

War God 1391

Chapter 1391 - Gathering of the Citadels

"I know what I'm doing," said Ling Xiao with a sigh. A woman's kindness would only lead to her own tragic death.

"What are we going to do next?" Long Chen said directly.

"I have no intention to fight, so I'll just follow you guys. When you go out, just bring me along." Ling Xiao said.

Based on his understanding of Long Chen during this period of time, he already had an impression of him. This youth might really do something amazing. Ling Xiao didn't know where to stand either.

"Today's matter, even if I owe you a favor, I will definitely return it in the future." Ling Xiao cupped his hands and said.

Whenever Long Chen was thinking the same thing, he said, "I heard from Zong Yue and the others that after gathering a hundred of them, there will be two choices available to us. One of them is to go to the Black Castle, I will choose to enter."

Ling Xiao waved her hand. "It doesn't matter. You can just bring me out in the end."

"That's good as well. Given the Empire's character, it might even target you again." Long Chen said as he nodded his head.

Thus, Ling Xiao followed Long Chen and the other two, and obtained the remaining 20 odd Night Pearls. With the help of Ling Xiao, the swordsman, the efficiency of the harvesting increased by a lot, and after about 5 to 6 days, the three of them had gathered enough for 100 Night Pearls. When the last Night Pearl was being collected, Long Chen, in order to prevent any accidents, let them enter the Great Void Realm.

He was very curious. What would happen next?

On an empty street, Long Chen placed the one hundred Night Pearls on the ground and set them up. The light that the one hundred Night Pearls gathered caused the entire street to light up.

Footsteps could be heard ahead.

Long Chen knew that it was about time.

As he walked, the iron chain dragged its body along the ground with a tinkling sound. What was different from other ghosts was that this sound would give Long Chen a horrifying feeling.

The figure that appeared in the darkness wore worn-out armour and a helmet. His face was fierce and green, and he hid himself in the darkness. Black aura surrounded his body, giving him a gloomy feeling.

That's right, he was one of the top ten Ghost Kings, King Chujiang, who was following Long Chen.

The ten ghost kings were King Chujiang, King Qinguang, King Yama, etc.

This time, Long Chen did not feel any hostility from the other party's body, but he was still extremely focused.

If he did not have the support of the Nirvana Qi, Long Chen would not be as calm as he was now.

King Chujiang's tusk-like mouth trembled as if he hadn't spoken for countless years. After a period of time, his mouth finally made a sound that was very old, and it sounded like it was filled with the vestiges of time.

"Leaving or being a guest?"

Long Chen did not mishear him, he had just said those few words.

Surrounded by a hundred Night Pearls, he knew that these ten Ghost Kings would come out, and as he expected.

The so-called guest should be going to that black castle.

"As a guest." Long Chen said very straightforwardly.

King Chujiang shook his head and shook it for a while before continuing, "I'll bring you 20 days from now."

Long Chen was a little depressed. Why does it have to be 20 days from now? Thus, he raised this question. The moment he said that, King Chujiang turned around and left.

"What will happen in 20 days!" Long Chen suddenly had the guts to block in front of King Chujiang.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

King Chujiang clenched his teeth, his entire body was trembling and his face was expressionless. Long Chen thought that he was going to make a move, but instead he said, "The gates of hell are wide open, anyone who doesn't leave will die."

After saying that, with a flash, his figure disappeared into thin air.

Long Chen was shocked.

There are only twenty days left, and after twenty days, all the stone doors will open. At that time, this place will truly become a ghost town, and only a few people will be able to survive here. Even if you can endure this, you won't be able to leave this place.

This was also why he had discovered that there were some who had died of old age among the corpses. Those who could persist in the Ghost Tide were also those who had died of old age.

Returning to his original place, Long Chen discovered that the 100 Night Pearls had completely lost their luster. Most likely, it was because King Chujiang had arrived and caused them to change.

"What should we do next?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

"There's plenty of time. Let's snatch the treasure." Long Chen suggested. He hunted down ghosts, obtained treasures, and cultivated at the same time. These twenty days passed by quickly. Long Chen

normally would leave the Night Pearl behind after defeating the ghost, those who were lucky would be able to obtain it. Arriving at the Everlasting City meant certain death, and whether or not they could survive would all depend on themselves.

Long Chen had a feeling that everything he had done was under the nose of one person, and that this included hiding others within the Great Void Realm. But since the other party had turned a blind eye, Long Chen would follow his plan. However, he knew that he shouldn't go overboard against him, if he were to bring everyone into the Great Void Realm, the first person the Paragon would deal with would be him.

Within twenty days, many people came in from the outside and joined the killing squad. Many people were able to obtain a lot of good things. Unfortunately, most of them didn't have the opportunity to bring these things out.

In Long Chen's hands, there were a total of seventy or so Dao artifacts, fifty or so Immortal Spirits, and various other genius and earthly treasures. This time, he probably got the most. As long as they were able to leave this place, it would not be a problem for them to have so many treasures and become peerless experts.

Of course, a weapon with three Dao patterns had never appeared before. The three Immortal Mark s did not have any Celestial Spirits either.

Twenty days were almost up, and Long Chen could already feel the arrival of the dark clouds in the city. All the ghosts in the city were ready to move, and an aura that made people uneasy echoed in the city.

"Come with me." Suddenly, such a voice sounded from behind him.

Long Chen turned his head to look and saw King Chujiang appearing once again. After saying that, his body floated towards the darkness, and Long Chen quickly followed him. In the process of advancing, he realized that the yellow runes on the stone doors on both sides of the buildings were already starting to burn.

The runes began to burn little by little. Each stone door began to tremble more and more. The warriors who hadn't left the cave were all gathered together. Watching this scene in a daze, all of their faces turned pale with fright.

At this time, Long Chen raised his head. The black castle amidst the clouds was getting closer and closer.

RUU...!

Behind him, countless black stone doors burst open, and a large number of ghosts rushed out. Most of the warriors were immediately drowned in these ghosts, and for a moment, miserable screams filled with despair and pain rose one after another.

However, this was such a cruel place.

To be honest, Long Chen truly thought that other than the people who were chosen to be his guests along with him, there would only be five people who actually left this place.

The death of hundreds of people had resulted in the success of four to five people, and that was the rule of the city.

Long Chen was very curious, who exactly was the owner?

In the midst of the extremely panicked and desperate screams, Long Chen stood under the black castle. Behind him was already a bloody plot of land.

Looking at the black castle at such a close distance, the eerie black fog covered the sky above the castle, and with a gentle breeze, it let out an incomparably miserable ghostly wail. The entire castle was filled with corpses, and these bones were all intact. That empty look in his eyes caused Long Chen to feel an intense shock in his heart.

From their empty eyes, Long Chen could see too much unwillingness and despair, just like those people who were being massacred.

There was only a small black gate in the castle. There was a long passage inside, so you couldn't see what was inside. However, at that moment, King Chujiang stood in front of the castle and didn't move.

The first person to arrive was actually Huang Yu. Seeing that it was Long Chen, he was surprised for a moment, and then asked. "I didn't expect that you would also choose this path. "They really are quite bold."

"You're not either?" Long Chen did not say much.

In front of Huang Yu was another Spirit King. It was very short, only half a person tall. However, the level of ferocity was no less than that of King Chujiang.

Another person had arrived. It was actually Dragon Star.

"Haha, I knew you would come. My estimation was indeed correct. Damn it, this is a huge city like this. I've been searching for you for more than a month now, but I still haven't found you!" Dragon Star completely disregarded the presence of the three Spirit Kings, rushed forward, and hugged Long Chen.

"Be careful! If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have chosen to come to this damned place." Long Xing quickly said in his ear.

His meaning was that he had guessed that Long Chen would come here, and that was why he came.

Long Chen felt that even he was becoming a little nervous.

Long Chen had no choice but to come, because this was his goal in coming to the Nine Star Primal Chaos City.

Long Chen could only resign himself to fate. It could be said that if these ten great Spirit Kings truly took action, all of them would most likely die.

One of them was an old man from the Shaman Tribe of ancestral witch world. Although she was an old man, her height was no less than five meters, and one of her arms were even thicker and thicker than Long Chen's body. His body was like cast iron, and she gave off a savage aura.

The other person was a mermaid from the Myriad Mirror Sea. It was said that the merfolk were beautiful beyond belief, but the old man in front of them had a stooped figure. He was obviously not good-looking and was undoubtedly very strong.

The last person, was coming from True Martial Imperial Palace!

Chapter 1392 - Death

When this person arrived, Huang Yu immediately went up to welcome him and called him: Senior Jia.

Huang Yu directly belonged to one of the big figures and his rank was very high. Although the person who came from True Martial Imperial Palace was relatively old, Huang Yu still called him Senior Brother, and the two of them should know each other.

The old man and Huang Yu were currently together, and spoke softly. After conversing for a while, they arrived in front of Long Chen, and Senior Brother Jia looked at Long Chen from top to bottom, and said: "These few days, your name is like thunder piercing the ears.

Long Chen was not familiar with him, so he said: "Thank you for your praise."

The old man stroked his long beard, thinking about something. After a long time, he said: "I heard that you haven't entered the War God Palace yet? The battle of Hidden Dragon Rank just won, right? Did anyone ever say they would take you in as a disciple? "

"Nope." Long Chen replied.

If this kind of unpolished jade were to join his faction, it would definitely bring him more glory. However, he heard from Huang Yu that this Long Chen had once defeated him.

Moreover, he seemed to be related to Han Yunxing and the others.

"I heard that you have a good relationship with Han Yunxing and the others?" Jia Yi asked.

Long Chen did not know what he meant and nodded.

"Haha, Han Yunxing and I are good friends, very good friends," Jia Yi laughed out loud. To be able to laugh in such an environment, his mental fortitude was not bad. Huang Yu's position in the True Martial Imperial Palace was so high that even when facing this old man, he did not put on airs. It could be seen that this old man's strength should be pretty good.

At least, even within Perfection of the Martial Dao, he could be considered to be relatively strong.

At this time, without saying a word, the ten Ghost Kings entered the passageway of the black castle, quickly disappearing into the darkness. When everyone arrived here, there was no way back. Everyone split into several groups and went inside, the ancestral witch world and the warriors in the Myriad Mirror Sea all came by themselves, they quickly reached an agreement and the two of them walked together.

"Let's go!" The old man, Jia Yi, called out to Long Chen and walked in front. However, Long Chen did not follow him.

"This old guy has some enmity towards you." Long Xing laughed softly and whispered into Long Chen's ear.

"I know." Long Chen understood everything clearly. He said that he and Han Yunxing were good friends, but in reality, they were probably his old rival. Even Han Yunxing knew about it, which meant that this guy had a very good understanding of Long Chen's abilities. In the past few days, Long Chen's speed of advancement could only be described as terrifying, it must have attracted a lot of attention.

Even the top three most famous geniuses of the War God Palace, the primordial divine beast, Jade Kylin Huang Yu, were defeated by Long Chen.

Walking through this long and dark corridor, it was as though they would never reach the end.

Long Chen paid attention to his surroundings as he paid attention to the movement of his left hand. Ever since he arrived at the castle, his finger had already started to react, and it was vaguely pointing in a certain direction.

Long Chen was very excited in his heart!

Just what did the Great Void Cosmic Dragon leave behind to stay in this place? What other secrets were there in this city? Besides the ten ghost kings, what other existence was there in this city?

The tracks of the ten Ghost Kings disappeared quickly. The sound of footsteps was the only thing left in the passageway. A loud sound rang out, piercing into the hearts of everyone present.

The atmosphere suddenly became silent.

Those who dared to choose to come in as 'guests' were all people with great courage. It seemed peaceful now, but in reality, it was the eve of a storm. No one knew what would be there to welcome them.

