

War God 1721

Chapter 1721 - Dragons of Time

Kill all the people in Jiangyue Fringe City?

No one wanted to be implicated, so at this time, over ten thousand people reacted and began fleeing towards the outside of the city. The Multi Dragon Wind Clan Master was a warrior of the tribulation of reincarnation, and in order to survive, everyone had gone crazy. At the same time, they were cursing Long Chen who deserved to die. If he did not reveal Long Chen's whereabouts, such a disaster would not have happened!

Master Feng Long looked down at the fleeing people, his heart became even more angry, and he shouted in a low voice: "Kill them all, don't let a single person get away!"

The experts of the Wind Dragon Cave were already prepared to act. With their abilities, it could be said to be an easy task for them to deal with a group of fugitives.

However, things had turned for the better.

Amongst the eighteen divine dragons pulling on the Dragon palanquin, Miss Ji's cold and stern voice came.

"Hold on. No one is allowed to take action. "

The authority of the War God's Ancient City was too great. The strong warriors of the Wind Dragon Cave looked at each other and stopped for a moment, waiting for the Wind Dragon Cave Lord and Miss Ji to negotiate with each other. However, the warriors of the Jiangyue Fringe City took this opportunity to escape frantically. It could be said that many of them were risking their lives and did not want to be implicated.

If not for the presence of Miss Ji, Wind Dragon Muldoon could kill as many people as he wanted, without a care in the world.

"Miss Ji, it's better to kill the wrong person than to let it go. This is the only way to force Long Chen out." Lord Mullaney's voice also became cold, as if he wanted to start a conflict with Miss Ji.

However, Miss Ji remained calm and said: "What's wrong with Mister Liu, it's just the death of a few disciples, there's no need to bring calamity to this kind of place. To do such a thing, Mister Liu does not care about his own reputation, but I do care, if this matter were to spread, wouldn't my image become even more brutal?"

The Wind Dragon Blade Master froze, his eyes staring straight at the huge Dragon palanquin. He said: "Miss Ji, I was the one who did this, so I might not be related to you. Isn't it just the lives of ten thousand people? In my entire life, the number of people I have killed before, is not even a thousand times more."

Even at this moment, he was still unwilling to retreat. As an expert of tribulation of reincarnation, he had his own pride.

However, Miss Ji did not say anything. The eighteen divine dragons that were pulling the Dragon palanquin had turned into eighteen muscular men, and each of them was a Dragon Fighter. As for the Dragon palanquin, it landed on an empty land outside the Jiangyue Fringe City. When tens of thousands of people were desperately trying to break through the encirclement, Miss Ji's voice rang again, and said: "Looks like Mister Liu is determined to not give this little girl face. As the saying goes, the heavens are kind, and Long Chen is definitely not in Jiangyue Fringe City. The person you are looking for is running away right now, but Mr. Liu is preoccupied with the massacre of the city, which really confused me. Could it be that since Mr. Liu did not find the person, he has to massacre the city every time he reaches a city? "

The reason why she was so proud was because she was backed by the War God's Ancient City.

No matter how brave Mulan Wind Dragon was, he wouldn't dare to lay a hand on her.

Under his forceful request, the Wind Dragon Muldoon Master could only compromise one thing, otherwise, it would be a huge battle between both sides. In reality, he knew that it was very likely that Long Chen had left this place, and the reason he had slaughtered the entire city was just to vent the anger in his heart.

In that short moment, the entire city became an empty city, and tens of thousands of people fled in all directions. This situation caused them to find Long Chen, and perhaps, it would be even more difficult.

The mulatto gritted his teeth and watched them run away.

Cat was mixed in the crowd, and after successfully helping everyone escape this calamity, he was extremely proud of himself. He hummed a small tune along the way and disappeared from the vision of the Wind Dragon Stream experts.

Even though this time was extremely thrilling, in the end, she was able to safely avoid this calamity. It was thanks to Cat's ability to fool the Wind Dragon Muldoon Master, but being able to survive in the end was also greatly related to War God's Ancient City's Miss Ji.

From this moment onwards, perhaps the painting of Long Chen would spread throughout the entire War God's Ancient City. He would become the wanted man everyone wanted to kill, since he was now Miss Ji's spirit snow dog.

Now, it wasn't completely safe.

The future path would still be difficult, unless Long Chen could quickly become the leader of the immortal realms in the Immortal God Realm.

In the Great Void Realm, he arranged a route for the kitten.

"If you head in this direction, you would probably reach a large river after a day. This is a large river that spans the entire War God's Ancient City and is called the 'War God's River'. We can hide in the bottom of the river and follow the flow to reach that ancient city. This is the best way to get there, and the probability of us being discovered in this river is very small. "

This was the convenience of having a map.

He reckoned that as long as he could reach the War God's River, he would be able to leave the control of the Wind Dragon Stream and the War God's Ancient City.

But why didn't Long Chen choose this route from the beginning?

Furthermore, within the Martial God Star River, the dire beasts in the water might be even more terrifying, and there might be a large amount of dangers. This was an extremely risky path, but if Long Chen was wanted by the entire War God's Ancient City, he could only choose this way.

As they hurried along, everyone was also discussing whether or not they should return the Snow Dog to Miss Ji.

"From the looks of it, that Miss Ji seems to be very fond of it. Is this considered stealing someone's love?" Ling Xi said softly.

Long Chen shook his head and said: "Perhaps she is just treating this Treasure Seeking Dog as a treasure hunting tool. This woman may seem as light as water, but he is still very scheming. She wasn't really kind-hearted, and stopping the massacre was just a matter of personal reputation. Besides, now that Mullaney has disgraced us, now that he's the one who found the Chunky Snow Dog, and I'm a Thief, no matter what means I use to return it to her, it won't end well. We are already in this whirlpool, and we can't just return the Chosen Snow Dog to her. "

After Long Chen's analysis, everyone came to the conclusion that this was already a way back.

In the blink of an eye, they had already fled far away from the Jiangyue Fringe City. In reality, the Martial God River wasn't too far away from the Jiangyue Fringe City, it was just that Little Cat's speed was inferior to Long Chen's, and that was why they had walked for an entire day, and during that day, the power of the Wind Dragon Stream had already spread out in a large area around them. Long Chen could sense that many martial practitioners had already caught up to their surroundings, but it was just that they were not interested in Little Cat's Divine Martial Stage.

Most of the forces surrounding the Wind Dragon Cave were shocked by this bounty. Now, it was basically whoever could catch Long Chen and get his Spirit Snow Dog, the final reward would belong to that person. Therefore, many warriors joined the ranks and took Long Chen's portrait to test their luck.

Master of the Wind Dragon was different from others. He was not interested in Miss Ji's prizes at all, what he wanted was Long Chen's life.

This was simply a sea, not a river. Standing by the river, they could not even see the other side, and maybe the width of the Martial God Star River was over a hundred miles, and as for the depth of the river, it was at least ten thousand miles deep. This Martial God Star River was even larger than what Long Chen had imagined, no wonder it was called the largest river in the War God's Ancient City.

This was much easier to conceal than what Long Chen imagined.

The surging river was vast and mighty as it madly rushed towards the territory of the ancient city. Like billions of wild horses galloping without end, large amounts of water splashed into the sky and scattered into mist.

"Get down."

With his physical body, he could probably hide deep underground in the river without any problems. Ever since Long Chen appeared, he had been hiding continuously deep inside the river, until the entire world was submerged in water. It was as if he was at the deepest part of the ocean, following the ocean current and moving towards the distance, Long Chen tried to adjust his life activities to the lowest possible level in order to reduce the number of people who could notice him.

It was like a bottomless pit, unable to find the bottom of the river at all. The Immortal God Realm was an island in the sky after all, so Long Chen thought that if they went to the bottom, wouldn't that mean they had fallen back into the Dragon Sacrifice Continent?

Of course, this was a bold and unrestrained idea.

With the speed of the river, it would take around a month for Long Chen to leave the War God's Ancient City. In the Immortal God Realm, regardless of whether it was the Nirvana Qi or the entire world's structure, they were both the most suitable for to cultivate.

But Long Chen faced the same problem as Mo Xiaolang, which was the Heavenly Way. Long Chen had always been progressing on the path of slaughter, and the power of the Slaughter Dragon Seal and the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword became more and more powerful, and the path of time was even more extraordinary than before. In the countless of battles that they had fought, the Illusory Dream and the Eternal Moment had played a huge role.

The two attributes of confusion and stillness remained to be developed.

Following the flow of the river, Long Chen pondered for a while, then suddenly recalled, wasn't time simply a long river? Why was it that he could hide himself in the river, not the river of time?

~ Does the Great Void Cosmic Dragon exist to prevent the entire world from knowing that I am by my side?]

Sometimes, a mere thought could open up endless possibilities.

Long Chen had received the inheritance of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence. Amongst his Time Dao Seal, the vast majority of his abilities and divine might were in a state that had not yet been developed.

Long Chen was the young dragon of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, and he had already honed both the ability Illusory Mirage and Instant Eternity. It was just like how birds had the ability to fly, but when they were just born, they could not fly immediately. They needed to practice time and time again, and so did Long Chen.

He suddenly thought of how the river was equal to time and whether he could hide in the river of time. It was like how a bird realized that it could fly and, once the connection was established, its potential would be developed step by step.

Of course, Long Chen also knew that time had flowed in reverse. Through the Euphorbid Finger, he had already grasped the basics of reversing time, and stepped into the doorstep. But the path of reversing time was simply too difficult. If there were no Euphorbid Finger, it would be difficult for Long Chen to find the threshold.

Comparatively speaking, Long Chen had a feeling that the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's ability existed, and it was much easier than time reversal. It was even easier than going into confusion over time as this was the most basic of paths for Great Void Cosmic Dragon. There was no need to change the trajectory of this river of time, he only needed to familiarize himself with it and integrate with it.

The power of time was inexhaustible. Great Void Cosmic Dragon was the only divine object that wandered around in the river of time, the only transcendent being. Hiding in the river of time was her most basic ability. The claw that Long Qinglan obtained that belonged to the Great Void Cosmic Dragon was actually not a real claw either. The scales that the kitten obtained were also not real dragon scales either, but they were things that the Great Void Cosmic Dragon had left in this world. Or perhaps, only after it was dead and injured would it finally reveal its true form.

In order to avoid being discovered, Long Chen had always been moving downwards stealthily. At the same time, he had used all of his energy to form the War God's River of Time in his surroundings.

was the darling of time. He transformed his body into the illusory state of a Great Void Cosmic Dragon, turning into the shape of a dragon. As he swam through the Martial God Astral River, he also traveled through the river of time.

Long Chen was like a fish in water, swimming happily in the river of time, like a bird that had learned how to fly with its innate talent, or a beast that had learned how to walk and run while trembling. Once the things left behind in the inheritance were dug out, Long Chen would be able to easily learn them.

Such a sacred art was something that others would never be able to create in their lifetime.

This was the exclusive to Great Void Cosmic Dragon s.

Ancestral Dragons also had different levels of strength. Primordial Blood Spirit Dragons ranked near the end, but Great Void Cosmic Dragon must definitely be one of the top three existences. They were the most mysterious and ethereal of things.

