

War God 1361

Chapter 1361 - Hongmeng Purple Blood

Originally, Long Chen had a premonition in his heart.

When he heard what Cat said, he was shocked.

This was his most unique secret. All along, he had heard quite a few legends about the Dragon Fighter, including the fact that he knew that Wang Chen was the Dragon Fighter, but he had never actually seen another person like him!

And now, the person in front of him was clearly not Wang Chen!

The purple fog dissipated, revealing the appearance of this tall martial artist. This was a tall and slender youth with pale skin, handsome and extraordinary, with a strong face, and an aura that no one dared to look directly at. He had long, dark purple hair, and a pair of sharp eyes that made people feel awe in their hearts.

Long Chen had seen many handsome men along the way, but there seemed to be only one that could have such a unruly aura like this man in front of him, a tough yet sinister looking youth.

A suit of purple armor, a pair of sturdy battle boots, and a domineering gaze that was simply unstoppable!

The thing that Long Chen was most concerned about was his identity as the Dragon Fighter. He had just obtained the scales of the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon, and judging from the aura this youth gave off, he was clearly the successor to the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon!

The Bloodviolet Demon Dragon!

This was a level higher than the Blood Red Horn Demon Dragon, a Ancient Dragon God that was almost the same level as the Void Refining Demon Dragon. Compared to the Void Refining Dragon, the most powerful aspect of the Bloodviolet Fiend Dragon was its innate 'Grandmist' Bloodviolet. This was an ancient blood that originated from the heavens and the earth, and the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon was the only creature that possessed this blood.

With grandmist blood, the strength of the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon's body far surpassed that of the majority of divine dragons.

The Dragon Fighter in front of him gave Long Chen a kind of physical impact.

Long Chen thought about it, he reckoned that he had almost completely fused with the dragon blood.

There were a lot of things that had to be reminded of by Long Chen. The people of the Purple Blood Demon Dragon, Dragon Fighter, and Dragon Fighter had always been known as the purple chainmail.

But, isn't Devil Dragon Hall on the other side of the Nine Star Primal Chaos City? How did he get here?

All of these were very mysterious.

At the moment, seeing that Long Chen and the Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team did not react, the young man laughed, and waved the two Gold Token in his hands, holding them in his hands, he said in a pitiful tone: "Looks like you all do not care about this Gold Token at all, I coincidentally do not care too much about it, so I can only break it, what a pity."

After saying that, he pressed down on both sides of the two Gold Token with his purple-gloved hands. The corners of his mouth hooked into a faint smile as he looked at the two groups of people in front of him.

"Don't!" In the Ancient Spirit Realm, a girl with blue hair, who was unusually pretty, so much so that her hair looked as exquisite as a sapphire, hurriedly said.

"Why?" Dragon Fighter laughed out loud. From his extremely passionate gaze, he saw the girl's face, bulging chest and beautiful curves.

"Tsk tsk, with my countless experience viewing women, I can see that your face has a 90% chance of beating her, your chest is slightly inferior, and can only be gripped so tightly, it's probably only a 80% chance. As for your figure, your body is as soft as a water snake, you should be able to twist it very well, you can even move it 95%. I have decided that if you sleep with me for one night, I will give you one Gold Token. If you sleep for two nights, I will give you two.

He spoke with incomparable seriousness, as if he was truly discussing with the other party.

The sapphire-like girl spat out blood in anger. She waved her hand and dozens of water snakes appeared out of thin air. The seemingly simple water snakes pierced through the air and rushed towards the strange warrior. It was obvious that he was going all out.

"This is the Spiritualism? "It really is magical." Long Chen watched coldly from the sidelines.

"He actually attacked?" The warrior suddenly laughed out loud, and his body disappeared with an extremely terrifying speed. In an instant, he had reappeared, but what shocked Long Chen was that the girl, who was as beautiful as a sapphire, was already in his arms. He stretched out his Luoshan Claw and ruthlessly kneaded that fragrant soft flesh, letting out a loud laugh.

The others were dumbfounded.

The sapphire young girl let out an earth-shattering scream. Just as she was about to make a move, her opponent had already pulled back his hand and slapped her face, sending her flying. Her beautiful face turned blood-red, as if she had been disfigured.

"Damned girl, even she isn't a virgin, what are you pretending to be pure for." He scolded while smelling the remaining fragrance in his hand.

The strength he displayed at this moment was beyond everyone's understanding. Long Chen was very clear that if he could get the girl out of the Ancient Spirit Realm with ease and then easily suppress her, with such strength, he was probably at the tribulation stage already.

However, he did not have the aura of a Nirvana Tribulation Realm on him.

Maybe, the so called Wang Chen was also this level of strength. This was definitely one of the most top-notch geniuses in the entire Three Regions Nine Realms!

Long Chen understood this logic, it was impossible for Yuan Xiaozhou and the others to understand, although some of them had been violated, Yuan Xiaozhou almost vomited blood when he saw this, because the sapphire young lady was his woman. However, this mysterious youth that suddenly appeared was so strong that he had no chance of winning if he wanted to fight him.

Helping the girl into the group, he whispered a few sentences into her ear before finally calming her down. Then, Yuan Xiaozhou looked at the warrior and asked: "What exactly do you want to do?"

The mysterious warrior shook the Gold Token in his hand and said: "My words are already very clear. I really look forward to see you guys fighting with your lives on the line, whoever wins will be the winner of the Gold Token. Hurry up, don't waste my time."

Yuan Xiaozhou frowned slightly, and said: "Why should I believe you, and fight to the death with them? "Also, who are you?"

The moment his words fell, Long Chen took a step forward and said fearlessly: "I believe him. Therefore, I agree to battle.

Hearing Long Chen's words, the mysterious warrior laughed loudly.

Long Chen knew that this person actually knew him and had even gifted him the scales of the Blood Demon Dragon. Then this person definitely wasn't here to deal with him.

In addition, it was time to end this relationship with these two squads.

"Ten against two. If you guys still recognize me as cowardly, then I really will look down on you." Mo Xiaolang accompanied Long Chen, the two brothers fought side by side, and laughed coldly.

Yuan Xiaozhou was already riding a tiger and had no way to get down.

For the sake of the greater good, he had already been forced to this level today, and could no longer endure. Since his own woman was being violated by the other party, Yuan Xiaozhou could only vent his anger on Long Chen. If not for Long Chen, he wouldn't have provoked such a terrifying man.

The people from the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool were all irritable, but at this time, the leading warrior bellowed: "Yuan Xiaozhou, if you continue enduring, even I will look down on you. Let's do it, no one from our Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool will deal with Mo Xiaolang, you should go deal with that Long Chen!"

The five people of Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool were like five gigantic lightning beasts. They also understood that between the Demonic Dragon Hall Team and the mysterious warrior, the Demonic Dragon Hall Team was easier to deal with. As for Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang, it was obvious that they were much stronger than him.

"Don't worry, we'll go and help you after we take care of this guy." After a long while, Yuan Xiaozhou was finally certain.

On top of the house, the mysterious warrior laughed out loud. He sat down and waited for the Long Chen and the others to start fighting, while he himself watched the show. Originally, this wouldn't have happened, but he had used a few sentences to provoke it.

"Big brother?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

"Go." Long Chen, one person, in front of five people from the Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team.

To Long Chen, the thing he was least afraid of was besieging them. Although the Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team was indeed very strong, he was not afraid at all.

The greater the suppression, the stronger Long Chen's Inverse Will would be, and it would create an enormous suppression on the five feminine-looking men of the Ancient Spirit Realm!

"This time, let's see who of us wins first. I lost last time, I won't lose this time!" Mo Xiaolang was also a decisive person. After saying all that, he pointed towards the five people of Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool and said: "If you are a man, then follow me!"

The five burly men of Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool roared in succession, and followed Mo Xiaolang's footsteps, jumping out crazily. If they were to put this matter in place, the earth would definitely shake and the mountains would shake!

No matter if it was the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool s or the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool s, they were both much stronger than the Asura Sword Prison Team s without Azure-purple swords. And Long Chen alone facing an entire group of Ancient Spirit Realm warriors in the middle of the plaza, just his boldness alone was already enough to shock the Dragon Fighter who was observing him.

Long Chen knew that the fellow was looking at him. He did not have any hostility towards him, he had even come to help him. Maybe he felt that meeting another Dragon Fighter was a very wonderful thing, maybe he was lonely.

No matter what, Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team, this time, their killing intent was still obvious. They had originally thought that they were stronger than the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool's group, but now facing this opponent, Long Chen, not only did they have to win, they had to win beautifully!

Fear nothing!

The blood-red scales gradually covered his body that was covered in dragon blood. Exquisite and sharp bone spikes appeared at his elbows, knees, and other places where he could attack. The blood-red dragon scales had increased his defensive capabilities by an incomparable degree.

In that moment, a bloody aura of slaughter flowed out from Long Chen's body. He seemed to be standing on top of a trillion corpses, a mental pressure that made it difficult to look at.

"Whiz!"

The massive Crimson Sky Kingdom transformed into a halberd. The tip of the halberd smashed into the ground with a ding sound, piercing into everyone's eardrums.

Long Chen's current appearance made the mysterious warrior smile.

Chapter 1362 - Puppet Spiritualism

In the Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team, other than Yuan Xiaozhou's ability, the other people were using the four Spiritualism s - Water, Fire, Wood and Earth. In this desolate wasteland, without a natural environment, their abilities would be a little lacking. However, Spiritualism was not as simple as just borrowing them, they were more adept at creation.

No environment. Creating an environment.

The remaining team saw the fierce battle and immediately hid to the side. However, they were watching from afar. This was going to be a very exciting fight!

At this moment, of the five people in Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team, only Yuan Xiaozhou was still standing in front of Long Chen.

In the distance, the sound of thunder exploded and Mo Xiaolang was instantly enveloped within the wild lightning formation. Five practitioners from the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool's team were frantically attacking him.

However, Long Chen knew that the effects of their attacks were extremely limited, because Mo Xiaolang's body had already experienced the Nine Colors Thunder Formation's tempering for half a year.

On Long Chen's side, this was the truly difficult battle!

The battle on the other side had already begun.

"Let's begin, brothers!" Yuan Xiaozhou waved his hand. With a handsome face, he looked at Long Chen with incomparable disdain.

At that moment, although the ruins were very hard, Long Chen still felt like the earth was shaking and the mountains were shaking.

RUU...!

The four warriors released the Spiritualism that belonged solely to the Ancient Spirit Realm.

"Everlasting Sea of Anger, Water Spirit Illusion!" In an instant, within a radius of ten kilometers, a quarter of the fan-shaped area was completely drowned by the furious ocean waves. The roaring seawater was a deep blue color, and was not any ordinary seawater at all. Every drop of the seawater was as heavy as a thousand kilograms, yet at this moment, billions of tons of seawater congealed into a fierce tiger that charged towards Long Chen!

"Divine Flame Desolation, Anger Devour the Earth!" The other red-haired warrior unleashed Spiritualism, and instantly, the flames in the sky condensed and became a gigantic spinning flame sphere with a diameter of more than a thousand meters, descending towards Long Chen with a loud bang!

"10,000 wood rebirth, mad domain!" In the third sector, a huge tree that reached the skies actually grew out from the ground that wasn't covered in soil. The gigantic tree was black and was filled with sharp sawtoothed leaves.

"Heaven Collapses and Earth Shatters!" The last handsome man with yellow hair used Spiritualism. Endless waves of soil rolled towards Long Chen like an earthquake, wanting to drown him!

The four of them attacked at the same time!

These four Spiritualism s were simply much stronger than the previous ones. This was the case for Spiritualism; as long as they were able to use it sufficiently in this world, the power of attack that they could release would definitely be more than two times that of normal attacks!

Just from that water-attribute attack, each drop of water weighed a thousand jin, and countless liquids condensed together. Just how strong would Star City's gigantic tiger be when it collided with other beasts?

