

War God 1701

Chapter 1701 - A World Towards Annihilation

Long Chen suddenly remembered that at this height, he could almost overlook the entirety of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

It was rumored that the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was limitless, then, how big was it exactly?

To live on the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was the only way to never obtain this answer. The only way was to stay high above the continent.

And the Long Chen at this moment, could be said to have already done this.

Hearing Ao Zhan's reminder, Long Chen lowered his head and looked downwards. What made him extremely shocked was that the incredibly mysterious Dragon Sacrifice Continent below had actually revealed such an appearance.

It was an extremely long and slender land shrouded in dense clouds. Long Chen could only see a part of it, and a larger part of it was shrouded in clouds. The part that was revealed, was obviously the appearance of a divine dragon!

The Dragon Sacrifice Continent was actually an incomparably huge divine dragon in the starry sky!

Even though the Three Regions Nine Realms was the core of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, it was actually only the size of a few dragon scales. A place like the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms was more like a piece of dragon scales!

This was an earthen yellow divine dragon that was soaring in the starry sky and surrounded by white mist!

This was the look of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent!

Of course, this was not a real dragon, but just the territory of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

"How big exactly is the Dragon Sacrifice Continent? In fact, even I don't know, I haven't walked all over this huge world. However, because I was born in the Immortal God Realm, I know the entire appearance of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. This is a continent shaped like a divine dragon, but in reality, perhaps the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent doesn't know what kind of land they are on.

Ao Zhan lamented.

Long Chen's eyes were still in shock as he looked at this piece of land that resembled a divine dragon. He wasn't tall enough to see the dragon head and tail of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, but he was already deeply shocked.

With his current level, it was still too early for him to explore the secrets of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. Long Chen's restless heart gradually calmed down, and he suddenly remembered what Ao Zhan had said about the Five Dragon Cities's Supervisor. What did this have to do with the Dragon Sacrifice Continent below him?

Seeing his doubt, Ao Zhan answered: "This is the secret of history, and you may not know, that Dragon Sacrifice Continent s of The Absolute Beginning Period and current Dragon Sacrifice Continent are two completely different things. You have roughly experienced that the world in your hometown is completely different from the Three Regions Nine Realms's. This is the world level, the place with the lowest world level, your body can be enlarged, the space there can be shattered at will, and all the living things in the world are weak, even the spiritual energy of heaven and earth is extremely thin. However, in the Three Regions Nine Realms, normal people would be able to wield extraordinary strength when they were born, and even a blade of grass would be harder than the original world. This means that these two worlds have levels. "

For example, his body in the Three Regions Nine Realms could only reach twenty thousand meters at most, but in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, it could expand by two hundred times. In the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, the strong warriors of the Heaven Martial Stage could break through the space, but in the Three Regions Nine Realms, it required one to be at the peak of the Divine Martial Stage.

Ao Zhan said, "Dragon Sacrifice Continent of the The Absolute Beginning Period could be said to be almost on the same world level as the entire continent. At that time, the Immortal God Realm was the Ancestral Dragon Realm, so the world level was even higher and more stable. However, along with the flow of time, the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent was in the process of dissipation. Even the lowest level world of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent s were stronger than the current Immortal God Realm. Therefore, at that time, countless Divine Dragons, which were comparable to Divine Spirits, were able to move about unhindered on the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. But now, according to legend, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent had already shrunk to almost half its original size.

The amount of information in this paragraph was too much, to the point that Long Chen couldn't react for a moment.

The most primitive Dragon Sacrifice Continent, its area was now twice that of the current one ...

At that time, just the level of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent surpassed the current Immortal God Realm.

Long Chen had a good understanding of the concept of the world level, but if this continued, then would there be a day, or perhaps tens of millions of years later, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent would completely collapse after hundreds of millions of years?

For example, for countries like the Divine Dragon Nation, which were on the edge of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent and had the lowest levels in the world, would break away from the Dragon Sacrifice Continent and then break apart in the starry sky?

Didn't that mean more people would die?

Wasn't this world being destroyed?

An unstoppable destruction?

Long Chen suddenly felt a chill in his heart.

"The level of the Immortal God Realm is much higher than the core of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. With your innate talent and potential, you will only survive in the Immortal God Realm. Think about it, when countless people who are stronger than you enter the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, they will be able to tear the Three Regions Nine Realms apart with just a single battle. If they were to charge into those marginal worlds, with just a wave of their hands, they will cause the death of billions of lives. After all, with your current strength, you are already one of those gods that are fully deserving of being in the periphery of the world.

Hearing this, Long Chen suddenly understood what the other party meant.

This was also the reason why he wanted to bring him to the Immortal God Realm.

Ao Zhan said helplessly, "To be honest, the Immortal God Realm is a nightmare. With our level of strength, we can get away with it in the lower realms. Anyone who comes down from the Immortal God Realm can transform into a god and rule over all living things. This was because the only law that existed among all races was a rule that all forces within the Immortal God Realm regarded as the first law to prohibit all living beings from going down to the mortal world. There were no exceptions if anyone was found! The main reason for this action was to protect the weak creatures of the lower realms, at the same time, it was to maintain the balance of Dragon Sacrifice Continent. If not for this law, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent would have been riddled with holes long ago. After all, people are crazy. "

This rule of law caused Long Chen to be dumbstruck.

Earlier, he had told them that he might be able to return within a thousand years, or he could use the things left behind by that kitten to communicate if he had anything else to do.

Ao Zhan acted as if he knew what was thinking, and said seriously: "This law is for you to hear. Since we are fated to meet, let me remind you in a serious manner, that you absolutely should not attempt to go down into the mortal world on your own, otherwise, you will die a terrible death. Of course, you don't have to worry about this matter. I will take care of it for you. After all, my duties as the Dragon Soul Divine General are also to protect the peace of the lower realms. You can just relax and go out for a walk. "

If that was the case, it would be much more troublesome to head back.

Unless Long Chen had a power that transcended the law, or if he could evade the perception of the tribulation of reincarnation Warriors without anyone noticing, but Long Chen was only a mere second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm, how strong was the tribulation of reincarnation of a practitioner?

The only thing he could rely on now was the double power of the Ancestral Dragon Bloodline.

The only mission was to grow as fast as possible.

"The majority of the experts currently in the Immortal God Realm are native-born. Some of them were even captured from the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, just like you. Warriors who were born here all had a very high foundation. They were born not long ago and were able to integrate their soul martial spirits into their Divine Martial Spirit s. Therefore, right now, the Immortal God Realm can be considered as having retained all the experts within the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent. This can be considered an era of unprecedented weakness, from the The Absolute Beginning Period of the Divine Dragon, to the Archaeozoic era, where all the Divine Powers descended, to the Ancient Era, when there were few

Divine Spirits, to the Middle Ancient Era, when the Divine Spirits were extinct. It seems that the Dragon Sacrifice Continent is already on the verge of destruction. "

Destroy!

Long Chen's heart was even more shocked.

Thinking about it carefully, it was indeed like this. Not only did the world level drop, but even the level of the martial artists had dropped to a terrifying degree. Even now, there wasn't even a single god left.

The Absolute Beginning Period, Archeozoic era, Ancient Era and Middle Ancient Era

Was it possible that there would be a day when the Dragon Sacrifice Continent would truly perish and only the Immortal God Realm would still be able to survive? Or was it possible that the Immortal God Realm would completely be annihilated one day?

Seeing his solemn expression, Ao Zhan laughed and said: "It's too far, we are all small fry under the heavens, it's fine to live our own lives, why do you care. Let me answer you right now, why is there an examiner stationed at the border of the Immortal God Realm? Naturally it is to prevent people from escaping into the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. This place we are advancing into are the Five Dragon Cities, a famous warrior, we respectfully call him the 'Astral Soul Supervisor', because the bloodline he inherited is the inheritance of the dragon race's blood essence of the Three Thousand Star Soul Dragons, the Three Thousand Star Soul Dragons have three thousand dragon shaped clones, the Three Thousand Star Soul Dragons are stationed at the borders of the War God's Ancient City, who can escape? "

Long Chen suddenly realized that he had entered into a world with many Dragon Fighter.

The Dragon Fighter of the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent, as well as the countless amounts of dragon legacy blood essences that had been preserved in the Immortal God Realm since ancient times, were all gathered in the Immortal God Realm.

The Five Dragon Cities was also where all the tribulation of reincarnation s were gathered at.

Although it was forbidden for him to return, Long Chen still had some expectations for that Five Dragon Cities.

The most important thing was, his mission!

He was the Ancestral Dragon Fighter, and with his bloodline, he was above the Dragon God Domain, the Five Dragon Cities, and all the other Dragon Fighters!

Chapter 1702 - 3000 Star Soul Dragons

In the next few days, Long Chen more or less understood a lot of questions from Ao Zhan.

As he continued to rise, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent became smaller and smaller in his field of vision. Long Chen was finally able to see an entire continent. The Dragon Sacrifice Continent was unimaginably huge, it was truly unimaginable how huge that Dragon Sacrifice Continent which was twice the size of its current size was countless years ago.

It was not impossible for the billions of dragons to live in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

In the past few days, Long Chen had obtained a lot of new information, and his heart had long ago become numb from shock, so he was very calm. Of course, Mo Xiaolang and the others were also very shocked. Not only Long Chen, everyone looked forward to this enormous world.

"The Immortal God Realm is about to arrive." Ao Zhan suddenly said.

Long Chen raised his head and saw that in front of him, a huge landmass had also appeared. This was a huge landmass that was shrouded in black and yellow mist, and even though it had not come close yet, a savage aura blew over them. On this landmass, there were countless terrifying auras, and after arriving here, Long Chen suddenly felt extremely small.

"This ... is this the Immortal God Realm?"

Although he was only able to see a small corner, Long Chen was still shocked.

The Immortal God Realm covered one twentieth of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. To Long Chen, this enormous area was an endless world.

Long Chen could feel the feeling of space pressing down on him, and the space here was becoming more and more stable. Even his own Nirvana Qi was being suppressed at all times, or after transforming into

the shape of a dragon, she would definitely not be more than twenty thousand meters away, or even two thousand meters.

Most likely, in the Immortal God Region, it would be even more shocking.

He couldn't imagine what that ancient world was like.

Before arriving at the Immortal God Realm, the two of them had rushed into a starry sky filled with fragmentary stars. At this point, Ao Zhan had no choice but to slow down and advance slowly with a cautious expression.

When we meet the Astral Soul Supervisor later, it would be best if you don't say anything. Ao Zhan reminded him with a laugh.

Long Chen nodded silently.

An expert of tribulation of reincarnation must have at least passed through the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations.

The ancient and boundless continent seemed to be getting closer and closer to him. Although there was still a long distance between them, Long Chen could still hear the roars of wild beasts, the rampage of wild insects, and the sound of countless Nirvana Tribulations moving around. Indeed, in the Immortal God Realm, people would always die from the Nirvana Tribulations.

It was indeed a world of chaos and bloodshed.

Under the threat of the Nirvana Tribulation, few people were normal. For the sake of survival, for the sake of treasures, fighting was the main theme of the Immortal God Region.

Just as Long Chen was lost in thought for the Primordial Continent, his and Ao Zhan's figure suddenly stopped moving.

In the blink of an eye, it congregated into a gigantic divine dragon in front of Long Chen. The dragon was tens of thousands of meters long, and although it was not a real body, and was only a divine dragon formed from star fragments, its divine might was still able to cause Long Chen's relatively lesser Nirvana Power to tremble.

