

War God 1371

Chapter 1371 - Nether Hell

This time, it could be said that the Euphorbid Finger had truly awakened. Long Chen began to feel the existence of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's claws, although it was still a little unfamiliar, but at the very least, they had started to communicate.

"Big brother!" Mo Xiaolang anxiously rushed forward. Long Chen was indeed exhausted, but there were no major problems, his recovery was extremely terrifying. At this moment, a few small wounds on his body were rapidly healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Under Long Chen's control, the left hand's index finger had changed from the shape of a dragon claw to that of a finger once again. The only difference was that this finger was already different, from today onwards, it would become Long Chen's most terrifying killing move.

This was the first time Long Chen was focusing on the power that came from the Great Void Cosmic Dragon. This mysterious Ancestral Dragon, its existence, everything was filled with mysteries.

"I'm fine." Long Chen smiled at him.

Mo Xiaolang was finally relieved. He looked at the Huang Yu in the distance, revealed a happy smile, and said: "I knew you would succeed! You can even defeat Huang Yu, and the current you, has more or less reached the level of having an invincible Divine Martial Stage. "

His words were incoherent, but it was due to the excitement in his heart.

Yuan Xiaozhou and the others were all dumbstruck. They looked at each other and trembled in their hearts, finally understanding that opposing this madman was the worst choice they had ever made in their entire lives.

Huang Yu was heavily injured, he struggled to get up, although his body was recovering, but in this situation, to recover his combat strength, he would probably need a very long time. Unless he had something good on him, but no matter what, the fact that he was defeated was already a fact.

"I've lost. I wholeheartedly acknowledge my defeat." Huang Yu finally revealed a look of reverence, looked at Long Chen, and continued to speak: "In the future, when you arrive at War God Palace, there's nothing I can do to help.

Long Chen pondered for a moment. This fellow could not be considered his enemy, but after thinking about it, he still had to thank the other party for being able to breakthrough on the Euphorbid Finger.

Originally, he had wanted to kill him and steal the War God's Diagram. However, that might not be something suitable for him. Forget it. Moreover, he would still have to get along with the War God Palace in the future.

Moreover, Long Chen could feel that the other party was not determined to kill him. He held back on his last move, so Long Chen held back on his attack.

Huang Yu voluntarily took out the Gold Token and threw it into Long Chen's hands, saying, "Your spoils of war." Then, he looked at Mo Xiaolang and asked, "Where are my brothers?"

"He's lying down. He's not dead yet." Mo Xiaolang said.

Huang Yu nodded his head, and said: "You are all righteous men, this time I am a villain. But I was convinced of my defeat. With your strength, you are qualified to own the other seven squads of Gold Token. "

The current him, was actually so lonely. Step by step, he left.

The others finally understood that after Long Chen had defeated Huang Yu, he had already completely entered the ranks of the top young experts in the Three Regions Nine Realms. Mo Xiaolang had also just been able to defeat Huang Yu. In other words, Long Chen's true combat strength was already at the same level as Mo Xiaolang.

The change in the Primordial Blood Prison diagram and the attacking power of the Euphorbid Finger added together made Long Chen, other than the primordial spirit, still lacking quite a bit, was already considered to be at the top in other directions. This was also the reason why even Dragon Star respected him.

In Long Chen's line of sight, the other people had spread out with a loud rumble, not daring to watch any of them anymore. In their hearts, they had already named Long Chen as the most dangerous person.

This time, if Long Chen's reputation were to spread out, once the Twelve Imperial Clans knew about it, everyone in the Three Regions Nine Realms would know about it. Presumably, the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would also change some things because of this.

At least, those Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team who were hiding somewhere right now, when they found out that Long Chen actually had ten Gold Tokens in his hands, their expressions would definitely be very interesting.

When Long Chen came to the Eternal Hell, other than the items left behind by the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, he also had another extremely important matter, and that was to kill the dynasty.

The accumulated grievances and anger in the bottom of his heart could only be at ease if he ruthlessly massacred this proud youth from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. At the same time, this was also his first step in proving himself.

For this day, he had already prepared for nine years.

Wasn't nine years of hard work just for the pleasure of killing the enemy!

The Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team, I presume they won't be too far away.

"Things are done, let's go. "Two motherfuckers." Long Xing looked at them with disdain. Without saying anything further, he activated his speed and headed in the direction of where Iron Cliff Mountain was located.

"Time to go." Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang hurriedly followed along. They spent another dozen or so days here, and there wasn't much time left. He had to get hold of Mo Xiaolang's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire as soon as possible. After consuming that portion of the Netherworld Devil Ancestral Fire, Mo Xiaolang would be able to advance into a Nine-ranked Demon God. At that time, his battle strength would be around the same as Long Xing.

Draconic Star had yet to reveal his true strength.

With the gravity in the sky above the Iron Coil Mountain, they could only gradually climb up and leave.

"Big bro, do you think King Chujiang, one of the top ten ghost kings, will follow us again?" Mo Xiaolang whispered.

"I don't know." Halfway up the mountain, Long Chen surveyed his surroundings but did not see anything. Below him was a stretch of ruins.

"That white jade skeleton seems to be looking up at something." Mo Xiaolang muttered.

Long Chen suddenly felt his scalp go numb, because he felt that the white jade skeleton was also looking up at him. He raised his head and saw that wherever the white jade skeleton's gaze landed, was a dark layer of clouds.

"Can the two of you hurry up?" Dragon Star's figure changed and appeared in front of them.

"Let's go!" Long Chen did not bother to pay attention to much else, as this was not the crux of his journey.

The three of them used their fastest speed to descend from the peak of the Iron Cove Mountain, below them were still countless berserk ghosts, and there were even some who had different types of ghosts. There were a lot of powerful ghosts, some even comparable to the Great Devil, which were not easy to mess with, coming in a group, but luckily, their speed was not as fast as the three of them.

Following Dragon Star, the three of them were flying high in the sky like three meteors, instantly streaking across the night sky. When they looked back, they saw that the steep peaks of the Iron Cliff Mountain looked like Demon Claw, grabbing towards the sky.

During the battle between Long Chen and Huang Yu, the injuries he had sustained had already been completely healed. He was someone who wasn't willing to waste his time, and as they travelled, they were also pondering about the second stage of the Euphorbid Finger.

He had only used it. This road still had a long way to go.

It took Dragon Star about three days to find that small path. This path was hidden in a valley that had very few ghosts. It took him a long time to find a path that was only one meter wide.

"It's here. You can go in." After that, it will be the Nether Hell s. " Long Xing clapped her hands, completing the mission.

Long Chen asked: "Aren't you going to follow us?"

Long Xing was stunned, "Why should I follow you? Right, why are you guys going to the Nether Hell?"

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang looked at each other. There was still a rumor about the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire in the Eternal Hell, but it was just that almost no one knew where it was located. Furthermore, no one could take back that kind of thing.

"Let's go find the Netherworld Devil Ancestral Fire." Mo Xiaolang said straightforwardly.

Dragon Star suddenly realized something and said, "That's right, Monster Crown Prince, I heard that Tun Yue went to the middle of the Grand Moon Demon World for your sake, and even caused the Nine Serenities Demon Mountain to collapse because of the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire." At this point, he suddenly laughed out loud. She stared at the two and said, "You two bastards, your luck is so good that it makes me jealous. Why do I know where the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire is?"

Long Chen was shocked and hurriedly said: "You're fine anyways, it's good that you know the location. Come with us for a bit."

"You order me?" Long Xing teased.

"Whatever you think. Let's go." Long Chen was too lazy to waste words with him, he would definitely say it out if Dragon Star refused. From Long Xing's playful attitude, Long Chen knew that this guy would not reject his request.

"Fine, let me show you the way in a merciful manner. I'll say it first. If it's a battle between twenty squads of the 12 teams, I won't interfere."

"As you wish." Long Chen said as he moved forward through the crevices in the mountain. Soon, he arrived at an ancient path called the Yellow Springs. It was a long and quiet path, the Resurrection Lily on both sides bloomed beautifully like a crimson red carpet.

In this oppressive environment, the three of them hurried along with their heads lowered, not saying a word.

This ancient path of the Yellow Springs was very long. After walking for a full day, they finally saw the end of it, and a surge of yin aura blew over their faces. The temperature had lowered by god knows how much, and Long Chen knew that the Nether Hell had arrived.

Walking out from another crack in the mountain, Long Chen helplessly discovered that inside the Nether Hell, there were indeed dense amounts of ghosts. Large amounts of ghosts were piled up together, fighting each other and devouring each other's bodies as food.

When the three of them stood on the high mountain, they immediately attracted the attention of many ghosts. To them, the smell of living things was simply delicious food. At this moment, countless different types of ghosts were charging towards Long Chen and the others.

There was a type of heavenly ghost with a small body, but it was equivalent to a Great Devil. Most importantly, not only was its attack strong, it could fly, and its speed was also very fast, the moment the three of them appeared, there were two heavenly ghost screaming as they rushed over. The dark clouds stirred, and the waves of cold wind seemed to want to freeze Long Chen.

"What a lousy piece of sh * t." Dragon Star seemed to be submerged within, as he opened his mouth and spat out a purple aura that engulfed a heavenly ghost, turning it into a corpse and disappearing.

After that, everyone began to flee ...

Chapter 1372 - Desolate Emperor Palace Team

"A senior of my Devil Dragon Hall had once visited the Nether Hell. Coincidentally, I once heard him say that in the middle of Nether Hell, there is a place called the Beiming Sea. It was incredibly cold. Dragon Star said as they hurried along.

"Unusual cold? "That shouldn't be wrong." Mo Xiaolang's situation was the same as Long Chen's. Long Chen had pretty much completely absorbed all of the Ancestral Dragon's inherited essence and blood, and he was just short one or two portions of the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire.

He had not had a breakthrough for a while and was feeling rather anxious in his heart. The reason he was so anxious was because of Long Chen. He promised Long Chen that he would go to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace with him.

Without overwhelming strength, there was no point in going over there.

The desire in Long Chen's heart, was also the desire in his heart.

"Oh right, there is something that you must remember. Although we haven't known each other for long and we can't be considered to be on good terms, since I have helped you, I hope that you can keep it a secret and let others know that I am from the Devil Dragon Hall. Also, don't guess why I'm here. " At this moment, Dragon Star looked at them solemnly.

Long Chen lazily glanced at him, and said: "Relax, with just this little thing of yours, who would be interested to reveal it?"

"That's great! I knew you guys would be pretty good. You really suit my taste. If it wasn't for the fact that you guys are both men, I would have already taken you guys in, haha!"

"Scram!"

Dragon Star did not know the specific location of Beiming Sea and could only search in one direction. However, Beiming Sea was very big, so there shouldn't be any problems.

However, after about a day or two, Mo Xiaolang finally managed to truly feel the existence of the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire. At this point, Dragon Star was no longer needed, but was in fact, doing his best to accompany them all the way to the Beiming Sea.

Along the way, King Chujiang didn't seem to appear again.

As Long Chen hurried on his way, he was actually constantly paying attention to the situation around him. In case one of the unfathomable Ghost Kings suddenly appeared.

Inside the Great Void Realm, the three of them were bored, but they didn't dare to come out after the chaos outside.

The Beiming Sea was right in front of them.

After arriving there, the surrounding mountains, plains, and everything else were covered with a layer of black ice. The surroundings became incomparably cold. This sort of coldness was so cold that it penetrated one's heart.

"This damned place is even colder than the icy hell." Dragon Star continuously complained.

"We're here." Long Chen raised his head. In front of him was an incomparably smooth black ice plains; beyond the field of ice, there was the fluctuation of sea water. Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang had advanced a few steps forward, and that incomparably vast, endless pure black ocean was as pure black as ink.

