

## War God 1711

### Chapter 1711 - 18 Immortal Mark

Just as Long Chen had predicted, within the Wind Dragon Stream, there was indeed a spy from another power. When Yan Xueya discovered the Spirit Snow Dog and spread the news to the other powers, the same news had also been spread to them. The four words, "Spirit Snow Dog", immediately made most of the people's eyes go red with envy.

The opportunity was right in front of them. For most people, this could be a turning point in their lives. Those who received the news immediately rushed over.

When Young Master Qin, the Snow Wind Dragon's Ravine's Snow Wind Dragon, entered the Great Dreamland, another group of people arrived immediately. They were a group of tall and sturdy men with average height of around three meters.

These people were the Wolf Fang Army that Long Chen had defeated in the beginning. They had always been chasing after Long Chen, but never would they have thought that there would be someone who would come here and actually hear the news about the Psychic Snow Dog. In actuality, the Wolf Fang Army had been searching for the Psychic Snow Dog for a while now.

Although the Wolf Fang Army was not considered one of the top factions, but this time they sent out all their forces, a total of more than thirty people, with the leader being a one-eyed bald man who was extremely fierce. The only difference between the Wolf Fang Army and the ordinary Wolf Fang Army was that he was wearing a black beast-skin coat and riding a golden wolf.

"Commander!" The person from the Wind Dragon Stream is chasing that little fellow called Long Chen and has entered the Great Dreamland.

In front of them, a Wolf Fang soldier turned around and ed.

The commander of the Wolf Fang Army, the tall and sturdy man wearing a beaustskin overcoat said in an incredibly rough voice: "Wind Dragon Stream, it should be that Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon. I heard that it's a young noble son who is very lustful too, so when I get my Spirit Snow Dog, I don't need to look at the Wind Dragon Stream's face anymore. If even this woman dares to enter the Great Dreamland, wouldn't that mean that we, the Wolf Fang Army, have to make a fool out of ourselves if we, the men of the Wolf Fang Army, do not dare to enter? "

"But Commander, in the Great Dreamland, there seems to be a wild beast that has undergone seven stages of Nirvana Tribulations. It is called 'Holy Infant'," a warrior ed worriedly.

"Bastard!" With a wave of his hand, the Chief of the Wolf Fang Army sent the warrior flying and knocked over several large trees.

The wolves started to move, and Chief of the Wolf Fang Army said to the group in a gloomy voice: "A mere beast that has endured the Earth Fiend, Demon Tribulation, and dares to compete with me, are you guys underestimating your boss like this? As for that Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon, it hasn't even passed through the Earth Terminus Devil Tribulation. If it wasn't for the fact that the people from the Wind Dragon Stream were so delicate, I would have already dealt with it! What am I least afraid of in my Wolf Fang army? That's right, death! Wealth comes from danger. If you do not put your life on the line, others will easily kill you and trample on your dignity! "

Hearing these words, the other Wolf Fang Army martial artists' blood boiled, and they all cheered.

"Charge in and kill them!"

The ferocious huge wolf rushed into the Great Dreamland.

"A bunch of idiots."

Just as the Wolf Fang Army left, a group of women appeared on top of a tall and ancient tree. They were all covered in blood-red cloaks, and each of them wore a black veil.

The two girls in the lead had similar height and looks, and their eyes were also similar.

"Big sister, the commander of the Wolf Fang Army has arrived. I heard that he has already passed through the seventh stage of Nirvana Tribulation. Can we deal with him? And that Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon is also a big trouble."

"Humph!" We sisters will not lose to them even if we joined hands. How can the poor bastards like my Piao Xie Palace's palaeogeostats and the Wolf Fang Army resist? As for that Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon, it's just a waste whose body has been emptied by the alcohol and beauties. Last time, it even had ideas on us, so if it pisses us off this time, I'll definitely cripple it. "

"Brothers, attack!"

The group of red-clothed girls, filled with killing intent, charged into the Great Dreamland.

The three forces, the Wind Dragon's Brook, the Wolf Fang Army, and the Piao Xie Palace, quickly chased after Long Chen.

Long Chen who was rushing on his way did not know that an expert of Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation had appeared behind him.

With Long Chen's current strength, there was no way he could handle such an expert. In the Immortal God Realm, although Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation warriors were nothing, their concepts were completely different to Long Chen.

He was an existence that was even stronger than the City Lord.

The one behind the Hellfire Star Beast was the Earth Fiends' Demon Calamity. This kind of calamity was not the evolution of the space beasts, but the Earth Fiends' Demon Calamity. Although they had never seen it before, the Earth Fiends' Demon Calamity was definitely stronger than the Hell Fire Star Beast.

After escaping from the sea of snakes, Long Chen had already entered the deepest part of the Great Dreamland. As long as he passed through the deepest part, he would be able to quickly leave the Great Dreamland, leaving the others behind.

In this period of time, Long Chen was also conflicted over whether he should obediently give the Snow Dog to them. He had just arrived at the Immortal God Realm, so it was really unsuitable for him to get into such a big mess ...

It was just that after seeing that Ling Xi and Su Yan, the two little girls, really liked this silly Treasure Seeking Dog, Long Chen decided to wait a little longer and see what the situation was like.

"This way." Ling Xi held his hand and took a detour in the midst of this natural maze. Her efficiency had increased by a lot.

"Brother Chen, what should we do after we leave?"

"Maybe we should hurry on our way and head towards the Demon God Area. I want to find a place where the Demon God Area and the Demon God Area can meet up." Long Chen said in a serious tone.

"I suggest not to throw this Treasure Seeking Dog away. This stupid thing is indeed very useful." Cat suddenly interrupted and said. While he was talking, he was playing with the snow-white puppy.

Just as he finished speaking, the Snow Dog's eyes suddenly lit up, and it began barking like a miser. It was restless as it spun around in circles.

"I was just talking about it. This stupid dog definitely found something good. Good stuff can easily appear in a vicious place. Hurry up and take the chance to find something good." Cat said carelessly.

Everyone was nervous to the point that they were half dead. Only he himself seemed to be fine, leisurely and at ease.

Long Chen and Ling Xi looked at each other, then brought the Spirit Snow Dog out. The Spirit Snow Dog seemed to have forgotten everything, as it continued to bark in one direction.

The two of them looked at each other, and started to advance in the direction that the Spirit Snow Dog was pointing at. They had passed through a large area of swamp, and in front of them, there was no longer a flat land, but a muddy world.

After they advanced for around an hour, the Celestial Snow Dog was still barking non-stop, especially when Long Chen was about to pass by some flat ground, it jumped down from his hand and without saying a word, burrowed back into the mud. Its snow white fur instantly turned dirty, and when it realised that it could not even drill into the mud, it raised its head and looked at Long Chen, dumbfounded.

"Is there something inside?" Long Chen threw the Treasure Seeking Dog into the Divine Kingdom, and when he arrived at this place, he could roughly smell the clear fragrance of the Treasure Seeking Dog.

Under the mud.

Sensing the approximate location of the thing, Long Chen formed a fist and punched the mud.

Instantly, with a loud bang, a large amount of mud was sent flying. Beneath Long Chen's feet, a crater with a diameter of a hundred meters and a depth of over twenty meters formed. At the very bottom of the crater, one could see what the Spirit Snow Dog was looking for.

Long Chen and Ling Xi swiftly landed in front of the treasure.

This was the first time that the Psychic Snow Hound had used it, so the two of them were looking forward to it.

The bamboo was actually in front of him, and it was around three meters long, with no roots and no leaves, stuck straight into the depths of the mud. The bamboo was like a piece of jade, releasing a hazy light and a refreshing fragrance, causing one to feel relaxed and happy, but Long Chen was not able to sense the aura of a Celestial from the jade-like bamboo.

"Seems like there isn't even a single Immortal Mark?" Ling Xi couldn't help but be disappointed. It was only after they came to the Immortal God Realm did they realize that they were actually very poor.

In the Divine Kingdom, everyone found it hard to accept.

After all, he had been looking forward to the Treasure Seeking Dog's performance.

"Idiot, this is Tian Xiao Yu Zhu." The kitten said with its eyes shining.

When Long Chen observed more carefully, he discovered that the essence contained within the so called Sky Xiao Jade Bamboo was all contained within the thick and heavy jade-like skin. It should not be some ordinary object, and was only a little more reserved, or else no one would be able to discover it after staying in the Great Dreamland for so long.

But the problem was, where was the Immortal Mark?

"There are seventeen sections to the bamboo," Ling Xi said as she counted.

Long Chen suddenly woke up and laughed: "I found the Immortal Mark."

"Where?" Ling Xi asked in surprise.

Long Chen pointed to the pattern of dividing the bamboo into seventeen sections, which was the node, and said: "This is the Immortal Mark. There's one on the top and one on the bottom. There's a total of eighteen Immortal Marks with seventeen bamboo sticks! "

This number deeply shocked Long Chen.

The strongest Dao Artifact, the Boundless Star Dragon Diagram, was actually only nine Dao patterns. However, this Xiao Yuzhu actually had eighteen Immortal spirits, which was twice as much as the Boundless Star Dragon Diagram. In other words, this Xiao Yuzhu was the first Ancient Era's Immortal spirit that Long Chen had obtained.

Everything he had seen before was an ancient Immortal spirit.

The ancient immortal spirit was at least a million years old. It was precisely because Xiao Yuzhu was very reserved and originally a pure place, but was born in this dirty Great Dreamland, that no one had discovered it.

The ten Dao patterns were already palaeogeostats.

From ten to ninety-nine, it was the realm of palaeogeostats, surpassing ninety-nine Dao patterns. That was the legendary archaic instrument, they were all things that could destroy the heavens and the earth.

The same goes for Celestial Spirits.

Out of the eighteen Immortal Mark Ancient Fairy Spirits, even the higher-ups of the Wind Dragon Stream would want to obtain something. For Long Chen to easily obtain it, it could only be said that his luck was good.

Long Chen finally understood the value of the "Psychic Snow Dog" that the kitten had mentioned. He had discovered that he absolutely could not throw such a good little thing away ...

## Chapter 1712 - Snow Wind

Gripping this Tian Xiao Jade Bamboo in his hand, Long Chen carefully sensed its power. He could roughly see that the surging power inside had definitely surpassed any immortal spirit that he had ever seen before.

The little kitten said from the side, "You are currently at the early stage of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm, yet you possess the power of rebirth of Fifth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, and even more so, the power of rebirth equivalent to that of the late stage of the Fifth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation. Once you have refined the power of this Heavenly Xiao Yuzhu, you will be able to reach the late stage of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm, and in terms of the power of rebirth, you will be close to the Sixth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

"Is that so?" Long Chen thought.

After coming to the Immortal God Realm, he discovered that his strength was still insufficient, and he didn't even have the qualifications to enter the Five Dragon Cities.

If he didn't have the qualifications, then what was he supposed to talk about?

Fighting, becoming stronger, or perhaps this was the theme of his future life. Without a doubt, he was lucky, because his beloved woman and brother were all by his side during the battle.

"It seems that we've been running ever since we came to the Immortal God Region. Do you all feel aggrieved?" Long Chen suddenly said.

Everyone was stunned.

Long Chen held Tian Xiao Yu Zhu in his hand, and said: "After the little wolf devoured a portion of Yan Xueya's Hellfire Star Colossus, the Nirvana Power has already surpassed me. After I finish refining Tian Xiao Yu Zhu, I think we should ruthlessly fight in this swamp.

In his heart, his blood was boiling.

From the Wolf Fang Army to the Wind Dragon Stream, Long Chen more or less understood the enemy's strength. They were no longer scared by the unknown like before, and it was not impossible to deal with these people.

Escaping was not his style.

After realising that his chance had changed, Long Chen did not hesitate and chose to give it a try.

"Let's take a look at these fellows, let's see just how strong they are." Long Chen decided.

