

## War God 1501

### Chapter 1501 - The Child of Darkness

Black Rock Tribe was enveloped in a tense atmosphere. It seemed like something had happened, as this was the time when his observation skills were being tested the most. He knew clearly that in the Dragon Dance Hall, those old fellows would definitely be monitoring his every move, analyzing his actions and behavior, if they kept on paying attention to this, it would be boring.

Long Chen didn't want to care about them at all, instead, he just sat down and concentrated on his own matters.

Inside the hard fort of the Black Rock Tribe, the big door opened and three Dark Survivor s with esteemed statuses walked out. They hurriedly went down the mountain.

These three people were somewhat different from ordinary Dark Survivor.

The two people on the left and right had similar appearances. They were more than three meters in height, and their bodies were brimming with the aura of Nirvana Force. A black moon-like accessory hung from their necks. It was filled with the visual impact of the wilderness.

Long Chen understood that these two should be Barbarian General s of Dark Survivor, and had the strength of first stage Nirvana Tribulation.

The youth in the middle was a bit more special. Dark Survivor's skin was darker, but this youth's was outrageously black. Even his lips were pitch black, like a piece of charcoal, but this youth was actually relatively skinny, with a height that was about the same as Long Chen, and a body that was about the same as Long Chen. His skeleton was a lot bigger, larger and skinny, but compared to the other Dark Survivor s, this youth was actually a lot more handsome.

The others were all wearing tattered beast skins, while only he had clean clothes.

Therefore, Long Chen deduced that his identity should be relatively honorable.

"This youth should be the 'Holy Son' of the Dark Survivor." Long Chen recalled in detail, it seemed that in this relatively weak Black Rock Tribe, the person with the highest strength was a practitioner of Triple Nirvana Tribulation.

This warrior's status was also the highest. Below him, there was a weak character, but one with a very high status. That was the Holy Son.

The warriors of the Dark Survivor were of different ranks compared to the humans. Before the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, their cultivation path was completely different from that of the demons.

It was only until they reached a level similar to Divine Martial Stage did they finally have a specific division. According to the difference in strength, they would wear different accessories on their chest.

The person carrying the crescent in front of his chest was called Blacktooth Warrior. There were nine different levels, from a One Tooth Warrior to a Nine-Toothed Warrior. The Nine-toothed Warrior had a strength similar to her Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and wore nine crescent moon accessories on his chest. For example, the Holy Son had seven crescent moons, which meant that he had the fighting strength of around the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

A Ninefangs Warrior, after having transcended the Nirvana Tribulation, would be qualified to wear a full moon.

For example, these two Barbarian General s.

Above Barbarian General, after going through two stages of Nirvana Tribulations, one would have the qualifications to serve a god. Within a tribe, the Gray Robed Priests numbered over ten people, while the powerful tribes numbered over thirty.

From this, it could be seen that the power of the Dark Kingdom was actually even stronger than ordinary Nine Realms.

The Dark Survivor had a total of eight tribes. Basically, most of the tribes were controlled by a warrior who had crossed Triple Nirvana Tribulation. This Three Nirvana Tribulations warrior was qualified to wear the most sacred black robe and serve the gods, becoming a Black Cloak Sacrifices.

The Dark Kingdom had a total of about ten Black Cloak Sacrifices.

As for that warrior who was comparable to a Martial Saint, he did not know whether or not the current Dark Kingdom still existed. He was a fourth stage Nirvana Tribulation martial artist, and if it did exist, he would be the commander of the entire Dark Survivor, titled the Barbarian King.

Barbarian General, Gray Robed Sacrifice, Black Cloak Sacrifices, Barbarian King.

These four were the Nirvana Tribulation Realm s and above.

Rank represented status.

Their strength was far from being the same, but their status was even higher than the Gray Robed Priestess. The Holy Son of each tribe was only second to the Black Cloak Sacrifices who controlled a tribe.

The Holy Son was the only one who could contact the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness, clean the statues, and serve the statues. It had to be the purest Child of Darkness. The only criterion was one's skin color. Only someone with pure black skin color would have the physique of a Child of Darkness, and would have the qualifications to be a Holy Son.

In the Dark Survivor's faith, the Goddess of Darkness was pure. Only the Child of Darkness could enter the place where the Goddess of Darkness was worshipped. However, even if it was him, he could only enter at a special time.

If Long Chen had not read through the information that Wenren Xi had given him, he would not have known about this Child of Darkness.

This was a very crucial point, when Long Chen saw this Holy Son, he had already overturned all his plans. The first thing he thought of was that this guy might be able to give him a pleasant surprise. This is intuition. It is also a manifestation of your ability to adapt at random and your ability to make decisions.

The three of them left anxiously. It must be because they had something on their minds.

Without saying a word, Long Chen turned and left Black Rock Tribe, quietly following the three people.

"I know nothing about the location of the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness or the current situation of the Dark Kingdom and Dark Survivor. As for Senior Wenren's information, it came from tens of thousands of years ago, so there must have been a drastic change to this day. I have to get something out of this guy. "He's just a seven-tooth warrior. Soul control is still useful."

Long Chen was already prepared to capture this Holy Son.

But in actuality, Soul Controlling Bodies a person's mental state, which is not very stable, so Long Chen planned to see the situation.

Success was all a factor of luck. Today, he coincidentally bumped into the Holy Son. It could also be considered luck.

On the Dragon Dance Hall, those higher-ups who had been holding their breath and watching Yang Chen and Feng Zhiling's performance, finally saw Long Chen's actions.

"Who is that youth?" Anyone who can wear normal clothes seems to have a higher status. "

"Yeah, I think so too."

Just at this time, someone said, "I remember that there is a Holy Son at Dark Survivor. Judging from his clothes, he should be the Holy Son of the Dark Survivor. is the only person who can go near the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness. "

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone began to boil in excitement.

What shocked them the most was that Long Chen knew this too?

Everyone shook their heads, they felt that it was impossible, it was just that Long Chen was lucky.

"So what if you are a Holy Son? Yang Chen had almost gotten his hands on the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness. To him, it's just catching a turtle in a jar. " The Palace Head Han Wu mocked.

Many people felt helpless.

In reality, Yang Chen's method was not particularly appropriate either. After all, even if they were on the same side, it would still be difficult for them to obtain the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness.

Long Chen knew that there must be something on the other party's mind. They had just left Black Rock Tribe when they sped up.

They did not enter the forest, but instead followed it and quickly left.

Long Chen took out the map and looked at it. In the direction they were heading, there was another tribe called the Black Smoke Tribe. This tribe was where Feng Zhiling did her quest.

"What are they doing in the Black Smoke Tribe?" With this thought, Long Chen hid in the forest and followed them.

He did not dare to make a move first. After all, this place was very close to the Black Rock Tribe, and if he caused any disturbance, the gray-clothed Priests and the Black Cloak Sacrifices would come out and he would lose his life here.

Amongst the Gray Robed Priests, there were people like Wenren Jingtao, whom he could not handle.

The Black Cloak Sacrifices was a huge threat to warriors who were close to the Palace Head Han Wu.

After walking for approximately two hours, they had finally left the vicinity of Black Rock Tribe, and should not be able to affect them anymore. Just as Long Chen was about to make his move, he suddenly heard a familiar voice.

He was in no hurry to make a move. Instead, he began to ponder.

"If you directly control the soul, the loophole is very big. I think I'll take a look at this guy's attitude towards humans. There's no hurry no matter how hard I control the soul."

Thinking about it here, Long Chen chose to use a safe method.

He disappeared from where he was and rushed into the depths of the forest.

On Dragon Dance Hall, everyone was speechless.

"This kid, he actually gave up on the pursuit of the Dark Survivor's Holy Son. There's really something wrong with his head."

Even those who supported Long Chen, were speechless when they saw how Long Chen made such a strange choice. It must be known that to the statue of the goddess, the Child of Darkness was of utmost importance.

Long Chen followed him for two hours but suddenly gave up. Wasn't there something wrong with his head?

A wasted opportunity.

But, what did Long Chen want to do?

In the midst of the copper mirror, Long Chen activated his maximum speed and rushed through the forest, becoming more and more eerie as the shadows of the trees flew behind him. On the Dragon Dance Hall, everyone gradually heard a kind of berserk beast roar.

"Is it the Toad Barbarian Beast from before? Why is Long Chen looking for it? "

Everyone could not help but feel puzzled.

When Long Chen suddenly appeared, the spinning Toad Barbarian Beast instantly went berserk.

Long Chen was stunned, because he saw a Sky Sword mark appear on the Toad Barbarian Beast's forehead!

Without a doubt, it was carved by himself.

This was the Toad Barbarian Beast that he had killed.

Savage beasts were indeed mystical creatures.

Long Chen did not think that far, he hurriedly turned around. The Toad Barbarian Beast let out a series of roars, and with its powerful hind legs, it burst out with terrifying speed, and crazily chased after Long Chen.

And the direction that Long Chen was moving in, was exactly the direction that the Darkness Holy Son and the others were moving in.

At this rate, they would definitely meet on the road!

"He wants to bring this savage beast to attack the two Barbarian General and the Darkness Holy Son? With his own strength, can he deal with those two Barbarian General s? " On the Dragon Dance Hall, the higher ups were discussing.

They all expressed that they didn't understand Long Chen's weird actions.

However, they were all smart people, and someone soon said, "Could it be that he wants to obtain the trust of the Darkness Holy Son? Heavens, did he not know that the Dark Survivor hated all the humans to the bones and wished to kill them immediately? How can there be trust? "

A quarter of an hour later, Long Chen disappeared, and the Toad Barbarian Beast rushed out of the forest.

Chapter 1502 - Lifeless

Before he lured out the savage beast, Long Chen had already hidden himself.

The Savage Beast was undoubtedly vengeful. When it rushed out of the dark forest, it actually didn't see Long Chen for a moment. It was furious beyond belief, its eyes bloodshot.

The three from Dark Survivor retreated in shock.

To the Dark Survivor, a savage beast was the most terrifying thing. They had all grown up listening to this immortal savage beast.

It was rumored that countless Dark Survivor died under the attack of the savage beasts, leaving not even their corpses behind!

While they were feeling extremely terrified, the gigantic Toad Barbarian Beast had also discovered them.

The Toad Barbarian Beast calmed down, and revealed its drool once again. It stared straight at the three of them as if it had seen the most delicious food, and a lot of green mucus flowed out of its mouth.

Long Chen hid to the side and watched the show.

"Even though there are two Barbarian General s here, their cultivation realm is around the same as this savage beast. However, I feel that the killing power of a savage beast is still quite strong. These two fellows who have just entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm and have a very low comprehension of the Heavenly Dao should not be able to deal with them. "

On the Dragon Dance Hall, the gazes of many people were focused on Long Chen.

"What is this kid trying to do?"

Everyone could not help but be confused.

He was just like the Little War God, going straight up and abducting him.

While everyone was still in doubt, the two Barbarian General s were speaking in a shrill voice. One of them was hugging the Darkness Saint Child while the other was preparing to fight. From this, it could be seen that the identity of the Darkness Saint Child was even more extraordinary.

When the two of them split up, the Toad Barbarian Beast rushed forward crazily, the earth shook, it screamed incessantly, and the Barbarian General with four arms, as pitch black Nirvana Qi swept out from his body, condensing into tiger stripes on his body. Holding the two huge black snakes in his hands,



he let out a loud roar, and his eyes were filled with fanaticism, as though he was doing something extremely honorable.

"Is this faith?"

Long Chen saw this point from the fanaticism in his eyes.

He understood that there was a huge gap between those who had faith and those who didn't. It was reflected in every aspect.

