

War God 1751

Chapter 1751 - Good news

The person who came looked extremely similar to Su Yuji, making people think that Su Yu Yao had returned after leaving. Long Chen could tell at a glance that she was Su Yuji. There was still a big difference between Miss Ji and Miss Ji Yao. Su Yuyao was unruly and sinister, but this Su Yuji was quiet and magnanimous.

The fiery-red long skirt was like flames, enveloping her snow-white body. Stepping on the wind, she quickly arrived in front of Long Chen.

Looking at the commotion below, she roughly understood what was going on, so she asked with a smile: "Yao'er was here before?"

Long Chen nodded.

Su Yuji said helplessly: "Yao'er's temper is not good, I think it has given you a fright. I came here today to inform you of a good matter. Can I have a word with you? "

To be honest, Long Chen felt that this Su Yuji was much more difficult to deal with than Miss Yao. He secretly tried to figure out what kind of good news she would bring, but it seemed like she had promised him. The two of them left the place and headed towards the location where they had conversed during the day.

After they left, the warriors of the The War God's Team looked at each other in dismay.

Three Commanders stood up, and looked towards Long Chen with a complicated expression.

"Not only did he not kill us, he even protected us!"

Jiang Yan was in a bit of a trance.

"Commander, are you guys alright?"

Everyone rushed over and asked in concern.

"I'm fine." Xiong Ba's voice was hoarse. What happened earlier had given him a huge impact.

"Great commander, this Long Chen doesn't seem to be bad. Did he really kill our brothers?" The crowd below asked.

This question caused Three Commanders's entire body to tremble.

Long Chen saved their lives this time, but, if those people's deaths were not pushed towards him, then he would be exposed. If he let them know about this, how would they control the The War God's Team in the future? But, if it was hidden, it would be framing Long Chen.

Facing this question, Xiong Ba and the rest were speechless.

"Maybe." Xiong Ba casually replied, and then changed the topic and said: "What do you guys think, Miss Ji is so good to Long Chen, but what is the good news that she has mentioned?"

"Could it be that Young City Lord Su Zhen has decided to release him and will not imprison him?"

Everyone thought that it was possible, but Xiong Ba shook his head and declined to comment.

He understood in his heart that before Long Chen's value was completely displayed, Su Zhen would definitely not let him leave.

In the pavilion in the mountain.

In the darkness of the night, even if Su Yuji was a ball of seductive fire, when it was in full bloom in front of Long Chen, the light on her skin that was as tender as milk flowed and flowed.

Long Chen stood at the side of the pavilion, his black attire swaying in the wind. He got straight to the point: "Miss Ji, can you tell me what the good news is now? Could it be that Su Zhen has decided to let me go? "

This ultimate powerhouse was considered the pinnacle of existence even in the Immortal God Region.

The other laughed, "Are you joking with me? Your talent far surpasses mine. My father won't let you go so easily."

Long Chen slowly nodded his head, and said coldly: "Since that's the case, the other good news, to me, is all bad news."

Su Yuji burst out laughing, held onto her snow-white fingers and said: "I won't keep you in suspense any longer, the good news is that my father wants to betroth Yao to you, what do you think? After all, you two are a pair of sworn enemies, and we don't get to know each other until we fight. "

Long Chen was scared and took three steps back, but seeing that Su Yuji couldn't hold back and started to giggle, looking like a charming flower, Long Chen finally understood that she was joking.

"My sister is still very pretty, but she has a bad temper. Is it really that bad?" she asked casually after laughing.

"Miss Ji, please get down to business." Long Chen was indeed shocked by her previous joke.

Su Yuji said mysteriously: "The real good news is about the same as mine."

Almost the same?

What did that mean?

Could it be that it wasn't Su Yuyao, but ...

The person in front of him looked at him with a smile that was not a smile. Long Chen concluded that if she were in his place, she would not be so calm.

Su Yuji then said, "My father has already declared to a large portion of the Su Family members in the inner city of War God's Ancient City that he wants to take you in as his foster son. From today onwards, you are to have the same status and position as me, and you also have extremely high treatment. You will soon become a member of my War God's Ancient City, and in the future, you will even become a strong Ranker that will rule the world. "

This news was simply too sudden for Long Chen.

This was not good news.