He was extremely careful. If he did not release the bloodline of his prideful Ancestral Dragon bloodline, the news of this ancestral dragon-inherited blood would cause the entire Immortal God Realm to go crazy.

The formed divine dragon was most likely the three thousand star soul dragons.

The gigantic dragon looked down at Ao Zhan and Long Chen with its motionless head, its blue eyes making people tremble in fear.

Ao Zhan immediately half-knelt down with Long Chen, and said in a clear voice: "I am the War God's Ancient City Dragon Soul Divine General Ao Zhan, I have recently discovered a genius in the lower realms, his battle prowess is extraordinary. According to the laws of tens of thousands of clans, I will bring him to the Immortal God Realm, and I forget that Senior Supervisor can let him in!"

lowered his head and said, "Junior Long Chen greets Lord Supervisor."

And then, everything went silent.

Long Chen knew that the Astral Soul Supervisor was currently inspecting him, and he did not dare reveal it.

This guy was from the Everlasting Dragon City. Perhaps, he knew his father.

"A Dragon Fighter created from inherited blood essence left behind in the lower realms?" The head of the huge divine dragon lightly swayed, not paying it much attention as he said: "Go in. Remember, once you reach the Immortal God Realm, you won't be able to return."

"Yes." When one was under a roof, one had no choice but to lower their head.

Long Chen stood up and followed Ao Zhan. He carefully circled around the Astral Soul Supervisor and began heading towards the Immortal God Realm.

"Father, I've finally come, and I even saw Everlasting Dragon City's Dragon Fighter!" Long Chen was unable to conceal the excitement in his heart.

War God's Ancient City, Everlasting Dragon City! Five Clan God Domain!

Just as they were passing by the Astral Soul Supervisor, the three thousand star soul dragon suddenly said, "Wait."

Long Chen was frightened, was his bloodline's special been discovered by the other party? If that was the case, then this Dragon Fighter of the tribulation of reincarnation from the legends ...

At that moment, Long Chen felt a sense of impending doom.

"Examiner, what orders do you have?" Ao Zhan hurriedly said.

After all, this was the first time Long Chen had seen an expert from the Immortal God Realm. The Dragon Sacrifice Continent and the Immortal God Realm were worlds apart on different levels.

This three thousand star soul dragon could take Long Chen's life with a wave of its hand.

He stared at Long Chen and said: "You brought the two demon clan members here. According to the rules, we cannot make a move against the demon clan from the lower realms, but I advise you to quickly think of a way to send them to the Demon God Area after you enter the War God's Ancient City. Otherwise, you have to bear the consequences yourself. "Let's go."

Monster?

As long as his ancestral dragon bloodline was not discovered, Long Chen was relieved, he did not think that this guy could see through his own Divine Kingdom directly. That's right, his Divine Kingdom did have a demon clan, Mo Xiaolang was still a human Primordial Spirit, but his body was of the Goblin race, Su Yan had more or less been transformed, as for Cat, it should not be counted as a Goblin.

After saying that, the Astral Soul Supervisor dispersed.

Ao Zhan hurriedly took Long Chen and left. His gaze became very serious, and only until they were near the Immortal God Realm did he seriously ask: "You brought the demon race up as well?"

Long Chen could only nod and ask: "What's wrong with that?"

Ao Zhan said helplessly: "I forgot to tell you, the demon race and I are mortal enemies, Demon God Area and I have been fighting for many years. If any demon race is found in the Dragon God Domain, they would be surrounded and attacked from all sides until they die! "

It was impossible for Long Chen to know about this sort of thing.

"What!" Long Chen was shocked.

In the Divine Kingdom, Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan's expressions were equally heavy. They never thought that the conflict between humans and demons would reach such a level. Even in Three Regions Nine Realms, where the demons from the Desolate Imperial Domain didn't seem to have any huge conflict with humans, they never thought that this would happen in the Immortal God Region.

A mortal enemy that he killed on sight?

Ao Zhan said: "How about this, I will bring the two demon race members back to Dragon Sacrifice Continent. I have to go back anyway. "

Didn't this mean that Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang were almost isolated for eternity?

"No." He knew that Mo Xiaolang and the others would definitely not be willing to do such a thing. After all, they had already arrived at this place.

Ao Zhan said with a stern expression. "I can hand them over to the demon soul general of the demon race. He will bring your brother to Demon God Area."

Long Chen hesitated.

When he had just arrived in Three Great Imperial Domains, the two brothers had been separated from each other due to the external circumstances. It was only later on that he saw each other again, and Long Chen did not want Mo Xiaolang to go out on his own to repeat the experiences of the Three Great Imperial Domains. Similarly, Mo Xiaolang also definitely did not want to do the same.

He didn't expect that he would encounter such a problem the moment he arrived here.

"Big Brother Ao, allow us to discuss this." Long Chen said.

Ao Zhan could only nod his head.

Within the God Nation, Mo Xiaolang pondered for a bit, and said: "Big Brother, I never thought that it would be like this. Although I am sure that I want to follow you and fight, if it will cause you so much trouble, I will still head back to the Three Regions Nine Realms. You can come back. "It's truly a pity ..."

Although he said that, Long Chen understood Mo Xiaolang. He knew that the current him definitely did not want to do anything at all.

Long Chen said, "Previously, didn't Astral Soul Supervisor say that he wanted us to find a way to send you to the Demon God Area when we reached there? Coincidentally, I was going to travel everywhere, and it is not impossible for us to reach the boundary between a demon clan and a human race, and before that, you could also stay in the Divine Kingdom as well, but we can still act with caution, and if you stay in the Three Regions Nine Realms or go to the Demon God Area, it would be very possible that it would be hard for us to meet again in this lifetime.

Long Chen immediately revealed his plan.

"Yes, the five of us better not split up." Ling Xi said softly.

Mo Xiaolang struggled for a while, then said while clenching his teeth: "Alright, then I will stay in the Divine Kingdom first. Those who can see through the Divine Kingdom, will probably only be people with tribulation of reincarnation of or above that level, and experts of that level won't care about an insignificant person like me. Honestly speaking, I don't want to go back at all, nor do I want to go to the Demon God Area. "The most precious thing in my life is to wander together. So what if I die? If I become like a stranger, then ..."

This was what he truly thought in his heart.

His thoughts and Long Chen's were the same.

At least they still didn't know what was going on with the Immortal God Realm. If it really didn't work, then they could just send Mo Xiaolang and the rest to the Demon God Area when they reach the Immortal God Realm.

After making his decision, Long Chen told Ao Zhan his plans.

Ao Zhan deeply furrowed his brows, and said somewhat angrily: "Forget it, this is your problem, my words are only advice to you. You have never gone to the Immortal God Realm, so you don't know how crazy the people there are. My job is only to send you here. "

Long Chen also understood Ao Zhan.

"Big Brother Ao, no matter what, I still have to thank you. If there's a chance in the future, Long Chen will definitely repay you."

"It's fine if you want to repay me. Just live for a few more thousand years." To fight to enter the Five Dragon Cities. "It can be said that you have fulfilled one of my wishes." Ao Zhan's stern face relaxed. If there was no Spirit Demon race, he would still be optimistic about Long Chen, and now ...

Chapter 1703 - Wasteland Beasts

Finally, Long Chen followed Ao Zhan and stepped onto the Primordial Continent.

The reason it was called the Primordial Continent was because the environment of the Immortal God Realm still retained the appearance of an ancient Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

It was only after arriving in this world that Long Chen felt the pressure of this world. If this was the true stable world, then the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was indeed on the verge of collapse.

Whether it was the ground or the walls, they were all too hard to imagine. Presumably, that ruin was the city which the City Lord of Everlasting City brought along to the lower realm, right after entering the Immortal God Realm, Long Chen suddenly felt that in this Immortal God Realm, anything, flowers, plants, trees, etc. could be felt. Even if it was a small stone, its toughness and stability was much greater than that of the ruins.

This was also why so many experts were living in the Immortal God Realm but were unable to destroy this place. If the Dragon Sacrifice Continent could hold so many experts, perhaps the Dragon Sacrifice Continent would have already been destroyed.

Many people from the Immortal God Realm don't even know of the existence of the lower realms because the upper echelons are deliberately concealing their existence. This way, there will be fewer people who intend to enter the lower realms. Dragon Soul God General Ao Zhan sighed and said.

Long Chen's attention was placed on the piece of land that he had just stepped into.

In front of him was a land even more desolate than the Desolate Imperial Domain. A desolate and ancient aura spread out from it, mixed with the smell of blood and the scent of beasts ...

In front of him was an ancient forest, all the unknown plants were tangled together, a terrifying energy faintly came from the plants, upon closer inspection, Long Chen found out that the most common plants, even had the existence of Immortal Marks!

Because of the celestial spirits, the vast trees in the sky seemed so unique and domineering.

The forest stretched for tens of thousands of miles in front of him. He had no idea how vast it was. In that case, how many celestial spirits were there?

And most importantly, the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth ...

Perhaps it could no longer be considered the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. In the Immortal God Realm, one could touch the spiritual energy of the world and it was mixed with the energy of Nirvana. This spiritual energy roamed around the entire world, and in terms of ease of cultivation, it was at least a hundred times easier than that of the Three Regions Nine Realms!

"Can you feel it? This incomparably surging world energy, we call it the Nirvana Qi. This is the foundation of the Immortal God Realm, and also the foundation of countless experts' strength. It's because without the Nirvana Qi, you will never be able to achieve great progress. This is also the reason why a majority of the experts in the lower realms can only reach the Sixth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation at most. It is also because our Dragon Soul Divine General is unwilling to go to the lower realms. I will be able to return to the Immortal God Realm after a period of three hundred years. "

Long Chen was deeply shaken as he felt the terrifying Nirvana power.

This is Long Qinglan's homeland?

Long Chen realized that he was actually looking forward to this world.

In this ancient forest, there are many bloodthirsty dire beasts that can be used to stop martial artists from sneaking down into the lower realms. In this forest, there are many bloodthirsty dire beasts that can be used to kill each other, and wild insects are rampaging around as well. It may seem peaceful, but in reality, you would have already lost your life if you weren't careful, and with an ordinary person's strength, flying down to the Immortal God Realm would have consumed a massive amount of Nirvana Realm.

After he finished speaking, Ao Zhan surged with his strength, and brought Long Chen through the vast and endless ancient forest.

Long Chen could only smile bitterly, it seemed that he had become an ordinary person after coming here.

"Huang Beast? Aren't the Spirit Demon Race not allowed in the Dragon God Domain?" This was what Long Chen was most suspicious of.

Ao Zhan shook his head: "The dire beasts, Desolate Poison Insects, and many other ancient foreign species all have nothing to do with the demon race. In fact, the Goblin Tribe can be called the Beast Fighters, it has something to do with us humans, but the Dire Beast and the others are not related to us at all. The real Dire Beast is not intelligent, it does not have a human form, but only a cruel nature, after you have seen the Dire Beast, you will understand that there are many descendants of dire beasts in the lower realms, such as Vicious Beasts, Ghost Beast and so on. Huang Beasts are spread all over the Immortal God Realm, and the demon race are considered dire beasts that have gained intelligence. They are very good at controlling Huang Beasts, but they do not have absolute control over Huang Beasts. Our human race can also control Huang Beasts. "

After pausing for a moment, Ao Zhan concluded, "Speaking of the biggest difference between dire beasts and demi-humans, it should be intelligence."

