

War God 1381

Chapter 1381 - Dragon Slaying with a One Sword

In the midst of innumerable gazes, Long Chen felt one of those incomparably hot and provocative gazes. When his gaze returned to them, the hatred that was initially burning like candle flames in his heart suddenly flared up and exploded, turning into a prairie fire!

A dynasty!

He didn't expect that he would actually come in as well!

In the beginning, Long Chen only felt doubt and shock towards the Everlasting City, but he had actually thrown this matter to the back of his mind. He never expected that, ah, he would actually be here!

The nine years of waiting had finally come!

Although his expression did not change, his eyes had already turned blood-red. Every time he looked at, he would realize that there was a wild beast lurking in his heart, a berserk beast!

Even Dragon Star at his side could feel the intense turmoil in his heart. This was the first time Long Chen's inner emotions had changed so much since he met her!

That bloody and murderous aura which belonged to an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon erupted from Long Chen's body, causing even Dragon Star to feel suffocated.

Dragon Star was the closest. He was acutely aware of just how terrifying Long Chen's anger was.

The scene suddenly became silent and everyone shut their mouths. Watching the two enemies meet, then slowly approach, Long Chen did not stop his footsteps and walked straight to where everyone was. This was the brightest place on the platform, and the other places were covered in a dense, black miasma.

Silence.

When he saw Long Chen, Ling Xiao's expression was also complicated. He knew that in the past, during their two encounters with each other, Long Chen and the dynasty did not make a move, and they were both enduring, but in order to endure until this moment where they could easily make a move, today's battle, no matter what the situation was, even if the Desolate City had suddenly disappeared, was unavoidable!

Moreover, it would definitely be extremely tragic!

Although he quite admired this young man, due to his status, he felt that he could be on the side of the dynasty.

The empire laughed in extreme anger. From a low chuckle to a wild laugh when Long Chen was twenty meters away from him.

Everyone was very tactful and began to retreat, giving the battle arena to them. They stood to the side, watching with incomparable anticipation.

To Long Chen, this was simply a long confrontation. He had chased for an entire nine years, and while nine years might be very short for others, to him, it had already occupied half of his current life!

Such a long time of killing and improving was all for this moment!

The devil fire in his heart burned fiercely, completely engulfing Long Chen's mind. To the current him, kindness, mercy, these were all jokes, and were all forbidden.

Ling Xiao did not notice Mo Xiaolang, but he was wary of Dragon Star. Right at this moment, Dragon Star waved his hand, and as if it was none of his business, he squeezed into the crowd and quickly disappeared.

Dragon Star never thought that he would stand on the same front as Long Chen in this matter. Moreover, he believed in Long Chen.

Without the Dragon Star, Ling Xiao felt at ease. At least, with his control, she should be safe.

"You can leave now!" The dynasty laughed until their eyes were red, he waved his hand, and said to Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team behind him.

"Be careful." Ling Xiao looked at Long Chen who was like a volcano that was about to erupt, and said softly to the empire.

"If I don't kill him, I will commit suicide on the spot. I can't cut him into pieces, so I will treat myself as a piece of cake. A man should be able to make a promise with his words!"

These words were incomparably insolent!

It was impossible to say this without being certain.

After the dynasty said this, everyone looked forward to the upcoming show even more.

Ling Xiao and the others of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team stepped aside, leaving this land to their two arch-enemies.

This kind of confrontation was what Long Chen was looking forward to the most. He could very quietly pay back the anger accumulated in his heart for the past nine years, little by little.

The empire had undoubtedly felt his anger. The more furious the other party was, the more pleased he became with himself and deliberately coughed a few times. The empire opened its arms and asked: "What is your name?" "Oh, I was wrong. Haha, an animal doesn't have a name. I can just call you an animal."

He revealed an extremely benevolent smile, as if giving Long Chen the name of a beast was a gift to him.

Seeing that Long Chen did not react, he became even more excited, and said: "Come, come and kill me, I am standing here, don't you want to kill me? They should be trying to tear me apart even in their dreams, right?" "I don't know how to talk, so what's the point of offending me. Hurry and f * cking kill me!"

As he spoke, he drew closer to Long Chen, chuckled, and continued: "Beasts, beasts, to be honest, I truly admire your perseverance, you are truly an unparalleled infatuated person. For a woman, he chased me here like a dog, he really is an emotional being, I simply admire him to the point of making me prostrate to him, alright? Why don't I lick your toes? "Haha!"

When he said till here, his expression became colder and colder. He stopped in front of Long Chen and bellowed: "My brother's woman, you f * cking want to scheme? Have you heard of a sentence? The lazy toad wants to eat swan meat? Why don't you look in the mirror? What kind of dog stuff are you?"

This fellow's words were extremely vicious, and the crowd couldn't help but look down on him. Under the insult of these words, no matter who it was, they were furious to the point of overflowing with anger.

However, from this conversation, everyone understood one big thing.

The number one genius of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, was undoubtedly the Void Demon Dragon Dragon Fighter, and the marriage between him and the daughter of one of the supreme Sword Masters of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, Ling Xi, was also a topic of gossip. Within the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, there were millions of citizens looking forward to their union. It could be said that this was an incomparably stable thing, but Long Chen was actually the third party?

Perhaps, it was not as simple as being a third party.

Everyone finally understood the reason behind the grudge between Long Chen and the dynasty. Many people felt that Long Chen was an extremely cold-blooded person, but they never thought that he would also have such a sincere side to him.

On one side was a youth who was fighting for love, on the other side was a shameless empire, everyone's hearts were on Long Chen's side.

"This empire guy is too arrogant."

"However, if Long Chen really wants to ruin the marriage, it's almost impossible for him to be with Ling Xi. This marriage has already penetrated deep into the hearts of people."

"I wonder what the situation is, could it be that they are in love?"

"No matter what, I feel that Long Chen is a man worthy of respect!"

These discussions caused the empire's face to turn black. In his eyes, this group of people were just a bunch of trash.

"It seems that there are a lot of people who support you and are moved by your great feat. Then, I will make them understand that birth is everything, and for a dog stuff like you who has no background or power, you want to make a comeback? Today is a special day, let me shatter your nine years of dreaming, and wake you up. "

He was also furious, but he was also very excited. What he loved to do the most was to shatter the dreams of others. Just the thought of it made him seethe with excitement.

Long Chen only sneered in his heart. When he stood at an absolutely superior height, all of the other party's provocations and insults, in his opinion, were merely a joke.

The thing he could not bear the most in the past nine years was definitely not the insult and humiliation that the dynasty was going through. What he couldn't endure the most was the fact that he wasn't strong enough. But at this moment, he was an absolute powerhouse. Without a doubt!

Many people present knew that he had defeated Yuan Xiaozhou, and defeated True Martial Imperial Palace's Jade Kylin Bloodline Ranker Huang Yu. Long Chen had even defeated Desolate Imperial Palace's Purple Gold Ape King!

The dynasty was not bad, when using the Dragon Slaying Sword, their fighting strength could even compare to Zhuo Xuanming's.

At the moment, the dynasty had brought out the two Dao Rune's artifact — the Dragon Slaying Sword. To the Sword Fighter, a sword shaped Dao Artifact was the most important.

World energy was infused into the Dragon Slaying Sword.

The Dragon Slaying Sword immediately glowed with a shocking brilliance. It was like a beautiful piece of jade, but it was filled with sharpness. Just that radiance alone was enough to make one unable to look straight at it.

A dragon's roar could be heard from the Dragon Slaying Sword. It was rumored that this was a famous weapon in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, it had killed gods and dragons before. Of course, this was only a rumor, but the Dragon Slaying Sword did indeed have a dragon imprint, and the dragon soul was sealed inside.

The moment he used the Dragon Slaying Sword, the ruthless temperament of the empire gradually changed. Streams of sword lights surrounded his body. At this time, he had already become a peerless swordsman!

He gently waved the Dragon Slaying Sword, causing countless sharp Sword Qis to completely surround the empire. He raised his head, and the sword in his hand revealed a sinister smile towards Long Chen.

"Today, with my Dragon Slaying Sword, I will sever your ridiculous dream. This is a gift to you. "

It was only at this moment that Long Chen finally spoke. He realized that after experiencing a heavy struggle, he was no longer angry, because he was already at a level that a dynasty could not touch. There was no need for him to be angry over the creature that was struggling under his feet.

"Come." Long Chen raised his finger and crooked it a few times.

Such a relaxed appearance caused the empire to feel disdain for him. How long is it going to take for him to continue pretending?

As for the others, their hearts were also boiling. At this moment, Long Chen's attitude had already made them completely respect him from the bottom of their hearts. Everyone knew that this young man was a person who had flesh and blood, then, in the future, would something big happen to Sword Soul Imperial Palace because of him?

"First slash, I'll cut off your left ear!" The empire laughed out loud, and struck towards Long Chen!

With the Dragon Slaying Sword, the dynasty's strength had almost doubled. The blade with the revolving light made a beautiful arc in the air as it slashed towards Long Chen's left ear.

Chapter 1382 - Nine Years of Dream

Finally, he made his move. It was an incomparable pain in the heart.

To Huang Yu and the others, Long Chen was someone of the True Martial Imperial Palace. In the past, they could say that they did not like Long Chen, but now, they were completely supporting him.

Letting the warriors of the True Martial Imperial Palace snatch the fiancée of the strongest of the new generation in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was something that would make one extremely excited just by thinking about it.

Of course, Huang Yu didn't think that he would lose, but he was still worried.

The others did the same.

"Break!" While Long Chen did not have the slightest movement, he gently raised his left hand, and when the other party slashed down with his sword, he actually with his left hand's index finger, blocked the extremely sharp blade! Boom!

"He's crazy!" Everyone was shocked. No matter what, the Dragon Slaying Sword still had two Dao patterns. No one present was able to directly face it and receive its attack with such a reaction!

At the first moment, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"Scared?" The dynasty laughed heartily in his heart. He felt that he had overestimated this kid too much. He was scared silly by just a few words from him.

The Dragon Slaying Sword came slashing down!

In that moment, Long Chen's left hand's index finger became a claw. The claw of a Great Void Cosmic Dragon, was extremely tough, surpassing everything else!

Clang!

An ear-piercing sound was heard!

Then, everyone saw an unimaginable scene. The dynasty's sword that was brimming with power, slashed horizontally, hacking at Long Chen's fingertip, actually unable to move an inch forward!

As for Long Chen, he was completely unharmed!

What followed next was even more shocking!

In that moment when the empire was stunned, Long Chen had already held onto the body of the Dragon Slaying Sword, and with a sudden tug, he punched out with his right hand, causing the heaven and earth to boil. That heavy punch, was unable to withstand Long Chen's punch and heavily smashed into the empire's lower abdomen, with a dull bang, the Dragon Slaying Sword in dynasty's hands was snatched away by Long Chen, and it fell onto the ground, twitching non-stop.

This battle lasted for only a split-second, and could only be described as a one-shot battle. It could be said that the strength of these two was on two completely different levels. One was in the sky, the other on the ground!

In that moment, no one believed what they had seen. Long Chen was too relaxed, too at ease, it was as if he had casually taught a lesson to a weak person, all of his anger had disappeared. In this battle, he stood at the pinnacle of power, and the dynasty was nothing more than an ant, a tiny ant.

"This is too exaggerated!" Even the True Martial Imperial Palace's Huang Yu said in disbelief.