And Long Chen, was simply right in the middle of these four types of attacks!

RUU...!

At this moment, the iron-clad ruins began to truly tremble.

Even the mysterious warrior on the roof couldn't help but nod when he saw this attack. Although there were five Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool on the other side who were ranked first in Nine Realms due to their reputation, they were all completely suppressed by Mo Xiaolang!

At that moment, Long Chen had a feeling that the entire world was going against him.

The Spiritualism was actually just an amplification of the celestial realm. At that time, Long Chen had already learned to draw upon the Emperor's spirit energy within his attacks and even now, he was using it as well. However, he was not able to catch the people from the Ancient Spirit Realm and brought out the greatest potential in their celestial realm.

Most of the attacks created by these powers came from the powers of the world!

Roar!

Unresigned and indignant, she roared out from the depths of Long Chen's soul.

He wanted to win. Not only did he want to win, but he also wanted to win beautifully!

A drop of dragon blood appeared between his eyebrows.

The dragon blood between his eyebrows fell to the ground and for a moment, a blood colored array diagram that spanned ten kilometers and almost covered Mo Xiaolang appeared under his feet. This blood colored array diagram was extremely complicated and contained a large number of incomprehensible dragon-shaped symbols, as if countless dragons were swimming within it.

Seeing how complicated this formation was, everyone's body trembled.

That aura from the Ancient Era was truly too shocking.

Billions of blood droplets rose from the array formation, covering a 10 kilometer radius around the battle method!

"Immemorial Blood Prison Array!"

When the array formation was formed, the furious waves arrived and the heavenly fire descended, causing heaven and earth to tremble. Just as Long Chen was about to be engulfed, his body suddenly disappeared, and from a strange angle, he instantly appeared behind the blue haired girl!

BOOM!

In the eyes of the masses, four levels of strength simply wanted to crush Long Chen to death. Everyone felt that it was a pity, the Spiritualism was really too strong, under their siege, Long Chen simply did not have any chance to fight in close combat!

The people from Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team could not help but cheer in their hearts, but in the next moment, they felt that something was wrong. This was because the blood colored array formation had not disappeared, but had instead rotated even more terrifyingly, and the blood droplets seemed to have appeared in every corner of their bodies!

"Do you see me?" Long Chen's voice sounded beside the sapphire young lady's ears. The young lady's face instantly turned pale, and the blue stream water suddenly retracted, completely protecting her. But

at this moment, Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Halberd did not hold back at all, and fiercely struck her small and slender waist!

Bang!

Long Chen felt like he had struck the ocean, since most of the force was gone anyways.

However, the girl still let out a cry of pain and flew into the sky, blood trickling from the corner of her mouth. Under the direct attack of Long Chen's terrifying power, her fighting strength was instantly reduced by half.

The first one to be injured!

When Long Chen appeared again, everyone discovered his presence. Panicking in their hearts, they charged forward once again!

The thing that Long Chen was least afraid of was being surrounded and attacked, because his Primordial Blood Prison Array was enough to make those who surrounded him feel despair. Other than Yuan Xiaozhou, everyone else had already reached the peak of the Divine Martial Stage, and Long Chen had even killed Zhuo Xuanming.

In that moment, Long Chen unleashed his frightening mental will, and his body shifted in the Immemorial Blood Prison Array at a terrifying speed. Under the chaos, other than Yuan Xiaozhou, the rest of the members of the Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team's team quickly fell under his halberd!

They all had good defensive methods, so Long Chen was unable to kill them!

However, those four figures who fell to the ground and twitched non-stop in a short period of time had already lost eighty percent of their combat power. It was already difficult for them to even get up if they wanted to.

Pah pah pah!

Four handsome men and women from the Ancient Spirit Realm were kicked together by Long Chen a few times. He walked over slowly and stepped on one of them, searching for traces of Yuan Xiaozhou within the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram.

The cold and domineering figure that carried Blood Red Sky Desolate, made the jaws of all the spectators drop to the ground. They finally understood that Long Chen, who possessed the Primordial Blood Prison Array, was strong to this extent.

Long Chen did not engage in a free-for-all with them, and these four people just so happened to be separated, so he had to deal with them one by one. The bodies of the warriors in the Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team were generally very weak, and Long Chen had dripped blood and revived beside them.

After all, none of them were weak.

After all, on the other side, Mo Xiaolang had not even finished his battle.

However, Long Chen was not relaxed at all. He knew clearly in his heart that these four fellows were just soy sauce. The true terrifying opponent was Yuan Xiaozhou.

Until now, Long Chen still did not know what Spiritualism he trained in, and the information was not available either. However, according to the rumors, every time he made a move, his opponents would not be able to survive.

When the others took action, it was not because he was pretending not to do anything, but because he was preparing his killing move.

Out of the five opponents, four of the small fish had been taken care of. The power of the fire, water, wood, and earth had all disappeared. The surroundings suddenly became quiet. Only the Primordial Blood Prison Array's blood droplets were still floating in the air.

It was extremely quiet.

Turning his head back to look, Yuan Xiaozhou was only about twenty meters away from him. But the current him was a little strange, as if he was just a shell, and not a real person.

Long Chen turned his head to the left, about twenty meters away, and similarly revealed a who had a lifeless look in his eyes.

"Puppet Technique?" Long Chen became vigilant, and around him, dozens of puppets that looked like Yuan Xiaozhou's appeared. Just at this time, the tens of puppets instantly flew over, and Long Chen shockingly realised, this seemingly simple puppet actually had the terrifying weight of a raging sea, the explosive power of the descent of the heavenly fire, as well as the explosive power of the soil and trees.

Most of the Ancient Spirit Realm warriors were not good at close combat, but Yuan Xiaozhou actually had such a terrifying close-combat machine, which really expanded Long Chen's horizons.

Long Chen fiercely rushed out and clashed with a Yuan Xiaozhou puppet immediately. That puppet was actually proficient in the Martial Way, and had an extremely huge amount of power. Long Chen had to clashed with it for a whole ten times before finally being able to slash his neck!

Ka cha, no blood flowed out, the puppet's neck had actually grabbed Long Chen's sword.

"Great Chaos Thunder Fist!" With golden lightning revolving around his hand, Long Chen suddenly shouted out explosively and punched out with all his might. The puppet's interior was finally shattered into pieces and it collapsed onto the ground with a soft voice.

But at this moment, more than a dozen puppets had already launched their attacks.

"What the hell." Long Chen used the Blood Drop Rebirth and instantly shifted position, causing those puppets to miss. At the same time, using Soul Eye Technique, the Divine Martial Spirit within a radius of two to three kilometers became extremely clear in Long Chen's eyes.

But, what about Yuan Xiaozhou?

Chapter 1363 - Five-clawed Golden Dragon

The Spirit of the Thunder Beast fused into their bodies, and each of them expanded to a height of ten meters. Their muscles were knotted, and the power of thunder on their bodies was close to exploding.

Everyone's face was similar to a wild beast, but the real demon clan Mo Xiaolang was actually much more graceful, it was just that it was a terrifying elegance, the destructive power of the lightning was limited, Mo Xiaolang had already turned into a werewolf form, his attack power was astonishing, and was not an expert of Perfection of the Martial Dao, it was simply unable to block his attack.

His only Perfection of the Martial Dao had fused with three lightning beasts. At this time, he was twenty meters tall, and if it wasn't for him protecting the other clansmen, he would have been defeated by Mo Xiaolang a long time ago!

"Damn it, those people from Ancient Spirit Realm are still not done dealing with a little fellow!" The Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool Ranker cursed in her heart. After spending some time to look at the situation over here, she realized that it was incredibly quiet over here.

Long Chen used the Soul Eye Technique, but he couldn't find Yuan Xiaozhou's location at all. Instead, those puppets were all heading towards him for killing. Just at that moment, Long Chen found Yuan Xiaozhou among the puppets.

He looked exactly the same as the other puppets, hiding inside. If Long Chen didn't have the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, she really wouldn't have been able to discover him.

"Truly a fellow who likes scheming." Long Chen sneered in his heart, and without a word, he rushed towards Yuan Xiaozhou's position, instantly appearing behind him.

Swish!

The sword pierced towards the center of Yuan Xiaozhou's back!

"You actually noticed me, not bad, but" Long Chen's long sword directly pierced through it, but he quickly discovered that what he pierced was not a human, but a puppet.

As for Yuan Xiaozhou, he had already shifted his attention to another puppet.

The Spiritualism of the Ancient Spirit Realm was truly mystical.

However ...

Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Halberd, unleashed the seventh stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, turning into a red shadow and rushing through the dozen of puppets. With a cracking sound, all the puppets were turned into pieces in an instant.

Yuan Xiaozhou stood in front of his four subordinates with an extremely strange expression, looking as if he didn't have a soul in him. He looked at the others with disdain, and scolded: "Truly a group of trash, useless. I can only rely on myself. "

Basically, in the 12 Divisions, powers with strength would all send out a young Perfection of the Martial Dao warrior to keep up the show. Yuan Xiaozhou was one of these, so his fighting strength and additional factors were all extremely strong. Stronger than his other teammates.

As for someone as feminine as him, it was rare for him to become intimidating at this moment. He seemed to have no fear as he walked step by step towards Long Chen, his eyes were cold and indifferent.

The Crimson Sky Kingdom was changing their appearances in Long Chen's hands. This kind of Yuan Xiaozhou was the one who truly made him feel threatened, and the fighting flames in his heart were burning more and more fiercely.

Weng! *

Yuan Xiaozhou stopped in his tracks, and without saying a word, he attacked. At this moment, his body was bursting with an incomparable amount of power, and the primordial spirit s of Perfection of the Martial Dao were all being displayed.

"I'll let you have a taste of my most powerful puppet technique. That is, summoning!"

His hand formed a seal, and a golden energy condensed around his finger from various parts of his body. For a moment, a dazzling light flashed, until his finger had turned completely golden.

Amidst the golden sun-like glow on Yuan Xiaozhou's body, he looked like a god!

"Come out, my precious!" Suddenly, his golden finger pierced the ground. Weng! A golden formation appeared out of thin air, releasing a terrifying aura from within the formation. Long Chen and the Purple Blood Dragon Fighter's eyes widened, especially Long Chen's.

"Five Clawed Golden Dragon!"

In that moment, a golden divine dragon appeared, with a golden dragon's head and an incomparably huge golden dragon head. It extended out from the golden array and roared loudly, and a terrifying wave of sound rushed towards Long Chen, right after, the lifelike golden body of the dragon, a golden dragon claw that caused one's scalp to go numb!

When Long Chen saw the whole appearance of this thing, he was completely dumbstruck. It was a legendary Five Clawed Golden Dragon, with a thick arm and sharp claws in its chest. That mighty appearance, that Dragon's Breath that was constantly being emitted made Long Chen feel as if he had returned to the primordial era, the era where dragons devoured the heavens.

Flying high in the sky, rolling up and down at an extraordinary speed.

Of course, there was a strong gravitational force in the sky above the Iron Coil Mountain. This five-clawed golden dragon that emitted a golden brilliance only danced around thirty meters away before descending and coiling Yuan Xiaozhou up.

Compared to a true divine dragon, a five-clawed golden dragon was much smaller. He was only a hundred meters long.

It was a puppet beast, the most terrifying puppet beast that Long Chen had ever seen. From the design of each piece of dragon's scale to the complicated structure inside, it could be seen that this puppet beast was definitely going to consume a huge amount of energy.

Why was there the aura of a dragon? This was because each and every one of the dragon's scales were actually made from the scales of a true five-clawed dragon. In addition, the dragon claws, and even the dragon horns, were all made from real five-clawed dragons!