Perhaps, to everyone in the entire War God's Ancient City Region, this was the best thing that they could ever hope for. With a status comparable to Miss Ji's, how mighty and honorable would it be? It has to be said that Su Yuji was the granddaughter of the War God's Ancient City's City Lord. In the entire Dragon God Domain, she was considered to be the most respected person there, and countless people yearned for and worshipped her.

Whoever married her would rise to the heavens in a single step.

Long Chen's treatment was different. Su Zhen wanted to nurture him like his own son, which meant that Long Chen could be considered as a sparrow that had ascended a branch to become a phoenix. His identity had changed overnight, and countless people would be envious of Long Chen's treatment.

In the entire War God's Ancient City, there were close to ten thousand people in the Su Family, but there were less than a hundred that were truly direct descendants.

If he were to become Su Zhen's foster son, his status would be above the Su Clan's branch family members.

To anyone in the War God's Ancient City, this was an extremely good thing.

However, Long Chen was deeply frowning. He had already repelled the War God's Ancient City from this place, and even more so hated the prison that Su Zhen had set up. He wished that he could leave this place immediately. How could he let Su Zhen take advantage of him and use him to become a capable general in his clan? How could he even fight for him in the future?

With regards to this matter of becoming the other person's son, Long Chen was unwilling. Even if there were too many benefits, he would still not agree. Back then, he had only recognized Dongfang Xuanxiao. Dongfang Xuanxiao's strength was indeed low to the current him, but Long Chen did admire him, but Su Zhen was not able to.

Therefore, he refused flatly, "I can't agree to this. I'm used to being free and easy, I don't want to enter the War God's Ancient City, and I don't want to be his foster son. Just tell him what I mean. This is not good news for me, it's bad news. "

Long Chen instantly turned hostile, retreated a few steps, and walked out of the pavilion, not wanting to say another word to Su Yuji.

In the blink of an eye, Su Yuji had already arrived in front of him. She looked at Long Chen with an incomprehensible gaze, and anxiously explained: "Long Chen, why would you have such a reaction? Do you want to know what it means to be my father's foster son? My father values you so that he can try his best to nurture you. His strength is not even weaker than his three children. This was a treatment that everyone envied. Furthermore, even though you were brought back from captivity, even though you had enmity with Yao'er, it was only a small matter. As a man, how could you care about such a small matter? Yao'er was only a child. I can see that my father really values you, and has no other intentions. "

When Long Chen saw that Su Zhen had stopped him, he had indeed pondered for a moment. Su Zhen did indeed seem to love talent, and perhaps he truly did think highly of, but his intuition told him that Su Zhen's consideration of him was not a good thing. What Su Zhen wanted was naturally for Long Chen to regard the War God's Ancient City as his home and vowed to protect him, Su Zhen, and his children. However, Long Chen did not feel the slightest sense of belonging to him.

His personality was free, and he had never been forced to belong to anyone.

Therefore, he shook his head and said, "I really can't do it. Sorry. I like freedom. You're not giving me what I want. "

Su Yuji was stunned, she was slightly angry, but managed to calm down with great difficulty, her expression becoming somewhat cold, she spoke word by word: "I am more clear about your current situation. In the entire War God's Ancient City, other than you, there is only one other person. But so what? You have no background, no one to protect you, so what if you are a Ultimate Dragon? We're just kind enough to give you a backstage. "If you reject us because of Yao'er, then can I take you as a short-sighted, fearless man?"

"You're wrong, I just don't want to be someone else's son." Long Chen interrupted him.

Su Yuji was extremely speechless. Seeing that Long Chen was so determined, she said: "Since it's like this, I'll tell you the truth, I'm just here to notify you, my father has announced the matter first, so right now, almost everyone in the Su Family knows you, they are interested in you."

Long Chen did not expect it to be like this. He sneered and said: "So for the sake of Su Zhen's face, I do not have the power to refuse. He is high up in the sky, and with a single sentence from him, your Su Family has already determined me to be his foster son, right?"

Su Yuji nodded, and said: "You're right. It is true that you have a conflicted mind. Later on, you will understand that my father is a very unassuming person, and you don't even have to call him godfather because most of the time, he only stays in his study and doesn't appear once every few years. "He's only giving you an identity that no one dares to touch. I hope you can understand his intentions. Otherwise, with so many of Yao'er's friends, they will definitely cause trouble for you, causing you to never be at peace."

Hard work?

Long Chen was not a child, he would not be fooled so easily.