On the other side, the eyes of Ling Xiao and the others were squinting as sword lights shot out from their faces.

Long Chen's attack succeeded, but he did not continue. Holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, he retreated a few steps. The Dragon Slaying Sword contained the power of an empire, and at the same time, it was trembling. Long Chen was attracted by the Dragon Slaying Sword and rushed towards the dynasty, but Long Chen used his Nirvana Qi to attack it, as though he was holding down an elephant, he held onto the sword tightly and held it in his hands.

"Pfft!"

The current him, had a pale face and a dull expression. When he saw Long Chen standing in front of him with a cold and relaxed smile, and with the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, he shuddered and woke up.

Long Chen slowly approached him, using the tone that a dynasty used: "You must have seen it, this is the true power!"

"Impossible!" His entire body trembled, and tears were about to fall from his eyes. He instantly became incomparably crazy, as though he had gone mad, gathering all the power of the world as he hysterically shouted, "Dragon Slaying Sword, come back!"

Under his guidance, the Dragon Slaying Sword roared and vibrated, but it was completely unable to break free from Long Chen's control. Long Chen looked at him coldly, walked up to him step by step and said: "I'm telling you, this is the true strength, do you understand?"

"Go to hell, you beast!" The finger shot towards Long Chen, and that finger condensed into a sky. It was incomparably cold, and was about to penetrate through Long Chen's body, but's speed became even faster, and with a swing of the Dragon Slaying Sword, that finger flew towards the sky!

The dynasty once again fell to the ground, their bodies dyed in blood. Compared to the previous situation where the dynasty was arrogant and despotic, the difference in strength was simply too great. This was a contest between people of different levels, Long Chen was completely abusing the empire!

"To think that that guy was bragging so much before. When they truly fight, he didn't even qualify to lick Long Chen's toes."

"He's simply slapping himself in the face! Pah pah pah! He's really killing me with laughter!"

Even more people admired Long Chen from the bottom of their hearts. If Long Chen continued to develop like this, making trouble at Imperial Domain of Sword Soul might not be impossible!

"AHH!"

Even though his fingers would grow back very quickly, the defense in his heart had already been completely destroyed by Long Chen. Under the powerful impact of Long Chen's Inverse Will, the dynasty

was horrified to discover that the youth in front of them was actually already a god that was as tall as the heavens and earth, while they themselves were only insignificant ants beneath his feet!

The difference between their current state was just too huge. The fear of death enveloped him, causing his entire body to tremble, while he looked at Long Chen fearfully. At the same time, he retreated.

"Where do you want to go?" Long Chen appeared in front of him in a flash, grabbed his neck, and lifted his body up, causing his feet to sway in mid air in fear. Long Chen's arm strength was extremely great, causing the empire to almost suffocate, he firmly held onto Long Chen's arm, wanting to let go.

"Do you still remember when you stood at a height that I could never have reached, telling me what real power was? Don't worry, today, I also want to let you know what my heart was like back then!" Long Chen's words were just like words in a dream, echoing in his ears.

The entire empire's heart was trembling as both of its legs swung uncontrollably.

Under his extreme panic, he was about to use 10% of his strength. Right when the battle started, Long Chen used his absolute strength to firmly suppress him.

The Dragon Slaying Sword was raised high.

Without saying a word, Long Chen stabbed the Dragon Slaying Sword into the stomach of the empire, his movements were very slow, he slowly stabbed in, it was a kind of long pain, the empire gave out a heart-wrenching scream, until the Dragon Slaying Sword pierced through his back!

Blood dripped down.

His eyes started to fill with tears, and his entire body was weakly struggling, but in his heart, he still existed within the strength of his own illusions. He clenched his teeth and shouted loudly, "You are not my opponent, but you are still not my opponent! Long Chen, you are just an ant, you don't understand how strong I am, you are just a dog for your entire life! "

Pch!

One of his legs was directly sliced off by Long Chen.

Long Chen heavily threw the Dragon Slaying Sword onto the ground. He began to fight bare-handed, with one hand holding the empire and the other hand wielding the empire, punching the empire's body with all of his might. This was his release, after nine years, he had been feeling too much depression in his heart, and even though he was standing at the highest position, although he was calm enough in his heart, he was still unable to control it.

After three punches, the empire's body was already drenched in blood.

"Enough!" The shocked Ling Xiao finally roared and rushed over with three warriors from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. No matter what, the empire belonged to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Long Chen was strong, and had surpassed Ling Xiao's imagination, but the people of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace could not be tortured by Long Chen like this!

Ling Xiao took the lead and released the Taiji Sword, slashing towards Long Chen. The Taiji Sword had a total of two colors, black and white, with the yin and yang attributes mixed together, condensing the heaven and earth spirit energy, it was a dao item with two patterns on it. The Ling Xiao Art was extremely profound, it had trained for many years, and when the sword struck out, it was definitely at Huang Yu's level, and was countless times stronger than the dynasty.

Compared to Ling Xiao, the other three were much worse.

Ling Xiao did not use all of her strength just to avoid Long Chen.

"Senior Brother Huang Yu, should we make a move? They are joining hands to bully our True Martial Imperial Palace's people." Cang Xuanji said, holding onto the Azure Dragon's Suppressing Prison Sword.

"He can handle it." Huang Yu had only said four words.

Long Chen knew that he had made his move. In Long Chen's hands, Ling Xiao was an important person, he was someone related to Ling Xi, Long Chen would definitely not harm him, but, he needed to prove something.

This was a battle between two people of the same level!

It was simply a joke if Long Chen wanted to let the empire go. At this moment, Long Chen grabbed the dynasty's neck, and suddenly turned around in front of Ling Xiao's powerful Taiji Sword, and thrust his finger towards the Taiji Sword!

"Euphorbid Finger!"

The first stage of the Euphorbid Finger, the power of Time Disorder was terrifying as it advanced, a mysterious force like a ripple broke through the spatial space and clashed with the Spirit Xiao's attack, causing a loud explosion. Ling Xiao wielded the Taiji Sword, but was still sent flying by Long Chen, flying far away, the other three people directly spat out blood and fell to the ground!

"Hua!"

The crowd burst into an uproar!

This was Long Chen's true strength. The empire and he were really not on the same level, he was able to push back the Spirit Firmament with one move, and in fact, was able to kill the empire with one move!

"Are you convinced?" Long Chen forced back Ling Xiao, and once again threw a punch onto Ling Xiao's body. His movements were extremely fast, and she threw Ling Xiao into the air, as if she was a punching bag, as she landed one heavy punch after another!

Bang bang bang bang!

The sounds of bones shattering, organs shattering, and muscles breaking caused everyone's scalps to go numb. The dynasty was no longer able to speak, and all they could do was scream again and again, with incomparable heartbreak!

"Long Chen!"

"Let me go! "You will die, you will die!"

Long Chen turned a deaf ear and asked: "Are you convinced? Who is an animal and who is an ant? "

The current Long Chen, was extremely domineering and indifferent, with a baleful aura emitting from his brows, causing the empire's heart to become more and more flustered and chaotic. The terror of death surrounded his heart.

Chapter 1383 - Ten Ghost Kings

The empire continued to scream miserably. Long Chen had struck continuously, he had not shown mercy, but he was able to put the empire in a torturous state. The moment his body was completely healed, it was smashed to pieces again by Long Chen.

"I'm convinced! I'm the beast! I'm the ant! I beg you to let me go!" In the end, the empire that was completely covered in blood and had not a single intact place finally gave in. The tears on its face condensed together with the blood.

"You said it, lick your toes." Long Chen threw him heavily onto the ground, and placed his feet in front of him.

"Long Chen, don't go too far!" Ling Xiao was enraged, in his opinion, although Long Chen was strong, his revenge was too cruel. This vengeful nature was not what Ling Xiao liked, but how could he understand that the empire back then had destroyed Long Chen and the entire Bai Yang Town, how could he know the pain and confusion in Long Chen's heart!

Long Chen squinted his eyes, looked at him quietly, and said: "Ling Xiao, if you don't like it, you can continue. You can say that I am cruel. I am not a kind person to begin with, and my heart is gloomy, but I will not act against my own people. And my enemies, especially him, should end up like this. "

This ruthless sentence made Ling Xiao gnash her teeth. He made up her mind, held the Taiji Sword in his hand, and once again, charged towards Long Chen.

Long Chen used his foot to kick the head of the empire, crushing him to the ground, causing his head to be bloodied. Only then did he let go of his foot, and coldly said: "I'll say, lick my toes."

In front of Ling Xiao's attack, he was still as calm and indifferent as ever. The surrounding observers were incomparably cold, and in their hearts, they had already secretly decided that in the future, they would not offend anyone, and would not offend Long Chen. This guy was as quiet as a rabbit when he was kind, but when he was fierce, no one could compare to him.

How would they know that Long Chen had inherited the most famous, most powerful creature in the Primordial Era, the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence!

"Taiji Founder Two Arts!" The force of the Lingxiao Sword changed, and the sword split into two, one black and one white, with dual Sword Qi rushing towards Long Chen from the left and right. The attack power of the Taiji Sword was extraordinary, and just this sword alone, could not compare to Huang Yu's final Non-Phase Fist!

In order to save the empire, Ling Xiao had used a ruthless move!

What made everyone stunned was that Long Chen was still facing the dynasty. When the Taiji Sword descended, he had used the second stage of the Euphorbid Finger!

Time stood still!

Long Chen had no intention to fight with Ling Xiao, so he did not unleash any kind of Time Disorder ability. After the Taiji Sword stopped, it led the empire to move away from the spot, allowing Ling Xiao's attack to hit nothing but air!

The two of them passed each other!

Long Chen once again stepped on the dynasty's head, causing him to scream miserably until the end, the dynasty finally walked over, licked his leg a few times, then ran away.

Everyone began to laugh out loud. Previously, he had been so arrogant and despotic, but now, he had already become a stray dog.

"It's not over yet." Long Chen picked him up.

Coming back to his senses, Ling Xiao looked at him with shock and said coldly, "Must we do this? Even if you kill him directly, that's still fine. There's no need to insult him, making me feel that you're narrow-minded. "He has a vicious personality!"

Long Chen was silent for a moment, then said: "I will do whatever it takes, you can do it. Forget about the others, but I must take away his life. "

Ling Xiao gnashed her teeth and said, "Killing him is not good for you." Wait until you are truly capable, I will welcome you to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. "

"Are you kidding me? Is there any difference between killing him and me right now?" In front of everyone's shocked eyes, Long Chen did not care about Ling Xiao's warning, and with a move of his hand, the Dragon Slaying Sword appeared in his hand.

"No!" The empire's aura was weak, upon sensing the aura of the Dragon Slaying Sword, he was immediately shocked, he struggled with all his might, but unfortunately, his entire body's meridians and bones were broken by Long Chen.

"I don't want to die, I'm begging you, don't kill me!" The current him, in the face of death, no longer had any sense of pride. He could only cry and cry, his tears pouring down like rain.

"Let him go!" Ling Xiao warned.

At the last moment, Long Chen's determination could not be broken. Just as he was about to make his move, an unpredictable upheaval occurred.

's current position was not in their encirclement, but was closest to the north. The rest of the people were watching them from the south.

Ling Xiao stood in front of Long Chen, and could easily see the thing behind him.