Long Chen knew more and wanted more, so he was more nervous and confused than the others. Fortunately, the answer was probably going to be revealed very soon.

This incomparably dark corridor had finally reached its end.

In front of him was a dark hall with limited space. Before he got close, he could only see a mass of black fog. Only after entering would he be able to see what was inside clearly. The arrangement here was no different from that of an ordinary reception hall. There were chairs on both sides of the hall. However, they were dilapidated and covered in dust.

Several dark green candles burned on the surrounding walls.

The walls were dilapidated and mottled, filled with the vestiges of time.

Luckily, there was no smell of rotting flesh or panic.

Right behind the Dark Hall stood a four meter high stage. The ten Ghost Kings stood on the steps, their bodies shrouded in an indistinguishable mist that shook one's soul.

The thing that attracted the most attention was the thing that sat on the highest throne after the ten great Spirit Kings. This was a black beast bone that was casted into a throne, and it was stained with blood.

Everything that he saw was actually just as Long Chen had imagined.

Indeed, the thing that sat on the throne was the White Jade Skeleton. It was only a sculpture in the ruins of the Iron Coil Mountain, but at that very instant, it was obvious that it was the master of the city.

There must be a large number of mysteries surrounding him.

The answer Long Chen wanted, was also with him.

Long Chen's finger, pointed at the top of the hall. In other words, the thing that was related to the Great Void Cosmic Dragon should be at the top of this dark hall.

The closer he got to that thing, the more Long Chen knew that he had to calm down and not let the other party see through his thoughts.

Upon seeing the white jade skeleton, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. They had all realized that the skeleton was actually moving. In fact, they had even felt a smile on his face.

At this moment, his jade-like finger bones were trembling, and his lower jaw was moving. He was actually talking to everyone else.

"Welcome all experts to the city of death, welcome all of you! Let me introduce myself. I am the master of this city, what about you all? You can call me the City Lord of Wasteland."

What was surprising was that his voice was extremely friendly, it sounded no different from the words of an ordinary middle-aged man, but when the ten Ghost Kings spoke, they seemed much tougher.

The White Jade Skeleton, which was also the voice of the City Lord, was actually very easy-going and had no special characteristics.

This made everyone's mood relax. The previous atmosphere that wasn't too far away from death was finally relieved. Everyone even had an illusion that they were truly guests.

The White Jade Skull City Lord continued, "These past few days, I have been very satisfied with your hospitality. After you leave, these treasures will allow you to rise to greatness."

Everyone laughed dryly. They were satisfied with the treasures, but this was gained by battling those ghosts. None of the ghosts in the city were easy to deal with. In order to deal with those ghosts, they

even encountered danger several times. Besides the six of them, it was possible that a few of them had gone out.

This was the treatment of a city lord who had wasted his life.

Seeing that everyone was still silent, the white jade skeleton stood up and said very enthusiastically: "Since everyone has chosen to come here as a guest, then you are giving me face and giving me face. In order to repay everyone, I have decided to give you something very, very precious. Haha, do you know that the last time a martial artist came to my place as a guest and received my gift? After that, he became the True Martial Emperor. "

These words were like a bomb to the crowd.

True Martial Emperor? What was that character? In the Three Regions Nine Realms, this person was simply a myth. He was one of the top figures in the Three Regions Nine Realms, and other than the Great Emperor of Desolation and the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, no one else could stand above him. This person's body was filled with endless legends. There were trillions of citizens who ruled over the entire True Martial Emperor Domain!

In Long Chen's eyes, this Zhen Wu Emperor was an existence that was absolutely unattainable!

However, in the words of the White Jade Skull that ruined the City Lord, the True Martial Emperor seemed to have been created by him. Didn't that mean that this strange looking White Jade Skeleton was someone that had even surpassed the True Martial Emperor?

"That's right, the strength of the ten great ghost kings is definitely not simple. This City Lord Wutong can possess so many Dao Artifacts, immortal spirits and countless treasures." It would not be an exaggeration to call him the richest existence in the Three Regions Nine Realms. "He has this power." Long Chen understood clearly in his heart what kind of person he was facing right now.

He was definitely the person at the very top he had met up to now.

Even though the other wasn't a human or a demon, but a strange existence! The whole of the city was like a ghost disappearing into the night, filled with mystery.

"I want to give you a gift. A gift that can shake the heavens and earth! I can absolutely create another True Martial Emperor!" The City Lord of Everlasting City was slightly deranged, as he stood on the stage, waving his arms and talking.

To create another True Martial Emperor?

Even Long Chen was frightened, where exactly did this City Master who looked like he came from and what kind of person was he? What makes him say that? Was a dignified True Martial Emperor really someone that he could create?

A warrior's lifespan was only ten thousand years, Nirvana Tribulation Realm did not increase one level, and had a lifespan of one thousand years. However, the City Lord and the ten ghost kings had clearly existed for a very long time, the legend of the City Lord had already existed for hundreds of thousands of years.

Towards this city lord who spoke so kindly, Long Chen's heart was filled with fear.

As for the others, they might have already heard of the next True Martial Emperor's allure and were already moved. Their eyes revealed an expression of desire.

The True Martial Emperor commanded the world. He was supreme and had limitless divine might. All living beings worshipped him. Who wouldn't want to be him?

Everyone looked at each other, their gazes full of impulse.

"But!"

Just at that moment, the City Lord laughed. He looked around the crowd with empty eyes and said, "But there seems to be only one gem in my possession. There are so many guests. How about this?" Fight and kill, whoever survives in the end, the item will belong to that person. "Haha!"

At this moment, he finally revealed his horrifying side.

Hearing this, everyone's first reaction was to distance themselves from the people around them!

An existence on par with the True Martial Emperor, to anyone, was a terrifying temptation. It could even change the structure of the Three Regions Nine Realms and spread throughout the ages!

However, only by becoming the only one out of the six who could survive would they be able to obtain that slot!

This was merely a game that would waste the city lord's life.

In other words, of the six people present, only five of them had to die ...

Chapter 1393 - Three dead

Just as he finished speaking, the rooftop opened and the ten great ghost kings and the city lord disappeared. The gates closed behind them, and only six people remained standing quietly in the middle of the hall lit by green candles.

"Remember, you only have two hours. Tsk tsk!"

What would happen in two hours? The City Lord didn't say anything about the sabre hiding in his smile, but it was definitely death, right? In this city, the most common thing was death.

Outside the black castle, many deaths were occurring.

If the martial artists that had obtained a hundred Night Pearls chose to leave, then that would be the correct decision. And no matter how many people chose to be guests, only one person would be able to survive in the end.

Although the death rate was extremely high, the final reward would definitely make people go crazy ...

As long as they smoothly developed, they would be able to become characters comparable to the True Martial Emperor. This was something that would cause countless people to go crazy.

Long Chen was also pondering in his heart. Amongst the five of them, the one he trusted the most was still Dragon Star.

However, Jia Yi from the True Martial Imperial Palace, the expert from the ancestral witch world and the expert from Myriad Mirror Sea, the smell of gunpowder between the three of them, gradually began to burn. From their eyes, it was clear that these three old men, who were about to die, were the first to go crazy.

The experts of the ancestral witch world and Myriad Mirror Sea definitely wanted to build their forces up to the level of the Three Great Imperial Palace s. As for that Jia Yi, his ambitions were also extremely big.

"Huang Yu, Long Chen, you are all disciples of the True Martial Imperial Palace, come to my side!" Jia Yi said in a low voice as he stared at the two warriors from ancestral witch world and Myriad Mirror Sea.

Huang Yu quickly obeyed and stood next to him.

Comparatively speaking, Huang Yu was still very calm as he frowned.

For such a great thing, he had to use his own life to enjoy it.

As for Long Chen, he did not make any movements from the start.

Jia Yi raised his head, looked at him coldly and said: "First let's settle the matters of the outside world, then we can calculate later on, what about the three of us? Don't forget, we only have two hours. "

looked at Dragon Star. Jia Yi definitely did not know how powerful Dragon Star was, so he had neglected him, and today's battle seemed to be unavoidable, so Long Chen had a plan in his heart, and it would only be good if he could take care of those people first, and what happened next would be good for him.

This way, the True Martial Imperial Palace team would have three people.

"Friend, the three of them are in the same group. Are you waiting for us to be defeated?" The old man from the ancestral witch world said to Dragon Star.

Long Xing yawned and said, "You guys go ahead and fight. I'll go to sleep first. Call me after I'm done."

His words made everyone want to spit out blood. The atmosphere right now was extremely solemn and somber

Dragon Star did as he was told and found a corner to lean on.

The experts of ancestral witch world and Myriad Mirror Sea were greatly angered. Jia Yi, however, was considering whether he should first deal with the two people of ancestral witch world and first kill the little guy, Dragon Star. After considering for a bit, Dragon Star would not make a move for the time being.

Moreover, Long Chen seemed to be on good terms with Dragon Star, so they couldn't fight for the time being!

Jia Yi was still fair as he said: "I will stall that Myriad Mirror Sea's martial artist, and you two will work together to kill the ancestral witch world's martial artist! "Is that good?"

Long Chen and Huang Yu nodded.

In a short amount of time, both sides would make their move immediately. Long Chen and Huang Yu were originally strong warriors, but of course, the other people who were able to get one hundred Night Pearls were not weak either.

BOOM!

Jia Yi rushed forward and separated his opponent with a punch.

And at this time, Long Chen and Huang Yu instantly rushed towards the man from ancestral witch world. This man's body was extremely tall and powerful, the Witch Clan's strength was comparable to that of the Goblin Tribe's physically, as he already possessed Perfection of the Martial Dao, so the strength of his body was astonishing.

"Lock Jade World!" Huang Yu quickly used this move, causing the opponent to be completely trapped inside, at the same time releasing Genuine Force Formless War Codex s, invisible punches, Formless Punch, Formless Punch. Three consecutive rounds of punches forced the ancestral witch world warrior to retreat, Long Chen attacked from behind, and directly used Dragon Slaying Sword to unleash Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight!

The Dragon Slaying Sword Qi gathered the power of eight eight dragons and pierced through. The ancestral witch world was currently being suppressed by Huang Yu's Non-Phase Fist, causing him to be

unable to separate himself from the Dragon Slaying Sword Qi that contained the power of the Nine Dragons Scripture.

"No!" The ancestral witch world Ranker was unresigned. He originally thought that she had cultivated for a long time, but she never expected that these two young talents would actually be so strong.

How could an Ancestral Dragon Fighter and an ancient mythical beast, a Jade Kirin Bloodline martial artist, be simple?

Long Chen and Huang Yu spent a quarter of an hour to finally kill this warrior.

In this Everlasting City, the God Kingdom was unable to open it, and all the things that the ancestral witch world warriors had obtained were all in the midst of the ring. Long Chen took the ring away first.

The two of them were panting, Huang Yu's consumption of energy was even greater. He was just about to remove the seal on the Jade Realm, but Long Chen stopped him with a wave of his hand.

"You want to kill me here?" Huang Yu asked coldly.

"I just want to ask you a question. Huang Yu, do you think it's possible for you to survive? You've seen Dragon Star's battle strength, even if we join forces we still wouldn't be his match. "In any case, no matter what happens, you have no chance at victory. You will die anyway." Long Chen said.

"Then what do you mean?" Huang Yu was kind to him.

Long Chen showed off his Great Void Realm and said, "I think we can take this opportunity to let you in. Ling Xiao and the others are all in there. To be specific, you should consider it on your own. I thought you were still a decent person, so I told you all this. If you feel that there's no hope, I hope that it's your choice. "

Huang Yu squinted his eyes and thought for a while, then said: "Let's talk about it again, I am not sure if the City Lord will find trouble with me after I enter."