The five-clawed Golden Dragon was a level higher than the ordinary Azure Dragon and Fire Dragon; it was a level lower than the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon. But in this era where the Divine Dragon was completely extinct, and even the ruins were nearly extinct, being able to find so many materials and create a five-clawed Golden Dragon puppet was no longer an exaggeration of wealth and effort.

"This is the pinnacle work that I have spent three hundred years of hard work to finish. You're his fifth experimenter. " Yuan Xiaozhou's body seemed to be shining with brilliance at the moment, touching the golden divine dragon, he said proudly.

Seeing the five clawed golden dragon, the Dragon Fighter revealed an envious expression. Obviously, he had long known that Yuan Xiaozhou had this thing, and the reason he came here today, was probably to force Yuan Xiaozhou to use it.

The five clawed puppet golden dragon had the charm of a real dragon, and was coiled around Yuan Xiaozhou's body, staring at him with its pair of golden eyes.

Dragon Power!

"Let's fight!" Long Chen stabbed his Crimson Sky Kingdom finger towards the five clawed golden dragon puppet.

Yuan Xiaozhou was extremely excited, this was his most precious thing, he would usually not be willing to take it out to use, in order to win, he had no other choice.

Roar!

Under his Spiritualism's control, the five-clawed dragon acted like it was itself, changing its form multiple times as it charged towards Long Chen with a hundred meters long body.

Those real dragon scales were harder than Long Chen could imagine. Although the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Dragon was sharp, to truly pierce through the dragon scales was really difficult! After all, Long Chen did not have the true strength of the Scarlet Horn Demon Dragon!

This was his first battle with a Divine Dragon!

Although it was fake, Long Chen's heart was already boiling hot enough. He was someone who had a goal for the divine dragon, and no matter what the result was today, he would still thank Yuan Xiaozhou for letting him see this immortal piece of work!

However, this did not mean that Long Chen did not want to live!

BOOM!

The five-clawed dragon descended from the skies, the chest had three arms, and at the moment, the gigantic and sharp dragon claw smashed down towards Long Chen with a loud bang, its speed was extremely fast. Long Chen anxiously used the Primordial Blood Prison Array to shift its position, the dragon claw struck the ground, causing a sound of steel colliding, and a piece of the extremely solid ground was smashed in!

So pitiful, just how terrifying was his strength?!

The divine dragon swung its tail!

Sensing Long Chen's position, the five-clawed dragon's thick tail swept out crazily, and the strength of its tail was even more terrifying. Long Chen dodged even more, and with a dang sound, one of the houses was hit askew!

In this place, only the power of a five clawed dragon could destroy it.

"The strength is too terrifying, we cannot fight head on with this five clawed dragon. Oh right, Yuan Xiaozhou!" This thing was controlled by Yuan Xiaozhou. As long as he killed Yuan Xiaozhou, the five-clawed dragon would naturally be uncontrollable. Long Chen used the Soul Eye Technique to search for Yuan Xiaozhou's location at all times.

"I knew you would deal with me. You wish!" Yuan Xiaozhou retreated a few steps, and the five-clawed golden dragon charged crazily over, allowing Yuan Xiaozhou to sit on its back. After that, it started a crazy attack on Long Chen.

Facing this Five Clawed Golden Dragon, Long Chen really felt helpless. He thought that his body was strong, using the seventh stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture to fight against the Five Clawed Golden Dragon Claw for a while, but he was shaken to the point that his blood was boiling, and he was almost swallowed by this Five Clawed Golden Dragon.

The extreme pride that belonged to a Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon allowed Long Chen to climb up without hesitation! The blood in his body burned even more fiercely. He initially wanted to retreat, but when his pride was angered, under the stimulation of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's bloodline, Long Chen gradually lost his rationality!

The opponent is strong, but I want him to be stronger!

Long Chen immediately treated this Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood as a stick. Previously, he was the one who tried to escape, but now, he was the one who attacked. With the Primordial Blood Prison Array, he could completely avoid direct attacks, the muscles on his arms bulged out, and a blood-colored aura pervaded the air.

If he were to turn around, the five-clawed Golden Dragon might be able to pierce through his body.

At the same time, Yuan Xiaozhou was still using his other puppet techniques. Dozens of puppets encircled Long Chen, preventing him from focusing on dealing with the five-clawed dragon.

The balance of victory began to tilt towards Yuan Xiaozhou.

The spectators were also trembling in fear. Although Long Chen had a heaven-defying performance, he couldn't be compared to Yuan Xiaozhou's Five Clawed Golden Dragon.

The more suppressed he was, the more unwilling and excited Long Chen became, as if his entire body was ignited. His eyes were already blood-red.

"Weak ones should kneel and kowtow, Long Chen, if you didn't have this ability to teleport at any time, you would have died in my hands long ago." Yuan Xiaozhou laughed.

Chapter 1364 - Golden Draconian

The power of the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram was not that simple. In addition to the rebirth of the blood drop, the function of devouring blood in the past had been strengthened. It had now become

burning blood, and the power of the blood vessels had been released into the Primordial Blood Prison Array, becoming a part of Long Chen's power.

Therefore, as long as it was within the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, Long Chen's fighting strength was limitless. Although Yuan Xiaozhou didn't sense anything, his body was being exhausted at a steady pace.

Long Chen simply stood in an invincible position.

Of course, at this moment, whether it was speed, physical toughness, or attack power, they were all terrifying to an abnormal level. Long Chen could only waste time with him!

He firmly believed that the energy consumption of Yuan Xiaozhou's primordial spirit was much greater than his own, controlling such a huge puppet beast.

All he needed to do was to forcefully attack and dodge!

Clang clang clang!

Long Chen constantly changed his position, the Crimson Sky Kingdom in his hands repeatedly struck the head of the five-clawed dragon, abdomen, dragon claws and other places. Every time, there would be a large amount of sparks exploding out, and the Crimson Sky Kingdom could even directly stab inside.

Of course, it could make Yuan Xiaozhou's spirit energy run out.

Seated on the five-clawed Golden Dragon, as he galloped, as the battle continued, he gradually discovered that his body was exhausted. Not only was his primordial spirit reduced by a large amount, his blood essence was also ignited.

When Yuan Xiaozhou realized this, he couldn't help but feel his blood run cold.

"Don't force me to kill you!" Yuan Xiaozhou was furious, the five clawed dragon instantly became extremely violent, using all of its power, trying its best to defeat Long Chen in a short period of time.

With this Five Clawed Golden Dragon, Yuan Xiaozhou was indeed very strong, but the Long Chen that possessed the Primordial Blood Prison Array was his nemesis!

The possibility of rebirth made it impossible for the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon to hit Long Chen!

At this moment, the five-clawed Golden Dragon attacked furiously. Sharp vibrations came from the surrounding ground and buildings. The entire Primordial Blood Prison Array seemed to be filled with the golden figures of the five-clawed Golden Dragon!

RUU...!

Long Chen's current state was undoubtedly very worrisome, even the three people from Great Void Realm were extremely nervous. Only Cat seemed to have nothing happened as she calmly arranged her beard.

Roar!

The Five-clawed Golden Dragon let out a world-shaking roar, dropping from the sky, like a golden planet smashing into Long Chen. There were a total of three claws in front of its chest, forming an iron triangle.

But to Long Chen, these dragons could simply be disregarded, because he was the real dragon!

"You still don't know if he's dead or alive?" Long Chen laughed, the Immemorial Blood Prison diagram turned, and he suddenly appeared above the five-clawed dragon. When the five-clawed dragon rumbled downwards, he suddenly thrust out Crimson Sky Desolate Blood Dragon, at this moment, Long Chen seemed to have used all of the primordial spirit in his body, as well as all of the Nirvana Qi and gathered all of the energy into the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate!

"Nine Dragons Scripture, eighth layer!"

This was the Nine Dragons Scripture, which was the closest to the peak. The moment Long Chen unleashed it, numerous dragon silhouettes appeared behind him. These eight colored dragons with eight attributes, formed a circle with a missing corner, and the enormous dragon shadows coiled around the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood.

The eight divine dragons twined around the Crimson Blood Desolate, erupting with the most terrifying dragon aura!

At that moment, there was the feeling of ten thousand dragons roaring in the sky!

Dragon Fighter raised his head, looking at Long Chen's move with incomparable praise, and nodded lightly.

Yuan Xiaozhou controlled the Five Clawed Golden Dragon, and turned back in shock. But at this time, Long Chen unleashed the power of the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight, and a ray of light filled with eight colors descended from the sky, transforming into a divine dragon with eight elements, roaring and rushing forward!

"You finally dare to fight me head on!" Yuan Xiaozhou laughed as he controlled the five clawed dragon to soar into the sky!

The golden divine dragon and the eight-colored divine dragon clashed in the sky. Terrifying waves swept out in all directions, shattering the space and filling it with a tremendous tearing force!

"Break!" With his entire body filled with God Power, the halberd came crashing down, heavily hitting the five-clawed dragon's mouth, causing Long Chen to fly up into the air, Crimson Sky Kingdom almost let go of his hand, the five-clawed dragon was too strong!

But! This time, the power of Long Chen's Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight had actually caused the five-clawed golden dragon's mouth to crooked, and as though it was struck by lightning, the five-clawed golden dragon descended from the sky and heavily crashed onto the ground with a loud bang. On the incomparably hard ground, there was actually a dragon-shaped depression!

Yuan Xiaozhou was unable to dodge in time, in that moment, under the pressure of the Five Clawed Golden Dragon, under normal circumstances, it was already turned into meat paste.

But Long Chen did not dare to underestimate Yuan Xiaozhou. He definitely did not die that easily, and as expected, when Long Chen saw the five clawed golden dragon, which he had almost broken Long Chen's body with one move, he suddenly felt a sense of danger from behind him!

Swish!

Yuan Xiaozhou rushed above him.

"Beast Roar!"

The delicate looking Yuan Xiaozhou opened his mouth and transformed into a gigantic beast. With a roar, a wave that could be seen with the naked eye shot towards Long Chen, causing Long Chen to fall down.

Long Chen hurriedly adjusted his body and used the Primordial Blood Prison Array to change his position. Otherwise, his ears would definitely be blown out of his head by Yuan Xiaozhou's move.

Many of the spectators were shocked by Yuan Xiaozhou's beast's Roaring Technique until their ears started bleeding.

Moving to the ground, Long Chen stepped on the five-clawed dragon, and at the moment, the five-clawed dragon was embedded into the ground, its draconic head was almost destroyed by Long Chen.

"You lost." Long Chen said impolitely.

Yuan Xiaozhou laughed out loud, and said: "You're thinking too much. If I only had this bit of ability, would I have been able to obtain my current position?"

After saying that, his hands moved, and with a boom, the five-clawed golden dragon beneath Long Chen's feet actually turned into specks of golden light, converging towards the sky. Gradually, on Yuan Xiaozhou's body, it formed a golden dragon-shaped armor, and even covered Yuan Xiaozhou's head in the end, making him look like a golden Dragon Fighter!

The five-clawed Golden Dragon's dragon scales covered his entire body in a fine layer.

had always been strong enough, but now that he had merged with the five clawed dragon, was he still his opponent?

However, thinking that the other party was a top genius of the Three Regions Nine Realms, and was only a little away from the pinnacle kind, he had actually predicted that he would be so difficult to deal with.

On the other side, Mo Xiaolang had also settled on four small roles, he was focused on dealing with the thunder giant who was even taller than him, who was at least 30 metres tall!

In this world, there were many geniuses!

Yuan Xiaozhou quickly finished combining with his five clawed golden dragon puppet. In that moment, a towering dragon's might dropped from his body. His originally weak body was now like that of a humanoid beast!

Weng! *

The golden Yuan Xiaozhou rushed down from the sky and attacked Long Chen!

"If you want to rely on me in this aspect, then come!" Long Chen laughed crazily, there was no fear in his eyes at all as his blood red body smashed against the opponent like a bomb!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The blood-red figure and the golden figure clashed against each other in the plaza!