The moment Long Chen made his move, Ling Xiao's pupils suddenly enlarged, Long Chen was shocked, his back was covered in cold sweat as a fatal crisis appeared.

In that crucial moment, he did not care that much, the Nirvana Qi in his body exploded, and then he immediately rushed towards Ling Xiao's direction. As for the dynasty, Long Chen did not have the time to pay attention to him, he just threw it at his feet, causing him to be in mortal danger.

The only thing Ling Xiao could do was escape, because he saw clearly what was happening behind Long Chen. If he went to save the empire, she would probably lose her life.

It was only until the danger had disappeared from his back did Long Chen turn his head around abruptly. In the black mist, ten figures that looked completely different but were incomparably terrifying appeared, and a suffocating yin aura descended.

Ten

One of them was King Chujiang, who was following Long Chen!

He actually came here as well!

Without a doubt, the rest of them were the ten Ghost Kings!

The ten legendary Spirit Kings had all appeared!

Everyone felt their hairs stand on end. Out of the ten great Spirit Kings, they needed the strength of at least tribulation stage to barely deal with them. However, none of the people from Nirvana Tribulation Realm could enter the Eternal Hell!

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air and fled in panic. Huang Yu, who was in True Martial Imperial Palace, felt the same way.

Long Chen quickly reunited with them, and Ling Xiao also stood in the crowd, glaring at him.

"AHH!" Just at this moment, the ten ghost kings stopped in their tracks. They were still in the fog and did not move forward. At this moment, an extremely miserable cry came from the direction of the empire.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

This was the sound of food being chewed on. Everyone turned around in horror, only to see ten different-sized black figures gathered together in the middle of the fog. That was the location of the empire.

Rip!

It was as if something had been torn apart, an incomparably tragic and terrified scream filled with tears. Everyone knew that this was the voice of the dynasty.

Accompanying his screams and despair was the ear-piercing sound of chewing, so much so that everyone could even hear the sound of bones being crushed.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Hearing that heart-wrenching scream, everyone trembled. Everyone knew what was going on. The empire was eaten by his ten ghost kings, so he must have personally watched as parts of his body entered the mouths of those ten ghost kings ...

Thinking that they might be the same, everyone felt a chill run down their spines. They immediately continued to flee until the shadows of the ten ghost kings completely disappeared, and the screams and chewing sounds of the dynasty also disappeared.

Long Chen blended into the crowd, feeling relieved.

The fate of the empire was even worse than he imagined. He was eaten by the ten great ghost kings.

In Long Chen's heart, he never thought that the ten most terrifying ghosts would also be in this city. Then, the danger level of this city had increased by several levels.

That riddle was unsolvable, and in Long Chen's heart, he was not confident about what was going to happen next in this Wasteland City.

Everyone was escaping, and they had long since forgotten who was who. Even Mo Xiaolang and the others were not separated from the others in the Great Void Realm.

Today, Long Chen did not regret his actions in the face of the dynasty.

Today, the matter between him and Ling Xi could be considered to have completely spread out. This was pressure, and also the source of his improvement.

In the Great Void Realm, Li Xuanji was the person who knew all the changes that Long Chen had undergone today. She cried because of this man's perseverance and tenacity, and at the same time, she cried because of herself.

This was the first time Li Tianji saw his sister cry so miserably, but this time, he was silent.

As for Su Yan, she was bound to cry until she did not look human anymore.

Even though Long Chen was a little scary today, he was still the elder brother that she respected the most in her heart.

After defeating the empire, Long Chen's heart seemed to have calmed down a lot. All the hatred he had for so many years was finally vented, and this would benefit his following development.

As everyone was fleeing, they suddenly realized that the entire black platform was sinking!

It rapidly descended!

Everyone cried out in alarm as they fell into the darkness. No one was an exception, and Long Chen was the same as well. In an instant, he didn't even know where he had been thrown, and his surroundings were a gloomy fog and howling wind!

After landing for around half a quarter of an hour, the surrounding area became more and more terrifying. Long Chen stabilized his body and slowly descended, until a moment later, he suddenly discovered light, and in the next instant, he landed on the ground.

Raising his head, he saw that the sky was filled with a black fog, and that was where he had been.

Looking around, Long Chen realised that he was standing on the street of a city.

dead city

The name alone was enough to send chills down one's spine.

At this time, Long Chen had already forgotten where the others were, and had also forgotten where Dragon Star was. The only thing that existed in his mind was the city of death that would scare people to death, it could even be said that this place was simply the world of the devils, and it was simply not a place for humans to stay. Long Chen did not believe, that such a place could possibly contain precious treasures!

"This is a dead city!" Long Chen looked around, and suddenly realized that the streets and layout here, were just the Iron Cove Mountain Ruins!

From the size and color of the houses, as well as their specific layout and layout, they were exactly the same as the ruins of Iron Cliff Mountain. The only difference was that this place was a complete city! The houses and streets were intact and had never experienced destruction.

A terrifying ghost realm!

Chapter 1384 - Ghosts Across

Long Chen squinted his eyes as he looked at his surroundings.

As expected, this place had a more terrifying gravitational force than Iron Cliff Mountain. It was impossible to ascend into the sky. He couldn't return to the world of black fog in the sky. If he didn't find a way, he probably wouldn't be able to get out of the city.

Gravity was one change, and the other change was the pressure on the Divine Martial Spirit. Under the terrifying pressure and atmosphere of a dead city, Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil had been reduced to a distance of less than a mile.

None of these had much of an impact on Long Chen.

He was currently standing in a corner of the dark and gloomy city, in front of him was a gloomy street. Long Chen was just about to go up and take a look at the situation, in the Great Void Realm, Mo Xiaolang had already woken up, and was unable to see any changes.

"Big brother, let me out."

Long Chen said without hesitation and let Mo Xiaolang out.

"He's become a rank nine demon god?" Long Chen asked with a smile.

"En!" Mo Xiaolang stretched his muscles in excitement before looking at this place. He said in shock, "This is a dead city? "Why do I feel that it's somewhat similar to the Iron Cliff Mountain? The only difference is that the buildings here are intact and have not been damaged."

"Yes." Long Chen nodded his head. The black clouds in this place were simply too thick and he could not see too far away. However, the more he observed, the more shocked he was.

"In front of us, there seems to be something," Mo Xiaolang swallowed his saliva and said. Even though he was now a Nine-ranked Spirit Demon God, and his battle prowess was probably close to the level of Dragon Star and Wang Chen, he was still a little nervous towards this Wasteland City.

Long Chen also noticed that on the dark street in front of them, there were two rows of houses. When the two of them arrived, they realized that the door was tightly shut.

Looking around, there were many bones on the streets, some of them broken and scattered on the ground. These bones made Long Chen and others uneasy.

Just as Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang stepped onto the street, they suddenly realized that there was a huge explosion from between the two rows of houses. Every single house had made a noise, causing both Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang to jump in fright as they hurriedly leaned on each other.

Every single house, seemed to be inhabited by a ghost, as if they had smelled Long Chen's unapproachable aura, and all of them woke up. Heavy panting sounds, as well as tragic cries, came from both sides, and for a moment, their voices were all in disarray.

RUU...!

The doors of every house suddenly began to shake. Something within the house was violently knocking against the door, creating a rumbling sound. Some of the rooms even began to shake. The ancient black stone door began to violently shake, as if it couldn't withstand a single blow.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang tensed up, in the next moment, countless terrifying ghosts would probably appear. Those bones and corpses on the streets, they were probably the ones who were killed by them. Their flesh and blood were probably eaten by them as well.

However, the beast-like ghost howls, low sobs, and loud wails never stopped. All of the doors trembled, but not a single ghost rushed out.

"Big Brother, look!" Mo Xiaolang pointed in a direction. Long Chen looked over, and he saw that on the ancient stone door that Mo Xiaolang pointed at, there was actually a worn out yellow rune stuck to it. The rune seemed to have been inserted into the ancient stone door, and it emitted a faint yellow brilliance, as if it fused into the ancient stone door.

Long Chen was nervous, there were two reasons. Firstly, this was the legendary and mysterious City of Abandonment, and secondly, those ghosts were clearly not normal ghosts, and every single one of their auras were not inferior to those Great Devils. There were even some that Long Chen could not sense his presence from, and only ghosts which were close to the strength of their tribulation stage and those ten great Spirit Kings, Long Chen could not feel their auras in the slightest.

There were tens of thousands of houses in this city. Could it be that there were so many ghosts imprisoned within every house?

Although those extremely strong and terrifying ghosts were not able to come out due to the suppression of the strange runes, the tearing wails and wails continued without end, and every single ancient stone door was on the verge of shattering, causing Long Chen's heart to tremble.

"Let's go over and take a look!" Long Chen gathered his courage. He realized that there were windows in almost all of the houses, and that there were steel fences on the windows. These fences would occasionally reveal a yellow luster, and it should be the power of the yellow symbols, not just simply protecting the stone door.

Long Chen really didn't dare to imagine how he would be able to survive if these Runes suddenly disappeared. No matter how strong he was, he would probably be eaten alive by this kind of ghost, just like how it was in the dynasty.

Thinking about the consequences of the dynasty, Long Chen could not help but feel chills run down his spine.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang came to a window and looked inside. It was completely dark, and just as Long Chen and Yue Yang were about to put their heads on the window, a face that was broken and covered in bloody scars and heavily deformed appeared in front of them.

"Why did you kill me!" The ghost was dressed in snow-white clothes, and its body shape was exactly the same as a human's. It had a head of messy long hair that dragged around a few times on the ground. They coiled together like snakes.

Long Chen was shocked, a cold feeling surged from his heart.

Rip!

On his bloodied face, a pair of bloody eyes stared deadly at Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang. In the next moment, he opened his bloody mouth, and a scarlet tongue pierced towards Long Chen's eyes like a blade!

In that moment, terrifying hatred and miasma surrounded Long Chen's body, causing Long Chen's feet to turn cold. He hurriedly lowered his body and retreated with Mo Xiaolang!

That scarlet tongue of his had stretched out more than ten meters, only after Long Chen had escaped more than ten meters away did he not get affected by the attack!

"Why did you kill me!?" I don't deserve to die! I want your life! "

RUU...!

Extending its blood-red tongue, a pair of bloody beast claws stretched out and grabbed the rusty steel bars of the windows. It shook the bars with all of its strength, attempting to squeeze out.

"What the hell."

Long Chen took a deep breath. Luckily, the damned thing was trapped inside and couldn't get out. If he had been slower just now, his eyes would have been pierced.

"What exactly is this place? It's so thick, where should we go?" Mo Xiaolang looked at his surroundings with some suspicion, his delicate and pretty face full of worry.

"We can't run around like this." Long Chen shook his head. He turned a deaf ear to the tens of ghosts that were still knocking on the door, and focused on the corpses on the ground.

"Big brother, why are they screaming about why they killed him? Why do they have their own iron chains on them? What kind of place was this Wasteland City? Why do you have to call it the city of death? " Mo Xiaolang followed behind him and asked a few questions.

Long Chen inspected the corpse on the ground and said: Some people were not killed, but they died of old age. That is to say, if we cannot find a way to leave, we can only stay here for the rest of our lives.

"Huh?" Mo Xiaolang's face froze.

The expressions of everyone in Great Void Realm turned ugly.

"Let me out." Li Xuanji's beautiful eyes moved, and after saying that, she stayed inside the room for the past few days.

