

## War God 1351

### Chapter 1351 - Asura's Thousand Swords Prison

On top of the Dark Rising Array was the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram. After the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram was formed, Long Chen was basically in an invincible position.

His speed was already fast to begin with. Now that he was moving at high speed within the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram Array, he could easily change his position within a circumference of five kilometers!

The fusion of Blood Escape and Devouring Blood Realm had truly neared the true ability of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon. Long Chen knew that when he truly turned into a dragon, he would use even more, and definitely would not be lacking in Mo Xiaolang.

Under the Primordial Blood Prison Array, Zhuo Xuanming's light shadow sword puppet was useless. Because he was simply unable to grasp Long Chen's position, no matter how his light shadow sword puppet fought, it would not be able to hit Long Chen!

Zhuo Xuanming understood that facing off against Long Chen in a frontal battle, he should not be his match. But the problem was that he could not catch up to Long Chen in the slightest, and the speed at which he unleashed his attacks also did not allow him to attack Long Chen at all.

No matter how strong he was, it was useless.

"Long Chen!" Zhuo Xuanming was so angry that he almost fainted. Long Chen's bloodline's sacred art was not of the attack type, but it was much more terrifying than attack type. Just the ability of Blood Rebirth was already enough to defy the heavens.

Roughly a short period of time had passed, and Zhuo Xuanming actually felt his own body start to deplete within the Primordial Blood Prison diagram. The most important blood essence in his body, was actually burning, and dissipating within the diagram, while Long Chen became more and more courageous as the battle continued. Like this, he would eventually be grinded to death by Long Chen for a moment!

At this time, high up in the clouds, the purple and blue sword energies were even more terrifying. At this time, a terrifying wolf howl echoed out, shaking the world and causing the black clouds to burn crazily.

In a flash, an array formation with a 10 mile radius appeared, floating above the Immemorial Blood Prison Array!

RUU...!

Endless amounts of flames surged out, crazily surging above, and in a short period of time, filled the space within a radius of five kilometers. These flames were the flames Mo Xiaolang had engulfed before, and there were tens of thousands of them.

In the middle of these flames, Mo Xiaolang was like a fish in water, the specific details were extremely terrifying, and only the two people who were enemies with him knew. In any case, even if it was Long Chen who was near Mo Xiaolang, he still felt a burning pain on his skin, as if the flames had already reached his body.

If these flames were to land on the ground, all the mountains within a radius of five kilometers would be burnt to ashes.

Terrifying amounts of heat swept through the sky, emitting dazzling multicolored rays of light that lit up the land. Below them were the blood-colored ancient blood prison array and the dark rising array.

This was Mo Xiaolang's third divine ability, the Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth!

Mo Xiaolang was a Spirit Demon being born without any battle skills, so Armageddon could not be considered a battle skill. However, what he was good at were the bloodline techniques and the three bloodline techniques that could only be described as invincible.

Seeing the Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth appear, Zhuo Xuanming became even more anxious. He knew that if he did not deal with Long Chen soon, his Junior Master and Aunt would definitely be killed by Mo Xiaolang, and at that time, he would also die!

Fortunately, Li Xuanji could not hold on much longer.

After all, there was something wrong with her eyes. She had to deal with two opponents that were on par with her.

At this time, Li Xuanji had already used her Shattered Soul Needle in order to barely suppress her two opponents!

Zhuo Xuanming was panicking in his heart, but so was Long Chen. He could not allow Li Xuanji to do as he pleased, so he wanted to quickly end the battle!

All of the blood droplets swept across the area. Long Chen was changing his position beside Zhuo Xuanming with a terrifying speed, this uncontrollable change in position made Zhuo Xuanming exclaim in shock. The exhaustion of his body made him go crazy!

"Don't think that with such a bloodline power, you'll be able to defeat me. You're thinking too much." At that moment, Zhuo Xuanming finally became ruthless, the million soul grudges in his hands released a ray of sword light that shot into the sky, the light sword light carried an endless amount of power, and exploded in mid air!

"Asura's Thousand Swords Prison!"

This move was considerably terrifying, and was Zhuo Xuanming's limit. Originally, he had planned to use it when dealing with those experts of Mo Xiaolang's level, but now, there was nothing he could do.

The Shura's Myriad Sword Prison required him to burn his Asura World's power. When he used it this time, it would cause his cultivation to fall a little, but in order to kill Long Chen, he had no choice!

BOOM!

A ray of sword light shot out explosively, turning into tens of thousands of blade edges, forming a gigantic prison that surrounded the entire Primordial Blood Prison Array. It firmly trapped Long Chen and the countless cold and miserable sword edges headed towards Long Chen, shrinking towards the direction he was at, while emitting a sizzling sound.

felt that all of the sword images had a trace of a vengeful spirit. They were wailing and roaring, wanting to kill Long Chen and turn him into one of their own.

No matter who it was, they would be affected by the power of the Asura's Myriad Sword Prison and their cultivation would not work normally, but Long Chen did not. With the Heaven Defying Art, the most unbreakable thing was his will!

His willpower was his edge!

"Are they desperate?" Facing the Shura's Myriad Sword Prison, Long Chen did not even feel the slightest bit of nervousness. Just as the Shura Myriad Sword Prison started to shrink, it had already surrounded Long Chen.

Zhuo Xuanming didn't know that the reason why Long Chen's speed was so fast was because he relied on the location of the drop of blood. Although the Asura Prison of Ten Thousand Swords was a Sword Prison and ordinary people could not rush out, Long Chen could!

Tssssss! \*

The vengeful spirit brought his sword image along with him as he attacked towards the trapped Long Chen. In that instant, Zhuo Xuanming, who was outside, was already laughing loudly. He seemed to have seen the scene of Long Chen being completely strangled by the countless sword images.

"Aren't you happy too early?" With the activation of the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram, Long Chen's blood droplets that were behind Zhuo Xuanming were reborn.

This was the heaven defying part of the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram!

"How is this possible!" Zhuo Xuanming was stupefied. He thought that the Primordial Blood Prison Array had increased Long Chen's speed, which was why it created this kind of teleportation effect. But he never thought that Long Chen could actually escape from the Shura's Myriad Sword Prison!

When Long Chen said the first word, a golden imprint instantly formed on his chest, forming a nine headed golden elephant that squeezed Zhuo Xuanming in the center!

Under the control of the power of Nirvana, the golden elephant let out terrifying hisses with immense power.

"You're courting death!" Zhuo Xuanming suddenly turned around, and frantically waved the million year Soul Suppressing Sword, which had a pattern and millions of vengeful spirits, nine times in a row, it actually sent the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal flying!

Zhuo Xuanming laughed. A mere Dao Artifact without Dao patterns actually dared to take it out to make a fool of himself!

In the next moment of his laughter, a silver colored long snake wrapped around his body from an invisible angle. This was Long Chen's real attack, the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal just now was only to let Zhuo Xuanming let his guard down.

Long Chen was a meticulous person, if he had used the God Binding Lock directly, he might not have been able to succeed. The God Binding Demon Lock had a trace, and after the silver chains had sealed Zhuo Xuanming, the densely packed silver symbols formed a great formation on Zhuo Xuanming's body, completely locking his body inside!

In that instant, Zhuo Xuanming was incomparably terrified!

Because he saw Long Chen rushing towards him.

Zhuo Xuanming trembled. He felt that in the other party's eyes, he was just a small ant and he, Long Chen, was a whole different world!

Li Xuanji was currently trapped by the God Binding Demon Lock in the middle of a crisis. The other party was struggling to break free, and at the most urgent moment, Long Chen would obviously not give him the chance to live!

"Dragon!" Zhuo Xuanming's face turned red from anxiousness, as he screamed miserably, intending to call for help.

Just then, Long Chen unleashed his Euphorbid Finger!

Weng! \*

When the ten thousand kilometer long divine dragon's image became indistinct, it had a majesty that made people bow in worship. The Great Void Cosmic Dragon's claw was in Long Chen's left hand's index finger, and as Long Chen used her Euphorbid Finger, it instantly lost track of time and that terrifying chaotic energy directly stabbed into the center of Zhuo Xuanming's brows.

At that moment, Long Chen didn't hesitate at all!

Weng! \*

A clear sound rang out, and Zhuo Xuanming, who was staring at Long Chen in a daze, turned into dust and was blown away by the wind, dissipating into the air. Long Chen caught hold of the million sword in his hand, without saying a word, he placed it directly in the middle of the Great Void Realm.

Zhuo Xuanming, dead.

The people fighting in the sky and the people fighting on the ground immediately realized this. With Zhuo Xuanming's death, the Asura Sword Prison Team instantly collapsed.

At this moment, the hearts of the remaining four people were filled with endless shock. They had initially thought that the fastest breakthrough point would be Long Chen, and as long as Zhuo Xuanming came out, the Asura Sword Prison would win.

Zhuo Xuanming was killed by Long Chen!

Their minds went blank!

The people of the Asura Sword Prison were usually very tenacious. Although Zhuo Xuanming had lost, they became even more berserk, and only by defeating and seizing the opponent, would they be able to survive. In that short moment, Li Xuanji experienced the opponent's most terrifying counterattack!

And at this time, Long Chen stood in the middle of the vast world, both his hands already empty.

BOOM!

As Long Chen descended, the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram Array merged with the Dark Rising Array. The blood red and black crazily mixed together and emitted one huge tremor after another!

"Kill her!" The two warriors at the peak of the Divine Martial Stage used Li Xuanji as their final breakthrough, causing their attacks to become even more frenzied. They used basically all of their most tragic killing moves, and Li Xuanji instantly chose to enter a huge dangerous situation!

Chapter 1352 - Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth

The two terrifying divine swords released strict Sword Qis, sending Li Xuanji's Shattered Soul Needle flying. It broke through her Nine Yin Devil Hand, which was protecting herself, and was about to successfully slash Li Xuanji to death.

Li Xuanji couldn't see, but she knew that she was probably going to die.

After Long Chen killed Zhuo Xuanming, she heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. Previously, he had stubbornly persevered only to not affect him, but seeing that he had really won, her heart relaxed, and allowed him to find a chance to fight with his life on the line.

Very quickly, it had turned into a strange man bathed in blood. The Crimson Sky Kingdom's Desolate Blood Dragon in his hands danced fiercely, the power of the seven divine dragons converged in the Crimson Blood Desolate Land, a total of seven divine dragons coiled around it. For a moment, the Crimson Sky Kingdom let out a gigantic dragon's roar that shook the entire area!

There were a lot of Ghosts approaching from below, but they were all pierced by the invisible power that Long Chen was emitting. With the Nine Dragon Scripture activated, the attacks of the two warriors at the peak of the Divine Martial Stage could easily disintegrate Long Chen!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two Dao Artifacts were sent flying by Long Chen's Crimson Sky Kingdom. The two martial artists were also sent flying backwards!

At this moment, they thought of escaping!

However, would he be able to escape?

Blood rebirth!

While they were frantically fleeing, Long Chen was very brave, and immediately moved to the place where he was sticking close to one of the warriors, taking on the shape of a body. In that short moment, the God Binding Demon Lock was placed on the other party's body, and with the God Binding Demon Lock in his left hand, he grabbed the short blade in his right hand and stabbed into the center of the opponent's eyebrows!

Another person had died in Asura Sword Prison Team!

With the coordination of the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, the God Binding Demon Lock and the Crimson Sky Kingdom, a practitioner at the peak of Divine Martial Stage simply could not compare to Long Chen.

Besides, they were in a state of terror.