Faith is a part of a person's soul.

Holding onto death's will, that Barbarian General bravely fought the Toad Barbarian Beast. He did not have much skill, and only relied on his physical strength, four arms, and surging Nirvana Force, to clash head on with the Toad Barbarian Beast!

For a time, the earth shook and the mountains shook!

Long Chen squinted his eyes. He could feel that this Barbarian General could not stop the Toad Barbarian Beast, and the difference in strength between the two parties was huge. In reality, this technique of the Barbarian General was more effective, but the Barbarian General did not understand one thing, or perhaps the Dark Survivor believed in the purest of powers!

In any case, the fight between him and the Toad Barbarian Beast was quite tragic!

It seemed that it was even more interested in the Darkness Holy Son. As the Toad Barbarian Beast was violently clashing against the Barbarian General with more than a dozen thick arms, with a terrifying speed, it knocked away all obstructions on the way and crazily chased after the Barbarian General who had taken the Darkness Holy Son away!

Long Chen followed along behind!

BOOM!

This chase lasted for less than an hour. Under the berserk rage of the Toad Barbarian Beast, the Barbarian General, who was fighting against the savage beast, finally had a flaw. He let the savage beast slap him onto the ground, and then, his incomparably huge body fell from the sky, pressing onto the body of the Barbarian General.

The Toad Barbarian Beast roared, and with a flick of its ten meter long bloody tongue, it threw all of Barbarian General's messy flesh and bones into its mouth, wailing as it swallowed them.

He licked the ground clean as if he was enjoying a delicacy, and with the mad rush of his hind legs, he once again advanced forward at a terrifying speed. With his strong momentum, he jumped far faster than Barbarian General, and thus, the distance between him and the Barbarian General, and the Darkness Holy Son, was only getting closer and closer.

Looking at the miserable state of the Barbarian General behind him, the Dark Saint Child was completely shocked.

"Son, please keep your life! I'll kill him! Ku Lixila! "

With a loud shout, Barbarian General placed the Darkness Holy Son on the ground, turned around, and charged towards the Toad Barbarian Beast without hesitation!

The Ku Lixila he shouted for, was the will of the Goddess of Darkness. Under the illumination of the black moon, the citizens of the Goddess of Darkness would receive the protection and care of the Goddess!

The power of faith and the power of Nirvana converged onto the entire body of the Barbarian General. The Barbarian General suddenly fell backwards and fiercely punched the forehead of the savage beast. The terrifying force caused the Toad Barbarian Beast's huge body to fly backwards and tumble on the ground a few times.

Of course, both of Barbarian General's arms were bleeding, one of them almost broken!

However, he did not make a sound, his eyes were filled with hot blood, he continued to rush forward, to attack the Toad Barbarian Beast!

At this critical moment, the Child of Darkness did not leave. His face was filled with fear as he watched the battle. His legs trembled instinctively, but the glory in his heart did not allow him to retreat.

Although he was weak, his courage was outstanding.

Of course, from Long Chen's point of view, this was a very foolish action, and would waste the lives of these two people who sacrificed themselves for him.

The approach of the Dark Saint Child had caused the Toad Barbarian Beast to fly into a rage!

"Son, run!" The Barbarian General roared and fought fiercely with the Toad Barbarian Beast. To think that its tiny body would exert such immense strength to clash head on with the savage beast!

He had four arms, but there were even more arms of savage beasts. Under the full-powered barrage of attacks, he was unable to withstand them at all. Be it the savage beasts or the Barbarian General, both of them were already drenched in blood!

"Hurry up!"

His eyes were filled with tears, as humiliation and unwillingness surfaced in his eyes. However, he could only clench his teeth tightly, tremble from head to toe, and then run away!

He couldn't waste their sacrifices!

When the Dark Saint turned around, he actually saw the similarly bloodied Toad Barbarian Beast grabbing onto Barbarian General, ripping his body into several pieces, then throwing them into its stomach one by one. In the end, it stared at the Dark Saint, revealing an expression filled with ill intent.

In the next moment, the earth trembled. Toad Barbarian Beast, who was already injured, did not feel it as it charged towards the Darkness Holy Son.

Death was actually so close!

As all sorts of emotions descended, the Darkness Holy Son knelt on the ground in a daze, looking at the black moon in the sky, he was completely dumbfounded. He looked towards the sky, and muttered to himself: "Ku Lixila, I'm going to die, have you really pampered your people before?"

Faith had never appeared.

Years of perseverance, before death.

The entire earth trembled violently, trembling as violently as the heart of the Darkness Holy Son.

His heart was completely surrounded by fear. He knew that in the next moment, he would be smashed into pieces and then let the ugly toad roll his tongue into his stomach. Perhaps he would not die completely, but his surroundings would be filled with the disgusting digestive juices.

'Is this what happens to me? '

His fantasy was to stay by the side of the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness and serve it for the rest of his life. It was not like this ...

The black moon in the sky was still unmoved. Despair had tightly locked onto the Darkness Saint Child's body. He found himself unable to move. He did not even have the courage to turn around and flee. He did not even have the courage to stand up.

"I ..."

Opening his eyes in pain, he saw that the Toad Barbarian Beast in front of him was already in front of him. That mouth that was several meters long and tongue that was over ten meters long swept towards him first. The Child of Darkness had already smelt a stench that made him vomit!

At the most critical moment, he thought of his only option.

That was suicide!

"Ku Lixila!"

The Scion's eyes were bloodshot as he prepared to sacrifice himself.

Sacrifice was a secret method of handing over the soul to a god. His soul would soon leave his body and would forever belong to the world's quietest darkness.

"Phew ..."

At that moment, his world was incomparably silent.

He stood up bravely and looked towards the sinister Toad Barbarian Beast!

At this very moment, just as he was about to be caught by the disgusting tongue full of goosebumps from the savage beast, a grey sword suddenly shot out and pierced through the middle of the tongue in just a short moment!

Rip!

With a loud bang, black blood spurted out and sprinkled all over the Dark Sage's face. Half of his disgusting tongue passed over the Dark Sage's head and landed right behind him. The beast let out a painful cry as its sonic wave directly sent the Dark Sage flying, causing him to roll several times on the ground!

"What happened!" The Dark Child quickly got up and looked on with wide eyes.

He realized that the tongue of the savage beast had been cut off. Under the excruciating pain, the savage beast retreated a few steps. Its huge eyes rolled about, staring at its surroundings.

"Someone saved me?" The Dark Son stopped offering, he thought.

"Ku Lixila!" He exclaimed and stood up, staring blankly at the mysterious black moon in the sky with eyes filled with incomparable excitement.

In this desolate place, he had wanted to ask the Goddess of Darkness for help. Could it be that the Goddess of Darkness had saved him?

This

The Scion realized that he could barely breathe. 'Such a thing actually happened to me?!'

He turned his massive body and stared fixedly at his surroundings. Following the gaze of the savage beast, the Holy Son of Darkness became extremely excited. The Dark God might have sent the Dark Goddess to save someone who was trying to save him!

Lifeless!

The excitement and joy in his heart was indescribable!

At this moment, a black figure suddenly emerged from the forest. In the blink of an eye, it landed on the body of a savage beast!

Pure black!

The Darkness Holy Son was extremely excited as he hurriedly knelt on the ground and shouted, "Ku Lixila!"

Chapter 1503 - Armistice of God

Long Chen thought that the time was right before he made his move.

He used the expression of the Child of Darkness to determine the state of his opponent's heart. At the most opportune moment, he chose to act.

After chopping off the beast's tongue with his sword, Long Chen made his move again!

There was an impression of Long Chen in this Toad Barbarian Beast's memories. Once it saw Long Chen, on one hand, it was furious and resentful, and on the other, it was terrified!

The Dark Holy Son knelt on the ground and stared blankly at the shadow.

The speed was too fast, and even now, he still could not see clearly what it was.

In order to show off his strength in front of the other party, Long Chen immediately tidied up the God Slaying Sword. When the Toad Barbarian Beast used countless of arms to grab him, Long Chen, who was an incomparably strong Divine Dragon Body, used both of his hands to hug its other party's arm, using a lot of strength. The gigantic Toad Barbarian Beast was sent flying and crashed onto the ground, shaking the entire mountain.

Under the impact of the immense strength, blood spurted from the savage beast's body!

The Dark Saint stared blankly at this scene!

What kind of power was this!

How could an ordinary person possess such power? To suppress a savage beast in terms of strength? This seemed to be something only the highest ranked Black Cloak Sacrifices could do!

Long Chen's goal had been achieved, and in the eyes of this Darkness Holy Son, he already had a lofty and lofty image.

No matter when it was, pure power always had the most impact!

It could not be wasted time. Long Chen used his sword this time, and Ling Xi was the fastest way to win, in a blink of an eye, Long Chen's legs had already stepped on top of the beast's head, the beast's skin was comparable to a rock, and was extremely tough. Long Chen used Ling Xi's sword directly, and before the beast could resist, Ling Xi's sword had already stabbed into its body!

Suddenly, the Toad Barbarian Beast let out the most painful scream!

Countless arms smashed into the ground, causing the surrounding ground to crack and form a huge web. It could even be described as a landslide or a landslide!

But no matter what, it could not move at all under Long Chen's control!

At this time, the Darkness Holy Son had already clearly seen Long Chen's appearance. His eyes were filled with endless shock, and his entire body was trembling. His face was incomparably pale.

With his small body, he was cold and detached. However, he was able to make the gigantic beast unable to move under his feet. This power, this divine might, in the heart of the Darkness Saint Son, was infinitely close to the legendary image!

"This ..."

He stretched out his finger and pointed at Long Chen, unable to say a single word.

At this time, the Toad Barbarian Beast released its final wail. The soul that resembled a primordial spirit was being minced by Long Chen and the injuries on its body was not enough for it to die. However, the primordial spirit was already dead, meaning it was truly dead.

Long Chen jumped down from the savage beast's forehead.

He knew that in a moment's time, the body of the savage beast would be on fire and it would be reborn in another place. However, regardless of that, he had achieved his goal.

To subdue the will of the people, he had to rely on momentum!

After taking care of his opponent, Long Chen did not pay any attention to the Darkness Saint Child. His ice-cold eyes looked at the Dark Saint Child, and without any expression, he slowly put away his sword with astonishing killing power, and turned to leave.

Looking at his gradually disappearing footsteps, the Darkness Holy Son shivered all over. He finally mustered his courage and stumbled towards Long Chen's direction.

"Wait!"



He said with incomparable excitement.

Long Chen maintained his powerful posture. When he turned around, the Darkness Holy Son was already almost in front of Long Chen, and he could clearly see Long Chen's appearance. That's right, he only had a pair of arms, and no horns on his head.

Long Chen used a dark and cold gaze to look at the agitated youth in front of him. His voice was bone-chilling cold as he asked: "Is there something you need?"

There seemed to be no hatred in the eyes of the Darkness Holy Son, which was much better than what Long Chen had imagined. He had thought that he would need to act a little more to make the other party completely unhostile.

The Dark Holy Son excitedly said, "My name is Tu."

Right at this moment, he suddenly saw something behind Long Chen. His face was filled with shock.

Long Chen turned his head around. He also found it strange that the savage beast he killed this time did not produce any black flames.

However, Long Chen had indeed killed it.

He was doubtful, did not know why things would turn out like this, but the Darkness Holy Son's gaze was indeed, more and more shocked. This time, he was trembling with excitement, and his body felt as if there was an excitement that was about to erupt like a raging wave.

"This kid is so excited, he must have thought of something that I don't know about." Long Chen thought, his expression not changing.

