

War God 1401

Chapter 1401 - Tao Wen Freshmen

The moment Long Chen took out the God Slaying Sword, the tens of thousands of people were stunned.

Immediately after, Mo Xiaolang, who was standing beside him, revealed the shape of a werewolf, and activated the divine ability, Burning Fire God. In that instant, tens of thousands of types of flames burned fiercely on his body, a terrifying high temperature swept towards his surroundings, forcing his surroundings to retreat!

Roar!

The two of them floated in the middle, completely disregarding the audience's interesting expressions. Long Chen raised the God Slaying Sword, and in the moment of silence, he said loudly: "The thing that I have obtained, other people should not even think about taking it. Who wants to die, hurry up and come over, I'll send you on your way!"

Arrogant!

Astonishing arrogance!

For a long period of time, the Twelve Imperial Alliance's might was so great that even the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm s did not dare to speak out such words. This Long Chen actually dares to rush out and say that no one is allowed to take his things while everyone is discussing how to distribute them?

To the audience, this was simply a joke. Could Long Chen rely on his own strength to fight against the entire Three Regions Nine Realms? It had to be known that the Twelve Imperial Alliance was a microcosm of all the powers in Three Regions Nine Realms!

With so many treasures, and his tiny Divine Martial Stage warriors, even though his talent was astonishing, how could he take them all?

Furthermore, from what Long Chen said, it was clear that he was not even giving face to the True Martial Imperial Palace. The people of True Martial Imperial Palace, of course they were thinking of letting the True Martial Imperial Palace own the things that they obtained, and of course they would not treat Long Chen unfairly, but Long Chen had made it clear now that he treated the people of the True Martial Imperial Palace as equal, even if they were from the True Martial Imperial Palace s, they should not think of taking anything away.

"My words have made it very clear that no one is going to take anything away from me unless you can get it." Long Chen said expressionlessly. With his courage, the ten thousand experts in front of him did not change at all, but it was also admirable.

The people from the True Martial Imperial Palace were anxious to death, and a few Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors immediately surrounded Long Chen. They said to the rest of the people at the same time, "This is an internal matter of my Imperial Palace, so don't look at it, how about the details? The most important thing is to be friendly with the Twelve Imperial Clans. "

They had treated Long Chen as a junior who was being mischievous for a while.

When they had arrived, Long Chen's grey sword had been pointed at them, and a line of blood flowed down the gray blade of the sword.

"Long Chen, you can't be as foolish as you, you can't swallow so many treasures. Hand them over to Imperial Palace, Imperial Palace will definitely not treat you unfairly, you are True Martial Imperial Palace's meritorious general!" One of the old men said.

Long Chen spat out a mouthful of saliva and said: "Scram, we are leaving, don't block our way."

Everyone was stunned.

"How dare you!" The few elders were all people with status and seniors of Long Chen, yet they were told to scram. They were so angry that they were half dead, and after a few calculations, they decided to capture Long Chen first.

No one dared to approach him within twenty meters of them. He let out a terrifying roar, and pushed back quite a few people, and bellowed: If you want to make a move, you have to pass through me first!

Once Mo Xiaolang reached the ninth stage of the Spirit Demon God Realm, his strength would definitely be comparable to the Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters without a doubt. The strongest person present

was only at the Perfection of the Martial Dao, so no matter how many people there were, they might not be able to do anything to him.

The people of Desolate Imperial Palace looked at each other, not knowing if it was better to watch the show or to take action. In any case, they would definitely not dare to take away the Crown Prince's things.

Other than the Desolate Imperial Palace, the others were not convinced by Long Chen's attitude. Even the True Martial Imperial Palace could not take his things, so what else could they think of doing? In that moment, when Mo Xiaolang stopped the warriors of the True Martial Imperial Palace, the other people's hearts were in turmoil, and actually surrounded Long Chen to kill him.

"People die for money, birds die for food. "Don't blame me." Long Chen closed his eyes. Just as the crowd rushed forward, wanting to snatch the treasures, Long Chen activated the Primordial Blood Prison Array.

In the blink of an eye, over ten thousand people had lost track of him in his formation!

With this Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram, Long Chen could be said to be the absolute king of all battles. The first person who mustered his courage to charge towards him was a warrior of Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool, covered in lightning, and there were even traces of an awakened Thunder Beast. His lightning explosive fist was aimed at Long Chen, shocking everyone, he had actually gotten it away first!

Long Chen's grey sword was not even two fingers wide, but it was very slender and long. It was extremely sturdy, holding onto the sword, he slashed down from the sky, and with a kacha sound, one of his arms shot up towards the sky!

"AHH!" The warrior howled miserably, covering his broken arm. Everyone saw that there was a gray aura around his broken arm, corroding it, and that person kept on screaming until someone next to him cut off the flesh that was stained with the grey aura. Only then did his face turn pale and he stopped screaming.

At this time, Long Chen was already surrounded by countless warriors. Mo Xiaolang who was on the other side, was also crazily fighting in the midst of the warriors. The two of them had already displayed their terrifying fighting strength, and no one could do anything about it!

"That sword!"

Long Chen's God Slaying Sword scared everyone who heard it.

Long Chen remembered that the chains of the ten great Spirit Kings had also injured Mo Xiaolang, and the situation was the same. However, it seemed that releasing this grey aura was rather simple within the God Slaying Sword.

At this time, there were two warriors with Sword Soul Imperial Palace Perfection of the Martial Dao who were actually surrounding and attacking Long Chen. All they had in their hands were Dao weapons with a single pattern, their battle power was even greater than that of Azure-purple swords!

"Soaring Cloud Sword Qi!"

"Sunset Divine Sword!"

This was a double attack, aimed at Long Chen with the intent to kill.

Long Chen laughed coldly, the sound of his laughter shook the entire audience. He held the gray Heaven Slaying Sword in one hand and used the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight, the power of the Nine Dragon Scripture and the power of the Heaven Slaying Sword mixed together, creating an even more terrifying attack!

Clang!

In the sky, the two swords collided!

Half of the sword's blade shot up into the sky. The magnificent Divine Weapon with a Dao Inscription was directly cut in half!

Long Chen held the God Slaying Sword, the Nine Dragon Scripture still had a terrifying power, he immediately slashed onto the body of the sword and the God Slaying Sword pierced through the back of the opponent's head!

The corpse of a Perfection of the Martial Dao Warrior descended from the sky!

At the same time, Long Chen suddenly turned around. The Heaven Slaying Sword had once again clashed with the other fiery red Sunset Divine Sword!

Another sharp scream.

Fortunately, it was not broken. Just as he was about to heave a sigh of relief, cracks appeared on the fiery red Setting Sun God Sword from the sword hilt, and in the end, under the warrior's despairing gaze, the setting sun shattered into pieces.

"What a terrifying sword!"

Some of the warriors were even killed directly. The corpses fell from the sky, and no one was able to attack Long Chen, but on the other side, under Mo Xiaolang's violent attack, the warriors of the ten great Perfection of the Martial Dao were all pushed back, not a single one of them was his opponent! was the direct enemy of all the warriors!

This terrifying scene caused many people to have no choice but to restrain their impulses.

Mo Xiaolang was still okay, he did not casually kill people, but Long Chen who was holding onto the grey divine sword, was simply a god of death, no one could stop him when he swung his sword!

At this moment, Long Chen suddenly felt the Heaven Smiting Sword shake violently, a large amount of energy surging into the sword. The originally rusty sword blade actually looked a bit new, it didn't look like a piece of scrap metal anymore.

Lowering his head, he saw that on the grey skull on the sword's hilt, there was an additional small veined pattern.

"As expected, it formed a dao pattern?"

As expected, Confess City's City Lord did not lie to him. After forming a dao pattern, the power of the God-Slaying Sword increased once again. This was a Devouring Sword!

After severing more than ten Dao artifacts from the Dragon Slaying Sword and killing more than ten experts, the God Slaying Sword finally evolved to the level of a Dao pattern. This was not considered slow. If he was able to maintain this speed, then the consequences of using the God-Slaying Sword would truly be terrifying.

It was an unusual type of Dao item, the Devouring Sword. Every time it fought with the opponent, it would rip out a piece of flesh from the other party's body, and it would also swallow all of the Dao items with only one pattern on them.

In terms of sharpness, the God-Slaying Sword was definitely inferior to the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood.

"Stop!" He did not know how long it had been since someone stopped being afraid, but after they shouted out those words, more and more people stopped. Long Chen realized that the people around him had been scared, so he stopped and looked at everyone with disdain.

Mo Xiaolang reverted back to his human form and returned to his side. To him, who was a Nine-ranked Demon God, a battle of this level was no longer a threat to him.

Over ten thousand martial practitioners looked at them with incomparable shock. The Perfection of the Martial Dao s in every major power had all opened their eyes wide, and stood in front of them with incomparable vigilance. Even more people's eyes were filled with fear.

After this battle, Long Chen's reputation would probably shake the world even more.

I can assure you that you are a member of True Martial Imperial Palace, and that Imperial Palace will definitely not treat you unfairly. I have to admit that you are a genius, and that Imperial Palace needs someone like you as such, this is your home in the first place, what benefits can you have if you go against your family? "

Long Chen laughed, and said: "Can you promise me, that the people of the True Martial Imperial Palace will not take all of my things? There are a lot of warriors in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm outside. "

The old man was speechless.

"Brat, don't be so arrogant. The Eternal Hell is the public property of the 12 empires. Don't think that you can take it all for yourself!" Even if you are in the Eternal Hell, so what? Can you stay here for the rest of your life? As long as you go out, there will be warriors from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm that will kill you! "

"Yeah, your appetite is way too big, right?" Is that something that belongs to you? "

The people from the other powers started talking at once.

Chapter 1402 - Fatal Crisis

But Long Chen was experiencing the feeling of being a strong warrior.

While everyone was talking excitedly, he gently smiled. This feeling of being feared was something he enjoyed a lot. If he was a weakling, then no one present would be this polite to him.

No matter where he was, strength was always a part of his dignity.

Long Chen had killed the empire twice, and this could be considered as him taking back the dignity he lost back then, but it was still not enough. He was stronger than everyone, domineering everyone!

Especially the people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, as long as they don't submit, Long Chen's destination would not yet come.

Although the God Slaying Sword was an evil sword, it gave Long Chen endless power.

"Enough!" Long Chen bellowed, stopping everyone from speaking.

Initially, when they were opposing Ling Xiao, Yuan Xiaozhou and the rest, they realised that Long Chen was really pulling away from them. He could fight against tens of thousands of people, but they could not.

Long Chen looked over with cold eyes and said loudly: "I still have the same words, you all should not even think of getting a single hair of what I have obtained. Also, I have to advise everyone in the True Martial Imperial Palace, I am still a member of the Imperial Palace, but if you force me too much, I will not be a part of it. After we go out, tell the seniors of the True Martial Imperial Palace's guarding outside, I think they will understand. A genius warrior against hundreds of treasures, who's more important? "

These words frightened everyone, especially the last few words of Long Chen's True Martial Imperial Palace. They were extremely arrogant.

But he had his own capital.

The current Long Chen was no longer choosing him as the True Martial Imperial Palace, but choosing the True Martial Imperial Palace. If it wasn't for Ling Xi's request, or if he didn't still have friends in the True Martial Imperial Palace, there was no need for Long Chen to return to that place, because he had already accumulated a large amount of capital in the Everlasting City.

Dragon Star's Devil Dragon Hall would welcome his arrival at any time!

With that, Long Chen ignored them and used the God Slaying Sword to clear the way. Whoever dared to block his way, he would directly kill, with such an iron-blooded style, caused everyone to retreat in panic, and when Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang completely left, everyone looked at each other in dismay, their faces filled with amazement.