The last last person did not escape. He had just witnessed the power of the Primordial Blood Prison Array and knew that in Long Chen's battle, the more he escaped, the easier it would be to die.

At this time, Long Chen's left hand was using a small silver snake and his right hand was using the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood. Just like that, he floated in front of the other party, his eyes completely red.

The man's astonishing willpower made him look at him, his legs trembling.

"I ... I ..."

Both of his hands held onto the Dao Artifact God Sword, staring straight at Long Chen, blood flowing from his lips.

"Suicide." Long Chen said coldly, his voice carrying a terrifying impact. This was the power of the soul of the Inverse Will.

"I ..." The Asura Sword Prison Sword Fighter's soul shook violently and his eyes rolled back.

In the sky, the Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth suddenly shrank and then loudly exploded, causing two charred corpses to fall in front of the martial artist's eyes. It was the Azure-purple swords, but it did not look human!

The last warrior was finally terrified. He used the Art of Dispersing Soul and dispersed his soul. He fell from the sky and became the food of the ferocious ghost.

The Azure-purple swords's corpse was also engulfed by the Ghost Clan.



At the moment, Mo Xiaolang descended from the skies, he had already recovered his original appearance, his face was pale white, the battle had exhausted him too much, but he still looked at Long Chen in a daze, and laughed bitterly: "Big brother, I still want to end the battle quickly and help you. I didn't expect you to be this strong. The power of your bloodline's divine ability has really broadened my horizons. "It seems that before long, I will be far inferior to you, and won't be able to help you."

After he had finally settled his opponent, Long Chen's taut heartstrings relaxed as he smiled: "Who said that, prince of a great Desolate Imperial Palace, you're improving too, don't leave me far behind."

Their first fight side by side ended perfectly and the two of them had a complete victory. Their hearts were filled with joy, after getting rid of the Asura Sword Prison Team, they would not need to go through so much trouble.

However, the Ghost Clan was still the most troublesome ones.

Because the commotion caused by Long Chen and the others was too big, when they looked down, they saw a dense group of ghosts, some were more than ten meters tall, some were about the same size as normal people, and there were even a few gigantic Scarlet Demons below who were roaring at Long Chen and the others.

With so many Ghost Clan members, the three of them simply didn't have any place to stand on and couldn't help but feel their scalps go numb.

Mo Xiaolang gave his spoils of war, the Cyan Demon Sword and Zi Ying Divine Sword to Long Chen. Although it was temporarily useless to him, all these things were treasures so he naturally could not scatter them here.

Killing people for their treasures was always the fastest way to get rich.

Behind him, Li Xuanji stood a distance away with a smile on his face.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang had finished their opponents, and was just about to call Li Xuanji to set off when they turned around. But just as they turned their heads, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang's hearts were

already cold to the core. That terrifying feeling crawled all the way from his feet to the top of their heads, causing their entire bodies to freeze in place.

Li Xuanji knew that they were looking at him, but they seemed to be acting weird. Why was that so?

Long Chen almost suffocated, he was stunned for a split second.

Both he and Mo Xiaolang opened their eyes wide, and their pupils contracted. The reason was that, about a meter behind Li Xuanji, there stood a person.

In a very short span of time, Long Chen took in all of his outer appearance. This object, his body was about the same as a normal human being, his skin was a deathly gray, full of large and small creases, a very damaged set of ancient black armor covered his body, scattered all over, almost falling off his body. His head was hidden inside a pointed black helmet, his face was dark and it was difficult to see it clearly, only sharp canines could be seen, but it could be described with his green fangs.

The most recognizable things were a few small, yet very long, black chains. They were stained with rust, extending from his flesh to the ground from over 20 metres in the air!

At that moment, Long Chen felt as if he had been struck by lightning on a clear sky.

Long Chen knew his identity. He was one of the ten ghost kings that had followed Long Chen and the others at the start, and then eaten a warrior from the Asura Sword Prison Team. It was a terrifying existence that even the Asura Sword Prison Team had never seen before, and it was said that it had hidden in the deepest part of the Eternal Hell and not appeared for ten thousand years.

But now, he was so close to Li Xuanji that as long as he raised his hand, he could kill Li Xuanji.

Long Chen didn't know when he arrived or where he stood.

The cold air crazily poured into Long Chen's body.

When they saw this kind of scene, the two brothers did not say anything further and immediately started heading towards Li Xuanji's direction with their fastest speed. Long Chen had already put away the Primordial Blood Prison Array, it would once again take a long time to set it up, so he could only madly rush forward with bloodshot eyes!

"Don't do it, don't do it!"

In that instant, that strange ghost actually made its move, but it was not towards Li Xuanji, instead it was towards Long Chen and the rest. A black chain rushed towards Mo Xiaolang, who rushed towards it head-on, but was directly sent flying, a deep wound appearing on his arm, on it a grey aura pervaded, causing Mo Xiaolang to let out a cry of pain!

If even he was injured, it showed just how powerful that damned thing was. However, Li Xuanji did not care that much, as the consumption was huge today, he still used her Euphorbid Finger and used all the strength she could!

Swish!

An iron lock pierced towards the center of Long Chen's brows!

Long Chen raised his sword and recklessly thrust forward!

Weng! \*

At the last moment, the iron lock retracted, returning to the side of the damned thing. Long Chen felt that damned thing looking at him, and his eyes revealed deep fear.

Long Chen instantly understood that he seemed to be afraid of his own strength!

In this short period of time, Long Chen's God Binding Demon Lock had already wrapped itself around Li Xuanji's body, pulling her back and also blocking in front of that damned thing. Since he was afraid of her own strength, Long Chen no longer restrained himself and started attacking him crazily!

Hiss!

The more Long Chen attacked, the more that damned thing seemed to be afraid, and it retreated backwards, not daring to come into contact with Long Chen. Only then did Long Chen understand the reason why he had been afraid to go forward all this time.

He was afraid of himself.

But why?

It was only when Long Chen forced this guy to leave and fled far away did Long Chen finally understand that it should be the power of Nirvana.

In the entire Eternal Hell, only Long Chen possessed the power of Nirvana, otherwise, he would have been killed a long time ago. Even someone like Mo Xiaolang had been injured, let alone Long Chen.

The thing had finally escaped. Long Chen felt like he was dreaming.

Panting heavily, he turned around and put away the God Binding Demon Lock on Li Xuanji's body, and said: "Everything is fine, rest assured."

Then, he came to Mo Xiaolang's side. On Mo Xiaolang's shoulder, a bloody wound looked extremely miserable.

"Big brother, I can't take it anymore. Cut off this piece of meat." Mo Xiaolang clenched his teeth and said with a firm tone.

The gray power was very strange, if he did not cut it off, even the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf would have to rest. Long Chen clenched his teeth, took out the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, and sliced it open, cutting off the piece of flesh.

Below, countless Ghost Beasts went up and swallowed all of that flesh and blood. When five of them touched the grey Qi, they quickly fell to the ground and turned into pus.

Upon seeing this sight, the three of them trembled in fear.

He never thought that after taking care of the Asura Sword Prison Team, he would encounter such a crisis.

Mo Xiaolang's situation was still alright, the cut off flesh and blood began to recover under his terrifying recovery rate. In a few days, the vitality he expended during today's battles would be replenished.

Long Chen looked around. Below him were a dense group of Ghost Clan people, with a few Scarlet Demons roaring below them, drooling with green saliva.

"Brother, that damned thing is actually afraid of you?" Mo Xiaolang asked in shock.

"It should be the effect of the Nirvana Power." Long Chen guessed, only then did Mo Xiaolang and Li Xuanji understand, below them were ghosts, it was obvious that they could not walk on the ground, just as Long Chen was about to leave, Li Xuanji called out to him.

"I see." she whispered.

#### Chapter 1353 - The Old Iron Cliff Mountain

"What's wrong?" Long Chen looked at this woman in bafflement. In the darkness, her skin was fair and tender, and could be easily broken with a single blow. Although her eyes lost their luster, they were still extremely moving.

Due to the battle just now, she was extremely exhausted. Her clothes were a bit messy, and the Eternal Guardian Heart on her chest ran out, filling the air with fragrance.

"You're already very strong, if I stay outside it will only distract you, just let me into the Great Void Realm, I will drag you down." Li Xuanji lowered his head, and said with a bit of a downcast tone.

Long Chen laughed involuntarily, and said: "Don't think too much into it. I think every journey is precious, so be sure to cherish it. I am more hardworking, so I am a little stronger, but that does not mean that your strength is lacking. As long as you train and strive, there will be more opportunities waiting for you.

He did not expect Long Chen to console him.

Feeling this youth's scorching gaze on her, Li Xuanji's beautiful face slightly flushed as she said, "Then let's go."

Seeing that, Mo Xiaolang took out a set of black armor and passed it to Li Xuanji.

"This is the Azure Ink Armor. Although its name is simple, it has extraordinary effects. It's a Dao item with a Dao pattern. If you can't defend against it, then this thing can guarantee your survival." Of course, with my big brother here, you don't have much chance to use it. " Mo Xiaolang said solemnly.

Li Xuanji was a little hesitant. She was not an idiot, so she could naturally feel that Mo Xiaolang was a little unfamiliar with her attitude.

However, Mo Xiaolang had saved him without any hesitation and had been injured by the ghost. But now, he was even thinking for himself. This proved that Long Chen's friend was truly a good brother that was worth meeting.

"Take it." Long Chen said with a smile.

"Thank you." She felt very grateful in her heart. As proud as she was, she had no choice but to submit to these two.

"What are we going to do next?" Mo Xiaolang immediately entered into a new topic.

Long Chen looked around, the ground was already blocked with ghosts, and there was nowhere for him to go, so he said: "Let's hurry on our way from the air, and check out the situation ahead."

Both of them nodded their heads, the three of them had a complete victory, traveling together in the air. In order to prevent the ghost thing from catching up again, Long Chen had to be careful this time.

The group of ghosts below really treated them as food, and chased them all the way back. They were unable to catch up with Long Chen, but when the other ghosts saw them in the air, they frantically chased after them while spitting.

Fortunately, a few days later, all the big and small wounds on everyone's body had fully recovered, and the Cyan Ink Armor that Mo Xiaolang had given them had fused into Li Xuanji's body, for her to use the

power of the world to control. This was a armor-type Dao Artifact, it was relatively easy to use, and did not require much effort.

However, the trouble was that not only did the number of ghosts not decrease, they increased instead.

The densely packed ghost creatures gathered together, killing each other, eating each other, it was simply incomparably disgusting and bitter, even Long Chen didn't know what the hell this thing was doing.

On his hands, there were already three Gold Tokens that had been absorbed. This was not enough. To get first place, three pills was far from enough. He would need at least seven or eight pills before he could guarantee it.

However, Long Chen was not worried. From the opening of the Eternal Hell till now, he had spent a total of less than a month, with two more months.

On the other hand, there was no news of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon at all.

The Ghost Clan's riot was too strange, and disturbed Long Chen's thoughts. Fortunately, even if this little group of games were to end, Eternal Hell would still be in an open state. At that time, Long Chen would be able to wander around one place after another and search for the Eternal Hell. He didn't believe that he would not be able to find it.

Long Chen reckoned that the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire that Mo Xiaolang wanted would be in the middle of Nether Hell. Asura Sword Prison Team's people had once said that this direction led to Nether Hell.

Mo Xiaolang had already swallowed a large amount of the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire. With the last one or two, he would be able to merge the Ancestral Fire within his body and fuse it with his original form.

After spending ten days of time, Long Chen estimated that he was probably close to the Nether Hell, but it was exactly at this place where there were many ghosts.