Long Chen hadn't looked at her in a long time either. After coming out from the Great Void Realm, she stood quietly in front of Long Chen.

Her complexion was like jade, her figure was slender, her waist was slender, her legs were straight, and she wore a black dress that fluttered naturally. She had a otherworldly, refined temperament, but unlike Ling Xi, her temperament was sharp and profound.

Walking to the window that Long Chen was at a moment ago, she said: "I feel that there's a type of immortal spirit that has an extremely dense yin energy inside this house, and is currently growing inside. The ghosts inside did not destroy it."

"Hmm?" Long Chen walked forward, and sure enough, he felt the existence of a heavenly treasure inside. Not only this, there seemed to be something like this in every room. Maybe it was an immortal spirit or a weapon, but one could not feel it. In other words, every ghost was guarding something.

"I see." Long Chen's face showed some excitement, and said: "Why would those people who came here say that all of Desolate City is filled with treasures? This is a strange place, but there is definitely a controller here. If we want to obtain the things inside, I'm afraid we need to kill the ghosts inside ... "

"So that's how it is." Mo Xiaolang was also enlightened.

Long Chen was clear in his heart. Originally, he said that they would be headless flies if they came to this dead city, but now, it seemed that they had finally found a path.

Although those people who usually stole treasures knew that the ghosts inside were terrifying, they would probably go and snatch the good stuff without a care for their own safety.

After all, how could it be a simple item to appear in a city like this?

The information that the controller gave to Long Chen and the others was probably to kill ghosts and take their treasures. At least, Long Chen felt that it would be impossible to try right now. If not, then it could be said that he wouldn't even be able to find a way out.

Furthermore, there was so much black fog in this Everlasting City that Long Chen couldn't even tell the direction clearly.

"Let's try dealing with one of them first." Long Chen calculated in his heart, and said decisively.

He looked at Li Xuanji.

"I'll go in first. You guys be careful." Li Xuanji was self-aware, she knew that every ghost was terrifyingly strong, it would be dangerous for her if she stayed outside.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang nodded their heads, the two of them had surrounded the door of the house of the ghost. Since it was a ghost, it should be slightly weaker.

The gazes of the two were concentrated on the old yellow symbol.

At this moment, the broken black stone door was shaking violently.

"Ready. "I'll do it!" Long Chen held Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate in one hand and took a deep breath. Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate extended his hand out towards the stone door, with a little strength, the yellow runes were actually sent flying by him.

In that instant, the stone door shattered!

Chapter 1385 - Ten Thousand Year Ghost Blossom

After the stone door shattered, the first thing to appear was actually countless strands of black hair dyed in blood.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang both retreated to one side, and stood there, one in front of the other.

In their eyes, there was a bloodstained ghost with long hair that was more than ten meters long crawling out from within. Under the long hair was a horrifying face. The four limbs under the tattered clothes were actually the claws of a wild beast. At this moment, he trembled as he stood up. He looked around excitedly as he howled in a low voice.

"I'm still alive!"

"I'm really still alive!"

"I want to live, live" After spinning a few rounds on the spot, and wrapping his long hair around his body, he finally saw Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang. That scarlet tongue of his stuck out from his bloody mouth like a viper, swaying in front of his eyes.

"So hungry."

This ghost's voice was actually female. She used her beast claws to caress her stomach and gulped down large mouthfuls of saliva.

"Let me do it!" Long Chen wanted to test the strength of this ghost for now. Without saying a word, he dashed forward and channeled his strength.

The ghost let out an extremely sinister hiss, and its blood-red tongue swept towards Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood. In that instant, her tongue actually grew a sharp, blade-like spike, tightly entangling Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood. She blocked Long Chen's attack, and at the same time pulled the Scarlet Sky Blood Desolate out towards her.

"What a terrifying strength!" Long Chen was shocked, he immediately took back the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Transformation from the encirclement of the enemy's tongue. Although the ghost's body was not large, its strength was even more terrifying than Great Devil's. It was simply a humanoid beast, and could not be measured with common sense.

The long haired ghost let out an extremely sharp cry, opening its bloody mouth, the countless long hair transformed into countless sharp needles, dancing in the air. Each of the sharp needles had droplets of blood on them, piercing towards Long Chen from all directions.

Long Chen dodged backwards.

Ding ding ding ding!

Those long hair were all nailed to the ground.

The strength of this damn thing could even penetrate close to ten centimeters into the ground. Long Chen was really dumbstruck when he saw this, if someone else encountered this thing, besides Perfection of the Martial Dao, they would not be able to live much.

The ghost did not hit Long Chen, but instead pounced towards him like a madman. His long hair that was all over the sky moved with Long Chen and his speed was terrifying as well. In such a oppressive environment, he was just like a white ghost, instantly charging right in front of Long Chen!

Break!

When Long Chen thrust out the first stage of the Euphorbid Finger, everything in front of him shattered under the chaos of time. Even the half of the ghost's body was minced by Long Chen.

The remaining half of its body was only left with the lower half of the body, which was badly mutilated, but even if it was only the lower half of its body, the ghost was still not dead.

"Phew ..."

Mo Xiaolang held a handful of golden flames and enveloped the ghost within. It was completely burnt out and not even a single strand of hair was left. After some of it disappeared, the two brothers looked at each other and laughed bitterly.

"It really is a hellhole."

Long Chen was speechless. All these years, he had gone through countless dangers, but without question, only this Eternal Hell's Desolate City would be able to make his hair stand on end.

He finally managed to kill the ghost, but in the surrounding houses, there were still many ghosts knocking against the doors, letting out wails and wails. There were even some ghosts that stretched their bloody arms out of the windows, each of them having a different appearance.

"Let's see what's going on inside." The two of them carefully approached and stood in front of the door. The interior was still alright, there were no other ghosts, and the interior of the house was not big, but at the center, deep in the earth, a strange flower had grown out. The stem and leaves were a deep purple, and a purple colored Yin Qi circled around the stem and above the leaves, a strange flower had bloomed.

"It's 10,000 Year Ghost Eye Flower, it has been burning for 10,000 years, this is the spirit of a Immortal Mark." "It's very precious." Li Xuanji's eyelashes trembled, feeling somewhat pleasantly surprised.

This was definitely not a good place, robbing a celestial spirit would make one look like a ghost. Long Chen could not help but ask: "What is it used for?"

Li Xuanji said: This is the most precious type of yin attribute medicine, it can nourish negative bloodlines, it can increase the power of attributes, the effects are tyrannical and are useless to other people, but it is extremely useful to me, I can rely on it to shorten the time to reach Perfection of the Martial Dao.

"How do I pick them?" Long Chen asked.

"Let me do it!" When Li Xuanji came out of the Great Void Realm, he cast a spell and gathered all of the Ten Thousand Year Ghost Eye Flowers. What was worth mentioning was that when Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang got close, the Ten Thousand Year Ghost Eye Flowers were extremely violent. Only when Li Xuanji got close, were their eyes not as vicious, and they were willing to be taken back by Li Xuanji.

As for the ownership of this Ten Thousand Year Ghost Eye Flower, the moment Li Xuanji gave it to Long Chen, he laughed and said, "Use it."

With his words, Li Xuanji also did not hold back. Since Long Chen and the others could not use it anyway, it was just right for her. Furthermore, she did not want to be unable to help herself from now on.

"Brother, is there something else?" Mo Xiaolang walked to the corner of the room. There was an ordinary Night Pearl here that was emitting a faint light, so things here would definitely not be simple. The two pondered for a while, but neither of them knew what was special about it.

"There seems to be words?" After observing for a while, Long Chen realized that there were a few very small words on it. After looking carefully, he read it out loud, "Gathering one hundred, then you can leave."

Seeing these eight words, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang were dumbfounded.

Based on this situation, didn't that mean that they would have to open a hundred rooms and fight to the death against a hundred ghosts in order to leave this place?

The two of them were still alright, their strength was tyrannical, but for the others, even if it was a normal Perfection of the Martial Dao, to achieve this step would be extremely difficult, almost to the point of death, with very few people able to complete the mission, I think even someone like Huang Yu would not be able to handle such a consumption of energy, right?

"A hundred? "Heavens, no wonder those people who went out became powerhouses. They were able to kill a hundred of these terrifying ghosts and obtain a hundred types of treasures. If they go out, it would be strange for them to not become super powerhouses!" Mo Xiaolang said somewhat sluggishly.

Long Chen was also very shocked in his heart.

Li Xuanji frowned and said: "Can you let the others enter the Divine Kingdom and leave together with them?"

Theoretically, if everyone came in together, they should be able to gather all one hundred Night Pearls and let everyone else enter one person's Divine Kingdom, so they should be able to leave. But just as he said that, Li Xuanji realized something in shock, and helplessly said, "The Divine Kingdom cannot be opened."

The demon race didn't have a Divine Kingdom, and only she had a Divine Kingdom.

and Mo Xiaolang started to ponder, it was fortunate that the Great Void Realm was still able to bring their people away, otherwise, they would need to collect at least five hundred Night Pearls before they could leave. Long Chen did not believe that he could last that long, honestly speaking, with their current strength, killing a few of them consecutively would probably take some time to rest.

Li Xuanji heaved a sigh of relief, lightly patting her full chest, and continued: "Then, I'll be going in first. You guys think about what you should do."

After leaving Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang behind, the two of them had no choice but to discuss. As they walked out of the room, the ancient stone doors in the surrounding houses continued to shake, emitting a loud rumbling sound.

"Big Brother, we need to collect a hundred Night Pearls right now before leaving?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

This was something that he had to do, after all, Long Chen did not know if this mission had a time limit, but he felt that there were still other things to do.

He looked around and asked, "Cat, what do you think of this place?"

Cat crawled out lazily and shrank back when she saw the situation. She was so scared that she peed her pants and said, "About this, about this ... I think it's better for us to leave this damn place earlier." In case my life is lost. "

"What do you mean?" Long Chen asked.

Cat was helpless, and said: "Alright, you should go around, maybe you will get the news about the Great Void Cosmic Dragon. The city is full of grievances, and the spirits are everywhere, so I don't know why there is such a place, the grievances are really too big."

"Alright", Long Chen was feeling more and more helpless towards this fellow. He kept noticing that Little Cat was hiding more and more things in his mouth.

"Let's first walk around. If we don't find anything, then we'll obediently work hard to collect those hundred Night Pearls." Long Chen decided.

The more they walked, the more frightened they became, because everywhere they went, ghosts were everywhere. As long as they appeared, the stone door of the house would be continuously hit by the ghosts, and it would be on the verge of collapse. Dust would fall, and there would be more and more dried bones on the road.

No one knew if they would be the next one.

In addition, Long Chen also discovered a very important matter. This Everlasting City was actually a maze, after they had walked around for half a day, they discovered that they had returned to the starting point where they took the Ghost Eye Grass away from. Long Chen remembered that he had been advancing forward this entire time.

"It's actually a maze, it's even more troublesome to get out." He looked around in a daze without any sense of direction. This time, Long Chen paid even more attention to the changes in his surroundings. Indeed, as they progressed, the terrain and houses were also changing. This time, although Long Chen did not return to the original place, he did not know where he was right now.

Surrounding him was still the swaying ghost city.

Chapter 1386 - Purple Phantom Infant

After going around it for half a day, Long Chen finally understood that it would not be easy to get out of this place.

