

War God 1511

Chapter 1511 - Berserker Beast Attack

Ten miles, nine miles, three miles, two miles, one mile!

Three hundred meters!

Feng Zhiling's mind went blank!

That was the power that belonged to the True Martial Emperor. The power that allowed her to pass through the seal was already in her hands. He could see that the seal was right in front of his, but the Black Cloak Sacrifices was already incomparably close!

"Demon!" Stealing my race's Goddess of Darkness statue, you deserve to die a thousand times! You blasphemous devil, destined never to reincarnate! It is destined to be a trial that will last forever! "

The Black Cloak Sacrifices roared crazily.

Feng Zhiling's delicate body swayed in the strong wind, as if she could fall down at any time. However, she still persevered forward!

Black Cloak Sacrifices was furious. He was the only one who could suppress Feng Zhiling in terms of speed, and at this moment, four Demon Breaking Spear formed in his hand. With a sudden swing, four Demon Breaking Spear containing three stages of Nirvana's power rushed over from four different angles!

In the blink of an eye, this killing move had blocked all of Feng Zhiling's escape routes.

At this moment, Feng Zhiling was still 100 meters away from the seal!

The feeling of death once again enveloped his head.

Feng Zhiling looked down. She was covered in blood.

"Should we give up? Am I going to die? " She asked herself in a daze. She really wanted to give up. It was fine that she died like this, but she was still unwilling to give up.

It was this unwillingness that allowed her to persevere to this point.

"He didn't know he was still alive right?"

For some reason, the moment she thought of Long Chen, an inexhaustible power seemed to surge out from her heart.

Feng Zhiling gritted her teeth as she used the last of her strength to dodge three of the spears. However, the last spear had nailed her to the ground!

"AHH!" Seeing the Black Cloak Sacrifices getting closer and closer, and that the seal was right in front of her, Feng Zhiling's eyes were firm, she could not care about anything else, she just used her sky-splitting knife to cut off one of her thighs, enduring the endless pain, but she still got up. Using the last of her energy, she rushed into the seal, and smashed the True Emperor's power inside.

"You want to leave?" Black Cloak Sacrifices was shocked. With a flip of his hands, a huge amount of darkness energy condensed on his body, turning into a terrifying torrent that swept towards Feng Zhiling.

With the seal broken, Feng Zhiling's body sank down.

BOOM!

The black torrent made the seal's power rush back. This seal's power was actually protecting Feng Zhiling.

When they saw that everything in front of them was already pitch black, the Dragon Dance Hall was completely silent. They knew that Feng Zhiling had already succeeded.

Even though she was heavily injured, even though she paid an enormous price and even cut off one of her legs, she still succeeded.

In this battle, Feng Zhiling displayed her astonishing willpower. This was something no one had expected in the past, especially since she was a girl at such a crucial moment. She had actually decided to cut off her own thigh.

Without sufficient courage and decision-making power, it was impossible to achieve this.

If other factors were to be taken into consideration, perhaps Feng Zhiling was very suitable to be the Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

She was particularly balanced in every aspect.

However, the reality was that Feng Zhiling's situation was not looking good. Although she had left the Dark Kingdom, her body was still being destroyed by the darkness energy of the Black Cloak Sacrifices. Furthermore, she did not have much Nirvana Qi left in her body.

"Whether she'll be able to come back alive will depend on her luck." Everyone sighed.

This time, they were truly shocked by this young girl's willpower.

During this entire process, Long Chen and the Little Martial God had almost launched their final attacks.

Of course, in the eyes of the crowd, Long Chen was hopeless, and everything that followed would depend on the Little Martial God. No one knew how he commanded the Barbarian General to stay hidden. However, looking at the situation of the Black Rock Tribe, it would be difficult for him to obtain the statue of the Goddess of Darkness from the latter.

Unless he could deceive the three Gray Robed Priests.

In the Dragon Dance Hall, Feng Zhiling had already completed the mission, and everyone started to discuss Long Chen and the Little Martial God.

"It seems as though the only person who has a chance is the Little War God."

"That's right. If Little Martial God was able to use this technique to obtain the deity statue, without getting hurt, his points would definitely be very high." However, if he fails to do so, it might be lower than Feng Zhiling. However, in the third round, Feng Zhiling was definitely no match for Little Martial God, so there is an 80% chance that this Sacred Martial Emperor is without a doubt. "

"That's right, that's right. This time's suspense is too quick to be revealed."

As for Long Chen, he had almost forgotten all about it.

Based on his current situation, being able to return was already quite good.

Even if it was someone from Wenren Xi's faction, they could not say anything about Long Chen's current situation. Long Chen's performance was actually not bad, but they could do nothing about it as the Black Cloak Sacrifices was unwilling to believe him.

The young Martial God seemed to have made a move, and everyone looked on in anticipation.

A savage beast was attacking the city within three days.

Long Chen silently felt the passage of time.

He always wanted to grab something, something that should be the tail of time, but it was difficult.

The Darkness Prison was a type of extremely strong force. Long Chen tried it both with the God Slaying Sword and Ling Xi's sword, but was unable to slash through it. He felt as if he was inside an object's stomach.

However, there was always a limit to what one could bear.

From the senses transmitted by the God Slaying Sword, Long Chen roughly understood the method to break the Darkness Prison.

However, he was not in a hurry. Instead, he was waiting for the opportunity to arrive.

"Those old fellows of the Dragon Dance Hall have probably not paid attention to me for a long time. They thought that I was dead for sure." Long Chen sneered in his heart. No matter what, they were underestimating him.

As time passed, Long Chen could roughly judge the situation outside from the sounds that came from outside.

All the old and weak women and children in the tribe started to hide, and the Blacktooth Warrior's guards stayed in the tribe as they formed the last line of defense. As for the powerhouses who were wounded in the Barbarian General, they were spread out outside the fort, and under the command of the Black Cloak Sacrifices, they had made sufficient preparations to await the arrival of the savage beasts!

In reality, every few hundred years, a savage beast would barge into the city. Some were strong, some were weak, and when it was strong, a savage beast would barge into the fortress, causing numerous casualties.

However, every single time, the various tribes would hold on and eventually, those savage beasts that were constantly reborn would be struck by fear.

This time, because of the existence of the God Envoys, the hearts of the ordinary citizens were filled with confidence. Only the warriors above Barbarian General knew that the God Envoys were imprisoned in the Black Cloak Sacrifices.

Even though they felt that it wasn't appropriate, no one dared to resist.

Before the storm, although it was quiet, it was still the most frightening scene. Under the Black Cloak Sacrifices's lead, the experts of Barbarian General stood on top of the fort and looked far ahead. That place was a deep forest, it was as dark and gloomy as a behemoth's mouth.

Everyone's heart was in turmoil.

A savage beast can't be killed, and it still holds a grudge. Even if it were reborn a hundred miles away from them, it would return immediately to kill them. Thus, even a few of these savage beasts can cause a huge amount of damage to a tribe.

That was why they valued him so much.

However, the God's messenger could kill a savage beast! Complete and utter slaughter!

As a result, most of the Blacktooth Warrior were filled with confidence, and they were all kept in the dark.

Under the extremely solemn atmosphere, someone suddenly asked, "Where are the Holy Son and the God's envoy? Why can't I see them?"

"Yeah, where did he go?"

At this critical moment, the Child of Darkness and the God's Envoy did not appear. The densely packed Blacktooth Warrior on the city walls began to stir.

"Quiet!" Black Cloak Sacrifices's cold voice sounded out.

"Yes sir!"

Everyone nodded, but their hearts were still unsettled.

The darkness ahead was getting closer and closer.

At this moment, a youth rushed up to the fort.

"The Black Cloak Sacrifices imprisoned the God's Envoy. This bastard, he is destined to become the sinner of the Dark Survivor for all eternity. If we fail today, he will destroy us!"

The person who was loudly shouting turned out to be the Child of Darkness.

The crowd burst into an uproar.

He charged into the crowd of Blacktooth Warrior, allowing everyone to protect himself. He continued to shout loudly: "Everyone, don't panic, the God's Envoy still hasn't left us, he is magnanimous, and will not quarrel with this bastard. I will work hard together, and strongly request Black Cloak Sacrifices to release the God's Envoy, otherwise, we will all refuse to accept it!"

The Dark Saint Child had a huge divine presence in the Blacktooth Warrior. For a moment, a large number of people covered him up and enveloped him within the crowd, preventing the gray-clothed priest from making a move.

"Listen up, that guy is a human race imposter. If I do not imprison him, it will create a true chaos. Tu Tu is already befuddled, are you all going to be confused along with them?" The words of the Black Cloak Sacrifices, which were filled with power, echoed in everyone's ears.

Everyone had their own opinions, leaving them at a loss.

He pushed the surrounding people away and stared at Black Cloak Sacrifices with his red eyes, saying, "Just watch, I will prove everything! You idiot!"

With that, he rushed out of the crowd and ran in the direction of Long Chen.

Because of this small change, the hearts of the people within the group of Blacktooth Warrior were even more anxious. The confidence that everyone had from before was now completely destroyed, and even some of the Barbarian General s felt helpless.

Seeing this, the few grey robed Priests beside Black Cloak Sacrifices looked extremely worried.

"There's no need to worry. I alone will be enough to deal with this savage beast. After I take care of it, I'll slaughter this human devil!"

The Black Cloak Sacrifices said coldly.

Chapter 1512 - Underground Warfare

In the vast hall, Long Chen was still patiently waiting for the most critical moment.

The flames of war were about to be set ablaze.

Just then, Tu Chong walked in and knelt down at Long Chen's feet.

"Lord Messenger of God, everything is my fault. If you don't deserve to be the Child of Darkness, I am willing to commit suicide to apologize!"

His eyes were like that of a dying man.

Long Chen's indifferent voice came from the darkness cage, "Oi, you don't need to do this at all."

Hearing that there was not the slightest bit of anger in Long Chen's voice, he was immediately pleasantly surprised. He immediately stood up and asked: "Lord Messenger of God, do you need me to do something for you?"

In reality, Long Chen could rely on his own strength to break out of this cage of darkness.

For the past two days, he had been preparing. Now, however, his preparations were complete.

However, the savage beasts had not arrived, and the Black Rock Tribe was not in a mess yet. Long Chen was not planning to come out, otherwise, the Black Cloak Sacrifices would have targeted him first.

He needed it all the time.

"Just stand by my side and tell me what's going on outside." Long Chen said quietly.

She was extremely nervous and angry, but Long Chen was indeed at peace, and this made her feel at peace. In his eyes, Long Chen was the messenger of a god, representing the position of the goddess of darkness that he believed in. As expected, this divine envoy was always this calm, no matter what.

Even though he was currently imprisoned.

"Yes sir!"

The Darkness Holy Son obeyed Long Chen and started to tell him everything that was happening outside.

In any case, he was just a Seven Tooth Warrior. It wasn't his place to fight outside.

His mission was to serve the gods.

Outside the fort.

The sky in the distance became darker and darker. The black moon in the sky also gradually concealed itself within the pure black clouds, and not a single shadow could be seen. As the atmosphere grew increasingly tense, a stench of savage beasts wafted toward them from afar.

When everyone realized that the ground was trembling, their hearts were already in their throats.

"Everyone, don't panic. All the Barbarian Generals are responsible for leading the Blacktooth Warrior and defending the fort. If the number of savage beasts does not exceed ten, all the gray-robed Priests will follow me and slaughter the savage beasts!"

Everyone, remember this. A savage beast will be reborn, so this is a war of attrition. Everyone, remember to conserve your energy.

"Yes sir!"

It was because they were prepared that the Black Cloak Sacrifices was able to deploy like this.