However, he understood that if the other party forced him to do this, with his meagre strength, how would he be able to resist?

"Damn it!"

Long Chen's heart burned with fury, but he looked at the other party peacefully.

"So, it doesn't matter whether you agree or not, you've already become my younger brother." Su Yuji smiled sweetly, paused for a while, and continued, "Even though I'm not much, I can still protect you in the War God's Ancient City. Of course, if you don't want to call me big sister, then I don't have anything to say."

Chapter 1752 - Shock

If it was forced, Long Chen did not say anything more.

In any case, the other party had a lot of things he needed to do, so he didn't care. No matter how Su Zhen announced this matter, as long as he did not admit it in his heart, he did not care about the opinions of the people outside. This War God's Ancient City was not the place he wanted to stay at. With his current cultivation speed, as long as his mind was not controlled by Su Zhen, then one day, he would definitely leave this place.

Thus, he fell silent.

"Right now, the inner city is in an uproar because of your matter. A lot of people want to see who you are. Therefore, my father has decided that he will bring you to them in ten days. As for whether or not you want to stay in the outer and inner city, that will be up to you. "

Su Yuji seemed to be very tolerant.

Long Chen was silent for a moment, then said: "I will not call him, nor will I call you the two of you. Furthermore, he will not bow. My identity was forced upon me by you. I have the right to refuse. "

Su Yuji was not angry, she said: "My father has already said, everything is up to you. I personally feel that one day, you will admit us. After all, my father and I really do not have any ill intentions.

Regarding this sentence, Long Chen did not comment.

Su Yuji smiled sweetly, "You have already heard the good news that I want to tell you. I will come and take you away in ten days, so that the Su Clan can get to know you better. You're the fourth child in my family. My brother hasn't been home in decades. It's just an additional identity, so you don't have to be nervous. It doesn't have much of an impact on your current life either. "

To Long Chen, this was a psychological effect.

After all, who would feel comfortable to suddenly have a bargain for their father?

However, in this terrifying world where the strong were like trees, he could only endure.

"Farewell, my dear brother." Su Yuji's fiery red figure gradually disappeared into the night sky. until it became a red dot.

As Long Chen stood alone in the middle of the night wind, he could roughly guess that the Su Family's internal hierarchy was extremely tight, and that the branch families were not as powerful as the Zongjia, fighting for the sake of the clan's rules. But now, there was suddenly an additional person in Su Zhen's line.

Long Chen felt as if he had been swept into a terrifying whirlpool, this whirlpool was so huge that it could easily tear him into pieces.

Facing the direction that Su Yuji disappeared in, Long Chen's gaze gradually turned colder.

This feeling of being forced, being controlled, was not easy to bear! Long Chen was about to go crazy, he wished that he could destroy the invisible barrier wall in front of him!

"Su Yuyao, Su Yuji, and Su Zhen!"

His blood was boiling, but he was provoked by the God's bloodline, causing Long Chen to feel infuriated.

After a long while, when he felt the cold touch of a palm on his face, Long Chen finally quieted down. She was so close, yet when Long Chen hugged her slim waist, no matter what it was, she was able to make herself feel so peaceful.

"Brother Chen, think it through. You are here to train, everything that you have encountered today, everything you have paid for, are all for the sake of the future Everlasting Dragon City, isn't that so? "

"You want to prove your father's innocence? Without extreme strength, how could you possibly do so?"

Her gentle hands allowed Long Chen's manic heart to be pacified.

"You're right, I need to continue fighting!"

Long Chen took a deep breath.

Mo Xiaolang, Little Cat, Su Yan and the others all appeared around Long Chen. They were looking at him with determined gazes, and at this moment, Long Chen realized that his heart was filled with power.

"And a bunch of good brothers!"

Everyone held hands.

"If the War God's Ancient City is a stone that is placed above my head, then I will catch this stone and temper my body. One day, when I am stronger, I will definitely smash this stone to pieces."

After thinking through this point, the 'good news' today, Long Chen was finally relieved.

Ten days later, he needed to enter the War God's Ancient City again.

Su Zhen's intention was to take a form so that everyone would recognize him.

No matter what, Long Chen did not want to interact too much with them, so he decided to return to Dawn Mountain at that time. It's relatively free here.