"Go back, go back quickly!" The leaders of the various powers of the twelve powers howled in humiliation.

From today onwards, there was already a seed planted in their hearts. It was that there was an additional person that was extremely difficult to offend, and that person would be Long Chen. Not only was he tyrannical, he even had a Monster Crown Prince that followed him from start to finish. Such a person had both identity and strength, and even more so possessed terrifying talents.

He, was already a great threat to the super Dragon Fighter of the distant Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

Long Chen and Yue Shan walked in the direction of Iron Cliff Mountain. Mo Xiaolang asked worriedly, "Big Brother, by doing this today, do you not want to go back to the True Martial Imperial Palace anymore?"

Long Chen shook his head, and laughed: "Who said that, I will definitely go back, how can you still owe me an identity?"

"But, haven't we already fallen out?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

"I will prove to them that I am more valuable than all these things I have. They won't understand, but the real higher-ups of the True Martial Imperial Palace will understand. "I am only worried for the True Martial Emperor. He has gone to the Desolate City and met with the City Lord before. I am worried that my secret will never be hidden from him!"

"Then what should we do?"

"I'll just take it one step at a time. I won't go back to the Imperial Palace first, I still have to go with Dragon Star to the chaos-god country to take what belongs to me." As Long Chen spoke, he had already arrived at Iron Cliff Mountain.

When Long Chen landed on the plaza, the white jade skeleton was still there. However, no matter how Long Chen thought about it, it was just a normal sculpture.

It was indeed a sculpture. Only when the city of death appeared would he become the city lord of the city of death.

"I knew you'd come back." Dragon Star was behind him, chuckling.

"I should have known that those grandsons would be so troublesome." Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang turned around.

"Let's go." As he spoke, he left. Aren't you curious how my Devil Dragon Hall's people came in? I came in through the unknown second passage. " Dragon Star said proudly.

After the three of them left Iron Cliff Mountain, the Eternal Hell seemed much quieter without the presence of ghosts.

"That exit is in the icy hell. We might have to walk for a while." Dragon Star said.

Long Chen frowned. Because of the conflict with the Twelve Imperial Alliance, it was unlikely that the nymph flower would reach him for the time being. If he wanted Li Xuanji's eyesight to recover, he could only make a concrete identification.

Moreover, Chaos Star City, Dragon Star is a landowner, she should be able to find it.

After discussing with Li Xuanji for a while, she was not in a rush, so Long Chen felt at ease.

"By the way, what do you think about the matter I mentioned?" Dragon Star asked.

"What is it?"

"F * ck your mother, are you pretending to be stupid for your father? You just want to join the Devil Dragon Hall and do this thing with me?" Now that you have fallen out with the True Martial Imperial Palace, it would be strange if the people from the Twelve Imperial Alliance didn't rob you of your things. Even if you go back, it might not be possible for them to treat you well. " Dragon Star said solemnly.

Long Chen owed him a favor.

Long Chen could only tell the truth, "I still have to go back to the True Martial Imperial Palace and obtain a proper identity. That's my promise to someone. Must be done. If there's a chance in the future, I definitely won't refuse! However, I want to enter the chaos-god country once. "

"Promise?" If that's the case, then Long Xing won't be forced to do so. He changed the topic and asked: "Why are you going to the chaos-god country? I don't even dare to enter that place. The adventurers within can't even estimate the number of people to be one in ten thousand in the Eternal Hell. Those who enter, will have to get the approval of the hall master. "

"Don't you even have the ability to let me in?" Long Chen looked at him with a smile that was not a smile.

"Haha, of course there is. Do you even know who Long Xing is?"

After about ten days, they finally reached the Ice Hell. This was a hell that was covered in snow, and also the place where the Sword Soul Imperial Palace Team descended from. In an extremely hidden location in the Ice Hell, Dragon Star finally found a path, a path that led directly from the Ice Hell to the outside world.

After walking along the long path of the Yellow Springs, Long Chen finally left this place as he sighed with emotion. Even though it was only a three to four month journey, his life had already changed a lot. Although he still could not obtain the most precious inherited blood essence from the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, he still obtained other good things.

For example, the Godslayer Sword in his right ear.

If Ling Xi came and brought Ling Xi's sword over, then it would be even more perfect. Back then, I could not see any clues from Ling Xi's sword, and I don't know if I can see it now.

Ling Xi's real name was definitely not Ling Xi's sword, then what was it called?

This ancient path of the Yellow Springs was rather winding. It took Long Chen more than a day of walking to finally see the outside world, and he hadn't seen such a bright light for a long time.

At first, he was enjoying it, but just as he was about to go to Devil Dragon Hall, his expression changed.

At that place, there was a lush and verdant forest. Trees grew everywhere, and on one of the trees, an old man with white hair sat there with his eyes closed, as if he was waiting for them.

This was a very ordinary little old man, but when Long Chen saw his appearance clearly, he sucked in a breath of cold air.

Mo Xiaolang's and Dragon Star's expressions immediately changed. They had never imagined that this person would actually appear here.

At this moment, the old man gradually opened his eyes. His gaze first shifted to Dragon Star, and chuckled: "It really is Devil Dragon Hall's Young Hall Master. This old man really needs to thank you for bringing these two big fish out of here."

"You old fool!" Long Xing gnashed his teeth, not knowing what to do. Pausing for a moment, he continued, "I was careless this time. I didn't expect this old fart to be here too!"

"Hehe, you're still young, so you don't know much. Don't you forget, the history of our Inverse God Church is as old as your Devil Dragon Hall. You all know of the secret passage, but doesn't my Inverse God Church know about it?" The old man laughed heartily as he slowly descended from the sky.

That's right, that man was the Hierarchy of the Converse Gods!

This was a huge problem.

An expert that had passed through the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm!

Even if the three of them were to join hands, in front of an expert of this level, it would still be insufficient.

Who would have thought that this old man would be so smart, and also know that there was a passage here? The people from the 12 empires obviously didn't know that he was the one who had snuck over this time and was waiting for them.

Back then, when Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang had killed his two sons, Hierarchy of the Converse Gods had endured it as if he had forgotten about the hatred in front of Long Chen. At that time, Long Chen had thought that this old man was definitely a wild wolf and that he would take action whenever Long Chen was at his most relaxed!

Long Chen was also on guard, but he could only say that the older the better. When he heard that Long Chen had betrayed them halfway, he knew that they would definitely come out of there. When Dragon Star had appeared at Iron Cliff Mountain earlier, Lin Mo had heard of it from others. He also knew that the Young Hall Master of the Devil Dragon Hall had already gotten together with Long Chen.

Thus, he succeeded.

At this moment, Hierarchy of the Converse Gods Lin Mo walked step by step to stand in front of Long Chen and said two words, "Miracle."

If not for the fact that you are still young, I would truly be afraid of you. I'm afraid that I will never have the chance to take revenge in this old man's life. "

He suddenly shed tears and said, "Thank the heavens for giving me the opportunity to seek revenge. Even if I die now, I will get what I want. "How can you all understand the pain of a white-haired man giving away a black-haired man?"

Seeing his crazy look, he was sure that he wouldn't let Long Chen and the others live on today.

But it was necessary for Long Chen to correct a point. He said: "Lin Yixian's death, because of his greed, because of Lin Yishen's death, because of his tyrannical actions, and because of this, your fault for not teaching your father, has been put on our heads."

Chapter 1403 - The Way of Chaos

This old man was very patient and had endured until today.

When the wild wolf appeared, it was at the time Long Chen's prey was at their most relaxed.

Honestly speaking, Long Chen had fought warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm before, but he had only gone through the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm, and they were only in the early stages, unable to reach the late stage.

At that time, he was using the Saint Soul Transformation Jade.

This Saint Soul Transformation Jade was something that Long Qinglan had left behind. Of course, it was not as simple as Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie using it. However, Long Chen was one of the main parts that required a lot of strength in order for his body to be able to withstand an even higher level of power.

The other two could be considered as servants' power. What they needed was absolute loyalty towards Long Chen.

This required a period of time to cultivate and try. It would be better to just be like Han Yunxing and the others, and be able to use it immediately!

Hierarch of the Converse Gods Lin Mo was an expert on the level of the Great Clan Elder of the Punishment Hall!

At this moment, he laughed sinisterly, almost deranged, completely trapping Long Chen and the other two inside the forest. From his body, Long Chen could sense an incomparably surging wave of Nirvana's power.

The power of Nirvana was the same as the power of the world, they were all of the same type. Long Chen had only obtained a sliver of the power of Nirvana by luck, but there wasn't any type of power, but Lin Mo was different.

The potential of a new generation expert was great, but it was very difficult to be a match to the older generation.

At this moment, the three of them were secretly discussing.

Long Xing said, "At most, I can fight against a first stage Nirvana Tribulation late stage martial artist. This sort of martial artist that has crossed two levels of Nirvana Tribulations has a very deep comprehension of the Heavenly Dao. I am not her match."

When Mo Xiaolang was an eighth stage Spirit Demon God, he had taken the form of a beast and could at most resist first stage Nirvana Tribulation warriors.

As for Long Chen, when the Euphorbid Finger was unleashed, combined with the other attacks, even with the Heaven Smiting God Slaying Sword, it could still play a large role!

"Attack together, we can't let him find any chance." Long Chen said in a serious tone.

This time, the three of them were going all out.

In the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, the difference between the early and late stages was not that big. A late stage warrior could face three to five early stage warriors at the same time.

The difference between the late stage of the first stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm and the early stage of the second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm was, however, extremely huge.

For example, for someone like Lin Mo, fighting seven to ten late stage first stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm s at the same time was not necessarily a problem.

From the moment his eyes changed, he no longer spoke, and extended his hands out, causing the pressure between heaven and earth to suddenly increase by a lot, as Lin Mo's reverse Nirvana Qi spread out in all directions.

The power of rebirth was a type of high-grade rebirth, and even more so a type of destruction. In terms of destruction, none of the powers that Long Chen had comprehended could compare to the power of rebirth.

When the power of rebirth dispersed, the entire space trembled, trembling around Hierarchy of the Converse Gods. He rose into the air, killing intent burst out from his face, and with a pinch of his hands, three shock waves condensed in the air, charging straight towards Long Chen and the other two!

Wherever it went, the trees were completely shattered into dust.

"Disperse!" Long Xing shouted. The three of them had already decided to attack each other from three different directions after facing a huge enemy.

"Immemorial Blood Prison Array!"

Amongst the three of them, Long Chen could be said to be the weakest at the moment, he had no choice but to use the Primordial Blood Prison Array to protect his life. At the same time, the God Slaying Sword appeared in his right hand and an aura of death surrounded it.

A gray aura pervaded the body of the God Slaying Sword.

Ever since it had formed a pattern, the sword had started to transform from its old state. The gray blade became firmer and sharper, and although it was narrow, it gave off a sharper feeling.

The blood veins in the middle seemed to be flowing, making it look even more dazzling.

Swish!

The blood colored array diagram covered a radius of five kilometers, and Long Chen's body shifted at a terrifying speed. In terms of short distance, Long Chen had the fastest speed of the three, he displayed his attack the fastest, dashing straight towards his opponent. The Euphorbid Finger in his left hand and the Nine Dragons Scripture in his right hand both struck down!

"Haha, I'd like to see just how capable you new generation super geniuses are!"

Lin Mo turned his hands upside down and laughed madly. Confronted with the chaos, Nirvana's power gathered on his hands and the destructive force slowly melted the surrounding space.

His first goal was Long Chen. Although Long Chen was unremarkable when he was by the other two's side, Lin Mo was the one he was most wary of. Because Long Chen's progress was too great, he could tell with a single glance that the current Long Chen had an area between the sky and the earth before he entered the city of death!