It was because of this that he believed in himself, and not a mysterious visitor from a human clan.

After Black Cloak Sacrifices finished speaking, the earth started to tremble more and more violently. When everyone could see the forest start to collapse with their naked eyes, the savage beasts had finally arrived!

The sky above the forest was filled with dust, making it impossible for the crowd to clearly see how many savage beasts had appeared.

However, that frightening pressure had already engulfed them, causing everyone to tremble with fear.

If he were to be destroyed, his only fate would be to be eaten by a savage beast.

The most terrifying consequence was that all of the tribes in Dark Survivor were destroyed by the savage beasts.

This was a moment of life and death!

BOOM!

Following a loud explosion, several terrifying cries that shook the heaven and earth rang out. In an instant, the entire Black Rock Tribe heard this sound.

"A savage beast has appeared!" Mo Yu said excitedly and fearfully.

"Yes." Long Chen knew that it was about time for him to make an appearance.

The first savage beast charged out of the crumbling forest and ran into a large number of savage beasts. This was a huge beast that looked like a demon wolf, but compared to the Toad Barbarian Beast, it was countless of times more ferocious. It opened its mouth wide, and it was filled with bloody teeth, its four limbs and claws seemed to have countless blades as well, especially its long tail, which was covered in terrifying spikes.

The appearance of this savage beast caused everyone to tremble in fear. Perhaps, to savage beasts, the Dark Survivor was just food, that was why the Dark Survivor felt like it was facing its natural enemy. Those Blacktooth Warrior who had never seen a savage beast before began to tremble in fear.

However, there was more than one savage beast!

With the appearance of the wolf-shaped savage beast, a centipede that was a hundred meters long appeared. This centipede had countless sharp legs that were like blades, and its body was covered with

thorns and spikes. Its head was hidden in the long fur and its mouth was smaller than a wolf-type demon beast's, but it was even more disgusting.

Other than the centipede savage beast, seven other savage beasts appeared at the same time. When they saw that there was actually so much food on the Black Rock Tribe's fortress, they all let out terrifying cries and charged towards the Black Rock Tribe to kill him!

"There are a total of seven savage beasts, and every two of them will form a group to restrain them. The wolf-shaped and centipede type savage beasts among them have already passed through the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation. They should be the first to get rid of these two! "

A savage beast of the same cultivation realm was much stronger than a Fighter. Back then, a Toad Barbarian Beast that had just passed the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation was able to easily kill two Barbarian General. Therefore, although the ones that attacked were the second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm's grey robed Priests, in reality, it was still not an optimistic matter to deal with a savage beast.

"Yes sir!"

The gray-robed Priests had a large amount of battle experience, and their eyes were all burning with desire.

"For the old, the weak, and the children behind us! To fight for our homeland! "

"We are the people of the goddess. The goddess has bestowed upon us the power of darkness, so we must protect our homeland and serve the goddess! All intruders will die in the power of the goddess! "

"Fight, fight!"

When the savage beasts rushed over, he led a dozen or so gray-robed Priests to charge towards them. In the process of charging, he had already allocated the battle between each of them, and the savage beasts were not scary at all. What was terrifying was their rebirth, so this was destined to be a battle of attrition!

A six meter long Broken Demon Spear appeared in Black Cloak Sacrifices's hands.

The Dark Survivor and the Barbaric Beast charged madly into the wilderness, and in the blink of an eye, they clashed!

With a speed that no one could match, the spear pierced into the eyes of the Demonic Wolf Barbarian Beast, filling the sky with blood splashes. At the same time, the Demonic Shattering Spear shot out from behind the Demonic Wolf Barbarian Beast's head, and the Demonic Wolf Barbarian Beast, which had endured through the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation, was slaughtered by the Black Cloak Sacrifices at the first possible moment!

Even if it was reborn, its strength would only drop to the standard of a first stage Nirvana Tribulation!

Black Cloak Sacrifices started to get excited as he killed a savage beast in one fell swoop. On the fortress, countless people cheered, as they completely forgot about Long Chen. Everyone's attention was focused on the grey clothed Priests that were fighting to the death with the savage beast.

"Remember, stall your opponents. I will kill them. Don't get mixed up in this, lure them away! "Other than that, we mustn't allow any of the savage beasts to break through our defense line!"

"Behind us are our weak clansmen. If a savage beast were to charge in, we'll be able to slaughter them all!"

Black Cloak Sacrifices arranged the battle arrangements as he made his move. Honestly speaking, his combat ability was quite outstanding.

However, he felt slightly uneasy. The impact of the seven savage beasts seemed to be much less than he had expected. But why did he get reminded that it was more than just this?

He didn't think much of it. More importantly, he had to kill savage beasts time and time again to scare them off.

BOOM!

The Nirvana Tribulation had arrived at a location five kilometers away. This meant that the wolf-shaped savage beast had already been reborn at that location.

"The two of you, stand guard there. Once the wolf-shaped savage beast arrives, tie him up once more. Wait for me to kill him once more!"

The Black Cloak Sacrifices's strategy was not bad. He was the biggest DPS player in the battle while the rest of them were able to guarantee their own strength. They only fought with the savage beasts to prevent them from breaking through the defense line.

Every single battle between savage beasts would take several days and nights, and the beginning would be good. The key point was, after today, would they still be able to guarantee a similar level of battle prowess!

The most important thing was the Black Cloak Sacrifices's own endurance!

With a total of four arms and four lances, the Black Cloak Sacrifices soared into the sky. The bodies of the savage beasts were huge, but they still had to hit their fatal points.

"Whiz!"

Seeing that a grey robed priest was about to be injured by the centipede beast, the Black Cloak Sacrifices finally caught up and killed the only second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm beast.

BOOM!

The Nirvana Tribulation had descended once again!

At this moment, the savage beast that was killed by Zhang Xuan had been reborn, and it charged forward once more!

The long tug of war had begun!

Above the fort, seeing the Black Cloak Sacrifices killing the Barbarian Beasts time and time again, everyone was burning with excitement, wishing that they could go down and kill them. However, the people were getting more and more frightened and numb to their senses, because those Barbarian Beasts seemed to have no intelligence.

Soon, the savage beast, the centipede, appeared once more.

The battle continued for an entire day.

The Gray Robed Priests were already exhausted, and they could only rest while the savage beasts were reborn. As for the Black Cloak Sacrifices, her pure black face seemed to have lost a lot of color, and became extremely fragile.

In a single day of battle, he had killed more than eighty savage beasts. However, he didn't give up on the attacks of the savage beasts. Instead, he grew more and more furious.

"If there really is a divine envoy who can kill a savage beast at once, then that's great!"

Many people started to think this way when they saw that Black Cloak Sacrifices was almost exhausted.

Chapter 1513 - Tide of Darkness

In truth, the tired gray-robed Priests all had the same thought.

To them, the rebirth of a savage beast was just too fearsome. Honestly speaking, even though there were only seven savage beasts attacking the city, to them, it was equivalent to a hundred savage beasts attacking the city!

So far, there had been no casualties, but they were exhausted.

However, the hatred in the savage beast's eyes grew more and more, and it refused to give up!

"Why don't you let that architect come out to try?" A grey robed priest stood beside Black Cloak Sacrifices and said.

The Black Cloak Sacrifices glared at him coldly and said angrily: "Human demon, you dare to believe that I can't chase away these savage beasts?"

Ever since he became the Black Cloak Sacrifices, he had been assaulted by a total of three savage beasts. The last time, there were nearly twenty of them.

The Gray Robed Worshiper's words had triggered his anger!

"Everyone, gather me a savage beast!"

Hearing the orders from the Black Cloak Sacrifices, and hearing the orders from the gray-clothed Priests, about a quarter of an hour later, everyone successfully completed their mission.

Black Cloak Sacrifices resisted the gravity and flew up to the sky, standing above the seven savage beasts.

The Gray Robed Priests quickly retreated. Their boss was finally going to use his full strength!

"You disgusting beast, go to hell!"

"Tide of Darkness!"

His hands moved, and a large amount of dark energy surged out from his body. In a very short amount of time, a huge black vortex with a diameter of thousands of meters appeared around him.

"Die!"

They wanted to flee, but in reality, their speed was limited. Under the strong attacks of Triple Nirvana Tribulation Warriors, the black torrent of profound energy, which was thousands of meters in radius, fell with a loud rumble, smashing down like a meteor, instantly submerging all the savage beasts!

BOOM!

The ground trembled, and the entire Black Rock Tribe trembled.

"Black Cloak Sacrifices used the innate Tao technique, a tide of darkness that struck all the savage beasts," spread beside Long Chen and ed quietly.

A look of pleasant surprise appeared on his face as he said, "It's a pity that all the savage beasts have died, but we've been reborn again!"

Indeed, the power of the surge of darkness was immense. It created a huge crater that was dozens of meters deep. Black dust filled the air and the corpses of the seven savage beasts were riddled with holes. The black flames of rebirth were ignited!

At the same time, a total of seven Nirvana Tribulations had descended around the Black Rock Tribe!

In a short period of time, the seven savage beasts were reborn.

However, the Black Cloak Sacrifices's power had finally worked. The Tsunami of Darkness technique had successfully intimidated them and allowed them to learn how to give up. Thus, all the Dark Survivor welcomed the victory.

Everyone looked at Black Cloak Sacrifices in a daze.

This man was too strong.

For a moment, all the Blacktooth Warriors knelt on the ground.

Most people began to celebrate.

"The seven savage beasts have left." Tu Si was slightly surprised and said, "Previously, the Black Cloak Sacrifices was so nervous that they wanted me to go to the Black Smoke Tribe to ask for help. I thought that there would be a lot of savage beasts coming, but who would have thought that there were only seven of them?"

"Oh?" Long Chen frowned, and asked: "Everyone seems to be cheering, then, what's the expression on the Black Cloak Sacrifices's face?"

Hearing Long Chen's words, he did not understand what was happening, so he climbed up the fort. Looking carefully, it was as if Black Cloak Sacrifices was still frowning, staring fixedly at his surroundings.

The Gray Robed Priests, however, did not know about Black Cloak Sacrifices's performance. They loosened up, and some of them even laid on the ground.

As for the other Dark Survivor s, they naturally began to celebrate this occasion.

They were praising the Black Cloak Sacrifices and the Goddess of Darkness, but they had forgotten about Long Chen and the Child of Darkness. This couldn't be blamed on them, since from today on, the position of the Child of Darkness in the eyes of the masses would definitely be greatly reduced, and the authority of the Black Cloak Sacrifices would once again increase!

On the Dragon Dance Hall, all the higher ups focused their eyes on Yang Chen.

"Little War God seems to have made a move."

"Has he finally found the right time to take away the Goddess of Darkness?"

Everyone began to look forward to it.

Based on Yang Chen's current situation, he seemed to be confident that he could obtain the Goddess of Darkness statue.

"Yang Chen is about to succeed. On the other hand, that fellow Long Chen is still imprisoned in that cage. I wonder when he'll be able to come out."

"I can't get out. Didn't you hear the man beside him say that the Black Cloak Sacrifices had already repelled the savage beast? His last chance was lost, and next was death. "

Thinking about Long Chen's fate, many people felt that it was a pity.

This time, Long Chen was smart, but was smart instead. He was very happy, and the method he had chosen was too risky.

At least for now.

Within the Dark Kingdom.

All the Dark Survivor s hurriedly ran out from their hiding spots when they heard the news. They were incomparably excited as they celebrated their victory. For a moment, the entire Black Rock Tribe was extremely lively.

He finally didn't have to die.

On the fortress, the Blacktooth Warrior laughed.