Long Chen suddenly realized that it was no wonder that there were Demonic Beasts in the lower realms, but there were also Demonic Beasts that could not take human form. He did not expect that the source of the beasts would be in the Immortal God Realm.

Which is to say, it wouldn't be hard to hide Mo Xiaolang, it just needed to be in the form of a human. Of course, as for the difference between a Huang Beast and a Spirit Demon Race, one would have to carefully inspect them.

Under Ao Zhan's control, the two of them flew across the sky and continued for two days and three nights. During these two days and three nights, Long Chen saw countless bloodshot eyes and terrifying screams within the dark forest. The long snakes that were swimming in the forest, the various poisonous bugs that were on the trees and the majority of the beasts that looked strange, were mostly just able to catch a glimpse of the corner of the ice.

Even a thumb sized bug would have the aura of Nirvana Force on its body.

This was truly a terrifying world.

Long Chen felt the dense killing intent of the dire beasts.

"Luckily there are no tribulation of reincarnation beasts in this forest, or else we would all be dead." After finally passing through that terrifying ancient forest, Ao Zhan's mood finally lightened.

From this, Long Chen deduced that this fellow's strength should be at the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm.

He was an existence that could easily be crushed to death.

What appeared in front of him was a barren land. The rising Nirvana Qi was like a fog, blocking a large amount of light.

On the ground, many weapons that were broken into several pieces were scattered around. They were stuck in the ground and the blood had dried up. These were all remains of Dao artifacts.

Obviously, there had been countless brutal battles here, and quite a few bones were scattered about.

In the middle of the earth, vicious bugs were forced out and climbed into the bones. They gnawed at the bones crazily, making 'ka ka' sounds. As they swallowed more and more bones, their bodies actually began to grow larger.

At this time, a meter-long black bug crawled back up and swallowed the dried up bones and countless of little bugs into its stomach. When it suddenly saw Long Chen, its eyes turned dark and it sank back into the ground.

Whether it was Long Chen or Mo Xiaolang, or even the others, they were all blankly staring at this world.

"This is the Immortal God Region. From now on, all of you will be staying here. It's time for me to leave." Ao Zhan completed the mission.

When it was time to part, Long Chen could only say: "If there's a chance in the future, Long Chen will definitely repay you."

"Forget it, as long as you live. If I bring you up here, you'll be dead in a few days. That's my responsibility." You should be careful, especially with regards to the demon race, it's best to listen to my advice and send him to the Demon God Area. Also, from here onwards, there is an ancient city three hundred kilometers away. You can go live there. "

A hundred fifty kilometers, if it was a Dragon Sacrifice Continent, Long Chen could easily travel to that place in the blink of an eye.

After Ao Zhan finished speaking, he gave Long Chen a deep look, and then left.

After he left, Long Chen looked around, shocked at the desolate land.

"This is indeed a world where the strong preys on the weak."

After Ao Zhan left, the others also became more lively.

"Boss, what do you plan on doing next?" Only the kitten felt no pressure at all.

In Long Chen's heart, the big target was naturally the Everlasting Dragon City, and the small target was the ancient city that Ao Zhan had mentioned.

"We have to blend into the crowd in this world to understand this world. So, let's go to that ancient city first."

"Boss, I'm not from the Monster race. Let me out and stay here for a month. My bones are rusting."

It was impossible for Long Chen to let them stay in the Divine Kingdom forever. After all, it was a sealed world and there was no respect for them there. After all, coming to the Immortal God Realm, everyone had to experience this world.

Therefore, Long Chen let Ling Xi and Cat out as soon as they arrived.

As for Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan, they were not clear about the situation of the Goblin Tribe yet, so they could not be careless.

"Big Brother, there's nothing wrong. Yan Er and I are pretty good here. It's better to take a look at the situation first." There was no need to rush. In this one or two days time, Mo Xiaolang did not say anything.

"That's right, that's right. I'm not going out. It's so scary outside." Girls were afraid of bugs the most. The outside world completely frightened Su Yan.

He had plenty of time, and could familiarize himself with this unfamiliar world. As for Cat, she hopped up and down, and chattered noisily with Ling Xi's Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly, it was very lively.

Traveling through this wilderness required a certain amount of courage.

The wilderness was not flat at all. Mountains and rivers ran through it, and the roads were rough.

raised his head and waved his hand, signalling for the kitten to be quiet. He looked at the mountains in front of him.

"Something's coming." Long Chen said in a low voice.

He protected Ling Xi and the others behind him. As he took a few steps forward by himself, the ground began to shake more and more violently, and an even stronger stench of blood and stench assaulted him. Right at that moment, with a loud bang, the mountain peak that was a hundred meters tall crashed down with a loud bang.

An enormous monster appeared in front of Long Chen.

Chapter 1704 - Psychic Snow Dog

A monster from the Immortal God Realm.

This was the first time Long Chen had seen such a dire beast at such a close distance. This strange Huang Beast was about thirty meters long, like a small mountain.

Thirty meters was already not a small distance. In the Immortal God Realm, Long Chen's Divine Dragon Body could only be estimated to be around two hundred meters long when he displayed it. This was the pressure of a mature world.

In actuality, whether it was a demon clan or a dire beast, or a divine dragon, their physiques and strength were not exactly the same. However, for most living beings, their physiques were basically related to their strength.

This huge beast that was thirty meters long was solid, its body was filled with explosive and terrifying energy, and its body was filled with Nirvana Qi. In terms of fighting strength, even Palace Head Han Wu and the rest were probably not a match for this normal dire beast.

The gigantic beast that appeared in front of Long Chen had a body as majestic as a goat's, but it had claws that were as sharp as a tiger's, most of its body were filled with barbs, its back had three sharp thorns, its eyes were long and narrow red, it was terrifying and bloody, two pairs of horns on its head, the first pair was similar to a bull's horn, pointing straight ahead, and its face was filled with mottled blood. The other pair was much larger, spiraled, like wings that extended to its tail, and its sharp parts shone with an astonishing cold light. The most surprising thing was its wide mouth and sharp fangs, which were full of the scent of death. This dire beast was simply a killing machine.

Just arriving here, of course Long Chen couldn't call out the dire beast's name.

This Huang Beast did not come for them, but was chasing a snow white beast instead. Long Chen took a closer look, and saw that the dog that was running towards them with an even faster speed was a cute, snow-white dog. Its eyes were big and shiny, and its four limbs were shorter.

The gigantic Huang Beast roared, saliva dripping down. It used its sharp horns to smash apart the mountain peak, completely ignoring Long Chen and the others. It opened its bloody mouth and bit towards the snow-white dog.

As for the chubby, snow-white dog, when it saw Long Chen and the others, its big eyes flickered with a pleading look as it pitifully ran towards Long Chen.

Such a cute little thing like the "Brother Chen" broke Ling Xi's heart in an instant.

He had no choice but to take action!

The Huang Beast would not avoid Long Chen.

He had not made a move for more than a year, and the Primordial Blood Dragon's true nature was almost crushed by his words. Right at this moment, the Slaying God Sword appeared in Long Chen's hands, he was like a cannonball, smashing towards the ferocious Huang Beast with a terrifying force. In an instant, he appeared above the Huang Beast's head.

With the power of the Ancestral Dragon, he used the power of his flesh and exerted his strength. The beast that was charging forward was actually turned around, its extremely huge body was lifted up in the air by Long Chen, and then flung away, exploding loudly. The other mountain was struck, causing a large amount of broken rocks to fall down, almost annihilating the beast!

RUU...!

The Huang Beast's entire body was dyed in blood, but it did not let out a scream. Instead, it let out an angry roar like a tiger, pushing against the rocks on the mountain and preparing to attack Long Chen, but right at this moment, Long Chen threw the God Slaying Sword out, causing the grey sword to pierce into the eyes of the Huang Beast, and in the end it exploded out from the back of its head, filling the sky with blood.

After the God Slaying Sword passed, the Huang Beast's vitality, no matter how strong it was, began to rapidly decline. Before it had the chance, it had struggled towards Long Chen with all its might and finally collapsed before Long Chen's eyes. There was no more sound. When it died, the desolate beast was already lying in a pool of blood. This showed just how powerful it was.

A mere dire beast with Triple Nirvana Tribulation was already so bold.

If it was thrown into the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, its body would expand a hundred times. Most likely, only Demon Emperor level warriors would be able to deal with it.

Under the forging of a large number of Nirvana Qi and Celestial Spirits in the Immortal God Realm, even the dire beasts were so extraordinary.

After finishing off his first opponent in the Immortal God Realm, Long Chen turned around. Ling Xi had already hugged the snowy white puppy in his arms, and that dog was still trembling in his arms. Tears rolled down Long Chen's cheeks and he even coughed a few times.

The kitten circled around the puppy.

Long Chen walked over and said, "Let's leave this place first."

He was not familiar with the Immortal God Realm, so he was always very careful. If there was any commotion here, there might be people who would discover it.

After leaving the mountains, Long Chen took the puppy into his hands.

"Having no Nirvana Power is not a normal dire beast. Could it be that it is the same as Die'er, an ancient beast?" Seeing that although Ling Xi had a few, he clearly had no resistance towards such a cute little thing, so she studied it a little more.

"Awoo, awoo." The little mutt meowed a few times, as it looked at Ling Xi with a bit of reverence.

"Haha, I finally know what this dog stuff is!" The kitten laughed.

As Long Chen walked, he waited for his answer.

"This is the Psychic Snow Hound! It is indeed an ancient beast. It has been difficult for it to be passed down to this day." They are known as the number one in the world, and your luck is really good. As soon as you arrived at the Immortal God Realm, you already got such a little monster. It has another name, it's called ... "

At this point, the kitten began to act mysterious.

"What?" Long Chen glared at him.

The kitten said, "That's called the Treasure Seeking Dog. "Haha, this is what I called it, and this little thing doesn't have any strength nor any fighting ability. Any little bug can kill it, but it has a very bright nose, and basically, it has those dao tools, immortal spirits, and some strange treasures. As long as something good appears in the vicinity, it will take you to find it, but only if you become its owner."

"Treasure Seeking Dog?" This was the first time Long Chen had heard of such a magical thing.

The pure white dog shrank back as it was extremely afraid of Long Chen.

Hearing that this was a good thing, Ling Xi became even more determined. Looking at her loving look, Long Chen could only give this Spirit Snow Dog to her.

"Thank you, Brother Chen." As if he had received a gift, Ling Xi was overjoyed and went to play with the pitiful little beast.

"With luck, this little thing can still be of great help." Although the kitten said this with disdain.

"Is there a lot of this in the Immortal God Realm?" Long Chen suddenly asked.

"Not much, I guess." Cat chuckled.

It was definitely not much, but if it appeared right in front of his eyes, then it could only be said that his luck was truly too good.

The group continued on their way.

Travelling in the wilderness, there were indeed dire beasts and poisonous bugs everywhere. On the way, Long Chen basically did not leave his side of the sword, the most difficult thing was not to deal with the dire beasts, but the poisonous bugs. They would appear from time to time, on the leaves, in the rocks, and in the river.

Any one of these venomous bugs could easily wreak havoc in the lower realms.

After about half a day, they finally walked out of the wilderness. In front of them was a flat piece of land. Although the rocks were still everywhere, there seemed to be some human smoke. However, no matter where they went, the smell of blood still lingered around them.

It could only mutter. When Ling Xi did not hug it, it would fart around and use its four short legs to run behind, looking extremely cute.