In this period of time, he had seen a few other people, all of whom were warriors who had come in later. When they saw Long Chen, they immediately ran away. They were probably afraid that Long Chen and the others would kill them to steal their treasures.

As the two of them walked down the street, the fear they had felt when they first came to this place was almost gone. However, the ancient stone doors on both sides of the room continued to shake violently. As the dust settled, the ghosts behind the doors began to growl loudly, as if they were ready to charge out at any moment.

As Long Chen was about to move forward, he suddenly sensed a mysterious intuition that made him raise his head and look into the distance. That place was previously completely shrouded in clouds and mist, but at this moment, the black clouds and mist had changed, revealing a corner of that direction!

The illusory image of an enormous black castle suddenly appeared, then disappeared.

It was only a split-second, yet Long Chen's eyes went blank. That black castle was simply too vast, just its height alone was already more than ten or twenty times that of normal houses.

This was not the main point. The main point was that the black castle's sinister aura told Long Chen that the place was the place with the densest accumulation of grievances. It should also be the core of the city, the place where the secrets of the city were kept.

The most important thing was, when Long Chen appeared, the forefinger of his left hand suddenly trembled!

"Great Void Cosmic Dragon!"

Long Chen's eyes revealed incomparable excitement. Although he said that a light tremble of his fingers might not necessarily mean that the thing he wanted was there, at the very least, he could be sure that something related to Great Void Cosmic Dragon s would definitely exist there!

At the same time, when the black castle appeared, Long Chen seemed to have seen a black figure on one of the ferocious turrets in the castle. That kind of terrifying feeling, Long Chen reckoned that the black figure was already one of the ten great ghost kings.

A castle definitely had more than one turret.

Then, that place should be guarded by the ten Ghost Kings.

Although the black castle was quickly engulfed by the black mist and had gone somewhere, Long Chen knew of his existence and had an even bigger goal now ...

His vision became incomparably hot.

"That black castle ..."

Following Long Chen's gaze, Mo Xiaolang also saw the black castle. His heart was equally shocked, and he said in a trembling voice, "That place must be the core of the city, but looking at the maze of the city, we are always at that place and nearby. If we want to travel that far, we can only rely on luck."

Long Chen kept his excitement and said softly: "I feel that there might be something I need to go inside. Although it might be guarded by 10 Spirit Kings, but I don't think that there will be a next chance to enter the Desolate City. If it's just this one time, I must go and take a look."

"No big brother, I don't think there's anything to be afraid of. Now that my strength has improved again, I can help a lot." Mo Xiaolang said sincerely, his bright eyes shining with a sincere light.

Long Chen laughed: "Of course, you are the main force."

Saying this, he pondered for a moment and said, "I have discovered one thing. Among the ruins of Iron Cliff Mountain, there is no such huge castle. Only one place in such a large castle can fit inside. "

"You mean the square with the dry pools?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

Long Chen nodded, and said: "You still remember the white jade skeleton right there, right? Right now, the white jade skeleton has already disappeared, and I think that they should have arrived at the center of the city, which is definitely related to the white jade skeleton."

Of course, even with this theory, they couldn't do anything about it.

On one hand, they were relying on their instincts, and on the other side, they were relying on their self-confidence towards the Iron Cliff Mountain Ruins Plaza. Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang continued to move forward.

To them, killing ghosts and stealing Night Pearls wasn't difficult, so they weren't in a hurry. But Long Chen knew that out of everyone that had entered, only people like Huang Yu Ling Xiao would be able to finish the mission or leave. Everyone else would have to die here.

After walking for half a day, Long Chen still hadn't gotten any closer to the black castle. This made him a little discouraged.

At this moment, they discovered a complete set of strength lying on the street in front of them. The two of them instantly became alert and walked forward. They were able to clearly see the appearance of the dead person from ten meters away.

His body was still intact, but Divine Martial Spirit did not know where he was going. If one looked carefully, they would see that there was a small bloody hole in his forehead.

"He's overestimating himself. There's a room that's been opened by him." Mo Xiaolang looked around and said softly.

The situation was very clear. This fellow had unsealed the yellow inscriptions on the house, yet he was killed by the ghost inside. This meant that some ghost had already escaped, and the others would be in trouble as well.

This situation should become more and more common as time passes.

"Be careful!" Long Chen said softly. The Soul Eye Technique was paying attention to every nook and cranny of the place. He had already sensed a cold and gloomy aura wrap around his body.

Suddenly, the sound of a baby crying rang out. Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang instantly became alert and looked behind them, in the midst of the black fog, a baby that was around four to five months old crawled towards them. This baby was wearing a big red undergarment, and its skin was deep purple, as if it had been soaked in medicine.

From within his flesh, similarly grew iron chains, and at this moment, the ground produced a "Dingdang's" sound.

"Whiz!"

The purple infant stuck out its sharp, blood-red tongue at a terrifying speed, towards the center of Long Chen's brows. Its speed was already around the speed of an average Perfection of the Martial Dao.

"Be careful!" Mo Xiaolang's heart was nervous. Before the purple infant came up, Mo Xiaolang had used the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire to block him, and a black flame instantly expanded from his hand and gathered in front of Long Chen's eyes. Right at that moment, the ghost infant had already collided with the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame.

The crying of the baby instantly turned into miserable wails and howls. The ghost was surrounded by the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire and fell to the ground with a clang. It rolled a few times before it stopped moving, completely turning into a black ice sculpture.

The ice sculpture was vivid and lifelike. From this, it was hard to tell the baby's original skin color. It looked like a work of art and was somewhat cute.

The corpse on the ground probably had the brain and Divine Martial Spirit sucked away by the infant ghost.

Long Chen did not say anything more, walking into the room where the Ghost Infant was previously at, the Night Pearl and the treasure still existed, but this time he obtained a weapon with a single pattern, a long blade. In terms of tools, Long Chen already had quite a few in his hands, from the Mighty Dragon Slaying Sword, to the Azure-purple swords, and then to the Dragon Slaying Sword he snatched from the dynasty, he had already given up the Nine Spirits Golden Imprint and was already familiar with it, he was more or less familiar with it.

Although the Crimson Sky Kingdom was very sharp, it was still a Dao weapon that could unleash a terrifying power.

Just as he finished everything, the sound of footsteps came over, Long Chen immediately looked over to look, and saw someone rushing over in the darkness ahead. Luckily it was not the aura of a ghost, Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief, and when he came over, Long Chen realised that it was Ling Xiao.

He was probably attracted by the commotion over here.

The atmosphere between the two men was a little strange when they met in this sort of situation.

This tall young man in the black fog had a jade-like face and had the charisma of a swordsman. He was like a sword and his white jade-like robes fluttered in the wind.

Previously, Long Chen had thrown his empire back to where the ten Ghost Kings were. It could be said that Long Chen had been responsible for the miserable deaths of his empires.

No matter what, Ling Xiao was a member of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

So when they first saw Long Chen, the two of them started fighting.

"You don't have to do it, he deserves to die. Besides, even if someone did take revenge on his behalf, it wouldn't be you. In this damned place, I advise you to save some energy." Long Chen said as he was not in the mood to fight him.

Ling Xiao squinted, and looked at him for a long time. At the beginning, when she first met this youth, he did not care, but after she heard about the situation from her empire, he was extremely shocked, and admired Long Chen for being able to reach this step. She admired this youth's perseverance and perseverance.

But even so, he had never believed that Long Chen had already come into contact with him, or even surpassed his level. It took him a thousand years of hard work to reach such a level. Yet, this fellow was able to catch up to him in just nine years. What kind of concept was this?

Because of a special reason, Ling Xi was able to do the same, but who was this guy?

At the moment when he directly defeated the dynasty, Ling Xiao was truly stunned in his heart. Honestly speaking, it was as if he had seen the birth of a living legend.

In his heart, he respected Long Chen a lot, it was just that the places they stood in were different.

Long Chen was right, fighting in this place, was undoubtedly courting death.

"Let's chat." Ling Xiao said as she put away the Taiji Sword.

"In this damned place, we might as well move forward together and chat as we go." No matter what, Ling Xiao was on Ling Xi's side. To be able to obtain his respect and fear, that was Long Chen's greatest accomplishment.

With Mo Xiaolang leading the way, the three of them gathered together. They walked on the dark street and killed the enemy.

"Everyone needs to collect one hundred pearls before they can leave. I think that out of the two hundred people that came in this time, only ten of them would be able to survive." Ling Xiao shook his head and sighed.

This meant that not a single one of his Sword Soul Imperial Palace companions would be able to survive.

Chapter 1387 - Rebirth of the Dynasty

Ling Xiao was actually a very upright person. With her benevolence, it was not that he did not want Long Chen to kill the whole empire, it was just that she felt that Long Chen's methods were inhumane. This is a clash of ideas.

"Everyone has their own lives. You worry too much. " Long Chen looked forward, observed his surroundings, and said indifferently.

"Fine." Ling Xiao turned her head and looked at this resolute youth. She was filled with emotion as she said, "I admit that you are a decent person. What plans do you have next? "

Seeing that he was asking her sincerely, Long Chen replied honestly, "My strength is not enough yet. His actions a few days ago was only to let the people of your Sword Soul Imperial Palace know that I existed. When I am able to crush everything, I will take back what I lost back then. "

Although Ling Xiao acknowledged Long Chen's actions, she was still dissatisfied with what he said about 'Ling Xi belongs to him'. She said: "She is not something that you have lost."

However, Long Chen's gaze was sharp, and he said. "Things are not derogatory terms, she is indeed the most precious thing in my life, moreover, she is completely mine."

Ling Xiao did not understand why Long Chen was so stubborn, but he thought that if he was not so stubborn, would not have come to this place.

"But things are much harder and more complicated than you can imagine, because your actions will affect far too many things. Even Sword Soul Imperial Palace and the True Martial Imperial Palace will have a huge conflict!" Ling Xiao found it hard to talk to him.

Long Chen was silent for a moment, then looked at Ling Xiao with shimmering eyes, and said word by word: "You may not be able to me. I'm not a normal person. If these things really are unavoidable, I will still follow her, even if the world is in chaos and destroyed. I won't stop walking either! "

"You're too selfish to be saved." Ling Xiao was speechless.

"When I do things, as long as I can live up to my conscience, I will do it. I have my own outlook on good and evil." Long Chen said seriously.

Ling Xiao shut her mouth.

From Long Chen's words, he could hear the sincere feelings he had for Ling Xiao. However, he could also tell that this youth was definitely a dangerous character. However, he no longer had the strength to kill him.

Forget about everything else, just the Monster Crown Prince in front of him, who was obedient to Long Chen, was enough to frighten him. It could be seen that although Mo Xiaolang seemed to be a kind person, if she truly angered him, he would be the same as Long Chen.

"Forget it, let's not talk about this. You should tell me about you and Xiao Xi, the matter at Realm of Myriad Kingdoms." Ling Xiao changed the topic, not wanting to have a verbal conflict with Long Chen.

The journey to Realm of Myriad Kingdoms was undoubtedly the most beautiful memory in Long Chen's life. From the two of them living together, to Long Chen giving her a body with the Herba Euphorbiae and then getting chased, all of this was very nostalgic.

However, he told all of this in a very calm tone.

It's hard to say what love is, but if you think of those times together, you can feel sweet, you can feel happy, you can feel moved, you can feel that the heavens are not bad for you, you can feel that everything you have done is worth it.