Long Chen was a real body, he did not believe that he would be able to compete with the opponent even if he did not have his own strength! Long Chen was very smart, he had used the Primordial Blood Prison Array well, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to defeat the opponent's power in such a short amount of time!

In terms of physical strength, Long Chen was weaker than his opponent, but he had won in terms of endurance!

The more they fought, the more shocked Yuan Xiaozhou became. Long Chen had an undefeatable will, no matter how hard Yuan Xiaozhou attacked, the other party was like an unfathomable ocean, causing all of his attacks to sink into the depths of the sea!

RUU...!

What was even more terrifying was that the mental pressure in Long Chen's bloodshot eyes gave Yuan Xiaozhou a lot of mental pressure. Yuan Xiaozhou was very frustrated, he had even used his strongest move, but he still couldn't do anything against Long Chen's Immemorial Blood Prison Array!

"I'll play a game with you." Long Chen suddenly laughed.

"Go to hell!" Yuan Xiaozhou kept feeling that the other party was teasing him, causing his attack to become more serious. His sharp dragon claws pierced towards Long Chen's body!

Long Chen could have shifted them away at the beginning, but he did not do so this time. Instead, he rushed towards Yuan Xiaozhou! Yuan Xiaozhou's keen senses told him that there was a trick to it!

In that moment, he immediately retracted his attack, but it was already too late, the sharp golden dragon claw still pierced into Long Chen's chest, and the blood dragon's scales broke!

He succeeded?

Yuan Xiaozhou was stupefied. In the instant he was stupefied, Long Chen's right hand moved, and the silver chain wrapped tightly around Yuan Xiaozhou's body!

"What!" The silver chain prevented him from moving for a short period of time, but it was still okay, it was only a Dao Inscription artifact. With his current power of the Five Clawed Golden Dragon, it would only be a matter of time before he could force the chain open, but being injured by, it would not be that easy for him to recover.

But he suddenly realized that Long Chen didn't seem to be flustered in the slightest!

With a shua sound, Long Chen appeared behind him. At this time, the wound on his chest seemed to have never appeared before;

Yuan Xiaozhou was dumbfounded.

How could he know that the thing that Long Chen was most confident of, was the reverse of time?

The first move, Long Chen smashed him to the ground. Following that, Yuan Xiaozhou's heart was shocked, he roared out, and used all of the strength in his body to try and tear this sword apart! However, Long Chen's Dao Artifact was created using the power of Nirvana, so it was much stronger than the others. Although his Five Clawed Golden Dragon was powerful, it would still take a long time for it to be destroyed!

During this period of time, Long Chen laughed out loud, and the Crimson Blood Desolate used ten times in one breath of time to strike at Yuan Xiaozhou's turtle shell again and again!

Chapter 1365 - Battle of Honor

At the moment, Yuan Xiaozhou was completely trapped by the God Binding Lock. Even if he had the greatest of abilities, under Long Chen's attacks that were accompanied by such a violent storm, it would still be difficult to resist!

Furthermore, Long Chen spent all his time in chaos to get this chance. He didn't even give the other party any time to retaliate, and those heavy blows again and again, knocked Yuan Xiaozhou to the ground. Then, Long Chen rushed to the other party's sky and crazily slashed down Crimson Sky Kingdom!

Clang clang clang clang clang!

The sharp battle skill and the Five Clawed Golden Dragon Armor collided again and again, producing astonishing sounds of friction. Although Long Chen's strength was not enough for Crimson Sky Kingdom to directly pierce through the five clawed Golden Dragon Dragon's dragon scales, the terrifying power still passed through the dragon's body through the dragon's armor and struck Yuan Xiaozhou's body. The Five Clawed Golden Dragon Armor was actually completely caved in!

Yuan Xiaozhou struggled time and time again, but every time he was about to crawl back to his feet, Long Chen's halberd would directly chop off his shoulder, causing him to fall to the ground!

"I will hit you until you beg for mercy!" Long Chen did not care about all this. This was a golden opportunity that was hard to come by, as his heavy blows descended again and again. The Five Clawed Golden Dragon Armor became more and more caved in.

This was the most horrifying torture.

This process lasted for half a quarter of an hour. When everyone saw Yuan Xiaozhou being beaten up by Long Chen, blood came out of his mouth, and his expression was blurry, he was probably going to faint soon. At this time, Long Chen suddenly erupted, and used all of his strength to cut Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood onto Yuan Xiaozhou's left hand!

Crack * His left hand was cut off!

At the same time, the Five Clawed Golden Dragon Armor was also cut apart by Long Chen. It was missing a corner, and after missing a corner, the Five Clawed Golden Dragon could no longer maintain its current state.

Yuan Xiaozhou cried out in pain.

The God Binding Lock tightened and still trapped him, making him unable to move. Being beaten up by Long Chen like this, he had already suffered a huge blow to his vitality, and had basically lost all ability to fight. Even the five clawed dragon structure was destroyed, he obviously did not have the power to fight for a short period of time.

This time, Yuan Xiaozhou was completely defeated.

Long Chen walked over and picked up two Gold Tokens from the ground. He waved towards the people from Sun God World and told them who had killed their Sun God World's people and picked up their people.

"Long Chen, kill me!" Yuan Xiaozhou's Qi was already weak, he had lost so badly, he did not want to see anyone alive.

"I'm not an idiot, defeating you is enough. With so many people watching, I'm not afraid of the people from the Ancient Spirit Realm causing trouble for me." Long Chen curled his lips and said.

In actuality, the reason why they didn't want to kill him was because the five-clawed dragon was absolutely a masterpiece.

In addition, those who were defeated by him from the beginning would have a hard time fighting him, except for Feng Zhiling, the lucky idiot.

After fusing the two Gold Tokens in his hands, Long Chen now had a total of five Gold Tokens.

"The victor is the king and the loser is the thief. Scram." Long Chen glanced at Yuan Xiaozhou and said without a trace of politeness.

"Aren't you afraid of my revenge in the future?" Yuan Xiaozhou struggled to stand up, his entire body dripping with blood. At this time, Long Chen had already removed the God Binding Demon Lock.

"With just you?" Long Chen giggled.

That feeling of defeat caused Yuan Xiaozhou's entire body to tremble. At this moment, his proud heart had finally been viciously smashed once, and he lowered his head, looking at his arm that had been chopped off, Yuan Xiaozhou revealed a bitter smile. This was the worst loss he had ever had since he was young.

The problem was that even in the end, he didn't know how he had lost.

Carrying the four remaining members, Yuan Xiaozhou left in a sorry state.

On the other side, Mo Xiaolang had just finished taking care of his opponent, and threw two Gold Tokens over to Long Chen.

Those five men of the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool were beaten into black charcoal by Mo Xiaolang. Although they wouldn't die, they wouldn't be able to possess normal fighting strength for a short period of time. This was a huge blow to his vitality.

After fusing with another two Gold Tokens, Long Chen would have seven in total.

Those people stared at their brothers in a daze, their bodies trembling. Two against ten, they had actually won. This was an unexpected situation, yet it happened right in front of their eyes.

Perhaps, to the Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team and the Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool Team, this kind of defeat was even worse than death. After all, not just anyone could withstand such a blow.

Having been utterly defeated mentally, they no longer had the confidence to stay here anymore. The group of people supported each other and left Long Chen's field of vision.

A few other teams watching from the sidelines also looked at them, trembling with fear.

In their hearts, they had completely given in. It was even harder than killing them, but Long Chen had done it. Everyone present knew that after this battle, Long Chen was about to obtain six Gold Tokens, adding his own, there would be at least seven of them. This had practically locked down the outcome of the battle, and whoever defeated Long Chen, would be the champion.

Champion meant that they were the three peak treasures.

But even so, no one dared to make a move against Long Chen.

At this time, Mo Xiaolang had already walked over and stood shoulder to shoulder with Long Chen. He had been paying attention to the situation on Long Chen's side the entire time.

"Big brother." Mo Xiaolang called out softly. Then, both of their gazes landed on the body of the Purple Blood Dragon Fighter. The other party's origins were unknown, and his intentions were also unknown. He had to be careful around him.

At this moment, the Dragon Fighter was looking at Long Chen with interest, and an unknown light flickered in his eyes. Seeing that Long Chen and Yue Yang were already waiting for him, he laughed brightly and said: "Don't worry, when I, Long Xing, speak, I will naturally listen. This thing is yours."

Long Chen extended his hand out to catch them. This way, he actually already had a total of nine Gold Tokens, which had already locked onto his victory, making it impossible for any other team to obtain eleven tokens.

In his heart, he understood, perhaps the other party knew that he was the Dragon Fighter, which was why he was so concerned, but he couldn't be unguarded. In addition, he had his own suspicions, and went straight to the point, "The dragon scales of the Purple Blood Demon Dragon, were you the one who put them up, you know me very well?"

The teenager called Long Xing probably knew that he would ask this question. He smiled sinisterly and said, "Why should I tell you? Think about it yourself. Goodbye."

After he finished speaking, his figure disappeared with a terrifying speed, his speed was even faster than Mo Xiaolang's, but he did not know what his true combat power was like compared to Mo Xiaolang's.

Mo Xiaolang was not weak, and he had not used his true beast form to fight against the Jade Kylin Huang Yu.

After Dragon Star left, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang were even more confused. It was fortunate that this strong warrior was not their enemy, otherwise, things would be even more troublesome than the True Martial Imperial Palace.

At this moment, out of the eight squads in the midst of the Iron Cliff Mountain ruins, six of them were defeated by the Demonic Dragon Hall Team. The Ancient Spirit Realm and her men had already fled in panic.

In reality, they had already been watching from afar since a long time ago. The Iron Cove Mountain Ruins were just this big. With such a huge event happening here, how could they not have noticed? Of course, they were also afraid of Dragon Star, so they waited for him to leave. Only after he had gone, did True Martial Imperial Palace squad, led by Huang Yu, walk up to him.

The True Martial Imperial Palace's team also consisted of four men and one woman. The strongest was undoubtedly Huang Yu, and the others were Cang Xuanji, Dong Baichuan, Xia Ye and Li Qiuyue. They were all famous figures at the peak of War God Palace. Long Chen had never been in the War God Palace, so he did not know about them.

Long Chen knew clearly in his heart that in this game of Eternal Hell, any relationship, friendship, etc., was just a joke.

Long Chen and the others had a large number of Gold Tokens in their hands. As long as they could defeat them, they would be able to become the champion. Although Huang Yu had lost to Mo Xiaolang before, the team battle had not started. When it was time to fight, they would still have to fight.

The victory of this game was not only related to their personal gains and losses, but most importantly, it was related to the face of the major powers of the Twelve Emperor Alliance. If True Martial Imperial Palace could obtain first place, then his face would greatly increase, and he would become much more imposing in front of the other forces.

This was glory.

No matter who their opponent was, Glory would always urge them to fight.

At this moment, True Martial Imperial Palace squad stood in front of Long Chen and the rest.

Li Qiuyue and Long Chen were the most familiar with each other. He came forward and said: "Long Chen, you are a member of the True Martial Imperial Palace, so you know, winning the championship is the True Martial Imperial Palace's honor. This is the mission of everyone here, after all, we all come from the Imperial Palace."

"Pick a point." Long Chen interrupted him and said.

He was also shocked by Long Chen's progress. Back then, Long Chen, who was on the Polaris Battlefield, was far from having such strength.

"If you are willing to give us the Gold Token, we do not wish to fight with you." Li Qiuyue said proudly.

"Then I should chop off my own hand, right?" Long Chen laughed.

Chapter 1366 - King Chujiang

"I have no choice in this matter. After all, this is a method designed by the twelve emperors." Li Qiuyue chuckled. Between her brows, she was filled with a domineering aura.

This was a common disease among the disciples of super powers. Li Qiuyue had been proud and arrogant since she was young.