RUU...!

The seawater rose to the heavens.

Within the sea water, mixed with countless black ice shards, ice cubes and a wave of cold yin energy, it rushed towards Long Chen and the others. Even with Long Chen's terrifying physical body and Dragon Star's, they felt a chill down their spine.

To Mo Xiaolang, this place was simply heaven. After all, it was as if he had received the inheritance of the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire and became its controller.

"That's right. The Nine Serenities Demon Ancestral Fire is in the deepest part of the Beiming Sea's seabed. I can already feel its existence. It's calling me now." Mo Xiaolang said somewhat excitedly.

"Don't be too anxious, Beiming Sea is so big, take your time." Long Chen said softly. He didn't know why, but even though he didn't find King Chujiang on the way, Long Chen was still very careful. That mysterious Spirit King always came out when Long Chen wasn't paying attention. If it wasn't for his good luck, he would have made a huge mistake long ago.

"I understand." Mo Xiaolang nodded, the three of them quietly approached the gigantic Beiming Sea, and very quickly, they were standing on the shore. This was a cliff, and the cliff was covered with black hard ice, and the low-lying black ocean water was monstrous.

Long Chen used the Soul Eye Technique to observe his surroundings. Only then did he realise that the Beiming Sea was deathly still, there were no living beings here, and this place was also a place where there were rarely any ghosts.

"Let's go into the sea." After confirming for a while, the three of them decided to go down together. Just when everyone was ready, Long Chen suddenly became alert and said: "Someone is coming."

Those waves were mighty and had rushed all the way until they were a hundred meters away from Long Chen and the others. The waves fell with a loud crash, and a group of five people appeared in front of Long Chen, Mo Xiaolang, and the others.

The moment Long Chen found out, he knew that it was them.

Seeing these few people, the ferocity that belonged to the wolf tribe was gradually exposed as Mo Xiaolang looked coldly at the few of them.

Dragon Star didn't really have any objections. He retreated a few steps as if he didn't want to fight.

Of the five people who came, two were the leader, one of them was dressed in yellow robes, with an ordinary appearance, but he had a temperament similar to Mo Xiaolang, like a whirlpool, but if one looked closely at his eyes, they would be able to feel the immense aura he had, he was definitely a terrifying beast.

The other person was a tall and sturdy man. His skin was almost purple, and the features of his face were similar to that of an ape's. The muscles on his body bulged, and a strong visual impact emanated from his body.

The remaining three people were respectively the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon, jellyfish, and Crimson Sky Fire Ant.

That's right, Long Chen did not expect that they would actually meet the Desolate Emperor Palace Team on top of the Beiming Sea, or should it be said that they had already been waiting for him?

The Roc Clan youth fought with Mo Xiaolang for a long time. His name was Zong Yue. The Purple Gold Ape King of the Purple Gold Devil Ape Clan was named Meng Yi. They were all the peak characters of the demon race. Among the billions of demon race clans, they were extremely shocking, especially the Kun Peng clan. They were extremely rare, but as long as they reached adulthood, they would be considered the top experts of the demon race.

Amongst the demons, the most important factor that determines their future and battle prowess is their bloodline. It was impossible for a low level race to have a strong warrior, and high level races, such as the Kun Peng race, would not have weak people either. The Violet-Gold Devil Ape Clan was originally very powerful. The Violet-Gold Ape King, which was born every thousand years or even several thousand years, held a similar status to the Roc Clan.

In addition, the evil ghost dragon was also a relatively famous existence in the Flood Dragon clan. There were three categories of demon clan members: one was a demon beast, and the other was a bug clan and a tree clan. There were no Treant Race in Desolate Emperor Palace Team, but there were two Insect Race. Crimson Sky Fire Ant and jellyfish were also very famous among the Insect Race.

When the two met, it was like enmity meeting.

"Mo Xiaolang, I have been waiting for you here for a long time." The voice of the Roc Clan's youth, Zong Yue, was not loud, but there was a powerful impact. As he spoke, the sea water below him trembled, and the black hard ice beneath his feet began to shatter.

Long Chen understood that the Kun Peng was a kind of gigantic beast, a beast that was even bigger than the Great Ape King of Zi Jin. With this ability, it was nothing out of the ordinary. Monstrous Beasts weren't vicious beasts that didn't have intelligence. Monstrous Beasts of the same level were far stronger than vicious beasts.

Looking at the seawater below, Zong Yue continued to speak, "There should be the Nine Serenities Devil Ancestral Fire here. I know that you're here for the Nine Serenities Devil Ancestral Fire, so we're not going anywhere. We'll just wait here for you.

Mo Xiaolang sneered, then said: "What kind of deep hatred do you have for me to be so worried about, did I steal your thing, or am I going to kill your people?"

Zong Yue shook his head. He was smiling, and laughed with a strange expression on his face: "Neither of us are. You and I have no enmity or grudge with each other, but, I just dislike you. You are just an outsider. You originally did not belong to our demi-human race, but instead took over a large amount of resources that my demi-human race's young generation nurtured. "

The Great Ape King, Meng Yi, said: "There are over a hundred types of immortal spirits, and there are no lack of two dao patterns, but there are even some incomparably precious three dao patterns. It was originally ours, divided equally, yet you owned it all by yourself. We naturally feel uncomfortable. "

Mo Xiaolang shifted his gaze onto Meng Yi and said somewhat angrily: "Meng Yi, I used to think that you were just and sensible. Why are you so narrow-minded as well? This is something that the Great Emperor of Desolation has decided, can I change it? "

At this time, the Roc Clan's laughed loudly and said, "Mo Xiaolang, you are truly naive. Don't you understand our true purpose? We stand guard here, not participating in the competition of Gold Token, just for the sake of fighting with you. We want them to prove to us that cultivating in such an eccentric manner is wrong for you. You, Mo Xiaolang, have consumed over a hundred types of immortal spirits. You can still temper yourself in the Nine Colored Thunder Array for half a year, but ...! Even if you have consumed a lot of resources, we are still much stronger than you. I want them to know that what they did was wrong and they shouldn't bet their lives on this bottomless pit of yours! "

Meng Yi also said, "Yes, you are a bottomless pit. And among the demons, there are many who need to be nurtured, and you're not the only one. "

Mo Xiaolang was a little helpless. He stood blankly for a while before understanding the situation and said: "I understand. Jealousy is the devil. Since you have made your choice, then I will let you understand. "

As he said this, the two sides' fighting spirit was ignited.

He had just fought with the True Martial Imperial Palace squad, he did not expect that in the next battle, he would encounter the most terrifying enemy, the publically acknowledged number one Desolate Emperor Palace Team. If Long Chen and the rest could get rid of all of them, they would really be number one.

"The two of you are not members of my demi-humans. It's best if you don't meddle in other people's business." The Evil Ghost Flood Dragon looked at Long Chen and Dragon Star with fiendish eyes.

Long Xing laughed, "You guys fight. I'm just an onlooker. Please don't take me seriously."

Long Chen could no longer use the word shameless to describe this fellow.

Chapter 1373 - Crimson Sky Fire Ant

After Dragon Star finished speaking, he retreated far away as if he was watching a play, watched the conflict between Long Chen and the others with relish.

As for Long Chen, they had already met Long Chen a long time ago. When they were in the Polaris Battlefield, they had already watched the battle between Long Chen and Li Qiuyue. He was indeed a good youth, but to people at their level, they could only say that he wasn't too surprised.

Long Chen's identity was strange, such a proud and arrogant person actually called him big brother, it was really hard to figure him out.

The enmity between the two parties was growing.

Zong Yue looked at Long Chen, and said: "Are you sure you want to wade in this muddy water? With your strength, I advise you to do the same as the previous one. We of Monster Crown Prince only want to teach Monster Crown Prince a lesson, but if you interfere and make us not believe you and kill you, I will not take responsibility. "

They did not care where Long Chen came from. The people of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were arrogant, the people of the Desolate Imperial Palace were even more arrogant, they were recognized as the strongest power in the Three Regions Nine Realms, and with Long Chen's status in the True Martial Imperial Palace, they could kill as many people as they wanted.

It had always been Mo Xiaolang's turn to help Long Chen, and this time, when Mo Xiaolang finally needed him too, naturally Long Chen wouldn't let him off the hook.

However, Mo Xiaolang did not make his position known, and he was not in a hurry to speak.

Under the pressure of the other party, Mo Xiaolang said: "Five of you, as fellow Spirit Demon beings, should be of the same heart and have the same strength as others, always going against the outside world. What you are doing now is not something that the elders hope for, in my opinion, even if you win against me, I, Mo Xiaolang, would be the prince, and you all would have no choice but to take me down.

If you stop me from taking the Nine Hell Demon Ancestral Fire today, then you must think carefully about it. "

Zong Yue laughed out loud, and said: "Stop with the nonsense, don't think of trying to fool us with just a few words. I, Zong Yue, find you unpleasant to the eye. Today was to beat you up and teach you a lesson. Do you understand now? "

Meng Yi who was at the side spoke very little, but his fiery gaze revealed everything.

"Go ahead." Seeing Mo Xiaolang still hesitating, Long Chen decisively said.

"Big brother will let you take the risk." The other party was much stronger than the True Martial Imperial Palace squad. When fighting, Mo Xiaolang would not necessarily be able to take care of Long Chen, which was his own problem. He was not used to implicating Long Chen in battles.

"You don't take me as a brother, right?" Long Chen felt a little helpless towards this fellow, and said in a serious tone: "Remember, my matters are your matters, yours are also my matters. When we first left White Poplar Town, you should have understood this point. Brothers are mutual, do you understand? "

Mo Xiaolang immediately shouted out, his face revealing a smile as well as fighting spirit, he clenched his fists and said excitedly: "I understand. Let's fight side by side. In the Eternal Hell, we brothers have faced many challenges. This is not the first time. "

"Yes, we've never lost." Since this brat could think through it, Long Chen was very pleased. As a man, he should be fearless, what was the Desolate Emperor Palace Team worth in front of him?

"Ha ha!" Hearing their conversation, Zong Yue and the Evil Spirits Flood Dragon behind them laughed out loud, laughing until they moved backwards and forwards.

Long Chen knew that these grandchildren would laugh at him. Right at this moment, he released a heavy bomb, raised his arm, and revealed the golden Gold Token mark on the back of his left hand. He looked at them coldly and said: "Do you think I'm joking? Look here, one, two, three, four, six, seven, nine! We have already defeated nine teams, and one of them included Elemental Spirit Ancient Realm Team. "

From the imprint, if one looked carefully, they could really see how many Gold Token were inside.

They knew clearly in their hearts that to obtain so many Gold Token, it would definitely not be possible to obtain them with just luck. Just Mo Xiaolang alone would not be able to get it, could it be that the young man in purple armor was helping them fight for it?

Zong Yue and Meng Yi looked at each other.

"When you attack, be careful of that purple armored youth." They had completely ignored Long Chen's existence.

After displaying his combat skills, the other party's eyes became hot. Even if it was the Desolate Emperor Palace Team, he could not underestimate the Dao Artifact with three lines on it. That was a peerless treasure, and the nymph flower and innate Tao technique were equally important.

As long as he could cut off the young man's hand, everything would be his.

Zong Yue was incomparably impressed by his luck, and his face gradually revealed a sinister look.

"We'll start later. You three, use the fastest time to snatch the ten tokens from me!" Zong Yue instructed coldly.

The others all nodded.

Seeing that they were indeed greedy, Long Chen sneered in his heart. Indeed, in front of such a great treasure, people would lose all sense of reason.

As he turned his head to look at Mo Xiaolang, his eyes burned with passion. Along the way, the two of them had fought shoulder to shoulder many times, and every time, the two of them would win. Long Chen could feel the opponent's power transmitting to him.