Maybe it was because Long Chen killed the Huang Beast immediately, but the Spirit Snow Dog was afraid of him.

"In front of us should be the city that big brother Ao is talking about. We will live in this city for a short period of time and integrate into it before we proceed with our next plan."

In terms of majesty, it was completely incomparable to the Desolate Imperial Palace. The mottled city walls and dilapidated brick floors seemed to be something that existed since ancient times, it looked dilapidated, but in reality, it was much more stable than Long Chen had imagined.

Long Chen gradually approached the city.

He could see a black flag erected on top of the city wall. The flag was embroidered with the blood of a wolf head. Up until now, there was an even thicker smell of blood coming from the ancient city. It seemed that this was not a peaceful place.

"It seems that the Immortal God Realm is a bloody and bloodthirsty world, filled with beasts and poisonous insects. Under the pressure of the Heavenly Dao's Nirvana Tribulation and the Reincarnation

Tribulation, everyone is fighting for their lives. They are fighting for their lives, fighting for their treasures, killing for their artifacts, for their immortal spirits and for the innate Tao technique."

Although he had just arrived, Long Chen had already guessed it.

The unstoppable smell of blood in the air was the best proof.

Just at this time, the direction of the ancient city trembled, and a large group of people charged towards Long Chen.

Long Chen and the other two stopped in their tracks as they squinted their eyes to look at the team that was speedily arriving in front of them. This was a team that was riding dire beasts, and the dire beasts that were riding on their mounts were all wolves that had endured at least two stages of Nirvana tribulations, and this kind of wolf-type dire beasts looked extremely savage, with pitch-black bodies and blood-red eyes. The scariest thing was that they were hairless, covered in thick black scales, and their claws and teeth were terrifyingly sharp.

The Snow Dog let out a shriek and shrank to Ling Xi's feet, trembling.

On top of the dozens of wolf-shaped dire beasts sat a tall, nearly three-meter-tall warrior. Each of them exposed their iron-like muscles, only using a hard black iron armor to block the crucial parts, and their robust bodies were filled with a strong deterring force. Each of them had thick facial features, cold and cruel eyes, and their teeth were as sharp as wolves. They held huge and sharp axes, all of them Dao weapons. The bloody edges of these axes flashed a shocking, cold light in the sunlight.

Chapter 1705 - Wolf Fang Army

The wolves howled uneasily and demonstrated their might towards Long Chen and the other two. If not for the fact that the warriors on their bodies were controlling them, they would have probably pounced on Long Chen and torn him to shreds long ago.

The warriors on the wolves looked down at Long Chen and the other two from above, their eyes were extremely cold and detached. Most of their eyes were fixated on Ling Xi, looking at each other, and licked their lips with their scarlet red tongues.

There was a saying that only the soil and water could support a person. The environment here was extremely harsh, and it was reasonable for such a vicious warrior to appear.

As the pack of wolves changed, three of the stronger warriors drove the giant wolf to Long Chen. The three of them looked to be middle-aged, and there were a lot of scars on their bodies. Long Chen was able to see through the realms of these three people with a glance. They were all practitioners who had just passed through the Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

In the Immortal God Realm, the Divine Martial Stage was the lowest level while the Nirvana Tribulation Realm and above were considered ordinary warriors.

The giant wolves beneath the three leading men were almost about to pounce in front of Long Chen. The closer the giant wolves got, the more furious they became, they used their sharp claws to dig deep claw marks into the ground, and the hot saliva on their tongues could already cause a large amount of corrosion even if they fell onto the ground.

"You!" One of the leading man pointed his axe at Ling Xi and said: "With your route, do you want to head towards this city!"

Maybe because of their realm, they thought that Long Chen only had the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm s, so from their point of view, Ling Xi's Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation was the one in charge.

That man's voice was low and extremely unpleasant to listen to. Ling Xi frowned and hid behind Long Chen.

At this time, the warriors on the wolves finally looked at Long Chen with vicious eyes.

There was no smile on their faces, only cruelty.

"You can leave now. This lady wants to come to the place my Wolf Fang army occupies, it's none of your business! "

The leading martial artist continued with his thick voice.

His eyes were bloodshot and filled with a suppressive force, wanting to scare Long Chen away.

So they were actually plotting against Ling Xi.

These people were different from normal thugs. Ordinary thugs would first take liberties with a beauty like Ling Xi when they meet him, but from their cold eyes, they seemed like a group of bloodthirsty beasts.

Don't expect them to be gentle, that's impossible.

In this world, the naked law of the jungle had given Long Chen a huge shock. He realized that this place did not have any opportunities to reason, only opportunity to obey and fight.

It seemed that he wanted to live in that city, so he had to give up on the idea of finding out more information.

"Are you looking to die?" Seeing Long Chen not replying for more than three breaths of time, one of the leaders growled. He moved his giant wolf and pounced towards Long Chen!

In the next moment, the sharp axe brought along the force of the heaven and earth, using its immense power and violent fighting style, it struck right in front of Long Chen. Just from this one attack, one could tell that these seemingly crude warriors were not weak in terms of their comprehension of the way of the heavens.

If Long Chen was not strong enough, he would be beheaded and brought back to the city.

The other warriors watched this scene coldly and cruelly.

Just as the gigantic axe descended, Long Chen suddenly reached out his hand, and the axe that was about to cut his neck was caught in his hand.

"If you want to compete in slaughter and madness, you can't even catch up to me."

After easily grabbing the opponent's weapon, Long Chen's temperament greatly changed as he said something that caused a commotion in the Wolf Fang Army. They looked at each other in dismay, and naturally knew that they had met their match, but they did not cower in fear. Instead, they released earth-shaking roars, and drove their giant wolves one after another to surround Long Chen at the first possible moment!

"Die!" The martial artist in front of him angrily struggled free!

He was much larger than Long Chen, but in terms of strength, he was probably only a tenth of Long Chen, who easily snatched the opponent's axe, and with a backhand swing, swept the opponent's head flying!

Blood splattered!

When the terrifying axe fell again, the giant wolf's skull that was pouncing towards Long Chen was instantly smashed apart!

At this time, the other martial artists had already arrived.

The scene of Long Chen killing a Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation Ranker with a flip of his hand had shocked them deeply!

But it also triggered their pride and anger!

"Kill!"

The dire beasts roared, and over a dozen warriors unleashed their berserk innate Tao technique, and started attacking!

The opponent's base of operations was right behind them. No one knew what kind of level of cultivators would be inside it, and upon encountering such a situation, they would be able to end the battle quickly. Without saying a word, Long Chen took out the God Slaying Sword!

In that moment, he was like a god of death. His longsword swept out and blood splattered everywhere. One martial artist after another fell from the giant wolf. Even a spot of crimson red between their eyebrows had lost all life.

In a split second, a dozen of corpses fell to the ground. They were trampled and turned into a bloody mess, but Long Chen did not kill the lives of the dire beasts.

One of the Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation warriors threw away the beasts at her crotch and rushed towards the direction of the ancient city with her life on the line. He took out a horn from somewhere, and blew it with fear.

In the next moment, Long Chen's God Slaying Sword reaped his life, the trumpet sound suddenly stopped!

"My Wolf Fang Army will definitely hack you into pieces! No matter where you escape to, you will not be able to avoid death! " Before he died, that martial artist's face was hideous.

At this time, Long Chen was much colder than them.

After getting rid of everyone, he used his fastest speed to change his direction. He dragged Ling Xi, the kitten and the pitiful Spirit Snow Dog, and instantly disappeared into the forest. There were about eighty odd warriors who had chased him out into the forest.

"You dare to kill a member of my Wolf Fang Army, don't even think about living. No matter who you are, you will die!"

Behind him, a tearing sound could be heard.

Long Chen could only laugh bitterly, the Immortal God Realm was simply too brutal.

"This kind of world will turn me into a devil." With Long Chen's speed, it was impossible for the other party to catch up with him. quickly moved to other places, and they were both in the wilderness, but Long Chen had already lost his way.

"Does this count as causing trouble?" Ling Xi said with a lingering fear in her heart.

"Don't be silly. You being pretty is also my face. I like this type of trouble." Long Chen said with a smile.

It wasn't that he hadn't killed before, so he had long since gotten used to this sort of conflict. The Wolf Fang Army simply did not know how many battles this seemingly clean person, Long Chen, had experienced.

Ling Xi comforted the snow white dog in her arms and asked: "Where should I go next?"

"Anyways, let's find a place that's a bit normal and say where there are people. We want to be friends too, don't we?" Otherwise, if you don't know anything about this world, it will be very dangerous." Long Chen said.

It was as if just now, it was the result of him not knowing anything about the Wolf Fang Army.

If he knew what the Wolf Fang Army was, and how strong the strongest warrior in that city was, he wouldn't have to run so fast.

"Big Brother, I feel that since we have come to the Immortal God Realm, it would be better to see what that 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants is like. As it is closest to here, joining a power is the fastest way to understand this world, and is also the best way to obtain backing. You can try it out." Mo Xiaolang suddenly said.

It was just like when Long Chen first joined the Netherworld Army.

"Not appropriate." Long Chen rejected his suggestion.

"Why?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

I want to experience the feeling of joining a power faction, there will be a lot of restrictions and restrictions, so fighting outside might be more suitable for us to become stronger. Before returning to Everlasting Dragon City, I think, I should possess enough strength to make people believe in me, before that, maybe I should keep a low profile. Long Chen said.

"Big brother, you are afraid of entering the War God's Ancient City. There are too many strong warriors. Mo Xiaolang was silent for a while, before he spoke out his true thoughts.

Long Chen laughed awkwardly, and said: "Don't bother, I've been bound for too long, to be able to roam around carefree like this, I think it's very nice. When we came to the Immortal God Realm, no one was able to separate the five of us, right? "

To be honest, no one wanted to be separated.

Especially for Mo Xiaolang.

However, the situation between humans and demi-humans was indeed very troublesome.

"There's no rush. What I'm worried about is merging into this world." Ling Xi interrupted softly.

"That's right. "Let's go."

Long Chen brought everyone to explore the endless wilderness. There were no end to the dire beasts, and the poisonous bugs continued to attack, but Long Chen felt like he was going deeper and deeper into the wilderness.

In front of him, there seemed to be another forest.

"We seem to have returned to the starting point." Ling Xi said softly. This was clearly the forest at the border of the Immortal God Realm.

Long Chen was a little embarrassed, he didn't think that escaping from the Wolf Fang Army would bring everyone back to this place.

Just as he was about to turn around, there was a sudden movement in the sky. One of the stars in the sky changed into the shape of a huge fire beast.

"The Inferno Star Colossus, someone wants to pass through the sixth stage of Nirvana Tribulation!" Long Chen cried out in alarm, and hurriedly brought Ling Xi and the others to leave. Although the gigantic Hellfire Star Beast was not charging towards them, it was extremely close, and the person who was undergoing the tribulation was not far from them. It should be within the ancient forest.

At the very most, it would be the nearby forests and plants. There were also a few creatures that were completely incinerated, and after Long Chen escaped to a safe place, the Hellfire Star Beast had already landed in the vicinity!

Chapter 1706 - Wind Dragon Stream

Maybe it was because of the Immortal God Realm's level, but this Hellfire Star Beast didn't look as terrifying as it did last time.

However, its lethality was not little at all.