Behind him, a slim and ordinary-looking man in blue clothing said, "Sorry, Qiu Yue won't speak. What we mean is, for the glory of the Imperial Palace, although there is no hatred between us, some battles are unavoidable. Each of the four of us possess great treasures, and if the four of us work together, we can even unleash an attack comparable to Perfection of the Martial Dao, surpassing Yuan Xiaozhou's strength alone. Therefore, if you do not wish to fight, you can give us face. "

This azure-robed man was much more direct.

Long Chen mulled over what he had said in his heart. With the four of them working together, how could they be stronger than Yuan Xiaozhou? No wonder why Ancient Spirit Realm and Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool were so afraid of them. As one of the three great Imperial Palaces, the True Martial Imperial Palace would never be worse than the other small teams.

There was no doubt about that.

Fighting with the opponent was sure to be an even more brutal battle.

However, that was also a hurdle that he had to pass.

At this time, Huang Yu suddenly said, "Today, all of you have reached your limits. Ten days of recuperation should be enough. We'll be here in ten days. "Let's go."

Huang Yu was not stupid, he knew in his heart that if he wanted Long Chen to admit defeat, it would be a joke, so he did not ask anymore. He could still be considered a gentleman. He knew that it would be unfair to Long Chen and the others to make a move now, so he chose to wait ten days.

Li Qiuyue was speechless, seeing that the others were about to leave, he turned to Long Chen and mocked, "Back then in Polaris Battlefield, I did not deal with you because I was afraid I would expose my true strength. With the abilities of our True Martial Imperial Palace, hehe. Do you know what weapons we each possess? We have four dao tools with each rune, and it's even a set of combined dao tools. Cang Xuanji's Green Dragon Prison Sword, Dong Baichuan's White Tiger Prison Breaking Blade, Xia Ye's Vermillion Bird's Fire Plume, and my Black Tortoise Water Armor. The four of us combined into the Zhen Wu Four Killing Array, and we once killed a Perfection of the Martial Dao warrior! Remember, kill! It's not bad to watch your fight today, but if it's like this, I think it's better to chop off your hands first. "

Finished speaking, Li Qiuyue left with her head held high.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang looked at each other.

"Big Brother, is it really as miraculous as they say? But no problem, I will win against Huang Yu by a level, and when the time comes, I will deal with him. " Mo Xiaolang said.

However, Long Chen was pondering in his heart. He suddenly shook his head and said, "No, you've already fought with him. It should be my turn next."

"What!" No matter what was said, Huang Yu's level was still very high. At that time, Mo Xiaolang had also spent a lot of effort before finally taking him down.

"Let's recover first." Long Chen did not have any burdens in his heart. From the moment he came to the Iron Cove Mountain Ruins, he knew that fighting with the True Martial Imperial Palace squad was inevitable.

The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon had a large number of fighting and killing factors in its blood vessels. Long Chen inherited this, especially the formation of the Inverse Will, which made him completely fearless against any form of suppression or provocation.

The more he fought, the more he felt the possibility of advancing.

For example, his battle with Yuan Xiaozhou today had given him a lot of experience.

The closer it was to perfection, the greater the burden of the Nine Dragons Scripture was. Long Chen had a premonition that the Nine Dragons Scripture, which had truly reached perfection, was actually the Nine Dragons Scripture. At that time, there would definitely be a huge transformation.

In addition, with the Primordial Blood Prison Array, he was basically invincible.

After around two to three days, Long Chen had already recovered and there was nothing much for him to recover for. The decisive battle would happen in only seven days.

Who was the true king of the Iron Coil Mountain Ruins?

At this critical moment, within the reach of Long Chen's Soul Eye Technique, Dragon Star's aura appeared once again. This time, his aura was extremely weak, as though he was actually injured.

Without saying a word, Long Chen dragged Mo Xiaolang and rushed in his direction to welcome him. The two of them met in the narrow streets, and Dragon Star was currently in a very sorry state, his entire body was covered in blood, his face was pale white, and he looked to be severely injured. There were many wounds on his body that were cut open by himself.

That wound looked very much like the wound Mo Xiaolang had received before.

Ghost King!

Long Chen knew that the Spirit King had appeared again, and had even fought a fierce battle with Dragon Star. The closer they got, the more Long Chen could feel the Spirit King's aura, the more creepy it felt.

Swish!

Long Chen arrived behind Dragon Star in a short amount of time, and sure enough, the Spirit King was following behind him. With a green face and fierce teeth, it was quite terrifying.

The Spirit King let out a sharp howl, suddenly retreated, and instantly disappeared without a trace. That sharp howl nearly caused Long Chen to turn deaf.

He stopped to catch his breath. Luckily, the Spirit King had been scared off by his Nirvana Force.

Dragon Star probably knew that his Nirvana Power could chase away the Spirit King, so it headed in his direction. After the Spirit King left, Long Chen turned to look. He had already fallen on the ground and was unconscious, but Mo Xiaolang had already helped him up.

"Come in." Long Chen found a relatively safe place to hide in and dragged Long Xing inside. The purple-haired youth woke up very quickly, with his legs crossed and started to heal his injuries. He had consumed several precious medicines, and there was even a type of immortal spirit that was slowly recovering.

"Thank you for saving my life." Opening his eyes, he spoke to Long Chen solemnly.

"You gave me the Purple Blood Demon Dragon's dragon scales, so I saved your life. Is this even?" Long Chen said with a light smile.

It was clear who was his friend and who was his enemy. At the very least, this Dragon Star wouldn't be his enemy for the time being. Speaking of their names was quite interesting. The word 'star' sounded quite fated.

"Haha." Dragon Star was a straightforward person. After he recovered, he laughed heartily and said, "I overdid it this time and almost lost my life. 'I've followed this' King Chujiang 'for so long, but it's the first time I face him head on. If it wasn't for you, I really would have lost my life."

"King Chujiang?" Long Chen asked.

Dragon Star said, "Yes, one of the top ten ghost kings, King Chujiang. If the ghosts outside were to suddenly appear after not appearing for ten thousand years, something big must have happened. And the key point must be on the Spirit King's body. "

Long Chen understood, and said: "You followed the Spirit King, and the Spirit King followed us, so you know me very well, right?"

Long Xing curled his lips and said, "To be honest, I've seen you before in Polaris City, especially when you stole the Silver Dragon Armor. So I guess you must be very interested in this dragon scale." Since you have it on you, I'll give you some good fortune. I never thought that this good fortune has saved my life.

"Why did you think of giving it to me?" Long Chen still did not understand.

Dragon Star looked at Mo Xiaolang and asked, "Can you trust this person?"

Long Chen said: "I trust you more than you do."

In truth, Li Xuanji and the others already knew that Long Chen was a Dragon Fighter.

Hearing Long Chen say this, he said straightforwardly: "I rely on my own feelings for everything, there's no reason, if you really have to speak of it, you probably think that your name is fated to be with me, right? Furthermore, you are the second Dragon Fighter other than the Devil Dragon Hall that I have met."

Long Chen was speechless, and asked: "Are there a lot of Dragon Fighter s?"

Dragon Star shook his head and replied, "Of course not, you think the Dragon Fighter is useless. There are a lot of false Dragon Fighter s, and the only ones who have truly received the inheritance of blood essence are me and the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace. "Since it's the Purple Blood Demon

Dragon's inheritance, you don't have to ask about anything else. It's not convenient to tell you too much."

"As expected, you are someone from the Devil Dragon Hall." Long Chen was very suspicious of how people from the Devil Dragon Hall came in, but he had already said it earlier.

"Every single Dragon Fighter is the blessing of the heavens. In the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, including those who were hidden, there should not be more than ten people. All I know is that you are the only one, and there's also one other Sword Soul Imperial Palace's Void Refining Demon Dragon Wang Chen. "

Long Chen pondered for a bit, then said, "I have the Scarlet Horn Demon Dragon's horn in my hand. Compared to the Ghost Shadow Slaughter Dragon, or the Scarlet Horn Demon Dragon and Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, I am a Scarlet Horn Demon Dragon."

Dragon Star nodded and said: "I have heard of this kind of divine dragon. The weapon in your hand should be the Blood Horn Demon Dragon's horn."

Long Chen nodded in acknowledgement. He disagreed with what Dragon Star said a moment ago, and retorted, "Are you the lucky one? Just watch. "

At that moment, Dragon Star showed a pondering expression. After a long time, he slapped his thigh and said, "It really is as you said. It really is his mother. "The heavens don't care about me at all. I was almost killed this time."

Speaking up to here, Dragon Star asked: "Right, in a few days, are you really going to fight with those guys?"

"Inevitably."

"That was really a huge challenge. It seems like I'll have to watch from the sidelines again, haha." Dragon Star smiled and said, "I really don't know when the ghosts outside will stop. That King Chujiang is so strong, I don't dare to follow him anymore. I want to wait here until something big happens. What about you guys?"

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang looked at each other and said, "We are going to the Nether Hell."

"Why are we going to the Nether Hell? That place must be the same. Furthermore, there are more than a dozen Great Devil s blocking the way. " Long Xing said indifferently.

"Do you know of any other way?" It was obvious that Dragon Star was more familiar with this place than them. Long Chen coincidentally asked.

Dragon Star said, "I know of a small path that leads to the Nether Hell."

Chapter 1367 - Temporal rest

Dragon Star's words gave Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang a huge surprise.

If that was the case, then with Dragon Star leading them, they wouldn't need to stay here any longer and could directly go find the Nether Demon Ancestor Flame. After all, the first mission of the first mission to Eternal Hell could be said to have been completed. At this moment, they were definitely number one amongst the twenty teams.

It was unknown how long the rebellion of the ghosts outside would last. There was no way to continue waiting here. After finding the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame, Long Chen could finally concentrate on finding the thing left behind by the Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

"Can you help us?" Long Chen did not go out and directly asked Dragon Star.

Long Xing laughed mischievously, and said: "That's no problem, since I don't want to stay here any longer. This Iron Coil Mountain was extremely strange. However, let me first declare that your twenty squads of combat games are a matter of the Twelve Imperial Alliance. I will not participate. Even if you were beaten to death by others. "

"Of course." Long Chen smiled. He was glad that he had decisively acted when Dragon Star was in trouble, otherwise, he wouldn't have met with such a good opportunity.

"Leaving now?" Dragon Star and Mo Xiaolang were both looking at Long Chen.

In reality, he could still go now. Of course, the True Martial Imperial Palace squad could chase after him, but he might not be able to.

"No." Long Chen still shook his head, and said: "I've already promised someone else, and escaped now.

Actually, it was not as simple as it sounded. Long Chen was very proud, accepting someone else's challenge and then fleeing from it. This was not something he could do.

Mo Xiaolang nodded, and said: "True Martial Imperial Palace squad, I'm actually not worried. Compared to Desolate Imperial Palace's Great Ape King and Kun Peng, they are still lacking a little. But Big Bro, are you sure you want to deal with Huang Yu? "

If it was him against Huang Yu, it was very likely that Long Chen would win against the four guys who were gathered in the Zhen Wu Four Killing Formation.

Long Chen nodded without hesitation and said, "You've already fought with him, there's no point in comparing again. On the other hand, I want to test the strength of the geniuses at the peak of the major forces. What level are they at exactly? They don't feel much fighting. "

Since he had already reached such a level, his heart was filled with an incomparable sense of urgency. After waiting for almost ten years, today, his counterattack had finally reached such a degree. He wanted to see exactly what was the difference between himself and those true young geniuses.

"But," Mo Xiaolang understood Long Chen's fighting strength very well. Defeating Yuan Xiaozhou was fine, but Huang Yu was a whole level higher.

"Trust him." Long Xing stood up, dusting off the dust on his body, and said without a care.

"You seek death yourself. Even if you die, in the end, you can't blame anyone else." Dragon Star said without a trace of politeness.