For approximately half a month, Long Chen had completely immersed himself within the river of time, becoming more and more proficient in it. A terrifying and astonishing thing happened to his body. That was, his body disappeared from this world ...

It was like he had gone to another time and space, but Long Chen felt that he was still here. It was just that other people had no sense of him at all.

"Perhaps I have just discovered the magical power of the Ancestral Dragon. Especially the time ... "

The power of time was unimaginably strange.

Long Chen transformed into a dragon that was swimming in time, dashing forward at will. In this great river, no one was able to find him again. Of course, Long Chen did not dare be careless, after all his current Nirvana Qi was still shallow, and moving like this would require him to expend his energy, and once his energy was exhausted, he would reveal his true form.

"This move, will be named 'Time Traversing Dragon'."

To Long Chen, this move was indeed timely.

If it was only Long Chen himself, Long Chen would not be so afraid. However, he had brought his entire family with him to face this huge crisis that could occur at any time, and he had been extremely fearful this entire time, especially after the Wind Dragon Stream Lord and Miss Ji had appeared.

But right now, Long Chen was sure that if he was still in the Jiangyue Fringe City, even if he didn't use Little Cat, they wouldn't be able to discover him.

It could be said that he had mastered a method that would allow him to be invincible.

Compared to the Blood Escape before the Primordial Blood Dragon Bloodline fully opened, this Time Traversing Dragon was probably much higher in level.

At least Long Chen could continuously swim around for a few hours!

Long Chen had let Mo Xiaolang and the others test him. When Long Chen executed the Time Traversing Dragon, no one could find him by their side.

In fact, after entering this state, the damage received would be greatly reduced.

After he had succeeded, Long Chen no longer had to hide so deep. The War God's Ancient City Realm was simply too dangerous, leaving was a must, but the pace could be slowed down.

After roughly twenty days of trekking in the river, they were about to arrive at the territory of the ancient city in ten days.

Long Chen who was swimming in the river suddenly noticed the commotion in front of him. Normally, what would cause it to be terrifying would be the Dao-item. Because of the astonishing power of the Dao-item, it would be excited about the Immortal Spirit. It was just like when it met the heaven's jade bamboo ...

Vaguely, Long Chen heard the sound of conversation.

"Could it be that they've already sensed that I've entered the War God's River and came to capture me?" Long Chen guessed that as he quickly entered the state of Time Traversing Dragon, he no longer had to worry and directly headed towards the location of the conversation. In the surroundings, a large number of river walls and mountain ranges appeared, and Long Chen swept between the various river bottom vegetation and rocky walls, as the surrounding mountains grew more and more. They all extended out

from the side walls of the river, and when he neared his destination, he almost didn't need to hide anymore, appearing behind the group of people.

The surroundings were nearly pitch black. The river was filled with aquatic plants, and the walls of the river were even more densely packed. It looked like a forest, and there wasn't even a rock to be found.

This group of people were all strangers, and Long Chen did not recognize any of them.

"They are all strong warriors, although they are not at the level of Astral Soul Supervisor and Master of the Wind Dragon Country, they are still very strong, getting close to that Miss Ji, I think their Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation must be above that."

Long Chen sized them up without hesitation.

These were eight odd people. They were all quite old.

One of them had green scales on his body and a ferocious look on his face.

One of them was completely black, but his eyes were white without pupils, and his entire body was ice-cold.

The other young woman was dressed in revealing clothes, exposing a large area of snow-white skin. Her red lips were charming, and her eyes were foxy. At least half of her plump chest had been exposed.

There were also three burly men who looked similar to each other. There was also a married couple whose wives looked like normal women. Their husbands were short and strong, just like clowns.

The eight of them looked different, but they were truly strong. At least Long Chen did not dare to provoke them, they dared to come to such a deep bottom of the river, he had to have some energy to deal with them.

Long Chen realized that after coming to the Immortal God Realm, the people he saw were each stronger than the last.

It truly was worthy of being called the world that ruled over the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

"What are they doing?" Everyone in the Divine Kingdom was also very curious.

Long Chen calmed them down and listened to their conversation.

"It seems like they didn't come for me."

From their conversation, Long Chen knew that the eight of them were known as the 'galactic octophore'.

The Stellar River was naturally the War God's Stellar River. Presumably, it was one of the eight powerful, savage figures that had been active within the Stellar River.

The man with green scales was called Cymbidium.

The man with black body and white eyes was called Bladeriver.

As for the beautiful woman, her name was Yao Yuhong.

The three muscular men were Morpei, so they should be the three brothers.

Among the couple, the short and stout man was called Tong Jiang and the tall young woman was called Huan Xishui.

Long Chen sensed that they seemed to have some sort of special plan, so he memorized their names and characteristics. Among the eight, Cymbidium and Bladeriver were slightly stronger.

At this time, the Cymbidium was near the side wall of the river. He reached out his hand and brushed away a large amount of aquatic plants, then said with a rough and low voice that did not resemble a human's voice: "According to the map, it should be here."

"I'll do it!"

The cold Bladeriver took a step forward and raised his hand into a blade. The blade qi vibrated and the river was immediately split apart, causing all the water grass to fly in all directions.

"I saw it, it's over there!"

The eight people cried out in alarm almost at the same time.

Following their gazes, Long Chen saw a round, ancient bronze door in the middle of the wide river's side wall. It was only two meters in diameter and there was an ancient and desolate array formation engraved on the door. It was filled with the heavy aura of history, but it could be because it had been too long, the Bronze Gate was rusty and looked like it could break at any moment.

"Has he appeared?" The ruins of the Misty Sect truly do exist! " Cymbidium exclaimed.

Everyone revealed an extremely pleasantly surprised expression.

The pretty girl, Yao Yuhong, laughed until her branches were quivering, her breasts dancing in the air, and said tenderly, "Now, after obtaining the thing left behind by the Misty Sect, our galactic octophore will become stronger and stronger, and after we pass through the tribulation of reincarnation, we will be able to do whatever we want in the entire War God's Ancient City."

"Yeah, this is a super huge sect in history that can stand on equal ground with the ancient god race! According to the legends, several hundred thousand years ago, the three great ancient god clans joined hands and spent a huge amount of power to defeat the Misty Sect and destroy it completely. Our luck is good!"

Chapter 1723 - Eight Heavenly Swords

The Misty Sect?

It seemed that it was something that had nothing to do with him.

But right when he comprehended the Time Traversing Dragon, Long Chen calmed his heart and continued watching.

At this time, the galactic octophore was quietly gathered in front of the Bronze Gate. Each and every one of them looked excited, but they were all suppressing their emotions and pretending that their emotions were stable.

After all, it was one of those super large sects that could fight against the God's ancient city.

His hands trembling, he muttered to himself, "I remember back then, the Misty Sect was destroyed. The huge amount of treasures was directly taken away by the three great ancient cities with the Divine descendants, the Misty Sect was cleaned up, and immediately after, a large number of warriors rushed in to beat the crap out of them. They dug up the Misty Sect and left not a single blade of grass behind.

His wife, Huan Xishui, could no longer remain calm either. Her eyes quivered as he said in a self-forgetful manner, "Among them, the most important should be the eight Heavenly Swords that have been lost. The Misty Sect was established with swords. The Sword Fighter traversed the world and challenged the ancient city of God's descendants. Although they had encountered a calamity, the experts within it had also caused the ancient city of God's descendants to lose a large number of experts. Even in the past, the eight Heavenly Swords were very famous in the Misty Sect. "

Tong Jiang continued to move forward, his eyes blazing with passion as he looked at the Bronze Gate, and said: "And those eight Heavenly Swords, they might very well be hidden within this Martial God Star River, hidden right in the Bronze Gate s in front of us."

Eight great Heavenly Swords!

The Cymbidium said with a laugh, "That's right, it's the eight Heavenly Swords. Every single Heavenly Sword has ten Dao Inscriptions, a total of eighty Dao Inscriptions, coming from the palaeogeostats s from close to ten million years ago. The Immortal Execution Archipelago, the Absolute Immortal Sword, the Immortal Slaughtering Sword, the Capture Immortal Sword, the Heaven Shrouding Sword, the Battle-Sky Sword, the Burning Heaven Sword and the Mighty Heavenly Sword all separated them. Each of them were palaeogeostats and when gathered together, they would become an ancient super divine weapon with ten lines on it.

"If it's someone who has just stepped into the tribulation of reincarnation, having a Dao Artifact with forty Dao patterns, that would be very good." The Bladeriver mocked.

"Everyone, it seems like we should cut the crap. We've been fighting side by side for so many years, and now is the time for us to rise to prominence. I think we should hurry up and take away the eight Heavenly Swords first." Yao Yuhong looked at them with her bewitching eyes.

Everyone was stunned for a moment before they burst out laughing.

"Take away everyone's treasures."

As soon as his voice fell, everyone took out a white jade sword that was only ten centimeters long. On the hilt of each white jade sword was carved a small character, which was: Kill, Kill, Cover, Fight, Burning, Qing. The white jade sword looked sparse and ordinary, but it should be a set.

Looking carefully, there were a total of eight circular shaped holes on the Bronze Gate. They corresponded to these eight white jade sword, and the general eight white jade sword were the keys to the Bronze Gate?

So what happens next?

When Long Chen was completely focused on the Bronze Gate and saw that they were about to activate it, there were some faint movements behind him. Long Chen was not shocked, but gently moved away.

Suddenly seeing such a soul-stirring girl at the bottom of the river, Long Chen was still a little surprised. He was a peerless young lady dressed in a red tight suit with dark red high boots, had a head of black hair like a waterfall, shining black eyes, and a small waist like a water snake. His skin was snow-white, with a beautiful nose and eyebrows that were like a willow leaf.

Both of them had grown up in a position of power, but Ling Xi didn't have this kind of overbearing attitude. Or maybe this was the difference. True nobility is spiritual.

This unruly red-clothed girl was very bold. While the other party was talking, she had actually stopped at the same position as Long Chen just now.

"Why didn't she get caught?"

Long Chen was very suspicious, but quickly realized that this girl was actually wearing a black cloak. This cloak was an extreme dao weapon, and actually had the effect of concealment, causing the galactic octophore to not be able to see her. However, no matter how powerful the dao tool was, it was not as

strong as Long Chen's Time Traversing Dragon, so when he was discovered by Long Chen, she did not discover Long Chen.

Right at this moment, the galactic octophore was already prepared. They stood around thirty meters away from the Bronze Gate, and at the same time, threw the white jade sword in their hands towards the Bronze Gate.

At practically the same time, everyone's white jade sword had inserted themselves into the corresponding position of the Bronze Gate.

The eyes of galactic octophore and the unruly girl instantly enlarged by quite a bit. They had already made all their preparations, waiting for this moment to occur.

Kcha! *

The Bronze Gate finally made a move.

Everyone's heartstrings began to tighten.

The white jade sword began to fuse with the Bronze Gate, a snow-white light emitted from the small hole, and in the next moment, the circular array formation on top of the Bronze Gate started to shine, the white light erupted and the Bronze Gate started to spin, causing the entire side wall of the river to shake violently. A large amount of river water shook, sand and rocks rolled down, and fell into the bottomless river.

Just as everyone was about to suffocate, the Bronze Gate was finally lifted, and a small crack opened up. Then the gap began to widen.