"Die!" With a relaxed punch, the horrifying Nirvana Qi condensed into a transparent and bright fist print, attacking towards Long Chen.

The Heavenly Dao Lin Mo cultivates is the "Way of Chaos" of the Inverse God Sect. The so-called Heavenly Dao was incomparably vast, and could be divided into trillions. Within them, the path of battle was fundamental, and within the path of battle, there were countless different paths. The 'Way of Chaos' of the Inverse Gods Sect could also be considered as a way of fighting, but it was not always the same.

On the path of chaos, more often than not, one had to reverse the use of one's strength. It was a type of rebellious power. When cultivated to the great perfection, one could similarly achieve extremely strong battle prowess.

In fact, the stronger the enemy, the stronger he would become.

Many people's words were very clear in the Divine Martial Stage.

For example, Mo Xiaolang, he is the favorite of fire, when he reaches Nirvana Tribulation Realm, he will definitely walk the path of fire.

For example, Feng Zhiling was the favorite of the wind, and she was definitely the path of the wind.

Li Xuanji walked on the dark, cold path. There will also be a lot of subdivision in the future.

Everyone had their own path that suited them. Whatever path they walked would be related to the future. As for Long Chen himself, due to the relationship with the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, he had to have the most ordinary and difficult way of killing. As for the others, there might be the path of time, or there might be more ...

"Euphorbid Finger!" Long Chen immediately rushed over, with the Dragon Slaying Sword behind his back, he activated Euphorbid Finger with his left hand and released Dragon Claw. Long Chen's attack also had the power of Nirvana, but his destructive power was far weaker than his opponent's!

With a boom, the Euphorbid Finger's Time Disorder Power clashed fiercely with the opponent's Nirvana Power for the first time. It could be said that the Time Disorder Force would inevitably surpass the opponent's in terms of properties, but its destructive nature and quantity was far inferior to the opponent's!

Under the opponent's counterattack, the power of time disorder actually shot back towards Long Chen.

To some extent, the Way of Chaos is similar to Mo Xiaolang's ability, 'Tun Yue', and they both rely on the opponent's attack to counterattack.

Just then, Long Chen's face changed, he immediately executed Blood Rebirth, and instantly changed directions, escaping the opponent's attack under his shocked eyes, the God Slaying Sword on his back shot out with a 'shua' sound, at the moment, Long Chen was extremely bold, he was only five meters away from his opponent!

"Nine Dragons Scripture!"

The power of eight Divine Dragons gathered onto the Heaven Slayer Sword, the gray Sword Qi erupted out, forming a gigantic astral sword that slashed down towards Lin Mo from the sky.

"Such insignificant skill, not worth mentioning!" Lin Mo laughed out loud, he casually extended his hand, and the reverse Nirvana Force exploded out, easily dispersing Long Chen's Sword of Slaying God away from its original position. The terrifying power all slashed onto the ground, instantly creating a hundred meter long, deep ravine!

A gray aura swept through the ravine. All living creatures, including plants and trees, were thoroughly corroded by the gray aura.

Lin Mo did not pay attention to this scene, he threw out another punch. If not for the Primordial Blood Prison Array, he would have been killed instantly!

Blood rebirth!

Long Chen quickly moved more than a kilometer away from them in order to dodge their attacks. At this time, Mo Xiaolang and Dragon Star seized the opportunity that Long Chen had created to attack him from the left and right.

Long Chen was worried that they would be injured, hence he approached them again.

The more they fought with Lin Mo, the more terrifying it would be. He was clear in his heart that this Lin Mo was definitely a hurdle that would be difficult for them to cross today!

Long Chen's heart was in a mess. He was not in a hurry, but Mo Xiaolang and Long Xing might not be able to hide.

All of the flames on his body were under his control, and like a fish in water, he came and went as he pleased. At the same time, he used the Armageddon, an elite combat skill from the demon clan.

Dragon Star's entire body was covered in purple dragon scales, revealing the terrifying Qi of a godly dragon without a doubt. Purple Blood Demon Dragon's primordial blood strengthened his body, giving him the most outstanding talent in the aspect of the body, and the more he fought, the more his body expanded. The handsome him had already become a muscular man, and his entire body was filled with an aura of desolation!

They were the main fight, and Long Chen had also rushed up, so he was more suitable to sneak an attack!

Under the combined attacks of two strong young warriors, Lin Mo had no choice but to use his full strength.

"Inversion of the River!"

Both of his hands rolled around as two transparent vortexes appeared on his hands. Ripples trembled as if they were two whirlpools, while the one flowing within them was the reverse force of rebirth. Dragon Star and Mo Xiaolang both flew into the whirlpool, and were actually flung away by Lin Mo!

"Do you see that? This is my 'Way of the Chaos'. This is also a battle skill that I created myself. "How can children like you know what creation is?" Lin Mo laughed out loud and rushed towards Long Chen. Long Chen shifted his position again to meet up with Mo Xiaolang.

"Big brother, this person is too strong. I have to take the form of a beast." Mo Xiaolang said in a heavy voice.

On the other side, Dragon Star was infuriated. His body expanded once again, even deformed. A purple brilliance shot up into the sky!

It was actually a dragon!

Chapter 1404 - The Battle of Cooperation

The dragon was the ancestor of all things.

Its appearance consisted of nine heads like an ox, horns like a deer, eyes like a shrimp, ears like an elephant, neck like a snake, abdomen like a snake, scales like a fish, claws like a phoenix, and palms like a tiger. The number of scales on the back varies with the number of dragons, and the sound is like that of a caked copper plate. He had whiskers, pearls under his chin, and reverse scales under his throat.

A dragon was a divine object of the world.

At this moment, Dragon Star also realized how strong the other party was. He became a dragon and let Long Chen experience the true combat strength that belonged to the Dragon Fighter!

A purple brilliance shot up into the sky. When the purple brilliance disappeared, a lifelike divine dragon emerged from the heavens and earth. Although it was only a hundred meters long, it was majestic and had a domineering aura that would cause people to bow in admiration.

A pair of dragon horns on his head was completely black, appearing like a sharp drill. His back was covered with countless dragon scales, and the surface of the dragon scales was covered in purple blood.

Two pairs of dragon claws, strong and forceful, extended from his abdomen like divine weapons. Their long tails were covered in purple bone spikes, and at the very end was a terrifying bone ball that made people tremble in fear!

This was just a young dragon, equivalent to a newborn baby. Everything had yet to develop, yet it already possessed such godly might, needless to say, in the future.

It was rumored that the real Purple Blood Demon Dragon, after reaching adulthood, would be able to occupy Polaris City.

Such a divine object like that had long disappeared. It was difficult to imagine.

Roar!

The Bloodviolet Demon Dragon coiled up in the sky as an incomparably exuberant bloody aura assaulted their faces. The so-called grandmist blood had a terrifying regenerative power; it was almost enough to prevent a dragon from dying!

This was the first time Long Chen had seen such a real Divine Dragon. He was simply stunned, although it was just a young dragon, but it was born with a domineering aura, a more advanced life force. If an ordinary person took a glance at it, their legs would probably tremble and they would kneel on the ground.

This was a super divine object that truly ruled the world in ancient times!

They were both Divine Dragons, and there were differences in strength between the two. The Bloodviolet Dragon was considered an intermediate level existence in the entire Divine Dragon race, but after reaching adulthood, its true combat prowess was close to that of a so-called deity.

According to the records, among the Ancient Dragon God's race, the weakest and lowest level dragon race had a battle power that surpassed the Nirvana Tribulation Realm's after they reached adulthood. And in the ancient times, there were more than just trillions of divine dragons. From this, one could tell how powerful and prosperous the Dragon Sacrifice Continent at that time was!

But today, it had actually declined to the point where even the gods themselves didn't know if it was true or not.

He was extremely familiar with the Purple Blood Demon Dragon. After all, every generation's hall master and young hall master of the Devil Dragon Hall were basically the successors of the Purple Blood Demon Dragon!

"It's the Purple Blood Demon Dragon again!" Lin Mo licked his tongue. In this desolate land, if he killed the Purple Blood Demon Dragon, hehe ...

Just at this time, the cold flames swept over, Lin Mo's entire body shivered. Behind him, the black flames engulfed the entire world, and another pitch black divine object appeared at the same time, its entire body was enveloped in a black flame, its body was slender and powerful, its neck had a lion like mane, exuding a mysterious aura, this was the beast form of the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf!

Long Chen had not seen Mo Xiaolang's true appearance for a long time. At the moment, it was much more mighty than before!

A dragon and a wolf surrounded Lin Mo from both sides. Long Chen was mixed in between the two, the three of them looked at each other, and without saying anything, they immediately unleashed their terrifying attacks!

The Underworld Devil Ancestral Fire that was twined around Mo Xiaolang's body and the terrifyingly strong and terrifying indestructible body of Dragon Star were all a huge threat to Lin Mo. He never thought that the young people of this generation would be strong to such an extent!

RUU...!

Dragon Fang, dragon claw, dragon horn, and dragon tail were all his attack methods. Especially the fact that Dragon Star could spit out a dragon aura called 'Primordial Purple Aura', which swept out in a way that even Lin Mo couldn't resist!

looked extremely envious. He was already thinking about the path of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, at that time Ye Wushang had given his life's worth of experience in cultivation to Long Chen. Long Chen was currently researching at full speed, and very quickly, he would be able to turn into a real Divine Dragon.

It would be countless times more mighty than the current Bloodviolet Dragon!

Mo Xiaolang was even more direct. He had only used two things, Tun Yue and the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire. Compared to the primordial purple energy, Lin Mo was even more afraid of the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire.

The three of them surrounded and conversed at the same time.

Dragon Star and Mo Xiaolang were already at their strongest. If they didn't finish them at this time, when the time came, the three of them would all die in each other's hands.

Long Chen's idea was naturally to stay still using time. However, he was not sure if he would be able to hit his opponent, which would require a lot of risk.

While waiting for the right time, Long Xing and Mo Xiaolang did not stay idle!

Roar!

Its enormous body instantly moved behind its back. Mo Xiaolang let out a furious roar, and the netherworld Ancestral Devil Fire in his mouth bursted out with a loud bang, condensing into a pillar of flame that swept towards Lin Mo.

Lin Mo's expression was solemn, both his hands moved in the air, a divine light flashed in his eyes, and a huge amount of Nirvana's power gathered in his hands, forming an even more terrifying energy vortex!

"Star Reversal!"

This was also the same move the other party used. This move was simply extremely similar to Mo Xiaolang's technique to the extreme. The Nether Demon Ancestral Flame that Mo Xiaolang spat out, after colliding with the vortex, was actually sent flying in Mo Xiaolang's direction!

The most powerful aspect of this Dao was the bloodline divine ability.

However, Mo Xiaolang was not the least bit afraid. It was as if his domain, which he was most proficient in, was provoked by his opponent, and he was not convinced at all. A black formation appeared in his mouth, and all of the attacks that contained the Nine Serenities Demon Ancestral Flames and the reverse Nirvana Qi were actually all swallowed.

This time, coupled with the divine might of the ability Tun Yue, he already possessed three levels of power. When combined together, their combined attack power instantly tore apart Lin Mo's star power!

Lin Mo was shocked, and immediately escaped. This time, although Tun Yue had defeated the other party in the art of reversing the flow of chaos, she still did not manage to truly injure the other party.

Amongst the three of them, none of them were from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Lin Mo stood at an absolute high point, dealing with them.

"The world is turning upside down!" This was an attack that belonged to Lin Mo himself. The Blood Demon Dragon had taken advantage of Mo Xiaolang's sneak attack, but under the overturning power of the heaven and earth, it actually dropped down with a loud crash, its huge body falling onto the ground.