"The savage beast is dead!" It's a real death! " The Dark Holy Son suddenly roared out, his entire body was trembling and he almost couldn't stand still. He looked at Long Chen with incomparably excited eyes and stuttered, "I actually saw that the barbaric beast really died. He had lost the chance to be reborn! It was already completely dead, and it was impossible for it to be reborn. Even the flames of rebirth had not yet descended, and its body would have naturally rotted away! "It has been many years, many years, and finally, a savage beast has truly died!"

Long Chen felt that the way he looked at himself had already changed from curiosity to awe from a moment ago.

Because he did not know what was going on, Long Chen did not dare to move and continued to stay silent.

"No Flames of Rebirth? Is he really dead?" Long Chen thought.

If that was the case, then the savage beast would truly die. The only difference between killing the savage beast this time and the last time should be the difference between Ling Xi's sword and the Godslayer Sword. Last time, Long Chen had cut down the enemy's body, but this time, he directly destroyed the enemy's primordial spirit.

Was the death of the primordial spirit the true death of a savage beast?

Maybe, that's it!

He knelt on the ground, his eyes filled with tears as he said excitedly, "According to the legends, in the ancient times, Dark Survivor was attacked by savage beasts several times and were almost completely devoured, almost dying. And whenever that happens, an envoy of the Gods would descend with a black divine spear in hand, capable of killing a savage beast and saving hundreds of thousands of Dark Survivor! Only the Apostle's Divine Spear could kill a savage beast! You must be an envoy of God!"

Long Chen remained calm and collected, in no hurry to reply to the other party.

With this move, he would have to be extremely careful with every step he took.

Now it seemed that he had discovered something new.

"Architect?"

There were no related records in the information Wenren Xi gave him.

As expected, the humans did not have a deep understanding of the Dark Survivor.

If that's the case, then there should be a hero who took out a black spear and helped the Dark Survivor kill a Barbarian Beast, giving them a safe living environment.

This heroic figure was believed to be sent by the Dark Goddess to protect the Dark Survivor. In that case, his body would also possess the color of a god.

It was no wonder that he looked at Long Chen with the gaze of someone who believes in the appearance of a human.

Even if he were to call him a suicide now, he would probably be willing to do so.

"I just wanted to get some information from him, but I didn't expect to get such a reward!"

Long Chen acutely discovered that the identity of a Divine Envoy could be used properly. Within a short period of time, a bold plan had already formed in his mind!

"Architect!"

Basically, no one knew about the God's envoy. No one was stupid, someone asked: "Will Long Chen use the identity of a God's envoy?"

"Using this identity to sneak in is too risky!"

"I think this will be a good opportunity. If we miss this opportunity, we won't have this shop. As for the exact choice, it depends on whether or not he has the courage to do so!"

The Palace Head Han Wu sneered, and said: "Don't think too much into it, what are you doing counting on him? Yang Chen and Feng Zhiling have pretty much gotten their hands on the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness, let Long Chen slowly go in, and wait for things to get exposed and be killed. There are many wise men in the tribe, but not all of them are blind young Holy Sons! "

The Palace Head Han Wu was right, for example the Gray Robed Priest and the Black Cloak Sacrifices were all intelligent people and would not be easily tricked. Moreover, Long Chen had the appearance of a human ...

In the Dark Kingdom, Long Chen already had a plan in his heart when he saw the expression of extreme anticipation in those eyes. He knew that those old fellows would definitely be talking about him, and they didn't think they had the guts, but in reality, Long Chen's guts were always the most shocking!

After thinking about it for a while, a new plan quickly formed. Long Chen had already decided to use this method!

After the decision was made, there was the question of how to achieve it.

He looked at Tu Ze and enunciated each word clearly, "I am not an angel. I use a sword and not a spear."

If he said that he was the God's envoy right away, the other party would not believe him at all. Furthermore, Long Chen knew too little and it was very likely that he would expose a flaw.

Just from this tiny sentence, one could tell the difference in a person's intelligence.

If it were anyone else, they wouldn't have the guts to do so.

After saying that, Long Chen continued to act as if he was leaving.

The youth was extremely nervous. He quickly crawled up and ran in front of Long Chen, once again kneeling on the ground and begging: "Ku Lixila, Lord Messenger of God! As long as he was able to kill a savage beast, it didn't matter whether he used a spear or not. "Every architect has a pair of arms similar to those of the invading devils but they are always the kindest. They were sent by the Goddess of Darkness to save us. You must be an angel, and you will only appear in times of crisis!"

"So it turns out that all God's Envoys are human beings ..."

This was much easier.

Under the other party's excited pleas, Long Chen acted as if he had become slightly more patient, and coldly said: "I don't know what you're talking about, my only mission is to kill the savage beast. I don't want to bother with other matters, don't waste my time, get out of my way."

These words were said vividly, the higher ups of the Dragon Dance Hall were all stunned.

"If you want to capture him, take it from him." This kid's brain, to be honest, is really useful. "

"If you use this kind of brain, when making decisions in the Imperial Palace, you can also immediately display your advantages."

"To be honest, I feel that in terms of intelligence, the other two are far from Long Chen. Although the little Martial God is a bit more normal these few days, he's actually not very good at this sort of thing. "

Hearing these points of view, the other person was unwilling and sneered: "Don't be happy too early okay? If I let Long Chen enter the Black Rock Tribe, I bet he can only coax this young man. "

"Just watch."

Within the Dark Kingdom.

Hearing Long Chen's words, the mission was just to kill the savage beast, and the light in his eyes shone brightly, as if he had seen a straw that could save his life.

He knelt on the ground and kowtowed a few times before saying loudly, "Lord Messenger of God, you are right. Every Divine Envoy's mission is to kill savage beasts! You were appointed by the Dark Goddess to save our Dark Survivor! Absolutely! Please accept my loyal worship! Respected Great Lord Messenger of God, I am the most hardworking and simplest citizen of the Goddess of Darkness, my name is Tu, please allow me to listen to your orders, I am willing to sacrifice everything for the God, including my life and soul! "

Faith was a type of poison.

Long Chen could see this point from this youth's fanatical eyes.

However, all of this might not have anything to do with him. The only thing he wanted to take away was the statue of the Goddess of Darkness, that was all.

He still didn't immediately get close to the teenager and continued staring at him coldly.

Tu kneeled to the ground and hurriedly said: "Lord Messenger of God, please save my Black Rock Tribe! Our Black Rock Tribe is about to be attacked by a group of huge savage beasts, so we don't have much time. If we slow down and let the savage beasts attack the tribe, then the casualties will be disastrous. I request the Divine Envoy to come to my Black Rock Tribe to save my tribe! "

What a coincidence!

No wonder these three guys were in a hurry and were heading towards the Black Smoke Tribe. They didn't expect this to be the reason ...

"If I go recklessly, I won't be able to prove my identity as a god's envoy. However, if I can perform outstandingly when the savage beasts attack the city again, I'll definitely win the hearts of the people. When I get the statue of the Goddess of Darkness, it'll be like catching a turtle in a jar!"

He definitely wouldn't let go of such a great opportunity.

In actuality, every success had something to do with luck, talent, and perseverance.

Long Chen had talent and perseverance, so he was exceptionally outstanding in terms of luck. For example, he just so happened to have the Ling Xi Sword that was able to kill a Primordial Spirit and met with a savage beast attacking him.

All of these would become the key to his success.

Long Chen was the type of person who was bold. After careful consideration, and without any loopholes, his cold gaze finally loosened a little, and he asked: "What do you call smearing?"

Seeing that Long Chen was finally no longer so hostile, he became extremely excited and immediately replied: "Yes, Lord Messenger of God!"

Long Chen continued to ask: "Are there really any savage beasts attacking the Black Rock Tribe?"

Tu Wei hurriedly replied, "Yes, Black Cloak Sacrifices has already calculated that there will be a assault by a savage beast within three days. "Only the Barbarian General and above can deal with savage

beasts, not even the Nine-Toothed Warriors. If the savage beasts were to barge into our tribe, we will definitely suffer heavy casualties and be burnt to ashes!"

Long Chen acknowledged.

He appeared to be hesitating.

Tu Tu once again knelt to the ground, hurriedly kowtowing and said: "Lord Messenger of God, Dark Survivor's life is in your hands. Tu Tu's begging you to save us!"

Long Chen helped him up, and asked seriously: "But, have you thought of something?"

"What?" asked Tu Jiaya.

Long Chen said: "In truth, I am just a human. Tens of thousands of years ago, my ancestors invaded this place and brought a great calamity upon you. I don't know why I suddenly appeared in this place. However, I must complete this mission. However, on the way here, I have become the target of the Dark Survivor's hunt. If you let me go there, I'm afraid I'll be killed. "

Tu Tu's face was lifeless.

He was digesting Long Chen's words.

To be honest, he was extremely disgusted with the humans from the past, but the truth was that Long Chen had just saved him.

There was a lot of myth in Long Chen's words. It sounded like he was chosen by the Goddess of Darkness to save the Dark Survivor, but he didn't know why. Soon enough, he was confused by Long Chen. He came to his senses and shouted: "This must be the goddess's will, Ku Lixila! Your sudden appearance here and your willingness to help us kill a savage beast must be because the goddess sent you here. Without my permission, no one can touch you even a little. I want them to see all the savage beasts fall under your sword, to see their true deaths one by one, and not to continue attacking the city through their endless rebirth! "

He succeeded!

Seeing the youth's fanatical eyes, Long Chen knew that he had succeeded.

This was much easier than soul control because he had succeeded in making this young man completely believe in him and was willing to fight for him.

The Darkness Saint Child had a very high status and was the person closest to the gods. With his recognition and support, coupled with his own fomenting, there was no problem at all.

Long Chen finally hesitated, and said in the end: "Since that's the case, I'll accompany you to the Black Rock Tribe. However, I am a man of my principles and do not want to do things that are hard for others to accomplish. If you all decided to make a move against me, regardless of the consequences, I would absolutely not choose to stay! "

"Yes, I assure you that you are an architect. No one dares to defile the gods!" He was extremely excited.

Done.

"Lord Messenger of God, please follow me. I will lead the way!"

Long Chen's eyes were gloomy, following the other party. This time, he wanted to walk into the Black Rock Tribe openly and honorably.

This was a fortuitous encounter, but it was also a challenge!

"How dare you!"

On the Dragon Dance Hall, many people said this.

Some praised Long Chen, while others mocked him for not knowing the limits of the heavens and the earth.

"I feel that this guy is too risky when it comes to things. He's not safe at all. It is not suitable for you to be the ruler of the Sacred Martial Emperor, he is just a gambler. " Someone said.



Another person laughed: "Could it be that it is more appropriate for someone who has nothing to do, doesn't have the ability to make decisions, and doesn't have the guts to become the Lord? I think a wolf leader is much stronger than a sheep leader. "

Long Chen had successfully become the topic of discussion amongst the crowd, but in reality, there were not many people who thought highly of him. In the process of Long Chen's advancement, Feng Zhilin had already approached the sculpture of the Goddess of Darkness multiple times, and had almost succeeded once.

As for Yang Chen, he was still waiting for the most suitable time.

This level of endurance was also quite good.

At the moment, Long Chen was the most variable.

During the process of going back to the Black Rock Tribe, Long Chen and Tu Mo talked to each other, trying to understand the structure of the Dark Survivor from their conversation.

From their conversation, Long Chen knew that the Dark Survivor possessed a Main Tribe. In this Main Tribe, there were more than three Black Cloak Sacrifices and a Barbarian King who was comparable to a Martial Saint.

The Barbarian King was the ruler of the eight tribes.