Long Chen was ready to sprint.

Although the galactic octophore looked harmonious on the surface, in reality, they were already prepared to fight. They were unable to hide their greed and killing intent.

Eight Heavenly Swords, when combined, were considered a transcendent divine weapon.

Even if they could get one or two, although they were palaeogeostats s, they were basically useless. They had over ten dao tools with Dao patterns on them, but they could only get all of them. Thus, only one person would be able to obtain the final victory. Although they were called galactic octophore, they did not have the habit of giving such good things to others.

When the Bronze Gate opened, this group of people who were agitated internally could not endure the desire to kill and fight. When the Bronze Gate opened, at almost the same time, they launched attacks at the people around them. The eight terrifying experts attacked explosively, causing an absolutely terrifying shockwave.

The War God's river of stars was raging, and the waters of the river soared into the heavens!

In the midst of this violent collision, Long Chen's vision became a blur. He could only see the red-clothed girl moving stealthily, and taking advantage of galactic octophore's civil war, she was the first to move towards the Bronze Gate's entrance!

With the Time Traversing Dragon, Long Chen didn't have any worries for his future. He used all his strength to difficult approach the Bronze Gate from the side wall of the river in the middle of the river. Although his speed wasn't as fast as the red-clothed girl, he was still able to get close.

At this time, the bronze door was opened wide, and inside was complete darkness. The red-clothed girl rushed in without saying a word, and Long Chen hurriedly followed her. Just as he was about to rush in, Ling Xi reminded him: "Brother Chen, I feel like the Spirit Snow Dog is afraid of the eight white jade sword s, so please take them with you first."

Long Chen didn't have time to think about why the Treasure Seeking Dog would react to this key. He turned and went to the door, reaching out his hands to bring all eight white jade sword into the Divine Kingdom.

"Brothers, it's more important to go in. Fighting here will only attract more people. When the time comes, we will all be fighting in vain. The outcome will be decided when we enter, how about that?"

It was unknown who roared out loud, but everyone quickly retreated, and then rushed towards the Bronze Gate. Long Chen seized the opportunity to rush into the center of the Bronze Gate, and at this time, the Bronze Gate began to close, and at the last moment, the galactic octophore rushed into the center of the Bronze Gate, until it suddenly closed.

Long Chen rushed forward with all his might. The lady in red was powerful, but it was possible that she could not unleash his greatest speed because of the black cape, so even if he had entered first, she could not increase the distance by much. On the contrary, the galactic octophores behind him all flocked over, and the ten of them almost rushed across the hundred meter long path at the same time to a cave.

He raised his head and saw a cave. Below him was a river, which had a rotten smell. The cave was long and big, and the cave was pitch black. Only at the end of it was a bright white light.

"Eight Heavenly Swords!"

The Cymbidium and the rest roared, and without even taking his life, the galactic octophore started to compete in speed, one by one they rushed towards the direction of the light. Long Chen and the lady in red also rushed towards that direction with all their might, it was fortunate that the galactic octophore was still fighting with each other while they went forward, that allowed them to catch up to Long Chen and the others.

On the flat ground in front of him, a White Array with a diameter of over a hundred meters appeared. With a flash of light, the sword talisman in the array surged and a large amount of dense immortal qi appeared on it.

On top of the White Array, there were eight directions. In the air above these eight directions, there were eight white longswords.

Eighty Dao marks!

palaeogeostats!

A peerless divine weapon!

To rule the world!

The eight Heavenly Swords had inexhaustible might, but they were suppressing the War God's Stellar River and not showing their faces for hundreds of thousands of years.

Everyone was excited and sealed from the air, but when the eight heavenly swords appeared, the battle immediately escalated to a whole new level. This galactic octophore who usually fought side by side with everyone normally had red eyes from killing, they were all trying to stop the other party's footsteps, but then tried to get as close to the eight heavenly swords as possible.

In the face of greed, this so-called friendship was completely gone.

All of them had bloodshot eyes, no longer wanting their lives. Although they were only less than a hundred meters away from the eight Heavenly Swords, no one was able to advance that much.

Chapter 1724 - Miss Yao

If they didn't come to the Immortal God Realm, Long Chen would never be able to sense what kind of limits the warriors here had broken.

Although he did not know their exact strength, but looking at the looks of this fight, they should have Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation as well. In any case, they were much stronger than the Chief of the Wolf Fang Army, so they should be people of a different realm.

This intense battle had caused a great deal of damage. Fortunately, the entire cavern was protected by a layer of formations, and the battle inside did not take place at all.

At the same time they were fighting, Long Chen carefully examined the eight Ancient Heavenly Swords.

"Eighty dao patterns, huh?"

To a person like Long Chen who wielded an eight Dao patterns, it was really hard to imagine a palaeogeostats with eighty Dao patterns. As long as the Dao markings reached 100, he would be a archaic instrument. At this moment, these eighty lines of Heavenly Swords were undoubtedly more valuable than anything else in the world.

It was more precious than any Treasure Seeking Dog.

After comprehending the Time Traversing Dragon, there was a chance to sneak in just in time. It was impossible to say that he was not interested in treasures of this level.

The Misty Sect was filled with dense immortal qi.

The feeling of a proud Immortal Sect falling into a raging fire appeared in Long Chen's mind.

Although this galactic octophore was very powerful, there was still a red-clothed girl hiding in the shadows, and the possibility of obtaining the eight heavenly swords was too small. If they were to truly fight, any one of the galactic octophore s could completely annihilate Long Chen's side, so for the time being, he could only wait and see!

Eighty Dao patterns!

The palaeogeostats!

Long Chen looked at the eight snow-white swords floating in the middle of the light array. The shocking power gave him a strong visual impact.

Not only Long Chen, even the hearts of everyone in the Divine Kingdom started to beat intensely.

"80 dao marks, if I can get it, it's definitely going to be distributed!" "Aiya, boss' luck is so damn good!"

"I'm so envious of you! This young master is so angry!" The little kitten was immersed in laughter, just like how Long Chen had already gotten the eight heavenly swords.

"Big brother, be careful. Safety is still the most important." Mo Xiaolang was more mature and carefully reminded his.

After what happened in the Wind Dragon River, Long Chen no longer dared to underestimate the people of the Immortal God Realm. He became even more vigilant as he said, "Don't worry, I will pay attention."

Soon enough, wounded people appeared in the galactic octophore's intense battle. Almost all of them were injured in the battle, which was a sight to behold.

"Stop!"

Cymbidium suddenly roared, and then retreated out of the range of the battle. He shouted loudly, "It will be useless for anyone if we continue fighting like this, there will only be a slim chance of death. Our brothers and sisters have fought side by side for tens of thousands of years, so I think they should wake up. For a treasure, if seven of us were to die, it wouldn't even be worth it, right? "

In truth, after experiencing that terrifying battle just now, the eight of them were already afraid in their hearts. Someone jumped out to end the battle, and the rest of the people also stopped fighting.

The Cymbidium said: "There won't be any results in the free-for-all. I have a suggestion, we will first each get a Heavenly Sword as our own capital, and then spend one to two years for the eight of us to fight. The winner will take away all the Heavenly Swords from the loser, until the Heavenly Sword finally belongs to one person. And the final victor will also have to take on the task of protecting his other brothers and sisters, what do you think? "

"That's not fair. You and the Bladeriver have the strongest combat power," the man from the Morpei said.

"Why is it unfair? Do you want your Morpei to be treated as a single person? But you guys have three Heavenly Swords from the start! " The Cymbidium said angrily.

Morpei looked at each other. They were brothers, of course they were one, if there were three Sky Swords in the beginning, then he would have been rich, although his cultivation was weaker than his opponent, but he would not have lost all of them right?

Long Chen sneered on the inside. The method was indeed very good, but to follow this rule and continue to implement it, there would always be people with ill intentions, and people who would not follow the rules.

This was human nature.

Who could watch as Tian Jian fell into someone else's hands?

"Alright, now everyone is going to collect their own Heavenly Sword. Everyone can only take one."

"You're right!"

The eight of them stopped their battle and kept watch on each other, slowly approaching the eight Heavenly Swords.

As for the red-clothed girl, she had been hiding in a corner the entire time. Perhaps she was also very smart, knowing that these eight fellows would definitely not be willing to part with their Heavenly Swords. Their greed had driven them mad. Who wouldn't want to ride on a peerless treasure?

As for these siblings, let them die!

Very quickly, they were only ten meters away from the eight Heavenly Swords.

Just as they were about to get close to the array and take the eight heavenly swords, even Long Chen started to get nervous, could it be that the eight heavenly swords were going to be taken away by them?

Just as Long Chen was worrying, something happened.

In that instant, Bladeriver, who had been silent all this time, suddenly took out a gigantic black blade that was two meters long. This battle was made up of skulls, the edges of the blades were also sharp, but it was also strange. There were a total of twenty skulls, each of them with a pattern on them, this was a palaeogeostats with twenty stripes, which was also Bladeriver's imagination.

In that moment of life and death, he suddenly launched an attack with immense power. He slashed out at the beautiful Yao Yuhong, who was closest to him, in two halves!

Yao Yuhong was looking at her own Heavenly Sword excitedly. She was caught unprepared for a moment, and actually died just like that, although she was not considered strong, and was alone, but she had some strange methods, and would not die so quickly in normal battles.

Bladeriver made such a big commotion, but he said: "Yao Yuhong's strength is low, so she doesn't have the qualifications to participate in our competition. So that Heavenly Sword of hers, will belong to me first."

After which, he swaggered towards Tian Jian.

"Bladeriver!"

Cymbidium's eyes were blood-red, he bellowed, and at the moment of his incomparable fury, his body started to undergo a violent transformation, his body started to grow and swell, his muscles bulged, and his entire head turned into a frog-like shape, with sharp fangs, and a pair of fists turned into claws that were like blades, a wild and cruel aura from the ocean assaulted them.

Seeing him in such a state, Bladeriver laughed coldly: "So you, a Sea Clan ghost, is having an affair with Yao Yuhong? "It seems like this loose woman really likes your scaly, disgusting taste."

This insult further ignited the conflict between the two of them.

"Bladeriver, are you trying to break the rules?"

"What are the rules? Just to serve you. If the two of us are the strongest, then why don't we just duel it out and play some tricks? Do you want the eight Heavenly Swords, but also want us to sincerely submit to you? You wish! " Bladeriver mocked.

Initially, the others had some resentment towards the Bladeriver, but after hearing this, they suddenly realized that this was a trap set up by the Cymbidium. He wanted to make use of the fact that the two of them were overestimating themselves and ask himself, if they were to fight alone, they would not be a match for the Cymbidium.

"Nonsense, someone who doesn't respect the rules like you should die. He killed Yao Yuhong, brothers, such a cruel and merciless person should be eliminated first. Otherwise, how can we continue with our plan?" Cymbidium shouted.

Morpei, Tong Jiang and Huan Xishui, however, did not make any movements.

The Cymbidium was furious, and started a fight to the death with the Bladeriver. The battle had actually come early, because of Yao Yuhong's death, the two of them fought until their eyes were red, and it was extremely tragic. The Cymbidium used the Sea Clan's sacred art, and the Bladeriver was extremely proficient in blade techniques.

The eyes of the remaining five suddenly lit up!