Mo Xiaolang nodded, and said: "There is indeed no need to be afraid of them. Furthermore, with Big Sister Ling Xi here, we have an even greater advantage in this natural maze.

Ling Xi supported his decision, her eyes flashed with a moving light, and she softly said: "I will protect you."

Almost all the people he cared about were around him.

Long Chen believed in their protection.

They had switched to a safe location in the Great Dreamland, where Long Chen would immediately refine Tian Xiao Yu Zhu. This Xiao Yuzhu needed to be cut apart in order to be able to absorb the pure white fragrant liquid that was almost like nectar under the skin. That clear current rushed into her throat and instantly turned into a boiling hot current that rushed into Long Chen's inner world!

Long Chen who was seated cross-legged on the ground was covered by a snow-white light.

That day, Xiao Yuzhu's strength had evolved into a shocking power, equivalent to one fold of all the Nirvana Power in Long Chen's body. He couldn't understand how this small bamboo could possess such immense power, but thinking back to how this bamboo had already existed for more than a million years, it didn't seem too surprising!

It would be extremely difficult to tame such a huge amount of power in the process of refinement. Long Chen had no choice but to use all his strength, and every particle in his body was frantically devouring the power of an Immortal Spirit to strengthen himself.

Within the Immortal God Realm, celestial spirits were actually much more precious than Dao artifacts. This was because a celestial spirit signified an increase in the power of Nirvana, which meant the transformation of a certain ability. The benefits were indescribable.

As if there were countless galloping horses in his body, Long Chen used his own power of rebirth to surround and swallow all of them. The dual power of rebirth formed by the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon and the Great Void Cosmic Dragon had two different attributes, in terms of nature, it absolutely surpassed all of his powers of rebirth and he had mastered the art of refining immortal spirits much faster than others.

As she saw Long Chen's aura continue to rise, Ling Xi stood beside him with a satisfied smile on her absolutely beautiful face.

Although it was slightly different from what she had expected, to be able to be together with Long Chen, no matter if it was during the battle, or Xiao Yao, she did not care.

This kind of life made her feel very happy. It was as if she was back in White Poplar Town, and every time she recalled, it was always very good.

The man he loved grew up step by step and protected himself. He became a hero that no one in his heart could compare to.

"I have to work hard as well. I can't drag him back. At the very least, I have to help him. After all, I have God's blood flowing through my body."

Although it was the God's Blood, the effects and characteristics of the Goddess's Blood still made it difficult for Ling Xi to say anything.

In actuality, she didn't even need to cultivate much. With Long Chen's Ancestor Dragon's body, every time Long Chen levelled up, it would bring her a huge improvement. Although this method of becoming stronger was hard to say, the effect was shockingly good.

Thinking about the details, Ling Xi couldn't help but blush.

Standing in this filthy swamp, she appeared exceptionally otherworldly. No evil spirits could approach her delicate body, so she was automatically purified. Even those savage poisonous bugs didn't dare to approach her.

In the distance, the sounds of fighting could be heard from time to time. Presumably, the other groups were about to encounter the sea of snakes and were currently fighting.

Roughly an hour had passed, the energy in his body had more or less been completely digested by Long Chen, the power of the eighteen Immortal Mark's primordial spirit was limitless, even though most of the medicinal power was still in Long Chen's body, but that digested part of it had already expanded to the limit that a Fifth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation practitioner could reach, and his realm had reached the late stage of the second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

After a period of time, he would be able to welcome the Inferno Star Colossus.

It was the same with the wolf cub.

However, the little wolf was not pressured at all, and looking at Long Chen's previous situation, his Hellfire Star Colossus should be exceptionally shocking.

After taming the power in his body, Long Chen had already reached the end.

The Great Dreamland was huge, and during the two hours Long Chen was refining, no one could catch up.

But just when Long Chen was about to finish, Ling Xi suddenly became alert. She raised her head to look, only to see a group of warriors wearing tight green robes running towards her direction, led by a noble young master wearing a green and white robe.

This was clearly the person from the Wind Dragon's Ravine.

"Don't panic, I'm almost done." Behind her, Long Chen reminded her.

If they had arrived a little earlier, Long Chen's refining process would have been interrupted. But now, they only needed Ling Xi to hold on for a little while longer, and Long Chen could even start immediately.

However, he wasn't in a hurry and still slowly ended it.

The group of practitioners from the Wind Dragon's Brook soon saw Long Chen and the others. In this gloomy swamp area, the combination of a man covered in white light and a young lady who looked like a fairy could be said to be especially eye-catching.

"Go over there!"

In the Wind Dragon Stream, someone had seen Long Chen's appearance through the star talisman, and at this critical moment, someone immediately recognized him.

"Young Master Qin, the person who is sitting cross-legged is Long Chen, the one who obtained the Psychic Snow Hound. The Psychic Snow Dog is definitely in his Divine Kingdom!"

"What!"

His eyes shone brightly, especially when he saw Ling Xi. Compared to Ling Xi, Young Master Qin had truly discovered that all the girls he had in the past were just mediocre and mediocre, whether it was their temperament or appearance, the devastatingly beautiful and pure Ling Xi had a fatal attraction to any man.

In the Three Regions Nine Realms, because of their relationship with the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, no one dared to have any ideas about Ling Xi. But since she had come to the Immortal God Realm, who knew what kind of power was behind her? Even if there was, so what?

"Surround them!"

At the same time, he instructed everyone that they had just escaped from the encirclement of the sea of snakes, but they had encountered such a good thing. At that moment, everyone was extremely excited, and they surrounded Long Chen and Ling Xi.

Young Master Qin, who was dressed extravagantly, walked over with his hands behind his back. His eyes calmly looked at Ling Xi, sizing him up without batting an eyelid, and put away his sinister look,

appearing to be extremely courteous. In front of Ling Xi's peerless appearance, he had even automatically forgotten about Long Chen, who possessed the Psychic Snow Dog.

Young Master Qin cupped his hands and said with a gentle voice: "I am Qin Fengxue, the son of Qin Ba Long of Wind Dragon Stream. May I have your name, Miss?"

He thought to himself, with the reputation of the Wind Dragon Stream and my father's reputation, only the women with Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation would hear about it, and wouldn't they be scared by his identity?

Unexpectedly, Ling Xi did not hear what he said at all. Her beautiful eyebrows slightly knitted, revealing an impatient expression. This Young Master Qin had a heavy smell of makeup. It was something she loathed.

Even if Ling Xi was frowning, it was still a good look. Young Master Qin was happy in his heart, but he had no choice but to act as a righteous man and sincerely said: "It doesn't matter if young lady has never heard of me before. In this vast Great Dreamland, being able to meet me can also be considered fate.

Although Ling Xi was young, she still saw the human heart clearly. In her eyes, this Young Master Qin was only an enemy and that was it, so she did not want to say anything useless.

The other party, however, continued to blabber, "No matter what, it doesn't matter. As long as this little guy hands me back the Snow Dog, I can invite the two of you to my Wind Dragon Cave. I can ignore the past grudges and not make things difficult for the lady. I wonder what she thinks?"

Young Master Qin was moved by his kindness.

However, what made him furious was that he could not possibly be able to feel the deep disgust in Ling Xi's eyes.

He decided to go for broke and said, "Miss, don't refuse a toast and drink a forfeit. You've already been surrounded. If you don't know what's good for you, then we brothers won't be polite."

The turn of events for Qin Fengxue was completely within her expectations.

At this time, Qin Fengxue was already angry from embarrassment, but no matter how much he threatened, Ling Xi still ignored him, and in the end she just closed her eyes, too lazy to pay attention to him.

This made Qin Fengxue so angry that her nose almost crooked. There were other powers chasing after him from behind, she couldn't stay any longer.

"Kill this brat for me, take away the Psychic Snow Hound, tie this girl up for me and bring her back to the Wind Dragon Cave. I want to properly train her and teach her how to respect others."

Someone as powerful as Qin Fengxue naturally couldn't be bothered to take action. As long as she commanded, the 30 odd strong experts from Wind Dragon River would surround Long Chen and Ling Xi.

Ling Xi held the six immortal swords in her hands. Although her battle power was not as good as the many people present, the illusion abilities brought by the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly could be of great use at critical moments.

Attack concealment!

Ling Xi was completely capable of hiding the attacks of the six swords. With her sword sweeping across, the crowd did not sense any movement, and only when the attack reached them did they sense it, and for a moment, they all started to resist in panic!

Clang!

Many practitioners were actually sent flying by a little girl, Ling Xi, at the same time.

The encirclement collapsed.

Qin Fengxue looked at this scene in a daze, unable to believe her own eyes.

"What evil trick is this, an illusion technique?" He laughed coldly, and said: "A bunch of trash, back off. A little girl with Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation can't even beat them all, let me!"

Ling Xi's indifference made his heart itch even harder to endure. For someone like him, the more she looked down on him, the more arrogant and arrogant a woman was, the more he liked her, especially Ling Xi, who was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen in her life.

After telling the others to surround Long Chen, Qin Fengxue opened her arms. Around him, a storm began to spread, and within the storm, large amounts of snowflakes began to form, turning into a blizzard. Within a radius of five kilometers, it was quickly covered by the blizzard.

The temperature had dropped to the extreme, and the swamp had started to freeze. In just a short moment, it had turned into a wonderful world of ice and snow.

"Like I said, no one can escape from my grasp." The image of a snow-white divine dragon roared behind him and coiled around him, increasing his aura bit by bit.

It was a divine dragon with snow-white wings. It was sacred and majestic, and its temperament was very similar to that of Young Master Qin. However, it was different deep down in its bones.

"I am of the Dragon Clan's high level bloodline, Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon!"

At the moment he displayed his strength, Qin Fengxue's temperament changed greatly. He was frighteningly cold and fearsome, and a terrifying aura was unrestrainedly released. The surrounding space trembled slightly and in the midst of the snowstorm, symbols appeared from an ancient time, completely sealing the entire world of ice and snow.

"Young Master Qin has become stronger again!"

"As expected of the Dragon Fighter who possesses the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon's bloodline. They are almost invincible among the same level. I don't think any other peak Sixth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation martial artist could be a match for Young Master Qin?"

"In time, after Young Master Qin passes through the Earth Terminus Devil Tribulation, he will become the strongest martial artist in the new generation of Wind Dragon Canyon!"

Hearing these flattery, Qin Fengxue felt proud in her heart. With an imposing manner, she stared at Ling Xi and threatened: "Miss, at this moment, do you regret?"

As she spoke, a large amount of snowstorms pounced towards Ling Xi, dancing around her. In the midst of the snow and wind, Ling Xi appeared extremely beautiful, but her expression once again harmed Qin Fengxue's sensitive heart!

Ling Xi sensed Long Chen's movement and immediately went forward to help him up. The moment Long Chen straightened his body, everyone felt as if he was a terrifying beast that had just awoken.

"Brother Chen, this guy is threatening me." Ling Xi suddenly revealed a smile, and said somewhat mischievously.

He swore, there was no one else in the world who could have such a beautiful smile, but it made him crazy. Just now, he had been giving her so much face, but Ling Xi still continued to look at him with such a cold gaze, all the way until Long Chen woke up. Long Chen had such a sweet smile in return.

The difference between the two was like the difference between heaven and earth!

In that moment, Qin Fengxue was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

Roar!

He let out a shocking roar with his body, and all of a sudden, the surroundings were covered in layers of dragon shadows. Under the cover of the blizzard, the storm became even more terrifying, forming countless deadly squalls that contained a large amount of Nirvana's power!

In this tragic environment, Long Chen turned a deaf ear to all of this. He gently hugged the beauty in his arms and said without batting an eyelid: "Is he blind? "How dare you threaten my darling."

As he said that last word, Long Chen tilted his head, a pair of eyes burning with the flames of war looked at Qin Fengxue. In his heart, every particle of his body, was burning with the flames of battle!