"Big brother!" Mo Xiaolang said excitedly.

"Since it is unavoidable, then let's fight. Use our fists and make our opponents yield to us." Long Chen said with a smile, as if he was talking about something insignificant!

BOOM!

One on the left and one on the right, they turned into two rays of light as they charged towards the five people in front of them with a loud bang. Zong Yue and the others did not expect that Long Chen and his

group would actually make the first move, and relying solely on two people, they wanted to fight the five of them!

"These two grandsons are crazy!" Zong Yue laughed crazily. He and Meng Yi looked at each other, and regardless of whether or not the two of them were righteous or not, the two great Rankers immediately charged towards Mo Xiaolang to kill him.

Furthermore, with the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon as the leader, the Crimson Sky Fire Ant and the jellyfish surrounded Long Chen from three angles. In their eyes, Long Chen had long ago become one of the three ultimate treasures, as long as he could cut off Long Chen's arm!

The three rank nine demon gods suddenly went crazy.

They did not move an inch within the Beiming Sea, but ten Gold Token had actually delivered themselves to their doorstep. At this moment, they could not help but sigh with emotion, Zong Yue's decision was really too good, and his luck was truly too good as well.

Long Chen had long known that they would do this, he said to Mo Xiaolang in his heart: "If you can last a little longer, I'll start with success. After taking care of these three, I'll block one for you.

Long Chen's strength was a huge variable.

In the Desolate Emperor Palace Team, who would have known that he was a fierce character who had defeated True Martial Imperial Palace Huang Yu!

Weng! *

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang were separated, and the two great battlefield started to shake suddenly. Although Mo Xiaolang didn't want to fight at the start, when they truly started fighting, it was not sloppy at all. With his Armageddon, with his physique, when Zong Yue and Meng Yi combined their powers, he might not even be able to hold on for a while.

"Hurry up and get me the Gold Token and kill that brat." Zong Yue's character was sinister and could not be compared to Huang Yu's candor.

"Yes sir!" Amongst the three Level Nine Spirit Demons, the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon and the jellyfish were all experts in using poison, and were the fog that was the easiest to deal with Long Chen.

However, the first one to make a move was still the Crimson Sky Fire Ant. He was small in size and the fastest, instantly rushing to Long Chen's front, his arms as black as steel tearing towards Long Chen!

When these arms charged towards Long Chen, they turned into black gold claws, burning with a fiery red flame that immediately burned his pincers until it was red.

Long Chen rose into the air, and the gigantic halberd in his hand, Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, suddenly appeared. The power of the Nine Dragon Scripture converged into the halberd, and then, Long Chen slashed down!

"Go back." Long Chen's laughter resounded, and Crimson Sky Kingdom fell like a meteor, colliding with Crimson Sky Fire Ant's attack. With a kacha sound, Crimson Sky Fire Ant's arms were shattered into pieces by Long Chen, dissipating in the air!

At the first moment, Long Chen displayed a stunning fighting strength. The Crimson Sky Fire Ant didn't even think of him before, which resulted in his hands being destroyed the moment he attacked.

Hiss!

That Crimson Sky Fire Ant let out a scream of despair, and was smashed into the frozen Beiming Sea by Long Chen.

The battlefield was constantly moving in the direction of the center of Beiming Sea. Long Chen knew that the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire was directly below it.

Rip!

The moment he descended, he changed into his original form. A huge flame immediately burned below him, and a giant fire ant that was over a hundred meters long appeared before Long Chen's eyes. His body was covered in dense fire markings, and in this extremely frozen environment, the appearance of the Crimson Sky Fire Ant brought about a trace of warmth.

This was the Monster race's most powerful battle state!

Long Chen was facing the attacks of two other Rankers, while the Crimson Sky Fire Ant below suddenly attacked.

"Crimson Nimbus Fire Domain!" The range of the flames swept towards Long Chen. Long Chen's movements were extremely unyielding. Just as he was about to make a move, the Crimson Sky Fire Ant let out a blood-curdling scream. That huge body and that boundless flame were actually not under his control as they flew in Mo Xiaolang's direction.

Mo Xiaolang was currently fighting with Zong Yue and Meng Yi, and when he caught sight of the Crimson Sky Fire Ant, he sneered, opened his mouth, and formed a black vortex. The flames on the Crimson Sky Fire Ant's body seemed to have met their nemesis, and rushed towards Mo Xiaolang without care for his life.

Everyone's faces were filled with incomparable terror.

"No!" The Crimson Sky Fire Ant let out a heart-wrenching scream.

"Mo Xiaolang, you dare!" Zong Yue and Meng Yi were shocked.

"Why would I not dare?" Mo Xiaolang opened his mouth and swallowed them all. The Crimson Sky Fire Ant became infinitely small, and along with the flames on his body, Mo Xiaolang swallowed them all into his stomach. A moment later, he spat out a corpse and fell into the vast Sea of Northern Underworld.

Chapter 1374 - Nine Heavens Dark Thunder

They shattered and completely lost their vitality, turning into what seemed like a pile of scrap iron falling from the sky. They crashed into the Beiming Sea, causing waves to splash across the sky and the ocean water to rumble.

The scene suddenly turned sluggish.

Not to mention the others, even Long Chen himself was a little dazed. He had seen it for himself, so this was the battle style of the Goblin Tribe, which was even more direct than the battles of the human race. Mo Xiaolang was originally a fire type beast, but he was also like the nemesis of flames.

After being quiet for a moment, Zong Yue and Meng Yi encircled Mo Xiaolang from the left and right, and the two of their faces were extremely ugly, at this moment, Zong Yue said coldly: "Mo Xiaolang, you're really awesome, you can even kill one of your own."

He had learned a lot regarding their personality, he was not afraid at all, and said: "I dare say that if you guys do not know your place, you will end up the same as them. I am the son of the Desolate Imperial Palace, the son of the Great Emperor of Desolation, and you guys are disobedient.

The son of the Great Emperor of Desolation, was destined to have Mo Xiaolang's position as the supreme existence within the Desolate Imperial Domain, even if the other races were unconvinced, so what? As long as the Great Emperor of Desolation was still alive, no one would be able to shake him, and there was still the eight hundred wolf tribe supporting Mo Xiaolang.

Zong Yue's face turned extremely ugly, he roared: "Mo Xiaolang, you're just a lucky guy, yet you think you're nothing but a piece of cake. Let me tell you, it's best not to be too arrogant, if you're not the prince, then you're nothing!"

"Whether or not I am nothing, it is not up to you, Zong Yue, to speak." Mo Xiaolang said without a trace of politeness.

Long Chen laughed, Mo Xiaolang had learnt all of his charm, when he spoke his words, it was so loud that they were almost angered to death.

At this critical moment, the remaining Evil Ghost Flood Dragons and jellyfish actually launched a sneak attack on Long Chen. The Evil Ghost Flood Dragon knew that Long Chen was strong, and in order to safely obtain the ten Gold Tokens, he transformed into their beast form.

The strength of the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon was much stronger than the Crimson Sky Fire Ant.

The Flood Dragon was a species which possessed the bloodline of the Ancient Dragon God, and it had a meagre amount of Divine Dragon Bloodline on its body. The beast shape that it had transformed into right now was very similar to a Divine Dragon.

On the other side, a snow-white poisonous scorpion appeared. This snow-white scorpion was not very big, only about ten meters or so. It was completely surrounded by a snowy fog.

"The Snow Region of Poison!"

Under the control of the snow-white scorpion, the snowy fog around her expanded and spread out in an instant. In an instant, the surrounding snowflakes filled the air. These snowflakes were not only snow, they were also extremely painful. The bug clan's pain was extremely intense, many warriors had powerful bodies, they could easily lose out on the pain.

And the Snow Poison of the jellyfish, was one of the most outstanding poisons. As long as one's skin was touched by even a little bit of the poison, it would definitely dissipate without end.

At this time, the Snow Poison had already completely pervaded Long Chen's entire body.

A snow-white scorpion, like precious jade, quickly swam around Long Chen. It carried a large amount of Snow Poison, and the sharpest tail behind her pierced through the air, heading straight for Long Chen at a speed that would cause people to be speechless.

His ancestral dragon's body was already immune to poisons. Even though the Snow Poison was terrifying, and even would cause trouble for Mo Xiaolang if he fell for it, it still had no effect on Long Chen!

In the midst of the snow-white scorpion's attack, Long Chen's face was ice-cold. He suddenly rushed forward and slashed the Crimson Sky Kingdom in his hands, and this time he directly used the eighth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture.

Kcha! *

With lightning speed, Long Chen cut off the jellyfish's tail horizontally, and at the same time, pierced through the power of the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight, smashing onto the jellyfish's incomparably hard armor. However, the jellyfish's armor was not a five clawed dragon after all, even the mouth of the five clawed dragon was split open by Long Chen, let alone this jellyfish!

With an explosive sound, flesh and blood flew everywhere. jellyfish let out a pitiful cry as she was directly thrown into the Beiming Sea with her huge halberd.

In just an instant, Long Chen dealt with one opponent.

After encountering Long Chen's move, even if the jellyfish didn't die, he would definitely lose his ability to fight. At the very least in this battle, she couldn't do anything, so he quickly escaped.

and Meng Yi were currently in an intense battle with Mo Xiaolang, and from the corner of their eyes, they could see that both of their hearts were twitching.

jellyfish was defeated?

So clean?

This seemingly ordinary youth was unexpectedly strong?

Whether it was Zong Yue or Meng Yi, both of them knew that they had underestimated Long Chen.

"Ghost disciples!" Hurry up and kill him, are you trying to court death? " Zong Yue roared in rage. Under Mo Xiaolang's entanglement, he was unable to get away for a moment.

A ghost disciple was the name of that evil ghost flood dragon.

Roar!

The Evil Ghost Flood Dragon was completely black, just like his name, it was incomparably ugly. The scales on its body were full of holes, and every piece of scales had a imprint of a ghost face.

Under Zong Yue's orders, the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon became flustered. He was so close that he strongly felt that Long Chen was difficult to deal with and he didn't have much confidence in himself. This youth's unexpected strength had already caused his heart to tremble.

In particular, every time he made a move, his expression would become extremely relaxed, as if he was doing something insignificant.

"Whatever, I don't care. Right now those two fellows are dead. If I win and get the ten Gold Tokens and the three great prizes, maybe one of them will be mine!"

"Also, this brat is not that terrifying. Just now, jellyfish and the rest were too careless." The Evil Ghost Flood Dragon comforted itself, especially when it thought about how Long Chen was the killer who killed the Purple-eyed blood fox.

Thinking back to before, Purple-eyed blood fox was actually his best friend!

Roar!

The evil ghost dragon used all of its techniques. Black cold wind, black flames, and black lightning appeared from his body at the same time, covering his flood dragon head, the flood dragon body, and the flood dragon tail.

The head of the flood dragon opened its mouth and whistled as a strong black wind began to blow.

The four claws burned with black flames, covering the body of the dragon.

As his tail swished, black lightning coiled around his tail. The more he waved his tail, the more powerful the lightning became.

Flood Dragons had always had the ability to summon the wind and rain, and the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon was one of the most outstanding ones.

Separated Black Oblivion Wind, Poison Devour Fire, and Nine Clouds Yin Lightning, these three types of powers were far more terrifying than the three tribulations, but they were completely controlled by the evil spirit flood dragon.

"Abominable human being! Dirty, lowly, you actually killed my ghost disciple's brother! Damn it! Today, I will grant you death!"

The Evil Spirit Flood Dragon controlled the three types of powers and suddenly descended. When the Evil Spirit Flood Dragon opened its mouth to spit, an incomparably cold gale, like countless blades, suddenly swept towards Long Chen. It was simply impossible to escape.