Long Chen was not sure about this, but it was the only method that could be considered as pleasing to the eye, and was also the harmonious method between him and Dragon Star. He just did not know what Dragon Star was thinking, and the time the two of them spent together could be said to be very short.

On one side was a friend, and on the other was the opportunity to become a True Martial Emperor. How would Long Xing choose?

This was also the best chance to see a person's heart clearly.

Huang Yu opened the Lock Jade Dimension. Jia Yi and the warriors of Myriad Mirror Sea were fighting at a very intense time. The two of them immediately rushed over, the three experts worked together and very quickly took care of the Myriad Mirror Sea's martial artist. This time, Jia Yi took the opponent's ring and hid it carefully.

Next, the three of them looked at each other.

Jia Yi laughed dryly, and said: "Let's finish off this brat first."

With that, he called out to Long Chen and Huang Yu, and headed towards Dragon Star. Jia Yi had already said that he would first get rid of all the outsiders, and then settle the internal affairs between the three of them.

Jia Yi took the initiative and rushed towards Dragon Star first. The moment he made his move, Long Chen abruptly exploded forth, and the second stage of the Euphorbid Finger that he had stored up for a long time stopped for a moment before it stabbed right behind him. Jia Yi's body stayed in the air, not moving at all.

Long Xing opened his eyes and saw Jia Yi's shocked expression.

"Break!" This kind of strange power was something that Long Chen himself could not figure out. It was as if time itself also had a temper, and its temper was extremely big, causing Long Chen to feel like he was holding back on a stubborn cow, preventing him from moving. When Long Chen released his hand, this cow would immediately mutter.

In that instant, the region Jia Yi was in was in a state of chaos, and would require a short period of time to adjust to. And in the midst of this chaos, Jia Yi was killed while screaming in pain.

The second level of the Euphorbid Finger was currently Long Chen's strongest attack and it was even at such a short distance. Jia Yi had never expected Long Chen to be so direct and bold, instantly falling into Long Chen's trap and being sent flying to the west by Long Chen in such a short period of time.

Huang Yu did not move as he watched this scene in a daze.

Long Chen received two ring. He accepted the ten thousand mirror sea ring, then said to Huang Yu: "I don't want to fight with you, I can save some energy. If you agree, this is yours."

In his hands was Jia Yi's ring.

The battle was extremely quick, even before Dragon Star took action, Long Chen had already relied on his tactics and fighting prowess to quickly become the leader of the five. Three people had already died.

Huang Yu actually knew that Long Chen had a good relationship with Long Xing. Between death and compromise, he chose to compromise, and said with a wry smile, "I had long known that Jia Yi would be tricked by you. "Alright, I wish you success!"

With that, he glanced at Dragon Star. He was also very curious. In the face of absolute benefits, how would these two fellows choose?

Using a ring in exchange for Huang Yu's surrender.

Long Chen actually thought that it was worth it. In any case, he had so many Dao tools of his own that he couldn't even use them all.

Moreover, fighting with Huang Yu would consume a lot of strength. The other party was not weak.

Huang Yu did not hesitate to enter the Great Void Realm, and discovered that Ling Xiao was there. There were a few people he did not recognize, and upon closer inspection, they should be the other members of the Demonic Dragon Hall Team.

Soon, there were only two people left.

Long Xing opened his eyes and arrived in front of Long Chen, the two of them remaining silent.

Long Xing laughed dryly for a while and said, "True Martial Emperor, this dead City Lord's temptation has really moved my heart. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have felt such pressure in my heart. The reason you allowed Huang Yu to choose was actually for me to see, right? "

Long Chen shook his head: "You're thinking too much, I just think that he still has a chance to develop, it's a pity that he died."

Whether it was true or not, even Dragon Star wasn't clear.

Chapter 1394 - The Eleventh Ghost King

In this dark lobby, the dark green candle flame was still burning and the surroundings were completely silent. Long Chen and Long Xing were both looking at each other.

Long Chen could not retreat, Dragon Star did not have anything like the Great Void Realm, so if he allowed the opponent to win, he would die, but if he won by himself, the two of them would still have a chance of survival. However, this meant that Dragon Star would have to give up on something that could become a True Martial Great Emperor!

Actually, if it was an ordinary thing, Long Chen would not be so persistent. He had always been good to his friends.

He was worried that the thing that the City Lord had given him was the thing that the Great Void Cosmic Dragon had guided him to find. It was definitely not something that could be given to anyone, not even Dragon Star.

After being silent for a long time, Long Xing suggested, "We two Dragon Fighter have not tested each other's combat strength. Come!"

Long Chen's eyes burned with passion. Previously, when he was sparring with Dragon Star, the other party did not make a move because Long Chen had made a breakthrough. But this time, he should be going all out.

"Your target is Wang Chen of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. I have to say, he should be slightly stronger than me by a little. So, you can just take me as a reference. " It was rare for Dragon Star to turn serious.

Long Chen understood.

The strongest warriors in the new generation in Three Regions Nine Realms were Wang Chen and Dragon Star. It was possible that there were people of this level in the True Martial Imperial Palace and Desolate Imperial Palace, and Mo Xiaolang was also quite close to this level.

If Long Chen and Dragon Star were enemies from the very start, then it was obvious that he would coordinate with Mo Xiaolang to fight against Dragon Star.

At Dragon Star's side, there was no wind as a purple Demon Dragon gradually awakened from his body. Having absorbed all of the Purple Blood Demon Dragon's inherited blood essence, in a sense, he was already a juvenile Purple Blood Demon Dragon.

Thus, the current him gave Long Chen a real sense of majesty that belonged to the True Dragon race.

This was actually the first time Long Chen had faced a true Dragon Fighter in such a manner.

Long Chen kept the weapon in his hand. A real dragon did not need these, and Dragon Star's hands also had nothing, only claws and palms.

Swish!

Long Chen did not hold back and attacked first. A red and purple figure appeared in this black space and engaged in an incomparably fierce battle. The collisions between each fist and the most primitive battle style undoubtedly caused one's scalp to go numb and their heart to tremble.

"Immemorial Blood Prison Array!"

Blood dripped everywhere in the dark space, Long Chen activated his most terrifying teleportation speed, his body changing anytime, this was simply a heaven opposing skill!

"No matter how fast you change, you can't be faster!" His speed was displayed to a terrifying level, and usually, when Long Chen's body had just finished moving, he would be able to rely on his peak form of speed to instantly rush to Long Chen's eyes.

The Bloodviolet Demon Dragon was a dragon that specialized in close combat. With the grandmist purple blood nourishing his flesh and veins, its strength was limitless and astonishing.

Although he did not take the form of a dragon, and was already a dragon star with Perfection of the Martial Dao, he was completely able to suppress the dragon star with his primordial spirit.

"I am about to form my Dao Seal and become the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. But you, are just a little boy that hasn't even reached the Divine Kingdom yet. To be able to fight with me until now, that's just you!" Long Xing laughed out loud. In the entire Dark Space, he was wearing his purple armor.

"Euphorbid Finger!" Long Chen could not hold back and used his strongest move again.

In this quarter of an hour of battle with Dragon Star, Long Chen was constantly in a state of being suppressed, and his heart was completely suppressed. It had been a long time since he had seen such a strong Ranker who could suppress him in all aspects, which made Long Chen incomparably rebellious in his heart.

It had already been three months since he arrived in the Eternal Hell. After such a long time of pondering and cultivating, as well as opening the True Martial Emperor's Soul and going through battle after battle, it had finally reached the point of perfection.

Long Chen had a lot of insights towards the Inverse Divine Arts.

Just like that piece of parchment, its essence was all contained in one character, a power that would not yield. The more one fought, the greater the chances of Long Chen breaking through.

The more ferocious the attacks of Dragon Star were, the more excited the bloodlines in his body became.

When the Euphorbid Finger appeared, the heaven and earth lost its color. This move of Long Chen's, Long Chen did not dare to randomly receive it. He had truly experienced the terror of this move and immediately retreated, but he was still swept away by the Euphorbid Finger's power and crashed into the wall.

"Haha, not bad!" Dragon Star laughed and once again charged forward, his injuries were almost negligible.

This fellow was simply an unbeatable cockroach.

Swish!

In that instant, Dragon Star's figure completely wrapped itself around Long Chen, and a torrential attack swept towards Long Chen. Long Chen hurriedly used Blood Drop Rebirth to move his body, but was still knocked to the ground by the opponent's punch.

BOOM!

Long Chen's heart was filled with unwillingness to accept this, he once again charged forward, and in the face of this battle, he was still struck by the other party in a few hits, causing him to fall to the ground. Long Xing did not use any tricks, just the incomparably thick power of the primordial spirit was already able to thoroughly suppress Long Chen.

However, what made him depressed was that Long Chen was like a madman. He became braver the more he fought, and it was as if he did not have any energy left, he would just fall down and do it again, not even giving Dragon Star time to rest.

After holding on for another half an hour, Long Chen's entire body was wounded, but the fighting spirit in his eyes, was getting stronger and stronger!

"Enough!" Dragon Star threw him aside and said, "Let's call it a day!"

Long Chen still rushed forward.

"F * ck!" Dragon Star continuously dodged and was completely convinced. He said, "Stop. Let me enter your space."

Long Xing's words really stunned Long Chen.

He agreed?

The two of them stopped. When they saw the sorry state each other was in, they didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Let me in." Long Xing didn't say much, but he told Long Chen his choice with a resolute tone.

"Why? You are stronger than me, and that thing is something that anyone would go crazy over." Long Chen asked.

"There's no reason. I only rely on my heart when doing things. I'll do whatever I want. If he continues to be so naughty, then I might change my mind." Long Xing threatened.

Long Chen understood, this was a friend worth making.

Even though his goal in the beginning was only to rope him into the Devil Dragon Hall.

Walking to Long Chen's side, Long Xing said in a low voice: "Next, you better be careful. This dead city lord is extremely weird, he is definitely not a good person. On one hand, I do not want you to die. On the other hand, I do not have the confidence that I can take his things.

With that, he entered the Great Void Realm.

Long Chen was startled, in fact, he knew clearly in his heart what Dragon Star had said. The good stuff that would allow him to become a True Martial Great Emperor would not be easy to obtain.

Then, what did the True Martial Emperor take from here?

After Dragon Star disappeared, the surrounding area became quiet. Long Chen guessed that even if City Lord Bai Mo came, he should still be here to die in vain. With regards to the Great Void Realm, would he be able to admit it?

Long Chen kept feeling that the one City Lord Bastard was actually paying the most attention to was himself.

The surroundings were extremely quiet, Long Chen sat in his original position, quietly recovering.

All of a sudden, the door of the corridor they had passed through was suddenly opened. A wave of heavy footsteps could be heard approaching.

Long Chen suddenly opened his eyes.

In the darkness, a figure slowly walked out. Seeing this figure, Long Chen's heart trembled and his expression became stern.

In the sky, the voice of the City Lord came over.

"Since you cheated, I'll give you another challenge. As long as you can defeat my eleventh Ghost King, the good stuff is yours. "Haha!"

His laughter echoed in the dark space.

"The eleventh Ghost King" Long Chen's mouth was a little dry. The eleventh Ghost King that came out from the darkness was wearing a torn black tight suit and had iron chains hanging from his body. His face was bloody and his eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Long Chen.

The eleventh Ghost King was from a dynasty!

"I never thought that he would actually become the Spirit King and even have such strength!" Before, Long Chen had heard from his empire that with the passage of time, his battle strength would greatly increase. Now that it had been almost a month, the aura on his body was extremely thick and heavy,

and he was extremely close to the Spirit Kings. Only those Spirit Kings could give Long Chen such a terrifying feeling.