In the Black Rock Tribe, the leader was a Black Cloak Sacrifices, and his father was a grey robed priest. In terms of strength, a grey robed priest was considered strong, Long Chen reckoned that he should have Wenren Jingtao's strength.

In that case, in this Black Rock Tribe, there were three Gray Robed Priests and one Black Cloak Sacrifices who could defeat him in a frontal battle. These were all dangerous powers.

As for the other Gray Robed Priests, they weren't to be underestimated either. They were in a dangerous situation.

As for the Barbarian General, he was no threat.

"Tu, why do you believe me? I am a human." When he neared the Black Rock Tribe, Long Chen spoke in a low voice.

"I don't know. Maybe it's just intuition." The swarthy Son of Darkness laughed.

In the distance, the Black Rock Tribe was covered by a black mist. This was a fortress built from generations and generations. All of it was made from solid materials, and it was extraordinary. With the guards on top of that, it was sufficient to stop a portion of the savage beasts' footsteps.

However, the fort was not completely sealed off.

Long Chen then asked, "If there is a savage beast that can fly in the sky, wouldn't it be able to directly enter the tribe from the sky?"

Tu Yidao replied, "Yes. However, it is rare for a savage beast to fly in the sky. A savage beast that can fly in the sky is extremely terrifying. Our clansmen guard it closely every day without relaxing for even a quarter of an hour." Because this is related to the lives of our entire clan. "

Long Chen had a rough understanding of the situation.

And because of the harsh living environment, the Dark Survivor had been around for countless years and had yet to be discovered. In reality, their talent and foundation were much richer than most humans. They were even more favored by the heavens.

"Lord Messenger of God, don't worry, they are easy to talk to. I will explain everything to them clearly!" Tu Yidao decisively said as they approached each other.

Long Chen nodded.

The two of them got close to the Black Rock Tribe, and very quickly, they went from the foot of the mountain to the top.

When they saw Long Chen's appearance, all the Dark Survivor s boiled up.

"Human, devil!"

It was unknown who shouted first, but the entire fort started to boil as a large amount of experts rushed out towards Long Chen.

Only now did Long Chen realize that in this dark kingdom, the gravity in the sky was incomparably strong. It was extremely difficult for one to stabilize themselves from above, it was a little similar to the situation with the Eternal Hell's Iron Coiling Mountain Ruins.

Generally speaking, ground battles were the best, and Long Chen would not choose to fly up into the sky.

It wasn't just savage beasts, even ordinary cultivators found it difficult to maintain their stability in the air.

"Long Chen is finished." On Dragon Dance Hall, many people were laughing.

#### Chapter 1505 - Rescue My Clan

Even in normal times, there would be at least one Gray Robed Priestess guarding the fort. When the savage beasts were about to attack, there were a total of three Gray Robed Priests guarding the fort.

When Long Chen was discovered, someone immediately informed the three Gray Robed Priests.

The Gray Robed Sacrifice was a martial practitioner who had endured two stages of Nirvana Tribulation. It could be the early stage of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation or the late stage of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

But in actuality, the possibility of a late stage second stage Nirvana Tribulation was relatively small. After all, without sufficient natural talent, it would be difficult to reach the late stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

In an instant, a large number of Blacktooth Warrior surrounded Long Chen, blocking his halfway up the mountain. Basically, those qualified to guard outside were all warriors with at least seven rows of teeth, which was equivalent to Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

With over a hundred Blacktooth Warrior, they surrounded Long Chen in a short amount of time. If not for the fact that they saw that the Darkness Holy Son was actually beside Long Chen, they probably would have already made their move.

It was precisely because this matter involved the Darkness Holy Son, that they temporarily encircled Long Chen, not daring to act rashly.

In fact, this was the first time that every Blacktooth Warrior had ever seen a human being. Their understanding of the human race was obtained from the dictation of generations of ancestors, and there were no specific written records about it. Since it was dictated, there was naturally an exaggeration to it, but in reality, in the eyes of the Dark Survivor, every human being was an unpardonable devil, and was the enemy of the Dark Survivor!

The enemy of tens of thousands of years ago had appeared again!

Initially, the indestructible savage beast was already Dark Survivor's nightmare. If the human race were to appear again on a large scale, Dark Survivor would definitely suffer heavy casualties.

Everyone had realized the importance of this matter and all of their attention was placed on Long Chen. On one hand, they were sizing up this mysterious human and on the other hand, they were hostile towards him!

"Everyone, don't be nervous, he's not an enemy. Everyone, don't move! He is not a human being, but an envoy of the Dark Survivor! "

The Child of Darkness had also anticipated this situation, so he tried his best to explain.

"Architect?" The words he said still held a lot of weight. The Blacktooth Warriors were somewhat startled, but they did not dare to relax their vigilance.

Tu continued to explain, "There's no need to panic at all. He is neither a human nor a demon. He just saved me from the jaws of a savage beast. He is the Lord Messenger of God who saved us, not the Devil, please respect him! "As for the details, we'll talk about it when the Gray Robed Priests arrive. Everyone, let down your guard!"

Hearing their guarantee, the Blacktooth Warrior people looked at each other, and relaxed their guard for the moment.

To them, the Child of Darkness was still an existence high up in the sky. He was someone who served the Goddess of Darkness and even he said that he was a God's Envoy.

The Divine Envoy existed in the dreams of every Dark Survivor.

Every time they saw their clansmen die in the mouths of the savage beasts, they would dream of the God's envoy saving them. However, in the countless years that they had lived, the God's envoy rarely appeared, only a few times did they manage to save the endangered Dark Survivor.

Everyone respected and respected the God's Envoy.

Especially since the Black Rock Tribe was about to face the assault of a savage beast, everyone was panic-stricken. At least for a few days, the entire Black Rock Tribe would pass by in a depressing atmosphere.

Long Chen's gaze was calm and motionless, staring straight ahead. He didn't let their movements and gazes disturb him.

"Sorry, Lord Messenger of God, I will try my best to explain!" His face was filled with apology.

Just at this moment, three gray figures led many Barbarian Generals to charge out from the fort. This was the true strength of the Black Rock Tribe.

When the gray-clothed priest and the Barbarian General arrived, the others quickly made way for them, allowing the three gray clothed Priests and about ten Barbarian Generals to appear before Long Chen.

When they were able to stand still, Tu Jiaya quickly said, "Three Gray Robed Priests, don't get too excited. I have something important to announce!"

Three gray-robed Priests appeared, their bodies covered in gray robes. The robes were worn out, and behind them was the image of a black moon. They were the same as the Barbarian General, tall and

sturdy, but their eyes were clearly much more profound. Because they had been following the gods for years, their intelligence was much higher than that of ordinary Barbarian General s.

Long Chen realized that this was a truly difficult group of people to deal with.

The real challenge was about to begin!

On the Dragon Dance Hall, almost everyone was looking in this direction.

Tu Si's expression was excited, and he shouted: "Three esteemed gray-robed Priests, and all the Lord of Barbarian General! Son of Darkness, I'll tell you what happened to me today! "

Today, under the protection of two Barbarian General s, I went to the Black Rock Tribe to ask for help. On the way, I met an attack from a savage beast, and in order to save me, the two Barbarian General s had to sacrifice themselves to follow their goddess. I was also on the verge of death, but in the end, I was saved.

He pointed excitedly at Long Chen and said, "Perhaps you all found it hard to believe one thing, but when I saw him use a black sword and stab a savage beast in its body, causing its death, I was stunned. This wasn't an ordinary death, but a true death of a savage beast! I swear in the name of the Goddess of Darkness, everything I said was true. If there was even the slightest bit of falsehood, I would have the Goddess abandon me, and I would never be able to reincarnate! "

In order to protect Long Chen, Tu Lang emphasized his words instantly.

"The savage beast is dead?"

Everyone present could not believe their own ears. They looked at Long Chen in shock, the great Son of Darkness was a person who received great respect in every tribe. They were the people closest to the gods, and at this time, Tu De had actually sworn on his own faith that at least most of the Blacktooth Warrior believed in him.

"He saved me. At my request, he was willing to come and help us repel the invasion of the savage beasts! My great Lord Messenger of God, I am willing to sacrifice everything, including my life, to follow by your side! "

With that, he kneeled down towards Long Chen with eyes filled with divinity.

He prostrated himself on the ground, kowtowed, and did not get up again.

Very quickly, almost everyone had knelt down, and those who did not believe it. They followed suit and knelt down as well, and for a while, only the Barbarian General and the Gray Robed Priest remained on their knees.

"Welcome, Lord Messenger of God, to save my clan!" Tu growled.

"Welcome, Lord Messenger of God!" One by one, the Blacktooth Warrior followed suit. They are simple and believe in the oath.

Even though he couldn't bear to confuse a young man like him. But to believe in this sort of thing, one might need to wake up from it as well.

No one knew if what happened today would be a good thing in the future.

Only the Barbarian General and the Gray Robed Priest were not able to make a decision right now.

After all, this matter was of great importance. It was not something that a single person could decide, nor was it something that the three Gray Robed Priests could decide.

The highest authority in the tribe was the Black Cloak Sacrifices.

Long Chen understood in his heart that if he couldn't even pass the trial of the three lowly gray-clothed Priests, he wouldn't be able to pass the Black Cloak Sacrifices trial either. He wasn't impatient, and patiently waited for their response.

"Son, you stand up first. This is a very important matter, so we can discuss about it." Most of the Gray Robed Priests were old men. One of the old men calmly said as he took a step forward.

"Everyone else, stand up too." Another grey robed priest said.

"You three Priests don't believe in my faith in the goddess?" Tu stood up and looked at them coldly.

"It's not like that, it's just that the matter is very important and we haven't personally witnessed the truth of what the Holy Son said, so" Saying this, the gray-clothed priest did not continue. He looked at Long Chen, and waited for his response.

This matter, even though the Holy Son had said so, it did not count. In the end, it still depended on Long Chen's opinion.

Therefore, the three Gray Robed Priests and the ten Barbarian General s were all waiting for Long Chen's reply. At the same time, they were also secretly monitoring Long Chen's every move.

In their opinion, the Child of Darkness was still young and might be bewitched by the enemy. This was a critical moment, and nothing unexpected could happen!

If anything goes wrong, they are the sinners of history!

For such an important matter, no matter how real it was, one could not listen to personal words.

Under the suppression of the three opponents who were at the second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation, Long Chen remained calm in his heart and on the surface, he finally started to speak.

He lowered his voice and said word by word, "I am not an angel. I was just lucky enough to kill a savage beast and be annihilated. If it were not for your request, I would not have come here. If any of you are not satisfied with me, then I will leave now."

In his heart of painting, he had this kind of proud and aloof character.

If he really wanted to leave, he wouldn't be able to stop them. He could only face the three Gray Robed Priests angrily and scold them, "Within three days, the savage beasts will definitely bring calamity upon our Black Rock Tribe, you have forced the Divine Envoy to leave today, you are the sinner of the Dark Survivor, you will definitely be despised by the Goddess, you are the killers of those who killed your own kind!"

For example, the Blacktooth Warrior. Seeing that Long Chen was about to leave, they kneeled down once again, and asked him to stay.



If they really were God's Envoys, they would not be able to bear the responsibility of such a huge crime. Therefore, the three Gray Robed Priests hurriedly went in front of Long Chen to block him, and one of them said, "Sorry, I said the wrong thing. I hope the Lord God's Envoy can understand, but, to my Dark Survivor, the God's Envoy is too important. If the God's Envoy is really sent by the Goddess, then he should understand our difficulties.

"Get to the point, what do you want?" Long Chen looked at them seriously and said.