At the same time, behind the Black Oblivion Wind, there was the poisonous flame attack. The thunder from the Ninth Heaven was also stirring up behind him, preparing the most violent attack.

Compared to Little Tribulations, these three types of attacks were on another level.

Little Tribulations were simply a nightmare for Long Chen. In his eyes, the Evil Spirits Flood Dragon had become incomparably repulsive, causing Long Chen to become furious. Waving his gigantic halberd, he charged forward without saying a word.

Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight!

Long Chen unleashed the attack of the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight once again. The eight divine dragons were the progenitors of the Flood Dragon, and under the impact of the Nine Dragon Scriptures, the black Obscuring Wind was immediately blasted away by Long Chen, spreading in both directions. After breaking the black Obscure Wind, Long Chen laughed wildly as astonishing power of the Inverse Will exploded from his eyes, ruthlessly smashing onto the mind of the Evil Spirit Flood Dragon.

"AHH!" The Evil Ghost Flood Dragon let out a miserable scream. At the same time, its four claws tore towards Long Chen, and with the power in its claws, the poison attack carried by the Devouring Flame could not be underestimated.

But Long Chen still used the remaining power of the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight, and with the most violent stance, he directly deflected the claw!

One of the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon's arms had even directly cut Long Chen in half!

The eighth stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture continuously broke through the opponent's Black Obscuring Wind and Poison Devourer Flames, causing the large body of the Evil Dragon to let out a frightened roar. Its pair of door-sized eyes looked at Long Chen with an incomparably shocked expression.

"How could you make such great progress!" The tail of the lightning that was intertwined with the thunder and lightning of the Ninth Heaven suddenly swung towards Long Chen. It was as if he had used black lightning to pull over half the sky for a moment as the black mass headed straight for Long Chen.

Long Chen withdrew his Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood Dragon and expressionlessly looked at the incomparably large and tough tail of the Evil Dragon. The twitch of the tail could even cut off a giant mountain that reached the sky, let alone his body.

This was the embodiment of the toughness and toughness of a ninth level demon god's body.

And at this time, Long Chen's left index finger transformed into the Dragon Claw, the first stage of the Euphorbid Finger that he could easily use. Against this guy, he did not even need to use the second stage of the Euphorbid Finger.

The awakening of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's dragon claw caused the chaotic power of Long Chen's Euphorbid Finger to increase by a lot, completely surpassing the might of the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight!

As he calmly thrust out his finger, the sky changed color!

At this time, the Euphorbid Finger pierced into's body and for a moment, his entire body trembled, then from the tail she started to turn into powder!

"Roar!" The Evil Ghost Flood Dragon was in excruciating pain, but the might of the Euphorbid Finger still continued to spread to his body!

Chapter 1375 - Purple-Gold Sky Pillar

It had to be said that the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon's body was extremely strong, but Long Chen's body had been strengthened, and the Euphorbid Finger that the real Great Void Cosmic Dragon's claws could use, had already exceeded the limits of what his body could endure.

From the start, the tail had shattered, the power of Time Disorder was like a maggot attached, as it advanced towards. Wherever it went, the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon's flesh and blood flew everywhere, and the so-called Ninth Heaven Dark Thunder, under Long Chen's time disordered attack, turned into ashes.

From its tail to its body, in a short moment, the evil ghost dragon had been half destroyed. To the demon race, half of its body had been destroyed, which was an extremely heavy injury.

The Evil Ghost Flood Dragon seemed to have witnessed the most terrible experience of its life as it fled in a panic, rolling and howling in the air above the Beiming Sea. Blood and flesh flew everywhere, and in the end, it crashed into the Beiming Sea, losing all signs of movement.

The Euphorbid Finger's power had also passed, but the evil ghost dragon's life and death was also unknown, just like the jellyfish.

Of the Desolate Emperor Palace Team's three great Rankers, other than the one that had been directly devoured by Mo Xiaolang, the other two had been forcefully crippled by Long Chen in a very short period of time. The entire process took less than thirty breaths of time.

How could Zong Yue and Meng Yi not be shocked?

Before, they had all thought that letting the three of them deal with Long Chen together was more than enough, that they could even obtain ten Gold Tokens. However, this youth who was currently floating high in the sky with her clothes fluttering in the wind and a sneer on her face, his strength simply surpassed what Zong Yue and the others could imagine.

With the power of the two moves that Long Chen had just done, even if it was Zong Yue and Meng Yi, they would have had to struggle to block it, as Long Chen was definitely an expert close to them!

"Is he improving faster, or is he at the same level as me?" Facing Long Chen's cold and fierce gaze, Zong Yue's heart trembled.

Meng Yi had to admit that Long Chen was actually on the same level as them!

They also finally understood that it was probably not all Mo Xiaolang's credit to have obtained the Gold Token, but Long Chen had definitely played an important role in it!

Having their three teammates being mistreated by Long Chen in such a way, Zong Yue and Meng Yi became furious in their hearts. Their faces became extremely ugly, and even though they were fighting with Mo Xiaolang, their cold eyes kept paying attention to Long Chen from time to time.

Long Chen's previous attack had brought a huge impact to their minds!

Just as Long Chen was about to defeat the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon, an intense fighting spirit exploded from his eyes as his entire body shot towards the battlefield where Mo Xiaolang was battling.

"Be careful!" Zong Yue squinted his eyes and shouted.

Meng Yi was alert, indeed, Long Chen was heading towards him at this time. He suddenly turned his head, and the blood red halberd had already arrived in front of him.

Long Chen's tiny body, to Meng Yi, contained a frightening power. Meng Yi hurriedly went to receive every single attack from Long Chen, and every single time, he actually felt his arms go numb.

BOOM!

Long Chen did his best to pull, causing Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood to slap across Meng Yi's shoulder, with a loud noise, Meng Yi was blown out of the battle range.

"Go and get the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire. I'll help you watch this fellow!" Long Chen laughed loudly.

"Thank you, Big Brother!" With Long Chen stopping him, it would be much easier for him to deal with Zong Yue on one hand, and the Underworld Devil Ancestral Flame on the other.

"You wish!" Meng Yi was a Great Ape King of purple gold, he was born with a loud voice, a loud roar resonating in his ears.

The Great Ape King in front of him was a huge beast that was as tall as the heavens and the earth. As he attacked crazily, Long Chen found it difficult to defend against his twisted muscles and terrifying strength.

"Scram!" Long Chen shouted loudly as he struck out with his Great Chaos Thunder Fist. He condensed the power of the Golden Thunder Prison Dragon and charged towards the Purple Gold Ape King.

His strength once again forced his opponent to retreat. Meng Yi was knocked back like a meteor by Long Chen, he was completely forced back!

Long Chen's violent storm of attacks caused Meng Yi to tremble more and more, and completely left Mo Xiaolang's attack range. With Long Chen here, it was already impossible for them to surround and attack Mo Xiaolang!

"Meng Yi, hurry up and kill him. I want to have a fight to the death with Mo Xiaolang!" Zong Yue's roar came from afar, and an extremely terrifying aura of a giant beast suddenly descended onto the world. Long Chen turned his head to look at the sky, and an incomparably huge golden Roc suddenly appeared, covering the sky and blocking out the sun.

This was the true form of the Kun Peng.

The Kun Peng could be said to be a mysterious creature, because it had two main bodies. When it turned into a divine bird, it would be a Peng that could rule the sky. When he turned into a fish, it would be the Giant Leviathan that controlled the endless waters!

At this moment, the Golden-winged Great Peng was dancing high up in the sky like a descending god. Its wings were slightly fluttering, and the seawater beneath it surged, forming a tidal wave that shot into the sky and surged in all directions!

"Mo Xiaolang, where is your original body?" Zong Yue crazily roared as he descended from the skies.

The Roc Clan was one of the few strong clans amongst the Goblin Tribe. Long Chen was not surprised that they had such a terrifying might.

With the growth of this Kun Peng, it would definitely be able to enter the Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

The entire sky was covered in a golden brilliance.

In front of the Golden-winged Great Peng, the human-shaped Mo Xiaolang seemed like a tiny ant.

Under Zong Yue's invitation to battle, Mo Xiaolang acted as if he did not hear anything. He laughed, and his body immediately dropped down, diving into the endless Beiming Sea!

"Coward! You want to enter the Beiming Sea to get the Nine Serenities Devil Ancestral Fire, right? Don't tell me you don't know that the waters are my dominating ground! "

His huge body followed Mo Xiaolang as he charged into the even larger Beiming Sea. In the instant that he entered the water, the golden rocs transformed into a giant wild fish at an abnormally fast speed,

with a body of a thousand meters long that followed Mo Xiaolang, they quickly dove into the deep waters.

In a split-second, the entire Beiming Sea was in an uproar, from the looks of it, an intense battle was going on inside.

The water was indeed the ruler of the Kun Peng and Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf were beasts which were not suitable for water, but Mo Xiaolang was an exception to this rule.

RUU...!

The vast Beiming Sea, which was originally very calm, now felt as if it was being boiled. Waves of water surged up with intensity, as if there were countless bombs exploding inside.

Looking at everything below, Long Chen smiled as he looked at the Purple Gold Ape King Meng Yi and said: "With me here, you can forget about diving into the water."

Meng Yi's thick arms were crossed in front of his chest and a pair of purple, copper bell sized eyes were sternly staring at Long Chen, and coldly snorted: "I admit, you are definitely a genius martial artist, I had underestimated you. "But!"

With that, Meng Yi said: "In front of my demon race, no matter how strong you are, you are just a paper mash ant. You will regret participating in matters that do not belong to you today, if you stop me, very well, then I can only beat you until you can't stop me!"

"Whatever." Long Chen laughed coldly, his eyes gradually turning blood-red.

Then, he continued, "Also, the wolf cub's business is my business. If you go with him, you'll only be making life difficult for me."

"What kind of dog stuff are you? Don't think that just by climbing Mo Xiaolang, you can forget about it. " Meng Yi laughed loudly.

Long Chen stopped laughing, the gigantic halberd was aimed straight at the muscular giant beast, the Great Ape King.

On the other side, Long Xing was still looking on with interest. As for the severely injured Evil Ghost Flood Dragon and jellyfish, they had already disembarked from the Beiming Sea. They were both severely injured and could not even move as they could only look in their direction dumbfoundedly.

"Do you think you're the only one who has a weapon?" The Violet-Gold Ape King began to rage. The Demon Ape was a race that was prone to anger in the first place, and after seeing the miserable state of the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon and jellyfish, he was already unable to control his emotions. His purple eyes gradually became bloodshot.

BOOM!

Every head and tail was purple, and a golden iron rod appeared in the middle of the hands of the Violet-Gold Ape King.

The monsters were naturally able to use Dao-seals.

When Long Chen saw this, his heart felt a little heavy. That's right, the purple-gold divine weapon this guy used had a respective pattern on its head and tail.

It was obvious that this was a Dao Artifact with two Dao patterns. The difference between one Dao pattern and the other was extremely huge, so much so that Zhuo Xuanming's Million Soul-Ending Sword, which was stronger than it, only had one Dao pattern.

"This is my Violet-Gold Sky Pillar!" "Two Dao patterns, it is the battle treasure of the Violet-Gold Devil Ape Clan. Today, I want to see how many of my moves you can take!" Meng Yi let out a cold snort, and the two white lights on his nose shot out.

After the purple-gold sky pillar appeared, his body also started to change. From a human form, he gradually changed into the form of a demon, and very quickly, a purple-gold giant demon ape appeared in front of Long Chen.

If the main body of the Kun Peng could be said to be associated with a king, then the main body of the Purple Gold Ape King made Long Chen feel a sense of power, a sense of explosive power!

Ape race, they were a race that excelled in strength!