The City Lord said that this was his punishment for using the Great Void Realm.

However, Long Chen reckoned that no matter what, the dynasty would still come out and fight with him in the end. He, who had already become a ghost, possessed a terrifying heart.

Because of Long Chen, his everything had been destroyed.

This was the deepest hatred.

At this moment, the dynasty was standing, iron chains were coiled all over his body, he began to giggle, his eyes had become the size of a copper bell, and were bloodshot.

"You, must have never thought that there would be such a day, right?" The dynasty's words were no longer quick.

"Today, I have come precisely for the sake of taking your name away."

"I ... I will make you taste all the pain I've suffered! I will eat you alive! I will make you watch your own flesh and blood enter my stomach bit by bit!"

An eerie laughter came from his mouth.

Long Chen felt a suffocating hatred from his body, which had turned into his ghastly appearance. He was probably holding on for a while, and the reason for his survival was revenge.

Long Chen stood up and took a few steps back. He had just fought with Dragon Star for a long time, and now that the dynasty was here, he had become even stronger, this battle seemed to be a life and death battle, moreover, it was a wasted one! The City Lord had said that this was his punishment, if Mo Xiaolang and the others were to come out and fight, the City Lord would be enraged, and the situation would not be good.

The only thing Long Chen wanted to know was, since the other party had become the Spirit King, then would the Nirvana Power be of use to him as well?

However, would the City Lord make such a low level mistake?

Just as Long Chen was still thinking about these things, the other side suddenly roared, as if a ferocious beast formed from resentment, causing the entire black castle to tremble under his angry roar.

Chapter 1395 - Seven Divine Paragons

When enemies meet, their eyes will turn red!

In the previous battle, it was Long Chen who had accumulated nine years of power, and had ruthlessly responded to that ruthless punch from the dynasty! Initially, he thought that his anger and vengeance had been completely poured out and that the dynasty no longer had the qualifications to be his opponent. He didn't expect fate to make a fool out of him and that fellow would be reborn in such a bizarre manner.

Long Chen felt that he was very pitiful, but this did not mean that he could let go of the hatred in his heart. This kind of hatred, not only did the other party give in once, he could dispel it as well.

This time, even if the empire was defeated as a counterattack, Long Chen had already won more than half. That battle was not completely over yet, but the empire suddenly charging over once again made Long Chen feel unexpected, and made him happy. This kind of great hatred, if he did not completely settle it with the enemy, Long Chen would definitely feel a thorn in his heart!

Right at this moment, the city lord of a city that was in ruins brought the dynasty over.

An angry and despairing empire was like a ferocious beast. Every time his steps landed, it could be said that the entire black castle would be trembling. Although he was definitely not as strong as Dragon Star, he was still a great threat to Long Chen.

Roar!

A black figure, under the entanglement of the iron chain, suddenly rushed towards Long Chen, a strange grey aura surrounding his body. This kind of power was neither the primordial spirit nor the power of the world, but a power that belonged solely to the ten great Spirit Kings.

Those ghosts were able to increase their combat ability by devouring the flesh and blood within the corpses. During these past few days, this empire must have done many disgusting things.

RUU...!

The two figures crazily clashed in the dark space. Long Chen had used all his strength this time!

"Dragon Slaying Sword!"

Once the Dragon Slaying Sword appeared, the empire became even more crazier, this used to be his own sword, he's the most precious thing now, it has fallen into Long Chen's hands!

"Damn it!" "Damn it!"

Endless amounts of chains gathered together, emitting a gray aura. Under the control of the empire, the gray aura swept towards Long Chen like a huge whip. The power contained within it could only be described as terrifying!

When Long Chen used the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight, the power of eight Divine Dragons gathered onto the Dragon Slaying Sword, and descended from the sky. In the middle of the Dragon Slaying Sword, a stream of sword energy turned into a multicolored Divine Dragon, clashing with the iron chain that were tainted with the gray aura!

"Long Chen, I'm stronger than you, stronger than you!" During the time when Long Chen mistreated him, it brought him too much despair. He kept on using his strength, just so that he could turn the tide of the battle around and regain his dignity as a victor!

Clang clang clang clang clang!

The Dragon Slaying Sword clashed against the other party's iron chain again and again. Long Chen had indeed exhausted all of his strength, but the other party was still unimaginably strong. On the power level alone, he was already on par with Dragon Star.

BOOM!

Long Chen was sent flying, the Dragon Slaying Sword almost flew out of his hands!

Staggering back and forth, Long Chen leaned against the wall, his face filled with shock. As expected of the Eleventh Ghost King!

"Long Chen, let me do it!" In the Great Void Realm, Dragon Star was the first to speak. With his strength, dealing with empires would not be a problem.

"No!" Long Chen struggled to stand up, his eyes bloodshot, and rejected without hesitation.

BOOM!

The iron chain s on the entire body of the dynasty condensed into a steel long snake, the gray energy on it revolved around and exploded with a loud sound. The steel long snake ran straight for Long Chen, who immediately dodged it!

BOOM!

That steel long snake directly drilled into the surrounding walls, creating a huge pit that was over three meters deep. To do such a great deal of damage in this place, one could imagine just how powerful its strength was!

"Haha, you finally got to see my power, right? Compared to me, you are still an ant, you are still a beast! Long Chen, you have never been stronger than me! "

The empire laughed sinisterly and spoke a lot more swiftly.

He was crazy.

"Immemorial Blood Prison Array!"

Long Chen once again used this heaven-defying ability, if not he would really be killed by this thing by accident. What was more troublesome was that this ghost did not have any vitality at all, no essence, nor any bloodline at all.

Under the control of the dynasty, the sky was filled with rusted iron chains, but they were considerably strong. With the Dragon Slaying Sword in Long Chen's right hand and the Euphorbid Finger in his left, they could only barely hold onto their names under the enemy's fierce storm of attacks!

"Do you only know how to dodge? "Still not dead!" The dynasty stood in the middle of the hall, and more and more iron chains appeared from within the flesh and blood.

RUU...!

Under his attacks, sand and stone flew everywhere in the great hall, the walls were completely damaged, Long Chen had been struck several times, if not for the Primordial Blood Prison Array, he would have been riddled with holes as well!

"Still not dead!" "An animal that only knows how to run!" After putting away the chains that filled the sky, the dynasty's body started to expand, gradually turning into a green-faced, fanged ghost. Its pair of arms had already expanded to the size of Long Chen's body.

Crash! *

His physical body grew larger, but his speed did not decrease at all. In the blink of an eye, he was already in front of Long Chen, with his explosive fist, he rushed towards Long Chen!

For a time, the gray energy caused the earth to tremble!

Compared to Long Xing, he was not as strong as Long Xing, and was even more convinced. After all, the other party was also a Dragon Fighter, and also a member of the Perfection of the Martial Dao, but what kind of damned thing was this?

He refused to accept it!

Long Chen was also going crazy, using Blood Drop Rebirth, he instantly appeared behind the dynasty, his body was almost touching the enemy, in his left hand, he instantly unleashed the second stage of Euphorbid Finger, time stood still, at the same time his right hand wielded the Dragon Slaying Sword, using the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight, he slashed down fiercely!

"Die!" Long Chen roared!

However, the opponent was struggling with a terrifying strength, Long Chen instantly knew that he could only maintain it for one to two breaths of time, and just as the opponent was about to struggle free from the Time Tranquility, Long Chen's Dragon Slaying Sword, which carried the power of the Nine Dragon Scripture, fiercely slashed onto the opponent's shoulder, the Dragon Slaying Sword Qi rampaging inside the opponent's body, and in an instant, his flesh and blood exploded, leaving only the existence of his bones in the middle of the dynasty's body!

As expected, these iron chain were grown from bones!

Roar!

The dynasty screamed into the sky!

At this time, Long Chen released the hold of time, and activated the counterforce. The slight vibration of time caused the particles in the opponent's body to become completely disordered, and in an instant, all the flesh and blood in the empire was shattered, leaving only the black bones behind!

AHH!

He immediately retreated to the side to rest. Originally, he thought that his opponent would be dead, but right at this moment, the dynasty with only one sentence left: Black Skeleton suddenly turned around and frantically laughed out loud: "Brat, you think you can kill me just like that? Flesh and blood is just my clothes, do you understand? "

Clothes?

In other words, without his flesh and blood, his battle prowess would not be affected at all!

Long Chen laughed bitterly, as expected, it was a ghost. Thinking of the white jade skeleton, Long Chen finally understood that the ten great Spirit Kings' true body, was probably just a skeleton.

At this moment, the black skeleton looked to be even more oppressive, and that terrifying iron chain flew everywhere. The dynasty laughed crazily, controlling thousands of iron chain separately, but Long Chen was completely entangled!

This time, you have to die, looking at my ghastly appearance, I don't have the face to see anyone. Long Chen, oh Long Chen, do you know what I survived the past few days?

"I will let you understand that ants are always ants, and my empire will always be the peak that you cannot reserve!"

Without considering the consequences, he did not care about Long Chen's attack at all. His bones were terrifyingly tough, even tougher than Long Chen's flesh, but exactly where did this City Master who had died in vain come from, to be able to create such an existence?

Bang!

Long Chen was unable to dodge in time and was struck in the chest, causing him to almost spurt out a mouthful of blood. If not for the fact that he used Blood Rebirth to transfer his body, he would have been smashed to pieces.

"See? You're not far from death. I'm going to eat you little by little. I'm going to let you experience the feeling I had before!"

The empire laughed sinisterly.

"Blood sacrifice?" Long Chen was considering this matter. The strength of the enemy had already surpassed the limits of what he could resist.

Thinking of that, Long Chen immediately shook his head. What he wanted was not to retreat and kill his opponent, but to improve himself!

The diagram of the Reverse Spirit Art kept appearing in Long Chen's mind, and too much of his comprehension was instantly suppressed. As Long Chen fought, he realized that he was already in a profound state, and the Reverse Spirit Art cultivated a type of spirit energy, the power of the Divine Martial Spirit, and now this spirit energy was circulating above the Divine Martial Spirit.

As Long Chen's battle levelled up, the rebellious force in his will increased. When his emotions increased to their maximum, and the pressure on his empire increased to the maximum, the parchment paper that had disappeared once again appeared.

Long Chen's body was covered with wounds, he did not know how much time had passed, and he did not know how many times the empire had gone mad, he only knew that at the last moment, his body seemed to have shattered. With a ding sound, the parchment paper contained a large amount of energy, as it rushed into Long Chen's Divine Martial Spirit.

The Divine Martial Spirit was rapidly growing. His Inverse Will, had reached a state of large success, and a terrifying energy swept through Long Chen's body. His body was incomparably hungry, he needed a large amount of strength!

That feeling of extreme hunger and thirst had not appeared for a long time. This meant that after a hundred battles, under the powerful opponent of a dynasty, Long Chen's Divine Martial Spirit had finally undergone another transformation!

Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, Perfection!

Chapter 1396 - The True True Martial Emperor's Soul

Hunger and thirst meant that the energy absorbed by his body could never fill up the huge demands on his body. He needed more energy to transform into his primordial spirit!

Regarding this, Long Chen did not have to worry at all, because in this Everlasting City, he had simply obtained too many treasures. Of course, after Long Chen left, he would give Li Tianji and the others some according to their needs, but he still had a lot!

Amongst the dozens of celestial spirits, Long Chen found a celestial spirit which had two Immortal Marks inside. This item was undoubtedly very precious and was about the same value as the nymph flower,

the difference was that this item could replenish a large amount of energy, especially for a being like Long Chen, who only possessed Divine Martial Stage.