Fight! Fight!

After being chased for such a long time, even though he had to retaliate and kill his opponent, Long Chen had had enough! He was proud and overbearing to the bone. How dare he tease his woman with such a pretty boy?

Long Chen remembered every single word that he had said just now.

"Go in first, I'll vent your anger." When Qin Fengxue was so angry that she almost collapsed, Long Chen acted like nothing had happened and protected Ling Xi, allowing her to stay in the safest Divine Kingdom.

In their group, the most powerful ones were Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang. It was just that Mo Xiaolang needed Xue Zang right now, otherwise, the two of them working together would be unstoppable!

Ling Xi had already entered the Divine Kingdom, Qin Fengxue felt that this was even easier to do!

"Humph!" Everyone surround him and don't let him get away. A mere red dragon with lowly blood dares to fight against my Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon?

This was the territory of the Wind Dragon Stream!

Qin Fengxue didn't have any worries at all!

Long Chen this guy, looked as if he did not have any backing. Otherwise, he would not even need to contact the Spirit Snow Dog to know who had obtained the Spirit Snow Dog and was not hiding properly, he would actually take it out for Yan Xueya to see!

Therefore, Qin Fengxue was sure that Long Chen did not have a backer.

His guess was right, the first time Long Chen came to the Immortal God Realm, he was a rookie here!

But, he was the one who had rushed all the way here.

Qin Fengxue roared as both her hands moved around the blizzard, her speed shockingly fast. Only someone at the spatial level of the Immortal God Realm could endure such a terrifying speed like him!

BOOM!

The two balls of snowstorm melded into Qin Fengxue's hands, forming a terrifying imprint. The storm and the snow storm merged together, forming a pure white formation, and shot towards Long Chen!

"This level of strength is indeed stronger than the one found in the city!"

Late stage Sixth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation!

If this was in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, perhaps this seemingly simple attack could blast away the entire Emperor Star Realm. The Immortal God Realm is a terrifying place.

But the problem was that Long Chen had been nourished by the Heavenly Xiao Jade Bamboo, which had absorbed eighteen celestial spirits. Compared to when he was facing the City Lord, the strength in his body was much stronger!

Facing the blizzard array, Long Chen was suddenly enraged. A divine dragon's roar came out, and with a movement of his feet, the snowstorm's barrier wall was immediately shattered. Using his terrifying physical strength, he charged straight at Qin Fengxue!

In terms of bloodline, he looked down on his opponent. The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon was reserved, but at some point in time, it would make his opponent's heart tremble!

"Illusory Bubble!"

Both of his hands tumbled backwards, as a transparent torrent surged forward, directly shattering the Snowstorm Formation. A large amount of energy was sent flying by Long Chen, turning into a fatal attack for him!

BOOM!

The other party was not some pustule, but a strong Dragon Fighter. If there was no Tian Xiao, Yu Zhu, Long Chen would definitely not be his match, but it was precisely because of this that Long Chen got so excited!

The dragon was going to decide the victor!

Qin Fengxue swore, he had never met such a shocking and crazy opponent before, that cruel killing intent, it always made the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon feel fear!

"Impossible, it's just a lowly red dragon!"

Facing the energy that was being blown back by the dreamy bubble, Qin Fengxue's body transformed into a snow-white divine dragon that was a full three hundred meters long. In terms of appearance, this Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon was definitely several times more beautiful than Long Chen, especially that pair of snow-white wings, it was something that would cause women to be infatuated with.

This Divine Dragon hid within the blizzard, whizzing through the air and breaking through Long Chen's Illusory Mirage's power.

Long Chen did not underestimate the other party in the slightest.

He was definitely a difficult opponent to deal with!

When the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon activated its Divine Dragon Body, Long Chen had an intense desire to ravage him!

As a result, in the midst of the blood-red clouds, he blew up the barrier wall of ice and snow, transforming into his own Divine Dragon Body. The dragon of slaughter hidden in the blood fog was far inferior to the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon in terms of its image, but in terms of its combat power ...

The Divine Dragon that was hidden in the blood mist made Qin Fengxue tremble inwardly.

"Is this a red dragon?" Where is his flame? "

Just as this thought appeared in his mind, the blood-red divine dragon suddenly rushed out!

The Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon suddenly woke up from its stupor and flapped its huge wings. In an instant, a terrifying blizzard came crashing down on Long Chen, as if it was a blade. Wherever it went, everything that it obstructed was sliced into pieces!

Facing such an attack, Long Chen did not make a sound, and continued to rush forward!

"Courting death?" The Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon sneered in its heart.

"Eternal!"

"Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword!"

Rip!

The blood-colored dragon broke through the blizzard of the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon, and used an instant to freeze time. Then, the Heaven Slaughter Blood Sword cut off one of the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon's wings!

In that instant, the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon screamed.

In that instant, blood flew out!

Chapter 1714 - Holy Infant

It could be said that the outcome of this battle was decided in an instant.

In terms of realm, Long Chen was only at the late stage of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

In terms of the power of rebirth, he was a full Nirvana Tribulation Realm away from the Blizzard Spiritual Dragon.

However, he had the physique of a twin dragon, and the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon was only a divine dragon on the same level as the Nine Heavens Wind Dragon. In front of this Ancestral Dragon, this kind of godly dragon was nothing but trash!

An instant of eternity. The Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword, these were all divine abilities that came from an Ancestral Dragon. Both of them were Long Chen's strongest attacks, and without any mishap, they chopped off the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon's most beautiful wings!

The Heaven Slaughter Blood Sword slashed down once again, almost slicing the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon into two. The Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon let out an even more tragic cry as its three hundred meter long body fell into the mud, instantly turning it into a loach!

Fresh blood rained down like rain, soaking the bodies of the more than thirty people from the Wind Dragon Stream. Everyone stared blankly at the blood-colored dragon that overlooked the entire world, its indifferent gaze made them tremble, that was the gaze of the ruler!

Everyone felt as if their lives were already in Long Chen's hands.

As for the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon that was wailing in the depths of the mud, it seemed to have forgotten about it. Everyone was scared silly by the killing artifact in the sky.

"Even the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword was unable to cut down the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon?" Long Chen was also secretly fearful in his heart. He thought that he could have killed this guy instantly, after all, his opponent was actually trying to take advantage of Ling Xi.

Seeing that the other party was still struggling, Long Chen did not hold back at all. The terrifying body of the Ancestral Dragon descended once again, and the ancient runic Sky Slaughter Blood Sword spiraled downwards, heading straight for the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon's head. Long Chen's sword strike could directly pierce through the other party's head, because the sharpest part of his dragon tail was the God Slaying Sword!

Sword of Death!

Just at this moment, the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon descended, and a large amount of snow and wind appeared, forming a gigantic ball of ice, completely protecting him. The other practitioners of the Wind Dragon Stream also attacked, attempting to block Long Chen!

Long Chen was still unable to kill his opponent with this sword strike.

The strong practitioners of the Wind Dragon's Brook fell to the ground one by one, spitting out blood. The ice ball was penetrated by Long Chen, but the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon took this opportunity to flee. Just as Long Chen was about to chase them, they suddenly discovered many auras of strong experts approaching them!

To the east, a group of giant wolves were madly advancing through the mud as they let out shocking howls. On top of a golden wolf was a tall and sturdy bald man wearing a beast skin overcoat. She was currently looking at herself with incomparably fanatical eyes.

To the south, a group of women in blood-red cloaks were quickly approaching the scene. They seemed more like natural born killers, and wherever they went, they looked like the corpses of poisonous bugs. This group of people were also extremely bloody, and two of them seemed to be at the same level as the Blizzard Spirit Dragon.

They were all experts!

Behind them, a million sea snakes surrounded them.

The Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon hadn't died yet, but it had come to a new place, especially when there was still a super expert from the Wolf Fang Army with Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation who had survived the Earth Fiend Heart Demon Tribulation. That Wolf Fang Army seemed to recognize him.

"Retreat." He was very straightforward. In the wilderness, Long Chen had never been afraid of anyone, so when the opponent attacked, he took human form and quickly escaped!

The descending mud blocked their line of sight, and at that moment, with Long Chen's nimble body, he quickly disappeared from their sight. It was not because they could not chase him, but because there were too many wild snake s following them, and the moment they were blocked by the mud, millions of wild snake s completely submerged them!

Long Chen could vaguely hear the angry howls of the Wolf Fang Army commander!

He did not stop, and only after he distanced himself to a large extent did Long Chen stabilize himself. This was a maze, as long as he did not cause too much of a commotion, it would not be easy for the other party to find him.

Everyone let out a sigh of relief.

"Boss, why don't you give me a look. Do you still want to throw away this dumb dog?" The kitten laughed loudly.

The Chen-Ling Snow Dog didn't know that everyone was talking about itself and was running in circles, chasing its tail and playing with it.

Both Ling Xi and Su Yan had faces full of reluctance.

Long Chen knew that it was this little thing that had discovered Tian Xiao Yuzhu.

"I saved its life, and it also found something good for me. This is considered a cooperative relationship, so let's have it follow us for now."

Long Chen was a person full of the spirit of adventure.

It is very difficult for a timid person to achieve great things, and the only way to do it is to face difficulties.

If he gave up on the Psychic Snow Hound, it would be equivalent to giving up the opportunity to move forward.

Fortunately, the decision he had made, had been presided over by everyone. No matter what, Long Chen was their pillar of support.

He avoided direct conflict with the other party and escaped without a hitch. It was time to consider his next course of action. Should he directly think about leaving, or should he conveniently kill the other party in the middle of Great Dreamland?

"If I don't kill off all these troubles, they will catch up endlessly. Since there aren't many people who know that I have the Spirit Snow Dog, I think the best way is to kill them all. Now it looks like there are three forces chasing after me: the Wind Dragon Stream, the Wolf Fang Army, and a group of red-clothed women. What do you guys think we should do? "

Ling Xi and Su Yan looked as if they didn't know anything, but Mo Xiaolang thought for a while and said: "Let's kill them. At the critical moment, I can pretend to be a Huang Beast. After all, aren't they riding wolves?"

Target determination.

"Fine, kill them all, but the other side has a warrior with Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation, it's best not to engage in a direct confrontation." What Long Chen was truly afraid of was still the commander of the Wolf Fang Army.

Although the Wolf Fang Army was only a small force to the Wind Dragon Stream, the other side had already sent out their full force.

Zhang Xuan pondered as he proceeded forward.

"Big brother Long Chen!" Su Yan suddenly exclaimed.

Her surprised shout woke Long Chen from his deep thoughts.

At that moment, a fatal crisis struck!

"Eternal!"

In that moment of life and death, Long Chen did not hesitate to waste a large amount of his Nirvana Power again, because only an instant of eternity would be able to save him.

Taking advantage of this moment, Long Chen flew up into the sky, taking out his two swords, in that moment, hundreds of Sword Qi shot down, striking the mud on the ground!

Long Chen could feel that the danger that Su Yan was warning him about came from underground!

**BOOM!**

Just as Long Chen's two swords slashed down, the entire ground started to shake violently, the mud seemed to be boiling, it started to churn violently, in the midst of the soil, two gigantic heads emerged from the ground, revealing their bodies, which were more than 100 metres long!

Two heads and one body. It was a double-headed serpent!

A deadly, fiendish aura emanated from this two-headed serpent.

Long Chen could feel that the battle strength of this Twin-headed Snake should surpass the commander of the Wolf Fang Army.

Presumably, this Twin-headed Snake was the king of the Great Dreamland, the leader of the millions of wild snake.

"This is a vicious snake called the Holy Infant. It's named after the sound of one of the heads which is similar to a baby's. It's extremely cruel and merciless. Anyone who sees it will be killed. This Holy Infant clearly has survived the calamity of the Earth!"

The little kitten appropriately reminded Long Chen.