"Ha ha!" Lin Mo, who had survived a great disaster, was extremely proud and at ease in the face of the attacks of the two great Rankers!

"You are all extremely talented and enviable people. After a few more days, I will absolutely not be a match for you. But now? How are you going to fight against me, who has been bitterly cultivating for ten thousand years!" Lin Mo's eyes turned red. He was not a genius, he had sacrificed too much for cultivation.

In the end, not even a pair of sons remained.

How could he not go crazy!

"Long Chen, and this Monster Crown Prince! And also the Young Hall Master of the Devil Dragon Hall! The three of you will definitely become the leaders of the Three Regions Nine Realms in the future. If I kill all of you today, will it change the entire structure of the Three Regions Nine Realms? "

Lin Mo laughed crazily. No matter which direction he was in, he was able to suppress the three of them.

They were fighting, but Long Chen did not take action. He was looking for an opportunity.

Hearing the conversation between the three, Li Xuanji, who was cultivating in the middle of Great Void Realm, suddenly stood up.

She suddenly said: "Long Chen, I can help you."

"Hmm?" Long Chen was suspicious.

"I've temporarily managed to get hold of the strange black needle I obtained in the city of death. I've made a breakthrough." Li Xuanji said.

"Trust me." Although she didn't say much, she was exceptionally resolute.

"Alright!" Long Chen was a stable person, she would not act recklessly. In this moment of life and death, her appearance was just enough to solve the crisis.

"It's all ready!" Long Chen said to Dragon Star and Mo Xiaolang.

Long Chen only needed a chance to use Tranquil Time!

The four of them had joined forces!

At the moment, Long Chen was already prepared. He, who had been observing the entire time, suddenly appeared in front of Lin Mo in a flash.

"Are you finally willing to make a move?" Lin Mo laughed out loud, his vigorous and powerful hand grabbed towards Long Chen's neck!

Right at this moment, a woman wearing a black dress, with long hair that fluttered in the wind, that could shake the world, yet be incomparably cold, appeared in front of Long Chen. The moment she appeared, a black needle in her hand pierced towards Lin Mo!

In that instant, all of Lin Mo's senses, sight, hearing, touch, and even the consciousness of the Divine Martial Spirit, within a radius of one kilometer, fell to zero! He had completely lost all his senses!

Even for an existence like Lin Mo, he still panicked. In his thousands of years of being a Hierarchy of the Converse Gods, he had never seen such a treasure.

Lin Mo couldn't feel anything and was in a hurry to attack. But at this moment, Long Chen had already protected Li Xuanji, and appeared in the air above him, so this was a rare opportunity. The second strike from his Euphorbid Finger came down with a loud bang, and the power of time stopped.

When Li Xuanji left, the effect created by the black needle completely disappeared, only Lin Mo remained floating in mid air, baring his fangs and brandishing his claws, eyes wide open.

Mo Xiaolang and Dragon Star, who were already prepared on both sides, were struck by the Primordial Purple Qi and the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire at the same time. Lin Mo, who was still in time, had no power to resist, and was struck by these two powers.

As of this moment, the power of time exploded out!

Without saying a word, Long Chen's Heaven Slaying Sword descended from the sky, and from top to bottom, it cut Lin Mo's body in half!

Chapter 1405 - Wenren Jingtao

The God-Slaying Sword continued to advance, filling the air with an aura of death.

Honestly speaking, whether it was Mo Xiaolang's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire or the Purple Flood Dragon's primordial purple energy, they were both their strongest attacks.

The nature of these two types of attacks far surpassed their current strength. For example, as long as a second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm like Lin Mo was not hit, nothing would happen to him. If he was hit, one person's attack would not matter, but two people ...

Furthermore, it was not only the two of them, Long Chen had used this Time Freezing technique, thus the Divine Slaying Sword easily slashed across the opponent's body, starting from the head, directly slicing Lin Mo into two halves!

This was the God-Slaying Sword that came from the City Lord of Wutu City, it was cut in half, meaning that the Spirit Qi in his body was immediately absorbed by the God-Slaying Sword, even his Spirit Qi disappeared, Lin Mo could be said to have died instantly.

Of course, if it wasn't for Mo Xiaolang's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire and Dragon Star's primordial purple energy, Long Chen wouldn't have been able to kill his opponent.

Under the incineration and erosion of the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame and the primordial purple energy, Long Chen had the chance to use his ultimate move.

From the moment Li Xuanji used that strange black needle, their coordination could only be described as classic. Every single one of them were weaker than Lin Mo, but they were all the top geniuses of the Three Regions Nine Realms, and Dragon Star and Mo Xiaolang in particular, were very close to Lin Mo in terms of strength.

Lin Mo let out a miserable howl that shook the heaven and earth, his body splitting into two halves, the primordial purple energy and the netherworld Ancestral Devil Fire respectively turning into ashes, dissipating in the air. His Divine Kingdom was also quickly moving and dissipating. Without saying a word, Long Chen and the others went in and wreaked havoc for a while before coming out.

As Lin Mo was a Hierarch of the Converse Gods, his assets were extremely shocking. If Long Chen had never been to the Eternal Hell, he would definitely be scared off by so many things. But now, Lin Mo's assets could not compare to his.

After the death of Young Sect Leader, the real Hierarch of the Converse Gods had once again died in their hands, and all the treasures of the sect had fallen into Long Chen's hands.

The against God's Sect could be considered to be destroyed by Long Chen.

This was something that shook the world in the 9 star primal chaos city and had over a hundred Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters s.

The four of them stood on the ground and looked at each other. Even Dragon Star, who had the most experience, didn't expect himself to be able to do this.

After a while, he laughed out loud and said, "Luck, this is really luck." The Palace Mistress knows that Lin Mo has already been killed by us, how will he reward me? No matter what, Lin Mo was once the mortal enemy of my Devil Dragon Hall. "

Long Chen also felt that he had survived a disaster.

He was already thinking of how he could escape from the old man and never thought that he would be able to kill him. After all, to the him of the past, the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm was simply too far away.

Long Chen realized one thing, he had become really strong, and was no longer a stray dog. With his current talent and position, he could stand at the peak among the young generation of Three Regions Nine Realms.

Although they had never met that person before, he was someone that Long Chen dreamt of killing even in his dreams.

Now, it was really about time!

Long Chen was truly on the verge of doing this in the Promise of Ten Years.

Of course, the main reason why they were able to kill Lin Mo this time was still Li Xuanji. At this moment, Long Chen and the others were all looking at the beautiful girl who was silent as if she was shrouded in darkness.

She used a gentle voice like an oriole and said, "I don't know either. After being familiar with it for a period of time, I am now aware of its effects. I don't know if this is a Dao item or if it is a Dao item, I can't see any Dao patterns, but from what I saw just now, the effects are very good. Within its domain, no matter who it is, all perception will disappear."

She was right. For such a miraculous item to possess such powerful effects, it was an ultimate life-saving move.

For Li Xuanji to be able to possess this, coupled with the fact that she was already in the realm of Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, her combat power would probably be close to that of ordinary Perfection of the Martial Dao.

This was already very strong.

It was only when she stood together with Long Chen, this group of monstrous geniuses, that she seemed to be at a slight disadvantage.

"Let us out! I'm about to fall ill here!" Li Tianji shouted from inside.

Long Chen chuckled, and let everyone out. Breathing in the air outside and escaping from the calamity, everyone felt relaxed and happy.

The beautiful Su Yan looked at Long Chen and, her eyes revealing a cunning smile. She went to grab Mo Xiaolang's arm, and chattered on.

She was afraid that if she was to hold onto Long Chen, Li Xuanji would probably be jealous. In their hearts, they believed that the cold, elegant and enthusiastic Li Xuanji was even more realistic.

"Let's go to my Devil Dragon Hall. As a landlord, I want to invite everyone to a feast!" Dragon Star had the wind of her big brother as she spoke in a bold and unrestrained manner.

Long Chen had also decided.

However, just as they were about to depart, another supreme expert arrived and blocked their path.

If this person did not have any hostility, everyone would probably be scared to death. It was one thing for them to be ambushed by the Hierarchy of the Converse Gods, but there would come another warrior of the same level, or maybe even more powerful.)

had met the newcomer before. He was the number one figure of the True Martial Imperial Palace in the Nine Star Chaotic City, Wenren Jingtao!

Once, he had told Long Chen that he would help him.

The old man in front of them was tall and sturdy. He had a long hair, bright eyes, and his entire body was filled with a suffocating Martial Spirit. Just by standing in front of him, he gave everyone a feeling as if he was an insurmountable mountain, blocking their path.

Long Chen had asked around before, and knew that Wenren Jingtao was the person in charge of the Twelve Empire Alliance. There might be even stronger warriors who would come here, but on the surface, from the perspective of the True Martial Imperial Palace, Wenren Jingtao was the person with the highest authority, and also the person with the strongest power.

Normally, the Three Regions Nine Realms would send out warriors to station in the 9 star primal chaos city according to their strengths. For example, in the Grand Moon Demon World, the number of warriors ranged from ten to twenty. The teams of True Martial Imperial Palace and Sword Soul Imperial Palace were all thirty people. There were many Desolate Imperial Palace s.

Looking at the True Martial Imperial Palace, out of the thirty people, most were warriors at the early stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. There were probably around seven to eight in the later stage. There were definitely not more than five people at the second stage and above Nirvana Tribulation Realm s, and Wenren Jingtao should be the only one on the surface who was at the late stage of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm, ready to charge into Triple Nirvana Tribulation.

Normally, those who could reach the late stage of Nirvana Tribulation would have a high chance of breaking through to the next stage. If the thousand year time limit approached and it was still the initial stage, then there was almost no chance of surviving the next stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

Seeing Wenren Jingtao's appearance, Long Chen knew that he, who was on a higher level than Lin Mo, should have followed him here since long ago. It was just that he did not interfere when he saw Long Chen and the others making their move. He hadn't expected that such a thrilling battle would be a false alarm.

However, why would this True Martial Imperial Palace Ranker stop Long Chen and the others?

Was it still about the secret treasure he got in the city?

Seeing the hostility in Long Chen and the others' eyes, Wenren Jingtao went straight to the point, and said with his incomparably heavy voice: "Long Chen, follow me back to the Twelve Imperial Clans."

Long Chen was fully aware that this old fellow was difficult to deal with. He took a step forward, looked straight at Wenren Jingtao, and said: "I have matters to attend to in Devil Dragon Hall, so I can't go back for the time being. Furthermore, I have already explained to you clearly that the things that I have obtained in the Desperate City will definitely not be divided equally with others. "

His temper was tough enough, he wouldn't give in an inch.

Although Wenren Jingtao's combat strength had definitely surpassed Lin Mo's, he could not lose to him in terms of momentum.

After hearing all of this, they did not expect Wenren Jingtao to let out a loud and hearty laugh. The laughter was so thick that it shook everyone to the point that their faces turned white. Honestly speaking, a hundred treasures are indeed not a small number, but to my True Martial Imperial Palace's vast treasures, they are but a drop in the ocean. If you can use it properly, why should we covet your little thing? And only those poor bastards with Nine Realms would think too much of it. "

One had to know, Dao Artifacts, Immortal Spirits and other things were not only found in the 9 star primal chaos city. Other than the ruins of the 9 star primal chaos city, the True Martial Imperial Palace had also taken up more than 10 other ruins, but Long Chen himself did not know about them.