Dao Artifact, Celestial Spirit was something that only the Nirvana Tribulation Realm could touch!

This was the Heavenly Snow Ganoderma, which had lived for nearly twenty thousand years. It grew at the peak of a frozen mountain and looked like a palm holding the sky.

Only by absorbing the essence of heaven and earth for tens of thousands of years could they form two Immortal Mark.

At this moment, Long Chen had swallowed this Heaven Snow Ganoderma into his stomach, and then, he used his Nirvana Power to refine it. The Nirvana Power was originally something that belonged to the Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters, and refining this Heaven Snow Ganoderma was extremely fast. It could be said that the medicinal power contained within the Heaven Snow Ganoderma was simply being torn apart by Long Chen, violently devoured, and completely transformed into the primordial spirit that was missing the most in his body!

Other than the increase in the number of primordial spirits, in the Long Chen Divine Martial Spirit, the battle power of Inverse Will had greatly increased.

When Mo Xiaolang reached the ninth stage of the Spirit Demon God, he originally had a huge gap between him and Long Chen, but now, Long Chen had caught up to him once again. With his strong physical body, Nirvana Qi, Euphorbid Finger and the other heaven defying things, his battle power rose dramatically once again!

"You want to recover in front of me?" He was only a ghost, and had no concept of how Long Chen's strength had increased. The countless iron chains turned into two steel long snakes, one on the left and one on the right, charging crazily towards Long Chen!

At this moment, at the critical moment of Long Chen's increase in strength, the power contained in the Heavenly Snow Lingzhi was simply too terrifying, it had even exceeded the limit of what Long Chen's body could endure.

Long Chen's body became transparent like jade, the white light exploding out and illuminating his surroundings.

Break!

The power that seemed to explode from his entire body went through Long Chen's arm and used the Nine Dragons Scripture, exploding outwards, as the Dragon Slaying Sword Qi shot out, increased by a few fold, this time, Long Chen's power, actually directly cut the chain apart!

At that moment, the dynasty let out an inhuman howl!

He finally felt pain!

That iron chain was actually a part of his body!

"Impossible!" I will not die, the one who will die is you, Long Chen! " The empire was enraged, they became even more berserk, sweeping the iron chains all over as they swept towards Long Chen.

And at this time, Long Chen's strength, even more so, reached the peak of the explosion. He channeled all of his power into the Dragon Slaying Sword, and the Dragon Slaying Sword erupted with a resplendent brilliance.

In his left hand, the finger turned into a dragon claw once again!

After being reborn, Long Chen descended in front of the empire and said coldly: "Who do you think is an ant?!"

"You!" The dynasty roared, and the smoke and dust that filled the air swept towards Long Chen!

"Is that me?" Long Chen directly rushed in front of him, almost crashing into the other party's chest. Just like the last time, the Euphorbid Finger in his left hand thrust out crazily once again!

The first stage of the Euphorbid Finger!

Time was lost. Under this terrifying attack, the iron chains on the dynasty were once again broken into pieces. Even his black bones had cracks on them.

"AHH!" The current him should have felt true pain!

"Who's an ant?" Long Chen roared, the Dragon Slaying Sword in his right hand struck out crazily, the Dragon Slaying Sword carried the power of the Nine Dragons Scripture and slashed onto the spine of the empire, with a kacha sound, his spine snapped!

The empire cried out in despair once again. Apparently, it was difficult to merge two halves of its body.

"No matter what you become, I am a peak that you will never be able to cross." Long Chen suddenly quieted down. He rushed to the sky above the empire and thrusting down with the second level of the Euphorbid Finger. An even more terrifying force of reversal caused all the black bones in the empire to completely shatter!

"No!"

"It's not like that! "No!"

Bang!

With the last explosion, everything vanished into thin air. Regardless of whether it was the black bones or the iron chain, they had all disappeared. The trembling black castle finally quieted down.

A portion of the medicinal power of the Heavenly Snow Ganoderma had been turned into his own primordial spirit, while another portion had nourished his body and the remaining portion had overflowed. All of this allowed Long Chen to release an extraordinary fighting strength that had completely annihilated the dynasty.

When he fell to the ground, Long Chen was so weak that he almost fell to the ground.

Fortunately, he finally succeeded.

Originally, it was a certain death conclusion, but at the last moment, Long Chen reversed it and obtained victory once again.

The people of Great Void Realm knew everything.

Especially Ling Xiao and Huang Yu, they were even more shocked, they felt that Long Chen had already started to pull away from them.

This youth's battle will could only be described as invincible.

"Phew ..."

Panting heavily, the surroundings had become completely quiet. The only person left here was him, Long Chen.

After adjusting his aura and mentality, before he even had the chance to discuss anything with the people of the Great Void Realm, a loud laughter came from above his head. That white jade skeleton appeared in front of Long Chen and examined him from head to toe, and laughed: "Did the Inverse God Technique appear again? That piece of parchment is also on you, right? "

To be able to see through so many things, Long Chen reckoned that he probably already knew about the matter of him being the Dragon Fighter, but he definitely couldn't guess that it was the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's inherited blood essence.

Long Chen did not answer the other party. Instead, he asked a question in reply, "I wonder what kind of gift City Lord is giving me to be able to achieve the same level as Great Emperor Zhen Wu in the future?"

Since the other party had already seen through the Heaven Defying Divine Art, there was nothing more to say. This could only mean that the reverse divine technique was definitely not as simple as Long Chen had imagined.

It was obvious from the nine Dao patterns on the parchment.

However, Long Chen didn't want to have any interactions with him. Dragon Star was right, this fellow was a dangerous person, after taking away his things, whether or not he could digest it, was a completely different matter.

Hearing Long Chen's words, the City Lord laughed for a while and said, "You are really impatient. Other than that treasure, there's actually another thing. "

"What is it?" Long Chen became vigilant.

"Don't be nervous. Haha, this is a great thing. Do you know what the True Martial Emperor took from me all those years ago?"

When the City Master of Bandits returned to his own throne, he found that even though the surroundings were mostly destroyed by Long Chen and his empire, his throne was still in good condition.

"Please." Long Chen said in a neither humble nor arrogant manner.

City Master Bastard extended his white jade finger and pointed at the center of Long Chen's brows, laughing, "That is the True Martial Emperor's Soul between your eyebrows! How did he get into your hands? "How amazing!"

Long Chen was shocked.

What the True Martial Emperor took away was the True Martial Emperor's Soul. Then, when he became a peerless expert, why would the True Martial Emperor's Soul be lost and the True Martial Emperor send people to find it?

To Long Chen, this was an extremely important matter.

Why would the True Martial Emperor lose something so important? Furthermore, the fact that the True Martial Emperor's Soul was able to allow the True Martial Emperor to reach such a realm meant that there were still many functions that Long Chen had yet to unearth in the True Martial Emperor's Soul.

"Why aren't you speaking?" The City Lord said with great interest.

Long Chen cupped his hands: "Junior is truly not aware."

Condemning City Lord laughed, "Maybe he is tired and has thrown it away after he runs out of energy."

After speaking to here, he sized up Long Chen and said: "Since you possess this True Martial Emperor's Soul, then it can be considered as fate. You still haven't used the True Martial Emperor's Soul's abilities yet, let me explain to you just what exactly is the use of this thing. "

"I'd like to hear more about it." Long Chen was on guard in his heart, but he still asked with a curious look on his face.

The skeleton face was filled with pride as he said, "This True Martial Emperor's Soul is actually my Dao Seal. It contains all the insights I've gained throughout my life. "

Long Chen was shocked.

Could the path of a dead City Lord be used to create a True Martial Emperor?

Just how terrifying was this seemingly simple and amiable old monster?

Long Chen knew what the so-called Dao Seal was. After reaching Perfection of the Martial Dao, one would need to use the so-called Heavenly Dao in the blink of an eye.

Being able to learn about the Dao of the Heavens, when a Dao seal was formed on the Divine Martial Spirit, it would attract the Nirvana Tribulation. After crossing it, one could be considered to have truly entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Dao Seal could be said to be the foundation of Nirvana Tribulation Realm. According to the different Daos one cultivates, most people would attain a Dao Seal or cultivate a Heavenly Dao. There were also people with two or more Daos, some with unparalleled talents, some with even three or four. The more chaotic the cultivation was, the more time it would consume, and there were differences in the strength of the Heavenly Dao. For example, the time that Long Chen was gradually comprehending was extremely profound and extremely difficult.

At the same time, with the same aptitude, only a martial artist with a single Dao Seal would cultivate faster, would be more profound towards the Dao of the Heavens, and would probably be more powerful in terms of combat strength. With more Dao seals, if the martial artist's talent was not strong, it would be easy for him to cultivate.

But Long Chen had never heard of someone who could take out a Dao Seal and use it as a kind of treasure.

Of course, a mysterious existence like the City Lord of Bastard City could live for hundreds of thousands of years in the form of a skeleton, and could even produce ghosts like the dynasty.

"This Dao Seal of mine possesses all of my understanding of the Dao of combat. At your current level, you are still incapable of understanding the vastness of the Heavenly Dao. If you are able to reach the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, you will realize that my way of fighting will be of great help to your Heavenly Dao. Other people would cross the river by touching a rock, and the True Martial Emperor's Soul would be the bridge for you to cross the river. " The City Lord of Wasteland replied with incomparable pride.

Chapter 1397 - God-Slaying Sword

Long Chen understood, the analogy of the dead city lord was very fitting. His way of fighting to form the True Martial Emperor's Soul was like a textbook on the way of fighting.

Of course, he couldn't directly turn his dao into his own.

This was a floating Dao Seal, Long Chen did not know what was the highest realm of the City Lord. Hence, he did not know how long this method of fighting would be able to help him.

Furthermore, it is very dangerous to waste the items of the City Lord.]

Otherwise, how could the True Martial Emperor have lost it?

While Long Chen was thinking, the City Lord still continued to speak, "Among the billions of Daos, the Way of War is the simplest and most cultivated. You have a lot of unique insights into your path of death, and the path of slaughter is part of the path of battle, which is even more violent and cruel. So, the two of them are completely compatible, I estimate that when you reach Nirvana Tribulation Realm in the future, the first Dao Seal you condense will definitely be your killing path. "

Long Chen remembered the words of the other party. No matter what, the City Lord was a senior in the Martial Dao.

"Thank you, City Lord, for your guidance."

The path of slaughter, the billions of great daos, these unfamiliar words, they all made today's him experience them all.

City Lord Wasteland laughed, and said: "True Martial Emperor's Soul is something that you obtained yourself, there's no need to thank me. Even if I didn't say it today, you would have understood it in the future. Without a doubt, you are lucky. The path of battle is the most ordinary and the most difficult path, because most people walk on this path. It is very, very difficult to cultivate their abilities on this path. Unless your talent is superhuman, I think you have the potential to do so.

"Thank you, City Governor, for your praise." Long Chen had to pretend to be a sincere junior. The more he heard City Master Bastard, the more Long Chen felt that his identity was terrifying.

Just what kind of existence was he?

The current him was also a ghost, so he must have been alive like the dynasty. Then who was he before he died, and why was he in a place like the Desolate City?

Long Chen did not understand all of this.

"Let's go, I'll give you today's reward." He stood up and walked towards the rooftop, where he appeared right from.

Long Chen was even more agitated. The Great Void Cosmic Dragon was pointing in that direction, could it be that he wanted to give that thing to him? What exactly did the Great Void Cosmic Dragon leave behind?

If it was really inherited blood essence, then it would be something that would cause millions of people to boil. Long Chen did not believe that this dead City Lord would not be moved?