#### Chapter 1506 - Magic Destroyer

In reality, when the grey robed priest came to stop him and prevent him from leaving, Long Chen knew that he had already passed the first stage.

At the end of the day, they still half believed it in their hearts, but they didn't dare to be careless. Logically speaking, they should send Long Chen to the Black Cloak Sacrifices, so that the Black Cloak Sacrifices could decide. However, if they didn't check around a little, if they let some mysterious person in, they would be scolded.

The most important thing was the test!

Test the authenticity of what you say.

There were no beasts here, so it was impossible to test whether Long Chen could kill any beasts.

If he couldn't even defeat a gray-robed priest, how could he deal with a savage beast?

Therefore, one of the grey robed priest lowered his head and said, "I wish to exchange some pointers with you. You have displayed your strength and I hope you can understand that I am doing this for the Dark Survivor. "If you are really an architect, I am willing to serve you and be your servant!"

It seemed reasonable to say so.

"How dare you!" Tu Chen was a little angry, and said: "What qualifications do you have to fight against Lord Messenger of God?"

Against his expectations, Long Chen was very straightforward and said, "It's not about testing your strength, come."

He quickly moved past the three gray-robed Priests and soon arrived at the empty area at the foot of the mountain. Turning around, he pointed at the gray-robed Priestess and said, "You can make your move now."

The emotions were mixed in the hearts of the Dark Survivor's people, most of them completely believed that the higher-ups were the only way. If it really was an angel who dared to attack him at the door, how disrespectful would that be?! "

However, the grey robed priest was already walking towards Long Chen.

The Blacktooth Warrior started to blame the grey robed priest in secret.

But there was no other way.

This was something that Long Chen had chosen to do.

Of course, he believed that the architect was incompetent. The ones who dared to offend him would certainly be taught a very miserable lesson.

When the grey robed priest stood in front of him, Long Chen immediately took action.

His opponent was a martial artist at the early stage of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation. To be honest, he was very powerful. An existence that was on the same level as Fu Hai, but Long Chen was not weak at the moment. Although his Nirvana Qi was not as strong as's, in other aspects, he had a huge advantage.

"Apologies!" Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the grey robed priest chose to attack.

They believed in darkness and used dark energy as well. The black power of rebirth formed many magic prints on the surface of his body. These magic prints were powerful.

After reaching the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation, one would have a deeper understanding of the Heavenly Dao.

They believed in darkness, and they probably trained in the Dao of Darkness as well. The Dao of Darkness had all sorts of attributes, and was even more complicated than the Dao of Wind.

"Devil Breaking Spear!"

The dark energy formed into four huge vortexes in his hands, and the mysterious and dark energy condensed in his four palms, gradually forming four three-meter-long black spears. These were spears formed entirely from the power of Nirvana, and they contained a wild and violent energy that could even cause space to tremble if they were lightly waved around!

The Evil Breaking Spear should be the innate Tao technique that was similar to Feng Zhilin's sky-splitting knife. However, there was only one sky-splitting knife, but there was a total of four of these Evil Breaking Spear!

The opponent had four arms and could control these four spears like a fish in water.

Long Chen did not dare to underestimate them. This time, in order to scare them off, he had to win beautifully.

The black Ling Xi Sword, as well as the grey Heaven Slaying Sword that was filled with the aura of death and devour, appeared at the same time in Long Chen's hands.

Both of them were heaven-defying swords, but the moment the two swords appeared, Long Chen's Qi suddenly changed, and with a reversal, he completely suppressed the grey robed priest!

"Break!" The ground trembled as the grey robed priest wielded the four Demon Destroyer Spear Arts and instantly appeared in front of Long Chen. With a speed almost invisible to the naked eye, he attacked Long Chen with the strongest attack possible!

"Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens!"

Long Chen did not bother being polite with him, he had been using the Ling Xi Sword from the start, using the Nine Dragons Heaven Devouring Sky. When Ling Xi used the Nine Dragons Heaven Devouring Dragon, she was also using the Ling Xi Sword, bringing about a shockingly powerful primordial spirit attack.

The nine Divine Dragon Sword Qis surged out from the riots and were bound by the light formation. They instantly appeared in front of the gray-clothed priest. A large amount of soil was thrown into the air and the onlookers cried out in alarm.

Roar!

The sword energy transformed into a dragon, swallowing the enemy!

The Gray Robed Priest was shocked and immediately used the two javelins in his hands as javelins, blocking Long Chen's attacks before the nine dragons reached him.

BOOM!

With two explosions, the Demon Breaking Spear was blasted into smithereens.

Long Chen's Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens allowed him to take advantage of the other party. The only advantage was that the impact of the Primordial Spirit of Ling Xi's sword had struck the other party, causing the gray-clothed priest's head to hurt for a short period of time. She was completely blank, and had to retreat in a sorry state!

Long Chen did not let go of this opportunity. With a stomp of his legs, he arrived in front of the other party.

"Heavenly Character Formula!" The God Slaying Sword unleashed four sword qi, slashing forward, the gray death sword qi devoured the sword qi, the black sword qi corroded the sword qi instantly entangled the other side only two remaining Devil Slaughtering Spears, under the berserk killing intent, it shattered, and in the next moment, Long Chen's Ling Xi's sword, had already pierced through the forehead of the Gray Robed Priest!

The attacks worked!

Although it had only stabbed in a little, the Primordial Spirit Sacrifice was injured and he knelt on the ground. Clutching his head with great difficulty, he raised his head and looked at Long Chen with an incomparably reverent gaze.

In a short moment, Long Chen had already defeated him.

"Do you know? "This is the sword which I used to kill savage beasts." Long Chen picked up the God Slaying Sword and Ling Xi's sword, stood with his hands behind his back in front of the grey robed priest, and asked again, "I don't want to be meddlesome. You don't trust me anyway. "

"Lord Messenger of God!" Long Chen's previous domineering action had penetrated deep into his heart, causing him to kneel down from the bottom of his heart, and he said loudly. "Lord Messenger of God, please forgive my recklessness, but with the supreme divine might that you possess, I now believe that you are definitely a divine envoy! Please follow me and enter the Black Rock Tribe! "

After experiencing it for himself, he was completely convinced by Long Chen.

The spectators had observed the battle carefully, but they still could not make out their movements clearly. It was as if in just an instant, the grey robed priest had already lost and knelt in front of Long Chen.

Following the kneeling of the gray-clothed priest, all the Dark Survivor s kneeled down with faces full of shock. They looked in Long Chen's direction with incomparably divine eyes and shouted: "Lord Messenger of God, please enter my Black Rock Tribe and protect my Black Rock Tribe!"

He had once again witnessed the occurrence of a miracle and was already dead set on Long Chen. He knew that Long Chen originally did not have the heart to come and save the Black Rock Tribe, so when he was worried, he immediately jogged over to Long Chen and said: "Lord Messenger of God, everything is fine now. They all believe in you. Now, you just need to explain it to Black Cloak Sacrifices. "

Long Chen frowned: "Forget it, I do not wish to enter. I am not here to fight with your Dark Survivor."

He looked miserable.

Right at this moment, the other Dark Survivor s helped him, and over a hundred of them knelt beside Long Chen, saying in a scattered voice, "Lord Messenger of God, please enter my Black Rock Tribe, and let me serve you!"

"Lord Messenger of God, forgive us for our sin. It was unintentional, so we will definitely protect you and not let anyone challenge your divine might again!"

"Lord Messenger of God!"

For a moment, everyone pleaded for mercy. The Barbarian General and the Gray Robed Priests had no choice but to believe Long Chen was able to defeat a Gray Robed Priestess so easily while the loser was so determined to do the same.

After all, Tu Yidao was a servant of the gods, not a fool.

No matter what, he had to get Black Cloak Sacrifices to appraise this person.

Under everyone's requests, Long Chen squinted his eyes and thought for a long time before saying: "Alright. I still need to discuss with your Black Cloak Sacrifices about how to deal with a savage beast. If we fight on our own, we will lose very miserably. "

He carefully spoke every word of his. It was like how he told them that he did not absolutely want to go in, but only wanted to discuss with Black Cloak Sacrifices about how to deal with a savage beast.

In everyone's eyes, Long Chen was benevolent and righteous, he did not care about small matters, if he was not an envoy of the God, then what was he?

"Thank you, architect!" Everyone shouted in unison.

Afterwards, under Long Chen's instructions, they all stood up one by one, parted a path for Long Chen, and escorted him into Black Rock Tribe. At the same time, quite a few people began to go in to inform the public that Long Chen's identity as an envoy of the gods was within his expectations, and he was the first to enter the field of vision of the commoners.

The Black Cloak Sacrifices still did not know the identity of Divine Envoy Long Chen, but the entire Black Rock Tribe was already boiling.

Under the influence of a portion of the Blacktooth Warrior, the matter of the God's envoy arriving swept through tens of thousands of Dark Survivor in a very short period of time.

They believe in the Dark Goddess.

At this very moment, when a savage beast was about to invade the city and no one knew whether they could survive, a rumor suddenly spread that a savior had arrived. Who wouldn't be excited?

In an instant, almost all the Dark Survivor s surged out from this ancient tribe. Under tens of thousands of anticipation, Long Chen walked into the heavily guarded Black Rock Tribe s accompanied by various Barbarian General s and Blacktooth Warrior s, as well as the Darkness Holy Son!

"This is an architect!"

Countless people opened their eyes wide and looked at the young and 'frail' Long Chen. He couldn't believe it.

"You guys don't know? In the ancient records, there were only a pair of arms and no horns." They may look weak, but their strength is fearsome. They are capable of killing savage beasts! "

"Ku Lixila, Black Rock Tribe, we can be saved!"

Chapter 1507 - Black Cloak Sacrifices

It was probably at this time that the ruler, the Black Cloak Sacrifices, heard the news.

Long Chen looked forward and quietly advanced, but he could actually see the feverish eyes of countless Dark Survivor. They had given faith to themselves.

To them, it was possible that they had walked out from the myths.

Seeing that many Dark Survivor blindly supporting him, in fact, Long Chen already knew that his plan had almost succeeded.

This was because he had already grasped the crux of the matter.

The key for him was not to conquer the Black Cloak Sacrifices and gain his approval, but to conquer the masses and the tens of thousands of Dark Survivor s.

There was a sea of people, the elderly, women, and children all looking at Long Chen with curious gazes.

Probably because they were very excited, many Blacktooth Warrior s and the commoners kept talking about how Long Chen had saved the Darkblack Holy Son, and how he easily defeated the Gray Robed Priest.

"Such a young expert, if he is not the God's Envoy, then what is he?" Only the Goddess of Darkness could create such an angel. Ku Lixila! "

"Yes, a brave and great architect!"

The personality of the Dark Survivor was actually rather simple and honest.

Very quickly, a majority of the people believed in this fact, compared to the average Blacktooth Warrior, the older, weaker, women and children believed in a stronger and more blind way. They firmly believed in the choice of applying this child of darkness's physique, and believed that it was bestowed by the Goddess of Darkness.

What he had said represented the will of the Dark Goddess. Since even the Dark Holy Son had said that Long Chen was the great envoy of the God, then what else was impossible?

Seeing Long Chen being sought after so highly by the Dark Survivor, everyone on the Dragon Dance Hall, especially the Palace Head Han Wu, felt as if they had been slapped hard.

This slap was incomparably resounding.

For a moment, the entire Dragon Dance Hall was completely silent, no one really paid attention to the two who were about to succeed: Little Martial God and Feng Zhiling.

During this period of time, Feng Zhiling had gotten close to his target once again, and the Little War God had been waiting for the perfect time. His time was almost up.