They all headed for the eight Heavenly Swords. These two mighty experts were fighting with their lives; this was a good opportunity to snatch the eight Heavenly Swords!

This so-called friendship was simply fart to them. In front of this precious treasure, they had all lost all rationality.

"Second brother, third brother, stop them! I will collect the eight heavenly swords!"

This time, two of the three people blocked Tong Jiang and Huan Xishui, and one of them rushed towards the White Array, ready to grab the eight heavenly swords in his hands!

The speed was too fast, and no one could stop it.

Long Chen squinted his eyes, he was hesitating whether he should make a move, now it seemed too risky.

Just at this moment, the red-clothed girl made her move. She pulled away her cape and quickly stood in front of the boss of the Morpei. This red-clothed girl's strength was comparable to the Bladeriver and the others, and her background was extraordinary.

She suddenly made a move, and suddenly the boss of the Morpei simply didn't have time to react at all. Before Long Chen could even see clearly how she had made her move, her opponent had already limply fallen to the ground, and had lost all signs of life.

This unexpected event had alarmed everyone.

Even though they were in the middle of a desperate battle, they had already stopped. They blankly stared at this red-clothed girl. Although they were in the dark, everyone could still see her soul-stirring appearance. That kind of purest aura of martial arts could only come from one place, and that was the War God's Ancient City.

The young lady in red wore a black cloak. She looked cool and charming, and her temperament was otherworldly. She did not activate invisibility, but rather swept her eyes over the crowd, her eyes filled with contempt.

"Miss Yao from the War God's Ancient City, how did you manage to get in?"

There were only six galactic octophores left, who looked like they were suffocating.

The people they feared the most were those from the War God's Ancient City.

Especially this Miss Yao, compared to Miss Ji, she was the little princess who ate people without spitting out their bones. Once she was angered, it was basically the fate of entering a coffin. And now, she had suddenly appeared here ...

Long Chen realized that the good show had just started.

Chapter 1725 - Immortal Slaughtering Sword

As Long Chen expected, the red-clothed girl was indeed someone from the War God's Ancient City.

The last time he was in the Jiangyue Fringe City, Long Chen had noticed that the War God's Ancient City was the source of his existence. His pure martial aura came from the War God's Ancient City itself.

He had not met Miss Ji before, but this Miss Yao had a strong martial aura. Her petite body contained tyrannical martial power. She was a true martial warrior, and she was definitely an expert when it came to fighting.

Long Chen never thought that he would immediately come into contact with such an astonishing expert the moment he arrived at the Immortal God Realm.

Although the Time Traversing Dragon was powerful, Long Chen knew that he could not delay it for too long. After about four hours, his Nirvana Qi would definitely be exhausted, and things would become worse.

While he was still calm and unmoved by the changes, the impact on Miss Yao and galactic octophores intensified.

Miss Yao's gaze was proud, as she pointed towards the crowd and said: "galactic octophore, I recognize you, and thank you for bringing me here, but I will accept these eight Heavenly Sword Miss. On account of your contributions to the team, I will bring you all to War God's Ancient City and reward you all. As for

these eight Heavenly Swords, they are not something that a nobody of your level can possess. So you know what to do? I think you're all smart people. "

Her face was round, like a fully ripe peach, sweet and attractive. Although she was not very old, her body had already developed to a very good level, with a protruding front and back, snow-white skin that could be broken by the wind, and a raised chest and slim waist that could attract everyone's attention. This Miss Yao's attractiveness was much stronger than Yao Yuhong's from before.

However, she was going to snatch the eight Heavenly Swords!

Everyone had gone through a lot to find this place, and after suffering countless hardships on the way, they were willing to give it to someone else. Even though the might and majesty of the War God's Ancient City made their hearts tremble, but at this time, they were all lunatics, who would be willing?

"galactic octophore, have you all still not thought it through? I advise all of you to not anger me, or else I will leave you with nothing! if you were to offend my War God's Ancient City, you might even implicate your wife and children! "

Miss Yao's gaze was imposing and overbearing.

And at this time, the rest of the galactic octophore members looked at each other, seeing the madness in each other's eyes.

"Miss Yao, we have a way to prevent the people of the War God's Ancient City from finding out that we took eight Heavenly Swords. Unless you use an astral rune to transmit information? However, I'm guessing that in an absolutely sealed space set up by the Misty Sect, the star symbols cannot be sent, right?"

The words of the galactic octophore had struck Miss Yao's heart.

She did not get scared by the opponent. She mocked and sneered, and said: "A group of dog stuff who don't know if they're alive or dead, don't even care about face!"

She was closest to the White Array, and at that moment, she suddenly turned and rushed towards it.

"Kill her!"

In the face of foreign enemies, the galactic octophore could temporarily unite as one. For a time, six people were crazily chasing after Miss Yao. To them, Miss Yao definitely could not live, otherwise there would be no way for them to survive!

The battle once again erupted, and at this critical moment, Long Chen quietly got closer to the eight heavenly swords.

The reason why Long Chen did not steal the eight heavenly swords was because he felt that the divine object left behind by the Misty Sect would not be taken away that easily, right?

Sure enough, at this time, Miss Yao rushed into the white array, but at this time, the white array erupted with a bright light, which sent Miss Yao flying. The power of the White Array was terrifying, and this collision directly smashed Miss Yao into the mountain wall, causing a loud sound.

This unforeseen event had exceeded everyone's expectations.

That Miss Yao also did not expect such a thing to happen. The White Array was actually resisting her, and furthermore it was rebounding with such a terrifying power!

"Damn it!"

She gritted her teeth, her eyes ghastly.

"Take the opportunity to kill her!"

galactic octophore was not stupid, she still needed other ways to get the eight Heavenly Swords. Right now, it was the most important thing to not relax, all of a sudden the eight of them were rushing towards them, all of them were using their best methods!

Everyone kept their distance from the eight heavenly swords, chasing after Miss Yao.

Miss Yao's true fighting strength was probably around the same as Bladeriver and the rest. Although she was proud and arrogant in her heart, she had no choice but to run when she saw that the other party had joined hands to attack her.

In a short moment, galactic octophore chased after Miss Yao's original route. Seeing that she was about to attack this arrogant young lady, Miss Yao took off her black cape, rolled her body, and instantly disappeared into the air. She had escaped stealthily, with the exception of Long Chen, no one could see where she had gone to.

"Where did he run off to?"

galactic octophore looked at each other in dismay.

"It must be that famous palaeogeostats from the War God's Ancient City — 'Shadow Cloak'. Under the cover of this cape, we couldn't even discover her figure, and could only attack randomly, but she is already wearing a Shadow Cloak. Why would she let us hit her?"

Just as they were discussing how to silence an outsider like Miss Yao, Long Chen who was beside the White Array sensed a completely new information.

He was pondering how he could get closer to the White Array in order to get the eight heavenly swords without being rejected.

He suddenly thought of the eight white jade sword s that the Spirit Snow Dog had paid special attention to.

Floating in the sky in front of Long Chen was a bunch of Immortal Slaughtering Sword. It was a snow-white godly sword that was more than a meter long, and was engraved with beautiful patterns, just like a piece of rare rose jade. It was extremely exquisite, and was a rare art piece.

Amongst the eight white jade sword, he found one with the word 'Slaughter' carved on its hilt.

"This white jade sword, looks normal, maybe it's the key to opening the Immortal Slaughtering Sword?" Thinking up to here, Long Chen took the opportunity while the galactic octophore was chasing after Miss Yao to gently touch the White Array with the white jade sword. To his pleasant surprise, his palm had entered the White Array without any hindrance.

Long Chen's entire being was being pulled towards the Immortal Slaughtering Sword. A moment later, he was floating in the air, his palm already holding onto the Immortal Slaughtering Sword's sword hilt,

while the white jade sword was fusing with the Immortal Slaughtering Sword's sword hilt, merging together to become a divine sword!

At that moment, Long Chen realized that the divine sword in his hand was like an ancient beast that was awakening. It was beating its heart, and its heavy breathing was shocking to Long Chen.

If the God Slaying Sword was an evil sword, then this Immortal Slaughtering Sword was a righteous sword, just like the six immortal swords that Ling Xi possessed.

This killing intent was actually this shocking!

The entire White Array suddenly trembled, producing a huge movement. A large amount of energy gathered towards the Immortal Slaughtering Sword, prompting the Immortal Slaughtering Sword to awaken. This process required a certain amount of time.

However, at this moment, everyone else was alarmed.

"Who is that!"

"How did he get in!"

A Miss Yao who had a Shadow Cloak was enough to give them a headache. They never thought that another youth would appear in the White Array and even hold onto a Immortal Slaughtering Sword! If Long Chen obtained this Immortal Slaughtering Sword, then their hard work would have been in vain!

At this time, they had gone even madder, they had completely ignored Miss Yao, who was madly rushing over, and Miss Yao, who had already hidden herself after taking the Shadow Cloak, was even more shocked as she watched this scene!

Where did this youth come from?

Could it be that he also had a Shadow Cloak?

Absolutely impossible!

But where was he hiding?

Miss Yao thought that everything was under her control, but she didn't expect to discover such a huge change at this crucial moment. She was completely stupefied, and clenched her teeth as she moved closer!

"Hurry up! "Hurry up!"

Long Chen's heart could be said to be extremely anxious. The Immortal Slaughtering Sword needed a certain amount of time to awaken, and within that time, if they rushed back, it would be very troublesome. After all, Long Chen wasn't enough for them to kill.

Under Long Chen's urging, it finally woke up before it rushed over. It shined with killing intent from the way of the immortals, its power was astonishing, and at this moment, Long Chen was also ejected from the White Array, and fell to the ground with the Immortal Slaughtering Sword in his hands!

"Brat, let go of that sword!"

"Let go of that sword, and we'll spare your life!"

"Let go! "Let go!"

The galactic octophore rushed over at high speed.

In the midst of his panic, Long Chen waved the Immortal Slaughtering Sword, which still had a large amount of remaining awakening power. After being waved by Long Chen, a terrifying sword qi shot out instantly and the entire cave was instantly filled with light, the sharp killing intent swept galactic octophore's body. They resisted in their panic, but each and every one of them was still sent flying out and crashed into the wall!

"It really is useful." Long Chen could not help but praise the palaeogeostats. Although the current Immortal Slaughtering Sword only had ten Dao patterns, its power had definitely exceeded that of the ten Dao patterns.

"Who are you!"

galactic octophore's face turned pale, and once again closed in viciously.

Long Chen immediately kept the Immortal Slaughtering Sword in the Divine Kingdom, he did not have the strength to directly resist these Rankers.

"A nobody, not worth mentioning. Everyone, continue competing." Long Chen laughed softly as his body quickly moved. Before the other party could approach him, he once again escaped into the river of time, causing the other party to be unable to find him.

"It's the Shadow Cloak again, it's that Miss Yao's accomplice, he's also someone from the War God's Ancient City!" galactic octophore said in shock.

"They have the means to take away the eight great Immortal swords. We'll surround the eight great Immortal swords and don't let them near, as long as they appear they will start fighting. Don't worry, they are wearing Shadow Cloak s, and once they do they will be exposed!"

Chapter 1726 - Divider

Inside their encirclement, with their at least the combat power of their Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation, if Long Chen took the risk, he would definitely not get any benefits, and might even lose his life.