Under the enveloping of the hellstar fire, Long Chen couldn't see the situation inside clearly. At this moment, the ground was shaking, and countless beasts were fleeing in panic. The entire world in front of his eyes seemed to be engulfed in flames, making it impossible to see just who was passing through the sixth stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

Long Chen had not left for the time being. He wanted to see how the people from the Immortal God Realm would survive the Nirvana Tribulation.

The ground shook continuously, and the surrounding trees were completely destroyed. A violent explosion sounded out within the encirclement of flames. From the sound of it, it was likely not a dire beast, but a human.

This scene was pretty much the same as when the Great Emperor of Desolation had welcomed the gigantic Hellfire Star Beast.

Faintly, Long Chen could already see that sinister flame beast. Inside its body of hard steel and rocks, the hellstar fire was circling and burning. This huge beast from the Heavenly Dao was giving that warrior a terrifying blow!

Long Chen gradually saw clearly that it was a Middle-aged Fighter. He was handsome, slender and sturdy, wearing a snow-white robe, looking elegant, especially his green hair. Just that, during the chaos caused by the Purgatory Flame Star Beast, he looked extremely miserable, his long hair had been burnt into charcoal, his face was dark and it was a sight to behold.

The Middle-aged Fighter held a blade in his hand, it was an eight pattern Dao Artifact, the battle was over two meters long, with a body of gold, it looked like a lion with three heads, it was extremely powerful, and it was precisely this Dao Artifact that allowed the Middle-aged Fighter to hold on.

An Artefact of Eight Patterned Daos

Indeed, in the Immortal God Realm, Dao artifacts were common, and there were even many palaeogeostats that couldn't exist in Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

Long Chen's Divine Slaying Sword, after killing City Master Wutong, immediately rose to six slashes. The power of the Divine Slaying Sword was gradually being displayed, and in the near future, surpassing the Golden Demon Pillar should not be a problem.

This man carried an astonishing power. In the Three Regions Nine Realms, he was yet another True Martial Emperor.

And in the Immortal God Realm, he was just a normal member.

This long battle lasted for a full day. In the midst of the destruction by the Purgatory Flame Star Beast, the surrounding forests were all turned to ashes. The land was dried up and was in complete disarray. The divine might of this heavenly tribulation was too terrifying.

Middle-aged Fighter was strong enough, but he was still unable to overcome the sixth stage of Nirvana Tribulation. At this point, he was already at the end of his road.

However, this quarter still managed to kill the opponent!

The huge beast roared, and the mountain collapsed and the ground split open. Huang Jin Xiong's lion blade was sent flying by the Hellfire Star Beast.

The Middle-aged Fighter was terrified, he roared out in unwillingness and charged towards Long Chen!

Long Chen protected Ling Xi and the others.

"This guy discovered us and wanted to lure the heavenly tribulation towards me?" This thought flashed across Long Chen's mind.

Just then, the Purgatory Flame Star Beast roared loudly and rushed forward, rushing in front of Long Chen, swallowing him whole. At that moment, the blood and flesh had exploded in front of Long Chen.

The ferocity of the Nirvana Tribulation was fully displayed in front of Long Chen.

In the past, the True Martial Great Emperor likely died like this.

Long Chen naturally hated Eighteen Major Tribulations.

At this moment, he was extremely close to Long Chen, so when he finished off the tribulation person, he stared at Long Chen with his pair of eyes.

"Do you want to kill me too?" Long Chen sneered.

He did not make a move, but waited for the Inferno Star Beast to make a move.

Unless Long Chen enraged him, but Long Chen did not touch him. This could only mean that the actions of the Nirvana Tribulation was actually due to their moods and they were unable to explain it.

In that moment, Long Chen suddenly opened the Divine Kingdom.

Mo Xiaolang had been waiting in his Divine Kingdom for a long time now. He had already transformed into the appearance of a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, and just as the Hellfire Starbeast pounced towards it, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf rushed out. In an instant, it only managed to subdue a quarter of the Cosmic Flaming Starbeast, swallowed it into its stomach, and then quickly returned.

In a short moment, the Purgatory Flame Star Beast was killed.

Mo Xiaolang was a natural enemy of flames. Before he had passed through the disaster of the Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven, he had already taken care of one-third of the Inferno Star Colossus, let alone now.

Once the Hellfire Starbeast disappeared, all of it was gone, leaving behind a world of ashes.

That golden warblade was stabbed into the ground.

Long Chen walked over. No matter what, it was an artifact with eight dao patterns, and to Long Chen, it was still a treasure.

But when he approached the golden blade, it seemed as if someone was charging over. Just as Long Chen picked up the sword, a Middle-aged Fighter stopped in front of him. When Long Chen raised his head to look, he was shocked to find out that the Middle-aged Fighter was actually the one who was killed by the Nirvana Tribulation just now.

It was definitely the same person.

The two of them met, staring at each other coldly.

The other party had just arrived and should not have seen Mo Xiaolang's appearance.

The other party said, "Sir, this sword is mine. Can you give it back to me?"

It really was the same person.

Long Chen asked: Didn't I just see you die from your tribulation?

The other party suddenly laughed: "That is my avatar. Seeing that you are still young, you do not know of my method of tribulation, right? Although half of my body is able to survive, the amount of Nirvana Qi I can absorb is meagre. It is basically impossible to pass through the seventh stage of Nirvana Tribulation."

Long Chen understood.

Just like the Great Emperor of Desolation, without completely absorbing the power of the Nirvana Tribulation, it would be extremely difficult to cross the seventh stage of the Nirvana Tribulation. It made sense for the opponent to use a clone to transcend the tribulation.

"In order to prevent the Nirvana Tribulation from discovering my true body, I hid far away and only approached it after my avatar died. However, I did not expect that you were nearby. Therefore, young man, can you return the blade to me?" The man said politely.

This Middle-aged Fighter was not as overbearing as the Wolf Fang Army. Previously, when he thought that the failure of his tribulation caused him to want to lure the calamity over to himself, he must have been mistaken. Before anyone showed hostility towards him, he had snatched away their things.

After cleaning up his blade, the middle-aged man walked forward with a harmonious smile on his face. He looked at Long Chen, Ling Xi and Little Cat, and said: "You are young married couples, right? This is your son? "

"You are their son, and I am their grandfather!" The kitten immediately became angry and said while baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

"I'm sorry." Middle-aged Fighter laughed, not at all angered by Cat's scolding, and said: "I guessed wrong. But you two are lovers, that's sure to be right. You can see it in your eyes. "

He then looked at the snow white dog in Ling Xi's arms and said: "What a cute puppy."

After he gave a symbolic compliment, he looked towards Long Chen and said, "How did this young man come to the periphery of the Divine Realm? If Astral Soul Supervisor mistakenly thinks that he's trying to escape, then he'll be killed."

Long Chen did not want to answer this question, so he changed the topic and asked: "What is your name, Sir?"

The other party did not underestimate him like the Wolf Fang Army. Clearly, they discovered that the strength within their bodies was not as simple as that of a second stage Nirvana Tribulation. Therefore, they were very courteous to him.

Middle-aged Fighter completely ignored Long Chen's change in topic. He said: "My name is Yan Xueya, I'm from the Wind Dragon's Stream. You should have heard of the Wind Dragon's Stream, right?"

Long Chen pondered. Presumably, there were many other powers under the War God's Ancient City? Just like the Wolf Fang army from before, and the current Wind Dragon Stream.

Long Chen was extremely lacking in communication with local warriors, so he could only shake his head and say, "Sorry, I'm not sure."

Yan Xueya was startled, then immediately said without any change in her expression: "It doesn't matter if you haven't heard of it, our Wind Dragon Stream is also not very large, haha, what should little brother call it?"

Long Chen then introduced himself.

Yan Xueya said: I am returning to the Wind Dragon Stream, could it be that fate has brought us together again, and Brother Long Chen is able to magnanimously return my blade? I am the one in charge, inviting brother to my Wind Dragon Stream, letting me entertain you a little, I do not know what brother thinks? You must know that this is the border of the Dragon God Domain, the closest human gathering place is my Wind Dragon Stream. "

There was a saying, "If you don't have anything to offer, then just take it."

Long Chen understood this logic. This person called Yan Xueya seemed to really want him to go to the Wind Dragon Stream?

Although there was the suspicion that he was a petty person, it was still better to be careful since he had just arrived at the Immortal God Realm. So Long Chen asked: "This Wind Dragon's Stream, how far is it from here?"

The other party said, "With our speed, we should be able to make it in a day."

In reality, Long Chen really wanted to talk to the other party a few more times and get to know the Immortal God Realm. He didn't want to go into that wind dragon stream and go to someone else's place, so he didn't even know how he died.

But if there was a day of travel, Long Chen could have chatted with the other party for half a day before leaving. From then on, he nodded his head and said: "Since Big Brother Yan is kind enough to invite me, this little brother will do as you wish, please."

Yan Xueya laughed loudly and then led the way, the two of them walking and chatting.

Yan Xueya asked: "Brother, you haven't even heard of the Wind Dragon's Stream, so you should come from the jurisdiction of the other God's Ancient City?"

Chapter 1707 - Asterisk

Regarding this kind of question, Long Chen could only use an inconvenience to answer.

Some things could be made up better than silence being revealed. It would be better to keep quiet and let the other party make wild guesses.

Long Chen did not care what Yan Xueya thought, he just wanted to get some information from the chats. If not, it would be difficult to even create a background for him.

So he asked, "Brother Yan, can you tell me about the situation of the Wind Dragon Stream?"

Yan Xueya was very surprised, and asked: "Brother, could it be that you want to join my Wind Dragon Stream? This is such a great thing. Fine, when we go back, I'll introduce you. "

Long Chen laughed dryly twice, but declined to comment.

Yan Xueya then began to proudly state: "My Wind Dragon Stream is not that big, and cannot compare to the forces of the first level, but it is also not small. Counting the time, it has also hundreds of thousands of years of history. Although it was not comparable to the large powers like the War God's Ancient City, it was still considered quite famous in the territories controlled by the War God's Ancient City. It was not

something that a small power like a cat or dog could afford to provoke. It can be said that within the boundaries of the War God's Ancient City, I, the Wind Dragon Tendon, can be ranked in the tens. "

Long Chen patiently listened but did not interrupt.

Seeing that Long Chen was not moved by his actions, Yan Xueya continued to speak: "Our Wind Dragon Stream can be said to have countless experts, and even the practitioners who have crossed the first level of Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations, have ten. As for the owner of our ravine, it is even more so a Dragon Fighter with a rare tribulation of reincarnation, he once possessed the qualifications to enter the Five Dragon Cities, it is just that we, the owner of the ravine, do not want to go. You must be very curious, what kind of dragon's inherited blood did our Master obtain, right? The so called Wind Dragon Stream is named because of this inherited essence blood. The inherited essence blood of our Creek Lord originates from the Nine Heavens Wind Dragon, which reigns supreme over the Nine Heavens Sect! "

Long Chen was indeed more familiar with this dragon. Among the dragon scales of the Nine Dragon Scripture, there was the Wind Resistance Dragon of the Nine Heavens. He never thought that there would be such a Dragon Fighter in the Immortal God Realm.

Then, Long Chen had a rough idea of the level of the Wind Dragon's Stream.

"It seems that within the boundaries of the human race's Dragon God Domain, there should be a large amount of forces other than the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants. For example, there must be over ten thousand forces of varying sizes within the War God's Ancient City, with small forces that are about the same as the Wolf Fang Army. The greater the power, the stronger it should be compared to the Wind Dragon Cave, and there will be more warriors from the tribulation of reincarnation, so the War God's Ancient City is the absolute ruler. "

This was what Long Chen had speculated.