It was a two-headed snake with an odd appearance. Its body was five hundred meters long, it was entirely black, its body was covered in rock-like scales, it must be extremely tough, it could even be said to be invulnerable, one of the heads had a sharp horn like a blade, it definitely could not be inferior to any Dao weapon. Those scarlet eyes, sharp teeth, and reverse blood-red snake's tongue, it was truly terrifying.

However, what was strange was that its other head, the snake head, did not seem to be its own. It was because it was a pure white, sparkling and translucent snake head, its scales were gentle and beautiful, and it was the purest kind of snake that Long Chen had ever seen.

Hiss!

The black head let out a sharp hiss!

The white head was shrouded in ice, letting out cries like that of a baby.

Previously, the one who brought fatal killing intent to Long Chen was this Holy Spirit.

While Long Chen was in a state of panic, the Nascent Soul had already launched an astonishing attack at Long Chen. Although his body was huge, his speed and agility was equally astonishing!

Long Chen did not have much confidence in being able to defeat the opponent, let alone when his opponent was not the Holy Nascent Soul. At a time like this, the most inappropriate thing to do was to fight with the other party until both sides were injured!

Yes, he should lure this vicious snake to their side!

Thinking of this, Long Chen immediately followed his orders. This time, he activated his fastest speed, and used his own body's flexibility to get rid of the enemy.

This Holy Infant had both a stinky smell and a sweet scent, causing Long Chen to be extremely conflicted. The snow-white head was of the frost attribute, and had some similarities with the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon, but it was obvious that the Holy Spirit was even more powerful. It could even freeze space itself, and cause a result that was similar to Long Chen for an instant!

"Break!"

Just as the God Slaying Sword thought, the spatial freeze was also torn apart by Long Chen and became stronger. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to escape the chase of the Holy Infant.

This was the first time Long Chen had seen the power of a Huang Beast, and it could only be described as shocking. Very quickly, he discovered that directing the Holy Infant to the Wolf Fang Army was not realistic, because he would probably be killed by the Holy Infant before he arrived.

Long Chen suddenly thought of the Boundless Star Dragon Diagram.

If it succeeded, it would naturally be good, but the possibility of failure was higher. Long Chen needed a person to appease this Holy Infant's violent and violent personality, and calm it down before it failed.

He suddenly thought of Su Yan.

#### Chapter 1715 - Desolate Beast Avatar

This was a Dao item related to dragons. Basically, Long Chen could use it with ease, and furthermore, his primordial spirit was a Great Void Cosmic Dragon that had never appeared before, even though the Holy Infant's primordial spirit was strong enough, a normal person using the Limitless Star Dragon Painting would definitely not be able to do anything to him. However, Long Chen might be able to.

Of course, it was impossible to succeed in this state of intense fighting. The only option was to wait for the twin-headed snake to calm down. It wouldn't be hostile to him.

The Everlasting Star Dragon Diagram was actually a heaven defying weapon, it was just a pity that it was a Middle Ancient Dao item, if it was a palaeogeostats, its power would be even more astonishing.

The Holy Spirit let out a sharp scream, one of the heads controlled the ice and frozen space, the entire area was covered in snow and ice, if the body could not resist it, it would have long been frozen solid by the ice and snow, the other black head was good at resisting physical pain and was extremely ruthless, most of the attacks were from this head, the venom that was sprayed out had formed tens of thousands of evil spirits surrounding Long Chen!

"Illusory Bubble!"

Long Chen used the Illusory Mirage to send the venom back into the Holy Infant's body. The venom was originally from the Holy Infant's soul, so it was difficult for it to be affected by Long Chen's venom. The only thing it did was spread out a large amount of blood and flesh on its body!

It could not be hurt at all, and would only make it even more vicious!

Long Chen fought as he retreated, before interacting with Su Yan who was in the Divine Kingdom.

"Yan Er, can you calm it down?"

Su Yan was a half-demon of the snake type, and was innately close to this type of Huang Beast. In the eyes of a Huang Beast, perhaps she was of a similar species, Long Chen remembered that she seemed to have this ability.

To be honest, the ferocious Holy Infant also frightened Su Yan.

However, now that everyone was trapped in the Great Dreamland, she just so happened to be able to contribute some strength. She clenched her teeth and said: "I think I can give it a try, but I can't guarantee it."

"There's no one nearby. I'll protect Yan Er's safety. Yan Er, sit on my back. " Mo Xiaolang transformed into the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, controlling his body to a length of only a few metres.

"Wait a moment, let me see which head its primordial spirit is on."

He finally had the possibility to try. This could be a turning point!

Long Chen took out his Ling Xi Sword. Ling Xi's sword was a sword that had injured his primordial spirit, and logically speaking, this should only be one dire beast, and not two, so there should only be one primordial spirit.

As the Nascent Soul roared madly and rushed towards him to kill, Long Chen rushed forward at high speed, his body quickly changing forms under the opponent's attacks. When he got near to the opponent, he risked being struck by the Nascent Soul, and Ling Xi's sword cut onto the opponent's body!

Crash! \*

Although it was only a small wound, the pain from the primordial spirit made the baby scream instantly!

At that moment, the white and black heads started to scream. Through the meridians in Ling Xi's sword, Long Chen could clearly feel the opponent's Primordial Spirit!

"There are actually two primordial spirits?"

Long Chen could not help but be stunned, this was simply like two snakes sharing a body. It was just that the primordial spirit in the white snake head was mature, matching Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation, while the black snake head's primordial spirit was very weak. It seemed to be in a state of being controlled, accepting the control of the white snake head.

Although the two Primordial Souls were out of Long Chen's expectations, it just so happened that the white snake head could control the black snake head. As long as Long Chen used the Boundless Star Dragon Diagram to control the white snake head, it was basically the same as controlling the Holy Infant!

If he could succeed, it would mean that he had mastered a great deal of combat power. Once his own reputation spread, using the method he had used to control the dire beasts, he would be able to make the Holy Infant display a certain amount of intelligence. At that time, even if he brought Mo Xiaolang along, other people wouldn't think that he was part of the Goblin Tribe.

This was also a good method.

After all, the Everlasting Star Dragon Diagram was equivalent to creating a clone!

Thinking about it, Long Chen was especially excited!

The matter of the Monster race was a big knot in his heart. If he could solve it like this, then everyone would be happy.

"Little Wolf!"

At this time, Long Chen kept his sword and quickly retreated. He rushed into the mud and quickly disappeared, while at the same time, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf brought Su Yan out from the Divine Kingdom and stood in front of the Nascent Soul to protect him!

With Su Yan's current body, she would definitely be unable to resist the poison and frost energy in the air, so Mo Xiaolang could only use his Nirvana Qi to surround Su Yan, and at this time, Su Yan had revealed her beautiful nine-coloured snake tail. She was rolling in the air and at the same time, attracting the attention of the Holy Infant with a pleasant and light snort.

"This is just a song given to me by the Beiming Clan to communicate with the fierce beasts. I don't know if it will work." Before he used it, Su Yan spoke to Long Chen nervously.

Long Chen was absolutely supportive of her giving it a try. After all, she was the only one who had the ability.

"I'll help too."

Ling Xi probably possessed a part of the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly's ability. Under her illusion, the world in front of the Holy Infant changed, and it saw a peaceful world surrounded by warm white clouds. Only one of its kind with a Nine-coloured Snake Tail released beautiful songs.

Long Chen had only held the attitude of testing it out in the beginning, but he did not expect that these two girls would actually have such huge uses.

Amidst Ling Xi's hallucinations and Su Yan's songs, the violent and fearsome Holy Infant became blurry, the blood red in its eyes started to gradually disappear, and two pairs of eyes were staring at Su Yan's nine-coloured body dancing in the clouds with infatuation. The moving, strange song actually made the Holy Infant follow Su Yan's dance steps, and started to twist and turn at the same time.

In the Great Dreamland, such a strange scene had actually occurred!

That was a famous vicious beast in the Wasteland!

Long Chen never thought that he would actually be able to achieve such a great effect. Perhaps it was because of Su Yan's unique half-demon nature, but compared to demons, she seemed to be even closer to beasts.

Although Su Yan was young, she was a natural born dancer. Especially that small waist that twisted made Mo Xiaolang dumbstruck, as she never thought that the little cutie beside him would have such a sexy side to her.

While he was in a daze, Long Chen calmed himself down and secretly moved forward in the mud. He transformed into the body of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, trying his best to transform into an illusionary state, while Ling Xi helped him with the defense. Although Ling Xi and Su Yan were not strong in combat, but in these aspects, the help he gained was unprecedented.

When Long Chen appeared in the white snake head, the purple divine needle had appeared in his hand. The Holy Infant was still dancing in the air, but Long Chen's Everlasting Star Dragon Diagram was inserted into its brain, controlling its primordial spirit!

At that moment, the Holy Infant let out a scream that shocked the entire Great Dreamland!

"Come back!"

Long Chen withdrew his Divine Kingdom and in an incomparably thrilling manner, brought everyone back into the Divine Kingdom. Then, he transformed into the body of an Ancestral Dragon, which instantly entangled the body of the Holy Infant!

The Boundless Star Dragon Diagram had successfully entered the other party's sea of consciousness, causing the Holy Infant's violent resistance. The Mythical Star Dragon Diagram could be said to be on the verge of collapse, and Long Chen's spirit energy followed the Limitless Star Dragon Diagram.

Long Chen released a shocking roar, exhausted all of his energy, one of his sharp dragon claws grabbed onto the black head, his body was wrapped around the Holy Infant's body, suddenly using force, causing the Holy Infant to fall down.

The Holy Spirit let out an even more astonishing scream. It seemed as if there was an endless amount of power in its body, and it might have been frightened, because it actually rushed towards the depths of the mud, bringing Long Chen deep into the ground.

"Brother Chen!"

"Big brother!"

In the Divine Kingdom, everyone felt a great shock and was extremely shocked.

As expected of a dire beast with Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation, Long Chen was able to easily cut off the wings of the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon, but was unable to take care of it.

However, Long Chen was not an ordinary person either. With the help of Sanxue and Ling Xi, he had more or less completed the task.

"Eternal!"

When the opponent was jumping crazily and attempting to struggle free from the Myriad Star Dragon Diagram, Long Chen froze the opponent's time, and even made the opponent's primordial spirit stop moving, and then, Long Chen angrily attacked with her primordial spirit power, completely trapping the opponent's primordial spirit and forming a tight cage around it. At this critical moment, the combination of the two types of primordial spirits allowed Long Chen to feel that the desolate beast had lived an ignorant and chaotic life, and although it was powerful, it was much easier to control this kind of primordial spirit than humans or demons, and in this eternal period, Long Chen had completely succeeded!

As for the other black serpent's terrifying strength, it was still struggling under the dragon claw.

"Be quiet." Long Chen controlled the primary soul of the Holy Infant, giving an order to the black snake head.

As expected, controlling this primordial spirit meant controlling the other one. The black snake's head quieted down.

"It's a success!"

Long Chen felt a sense of exhaustion. This Huang Beast was simply too strong, if not for Su Yan and Ling Xi, he really wouldn't have been able to handle it. But now that Long Chen had controlled it, it was equivalent to Long Chen possessing the biggest killing weapon in the entire Great Dreamland.

With such a huge commotion, they must have known that Long Chen was fighting with the Nascent Soul. Under such circumstances, they would have found out and come here.

Long Chen turned into a humanoid shape, hiding in the deepest part of the mud, waiting for their arrival.

Although the Everlasting Star Dragon Diagram only had nine Dao patterns, it was extremely useful. Long Chen could use the vision of the Holy Infant, allowing the Holy Infant to manifest the wisdom of a demon.

Sure enough, after a short while, clamorous noises came from above.

Chapter 1716 - palaeogeostats

"The sounds of the battle just now happened nearby!"