Although he might not be able to use it himself, he wouldn't give it to others so easily, right? What sort of plot did he have?

Reaching this place, Long Chen had no choice but to be more careful.

Burying the excitement he had towards the Great Void Cosmic Dragon at the bottom of his heart, Long Chen followed the city lord Bai Mo and arrived at the rooftop. This was an empty pavilion, almost the highest place in the city, looking down from here, through the clouds, one could see countless ghosts roaming the streets, killing the remaining warriors one by one and then eating a full meal.

That scene made everyone nauseous.

Long Chen was extremely furious in his heart, as a living person, he was unable to accomplish much.

"What a spectacular sight!" City Lord Wutong said excitedly as he spread his hands and stood in the middle of the balcony.

"Abnormal." Long Chen cursed silently in his heart.

The rooftop was very wide, with both width and length being around thirty meters. After Long Chen came up, he stood at the center with his hands behind his back, and pointed towards the north with the forefinger of his left hand.

At this moment, the City Lord of Wasteland was looking towards the south and laughing out loud.

Following him, Long Chen also had to look towards the south.

But he knew that something related to Great Void Cosmic Dragon was on the Heaven Stage, behind him.

Long Chen didn't dare to turn his head for the time being, so he went over to take a look at what exactly it was.

At this moment, his heart was undoubtedly suffocating. He was repeatedly hinting to himself that he must remain calm.

"Don't be cruel, we are the most ungrateful group of people in the world. We are the ones who have suffered the most!" City Lord DuDu suddenly spoke with a sorrowful voice, his tone filled with desolation and grief.

He did not know why, but this dead city lord always made people feel that he was very close to him, but the truth was that it was creepy in his heart, to the point that Long Chen did not dare approach it. This was the only person that made Long Chen's heart tremble.

He must have countless secrets on him.

Just as City Master Bastard was sighing with emotion, Long Chen pretended to look around, and turned around. In that moment, he saw that on the rooftop, in the north, there was a Steel Columns with dense patterns. It was these patterns that attracted the attention of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, but the other three pillars did not have any patterns.

What did these incomprehensible patterns mean? Or could it be that the object that came from the Great Void Cosmic Dragon was hidden within the Steel Columns?

Long Chen's heart was in turmoil.

Fortunately, Cat was also looking at the Steel Columns.

At that moment, Cat was also incomparably excited. At that moment, she was staring at the pillar without blinking, and her expression kept on changing.

"How is it?" Long Chen asked quickly.

"As expected, there are clues. I'll think about it slowly!" Cat said nervously. At first, he did not think that the things left behind by the Great Void Cosmic Dragon would exist in this place. And now, he was excited as well.

Cat had a reaction towards Great Void Cosmic Dragon, but after entering the Everlasting City, he didn't sense anything, so he didn't have much hope for the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, and he only came here because Long Chen insisted on it.

"What are you looking at?" City Lord Bastard suddenly laughed.

Long Chen immediately turned around and said: "I'll just casually look around."

The Master of the City Lord came to his side and looked at him amiably. "Do you think that the pattern is very strange too? "This is my territory. One day, this pattern appeared on the pillar. It really scared me half to death!"

The City Lord said in a joking tone.

Long Chen laughed. In his heart, however, he was thinking, obviously, the gift that the City of Wasteland had given him had nothing to do with the existence of the pattern, and he did not even know the existence of the object left behind by the Great Void Cosmic Dragon. The words just now sounded like a joke, but Long Chen knew that it was true!

Even he himself did not know what the pattern was.

Long Chen memorized the patterns on the ground and confirmed that the mystery lay within the patterns. It had nothing to do with the Steel Columns and he could only rely on Little Cat to study the patterns on him.

"It's just that I don't think there are any other pillars, but there is one. That's why I gave it a closer look." Long Chen explained.

He reached out his white jade skull and gently patted Long Chen's shoulder, and laughed: "I talked a bit too much today. Actually, it's been too long since anyone has come here, I am really too lonely. But, no matter what, you have to go. Now, I'll give it to you. "Come with me."

This fellow was like an old man, trembling as he walked to the front of the rooftop. He lowered his head to look at his feet and lightly stepped on one of the black bricks.

He turned his head and saw a huge boulder had drilled out from the ground. Just as it came out, cracks appeared on the gigantic black boulder, which finally broke apart with a loud bang. A grey colored longsword appeared in front of Long Chen.

This sword, including the hilt, was about 1.2 meters long. It was entirely gray, and it looked lifeless. It was like a piece of scrap metal, so much so that no one could feel its existence. He probably hadn't used it for many years. There were traces of rust on its surface, and it was covered with thick dust.

The blade of the sword was dull and incomparable to the Crimson Sky Kingdom, or to the Dragon Slaying Sword. It didn't even have the aura of a Dao item.

The only strange thing was that from this sword, Long Chen could feel a power of death.

"Don't underestimate it, it's the most precious thing I have on me, it's even more precious than the True Martial Emperor's Soul, countless times more precious!" The City Lord of Wutu City was like a nagging old man, he walked to Long Chen's side and stared at the strange grey longsword with empty eyes, as if he was about to cry.

"Is it countless times more precious than the treasure that True Martial Emperor's Soul used to create the True Martial Emperor?" Long Chen kneeled down, what exactly was this sword?

The most mysterious weapon Long Chen had ever seen was Ling Xi's sword, could it be that this thing was even more mysterious than Ling Xi's sword? Ling Xi's sword was also the same, it was entirely black, with patches of rust on it. But they also had endless secrets.

He walked forward while trembling, and extended his hand out, pulling the normal grey longsword out from the ground. It was only then that Long Chen saw clearly that the hilt of the sword actually had a grey skull.

"This is a divine weapon that the heaven and earth cannot tolerate. Since ancient times, billions of creatures have died in its hands." City Master Bastard said something that caused Long Chen to be stunned.

A million souls of the Revenant Sword was already an overpowered weapon. Compared to this godly weapon, it was simply trash.

In addition, the creatures he killed were probably all much more powerful.

Such a thing, he actually gave it to him?

The first thing that Long Chen felt was not a good thing, but a huge conspiracy. The better the City Lord treated him, the more he felt that it was a conspiracy.

City Master Bastard placed the divine weapon horizontally in front of Long Chen, and said solemnly: "This sword, is not only a Dao weapon, but also the enemy of all Dao weapons. He is definitely an anomaly amongst Dao weapons, because he possesses an ability that all Dao weapons are incapable of possessing, and that is evolution!"

"He has a huge appetite. He only needs two things to grow. One is another Dao item, and the other is the blood of his opponent!"

"Rumor has it that during the ancient era, during the ancient era, there were even some true deities that perished under this sword. As a result, it possessed its own unique name — the God Slaying Sword!"

Chapter 1398 - Immortal God Realm

As he said till here, the City Master of Bastard City looked at Long Chen's chest.

Long Chen understood his meaning. The previous conversation had already involved a lot of Long Chen's secrets, but Long Chen had already prepared for it, so when the conversation truly started, he had already cut off all contact he had with the outside world.

Long Chen was still on guard, it was a waste that the City Lord said he would give him a gift, it was definitely not a simple item.

"Don't worry, they can't hear us." Long Chen looked at the grey longsword in shock. The sword was very narrow, no more than two fingers wide. It was also very thin, but it looked very hard. It was made of steel.

Such a simple sword, according to the rumors, had actually killed a god?

Only after two great tribulation stage would one be able to become a true god. That was already an existence of legends, and in real life, it was impossible for it to appear.

At first, Long Chen did not believe it, but he thought that the City Lord would have no reason to lie to him, the death aura coming from this sword was really heavy. Ye Zheng had owned a Rebirth Sword before, but compared to this, it was just like a toy to a child.

More importantly, what did the City Lord just say?

"I'll be more direct." The City Lord saw that he did not understand, and said, "He is an anomaly amongst the Dao Artifacts, possessing limitless possibilities. He is the Sword of Death and the Sword of Engulfment. Through this God Slaying Sword, the more Dao artifacts you slash through and the stronger the experts you kill, the more Dao patterns will automatically form on his sword's body. Furthermore, I estimate that there will be no end to his growth. "

Long Chen was already shocked in his heart.

Isn't this the weapon version of Mo Xiaolang!

Why was Mo Xiaolang so heaven-defying? The reason why he was the prince of the demon clan in the Desolate Imperial Domain when he was only a small Earth Stage Beast at the beginning was because he could swallow fire and evolve. Furthermore, there seemed to be no limit or limit, and it was probably because of this boundless possibility that the Great Emperor of Desolation had accepted him as a prince.

In theory, the more Long Chen fought, the stronger the sword would become, and it could even become a palaeogeostats, or even a archaic instrument, right?

The sword of death, the sword of devouring. These two names were very suitable for this grey divine sword.

City Master Bodhi said solemnly, "If I say he is a million times more precious than the True Martial Emperor's Soul, it would definitely not be excessive. I once held him, and I leveled him up from a weapon that couldn't even be considered a Dao item to a peak Middle Ancient Dao item. He condensed a total of nine Dao patterns, but I lost the battle and the God Slaying Sword also suffered heavy injuries, returning to its original state. I don't need it anymore. Today, I found a suitable master for him. You train in the path of slaughter, and this God-Slaying Sword is also a sword of slaughter.

After he finished speaking, he gently handed over the gray, slender divine sword to Long Chen. Long Chen immediately reached out his hands to catch it, but his heart was struggling.

"That old geezer said that the God Slaying Sword is so precious yet it's actually given to me, a person who we met by chance. He is not such a kind-hearted person. What is his true goal?"

The God-Slaying Sword was undoubtedly a supreme treasure, but it would also be a ticking time bomb, a hot potato.

If Long Chen could handle it now, he didn't know whether or not he would suffer in the future.

After receiving the sword, Long Chen felt that it was no different from any other ordinary weapon. The only difference was that the ice-cold feeling made his heart turn cold.

"This sword possesses limitless fame. Rumor has it that in the Archeozoic era, it once possessed over a thousand dao runes, and even reached the pinnacle. When I reappeared, a huge uproar was set off in the 'Immortal God Realm'. I was lucky to finally get this sword of death. "But I don't want to, don't talk about the past anymore."

"Immortal Deity Region?" Long Chen remembered what the other party said, but one of the words was stuck in his throat, causing him to be confused.

The City Lord laughed. "It seems that you don't even know the 'Immortal God Domain'."

Long Chen shook his head, but his heart was filled with emotions. The Great Clan Elder of the Punishment Hall had once said that Long Qinglan might have come from 'that place'.

The place he was referring to should be the 'Immortal Deity Region' that the City Lord had mentioned before.

The city lord patted him on the shoulder, "You are not strong enough. For the time being, don't pay attention to that place. It will cause you to despair." You only need to know that it temporarily has nothing to do with you. "

Long Chen was extremely curious in his heart. He asked, "Where exactly is this place?"

Seeing him insist, the dead city lord said helplessly: "You don't even know how big the Dragon Sacrifice Continent is. This is an ancient era where Primordial Divine Dragons resided, every single one of these Divine Dragons are incomparably huge. If the Dragon Sacrifice Continent only has this little place, it won't be enough for them to live in. You only know that the Three Great Imperial Domains is the core of

the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, but you didn't know that the Dragon Sacrifice Continent has hundreds of these types of core. When you reached the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and gathered the Earth Appearance Mantra, did you not discover it? The other parts of the body are all blurry, and only a small area like the Three Great Imperial Domains is clear about it. "

Long Chen was truly muddle-headed this time.

The concept that he had always accepted was that the Three Great Imperial Domains was the core and the peak of the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

He had always thought so, but today, someone suddenly told him that the Three Great Imperial Domains was indeed the core. Compared to a place like the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, he was much stronger, but the problem was that this core was boundless.