With Ling Xi's departure, Long Chen instantly matured and changed.

Ling Xiao's thoughts were undoubtedly meticulous, he was able to hear many things that Long Chen did not say out loud about, and looking at the young man's eyes, she started to feel fear and disgust, and started to understand and respect him. In fact, his heart was also in turmoil.

"But ..." Ling Xiao interrupted him and said, "Are you sure that Xiao Xi still remembers you?"

Long Chen laughed in his heart. If she forgot to say it out loud, would she run thousands of miles into the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms? Would she not hesitate to sacrifice everything to him for half a year?

He did not answer.

Seeing the confidence in his eyes, Ling Xiao secretly shook his head, and suddenly remembered the change that the dynasty mentioned for Ling Xi. He had a misconception in his heart that that woman was not the cute and innocent nephew daughter in his heart. Then, who was she, the real Ling Xi, where did she go?

Ling Xiao's mind was in a mess as well.

Just then, Mo Xiaolang stopped in his tracks, and immediately stopped Long Chen and Ling Xiao in their tracks. Long Chen suddenly realised that Mo Xiaolang's arms were trembling!

Something big had happened!

As they chatted, another situation occurred. Long Chen quickly changed his state of mind into one of alert. He stood with Mo Xiaolang, and a corpse laid on the ground fifty meters in front of them.

At this time, there was a black-clothed figure squatting over the corpse. His hands were holding bloody limbs and he was quickly chewing. Even his bones had been chewed and swallowed.

Kacha, kacha!

This scene easily reminded Long Chen of the time when the ten great Spirit Kings surrounded and ate the.

As the black figure chewed on the body lying on the ground, less than half of it had been eaten. When Long Chen arrived, Gui Ying had just dug out the internal organs from the corpse's chest and threw them into his mouth, chewing until his face was covered in blood.

This man-eating thing was definitely a ghost.

However, there didn't seem to be any houses that had been opened. Its body was no different from a human's, its hair was disheveled, and it was covered in blood. From within the flesh and blood of its body, just like other ghosts, there were also several iron chains growing out from it, and they coiled around his body.

It was as if the iron chain had been wrapped around his bones at the beginning, causing his flesh and blood to later grow out, covering him with the rusted iron chain ...

This was not the reason why Mo Xiaolang was slightly nervous.

The real reason is that

When the ghost sensed other strangers' auras, he put down the food in his hands and slowly raised his head, both Long Chen and Ling Xiao were stunned, their hearts were in turmoil!

Although the face was badly mangled and had fangs growing out of its mouth, making it look extremely disgusting, Long Chen and Ling Xiao knew each other. The face belonged to a empire!

Crash! *

The ghost suddenly stood up, causing Long Chen and the others to be able to see even more clearly, even the clothes were from the previous dynasty. The ghost was obviously from a dynasty, but from a human, it became similar to a ghost from the Eternal Hell, and it even ate humans, growing iron chains on its body!

"Soul!" Long Chen used Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil to look over. This was still a soul of the empire, but it was not complete. He had completely become a ghost!

He thought that his empire had been wiped clean by the ten great Spirit Kings. After all, the sound of flesh and blood was still resounding in his ears.

"A dynasty!" Ling Xiao couldn't hold it in any longer, and exclaimed with a shocked expression!

The empire had become a ghost!

In that moment, many questions flashed through Long Chen's mind. Those ten Great Ghost Kings appeared from time to time, what exactly were they going to do? The dynasty had become a ghost, and this had nothing to do with them! It was all because of them!

What were they trying to do?

What kind of place was this Wasteland City? What on earth was in that black castle? Other than the ten Ghost Kings, was there anything else that was even more terrifying? What was a White Jade Skeleton?

These riddles simply made Long Chen go crazy.

When Ling Xiao shouted out, the empire's body trembled. A pair of huge blood-red eyes stared intently at the three of them!

In that moment, Long Chen could see the bloodthirsty aura in his eyes.

"Be careful!"

The three of them exclaimed, and as expected, the imperial ghost did not say a word, and with a whoosh, it rushed towards the group of people. His speed, surpassed all the ghosts Long Chen had seen, and was close to the level of the ten great Spirit Kings!

"So powerful!" Long Chen's heart greatly shook. After this guy transformed into a ghost, his entire body's strength actually caused Long Chen to feel powerless.

BOOM!

In a moment, the empire rushed forward and scattered Long Chen and the other two. He identified Long Chen, roared, and released an ear-piercing roar, baring his fangs and brandishing his claws, a pair of sharp claws growing out from his palms as they clawed towards Long Chen!

"Thousand Burning Fire God!" Mo Xiaolang's divine ability had arrived, and his body was wrapped in ten thousand types of flames. The surrounding temperature crazily rose, and Mo Xiaolang's entire body was bathed in the sea of fire!

As the empire rushed towards Long Chen, he was extremely fast, he rushed to the empire's back and punched the empire's body with a fist that condensed flames. Immediately, all sorts of flames pounced onto the empire's body!

Hu hu!

A raging inferno! Mo Xiaolang's punch had almost knocked him to the ground!

Long Chen had to be shocked at his change. If it was the past, then this punch from Mo Xiaolang was enough to kill him, and at this time, that Burning Fire God's divine ability was still burning on his body. However, he didn't feel it at all, and charged towards Long Chen without slowing down!

Long Chen's eyes turned gloomy and cold, he was not polite at all, the Euphorbid Finger directly thrust out, and collided with the other party's tough body, the other party's body was obviously not strong, but from who knows where this terrifying energy came from, Long Chen's terrifying strength had only destroyed one of his arms!

Swish!

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang reunited, and when the dynasty fell to the ground, they immediately crawled back up.

"I'll do it!" Mo Xiaolang growled, and turned into a werewolf, the savage Qi exploding forth, his body ignited with tens of thousands of types of flames, he rushed forward and fought with the dynasty with a loud bang, causing the entire street to tremble, the two bodies kept on changing, in a short period of time, no one could tell who would win!

One must know, Mo Xiaolang had already reached the ninth stage of the Spirit Demon God!

Roar!

After half a quarter of an hour, Mo Xiaolang finally managed to use the powerful Armageddon to stop the other party. The other party was pressed down to the ground, and Mo Xiaolang's hard wolf claws tore off the other party's other arm!

With his strength, even after being suppressed by him, the dynasty still had the strength to resist. The ten thousand types of flames that burned on their bodies were still unable to kill him! If it was anyone else, they would have long since been burned to death!

Chapter 1388 - Two Options

The fingers of the dynasty struggled, directly pulling out the stone tiles on the ground, but even Long Chen could not do this!

"Die!" Mo Xiaolang did not bother to be courteous with him and spat towards the sky. The Nether Demon Ancestral Flame condensed on his mouth and a cold flame appeared on his wolf kiss, instantly suppressing all the other flames.

"Please show mercy!" At this time, Ling Xiao rushed forward, the sword in her hand shot out, a Sword Qi struck towards Mo Xiaolang, he could have killed this damn thing, but the sword light was not to be underestimated, she could only put away the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame!

The ghost empire used all their might to rage, sending Mo Xiaolang flying from their backs. They looked at Long Chen with incomparably sinister and venomous eyes, then fled in a sorry state!

"Don't go!" Ling Xiao immediately gave chase, and Long Chen took into consideration of Mo Xiaolang's safety, if he was slightly slower, they would have disappeared.

Looking at the empty street, Mo Xiaolang said angrily: "I almost killed him, it's all because of Ling Xiao!"

Long Chen shook his head helplessly, and said: "There's nothing we can do, Ling Xiao is a member of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, she has a good relationship with the, she probably wants to clarify the situation."

The anger in Mo Xiaolang's heart dropped, and he said with incomparable doubt: "Didn't the dynasty die? "How could there be such a change?"

Long Chen was also puzzled, and said: "I don't know, and it became really strong. My Euphorbid Finger was able to repel Ling Xiao, but it could only break one of his arms, and she was even able to endure under your Ten Thousand Burning Fire God."

"It's very troublesome. Will Ling Xiao be in danger?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

"Hopefully not. Let's try to catch up. The maze is changing too quickly here. We probably won't be able to catch up if we delay it a little."

Although the empire had become a ghost and it was very possible that he had lost his consciousness, if he did not kill him, Long Chen would not be at ease. Furthermore, if he had become a ghost, it would be better to die.

After chasing them, they turned around a few streets and discovered that the tracks of Ling Xiao had completely disappeared. Needless to say, the tracks of the empire, even in such a situation, Long Chen could only pray for Ling Xiao to catch up.

Otherwise, who knows what might have happened. The Spirit Firmament was kind, but who knew what that empire turned into. The danger was great.

After circling around for a few hours and finding them no longer, Long Chen directly decided to collect all one hundred Night Pearls before doing anything else. This was destined to be a difficult mission, and would take a very long time to complete, so much so that accidents might happen.

He was the quickest person who could leave the city. The next person should be Long Chen and Long Chen, Ling Xiao, Huang Yu, Yuan Xiaozhou and the rest should be the strongest, and they might not even make it as far as Dragon Star. After all, none of them were willing to cooperate.

Long Chen was the main force behind all of their attacks, and his flames were the nemesis of normal ghosts. After half a month of fierce battle, the two of them had finally collected over fifty Night Pearls, and the number of people who had gathered were probably very limited.

In order to ensure their combat strength, the frequency of their fights was already controlled within a reasonable range.

Fifty plus Night Pearls also meant fifty portions of a great treasure. Long Chen had never felt himself to be so rich before.

Amongst these great treasures, there were Divine Weapons, Celestial Spirits, innate Tao techniques, and all sorts of heavenly and earthly treasures. Among these great treasures, there were Divine Weapons, Divine Spirits, Divine Spirits, innate Tao techniques, and all kinds of heavenly and earthly treasures.

There were also some Dao Artifacts in the form of bells, beads, nails and the like. Even Long Chen himself was dazzled by the sight. There was even a type of flame stone, and a type of strange fire that was hidden within it, which was directly swallowed by Mo Xiaolang.

There were a total of more than ten different types of immortal spirits. Some of them could not be identified, so they could only hide them for now. Later on, they would slowly sort them out and get more familiar with them. As for the innate Tao technique, it was so complicated that it was hard to imagine. Long Chen didn't have the time to think about it in such a short period of time, but the things he had gotten himself, were probably all pretty good as well!

Once, Long Chen even obtained two Night Pearls from a room. The Dao Artifact he obtained that time also had two Dao patterns, which were almost the same as the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Long Chen didn't need so much all by himself, so he saved all of them first.

As for the 3 Dao Inscriptions or the 3 Immortal Mark's Celestial Spirits, they had not found them yet. Even if there was, the ghosts inside were too strong, so Long Chen and Luo Hua City Mistress were not willing to take the risk for the time being, because Long Chen knew that the Empire's ghosts might come back.

No wonder people who leave this place can become experts. It would be strange if one didn't create experts from so many immortal spirits and treasures.

However, 95% of the people here would still die.

As time passed, Long Chen realized that there was a new group of people who had joined them. Long Chen guessed that they had moved to a different hell.

Because of the Eternal Hell Ghost's rebellion, the 12 empires had sent a large number of troops to investigate the situation. More and more people began to discover the existence of the city and rushed in, dumbfounded after entering.