Speaking to here, Wenren Jingtao said: "Regarding this, you can rest assured. As long as I am here, no one will be able to take anything away from you. You don't have to worry about the weight of my, Wenren Jingtao's, words. As for the Devil Dragon Hall, that is a force that stands against my Twelve Imperial Alliance. I do not recommend you go over, otherwise, you might be kicked out of the Devil Dragon Hall or even the Twelve Imperial Alliance. "You are the most talented junior I have ever met. Therefore, I hope that you can carefully consider this matter."

Hearing him say that, Long Xing was unhappy, he snorted and said: "So what if I kick him out, after all he's in Devil Dragon Hall, and can get the most respect. He has the highest position, there's no need to take offense from your side."

However, Wenren Jingtao didn't speak, he only smiled gently, and watched Long Chen make his own decision.

Long Chen thought for a moment, no matter what, the chaos-god country had to go once, as for the Twelve Imperial Alliance, he believed in Wenren Jingtao's words.

True Martial Imperial Palace would not give up on such a genius who had just appeared. The significance of Long Chen to True Martial Imperial Palace today was already different from before.

However, no matter what, Long Chen had to obtain the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence from the chaos-god country. This time, he could only reject Wenren Jingtao.

At this time, Wenren Jingtao said something that caused Long Chen to be stunned.

Chapter 1406 - General Assembly of the League of Nations

Seeing Long Chen hesitating, Wenren Jingtao released a heavy bomb.

He smiled and said, "To be honest, I admire you a lot. From the moment I first saw you, I had a feeling that you were not someone to be trifled with, your performance in the Eternal Hell has already been investigated, and is definitely a legend. In addition, I also know about the grudge between you and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, so I have to tell you one thing, after the death of Sword Soul Imperial Palace's dynasty, news had spread to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and there are two people currently on their way to the 9 star primal chaos city. I believe that they will arrive in a month."

Two people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, who could they be?

Because of the death of the dynasty, Long Chen's breathing stopped at this moment. He looked at Wenren Jingtao with urgency and asked: "Who are these two people?"

Wenren Jingtao did not keep him in suspense and said: "He is indeed the most famous Dragon Fighter in Sword Soul Imperial Palace — — Wang Chen. As for the other one, he is the daughter of a Sword Master in Sword Soul Imperial Palace. His name is — Ling Xi."

Long Chen's entire body trembled, he bit his lips, and his face changed continuously. To him, only he knew what this news meant. Could it be that after nine years of chasing and waiting, everything would finally be revealed after a month?

Since Wang Chen and Ling Xi had come, they must be going to the Polaris City. If Long Chen had gone to the chaos-god country, it would basically be impossible for him to rush back within a month. He could not miss this chance to meet Ling Xi no matter what, he could not miss even a little.

Moreover, if one wanted to obtain the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood essence, who knows how much trouble that would be.

To a proud man, the time for the historic challenge had finally arrived. This was a day that Long Chen had been waiting for for for a long time, but today, it had come early.

This battle was related to Long Chen's dignity, it was a battle of dignity, and also the battle that he longed for the most. Before this grand ceremony, did Long Chen have any reason to escape?

Moreover, I haven't seen Ling Xi for a long time, is she alright?

At this moment, it was as if there were countless ants crawling in Long Chen's heart.

"Long Chen!" Li Xuanji was the person closest to him, and she was also the most exquisite woman. She understood how much of a struggle Long Chen was currently struggling in his heart.

Although she could not see, she could clearly feel his heart, feel his grief, and even shed tears for him.

At this time, Long Chen astonishingly turned around and said to Long Xing: "I'm sorry, I can't go over for the time being. Once I've settled the matters here, I'll definitely go over to Devil Dragon Hall with everyone to take a walk."

Long Xing's lips moved a few times, but in the end, he still sighed and said, "I understand, this is a battle between men. I'll wait for your good news, brother. I see that whatever Wang Chen, as my mortal enemy, you should help me kill him. "

The man from Dragon Star looked carefree, but he had a meticulous heart.

When it was already related to his obsession and his dignity, he wouldn't force it. He would even very straightforwardly bid farewell to Mo Xiaolang and the others, and his purple figure quickly disappeared into the horizon.

Long Chen turned around and looked at him with eyes of praise, and said: "You are indeed a man, I like your character. Even though this old man is not young anymore, but with such a blood thirsty legend, no matter what, I have to help you. As long as you bring honor to my True Martial Imperial Palace, there will be no problem! "

Judging from his loving eyes, perhaps he really did look favorably upon this youth.

Stealing women from the people of Sword Soul Imperial Palace, how interesting was that? This was simply the final battle between the new generation and the two great powers, True Martial Imperial Palace and True Martial Imperial Palace!

Although Long Chen did not say anything, he had already decided in his heart. Since the battle of dignity was silently approaching, then what he needed to do was to be like a man and stand guard at a distance, waiting for the other party's attack. Even if the opponent's strength was unparalleled in the world, even if the opponent was extremely coquettish, so what?

After so many years, how many impossible opponents had he encountered in the end?

The only existence under the Sword of Slaying was that of a dead soul.

Wenren Jingtao was still a little shocked. If Long Chen had reached his level, his might would definitely shake the world, and it would not be excessive to be called the peerless god of slaughter in his generation.

Of course, the current Long Chen was already famous throughout the world, and became the target of discussion for the millions of people. His power was even greater than that of the Monster Crown Prince, who possessed an illustrious identity.

"Big brother, let's go. Let's go take a look at just how strong this so-called number one genius of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace is. No matter how strong he is, can she be as strong as the Hierarch of the Converse Gods?"

Mo Xiaolang was filled with confidence.

In fact, it was rumored that Wang Chen's strength was similar to Dragon Star's, only having Perfection of the Martial Dao. If not for absorbing the dragon blood and becoming a Dragon Fighter, his fighting strength would have greatly increased.

Under Wenren Jingtao's lead, the group of people headed in the direction of the Polaris City. That was Long Chen's battlefield!

Along the way, no one said anything, but everyone accompanied Long Chen by his side and prayed silently.

Such a cold expression on Long Chen's face still made everyone very anxious. Especially for Li Xuanji, she felt that she was unnecessary at the moment and stood in an awkward position. She liked his unyielding will and his spirit very much, but it was not for her.

The distance between this place and the Polaris City was about the same as the distance between the gates of hell and the Polaris City. After around ten days, everyone had already entered the huge Polaris City and arrived at a place close to the inner city.

Long Chen, who was initially an inconspicuous character, suddenly became as bright as the morning sun as he rose, smashing into the eyeballs of countless people, becoming the object of discussion for everyone.

Rumours said that, but just those few things, the first was that the Demonic Dragon Hall Team was the champion, the second was to kill the dynasty, and the rumor was that it had something to do with the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's Goddess, Ling Xi.

Everything could only be described as earth-shattering.

In Polaris City, rain was approaching and as they walked, the atmosphere was oppressive, as people talked about Long Chen everywhere.

Fortunately, Wenren Jingtao was present, so no one dared to approach them when they were walking.

When we were about to return to the inner city, Wenren Jingtao said: "Roughly three days later, on the Polaris City battlefield, there will be a representative of one of the Twelve Imperial Clans holding an Imperial Alliance Assembly, which will be held to focus on the award ceremony for the champion team, and also to discuss the distribution of the treasures obtained from the changes in the Eternal Hell. You are a sensitive person, so if you don't go there, I can still give you the three items that belong to you. Let me ask you, do you dare to go? "

Long Chen didn't even think about it, and said: "Why would I not dare?!"

To be honest, if he didn't go, there wouldn't be many people who would be jealous of his secret treasures. But if he went, it would definitely stimulate some people. It would be more troublesome to go, there would even be people provoking him, and people bullying him, such as Ling Song.

This was Ling Xiao's father, who was also the ruler of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace in the 9 star city.

"I don't think there's a need to go." Li Xuanji stood beside Long Chen, her tender and fair face facing the front, and said without a change in her expression.

In fact, she was cherishing Long Chen in her heart. If she knew that he had gone over, she would definitely be provoked.

Seeing that, Mo Xiaolang said: "Big brother, we can ignore them and just do our own thing. There are still so many days left, with your talent, no matter how much you improve, it will not be a problem."

"Don't say anymore, I have to go to this place. If anyone wants to cause me trouble, just come at me." After Long Chen finished speaking, he did not say anymore.

The rest of the people looked at each other in helplessness.

This was Long Chen's temperament, and was also one of the reason why he attracted others. At this moment and place, there was nothing that could make him submit. So what if they were from the Twelve Emperors? What about Ling Song? There was nothing to fear in his heart.

After returning to the inner city of the Polaris City, in the region of the True Martial Imperial Palace, Wenren Jingtao remained calm and collected, and arranged a very large courtyard for Long Chen and the others. It was very convenient for Long Chen to cultivate in there, and even to fight in it, he had used precious materials to build a training room.

In these past three days, Long Chen had tidied up all the things he had obtained, and he had a good idea in his heart. Among them, there were a few immortal spirits that could cure Li Xuanji's eyes and let her see the light again.

That was something that belonged to him.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed, and there were movements in the Polaris City. The twelve great powers were all plotting to get their hands on the treasures that they had obtained from the City of Wasteland, to the point where they were unwilling to part with any of the treasures. As for the ones that hadn't, they were plotting to get a share from the enemy.

It was an important day in the morning when people from all the major powers were fighting over the treasures. All the different forces had sent out many warriors from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, and there were 30 people from all over the Nine Star Chaos City. This time, there were only ten people present.

The other forces with Nine Realms usually have around four or five Nirvana Tribulation Realm s.

Those who were not dead yet had arrived. Basically, most of the people had died in the Everlasting Hell, while Long Chen, Mo Xiaolang and the others stayed at the side of the True Martial Imperial Palace. Their teamwork had already attracted the attention of many people.

Chapter 1407 - Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword

The twelve great powers of the Twelve Imperial Clans occupied the twelve ring-shaped positions of the Polaris Battlefield. Among them, the three great Imperial Palaces were respectively placed in the middle by the Nine Realms and were the peak forces.

Long Chen looked ahead and saw that the left side was the Desolate Imperial Palace and the right side was the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Raising his head, he could see them.

Amongst the Desolate Imperial Palace, there were more than ten experts and many young experts, but only Zong Yue and Meng Yi died.

However, when they saw that Long Chen and his companion had actually reappeared after escaping, the two of them were very surprised. The scene of Long Chen battling against ten thousand people in the Eternal Hell had left them with incomparable admiration, but now, it seemed like he had been captured?

On the other side, there was the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Among the young elites, only Ling Xiao could survive. Right now, he was sitting upright with an indifferent face. Beside him was the highest position of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. On the grand throne, an old man with a head full of white hair and a tall and skinny body, who looked like a sword that had reached the heavens was sitting straight and upright. He had been training for many years and his sword was already in his heart.

As expected of one of the Sword Sovereigns of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace!

Only late stage second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm had the right to be honored as the Sword Saint. As for the Sword Master, she had become even more powerful. Only the missing Great Emperor of the Sword Soul would be able to dominate the Sword Master.

At that moment, Ling Song's Sword Saint had obviously discovered Long Chen's existence, and that sword-like gaze pierced towards Long Chen, instantly making Long Chen feel that the sky and earth were dark, and his eyes were almost blind. Fortunately, at that moment, Wenren Jingtao rolled his sleeves and blocked in front of Long Chen, helping Long Chen to dissolve Ling Song's attack.

Humph!

A cold snort sounded in Long Chen's heart.

He finally understood that not only did Ling Song dislike him, he hated him and despised him. It seemed that there weren't many people like Ling Xiao in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace who were reasonable enough to look down on him.

Long Chen had long since let it go, his woman was Ling Xi, so he didn't care about the others. Since Ling Song didn't think highly of him, and treated him as a junior that was delusional, then there was no need for him to be courteous to him.