Then, how many strong warriors should there be? How big was this Dragon Sacrifice Continent!

It was no wonder that countless Primordial Divine Dragons would roost and reproduce here. This was their world, and after they became extinct, the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent became the home of humans and demons.

"The Dragon Sacrifice Continent is vast and limitless. I have never been able to travel the entire length of my life. Only you frogs at the bottom of the well would think that there is only one in Three Great Imperial Domains. " The City Lord laughed.

Long Chen withdrew his shocked heart and continued to ask, "Then, what is the 'Immortal God Region' that you speak of?"

"That is a small-scale Dragon Sacrifice Continent, floating above the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, parallel to it in the sky. To you all, that is a gigantic sky island. The size of the mountain range should be equivalent to two Three Great Imperial Domains and the billions of countries surrounding them. This was also what hundreds of millions of powerhouses yearned for. This was because he was a divine land. Only by reaching the Immortal God Realm would he be able to successfully cross 18 great tribulations of heaven and earth, and survive until he finally became a god! The Immortal God Realm could be said to be the deepest place in the void, a super existence that looked down on an entire stretch of Dragon Sacrifice Continent. That was the true, only core of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. "It is the only place where one can pursue the achievement of becoming a god and achieve eternal life."

Speaking of the Immortal God Region, the City Lord's face was filled with yearning. He was extremely excited as he continued, "There is another terrifying legend regarding the Immortal God Region. In the very beginning of Dragon Sacrifice Continent, the Primordial Divine Dragons dominated the Dragon Sacrifice Continent and were incomparably strong, while the Immortal God Realm existed at that time. However, only ten Divine Dragons were able to reach that place, and that was the place where the ten Divine Dragons ruled over. If the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was said to be the resting place of the Primordial Divine Dragon, then the Immortal Divine Region would be the resting place of the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon. Therefore, the 'Immortal God Region' has another name which has existed since the Primordial Era, which is ... the Ancestral Dragon World! "

"You can imagine that scene. The Ten Great Ancestor Dragon resides in the Ancestral Dragon World, high above the heavens, looking down on all the living things in this world. What kind of majesty and domineering aura is that!? It was a pity that the Primordial The Dragon God Clan was exterminated for no reason. The divine dragon has completely disappeared. In the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent, there is not a single true divine dragon to be found! "

Long Chen was inwardly shocked as he added, "That's right, but if not for the extinction of the Divine Dragon, why would the Dragon Sacrifice Continent send us here?"

He smiled and said: "You're right, it's just that the God Dragon Extinguishing Mystery is something that no one has been able to solve. It's really heart-wrenching, I hope that in the near future, the biggest mystery of the world will surface."

Through the City Master's words, Long Chen already had a specific understanding of the Immortal God Realm, or in other words, the Ancestral Dragon Realm.

That was the only place with the power to communicate with the eighteen levels of the Divine Tribulation. The hundreds of cores of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, with countless experts gathered here. To put it simply, it was like a place one level higher than Three Great Imperial Domains.

Although the Immortal God Realm was an incomparably large floating island, it could still be said to be a part of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent because it had always been floating above the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

Other than that, his father Long Qinglan must have come from that place!

Knowing the existence of this place, Long Chen did not feel any pressure and instead, felt excited. This world was so big, there was simply no end to it. And his path of pursuit would never stop.

"The Dragon Sacrifice Continent has a core, and there are also scattered remnants of the lost lands. The natural spirit energy of the lost lands is incomparably poor, unbearable to look at. He started from the four foundation realms. It was not bad for the Three Great Imperial Domains to be like this. When humans were just born, they could already start training in the three Martial Realms. The three Martial Realms are the way to rise, and the two great tribulation stage are the path of tribulation. Nine stages of reincarnation tribulation is a narrow escape, but if one can pass through the nine stages of reincarnation and reach the final stage of the Divine Realm, achieve the Divine Spirit Realm, and attain eternal life, then that would be the end of one's cultivation. "

Chapter 1399 - Make It Drink Blood

After the two great tribulation stage, was the so-called realm of gods, which was also the end of the road of cultivation.

It could be said that everyone who was close to the two great tribulation stage were all rushing to become the eternal god. Of course, even the Immortal God Realm wasn't sure if there were any divine gods present there or not.

There were countless numbers of people in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and the moment they rushed into the tribulation stage, what awaited them was undoubtedly the death of eighteen stages of tribulation, no one could be an exception. The only difference was the time they died, you didn't die in one thousand years, you would die in the next one thousand years.

To reach the two most terrifying tribulation stage, it could be said that the majority of the people did not fight to their deaths, but were instead killed by the eighteen great calamities.

Immortality, it could be said, was only a dream.

Unless, like the City Lord, one became a ghost, a human and a ghost.

The group of people gathered in the Immortal God Realm were all lunatics who challenged the Heavenly Dao in order to achieve their dream of eternal life.

In this vast world, there were many strict rules.

Long Chen's inner heart was calm, but it did not allow his view of the world to expand, rather, it struck deep into his heart. He hid his small heart, who he was only seeking to live forever, and was chasing after Long Qinglan's heart. He focused on facing the mysterious City Lord who was in front of him, and he came from the Immortal God Realm!

At the same time, Long Chen was also paying attention to the grey slaughter in his hands. Sword of Death, Sword of Engulfment!

This was the most terrifying weapon that Long Chen had ever seen.

Crimsonblood Desolate Land was the horn of the Divine Dragon. But the Divine Dragon had already died for trillions of years. Besides its sharpness, it definitely couldn't compare to the terrifying power contained within those Dao artifacts, especially the Godslayer Sword in its hands!

Of course, the current God-Slaying Sword was something that was far inferior even to the Dragon Slaying Sword.

"Let him drink the blood." The City Lord who had just finished speaking about the Immortal God Realm, suddenly said with a smile.

"Hmm?" Long Chen was a little confused.

The City Lord made a gesture to cut off his own arm.

It was bound by blood!

This was the most ancient method. Ordinary Daos required the power of rebirth to occupy the formation diagram of the artifact spirit within the Dao-Artifact.

"This treasure isn't just a Dao item." City Lord Bastard stared at Long Chen with his empty eyes.

"Alright!" Long Chen threw caution to the wind, under the pressure of the City Lord, he had no choice but to listen to him. Long Chen believed that if the other party wanted to kill him, it would be very easy.

He took out the grey sword and cut his arm lightly.

hurriedly moved his arm away. He was the master of the blood system, so the sword could not win against him, but in order to prevent the City Lord from becoming suspicious, Long Chen had no choice but to feign weakness.

"Your condition is still alright. At that time, I lost a quarter of my blood." The City Lord laughed. Pausing for a moment, he continued: "As expected, you are truly worthy of being Dragon Fighter."

Long Chen knew, he knew who he was.

At the moment, he was completely focused on the change in the God Slaying Sword. After absorbing Long Chen's dragon blood, the God Slaying Sword was trembling intensely, a bright line of blood moving from the tip of the sword to the center of the blade, extending all the way to the hilt. On the gray blade, this blood vein was extremely eye-catching.

"It's done. It has come back to life. From today onwards, its master will be you." The city lord laughed.

was still focused on the change in the God Slaying Sword, the sword was something he could not decipher. If the other dao tools truly recognized the owner, he would have a feeling of being in control, but the God Slaying Sword was different. He could feel that the other party seemed to be obedient under his control, but Long Chen was unable to reconcile with it.

The Dao weapons were alive, and Long Chen could communicate with them.

However, this God-Slaying Sword was born for slaughter and had no life.

Holding the grey, rusty sword in his hand, Long Chen was affected by the Sword Qi, his heart gradually started to burn with passion, just like what the City Lord had said, it was truly a Heaven Defying Sword.

"It's our first time meeting. Aren't you going to give it some snacks?" The City Lord laughed.

"What?" Long Chen asked again, confused.

"Take out the weapons you used earlier." The City Lord said.

Long Chen finally understood, the Dragon Slaying Sword was a Dao weapon with two patterns, Long Chen did not have any regrets, after all, it was not his, so he threw the Dragon Slaying Sword into the City Lord's hands.

"Bring it on!" The Dragon Slaying Sabre shone with a yellow brilliance as it was wielded by the City Lord.

Without saying a word, Long Chen wielded the God Slaying Sword, slashing towards his opponent! In that moment, he could truly feel that what he held in his hand was not a sword, but a terrifying swallowing monster. At this moment, he was starving to the limit and his fierce mouth was rushing towards the Dragon Slaying Sword!

Clang!

The two swords fiercely clashed!

Long Chen was sent flying!

"Again!" The City Lord laughed and said.

Long Chen became even more determined. The grey longsword in his hand constantly changed as the aura of death roiled around. Every time he fought with the Dragon Slaying Sword, this grey longsword would feel as if it was tearing a piece of flesh from the opponent's body.

As the battle continued, the glow of the Dragon Slaying Sword in the City Lord's hand grew dimmer and dimmer.

Break!

Clang!

In the 51st confrontation, the Dragon Slaying Sword lost its light. With a 'ka ka' sound, it was broken!

As for the God Slaying Sword in Long Chen's hand, it seemed as though it had eaten its fill, the sword's body did not have any changes, but Long Chen could still feel that it had awoken, and even grown a little. One day, it will grow crazily.

"Just this sword is not enough to form a dao pattern. Not only does it have to destroy dao artifacts, it also has to devour the essence of flesh and blood and tear apart Divine Martial Spirit! That way, it would truly evolve. "So I'll be relying on you to take care of him from now on." The City Lord then threw the hilt of the Dragon Slaying Sword onto the ground.

This famous sword of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, followed the dynasty and disappeared in this mysterious ghost city.

"Whiz!"

The gray colored god slaying sword shrank in size and actually turned into a gray colored earnail that nailed itself onto Long Chen's right ear.

At that time, Ling Xi's sword was a black earnail, nailing it onto Long Chen's left ear.

Long Chen was shocked in his heart for a bit before slowly calming down. With the Blood God's Might of the Ancestral Dragon, he was not at ease if he could not handle this mischievous God Slaying Sword.

"Among the God-Slaying Swords, there is the heaven opposing innate Tao technique, 《Deity Slaying Incantation》. Whether or not you can comprehend it in the end will depend on your own ability. Your path of slaughter, matched with this Deity Slaying Incantation, is just right. " City Master Bastard looked at Long Chen as if he was sizing up his own disciple, and asked, "Are you satisfied with my present?"

Of course Long Chen said he was satisfied.

The City Lord laughed out loud, "Good, very good! "There's not much time left, looks like I'll have to send you off."

Long Chen was very anxious, this damned kitten was researching the pattern, and it still hadn't figured it out yet! Long Chen could only remember the pattern, but he knew that if he left this time, he would not have another chance!

"Are we leaving now?" It's rare to see you again. This junior still has many questions that I would like to ask. " Long Chen dragged the time.

"Oh? Aren't you afraid of me? " The City Lord said in surprise.

Long Chen started to talk nonsense with him, and asked some questions from time to time. After half an hour, his heart was already drenched in cold sweat, until finally, Cat shouted, "I understand! This was a map! The map said that it was really the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood essence! But not in the Eternal Hell! It's in chaos-god country! "

It really was the inherited blood essence!

Long Chen didn't have any hope at the beginning, he felt that it wouldn't be the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood essence. After all, it was simply too precious. Unexpectedly, the kitten was now sure that it had inherited the blood essence.

It was just that the position was very awkward, being controlled by the Devil Dragon Hall's largest ancient ruin, the chaos-god country!

As for the pattern, it was the map of where the blood essence had been inherited.