During these ten days, the news about Long Chen spread like wildfire, causing many clans to fall into heated discussion. Long Chen's information entered the ears of every patriarch in the various clans, and very little was known about him. He appeared out of nowhere and brought away the Psychic Snow Dog, and then, in the Great Dreamland, he killed the illegitimate child of the Muldoon Master, fought with Su Yu over it, stole the inheritance of the Misty Sect, and was brought to the War God's Ancient City.

All of these things were extremely shocking in reality, but the most shocking thing was still Long Chen's identity as that super dragon.

All the Su Family members knew of the existence of this super divine dragon.

The entire War God's Ancient City could be said to be surging with dark energy because of Long Chen's participation. There were subtle changes in the entire inner city, and once the time was ripe, it might cause a shocking explosion.

This news had already spread to the outer city.

The outer city's ruler was the majority of the Su Family's branch families, and the branch families controlled the outer city's lifeline, while the War God's Guard was selected from the outer city's disciples. Warriors loyal to the large branch families, the lowest standard being the late stage of Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation. There were roughly not three War God's Guards and a thousand The War God's Teams.

Thus, the number of people in the outer city was countless times greater than in the inner city.

When this news spread to the outer city, Long Chen became the person that every outer city disciple envied the most. The inner city was something all the outer city disciples yearned for. Their lifelong

dream was to be able to enter the inner city and witness the true remnants left behind by the Eighteen Martial Gods. That was the upper echelon of their dreams.

But Long Chen had such a good background, he had somehow entered that place, and achieved a status and position comparable to that of Miss Ji.

All of the outer city disciples, and even the War God's Guards, were jealous and envious of Long Chen.

In these few days, it could be said that because of Long Chen's appearance, the entire War God's Ancient City stirred the world for the first time.

This position of strength and position, but rumors say that it was a super divine dragon's lucky youth. It could be said that he had stirred up a long discussion in the War God's Ancient City.

Of course, a young lady who had inherited the legacy of the Misty Sect had also entered their line of sight. It was rumored that she was a fairy that was even more ethereal than Miss Ji, holding eighty lines in her hand.

For a moment, Long Chen became the person everyone admired the most.

Long Chen, who was quietly cultivating at Dawn Mountain, did not know that Su Zhen's decision had already created such a huge disturbance!

This is the War God's Ancient City!

It was personally built by the Eighteen Martial Gods of the Ancient Divine Spirit, one of the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants, and the entire Heavenly Palace which the Dragon Sacrifice Continent looked up to!

Long Chen who came from the Dragon Sacrifice Continent seemed so insignificant in the War God's Ancient City.

If not for his ancestral dragon bloodline, he wouldn't have the right to cause such a commotion.

Even the Demonic Bear The War God's Team had heard of this news. Those who still wanted to target Long Chen could be considered to have completely given up on this idea. They did not even dare to go near Dawn Mountain, but the topic of their daily discussions was still Long Chen, and there were even many other members of the The War God's Team who came over to ask about this super lucky person.

Long Chen was leisurely living his own life.

It was probably the third day, and Su Yuyao had indeed come over.

Long Chen knew that after such a huge incident, this unruly girl would definitely go crazy. She would definitely go find Su Zhen to reason with him, but this matter could already be considered as announcing the entire territory of the War God's Ancient City. Her rebuttal and protest would definitely be met with despair, even if she was Su Zhen's daughter.

On this day, Long Chen sat in the middle of the Spirit Dragon Cave and trained.

In the sky, a group of youths and young girls sped past. Among them was the smelly Su Yuyao.

They pretended to be passing by, but stopped at a branch not far away from Long Chen. There were about a dozen or so people in their line of people, all dressed extravagantly with their own unique characteristics.

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf was hibernating in the mountains while Ling Xi was busy studying the eight heavenly swords while Long Chen was training hard.

But because of their arrival, everything was interrupted.

Long Chen opened his eyes. He could tell from Su Yuyao's ashen face and swollen red eyes that she had lost very miserably. No matter how much she resented Long Chen, Su Zhen would probably not change his decision.

In this group of people, the Martial God bloodline was especially grand. It seemed like they were all members of the Su Family, and there were a few among them who were similar to Su Yuyao, all possessing outstanding talent and rich in the blood descendants of the Martial God. It seemed like they were all direct descendants of the Su Family.

In this group of people, every single one of them possessed the characteristics of qualification. Furthermore, their strength was not low, and there were quite a few who surpassed Su Yuyao.