As long as the Little Martial God obtained the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness, no matter how outstanding Long Chen's performance was, it was impossible for him to increase the gap of 25 points.

"To be honest, I think Long Chen was just lucky. "Only then would I be able to sneak in." A senior executive said.

"Don't you think what you just said is laughable? Luck? You're lucky, why don't you go in and have a try? From the moment he appeared in front of the Darkness Holy Son, he took each step very carefully. Every step was just right for him.

The two of them began to argue.

In the end, the argument was stopped by the three Martial Saints.

"Don't make a ruckus, just keep watching and you'll know that those old, weak women and children think that he is a god's envoy. What's the use of that? Those are people on the same level as us, not idiots. Without the Black Cloak Sacrifices's approval, Long Chen wouldn't be able to do anything, and wouldn't be able to save his life! " Palace Head Han Wu said complacently.

Indeed, Long Chen was already facing his most important hurdle.

If he were to pass this trial in Black Cloak Sacrifices, he would be able to safely obtain the sculpture of the Dark Goddess.

Of course, it all depends on how you perform.

The current him, in actuality, already had a perfect plan. According to this plan, it would definitely not be a problem.

What a joke, the reason he could reach such a step was largely because of his personality and intelligence, his intelligence and courage, as well as his meticulous thinking. Forget about Yang Chen, even Feng Zhilin would not be able to beat him up.

Amidst the cheers of the tens of thousands of Dark Survivor, the two small matters that Long Chen had done were already magnified infinitely.

Mysterious miracles had already become deeply ingrained in the hearts of the people.

"Lord Messenger of God, thank you!" It was he who had invited Long Chen to come back.

Thus, regardless of the suffering, he needed to bear it.

"No problem." Long Chen really liked this youth.

The Black Rock Tribe was not big, and very quickly, Long Chen and the others were already very close to the center. This was an ancient tribe, and the people were still living in the shabby huts, which was their daily habit.

In the center of the tribe was a tall platform. Even though there was still a long distance between them, Long Chen could see that on the platform, there were dozens of warriors.

Amongst them, there were over thirty Barbarian Generals with round moon accessories on their chests, and about ten gray-clothed Priests. Amongst the crowd of grey clothed Priests, a similarly skinny man dressed in black robes appeared in front of Long Chen.

His black robe was very loose, and his hat covered half of his face. The latter half of his hat was left hanging on the ground.

This was probably the feeling that the Triple Nirvana Tribulation Warriors gave him. In terms of fighting skills, there was no way he could be a match for the Black Cloak Sacrifices.

If the opponent wanted to kill him, he probably wouldn't even be able to escape.

This Black Cloak Sacrifices would bring him the greatest danger.

It was precisely because of this that Long Chen did not dare to be careless.

Amidst the crowd, Long Chen and the rest stopped about thirty meters away from the Black Cloak Sacrifices.

In front of the Black Cloak Sacrifices, the tens of thousands of citizens had quietened down. At this time, they took a step forward and with joyful attitudes, ed the news of Long Chen to the highest ranked Black Cloak Sacrifices.

From the very beginning, when he heard that Long Chen could actually kill savage beasts, even the mysterious Black Cloak Sacrifices was probably shocked.

The three Gray Robed Priests beside Long Chen also told them what happened at the entrance. The warrior that was defeated by Long Chen said that Long Chen had defeated him in a split second.

After everything was said, it was as if everything was waiting for the Black Cloak Sacrifices's decision.

Long Chen realized that this fellow was looking at him. This was actually a crucial moment in a life and death battle, and an opening could possibly lead to his death. Long Chen had firmly grasped this point and would not lose if he persisted on this point.

He still had an indifferent expression. Black Cloak Sacrifices was cold to him, and he was even colder until was impatient.

In the end, the Black Cloak Sacrifices revealed a feminine voice in front of everyone and said, "It's just a human who snuck in, and coincidentally got a good weapon, what kind of Divine Envoy is that? The human race is our enemies, they once killed tens of thousands of our Dark Survivor clansmen, what are all of you waiting for?"

The moment those words were spoken, the crowd burst into an uproar.

Under his orders, a few grey robed Priests walked over coldly, wanting to capture Long Chen.

This is just a show of force.

Tu Dahei was the most nervous of them all. Seeing Black Cloak Sacrifices say this, he was instantly enraged, and without caring about his own image, he roared: "Black Cloak Sacrifices, you don't believe what I say? I swear on my soul! This is definitely an angel. Not only did you neglect the divine envoy, you also want to make a move. You are destined to be punished by the goddess.

He stood firmly by Long Chen's side and used a gaze that did not yield in the slightest, looked at Black Cloak Sacrifices and said loudly: "Only a Divine Envoy can kill a barbaric beast. I saw it die in his hands with my own eyes. He is willing to kill a savage beast for us and is willing to help us, yet you want to capture him. Black Cloak Sacrifices, have you abandoned your faith? "

He might not have any strength, but in terms of status, he was the only one who could fight against the Black Cloak Sacrifices.

However, Black Cloak Sacrifices was at the pinnacle of power, so the two of them were supported to a different degree. Compared to the cold blood of Black Cloak Sacrifices, the citizens believed in Tu Lang's words even more.

For a time, the crowd was in an uproar.

Seeing that the citizens had surrounded Long Chen and were protecting him, the few Gray Robed Priests could not wait and could not attack.

Long Chen knew, as long as he could grab hold of the citizens' newfound power, he would never lose.

Tu was trying his best to fight for himself. By now, it was his turn to speak.

"Can everyone listen to what I have to say?"

Long Chen's clear and cold voice was different from the Dark Survivor's heavy voice. Adding his control, his voice immediately spread to the ears of all the Dark Survivor s.

Long Chen said in a clear voice, "I am communicating with everyone with a sincere attitude. Black Cloak Sacrifices was right, I am a human. I cannot deny that my ancestors invaded you. This is the enmity and struggle between the two races, but I do not wish to have anything to do with it. I only found out about the existence of the Dark Survivor after I arrived here. Then, why did I come to this place? "

He paused for a moment, which piqued everyone's interest. Then, he continued, "Actually, I don't know either. Perhaps I'm just dreaming. I've obtained a divine sword. Since it is able to kill a savage beast, I am also carrying out a mission, which is to kill it until there is a certain amount of it, allowing me to leave this place. I don't know if I'm an emissary or not, I can't be sure. But I can guarantee that since I have the guts to come here, I am not scheming anything, there is nothing that can make me scheme, and Dark Survivor is my good friend. He begged me, so I hope that I can help him, and everyone is very warm to me, I am also very grateful, and I have never killed a Dark Survivor before, so there won't be any in the future. "However ..."

After saying that, he looked towards Black Cloak Sacrifices and said, "Black Cloak Sacrifices doesn't approve of me, so you convicted me for the crimes of a senior. I have nothing to say. Initially, I wanted to come here to discuss ways to deal with the savage beasts. However, I can understand the deep hatred you have for the human race. As your enemies, I should not be staying in this place. Therefore, I will be taking my leave first, but everyone don't worry, I will be outside Black Rock Tribe City until I kill the last savage beast! This is my mission, and also my reward for your enthusiasm. "

As a leader, one must have outstanding eloquence and the ability to express emotions. Long Chen's words were sincere, directly hitting the hearts of the tens of thousands of Dark Survivor, and at the same time putting himself in a very high position, quietly belittling the obstinacy of the Black Cloak Sacrifices.

On the Dragon Dance Hall, the experts were also amazed.

#### Chapter 1508 - Darkness Prison

These words of Long Chen caused a huge reaction from the Dark Survivor.

In reality, Long Chen was not good at bullshitting, but he knew that these were what the old guys liked to see.

After he finished speaking, he did not care about the look on Black Cloak Sacrifices's face at all. After he glanced at Tu Tu, he turned around and left, but in reality, the Dark Survivor were all crowded together and did not give way to him.

Tap to his knees excitedly and worriedly said: "Lord Messenger of God, I beg you, don't go. They were just muddle-headed and angered you, I believe they will come back to repent very soon."

With the Darkness Holy Son leading the way, tens of thousands of Dark Survivor gathered and kneeled down, begging for forgiveness.

Their faith had already reached a level of obsession, especially when they were facing a great enemy. Moreover, the Dark Survivor didn't have too many humans scheming and scheming, so they didn't have enough intelligence to distinguish if Long Chen was lying or telling the truth.

"Lord Messenger of God, we beg of you, don't go!"

Yes, Lord Messenger of God, they were just confused for a moment. They will immediately think it through, whoever wants to make a move against Lord Messenger of God, I am the first one who will not agree to it.

"You're right, we vow to protect the Lord Messenger of God!"

If the power of tens of thousands of people gathered together, then it would be truly terrifying. According to the plan, Long Chen had won the hearts of people.

In reality, this was within his expectations. With the help of the Darkness Holy Son, in addition to the fact that the Dark Survivor s were blind to their beliefs, it was completely reasonable that they would not hesitate to support Long Chen.

It was impossible for him to gain the trust of the Black Cloak Sacrifices from the very start, but he could obtain the trust of all the Dark Survivor. At this time, the trust of the Black Cloak Sacrifices was no longer that important, he could not die for Long Chen in front of so many people.

If Long Chen was really a Divine Envoy, this would completely desecrate the gods, and cause the goddess to abandon the Dark Survivor.

No one could afford to be a sinner of all ages.

All of a sudden, thousands of people were pointing at him.

Under such immense pressure, all the grey robed Priests on the stage did not dare to move. Even the Black Cloak Sacrifices did not expect Long Chen to be able to draw upon such power.

On the Dragon Dance Hall, seeing the countless Dark Survivor s who were fanatically following Long Chen, the various higher-ups were all stunned.

"To think that he would think of such a method to conquer the lower class, and not just directly gain the trust of the Black Cloak Sacrifices. This Long Chen is also considered a genius."

"Yeah, only he could have such a keen intuition and analyze the pros and cons."

This was not a compliment, but a fact.

Of course, things weren't over yet. What if the Black Cloak Sacrifices disregarded the public's opinion and wanted to kill Long Chen? Overall, Long Chen was still in danger.

Everyone was begging, so even if Long Chen wanted to leave, he had no choice.

At this time, Black Cloak Sacrifices finally lowered his head. Her tone was still as calm as before, "Everyone, please listen to me."

With his strength, he could naturally hold his ground.

After everyone had quieted down, he said, "I am only doing this for the tribe. It is not any personal grudge. The human race is the greatest enemy of our race, this is undeniable. Moreover the architect of the goddess is holding a long black spear while the teenager is holding a long black sword. His appearance is different. This is a very important matter and no matter what I have to withstand the pressure and think carefully about it. If my Lord Messenger of God's identity is true, then it will prove that. If my identity is true, then I will kneel down and apologize to the God's Envoy. If it's false, then I will represent my clan and take revenge for my ancestors! "

Hearing these words, everyone felt better.

However, with the Dark Survivor's faith in the Goddess of Darkness, for them to treat Long Chen like this, they must be feeling very bad.

The Black Cloak Sacrifices said in a timely manner: "Please come to my clan's great hall, we will discuss in more detail about how to break this savage beast, is that possible?"

This was Black Cloak Sacrifices's retaliation.

Right now, he had two choices. The first was to leave the clan, wait for the savage beasts to come and kill them, and strengthen his position in the hearts of the remaining citizens. The second choice was to confront the Black Cloak Sacrifices brazenly. The latter was more dangerous but if he didn't agree or the prestige of the architect was affected.

The opponent was also a smart person, which was why he was able to counterattack.