In addition to the ordinary Ghost Clan, there was also a large portion of Scarlet Demon Ghost. Scarlet Demon Ghost occupied a dominant position in the ordinary Ghost Clan. As long as it was hungry, there would be a little kid coming to its doorstep, directly letting it swallow it.

Of course, there was also something that could restrain the Scarlet Demon Ghost, which was the even more powerful Ghost Clan. On the way, Long Chen saw headless ghosts, wind ghosts, and other kinds of ghosts.

Its body was a little bigger than the Scarlet Demon, and the Scarlet Demon was its food. The Scarlet Demon was smaller and smaller, but its speed was very fast, the most important thing was that it could fly in the air, and from a distance, it looked like a ball of green fog. As long as its mouth was wide open, countless green-faced and fanged monsters would immediately swallow it.

Among them, the most powerful one Long Chen had ever seen was the Great Devil, a type of ghost clan with a height of over 40 metres, they could even fly, their appearances were extremely sinister, their entire bodies covered in black hard scale armor, and the most important part was that every Great Devil had three heads, although all of them had green faces and fangs, all three of them had expressions of joy and anger, and had six thick arms!

The fighting strength of this Great Devil was almost similar to that of the Perfection of the Martial Dao, the Great Devil that Long Chen and Long Chen met was very strong. At that time, the two of them spent a lot of effort before Mo Xiaolang managed to use Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth to refine it to death, causing Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood to not even be able to kill him.

The God Binding Demon Lock that had a single pattern on it was almost broken by the Great Devil.

After defeating the Great Devil, Long Chen was trembling in fear. He thought that if a few more of these damned things appeared and surrounded them, they could only choose to escape.

Fortunately, they had probably already reached the edge of A Nose of Hell, and by the time they found the Ancient Road to the River Styx to Nether Hell, they reckoned that it would be enough.

"Finally, I don't need to see these damn things anymore." Su Yan was incomparably happy, and in this one month, he had completely terrified her.

Even in Great Void Realm, she was very uncomfortable.



However, Long Chen had a bad premonition. Suddenly, countless sounds shook in front of him, and the entire ground started to shake, as countless cracks appeared in the ground, turning into an abyss. A large number of demons fell in, turning into meat paste.

In Long Chen's field of vision, a total of more than a dozen Great Devils had formed into a terrifying formation that charged towards Long Chen.

When they were running wildly on the ground, their feet landed and countless little ghosts were turned into minced meat. Even Headless Ghost and Scarlet Demon Ghost hid themselves one after another, and if they were not in time, Great Devil would catch them and swallow them whole. The scene was extremely disgusting.

"Flee!"

The three of them were already discovered, while the fight between the Great Devil's Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang was extremely intense, almost losing all of its strength. If they were to fight with these Great Devil's more than ten of them, it would be even more intense than fighting against the Asura Sword Prison Team, and they might even die here.

These Great Devils firmly blocked the Nether Hell's passageway and refused to let anyone pass. Long Chen could only retreat and think of another way, after all, although the Great Devil was huge, its speed was also terrifying!

The previous earthquake had been caused by their mad dash.

However, Li Xuanji, who was the slowest, was enough to shake them off. After chasing after Long Chen for a while, the Great Devils awkwardly returned, and their huge bodies disappeared into the darkness.

Long Chen and the rest finally stopped to rest and looked around. In their current location, there were even more ghosts, and there were a few more around them. Fortunately, there were no such heaven-defying things as Great Devil.

Long Chen, Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, turned into a sword and killed all of them. Then, the three of them started to discuss what to do next.

"Maybe we should find a place to stay and see what exactly is happening in A Nose of Hell. The passage to the Nether Hell is blocked by a dozen or so Great Devil s, so we can't get through. " Long Chen said.

"You can use the method of luring the tiger out of the mountain. I will lure the Great Devil and you two can go over." Li Xuanji said.

"No." Long Chen flatly refused, and said: "This place is very strange, we cannot separate the group. Let's find a place nearby to stay. The distance from here to Nether Hell was not that far. After we think of a way, we can also sneak over. "

Just like last time, he raised his head and looked in front of him. There were several mountain peaks that actually connected into a huge ring, forming a large circular mountain range that shot straight into the clouds.

Long Chen was stunned. Ordinary ghosts would definitely not be able to climb into this place, other than the insane devil and Great Devil, the inside of the ring-shaped mountain should be a good place to hide. After all, the mountain there was the tallest one in a 100 mile radius.

"Over there." Long Chen immediately made a decision and said.

The three of them moved closer to the place, and when they were less than five kilometers from the place, the Gold Token in their hands lit up again, and this time, it was brighter than it was in the past. Every time they walked a distance, the Gold Token would light up even more.

The three of them stopped.

"What's going on?" Mo Xiaolang said.

"This means that there are many teams fleeing towards the center of the large ring-shaped mountain peak. The change in A Nose of Hell has already affected our normal squads." Long Chen said.

"Then what should we do? Do you still want to go? " Mo Xiaolang asked.

"Of course." Long Chen laughed. Since it had already come to this, he was not afraid of any battles between small teams, since there were already so many teams on this ring-shaped mountain. So what if there was one more?

As Long Chen got closer, the others also noticed him but did not make any movements.

As Long Chen approached the gigantic mountain peak, he couldn't help but feel emotional. Indeed, the Ghost Clan couldn't enter this ring-shaped mountain peak, and on one of the peaks, three gigantic words floated up.

#### Chapter 1354 - Eight Teams

This ring-shaped mountain peak was simply too tall. It was inserted directly into the black clouds, and it was also straight and steep, much like the finger bones of skeletons.

The three words "Iron Cliff Mountain" were extremely huge, and the size of each word exceeded that of Great Devil's body.

Those three big words were mottled with vicissitudes of life. Even though a long period of time had passed, they still felt full of deterrence.

There were many Ghost Beast that intended to climb into the Iron Cliff Mountain, but they all landed halfway down the mountain. Their bodies were badly mutilated from the fall, and the height of the Iron Coil Mountain was obvious.

Long Chen did not know why he came to this place, he subconsciously felt that this place was very strange, but since there were already so many parties going in, and the outside was filled with ghosts, he did not know where Great Devil would appear from, or whether it was better to go in.

The higher it was, the more terrifying the Yin wind became. When they were at the top of the mountain, the Yin wind had already condensed and formed, like a combination of countless blades that kept cutting at Long Chen's flesh. If not for the fact that their bodies were strong, the Yin wind at the top of the mountain would have been able to cut them whole and killed them.

"The cold wind here can simply compare to the wind tribulation of the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulation." Long Chen lamented.

"He's much stronger than the wind tribulation." Li Xuanji said.

Long Chen suddenly remembered that his wind tribulation was much stronger than others.

The wind tribulation that he was talking about was also much stronger than the wind tribulation that others were thinking about.

They advanced forward facing the gale, and at this time, Long Chen suddenly became alert, and immediately let Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang near him.

Turning his head back, he saw a black shadow flash past. Long Chen felt his blood run cold. Without saying anything further, he increased his speed and brought the two of them towards the interior of the Iron Cliff Mountain.

"What's wrong?" Mo Xiaolang asked curiously.

"That ten ghost kings have followed us again." Long Chen said with fear in his heart. That damned thing was simply like a shadow following its shadow. Long Chen was unable to sense its existence, it was just his intuition just now.

He didn't expect that after such a long time, he still hadn't gotten rid of this damned thing.

Mo Xiaolang was also very nervous in his heart. Although he was strong, he still had a shadow in his heart when he thought about how his opponent could flick him open with just a single chain.

Fortunately, that damned thing had appeared for a while and immediately disappeared. Long Chen and the others had also successfully went over the Iron Coil Mountain and entered the Iron Cove Mountain.

This was a place that was surrounded by mountain peaks, and it was also the only place that the ghosts did not touch.

It was strange that there was no strong wind inside. Although it was still full of black fog, it was much quieter. It was a place to rest.

However, just as they arrived at this place, Long Chen and the other two could sense a terrifying gravity acting on their bodies, as if there was a powerful force on the ground that pulled them downwards, or to be more precise, sucked them in.

In a trance, Long Chen saw an abandoned, black city, completely ruined.

Even though the gravity was extremely strong, causing them to be unable to fly normally, they could at least stabilize their bodies. The three of them controlled their bodies to prevent them from falling to the ground. As he slowly descended, Long Chen could carefully observe this place.

This place was completely surrounded by the iron mountain, making it extremely quiet. Below them was a black city that was deathly still, looking incredibly ancient and mottled. At the same time, an indescribably terrifying aura surged forth. Long Chen was gradually able to clearly see the ancient black houses, city walls, etc.

It was as if this place had experienced a bitter battle. The houses had basically collapsed and the city walls had been destroyed. There were traces of dust everywhere, yet they were still miraculously preserved.

Long Chen lowered his head and looked. He seemed to be able to see that there were seven Gold Tokens shining very clearly below him.

"There are actually seven teams in this Iron Cliff Mountain." Long Chen was a little speechless. This road would lead to the Nether Hell, and probably also lead to other Hells, causing other teams to also come to the A Nose of Hell. Those dozens of Great Devils were probably blocking the path to the Nether Hell.

At the same time, Long Chen reckoned that the other hells were probably the same for the A Nose of Hells, and this Steel Enclosure Mountain seemed to be the only place that was not devastated.

They were people who frequent the 9 star primal chaos city, so they naturally knew that there was an iron mountain like this in the Eternal Hell A Nose of Hell.

The square was very big, with a radius of three to four miles. The ground was covered with black bricks, and many places were filled with craters. The land had overturned, and in the center of the square was a pool.

Without taking a careful look at it, Long Chen and the other two landed at the edge of the black plaza. Outside of the plaza, there were many old and densely packed houses that stretched all the way to the distance.

The gravity in this area was exceptionally high. Flying to a distance above 30 metres would largely affect one's battle prowess. He couldn't even fly normally. If he wanted to leave the Iron Cliff Mountain, he could only climb out from the mountain face.

If they were to fight in these ruins, they would probably have to fight on the ground. For someone like them, who was already used to fighting in the air, this might have some effect. It all depended on their ability to adapt.

They finally landed, and the seven teams all walked forward. Long Chen and the other two stood together, and looked at the other team members with the same hostility. When the person who came was Mo Xiaolang, the enmity disappeared.

Long Chen was not worried. Everyone was here to escape, he did not believe that the seven squads of people who had yet to fight could bully Demonic Dragon Hall Team, who had Mo Xiaolang.

"So it's Demonic Dragon Hall Team."

"The prince of the wolf clan is among them as well. I didn't expect that they would come here as well."

"Of course, who would have expected something like this to happen in the Eternal Hell? I estimate that all of the twenty teams who are alive are trying to escape. Those who know about Iron Cliff Mountain are probably all here."

They whispered amongst themselves.

As they were sizing up Long Chen and the other two, Long Chen was also estimating their fighting strength.

Of these seven teams, three of them came from outside of the Twelve Imperial Alliance. Their strength was relatively weak, and their strongest was only at Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

Among them, there were three teams from Sun God World, Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool and Ancient Spirit Realm. As for the last team, its strength was undoubtedly the strongest, and it was also the team from Long Chen's main clan, the True Martial Imperial Palace!

The five people of True Martial Imperial Palace are all here!

As for the two strong teams, Sword Soul Imperial Palace and Desolate Imperial Palace, they didn't come. They might have come from a distance, or maybe he had a way to hide.