"Little sister Yu Yao, this is your new little brother?" One of them was a young man with a handsome appearance and was dressed in blue extravagance, his entire body overflowing with brilliance as he asked with a smile.

Su Yuyao coldly snorted and said, "Everyone, don't be so serious. My father just pitied him. After all, the opponent was a super dragon, right? There is always a place that we can take advantage of! "

Long Chen had overestimated her intelligence. If Su Zhen's plan was to use Long Chen, wouldn't she be stupid enough to brazenly say it out loud for the sake of a personal grudge?

The crowd burst into laughter.

"Super Dragon? Why don't I see it's real? Could it be that Third Uncle's eyes aren't good and didn't see it clearly? "

"Yeah, how can this kid, who was born and raised in the outside world, be on the same level as us? Is there anyone willing to try his luck? "

They laughed brazenly.

Su Yu Yao looked at Long Chen with extreme gloom.

"Did you notice? This girl is really charming." One of the young masters looked at Ling Xi with infatuation.

"Who is the person who received the inheritance of the Misty Sect?"

On the other hand, Ling Xi attracted their attention.

Su Yuyao's heart was moved as she said, "Such a delicate and beautiful woman, are you still not chasing after her? This is not in accordance with your nature as scum. "

Chapter 1753 - Dragon Martial Palace

"Scum?" "My dear little sister Yuyao, how can you use such a wonderful adjective to describe us brothers?"

"Yes, we are such an elegant, outstanding, famous, and infatuated girl, we possess the purest divine bloodline in the entire War God's Ancient City. We are the direct descendants of the Archaic Gods, with such a noble bloodline, who knows how many women there are trying to get close to us. You have to describe us, we human scum are too beautiful, we should be called animals! Do the brothers think so? "

The others quickly followed suit.

Su Yuyao looked at them with disdain, but her plan had already succeeded.

Even if Long Chen had a high position, so what? Under the pursuit of the noble sons of the War God's Ancient City's direct line of descent, she did not believe that Ling Xi would not fall. They were the group with the highest status in the War God's Ancient City, and all of them possessed exceptional potential and illustrious background. They were many times stronger than Long Chen.

Even if they couldn't get Ling Xi, their pursuit for him should at least bring about some terrifying troubles for him, right?

This was the reason why Su Yuyao had brought them here.

They surrounded Ling Xi, chattering non-stop as if they were in trouble, but they were not interested in Long Chen at all.

Ling Xi knew that she would probably bring Long Chen a certain amount of trouble. She got up and walked to his side, and Long Chen brought her into the Divine Kingdom.

"Wait." The group of rich young masters that Su Yuyao had brought with her all called him. A man wearing a golden robe said, "I heard that Third Uncle will bring you into the inner city in a few days, right?"

Long Chen turned and looked at him calmly.

The other party revealed a warm smile as though he was the sun, and continued: "You look not bad, let me remind you, it seems like there are many people who are not satisfied with your existence, especially the people from the branch families, they have squeezed their heads out of their minds wanting to enter Zongjia. Your presence will make them jealous. I advise you to be worthy of being humiliated. "If Third Uncle doesn't really want to protect you."

Saying that, they once again broke into laughter.

Long Chen had remembered his words. Honestly speaking, the identity Su Zhen had given him might not be a problem, but it might also be a motivation.

"Also, your sister is not bad looking at all. She is really pretty. From today onwards, we will have to compete to woo her." The other person said.

Sister?

Ling Xi?

Long Chen knew that this must be Su Yu Yao's doing.

Long Chen was no longer a child, there was no need for him to strongly tell them that Ling Xi was his woman right here. All of this was meaningless, he only glanced at Su Yuyao and said: "Remember, in the arranged battle three months from now, it would be best to make it a little more serious."

"Don't worry, I'm already prepared. I'm just afraid that you'll escape before the battle."

Su Yuyao gritted her teeth as she spoke.

Long Chen then left.

As for the others, they looked at each other in dismay, asking one after another what was happening to Su Yuyao. When Su Yuyao told them about the arranged battle, they were instantly greatly shocked.

"Little sister Yu Yao, who dares to bully people like you? Although the inheritance of the Misty Sect is really too precious, you don't need it either. Why do you have to force others to their deaths?"

"Haha, I got it! It must be because Little Sister Yu Yao was humiliated by this kid in the cave. That's why, haha! Wait a minute, he became your little brother. Isn't this messy?"