"What did you say?" Mo Xiaolang was a little dissatisfied.

"I'm fine." Long Chen stopped their conflict and laughed: "Don't I still have seven days time in my heart when it comes to my own matters? Little Wolf, accompany me in my training for the next few days. "

Hearing Long Chen's words, Mo Xiaolang's eyes lit up. He knew that Long Chen must have made a breakthrough in some direction, which was why he needed's training partner. Every time he succeeded, his battle prowess would rise to another level.

In reality, with the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, it was already hard for Long Chen to be defeated. He was almost immune to normal attacks, but he lacked one thing, and that was his strongest attack.

The Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight, this was already strong enough. Its power had completely surpassed the Grade Nine Divine Technique, reaching the limit of what Divine Martial Stage could allow to unleash attacks.

However, compared to Huang Yu and the other talented youths with the Qilin bloodline, he was still lacking in terms of offense.

With his current strength, he could only use the Nine Dragons Scripture to that level. Long Chen had no choice but to focus all of his attention once again on the Euphorbid Finger.

Long Chen had a nagging feeling that he couldn't even unleash 1% of the Euphorbid Finger's power. What is a Euphorbid Finger? An unknown absolute being had taken out a secret technique from the body of the Ancestral Dragon. On Long Chen's finger, the claws of Great Void Cosmic Dragon began to merge even more. This was the claw of an Ancestral Dragon.

It belonged to an existence that belonged to the peak of Dragon Sacrifice Continent. The attack that this kind of heaven defying thing could unleash was only as strong as Long Chen's current attack power, it was simply too excessive.

In reality, ever since he had cultivated the Euphorbid Finger to the first stage, Long Chen had been wondering what kind of level he could go to.

The cultivation of Euphorbid Finger had already risen from the cultivation of secret methods to the level of the Heavenly Dao. From martial dao to the Dao of the Heavens, and finally to the rules.

In the remaining seven days, although it wasn't much, it was completely different when Long Chen immersed himself in the process. During the process of him and Mo Xiaolang trying out each move again and again, Dragon Star did not leave, but watched on with interest from the side.

He held a straw from who knows where in his mouth as he looked on with interest.

Occasionally, his eyes flashed with the light of experience.

If I bring him back to the Devil Dragon Hall, this old man would be extremely excited to be a member of my Devil Dragon Hall. Haha, I can't be anxious, I have to take this slowly. "If I'm too anxious and can't eat hot tofu, he might think that there's something wrong with my orientation."

Of course, Long Chen didn't know what other dirty things this fellow was thinking about.

The first stage of the Euphorbid Finger, however, was called Time Disorder. A minor disorder. This type of disorder was a type of reverse energy, like the fluctuations in space.

On top of the secret manual, the second stage of the Euphorbid Finger was even more obscure. The deceased were like a husband, who didn't give up all day and night. Time passed and he would never return.

For people on the level of the Heavenly Dao, many things depended on one's own comprehension. Even the guidance of others was useless to them. After all, no one could be sure of who had the correct understanding.

Furthermore, the Euphorbid Finger's time was one of a kind. Most likely, no one in the entire Three Regions Nine Realms would be able to obtain the introductory grimoire for this path.

After thinking about it for a while, Long Chen roughly understood that there were arrows moving towards a fixed direction. The first level of Euphorbid Finger could not change the time arrowhead, but it could affect the speed of the time arrowhead and cause confusion.

Just a tiny bit of confusion was enough to create such a powerful attack.

Long Chen felt that on the path of time disorder, he had merely just entered the sect and was still incomparably far from complete mastery. However, he was, after all, not a Nirvana Tribulation Realm, so he could not comprehend the way of the heavens, so at this moment, he had no choice but to create the content of the second level of the Euphorbid Finger.

Right now, cultivation had only opened up a path. To truly complete it step by step, would depend on the Nirvana Tribulation Realm's time.

Looking at the content of the second level, the next thing Long Chen wanted to do was to use his strong willpower to find the arrow of time and then stall him in order to make it still.

That's right, the strength of the second stage of the Euphorbid Finger was time immobility.

With the power of time immobility, when using the battle skill Euphorbid Finger, when combining them together, it would emit a terrifying power, which was definitely stronger than the combination of Time Disorder and Euphorbid Finger.

Long Chen reckoned that this was already the third level of content, from the effects to the required delicacy to the end where the time arrow would turn back. These three levels actually contained a countless number of levels, and the Euphorbid Finger had given Long Chen a chance to be a beginner.

It was easier said than done. Long Chen had racked his brain for a few days already, but he still couldn't make it to this step. On the other hand, Mo Xiaolang had already made him miserable, and for the sake of Long Chen's power, he still persisted.

Three days later, Long Chen reaped some rewards, but he was still a long way from mastery. The path of cultivation was incomparably mysterious and profound. It often seemed like a simple path, but many people spent their entire life and energy researching it, not to mention this path of time.

At this time, Long Chen displayed the most heaven-defying effect of the Ancestral Dragon's blood, as he had inherited seventy percent of the inherited blood essence, allowing his perception to reach the peak level of the Three Great Imperial Domains. Otherwise, just thinking about this Euphorbid Finger would take him countless years. Where would he be able to reach his current level within ten years?

"Let me do it." Three days later, Dragon Star suddenly said.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang were stunned, why would he come to join the bustle?

"Only the Dragon Fighter understands the Dragon Fighter the best." Dragon Star said. Without showing any interest, he stood in place of Mo Xiaolang with large strides.

"Alright!" In Long Chen's eyes, the fighting spirit in his eyes gradually ignited.

This Dragon Star must be Perfection of the Martial Dao, but because of Dragon Fighter's innate talent, its battle power was far stronger than most of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm's warriors, and it was even a level higher than the eighth stage Demon God Mo Xiaolang. It should be the level of Wang Chen.

At least, it should be similar.

More importantly, Cat had mentioned that this guy in front of him had already absorbed all of the inherited blood essence. He could be considered a juvenile Purple Blood Demon Dragon. Compared to Long Chen, he still had an intrinsic difference.

On the wide street, Long Xing stood at the opposite side, wearing a devilish disposition and casual smile, as if he was not focused at all. Only Long Chen knew that he had been staring at her the entire time.

"I'm not going all out, I'm only going with your training. That old man in my family used to instruct me like that too." Long Xing laughed.

However, Long Chen was too lazy to bother with him. Since he was more of a meat shield, Long Chen would grant him that wish, since he did not have any other moves, and as Long Chen was immersed in the world of Euphorbid Finger, all of his mental energy and willpower was focused on his left index finger.

Pch!

His left hand quickly pierced through!

"You're here?" The corner of Dragon Star's mouth curled up into a cold smile as he similarly jabbed out with his finger. His purple finger looked no different from a dragon claw.

The Euphorbid Finger s were chaotic in time!

With regards to the path of time, most people were outsiders, and Dragon Star was the same. Previously, Long Chen had always been trying out Euphorbid Finger. In his opinion, it was merely a normal battle skill that belonged to the Dragon Fighter.

However, when he actually encountered this attack, he was astonished. This seemingly ordinary attack actually contained the most terrifying power.

With a whistling sound, the Euphorbid Finger arrived in front of him.

With a thrust of his hand, that palm completely transformed into a dragon claw. The thickest claw collided with Long Chen's fingertip.

Ding!

Long Chen felt a bone-piercing pain, paralyzing his own fingers. On the other party's claws, a kind of oppressive dragon's breath came out, it was a type of penetrating and crushing power, the Purple Blood Demon Dragon's body had become extremely powerful under the nourishment of the primordial purple blood. If Dragon Star had truly exploded his strength, Long Chen's fingers would probably have been pierced off.

However, Long Chen felt excited, because he realized that, as if he had received a provocation, the claws of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon in his left hand finally showed some movement. The claw had fused into the index finger of Long Chen's left hand, but it hadn't truly fused together, and still hadn't merged into one.

It was no wonder that Long Chen had not been able to unleash the most terrifying power of the Euphorbid Finger.

After sensing his existence, the rest were much easier to deal with. Long Chen ate a sweet meal, and unexpectedly attacked Dragon Star crazily as if he didn't care about his life. Every time he attacked, it was with Euphorbid Finger.

"Arrow of time, make him stop!"

Dragon Star had an illusion that when Long Chen was fighting, he would always be a little confused when Long Chen was using his Euphorbid Finger. Sometimes, even though Long Chen was very far away from him, in the next moment, he would actually appear before him.

Was it because Long Chen's speed had changed too quickly, or was it because of some other reason?

This was something that even Dragon Star was still puzzled about.

Time passed by very quickly once he had found his way to the door. Long Chen had just started fighting, and found the opening. Ten days had already passed, the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace squad and the group that was still alive were already waiting for them at the plaza.

"Did it work?" Dragon Star asked casually.

These few days, he was still the one bullying Long Chen.

"Nope." Long Chen answered truthfully.

"Then why fight?" Dragon Star asked.

"Of course." Long Chen said decisively.

Dragon Star was speechless. After these few days of interaction, he discovered that this brat's persistence was simply too terrifying. This obsession with cultivation, this fearless attitude towards challenges, there were many things he needed to learn from Dragon Star. Deep in his heart, he rather admired Long Chen.

He was different from Dragon Star. Ever since he was young, he had always been strong under the protection of supreme experts, but Long Chen wasn't. Therefore, he would never understand the hardships and challenges Long Chen faced in growing up.

"Then I'll be waiting for your victory. See you out!" Dragon Star smiled and did not plan to head there.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang looked at each other, and after briefing Li Xuanji and the others, they headed towards the direction of the plaza. Sure enough, the people of the True Martial Imperial Palace squad were already waiting here. The other people who were still alive, including the people of the Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team, were all quietly watching from afar.

It might not necessarily be an opportunity today. If both Demonic Dragon Hall Team and True Martial Imperial Palace squad suffer heavy losses, then in the end, everyone would have a chance to obtain everyone's Gold Token.

If it weren't for the rebellion of the ghosts, no one would have gathered here and provided a chance to become the champion.

Huang Yu quietly stood in front of the four experts, staring at the white skeleton in front of him in a daze. Only until Long Chen and the others appeared did he regain his senses. In that instant, Huang Yu's temperament underwent a drastic change, from a easy-going youth, to a sovereign of the martial way.

The other four people didn't have his imposing manner.

"Big brother, this time, after the battle is over, I'll go and help you." It's not a fair fight anyway. " Mo Xiaolang was still a little worried.

"Yes." Long Chen nodded, but in his heart, he still hoped that he could come into contact with Huang Yu's level, and rely on his own strength.

The two brothers walked in front of True Martial Imperial Palace squad.

The battle was on the verge of breaking out, causing everyone to hold their breath.

"I thought you were going to run away." Li Qiuyue sneered.

"Looking down on your opponent will only make me think that you are looking down on yourself." Long Chen looked at him coldly, then called out to Huang Yu and said: "Follow me!"

"Hmm?" Everyone was stunned, was Long Chen really going to fight Huang Yu?

While everyone was still thinking about this question, Long Chen suddenly moved. He turned and left the plaza to Mo Xiaolang, and he quickly moved, and soon disappeared into a vast expanse of buildings.

Huang Yu squinted, and glanced at Mo Xiaolang. To the proud him, it was indeed a bit humiliating for Mo Xiaolang to let him deal with Long Chen.

"They think my big brother is easy to deal with. If you can really defeat him, I admire you." Mo Xiaolang said with a smile.

"What?" Huang Yu was skeptical. He glanced at Long Chen's position, then said to Mo Xiaolang: "Just you wait, wait for my return."

After he finished speaking, he actually began to chase after Long Chen, and disappeared amidst the vast ruins of the Iron Cove Mountain.

And at this moment, Mo Xiaolang was facing off against the four True Martial Imperial Palace's prodigies.