There were more and more corpses on the way, and more and more ghosts were fleeing and wandering around. Sometimes, it was very depressing that after killing a ghost, they might not be able to get treasures and Night Pearls, but sometimes these things could be found from the corpses of rings.

Because the Divine Kingdom couldn't use it, everyone put the items into the ring.

Long Chen and the others were currently in a different location than before. Occasionally, Long Chen would still be able to see the existence of the black castle from the changes in the clouds. As expected, the ten great Spirit Kings each occupied ten corners of the wall, but no matter how close Long Chen got, he was unable to get closer to that side.

It was indeed the place where the square had been previously located.

On this day, the two were collecting Night Pearls and the street in front of them was extremely messy. The two were still quite far away when they saw a group of more than ten people gathered here.

It was their first time seeing so many people here. It was probably because everyone was scared, so when they met someone, they couldn't wait to form a team with them.

Two of them flew up and down, and their fighting capabilities were extremely terrifying. Very soon, all the other people were defeated on the ground, and they all fell to the ground while howling miserably. However, the two of them unceremoniously went to collect the things they had obtained.

"Truly a piece of trash. Only a dozen or so people have managed to defeat two ghosts at the same time!" The yellow robed man cursed.

"It's Meng Yi and Zong Yue. I didn't expect them to come as well." Long Chen said.

Long Chen and immediately walked forward. Seeing Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang, Zong Yue's face changed as he hurriedly ordered Meng Yi to flee, but at this time, Mo Xiaolang had already blocked in front of them.

They were frightened by Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang in the battle of Beiming Sea, especially when Mo Xiaolang had absorbed the netherworld Ancestral Devil Fire and became a Nine-ranked Demon God.

"Prince!" Zong Yue calmed down and stood together with Meng Yi. He looked at Mo Xiaolang with a slightly restrained gaze.

Those people who had collapsed were all stunned. They knew who Zong Yue and Meng Yi were, geniuses of the Desolate Imperial Palace, one was a Kun Peng, the other was the young master of the Purple Gold Ape Clan, the Purple Gold Ape King.

Long Chen also walked up and asked, "Have you passed through the Nether Hell?"

"Yes." Meng Yi was defeated by Long Chen, so he avoided the question a little. They were arrogant and despotic just now, but the moment Mo Xiaolang and Yue Yang arrived, they immediately admitted defeat.

Mo Xiaolang also did not plan to do anything to them, and directly said, "If you come in, then just work hard. A hundred Night Pearls is not that simple. "Two genius monsters, please don't die in this place."

"We know." Zong Yue said.

"Since we've met, let's walk together." Zong Yue and Meng Yi's expressions were somewhat ugly. Could it be that Long Chen wanted to take away their Night Pearl?

Long Chen casually walked in front, and they hesitated for a moment before they decided to follow him. The ghosts were still roaring on the two sides of the building, and some of them even stuck their long arms out of the window.

"How much do you know about the Desperate City?" Long Chen turned around and asked, he just wanted to hear more about what other people knew. Right now, he knew very little about the city.

Zong Yue and Meng Yi looked at each other, and Zong Yue said among them: "We have only heard of those legends, gathering a hundred only known after."

"You should have seen that black castle, right?" Long Chen asked.

"Yes." They both nodded.

"Is there any way to get there?" Long Chen tried to ask.

Zong Yue and Meng Yi did not speak anymore. Long Chen was sharp enough to realize that they had learnt quite a bit, so he said fiercely: "Just share whatever you know. If not, I do not mind fighting a round here, and your hard work will be wasted."

Perhaps it was because of Long Chen's shock, but Zong Yue could only helplessly say: "My Roc Clan had once had an ancestor that came here before. Now that he has already left, he left behind an ancient book with the words of a hundred pearls and a black castle. After looking through the ancient book, I deduced the meaning, according to it, after filling up a hundred pearls, there are two choices, one is to leave with a treasure, and the other is to go to the black castle."

Long Chen really did not expect that an unintentional inquiry would actually bring him such good news. To others, after experiencing this nightmare of a dead city, of course, he would wish he could leave. But to him, in the black castle, even though there was a terrifying thing like the ten Spirit Kings, there was still information about the Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

This is the only chance left

Long Chen clenched his teeth. He knew that he couldn't let this chance go.

"Don't tell me you guys want to go to the Black Tower? I saw that the ten Ghost Kings seem to be over there," Zong Yue said with his mouth a little dry.

Long Chen laughed out loud, and said: "I'm just curious, I'm just here because it's better to leave this damned place as soon as possible. Right, do you want to come with us? "

With Long Chen and the other two by his side, they felt uneasy. Seeing Long Chen asking them such a question, the two immediately bade farewell and ran off.

Chapter 1389 - Martial Arts Practice Hall

After they left, Long Chen and Yue Shan continued with their killing spree. Right now, they only had one goal, and that was to gather a hundred Night Pearls.

At this moment, there were quite a few experts who had entered the city from hell. The number of people who had come to the city this time was far greater than in the past. The Everlasting City was not particularly big, thus Long Chen was able to see the battle when he met someone else.

Comparatively speaking, snatching the Luminous Pearl from the hands of someone else was stronger than stealing it from the hands of a ghost. It was a bit easier.

At first, there were even people who took action against Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang. After a few failures, the items were taken away by Long Chen and the others, and they learnt their lesson.

And Long Chen's and Mo Xiaolang's fame had also spread throughout the entire Fallen Land. Everyone knew just how powerful the two of them were. Mo Xiaolang was fine, he was a Monster Crown Prince himself and was very famous. Long Chen's sudden rise in power was unexpected.

In truth, Long Chen was still lacking in cultivation. At the same time, he was still relying on the powerful killing power of the Euphorbid Finger, at the same time, he was already gradually unlocking the power of the Dragon Slaying Sword. This was a middle stage dao item with two Dao patterns, only with the true power of Nirvana, would Long Chen be able to unearth its true power.

The Sword Fighter and ordinary warriors had differences in sword spirits. However, when one reached the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, no matter which martial artist or demon clan, they would all be standing

at the same spot. Ordinary martial artists who used divine weapon would only be slightly weaker in terms of sword intent.

The Dragon Slaying Sword was a famous sword of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and the empire had expended a great deal of effort to obtain it from his brother Wang Chen, but they never thought that it would actually reach Long Chen's hands.

Long Chen had the power of rebirth, which allowed him to remove all the imprints on the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Even if it was an artifact with two dao patterns, there was still a difference. Long Chen had obtained a few dao patterns, but in reality, he was still the most powerful one with the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Without the power of Nirvana, it was a complete waste.

With the Dragon Slaying Sword, it became even more convenient for Long Chen to fight. After gathering around seventy night pearls, the two of them advanced across the street, causing many of the surrounding houses to open up as wails and ghosts to howl everywhere. The number of corpses on the ground also increased.

"Big Brother, there's something shining up ahead!" Mo Xiaolang suddenly said.

Long Chen felt a familiar Qi, the two of them immediately rushed forward, and in the corner, a black and white Divine Sword quietly landed on the ground, its Qi was extremely weak!

"Taiji Sword!"

Long Chen immediately held the Taiji Sword in his hand, and it was indeed the Taiji Sword from Ling Xiao's hand.

He frowned as he had a bad premonition. At that time, Ling Xiao went to chase after the dynasty, and the Taiji Sword landed in that place. Obviously, something bad had happened to Ling Xiao!

But no matter what was said, Long Chen still approved of this person. Furthermore, he was Ling Xi's relative.

"There are no corpses around, there's no need to worry," Mo Xiaolang quickly comforted.

"No, it's guiding us." Long Chen's keen senses told him that the Taiji Sword in his hand was vibrating slightly, and the tip of the sword was pointing in a certain direction!

The Dao Artifacts were all intelligent and even alive. They had already developed feelings for Ling Xiao after interacting with him for so long. Right now, they were emitting clear cries of sorrow and trembling, seemingly very anxious.

"Let's go!" Long Chen let out a cold snort, brought his empire, and followed the direction that the Taiji Sword pointed. The two of them were like a whirlwind, sweeping across many streets, and along the way, they rushed past a lot of people. Seeing that it was them, the others quickly gave way.

"Change of direction." Long Chen said softly. The two of them followed the Taiji Sword as they walked, but discovered that the surrounding black fog was much thicker than usual, to the point that they could barely see beyond a hundred meters. At this point, the Taiji Sword's trembling was even greater, but the two of them could not help but slow down.

"Lingxiao was brought here? The dynasty would not kill him? Could it be that ... "Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang looked at each other, Long Chen lowered his head and said in a low voice:" We thought that guy didn't have any consciousness left, but clearly we still have more.

"Then what should we do?" Mo Xiaolang roared.

"Whatever. No matter what, I have to save Ling Xiao." This place was extremely dangerous, the empire had already become that kind of damned thing, Long Chen did not wish for Ling Xiao to end up like this.

Under the guidance of the Taiji Sword, the two of them walked forward carefully. The clouds above their heads would sometimes scatter, and Long Chen shockingly realised that he was already very close to the castle.

If he did not have the Taiji Sword's guidance, he estimated that he would not be able to get here even if he moved for another month.

"Almost there." The houses on both sides gradually grew taller and taller, smelling the scent of strangers. When those ghosts woke up, they began to collide against the ancient stone door. The

crumbling stone door seemed as if it could be broken at any time, and the ghosts here had become much stronger.

"We're here." stopped walking and a strange area appeared in front of him. Long Chen raised his head and looked over, at this moment, he and Mo Xiaolang were standing next to a gigantic circular building, which was considered the second largest building in all of Fallen Death City. There were over a dozen pieces of yellow runes pasted on the old and broken gate, and on top of the gate, there was a rusted horizontal signboard.

"It seems like this is a place where people live before. This is the martial arts training hall of this city." Long Chen speculated that was also why this round building was larger than the others.

The Soul Eye Technique, unexpectedly, could not feel anything inside, which made Long Chen feel very strange.

However, there was no doubt that the Spirit Firmament Beast was definitely inside, because the Taiji Sword was trembling, as if referring to this place.

Long Chen was mentally prepared. If the empire had set an ambush to deal with him here, then it would be to make sure that they were completely prepared to lure them in.

Just as Long Chen and Yue Yang were getting closer, the steel doors of the training grounds suddenly shook, and all kinds of howls, cries and sleep talking came from inside.

"There's more than one ghost inside, there's at least twenty," Mo Xiaolang said in shock.

Not only the steel door, but the surrounding windows also revealed the faces of the ghosts within the dark martial arts training hall. They slammed against the windows and let out pitiful cries.

"If Lingxiao is inside, how did he survive with so many ghosts?" Mo Xiaolang said in a daze.

"The dynasty is also here. If Ling Xiao died, this sword probably wouldn't be as powerful as him." Long Chen squinted his eyes and said.

He was thinking.

He knew that Wang Chen had no patience, if he was slightly slower, it was very likely that he would have attacked Ling Xiao instead. He was already like this, with nothing left, killing Ling Xiao meant nothing to him.

However, if they were to rush in just like that, there would be so many terrifying ghosts and everything inside would seem as if there was something suppressing them, causing them to be unable to see anything.

The only way was for Mo Xiaolang to pour the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire into it, but Lingxiao was inside ...

"Big brother?" Mo Xiaolang asked, "I think we should fight. It's over and done with. "

Long Chen took a deep breath, gently released the Taiji Sword, and placed it inside the Great Void Realm. Then, he changed to the Dragon Slaying Sword he was familiar with.