"Welcome back warriors!" All of the Dark Survivor s kneeled on the ground, looking at the Black Cloak Sacrifices and the Gray Robed Priests with reverence and respect.

The gray-clothed Priests prepared to return, but in the sky, the Black Cloak Sacrifices's brows were locked together, and her expression became more and more cold.

The Gray Robed Priests looked at him strangely.

They had clearly won greatly, and the Black Cloak Sacrifices had once again consolidated his position, so why didn't he look happy?

While everyone was still in doubt, Black Cloak Sacrifices's face suddenly changed!

"The savage beast hasn't left!" Continue to be on guard, no one can relax! "Go all out!" Black Cloak Sacrifices's face changed, as she released a roar that shook the heaven and earth!

"What!" Everyone was stunned. A savage beast didn't exist? Furthermore, why does Black Cloak Sacrifices sound so nervous? 'Could it be ... '

Just as countless people were in shock, a shrill sound came from the dark night sky. With a flash of its wings, a gale blew over!

"It's a bird type savage beast!"

One of the Gray Robed Priests let out a terrified cry!

Countless people were stunned.

A pitch-black savage beast tore through the void and headed in Zhang Xuan's direction. This was a giant bird that blotted out the sun. Its entire body was pitch black, and it looked like a blade. It spread its wings, and was several hundred meters in size.

Moreover, what was even more terrifying was that this vicious bird actually had nine heads. There weren't any feathers on the nine heads, but they were covered with pitch-black scales, just like snake scales!

"Nine Souls!"

Black Cloak Sacrifices's face changed!

This Nine-headed Vicious Bird was one of the most famous savage beasts in the Kingdom of Darkness. A savage beast had the ability to reincarnate, but this Nine Infants rarely reincarnated, because his strength was so strong that most Black Cloak Sacrifices would not be able to kill him.

The Nine Infant resided in the Fog Abyss of the Darkness Kingdom. No one had expected it to come out and hunt for food at this time!

This Nine-headed Vicious Bird had endured three stages of Nirvana Tribulation. For an ordinary gray-clothed priest to be able to kill it as he wished, the difference between him and a normal savage beast was simply too great!

When the nine babies appeared, all the Dark Survivor s felt a sense of despair.

They dumbfoundedly watched as the Nine-headed Vicious Bird appeared, and in that moment, they had actually forgotten about resisting.

Perhaps it was due to the might brought by the Nine-headed Vicious Bird, but the previously defeated savage beasts suddenly appeared once more. Furthermore, there were now another four savage beasts in the camp, a total of eleven ordinary savage beasts.

Every single savage beast felt incomparably excited!

All the Dark Survivor s had miserable expressions!

In history, the appearance of nine infants had massacred an entire tribe!

And this scene actually appeared in the Black Rock Tribe.

When they thought about that incident, most of the Blacktooth Warrior trembled again. Was Black Rock Tribe done for?

"Everyone be careful, in the face of great trouble, fight with all your might!" The Nine Infants were not scary. One kill was enough to send it back to the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation. The Gray Robed Sacrifice will deal with Barbarian Beasts and the Barbarian General will protect the fort. I will kill this Nine Infants! "

The high battle spirit of the Black Cloak Sacrifices had brought hope to everyone.

The battle began once again!

In the main hall, Tu Xin replied in a daze, "Nine-Nine Infant actually appeared, Lord Messenger of God, I beg you to save our Black Rock Tribe, we are doomed, we are doomed!"

Long Chen finally smiled.

In reality, he had an intuition, from his words, he could infer that the savage beast's invasion this time around was not simple. He had a doubt in his mind, so he asked, "Why did Black Cloak Sacrifices know that savage beasts would attack the city in advance?"

Tu quickly replied, "That's what the goddess told us. Every time a savage beast attacked, there would be some strange changes. Sometimes, even an ordinary Dark Survivor would be able to find it. I remember one time when the clouds in the sky gathered to form a savage beast that was charging towards my tribe. If this isn't the goddess' reminder, then what is it? "

"Oh!"

Who would have thought that there would be such a fantasy in it?

"Help me keep an eye on what's going on outside. to me at any time. "

"Yes, Lord Messenger of God!"

Listening to Long Chen's words, he wanted to help them.

Tu Xin was overjoyed and hurriedly ran out.

Outside the fort, the intense battle had truly begun. Black Cloak Sacrifices, alone, charged towards the mighty Nine-headed Vicious Bird s in the sky.

In reality, in the midst of this chaos, Long Chen could have completely escaped and taken away the statue of the Goddess of Darkness.

However, since he had become a god's envoy, he had to shoulder this responsibility.

Once he left, the Black Rock Tribe would definitely perish.

Chapter 1514 - Reversal of the situation

The appearance of the Nine Infants, had caused a huge impact to the hearts of all the Dark Survivor s. Everyone had initially thought that they had won, but the appearance of the Nine Infants sent them plummeting from heaven to hell.

In the sky, Nine-headed Vicious Bird was wreaking havoc as they fought with the Black Cloak Sacrifices.

Since they were both existences possessing Triple Nirvana Tribulation, it could be said that they were evenly matched in the beginning.

With his Nine Infant Ferocious Name, he was definitely not easy to deal with.

That gigantic and terrifying beast caused all the Dark Survivor s to be so scared that their legs trembled and their faces turned ghastly.

"Everyone, retreat!" Go back and hide! "

In order to avoid the assault of the savage beasts, each clan had dug a deep tunnel for themselves. Of course, if the savage beasts were to barge in, the underground tunnels might not be of much use.

Savage beasts had a keen sense of smell. Even though they could smell food, most people would still be unable to escape from the behemoth even if there were tunnels.

If a savage beast were to enter, it would be as good as dead.

However, the dozens of grey robed Priests could not stop the eleven beasts at all. The beasts seemed to have received orders and did not want to bother with the grey robed Priests at all.

They weren't worried at all about the attacks of the Gray Robed Priests because they were doomed to die!

If the Gray Robed Priests attacked them, they would only use up their own strength.

This is undoubtedly very tragic.

In the sky, the Black Cloak Sacrifices and the Nine Infants would be at the bottom of the battle. The only thing he could do was protect himself and restrain the Nine Infants.

Just killing a savage beast once is sufficient to push it back a level.

Thus, in truth, it was fine for the Black Cloak Sacrifices to kill the other party once, but even if it was just once, it was extremely difficult.

It was almost impossible.

For a moment, everyone was panic-stricken, the legs of those Blacktooth Warriors were already trembling.

After a quarter of an hour, the nine Nascent Souls attacked the Black Cloak Sacrifices, their gigantic wings rushing towards the Black Rock Tribe's fortress, causing a large number of warriors to scream and dodge, but the speed was too slow. Nine-headed Vicious Bird swooped down, with nine heads howling, it grabbed the nine Dark Survivors and rushed up to the clouds!

With a few grunts, those Dark Survivors were all swallowed.

This scene stunned all of the Blacktooth Warriors.

The Black Cloak Sacrifices was enraged and chased after them frantically. Previously, when he fought against the seven savage beasts, he had almost used up all of his energy, but now, he was at the point where he was about to run out of oil.

After experiencing the attack from the Nine Infants, it could be said that the Dark Survivors were scared out of their wits.

Many people did not dare to continue guarding the city walls, even the Barbarian Generals were trembling in fear. Even if it was the Barbarian General, it would have been hard for them to escape from the fate of being killed in the Nine-headed Vicious Bird's attack just now.

The entire Black Rock Tribe was in danger, on the verge of collapse.

The defense line of the Gray Robed Priests could be breached at any time. It could be said that the Black Cloak Sacrifices was the peak fighting strength of all the tribes. This individual fighting strength was closely related to the survival of the entire tribe.

"Let's go!"

"We're finished! Black Rock Tribe is finished! "

"Hurry up and run. If we're too late, we'll all die!"

In a short while, countless miserable wails came out, all the Dark Survivor s saw the Gray Robed Priests being pushed back, the Black Cloak Sacrifices s being unable to fight against the Nine Infants, they became desperate, many of the Blacktooth Warrior s retreated without fighting, the ordinary Dark Survivor who were hiding in the fort also shrunk their bodies, trembling in the darkness as they fought.

The earth continued to shake as a large amount of earth began to fall down from the tunnel.

The cries of infants, children, women, and children echoed throughout the hall.

Countless miserable wails rang out.

Long Chen stood in the spacious hall, his expression calm.

The painting was already like an ant on a hot pan.

"Go and encourage them. I'm going to break this thing open."

Hearing Long Chen's words, Tu Mo was finally overjoyed. He immediately rushed out and climbed up the fort, standing at the highest point, and looked at this tragic scene. There were already a few grey robed Priests that were trampled to death by the savage beasts, and swallowed into their stomachs.

The moment he dropped the line of defense, it would immediately be breached!

Tu Xin's heart was excited. He felt a great heartache from the people who ran away. He used a tearing voice and let out a shocking roar, "People of the Dark Goddess!"

The sound of the coating was filled with low magnetic properties. Although it was not loud, it was very attractive.

Seeing this, everyone felt a bit of backbone.

"We did not fail! The Goddess has always been looking after us. Retreating without a fight is the action of a coward, not worthy to follow the Goddess of Darkness! Our lives were given to us by the goddess.

We are not afraid of death! But we need to survive, and the elderly, women, and children behind us need to survive, and for their survival, we can even pay a price to survive! "

"Then, for the glory of the goddess, why don't we fight?"

His hysterical encouragement had finally helped him stabilize his morale for the time being.

"The dark priest has offended the god's envoy and our goddess, but! The Goddess did not abandon us, the God's Envoy did not abandon us, our Dark Survivor will never lose! "

Faith was an inexhaustible power. It could even make people forget about death at times.

Like now.

It was as though the rampaging savage beasts weren't that scary after all.

With the protection of the Goddess of Darkness, the Black Rock Tribe wouldn't be exterminated, but everyone was nervous. If Long Chen was really the God's envoy, the Black Cloak Sacrifices actually imprisoned the God's envoy.

Just at this moment, a change happened. That centipede beast successfully defeated its opponent, and let out a sharp scream, its countless long legs crawling towards the fort at a terrifying speed. Its hundred-meter-long body soared into the air, landing on the fortress, and compared to the Dark Survivor, its enormous mouth was engulfed by the crowd!

The few people who escaped slowly were directly swallowed by the centipede. Seeing the people who were swallowed up struggling with all their might, that desperate look on their faces was extremely shocking. The confidence that the Child of Darkness had painstakingly built up was easily destroyed by the centipede savage beast!

The centipede was incomparably excited. Its huge body climbed up the fortress, and before its eyes was a dense mass of food that was trying to escape in panic.

The Barbarian General guarding the fort finally made his move. Against a pair of extremely powerful Centipede Barbarian Beasts, more than a dozen of them managed to suppress the Centipede Barbarian Beast and kill it this time. However, the defeat of the Dark Survivor was already unavoidable!

Many of the savage beasts had broken through the defensive line and were charging towards the fort. They did not pay any attention to the grey robed priest's attacks at all. The Nirvana power within the grey robed priest's body had also been depleted to the limit.

In the sky, there were still nine babies coming from time to time to harass them.

The Dark Survivor was finished.

Standing at the highest position, the Holy Son of Darkness watched the seven to eight savage beasts pouncing toward him with a dazed look on his face.

In actuality, given the gray-robed Priestess' strength, killing a savage beast wasn't a problem at all.

However, every single savage beast had been killed more than twenty times. Who would have the strength to kill them?

Didn't that grey robed priest just get so tired that he almost fell to the ground?

All his hopes were placed on Long Chen.

A quarter of an hour later, the Dark Survivor was in complete despair.