When the people from the other Nine Realms saw Long Chen's existence, they gathered together and whispered amongst themselves, secretly discussing how to make a move later on.

Originally, this year's Alliance Assembly was held for the purpose of giving out rewards. However, this time around, the distribution of great treasures was the main event.

With regards to the 20 teams' champions, everyone already had an idea.

Everyone were already there, but the 'yelling' Hierarch of the Converse Gods did not come. Everyone started discussing, and in their eyes, although the Hierarch of the Converse Gods was not bad, but he was just a servant, how could this servant have a problem with his brain today?

No one knew that he was dead.

In truth, there was nothing much to manage today. When everyone gathered, the old man shouted out loudly, "Twenty teams return in glory, finish the battle, and now invite twenty teams in, then take out the Gold Token that you have killed in the Eternal Hell!"

As long as they entered the Everlasting City, not many people would come back. With over a hundred people entering, there were less than thirty people gathered at the center of Polaris Battlefield. It was obvious how miserable the situation was.

At this moment, Long Chen, Mo Xiaolang and the others suddenly stood up, and the five of them walked to the center of the Polaris Battlefield. Previously, there were many who did not see him, but now that Long Chen had appeared, the crowd was instantly stirred up.

Long Chen acted as though he did not hear, he looked around and the killing intent was completely exposed.

Many of the Gold Token had even been lost in the Eternal Hell, while the rest of the teams only had two Gold Token. Everyone was well aware of the outcome, so when Long Chen took out a Gold Token, no one had any special experience with him.

Thinking back to the last twenty teams, who would have thought that this temporarily formed Demonic Dragon Hall Team would be the king among them!

This was originally a contest between the Twelve Imperial Clans. In the end, the victors could be said to be the Desolate Imperial Palace and the True Martial Imperial Palace.

"Awards!" The old man from the Inverse God Sect shouted loudly. He had long respected and respected the people from the Inverted God Arts, so he walked forward and handed a ring over to the captain of the Demonic Dragon Hall Team, Long Chen.

Right at this moment, someone finally protested within the Nine Realms. It was the owner of the Asura Sword Prison, an old man wearing a grey long robe with a small vulture's body and dead grey eyes. His voice was old and extremely hoarse, which made one feel extremely uncomfortable. In terms of strength, this old man should be very close to Wenren Jingtao's level.

He directly attacked Long Chen, staring at him, his killing intent filling the air, he shouted coldly: "Is everyone's eyes scared? In the Eternal Hell, this brat had already betrayed the Twelve Imperial Alliance and innocently killed over a hundred of their martial artists, including your own brothers and sisters. For someone like him to actually become the champion and obtain the reward, doesn't everyone feel that this is a joke? This is the joke of the entire Twelve Imperial Alliance! "

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd began to boil with excitement. In reality, these were the words in everyone's heart, especially the forces of Nine Realms. It was just that no one dared to step forward and launch a verbal attack.

"That's right. This boy killed his compatriots with ruthless methods. He is already a traitor to the Twelve Imperial Alliance, and simply does not have the qualifications to take anything from them."

"Didn't the Twelve Imperial Alliance hand the item over to this ruthless individual to make us feel cold in our hearts?"

Facing such sharp gazes, Long Chen could be considered to be a man with a thousand fingers. But how could the current him be afraid of such power? Under the crowd's threats and insults, he was magnanimous in his heart. Without saying anything more, he snatched the ring from the hands of those warriors of the Inverse God Sect and put it on his palm. He then looked at everyone with a provocative attitude.

Long Chen's action of looking down on others made everyone's eyes turn red. He had obtained a lot of things to begin with, so if he added on a Dao Artifact with three Dao patterns, wouldn't he earn big time?

When all was said and done, ruthlessness and the like were mere formalities. In the end, they were merely envious of him.

"Enough!" Wenren Jingtao roared out, suppressing everyone's words. His domineering gaze swept across the crowd, and finally stopped at the owner of the Asura Sword Prison, saying: "Long Chen is a person of my True Martial Imperial Palace, he has never defected or fled, and if all of you were to continue imposing such a crime on him, it would make us look down on him. In the face of true strength, being crafty and insidious is just a joke. If all of you are merely people who are extremely eloquent and are incapable of fighting, then I think you should all scam back to your lairs and not embarrass yourself in the Twelve Imperial Alliance. As for killing, aren't there any battles in the Twelve Imperial Clans? Do you need an example from me? "

's position in this place could be said to be one of the three Great Leaders. His display of anger was so great that it seemed as if he wanted to protect Long Chen to death, and the others had to consider, because offending Wenren Jingtao wasn't worth it, especially the elders of the Asura Sword Prison. If their entire group was eliminated, even if Long Chen didn't come, it wouldn't be their turn to descend, so he could only shut his mouth at the appropriate time.

Long Chen took the item and directly returned to the True Martial Imperial Palace's area. Although the one making trouble for him was the Asura Sword Prison this time, in reality, Long Chen's attention was still on the people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. They had been silent the entire time, using a measuring gaze to look at Long Chen.

After Long Chen's matter had passed, the main event of the Conference was now, the distribution of the treasures in Wutu City. Since Long Chen had come, he would definitely be drawn in.

However, he had nothing to worry about.

Of the three things he had obtained, two of them made Long Chen very satisfied. He had already known what the three things were long ago, and one of them was the innate Tao technique, which needed to be displayed together with his comprehension of the heavens. The other two were the key.

Long Chen immediately gave one of the nymph flower to Li Xuanji.

Looking at this cold and beautiful woman who was still accompanying him, Long Chen smiled and said, "The thing that I promised you, is too late."

"Not at all." Li Xuanji quietly accepted it without a trace of emotion on her face. She kept everything in her heart, and when Long Chen was about to face that huge turning point, her heart was also very chaotic.

The third item was the great treasure.

A Dao Artifact with three Dao patterns, no matter where it went, was something that everyone was fighting over. Every additional Dao imprint increased the power of the sword by a large margin. This Dao item could be said to be much stronger than the Dragon Slaying Sword and Taiji Sword, and its single round of power was even more powerful than the Divine Slaying Sword, which only had one Dao imprint.

The third item was a Supreme Royal Sword. It was called the Seven Star Dragon's Abyss Sword. Between the vast and righteous energy, there were seven stars embedded into the sword. According to legend, it was the core of all stars. The gathering of the seven stars had an extraordinary might that would make even a second stage Nirvana Tribulation martial artist envious.

The Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword's shape was similar to the God-Slaying Sword, both very slender and magnificent. The resplendent golden light and the lifeless aura of the God-Slaying Sword happened to be the other extreme. This was a legendary sword of justice. Regardless of appearance or power, it was far more attractive than a God-Slaying Sword.

Although the Seven Star Dragon's Abyss Sword was temporarily stronger than him, Long Chen would not use it as a substitute for the sword. The reason he was prepared to use it was because Long Chen had obtained a mysterious manual in the Hierarchy of the Converse Gods's God Kingdom.

Its name was: dual sword technique.

Chapter 1408 - dual sword technique

In the beginning, Long Chen did not pay attention to this "dual sword technique". Within Lin Mo's Divine Kingdom, there were many treasures, and some were even very well-known, and the dual sword technique was very ordinary among them, so it was very difficult for it to attract attention. It was also during the three days when Long Chen was organizing the treasures, that he noticed this dual sword technique.

Initially, he didn't pay much attention to it. He casually flipped through the books, but to his surprise, the profoundness and profoundness of the books exceeded his imagination. This dual sword technique was not something that belonged to the sect, but was passed down from the sect. It was actually a lost skill in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. In the Sword Soul Imperial Palace back then, his position was probably not any worse than the Armageddon.

After Nirvana Tribulation Realm, normal battle skills were no longer enough to release their power. Generally speaking, warriors would train in the innate Tao technique and comprehend its attacks. There were also some warriors with great talents who would use their own paths to create their own innate Tao technique attacks. However, no matter if it was a battle skill or a innate Tao technique, it could not leave without some basic movements.

The profound innate Tao technique could not be separated from this kind of secret manual, which was the reason why there were so few people who were able to practice Armageddon. This was also the reason why there were so few people who were able to train in this kind of secret manual in the Desolate Imperial Palace.

After building a good foundation, cultivating and even creating innate Tao techniques would have a huge effect. It could be said that this benefit would accompany him for life.

The dual sword technique that Long Chen had obtained was the same as well.

The dual sword technique mainly recorded the tempering skills of a large number of dual handed sword attacks. Through the countless generations of swordsmen's inheritances and strengthening, it had already multiplied to every single move and form, mixing together, picking, chopping, dot, poking, sweeping, and so on. It had tens of thousands of changes, its transformation was unfathomable, it was a mystical sword dao outline.

In fact, the outline of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's sword dao was 'Heavenly Sword Techniques'. When comparing dual sword technique and Heavenly Sword Arts, it had a greater advantage over other sword techniques, it recorded that its attacking methods were two swords working together, developing

together, and compared to a single sword, it had more changes, more aftermoves, dual killing abilities, and a true mastery of both swords. When two swords were in hand, its attacking power was even greater than a one-handed Sword Fighter.

It could be said that while training this dual sword technique, Long Chen would be able to hold two swords in the future, and with his proficient sword skills, he would be able to lay a solid foundation. With the dual sword technique, he would be able to use other innate Tao techniques, peerless sword skills, etc.

The Sword Fighter had a sword spirit, and so did Long Chen.

During the Divine Martial Stage period, the sword spirit could increase the attack power by a large amount, but once the Nirvana Tribulation Realm was reached, their advantage would disappear. The only thing left was their understanding of the way of the sword. Ordinary warriors could also use sword type Dao weapons, but if they were to fight with swords, they would be inferior to Sword Fighters. It could be said that the sword spirit still played a part even in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Of course, there were tens of thousands of Dao artifacts, far from the sword. In addition, an ordinary martial artist would have a slight advantage in their comprehension of the Heavenly Dao.

Regardless of which path one took, one would eventually reach the Great Dao.

After putting away the Seven Star Dragon's Abyss Sword, Long Chen decided to temporarily add the dual sword technique into his cultivation process. An item like the God Binding Lock was no longer of any use to him.

For the time being, the attack unleashed by the Seven Star Dragon's Abyss Sword should be a little stronger than the God-Slaying Sword. With two different Dao Artifacts, there would be many primordial spirits circulating between them.

Long Chen had tried before, maybe because his body was connected to the Yin and Yang Sword Spirit, but with regards to the dual sword technique, it was surprisingly suitable, as he was able to comprehend many things that others could not try for the time being.

With the might of the God Slaying Sword, becoming Long Chen's weapon in a long time was not a problem. On his other hand, although the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword with three patterns was not bad, as Long Chen's strength increased, he estimated that he would be eliminated one day. Then, what kind of sword would be able to replace it?

Just as Long Chen was secretly pondering about the dual sword technique, the climax of the Alliance Conference had finally arrived.

The event had begun. Some of the unrelated members left. Those who were able to remain here were all the members of the upper echelons of the Twelve Imperial Alliance, as well as some of the younger generations who had obtained great rewards in the Desolate City.

Of course, Long Chen would also stay here.

The three great Imperial Palace s could be said to have reaped a rich harvest from the event that occurred in the Wasteland City. Amongst the Nine Realms, only Yuan Xiaozhou survived and came out from the Wasteland City. There was also a Perfection of the Martial Dao warrior who came out alive.

There were seven powers that had no gains at all, so they were the ones that were the most unconvinced.