Following the transformation of the Violet-Gold Ape King's body, the Pillar of Heaven in his hand began to grow in size. If it were to fight with humans, being too big would not be beneficial, so the figure of the Violet-Gold Ape King that was ten meters tall would be more or less there.

Although it was only ten meters long, its curvy muscles, iron-like purplish golden skin, blood-red eyes, and a heavy white breath from its nose, as well as the heavy and powerful beating of its heart, were all rushing towards him.

The body of this Violet-Gold Ape King contained a boundless life force.

"Roar!" After transforming into its original form, the Violet-Gold Ape King faced up to the sky and roared furiously. Instantly, it became deafening as the clouds in the sky were knocked away and it all retreated.

"I will destroy your flesh and blood within ten breaths of time!" The Violet-Gold Ape King roared furiously!

Chapter 1376 - Celestial Pole Codex

With a sound, a terrifying sound wave set off an enormous ocean, and the ice-cold bone chilling ocean water swept towards Long Chen.

Long Chen was actually more excited than the berserk opponent in front of him who was brimming with a sense of power.

Just when the light in his eyes was at its brightest, the Purple Gold Ape King moved. Although his body was huge, his speed was at the same level as Long Chen and the terrifying Purple Gold Sky Pillar swept towards him with a loud bang. Under his violent attack, the space started to shatter, forming into pieces that were stuck between the attacks of the Purple Gold Sky Pillar.

"After millions of years of refining, my Devil Ape Clan has finally concluded the Devil Ape Battle Codex. Let an ignorant human like you try it out!"

The Violet-Gold Ape King was enraged. The power of his fury was added to the Purple-Gold Sky Pillar.

Eight Divine Dragons, eight different attributes gathered together, creating an explosive change. Although the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate and the purple-gold sky pillar were really small when compared to the Crimson Blood Heavenly Desolate, at this moment, they clashed and with a shake, the ocean below immediately caved in a hundred meters, forming a huge pool of water!

Then, the terrifying waves swept out in all directions once again!

BOOM!

Both of them were pushed back by the opponent, but this was after all, Long Chen's Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight attack, and was one of his most powerful techniques, and the opponent was directly sent flying by this attack, falling into the ocean!

The Evil Ghost Flood Dragon and jellyfish were incomparably dazed!

With the terrifying body of the Great Ape King, it was actually sent flying by Long Chen?

At this time, Long Chen was also secretly complaining, the attack of this damned thing was too strong, even if he used Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight, his arm was still numb, and it was almost impossible to fight anymore.

BOOM!

The Great Ape King of the purple gold rushed out of the water and was extremely furious. At this point, he had already forgotten about the encirclement on Mo Xiaolang.

Roar!

The anger of the demon ape was extremely terrifying. The demon ape race had a special characteristic, they could turn their anger into their own strength, and the purple gold Ape King was also a proud and arrogant person, yet he was actually forced to retreat by Long Chen's attack.

Under his rage, his eyes completely turned blood-red, and a tyrannical aura spread out in all directions. From the body of the Violet-Gold Ape King, a purple flame began to burn. This was the Ancestral Ape Flame of the Devil Ape Clan.

As long as they were angry, they would be able to raise their strength with berserk mode!

Theoretically speaking, the Devil Apes all possess an unending amount of power!

Roar!

When Long Chen, the muscular demon ape, was barely able to roar in a frenzy, the flames of the ape's Ancestral Fire was burning strong enough, he once again broke through the air and roared as he charged forward.

Long Chen did not stand on ceremony with him.

"Immemorial Blood Prison Array!"

Long Chen could not endure such a torture. When the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram was activated, within a radius of five kilometers, drops of blood could be seen everywhere. This was Long Chen's own territory.

Beneath him, a blood-colored formation with a dragon pattern revolving within it.

When the purple gold pillar descended once again, Long Chen laughed, and shifted its position in an instant, appearing right above the purple gold Ape King.

"How is this possible!"

After the strike missed, the Violet-Gold Ape King was dumbfounded. At the same time, he realized the violent attack above his head. In a fluster, he hurriedly used his arm to resist!

A sharp hissing sound came out, and the Great Ape King was once again hit into the Beiming Sea by Long Chen's move, creating a huge black wave.

Mo Xiaolang and Zong Yue of the Roc Clan were also at a critical point in the battle, causing the entire Beiming Sea to be in an uproar.

Using only his arm to block the Nine Dragons Scripture, Long Chen's halberd directly tore his opponent's arm apart, causing the opponent's arm to become a mess of flesh and blood. The place where the Purple Gold Ape King fell, the seawater had already been dyed red.

"This ... this ..."

"Big brother Meng Yi is actually not his match!"

Not only did the surviving jellyfish and Evil Spirit Flood Dragon feel their hairs stand on end, if Long Chen had used the Primordial Blood Prison Array previously, they probably would not have been able to survive.

"Roar!"

The Great Ape King became even more furious, and the flames of the ape ancestor became even more intense. It soared into the sky, and under the power of the ape ancestor's flames, the wound was gradually healing as well.

Once again charging forward, the two of them clashed ferociously. The Purple Gold Ape King was furious and violent, but Long Chen was incomparably calm, calm and filled with madness.

He had never fought with the Purple Gold Ape King head on, but instead used the Primordial Blood Prison Array to burn it out. With the strong Blood Qi of the Purple Gold Ape King, it was a huge boon for him.

Two figures, one large and one small, battled in the sky for more than ten breaths of time. However, the Violet-Gold Ape King did not feel the slightest bit of shame from his boastful speech.

In reality, he could be considered a taciturn person. Only in times of battle would he be able to display such a crazy and selfless state. This was one of the reasons why the Devil Apes were so tyrannical.

On top of the Purple Gold Sky Pillar, there was this kind of extremely tyrannical power. Coupled with the Purple Gold Ape King's own power, if Long Chen didn't have the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram, he would definitely not be Long Chen's match.

Therefore, he was wasting time!

Under the Primordial Blood Prison Array, the longer it took, the stronger the purple gold Ape King looked, and the raging flames of anger burned brighter, but in reality, his life was rapidly deteriorating, Long Chen's Primordial Blood Prison Array was consuming his life force!

The other party's vitality was decreasing year by year!

How would the Violent Gold Ape King, who was fiercely attacking, know?

"Roar!" The Heavenly Staff Codex! "

The increasingly strong Ape Ancestral Flame could be said to be a Devil Ape bloodline's sacred art, and the Heavenly Staff Codex was a top tier secret art. It was the demon race's battle technique that was closest to the Armageddon! At the same time, only by holding the Purple-Gold Heaven Pillar would one be able to execute this Heavenly Pole Codex!

"One rod strike from Skypiercing Heavens!"

Buzz buzz buzz buzz!

Long Chen was right in that direction, it was a terrifying attack, Long Chen reckoned that with the Great Ape King's own body, if he was struck by this attack, it would definitely be a done for.

Under the effects of the Tong Tian Pole Technique, Long Chen felt as if the entire sky was about to shatter.

"Idiot, who wants to fight you head on?" Long Chen laughed. Battling this kind of brainless beast was the most fun, the other side would only fight crazily, they didn't even know that he had been tricked.

In terms of direct combat, Long Chen only had the second level of Euphorbid Finger, so he could be placed on the same level as the other party.

Therefore, he was waiting. Waiting for the Great Ape King to be quickly killed by the Primordial Blood Prison Array.

It could be said that the strength of the Violet-Gold Ape King was on par with the Huang Yu of the True Martial Imperial Palace. Compared to someone like Zhuo Xuanming, he was much stronger.

Blood rebirth!

Long Chen once again appeared behind Meng Yi!

"I knew a coward like you would come here!" Meng Yi roared, he kept his Tong Tian rod and turned around to sweep towards Long Chen!

"The Tian Ji Pole!"

It was the same attack from the Clear Heaven Rod Pawn, but it was much more tyrannical than the Clear Heaven Rod Pawn. The violent and domineering character of the Devil Ape Clan was undoubtedly reflected in the Clear Heaven Rod Pawn.

Meng Yi was the king of the next generation of the Devil Apes, his status was also very high among the demi-humans. If the people of True Martial Imperial Palace were to find out that Long Chen's fighting strength could actually go up against a prince of the Devil Ape Clan, it was unknown what kind of expression they would have.

"I'm out of energy." Long Chen was acutely aware of this point.

The other party was finally out of energy. The ape's Ancestral Flames only made him angrier and angrier, but at this moment, his anger had reached such a degree that the ape's Ancestral Flames started to extinguish.

In this battle, with his own berserk damage output and the absorption of Long Chen's Primordial Blood Prison Array, Meng Yi had consumed a huge amount of energy, surpassing the replenishment of the Ape's Ancestral Flame.

Long Chen had been reborn after dripping blood, and just happened to dodge Mo Tian's pole, appearing in front of the Purple Gold Ape King's eyes!

This time, he was so bold!

The Great Ape King was furious to the extreme. Long Chen was able to dodge such a huge attack!

It was only when Long Chen stood in front of him for the first time that he started laughing, laughing angrily.

"Is he finally going to be like a man? "A grandson who only knows how to dodge!" Meng Yi scolded, he no longer said anything, and directly gathered all of his rough power into the purple gold Sky Pillar, the Ancestral Ape Flame burned, spreading to the purple gold Sky Pillar, burning vigorously!

"Roar!"

A terrifying roar swept out. All the muscles on Meng Yi's body tensed up, and with a terrifying speed, he started to crazily strike at Long Chen!

RUU...!

"Sky Breaking Staff!"

The power of this strike even exceeded the power of the previous two. A huge gully that was hundreds of meters deep was torn open in the sea below!

However, Long Chen had dodged the first two times. This time, he did not, however, do so and calmly stood there.

When everyone thought that he was courting death, Long Chen instead sneered, and activated the second stage of the Euphorbid Finger, Tranquil Time.

"You really are, you don't have any more strength to carry on."

Therefore, Long Chen very carefully chose the time to use it. Fighting with such a strong opponent was the choice of a fool, he used the Primordial Blood Prison Array, the moment his opponent was about to exhaust all his energy, and in the end, used his strongest attack.

When the most terrifying Sky Breaking Rod was about to slice Long Chen into pieces, Long Chen's finger pierced onto the purple gold Sky Pillar.

Time stood still!

This incomparably terrifying attack miraculously stopped in midair, and the Violet-Gold Ape King was completely still.

At this moment, even Dragon Star had jumped up, staring at the two people who had suddenly stopped in mid-air. Theoretically, it was impossible for such a terrifying attack to stop in mid-air just like that!

Chapter 1377 - Wasteland

Chapter 1376 - Wretched City

The Violet-Gold Ape King and his Pillar of Heavenly Pillars stopped moving.

Dragon Star opened his eyes wide.

The berserk sea water gradually recovered.

And it was at this time that Long Chen softly spat out a single word.

"Break!"

Without any warning, the Purple Gold Ape King's Heavenly Pillar descended onto the head of the Purple Gold Ape King. And at this moment, Meng Yi's entire body was restricted by the power of time, unable to move. Only his eyes revealed an extremely terrified expression!

BOOM!

The Violet-Gold Ape King's steel-like muscles exploded and its imposing appearance instantly turned into a huge, badly mutilated beast.

The Violet-Gold Ape King let out a tragic howl. After the power of time stop dissipated, his body had completely lost all of its strength. As he descended from the sky, he had already transformed into his human form.

At this moment, his breath became incomparably weak. He had already breathed in more, and breathed out less.

Although it didn't kill them, their injuries were more severe than the evil ghost dragon's. It wouldn't be that easy to recover.

The Violet-Gold Ape King, Meng Yi, had undoubtedly been defeated in an extremely miserable manner.

As everyone blankly stared at this scene, their minds went blank.