The Gray Robed Priests could no longer defend against the attacks of the savage beasts, and five of them died on the spot. The remaining soldiers probably didn't have much combat strength left either.

At this time, no matter who it was, they had no hope in their hearts. The reason why they still hadn't escaped was because their legs were already trembling from fear and they could no longer leave.

Black Rock Tribe was on the verge of collapse.

Roar!

At the same time, the eleven undying savage beasts all rushed up to the fort. Those who were skilled at climbing had already swallowed all of the food into their stomachs.

"Ku Lixila!" Wiping the tears from his eyes, Ji Hao raised his arms up high to attract the attention of those savage beasts.

There was a sense of compassion within him.

This was an astonishing charm.

Crying and screaming filled the sky.

The entire Black Rock Tribe was shrouded in a tragic fog.

"Dead, they're all dead!" Many of them were injured by the savage beasts, and most of them had broken arms or legs.

Black Cloak Sacrifices was furious, his eyes were red and tears could not stop flowing, but he could do nothing, he could not even handle the Nine Infants.

"Was it my arrogance that caused the destruction of the Black Rock Tribe?"

Everyone's eyes were filled with tears.

It looked like the beasts were about to charge into the tribe.

Just as everyone was feeling the most hopeless of despair, a terrifying explosion occurred in the middle of the tribe. Red flames soared into the sky and the entire conference hall was directly shattered!

Fortunately, there was no one around, or else they would have been affected.

"Architect!"

At the most obvious position, Tu Jiu was filled with surprise. Tears welled up in his eyes as he sincerely kneeled on the ground!

BOOM!

Amidst everyone's stupefied expressions of despair, a black figure soared into the sky. A black sword beam shot toward the Dark Sage at a terrifying speed.

That figure!

At this moment, everyone noticed this figure. It was as if time had stopped.

"Long Chen broke through the cage of darkness!"

On the Dragon Dance Hall, no one knew who exclaimed, but in the next moment, everyone turned their gaze over, their faces filled with shock!

"This ..."

"Break through at this time!"

Everyone could already predict what would happen next.

Not only did Long Chen not lose, he seemed to have obtained the most perfect victory!

Of course, this was still too early to say.

He kneeled deeply.

That centipede had climbed up to the back of the painting. The flavor of the Darkness Holy Son must have been extremely delicious. It let out a sharp cry and swallowed the green viscous liquid with its mouth.

For a time, it was coated with green mucus.

Chapter 1515 - Mysteries

"Son of God!"

Someone noticed his crisis and cried out in alarm.

Everyone looked over.

Just as it was about to be engulfed, the black sword beam pierced through the air and transformed into a three-meter long sword beam, slamming into the head of the centipede savage beast with a loud bang.

The huge impact caused the savage beast, which was crawling on the fortress, to flip over and collapse onto the ground with its head facing the sky. For a moment, it was unable to flip over the fortress.

Tu crawled up, his entire body covered in green mucus, but he suddenly realized something and looked around blankly.

Everyone rushed up to the fortress and looked down.

Very quickly, everyone's eyes became straight.

The reason for that was because a black shadow had appeared above the head of the savage beast. A black sword had been raised high into the air and pierced into the savage beast's lower jaw.

When the sword stabbed in, the centipede savage beast let out an extremely miserable cry. Its huge body twisted and turned crazily. However, it could only struggle under the restraints of the black shadow!

"God's messenger!"

Such pained cries had never come from a savage beast before.

This could only mean that it was currently in extreme pain.

This was the sign of a savage beast dying!

The God's envoy appeared!

The goddess appeared!

It was impossible to describe their excitement at the moment with words. When faith appeared this way, everyone was immersed in a dream-like environment, where they forgot life and death, forgot everything. The only thing they remembered was kneeling deeply in front of Long Chen!

Ling Xi's sword pierced into the centipede savage beast's body. The impact on its primordial spirit caused the other party's signs of life to gradually disappear.

The continuously writhing savage beast finally stopped moving.

Without saying a word, Long Chen charged towards the other beast.

Everyone could clearly see that there was no flames of rebirth on the body of the savage beast. It had truly turned into a corpse, and it was rotting normally.

"Architect!"

"A miracle, a miracle!"

The feeling of being brought back to life caused everyone to go crazy.

They kept on kneeling and using incomparably fanatical eyes to watch Long Chen's every action. As for the Black Cloak Sacrifices in the sky, they had already forgotten about it.

There were only ten savage beasts left, and they were still wreaking havoc!

"Grey-robed priest, Barbarian General, restrain the savage beasts first. I will kill them one by one." Long Chen shouted.

"Yes sir!" When they saw that Long Chen could truly kill a Barbarian Beast, and that he was truly an envoy from the God, the hope in their hearts was much stronger than the one that Black Cloak Sacrifices and Tu Er had instigated.

With them restraining him, Long Chen was a lot more at ease.

In actuality, Long Chen hesitated for a moment just now.

Just now was a very suitable time for him to take away the statue of the Goddess of Darkness. Even the Black Cloak Sacrifices wouldn't be able to catch up to him.

But if that happened, the Black Rock Tribe would be destroyed, and all of them would die, with their spirits burnt to ashes.

Long Chen felt that he had lied to this kind child, but he couldn't lie to his own conscience.

This was just a matter of the assessment. No matter how many times he tried, he would not choose to leave.

If he chose to do this, then his view of good and evil would not be flattering.

Of course, Long Chen could not keep the Goddess Statue right now. It was already a waste of time, if he was delayed any longer, Dark Survivor would probably be dead by now, and even if he himself came out by then, it would be useless.

Anyway, as long as he gained their trust, he would have a lot more chances in the future!

With Ling Xi's sword, it was an easy feat for Long Chen to kill off these first stage Nirvana stage beasts!

"The architect is here!"

Seeing that Long Chen had arrived, the Barbarian General and the Gray Robed Priests released the savage beasts they were holding back.

Long Chen rushed over, swung his sword and directly cut off the four limbs of the Barbaric Beast, making it unable to move. In the next moment, Ling Xi's sword directly pierced into the center of the beast's brows!

The savage beast howled in pain!

Long Chen's fist rushed forward, smashing the opponent's head, then pressing him down onto the ground.

After a few breaths, the Dark Survivor was once again in a frenzy.

Yet another savage beast had been cleanly killed by the youth in black!

In the sky, when Black Cloak Sacrifices saw this scene, he was completely dumbstruck.

"Deal with your opponent first!" Long Chen lifted her head and looked at him coldly.

It was precisely because of this instantaneous birth that Black Cloak Sacrifices was almost killed.

He became serious and focused on dealing with his opponent, but he knew, it was as if he had failed ...

This was a kind of humiliation, but he could not blame Long Chen. He could not hate Long Chen because Long Chen was saving his tribe.

Hearing the news of the God's envoy showing his might, more and more terrified Dark Survivor walked out from the tunnel.

Countless people looked at Long Chen with fanatical eyes.

Tu Jiaya's face was covered in tears.

His perseverance had finally succeeded.

Under Long Chen's powerful assault, the savage beasts started to die one by one, and the mountain-like corpses gradually piled up.

In the end, the last wolf-shaped demonic beast died under Long Chen's sword.

"Long live the architect!"

Other than the Nine Infant, all other savage beasts had died.

It could be said that more than half of the tribulation had passed.

It was all because of Long Chen! It was Long Chen who saved them!

Towards Long Chen, they admired and revered him!

Maybe because he found out that his comrade died, the Nine Infants in the sky was extremely angry, and their actions became even more violent. If he did not kill his Nine Infants, the Black Rock Tribe would also not be at peace.

On top of that, the savage bird, the Nine Infant, held a much greater grudge than the other savage beasts.

Everyone looked eagerly at Long Chen.

"Then add another fire." Long Chen's goal had already been achieved.

He used a method of win-win, and in the end, he would definitely take away the sculpture of the Dark Goddess. However, the Black Rock Tribe did not lose anything, because without Long Chen, the Black Rock Tribe would not exist anymore.

Therefore, Long Chen would not let his down.

There was no other way to deceive this sincere youth.

Of course, Long Chen was unable to deal with the Nine Infants all by himself.

During the battle between the Black Cloak Sacrifices and the Nine Infants, Long Chen said, "You can lower yourself a little. Let's work together to deal with it."

Although the Black Cloak Sacrifices did not obey Long Chen's orders, Long Chen was right.

Only by working together could he deal with the Nine Infants. He couldn't do it by himself.

"What do you want to do?"

Black Cloak Sacrifices lowered the scope of the battle and asked coldly as she battled bitterly.

Long Chen said: "You stall it, so I have enough space to attack."

This was the most feasible method.

Using the Black Cloak Sacrifices as a meat shield.

Since Black Cloak Sacrifices did not have Ling Xi Sword, he could only follow Long Chen's decision.

In the midst of their battle, Long Chen was hidden behind the Nine-headed Vicious Bird. The Nine-headed Vicious Bird's intelligence was not high, it could not even understand the difference between rebirth and death.

In order to attract the Nine-headed Vicious Bird's attention, the Black Cloak Sacrifices had increased her attack power. Her fight with the Nine Infants was extremely intense, to the point where her flesh and blood flew everywhere.

Long Chen circled around, and moved to a corner where the Nine-headed Vicious Bird could not see him. Seeing that Long Chen had found his position, without saying a word, Black Cloak Sacrifices exhausted all of his strength once again, and used the Tsunami of Darkness!

The huge vortex crashed down onto the Nine Infants from up above, causing their flesh and blood to fly into the air. A huge bloody hole appeared on their bodies!

However, to the Nine-headed Vicious Bird, this kind of damage could only be considered average.

However, he was still able to maintain his flying speed in the air. With nine heads and eighteen eyes, he stared fixedly at Black Cloak Sacrifices.

Long Chen had not made a move for too long and had already forgotten about it.

At this time, Long Chen quietly came over to the back of the Nine Infants, to the place where his back was injured.

"Art of Actualization!" The God Slaying Sword was unleashed. Nine grey sword qi pierced the Nine Infant's wounds, causing the blood and flesh to explode into the sky. Long Chen took this opportunity to rush into the Nine Infants' huge body.

"What!" Even the Black Cloak Sacrifices was stunned, he never thought that Long Chen would be so bold!

When the Nine Infant found out that someone had entered its body through its own wounds, it let out an angry shriek. The sound wave vibrated and a large number of Dark Survivor s started bleeding from their ears, crying and wailing on the spot!

In the next moment, it was the Nine-headed Vicious Bird's turn to scream!

Inside its body, Long Chen wielded both swords, and started a berserk massacre. The main thing was that the God Slaying Sword could heavily injure it, and then use Ling Xi's sword to kill its opponent!

The pain in its body and in its primordial spirit caused it to feel incomparable misery. It had completely abandoned the opponent called Black Cloak Sacrifices, and its huge body fell onto the ground with a loud bang, causing a terrifying earthquake!

Its wings, claws, and body continuously rolled about on the ground. Large areas of forests and mountains were razed to the ground.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What a terrifying Messenger of God!

It was precisely because Long Chen was in its body that the Nine-headed Vicious Bird could be so tragic.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

There were even sword lights that rushed out from the Nine-headed Vicious Bird's body.

The Nine-headed Vicious Bird was dripping with blood and its entire body was riddled with holes.

All of the Dark Survivor watched as this savage Ninth Nascent Soul struggled to break free.

Everyone's faces were filled with shock!

BOOM!

Suddenly, nine huge blood holes appeared on the nine heads of the nine babies above their heads. The heads disappeared, and nine divine dragons rushed up to the sky from within while roaring, then congealed into Long Chen's form in the air. At that time, the struggling Nine-headed Vicious Bird finally fell to the ground weakly.