"Lord Messenger of God, Black Cloak Sacrifices has repented sincerely and is willing to follow Lord Messenger of God. I hope that Lord Messenger of God can stay in the tribe!"

"That's right, Lord Messenger of God, we are begging you to stay in the tribe!"

The people who were kneeling quickly kowtowed.

If Long Chen were to return this time, it would be too much for him, and he would have to accept the challenge eventually. Facing the enemy's attack, Long Chen pursed his lips and said straightforwardly: "Since that's the case, lead the way."

The next thing Long Chen knew, in the conference hall of the Black Rock Tribe, only those who were at the level of Gray Robed Priests and above were allowed to enter.

In the Black Rock Tribe, there were more than a dozen Gray Robed Priests.

After entering the palace, Long Chen lost the support from the citizens.

Without the power of the masses, Long Chen was just a soft persimmon who could pinch whatever he wanted.

On the Dragon Dance Hall, the Palace Head Han Wu laughed and said, "I knew it, this Long Chen is not as mysterious as you think. Even though he has the support of the people, he still wants to enter this place. Isn't this just seeking death for nothing? "

The people on Wenren Xi's side rolled their eyes at him, but there was nothing much to say. It was indeed not a good choice for Long Chen to face these fellows alone.



The atmosphere was solemn. Black Cloak Sacrifices and the various gray-clothed Priests turned their heads and looked at Long Chen and Tu Mo with cold eyes. They were stunned for a while and then shouted angrily, "Everyone, what kind of expression is this? Your respect for the goddess is only this small? "

This little guy was a good child. He thought that Black Cloak Sacrifices and the rest had given in, but in reality, the words he had said before were just for those old, weak women and children to see.

At this time, Black Cloak Sacrifices and a few gray clothed Priests had surrounded Long Chen, and the Black Cloak Sacrifices completely ignored him as he walked towards Long Chen step by step.

The feeling of danger grew stronger and stronger.

Triple Nirvana Tribulation, perhaps if the opponent suddenly made a move, he would be killed ...

Long Chen's back was slightly cold.

However, he was still able to maintain his arrogant and calm demeanor.

On Dragon Dance Hall, all the warriors were worried. Long Chen was considered a weirdo among the three, he had actually barged into the tribe directly. In comparison, the safest person was still the Little Martial God!

He stood face to face with the strongest person in the tribe!

"Black Cloak Sacrifices, you desecrated the gods! You will never be able to recover! " At this time, a grey robed priest rushed out and sealed the Darkness Holy Son.

"Father, let me go!" Tu struggled and roared.

The gray-clothed priest turned a deaf ear to the old man's words and continued to seal the old man up. In the end, he even covered the old man's mouth, making him unable to speak.

After walking a few steps, Black Cloak Sacrifices was standing in front of Long Chen. When he raised his head, Long Chen discovered that his face was a little more delicate and pretty than smeared. His skin was completely black, similar to smeared.

"When I was young, I was also the Child of Darkness." The Black Cloak Sacrifices suddenly said.

Long Chen calmly looked at him and did not answer.

At this moment, he could not reveal even the slightest hint of confusion in his heart. The other party was testing him. The reason why he dared to enter was because he had the confidence and courage to guarantee that he would be fine.

Moreover, it was just this small place. If the other party truly took action, Long Chen could also escape to the outside. There were tens of thousands of Dark Survivor outside that would protect him.

Black Cloak Sacrifices pursed her lips and said coldly: "Human, tell me the truth. What is your purpose for coming to my Black Rock Tribe? The passageway has already been sealed up by the True Martial Emperor. Just how did you come in? "

It seemed like he still knew a lot.

Long Chen ignored his words, and said instead, "Do you know how foolish you are?"

Black Cloak Sacrifices was a little angry, and said: "Don't try to change the topic."

Long Chen chuckled, and said: "As expected, Dark Survivor is all because of you, you kind of retard. I am here to kill a savage beast. If you don't welcome me, you can just let me leave and not use the excuse of negotiation to lure me here. With just this little bit of courage, you dare to command a tribe? What, you want to kill me right here? "I admit, I'm not your opponent. I don't think I'm some divine envoy, but ..."

His eyes were indifferent as if he didn't care at all: "You will regret it."

Spirit.

Black Cloak Sacrifices hated it when people said she lacked the courage.

He looked at Black Cloak Sacrifices angrily and roared loudly: "Damn you, you will regret your decision today for the rest of your life, you don't deserve to be a Black Cloak Sacrifices at all. Other than your current strength, you are simply a pile of dog shit, what qualifications do you have to follow the Goddess of Darkness?"

Do you want to kill Long Chen?

Black Cloak Sacrifices was also conflicted on this question in his heart.

He was actually very scared.

"Perhaps within three days, you will understand. There is no need to hesitate." Long Chen reminded him.

"Alright, three days. Three days. I'll wait for you! " Black Cloak Sacrifices finally made his decision.

But he was not at ease with Long Chen.

"Cage of darkness."

Under his control, a cage that could only accommodate one person was completely sealed, trapping Long Chen inside.

This was his innate Tao technique.

Darkness could only imprison people of this attribute.

This Black Cloak Sacrifices had a deep understanding of imprisoning. Once he made his move, Long Chen found that he couldn't leave the Black Cloak Sacrifices.

## Chapter 1509 - Mutations

As expected, this fellow lured him in without any intention of discussing anything with him.

Black Cloak Sacrifices didn't view these hundred thousand people as godly envoys.

Or perhaps there was another reason.

Of course, he didn't have the courage to kill Long Chen directly.

Although Long Chen was imprisoned, in reality, he had passed through a calamity.

The Cage of Darkness was tightly secured and airtight. The runes within rotated. An expert of Triple Nirvana Tribulation had a very deep comprehension of the path of darkness binding.

Long Chen stood in the narrow cage of darkness and could not move at all. This was the power of the heavens, no matter if it was the God Slaying Sword or Ling Xi Sword, they would be unable to break it.

The purpose of the Black Cloak Sacrifices was to seal himself in here and wait for the savage beast to attack before making a decision. After all, the most important thing for him was still to have the savage beast to attack the city.

With that lacerating voice, Long Chen gradually left. He was isolated in the palace, waiting for death.

The people outside did not know about the situation inside, and naturally did not know that Long Chen had already been imprisoned. They thought that Long Chen was currently discussing with Black Cloak Sacrifices about how to deal with the Barbaric Beasts.

Seeing this situation, the twenty senior executives of the Dragon Dance Hall were both happy and worried. They were naturally happy that it was Palace Head Han Wu's group, but Long Chen had made the wrong choice, losing everything. Now that he was imprisoned, he could not move at all, and his plan had already completely failed.

"Just a moment ago, it was extremely mighty, but now, it has become a prisoner. This is truly laughable. I have already said that this method is too risky. "No matter how lucky I am, it's useless." Palace Head Han Wu hated Long Chen the most, so he spoke without restraint.

A few of his henchmen also said: "Like this, Long Chen can be considered to have been completely eliminated from the competition. He was at the bottom of the second round, and thought that he would be able to perform outstandingly, but was instead overjoyed. Using such an extreme method, in the end, he lost the entire round, and his life was lost, he probably died in Black Rock Tribe, and before he lost, there were still a lot of people who praised him, and now, it seems like some people feel that their faces are burning with pain? "

After he finished speaking, everyone in their group burst into laughter.

As for the warriors who had praised Long Chen before, their expressions were naturally ugly. Since it had already reached this stage, they had nothing to refute. Long Chen was already imprisoned, so it could be considered that he had been crippled.

With Long Chen's strength, breaking open the dark cage that the Triple Nirvana Tribulation Warriors were using was basically impossible. Everyone present was a practitioner of Triple Nirvana Tribulation or above, so they understood the difference between the two of them.

The situation between Feng Zhiling and Little Martial God was getting more and more tense.

"Feng Zhiling is about to succeed!" A beautiful woman's small mouth slightly opened as she exclaimed. Her full chest rippled up and down, drawing a beautiful and moving curve.

This time, she had created two Wind Slaves and had them attack the Black Smoke Tribe. Even the Black Cloak Sacrifices had been attracted over, causing the tribe to become empty, and at this time, Feng Zhiling quietly approached the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness.

After thinking about it many times, she had already figured out the location of the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness. This time, she was so familiar with it that she came straight here, the Wind Dao that she trained brought her a lot of convenience, allowing her to be as light as a swallow.

Deities Templar was the most important and sacred structure in every tribe. The vast shrine was so wide that only the Child of Darkness could enter. Furthermore, they had to wait until the right time to enter.

The statue of the Goddess of Darkness was located in the deepest part of the hall, in the darkest part of the hall. The statue of the Goddess of Darkness was located in the deepest part of the hall, the darkest part of the hall.

No wonder the Dark Survivor placed so much importance on the statue of the Goddess of Darkness.

Even though there were attacks from outsiders, there were still three Gray Priests guarding the entrance to the shrine. Feng Zhiling might not even be able to beat a single one. If it weren't for those three, Feng Zhiling would have gotten the Dark Goddess statue long ago.

Letting out two Wind Slaves in a row was almost the limit of Feng Zhiling.

Feng Zhiling knew that she couldn't hold on any longer, so she had to try one last time. Therefore, she gritted her teeth and exhausted most of her Nirvana Power to form the last Wind Slave. This one was only half the size of his normal body, but it had consumed a lot of Feng Zhiling's energy!

"This girl is quite tenacious." Seeing Feng Zhiling's beautiful face turn pale white, her curvaceous body trembled slightly, the higher ups of Dragon Dance Hall all thought in their hearts.

The sudden appearance of Servant Feng scared the three grey robed Priests. Feng Zhiling was very smart, she didn't let Servant Feng deal with the three grey robed Priests, but instead went to attack the ordinary Dark Survivor in front of the grey robed priest!

Without the strength of Barbarian General s and above, those Blacktooth Warrior s could not stop Servant Feng at all. The three Gray Robed Priests in the Guardsman Temple looked at each other and one of them said, "You two hurry and destroy that strange thing!"

These days, it was precisely these strange wind slaves that had caused the Black Smoke Tribe's Dark Survivor to feel uneasy. Today was even more serious, to the point that they had directly appeared inside.

While Servant Feng was fighting, only two gray-robed Priests came forward. There was also a gray-clothed priest guarding the place, which showed how much they valued the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness.

At this point, Feng Zhiling had no other choice but to sacrifice too much, leaving only the grey robed Priestess. She couldn't take the statue of the Goddess of Darkness without anyone noticing, not even if the time allowed!

Under the shocked gazes of the higher ups of the Dragon Dance Hall, Feng Zhilin decided to rush into the shrine. Her action was the same as Long Chen's, extremely bold!

Feng Zhiling also practiced the attribute of speed, which was her biggest advantage. In the past, she hadn't used it much, but now, when she used it, it was like a gale. It directly flew past the grey robed priest and into the shrine!

This moment came too suddenly. The last grey robed priest's attention was all on Servant Feng. For countless years, no one had ever broken into the temple, so he relaxed a little. By the time he reacted, Feng Zhiling had already entered the temple!

On Dragon Dance Hall, everyone was in an uproar!

"What the hell is this?!" The grey robed priest on guard shouted as he realized the seriousness of the situation. Someone had charged into the shrine and desecrated the gods!

You have to understand that even the Black Cloak Sacrifices do not have the qualifications to enter the divine hall!

This was a great matter. The Gray Robed Priest's heart began to boil. Half of it was panic, and the other half was hatred. The shrine was their purest place. Even after thousands of years, the Gray Robed Priest had never taken a single step inside.