The concept of power in this world helped him survive.

After that, Long Chen chatted with Yan Xueya about the various small and large problems in the Wind Dragon Cave, about the entry threshold, about the number of experts in the sect, and so on. Long Chen obtained a lot of information, and also understood a bit about the world. That was because the slaughter within the Immortal God Realm was just too frequent. If one didn't have a backer, then it was basically the fate of those who were killed. Therefore, most people wanted to find an umbrella.

Thus, all sorts of powers were born under the eyes of the 72 ancient cities.

This was a world where there were only warriors and killings.

Yan Xueya's words, maintained a deep reverence toward the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants.

"War God's Ancient City, that is a descendant that was inherited from a god, and the resources that are rich and powerful are not something we can compare to. The inspection of the ancient city of God has always been very strict, if outsiders want to join the ancient city of Gods, they basically need the power of Sixth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation and above, moreover, they have to be young enough, and their talent needs to be strong enough. I've never had such a chance in my life. "

Speaking of this issue, Yan Xueya sighed softly, feeling extremely disappointed.

Ao Zhan longed for the Five Dragon Cities and for the god race ancient city. Presumably, the authority that the Five Dragon Cities and the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants held in this Immortal God Region really was very great.

Along the way, Long Chen made more speculations, and learned a lot of things that should basically be known.

Just the Dragon God Domain s themselves were basically under the s and rulers. However, there were millions of other powers within the Dragon God Domain s, and there were even more strong experts wandering around. Some of them were even based on their families. The competition in the Immortal God Realm could be said to be extremely fierce, but luckily, the resources here were frightening.

Just speaking of the Dragon God Domain, even though the area of the territory was limited, there were countless dangerous places, large and small, where very few people could enter. Some of them were ancient ruins, some were the ruins of sects, some were heavenly paradises, some were natural treasures left behind by predecessors, and so on. These were all things that could help a martial artist win a battle and become stronger, allowing them to survive.

Long Chen had only stepped into a small corner of the Dragon God Domain s.

In the entire Immortal God Realm, most of the places didn't have many living beings. These places were either filled with dire beasts or had other dangers lurking in the heaven and earth, and some of them

were even comparable to Nirvana Tribulations. As for the places that could normally survive, most of them were occupied by large and small forces.

Yan Xueya was very close to him, as if she really wanted to pull him into the Wind Dragon's Brook. However, Long Chen felt that this fellow had other intentions.

"We still have half a day before we reach the Wind Dragon Stream." Yan Xueya said while laughing.

"Half a day?" Long Chen knew that perhaps he should leave.

Earlier, she gave Ling Xi a meaningful glance, and she claimed that she was tired of walking, so Long Chen let her and Little Cat enter the Divine Kingdom. At this time, Long Chen was walking alone with him.

When he walked to here, Long Chen suddenly stopped in his tracks, and said: "Big Brother Yan, I'm sorry. I won't be going to the Wind Dragon Stream this time. If I have the chance next time, I will definitely pay a visit. "

Long Chen's sudden action caused Yan Xueya to be stunned for a moment. He hurriedly said: "We've already traveled for half a day, how can we not go? Being able to meet again is a kind of fate. Moreover, don't you want to join my Wind Dragon Cave? "

The other party's eagerness made Long Chen understand even more clearly that this guy definitely had ill intentions. But what exactly was the other party doing this for?

He shook his head and said: "This matter is extremely important, and we cannot delay any longer, Long Chen will take his leave first!"

After which, he turned his gaze onto the other party as he retreated in the opposite direction.

Just as Long Chen was retreating, Yan Xueya had indeed caught up to him and closely questioned him: "What exactly is going on? Can I help? Although I, Yan Xueya am not talented, I should at least be able to help, right? "

Long Chen had already started moving, he coldly laughed and said: "That's nothing, it's just that I'm very curious, where exactly do you value me from, and want to take me to the Wind Dragon's Ravine?"

Obviously, Long Chen had seen through his intentions.

At this point, Yan Xueya had already given up concealing her intentions. His expression became ice-cold, and she said in a deep voice: "Since you've already discovered it, I won't hide it from you. You do not have the qualifications to own something like the Spirit Snow Dog.

So it was for the Treasure Seeking Dog?

Long Chen had thought that he valued his Dragon Fighter's inherited blood essence, since it was relatively easy for the Dragon Fighter to feel that way.

The majesty and grandeur of a dragon.

Long Chen suddenly thought of something. When he had first met the mastiff, he had casually evaluated it but did not reveal any expression of concern. It seemed like this fellow was a cunning old fox ...

The other party had already shed all pretense of cordiality, so Long Chen was naturally not courteous to him.

With a clatter, the opponent had already taken out eight golden colored battle blades with Dao patterns on them.

Although this fellow did not pass through the sixth stage of Nirvana Tribulation, he still had the same strength as the True Martial Emperor. When the eight dao runes' dao tools' power erupted, the three headed golden lions exploded, as if they had attached themselves onto Yan Xueya's body.

"Soul Severing!"

A single slash!

A total of over a hundred sword energies formed into a hundred golden three-headed lions, galloping over. Wherever they went, trees would shatter and rocks would shatter!

If the Dragon Sacrifice Continent were to use the same attack, it would definitely cause a large scale destruction. However, in this case, the commotion would be much smaller.

"Is that all?" At this time, Long Chen did not retreat, but advanced instead. The blood colored figure instantly flashed towards his opponent and the Heaven Smiting Sword appeared in his hands.

Long Chen's speed was terrifyingly fast, going through the hundreds of lions, not a single attack could touch him.

"So strong!"

Yan Xueya was greatly shocked, and revealed a look of disbelief. He originally thought that no matter how strong Long Chen was, he wouldn't be able to compare to him, but she didn't expect that the moment she made a move, she was already frightened stiff.

"It's just that it's fast!" he told himself fiercely, brandishing the knife again.

At this time, Long Chen had already arrived in front of him. On the God Slaying Sword, blood colored light swirled around and countless blood colored ancient slaughter runes wrapped around it. The aura of slaughter was extremely shocking.

"Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword!"

Although it was executed while in human form, the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword was's strongest move, to the point where even the City Lord could not dodge it, much less Yan Xueya.

Yan Xueya immediately used her golden battle blade to block!

With the slash of the God-Slaying Sword, the golden blade shattered!

Under Long Chen's powerful attack, the gray sword once again exploded with power that could collapse Yan Xueya. It pierced into his throat and the grey energy spread.

Long Chen could actually destroy him with one sword strike. Long Chen stepped on his head, preventing him from moving. Long Chen then asked: "Let me think, do you have other stories with this Spirit Snow Dog?"

Yan Xueya was still in a state of extreme shock. It was only when Long Chen asked that he finally gathered his scattered eyes and looked at Long Chen with those miserable eyes. Suddenly, he laughed loudly, opened his palm and revealed a familiar object.

That was the Rune Stone the kitten had given to Long Chen previously.

"These are Star Symbols, do you understand?" "Idiot." Yan Xueya sneered.

Chapter 1708 - Instant Killer

Star talisman?

Long Chen thought about the effects of the Star Talisman. He heard that this object was quite common in the Immortal God Region, which meant that perhaps the conversation between Long Chen and this guy and some of the other party's private conversations would have been heard by someone else long ago. Although they said that he had launched the attack half a day earlier, it was still possible that the other party's help might already be here.

"You brought the Psychic Snow Dog with you, yet you are still able to attract attention. I think you are an idiot. I'll give you a choice. Give me the Psychic Snow Dog, and I will spare your life if my brothers don't kill you."

Long Chen had a rough understanding of the situation, and laughed: "Do you take me for an idiot? Since this thing is so important, after you get it, you must kill me to prevent me from spreading the news. "Therefore ..."

Just as he said that, a loud piercing sound could be heard. It was clear that this guy's helper had arrived.

The Immortal God Realm was just like that. Sometimes, when one wasn't paying attention, they would be tricked by others.

"Long Chen, before the door of my Wind Dragon Stream, you can only choose to compromise. Let's see if you have the luck to escape.

Long Chen really didn't know how to be so confident before his death. Maybe he thought he had already scared Long Chen silly, after all, based on his age, he guessed that Long Chen was too young, and that he couldn't be brave enough.

But when he finished speaking and was looking at Long Chen proudly, Long Chen swung the Heaven Slayer Sword and pierced it through the center of his brows, right through his primordial spirit!

"Ugh!"

Yan Xueya's eyes opened wide, staring at Long Chen in a daze. He never thought that Long Chen would actually make a move, and so decisively as well.

After making a move, Long Chen shattered the star tablet in his hand without a second word and then prepared to flee. Before he was clear on the opponent's arrival strength, he had no choice but to be cautious.

And just at this time, a total of more than ten warriors rushed over, all of them being Middle-aged Fighters, most of them being Fifth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation warriors, Long Chen had a better understanding of them, these were all existences that had endured the Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven tribulation just like him, he had never seen so many warriors in one go.

When they arrived, they immediately saw Yan Xueya, who died at Long Chen's feet.

It was likely that their strength was not that much weaker than Yan Xueya's. With so many strong practitioners, to be honest, it would be very difficult to deal with them, and there might even be many strong warriors behind them. If they really were surrounded, they would be dead.

One after another, vicious and evil warriors began to attack Long Chen with their terrifying attacks without hesitation.

"Set up the Raging Storm Saber Formation!"

They attacked from all four directions, east, south, west, and north. The long blades in their hands converged, and in an instant, the formations beneath their feet converged, as countless storms formed a large array that completely surrounded Long Chen. In the middle of this wild storm of blades, a large amount of astral blades gathered into a shocking beast that pounced towards Long Chen!

All sorts of warriors could be said to be using all kinds of abilities, wanting to kill Long Chen!

This was the cruelty of the Immortal God Realm. Not long after Long Chen left, he had already faced so many battles.

"Big Brother, I'm here to help you?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

"I can deal with these people." Long Chen held both of his swords in his hands, the God Slaying Sword was the Death Devour Sword, and Ling Xi's sword was the blade that assassinated the God Soul. In terms of speed, Long Chen could be said to be invincible!

"Illusory Bubble!"

To be able to execute this move with a human body, it was definitely not weak. However, due to Long Chen's strange method of decomposing time, the entire Raging Storm Saber Formation quickly collapsed, and was blasted away in the opposite direction by Long Chen. For a moment, almost all the warriors were affected by it.

BOOM!

Within a 10 mile radius, all the trees and mountains were razed to the ground!

Four of the martial artists that had laid down the array were sent flying backwards with their sabers drawn.

These people had basically just passed through the fifth stage of Nirvana Tribulation. In terms of Nirvana's Might, even Long Chen was far inferior to them.

After using Illusory Bubble to break their attack, Long Chen did not let go of this opportunity. Using both the God-Slaying Sword and Ling Xi's sword to work together, he used dual sword technique with a terrifying speed and attacked forcefully!

A sword to behead the gods!

Pch!

Just as the Raging Storm Saber Formation practitioner crawled back up, Long Chen had chopped his head off like a reaper and sent him flying.

"Surround him! Wait for Protector Zhong to arrive!"

All of the practitioners of the Fifth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation brought out their most pinnacle methods. With a sweep of his eyes, Long Chen found out that all of them were seven dao imprints, and there were even quite a few that had eight dao imprints.