No fire of rebirth.

The Nine-headed Vicious Bird had completely died.

This was a fearsome savage beast that had been known throughout the ages.

He died just like that ...

Looking at the youth in black clothes who looked like a god, everyone felt as if they were living in a dream.

Subconsciously, even the surviving grey-clothed Priests deeply kneeled down in front of Long Chen.

Their faces were filled with devotion to their faith.

The only person who did not kneel was Black Cloak Sacrifices. He slowly landed on the ground and looked at the corpse of the Nine-headed Vicious Bird with a blank look in her eyes.

On Dragon Dance Hall, everyone looked at each other.

Palace Head Han Wu blushed a little and laughed dryly. "This kid's luck is really good!"

The more he spoke, the more guilty he became.

Chapter 1516 - Conquest

Of course, no matter what, even though Long Chen had conquered almost all of the Dark Survivor s and gained complete trust, he still couldn't obtain the statue of the Goddess of Darkness in one day, so it couldn't be considered as a success.

But before this, Yang Chen's chance had become more and more perfect. If he could endure for so many days, then he would definitely reap some rewards.

Below Black Rock Tribe, tens of thousands of people knelt down and kowtowed to Long Chen.
Countless gazes of fanaticism and reverence landed on him.

That power of faith also made the inside of Long Chen's heart burn with passion.

It was as if these fellows were transferring some of their power to him in the midst of their faith.

Perhaps, the more believers there are, the more powerful the deities would become.
All the Dark Survivor s kneeled and cheered.

Among them, the one leading them was the most excited, the Child of Darkness.

Long Chen stood alone in front of the gigantic Nine-headed Vicious Bird's corpse.

All of this caused the emotions in Black Cloak Sacrifices's eyes to change.
Originally, all of this belonged to him.

From the very beginning, he didn't believe that Long Chen was any kind of Divine Envoy, because he knew clearly that the existence of Divine Envoys was too illusory and only existed in legends.

Therefore, when he saw that all the Dark Survivor s and the other gray-clothed Priests had managed to confuse Long Chen, he was extremely unreconciled. At this moment, his eyes were frigid, and he was actually heading towards Long Chen!

His eyes were filled with killing intent!

He attacked Long Chen!

For a moment, the entire Dark Survivor was boiling.

They simply could not understand Black Cloak Sacrifices's actions.

Even though Long Chen was slightly surprised by the sudden attack of the Black Cloak Sacrifices, it was also within reason. This guy did not believe him completely, and was the biggest obstacle he had gotten himself from the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness.

However, up till now, it was already impossible for him to injure Long Chen.

The moment the Black Cloak Sacrifices attacked, Long Chen activated the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram. Once the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram was activated, he could easily reach a radius of five kilometers.

In an instant, Long Chen moved to the center of the Dark Survivor.

At this moment, the Darkness Holy Son led all the Dark Survivor s and protected Long Chen. They all looked at the lonely Black Cloak Sacrifices with incomparable fury.

"Black Cloak Sacrifices, is there something wrong with your head? The God's envoy saved us, but you actually dared to attack him? Such an outrageous action was actually done by you. Do you really want to be punished by the Barbarian King? " shouted the Dark Son, his eyes full of anger.

Following his question, countless Dark Survivor also began to discuss.

The Holy Son is right, the God's envoy saved us, and he actually dared to make a move on the God's envoy. If not for the appearance of the God's envoy, our Black Rock Tribe would have been exterminated, and tens of thousands of Dark Survivor s would have been wiped out.

"That's right!"

In a short period of time, tens of thousands of people were pointing at Black Cloak Sacrifices and criticizing him. There were even many gray-clothed Priests who were not on his side.

This was Long Chen's greatest victory today.

He seized the opportunity and used the most suitable method, successfully gaining the hearts of the people, causing the Black Cloak Sacrifices to not be able to touch him.

Now, taking away the statue of the Goddess of Darkness was as easy as pie!

Under Wan Fu's instructions, Black Cloak Sacrifices's face turned even darker, his eyes were filled with anger, those countless looks of distrust made him feel lonely, broke down, and even his heart started to waver, why didn't he say that the other party was an envoy of God? On one hand, he felt that this person was too young and didn't have a divine aura. On the other hand, he had long since given up all hope to this God.

It could be said that he was someone who had already seen through the Goddess of Darkness.

He did not believe in the existence of gods.

Therefore, there would be no God's inheritor!

"I'll tell you!"

The Black Cloak Sacrifices pointed at Long Chen and shouted loudly while brimming with hatred, "He is our enemy, the devil of the human race. He only coincidentally obtained a divine sword and killed a Barbaric Beast because of that sword. He is just an impersonator.

"As for why he helped us, it's because if he didn't help us, he would have died. If he did not have the identity of a God's Envoy, he would have lived in the Dark Kingdom and would have been killed by us Dark Survivor sooner or later! This is his goal, you all better not fall for it! "

The Black Cloak Sacrifices said hysterically.

In fact, what he said was basically the truth.

But in fact, who would believe him?

Long Chen's gaze was indifferent. Looking at the Black Cloak Sacrifices that was defeated by him.

Since the other party didn't recognize the situation and challenged his divine might, then it just so happened that he would give up and let him lose again and again! What the Black Cloak Sacrifices did not realize was that the authority of the entire Black Rock Tribe had been poured down towards Long Chen. In other words, Long Chen's authority far surpassed the Black Cloak Sacrifices's.

"Do you mean that whoever obtains this sword will become an architect?" Under tens of thousands of expectations, Long Chen casually threw the Ling Xi Sword towards Black Cloak Sacrifices, and that black colored long sword pierced right before Black Cloak Sacrifices's eyes.

Black Cloak Sacrifices took a few steps back, and looked at Long Chen in shock.

He possessed absolute combat strength.

"According to your imagination, if you can use this sword, I will do as you say and judge you as a human."

Long Chen said honestly.

Everyone was looking forward to it, if Black Cloak Sacrifices was unable to use Ling Xi's sword, then it would prove Long Chen's identity even more.

Only Long Chen could use the weapon bestowed by the goddess!

Black Cloak Sacrifices trembled. Under the huge pressure, he stretched out his palm, allowing the darkness energy to envelop him. Then, he grabbed towards the hilt of Ling Xi's sword.

Just as he was getting close to the sword hilt, a black Sword Qi shot out, forming a Sword Net protecting Ling Xi's sword. Black Cloak Sacrifices was struck by the Sword Net, he cried out in pain, and was forced a few steps back.

"I don't believe it!"

He gritted his teeth as he advanced once again, but this time, the Sword Qi from Ling Xi's sword directly rushed into his body and attacked his primordial spirit, causing him to feel a sharp pain in his head, as he was forced ten steps back.

"Don't waste your energy." Long Chen casually withdrew Ling Xi's sword and held it in his hand.

The difference between the two was obvious at a glance.

After watching this scene, the Dark Survivor were in an uproar.

In their eyes, Long Chen, who had saved himself, had an even higher position than before. He had completely replaced the position that the Black Cloak Sacrifices had in the tribe.

"Messenger of God! "Messenger of God!"

Countless sounds of worship came from those young people.

Slap stood beside Long Chen, excited to the point that his eyes were filled with tears.

In the distance, Black Cloak Sacrifices's eyes were filled with confusion. She sat on the ground and looked at Long Chen blankly. He had already been defeated, not by Long Chen, but by the Goddess of Darkness.

"Or was he really sent by the goddess to punish his disloyal faith? "He really is a God's Envoy." At this moment, he was also puzzled.

He was confident in his own strength. That weapon didn't even have Dao patterns, yet he couldn't even use it. Only a weapon that came from a deity would possess such terrifying power ...

His sturdy heart began to collapse.

Surrounded by tens of thousands of people, looking at the countless joy in his heart, the smiles on his face after surviving a calamity, Long Chen felt that he did not owe them anything now. At least he had allowed this tribe to live. I just want to tell you that I still don't know if I'm really an angel, but I'm fulfilling my mission. I hope that at that time, we will still be friends and no one in the Black Rock Tribe will attack me. I will be satisfied. "

Hearing that Long Chen was about to leave, everyone was filled with reluctance. In an instant, everyone kneeled on the ground again, begging Long Chen to stay.

"Messenger of God, stay!" We need you, and we will repent for our mistakes! "

"Yes, you are our architect. If anyone doesn't approve of you, I will be the first to fight them!"

"You are our savior, how could we be so crazy as to attack you? Absolutely impossible! "

He was very sad in his heart, he had let Long Chen suffer so many grievances, but he had not yet properly repay Long Chen.

Under the lead, the Dark Survivor extended a grand invitation, and under Long Chen's' helplessness', he agreed to stay in the Black Rock Tribe for a few days.

In fact, this was all planned by him.

This way, he would have a reason to stay in the Black Rock Tribe.

Long Chen indicated for everyone to stop talking and turned to look at Black Cloak Sacrifices, and said: "In the end, Black Cloak Sacrifices is the leader of the tribe. I wonder if Priestess would be willing to let me stay here for a few days, if not, Long Chen will leave immediately."

For a moment, everyone looked at the Black Cloak Sacrifices with covetous eyes.

Black Cloak Sacrifices laughed bitterly and said: "Welcome, God's Envoy, I was completely wrong. Next, I will apologize to Lord Messenger of God as the host for my kindness!"

"Haha." Long Chen laughed.

He had won, and it was perfect.

On Dragon Dance Hall, everyone looked at each other.

In truth, Long Chen did not do much, even if it was truly dangerous, it was inferior to Feng Zhilin.

"It's so complicated, it's disgraceful to win. This Long Chen is too cunning, he's still the Little Martial God after all. He's going to get the idol soon."

Palace Head Han Wu smacked his lips and said disdainfully.

Right at this moment, an explosion occurred in the middle of the tribe where the Little War God was located.

In that instant, the little War God's face changed, and he hurriedly fled!

Palace Head Han Wu's face instantly collapsed as he stared blankly at the furious Dark Survivor Tribe.

Chapter 1517 - Week Sacrifice

Feng Zhiling successfully obtained the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness. The otherwise Long Chen, after a series of layouts, had perfectly obtained the highest authority and status in the Black Rock Tribe. As for the most highly regarded Little Martial God, an unexpected event occurred.

Because the Little Martial God had been patiently waiting for them, everyone did not understand the situation he was in. However, they felt that it should be better than Long Chen's adventure.

But in truth, when Long Chen obtained complete victory, the Little Martial God's side had a huge problem!

Not only did the Barbarian General screw up his plan to steal the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness, he even exposed the Little Martial God's whereabouts.

From the bronze mirror, it seemed as if the little War God was very nervous, running at his highest speed. Behind him, the entire tribe was in a frenzy, countless curses and curses appearing. Immediately afterwards, several people rushed out of the tribe, rushing towards the little War God!

These people were all gray-clothed Priests!

There were a total of seven to eight gray-clothed Priests, and among them, there were certainly martial artists that had reached the late stage of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

The situation was very similar to last time with Feng Zhiling, but the difference was that Feng Zhiling used her courage and successfully went to the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness to complete the mission, but Yang Chen had waited for a few days for nothing, and nothing happened!

Such a huge disparity left everyone in shock!

Seeing this fatal chase, many people on Dragon Dance Hall were no longer calm.

In terms of speed, Little Martial God didn't have much of an advantage. Of course, the only advantage he had was that he was nearly indestructible. He was not dead, so he must have a way to escape!

The warriors on the Dragon Dance Hall all thought this.

After all, they understood the Little War God's situation very well.

This was a long tug of war. After Dark Survivor realized that the Little Martial God was a human being, he became even more determined to kill him!