The group of three escaped from the encirclement of the million snake sea and rushed over, surrounding Long Chen. After a long time of killing, they were all in a sorry state, since there were too many wild snake in Great Dreamland.

Everyone's body was covered in mud and blood, some people even died from poison, and some warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm were even poisoned to death. It was clear how shocking the poisonous insect and venomous beast were.

The women of the Piao Xie Palace used their Nirvana Qi to repel the blood off of their bodies. They leaned against each other and looked around fiercely, there were many battle scars around them, it was obvious that Long Chen and the rest were still nearby.

On the other side, Qin Fengxue's face was pale and gloomy. The people in Wind Dragon Stream had suffered the most, and even he herself was injured. What made his heart even more frustrated was the humiliation she had previously suffered from Long Chen, as well as that woman who made his heart itch like a fairy ...

In reality, he could request for help. After all, the Wind Dragon Rivulet was very close to here, but if the others in the Wind Dragon Stream were to find out about the Spirit Snow Dog, the benefits would probably not be his.

However, the people from the Wolf Fang Army and Piao Xie Palace also made him afraid.

On the other side, the tall and sturdy men of the Wolf Fang Army were sitting on the wolves, gloomily inspecting their surroundings.

"The Holy Spirit is just nearby. Be careful!"

Chief of the Wolf Fang Army's coarse voice echoed in everyone's ears.

The other two powers were frowning.

Qin Fengxue was extremely displeased, and said in a strange tone: "Some people eat leopards and even dare to snatch things from my Wind Dragon Stream, and don't even see if they can keep it, even if they get their Spirit Snow Dog, so what? They most likely won't live past tomorrow."

He was talking about the Wolf Fang Army.

Compared to the Wind Dragon's Brook, Piao Xie's Palace, the Wolf Fang Army was not worth mentioning.

Hearing these strange words, the Wolf Fang Army revealed a sinister smile, but they didn't say anything. In terms of power, their Wolf Fang Army was indeed weak, but in the Great Dreamland, the Chief of the Wolf Fang Army was the only Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation.

The two sisters of the Piao Xie Palace were displeased. They thought that Qin Fengxue was talking about them, and one of the girls asked: "What's that Wind Dragon's Stream? For a stupid dragon like you with your wings cut off, I think you should just get lost! "

"What did you say!" Qin Fengxue's heart was already gloomy, but the fact that the other party opened up his wounds made him extremely furious. He brought a group of people from the Wind Dragon Canyon and rushed towards Piao Xie's palace, and before he even said anything, the bloodied girls from Piao Xie's palace took out their daggers and started fighting against each other!

Out of the two leading the group, one of them blocked Qin Fengxue, while the other rushed into the middle of the group with the Wind Dragon's Stream, in a short moment cutting off one of their heads and holding them in his hands.

"Stop!" Qin Fengxue was shocked, both parties immediately retreated. The head in Piao Xie's hands screamed in fear, "Young Master Qin, quickly save me!"

"Let her go!" Qin Fengxue's heart ached, you must know that this was her most beloved beauty.

"Humph!"

The young lady from the Piao Xie Palace sneered, the dagger in his hand stabbed into the brain, his rosy cheeks immediately turned into a skeleton, the blood flowing down the dagger. The young lady placed

the dagger that was stained with blood on his lips and licked it, revealing a look of enjoyment, he chuckled: "It's really delicious ah."

"You!" Qin Fengxue was furious, but he was afraid. He was scared because she was beaten up by Long Chen, and she was still severely injured, so she wasn't a match for the two sisters.

"Xue Ling, Xue Long, I swear, you will pay the price for what happened today. One day, you will regret it!" Qin Fengxue roared.

"If you can get back alive today, I'll dare to sleep with you." The other two girls started laughing coquettishly, but that sinister look in their eyes caused Qin Fengxue's hair to stand on end.

The two sisters were holding a handful of palaeogeostats, a total of eleven dao patterns, it was extremely rare to have a palaeogeostats at this age, the palaeogeostats was a treasure of slaughter, its name was 'Blood Bird', who knows how many people were killed by the Blood Bird after drinking blood.

Slaughter. Endless slaughter. Competition. This was the Immortal God Region!

Long Chen himself was hiding in the mud. He found the position of the Wolf Fang Army and directed the Holy Infant towards that direction. Everything was ready, Long Chen did not plan to make the first move, he was waiting for an opportunity to finish everyone off!

Innocent and merciful, so ridiculous in this world.

Just when the Wolf Fang Army was searching for him, Long Chen ordered the Holy Infant to attack with its most violent posture. The four hundred meter long double-headed snake burst out from the mud without any warning, its snow-white head spewed out an ice-cold mist, and the entire team of the Wolf Fang Army were trapped in the world of ice and frost. The other head spat out an endless amount of poisonous gas, which formed into the shadows of countless ghosts, and pounced onto the group of wolves and Wolf Fang soldiers!

Screams were heard all over the place!

Other than the commander of the Wolf Fang Army, the ordinary Wolf Fang Army was not strong. With the Holy Infant's sudden attack this time, it could be said that other than the commander, everyone else in the Wolf Fang Army was beaten half to death.

The Holy Infant released a shrill cry, and under the order of the Snake King, hundreds of thousands of wild snake surged forward again, surrounding everyone within.

"The Holy Spirit has appeared!"

"Quickly run!"

Such a drastic change nearly scared everyone out of their wits. They had come for the Spirit Snow Dog, not to kill the Holy Infant.

When the Wolf Fang Army suffered an ambush, it could be said that they suffered heavy injuries!

The attacks of the Holy Infant came wave after wave, and before the leader could fully resist, all of the Wolf Fang Army soldiers were festering, the poison gas rushed into their primordial spirits, causing a fatal blow. The power of Frost, which seemed to freeze the space, was equally shocking, causing most of the warriors to be unable to move!

"Break!" Chief of the Wolf Fang Army used a Wolf Teeth Rod with nine Dao patterns to shatter the Icy World. However, he was shocked to find out at this moment that nearly all of his subordinates had lost their lives.

"Holy baby!"

The Chief of the Wolf Fang Army let out a terrifying roar.

Even the golden wolf he was sitting on was unable to escape this calamity and was killed by the Holy Infant's assault.

When the Holy Infant's surprise attack earlier, even Long Chen was almost hit, what's more, it was them.

His brothers were both dead, the Chief of the Wolf Fang Army realm was the same as the Nascent Soul stage. His eyes were bloodshot, and when his head grew hot, he started to fight against the Nascent Soul stage!

If the Holy Spirit was not controlled, they would probably fight with the Chief of the Wolf Fang Army, but this would benefit the people from the Piao Xie Palace and the people from the Wind Dragon's Stream.

Therefore, Long Chen controlled the Holy Infant's body and escaped into the mud. That huge body appeared beside Piao Xie and his palace, and with the activation of the frost power, the huge body of the snake completely appeared, forming a circle which surrounded everyone in the middle. Then, there was the bombardment of ice and poison!

They had all come for the sake of killing Long Chen!

Perhaps, if he got the news that he had the Spirit Snow Dog, only these few people knew about it. Extinguishing them would end this matter, or else he wouldn't be able to survive in the War God's Ancient City's territory.

Greed was the sin and everyone was guilty. The moment they entered the Great Dreamland, perhaps they should have had the awareness of death!

In this kind of bombing, the only ones who survived were Qin Fengxue and the sisters from the Piao Xie Palace.

Of course, when the Chief of the Wolf Fang Army attacked, the Holy Spirit could only dodge. Just as the Holy Spirit left, Qin Fengxue and the rest broke through the ice prison, but they realized, other than the two of them, most of the people from the two forces had died!

They, who were only in Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, found it difficult to live under the devastation caused by the beasts of the Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation.

The only ones who were unharmed were the four of them!

The appearance of the Holy Infant took place in a very short period of time.

Fear and hatred filled their hearts.

"Unless you run away, you will all die if you fall into a daze!"

Chief of the Wolf Fang Army shouted!

"Let's join forces, let's join forces!"

Qin Fengxue's face was filled with shock, but immediately turned into anger, he could not give up on the communication snow dog, but the Holy Infant was extremely powerful, and at this time, there were only two choices, one was to escape, and the other was to fight.

Chief of the Wolf Fang Army and Xue Ling Long did not run away, he would not run away either. Moreover, he had caused such a huge death or injury, if he did not kill this Holy Infant, how would he explain himself?

The two sisters of the Piao Xie Palace, upon seeing the large number of sisters die, immediately cooperated with the Chief of the Wolf Fang Army to attack!

Qin Fengxue transformed into the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon and rushed up into the sky. Its body shape was similar to that of a spirit baby, and honestly speaking, if those two sisters didn't have the palaeogeostats and had a spiritual connection, they wouldn't even be a match for the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon!

"Blizzard!"

The four of them were filled with hatred as their fighting raged!

The remaining martial practitioners of the three great forces were currently miserably healing their wounds.

In just a short moment, the entire army was annihilated!

Regardless of whether it was attack or other actions, it was as though the Holy Infant possessed intelligence.

But what they never would have thought of was that Long Chen was hiding here, and finally had the chance. Just as everyone was about to dispel the poison in their bodies, a terrifying blood light swept past them!

In the blink of an eye, the remaining dozen or so people all fell to the ground with a bloody hole in their foreheads.

The ability of Ling Xi's sword to instantly kill was something even Dao items could not compare to.

The four Rankers were fighting with the Nascent Soul, and did not notice Long Chen's arrival at all. They also did not realize that Long Chen had killed all of their subordinates.

Just as they were fighting, Long Chen walked along the tail of the Nascent Soul and arrived near the Nascent Soul. Ling Xi was helping Long Chen to conceal his body while the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly had an astonishing effect!

The Holy Infant's power was specifically directed at Xue Ling and Xue Long, who both had Dao artifacts. It struck one of them and struck with its huge tail. Even though Xue Long resisted with her palaeogeostats, she was still sent flying!

Long Chen was right behind her, waiting for her to come over.

#### Chapter 1717 - Demonic Wolves

Although he had never heard of the name of the Piao Xie Palace, this Piao Xie Palace was still nothing but a ruthless killing organization. Long Chen had seen their methods very clearly, this was no longer a matter of good or evil, but a competition under the rules of the world.

So when Xue Long was flung towards her, Long Chen pounced towards her back.

"Damn thing!" Xue Long's veil had fallen off. Her face was pretty, but her eyes were too fiendish, ruining her beauty.

She forced herself to stabilize herself in midair, holding onto the palaeogeostats, she stepped on the mud with her teeth, and was about to pounce on the Nascent Soul again!

At this time, she suddenly felt a terrifying threat rushing towards her from behind. Xue Long was shocked. She waved her hand and the blood sparrow flew towards her from behind, ready to kill her!

This woman trained in the Way of Slaughter. Combined with the blood sparrow's attack, her blood energy began to roil, and the will of rebellion began to assault her!

In her eyes, a young man's figure rapidly pounced over. A bloody light flashed and his appearance was unclear.

"Where did this beast come from? How dare you sneak attack me?!"

Xue Long laughed coldly.

At this time, Long Chen's speed explosively increased, and his entire person turned into an illusory state.

"Eternal!"

When the Great Void Cosmic Dragon was unleashed, it immediately froze Xue Long's time, and at this time, Long Chen had already appeared in front of him, the God Slaying Sword in his hand cutting down!

"Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword!"

Ancient slaughter runes covered the sword!

"Break!"

But at this time, Long Chen was already right in front of him. Xue Long was just about to counterattack, but Long Chen's blood-colored eyes, which were hidden in the darkness, made her deeply shocked. His cold killing intent seemed to have no emotions at all, as the impact of the eyes could not be compared!

The palaeogeostats was blocking right in front of him!

Eleven Dao patterns!

The God-Slaying Sword only had seven Dao-seals.

This palaeogeostats made the God Slaying Sword incomparably hungry!