The youth that was still floating in the air was like a god, bringing a deep shock to everyone. Defeat the Violet-Gold Ape King? This concept ...

In the distance, Dragon Star gave a bitter laugh. He realized that this kid was getting harder to see through. Just now, he had used a power that even Dragon Star did not know.

It seemed like there were quite a few secrets on this little fellow.

Such a person could only be a friend, but not an enemy. If he were to stand in the wrong place, it would be very tragic.

At this time, the Beiming Sea broke apart and a figure rushed out from below, coincidentally holding Meng Yi's bloody body in his hands. On his shoulders, he was carrying another unconscious body, and that unconscious person was wearing a golden yellow long robe.

The black shadow threw Meng Yi and the man in yellow robes towards the Evil Ghost Flood Dragon. Long Chen took a look and smiled, because this black shadow was indeed Mo Xiaolang.

The two brothers had actually won once more.

Desolate Emperor Palace Team could be said to be a complete defeat.

The Evil Spirit Flood Dragon and the rest hurriedly caught the two bodies. Seeing Zong Yue's pale face and his frozen body, how could they not know that in the Beiming Sea, Zong Yue had also lost to Mo Xiaolang, and to a miserable defeat.

"Big brother, this is for you." Mo Xiaolang gave a Gold Token to Long Chen and he fused it into his left hand. There was already a total of eleven tokens, and only Long Chen was able to keep him, so there would be basically no suspense in the future.

Regretfully, they had not met the Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team.

Long Chen's heart was filled with anxiety, he was already so powerful, if his empire was present and were to witness his power, how wonderful would his expression be?

Thinking back to when he told Long Chen what it meant to be a true expert in White Yang Town. That kind of arrogant attitude was undoubtedly the pain in Long Chen's heart.

At this moment, it was Long Chen's turn to tell him what a true Ranker was. His heart was filled with an incomparable eagerness and he couldn't wait to meet Sword Soul Imperial Palace's team.

Even the Desolate Emperor Palace Team was defeated, was the Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team still worth mentioning?

This was the biggest humiliation in Long Chen's heart, and only by using the most powerful method to return it, would Long Chen be willing to accept it. Nine years of hard work was not far from this day.

"After experiencing the power of the Eternal Hell, I am far more powerful than him." Long Chen was excited. He, who was very calm, would not be able to calm down even if he thought of what happened between him and the dynasty.

From the first time he met him, Long Chen had already been unable to endure it.

However, he had to endure it, because at that time, Long Chen might not be able to be his opponent. What he wanted to do was to completely dominate the other party and use that attitude to return everything back to him tenfold or even a hundredfold!

The blood in his heart was boiling.

"Big Brother, I've succeeded!" Mo Xiaolang arrived in front of Long Chen's eyes and said excitedly: "This should be the penultimate Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire. There is also a portion that I don't know where it is. However, once I finish digesting the Nefarious Spectral Demon Ancestral Fire, reaching the ninth level of the Demon God Realm will not be a problem. "

Long Chen woke up from his contemplation. He was sincerely happy for Mo Xiaolang, and at this moment, he patted his shoulder repeatedly: "Not bad, not bad at all."

"You even defeated Meng Yi, the speed of your progress is still as terrifying as ever. If I don't work hard, I will be left behind by you sooner or later." Mo Xiaolang praised from the bottom of his heart.

"Let's go." Long Chen laughed as he brought Mo Xiaolang and landed on top of the Desolate Emperor Palace Team's head. At that moment, both Meng Yi and Zong Yue woke up, and their bodies were gradually recovering.

Seeing Long Chen and Yue Shan, the two of them acted as if they had seen a ghost, and retreated backwards. Their previously unbridled gazes finally became unstoppable as they avoided each other.

After failing in such a berserk manner earlier, they simply did not have the face to face Long Chen and the others.

Long Chen had never thought of killing them, it was meaningless. Xiao Lang would still have to return to the Desolate Imperial Palace in the future, there was no need to set up a life and death enemy for him. However, deterrence was necessary.

He landed in front of them and said, "Today you two should teach me a lesson. Before, when I did not intervene, you thought that I was not qualified to speak. Now, let me tell you this, whether it is me or the wolf cub, they are not people you can provoke. If he had the time to hate others, he might as well spend some time to improve himself. "Goodbye."

These words caused the other party's face to flush.

Mo Xiaolang was too lazy to bicker with them, he directly said: "If you guys feel dissatisfied, you can tell your seniors, there's no need to secretly find me to prove anything."

Meng Yi looked at Long Chen in shock, and said: "The strong are revered, you have won, we have nothing to say."

Although they were defeated, they were still arrogant.

Long Chen was too lazy to bother with them. He gathered with Mo Xiaolang and Dragon Star and left. To Long Chen, the two parts of the Eternal Hell seemed to have been completed. What was next was the most important thing, which was to find the members of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's group. At the same time, he received news of him searching for Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

"What are you going to do?" Long Chen and Long Xing chatted as they walked.

Dragon Star had always been sloppy and careless as he smiled and said, "With two experts protecting me, I don't want to go anywhere right now. I'm pointing to following you guys."

"Go, really." Long Chen said in a serious tone.

At this time, they had already walked out of the Beiming Sea's area of effect and in order for Mo Xiaolang to absorb the Netherworld Devil Ancestral Fire, he had already entered the Great Void Realm. Right now, only Long Chen and Dragon Star were left.

Long Xing became serious, and said: "You are a member of the True Martial Imperial Palace, but it seems that your sense of belonging to that place is not very strong, and my Devil Dragon Hall, as a heaven for the Dragon Fighter, is also a paradise for freedom. You might be a comrade I found in the ocean of people, and I have this funny feeling that is called understanding and understanding, so I really want to invite you to join my Devil Dragon Hall. Once you enter the Devil Dragon Hall, your position in there will definitely be second only to mine. "

Long Chen was stunned, he did not think that after staying in this place for so long, he was actually trying to win his over. The other party did indeed have good intentions, and had never been interested in joining any powers.

"Forget it, I have no interest in joining any other organisations. True Martial Imperial Palace won't stay for long." Just be friends. Forget about the others. " Long Chen rejected with a smile.

Long Xing said angrily: "I knew you would say that, you really do not give me face, at least I am a Dragon Fighter in front of you, your senior."

"Enough." Long Chen was too lazy to bother with him. Sometimes, Dragon Star just had a dirty mouth and was a pretty good person. He was more like Cat.

To put it bluntly, he was a rogue.

But this time, Long Chen discovered that all the ghosts were actually boiling, as though they had gone mad. They did not even care about Long Chen and Dragon Star, the two living beings, as they rushed in one direction without regard for their lives.

Along the way, many ghosts were directly trampled and turned into corpses, but they did not bother with any ghosts. This abnormal situation immediately made Long Chen and Dragon Star confused.

"What's going on?" Long Chen said as he stood below the mountain, looking at the ghost that was advancing in a certain direction like an ant.

This scene was like the migration of thousands of wild beasts.

Long Xing's brows furrowed as he fell into deep thought. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something as his entire body shook and he looked at Long Chen with an incomparably dazed expression.

"What's wrong?" Seeing Long Xing's abnormal action, Long Chen realized that something had probably happened.

Dragon Star shook his head and said, "I don't know either. I just remembered a legend."

"What legend?" Long Chen asked.

Dragon Star said in a daze, "Legend has it that the center of the 18 Eternal Hells is a very mysterious place. It appears and disappears without anyone noticing its existence. However, some people claim that they have seen it before, but they don't know if it is real or fake. Over the countless years, there had been no less than ten martial artists that had entered this place. After leaving, they had all

undoubtedly become top masters. Every single one of them is a famous existence, and I think you should know the person who entered that place recently. "

Long Chen did not know about such a place, so he asked immediately: "Who exactly is it?"

Dragon Star said, "The True Martial Imperial Palace's True Martial Emperor."

Long Chen never expected that it would actually be him. This mysterious thing from the Eternal Hell was too big, and caused his brain to be unable to process it. He focused and asked: "Where exactly is that place?"

Long Xing was somewhat fearful and apprehensive as he replied, "I think it's called 'The Desolate City'?"

Chapter 1378 - Changes to Ling Xi

"A city of death?" This name was rather strange, as if the people who lived here had all died unjustly.

He hadn't expected that the Eternal Hell would have such a mysterious place.

Long Chen's mind suddenly flashed. With his intelligence, he quickly captured some information.

"I came here to search for the things left behind by the Great Void Cosmic Dragon. King Chujiang, one of the top ten ghost kings, followed me. "After that, the Ghost Clan went on a rampage. And now, Dragon Star says that it's likely that a dead city has appeared."

Doesn't that mean that there might be information about the Great Void Cosmic Dragon in the abandoned city?

Of course, this was only a small guess on Long Chen's part, it was completely unfounded. The only thing that could be considered as being possible, was that since the Everlasting City was so mysterious, then the things left behind by the Great Void Cosmic Dragon should be in this mysterious place.

Otherwise, Long Chen really couldn't figure out where that thing would be. He had prepared to go through hell to look around, but now he had a goal.

Another piece of information was that the mysterious True Martial Emperor had actually gone to the mysterious city of the Desolate City. It was rumored that the True Martial Emperor hadn't appeared for a long time.

At this time, when Dragon Star saw him thinking about it, he added fuel to the fire: "Legend has it that the True Martial Emperor back then was only an ordinary member of the War God Palace. "However, ever since he had entered the city of death during his experiences in the 9 star primal chaos, his strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, and he had even become the True Martial Emperor."

It was precisely because of this that many people yearned to die in a waste of time and resources. However, in actuality, very few people who actually entered the city were able to return alive. Only those who did return alive became experts.

"It's actually like this?" With regards to the matter of the Zhen Wu Emperor, Long Chen was still very concerned about it. This meant that if the Immortal City really appeared, then Long Chen had no choice but to go.

"Let's go." "Don't waste time. If you go too late and others get the upper hand, you can only watch foolishly as others improve." With that, Dragon Star activated his own speed and rushed to the front. Long Chen had made his decision, and followed along.

A Nose of Hell, near Iron Cliff Mountain.

A small team had finally arrived from the Ice Hell. Looking at the towering Iron Cliff Mountain, the crowd revealed smiles of understanding. In order to come here, they could be said to be climbing mountains and wading in water. They slaughtered their way here, slaughtering countless ghosts.

The leader of the warriors was a elegant man with an extraordinary demeanor. He had a dignified bearing, a high nose bridge, and a pair of eyes as bright as the stars. It was as if a sword beam had shot out from his eyes.

The person beside him had a haughty expression. He was dressed in a black tight suit and had a vigorous and vigorous body. There was a fierce and ruthless aura between his brows. His eyes seemed to be looking down on everyone as he scanned his surroundings.

Although Iron Cliff Mountain was right in front of him, he still needed some time to get there.

The five people who came were obviously warriors from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team. Ling Xiao was the leader, and the unstoppable empire stood beside him, looking at the ghost below, a ridiculing smile on her face.

The five people behind him also followed without a word.

"We already know the situation outside. I think in a few days someone will come over to investigate the situation."

"That's right, from the looks of it, we can't even continue this competition anymore. Along the way, we met a team from the Grand Moon Demon World. It really isn't a challenge."

"All of the teams in Nine Realms were weak, and only the small teams in Desolate Imperial Palace and True Martial Imperial Palace were slightly capable. Back then, other than Meng Yi, Huang Yu and Zong Yue, the rest were all trash as well."

"There's also Mo Xiaolang, he's pretty strong."

The three of them whispered to each other.

"Shut up!" Only when the three of them lowered their heads did his expression ease up, no longer acting so arrogantly and domineeringly.

Every time he mentioned Mo Xiaolang, he would immediately think of him. When he thought of Long Chen's expression, he felt angry in his heart.