Amongst the True Martial Imperial Palace, there were four males and one female. Li Qiuyue, who had a grudge with Long Chen, was among them, and he was naturally unhappy to see Long Chen here. Seeing that Long Chen had actually arrived, his expression turned slightly angry, but the others did not have much of a reaction.

It seems that Li Qiuyue was not satisfied with Long Chen, and that was only her own opinion.

Long Chen was someone of the True Martial Imperial Palace. Being able to become strong and intimidate others was also a matter of face for the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Every single one of them had terrifying lightning tattoos on their bodies and the countless of lightning bolts flowing through their bodies without pause. Amongst them, there was a man whose eyes were like lightning, whose strength was estimated to be one of the top geniuses in the entire Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool.

The strength of the Sun God World was slightly weaker. The team only had Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and without any particularly outstanding people, their ferocity would not even compare to that of the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool.

Sun God World and Grand Moon Demon World were neighbors and battled nonstop, but the strength of the two great worlds were at the bottom of the Nine Realms.

The other weird thing was the Ancient Spirit Realm.

The Ancient Spirit Realm was publicly recognized aside from the Three Great Imperial Palace s as the strongest realm, they were also known as the Spirit Race. In addition, it was very difficult to find ugly people within the clan. In addition, the Spiritualism they cultivated in was different from normal battle skills, it was a large branch of the combat skills category, it could draw upon the power of nature, it had a terrifying destructive ability, and there were even more mystical Spiritualism s.

The five young men and women of the Spirit Race in front of him looked like they were at the top. The leading martial artists were also at the Perfection of the Martial Dao, and their looks were so handsome that it was hard to tell if they were male or female. He had snow-white hair and skin as white as jade. His slender fingers were extremely alluring. The other four had red, yellow, blue, and green hair respectively. They all had their own unique characteristics.

Long Chen swept a glance across them and gained some understanding of the strength of these small squads. The True Martial Imperial Palace's team was undoubtedly the strongest amongst them. The three great Imperial Palace s were always far ahead of the pack, and next would be the Ancient Spirit Realm. Their Spiritualism was extraordinary, and their third would probably be the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool.

Long Chen stabilized his emotions and looked at them, unwilling to be outdone.

The people of True Martial Imperial Palace did not bother to pay attention to them first, as they stood in a group, while the rest stood in a circle watching the show. At this time, in the middle of Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team's team, the leader with snow-white hair, who was as beautiful as a woman, walked up, smiled, and said: "Hello, I am Yuan Xiaozhou from Ancient Spirit Realm."

When the leader of the Ancient Spirit Realm, Yuan Xiaozhou, spoke, her voice was so soft that even a male or female could not be heard. She was simply a masterpiece of heaven and earth, causing people to be unwilling to profane, but Long Chen knew that this fellow had to be a male.

Yuan Xiaozhou introduced himself, then went straight to the point: "You are the eighth team to come in, so I will make the long story short. We are here to escape, and right now it is a mess outside.

Chapter 1355 - Jade Kylin God Beast

Hearing the words "Peace Pact", Long Chen laughed.



He knew it wasn't easy to get along here. The twenty teams that entered could be said to all be for those three rewards. The reason he had come to the Eternal Hell was to kill and rob.

Right now, there were eight teams present.

If he could get all of them, it would mean victory.

However, everyone was also afraid of the other teams and didn't dare make a move. Furthermore, there were Ghost Beast outside and no one knew what was going on, so no one dared to act blindly without thinking for the time being.

Thus, a peace treaty was born.

Yuan Xiaozhou faintly smiled, his pure eyes flashing with an intimate light, and said in a very friendly manner: "The so-called convention is something that our seven small teams agreed to. No one is allowed to lay a hand on anyone at a place like Iron Cliff Mountain, and even more so, no one is allowed to snatch Gold Tokens from you by slaughtering others. Whoever attacks first will be punished by the other teams, and this punishment will be given to those who hurt others, so it will be reciprocated. If you kill people and steal Gold Tokens, then no matter who it is, they will all be attacked by the other teams until they are eradicated. "

The peace pact was very simple. It could be seen at a glance.

understood that the convention was only a convention, if one was talking about it, then it was fine. However, the real conflict in the future would be a chaotic battle, and himself knew that he would lose if he was serious about this.

After saying that, Yuan Xiaozhou asked: "What do you think of this Demonic Dragon Hall Team?"

Long Chen said: "Naturally we are participating, we strictly abide by the rules."

Yuan Xiaozhou laughed and said: "That's good, I believe Captain Long is a smart person. When they were excavated hundreds of thousands of years ago, there were a total of 78 Dao Artifacts, as well as the Immortal Spirits and innate Tao technique that were well-preserved in the Middle Paleogene. It is a huge treasure trove, but today, the treasure trove has already been completely found.

He didn't expect Iron Cliff Mountain to be in such a place.

After Yuan Xiaozhou finished speaking, he returned to the Ancient Spirit Realm's group. Everyone reckoned that the ruins were quite scary after coming here for a short while, so everyone did not dare to walk around carelessly. Their own groups remained in their respective groups and whispered to each other, and Long Chen, Mo Xiaolang and the others walked to the center of the plaza.

Long Chen did not dare to relax even a little, because he knew that one of the Ten Great Spirit Kings must have already followed them in.

This plaza was a good place, as long as that damned thing appeared, Long Chen would be able to see him clearly.

There were many people here, so he felt slightly safe.

Just as Long Chen was about to settle down, the True Martial Imperial Palace's team followed their captain and stood behind Long Chen. Their faces were serious, and when the others saw this, they started to nervously watch from the sidelines.

Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team and the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool's team gathered together. They looked at each other, a little unsure of what the True Martial Imperial Palace squad was doing. Could it be that they wanted to break the rules first?

The people of the True Martial Imperial Palace squad were all arrogant. The Peace Pact was drawn up by Yuan Xiaozhou, but the leader of the True Martial Imperial Palace squad also agreed.

The leader of the True Martial Imperial Palace squad was an absolute influential figure in the War God Palace. She was a true high-ranking figure in the True Martial Imperial Palace, and her position was much higher than Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie. She was someone who would be qualified to become the's Supreme Elder in the future.

A genius came out of the rivers and mountains, he was already very close to the Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Compared to the double obsession, he had even more limitless potential.

Yet, at this moment, such a person was facing off against Long Chen.

It could only be said that Long Chen's speed was simply too fast.

Coming to the Eternal Hell this time, the lineup of True Martial Imperial Palace was no worse than his. Among them, three of them had battle prowess similar to Li Qiuyue, but they had heard that they had a type of combination technique that was extremely terrifying, and could restrain any Perfection of the Martial Dao practitioner. That day, during the battle between Li Qiuyue and Long Chen, she still did not use her full strength.

The core strength of the True Martial Imperial Palace squad, the key to winning was still their captain.

Long Chen had seen him before in the Polaris Battlefield and had a very deep impression of him.

It was a man wearing a golden rolling dragon imperial robe, with black hair and black eyes. She looked very ordinary, and couldn't be compared to the young men and women of the spirit race. However, he had the temperament of a martial practitioner, and this temperament was something even Long Chen couldn't compare to.

The meaning behind True Martial Imperial Palace's words was to pursue true martial arts, and it was as if Long Chen could see the essence of the word "True Martial" on this man's body.

He was neither arrogant nor impetuous, he was calm and composed, and his martial dao was up to his heart's desire as he faced difficulties head-on.

From this man's eyes, Long Chen saw this kind of temperament.

He was certain that this guy was one of the top three strongest warriors in the entire True Martial Imperial Palace, a renowned figure in the new generation.

If Long Chen had not come to the 9 star primal chaos city and chose to enter the War God Palace instead, he would not have had the opportunity to advance like the Inverted Divine Art. He might even have had to look up to this true expert in a year.

And at this moment, he and Long Chen were standing in the same position.

Before Long Chen came to the Eternal Hell, he had looked for this guy's information. His name was Huang Yu, and his strength was at the Perfection of the Martial Dao. He trained in the highest ceremony of the, the 'Genuine Force Formless War Codex'. There were also mysterious divine abilities and terrifying Dao-seals.

What was even more shocking was that he possessed the bloodline of one of the primordial divine beasts, the 'Jade Kylin'. He was the direct descendant of a Divine Beast clan.

Ancient divine beasts such as the Golden Crow, the various phoenix qilins, and so on were all submerged in the dust of history. Divine beasts were not demons, but demons could become divine beasts. As for the blood of a Divine Beast, it could be possessed by both humans and demi-humans.

For example, the Zi Huo Phoenix Su Family that Long Chen had met before. However, the purple fire phoenix was not a divine beast, and was only a type of demon among the true descendants of divine beasts.

The Divine Phoenix Bird Long Chen met in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms only had a trace of the descendant of a divine beast.

And Huang Yu, was someone who truly possessed the primordial divine beast's' Jade Kylin 'bloodline.

It was rumored that the innate gifts of these ancient divine beast descendants were not inferior to that of ordinary Dragon Fighters. They were at least capable of surpassing the low-ranked divine dragon inheritances such as the Azure Dragon, Red Dragon, and so on. Of course, there was still some distance between him and Wang Chen, the Dragon Fighter who had refined the blood essence of the Void Demon Dragon. Of course, this was only in regards to talents. Long Chen would definitely kill them instantly in this regard.

Talent and current strength may not necessarily compare.

Huang Yu's' Jade Kylin 'bloodline was rather astonishing, if not for this bloodline, he would not have been able to enter the top three in the War God Palace.

With over a hundred million disciples of the True Martial Imperial Palace, Huang Yu could be considered a person who stood above all other living beings. His temperament was even several times higher than Lu Junyue's. In any case, in his eyes, Long Chen rarely saw any negative emotions.

His eyes were like white jade, devoid of any spirit.

At this time, he was looking at Mo Xiaolang.

Long Chen vaguely knew what he was about to do.

"I am Huang Yu, I have long heard of Monster Crown Prince, and I am invincible under him, I hope that we can exchange some blows." Huang Yu cupped his hands, his eyes expressionless as he looked at Mo Xiaolang.

This man had a genuine personality, he directly ignored Yuan Xiaozhou's peace treaty, but Huang Yu had also said that it would just be a contest. It wasn't really a fight.

was actually very proud in his heart. The identity of the Monster Crown Prince, naturally had its own dignity and authority, but in front of Long Chen, he was completely different.

The wolf cub was a very realistic person. No matter what happened to his position and strength, he would never forget his brother who had always been moving forward with him.

This time, he would pass the decision to Long Chen.

"Decide for yourself, and obey your heart." Long Chen said solemnly.

If it was a normal small challenge, Long Chen would not mind, but this Huang Yu was different. Mo Xiaolang represented the strongest power among the new generation of the Desolate Imperial Palace in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City, and Huang Yu represented the True Martial Imperial Palace, challenging him!

A great genius of the martial dao must also have this belief.

Long Chen's words gave Mo Xiaolang a reason to express himself. He said without hesitation: "Alright, come."

In that moment, Long Chen felt Huang Yu's heart heat up.

The other people of the True Martial Imperial Palace squad simply did not dare to underestimate Mo Xiaolang. Now that Mo Xiaolang had agreed to fight, they could only retreat and give this battle to them.

"A little longer." Long Chen laughed and then pulled Li Xuanji away from the stage. No matter what, he would support his own brothers, and as for the True Martial Imperial Palace, although it was a pretty good place to belong, it could not compare to his own brothers.

"Got it, Big Brother!" Mo Xiaolang laughed.