The Heaven Slaughter Blood Sword slashed onto the Blood Bird repeatedly in its most berserk state, the short blade was like a gigantic beast with a bird sealed within it, it was releasing an ear-piercing whistle, but Long Chen turned a deaf ear to it, the powerful attack forced Xue Long to retreat one step at a time!

Just as he was about to counterattack, Long Chen suddenly gathered the power of the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword. For the tenth time, he used the God Slaying Sword to slash at his opponent's Blood Bird!

Clang!

A terrifying shockwave swept out!

Cracks suddenly appeared on the surface of the short, blood-red knife. The cracks quickly spread and exploded!

"No!"

Before she could even finish speaking, Long Chen's God Slaying Sword cut off her head, not showing any mercy just because she was a girl. Ling Xi's sword pierced out from another direction, completely ending her life!

Of the four great experts, one had died!

On the other side, it was naturally very difficult for the Holy Spirit to kill another person when facing the attacks of three powerhouses, especially against the commander of the Wolf Fang army.

The gray light on the God-Slaying Sword began to converge, forming the eighth Dao-seal.

"An artifact which has destroyed eleven Dao-seals has actually only formed eight Dao-seals. "However, it has already formed eight Dao patterns. The God-Slaying Sword should be able to replace the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar!"

After arriving at the Immortal God Realm, Long Chen realized that the tempo here was actually this fast.

"Where's Xue Long?" Just as she was about to turn around, she was also given a special treatment by the Holy Infant. She was swept flying by the Holy Infant's tail, and the Holy Infant was still fighting the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon and Chief of the Wolf Fang Army, while Long Chen used the same method and killed another expert from the Piao Xie Palace.

At this moment, the commander of the Wolf Fang Army and the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon finally noticed that something wasn't right.

"It's the person who got the Psychic Snow Hound!"

The Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon even used its newly grown wings to fly up into the sky, as it stared blankly at Long Chen who was below them. They could clearly see that the two girls from Piao Xie's Palace had both died under Long Chen's sword!

Shock, fear!

"Holy baby, come here!"

Long Chen stretched out his hand and the terrifying wild snake came to his side. It docilely stopped beside Long Chen, and there was a huge difference from its previous appearance.

The Commander of the Wolf Fang Army and the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon were even more dumbstruck.

"My method of controlling the dire beasts is not bad, right?" For Mo Xiaolang, Long Chen would consciously go and increase his ability in this area, to scare them. Before this, they knew that there was a Holy Infant here, so they naturally would not think that the Holy Infant was from the Spirit Demon race.

The commander of the Wolf Fang Army and the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon looked at each other with a heavy expression, not daring to speak.

Long Chen tidied up his clothes slowly, then continued, "The snow dog is in my hands, I killed all of your people, and the treasures are in your eyes. If the two of you think you can beat me and the Holy Spirit

Realm cultivator, you can come and fight for it, or you can try to summon other people, but since the others are here, I'm not sure if the snow dog is yours."

These words caused the commander of the Wolf Fang Army and the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon to shudder.

"Long Chen, what exactly is your identity?!"

Qin Fengxue roared.

This method of controlling the dire beasts was simply unimaginable, Long Chen's strength was definitely not comparable to the dire beasts.

Long Chen looked at him coldly, and did not reply.

"I knew that none of you would dare to make a move. In that case, I will be leaving now."

Long Chen was straightforward. He left with his Divine Soul with a disdainful attitude.

The moment he turned around, the gloomy Chief of the Wolf Fang Army attacked. Long Chen knew that he would attack, thus at this moment, he separated from the Holy Infant and headed in the same direction by himself.

Chief of the Wolf Fang Army was stunned at first, then chased after Long Chen.

In reality, Qin Fengxue had already had the thought of retreating, but something had happened. When the Chief of the Wolf Fang Army was chasing after Long Chen, the Holy Infant suddenly appeared and pounced towards him!

The battle between the two sides, quickly began!

The Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon was scared silly. He was already seriously injured, and this Holy Infant is so brutal, how can he deal with it?

What he did not understand was why Long Chen dared to face the Chief of the Wolf Fang Army, who was a part of the Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation, alone.

The Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon quickly found out the answer to the Holy Infant's violent attacks.

"Die!"

The mace extended for more than a hundred meters and with an astonishing force, it smashed down causing half of the Great Dreamland to tremble violently!

BOOM!

Chief of the Wolf Fang Army was a warrior who purely cultivated the way of battle. He was an expert in close combat, and his speed and agility were both astonishing. With his speed, he caught up to Long Chen in an instant.

"You possess a great treasure, yet you still dare to kill my people. Today, I will hack you into pieces. My suicide is here!"

"Demonic Wolf!"

The so called Demonic Wolf was actually a kind of innate Tao technique, it was a method of attack refined from the primordial spirit of the dire beasts. Beside the Wolf Fang commander, the phantoms of several wild wolves appeared, gradually staring at him, these phantoms were all attached to the Wolf Fang commander's body, his body began to change shockingly, his body quickly turned black, just like a human wolf!

Crash! \*

Two pairs of thick wolf claws pierced out from his ribs. In the blink of an eye, this guy had six arms, and each of his arms was wrapped with black energy. He unleashed it, and most of the surrounding space was trapped within his battle domain!

The nature of this Wolf Fang commander's way of fighting was similar to that of a berserk demon, completely losing all humanity and turning into a cruel beast.

He did not know why Long Chen dared to face him alone.

After transforming into the Demonic Wolf, he roared and shot towards Long Chen!

Long Chen's eyes were cold. This was the territory of the Divine Infant, he could use the body of the Divine Infant to order the surrounding hundreds of thousands of snakes to spread out. When he was sure that there was no one else around, he decisively opened up the Divine Kingdom!

Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf with the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire wrapped all over its body rushed out of the Divine Kingdom!

"Wolf?"

The Commander of the Wolf Fang squad laughed coldly.

"Is it another Huang Beast that you control? It's a pity that this one only has Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation! "

Even though it was only Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, Mo Xiaolang's Nirvana's power was also the peak of his Fifth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, especially after the huge beast that had devoured Yan Xueya, the progress was even greater. His comprehension of the way of fire and the way of devouring was also astonishing, given enough time, he would be able to survive the calamity that the gigantic beast had just faced!

Success allowed the other party to treat Mo Xiaolang as a dire beast, this was a good start!

Long Chen's body changed as the blood colored Divine Dragon was finally unleashed!

This was a godly dragon that caused the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon to be terrified.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang looked at each other, and at this time, the two coordinated and started to fight again!

Long Chen would first launch an eternal attack in an instant!

With his divine dragon body, he could use Eternal Intent at all costs. His attack power was far more formidable than even the commander of the Wolf Fang squad.

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf moved to the back of the other party and the accumulated Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire sprayed out, forming a mile wide flame sphere and completely trapping the other party inside. The Nine Hell Demon Ancestral Flame had limitless power, and the moment the Wolf Fang Commander managed to struggle free from Eternal Rest for an instant, the flames from the Nine Hell Demon Ancestral Fire burned him into a miserable scream!

He finally knew the power of this Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf with Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

Long Chen naturally did not stay idle. In the process of burning the Nether Demon Ancestral Flame, he and Mo Xiaolang had attacked once again at practically the same time!

With the Divine Dragon Body, when it was used, the attack power of the Heaven Slaughter Blood Sword was almost three times that of the human body!

And in Mo Xiaolang's mouth, the Moon of Engulfment that contained an endless amount of devouring power had begun to unfold!

The commander of the wolf fang squad roared, using all of the power of nirvanic rebirth in his body to blow away the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire that was burning him up and making him scream. In the next moment, the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword and the Moon of Engulfment rushed in front of his eyes at the same time!

"Break!"

His six arms were wielding six Dao-seals!

Long Chen sneered. When the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword attacked, Ling Xi's sword, as another attack, was swung towards the enemy's head with her dragon claw!

The third attack had arrived, and the Wolf Fang commander, who had just been released from the netherworld Devil Ancestral Fire, had died in an instant under the perfect cooperation of Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang!

## Chapter 1718 - Ten Days of Death

After going through many battles, the coordination between Long Chen and his sure kill, had long been honed to a flawless level. Amongst the domineering abilities of the Double Ancestral Dragons and the attacks of the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire, although the commander of the Wolf Fang Army was incomparably strong, he did not have any opportunity to retaliate and could only let Ling Xi take away her life.

The Moon of Engulfment and the power of the Nine Serenities Devil Ancestral Fire had heavily injured the Chief of the Wolf Fang Army and the Ling Xi Sword had taken his life in the end. All of this had happened in just an instant and the Holy Infant hadn't even been able to kill the Snow Wind Spirit Dragon yet.

The death of Chief of the Wolf Fang Army basically meant that Long Chen had completely won this chaotic battle. The people who were chasing him into the Great Dreamland were almost completely annihilated by him.

Only the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon remained.

The three-hundred-meter-long divine dragon was currently using its potential as it engaged in intense battle with the savage Holy Spirit. Their battle attacks were huge, the surroundings were in a mess, the soil was being swept up into the sky, and one dragon and one snake were both experts in the power of the snowstorm. Although the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon was stronger in terms of bloodline, the savage Holy Spirit was too much, and its Nirvana Qi was much stronger than the other's, so after a period of stalemate, the severely injured Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon would not be able to withstand it.

And what had completely destroyed his heart, was the scene of Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang slaughtering the Wolf Fang Army puppets!

Originally, he thought that as long as Chief of the Wolf Fang Army took care of Long Chen, perhaps he would even have a chance of getting his Spirit Snow Dog, but when Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang combined their powers and instantly killed the Chief of the Wolf Fang Army, his heart was filled with terror. In a moment of carelessness, the Holy Infant's black head with poisonous teeth directly bit him, ripping off a huge chunk of his flesh.

The Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon cried out miserably again. Its gigantic snow-white wings flapped, attempting to drag the Holy Spirit Dragon into the sky, but the Holy Infant dug its tail into the ground.

The power of the snake body, which was more than four hundred meters, was able to drag back the severely injured Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon.

It was at this time that Long Chen and the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf rushed over quickly and surrounded the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon. In order to prevent the other party from jumping off the wall in a hurry, the two of them looked at each other, and without even giving Young Master Qin a chance to catch his breath, they directly launched a forceful attack!

Today, Long Chen had also reached his limit!

But the attacks of the three were simply too easy to deal with.

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf and the Holy Infant could make the Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon be completely drowned in the frost, flames, and poison powers. The gigantic dragon's body exploded piece by piece, turning into powder and dissipating in the air.

"Long Chen!"

At that last moment, his weak voice rang out.

The reason why Long Chen moved so quickly was because he was worried that Yue Yang would use his star talisman to transmit the news of what was happening here to the other Wind Dragon Rift martial practitioners. If even the owner of the tribulation of reincarnation was provoked, Long Chen would definitely be done for, so he chose to end the battle quickly.

"Long Chen!"

The Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon howled miserably as it struggled for an eternity. However, at this moment, the Holy Infant charged forward and bit his body into two halves, causing blood to fall from the sky.

"I beg of you, please spare me. I will keep my word and not reveal anything about you. I beg of you!"

The Snow Wind Spiritual Dragon had already been overwhelmed by fear.

What answered him was the sound of Long Chen taking out the God Slaying Sword and Ling Xi Sword.

After transforming into human form, Long Chen rushed into the encirclement of Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf and the Holy Infant.

"Long Chen!" "You don't understand my identity. My identity is not that simple, if you kill me, I swear with my personality that you will definitely provoke a disaster, and within ten days, you will definitely be massacred!"

"I can't reveal my identity within ten days, but I dare to say that you really won't live past ten days!"

"Don't do anything stupid. Seriously, my life is much more precious than the Spirit Snow Dog's!"

The other party was already on the verge of death. When Long Chen appeared in front of him at this moment, the other party's remaining strength was no longer sufficient to maintain the dragon's form. Instead, he had turned into a humanoid form.