Every single one of them had thousands of lives, and were all fearsome villains, so not many dared to provoke them. If Long Chen had not comprehended the Time Traversing Dragon, it would have been impossible for him to have infiltrated this place, and even obtained a set of Immortal Slaughtering Sword s.

Although the eight terrifying heavenly swords were incomparably precious, to Long Chen, their lives were still important. Seeing the remaining six people of the galactic octophore stubbornly defending the white light array, he did not have much time to use the Time Traversing Dragon, so he had to think of a plan.

The galactic octophore was not a peaceful place. It was possible that using their greed to make use of the distance between the two of them would be a good method.

"Then let's do it this way."

Long Chen knew that he couldn't continue to persevere, thus, his first target was Miss Yao who was in the middle of healing from War God's Ancient City. He personally moved behind her and whispered into her ear: "Are you interested, join hands?"

This sentence frightened Miss Yao!

She absolutely believed in the Shadow Cloak and had imagined that no one would be able to discover the healing her. However, Long Chen had clearly said those words to her.

Her gaze was dark and indeterminate as she looked around with incomparable shock. She discovered that her opponent could discover her, yet she could not discover her opponent ...

Something happened that was impossible for her.

"Who the hell are you? Why haven't I seen you before? Are you from another ancient god's city? " Suppressing the shock in her heart, Miss Yao coldly spoke in a low voice.

Long Chen replied: "That's not important, the most important thing is to join hands."

Miss Yao bit her lips as she asked, "Very well, how do you propose to team up, and how do we divide the teams?"

Long Chen said: "Joining forces is precisely the way for me to make them kill each other, and what you need to do is to sneak attack them when they are killing each other, and kill as many as you can. As for the distribution, it'll be fair. I'll take four, you take four. "

Miss Yao shook her head: "No, I'm going to take the risk, but you're not involved at all, and yet you can get four. How could you let me off so easily?"

She was roughly clear that although Long Chen's movements and movement skills were extremely bizarre, he shouldn't be good in terms of fighting strength. Even though it was just a glance just now, Miss Yao was able to see through it.

Long Chen said firmly: "On one hand, my fighting strength is inferior to yours, so I can't help. On the other hand, I have already obtained a Immortal Slaughtering Sword, which is equal to four of yours,

three, and on the third aspect, I am the only one who has the method to take away the remaining seven swords. Without my method, you all wouldn't be able to obtain them in your entire life, I will give you four of them as face."

Miss Yao's face turned red as she said: "How dare you! How dare you use such a tone to talk to me? Aren't you afraid that your head will drop to the ground?"

Long Chen found it funny and said: "Wake up, this is not your War God's Ancient City. If that's the case, we can do it, but if that's not possible, we can just drop it. "

Miss Yao was silent for a while, gritting her teeth as she looked towards Long Chen's direction. She was extremely furious, so she replied: "Alright, I want to see how you're going to make them kill each other!"

After successfully deceiving this brainless, big-chested young miss, Long Chen began his new plan. There was a saying, "I can't bear to part with a child."

Just as the galactic octophore was guarding, Long Chen's voice sounded from within the cave.

"What a bunch of idiots, they are busy fighting for the keys, they didn't even bring in the keys to the eight heavenly swords, I just happened to pass by and took the key from the door, I didn't expect to get the Immortal Slaughtering Sword just like that, haha."

Key!

The galactic octophore looked at each other. They seemed to have vaguely seen Long Chen using a handful of white jade sword s to fuse with the Immortal Slaughtering Sword, which was why he took it away.

Miss Yao's face was also filled with anger. She, as the princess, had gotten used to it. This was the first time she had met someone who had even confused her. However, according to the agreement, she was already prepared to fish in troubled waters.

This group of people were competing in intelligence and courage. It all depended on who was slightly stronger in the end and obtains all eight great Heavenly Swords.

"Kid, if you dare, say your name!"

"Right, so what if you have the key? As long as we're here, don't think of taking another sword away!"

"That's right. My galactic octophore has plenty of time anyway, so we will endure for a few years. I want to see if you can hold on for so long!"

The galactic octophore said fiercely.

In fact, they regretted their actions a long time ago. Although it was their own key, it had now landed in someone else's hands. He had put himself in a passive state.

"Who said I'm going to get these eight great Heavenly Swords? I'm just playing around." Long Chen's laughter came again.

He continued: It's too quiet here, it looks like I have to play games, I like to watch games, I have no ambitions, so your name is Tong Jiang right? Behind you, seems to be Zhan Tianxiong! "

Tong Jiang was shocked, what was this guy trying to do?

Just as the galactic octophore was in doubt, Long Chen threw out a handful of white jade sword s at his feet. There was a word that was carved on the white jade sword s: Battle!

This commotion had gone far beyond their expectations!

No matter who it was, with the key, they would naturally keep it. If they continued to waste it, they would at least have a chance to get all of the palaeogeostats!

But Long Chen's actions all of a sudden had exceeded the limits of their imagination!

He actually threw the white jade sword out!

It was right under Tong Jiang's feet!

Tong Jiang only needed to squat down and he would be able to get it.

In that moment, Tong Jiang was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat.

This sentence stunned galactic octophore who was ready to make a move.

However, that white jade sword was still too dazzling. It trembled slightly, and obtaining that white jade sword, meant that he had obtained the Heaven Battling Sword!

"No one dares to take it? "What a pity, then I can only take it back." Long Chen laughed lightly.

He grasped galactic octophore's impatient nature and the extreme distrust between them. Using this move and then using the Time Traversing Dragon to deliberately mystify them, he subdued them.

Just as he finished speaking, Tong Jiang's face was indeed sinister, and she shouted: "Everyone, do not doubt me, I will first protect this white jade sword, this is our public!"

As he said that, he quickly went to seize the white jade sword!

"Bullshit!"

Right at this moment, the Cymbidium closest to him roared and rushed over, his first strike was a killing move!

"Cymbidium, don't be fooled!" Tong Jiang said angrily.

"You crafty little man, I don't understand you!" Tong Jiang and his wife, together, were the opponents of the Cymbidium, and the Sea Clan Cymbidium, under the temptation of the white jade sword, had used all of his strength to madly fight it out. In a short period of time, he used a violent method to stab his sharp claws into the other party's body, twisting Tong Jiang's head, and directly stomped on it until it crumbled to pieces!

Tong Jiang died!

The Cymbidium had a sinister look on his face. Just as he was about to go snatch the white jade sword, the miserable looking Huan Xishui had already launched an attack.

For a moment, the galactic octophore was once again trapped in a deathmatch.

At this moment, the so-called brotherly feelings, the so-called fighting side by side, actually seemed so ironic. For that white jade sword, they fought so hard that their eyes turned red, and other than their opponents, they could no longer see anyone else.

"Cymbidium is a member of the Sea Clan, not a human being. He wanted to kill us all, and now he has killed Tong Jiang. Huan Xishui, I will go with you to take revenge for your husband!" Bladeriver rushed up immediately and joined the battle with Cymbidium. He and Cymbidium were the strongest and the one he feared the most was him, so he was trying to think of a way to get rid of this person!

If the Cymbidium doesn't die, then it would be extremely difficult for him to obtain all the Heavenly Swords!

The remaining two Morpei slowed down their pace as they stared at the white jade sword on the ground.

Miss Yao looked at this scene in shock.

She suddenly felt that Long Chen was very scary, everything had actually happened as she expected. Before she had even made her move, one of the galactic octophores had already died.

At that time, she didn't know whether she should continue or not.

If he made a move, he would probably be tricked by Long Chen!

But if he didn't make a move, this would be a rare opportunity!

"How can I be afraid of him!" Thinking up to here, Miss Yao suddenly launched an attack. He followed one of the Morpei and once again initiated a violent attack, killing the second Morpei!

Among the galactic octophores, the Morpei's strength was at the bottom.

Tong Jiang was on the same level as Huan Xishui and her.

With her strength, it would be easy for her to take care of a Morpei!

The remaining one found out that his two brothers had both died!

His eyes instantly turned red, and fear and hatred made him struggle in his heart.

"Everyone, don't kill each other. This is the trick of those two fellows. They're trying to kill each other!"
The last Morpei shouted.

However, his voice was extremely weak in the face of the three people fighting.

At this time, Miss Yao caught up with him. Her movements were incomparably fast. In a few seconds, she had killed this guy. After completing the task, Miss Yao quickly became invisible.

The screams of the last Morpei died shook the three people who were still fighting. They quickly separated and looked at the surrounding corpses in a daze!

Out of his eight brothers and sisters, only three remained alive!

"We've fallen into a trap!" Bladeriver looked at Cymbidium with extreme resentment and roared: "It's all because of you, it's you who caused their deaths!"

Cymbidium had a sinister look in his eyes as he said, "So what if that's the case? If you hadn't killed Yao Yuhong and started it, would I have ended up like this? If it wasn't for the fact that the Sea Clan rejected me, would I have disliked you? Wake up, our galactic octophore has never been brothers and sisters! "

Huan Xishui stared at Tong Jiang's corpse blankly.

When the two of them were focusing on the white jade sword, she retreated in panic and begged for mercy: "I'm not participating, I want to leave, you guys fight!"

"Wait." Cymbidium and Bladeriver shouted at her at the same time.

"Do you want to wait until both of us are injured before attacking?" Huan Xishui? "

Chapter 1727 - Calculations

The completely sealed cave was now incomparably quiet.

Only the White Array was still shining brightly, illuminating the entire cave. As for the corpses on the ground, they had tragic expressions on their faces, as they retained their heads, their eyes filled with unwillingness and yearning.

But they were gone forever.

Cymbidium and Bladeriver were originally completely hostile to each other, but at this time, because of mutual benefit, they had actually united once again. Their expressions were cold as they walked towards Huan Xishui, their sinister eyes filled with killing intent. It was unbelievable.

"What do you want to do? I do not want to participate in your fight. I only want to leave and only want to live.

Huan Xishui looked at them with his messy hair in disbelief.

Cymbidium and Bladeriver's expressions were still terrifyingly cold. They didn't say anything, but their killing intent was growing stronger and stronger.

Huan Xishui revealed his terrified tears, his entire body trembling, she said: "Cymbidium, I don't care that you killed Tong Jiang, I can be your woman, I am at least cleaner than Yao Yuhong right? Please don't kill me, I don't want these eight Heavenly Swords anymore! "

Cymbidium and Bladeriver viewed each other as great enemies, so they did not want Huan Xishui to take advantage of them when they were fighting to the point where both of them were heavily injured. As for Long Chen and Miss Yao, they could only use other methods to deal with them.

After Huan Xishui finished speaking, the Bladeriver sneered. Holding the blade made from his skull, he rushed towards the Bay Creek in the blink of an eye.

"Cymbidium, don't be so stupid as to think that what the woman said is true. I bet if you protect her, you will be killed on the bed. Anyway, most of these trash have already died, so there's no need for this one!"

After he finished speaking, the Bladeriver used his combat strength and threw away the Cymbidium, as he engaged in an intense battle with the terrified Huan Xishui. As for the Cymbidium, he watched on the side with a dark expression, and then looked at the white jade sword behind him.