The others were already keenly aware that this was going to be a huge battle, and they were both worried. The weak team was worried that the True Martial Imperial Palace squad and the Demonic Dragon Hall Team would interfere, and then the peace pact would be broken. They would die outside, and entering this place would also mean their deaths. As for the teams from the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pools and Archaeopterygium Thunder Pools, they had weird expressions on their faces, as if they were thinking about something.

Of the area within three to four kilometers, only Mo Xiaolang and Huang Yu were left.

The Three Regions Nine Realms, the peak genius, had gathered here!

At this moment, Long Chen had finally climbed to the peak!

Looking at Huang Yu in front of Mo Xiaolang, he was neither arrogant nor servile, but facing such a famous Ranker like Mo Xiaolang, he was still calm and confident. He was a martial genius who had been trained by a martial arts holy land like the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Long Chen knew that before long, he would have the qualifications to face such an expert.

Before the two sides even started fighting, their auras were already rolling. Facing this enormous Sun Devouring Beast, Huang Yu did not show any signs of weakness. The Ancient Divine Beast, Jade Kylin, awakened its blood, and it slowly let out an earth-shaking roar.

Weng! \*

At that moment, the intense battle began!

## Chapter 1356 - Winning slightly

When Huang Yu truly fought, the Qilin armor that was like dragon scales similarly covered his entire body, these fine scales made him feel as if he was extremely similar to Long Chen. However, compared to the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's bloody slaughter, the Jade Kylin was much more graceful. Every piece of scales were actually shining like white jade, and Huang Yu, who was surrounded by the white jade scales was just like a piece of human jade.

Even his head was completely covered with white jade scales, his eyes were like the brightest white jade, shining with a dazzling light. The originally ordinary looking Huang Yu, actually made others feel that he was the most beautiful masterpiece of nature at this moment.

On the other hand, Mo Xiaolang's originally handsome and elegant appearance had now become much more sinister. The werewolf form was his second strongest form. Basically, to fight against an opponent like Huang Yu, he needed to at least have the werewolf form. If the opponent was stronger, Mo Xiaolang would probably have no choice but to transform into his original body.

The werewolf's body, explosive muscles, rigid body lines, and strong fighting spirit were all filled with a visual shaking power.

After preparing, they immediately clashed. Long Chen and the rest discovered that the distance they were retreating was not enough, and as they had no other choice, they could only retreat once more, knowing that a portion of them were already deep within the ruins, and were at least five or six kilometers away from and the rest.

Standing on the roof of one of the shabby houses, Long Chen and Li Xuanji watched the intense battle between the two experts. Long Chen first discovered one thing, which was the material of the dilapidated house. Only after he knocked loudly with his hands did Long Chen realize that the structure and material of the house had reached such a strong level that not only the house, but anything within the ruins had reached a level that even Long Chen himself could not destroy.

Even with the sharpness of the Blood Desolate Crimson Sky Kingdom, it still required a great deal of power to pierce through the walls. If it was a Dao Artifact, even the terrifying might of it might not be able to affect these seemingly dilapidated buildings.

Where did this Iron-besieged Mountain Ruins come from? What secret?

No matter what, the battle between Mo Xiaolang and his opponent had already begun. Long Chen held his breath, he was really looking forward to this battle.

A black figure and a white jade figure were battling at a higher location in the plaza, and the battle gradually escalated. Starting from the most ordinary battle, Huang Yu was undoubtedly also a person with extremely terrifying flesh, approaching Long Chen's and Mo Xiaolang's level, and also someone who was proficient in close combat.

Amongst the Genuine Force Formless War Codex, a large part of them were close combat techniques.

Of course, Mo Xiaolang was a demon himself, he had over a hundred kinds of immortal spirit body tempering, and he also cultivated the demon clan's most precious Armageddon. In terms of close combat techniques, Armageddon was the best in the world, so in the beginning of the battle, Mo Xiaolang had relied on his strong combat skills to suppress his opponent.

The only thing that was lacking was that Mo Xiaolang was only relying on his cultivation of the eighth stage Demon God, and was not yet at the ninth stage. So there was a difference in strength between his opponent's primordial spirit and his demon essence.

The battle gradually escalated, and in the end, the two of them had already begun to compete in an even more powerful attack. However, what was shocking was that no matter how much they increased their combat prowess, they were unable to harm this ruin in the slightest. If this was placed outside, the earth would definitely shake and the mountains would shake.

To be able to cause such a ruckus in the Great Devil, it was even more so for the two of them.

However, the ruins had obviously been destroyed by some external force. Just who could have this power to destroy this strange city to this extent? Long Chen was sure that even if they used their strongest powers, it would only be enough to cause a small dent in the wall.

The two of them were engaged in a fierce battle in the plaza. Although their voices were loud, not even the black floorboards of the plaza were destroyed.

This high-level battle made everyone's blood boil. The speed of the two, the strength of their physical bodies, and the sharpness of their attacks were truly eye-openers.

"I didn't expect the blood of this Jade Kylin to be so powerful as well." was secretly speechless, just now, Huang Yu had already used a sacred art and its attack power was extremely terrifying. Long Chen had even seen the Ancient Jade Kylin's true appearance, it was just that the attack was swallowed by Mo Xiaolang before being struck back.



's three great abilities were respectively attack, defense, and support. The Thousand Burning Fire God was an attack, and Tun Yue was actually a defense plus attack. Although the Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth was an auxiliary and not a direct attack, its attack power was still much greater than the Thousand Burning Fire God's.

RUU...!

The black body and the white jade silhouette clashed against each other over and over again, causing everyone to tremble in fear. Ancient Spirit Realm and the rest revealed their deep fear for these two experts. If they wanted to dominate, then the two biggest obstructions would be Huang Yu and Mo Xiaolang.

These two experts could only be described as peerless talents.

"Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth!" At last, at this time, Mo Xiaolang used this sacred art. Instantly, countless flames gushed out from his body and a multicolored array formation covered the ruined ground as trillions of flames suddenly rose, forming a gigantic furnace, trapping Mo Xiaolang and his opponent inside it.

The Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth's edge was right in front of Long Chen's eyes. Standing in this position, he could still feel a sharp pain on his skin, to say nothing of Li Xuanji, who hurriedly pulled her back to take a few steps back before he could feel it a little better.

"Thank you." Li Xuanji lowered his head and muttered as he retracted the hand Long Chen was holding.

"So it's like that." Long Chen laughed, and continued to pay attention to Mo Xiaolang's battle. As expected of the genius disciple of the True Martial Imperial Palace, he made the wolf cub use all of these methods. Beneath the Heaven and Earth Melting Furnace, everything had become blurry. Even Long Chen could not see the situation between the two of them, he only knew that Huang Yu was staying within the Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth. If he did not defeat Mo Xiaolang soon, he would definitely be refined to death not long after!

Sure enough, the following attacks from Huang Yu were much more terrifying, Jade colored lights swept out one after another, the will of Zhen Wu Dao was released, a wave of indomitable Wu Qi spread out from the Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth, the terrifying sounds of battle continued to emit from it, shaking the world.

Long Chen reckoned that if it was right now, he should not be a match for these two experts.

At this time, Huang Yu was like a real Martial God, his entire body was brimming with martial spirit Qi, he casually shattered the space, the white jade radiance surrounding his body was able to prevent the ten thousand types of flames from burning, but to a certain extent, how could Mo Xiaolang's World Furnace companion be able to resist so easily?

Weng! \*

Every time they fought, a massive shockwave would spread outwards. Some martial artists had no choice but to retreat, standing far away to watch this battle!

Bang!

No one knew who launched the attack, but the square finally shook a bit.

Roar!

Countless rays of light converged between heaven and earth, forming a blurry white beast within the Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth. The beast possessed the power to control the heaven and earth.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Mo Xiaolang's speed was extremely fast, and he was changing his position under the claws of the huge beast. Right at this moment, the blurry black shadow expanded, and a terrifying creature was born from within the Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth, causing everyone to feel a deep sense of fear. Long Chen was also shocked, could this be the true strength of Mo Xiaolang?

The black shadow bit the White Jade Kylin's neck with lightning speed and pushed it to the ground. The cold black flame in its mouth sprayed out and the White Jade Kylin immediately let out a miserable scream. Its aura became weaker and weaker!

Bang!

The Cosmic Melting Furnace dispersed!

Mo Xiaolang had regained his human form and was floating three meters above the ground. His black hair fluttered in the breeze while Huang Yu half knelt on the ground.

It was already clear who would win and who would lose.

Huang Yu slowly stood up and swayed for a moment. Only then did a pair of white jade eyes look towards Mo Xiaolang with admiration in their eyes.

Mo Xiaolang said seriously: "You are not bad either, I only won a little."

Huang Yu knew in his heart that Mo Xiaolang was at a disadvantage when it came to using his demon essence, but in other aspects he was too strong so he could completely cover up his weakness. The three great divine abilities were so hard to resist.

Of course, what Mo Xiaolang said was also the truth, this was the strongest opponent he had ever faced, he even used his trump cards, and defeated in the end.

After the battle was over, only then did the crowd dare to surround them. They trembled in fear as they looked at them with complicated expressions on their faces. True Martial Imperial Palace's Huang Yu lost, lost by just a bit, which meant that Mo Xiaolang was the strongest person here. This made the faces of the people from True Martial Imperial Palace squad a little ugly.

"Let's go." Huang Yu, on the other hand, was quite open-minded. After saying that, he left the plaza first, and walked towards the mysterious Iron-besieged Mountain Ruins.

Long Chen then gathered with Mo Xiaolang. Seeing Long Chen, Mo Xiaolang laughed bitterly: "Looks like the genius of True Martial Imperial Palace cannot be underestimated. I almost got injured just now. If I hadn't fought with my life on the line, I really wouldn't have been able to defeat him. I think that Sword Soul Imperial Palace's Ling Xiao is at this level as well, not to mention Desolate Imperial Palace's Violet-Gold Ape King and Roc Clan. "

Huang Yu, Mo Xiaolang, Ling Xiao, and the two from the Spirit Demon Race could be considered the strongest experts in the twenty teams. Long Chen was still a distance away from them.

"It's already quite good. Let's recover for a while." Long Chen suggested. In this battle, Mo Xiaolang had used up all of his bad vitality and he was very nervous in his heart, because he would definitely be around that ghost that he could not fight against.

After Mo Xiaolang heard this, he stood in a corner in the plaza and began to recuperate. Long Chen, on the other hand, looked around vigilantly.

#### Chapter 1357 - White Jade Skeleton

After staying in the plaza for around three days, the other squads couldn't stay any longer and began to wander around the ruins of Iron Cliff Mountain.

True Martial Imperial Palace squad also hadn't come back yet. Not long after, the Ancient Spirit Realm, Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool and the others all gradually left.

In the middle of the group, a fatty was trembling as he arrived in front of Long Chen and the others. I'm just reminding you of one thing. "

"What is it?" Long Chen asked.

This fatty was very tall. If he did not have a fierce-looking face, he would look rather cute. His whole body looked like it was made of fat, but it was actually made of muscle. Most likely, he had cultivated a special cultivation technique, which was why he was like this.

Yang Yang said, "Although they said there is a peace convention, I know that the people of Ancient Spirit Realm and the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool, fortunately, they came together when they met in secret. The Sun God World's team also seems to be joining up with the other two teams, I think that at the critical moment, they will not be able to form a peace pact, and at that time, they will join hands."

"Thank you very much. "I understand." Long Chen nodded and smiled.

Actually, he knew what this guy was going to say next.

"Let me ask you, Demonic Dragon Hall Team, are you willing to join forces with us? Oh no, just let us follow you and help you a little. We understand now, the Gold Token can be given to you." Yang Yang said somewhat anxiously.