"You're lucky." Long Chen said to the God Slaying Sword.

believed that after this round of slaughter, the God Slaying Sword would soon be able to emit a terrifying light in the Immortal God Realm.

"Kill him!"

The experts attacked at the same time!

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

Amongst these warriors, there were all kinds of Heavenly Daos cultivated, among which there were battle paths, there were also fire paths similar to Mo Xiaolang's, and there were even slaughter paths used by warriors. There were all sorts of strange and weird things, and the power that they released would also be different, that was because the frontmost, skinniest cultivator unleashed what should be a highly toxic path, under his release, tens of thousands of densely packed sharp thorns shot towards Long Chen!

Wherever it went, the trees corroded and turned into powder!

More than ten people attacked at the same time. It could be said that Long Chen was dazzled and did not see anything clearly. He only knew that if he was slightly slower, he would have been minced into dust very quickly!

Long Chen was someone who had always been crazy, he was someone who was crazier than others. Under the strong attacks of more than ten opponents, he released a roar, held onto both of his swords, and rushed forward!

His entire body began to transform into an illusory state!

"Eternal!"

had even used Eternity to deal with a mere fifth stage Nirvana Tribulation martial artist. This was because the opponent had the numbers, and was simply too difficult to deal with!

In that moment of eternity, the dozens of martial artists that linked their attacks had all frozen at the first moment!

"Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword!"

On the two swords, there was an ancient symbol of slaughter!

In an instant, two blood-red lights flashed past dozens of martial artists!

Right at this moment, on top of Long Chen's swords, after the might of the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword disappeared, the power of time and energy for an instant also started to crumble.

After being eternally imprisoned for an instant, the Heaven Slaughter Blood Sword descended and killed more than a dozen people in an instant!

Blood dripped from both swords!

A dozen or so corpses fell to the ground at the same time, followed by their Dao artifacts that shattered. As long as they were killed by the God-Slaying Sword, most of the Dao artifacts would be destroyed, leaving behind only a few that were collected by Long Chen into the Divine Kingdom. This time, the massacre was immediately welcomed with a huge harvest.

God Slaying Sword, the symbol of death on the skull. The seventh dao pattern began to form. The power of the God Slaying Sword also became more and more powerful, almost surpassing the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar.

One day, this Death Sword would become the world's most terrifying killing weapon.

Over ten martial artists that had endured the fifth stage of Nirvana Tribulation ...

This scene would make anyone feel shocked.

Long Chen also hated them from the bottom of his heart, which was why he was so swift, almost unleashing his full power to kill them all. He was deeply aware that if he didn't act ruthlessly in this foreign world, he would be easily killed.

On a tree to the side, a martial artist wearing a blood-red robe was watching this scene in shock!

"Good move!" Kill so many people in my Wind Dragon Cave in an instant! "Good move!"

The old man's long hair and eyes were blood-red. He did not get angry, but his aura contained a terrifying majesty that overlooked the common people. On his body, there was the aura of a divine dragon.

"You are the one they speak of, Protector Zhong?" Long Chen held his two swords and backed off slightly. Amongst the people who rushed over, he was the only one left, so he could relax for the time being. However, he could not stay in this place for too long, otherwise, it was very likely that he would be killed by the warriors who came over again.

After all, the Wind Dragon Tendon was a Dragon Fighter with tribulation of reincarnation.

"Seeing that you are also from the Dragon Fighter, I agree to let you die under the claws of the divine dragon." The red-haired old man said coldly.

Long Chen pointed his sword at his and asked: "Can I ask you a question? I am not sure, but I just dislike the way you guys kill people for their treasures. "

Although it was said that there was no hatred between them, but now that Long Chen had killed his own people, the hatred could no longer be redeemed. He had recently lost his way and the War God's Ancient City had issued a bounty. As long as he could hand the snow dog over to the War God's Ancient City, he would be able to get a huge reward and a chance to enter the War God's Ancient City. For most of the warriors, this was a huge pie, and much more valuable than the spirit snow dog itself. So if you bring a Spirit Snow Dog with you, you are undoubtedly courting death. "

Long Chen finally understood, so that was what happened ...

No wonder the other party not only wanted to obtain the Life-Exquisite Snow Dog, but also wanted to put him to death. It was better to secretly take this kind of thing for himself.

After understanding the most important information, Long Chen suddenly turned around and fled.

This old fellow had trained in the Sixth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, which meant that his strength was close to the strength of the City Lord. Of course, he did not waste all of the City Lord's methods, and if it was just a fierce battle, it would probably be quite troublesome.

"Trying to escape?" In the blink of an eye, a red divine dragon that was over four hundred meters long spiralled between heaven and earth. It roared as it chased after Long Chen in a berserk!

Chapter 1709 - Dragon-slaying

Wherever he went, regardless of whether it was the rocks, trees, or rivers, they would all be destroyed by the other party's Breath. The sound was extremely loud, one reason was to stop Long Chen, while the other reason was to spread the signal to the other people in the Wind Dragon's Stream.

Long Chen could imagine that if there were any warriors with Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation or higher chasing after him, then it would definitely be a life and death battle that had no chance of winning!

Therefore, at this moment, he didn't dare to relax in the slightest!

This was the third dragon's true form that Long Chen had seen aside from the Void Refining Demon Dragon and the Purple Blood Demon Dragon. This dragon was able to maintain a length of four hundred meters in the Immortal God Realm, which meant that in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, it was very likely to be forty thousand meters long, which was two times longer than Long Chen.

This was a red divine dragon, no different from the people's rumours of a divine dragon being drawn in paintings. It was extremely similar to Long Chen's Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon Body, so this was the simplest Red Dragon.

The Red Dragon was a dragon of fire.

Even though the purest fire dragon was only the lowest level of divine dragon, possessing a great number of The Absolute Beginning Period and a low status, no matter what, a red dragon in its prime still had the power of tribulation of reincarnation. The Dragon Fighter created by its inherited blood essence was much stronger than ordinary warriors.

Wherever it went, the flames incinerated everything around it into ashes.

The red dragon's speed was extremely fast, causing Long Chen to be unable to shake it off. However, by rushing forward with all his might, Long Chen was able to leave the previous direction, so other than the red dragon, there should not be anyone else able to catch up to him.

Of course, that didn't mean no one would catch up!

Just as the red dragon was in the midst of chasing, Long Chen suddenly stopped and turned around to face the red dragon quietly. Long Chen's sudden movements made the red dragon jump in fright, so he immediately halted his advance and circled in front of Long Chen, looking down from above, his entire body enveloped in blazing red flames!

The red dragon stared straight at Long Chen with his burning eyes, and laughed coldly with the divine dragon's voice: "Why aren't you running? "I've told you before, no matter how you run, you won't be able to escape from my Wind Dragon Stream. With my Star Talisman's notification, my Wind Dragon Stream's young geniuses have already arrived in the vicinity."

"Is that so?"

The reason why Long Chen lured him here was because he was worried that other warriors would come here shortly after fighting in the same place.

At this point, it was time to end the battle quickly!

"Brat, let me see what kind of dragon you are!" The red dragon roared loudly. Its four hundred meter wide body swept out, and the surrounding hundred kilometers were enveloped by its flames!

Since Long Chen stopped, he had already prepared to kill him.

Other than Wang Chen, this was his second time killing a dragon!

When that two hundred meter long blood-red divine dragon appeared in front of the red dragon, and looked at him in confrontation, the red dragon was shocked. The red dragon asked, "So what you've obtained was also the inherited blood essence of the red dragon.

His two hundred meters of body did not give the red dragon much pressure at the moment.

"Guess?" At this time, Long Chen charged towards the enormous creature in front of him!

"You're courting death!"

The 400 meter long red dragon roared, it bared its fangs and brandished its claws, the flames on his body formed a thick layer of runes, the high temperature of the flames was comparable to a hellstar fire!

The red dragon opened its mouth and spat out a flame sphere with a diameter of a hundred meters, attacking towards Long Chen with a loud bang.

"Let me burn you to ashes, young dragon!" The Red Dragon laughed loudly.

At this moment, the flame sphere exploded!

Long Chen's body rushed out from within the flame sphere, and landed in front of the red dragon. When he truly approached Long Chen, the red dragon suddenly felt its entire body go soft, it was the feeling of meeting a true upper level bloodline, and it made him tremble instinctively. It looked at Long Chen with a gaze of disbelief, and asked in a daze: "What exactly are you?"

"Something that makes you regret." Long Chen unleashed the Slaughter Dragon Seal from between his claws. When the red dragon was trying to escape, the sharp dragon claw instantly grabbed onto the head of the opposing dragon, preventing the other party from moving.

"What kind of dragon are you!"

The red dragon's body erupted with endless flames.

Rip!

A large chunk of flesh was ripped off by Long Chen. Just as the Red Dragon was about to erupt with flames, Long Chen's tiny body curled onto his body.

The power of the sixth stage of Nirvana Tribulation exploded out crazily, intending to send Long Chen flying!

"I can't let you stay."

Crash! *

That four hundred meter long divine dragon was flung to the ground with a loud bang by Long Chen, exploding into a giant crater of a thousand meters in diameter.

"Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword!"

Just as the red dragon was wailing, a blood-red sword fell from the sky and stabbed into the dragon's head. After a strangling, the dragon's scream was the only thing that remained!

In the end, Long Chen used the God-Slaying Sword and cut his huge body into two.

"What a waste of a drop of my inherited blood essence!"

In the midst of the Red Dragon's pained wails, Long Chen ended his life. This fellow was a little weaker than the city lord, who was able to kill the city lord nine times.

Of course, if the Red Dragon had entered the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, the situation would also be very desperate!

After slaying another person, the God-Slaying Sword didn't manage to ascend to eight dao runes. It seemed that increasing the number of dao runes was going to be quite difficult as well.

The Dragon Fighter was passed down from the Divine Dragon. Long Chen was always respectful towards the Divine Dragon, so he also treasured every drop of the inherited blood essence, which was the Divine Dragon's painstaking effort. It was just that under today's circumstances, he had no choice but to kill the other party.

When the gigantic divine dragon returned to the red-haired old man, Long Chen gave him a glance before leaving.

Such close combat seemed to be the main theme of the Immortal God Region.

After this guy received the Star Talisman's message, the Wind Dragon Stream would definitely send out some powerful warriors to chase after him after knowing that I had killed more than a dozen people at once. This guy must have left some traces, so it's not good for him to stay here any longer.

Ling Xi said: "It is the pet of the War God's Ancient City, this God's Ancient City, it is definitely very terrifying. If the people over there spread the news, everyone in the territory of the War God's Ancient City would definitely go crazy for it, does the Brother Chen need to throw this dog away?"

Long Chen shook his head: "There's no choice, we have already entered this whirlpool, it will not be easy for us to leave safely. It's none of your business. However, since we've just arrived and we've already fallen into such a whirlpool, I'm afraid that things will be a little difficult. We can only take one step at a time. "

Originally, Mo Xiaolang was also a very strong fighting strength, but it was not suitable for him to come out right now.

Encountering such a crisis right after arriving at the Immortal God Realm, Long Chen could only laugh and cry.

However, this kind of intense battle suited him.

"Let's go!"

Throwing away his opponent who was already a corpse, Long Chen headed towards the depths of the wilderness. The clouds in front of him became thicker and thicker, and the ground started to soften.

"Ahead, it's probably a swamp." Long Chen stopped in his tracks.