"An ant, forever an ant, a thing that deserves death. Although a miracle did indeed happen, in my eyes, or perhaps in the eyes of my brother, you are just a pitiful little thing. What's the use of putting your life on the line?" Poor dog stuff, is destined to be stepped on forever! "

The empire's expression was dark and vicious as he viciously thought in his heart.

Especially when she thought of the day he appeared, she was actually frightened. This was simply an enormous humiliation! It had to be said that the appearance of Long Chen that day was like a bomb that had exploded beside him, completely scaring him senseless. He could clearly remember that he had already caused Long Chen's body to be smashed into smithereens, and it was impossible for him to survive such a situation.

Having made such a huge fool out of himself, the empire felt especially uncomfortable. In his heart, what kind of thing was Long Chen? Could a beggar, who wore normal clothes, be on par with a noble king?

Feeling the evil aura coming from the dynasty, Ling Xiao kept her cool and walked in front of the dynasty. He suddenly asked, "Empire, what do you think about Long Chen?"

The dynasty coldly laughed, and revealed an expression of incomparable disdain: "He is just a lucky dog, but by some good luck, he managed to climb up the wall and is unable to forget about the scenery inside the wall. This kind of beast is not worth mentioning, just kill him. The marriage between Ling Xi and my brother was already decided long ago, and I saw that Ling Xi had long forgotten about this fellow. To think that this fellow still thought of herself as an infatuated fool, and killed her way over, haha, so disgusting, I almost vomited on the spot. "

Ling Xiao smiled but didn't comment.

After a while, he said, "I actually feel that there is something good about this young man. Although he is of humble birth, he has the heart to improve, and is willing to give up his life for Xiao Xi. He has suffered a lot, has a tough personality, and has a Demon Clan prince as his brother; it can only be said that his future is limitless, and he might be able to become your brother's opponent in the future."

The empire spat out a mouthful of saliva in disdain, and said: "Stop joking around, who is my brother? I remember Master once said, in Three Regions Nine Realms, Wang Chen is the strongest, and no one can surpass him. How can that dog stuff compare to my brother? "Just you watch, when I meet him, you entangle the prince of the demon race for me, and I will break his body into pieces right in front of your eyes. I want to see if I can make a miracle out of him again."

Ling Xiao nodded, and said: "Wang Chen's progress is getting faster, he has already become a dragon. He is indeed much stronger than me. However, I think you should still be more careful. I think that little guy is not simple. "

The dynasty didn't care at all as it laughed, "Don't try to increase the morale of others and extinguish your own prestige. Don't you think it feels good? Back then, he escaped from my grasp with his life, so he must have harbored the greatest hatred towards me. In these nine years, I'm afraid that he has gritted his teeth countless times and wanted to kill me? A total of nine years of obsession. If I kill him at this juncture, all of his efforts will be wasted. What do you think? "

Seeing the sinister smile on his face, Ling Xiao smiled helplessly and said, "Up to you." But if you lose, I won't help you. "

"Why?" The empire asked in confusion.

Ling Xiao decisively said: "Wang Chen cannot prove that he is a unique existence. Before that, I will not let Xiao Xi give it to him. What's more, there was no love between Xiao Xi and your brother. It's not sweet to force yourself, but I hope that this brat can do something that will broaden my horizons. "

The dynasty laughed loudly, saying, "Senior brother Ling Xiao, are you joking with me? Or are you joking? "

Ling Xiao laughed, "Of course I'm joking. There's no need to take it seriously."

With that, he closed his mouth and continued on his way with no expression on his face.

As he was thinking about something, he suddenly thought of something and said, "Senior Brother Lingxiao, have you noticed that Ling Xi has changed recently?"

"How's it going?" Ling Xiao asked.

"Lonely and cold, unlike the old her at all. She has a very bad temper and always kills people. She even has a few good and evil side to her. Every time I see her, her eyes are very cold and scary. Is this still the cute Ling Xi? " The empire spoke with lingering fear.

Ling Xiao's eyes flashed with a hint of worry. In fact, he felt much stronger than his empire in this aspect. However, he covered it up nicely and said, "You're thinking too much. I don't feel that way. Maybe she has some enmity towards you."

The dynasty suddenly understood and said: "So she did it on purpose for me to see. I just felt that the good her has become so strange."

"Dynasty, I have something to ask you. Answer me honestly." Ling Xiao interrupted him and said seriously.

"What?" The dynasty asked.

"Back in Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, when they separated, did Little Xi cry? "Speak the truth." Ling Xiao looked at him.

"This ..." After dodging for a while, Ling Xiao knew what the situation was with his dodging appearance.

"All of this is just an illusion. After nine years, hasn't Ling Xi already forgotten about this person? Otherwise, if my brother found out about the existence of this person, even if he returned to the True Martial Imperial Palace, my brother would probably rush over to kill him. It would not be good if he caused a big commotion at that time. "

Remembering his brother's temper, the dynasty also had lingering fears.

"Oh!" Ling Xiao nodded and no longer spoke.

"I seem to have heard that Ling Xi also wants to come visit the Nine Star Primal Chaos City." The dynasty suddenly said.

Chapter 1379 - Agglomeration of Resentment

"Oh, then it's going to be interesting." Ling Xiao said without batting an eyelid.

Seeing that he did not have any reaction, the dynasty stopped talking. At this time, everyone was already less than three miles away from the Iron Coil Mountain. In front of them was a towering black mountain like Demon Claw.

"Looks like there's no one in Iron Cliff Mountain. None of the Gold Token are lit up." Ling Xiao looked at her left hand and said.

"That's not right." One of the Sword Fighter said, "Basically, everyone knows that we can hide in Iron Cliff Mountain temporarily. Could it be that they can kill the ghosts below, or hide somewhere else?"

"We'll know after we go in and take a look. There's no point in guessing here." The dynasty took the lead without the slightest fear as they headed towards Iron Cliff Mountain.

Just as everyone was about to continue their journey, suddenly, there was a terrifying earthquake in the Iron Cove Mountain, causing huge rocks to crash down. Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team's people felt that something was amiss as they quickly retreated, and in a short period of time, retreated more than ten miles away from the place. They watched the strange activity happening in the Iron Coil Mountain from afar in shock.

"What happened?" Everyone was discussing amongst themselves when suddenly, in the middle of Iron Cliff Mountain, a terrifying white ray of light shot out towards the sky with a loud bang. In the midst of this dark A Nose of Hell, this strong white ray of light pierced through the sky in an instant, heading towards the dark clouds.

BOOM!

The ground suddenly trembled. Everything had become extremely clear in front of that white light that was as bright as the sun. A Nose of Hell, who had been dim for countless years, seemed to have received light at this moment.

Many people's eyes were focused on the white light. The light was still moving forward, and at this moment, it had already pierced into the thickest of the clouds in the sky. Under the powerful light's bombardment, the black cloud seemed to corrode, disappearing bit by bit.

"What is that!" A Sword Fighter let out a horrified scream!

Everyone quickly looked over. After the strong light swept the dark clouds away, a dark gray city stopped in the air. That sinister corner of the city actually appeared.

The intense white light shot towards the dark and gloomy floating city.

It was impossible to describe the terror of the city with words. Even though all they could see was a small horn, with just this horn alone, the eerie aura was tightly intertwined, and a suffocating ghost's resentment was being emitted from the floating black city. Even from such a distance, everyone felt their hearts beating faster, as if there was a wave of yin aura revolving around the back of their necks.

"This is ..."

The black floating city was filled with the aura of endless evil spirits, which made one's hair stand on end. The cold pattern of skeletons, the fragmented corpses, the aura of rotting flesh, the endless wails and cries ... everyone had to understand that the black city in front of them was actually the most mysterious, attractive, and terrifying place in the legends of the Eternal Hell!

"Bastard City!" The dynasty roared in shock.

"A city of death!" Ling Xiao's facial expression changed drastically as she spat out these words.

Under the corrosion of the strong light, the entire city was gradually revealed. Even though it was enveloped by the strong white light, there was still a rotten stench that completely surrounded it. This black air current completely surrounded the city, making it look like a giant skull.

The skull opened its mouth wide, which was as cold as a black hole. The mouth that swallowed the soul was the entrance to the city.

Seeing the Fallen Death City, everyone was shocked. Ling Xiao was experienced and knowledgeable, but she was also in a state of shock. This was the first time he entered the Eternal Hell, but she never thought that she would encounter the most mysterious city in the legends: the Fallen Death City!

In the endless years of the Desolate Land's existence, the Desolate City had appeared many times. Every time it appeared, many people would enter, but only a few would come out alive.

Among them, the person closest to him and most famous was the True Martial Imperial Palace's Great Emperor True Martial!

The pinnacle of Three Regions Nine Realms, the supreme existence that stood above all others!

It was very likely that all of his efforts were brought about by the City of Dastardly.

In the eyes of the crowd, the floating black city was obviously very terrifying, but it was also very tempting and incomparably tempting.

If they were to miss this opportunity, they would never have this opportunity for the rest of their lives. As long as the people present saw the existence of the Everlasting City, they would all be top geniuses and they would all know the principle of seizing this opportunity.

It would be better to wait and see whether he would become an unknown, or whether he would become a rising star in the future.

Of course, there were also people who were afraid.

"Senior brother Lingxiao, what should we do?" Seeing the appearance of the Desolate City, one of the Sword Fighter said while trembling.

Ling Xiao was making her decision in her heart, and excitedly said, "Let's go up, it's a rare chance we have in a thousand years, a wasted city. It's said that once a dead city appears, it will wander the eighteen levels of hell, and this is probably the starting point, so he won't stay too long. Senior brother Ling Xiao, this chance must not be wasted!"

"But entering doesn't mean death?" That Sword Fighter was still not confident.

The empire looked at him coldly and said, "Then get the hell out of this group. The four of us will go up, and you can stay here."

"Stop arguing!" Ling Xiao shouted angrily to stop them. It was at this time that he suddenly realized that there were quite a number of people rushing out from within the Iron Coil Mountain, heading in the direction of the dead city.

More than 30 people charged towards the city.

"Why are there so many people in Iron Cliff Mountain? All of them no longer have Gold Tokens! " The empire was stunned. What the f * ck is going on? He thought it was empty.

No doubt, the Desolate Emperor Palace Team has been here for a while, but it is a pity that their luck is bad, and they have to leave first. Other than Huang Yu, the rest of the people in the True Martial Imperial Palace squad are all trash, Brother Ling Xiao, this time, we have to go up, with our fighting strength, we are considered the first! "

Even the True Martial Imperial Palace squad went up. Ling Xiao gritted her teeth and made a decision, "Everyone follow me up, but you must remember, once you go up, everyone cannot be separated. Listen to my orders, and make no mistakes, especially your empire!"

"Yes sir!" The dynasty was very excited. He loved to take risks and knew what it meant to die in a city of waste.

On it, countless dao tools, immortal spirits, as well as innate Tao technique, all kinds of mysterious items were waiting for them to receive them.

It was even said that there was a shocking secret within the city.

Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team soared into the sky, following the white light towards the dead city.

After spending around ten days of time, Long Chen could be considered to have used his fastest speed to finally get back to Iron Cliff Mountain. He discovered that all the ghosts were actually gathering towards Iron Cliff Mountain's direction.

Before they even got close to Iron Cliff Mountain, Long Chen and Dragon Star shockingly discovered that in the middle of the mountain, a white beam of strong light was shooting towards the sky.

The two of them were shocked.

Without Long Xing saying, Long Chen knew that the so called dead city had really appeared.

At this time, the white light was weakening, and at this rate, both Long Chen and Yue Yang didn't have much time to hesitate.

"I'm going up, what about you?" Dragon Star hurriedly asked.