"There's no hope for Yang Chen. I pray that he can escape."

"Honestly speaking, he is not stupid, but compared to Long Chen, he is obviously not on the same level. At least in terms of courage, he is far too lacking."

They were all being fair.

Not everyone was heartless, other than the few people who were absolutely loyal to Ye Futu.

Seeing this result, the expressions of the three Martial Saints were different. Wenren Xi did not seem to take this matter seriously, while Lin Junyao revealed a satisfied and gentle smile. As for Ye Futu, his face was basically covered in smiles.

Yang Chen was currently in the midst of being hunted down and fleeing for his life. At the same time, Long Chen, amidst the celebration and worship of the Dark Survivor, had completely become the core of the Dark Survivor's followers.

Now that everything was ready, there was only the east wind left.

With his current identity, it shouldn't be difficult for him to take away the statue of the Goddess of Darkness.

Of course, this depended on the method.

In this beastwave, the Black Rock Tribe's main loss was the death of a few grey robed Priests.

After burying them, the Dark Survivor had forgotten their grief and calmed down in the joy of surviving this calamity.

Long Chen was the main character of this celebration. Only after a day had passed did he finally be freed from the passionate encirclement of the Dark Survivor and returned to his most luxurious residence.

The luxurious residences of the Dark Survivor were actually quite ordinary as well. The only thing was that they were extremely close to the Sacred Palace.

Inside the shrine, Long Chen's target was placed.

The Dark Survivor would use precious materials and brew an extremely strong wine. Long Chen was fine, but he was already drunk from the application.

This was just right for Long Chen to ask a question.

Looking at the dark moonlight outside the window, Long Chen asked in a deep voice, "I heard that in the entire Black Rock Tribe, only you are allowed to enter the Sacred Palace?"

The gaze he used to look at Long Chen was filled with worship and fanaticism. He said proudly: "Yes, I am the Child of Darkness, only I have the qualifications to enter. If other people enter, they will be

desecrating the goddess, otherwise, I would clean the shrine but I can only enter one day at a time when there is a 'weekly sacrifice'."

"Week Sacrifice?"

"Yeah, every seven days, I'll have the right to enter the shrine and clean myself up. Of course, the Lord Messenger of God was sent by the goddess to save us, so we are also qualified to enter. " He said with a bit of confusion.

"Oh!" In order to obtain the divine statue, one must first enter it in broad daylight.

Long Chen nodded and asked: "Then, when will be the next weekly sacrifice be?"

"The day after tomorrow, at noon the Dark Survivor will worship in front of the shrine. At that time, I will be able to go in and clean up. I will serve the goddess until the worship ends."

Done.

Long Chen's mouth revealed a smile.

In reality, the reason why he obtained the deity statue was mostly because of his brain. Killing a few savage beasts was an easy task for him. However, seizing the opportunity to use this method was much more effective than simply using brute force.

He quietly waited. During this time, he asked a lot of questions and decided on the route he would take to leave. When everything was ready, the third day of the weekly sacrifice began.

Noon.

Tens of thousands of Dark Survivor s gathered outside of the shrine. Their bodies were all on their knees as they knelt down devoutly, silently chanting the song in praise of the Dark Goddess. The Barbarian General, the Gray Robed Priest and the Black Cloak Sacrifices were at the very front.

This song was very long, and needed to be recited at least ten times. This was a rule.

The area in front of the shrine was filled with buzzing sounds.

The power of faith rushed up to the shrine.

Long Chen and Tu Da had to bathe and change before they could enter the Sacred Palace.

Tu San kowtowed nine times before he entered the shrine. The ceremony was very solemn, so Long Chen walked in naturally.

When he was outside, Long Chen could almost see the statue of the Goddess of Darkness in the distance.

The statue was a woman whose beauty could topple all living things, it was quiet and peaceful, giving people a sense of peace and belonging on the soul. The distance between Long Chen and the statue was about ten meters, but after looking at it for a little longer, he could feel a sense of exhaustion just by looking at it.

He wished that he could sleep peacefully in front of the goddess statue.

"A little bit of a xuanji feel", this kind of whimsical thought suddenly appeared in Long Chen's mind.

Of course, they were similar in temperament, cold and serene, but they did not resemble each other in terms of appearance.

I don't know where she went the last time we parted.

I hope she's doing well.

He could only hope so now.

"Messenger of God" carefully cleaned the shrine, not daring to get close to the statue of the God. Maybe it was because Long Chen was too close that he reminded him.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing." Long Chen smiled and said, which made Tu An feel at ease a lot.

When he turned around to look, he saw that Black Cloak Sacrifices was peeking at his back when he saw him about a hundred meters away from the entrance of the shrine.

"Sure enough, you still don't believe me. You're still on alert." Long Chen frowned slightly. With this fellow staring at him, it would not be easy for him to keep the statue.

Long Chen pondered for a bit. Black Cloak Sacrifices's fighting strength was astonishing, enough to instantly kill him.

Therefore, he was quietly searching for other methods.

"Perhaps, substituting is a good choice."

Long Chen had a plan in his heart, he remembered every single detail of the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness and the time to pay respects quickly passed. Long Chen returned to his living quarters, which was actually outside the divine hall.

After returning to his residence, Long Chen created a similar looking statue in his Divine Kingdom, just like the statue of the Goddess of Darkness.

In this part of the Divine Kingdom, Long Chen was practically the equivalent of a god existence. Adding the fact that he had a lot of other raw materials, he spent about one night's time on a high imitation god statue that was created from the sculpture of a goddess.

Long Chen was very satisfied with this lifelike, almost-real Statue of the Goddess of Darkness. One must know that the reason he was able to create such a similar statue was due to the control of the Divine Kingdom.

Also, Li Xuanji

This fake sculpture was slightly perceived by the Goddess of Darkness, so it was a little closer to Li Xuanji.

"Is this what you think?" Long Chen could not avoid his, he truly missed his a lot. That was why he had added Li Xuanji's appearance into the fake statue.

Apart from this point, there was basically no difference between the two statues in terms of both aspects.

"What should I do to change the expression on this statue?" Long Chen pondered as he thought about a safe answer.

The simplest problem was that after seven days, if he were to pay his respects to the Goddess of Darkness again, he would be able to create a small accident when he entered the shrine. This method was the safest, but, Black Cloak Sacrifices would probably be worried if he stayed here for another seven days.

[He doesn't trust me at all!]

It was always late at night in the Dark Kingdom, and there was no daylight.

Therefore, their active time was irregular.

Only through the calculation of the hour would he be able to find out when it happened.

As Long Chen was pondering how to enter the Divine Palace in advance, he suddenly realised that there seemed to be a gray-clothed priest watching him.

This must be because Black Cloak Sacrifices was worried about him and sent him to monitor the situation.

The other party was keeping a close watch, to the point that they were unbridled.

Logically speaking, with Long Chen's identity as an envoy of the God Realm, he should have a temper to not be trusted.

Long Chen laughed in his heart and made a plan.

He stood up with a whooshing sound. With a clang, he gripped the God-Slaying Sword in his hand. A cold light flashed in his eyes as the gray sword beam surged forward and instantly destroyed the place he was staying. With a loud explosion, the sword beam shot towards the scout!

Chapter 1518 - Acting

Seeing Long Chen suddenly launch an attack, the warriors on the Dragon Dance Hall were all confused.

"What is he doing?" You want to destroy the prestige that you've painstakingly built? "

"That's impossible, right? I think it's time to take the risk. "

"This fellow has never acted according to common sense. In reality, this kind of person is the most terrifying. If it was an enemy, then it would be a nightmare.

Long Chen's side was not considered to be in danger. The most dangerous place was still with the Little Martial God. In fact, since a day ago, the Little Martial God had been in a state of flight and battle.

Yang Chen's situation was a little different from Feng Zhilin's. Feng Zhilin was trying his best to escape, and had a goal, but Yang Chen had no goal. He fell into a state of madness, and returned to his original appearance.

The original Yang Chen had a weird temper and was very much addicted to battles!

However, it was also because of this that he seemed to have lost part of his intelligence.

If it was one of them, the Little Martial God would barely be able to handle it. The other two were too difficult for him, even though he had the body of an immortal, he was still beaten into pieces each time. It was because the opponent thought that Yang Chen had died, that Yang Chen was able to escape!

However, his intelligence was not high, and he had to fight the Gray Robed Priests to the death. In the battle this time, two of the Gray Robed Priests had already died in Yang Chen's hands.

This angered Dark Survivor even more.

This was even more so the symbol of a devil. All the battles and transfers along the way, simply had no end, and of course, if Yang Chen didn't have that immortal body, he would have already died countless of times!

To the Gray Robed Priests, Yang Chen was just like a savage beast, they could not kill him!

A human-shaped savage beast!

It could even be said that Yang Chen's recovery ability was even more abnormal, as even if he was ripped into two, he could still directly turn himself into two people to fight!

"At this rate, although Little Martial God won't die in battle, it won't be easy for him to obtain the statue of the Goddess of Darkness."

"Yeah, he seems to have completely lost his mind. He doesn't even know that he should fight for the deity statue."

Those who had originally been optimistic about him felt that it was a great pity.

As for the Palace Head Han Wu, his expression was ugly and he spoke very little.

With the current situation, they could no longer be as complacent as they were just now.

"If this goes on, the direction that Yang Chen is heading towards, seems to be towards the Black Rock Tribe. No, the place he is currently at, seems to not be far from Black Rock Tribe! "

At first, no one paid attention to this point.

After realizing this, everyone stood up from their seats and looked at the result in bewilderment.

If, at the same time Long Chen took the God Sculpture away, he encountered a crazy battle with Yang Chen, what kind of change would happen?

Everyone was not only looking forward to it!

Because of Yang Chen's arrival, things seemed to have become even more exciting, full of suspense.

Long Chen was extremely furious, he was so angry that he almost exploded.

Of course, this was all an act.

His appearance was extremely furious, and the moment he attacked, it caused a huge commotion. The nearby Tu Duo was first woken up, then the nearby Barbarian Generals and the few remaining grey clothed Priests all noticed the commotion.

In a moment, everyone rushed over.

In front of the shrine, it quickly became very lively.

Long Chen was not in a hurry to kill the other party. Instead, he waited until enough people arrived before he truly launched an attack.

The gray-robed priest who was being attacked was completely shocked.

Long Chen's offense was too fierce, and in that moment, he could not endure it at all.

They realized that Long Chen seemed to have gotten angry, the divine envoys were angry, and this was a huge matter. In a short period of time, everyone knelt on the ground, as if they were enduring the wrath of a god!

Tu Bai's face was filled with fear, kneeling down and begging while crying: "Lord Messenger of God, Lord Messenger of God, what exactly happened here?"

As Long Chen attacked, he shouted coldly, "I also want to ask what happened? "It seems that none of you have believed me yet. If you do not trust me, then just say so. I will immediately leave this place. Is there a need to have this fellow monitor me?"

After saying that, Black Cloak Sacrifices and the rest finally appeared.

Long Chen suppressed his opponent, using the God Slaying Sword to control his opponent, causing the chaotic situation to come to a stop.

The grey robed priest trembled as he knelt on the ground. He did not expect Long Chen to be so angry, and for a moment, his expression was miserable, unable to say a single word.

"Bastard, it's you again!" Tu Hu stood up angrily, and stared at Black Cloak Sacrifices, and shouted: "You must have sent people to monitor Lord Messenger of God, right? Lord Messenger of God saved our tribe but you actually sent people to monitor him. Your surveillance is my Dark Survivor's clan's shame, you desecrate the gods! "

Long Chen's anger, was practically equivalent to their anger. In an instant, a large amount of Dark Survivor gathered together and launched an attack on Black Cloak Sacrifices. They did not care about their own safety and rushed towards Black Cloak Sacrifices, and in that moment, even Black Cloak Sacrifices was thrown into a panic.