Looking back, Long Chen had a kind of intuition in his heart. It was as if behind him, there was a large amount of Wind Dragon Stream Rankers chasing him, every single force had spies, and the Wind Dragon Stream was probably no exception. With such an enviable item like the Spirit Snow Dog that Long Chen obtained, it would probably spread out very quickly.

In the middle of the forest, there were many poisonous bugs and venomous snakes swimming around, which made people tremble in fear. The surroundings were no longer filled with the low howls of the dire beasts, it was dead silent. Long Chen roughly understood that he had arrived at a special place.

Sure enough, the ground began to sink and mud appeared beneath his feet. A large amount of bubbles the size of a human head were constantly rolling about.

The fog was especially thick.

"Brother Chen, Die'er said that a large area in front of us is a natural maze. Anyone who does not know how to enter this foggy swamp would definitely get lost."

Ling Xi said softly.

The more people there were, the stronger the power would be.

Long Chen had sensed this point, many of his comrades' strong points were not in the battle, but at critical moments, they would still be of great use.

The Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly would spend a large amount of time on Ling Xi's body, forming a butterfly tattoo that nearly covered her back on Ling Xi's snow-white back, giving Ling Xi an enchanting aura that would cause one to be intoxicated. Whenever this happened, Ling Xi could use a part of the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly's abilities, and that was the ability to create illusions.

"Can you find a suitable way out of this bog? Can you let us pass through this bog and get rid of our opponents at the same time?" Long Chen tried to test the waters.

"I believe so." Ling Xi said with a flushed face. She was especially excited when she was able to help.

"I'll leave it to you." Long Chen laughed loudly, and without hesitation, he brought her and charged into the huge swamp in this region.

This swamp land had a very famous name, it was called Great Dreamland.

Inside the natural maze, it was said that a majority of people would be unable to come out forever after entering it. It was not only the maze, but also the Desolate Wild Poison Worms and the Great Snake Savage Beast, all of them hidden in the mud, concealing their auras. It was unknown how long it would take for them to produce a fatal blow, so a majority of people did not dare to enter the Great Dreamland.

It was just that, the greed of humans was endless and after a person carrying a treasure entered the Great Dreamland, others would not be afraid either.

Long Chen began to go deeper into the endless Dark Swamp. He and Ling Xi walked side by side into this dirty and dark world full of death.

Chapter 1710 - Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon

In reality, the pressure in Long Chen's heart wasn't too great. This Immortal God Realm wasn't like Three Regions Nine Realms, and his opponent wasn't the City Lord who had died in vain. Long Chen didn't have that many restrictions; Fighting in the wilderness was what he was most skilled in. Since his opponents wanted to play, he would accompany them and play.

Dense fog.

It should have been quite some time since Long Chen and Ling Xi floated above this endless mud, at the same time, they were also paying attention to the movement below their feet. He had a keen sense of smell, and more or less knew that this Great Dreamland in front of him was probably in danger.

But because of this matter with the Spirit Snow Dog, he still had to gamble once. Basically, if he could pass through the Great Dreamland, he would be able to shake off the majority of the people.

The Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly couldn't specialize in illusion techniques, so the power to break illusions was also extraordinary. With Ling Xi's help in this aspect, Long Chen became even more powerful.

Just when he was about to enter deeper into the Great Dreamland, the Wind Dragon Stream's pursuers finally arrived at the edge of the Great Dreamland.

There were more than thirty people in this group, and most of the warriors were dressed in cyan clothing with a cyan dragon embroidered on their chest, similar to the one that Long Chen had killed before. The members of the Wind Dragon Brook were basically slender and elegant, but their eyes were still filled with killing intent.

This was a type of dire beast, with a one meter long sharp horn, revealing its sharpness. It was covered in green dragon scales, and green flames were beneath its feet. Its eyes were burning with a ghostly flame, and it was extremely ferocious. However, these dragon scale ghost horses were currently pulling a tall and luxurious carriage. At this moment, many women were coquettishly pouting from within the carriage, and there were also the evil laughter of the dissolute man. It was very obvious, but the other Wind Dragon Stream martial practitioners did not care about this.

"Young Master Qin, the other party should be running into the Great Dreamland. The Great Dreamland is a land of snake type dire beasts, and the beasts there are extremely savage. One of the delicate and pretty girls said respectfully to the carriage.

At this time, the carriage door opened and inside sat a handsome young man in messy clothes. Beside him were several beautiful and sexy young girls who were nestling against the handsome young master and flirting with him, the handsome young master had his hands on the chest of the two beautiful women beside him. Why didn't you chase after him!?! That is a lost item for the great beauty of the War God's Ancient City, the Spirit Snow Dog. This is a rare opportunity of this young master, how can I not chase after it? "

"But the baby serpent!"

This young master is one of the top five new generation experts in the Wind Dragon River. Hurry up and chase after me, and don't disturb me any further. Come, beauties, this young master will slightly favor you. One at a time, come one by one, this young master's golden spear is unable to endure the hunger!
"

As he laughed sinisterly, the door closed again.

Everyone looked at each other, then wordlessly advanced towards the Great Dreamland.

After entering the Great Dreamland, everyone began to be on tenterhooks, but even so, they did not dare talk about Young Master Qin. Not only was the opponent strong, he also had a powerful backing in the Wind Dragon Stream, and it was said that his father had a huge relationship with the head of the stream, and more importantly, Young Master Qin was one of the more than twenty Dragon Fighter, his bloodline was the Snow Wind Spirit Dragon, the one with the most prominent bloodline, who ruled over the storm and the two Heavenly Daos of Blizzard.

The team from the Wind Dragon Stream chased into the Great Dreamland in a grandiose manner.

Long Chen had already traveled about a third of the way in with his two swords, especially since the importance of the God Slaying Sword was growing greater and greater. Long Chen was basically relying on the God Slaying Sword to slaughter his way in life, in this Great Dreamland, there were a large number of wild poisonous bugs.

Long Chen could not call out the name of the spider, its fighting strength was similar to that of a Huang Beast's. More importantly, it had poison, its diameter was almost 10 metres, and on its back, there was a huge face, different kinds of spider had different expressions, its face was also different, that was the appearance of the strongest beast they had ever devoured.

Any species of the Immortal God Realm, if placed in the lower realms, would turn into demons and devils.

Long Chen used the God Slaying Sword to send all of the Ghost Faced Spiders to the west, then continued to advance, and indeed, there were no obstructions along the way. Luckily Ling Xi was leading the way, otherwise they would have to travel through Great Dreamland for an unknown amount of time.

Behind him, he heard a hubbub of voices.

"It should be the people from the Wind Dragon Cave chasing us, I just don't know if there are any experts among them." He was trapped, but Long Chen was still able to remain calm.

The entire Great Dreamland was very big, but because of Ling Xi, the progress made by him was extremely fast, and they had almost passed through half of it, entering the true center of the Great Dreamland.

In front of him was an endless expanse of rolling mud. It was as if there were countless gigantic beasts rolling around in the mud. The sounds were astonishing. A low and creepy sound came from the depths of the mud, causing one's hair to stand on end.

In the God Nation, Su Yan suddenly said. "Big Brother Long Chen, Big Sister Ling Xi, there seems to be a lot of snakes approaching."

She had been turned into a half human, half demon by the Beiming Clan's secret technique. She had the blood of a prehistoric snake in her body, which could be considered an accident due to luck. Due to her snake type bloodline, she was very clear about the aura of snake type dire beasts.

Just as she finished speaking, Long Chen also felt it.

He protected Ling Xi behind him.

After all, she was a girl. She should be more afraid of things like snakes.

Right at this moment, with Long Chen at the center, all of the mud within a radius of five kilometers started to roll like boiling water. Countless mud exploded up and shot into the sky, and surrounding Long Chen, all sorts of Snake Type Huang Beasts started emerging from the mud!

The Great Dreamland was the world that was ruled by the snake type dire beasts.

Long Chen looked around and all he could see were snakes that were roaring at him. There were big and small ones, some were hundreds of meters big, and some were the size of a thumb. But even those the size of a thumb were terrifying and shocking, the surrounding snakes formed a sea and engulfed Long Chen in an instant.

At least a million.

There were many dire beasts and all sorts of strange things.

There was a person with a thick body and a thick claw like a beast ...

There are blood-red eyes all over the body

There were barbs and thorns all over his body

They all looked different, but there was one thing in common. These dire snakes were all very fierce. Their eyes were bloodshot and filled with the desire to kill. They lacked any intelligence, and their bones were filled with savagery.

Long Chen was strong, but against over a million enemies surrounding him, it was hard for him to obtain any benefits. Furthermore, if there was such a huge commotion, the people from the Wind Dragon Stream would definitely be able to sense it. At that time, it would inevitably lead to an even greater crisis.

"I'll break through." If Long Chen let Ling Xi enter the Divine Kingdom, it would be more efficient for him to break out of the encirclement by himself.

"Mm, head in this direction." Ling Xi pointed in a direction.

Just as they gave Ling Xi a safe haven, the millions of wild snake pounced on him. Their speed was terrifying, some of them even rushed to the sky, spread their wings, and completely blocked off any space for Long Chen to escape.

In that crucial moment, Long Chen held onto the sword with both of his hands, for the fight to come, he had no choice but to conserve his Nirvana Qi, purely using his physical strength to break through the encirclement and fight!

In front of his eyes, at least a thousand wild snake were attacking him at the same time. Long Chen activated his speed and swept across the wild snake, causing blood to fly out wherever he went, dying Great Dreamland red in an instant!

Seeing their kind die, a large number of wild snake s let out hateful hisses!

The dense number of wild snake did not even have the space to be unleashed. Most likely, only after transforming into a Divine Dragon would they be able to quickly escape, otherwise, even if they managed to break out of the encirclement, this sea of snakes would chase after them endlessly!

"Big brother, let me help you."

There was no one around him, so Mo Xiaolang could just so happen to be able to provide a bit of strength.

Long Chen opened his Divine Kingdom and let the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf rush out. The Little Wolf looked like a demon beast right now, which was not too different from a dire beast. The biggest difference was that he was a demon with a fresh head, and could be seen from her eyes.

As soon as he appeared, Mo Xiaolang frantically spouted out the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire, and wherever he went, all the wild snake were practically frozen into ice sculptures. Long Chen quickly fled after him, and the synergy between the two could be said to be incomparable.

With the help of Mo Xiaolang, Long Chen had become much more adept.

By the time Mo Xiaolang returned to the Divine Kingdom, at least a hundred thousand of the wild snake had been killed. Their corpses were piled up in the tall mountains, and their blood had dyed Great Dreamland red.

"Let's go!"

Taking advantage of this gap, he broke through the heavy encirclement, and with his speed, quickly disappeared into the darkness. As for the innumerable wild snake, they dived into the mud and swam about above, hundreds of thousands of them roared mightily, chasing after Long Chen until they could no longer discover any trace of Long Chen.

After escaping, Long Chen felt a chill down his spine.

As he looked at this vast and boundless world, the dangers of the Immortal God Realm still surpassed his imagination.

"The people from the Wind Dragon Cave are closing in. This swamp is also filled with danger, let's hurry up and escape." Then, let's see if this Spirit Snow Dog is going to be thrown away. "

If it was because of this dog that did not know of its value and caused trouble for the five of them, they would have to give up.

"Yes." Although Ling Xi really liked this obedient Treasure Seeking Dog, she seemed to be at the end of her rope when faced with a crisis.