With this answer, Long Chen didn't have to stay any longer. He carefully concealed his excitement. He then began to bid farewell to the City Lord.

"En, you don't have much time left. I'll send you off." The City Lord of Bucharest gladly accepted. When he was with Long Chen, he seemed like an elder who didn't have a single trace of temper, and very fond of talent.

He raised his head and actually saw a piece of sky above him. There was no gravity or clouds on top of it to block his line of sight.

"If I go up from here, I can find the entrance to the city." The City Lord said.

Long Chen did not speak anymore, and directly bid farewell to him. His body quickly disappeared into the layers of clouds, and left the Everlasting City. After he left for a long time, the white skeleton finally broke out in laughter. This laughter was completely different from the previous one.

"Feed it well. Also, hide my Dao Seal well. The day I return will be the day you die." How could a little kid like you have the best God Slaying Sword in the entire Eternal Heaven Divine Region? "

After he finished speaking, he returned to his throne, trembling from head to toe, with the ten Ghost Kings accompanying him.

With a lift from the City Lord's back, countless black broken bones began to gather on the ground in front of him, forming a black skeleton once more.

"My eleventh Spirit King is making things difficult for you. From today onwards, you will go to the nine great ruins and bring back my body. I spent one hundred and ten thousand years to create eleven of you. When I reconstruct my body, it will be time for me to descend upon the Three Great Imperial Domains and return to the Immortal God Realm! I want revenge for all the grudges from back then! Even if they die, I will wipe out all their descendants! "

In the empty castle, his savage laughter rang out.

The laughter suddenly stopped. He suddenly remembered something as his body instantly appeared on the rooftop, right next to the pattern. He stretched out his hand and touched the pattern with trembling fingers. His empty eye sockets shot out beams of light that were like white jade.

"That youth must know what this pattern means. Otherwise, he wouldn't have delayed it for so long."
"He must know!"

"Who exactly is it? Who has the ability to carve this thing on my territory? Who exactly is it?"

At this time, Long Chen rushed out from the skull's mouth with a loud bang. Wasteland City quickly dissipated behind him, disappearing into the clouds and never to appear again.

Chapter 1400 - Reputation of the World

This place, was actually the A Nose of Hell.

After circling the eighteen levels of hell, he finally returned to the A Nose of Hell. Long Chen descended from the sky, Ling Xiao, Huang Yu, Dragon Star and the others anxiously came out, and Mo Xiaolang also came out at the same time.

The matters of the Everlasting City were not everything. There must have been other things that happened after they came out, especially for Huang Yu and Ling Xiao, the two of them knew that Long Chen had the final gift.

In the air, the five of them looked at each other. Long Xing laughed and stood beside Long Chen. He was willing to give up something that originally could belong to him. Other than Mo Xiaolang, Long Chen trusted him the most.

Huang Yu cupped his hands and said, "You have saved my life while you were in Desolate City. "Don't worry, I won't tell anyone else about what happened in the Dark Citadel."

Ling Xiao didn't have any other thoughts as he replied, "That's what you got yourself. I promise that I won't tell anyone."

Long Chen didn't have anything particularly big to say, so what could he do if word of this spread? He didn't know if things like the God-Slaying Sword would get out of hand. And right now, the God-Slaying Sword was nothing more than a weapon that couldn't even be considered a Dao Inscription. No one would pay attention to it.

The people outside did not know what would happen to those who went to visit, because only one person would come back alive after every visit.

"Just remember your promise." Dragon Star muttered a few words to the side.

When he said till here, he frowned, and looked towards the distance. Right now, he was about to see a large group of people, it could be said that tens of thousands of warriors were heading towards Long Chen's direction.

Long Xing revealed a look of disgust and went to Long Chen's ears, saying softly, "The disgusting fellows from the Twelve Imperial Alliance have come. I'll be leaving first. I know of a passageway that leads out of the Eternal Hell. It is not under the control of the Twelve Emperor's Alliance. If you are in trouble, come find me at Iron Cliff Mountain.

With that, he immediately transformed into a purple ray of light and disappeared from Long Chen's sight.

In the next moment, more than ten thousand warriors arrived.

After the events in the Everlasting City, the Eternal Hell became incomparably silent. Even the A Nose of Hell was no longer able to see the existence of a few ghosts.

It was originally a game that would decide who would receive the three treasures, but they didn't think that it would lead to so much. What Long Chen and the others had obtained so far were things that those three treasures couldn't compare to. Long Chen wasn't clear about the fact that he had obtained the same effects as the nymph flower but if he carefully appraised it, he might even be able to find out the same thing as the nymph flower.

Almost all the warriors with Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and above entered the city. But after they entered, it was too late, the city had already closed.

However, even if it was closed, it would still move within the Eternal Hell.

Thus, the more than ten thousand warriors of the Twelve Empire Alliance followed along. After Long Chen came out, the rest of them also followed along.

and the rest were the last people to come out. At this moment, the more than ten thousand warriors of the Twelve Empire Alliance immediately surrounded Long Chen and the rest.

and Huang Yu belonged to the True Martial Imperial Palace, Ling Xiao belonged to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and Mo Xiaolang belonged to the Desolate Imperial Palace. All of them were the disciples of the three great Imperial Palace s.

The other two Imperial Palace s were also eyeing him covetously, not one bit inferior to him.

"Junior Disciple Huang Yu, and these Junior Disciples Long Chen, come to us, we are here to welcome you out." One of the elders said with a smile as he stroked his beard.

Everyone was brimming with smiles.

The people of Sword Soul Imperial Palace also waved at Ling Xiao, and as for Mo Xiaolang, the team of Desolate Imperial Palace, Zong Yue and Meng Yi were also there. They had completed their mission, but they did not have the guts to choose to be guests. At this time, the few people from the Desolate Imperial Palace could only speak to Mo Xiaolang with respectful tones.

Long Chen, who was at Ling Xiao's side, gathered with the people from Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Most of the warriors in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were sizing up Long Chen.

"This is the youth that killed the dynasty."

"Rumor has it that they came here from a small place. They had once come into contact with Miss Ling Xi, and they are here to cause trouble."

"He's from the True Martial Imperial Palace. Everyone, let's not cause trouble for now. We'll talk about it after we get out."

Long Chen could hear their whispers.

Sure enough, through the mouths of the people who went out of the city, word of Long Chen spread. Although there were very few people who came out of the city, there should be some that belonged to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

After the people of Sword Soul Imperial Palace welcomed Ling Xiao, they left Long Chen's side, as though they did not want to fight with Long Chen for the time being. They had also heard of Long Chen's strength. This youth had risen up very quickly, and had once defeated Yuan Xiaozhou and Huang Yu at Iron Cliff Mountain. Furthermore, she had even defeated the Purple Golden Ape King Meng Yi at Nether Hell.

Long Chen could now be considered a new generation warrior who was rising rapidly in the True Martial Imperial Palace, and already possessed a similar status to Huang Yu.

Such a terrifying speed had already attracted the attention of many people.

The other people from the Nine Realms all looked at Long Chen and the others with incomparable envy.

Huang Yu bid farewell to Long Chen and returned to the True Martial Imperial Palace's group. However, Long Chen stood at his original position, until the old man said, "Junior Master Long Chen, regarding the Imperial Palace, I have already heard about your outstanding achievements and have already acknowledged you as one of the War God Palace's people. Come on in. We went out together. This battle had been too thrilling. He had to go back and suppress his shock!

Long Chen considered that he had to return to the True Martial Imperial Palace in the future. Since the other party did not have any enmity towards him, he decided to follow them. As for Mo Xiaolang, he returned back to his own team in the Desolate Imperial Palace.

In any case, they were very close to each other and could take care of each other at any time.

Tens of thousands of people formed a small group, moving towards the exit of the Eternal Hell. Long Chen was very quiet in the True Martial Imperial Palace's group, he could easily deal with the few elders that were speaking to him. In his heart, however, he was thinking about other things.

"There shouldn't be a problem with the Godslayer Sword for now. When I become familiar with it, I don't believe that I won't be able to figure out what the City Lord is doing. As for Great Void Cosmic Dragon ... "

In theory, as long as he entered the chaos-god country, no one would be able to compete with him. With the help of Dragon Star, the landlord, it would be very easy to find the blood essence of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

But Long Chen was not in a hurry.

The thing that he was more concerned about right now was getting the nymph flower as soon as possible. After all, he was already number one. He at least knew the effects of nymph flower, and treating Li Xuanji's eyes was more appropriate.

But there was one trouble that seemed to be in front of him.

The Eternal Hell was the public property of the 12 empires. Why would they create such a small team of gamers? Wasn't it all for the distribution of the spoils? Before the Eternal Hell had to do this, no matter what a martial artist got from inside, they would only be able to take Dao Rune after Dao Artifact or a Immortal Mark's Celestial Spirit. The rest would have to be confiscated.

Then, this time, no one from Long Chen's group had more than a hundred treasures on them. There were even more Long Chen s, adding the ones stolen from the ancestral witch world and Myriad Mirror Sea warriors, there were more than four hundred of them.

At this moment, Long Chen was in the middle of the team and heard the people from the twelve great powers gathering together, discussing incessantly and whispering amongst themselves. This time, it could be said that the people from the three great Imperial Palace s received the most.

"The Twelve Imperial Alliance has the rules of the Twelve Imperial Clans and the specific distribution method. All of the treasures should be divided evenly between the Twelve Imperial Clans. You three Imperial Palace s shouldn't dream of taking all of it for yourselves, right?"

"Are you joking? [Our men are working so hard in the dead city, and now that I've gotten all these things, you want me to give them to you? The rules of the 12 empires were all set for other matters. The appearance of a dead city was a rare occurrence in the last tens of thousands of years! "He can also count?"

From the start of the argument to the end, the tens of thousands of people simply stopped their steps and began to argue. Those with benefits naturally wouldn't want to divide up what they had gained with others, and those that didn't, they wouldn't let the other party take over such a huge amount of wealth.

This time, the matter of the City of Wasteland was different from the past, because they knew too much. The 12 empires would stubbornly defend this place. If it was the True Martial Emperor back then, he probably wouldn't have been able to bring the treasure out.

Long Chen finally understood that these bunch of grandsons treated him so well, they were lusting after his things. Based on the current situation, if he were to go out, wouldn't he have to split the 400 treasures he had accumulated from the Great Void Realm evenly?

The things that he had desperately obtained, he had to give points to these grandsons?

This was simply a joke.

When he left the Eternal Hell, all sorts of Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters from all forces would be in an uproar, and even if he wanted to escape, he wouldn't be able to. Dragon Star probably already guessed that this was the situation, and would only tell Long Chen to wait at Iron Cliff Mountain for his words.

At this time, Mo Xiaolang had already arrived by his side.

"Big brother, let's go?" he asked tentatively.

"Let's go." At the moment, the scene was extremely chaotic, the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace were busy arguing with the other teams, and they did not notice that Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang had broke through the crowd and were preparing to leave!

"They're trying to escape!"

Instantly, over ten thousand people, especially those powers that did not obtain any treasures, surrounded Long Chen tightly, giving him no chance to escape. These people were all warriors of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage or above, and there were at least a hundred experts of the Perfection of the Martial Dao who came from the major powers of the Twelve Imperial Alliance.

"Want to leave?" Do you want to keep it for yourself? "

"Kid, your appetite is really big huh? Hundreds of super treasures, aren't you afraid of you pushing yourself to death? "

"Is that something you can enjoy?"

Facing the countless of questions, Long Chen remained expressionless as he took out the grey colored Heaven Smiting Sword.

The slender body of the sword, the long blade, the gray aura of death, it was like a giant beast that could not hold itself back any longer, this was ... the God-Slaying Sword!