"Let's go in and activate the formation." Long Chen said.

They could both prevent their array diagrams from affecting each other, and this was also a type of domain. It was dark inside and the Soul Eye Technique could not be used. She would probably be blind after entering and have to use the Immemorial Blood Prison Array.

"Done!"

"Of course, let's lure those ghosts out and kill them first." Long Chen rushed forward, waving the Dragon Slaying Sword and sending all the runes on the steel door flying, then retreating immediately.

"Boom!"

The steel door was knocked open, and a thick ghost with its huge mouth opened rushed out. Just as it was about to attack, the martial arts training hall suddenly let out a scream, which scared it back.

Long Chen was dumbstruck, there were at least twenty odd ghosts and none of them were willing to come out. It was obvious that they had heard the order and wanted to guard inside the training grounds.

The person who gave the order was undoubtedly from the empire.

"Enter!" Long Chen let out a cold snort, and turned into a ray of blood-colored light, charging in almost at the same time as Mo Xiaolang. The first thing Long Chen did was to activate the Primordial Blood Prison Array, turning the huge interior of the training grounds into his domain.

Just as he entered, at least ten terrifying ghosts pounced towards Long Chen. Long Chen immediately activated Blood Drop Rebirth and changed his position. He was standing in a relatively sparse location.

Long Chen knew what the dynasty's trap was now. Inside the Martial Arts Practice Hall, there was an unknown existence that could suppress all perception, making it impossible to see anything, let alone the Soul Eye Technique. If not for the Primordial Blood Prison Array, Long Chen would have been blind.

Mo Xiaolang was the same.

"Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth!"

The surrounding flames burned crazily, and those ghosts screamed again and again from Mo Xiaolang's burning flames. However, even if the flames had a huge light, Long Chen and the others could not see anything; they could only feel the heat of the flames.

In the next instant, over twenty terrifying ghosts roared and pounced over. The empire would definitely be hidden within them.

Chapter 1390 - Strange Black Needles

At the very least, although Long Chen could not see anything or sense anything, he could roughly guess where the other party was.

He was roughly clear about the locations of the other ghosts.

In the center of the training hall was a Steel Columns. Ling Xiao was tied to the Steel Columns by an unknown black chain. She should be in a coma right now!

As to whether he was injured or not, Long Chen did not know. Perhaps it was because of the dynasty, but those ghosts did not approach the Spirit Firmament. Otherwise, they would have been eaten long ago.

Beneath Mo Xiaolang's Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth, all of the ghosts began to burn. These ten thousand types of flames were all Spiritual Beings of Heaven and Earth, and were extraordinary. The most important thing was that all of the different types of flames were gathered together.

Buzz! Buzz!

Over ten thousand different types of flames instantly swept across every inch of the place. Other than Long Chen and Ling Xiao who were unaffected, when they reached the ninth stage of the Spirit Demon God, the power of Mo Xiaolang's bloodline power was even more terrifying!

These ghosts all howled miserably as they were burnt to a crisp one after another. "Aoo ..."

Although their entire body was covered in flames, there were still many ghosts rushing towards Long Chen with no regards for their lives. These ghosts might not be able to see them, but they were extremely sensitive to the smell of humans, so they basically did not affect their movements.

The Dragon Slaying Sword in Long Chen's hand flashed with rays of light. In the Primordial Blood Prison Array, he could freely teleport his body, it was impossible for those ghosts to injure him!

Under the Dragon Slaying Sword, many corpses quickly fell. This was a very sharp Dao Artifact, Long Chen used his Nirvana Qi and activated it. Wherever the Dragon Slaying Sword Qi went, flesh and blood would fly everywhere!

"Big brother, he is heading towards you!" Mo Xiaolang suddenly exclaimed.

Long Chen had already known about it, the dynasty was right next to the Spirit Firmament Beast. When he realised that it was still difficult to kill Long Chen with tens of ghosts, he became enraged and rushed towards Long Chen with a terrifying speed!

Angry gasps could be heard in the darkness.

Long Chen bled and was reincarnated. He changed his position and laughed coldly: "I know you still have consciousness, you don't need to pretend in front of me anymore. The dynasty is truly pitiful for you.

Amidst the provocation in Long Chen's words, the empire was enraged. This was the most painful wound in his heart, yet it had been ripped apart like this.

"So what!?" You're very strong, yes, but I'm stronger now, and you have no way of understanding how strong I am right now. After you know my current identity, you will collapse, Long Chen, and I will slowly grow stronger. Within ten days, I will grow to the point where I can completely suppress you! "

The words of the dynasty revealed many suspicious points. He was captured by the ten great ghost kings, but now he was like this, there must be some unspeakable secret in between. And at this time, he said, his current identity ...

Then, what was his current identity?

"I am curious, what is your current identity? Animal? Ghost? Eating human food? " Long Chen laughed, but he was actually goading them into action.

In the time it took to speak, the two of them had already exchanged blows several times. Long Chen had once fought with the Dragon Slaying Sword that belonged to the imperial family, and this caused the imperial family to be even more enraged, releasing waves after waves of terrifying roars.

However, Long Chen was not at ease. He realized that the strength of the dynasty today was almost twice as strong as the last time. Could it be that his strength had been improving the entire time? Such a degree of improvement, in less than half a month, could really change to an unimaginable level, right?

I have to kill him now!

In the training grounds, the dynasty was simply too fast, it was enough to catch up to Long Chen's Blood Rebirth.

"If you really have guts, then fight me one on one now, you are no longer my opponent, Long Chen, your beautiful dream is about to shatter!" The dynasty was furious.

Long Chen laughed, "So what? No matter how strong you are, you're not a human anymore. Do I need to compare myself to a damn thing like you?"

With regards to his previous defeat in front of Long Chen, the dynasty had still found it hard to believe. Now that he had obtained an even more terrifying power, he had to prove himself in front of Long Chen. This was his obsession!

"An excuse, another excuse! With your strength, you aren't even fit to carry my brother's shoes! Despicable dog stuff, no matter how unreasonable you are, you still can't win against me! "

The other party seemed to possess an inexhaustible amount of evil energy, his body was strong enough, his recovery ability was very terrifying, even if he were to cut off his arm, it would immediately grow out, and it seemed like there was not the slightest bit of injury, he was simply an indestructible monster!

"Pu * * y! You have the guts to not run! "

The empire had never seen Long Chen's Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram Array, otherwise he wouldn't have been so naive to think that he would be able to kill Long Chen in this dark domain without anyone noticing. It was true that this place had greatly reduced Long Chen's fighting strength, but it did not affect his ability to use the Blood Drop Rebirth.

"Big brother, come to my side!" Mo Xiaolang finished off a few ghosts and suddenly shouted.

Long Chen instantly appeared behind him. It was at this time that Mo Xiaolang spat out an ice cold black flame, Long Chen immediately used his primordial spirit to protect his body, even though he protected himself, he still felt that his entire body was ice-cold, and unable to move.

Mo Xiaolang's Nine Hell Demonfire was completely under his control, and although it avoided Ling Xiao and Long Chen, it still filled the entire Martial Arts Practice Hall. As long as they were in the Martial Arts Practice Hall, all the ghosts would be instantly surrounded and the frozen Ancestral Fire would invade their bodies!

All of the ghosts began to roar, attempting to escape the range of the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire. However, it was not that easy. After three breaths of time, they had completely turned into black ice sculptures.

The entire round building was turned into an ice sculpture. This kind of ice sculpture, with just a slight push from Long Chen, would shatter.

The Nefarious Spectral Demon Ancestral Fire was Mo Xiaolang's ultimate killing move. Once it was unleashed, there were very few people who could resist it.

After one move, the surroundings became completely quiet. All the ghosts had died.

"The dynasty fled." Mo Xiaolang said helplessly. As expected, his speed and reaction were both extremely strange. The moment Mo Xiaolang activated the Nether Demon Ancestral Flame ", he sensed danger and rushed out of the door ahead of time.

"I still haven't planned it all out. Otherwise, I would have been able to kill him this time around. With him in the city, it will be troublesome at all times." Long Chen said.

There was nothing he could do about it, everything around him had been turned to ashes. Fortunately, there were no Night Pearls here, otherwise, it would have been extremely painful for his heart. But for some reason, that incomparably dark domain still existed, and everything outside the martial arts training hall was normal.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang immediately rushed in the direction of Ling Xiao, who was trapped on the Steel Columns and seemed to have woken up.

"Thank you so much," he said weakly.

"We'll talk about it when we get out." Long Chen took out the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Blade. The iron chain that imprisoned the Spirit Xiao was not a Dao Artifact, nor were it the iron chain on those ghosts, but it was also very hard. Long Chen used the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Blade a hundred times before finally splitting the iron chain apart.

Kacha. Ling Xiao escaped.

He had probably used up too much energy and almost lost his balance.

"Is there anything else?" Long Chen asked.

"Not bad, he didn't kill me." Ling Xiao bitterly smiled. Her surroundings were pitch black. He continued, "This area is really strange. Any light would be absorbed. It's a completely dark world. I don't have any perception at all."

Long Chen also felt that it was very strange.

At this time, Li Xuanji suddenly said, "I seem to have understood something."

This woman's voice startled Ling Xiao. She quickly asked, "Your Divine Kingdom can use it?"

When he said that, Li Xuanji had already come out from the Great Void Realm.

"It's not the Divine Kingdom." Long Chen explained.

~ So it is like this, the Divine Kingdom cannot be opened here, but with Long Chen's ability, he does not need to gather all 100 Night Pearls, he would be able to leave.

When he thought of this, he began to ponder.

Li Xuanji leisurely walked forward, Long Chen hurriedly followed, the two of them went back to his Steel Columns side, and went around to the back of the Steel Columns.

"The problem is probably here." Li Xuanji said softly as she stretched out her hand. After fumbling around on the Steel Columns for a while, she suddenly pulled out an item.

When she pulled it out, the surrounding light returned, and the black domain completely disappeared.

The three of them were stunned and couldn't help but look at Li Xuanji's fair hands. A black needle that was around ten centimeters long appeared in it, this needle was extremely ancient, covered in rust, and looked extremely old.

"What is this?" Long Chen hurriedly asked.

Li Xuanji lightly shook her beautiful face and said: "I don't know either, but it must be something from darkness. To be able to create such a domain, it must be something extraordinary, yet not a Dao Artifact. It's truly strange."

She pondered for a while, but still didn't understand, so she said, "I'll try using my world energy."

After returning to the Great Void Realm, Li Xuanji concentrated on dealing with the strange black divine needle. Her Dao weapon was the Shattered Soul Needle, if she could really use this divine needle, Long Chen would be happy for her from the bottom of his heart. The more powerful she was, the more she would be able to help Long Chen.

Both he and Mo Xiaolang's gazes landed on Ling Xiao's body at the same time.

Ling Xiao said helplessly, "The last time I went after him, I couldn't find him. One day ago, he found me on his own accord, and his strength has increased to the point that I'm not his opponent. That's why I came across him, and only found out that his target was you after I was besieged."

So that's how it was.

Long Chen nodded, and said solemnly: "You better understand in your heart, he is no longer a human. It is already a ghost, and under the control of the ten great Spirit Kings, and even under the control of the Master of the City of Abandonment, it is already a dangerous thing, and it would be best if it could be killed. "