"Bladeriver, Cymbidium, you two bastards! It was you who started to harm your own people. I curse you all to die miserably today as well.

"Even if I die, I won't let you off! The next day will be the day you all die!"

In the face of death, Huan Xishui seemed to have gone crazy, crying and fighting. It could be seen that she had reached the limits of his despair, and Long Chen could only watch silently, with no feelings whatsoever between them. Even the relationship between Tong Jiang and his wife, was perhaps also one of mutual benefits.

Therefore, Long Chen had only used it cleverly to force all of these Rankers to such an extent.

In reality, even if it was one of the Morpeis, Long Chen probably wasn't their match. But at least three people had died under his plan so far, and immediately, Huan Xishui had become the fourth person to receive such a strong attack from the Bladeriver!

In the blink of an eye, only two people remained from the galactic octophore. They were the strongest in the group and were also the competition for this moment. If they didn't kill Long Chen and Miss Yao, they wouldn't fight to the death anymore.

That Huan Xishui died in a scream of despair. Even before he died, she didn't stop cursing Cymbidium and Cymbidium.

"Damn thing." Bladeriver's face was gloomy. He and Cymbidium stood in the middle of the white jade sword, keeping watch on each other, while also vigilantly watching the movements of Long Chen and Miss Yao. With their ruthlessness, it was natural for Long Chen to not dare to approach them.

"Miss Yao, and that kid with the low cultivation, let's just continue wasting time, we won't go and pick up that white jade sword, if you have the guts, you can pick it up, we have a lot of time to keep you guys busy, I want to see, how long can you guys hide in there?"

Cymbidium's appearance was ferocious, and his threatening words were extremely frightening.

I know you want us to kill each other, but don't hold any hope. We won't fall for your trap. If you want us to fight to the death, then we won't.

Bladeriver sneered sinisterly.

They had indeed become smarter, and were no longer as easy to fool as before.

They were already hugging each other, what exactly should the mysterious Long Chen do? This kid didn't have any strength, but he had quite a few tricks up his sleeves.

"Unless you are willing to give us these eight Heavenly Swords, we can only wait to see how long you can last within this Shadow Cloak."

The Cymbidium laughed.

At the tip of his tongue, there was a spot that had turned completely black, with a disgusting tumor growing on it. There were quite a few black liquid inside, and if it was pierced, the black liquid would explode.

Long Chen stood not far in front of them as he looked at them calmly.

"Big brother, they're not falling for it, what should we do?" Mo Xiaolang was completely confused by the sight.

Long Chen said softly, "The reason why they are still able to remain rational is because the bait now is too attractive for them. I will make them go crazy."

"Could it be?" Mo Xiaolang seemed to have guessed it.

Sure enough, at this time, Long Chen did something that once again challenged the limits of their minds. He opened the Divine Kingdom, threw the other six divine swords' keys on the ground, and threw them

in front of the original white jade sword. There were a total of seven white jade swords, corresponding to a total of seven Heavenly Swords.

Clang clang, the white jade sword stopped moving.

Other than the Immortal Slaughtering Sword, Long Chen had basically thrown out all of his white jade sword.

When they saw what was on the ground, both Cymbidium and Bladeriver sucked in a breath of cold air. Long Chen was right, the reason they were not tempted was because the bait was too small.

"Who's going to pick up the place? I am not strong enough, I would not dare to pick it up. It's just that I seem to have picked up 7 Heavenly Swords. Who would not want to do such an easy job? It's right in front of your eyes! "

Long Chen mocked.

Not only was Cymbidium and Bladeriver stunned, even Miss Yao who was waiting in the dark was stunned.

"Is this fellow insane?" Could it be that he knows that he's weak and couldn't obtain the eight Heavenly Swords, so he came to play with us? "

It was absolutely impossible to throw all of these things without the courage to do so, because these things were like spilled water ...

"Brat, what the hell are you doing?" After being deeply shocked in his heart, Bladeriver took in a breath of cold air, he stared at his surroundings and shouted coldly.

"With your little bit of courage, you dare call yourselves the galactic octophore? That's really laughable. I really can't get these eight Heavenly Swords, but you can get them. I guess if these eight Heavenly Swords were taken away, this cave's door would open once more. I've already brought all eight Heavenly Swords to you, don't tell me you all don't have the guts to take them? If that's the case, I'll have to get it back. "

As he said that, Long Chen used his Nirvana Qi to influence the white jade sword, making it tremble lightly as if it was about to be taken away.

"Wait!" Cymbidium stepped forward and immediately shouted.

Right at this moment, the Bladeriver not far behind him was in a rage, and roared: "Good, Cymbidium, you want to take this opportunity?"

The Cymbidium turned his head angrily and said: "We can do this, I will take four, you take three, his goal is just us fighting, we will split these, each of us will get the Heavenly Sword first, isn't that good?"

Bladeriver sneered: "Why not I four? You have three? "

Cymbidium said angrily: "I'm stronger than you, so I should have taken more!"

Long Chen did not have much combat strength, and Miss Yao was injured, in terms of battle, they actually did not care about him at all. The reason why they did not dare to touch the seven white jade sword s was because they were scared by Long Chen, and at this time, the enmity between the two of them had surfaced in their hearts once again. Under the strong attraction of the seven white jade sword s on the ground, the Cymbidium threw Long Chen's scheme to the back, and said angrily: "Who exactly is third, and who is fourth, we will know after the battle."

After saying that, he suddenly exerted his strength.

"I think you want everything! "Despicable Sea Clan, get out of our territory!"

When the Cymbidium made his move, he furiously chased. This time, the bait was simply too big, and after going through all sorts of teasing from Long Chen, they finally couldn't help but take action!

The two of them were experts in battle, and each of them unleashed their own dao. The Dao of the Seas and the way of the poison should belong to the Cymbidium, and the Bladeriver was naturally a blade technique as well. When he fought, the entire cave trembled, and for a moment, Long Chen couldn't see the trajectory of their battle, he couldn't even see their movements, as though they had broken through the Heavenly Dao and went to another world.

While the two were fighting intensely, Miss Yao's eyes were unsettled as she looked at the seven white jade sword s on the ground.

"That guy used this white jade sword as bait to make these two idiots kill each other. He wanted me to ambush them, but why should I listen to him? Since he thinks that everything is under his control, and I have to make him suffer, I will first take away the bait, and then make him hand over the Immortal Slaughtering Sword, then the eight heavenly swords will be mine! "

Thinking up to here, Miss Yao's heart was agitated. She originally wanted to ambush Bladeriver and Cymbidium, but at this critical moment, she suddenly changed her route and grabbed towards the white jade sword. Because she wanted to capture the white jade sword, she had no choice but to reveal her body.

When she made her move, Cymbidium and Bladeriver's eyes flashed with a cold light.

Chapter 1728 - The Final War

Their previous actions were all an act. They did not actually want to kill them, but wanted to attract Long Chen and Miss Yao to come over and let them take action. This was a battle of brains. When Miss Yao thought that she had messed up Long Chen's plan, she did not expect it to fall into Cymbidium's and Bladeriver's plans.

"I knew you would be reckless. You definitely didn't expect this to be my trump card." Long Chen sneered in the dark. He had never thought of joining hands with this Miss Yao, and the only reason he did that was to use her. His goal was not only to wound both Bladeriver and himself, but to fight to the death with the three of them!

In order to steal those seven white jade sword s, Miss Yao had revealed her body, but at the first possible moment, she encountered the tragic siege of Cymbidium and the Bladeriver.

"Kill her! Don't let her get away!"

What they were most afraid of was Miss Yao's Shadow Cloak. When the other party revealed their figure, they were willing to sacrifice anything to kill!

Miss Yao's face flushed. At this moment, she finally understood that not only had she been tricked by these two idiots, but she had also been tricked by Long Chen. She hated Long Chen the most, but this time was more important to her survival!

Miss Yao had already rushed to her destination. She reached out with her hand, scooped up a handful of white jade sword and threw it into the God Kingdom. Just as she was about to roll up all the other white jade sword, a terrorist attack attacked her from behind.

The backlash from the White Array had already injured her internal organs, so he wouldn't be able to continue fighting for long.

When he turned around, these three experts had already started a chaotic battle beside the white jade sword. Under their chaotic battle, the remaining six white jade sword s flew out and dispersed into the six corners of the cave.

"Don't focus your attention on that white jade sword. If you kill that girl, we will fight to the death, or we will both be dead!"

"I need to find you to explain it!"

At this moment, Cymbidium and the Bladeriver had finally found this opportunity, and of course, they would fight to the death. Their first target was Miss Yao's Shadow Cloak, under the control of Cymbidium, Bladeriver slashed his blade onto the Shadow Cloak, causing a large amount of Evil Spirit Sword Qi to spin in the air, and with a ripping sound, the cloak was torn into pieces!

Long Chen watched the battle with unease.

He was completely unable to participate in a battle of this level. However, to be able to play around with such an expert was his ability.

In the eyes of Cymbidium and Bladeriver, Miss Yao was the one they truly feared. As for Long Chen, although he was a little strange, his strength was too weak, unable to pose a threat to them.

Long Chen was using their thoughts.

"Bastard!"

After the Shadow Cloak was torn to shreds, she had lost all his strength to rely on. With two experts of the same level attacking desperately like this, a woman like her, who came from a big power, who rarely experienced such close combat, was unable to resist much. Although she still had many methods and Dao artifacts, she did not have the chance to use them!

The forceful attacks of the Cymbidium and the Bladeriver caused the entire cave to tremble violently. The three of them quickly turned around in the cave, causing Long Chen to feel extremely dizzy, the intense battle did not even give them the chance to bend down and pick up the white jade sword. If anyone tried to move, they would probably be killed by the other two!

"He actually tried to kill me! Looks like you guys really want to die, you actually dare to make a move against me!" Miss Yao let out a shrill scream. Facing these two criminals that had experienced hundreds of battles, she kept backing off.

Long Chen was observing this Miss Yao's martial arts, it was indeed worthy of being called the inheritance of the Ancient God. Even in his panic, each and every move was profound, combining with the essence of the heavenly dao, he was able to unleash a powerful attack with just a single punch. In terms of individual combat, this Miss Yao was probably the strongest on the scene, it was a pity that she was injured from the very beginning, and now she did not have much chance to retaliate!

Very quickly, Cymbidium and Bladeriver forced Miss Yao into a corner. After a tragic battle, a large portion of Miss Yao's clothes were torn, revealing snow-white skin that would make one's heart feel intoxicated, that faintly discernible spring color could cause a majority of men to turn into beasts, and Cymbidium and Bladeriver were no exception. They swallowed a mouthful of saliva, but knew deep down that this woman was terrifying.

"All of you, die!" "Go to hell!" Miss Yao was naturally a spoiled little girl. When she met these two wolves, she became completely flustered after being forced into a corner. She didn't even use half of the strength she usually cultivated. Under the attacks of these experienced opponents, her defense quickly fell!

The next time he appeared, he used a strange speed to charge in front of Miss Yao. The tongue in his mouth suddenly stretched out a few meters, piercing into Miss Yao's white, slender neck.

Miss Yao let out a painful cry.

"Back off!" Cymbidium shouted.