"Didn't I say that you guys are experts in the Four Killing Formation? Show it." Mo Xiaolang said.

Cang Xuanji, Li Qiuyue, and the others all looked at each other. Against Mo Xiaolang, their pressure had greatly increased.

Of course, they weren't scared at all. Each of them took out their own Dao artifacts.

The Green Dragon Subduing Hell Sword, the White Tiger Hell Shattering Saber, the Vermillion Bird's Fire Feathers, and the Black Tortoise Water Armor. This was an entire set of Dao weapons. None of them were particularly outstanding, but when four types of weapons were used together and killed each other, they were able to unleash an astonishing amount of offensive power.

"Activate the strongest killing array!" The one leading them was Cang Xuanji, who was wielding the Prison Sword of Green Dragon Mountain.

The other three immediately reacted, an earth-shattering attack with the power of a Dao Artifact gushing towards Mo Xiaolang like a tide. Mo Xiaolang's position as a strong Ranker was challenged by a group of warriors.

Just as the battle was starting on one side, on the other side, Long Chen was moving towards the middle of the Iron Cove Mountain ruins. The Huang Yu behind him was getting closer and closer to him, and the suppression that was like the sky and the earth was even more obvious. Just as Mo Xiaolang was about to begin his battle, he stopped and turned around.

"I'm very curious, why would Mo Xiaolang give you such a high evaluation." Huang Yu stopped his pursuit and walked over.

"Try it and you'll know!" Long Chen grinned.

Hearing Long Chen's confident words, Huang Yu's eyes narrowed. He clenched his hands into fists, and his body revealed the rounded and flawless aura of a Perfection of the Martial Dao Ranker. The disciples of the True Martial Imperial Palace, under the influence of the martial arts holy land, all had a strong will in the Martial Arts, which was similar to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's will in the way of the sword. None of the other Nine Realms experts possessed such a temperament.

Behind Huang Yu, it was as if there was a huge army.

"Since that's the case, then let's have a good time." Huang Yu was very decisive in his actions. With a light shout, a white light ray shot out and quickly expanded to a radius of a few thousand meters in a short amount of time. That white light halo slowly turned into white jade.

Incomparable solid white jade.

From the white mist to the white jade, in just an instant, Long Chen thought of the Supreme White Sword Prison. And what Huang Yu was using was not a battle skill, but a skill with a bloodline.

"Lock Jade World!"

Long Chen and Huang Yu's surroundings were completely surrounded by a white jade ball with a radius of several thousand meters. Long Chen felt that this entire space had been imprisoned. It should be extremely hard for him to escape from this Faulkner Jade World.

It was even possible that the Immemorial Blood Prison Array wouldn't extend beyond the Jade Lock Realm.

"Unless you have the power of the tribulation stage, this Sealing Jade Realm of mine is impossible to destroy. Of course, if you want to go out, there is another way, and that is to defeat me." Huang Yu said somewhat complacently.

When Long Chen looked up, the white runes on the surface of the white jade that sealed the Jade Realm were fused with the Jade Realm. They arranged themselves together, forming the appearance of an ancient divine beast, the Jade Realm, as if it were the armor of a Jade Qilin.

It was as he said, the only way to break through this Jadelock Realm was to defeat him, Huang Yu.

Without saying a word, Long Chen charged towards his opponent!

The battle raged on. With an explosive hum, even the air within the sealing space began to vibrate. Within this completely sealed space, the Emperor's spirit energy was limited. He was actually unable to replenish his strength from the outside!

After all, it was one of the Jade Kylin's abilities. It would not be as simple as Long Chen had imagined.

In this chained jade world, no one could contact the outside world at all. This caused people to feel extremely frustrated and anxious.

Since Long Chen had made his choice, then it was destined to be a bitter battle.

Huang Yu gradually floated up within the Sealing Jade Realm as the aura of his martial arts spread. Behind him, there seemed to be an endless amount of shadows, practicing their martial arts.

Long Chen blinked his eyes, and could clearly see that the other party's body had actually started to transform into jade. The originally pure white skin started to be covered by the snow-white Qilin armor, and even his body had become translucent. Long Chen could clearly see the veins in his body.

His eyes became as beautiful as jade.

However, Long Chen knew that beneath this crystal clear, jade-like exterior was a strict killing intent. Huang Yu spread open his arms as power that was like white jade gathered on his hands.

Weng! *

The more pressure the other party was placing on him, the more Long Chen felt a sense of excitement. In the other party's eyes, the impact of his mental attack was much stronger than what Huang Yu was capable of, and in Long Chen's eyes, he was like a restless wild beast.

The gigantic halberd, Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, appeared in Long Chen's hands. It was a terrifying killing weapon, and at this time, Long Chen put it on his shoulder and rushed forward without saying a word.

Chapter 1369 - Genuine Force Formless War Codex

Fighting with Huang Yu was the path that Long Chen had chosen without hesitation.

Actually, he didn't have any confidence at all. He was just gambling. He was betting on his success this time. If it was a success, then it meant finding a way for him to advance. If he couldn't succeed, then it didn't matter.

Losing wasn't something to be afraid of, what was to be afraid of was not daring to fight.

Therefore, when facing Huang Yu, he displayed a strength that was even more crazy and daring than Huang Yu. Huang Yu unleashed the Sealed Jade Realm and without hesitation, Long Chen charged forward, the huge halberd in his hands gathered the power of the Nine Dragon Scripture and struck towards Huang Yu!

Huang Yu possessed the Ancient Jade Qilin bloodline. In terms of the physical body, he was undoubtedly very strong, far surpassing normal Perfection of the Martial Dao. However, there was still a gap between him and Long Chen. Long Chen's halberd that had gathered all his power into a single point pierced through the air, releasing a terrifying scream!

"Sounds good." Huang Yu evaluated without batting an eyelid, and started to move his shadow. A spirit that belonged to the martial way brewed in his body, and with just a casual punch, what seemed to be an extremely ordinary punch, was actually an oppressive force, causing Long Chen's line of sight to be completely unable to escape from that punch.

Suddenly, a fist changed in front of Long Chen's eyes and instantly arrived in front of him.

Bang!

The Crimson Sky Kingdom collided with the opponent's jade-like fist. A terrifying force was transmitted out of the opponent's fist and struck the surface of the Crimson Blood Desolate.

At the peak of martial dao, a casual punch was terrifying to the extreme.

"Humph!" Both of his fists evolved, and once again, he charged towards Long Chen. His jade-like body drew out numerous white afterimages, and in an instant, the white silhouette had covered every corner of the Jade Lock Realm, as if the Jade Lock Realm was completely controlled by the other party.

"Can you still resist?"

Huang Yu laughed coldly, and his body transformed into thousands of figures, every figure was his real body, and the unfathomable fist technique continued to wrap around Long Chen. From time to time, it would give Long Chen fatal attacks.

Under the other party's teasing, the flames of war raged in Long Chen's eyes. Deep down, he was arrogant, but even though Huang Yu's outer appearance looked calm, deep down, he was even more arrogant. Up to this point, he had never treated Long Chen as an opponent.

"Thank you for your guidance, my Genuine Force Formless War Codex."

After fighting for a while, Huang Yu finally pushed himself thirty meters away without any sort of performance. He practiced his fist arts with both hands, and the light of heaven and earth instantly gathered on his body.

"The Dao of the True Martial is formless, formless, and formless. Martial arts are in my heart." As he dreamily chanted, the movements of his hands became faster and faster. In a very short period of time, they had actually turned into illusory images. They simply didn't have any form.

"True Martial Emperor Dao, Formless Fist!"

At this moment, Huang Yu finally displayed the power that belonged to the genius of War God Palace. When the Genuine Force Formless War Codex displayed this power, it was as if the true god of martial dao had possessed his body.

Formless fist strike was simply difficult to distinguish. The sky was filled with fist shadows, each one of them was earth-shattering. The power of Broken Rivers and Mountains Breaking Fist, millions of fist strikes, and the trembling of mountains and rivers!

Weng! *

At this moment, Long Chen could feel that there were attacks from all directions.

In Huang Yu's opinion, this was a simple move to deal with Long Chen. He was very confident in himself.

But at this time, Long Chen had actually closed his eyes!

"You're underestimating me!" Long Chen sneered in his heart. Even with his eyes closed, he was still able to see through all of Huang Yu's illusions, and was able to directly see through the essence of Huang Yu's punch.

Genuine Force Formless War Codex had a great reputation, it could be seen from this first formless fist.

Formless and invisible, before the opponent was able to tell that the attack was real, his body had already exploded with a single punch.

"Break!"

Long Chen, however, was able to see through the truth. Under the barrage of fists, he chose one of the directions and thrust with his hand. It was also a seemingly insignificant attack, but the Euphorbid Finger looked even more ordinary.

Huff!

When the Euphorbid Finger appeared, it stirred the Great Void Cosmic Dragon. The power of the time explosion matched with the extremely powerful battle skill, causing pressure to erupt. More than ten meters in front of Long Chen, time started to run amok.

At this position, just as the invisible fist was about to hit Long Chen, Long Chen's Euphorbid Finger shot towards him explosively.

Weng! *

Under the suppression of the strong primordial spirit, Long Chen still suffered a bit, but at least he was able to withstand the attack of the other party.

The formless fist was like a huge net, causing Long Chen to initially have nowhere to run, but the Euphorbid Finger's lack of time had coincidentally caused a large hole to appear in the net. Long Chen's attack, was directly directed at Huang Yu.

Huang Yu's body was very strong, he had used his own body to attack!

"Spirit Gathering!"

Huang Yu retreated a distance, the Euphorbid Finger had slightly damaged his body, and right now, he was floating in the air while using Spirit Gathering. In an instant, the small amount of emperor's spirit energy in the surroundings all gathered in his direction!

The Jade Kylin's physique was very special, it could absorb a large amount of Emperor's Qi and transform it into Huang Yu's primordial spirit at a terrifying speed. This was his, Huang Yu's, most terrifying method. Generally speaking, when martial artists of the same level combined together with Spirit Gathering, Huang Yu's primordial spirit simply did not stop at all. However, because of the lack of Emperor Profound Spirit Qi, his opponent's recovery was getting slower and slower, and he was completely unable to replenish them.

Through the Sealing Jade Realm, Huang Yu could even directly replenish primordial spirit from the outside world!

"Trash, only Mo Xiaolang is worthy to be my opponent, so what can you do to me!" Beneath the Spirit Gathering state, Huang Yu's primordial spirit had recovered to the Perfection level.

The ancient Jade Kylin was able to gather the various types of spirit energy between heaven and earth, and its speed of conversion was astonishing.

After inheriting the Ancient Jade Kylin bloodline, Huang Yu's current arrogant personality was exposed, and he was a little too proud of himself.

"True Martial Emperor Dao, Formless Punch!"

At this moment, with the addition of the white jade on his body, the atmosphere was extremely chaotic. His eyes shone brightly.

A piece of trash, had completely angered Long Chen's proud heart. If it was anyone else, they would definitely be in a situation where their energy was depleted.

"Immemorial Blood Prison Array!"

Weng! *

What made Huang Yu stunned was that a blood-colored formation had actually completely covered the inner surface of his Jade Lock Realm. This blood-red formation was filled with all kinds of runes, which almost severed his connection with it.

The original Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram was flat, but the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram was actually so rigid? Under Long Chen's control, the entire Sealing Jade Realm had turned into the domain of the Primordial Blood Prison Array. Blood droplets filled the entire Sealing Jade Realm and turned the interior of the Sealing Jade Realm into a bloody red!

As for Long Chen, he was like a god of death hidden in the red!

RUU...!

"It's nothing." Huang Yu did not care about the blood droplets, he sneered, and the fist technique in his hand evolved, the Great Dao danced, the formless fist gradually turned into a formless fist, without a trace, just a moment ago he was unable to discern the force behind the punch, but now he could no longer see the force behind it.