"If there is a force behind you that I cannot imagine, then with your personality, I will not be able to live any longer. I do not believe you." Long Chen said indifferently.

"You'll definitely regret it." Qin Fengxue lowered his voice.

But what he did not expect was that, regardless of whether it was Long Chen's actions or his determination, it was all incomparably swift and firm. When the dual sword technique was unleashed, both the Godslayer Sword and Ling Xi's sword pierced through the center of the other's eyebrows in succession.

"Another drop of my inherited blood essence is missing."

Furthermore, he had personally killed him.

Long Chen was helpless, but he had no other choice, this Qin Fengxue had a gloomy personality, if he was allowed to gain power, he would definitely be the kind of master who killed people without paying with her life.

He was an Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon, and deep down his bones.

He looked around and saw that there was no one alive except for himself.

Mo Xiaolang returned to the Divine Kingdom, and as for the Holy Infant, Long Chen could only bring the big guy into the Divine Kingdom. All the dire beasts kept their large bodies, but it was not difficult for them to grow small, and the Holy Infant had already become Long Chen's clone.

Finishing up.

The next step was to exterminate the corpses.

Long Chen used the flame to deal with the scene, and only then did he let Ling Xi lead the way. With the Holy Infant in his hand, the Great Dreamland basically didn't have any sort of danger. After approximately half a day, Long Chen and the others left the Great Dreamland, and arrived in a new world.

Although it was still an endless wilderness, with a large number of dire beasts and desolate bugs lurking around, it was not as depressing as the Great Dreamland and there were no one chasing after them.

"Although we don't know if they notified the others or if the news leaked out, we still have to be careful."

Who would have thought that such a brutal battle would happen right after they arrived at the Immortal God Realm?

Fortunately, there was the Spirit Channeling Snow Dog that led him to Tian Xiao and Yu Zhu.

Long Chen activated his speed and sped up in the wilderness.

"Brother Chen!"

Ling Xi wanted to say something but hesitated.

"What's wrong?" Long Chen slowed his pace.

Ling Xi's sparkling eyes wavered, and said with some worry: "Just now, that person from the Wind Dragon's Stream said that his identity is special, so if you kill him, you will definitely not live for more than ten days. I am thinking, is it true?"

"Big Brother, I feel that what he said isn't false." Mo Xiaolang pursed his lips and said.

"It should be true." Long Chen laughed, and said: "So what? Otherwise, I will die even faster, and right now, I still have at least ten days to leave this place. As for his identity, I believe that he is probably the illegitimate child of the Wind Dragon Stream's Master, it is purely a guess, haha. "

After saying this, he continued on his journey without a care in the world.

"Big brother, are you confident?" Mo Xiaolang worriedly asked.

Long Chen said: "I will look down on myself one step at a time, I think that I shouldn't underestimate myself. In the future, I will be going to the Everlasting Dragon City, a mere Wind Dragon Stream would already scare me to death, am I still an ancestor?"

This was not arrogance, but pride.

They were all people with extraordinary potential.

Everyone looked at each other with excitement in their eyes. For a moment, they were filled with a heroic spirit.

"Let's go!"

Following the gale, Long Chen rapidly traversed across the wilderness, heading towards the depths of the Immortal God Realm. He realized that he had now truly stepped into the War God's Ancient City's territory, and he could only be considered as at the edge of the War God's Ancient City's territory before.

For the next eight days, Long Chen travelled frantically.

He couldn't even calculate how far he had fled, but he didn't encounter a single city along the way. From this, it could be seen how desolate the Immortal God Realm was, it was boundless wilderness filled with beasts, but Long Chen avoided fighting with them.

On the eighth day, he finally saw a seemingly dilapidated city that was filled with an endless stream of things.

This time, Long Chen learned his lesson and didn't dare to rashly go forward. Instead, he investigated for a period of time and discovered that there were approximately tens of thousands of people in this city. It was a public city, and did not seem to be a place that was occupied by any forces like the Wolf Fang Army.

There were four ancient characters carved on top of the city gate: Jiangyue Fringe City.

In the Jiangyue Fringe City, only the martial practitioners were present. and the others were relieved when they finally reached a safe place, but Long Chen did not dare to let his guard down. He walked into the city, but the people in the city did not seem to have changed because of his arrival.

Long Chen secretly observed and discovered that most of these warriors were cold, their bodies reeking of blood. They walked quietly, leaving the city and entering the city without much communication. The buildings within the city were extremely ancient and should have existed for a very long time. The people of the Immortal God Realm didn't know much about literature, architecture, sculptures, etc. They were only good at battling and avoiding the Nirvana Tribulation.

It caused the deformity of the whole world.

This was the world that Long Qinglan was born in, and should also be his homeland.

But he didn't have a familiar feeling.

The central part of the city was finally bustling with activity, because there were martial artists trading here, forming a small marketplace. There was no money, and it was basically all barter, and they just placed the goods on the ground. They seemed casual, but in fact, if there was anyone who dared to take them, a fight would probably break out at the very first moment!

The brutality beneath the prosperity.

This was the place Long Chen was looking for, because it was the most convenient place to exchange information, and also the easiest place to get what he wanted.

Before he had the map, Long Chen didn't even know anything about the territory of the War God's Ancient City.

After walking around, Long Chen realised that someone was using a map to trade.

"How much is this?" Long Chen stood in front of a skinny gloomy man and asked.

The petite man raised his head, sized Long Chen up with the eyes of a vulture and said: "Use your life."

Chapter 1719 - Mystery Lady

Fate?

Long Chen would naturally not allow the other party to scare him like that. His gaze did not even waver as he asked: "You cannot afford to take my life."

The other party suddenly laughed out loud and said, "In this Jiangyue Fringe City, is there a life I cannot afford to live?"

While he was laughing, a few warriors who were standing casually looked towards Long Chen. Their eyes were all fierce, and although they did not move, they would still threaten Long Chen.

Of course Long Chen knew, they would not openly kill people and steal their goods here. Otherwise, who would make a deal with them? The reason it was like this was just to scare Long Chen.

Until he finished laughing, Long Chen then said very straightforwardly: "Just directly say it, just a little."

The other party could not help but look at him in a new light. They had obviously already known that Long Chen had seen through their methods, but that fellow still threw up his hands and said: "Map, this is a scarce resource, and it is something that I have obtained with my life on the line. Such a precious thing, it would at least need seven Dao patterns to be able to be exchanged, right?"

A Dao Artifact with seven Dao patterns?

Long Chen did not want to cause any disturbance here. Although the other party was just blackmailing him, he did not have anything to say. In any case, it had all been casually brought over by the Great Dreamland, so it would not hurt even if he spent more.

"Deal." Long Chen waved his hand, and the parchment map landed in his hands. It was a very simple and crude map, with simple strokes, he used it to measure the size of various cities, and also marked a few special areas on the map. The Great Dreamland had turned into a small dot on the map, and there were a few cities in the northern part of the War God's Ancient City, which meant that this map was equivalent to the size of the War God's Ancient City.

But for Long Chen, it was definitely enough.

"Where is the Dao Artifact?" The petite man stared at Long Chen.

Long Chen threw out a Dao Artifact. This was a bone spear, forged from some kind of biological spine, with seven dao patterns.

He held onto one end of the treasure while the other part pressed down onto's shoulder. With Long Chen's strength, the other party was simply unable to resist and he pressed him down onto the ground with a loud bang.

They never thought that Long Chen would suddenly attack them.

A few warriors beside him instantly surrounded him.

Just as he was about to fight intensely, Long Chen suddenly let go of the bone spear and threw it to the side.

"Don't move." In that instant just now, he had deeply felt Long Chen's terror. He knew that this guy who seemed to be friendly with him was actually a young expert, and that even if he were to charge forward, he wouldn't be able to gain much from it.

Long Chen did not immediately snatch the things away, and even threw them a bone spear.

As they were vigilantly watching him, Long Chen didn't take them seriously at all and quickly left the place. After arriving at a corner, everyone looked at the map.

"Because of the Snow Dog, we should leave the War God's Ancient City's territory as soon as possible. We should be in this position right now."

After determining the location, Long Chen found the shortest route from the map to the other ancient city.

"Let's go to this ancient city called 'Ancient City of Dark Underworld' first."

No one had any objections to what Long Chen had decided to do.

Long Chen determined the direction once again and kept the map. This thing could indeed be of great help at critical moments.

A desolate, wild wind blew into the Jiangyue Fringe City.

The reason it was called the Fringe City was because the Jiangyue Fringe City was right at the edge of the Immortal God Realm.

The Jiangyue Fringe City had many people and was not too far away from the Great Dreamland. It was not a safe place, so after the people from the Wind Dragon Stream found out that Qin Fengxue and her group had died, they had definitely caught up.

Long Chen was just about to escape.

At this moment, from the distant sky, a deep dragon roar could be heard. From the sound, one could tell that there were dozens of divine dragons heading this way.

A dozen dragons

This Dragon God Domain was indeed worthy of being a place with a large number of Dragon Fighters. Even the Dragon Fighters there would probably be more than the s.

These roars soon made everyone in Jiangyue Fringe City tremble. For a moment, everyone raised their heads to look at the sky. What they saw was that in the distant east, there was a large group of Divine Dragons rushing towards the Jiangyue Fringe City.

Long Chen was shocked, it was possible that he was someone from the Wind Dragon's Stream.

"Cat, switch."

Long Chen had already discussed this matter with Little Cat beforehand. If Little Cat caught up to him, he could let Long Chen enter the Great Void Realm and have Little Cat stay outside. After all, no one had seen Little Cat other than Yan Xueya. Later on, the reason the people with the Wind Dragon Tendon was able to recognize Long Chen immediately was because of the Red Dragon. At that time, the kitten had already disappeared.

Therefore, using a kitten to fool around was the best method.

The kitten had an unexplainable strange body, it could make its own body look like a Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Although its fighting strength had not recovered, no one could see through its strange methods, and furthermore, the Great Void Realm was hidden inside its body.

Just as Long Chen was about to enter the Great Void Realm, a total of eighteen Divine Dragons that were one thousand meters long whizzed over from the sky.

Nine of them were fiery red divine dragons, burning with blazing flames. The other nine were azure divine dragons, rippling with water. No matter where one looked, the might of a divine dragon was astonishing, especially this thousand-meter-long divine dragon.

Eighteen huge divine dragons majestically stopped in the air above Jiangyue Fringe City. Their disdainful gazes made countless people feel their mouths go dry, and they couldn't help but kneel down and kowtow.

The dragon horn, dragon scales, and dragon claws were incomparably exquisite and powerful.

Every divine dragon was the most perfect masterpiece of heaven.

But the most astonishing thing wasn't the Divine Dragon, but the eighteen Divine Dragons pulling the luxurious Dragon palanquin.

As long as one was a Dragon Fighter, they would all receive a lot of attention. But Dragon palanquins existed, and all Dragon palanquins were sedans pulled by a Divine Dragon. To be able to make a Divine Dragon pull a palanquin, even if it was a low level Red Dragon or Azure Dragon, its status would definitely be rather shocking.

In the entire War God's Ancient City territory, only the people from the ancient city had the qualification.

Therefore, the Divine Dragon palanquin was the symbol of the arrival of the people from the ancient city.

Realizing this, everyone's heart boiled with excitement.

This rarely seen grand character had actually descended into the Jiangyue Fringe City. Who exactly was he?

Every single god's ancient city was everyone's dream, and they were all places they could dream of. The God's ancient city was a symbol of authority and power, and was also the symbol of a ruler. Under the oppression of the eighteen divine dragons, everyone only dared to quietly raise their heads.

They had originally thought that this esteemed grand character was just silently walking past the Jiangyue Fringe City.