This was the first time in the Dark Survivor that they opposed his regime.

"Forget it!"

Long Chen kicked the grey robed priest away, his entire body was filled with anger. He had long controlled his position and stood at the place closest to the Sacred Palace.

Without saying a word, Long Chen's enraged look caused the three Gray Robed Priests to be afraid. When Long Chen rushed into the shrine, not a single one said a word, no one actually stopped him.

Black Cloak Sacrifices was shocked, but at this time, he was already the target of tens of thousands of people.

"Everyone, stop."

Long Chen stood alone beside the statue of the Goddess of Darkness.

Everyone quieted down.

"You still don't trust me. I can't stand it." Long Chen looked at everyone coldly, and said word by word.

When everyone was silent, he said, "Therefore, perhaps the goddess will no longer care for your race, because your hearts are filled with contempt, suspicion, and selfishness. I am prepared to leave with her deity statue and wait for you to repent, then I will come back!"

Although it was a little over the top, it was not a big deal. In a short amount of time, Long Chen had already dragged the statue of the Goddess of Darkness into the Divine Kingdom.

For a moment, all the Dark Survivor were stupefied.

They all fell to their knees, blocking the way out of the temple.

When Long Chen took away the God Sculpture, they were not thinking of resisting, but begging for forgiveness. This was the power of faith. They were superstitious about the Goddess of Darkness, so they wouldn't doubt Long Chen's actions.

For a moment, everyone was in despair as they begged for Long Chen's forgiveness.

"Lord Messenger of God, we were wrong, we have decided to repent!"

"Yes, we don't suspect you, but it's not our fault. It's all because of the Black Cloak Sacrifices, and it's all his fault. He's selfish as well, it has nothing to do with us!"

Such pleas could be heard endlessly.

Everyone cried out with tears in their eyes and had a desolate look. To them, that deity statue was far too important.

Long Chen finally understood that faith was a type of poison.

They were all heavily poisoned.

Tu Wei did not expect Long Chen to have such a huge reaction. He knelt in front of the shrine, and since today was not a weekly sacrifice, he did not dare enter the shrine, and could only wail: "Lord Messenger of God, this is only a matter of Black Cloak Sacrifices, I hope you can forgive us, all Dark Survivor. If the statue is no longer here, I hope you can commit suicide for the first time."

Once these words were said, the other Dark Survivor s all followed suit. As for the Black Cloak Sacrifices s, they were also shocked and uncertain as they watched all of this happen.

Of course, Long Chen couldn't let them all die. He lowered his head and thought that he could already go with the flow, so he very naturally took out the fake Statue of the Goddess of Darkness and returned it to its original position.

Seeing Long Chen's action, all the Dark Survivor s let out a sigh of relief.

Long Chen said as he came to a conclusion, "I was too rash today and truly am sorry. My character has always been like this, and it's not perfect. Of course, if you all are in trouble, I have the mission of coming back to save you all, so there is no need to keep me here. "

Even now, Tu Te could not say anything.

He knelt on the ground with tears in his eyes and said, "Lord Messenger of God, Tu will follow you for the rest of his life. Those despicable people who do not know what's going on will one day be punished as they deserve. "

The Dark Survivor s were all immersed in the joy of being able to return to the care of their goddess. No one realized that in reality, Long Chen had already switched seats on the statue of the Goddess of Darkness.

The shrine was extremely large, and ordinary people were unable to approach it. Standing outside, they could only see a hazy corner of the statue.

Long Chen walked to the entrance of the divine hall.

He looked straight at Black Cloak Sacrifices.

Black Cloak Sacrifices didn't even know that Long Chen's goal was the God Sculpture. Long Chen's excessive actions just now also didn't make him suspicious.

"Since you don't trust me, there's no need for me to stay here any longer. I hope that the next time we meet due to fate, I have my own mission. I won't stop my mission because of your rejection."

Black Cloak Sacrifices had nothing to say.

Because the current him, pointed out by ten thousand men, had been scolded by tens of thousands of Dark Survivor s. If he said anything else that wasn't appropriate, then those Dark Survivor s probably wouldn't let him go.

Even many of the gray-robed Priests had looks of suspicion on their faces.

His authority over the country was greatly challenged.

If he were to continue like this, he would probably directly step down from the stage.

Moreover, Long Chen was going to leave anyway.

After thinking so much, the Black Cloak Sacrifices finally snorted coldly. She then turned around and left after ensuring her foundation of authority.

"Absolutely." On Dragon Dance Hall, everyone was full of admiration.

Chapter 1519 - Disclosure of the Plan

Long Chen made use of the grey robed priest who was monitoring him and cleverly switched the image of the Dark Goddess into his hands.

If one did not enter the shrine to see the statue of the Dark Goddess, it would be difficult to find out whether it was real or fake.

Of course, only one person could enter, and no one else could.

Tu was just a seven-tooth warrior. With his perception, even if he stood in front of the statue, he might not be able to find out if it was real or fake.

The next step was to leave the Black Rock Tribe. Although the citizens would definitely not be willing to give up on him, he had to leave.

When the Black Cloak Sacrifices turned around, all the Dark Survivor s started to wail and beg Long Chen not to leave.

Long Chen could only helplessly say: "I already said that if Black Rock Tribe is in trouble, I will come back."

Under his serious insistence, everyone was left speechless.

Tu Chang kneeled down, and said sincerely: "Lord Messenger of God, let me respectfully send you off."

Everyone agreed.

Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief after finally completing the mission. He believed that his performance this time around could be said to be perfect.

To be able to take away the Dark Goddess' statue without any change in expression in front of a Black Cloak Sacrifices with a strength strong enough to instantly kill him, this was something that only Long Chen alone could do.

However, what Long Chen did not know was that above the Dragon Dance Hall, the expressions of the various upper echelons were exceptionally nervous, as their vision was different from Long Chen's.

Feng Zhilin's copper mirror had gone silent, but Yang Chen's side was particularly lively. He and the eight Gray Robed Priests had been fighting for many days already, and now there were only five Gray Robes left.

In truth, the five gray-robed Priests were already beginning to feel fear and dread towards this young Martial God, because no matter what he did, he wouldn't be able to kill him!

After expending a great deal of effort, the five gray-robed Priests were so exhausted that they didn't even look human anymore.

Fortunately, Yang Chen didn't seem to be very intelligent.

In order to kill Yang Chen, the five Gray Robed Priests had endured until now because they had rushed Yang Chen towards the direction of the Black Rock Tribe. As long as the Black Rock Tribe s appeared, they might have ways to deal with Yang Chen!

At least that's what they think!

"We're close!"

"Long Chen's luck is really bad, it looks like he's about to successfully leave. Yang Chen will enter at this time. With their status as humans and the fact that Yang Chen stole the Goddess of Darkness, if both parties were to encounter this, his lies will be broken on their own! "

"Yes, those Dark Survivor s trusted him so much yet he lied to them. After he is discovered, he will definitely suffer the most tragic vengeance, especially that Black Cloak Sacrifices who has been suspicious of him this entire time. He will definitely not let him off!"

"This is going to be a good show."

"I wonder what method we'll use to deal with this Long Chen this time."

"The scheme has been exposed, is there any other way to resolve it?" This was outside of his expectations, so it all depends on his ability to adapt. "

Long Chen would never have predicted that there would actually be such a coincidence.

If he left as soon as he could, this matter would have nothing to do with him.

Unfortunately, just as he was about to leave, waves of disturbance could be heard from outside the Black Rock Tribe.

A loud explosion resounded!

"What happened?"

Everyone was stunned.

If it was accompanied by the roar of a beast, they would think that a savage beast was attacking the city once more.

However, it was certain that there were martial practitioners of Gray Robed Sacrifice Realm and above who were engaged in an intense battle!

"Are the Black Cloak Sacrifices of the Black Rock Tribe present? "I am the territory of the Snow Mist Tribe. I am here to ask for help!"

There was a certain level of competition among the eight tribes of the Dark Survivor. However, they still worked together when facing an enemy.

The other party was very clear that they had lured Yang Chen here in order to attract the attention of the Black Cloak Sacrifices.

This long battle was almost uncontrollable, and the Gray Robed Priest did not dare to bring the fight into the Black Rock Tribe, but Yang Chen seemed to have gone crazy, directly charging towards the sky without putting anyone else in his eyes.

All the Dark Survivor raised their heads in astonishment and looked up in the sky. There was someone who looked similar to Long Chen, but was a ferocious youth who was currently fighting with five Gray Robed Priests!

Seeing this scene, Long Chen was extremely shocked in his heart!

"How can this be!" He took a step back and glared at Yang Chen.

The fact that Yang Chen was besieged was obviously exposed, and it was unknown whether he had obtained the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness. This was not important, what was important was that Long Chen immediately thought of many undesirable consequences!

At this moment, he had two choices. The first was to escape immediately, and the Black Cloak Sacrifices might ignore him temporarily, but the probability of this happening was very small. Given the hatred Black Cloak Sacrifices had towards Long Chen, he would definitely not give up on this opportunity.

As for the second choice, that was to remain calm and think of a solution.

He chose the second choice. Both of them were risky, but it was clear that he was more confident in his second choice.

"What's going on!" Black Cloak Sacrifices soared into the sky, upon seeing Yang Chen's appearance, his eyes darkened, and he bellowed: "Human again?"

The gray-clothed priest of the Snow Mist Tribe shouted: "Lord Black Cloak Sacrifices, this person is a human demon who has disappeared for ten thousand years. I don't know why he rushed into the Darkness Kingdom, but he controlled my people and attempted to infiltrate our race's divine hall to snatch the Goddess Statue. We have no choice but to go to Black Cloak Sacrifices to help him! "

This information silenced Black Cloak Sacrifices for a while.

Stealing the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness

Homo sapiens

This series of information was so similar to Long Chen's previous performance!

Doesn't this mean

The suppression that Black Cloak Sacrifices felt due to Long Chen's suppression was now completely swept away. He almost threw his head back and laughed.

Not only did he have to let out his breath, he could also consolidate his own position!

After understanding the truth, he already wished to kill Long Chen.

He furiously looked at Yang Chen, and said. "You dare to blaspheme against my clan's Goddess, you deserve to die a thousand times for your crimes!"

He extended his hand out and grabbed, and Yang Chen was sucked towards him by a black whirlpool. Black Cloak Sacrifices roared out explosively, and his fist landed on Yang Chen's body, instantly shattering this living person!

Only half of the head was intact!

The Black Cloak Sacrifices finally showed their might, causing everyone to tremble in fear.

Everyone had clearly heard what the gray-robed priest from the Snow Mist Tribe had said. In the Dark Survivor, there were many blind people, but there were also many smart people.

They all thought of what Long Chen had done just now, and also thought of their other people's identities ...

Was there a connection?

In the eyes of the Black Rock Tribe Warriors, Black Cloak Sacrifices had killed Yang Chen with a punch.

If Yang Chen did not have an immortal body, he definitely had the ability.

After taking care of Yang Chen, the Black Cloak Sacrifices shot a cold glare at Long Chen.

Just as he was about to interrogate them, Yang Chen's crushed flesh suddenly started to reform, returning to its complete form. This method of rebirth was even more terrifying than a savage beast's rebirth!

"A savage beast!"

Someone exclaimed.

Everyone retreated in fear, Black Cloak Sacrifices was also confused, how could he survive after beating the human up to such a state?

What the hell!