In the nick of time, Long Chen was much more decisive, and said: "Go up, I'm still afraid of you."

"Haha, you have guts." Long Xing laughed heartily. The two of them turned into two rays of light, rushing towards the city of death in the sky. As he flew above the sky of Iron Cliff Mountain, Long Chen's eyes looked down. He noticed that the white jade skeleton in the pool above the plaza had actually disappeared.

And the direction in which the White Jade Skeleton was looking was in the direction of the Desolate City!

Long Chen was greatly shocked in his heart.

So, the appearance of the White Jade Skeleton was related to the Fallen Jade City? There were countless mysteries contained within it, so why would the white jade skeleton appear here? Why did he have to look in the direction of the city? And now, where did the White Jade Skeleton go?

It was just a glance, but Long Chen realized that there wasn't much time left. Desperate City probably had stayed here for a long time, no matter what, there was no one inside the Iron Cove Mountain Range.

At this time, the white light was about to end and Wasteland City seemed to be disappearing. Long Chen and Yue Yang increased their speed, amongst them, Dragon Star's speed was even faster, he laughed out loud and said, "Brother, let brother give you a helping hand!"

Roaring, their speed increased as they charged towards the Desolate City before the clouds covered them.

The closer he got to the Everlasting City, the more shocked Long Chen was. At this time, the dark clouds closed in once again, as if countless demonic claws were blocking Long Chen and Yue Yang, but Dragon

Star's speed was too fast, he passed through numerous gaps in between and rushed towards the mouth of the gigantic skull. There, it was simply a gigantic whirlpool, as if it could swallow a soul.

Long Chen felt as if his entire body was covered with bugs crawling around. This kind of feeling was really scary, and what was even more difficult to resist was that, that sudden and abrupt crying sound, that seemed to come from somewhere, there were a lot of it anyways. Sometimes it sounded like it was by his ear, sometimes it seemed like it came from the distant horizon.

"I died a miserable death!"

"I don't deserve to die! Why would I die?"

"Who are you? Where is this place? Why am I here?"

Weeping and howling, Long Chen was completely surrounded before he could enter the skull's mouth.

"I can't accept this! I am innocent! "You can't kill me!"

"I don't deserve to die!"

There were also countless angry roars.

With a loud boom, Long Chen's ears rumbled and he rushed into the center of the Everlasting City.

Chapter 1380 - Extreme Arrogance

Within the Desperate City.

One by one, the warriors began to rush in from the outside, until they were stable. When they entered, everyone was stunned. This was because they discovered that they were standing on a floating platform. The platform was very wide, and had a diameter of at least tens of thousands of meters. Their heads were covered in a dense black fog, and they couldn't see very far. At the same time, they were surrounded by a black fog.

The floor of the platform was a wide, mottled black brick. It looked very old, but it was as hard as the floor of the Iron-besieged Mountain Ruins.

Above their heads and in their surroundings, the black mist was constantly roiling. It transformed into all sorts of sinister appearances, causing everyone's hearts to be filled with grief.

There was simply too much black fog. Only the people at the center of the platform could still be seen. In the distance, the only thing left was the gloomy fog. From time to time, howls and roars of beasts could be heard from afar, causing people's hair to stand on end.

Everyone could not help but feel their scalps tingle as they stood in such a place without any movement. They were regretting coming here.

In the past few days, a lot of people had noticed the commotion in the sky above the Iron Cove Mountain. A great rebellion of ghosts had taken place in the Eternal Hell, and many warriors were looking for shelter in the Iron Coil Mountain.

Besides a portion of the 20 squads, there were also many other martial artists that entered. Their numbers even exceeded a hundred. However, they were all very low-key after they came up, and it was impossible to count how many powerhouses were hidden within them.

At this time, a fierce battle was taking place on the platform. It was the Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team against the ancestral witch world team. The ancestral witch world's witch clan members were three meters tall, and were extremely proficient at close combat. However, under the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's terrifying sword energy, especially Ling Xiao's strong suppression, the outcome was quickly decided. The Gold Tokens, which were the hands of the ancestral witch world's party leader, landed in Ling Xiao's hands.

Ling Xiao didn't kill them all. After winning, he let them go. On the other hand, the dynasty was very excited. After the battle ended, they didn't stop until their opponent cried.

With a 'kacha' sound, the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand cut off the opponent's thick thighs. Only then did he put away the Dragon Slaying Sword, using his eyes to look at the howling opponent with utter disgust as he was rescued.

In these two days, basically all the teams that came to this strange platform, with Gold Tokens in their hands, were snatched away by the Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team, and among them were strong teams like ancestral witch world and Myriad Mirror Sea. Sword Soul Imperial Palace had five Gold Tokens in total.

However, it was still too little.

At this time, there were no more Gold Token around.

Everyone looked at Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team. Only True Martial Imperial Palace squad, who was a small team with the same strength as herself, was disinclined to pay attention to them. Instead, she began to analyze the surrounding situation.

The dynasty was different, after defeating all of the small teams, he had a feeling of looking down on everyone. Looking coldly at the people from the ancestral witch world, his face turned pale, and he laughed: "All of you are trash, no team is the opponent of my Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team, with just this little strength, to think that you guys represent your respective forces, truly disgraceful!"

Looking around, he didn't see anyone in the dynasty.

The others were scoffed at by him, but none dared to say anything.

Seeing them being so cowardly, the dynasty became even more proud, and sloppily said: "I insulted you trash like that, but there wasn't even a single person who stood up for you? You have no guts at all to actually dare to come to the Desolate City. In my opinion, death is the fate of you trash. "

The empire is too arrogant, Yuan Xiaozhou could not bear to watch. His handsome face gave a cold smile, and said: "You frog at the bottom of the well, you don't need to show off your sense of superiority, okay? Everyone is pretty good, but you're not that good either. "

"Oh?" The dynasty laughed, he sized Yuan Xiaozhou up, and seeing that Yuan Xiaozhou's face was pale white, he laughed out loud: "Yuan Xiaozhou, what's the situation? Looking at your face, it seems like your body is unwell, did your 'delicate body' get violated by the wild beasts from Desolate Imperial Palace? "Aha!"

At the moment, only the Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team had not suffered a defeat, so the dynasty truly had a feeling of superiority.

"Let me tell you, when Desolate Emperor Palace Team comes, we will take back all of those Gold Token that you have lost. The dynasty arrogantly stated.

This was his personality.

Yuan Xiaozhou did not want to attack, he had already learnt his lesson, especially after arriving at the Everlasting City, being brave and fierce was only the actions of a fool. Only by preserving one's strength would one be able to obtain the final victory.

Furthermore, the dynasty had a very famous brother who would definitely become a super figure in the Three Regions Nine Realms in the future. No one would be willing to make enemies with such a person.

He laughed dryly and ignored the dynasty.

"What a grandson!" He looked around, and could not help but laugh again, and said: "Truly not knowing what to say to you, there are a total of seven or eight teams, and all of them were defeated by Desolate Imperial Palace's team, and they sent too many Gold Token, each one of you really have no face to meet the other!"

After he finished speaking, he himself felt very bored. Just as he was about to follow Lingxiao and explore around, someone said, "Dynasty, since you have such a strong sense of superiority, then let me correct what you just said."

The emperor turned around and was about to start cursing, but he did not expect that the one who spoke was True Martial Imperial Palace. This fellow was still somewhat of a threat to the empire, and could be considered the only person that he valued highly. Thus, he said: "So he's the strongest warrior in True Martial Imperial Palace squad, tell me, how do you want to fix it?"

There were a total of two hundred people present, and they were all looking at the arrogant and despotic fellow.

Huang Yu's expression was indifferent, and said: "The one defeating us in the Iron Cliff Mountain is not the Desolate Emperor Palace Team, but"

At this point, he suddenly smiled and continued, "Guess?"

The empire was rendered speechless as it replied, "This joke isn't funny at all."

Huang Yu sneered and stopped talking to him. Instead, he went to discuss with the others in the True Martial Imperial Palace about how to go from this seemingly sinister looking, impossible to walk out of this black platform to somewhere else.

The Fallen Death City shouldn't be that simple, right?

His expression, however, left doubt in the heart of the dynasty.

Hearing that, Ling Xiao was startled, he believed Huang Yu did not know how to speak carelessly, how could it be that there were other strong teams

There was a small team at the side. Ling Xiao asked, "Who stole your Gold Token?"

The group of people trembled as they looked at the people from the dynasty that surrounded them, and started: "Long Chen from Demonic Dragon Hall Team, and Mo Xiaolang!"

This reply caused Ling Xiao and his empire to be stunned. Ling Xiao pondered, but his empire began to laugh mockingly and said, "F * ck your mother. Is your brain sitting on the butt of a donkey?"

The martial artist took a few steps back, his expression somewhat unhappy. He said, "I'm speaking the truth. It's up to you to believe it or not!"

With a smile, he rushed forward and extended his hand out. A longsword that was entirely made of primordial spirit hung around the other party's neck as he coldly shouted: "This kid is even going against me, right? "Do you believe that I will directly chop off your dog head!?"

"Dynasty, don't go too far!" The other members of the squad charged forward, ready to attack.

"Come back!" Ling Xiao stretched out her hand and pulled the dynasty back. Suddenly, she saw that this guy's eyes were blood-red. Ling Xiao realized that his body was trembling and immediately understood a lot.

"You're crazy!" That person escaped danger and quickly left the Sword Soul Unit's range with the others.

"A bunch of dog stuff, don't go!" The dynasty gloomily roared.

"Are you afraid?" Ling Xiao released his clothes and said calmly.

The dynasty laughed and said: "Don't joke with me, this is impossible. However, Mo Xiaolang is still alright, if you were to say that he is capable of fighting against the people from True Martial Imperial Palace squad, it would be a joke. Even if Huang Yu is entangled by Mo Xiaolang, I can't do anything about the Four Killing Formation of the Genuine Force.

Everyone looked at the dynasty and laughed loudly. They felt that this guy was too crazy to save. Of the nearly two hundred people present, roughly everyone knew what had happened. He himself didn't think much of it.

"If Long Chen comes over at this time, then it would be exciting."

"I feel like this empire has a huge grudge with Long Chen."

"That's right, they will probably start fighting as soon as we meet."

Just as everyone was discussing, a strong wind was blowing. At the entrance, two figures appeared in a crooked manner. Then, in the midst of the chilly wind, they tried their best to walk towards them.

"Someone else is coming in."

Those who were paying attention to the situation on the other side exclaimed.

There had always been people rushing in, so this was normal. Seeing the appearance of the Desolate City in the sky, there were actually a few people who were not tempted.

BOOM!

When they saw the faces of the two, everyone immediately burst into an uproar, the expressions on their faces were extremely interesting, some even had smiles on their faces, such as True Martial Imperial Palace's Huang Yu. Because among the two people that walked in at this time, one of them was

a purple-armored Dragon Star with an evil smile on his face, and the other one, had a cold expression and dense Evil Qi on his body, possessing a charisma that caused people to be unable to tear their eyes away from him, and that was Long Chen!

The two of them, at the last moment before the city closed, had almost failed to make it in time.

The first thing Long Chen felt was that there were a lot of people inside. Other than the small troops from the Twelve Imperial Alliance, there were also many people who were training in the Eternal Hell, or who had sensed the changes in the Eternal Hell during these few days and were thus sent out to investigate the situation.

Seeing that it was Long Chen, everyone's expression became strange.

In the middle of the crowd, the emperor shook his head, seeing that everyone's eyes were simultaneously looking in the same direction, he also looked over, the nearby Dragon Star was undoubtedly very strong, but Long Chen was even more eye-catching, it was the magic power that was in his body, and was unable to resist.

"It's finally here!" At that moment, the eyes of the dynasty erupted with an incomparably excited light!