What he did not expect was that the eighteen Dragon Ladies would actually place this luxurious and huge Dragon palanquin above Jiangyue Fringe City. It was a completely purple Dragon palanquin that was embedded with exquisite gems, and the most memorable thing was the rows and rows of bronze bells. Under the breeze, the bronze bell emitted a clear sound.

Although Long Chen didn't have that much experience, he knew that this person wasn't from the Wind Dragon's Stream.

As expected, right at this moment, the Dragon palanquins that were big enough to hold over a thousand people, simply opened a small door, and a cold young lady dressed in luxurious purple walked out. The mountain woman's eyes were sharp, and her martial aura was strong, but she was just a maid to pass on the message.

She looked down below her and swept her gaze across the crowd. The legs of over ten thousand people were trembling uncontrollably.

Although she was only a maid, the strength of this young girl was probably above the commander of the Wolf Fang Army. Long Chen was extremely shocked, but when he remembered that the other party was from the War God's Ancient City, he was relieved.

The entire Immortal God Realm was filled with monsters. Their starting point was Divine Martial Stage, so Long Chen couldn't even compare to them.

The young lady looked around and said: "Among the Dragon palanquin, one of them is my War God's Ancient City's Miss Ji, why aren't you kneeling down!"

All of them knelt down immediately and shouted the name of Miss Ji. Long Chen could clearly feel that there was an extremely great power within the Dragon palanquin, and it was extremely shocking. This so-called Miss Ji, was definitely a great figure whose name shook the entire War God's Ancient City!

The kitten cursed, but still half kneeled down.

Seeing that everyone was very obedient, the maid revealed a satisfied smile and continued, "Everyone, I'm sure everyone is clear about the reward order issued by my Young Miss. As long as you can find a Spirit Snow Dog, my family's young miss will be generous enough to allow you all to train in War God's Ancient City. "Rumor has it that someone has seen the Psychic Snow Dog. May I ask, has anyone already found it?"

The Spirit Snow Dog!

Long Chen realised. So this was the person who lost the Treasure Seeking Dog in the War God's Ancient City!

She actually appeared here.

"Big brother, should we hand over this hot potato to her at this time?" In his Divine Kingdom, everyone was faced with this choice.

If you want to return it, you can say that it is time.

Long Chen did not expect her to appear here, and truthfully speaking, he was shaken. The little kitten had already emphasized the value of this Treasure Seeking Dog, if not for the large amount of trouble, Long Chen would certainly not be willing to return it.

#### Chapter 1720 - Wind-Dragon Mullaney Master

If I hand the Treasure Seeking Dog over to her, she would probably lose a lot of fortuitous encounters, and also have to go to the War God's Ancient City. If I go there, surrounded by strong people, we will lose our freedom, the possibility of Little Wolf being exposed is greater, and if we escape, we won't even have a chance to live, but if we don't go to the War God's Ancient City, and our tracks are exposed, everyone knows that we have a great treasure, then that will be even worse, so we can't give it back. "

Long Chen analyzed it comprehensively.

"In that case, let us act accordingly. I don't want to go to War God's Ancient City either. " Mo Xiaolang knew that Long Chen was still mostly thinking for himself.

If it was only Long Chen himself, it didn't matter to him whether he succeeded or not as long as his final goal was the Everlasting Dragon City, as long as there was no conflict between them.

After a discussion, Long Chen decided to act according to the situation.

After Miss Ji's maid examined the crowd for a while, the people below looked at each other, but no one answered.

One of the warriors mustered up his courage and said, "ing to the lord, we've been looking for the Psychic Snow Hound, but we haven't received any news yet."

The maid's eyes were cold as she asked again: "Has anyone ever seen or heard news of a Psychic Snow Dog?" Even if it's just one piece of news, you will still get a reward. "

Everyone coveted the reward, but there was no news about it.

Noticing that there was still no answer from below, the maid turned to the others: "ing to Miss, no one in this city has found the Psychic Snow Dog."

What made Long Chen sigh in relief was that the eighteen divine dragons had roared and it seemed that the other party was prepared to leave.

At this moment, Long Chen sensed another danger.

The eighteen Divine Dragons were about to set off, but they suddenly looked towards another direction with stern gazes. In that direction, a group of people were rushing towards the Jiangyue Fringe City, and the majority of the warriors were actually floating in the air, ignoring the consumption of Nirvana Realm energy. This meant that the people here were all very strong!

Perhaps, they could even compare to the War God's Ancient City's group!

The group of people were the ones that Long Chen was afraid of.

They were dressed in green, their chests embroidered with green dragon designs, obviously looking like they were from the Wind Dragon Stream. Each and every one of them were old, and should be the experts of the last generation, much stronger than the group that Long Chen had dealt with.

Before the first wave subsided, another wave arose. These people were obviously chasing after Long Chen.

Long Chen never expected that the other party would actually unleash such a great force. There were more than a hundred of them, and all of them were strong warriors, just to chase after him? Then what exactly is Qin Fengxue's identity? Could it really be the son of the Wind Dragon Stream's Lord?

Bastard?

If that was the case, things would be much more serious than he had imagined.

The Immortal God Realm could be said to be full of dangers.

Just at this moment, in the group of people from the Wind Dragon's Ravine, there was a young man with white hair who had the most violent aura on his body. Long Chen had attracted attention, this man was surrounded by the Wind Dragon's Ravine martial practitioners, but his edge was completely exposed, and he had a feeling of controlling life and death faintly.

That person was the Astral Soul Supervisor, which was also the 3000 star soul dragon ...

Could it be that in order to chase him, the Lord of the Wind Dragon Stream had come?

This person who Long Chen was most afraid of, was the owner of the Wind Dragon Cave?

It looked like it would be difficult to get rid of them. If not for the arrival of War God's Ancient City's group, Long Chen would have left the Jiangyue Fringe City long ago.

Long Chen pondered: "Qin Fengxue once said that I only have ten days of survival time, looks like that's what I'm referring to. This calamity is even more shocking than I expected. It's just that I happen to be in Jiangyue Fringe City right now, so it's not possible for me to escape. Looks like if someone really finds out about my identity, I can only send out my Spirit Snow Dog and have that Miss Ji take me away. This Wind Dragon Blade Master's power should be inferior to that Miss Ji's. "

Unless it was absolutely necessary, Long Chen would never hand over the Treasure Seeking Dog.

The two forces encountered each other.

In the Wind Dragon Stream, the white-haired young man took a step forward. His strength was definitely stronger than the so-called Miss Ji, and he respectfully cupped his hands towards the Dragon palanquin and said: "Miss Ji, I am the Wind Dragon Stream Lord. These are all my Wind Dragon Stream martial artists. I never thought that I would bump into Miss Ji nearby. It is really this old man's fortune. "

It was a very comfortable voice, and Miss Ji said: "Mr Liu does not need to be so courteous, I heard that Mr Liu is a Nine Heavens Wind Dragon. He traverses the four seas, has extraordinary fighting strength, and recently, my favorite snow dog was lost, and it was rumored that someone found out nearby, and it is Mr Liu's territory. I wonder if Mr Liu has any news about my Little Snow?"

Master Li quickly said, "Miss Ji, I do have some news, but the process has some twists and turns. I will slowly tell you everything. Miss Ji, please do not worry too much."

Hearing the news, Miss Ji, who clearly cared a lot about the Spirit Snow Dog, was still able to remain calm. She said, "Please speak, Mister."

The attacker's name was Long Chen, and he was a person who suddenly appeared. He killed my disciple from the Wind Dragon Cave and stole the snow dog, and I appeared here to chase after Long Chen, to take the snow dog back to Miss Ji, and at the same time, to take revenge for the snow and avenging myself. "

After hearing this, Long Chen was secretly shocked, the so called ten feet taller than him, with just a few sentences, the Wind Dragon Cave Lord managed to transfer the relationship between him and Long Chen. With this, Long Chen would probably hand over the Spirit Snow Dog in front of everyone, since the relationship between Miss Ji and the Wind Dragon Mulk Master was good, she immediately thought that the Wind Dragon Mulk Master had found the Spirit Snow Dog, and Long Chen was just a shameless thief.

If he handed it over, he would be dead.

That Miss Ji probably wouldn't stick her head out for such a ridiculous person like her. Even if she knew the truth, she would still go along with the flow and give a favor to the Wind Dragon Muldoon Master ...

At this time, Master Feng Long continued: "Fortunately, I still have that Long Chen's appearance here. This chase will definitely make it difficult for the opponent to escape! "

Hearing this, Long Chen knew that the situation was even worse.

He just showed up.

He thought that after fleeing for a full ten days, the people of the Wind Dragon Stream would not chase after him to the Jiangyue Fringe City, so he did not pay attention to his appearance. When he bought the map, those people could clearly see his appearance.

Without saying a word, the Wind Dragon Muldoon took out a lifelike portrait from the Divine Kingdom. It was Long Chen's appearance.

He said: "This is how Long Chen looks like. Has Miss Ji seen him before?"

Seeing the drawing, the few people from Jiangyue Fringe City reacted faster than Long Chen, and shouted: "I've seen this person before!"

The entire city was shaken by these words.

Master Feng Long was overjoyed. As he stretched out his hand to inhale, the other party was sucked right in front of him. Master Feng Long asked, "Quickly explain the details, there will be rewards involved."

The skinny man was overjoyed and quickly said, "Just half an hour ago, this person bought a map from me and used a seven rune Dao tool."

As he spoke, he took out that Dao artifact.

"This is my Wind Dragon Stream's Dao Artifact, without a doubt, it is Long Chen! An hour? Maybe he still hasn't escaped from the Jiangyue Fringe City. Everyone, seal off the entire Jiangyue Fringe City and don't even let a single fly out. Qin Ba Long, reward him with a Dao Artifact with nine patterns on it! "

Throwing the skinny man behind him, the Wind Dragon Clan Master stood in the air as he coldly looked at Jiangyue Fringe City.

"Is it in this city?" Why didn't you give it to me before? Amongst the Dragon palanquin, the girl called Miss Ji was muttering to herself.

Since things had progressed to such a point, they could only fight with their wits and courage. Long Chen trusted that Little Cat would have the ability to do so, since there were very few mistakes in this household.

The strong cultivators of the Wind Dragon Cave quickly separated and surrounded the entire Jiangyue Fringe City. Over a hundred people surrounded the small city, it could be said to be extremely tight.

As his gaze swept across everyone present, they were all terrified, their legs trembling, the faces of most of the people becoming deathly pale, one after another they felt as though countless blades had passed through their bodies, in extreme pain. This was the gaze of the tribulation of reincarnation Warriors.

Everyone felt as if their internal organs had been dug out. There was no way to keep any secrets.

The kitten looked like a child, showing the strength of a Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, it did not even have a Divine Kingdom, and the Great Void Realm could not even detect it. Long Chen was still covered in cold sweat, but the little cat acted as if nothing had happened and said complacently: "With my cat-lord's methods, if this stupid dragon can discover me, I will cut off this young master's loot for him to drink."

His words had actually loosened up a lot of his nervous anger.

"They escaped in an hour?" After a thorough inspection, the Wind Dragon Muldoon Master was shocked to discover that. He didn't believe that Long Chen could escape so quickly. He searched again and found that there was not a single person.

"Mr. Liu, I'm guessing that he has already escaped. We should split up our forces and spread out to the surroundings." At the same time, the bounty was issued. " Miss Ji said.

She was a smart person, and knew that there was something fishy going on. This Long Chen was obviously a pitiful bug framed by the Wind Dragon's Mulberry City's master, if he was really here just now, and that he had come, he would definitely be in a hurry to give the Spirit Snow Dog to her.

The Mullaney Master was still unwilling to give up.

His heart was in pain!

Qin Fengxue was his son! Of course, she was just an illegitimate child ...

He could not show his rage!

However, he could not help it. He did not want to let go of any possibility.

"I don't believe that he won't reveal his true colors after killing everyone in the city."