At this critical moment, he hesitated whether he could enter or not, and at that moment, Feng Zhiling appeared beside the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness!

"Human, devil!"

It was hard to describe how shocked the grey robed priest was. When he saw Feng Zhiling's appearance, he turned pale with fright and shouted crazily, "All my people listen! The demons of the human race have infiltrated the shrine with the intent of desecrating the gods!"

His loud roar must have been heard by Black Cloak Sacrifices and the rest. After hearing this, all the Rankers rushed back with their lives on the line!

Among them, the fastest was the Black Cloak Sacrifices!

A dignified practitioner of Triple Nirvana Tribulation!

"Danger!" On the Dragon Dance Hall, some people could not help but exclaim.

Even if Feng Zhiling managed to obtain the statue of the Goddess of Darkness, she wouldn't be able to escape alive ...

At this most critical moment, Feng Zhiling's eyes were gloomy. The grey robed priest guarding the entrance, who was closest to Feng Zhiling had informed everyone, and was already prepared to seal the door to prevent Feng Zhiling from leaving, but the buildings in the shrine obviously could not stop Feng Zhiling's sky-splitting knife. With one hand, she pulled the statue of the Dark Goddess off the ground and placed it inside the Divine Kingdom.

At this time, all the Barbarian General and the grey robed Priests charged towards Feng Zhiling with crazed expressions.

In the hands of these powerful warriors, only a few of the wind slaves were quickly destroyed. Not much of a nuisance.

What Feng Zhiling feared the most was naturally the Triple Nirvana Tribulation warrior.

"The distance from here to the exit can't be considered long, but to be able to escape depends on your own life." This was the most urgent moment. Feng Zhiling had succeeded. She had used up all of her energy to escape like a gale!

Although the whole of the Dark Kingdom was a forbidden zone, with Feng Zhiling's Wind Attribute, she could stay in the sky for more time. She couldn't care less!

When she grabbed hold of the time and escaped from the hands of several Barbarian General s, and rushed out of the fort of the Black Smoke Tribe, she did not relax one bit and continued to flee with all her might.

Behind him, dozens of Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors were crazily chasing after him.

The fastest person who could break through the air was a Dark Survivor dressed in a black robe!



Triple Nirvana Tribulation!

Feng Zhiling was already at the end of her tether, with the arrival of the Black Cloak Sacrifices, she had no way of resisting.

In the Dragon Dance Hall, everyone felt extremely regretful. Because of the plan that the True Martial Emperor had laid down, the True Martial Imperial Palace would lose another genius.

It seemed as if the seductive and cold woman was about to be devoured by the entire black cloud.

Different from Long Chen, if Feng Zhilin was caught, it was basically impossible for her to survive!

Chapter 1510 - Magic Eye Crystal

"Feng Zhilin is also very bold, but he lacks the same kind of patience as Yang Chen. As such, it is not surprising for him to meet such an end." Palace Head Han Wu's group said with regret.

Obviously, although Feng Zhiling had escaped with all her might, and her speed was considered at the top of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. She had even surpassed some of the second stage Nirvana Tribulation warriors, but compared to Black Cloak Sacrifices, she was still far, far inferior.

The other experts could already see what happened next. Feng Zhiling taking away the statue of the Goddess of Darkness had angered them.

Every single one of the chasing Dark Survivor had a crazed and sinister look on their faces. The Dark Goddess couldn't be desecrated, but Feng Zhiling openly desecrated her, so no matter what, she would suffer a miserable fate!

It could be said that because of Feng Zhiling's actions, the climax of this trial finally arrived!

"What a pity, a hardworking child!"

"Yeah! Amongst the three of them, she is the most balanced, and her talent is also quite good. She might even be able to become a Monarch in the future."

Since no one was present, they could only feel regret.

Right at this time, the Black Cloak Sacrifices crossed more than five kilometers in an instant, disappearing into the darkness. In the instant he reappeared, he was already very close to Feng Zhiling.

Feng Zhiling could even hear him breathing heavily!

He was too angry!

"Die!"

This spear was five meters long, and it possessed a vast and terrifying amount of black Nirvana Qi. The space of the Dark Kingdom was much more stable than outside, but even so, when Black Cloak Sacrifices shot the black spear out, it still pierced through the space!

This made Feng Zhiling feel as if there was a giant beast charging towards him from behind. This was a death crisis, and Feng Zhiling's face was extremely pale. She gritted her teeth and tried to move her body away.

His target was his head. If his head had been stabbed, it would have exploded on the spot. Feng Zhiling would have died instantly!

Therefore, she had to avoid it!

This shift in position and the reversal of the Storm's Nirvana's power caused Black Cloak Sacrifices's Broken Demon Spear to deviate slightly. It pierced through Feng Zhiling's back and out from her lower abdomen, taking away a large amount of flesh in an instant.

The severe injury made Feng Zhiling let out a painful cry. He fell to the ground, rolling ten meters away. Blood was all over the place until he finally fell to the ground ...

The shocking blood had completely dyed her light green dress and muslin red.

"In that case, death is certain!"

Perhaps everyone still had a glimmer of hope for Feng Zhiling, but from the looks of it now, she had been struck down by the Black Cloak Sacrifices. Putting aside her injuries, the Black Cloak Sacrifices had already stopped by her side.

"It's actually a damn human being. I didn't expect you to appear again tens of thousands of years later and still dare to take away my clan's Statue of the Goddess of Darkness. You're really courting death, you're courting death!" Black Cloak Sacrifices was furious, the power of his body was able to distort the surrounding space. He kicked Feng Zhiling, wanting to make Feng Zhilin turn over and ask her why she stole such a sacred Statue of the Goddess of Darkness.

When he made Feng Zhiling turn over, the beautiful girl who was clutching her stomach and moaning in pain suddenly opened her eyes. She was holding back the pain with her eyes full of murderous intent.

When Black Cloak Sacrifices was the closest, thinking that she had almost lost his ability to resist, she relied on his astonishing willpower to endure the pain. In the blink of an eye, he had bound Black Cloak Sacrifices's body with his four pattern Dao Artifact.

Black Cloak Sacrifices was surprised, he didn't expect Feng Zhiling to be injured so badly, and he still dared to resist.

These four dao tools were extremely tightly bound. Back then, Fu Hai was unable to escape from this binding, but towards Black Cloak Sacrifices, this was actually nothing.

"A mere Dao Inscription like four daggers wants to trap me?" He laughed coldly and was about to struggle free when Feng Zhiling suddenly came out. Her eyes were filled with calmness and coldness. She didn't give in at all. In fact, she was cold-blooded. After binding him, she took out something that shocked everyone!

This was a black crystal, before the people of Dragon Dance Hall could see its appearance clearly, Feng Zhilin had already bound the black crystal to Black Cloak Sacrifices's body. Without saying a word, she endured the intense pain on his body and turned into a gale as she escaped!

She, who had come back to life from the moment of death, was actually already at the end of her tether. Her actions just now were undoubtedly very risky, to the point where there was only a tiny chance of success.

No matter what, it was a Dao Artifact with four Dao patterns. No matter how weak it was, it could bind Black Cloak Sacrifices for around ten breaths of time. However, the key point was on that black crystal!

Black Cloak Sacrifices also didn't know what it was, but he could keenly feel the danger of it. When the group of Gray Robed Priests under him finally caught up and wanted to touch the treasure for him, Black Cloak Sacrifices was shocked and shouted, "All of you get lost, go chase her!"

In truth, this black crystal already caused everyone in Dragon Dance Hall to be shocked.

The group of people all looked at Lin Junyao.

Lin Junyao said honestly: "That's right, I gave this Demon Eye Crystal to her to protect her life. Her thinking is very meticulous, calm enough, and uses it to its most practical parts."

Just as Lin Junyao said this, in the sixth breath of time, Black Cloak Sacrifices succeeded in forcing the four Dao Inscriptions to explode, causing a vast amount of energy to surge outwards. The first thing he thought of was getting the black crystal to stay away from him!

Under his strength, the black crystal flew out.

When it was about ten meters away from the Black Cloak Sacrifices, an incomparably cold eye suddenly appeared on the black crystal!

This eye was filled with countless bloodstains, and more and more bloodstains appeared. The entire Demonic Eye Crystal turned crimson, and a terrifying power began to accumulate. In the next instant, this entire Demonic Eye Crystal exploded like a bomb!

**BOOM!**

At this time, a terrifying energy that had been compressed to the extreme burst out from within the Demonic Eye Crystal. The power of the explosion could be said to have instantly surpassed the power of Long Chen's Primordial Blood Prison Array.

The grey robed Priests who were chasing Feng Zhiling and the Barbarian Generals who were not there yet all raised their heads. Looking at this shocking scene, they could not describe the power of the explosion with words.

The originally dark and gloomy Dark Kingdom was now like a sun that was gradually rising. Not only the Black Cloak Sacrifices, but several other gray-clothed Priests were also submerged in this black and red sun!

Feng Zhiling spat out another mouthful of blood. Her face became even paler as she stared straight ahead, almost falling to the ground.

But compared to before, the current Feng Zhiling was many times tougher, it was Long Chen who gave her her second life, so she cherished it a lot, even though her entire body was cramping and she was in a daze, she still persisted on, gritting her teeth as she continued to escape towards the exit.

"The power of the Demonic Eye Crystal is that great?"

No wonder Lin Junyao had said it before when he gave her this, it was equivalent to the strongest strike from a warrior at the early stage of the Triple Nirvana Tribulation.

Because Black Cloak Sacrifices underestimated Feng Zhiling, he was attacked in the end, allowing Feng Zhiling to successfully escape.

However, in truth, Feng Zhiling knew that she definitely did not kill the Black Cloak Sacrifices, at most, she would seriously injure a few nearby grey robed Priests. Perhaps before long, they would catch up to her, but the situation now was much better than before, and this way, as long as she worked hard, she would be able to escape!

On the Dragon Dance Hall, most people were silent as they looked at the girl who was clenching her teeth and persisting.

Especially the Palace Head Han Wu, he had even scolded Feng Zhiling earlier. He hadn't thought that this little girl would be able to do this, take advantage of his injuries to confuse her and then use the Demon Eye Crystal to complete the most important step!

Under the explosion of the Demonic Eye Crystal, Feng Zhiling was able to escape temporarily. But very quickly, other than the Black Cloak Sacrifices, the rest of the people went around the explosion and continued to chase after Feng Zhiling.

As for the Black Cloak Sacrifices, he did not immediately chase her out, she was definitely injured!

This was a great chance to save her life. Of course, Feng Zhiling was trying his best to advance forward. The chance from before had allowed her to gain a lot of distance, and she was almost able to escape from the enemies' line of sight.

They chased after a miserable girl in the dark wilderness, crazily chasing after her. The ones who could catch up to them were basically the uninjured grey robed priests, and for the statue of the Goddess of Darkness, they had all gone crazy. Feng Zhilin's lower abdomen had once been pierced through by the Black Cloak Sacrifices's cave, so under heavy injuries, her speed had greatly decreased, and the distance between the two sides was getting closer and closer.

On the Dragon Dance Hall, everyone held their breath!

Although Feng Zhiling was getting closer and closer to them, it seemed that he was getting closer and closer to the exit.

One day later, when Feng Zhiling, covered in blood, was close to the exit, the crowd looked very serious, waiting for the final result. Just when they thought Feng Zhiling would succeed, they discovered a black figure chasing her at a terrifying speed!

Black Cloak Sacrifices who had recovered from her injuries had recovered and was advancing at her maximum speed, closing in on Feng Zhiling!

The statue of the Goddess of Darkness was the backbone of every tribe. How could she take something like this away!

Everyone was going crazy!