"Lord Black Cloak Sacrifices, this demon is very strange, with an immortal body, if not for that, we would have already killed him thousands of times. It is precisely because this fellow possesses the physique of a savage beast that we already have three Gray Robed Priests who have died in his hands! "

Another grey robed priest said in grief, "I heard that Lord Black Cloak Sacrifices's Darkness Prison is extremely powerful and that this damned thing can't be killed temporarily. I hope Lord Black Cloak Sacrifices can first imprison it!"

The Black Cloak Sacrifices was alarmed and unsettled. Yang Chen started to go berserk again, attacking everywhere, with ferocious attacks. The main target of the Black Cloak Sacrifices was still Long Chen, so when he thought of this, he listened to the others and rushed forward, using innate Tao technique, Dark Prison.

Under his control, Yang Chen was covered by a black-coloured water film. The water film was soft yet firm, and no matter how he struggled, he was unable to come out from the center of the water film.

With a kick, Black Cloak Sacrifices kicked Yang Chen right in front of Long Chen!

BOOM!

The ground shook, and everyone around Long Chen retreated in fright.

"Thank you, Lord Black Cloak Sacrifices!" The gray-robed Priests of the Snowmist Tribe were overjoyed and extremely grateful.

However, the Black Cloak Sacrifices didn't pay attention to them, and instead walked towards Long Chen's direction, step by step.

"Another human devil!" Is it also to steal the Goddess's Statue? " The Grey-robed Priest of the Snow Mist Tribe turned pale with fright.

It was only then that they saw Long Chen.

After Yang Chen was imprisoned, the atmosphere between Long Chen and the Black Cloak Sacrifices became extremely tense and tense.

Most people had no idea what was going on.

The immense darkness pressure on his body was like a vortex, firmly suppressing Long Chen's body, causing him to be unable to move. He said in a cold voice: "Kid, your scheme has been exposed, what else is there to say."

Indeed, the evidence was conclusive.

However, Long Chen might not lose just like that.

When the other party was dealing with Yang Chen, he was already looking for a viable method.

Black Cloak Sacrifices was exceptionally angry, so angry that her hair stood on end.

Under his control, Long Chen's entire body was pressed down, causing him to be unable to move, and even made it difficult for him to breathe.

The other party would definitely kill him if there was any disagreement.

He did not have Yang Chen's indestructible body, so if Black Cloak Sacrifices were to make a move, Long Chen would definitely die.

Even the people on the Dragon Dance Hall held their breath and watched carefully.

When fate and survival are decided, if one is even the slightest bit careless, they would lose all their options. How would Long Chen, this bold and adventurous guy, choose?

Chapter 1520 - Random Adaptations

In actuality, Long Chen could also set aside the relationship between him and Yang Chen.

If that was the case, it would have nothing to do with him. As for the fact that he suddenly moved the goddess statue, that was only a coincidence.

If he threw Yang Chen here, and let him fend for himself, he might be able to win the championship, but Ye Futu's faction would definitely not give in to him.

At the same time, they would also use all kinds of excuses to slander him. For example, if Long Chen abandoned Yang Chen at this time, they would definitely question whether he was good or evil.

No matter what, Yang Chen and Long Chen were now in the same camp.

Therefore, Long Chen did not plan to choose this path.

In this kind of situation, the more timid he was, the more he would definitely lose. Therefore, Long Chen had to pretend that he was calm and at ease.

"What else do you have to say? "A thief who pretends to be a swindler!" The Black Cloak Sacrifices laughed coldly.

The battle between the two was supported by the citizens. Originally, the citizens were on Long Chen's side, but because of the appearance of the Little Martial God, they started to waver.

Long Chen could not let the other party have the chance to use this opportunity. He immediately made a decision and replied: "There's no need to take down such a big hat for me. I know you don't like me, but you want to frame me just by hearing those words? "

Black Cloak Sacrifices said coldly, "This guy is obviously your accomplice. You must be thinking the same thing when he stole the Goddess of Darkness statue!"

Long Chen didn't deny that Yang Chen belonged to his own faction. He said: "He's my companion. "It's true that we have the mission of taking the goddess statue away this time, but we're all of the same generation under the goddess' command. We can't tell you about this in the first place."

"What?"

The crowd clamored.

Seeing that everyone was bewildered, and that the Black Cloak Sacrifices had a strange expression, Long Chen knew that his lie was feasible, and calmly said: "Since it has come to this, I have no choice but to admit it. Yes, part of the reason I came here was to take the goddess's statue away, but it was no ill intention, and neither was my companion. There are some things that you wouldn't believe if you were to say it out loud, but I have to say it out loud today.

Sometimes, speaking was even more thrilling than fighting.

If Long Chen accidentally encountered such a situation, he could only rely on his own Divine Envoy's power to save himself.

To him, Tu Yidao was a big chess piece.

"We have an important mission to carry out, but I may not be able to publicize it, as it concerns the goddess. As the Child of Darkness, you have the right to know what our mission is! "

Tu was still immersed in the clouds.

He looked at Long Chen in a daze.

Was Long Chen real or fake?

From the looks of his killing of the savage beast and how he saved the entire Black Rock Tribe, he must be real.

Long Chen's goal was to use the trust he had with himself to divide the two of them.

The worst thing about the Black Cloak Sacrifices was that he did not immediately subdue Long Chen, but gave him a chance to retaliate.

Long Chen went close to his ear and whispered: "Do you believe me? If I were really like that, then it was because of my selfish desire that I placed my gaze on the idol of the goddess. I don't need to save you, I can just leave with the idol in the most chaotic times. But I didn't. "

Long Chen's words contained the magic of controlling souls. He was confident that he could affect this little fellow's thoughts and let his thoughts follow his own thoughts.

He continued, "Perhaps you won't believe me, but the truth is this: the mission I got after obtaining this godly sword wasn't just to kill savage beasts. The goddess had been silent for hundreds of thousands of years. She was finally about to be revived, and every statue was a part of her body. It was the key to her revival ...

This idea was a reference to the City Lord's death.

Earlier, when Yang Chen was being surrounded, Long Chen suddenly came to a realization and thought of this.

Hearing the truth from Long Chen's mouth, Tu Zhen was stunned.

That lofty idol was actually a part of the body of the goddess?

How sacred and glorious was that?

And Long Chen, had he appeared to bring the goddess back to life?

Did he and his friends travel to every tribe just to get this?

"Perhaps it's laughable. I feel that with how much you value the deity statue, you might not believe us. You just have to give us the deity statue of the goddess, so I have been thinking of a way. Perhaps, I need to communicate with the Barbarian King, but the Black Cloak Sacrifices would obviously not believe my words. He is a stubborn old man, I can tell that you are a smart child, can you help me? ""
No, no.

This was an exchange between Long Chen and Tu Wen.

The magic of the soul was limitless.

Long Chen was born with this trait, his words were filled with power, and shook his heart time and again. He had caught one thing, and that was the fanaticism and respect he felt for the Dark Goddess.

"Lord Messenger of God, what do you need me to do? I am willing to do anything for the reincarnation of the goddess! "

Long Chen's sincere gaze made him forget many things, and he wholeheartedly invested himself into the revival of the gods.

These words were shouted out by everyone, and everyone could hear the words' the goddess is revived '. This caused many people to think randomly, just what did this mean?

Long Chen explained the method secretly to Tu Mo.

In his eyes, the position of Long Chen Divine Envoy could not be shaken. Perhaps it was because he was presumptuous, but no matter who it was, everyone doubted that he was the only one who believed it. It was because he had seen a miracle.

"Everyone!" Tu Han stood firmly in front of Long Chen, and said clearly: "The God's Envoy's mission is great, but this is also the goddess' secret. It is an extremely important secret, and no one can stop the God's Envoy's mission, nor doubt the identity of the God's Envoy. He did everything for the Dark Survivor. Perhaps you all have a little misunderstanding about him right now, but he is willing to bring his comrades to the main tribe to meet the Barbarian King! To state their mission! "

It was precisely this kind of mysteriousness and seriousness that allowed the doubts in everyone's hearts to gradually disappear.

Black Cloak Sacrifices had an ugly expression on his face, and he said: "Oi, you better scram, don't harm our Black Rock Tribe, just let me kill him now. Meet the Barbarian King? Did he have the guts? I think he wants to escape halfway right? "

Tu Niu refused to be outdone and said, "Honorable Priest, you are truly laughable. If he isn't the messenger of God, why did he spend so much effort to save the people of our tribe? If he was really only there to take away the statue, then when he escaped, he could have taken it away in the chaos. Other than that, if they were worried that he would escape, the Black Cloak Sacrifices could personally bring him to the main tribe. In any case, after the assault of the savage beasts, they won't be coming back for a short period of time. "

Long Chen's goal was to escape along the way.

The path to the main tribe would pass through one of the sealed entrances. Long Chen had thought about the map of the Darkness Kingdom and remembered this point.

His strength was not weak, at that time, even if the Black Cloak Sacrifices escorted him, he would have a way to escape!

Even Feng Zhiling was able to escape, let alone him.

The main reason was that Black Cloak Sacrifices never thought that Long Chen would be able to escape from the seal's exit.

Actually, after several tens of thousands of years of evolution, the seal's exit was no longer the same as it was before. They simply did not know that it was the exit. This was very normal.

Countless Dark Survivor were looking at him with eager eyes. Long Chen's only goal now was to escape, as the fake god statue inside the shrine had yet to be discovered, so he had to make the best use of his time, and shouted loudly, "Everyone, I'm sorry but there are some things that I can't tell you, and it's still the same as before. I've never felt like I was a god's messenger, but I can't accomplish it, but I'll meet the Barbarian King for now, and at that time, I'll be able to wash my innocence!"

"The Lord Messenger of God is right, the Black Cloak Sacrifices has a personal grudge against him, we cannot let him offend the gods, it is disadvantageous to the Lord Messenger of God. Lord Messenger of God is willing to meet the Barbarian King and wash away the accusations that others have made against him. We are also willing to follow by his side, leaving Black Cloak Sacrifices speechless! No matter what Black Cloak Sacrifices thinks, we will have to send at least a thousand of our men to protect Lord Messenger of God and head to the main tribe together. Everyone, there is no need to be afraid of savage beasts, with Lord Messenger of God here, are we still afraid of savage beasts? Would we forget the fact that the Lord Messenger of God killed a savage beast and saved tens of thousands of our lives just because of a few words from others? "

Long Chen had conquered their hearts, which was equivalent to conquering the hearts of the people.

Under the influence of the painting, everyone had long forgotten about the matter regarding the statue of the God. Black Cloak Sacrifices had not stopped their hand yet, but they had already decided to send Long Chen to the main tribe with their lives.

Each tribe only had tens of thousands of people, and ensuring the increase of the population was the biggest mission for the Black Cloak Sacrifices. If his decisions displeased the Dark Survivor, as long as more than a thousand Dark Survivor did not comply with his decision and used methods to threaten them with their lives, he would have no other choice.

Unlike the True Martial Imperial Palace, where there are countless geniuses, it didn't matter how many of you want to die.

The authority of the Black Cloak Sacrifices came from the Barbarian King and was restricted by many.

This was also the reason why although the Black Cloak Sacrifices still suspected Long Chen, he was able to stay here safe and sound.

For the last time, Long Chen did the same thing as usual. He ingeniously used the power of the masses to lead and carry out his own plan of escape.

The few gray-clothed Priests from the Snow Mist Tribe took everything in their eyes. They approached the Black Cloak Sacrifices and said, "I think these two fellows are quite strange, they might be hiding some kind of plot by the humans, we can make the best of them and bring them to the Barbarian King to make a decision. With Lord Black Cloak Sacrifices escorting them, and the five of us, there won't be any problems at all."