Long Chen would never show kindness to strangers, every person had their own destiny, and should also pay the price of their own choices. Furthermore, it was very inconvenient for him to bring these five along, so he flatly refused: "Sorry, we are used to being alone, we don't like people following us."

Yang Yang's face showed helplessness, and said: "Can't we just take in a few subordinates? We really regret coming into this fighting game. "

"You can go." Long Chen's voice was slightly cold.

"Uh okay." Yang Yang could only move his body away. Helplessly staring at the others, he left the plaza together with them.

In any case, they couldn't use their soul consciousness in the ruins of the Iron Cliff Mountain, and everyone was almost blind. The buildings here were incomparably hard, terrifyingly hard, and if they could find a place to live, then it would be very safe.

Like this, Long Chen's party was left on the plaza.

"Let's take a look around as well." Long Chen suggested. All the teams were no longer at the plaza now.

Just as he was about to leave, Long Chen suddenly remembered something. He turned around and looked at the pond in the middle of the plaza. In the middle of the pond was a strange thing that Long Chen had not noticed before.

The three of them stood side by side in front of the white object.

This was a pure white skeleton, very complete. It stood in the middle of the pool, arms crossed in front of its chest as if it were holding something. It raised its head, a pair of empty eyeballs staring at a certain direction in the sky.

This skeleton should not be a corpse, but was carved using a strange material. Long Chen walked forward and gently pinched it a few times, then realized that the material this skeleton was made of was equally terrifying.

"What a strange thing," Li Xuanji also had his senses, and said softly.

Mo Xiaolang knocked on the left and right, and said: "It's not much, right? The things here are all so hard. If there were any secrets, they would have been discovered long ago. "

Long Chen felt that what the little wolf said made sense, it was just a white jade skeleton sculpture.

After circling around the skeleton, he suddenly realized that this skeleton had raised its head and was looking in a certain direction. Following his line of sight, Long Chen raised his head and looked in the direction of the skeleton's gaze.

"Let's go, big brother. Let's take a look around the ruins. Maybe we'll be able to find some treasures. Haha, it's been so many years. I heard that there are still some treasures here that haven't been taken away from us back then." Mo Xiaolang said from the side.

Long Chen did not think much and left the strange White Jade Skeleton.

In the direction of the eyes of the white jade skeleton, the clouds were roiling like a gigantic beast.

The three of them wandered around the ruins. The houses here were very tall, and were basically dilapidated. It was obvious that they had been forcefully destroyed by force. Many places even had deep fist imprints on them.

"What level of martial artist could do this?"

"He should be a warrior from the ancient times. A warrior from the Middle Paleogene is stronger than she is now." Mo Xiaolang said.

After wandering around for a long time, he realized that other than the fact that this place was extremely complicated, akin to a maze, he didn't find anything out of the ordinary. Long Chen had the Soul Eye Technique, so he could easily grasp the positions of others.

There was a small party not far away, it was Yang Yang's team. After wandering around for a long time, he did not expect to meet them. They had also noticed Long Chen, and immediately walked towards him with smiles plastered all over their faces.

"What a coincidence, we just separated a moment ago, yet I didn't expect to meet you here again." Yang Yang's face was brimming with a smile, his small eyes narrowing.

Meeting again is fate, so Long Chen was not a very heartless person, so he smiled and said: "Yes, what a coincidence. You guys are also looking for treasures? "

Yang Yang laughed, "That's only natural, the ancient ruins are all strange places like this, even those places that have been dug out, there's still a chance that treasures will appear, so we came to try our luck."

Long Chen understood, it seemed that they knew quite a lot about Iron Circle Mountain, so Long Chen continued to ask: "How much do you know about the Iron Circle Mountain?"

Yang Yang's heart was filled with joy. As long as the other party had doubts, they would be able to stay together with them, and would be safe for a short period of time, so there was no need to find a place to seek shelter. He quickly replied, "Of course, I've come here once, and I've even specifically studied this Iron Cove Mountain before."

Speaking of which, Yang Yang was extremely excited, but just at this time, his face became gloomy, he pointed at the direction behind Long Chen and asked: "Is he part of your team?"

Long Chen felt a chill run down his spine, in that moment of life and death, he suddenly embraced Mo Xiaolang and Li Xuanji, and pushed them against the wall, while he himself blocked in front of them, his entire body filled with Nirvana Qi, and surrounded the three of them. At the same time, he looked in the direction Yang Yang's finger!

In that moment, Long Chen was completely terrified. Unknowingly, one of the ten great Spirit Kings was actually standing ten metres behind them, her worn-out armour lightly swayed, and several iron chain s laid on the ground with their heads completely hidden in the armor's darkness. Only then did a putrid smell pervade the air.

"AHH!" Yang Yang screamed in fear. He did not see the man's face clearly just now, but after Long Chen and the other two dodged, he saw clearly the face of one of the ten great Spirit Kings!

This look frightened him quite a bit.

He had been in the 9 star primal chaos city for a long time, so of course he knew of the legend of the ten great ghost kings. He had been in the 9 star primal chaos city for a long time, and of course he knew of the legend of the ten great ghost kings. The legendary ghost just appeared behind Long Chen like that without any sound, causing them to be completely dumbstruck for an instant.

It wasn't just Yang Yang, the others also screamed out and scattered. However, they realized that they were actually so scared that their legs were trembling, and they couldn't even display their speed!

A few earth-shattering screams broke the silence of the Iron Cliff's ruins. Several teams were rushing towards them, trying to find out what was happening.

This was the most sensitive moment. Just the slightest movement would decide many things.

It was this damned thing again!

Long Chen had the power of Nirvana, so it did not matter. However, if Mo Xiaolang and Mo Xiaolang were to meet each other, the mortality rate was very high.

Long Chen could still clearly remember how he could injure Mo Xiaolang with a casual flick of the chain.

Under Long Chen's vigilant gaze, that thing made a few weird noises, as if it was chewing on something. It looked at Long Chen's direction in fear, then turned its head towards the other people who were trying to escape.

Sssii! \*

The five warriors actually fell to the ground in front of Long Chen, one after the other. Each of their faces were pale, and a small grey hole had appeared between their brows. It was obvious that chains had penetrated through and hooked their souls.

Five people, in a short moment, had turned into five corpses. That damned thing looked at Long Chen unwillingly, then disappeared again.



Long Chen was trembling in fear. When he turned around, he saw that Mo Xiaolang and Li Xuanji had also turned pale in fright.

Although that damned thing had left, it was still following him around like a shadow. No matter what, it was still a problem.

"They are all dead!" Li Xuanji's voice trembled, her fair and tender face was pale white. Not to mention her, even if Mo Xiaolang was strong, he still had a face full of fear.

"There's no other way. I can't protect so many people either." Long Chen could only sigh helplessly, in such a short period of time, he could not protect so many people.

Within the range of the Soul Eye Technique, a few teams quickly rushed over. They were all nearby, and the huge incident that had happened here stirred up everyone's sensitive hearts.

Long Chen suddenly had a bad premonition.

"Trouble is coming."

Sure enough, after Long Chen finished speaking, Yuan Xiaozhou and the rest of the people from the Ancient Spirit Realm, as well as the people from the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool, and the two other teams, approached from all directions. As soon as they saw Long Chen and the others standing properly while the people in front of them were dead, everyone's faces changed.

#### Chapter 1358 - Purple Blood Demon Dragon

This scene would make people think that it was the Demonic Dragon Hall Team who killed them. To be able to kill one of these teams in such a short period of time, only Demonic Dragon Hall Team possessed the ability to do so.

When the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace squad heard the commotion, they also rushed over. However, they did not approach, and instead stayed on the rooftops a mile away, watching the movement of the forces. With their arrogance, they did not bother to stay together with the others.

Everyone looked at the five people lying on the ground, it was a tragic sight, they then looked angrily at Demonic Dragon Hall Team, and many of them started to shout.

"What are you doing!?" He actually killed them all! Didn't we have a peace convention? "

"Could the peace pact be bullsh \* tting?"

"We agreed that whoever attacks whoever, the other squads and those who join forces to kill, now the situation is very clear, what are all of you still waiting for!"

Even the faces of the Ancient Spirit Realm and Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool's people had become unsettled. Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team's man with the tie, Yuan Xiaozhou, walked over at this moment, her kind expression became a little solemn and asked: "Can you guys give us an explanation? Why kill them? What enmity do they have with the three of them? "

At this point, he changed the topic and revealed his murderous intent, saying, "If the three of you are indifferent to the peace convention, then we will fulfill our agreement from before and join hands to impose sanctions on you three."

There were a total of six small teams present, and True Martial Imperial Palace squad had agreed to the peace treaty. If they agreed to kill Demonic Dragon Hall Team together, then Long Chen and the rest would have no way to escape.

The others also gathered around, looking at Long Chen and the other two, their eyes revealed their killing intent, especially those few weaker people, they were originally living in fear, but the Demonic Dragon Hall Team had opened this path, and they were the first to kill.

Long Chen had no intention of entangling himself with them, he said: "Look at their injuries, don't falsely accuse others without understanding. Who said we killed them."

Everyone was dubious, so they immediately turned around to look at the injuries on the five people. At this moment, the injuries on their foreheads had expanded, gradually turning their heads into gray liquid, and their bodies started to melt.

Yuan Xiaozhou of the Ancient Spirit Realm squinted her eyes and said: "We have never seen this kind of method before, and do not know who it belongs to, but what kind of joke are you playing about? There are only seven teams present, once we arrive, you all will stay here, who else could it be?"

Others thought so too.

"Can you have a little brain? Isn't the Gold Token in his hands still there? If we kill him, will we still stay here and let you catch us?" Long Chen looked at them with disgust, especially this Yuan Xiaozhou. At the start he was kind, but now he was clearly seizing the opportunity to go against Long Chen and the others.

Yuan Xiaozhou opened his arms, stopping the crowd's discussion. His handsome face was extremely serious as he said: "Everyone be quiet for a moment, let's hear what he has to say. You say that you are not the culprits, then you must have seen who the culprits are since you arrived here first? Are you saying that there are other people in the ruins?"

Long Chen was a little too arrogant in his heart, he didn't bother to say more, and said: "You guys will soon know if there's anyone else."

Long Chen was too lazy to bother with them and was about to leave. The people of Ancient Spirit Realm and Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool stood in front of him and said coldly: "If you don't clarify today's matter, no one is allowed to leave. Unless you dare to face our six teams alone. Long Chen, you can't be so arrogant. "Tell me, who did it?"

's pretty face was gloomy as she said, "One of the ten great Spirit Kings, human form. They are covered in broken armor and there is also the iron chain. The reason they died is because the iron chain passed through between their eyebrows."

Hearing Li Xuanji's words, everyone felt a chill down their spines. Looking at the five corpses, it was obviously similar to what Li Xuanji had described, and they all knew about the ten Ghost Kings, but that was just like a legend.

Everyone lingered between believing and not believing. They were all afraid in their hearts and chose not to believe. After all, those were things from the legends and did not necessarily exist. But now that even the Ghost Clan had gone berserk, it was normal for the ten Ghost Kings to appear ...

At this time, Huang Yu of the True Martial Imperial Palace spoke, and said: "Everyone, be careful, if the ten great ghost kings really reach the Iron Cliff Mountain Ruins, everyone will die. We won't be accompanying you guys. "

Obviously, the True Martial Imperial Palace squad believed the words of Long Chen and the others. The others looked at each other, unsure if they should believe it or not.

"If the ten Ghost Kings really come, we'd better hurry and hide."