Within the Nine Realms, Ancient Spirit Realm has always been the leader. This time, the Ancient Spirit Realm is standing side by side with the three great Imperial Palace, inside the mountain there is no tiger, the monkey is the king, and the old man from the Asura Sword Prison once again said in a clear voice: "This time around, the warriors of the Twelve Imperial Alliance have reaped a great harvest in the Everlasting City. Thus, certain powers have forgotten the original intention of establishing the Twelve Imperial Alliance, and have forgotten the rules and regulations that we have made after spending more than ten years of time. For the past few years, we have strictly followed the rules and we hope that certain powers would not allow such petty gains to cause the destruction of the Twelve Imperial Alliance. "

With the Asura Sword Prison as the leader, as long as the other powers didn't reap any rewards in the city, they would all spout fierce words. Basically, if they didn't get something out this time, the 12 empires would be disbanded, and even a war would erupt.

In just a short period of time, the twelve empires had been divided into two groups. After a careful calculation, the strength of the three great Imperial Palace s, together with their Ancient Spirit Realm s and Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool s, were actually stronger than the seven of them combined. After all, just the Desolate Imperial Palace s themselves were equivalent to three other forces.

Here, the three great Imperial Palace s had great authority.

Seeing the people from the seven realms clamoring, Wenren Jingtao used a loud laugh to cover up their discussion. He laughed and said, "It's been so many years, yet you guys are still just as useless as before. I dare to use these methods to threaten us, I finally understand. Today, I will put my words here, the benefits of the dead city is an accident, and it is not in the normal harvest of the Eternal Hell. There are no warriors that can come out of there, they all have great fortuitous encounters and have consumed a lot of energy, so you guys want to enjoy it. If you wish to dissolve the Twelve Palaces, my True Martial Imperial Palace welcomes you to war. I want to see who can occupy more of these six relics. "

Wenren Jingtao had always had a temper, but at the moment, his words were still as tenacious as before. The Seven Realms originally wanted to deal with Wenren Jingtao alone, but at this time, his old rival Ling Song said in a gloomy and hoarse voice, "Let's not talk about the fact that our Sword Soul Imperial Palace didn't even get a lot of things, a thing that can only appear once every several tens of thousands of years that happens in a futile effort. The last time they appeared, even the 12 Imperial Clans didn't know if they existed or not. The martial artists had obtained their lives and treasures through their own efforts, and no one had the qualifications to take them away. This is the point of view of my Sword Soul Imperial Palace, if you do not accept this, let's fight. "

Sword Soul Imperial Palace and True Martial Imperial Palace had teamed up. If the seven realms were to get tougher, then they would become tougher. It could be said that it would soon intimidate them.

At this time, the gigantic Desolate Imperial Palace also expressed his views. Since Zong Yue and Meng Yi had obtained the treasures within the Desolate Imperial Palace, with their usual overbearing attitude, they naturally would not give this item away. Since the Desolate Imperial Palace was always the most unreasonable, they immediately said, "I have long disliked the Twelve Imperial Alliance. In the future, everyone will depend on their own strength to seize the treasure. "

Ancient Spirit Realm and Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool were also supporting their decisions.

This time, the people of the Asura Sword Prison and the rest did not say anything. Today, the tide had been raging, but under the suppression of the True Martial Imperial Palace and the other forces, the people of the other seven realms were immediately frightened. I can't get it across.

Some of them struggled to say, "Everyone, are you trying to use your power to suppress us? If the 12 empires were like this? "Then what's the point of forming an alliance? The 12 Imperial Unions exist only in name!"

Wenren Jingtao taunted: "Don't think too much about it, we are only targeting the matter of the Desolate City, this is an accident, and does not belong to the Twelve Imperial Alliance. If you must come here and take me down, I think there is nothing for us to discuss today."

The Seven Realms could be said to be plotting and planning for a share of the spoils, but they never thought that the leaders of the three great Imperial Palaces would actually be so unyielding. They didn't even give him a chance to refute them.

However, Wenren Jingtao knew that they would not let this matter rest, so in reality, the Three Great Imperial Palaces, the Ancient Spirit Realm and the Five Great Forces of Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool had already discussed this matter, and had reached an agreement internally, and at this moment, Wenren Jingtao said: "We also do not want to make a ruckus, and spoil the harmony between us. So, I suggest that the new generation of people who obtained the treasures from the dead city this time, should belong to themselves.

This move was akin to giving the seven realms a taste of their own medicine, blocking their mouths. After all, war and chaos were very troublesome to deal with.

Although Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool was at a disadvantage, they had already agreed that they would receive compensation accordingly. As a result, the five agreed very quickly.

As for the people from the seven realms, they originally thought that there was no hope. True Martial Imperial Palace had given them some face, so they all agreed and unanimously passed.

Long Chen was stunned. No wonder Wenren Jingtao could tell him with certainty that there was no problem at all.

The meeting adjourned.

Everyone was satisfied and prepared to leave. At this time, the Sword Fighter's Sword Fighter's people, led by Ling Song, walked towards the True Martial Imperial Palace. Ling Song said in a deep voice: "Everyone in the True Martial Imperial Palace, please wait."

Wenren Jingtao and the rest stopped.

Ling Song's gaze immediately shifted towards Long Chen, and said. "You, come out."

Chapter 1409 - My obsession

Everyone was about to leave when Ling Song suddenly made a move, making them stop in their tracks.

They had heard a little about the grudge between Long Chen and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and Long Chen had even caused the dynasty to suffer a miserable death in public.

Of course, the death of the dynasty had nothing to do with Ling Song.

Long Chen walked out from the crowd. At this moment, his heart was calm, and there was no longer any fear. The God Slaying Sword in his hand had once killed a strong Ranker like Lin Mo, who was very close to the Sword Saint.

At this moment, this quiet youth was standing calmly in front of Ling Song. He looked him straight in the eye and asked: "dignified Sword Saint of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, asking this junior to stay, do you have any instructions?"

Ling Song's gaze that was like a blade, swept across Long Chen's entire body. He must have used his strength, causing Long Chen's skin to feel pain, as though countless blades were piercing through his skin.

This should be due to the other party.

"Senior, if you have something to say, just say it, don't use such a small trick." Long Chen said in a neither humble nor arrogant manner. Ling Song used his little trick, and everyone knew that being said by Long Chen, his face was extremely ugly. With a cold snort, his nasal voice shook Long Chen's mind.

Ling Song tidied up his clothes, and said slowly: "I hate people who are equal to others, and look down on those who do not recognize my identity. If you are a toad, then just lie down, if you are a dog, then bark, and don't do anything that only exists in your beautiful dream. With your intelligence, you should be able to understand what I mean. "

Ling Song was overbearing, his eyes revealing a look of despise.

Long Chen told himself that he was a relative of Ling Xi's, so he had to be a bit more polite. But at this moment, saying these words in front of so many people, was really going too far.

"Father," Ling Xiao stopped him softly, but was glared at by Ling Song, as everyone knew that Ling Song was famous for being stubborn, and no one could change the decision she made.

Seeing that Long Chen was still not giving up, he mocked, "I know how shameless someone like you is. You want to get married so that you can fly up the branch and become a phoenix. You want to use the marriage to increase your own capital, don't you? With just these little thoughts of yours, how could I, Ling Song, not be clear about this? Wild boy, let me give you a piece of advice. Let's not talk about Little Xi already having an engagement. With your identity, position, and background, is there even a tiny bit of you that's worthy of her? Compared to her, you're not even comparable to a stupid pig. "

When Long Chen said this, it was partly because he loathed Long Chen for spoiling his good fortune, and partly because Long Chen was his old rival, which was also why he was currently on Wenren Jingtao's side.

Furthermore, he had always doted on Ling Xi, so how could he have the heart to hand the little princess over to this brat who had appeared out of nowhere?

"Is that enough?" Ling Song spoke happily for a while, and the first person who could not take it anymore was Li Xuanji. She stood beside Long Chen, but in truth, his entire body was trembling, his eyelashes were trembling, and his face was filled with indignation: "This is their own matter, it is not your place to care. Is your words worthy of your status? "

He knew the pursuit and obsession in Long Chen's heart. If it was possible, Long Chen wouldn't be able to bear to directly go against Ling Xi's family members. But at this moment, Ling Song's words made it very difficult for him to do so. Sensing the struggle and hardship in Long Chen's heart, with her temper, she simply could not resist it.

"And who are you? Our business, what does it have to do with you? " was furious. Sword Qi burst out in her eyes, and she was actually trying to stab Li Xuanji. With his lightning-fast methods, killing Li Xuanji was just a small matter.

Ling Song's cruel words had indeed made Long Chen struggle in his heart for a while, but he had already figured it out. He stood right in front of Li Xuanji, and completely blocked Ling Song's sword energy, leaving him completely unscathed. At this moment, Long Chen slowly raised his head. From head to toe, an astonishing and terrifying will exploded out, this was the spiritual energy forged by the Inverse Divine Arts. Everyone present was shocked by the expression in Long Chen's eyes.

At this time, he was no longer acting as a junior but an equal. Facing Ling Song, he gnashed his teeth, and said word by word: "Since that's the case, I'll make things clear. I don't think the identity and status you speak of are important, but since you want to see them, I'll let you see them. The matter was still too early, who could say for sure what the final outcome would be? Even if I can't do it today, or even today, in the future, I will also kill my way up to Sword Soul Imperial Palace. I want to see who has the ability to stop me. If you think I'm boasting, you can do as you like. There will be a day when I'll let you see me. Just who is Ling Xi! "

He had come to the Three Great Imperial Domains just for Ling Xi, so how could he allow Ling Song to be frightened by a few words he had said at this critical juncture?

After Ling Song heard this, he laughed out loud and said, "Truly, a newborn calf is not afraid of a tiger. With your personality, you probably won't be able to live much longer. True Martial Imperial Palace actually has a fool like you, haha! "

After taking in Ling Song's influence, the rest of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace s started to roar with laughter as well.

They thought that laughing would make Long Chen angry from embarrassment, but they did not expect Long Chen's expression to be indifferent, and directly said: "Big treasure? Hehe, take it to pay respects to the dynasty. I wish him reincarnation in the Eternal Hell. "

Swish!

The expressions of the people from Sword Soul Imperial Palace changed. This young man was really bold, to dare to speak such arrogant words in front of Ling Song!

Ling Song was just about to get angry, but without saying a word, Wenren Jingtao threw out a punch, causing everyone in Sword Soul Imperial Palace other than Ling Song to retreat. He stood in front of Long Chen and roared loudly: "Enough, Ling Song, don't be so disgusting anymore, alright? With your identity, status, and age, you are going against a member of the younger generation. Furthermore, he

belongs to my True Martial Imperial Palace, so no matter what he does, I will support him. Anyway, I'm looking forward to it. Long Chen, ignore this group of grandsons, what we are fighting for is their daughter! "Come, I'll buy you a drink when we get back!"

With a wave of his hand, the people of True Martial Imperial Palace left confidently and unrestrainedly. The last sentence he said was precisely to snatch their daughter away, which caused Ling Song and the others to have an extremely unsightly expression.

"Ha!" Ling Song laughed, he never thought that Wenren Jingtao would also make such a joke.

True Martial Imperial Palace and Sword Soul Imperial Palace had been fighting for so many years, how could victory be decided then?

Moreover, among the new generation of Rankers, who in the True Martial Imperial Palace would be a match for Wang Chen?

"When Wang Chen and Xiao Xi come to the Polaris City, the people of your True Martial Imperial Palace, as well as you, Long Chen, will all be waiting to cry. They will definitely arrive within fifteen days! "

Ling Song's words caused Long Chen to stop in his tracks. He turned around and glanced at Ling Song, but didn't say anything, but the murderous killing gaze in his eyes caused Ling Song to shudder for no reason. He kept feeling that there was a huge beast hidden within this youth's body.