Weng! *

Although he could not see the force behind the fist, at that time, a terrifying suppressive force rushed towards Long Chen. It was as if thousands of people were shouting in front of Long Chen, and the will of the peak of the martial path pierced through!

However, this was within the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, in the area that Long Chen controlled!

"Are Genuine Force Formless War Codex only at this level?" Long Chen laughed coldly, he activated the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy on his body and gathered all of his energy. The current him, his muscles tensed up, his body emitted the aura of an Ancient Giant Beast, the blood mist enveloping him.

"Nine Dragons Scripture!" "The Bloodviolet Demon Dragon!"

The energy of the eight divine dragons had all been gathered in the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land, so Long Chen was not afraid at all. Although his opponent was one of the True Martial Imperial Palace's most talented experts, how could he not be a member of the current group?

With the Primordial Blood Prison Array, not only would Long Chen's energy be replenished, it would also be replenished faster than the opponent's. As Huang Yu was gathering spirit qi, the blood essence on his body was burning, becoming a part of Long Chen's energy!

The Nine Dragons Scripture moved, and the Jade Lock Realm trembled as the dual attacks collided against each other in a horrifying manner. The entire Jade Lock World was almost about to burst apart as Huang Yu stabilized his own body at the critical moment, in order to finally stabilize the Jade Barrier.

However, after Long Chen used his attack, he suddenly used the Blood Drop rebirth method.

In terms of primordial spirit s, he could not compare to his opponent, but the Nine Dragon Scripture was already the best attack available. Adding in the power of Nirvana, Long Chen had actually suppressed his opponent's Shadowless Fist this time.

Huang Yu was proficient in the dao of Zhen Wu, but he had met with Long Chen who was able to decipher the dao!

The tyrannical attack and terrifying willpower caused Huang Yu to be unable to help but be shocked. After the vital energy and blood tumbled in the air, the arrogant look on Huang Yu's face was finally torn apart by Long Chen.

"With your current strength, entering the War God Palace, you will definitely soar thousands of miles. Not bad, not bad. But as a senior brother, do you think I'm that simple? That's ridiculous." According to their relationship, Huang Yu was indeed Long Chen's current senior brother.

After all, Long Chen had already obtained the qualifications to enter the War God Palace.

According to the rules, junior brothers should be respectful to senior brothers, but Long Chen was a rebellious person, so he did not put all of this in his eyes.

"Let's finish this battle first!" Long Chen snorted coldly, and instantly switched positions. With the God Binding Demon Lock on his left hand and Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood on his right hand, they both attacked at the same time. In the process of changing the Primordial Blood Prison diagram, he became extremely terrifying, and every move and every crazy attack was simply suicidal, bringing about a huge amount of pressure on Huang Yu.

This caused the pride in the bones of Huang Yu, who was a senior brother, to become more and more frustrated!

"Forget it, that is to let the sect teach you the principle of respecting your teacher." Otherwise, with your attitude, once you enter the War God Palace, people will come to kill you before you can rise to prominence! " Huang Yu bellowed as white light swirled around him. The power of the world he possessed was even more terrifying than the power of the Inverse Gods Sect that could turn the world upside down.

"The power of True Martial World!"

Chapter 1370 - War God's Atlas

White jade-like rays of light revolved and formed a curtain before his eyes. At this moment, a terrifying aura descended from Huang Yu's body, as though he had taken out something from the Divine Kingdom to change the outcome.

Once the thing was taken out, Long Chen's entire body trembled. A monstrous pressure pressed down on his body, pressing him down to the ground while he was still in the midst of attacking.

"The War God's Diagram!"

Huang Yu waved his hand, and instantly, a golden picture scroll appeared in front of him. It was a golden scroll that was three meters long and one meter wide. With his back facing Long Chen, Long Chen was unable to see what was inside the golden scroll, but he discovered that this golden scroll contained a suppressing force that made it impossible to look straight at.

This item was known as the War God's Diagram.

In that short moment, Long Chen did not even have the chance to talk with the rest of the Great Void Realm s, Huang Yu laughed out loud and took the Martial God Diagram. The huge golden picture actually merged into his body, and when it was completed, Huang Yu was like a Golden Martial God, his entire body flickered with light, and a dense and profound aura burst out from his body, as though a divine being had descended!

RUU...!

Long Chen was forced to retreat by the aura, but he did not choose to fall down or move, but used his own will to resist the martial god picture scroll.

"Ancestor Fan Song!"

With a light shout, the Gold-ranked Martial God seemed to have countless golden illusions around him. These illusions were so large that he could not even see their appearances, but he could still make sounds of dizziness and dizziness. The sound was as if millions of flies were flying beside his ears, and in a short period of time, Long Chen's Qi and blood tumbled.

"Admit defeat." "The Martial God Diagram is a treasure bestowed to me by my True Martial Imperial Palace, a total of two dao patterns on top of it, a precious treasure to all cultivators. With the addition of the Martial God Diagram, I, Huang Yu, am not even a match for you!"

After saying that, Huang Yu's body suddenly changed directions, and with a terrifying speed, he shifted it in front of Long Chen.

That terrifying fist force had not even descended, it had already made Long Chen's entire body tremble, as though he had been struck by a huge hammer, and almost touched a mouthful of fresh blood.

Swish!

After Blood Drop Rebirth, Long Chen shifted his body and dodged the opponent's punch.

"This bloodline power of yours is indeed magical, but can you really avoid it?" Huang Yu laughed out loud. With a shake of his body, he changed his body, and his figure became that of a Golden Martial God's as well. These were not clones, but attacks created with his invisible fists.

Break!

The Gold Martial Gods moved, all sorts of attacks practically sealing off all paths for Long Chen to escape. The current Huang Yu had already completely turned into a golden color, and on top of the record of the Martial God Diagram, those golden marks that seemed to be symbols, but also like words, were continuously spinning, producing a large amount of energy that converged onto Huang Yu's body, causing his attack power to increase without end.

Long Chen was extremely envious of the Martial God Scripture.

If not for this, Huang Yu probably would not have won against him that easily.

But, Long Chen did not surrender!

The current Long Chen, while using Blood Drop Rebirth to change position, was also crazily fighting back with Euphorbid Finger. He had a lot of primordial spirit that he could use, because under the Primordial Blood Prison diagram, he would be able to supplement more of the other party's strength.

RUU...!

The heavy golden fist clashed against the Euphorbid Finger again and again. By now, Long Chen's finger, which had been fused with the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's claws, was already dripping with blood. The skin on the finger was torn apart and it looked like it was about to break, but the opponent's attack was still extremely powerful.

"Just admit defeat." Give the Gold Token to me, and I won't make things difficult for you. " Huang Yu looked down from above and revealed his true purpose.

"Go to your daydreams!" Long Chen roared as the blood and vitality in his body condensed. That fearsome appearance caused Huang Yu to feel a deep sense of dread.

That finger which was bleeding, seemed to have a terrifying power. It was as if something was awakening on Long Chen's finger!

"Break!"

"Break!"

"Break!"

Long Chen gave him a chance. Sometimes, cultivation was everything, especially the comprehension of Euphorbid Finger.

From the confusion of time to its stillness, Long Chen had thought too much into it. At this moment, he was searching for the exact reason why time had stopped.

The more Huang Yu suppressed the attack, the more it gave him the chance.

The enlightenment he gained when fighting with Dragon Star and the others made Long Chen use all of it at this time. The opponent was so strong, he could completely disregard everything and only focus on using the Euphorbid Finger.

He was a madman in cultivation. Otherwise, with a talent that was too strong, he wouldn't have his current strength.

He realized, after adjusting himself again and again, that he could finally find that bit of enlightenment, that bit of time that passed by on his body, or perhaps, on his fingertip. And what Long Chen needed to do now, was to stop this time from slipping away.

The more his left index finger was bathed in blood, the more it changed. Even Long Chen himself didn't notice, that during the process of his finger becoming mangled and reborn, his appearance was quietly changing. It could be said that his human finger had unwittingly turned into a dragon's claw.

This was obviously not an Primordial Blood Dragon's claw, but a Great Void Cosmic Dragon's claw. At the moment, its claw was giving off a weak glow, like a whirlpool, swallowing up the surrounding formless time.

"He really doesn't know if he's dead or alive."

Since that was the case, Huang Yu did not try to be courteous with Long Chen. After unleashing his berserk attack, with the power of the Golden War God, no one could withstand his attack, but felt very depressed in his heart. If it were any other warrior, they would have already been smashed into meat paste with their fists by now.

"True Martial Emperor Dao, Non-Phase Fist!"

This punch, was the strongest punch out of the three. With the attack power of the Martial God Scripture, it was more than enough to smash Long Chen into pieces.

BOOM!

The hundred meter tall Golden Martial God picture gathered behind him. Along with Huang Yu's punch, it gathered onto his fist. At this moment, Huang Yu had completely closed his eyes, and was controlling this fist with his heart.

Behind the Golden Martial God was the pure white image of a Jade Qilin. The veins on its body were exactly the same as the ones on Huang Yu's body.

Under this attack, the Jade Lock World was completely unstable. It trembled and could break apart at any time.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

At this moment, Long Chen raised his head to look and saw a huge fist, that took up almost half of the space in the Jade Lock Realm, descending from the sky and smashing towards him. This fist, was a Heaven's Path Fist, and it was as if the power that came from the heavens was descending towards Long Chen's head with a terrifying speed.

For a time, the bottom of the jade sealing realm was blasted apart, as if it were splitting apart. Cracks actually appeared on the ground of the ruins of Iron Enclosure Mountain.

BOOM!

The golden brilliance completely submerged Long Chen within it.

At this moment, Long Chen became confused and he even forgot to dodge.

That fatal punch expanded in his eyes, becoming bigger and bigger and bigger and bigger and bigger. This tiny bit of the world, in front of Long Chen's eyes, expanded infinitely, to the point where Long Chen felt as if he had lived under it for several centuries.

However, in the eyes of others, this was just an instant.

And at that moment, Long Chen's left index finger was completely in the shape of a dragon claw. This was an extremely ordinary looking dragon claw. It was pure white in color, not as domineering as the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon. However, it was like a whirlpool as it sucked in this unknown creature.

That was time.

In Long Chen's world, he had not died. That fist was too slow, so slow that it seemed to have stopped moving.

Long Chen felt that the mysterious thing that was passing through his body seemed to have stopped right at the moment of his death, because it felt as if his fingers had sucked all of their motivation in this short period of time.

"It's actually like this?" In fact, all he felt was an illusion.

The speed of the Non-Phase Fist was still terrifying, but at the last moment, Long Chen extended his finger and pierced towards the sky.

Time stood still!

Above Long Chen, everything was actually still.

At that moment, Huang Yu was incomparably terrified. At the moment when all of his strength was mobilized to the highest level, everything suddenly froze. Without a doubt, the price was a backlash!

That kind of chaotic power seemed to have increased by more than ten times. An invisible wave of light spread out and the power of the Non-Phase Fist was torn bit by bit, until finally, that wave of energy crashed onto Huang Yu's body. Boom!

Puff!

Huang Yu was flung into the sky, covered in blood and gore!

Weng! *

Only now did Long Chen's finger stop absorbing. When he released his finger, everything returned to normal, but on top of his head, there was already an ocean and sky!

Without Huang Yu's control, the jade sealing world shattered one by one. Outside the jade locking world, everyone was already spectating from the sidelines, and when they saw Long Chen, who was covered entirely in dust and standing proudly in the distance, whose body was covered in blood, falling down from the sky with a loud crash, everyone's face seemed to have cramp from a single glance, and they were stunned for a short period of time.

Before this, he had never thought that with Long Chen's strength, he would be able to defeat this Huang Yu.

If they could see the battle just now, they would probably be even more shocked, because Long Chen immediately caused his opponent to pause for around one or two breaths of time.