Right at this moment, Miss Yao's body produced an explosive power. A golden shadow appeared behind her back, and then it suddenly exploded. The sweeping force caused both Bladeriver and Bladeriver to be blown away, both of them spitting out a mouthful of blood!

Although both of them were heavily injured, their eyes were still filled with surprise and joy.

"It's a success!"

They quickly got up and looked in the direction of Miss Yao, only to see Miss Yao leaning against the wall as she weakly fell to the ground. Her eyes were filled with fear and shock as she stared at them, and she fearfully scolded: "You two bastards, just what have you done to me? Why am I so weak that I can't move? This is venom! "

She clearly remembered that Cymbidium's tongue had pierced into his body.

"Stop struggling, this is the Cymbidium's Sea Frog Poison. You were heavily injured and the poison has already spread to your entire body. Once you are poisoned by the poison, don't even think of moving for four hours." Bladeriver held his gigantic cut blade and approached Miss Yao step by step. He laughed: "Such a delicate and tender flesh like you, plus you have the highest status as a princess, you are naturally pampered. If not for the fact that you threatened us brothers too much, we would definitely have had a taste of you today. It seems a bit of a pity that she died before she even had a taste of a man. "

Cymbidium laughed sinisterly as well. "We should kill her, staying was an accident, if she suddenly recovers while we are still fighting, we would all be dead."

Although their hearts were itching, for the sake of the eight great Heavenly Swords, they could endure it.

Miss Yao panicked, completely frightened. She looked at the two of them with the most fearful and resentful gaze and said: "You can't kill me! My family, my grandfather, as long as I die, they will immediately be able to sense that they are all tribulation of reincarnation warriors. Even if you have eight Heavenly Swords, even if you escape to the ends of the earth, you will definitely not be able to escape anywhere. "

An expert of tribulation of reincarnation!

These few people caused Cymbidium and Bladeriver to tremble with fear.

"That's right. If we kill her, I'm afraid we'll die for sure. If we capture her, we can either seal her here or have a chance of survival!"

The two of them looked at each other.

The Bladeriver suddenly laughed sinisterly, "Since that's the case, we won't kill you. We have obtained the eight Heavenly Swords, so we'll imprison you here, so that you won't be able to escape for your entire life. When you suddenly die here countless years later, then we will also be experts of tribulation of reincarnation. "In addition, if that's the case, we don't mind enjoying ourselves. In the end, how would such a delicate and delicate young lady feel?"

The two of them laughed.

They looked at each other, but their eyes grew cold.

"Cymbidium, let's determine the victor and the loser's life or death. A living person can choose this woman, and they can also obtain the eight heavenly swords. If they die, they will die."

The Cymbidium smiled sinisterly and said: "I'm still afraid of you, but there's still a little brat."

The Bladeriver said: Without the white jade sword, that little thing is not even comparable to a dog. We will each take three small swords and fight.

At this moment, they saw each other as the most difficult opponents to deal with.

According to their agreement, each of them took away three white jade sword.

Then they began to confront each other.

The most tense moment had finally arrived.

Long Chen stood beside Miss Yao and watched the fierce competition.

"How are you feeling?" Long Chen asked.

All of this was part of Long Chen's scheme. She gnashed his teeth, and said: "Brat, don't let me find a chance, or else I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death!"

There was nothing she could do about her grudge with this Miss Yao. Only one person would be able to obtain the eight heavenly swords, and with her personality she wouldn't let her off.

Therefore, Long Chen did not need to be courteous to her, and said: "You should just watch the show, right? "Ask a question, you two. Who would you choose to ruin you?"

With that, he left with a smile.

Under the attack of the Sea Frog Poison, Miss Yao was so angry that she began to cramp.

What she didn't know was that Long Chen's true plan was to kill both of them.

And right at this moment, the two people who had already finished off Long Chen and Miss Yao, started the most tragic life and death battle. Only by defeating the other party would he be able to possess beauties, obtain treasures, and begin a carefree life!

Thus, at this moment, they had unleashed all of their killing techniques.

Long Chen stood in the dark and secretly controlled for a long time. Finally, it was time to gamble. He was ready.

Success or failure would be decided in one fell swoop.

The two before him were both supreme experts!

Fight, fight!

His former brother was now his sworn enemy!

They were scheming and scheming. They killed their fellow countrymen, and became the last two people to survive.

As they fought, blood and gore flew about in the air, and brutal roars of rage shook the earth. Thankfully, the area was protected by the spell formation, otherwise, the cave would have been destroyed long ago.

After the intense fighting, their injuries were getting worse and worse.

However, their eyes turned even redder from killing.

Chapter 1729 - Unforeseen Ending

Rare and precious treasures, noble women with limitless potential, were placed in front of Cymbidium and Bladeriver just like that. They had lost seven opponents, and had already persevered to the very end.

The victor can have everything, and the loser is death.

Who would be willing to die?

As the battle escalated, the two of them fought until their eyes became bloodshot. Long Chen could only hide, if not, his plans would be ruined.

Although there were seven white jade swords each, with Cymbidium and Bladeriver occupying three each, and one was taken away by Miss Yao, Long Chen was not anxious at all. Only those who truly lived could have all of them, as long as Long Chen could hold onto one of the Immortal Slaughtering Sword, the other party would never be able to succeed.

This battle was long and intense. The two of them had completely entered a crazed state and had put their lives on the line in order to find an opportunity to kill their opponent.

Bladeriver's entire body was dyed in blood, all of it was torn apart by his opponent's sharp claws. Cymbidium's venom spread throughout his body, and was not even the poison from his tongue, if not he

would end up like Miss Yao. The scales on Cymbidium's body were also covered with various small and large knife wounds, some of them so deep that their bones could be seen. The two of them had astonishing regenerative abilities, but they could not withstand such a degree of destruction!

In fact, after an hour of fighting, the two evenly matched opponents were already at the end of their tether. They normally held back and were able to kill each other, but they didn't expect that they would be able to do so. For the sake of everything, they had adjusted to the craziest battle of their lives, resulting in no one being able to do anything to them.

"Ghost Blade, break!"

Bladeriver retreated backwards, in the process, the 20 black skulls on his blade suddenly shattered and became bone dust, which converged onto his body. His body started to change sinisterly, all of them were black horned substance, his entire person exuding an evil Qi.

After the skull was broken, the ghost blade turned into a true battle blade that was even sharper!

"I've never seen you use such a method before!" Cymbidium did not panic but instead laughed. He really didn't think that Bladeriver would be so hard to deal with, especially at this time, when he was unimaginably strong!

"Ultimate form!"

BOOM!

The cave trembled.

Cymbidium laid on the ground with his four limbs and his body expanded, finally turning into a half human half frog monster. He bent his body, with a huge body, the dense and dense scales on his body grew back out, his mouth became extremely huge, but the frog-like mouth had fangs like a wild beast, a few metres long tongue swept around in the air.

"I've also never seen you in such a state! Despicable! "

Bladeriver had thought that he would be able to kill Yue Yang just by showing the true form of the ghost blade.

The two had already fought to a fiery state, but Miss Yao was still unable to move. Seeing this snow-white woman, they became even more berserk, and once again, carried out an even more intense battle inside the cave. As for the Long Chen who had not dared to appear until now, they had long forgotten about him.

RUU...!

An even more intense vibration was produced.

The fact that Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation Warriors were fighting to this extent in this narrow space was truly an eye-opener for Long Chen.

"Go ahead and kill them. It would be best if we could kill them all." Long Chen silently recited these words.

A quarter of an hour later, both of them were dripping with blood again. Under the deadly attack of the other, it could be said that both of them were feeling dizzy and their bodies were extremely weak.

"I can kill him soon. As long as I kill him, I will have everything!"

Only the other party remained in their murky and bloody eyes. They continued their battle of selflessness, and only occasionally would their burning gazes fall upon Miss Yao and the seven floating Heavenly Swords!

The temptation of treasures and beauties was so great, but only one had obtained it ...]

"Die!" "Die!" Cymbidium's entire body was covered in cuts and bruises, even his arms and neck were almost broken, but he still continued to roar and attack like a mad demon.

"It's all mine! All mine! No one was allowed to snatch it away! My Bladeriver will become a peerless expert!" The palaeogeostats ghost blade moved crazily, the entire cave was filled with ghost shadows, the blade aura weaved about, causing Long Chen to have no place to hide.

Fight!

Fight!

"Have they gone crazy?" Miss Yao looked around in shock. Only now did she realize, if these two people died in battle, wouldn't that mean that Long Chen, without making a move, would become the biggest winner with just a few words?

His understanding of the human nature of everyone present had reached this degree. Was he a human or a monster?

How could he be sure that the both of them would suffer defeat and injury? Miss Yao felt that there would always be a powerful expert that would survive!

She did not know how important the eight Heavenly Swords were to the two of them. They were something that would make them lose their sanity.

However, this step alone was enough to take their lives!

Up until now, both of them had nearly exhausted all of their Nirvana Qi. For them to be able to last until now meant that their willpower had mostly been used for battle. To them, the entire world had turned blood-red.

They were pushed back and attacked again. In order to last until the end, they were all confused.

Cymbidium was only looking for an opportunity to poison his opponent with his tongue. The weaker his opponent became, the greater his chance of winning.

"It's going to be a success. After getting rid of this fellow, I'll beat Miss Yao to death. I don't believe that the little kid will just sit by and watch. Once he appears, I'll kill him!"

Cymbidium finally found an opportunity. He tore off a large chunk of the opponent's flesh and blood, and his tongue was like a steel needle, piercing towards the opponent's neck.

At this time, Bladeriver's eyes lit up. Under his extremely exhausted state, he waved the ghost blade with all his might and used his greatest strength to cut Cymbidium's tongue into two pieces!

The Cymbidium let out an astonishing scream, covering his tongue-tied. He never thought that the Bladeriver would actually hack at him!

It did not matter, the most important thing was that Bladeriver had completely gone mad. After chopping the opponent's tongue, he had used the last of his strength, like a whirlwind, he chopped at the opponent's huge head!

"Stop! "Stop!" Cymbidium screamed as he retreated while holding his head with one hand.

While he was screaming, he crazily chopped the other party's head into pieces, and then chopped the other party's body into minced meat. After confirming that the other party had completely lost all life energy, he threw away the ghost blade in his hand, and used his bloodied hands to hold his face, laughing maniacally.

"I won, I won!" I got eight Heavenly Swords! "

Blood kept flowing from his body.

He suddenly felt very tired and unable to move his body. His life force was rapidly fading away.

In front of him was Cymbidium's unbearable to look at.

He turned around, and after seeing that it was Long Chen, he laughed out loud once more. "Brat, I know you want us to kill each other, but the problem is that you are too useless, and I am too strong. I have already killed him, so take out your Immortal Slaughtering Sword."

Long Chen originally thought that he needed to take action, but it turned out that it was not necessary. He had even underestimated the beastly nature of humans in the face of benefits.

Bladeriver walked towards Long Chen with difficulty, his face full of a cruel smile.

Long Chen stretched out his hand, and pointed at his lower abdomen.

The man was stunned. He looked down and saw a crimson tongue piercing into his lower abdomen. This was Cymbidium's tongue. Even though it had been cut off by him, the tip of the tongue had still stabbed into his body.