"That's right, we can't bet our lives here." Looking at the five corpses on the ground, the more they thought about them, the more their hair stood on end.

The people of Ancient Spirit Realm and the people of Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool looked at each other, communicating through their eyes. Since the True Martial Imperial Palace squad had already left, if they were to work together to deal with the Demonic Dragon Hall Team, they would have to pay the price.

So, Yuan Xiaozhou said: "Anyways, I won't be able to get out from the outside world, I want to see if the ten great Spirit Kings have truly come, if I don't see them after three days, the team that should be judged will definitely be judged, no matter what, in order to prevent chaos, we have to follow the rules, and now that everyone has fallen here, it will affect each other's help, and not because they are still thinking about the treasures."

Everyone was convinced, as they all agreed that Yuan Xiaozhou was right.

"Then what about your Gold Token?" Suddenly, a Sun God World warrior said.

Yuan Xiaozhou looked at the corpse and said: Whoever kills someone, that person will take the order badge away. In any case, it's not my Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team.

After they finished speaking, they gave a deep glance at Long Chen, and the group of young men and women arrogantly turned around and left. The five big men of Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool patted their chests, and said: "It was my Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool who killed him, please do as you wish."

With that, they left as well.

Long Chen sneered in his heart, and thought: The fox's tail has finally been revealed. Not taking the Gold Token now, is it necessary to wait until all squads have been annihilated by you, before you take it back?

Demonic Dragon Hall Team followed Long Chen and left the place as well. The remaining three teams looked at each other, and the Sun God World warriors said: "Brothers, let's go. It's none of our business."

With the Sun God World gone, the remaining two squads were even more afraid to take the Gold Token. They hurriedly left, and when the five corpses turned into liquid, the Gold Token had been left alone.

An hour later, a Sun God World warrior rushed over. She looked around and when she realized that there was no one around, she quickly took her order badge and escaped.

In the darkness, the people of Ancient Spirit Realm and Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool all laughed.

"The True Martial Imperial Palace squad and the Demonic Dragon Hall Team both have powerful experts. Although we are not weak, against them, we will definitely suffer a huge loss of strength. It seems that we can only deal with them one by one."

"Since True Martial Imperial Palace squad has already entered the depths of the ruins, let's deal with him first. As long as we trap Mo Xiaolang and kill the other two people first, there won't be a problem. "

"That's true. There are a total of six tokens. We have three tokens from each team. Let's cooperate to the end. In any case, there are three treasures!"

"Eight teams gathering here, this is a golden opportunity!"

"Oh right, the ten Spirit Kings that Long Chen and the rest talked about?"

"You actually believe that?"

Because of the appearance of the ten Great Ghost Kings, Long Chen decided to find a place to settle down. It seemed like the square was the best place, because it was very spacious and wouldn't give the damn thing an opportunity.

That damned thing was really weird. It had always been following Long Chen, but it had never sneaked an attack on him either. The fright it caused each time was even more severe, and Long Chen didn't know what it was thinking about.

When they returned to the plaza, Long Chen and the other two were preparing to find a corner to stay in when suddenly, they saw that in the center of the dried up pool, there seemed to be something in the hands of the white skeleton.

That thing's aura was too obvious, it could not be hidden from Long Chen.

Because this was the aura of a dragon!

Without saying a word, Long Chen brought the other two people to the skeleton. When they saw the thing in the skeleton's hand clearly, Long Chen and the others were dumbstruck.

They clearly remembered that this skeleton had nothing in its hands.

When they left this place, there didn't seem to be any other team that came here.

In that case, what was going on with these dark purple dragon scales?

That's right, the thing that the skeleton statue was holding was a dark purple dragon scale. This dragon scale was covered by a surging demonic aura. That kind of domineering aura that could make people's souls tremble was released in all directions.

Above the dragon's scale, the purple mist condensed into the form of a long purple dragon. It stared at the incoming person and once again transformed into the purple mist.

"This should be the scales of the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon." The Bloodviolet Demon Dragon was similar to the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon. Although it could be considered a similar dragon race, its fiendish aura was even more abundant than that of the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon. "Its battle strength is comparable to a Nine-winged dragon." The little kitten stuck its chubby head out from the Great Void Realm in surprise, staring at the scales of the Purple Blood Demon Dragon in a daze, and shouted: "Who exactly put this here? Isn't this specially prepared for you? "

Long Chen's whole body trembled, he immediately used the Soul Eye Technique to look around him. Unfortunately, within a radius of five kilometers, there did not seem to be anyone suspicious, so there were three possibilities. The first possibility was that the scales of the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon were placed by Long Chen and the other mysterious being, the Ghost King.

The second possibility was that there was another expert that even Long Chen's Soul Eye Technique could not sense.

The third possibility was that the person with the scales on top of his head had already left the five kilometer radius around Long Chen.

#### Chapter 1359 - Argument Descends

Overall, the third person was most likely to appear. However, who was that person and what was he supposed to do? How did he know that Long Chen needed this? Or was he just leaving it here? Or was it just a natural occurrence?

Long Chen's heart was in a mess, but he did not care about the consequences. He already had the strength to unleash the eighth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, so the scales of the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon played a crucial role in raising his fighting strength.

Therefore, with a wave of his hand, he kept the scales that once belonged to the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon.

Up until now, the Nine Dragons Scripture already had eight scales that came from different Divine Dragons. The first six levels were on the first level, and the last three were on the second.

There were trillions and trillions of Divine Dragons in the Primordial Era, but now, there was only a tiny bit of them left.

After taking the dragon's scales, the three of them left the square. They hid within a relatively sealed but perfectly intact room. Long Chen believed that even the 10 Spirit Kings would not be able to destroy this house, so it was temporarily safe.

Long Chen took out the Purple Blood Demon Dragon's scale armour. The purple stench of blood lingered in the air as he looked up and asked, "What do you guys think?"

Mo Xiaolang scratched his head and said helplessly, "I'm just as blurry as you are."

Li Xuanji sank into deep thought, and only after a long while did she shake her head in distress, and say: "I always felt that there was someone who was familiar with your situation, and then placed this thing here, waiting for your return. But who is this person? Anyway, I don't think it will be the Ghost King who is chasing after us. "

Her thoughts were basically similar to Long Chen's.

"Big Brother, don't worry about that. Use this thing to cultivate the Nine Dragons Scripture. I don't think that damned thing has appeared so often. I forgot to be on guard just now. A single piece of the Bloodviolet Dragon's scales could increase most of your strength. If you train, I'll guard you at this door. "It's fine." Mo Xiaolang said.

He was not weak either. It was his first time being injured, purely because he did not expect the other party to be so strong, under full vigilance, he did not believe that the other party would do anything. Moreover, if there was really no other way, Long Chen would be able to wake up from his cultivation state.

Since the outside world was still chaotic and the Ghost Clan was rampant, and there was nothing to do, Long Chen decided that it would be better to increase his strength. Long Chen nodded and let them be careful as he studied the eighth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture.

It could be said that the higher one trained the Nine Dragons Scripture, the more formidable it would be. The power of the seventh stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture from before was already equivalent to Long Chen using her Euphorbid Finger. Cultivating the eighth stage would mean that the power of the Nine Dragons Scripture would surpass the killing move of the Euphorbid Finger, unless the Euphorbid Finger advanced to a higher stage.

The Euphorbid Finger's upgrade was rather difficult, so for the time being, cultivating the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight was the fastest method.



With the experience from the previous few times, although fusing with the first stage of energy was difficult, it was not a waste of time. Long Chen had long understood the way, and was extremely familiar with it.

The most doubtful matter, or in the end, who gave him such a good fortune?

Only God knows.

Mo Xiaolang did not dare to be negligent, and remained alert at all times. Li Xuanji helped him from the side. The two of them were waiting for Long Chen to succeed.

Roughly a day later, there were people browsing through the ruins of Iron Cliff Mountain. When they returned to the plaza, they gathered in groups of twos and threes. Among them, the people from the Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team and the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool team had returned. They gathered together and looked in Mo Xiaolang's direction from time to time.

The five handsome youths of the Ancient Spirit Realm were all like celestial fairies, whose looks were endlessly enviable.

Yuan Xiaozhou was one of the best.

During this period of time, someone went out to take a look. Outside, the Ghost Clan was still rampant. There was simply no way out, so everyone patiently waited. In fact, he even planned to stay in this place forever. The Ghost Clan's rebellion had already affected the Twelve Imperial Alliance's game. It would be fine if the game did not continue.

On the third day, Long Chen had already familiarized himself with the eighth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, and the Purple Blood Demon Dragon's scales were about to merge with his chest. The eight scales formed a ring, and all that was left was the scales of the last demon dragon, which could form a complete ring.

At the end of the day, something happened outside.

Seeing their miserable appearances, everyone immediately panicked and became extremely vigilant. There were five people in all of Sun God World, but now there were only two left, and they were both missing arms and legs. Just what exactly had happened?!

In that moment, everyone started to clamor, could it be that what Long Chen said about the Spirit King, was actually true?

Everyone felt their blood run cold.

Many people quickly asked, "What happened?"

The two Sun God World warriors looked around at the crowd with eyes full of hatred, and in the end, their gazes landed on Mo Xiaolang and Li Xuanji who were at the entrance of the small hut. They roared out in anger, and blood dyed their clothes red, but they did not notice it, and rushed over as they roared: "Murderers, I want to avenge my Sun God World brothers! Come out and fight! "

"What!" Everyone was trembling in fear, could it be that this was not the Spirit King, but the Demonic Dragon Hall Team? How was this possible?

Just as everyone was wondering, the two Sun God World people had already rushed in front of Li Xuanji and the others, looking at them with their extremely sinister expressions, they were about to attack when several experts from the Ancient Spirit Realm and Ancient Spirit Realm rushed over. Yuan Xiaozhou used his Spiritualism to hold onto one of them, preventing him from moving even an inch, and asked: "What exactly happened?"

The warrior was intercepted, his fury turned into tears, he struggled as he cried, and shouted: "It's them, and they wanted to ally with us, but in the end we sneaked an attack on them, and we lost three of our brothers, even us two, and we are also on the brink of death. If it wasn't for our luck, we would have survived and used three days to recover, and at that time, our Sun God World's team would have been annihilated!"

The other person looked at Long Chen and the rest with bloodshot eyes, and scolded them sternly: "You guys are really heartless! The team from before was destroyed in this way, right? First, we used the excuse of alliance to gain the trust of the other party, then suddenly we started to kill, we could have definitely succeeded without anyone noticing, they were killed by you all until not a single one was left, and you all did not expect that the two of us would actually still be alive, miraculously surviving. Demonic Dragon Hall Team! I want you to pay the price! "

With their insistence, the others had furious expressions as well, and they gradually gathered around Zhang Xuan. He looked at Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang aggressively.

For the first time, they could still accept it, but for the second time, they could no longer tolerate it. Otherwise, what would they do next time it was their turn?

Long Chen had reached the final juncture. He knew that everything that had happened outside was just a framing, and even though he understood what was going on, he still sneered in his heart and continued to complete the last task of the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight.

Mo Xiaolang faced it alone. He was strong, so his aura was naturally strong as well. At this moment, he looked coldly at the crowd and said. "We arrived here three days ago and never spoke to your Sun God World's team from the beginning to the end. Are you sure the people you met were us? But you were deceived by some strange magic? "

The expression of the people from the Ancient Spirit Realm changed, and Yuan Xiaozhou said coldly: "Mo Xiaolang, are you saying that the people from the Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team are framing you? "Aren't you too ridiculous? I thought you were a powerful warrior and admired you before, but you were actually a coward who did bad things and didn't dare to admit it!"