"Let's go!"

When the people of the two Imperial Palace left, the conflict disappeared.

After returning to the outskirts of the True Martial Imperial Palace, Long Chen, Wenren Jingtao and the others had a drink, and seeing that he was still in a bad mood, Wenren Jingtao said: "Go back, there's still more than ten days left, let's properly increase your fighting strength, at that time you'll have to give us some face, Sword Soul Imperial Palace is this group of virtuous grandsons, laozi has not been used to seeing them for a long time."

Long Chen's heart was very calm. He stood up, and said goodbye. "Senior's deep affection for me, is the determination of this junior. So what if I don't want this life? "

With that, he turned and left, returning to his personal courtyard. Long Chen immediately entered the training room, after experiencing today's events, the pressure in the future would be even greater than he had imagined. He had no choice but to make preparations earlier, this was the most exciting, and also the brightest moment of his life!

"I'm here for you, Xiao Xi!"

Before this matter was completed, it was impossible for Long Chen to think about the righteousness of life and think about other matters. He did not forget his promise to the fairy-like girl back then. If not for his promise, Long Chen would not have come to this step. Long Chen had planted traces of himself on her body, so no matter what, his woman had already been protected by her. If anyone wanted to take his away, they could use their lives to exchange for it.

Long Chen was very open-minded, it was just a matter of fighting. As long as they had the strongest power, who would be able to change his life? With just Ling Song, or Wang Chen?

Although he didn't think much of it, Mo Xiaolang and the others were very worried when they saw Long Chen alone in the training room. Especially for Li Xuanji. Today, she was completely stupefied, but there was still a wave of anger in her heart. She knew his commitment and pursuit, so she could empathize with him.

"I'll go in and talk to him. Miss Li, use the nymph flower to quickly recover your eyes." Mo Xiaolang said to the rest.

"Thank you." Li Xuanji hesitated for a while, but her incomparably beautiful figure still floated away and disappeared in the end. Conspiracy was like a shadow in the darkness.

In the vast training room, Long Chen held the resplendent and domineering Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword in his left hand, and the Killing Sword and Devouring Sword — God Slaying Sword in his right hand. He was wholeheartedly studying the dual sword technique. This most basic thing required a very long time of practice and a large amount of practice in order to master all the techniques. Only then would he be able to assimilate all the changes in both swords into his daily battles.

In this short period of time, Long Chen could only perform elementary manipulation techniques. To truly cultivate the dual sword technique to mastery would be of great help to Long Chen.

Seeing Mo Xiaolang's arrival, Long Chen turned his head and said: "You have come at just the right time, do me a favor!"

Chapter 1410 - Moonlight

"Hmm?" Mo Xiaolang had not even started to persuade him, but he saw that there was nothing wrong with Long Chen. His heart was still in a mess, when Long Chen put away the Dragon Abyss Sword, and instead, gave him a blade with one pattern on it.

"Big brother, what are you doing?" Before he could finish speaking, Long Chen held onto the Heaven Smiting Sword with one hand and instantly rushed over. The God Slaying Sword was aimed at Mo Xiaolang's head and feeling the fatal killing intent, Mo Xiaolang was shocked, he immediately used the sword in his hand to resist!

Clang!

Long Chen's God Slaying Sword was like a wild beast, biting off a piece of the opponent's blade's energy essence and converging it into the God Slaying Sword itself.

Mo Xiaolang now knew what Long Chen wanted to do. He knew a lot of Long Chen's secrets, such as the God Slaying Sword. He also knew that the God-Slaying Sword came from the Immortal God Region!

"Alright, I'll help!"

The two of them started fighting, after a while, the blade in Mo Xiaolang's hand suddenly shattered.

He was a dignified dao device, and he wasted it just like that. If others knew about this, they would definitely treat Long Chen as a prodigal. But for Long Chen himself, he had obtained so many Dao tools, that was why he had quite a bit of them in his possession. He himself had no use for them, as these Heaven and Earth divine items were still continuously appearing.

He had to figure out the secret of the God Slaying Sword, or else, he would not be willing.

Otherwise, it would be a ticking time bomb.

After breaking the blade, Long Chen then gave the God Binding Demon Lock to Mo Xiaolang, which he already had no use for. Just like this, under Long Chen's crazy slashes, one Dao item after another was destroyed in his hands, until the end, Long Chen only had a few dozen Dao artifacts that he picked out, ones that could be used, or those that could be used by people around him, all of them were used to feed the God Slaying Sword.

The God Slaying Sword had a terrifying appetite, almost as though it did not reject any of them. Previously, it had killed Lin Mo before, absorbed his essence and energy, and now, it had swallowed over a hundred of these Dao artifacts. Finally, after two days, a second dao pattern appeared among the skulls.

The God Slaying Sword with two Dao patterns, in terms of its might, lethality and even more, was even more terrifying than the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword with three Dao patterns.

The two weapons in his hands had finally reached a stalemate.

All of what Long Chen had done, was for the preparations that would be made in a dozen or so days.

This time, many unexpected things happened when they came to the Nine Star Chaotic City. Li Xuanji, Mo Xiaolang, and even the other empires had all appeared one after another. In the end, Wang Chen and Ling Xi would also come.

The second trace of the God Slaying Sword was not very clear, but Long Chen had already used up a large amount of Divine Weapons. From this, it could be seen that in the future, he would have to feed the God Slaying Sword to an unrivalled super divine weapon, dominating the entire world. He still had a long way to go.

After the second mark appeared on the God Slaying Sword, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang sat on the ground gasping for breath, smiling at each other.

"You really are a prodigal one. Back then, when I absorbed over a hundred types of immortal spirits, I already felt that it was a waste. Today, you even destroyed over a hundred Dao artifacts just for this Dao mark." Mo Xiaolang said with a lingering fear in his heart.

Long Chen sat on the ground and raised the Heaven Slaying Sword in front of him. Looking at the blood lines on the sword blade, it was extremely sinister. It was just that he had yet to fully reveal its terror.

"It was all worth it." Long Chen laughed, this God-Slaying Sword, was practically the destroyer of all Dao weapons. In the future, more and more Dao Inscriptions would appear, and the God-Slaying Sword would become even more terrifying.

"I need to control this sword as soon as possible. If not, I wonder what City Lord Wasteland is planning." Mo Xiaolang said worriedly.

Long Chen nodded deeply.

At this moment, Mo Xiaolang stood up and stood in front of Long Chen, and said sincerely: "Big Brother, the moment you've waited ten years for, is finally about to arrive. But I keep having the feeling that your current strength is not enough. Wang Chen is known as the number one genius of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, he at least slightly surpassed Dragon Star. You are still a little short of being able to stand above him. I feel that there is no need to fight this battle that I am not confident in. "

His words were the truth and had been hidden in his heart for a long time.

Long Chen was silent for a while, then laughed out loud: "Xiao Lang, you may not understand, there are some things a man cannot retreat to, no matter what happens, it is no longer a matter of dignity. It was obsession. If I escape before the battle, I would be defeated by myself. If I can't even defeat myself, how can I defeat others? "Remember!"

Long Chen stretched out his hand, pointed at himself, and said coldly: "Everyone's greatest enemy in this life is themselves, only those who have defeated themselves are qualified to defeat others. The stronger I am, the harder it is for me to defeat myself. But today, I don't want myself to have the slightest bit of fear. I'm not a person who cares about face. Even if I'm defeated this time, even if I'm mocked by millions of people, ridiculing me as a toad, ridiculing my overestimating my capabilities. So what? I, Long Chen, still won, because I didn't escape. And the other day, the day of my comeback, is the day I prove myself, wash away the shame. There was a saying, "Until the end, who knows who will win?" As long as I, Long Chen, do not die, there will be no enemy in this world! "

These words were like a gush of wisdom to Mo Xiaolang.

Indeed, even if thousands of people mocked him, so what? As long as he didn't lose, he would have the chance to make a comeback!

No matter what, maintaining one's heart is very important. What's important is that we have already done it, not retreating.

"I, Long Chen, am not living to look at others' faces, not because I want others to praise myself. I am living to be worthy of my own heart. Xi was a good girl. No matter what happened to me, she would follow me through life and through life. She deserves it. "

"Understood!" Mo Xiaolang's eyes were incomparably firm as he looked straight into Long Chen's eyes, and said: "Then, Big Brother, the reason why I'm still alive, the reason I'm determined to keep on fighting, is to accompany you to war. No matter what happens, I will always be your most reliable helper. Regardless of the world, or the lava ice mountain, I will not cower. I will accompany you in this battle! "

Long Chen never thought that Mo Xiaolang would treat this matter as his own obsession.

He was stunned. Did he not have any other goal?

Compared to Mo Xiaolang, Long Chen realized that he was always selfish.

However, he couldn't say anything. He could only laugh. Everything was silent.

"And me." The door opened and moonlight shone in. Li Xuanji was dressed in a purple cheongsam, her dark green hair hanging down to her waist like a waterfall. Under the moonlight, she was like a goddess of the moon. Her skin was like snow and could be easily broken by the wind. Her face was red and tender and alluring. The most important thing was that pair of dark green eyes were like the most moving gemstones of time, shiny yet affectionate.

Under the moonlight, with her long hair flowing like a waterfall, Li Xuanji leisurely walked over. She was slim and graceful, her graceful figure could only be described as perfect.

"Big brother, I'm going out." Without saying a word, Mo Xiaolang walked out of the room and closed the door, leaving the little world to them. After getting along with Li Xuanji for the past few days, his impression of him was very good, especially at times like this.

"Your eyes are so beautiful." When she walked to him, Long Chen was still staring at him dumbly, as if he was sucked into her shiny, dark green eyes.

nymph flower indeed had a miraculous effect. After merely two days of time, her eyes had actually recovered to their original state.

In the dark world of the training room, her snow-white skin was like snow, exuding a pale and elegant light. The fragrance of a virgin filled the air, assaulting everyone's faces.

However, no matter what happened, her face still carried a cold and stern expression, as if she wanted to keep people away from her.

"Looking at this world again, I feel a little different." Li Xuanji said softly.

Long Chen stood up, stood by her side, and walked out the door. It was already late at night, and everything was quiet, there was a lotus pond outside the training room, and it was the moment when lotus flowers were everywhere. When they arrived at the center of the pavilion in the lake, Long Chen asked: "What's the difference?"

Li Xuanji stood at the side of the small pavilion as the moonlight shone onto her face. It was quiet yet beautiful. Many times, we would pursue dreams and illusions, but we would forget about the real things around us. We could only try our best to think of a way to fix them. "

Long Chen nodded silently.

He knew he was saying something more than just her eyes. Something to remind him. Li Xuanji had never been one to express her feelings, but at this moment, she directly said it out loud.

Her pair of eyes stared at Long Chen, causing Long Chen to be unable to dodge. Only then did she speak: "This time, no matter if it's a trial or something, I will always follow you and face it together. If you're happy in the future, you're happy. "

She shook her lower lip: "Forget about me."

Long Chen still remembered the first time he saw her. She was mysterious like a god when he came out of the Ancient Coffin. To this day, Long Chen had already surpassed her, and so many things had also happened between the two of them. Long Chen and her had always been maintaining an awkward distance.

If Ling Xi was not the one in front, Long Chen might have followed this woman who was infatuated with him but didn't say anything. Li Xuanji also had her own perseverance and pursuit. Sometimes, she would express herself with silence, but in her heart, she was as hot-blooded as Long Chen.

It took a lot of courage to forget me.

She gently placed the 'Eternal Protection Heart' that still had some lingering fragrance on her chest into her palm. The blue gem shone brightly in the night sky.