"I ... I ..." Bladeriver suddenly felt that the feeling of weakness in his body was real. He was just like Miss Yao, all the power was disappearing from his body. He first knelt on the ground, then slowly fell to the ground, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He tilted his head to the side and looked in the direction of Miss Yao.

"Do you think I'm someone from the War God's Ancient City? But I don't know her. " Long Chen, who was standing beside him, followed his gaze to look at Miss Yao and softly said.

Miss Yao, who was at the side, looked at Long Chen in a daze.

This person, who had only appeared once from start to finish, had become the biggest winner without even making a move.

"I am not convinced!" Bladeriver was unable to move. His expression was deranged and blood flowed from his face.

He wanted to raise his head and look at Long Chen, but unfortunately, he did not have the strength to do so.

"This is fate."

If they fought, they would die.

Although Long Chen was not ruthless, he was not kind either. When recovered, he would definitely kill him.

He took out Ling Xi's sword, and pressed it against the opponent's body, and then pierced through while Miss Yao was still watching.

The Bladeriver struggled for a while before his gaze turned to dust. After leaving this world, he finally settled his opponent with great difficulty, but he never thought that he would meet such an end.

Perhaps from the moment they killed their first companion, they could already predict such an outcome.

Long Chen remembered that when Huan Xishui died, the curse had been fulfilled.

He gathered the six white jade sword s, and left the rest in Miss Yao's Divine Kingdom. Long Chen dragged his bloodied Ling Xi Sword and walked step by step towards Miss Yao, and the sound of his heavy footsteps came from the cave.

The sound of her footsteps seemed to have landed on Miss Yao's heart. Although Long Chen was not strong, she had turned into a demon in her heart.

Since the galactic octophore was already dead, this young man was very strange.

At the thought of death, she struggled in her heart, her entire body trembling.

With that said, Long Chen was already standing in front of her, with the black sword holding her chin and his face facing Long Chen. The cold feeling on the blade made Miss Yao even more terrified.

Chapter 1730 - Inheritance

Miss Yao looked at Long Chen with resentment and fear, gritting her teeth: "You can try to kill me, if you can escape the pursuit of a tribulation of reincarnation Ranker."

This was her only threat.

Long Chen had killed Qin Fengxue, provoked the Wind Dragon Clan Master, and wanted to kill him. That would provoke the War God's Ancient City, provoked the Wind Dragon Clan Master, and left the territory of the War God's Ancient City.

The galactic octophore was dead, as long as she took down the last sword, it would be fine. Long Chen was very relaxed, and said: "To be honest, I really do not dare to kill you. But you messed up my plans midway and got into trouble yourself, so the four Heavenly Swords can't be given to you. But that doesn't change the fact that we're good friends, right? "

"Bullshit! If I do it, wouldn't I be tricked by you?" Miss Yao's gaze was sinister.

Long Chen was too lazy to bother with her, he said: "Don't waste your time, give me the last white jade sword."

Miss Yao relied on the fact that the other side didn't dare to kill her. As long as she could stall for time, it was not impossible for her to win. She said, "What if I don't give it to you?"

In Long Chen's Divine Kingdom, everyone was also paying attention. Seeing Miss Yao's tattered clothes, the little kitten laughed loudly: "If you don't give it to us, my boss will do some unhealthy things in front of us, haha!"

"Cat, don't talk nonsense!" Ling Xi's face darkened.

"Mercy, sister-in-law, please spare my life. Haha, but I'm afraid this is boss's true intention." The kitten spoke again.

Long Chen's face turned dark, he would never do something like that, but Cat's words reminded him, just as Little Cat was chuckling happily in the God Nation, Long Chen had pulled it out for him.

Cat asked in a daze, "Boss, why did you pull me out?"

Long Chen pointed at Miss Yao and said: "Humiliate her until she hands over her things. Don't be polite with me.

"Damn." The kitten looked at him blankly, then laughed out loud, "Boss, you've finally woken up. The kitten looked at him blankly, then laughed out loud.

Miss Yao watched their performance in a daze.

What's going on with this fat baby kid who came out?

"Let's do it." Long Chen laughed as he turned around.

In the Divine Kingdom, everyone also began to laugh.

Cat was a perverted person, but he was good at bluffing.

At this moment, he grinned fiendishly as he walked over to Miss Yao, extended his hands and smiled sinisterly: "Such a white and tender girl, boss actually gave me the opportunity to make my move, it's really great, then where should I start? Was it a face? Or was it that alluring little mouth? Or is it this, or is it this? "

"Ahhh, it seems that you are still very strong. If I had done so many things and you suddenly recover your strength, you wouldn't have been able to kill me. It seems that I should just go straight to the main point, right?"

Miss Yao could not move, she was at his mercy.

"I swear, I will kill you!" Miss Yao scolded in fear.

"No, no. After tonight, we will be husband and wife. How can you murder your husband? Come come come come, let this young master see your little treasure, let this young master feel it, damn, I can't even hold one of your hands! "

Long Chen was convinced, it was just to scare them a little. He could even make the world tremble.

Under the little kitten's speech and offensive, Miss Yao was finally convinced.

"I'll give, I'll give! "Get the kid out of my way!" Miss Yao ignored the blow to Cat's self-esteem and finally broke down.

"Holy sh * t!" The kitten was speechless and scolded him.

"Bring it here." Long Chen stretched out his hand.

Miss Yao resentfully looked at him, saying: "Don't let me seize this opportunity, otherwise I will make your life a living hell!"

Long Chen automatically omitted the other party's meaningless words.

In desperation, the other party could only open up the God Kingdom. Long Chen had grabbed the white jade sword and everything was in place.

Long Chen brought the cursing kitten back to the God Kingdom, and didn't bother with Miss Yao anymore. He immediately brought seven white jade swords and charged into the White Array.

With his activation, the eight Heavenly Swords were activated.

Everyone looked curiously at the grand scene.

When the eight heavenly swords were completely activated, the Immortal Execution Archipelago, Immortal Slaughtering Sword, Absolute Immortal Sword, Fallen Immortal Sword, as well as the Heaven Shrouding Sword, Mighty Heaven Sword, Burning Heaven Sword, and Battling Sky Sword, all eight of them circled around Long Chen. They had yet to completely merge together, and when they formed a weapon, their might would absolutely shake the heavens.

But Long Chen felt that he was missing something.

Just as Long Chen was feeling suspicious, a loud sound came from the center of the array, and an ancient stone tablet suddenly appeared from the ground. The white stone tablet had a few large black words on it, Long Chen looked carefully and saw that it was written on it: "Please come up with a fated person with the eight heavenly swords to accept our Misty Sect's Inheritance!"

Inheritance!

This was the inheritance of a sect.

He never would have thought that the harvest this time wouldn't be as simple as the eight Heavenly Swords. There were even inheritances of the Misty Sect, and since the Misty Sect was able to fight against the ancient city of gods, it meant that they had the foundation of the War God's Ancient City. If this inheritance was absolutely complete, then there would be many things inside, including various innate Tao techniques, divine abilities, and so on.

"Inheritance of the Misty Sect!"

In the distance, Miss Yao cried out in alarm.

From her expression, it could be seen how precious this sect's inheritance was. Receiving this inheritance, it was almost as if the sect was reborn and had a sect head level character.

Beneath the pale stone tablet, it was indeed written, "Please be careful, fated person. Once you accept the inheritance of the Misty Sect, you will have to take it as your own responsibility. Doing good in the world, using swords to eliminate evil! To restore the fame of the Misty Sect, to the point of even rebuilding its glory! "

Long Chen was shocked by the sudden surprise.

The super palaeogeostats thought it was only eighty Dao patterns, but it actually carried the legacy of the Misty Sect. The sect's inheritance might be even more expensive than the eight Heavenly Swords themselves, and that could be seen from Miss Yao's gaze of disbelief.

"What good luck! "What luck!" Miss Yao could not help but look at Long Chen with jealousy and resentment.

But Long Chen fell into deep thought.

He had the dual inheritance of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon and the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, and from the simple sacred art of the Time Traversing Dragon, it could be seen that the ancestral dragon inheritance was unrivaled.

If he were to obtain the inheritance of the Misty Sect now, it would only make things more beautiful.

He had the God Slaying Sword and Ling Xi Sword, with the two swords combining, there was no way he could use the eight heavenly swords.

However, there was one person who seemed to be extremely suitable ...

That's Ling Xi!

What the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had learned was already useless in the Immortal God Realm. The power of a virgin was mostly not reflected in battles. Other than the Pure Maiden Dao Seal, Ling Xi also had the Immortal Sword Dao Seal.

As for Cat, he was a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, so he was even more unsuitable.

Su Yan also did not have much understanding towards swords.

There was no need to mention the kitten.

Long Chen had always been fair, so he no longer hesitated and said to Ling Xi: "Xiao Xi, come up and accept your inheritance."

"Me?" Ling Xi was obviously frightened, she shook her head and said in a fluster: "How can I do that, this is what you got, Brother Chen. I can make you stronger, but I can work hard on my own. "

Long Chen explained, "The inheritance that I have is countless times better than this, this is something that I have prepared for you. I believe you can protect me, too, can't you? "

Protection?

Ling Xi did indeed have a strong desire.

Her eyes quivered slightly as she looked at the legacy of the Misty Sect with some reverence. This was indeed a bit unexpected.

"Brother Chen, can I?"

Ling Xi asked.

"Of course." Long Chen nodded.

Right at this moment, Miss Yao's laughter dispelled the last of Ling Xi's doubts. The other party laughed: "Idiot, you are not a Sword Fighter, and don't have a Sword Seal either, you are just a Dragon Fighter,

don't think I can't see through it, the Misty Sect is famous for its swords, if you accept the inheritance, you won't be able to use most of it, it's all for nothing!"

Long Chen, however, smiled in his heart, and said: "Did you hear that, I'm not suitable. Even if I give you a present, now that you're my wife, I haven't given you anything."

"Yes." Happiness came so suddenly.

Ling Xi nodded heavily. She had already decided.

She had to work hard to protect the person she loved, and to wander together with Long Chen, she needed to possess great strength of her own. She possessed the blood of the Goddess of Su, and her talent was extraordinary. With Long Chen as her husband, the progress made by her would be extremely terrifying. She could absolutely grow into a very powerful fighting strength. It was comparable to Mo Xiaolang.

Thus, she walked out from the Divine Kingdom.

Miss Yao was currently taunting and laughing loudly, but when she saw the woman, who seemed like a fairy that completely outclassed her, her smile froze. Although it was just her back, the woman shrouded in white light was unexpectedly so tranquil and perfect that even someone like her, who thought that she was peerless in beauty, felt ashamed of her own inferiority ...

She was angry and weak.

In her entire life, she had never experienced such a feeling of humiliation. Long Chen gave her a special feeling, causing her heart to tremble, but the moment such a perfect woman like Ling Xi appeared before her eyes, it instantly turned into extreme hatred. She no longer felt any other emotion.

Just like that, Ling Xi took the eighty lines of palaeogeostats from Long Chen's hands and walked into the White Array. The moment she stepped into the White Array, the entire White Array started to tremble, as if it was filled with excitement, as if it had found the right inheritor, and Immortal qi rose up and completely enveloped Ling Xi. It was soothing.

If Long Chen went in, the White Array would probably bounce back.

It was because he wasn't suitable to be the successor.