"You're right!" In the middle of Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool, the big guy with Perfection of the Martial Dao also said angrily: "Men, you dare to take responsibility. Mo Xiaolang, don't make me look down on you. You think the brothers of the Sun God World are idiots? Whether it's the Spiritualism or you guys, can't you see it clearly? "

In that moment, all the people from the five teams all pointed their fingers at Mo Xiaolang.

Mo Xiaolang clenched his fists tightly. He knew what was going on in his heart, but he was not a match for Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team and the others.

If not for Long Chen's orders, he wouldn't even bother to bicker with these people and would have directly attacked them.

Li Xuanji was also very angry in her heart, this feeling of being wrongly planned out was not easy to bear. She knew clearly in her heart that it was probably Yuan Xiaozhou who was targeting them again, because Yuan Xiaozhou was afraid of them.

However, his ambitions were huge.

Therefore, they could only make use of this opportunity to attack Long Chen and the others.

Li Xuanji took a step forward, her beautiful face dark, she was also not someone who could be easily bullied, and spoke straightforwardly: "Sun God World, it was in vain for you to fight with our Grand Moon Demon World for so long, and you have no brains whatsoever. Let me tell you, we will definitely not do anything sneaky, and do not let others use us as guns, we might even think that we have taken revenge, and the real enemy is faking it by helping you."

"What?" The two Sun God World s did not believe it at all, under the situation where their hatred was rushing to their heads, they believed even more in their eyes. The first one to attack was ' Li Xuanji ', and this was definitely not wrong. If I didn't believe you, we brothers wouldn't have died! "

"Yes!" Your Demonic Dragon Hall Team is truly insidious. On the surface, you agree to the peace treaty, but you actually secretly do such a malicious thing. She was simply insane! Three lowly people, you will all die a horrible death! I would like to ask you all, if the peace pact still exists, now that the evidence is conclusive, what do you all think we should do? "

Chapter 1360 - Bloodviolet Dragon Fighter

"Shut up!" Li Xuanji was so angry that she fainted. Stupid to this extent, there was nothing she could do about it.

"Shut me up, go to hell!" The two warriors were already in a berserk state, they attacked Li Xuanji's direction again, but this time, Yuan Xiaozhou and the others laughed coldly and did not stop them.

"Whiz!"

Li Xuanji's face was covered in ice and frost, like an icy beauty. Long Chen was still cultivating inside, and seeing that the other party was actually attacking his without knowing what was going on, she became anxious, the Shattered Soul Needle flew out of his hand and passed through one of the warrior's forehead.

Pch!

The severely wounded martial artist fell to the ground, lifeless!

Another warrior screamed and jumped on that warrior's body. He was crying and his eyes had turned blood-red.

"He actually killed someone, he actually killed someone!" "Damn it, damn it!" He roared frantically, staring straight at Li Xuanji.

Other than that, Yuan Xiaozhou and the others felt that the time had come. He stepped forward and helped the only person from the Sun God World up, comforted him, then used a cold gaze to look at Li Xuanji and said coldly: "Now you all have nothing to say, attacking this viciously, obviously the ones who destroyed the Sun God World were you guys. Then, according to the rules, we have no choice but to make a move against you, especially you!"

He pointed at Li Xuanji, her originally pleasant voice now turned incomparably sinister. He said: "Killing people in front of us, simply doesn't put anyone else in your eyes. Such a vicious and sinister woman, compared to the girls of my Ancient Spirit Realm, is simply an unsightly tumor.

It was just some unpleasant words, which Li Xuanji did not care at all. Today, she was truly angry, and faced the other party's question, she coldly said: "I also want to ask you, if you're both men, why are the two people beside me fair and square, and why are all the things in your Ancient Spirit Realm that are neither male nor female, what qualifications do you two have to live in this world?"

When she came out of the bronze sealed coffin, she had already threatened Long Chen and wanted to kill him. It was just that the sudden change in the Grand Moon Demon World family had made her restrain herself a little.

Yuan Xiaozhou was furious beyond words. Just as he was about to shamelessly insult him, a figure walked out from the small hut and stood in front of Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang.

In that moment, it was as if they had found their backbone.

Long Chen actually doted on her. Sometimes when her temper rose, he was indeed sharp, but also very cute.

"I never thought that I would have such an image in your heart. Of course, this kind of monster that is neither male nor female does not have the qualifications to compare with me, Long Chen, and my brother." Long Chen laughed out loud, and his pair of blood-red eyes looked at Yuan Xiaozhou and the others. That formless aura caused all the warriors under the Perfection of the Martial Dao to retreat one after another.

At this time, everyone seemed to understand why the leader of the Evil Dragon Palace was not Mo Xiaolang.

The aura in Long Chen's eyes caused everyone's Divine Martial Spirit to feel a strong pressure. This was not the will of the heaven and earth, it was his own will, but it was much more terrifying than the will of the heaven and earth. Even warriors with Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage like them had no choice but to lower their heads because of this will.

Long Chen's cold laughter rang in their ears like the ringing of a huge bell.

"The farce should be over. Everyone here was a member of one of the major powers of the Alliance. It was just a game, so there was no need for them to resort to such crafty tricks. Everything had turned out like this. As soon as we arrived, you started talking about a peace pact. I'll pacify your mother, and since you want to fight, then go ahead and do it honorably. If you try to pull a few more tricks on us, I will only look down on you and despise you. True experts should be fearless, but you are incomplete. "

Long Chen pointed his finger at Yuan Xiaozhou with incomparable dominance, and said: "Stupid woman, do you have anything else to say? If not, then just lead this group of fools to battle. No matter how useless I, Long Chen, am, I cannot lose to a thing like you, right? Haha, this description is really fitting. "

Behind him, Li Xuanji's stiff face finally broke into a smile. An unparalleled beauty, this smile was like the arrival of spring, letting people feel as if they were bathed in the spring breeze.

With Long Chen's words, all the grievances and grievances in her heart disappeared. She understood that Long Chen had suppressed his opponent with his words in order to let her vent his anger, otherwise, this sort of thing wouldn't be clear to her. Even if he were to beat him up, it wouldn't be easy for him to fight in a just position.

Long Chen's words made the only remaining warrior in Sun God World somewhat understand. He moved a few steps, looked at Long Chen, and then looked at Yuan Xiaozhou whose face was ashen, as if he had completely lost his sense of beauty.

"Do you still have water in your head?" Long Chen asked with a smile. He pointed to himself and said, "Let me tell you one last thing, when I kill people, I never leave any survivors. If it was me who did it, you wouldn't be standing here right now."

These words were exactly the same as Long Chen's personality. Other than the people from Ancient Spirit Realm and Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool, the rest of the people had a general idea of what was going to happen. It was very obvious from the expressions on Yuan Xiaozhou and the others that they knew what was going to happen.

"Yuan Xiaozhou, don't let me out alive. Otherwise, I will spread this matter to the entire Twelve Imperial Alliance." The Sun God World warrior finally calmed down and said coldly.

Long Chen's few sentences successfully dispelled their attacks. The handsome men and beautiful women of Ancient Spirit Realm all had ashen faces, their complexions extremely smelly. The five men of Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool also had ugly expressions on their faces.

"I've made you angry. Now it's up to me and the wolf cub." Long Chen turned and said solemnly.

"Good!" She was actually very happy inside, because she knew that Long Chen was afraid that she would be injured in the battle.

Long Chen also allowed her to enter the Great Void Realm, and then, they stood shoulder to shoulder against each other. The opponents were the combination of the Ancient Spirit Realm and the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool team, and there were a total of ten of them.

As for Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang, there were only two of them.

"Come?" Long Chen hooked his hand at Yuan Xiaozhou, his eyes full of provocation.

Yuan Xiaozhou was trembling from head to toe. He was so angry, yet so elegant, yet today his head was full of shit.

The other four handsome men and women also felt their heads filled with feces.

Yuan Xiaozhou really wanted to kill Long Chen and the rest, but the matter had already been exposed, his intuition told him that it would not be appropriate for him to do so now. With Mo Xiaolang's strength, if two teams were to suffer from any injuries, it would not be easy to deal with.

Today, the remaining two squads of people would obviously not help him. Although they were weak, they were still a force to be held back, such as being able to restrain Long Chen, and then letting everyone gang up on Mo Xiaolang together!

But not today, not today.

Yuan Xiaozhou was a meticulous person, after getting angry, he calmed down, and knew that if he was rash, it would definitely bring about an irreparable loss.

Even though the people from the Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team and his team were already rubbing their hands together, he still waved his hands and said, "Today's matter can't be solved by just you alone. In any case, we have a clear conscience, and in addition, I want to remind someone that we shouldn't be fooled by someone's one-sided words. I wanted to help you take revenge, but you were blinded by a few words of someone else. "

While sneering, he looked at Long Chen again, and said: "Don't be too pleased with yourself, I know you're good at using your mouth. Just take care of yourself. "

After he finished speaking, he actually called the others to leave.

With a skin as thick as this, Long Chen had experienced it for himself. He could even use a few words to get back at them. This caused the Sun God World warrior to be stunned, who exactly was the murderer?

Seeing that his grandson was about to leave, Long Chen was speechless, he had been humiliated to such an extent, only Yuan Xiaozhou was able to endure it.

Long Chen knew clearly in his heart that if he were to face these two teams, the challenge would be extremely great, and there was even the possibility of him losing. After all, they were all very strong. He was also considering whether or not he should fight today. If they fought, then the outcome would be unpredictable. However, if they didn't fight, there would be a rock in their hearts that they wouldn't be able to let go.

Just as Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team was about to leave, Long Chen suddenly became vigilant. Leaning against Mo Xiaolang, in that instant of horror, Long Chen knew that the Ghost King must have come again.



However, this time Long Chen could actually use the Soul Eye Technique to sense the weak aura of a spirit coming from the newcomer. This kind of soul aura belongs to a human, and it's not even the Spirit King's!

It wasn't the Spirit King, there were actually other experts that entered the Iron Cliff Mountain's ruins, who exactly was it?

Long Chen immediately used his eyes to look for his location.

Suddenly, both of them cried out in pain as a purple figure flashed past the remaining two teams. Two of the martial artists quickly covered their hands. If one looked carefully, they would see that their left hands had already disappeared.

Clap clap.

Two palms fell in front of Long Chen's eyes.

The Gold Token had already been taken away.

For this guy to be able to do it to this extent, forget about others, just in terms of speed, was enough for Long Chen to bow down to him. This was definitely an expert, and one that was even scarier than Mo Xiaolang. Who the hell was this person?

"Whiz!"

His figure stopped on top of a tall but dilapidated house on the opposite side of the square. Everyone looked over in shock, and saw a tall man wearing a full purple chainmail and sharp battle boots standing there. Because of the purple fog, no one could clearly see his appearance, but judging from his tall and straight posture, he was definitely a young man.

This kind of purple made Long Chen think of the scales of the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon. He was one hundred percent sure that the expert who had suddenly appeared was the person who had brought the scales of the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon.

What shocked Long Chen the most was that he could actually feel the aura of a dragon from this youth's body.

It was the aura of the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon.

At that moment, the young man was waving the two golden Gold Tokens in his hands, laughing loudly.

"Fight on, whoever wins, I will give these two Gold Tokens to. If you don't fight, haha, then I will break these two treasures!"

Long Chen squinted his eyes, who exactly was this mysterious man?

The fat head of the kitten came out from the Great Void Realm, using its claws to rub its eyes, and said incredulously: "I was scared to death, isn't this the Dragon Fighter?"