"Get lost!" Su Yuyao had already completed her objective for the day and turned to leave.

The many noble young masters looked towards the direction Long Chen left reluctantly.

When the time was up, Su Yuji came again.

"Let's go. My father has already made arrangements in the Dragon Martial Palace. You don't need to be nervous. We can just meet once."

Su Yuji smiled gently.

"Dragon Martial Palace?"

"Yes, a place in the inner city." Su Yuji replied.

Long Chen had nothing else to say and directly followed the other party.

"I heard that Yao'er came to look for trouble with you, and you and her set a three month battle right?" Su Yuji acted as if he did not care and asked casually.

"Yes." Long Chen looked ahead.

Su Yuji shook her head, and said: "Yao'er has a lot of methods, and it just so happens that your name has only just spread recently. She spread it around, and almost everyone knows about your arranged battle. "Many people are very curious about your strength, so this battle will definitely be followed by many people. I just want to say, are you confident?"

Long Chen had never believed in being confident.

He only believed in hard work.

So for this question, he kept silent.

The two of them quickly entered the inner city and changed to walking. As this was the War God's Ancient City's inner city, flying was prohibited for ordinary people, and there were too many miracles inside the city. Flying in the air was disrespectful to their ancestors.

Once again arriving at the inner city and feeling the astonishing Nirvana Qi, Long Chen had nothing to say.

This place was indeed a heaven for cultivation. If not for Ling Xi and that virgin's bloodline, his cultivation speed would have been difficult to match the average level of the inner city. Even if he had the Ancestral Dragon Bloodline, she wouldn't have been able to display it in such a poor environment. If she stayed in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, it would be even more impossible for Long Chen to quickly level up.

"Today, I'm afraid that someone will make a move. Doubt." Su Yuji suddenly said.

"As I expected." Long Chen did not mind.

Su Yuji admired his mental fortitude, and said: "After all, if someone suddenly appeared above their head, most people would feel uncomfortable. In addition, father and his other four siblings do not interact much, and their family will not appear this time. There are only a few branch family members,

and the reason why the branch family members are here, presumably, is to question my father's decision this time. "

Su Zhen would also be questioned?

Long Chen sneered in his heart.

Su Yuji saw that he did not mind, and said: "I presume you already expected it. I won't say much more. You only need to be quiet about today's matters. Although the people of the branch family had a cheap mouth, my father had always been decisive in his actions and would not allow them to interrupt. If they don't behave, my father will take care of them himself. He will prove to you that he is doing this for your own good. "

Again.

Long Chen nodded his head, it was fine that he heard these words, he would not take them to heart.

Long Chen advanced through the inner city. Because the inner city was too big, it was very difficult to see other people on the road, however, Long Chen encountered a few of the three thousand Reincarnation Soldiers.

He also had a premonition that the combat prowess of these three thousand Reincarnation Soldiers before death would definitely be much stronger than Su Zhen's.

These were the subordinates of a true god.

Roughly an hour later, they arrived at the Dragon Martial Palace.

In front of him was a golden palace that looked like a dragon's palace. It was made of golden bricks and green tiles. It was extremely imposing, and there were quite a few amazing sculptures of divine dragons on the roof.

"This is a archaic instrument with 33 dao patterns. "Indestructible." Su Yuji casually mentioned.

It really was a Dao weapon.

Long Chen was secretly surprised. The True Martial Imperial Palace was guarded by the Haotian Five Elements Pagoda, and inside the inner city of the War God's Ancient City, the Dragon Martial Heavenly Palace could only be considered a very ordinary place.

Within the Dragon Martial Palace, the aura of experts rose.

Long Chen could feel that there were many strong tribulation of reincarnation practitioners amongst them.

Outside the door, Long Chen saw a total of thirty-six warriors, all of them from Dragon Fighter, and all of them were Dragon Soul Divine Generals. These were the Red Dragon, Green Dragon, Black Dragon and Golden Dragon that were protecting Su Yu Yao and Su Yuji.

At this moment, they were just guards.

"Miss, everyone has been waiting for a long time." One of the Dragon Fighter s said to Miss Ji.

Miss Ji nodded slightly, then led Long Chen into the grand Dragon Martial Palace. They stepped onto a long flight of white jade steps and passed through a few grand gates. Finally, they saw the imposing Dragon Martial Palace before them. It was the core of the Dragon Martial Palace.

Right in the middle of the hall, experts were gathering.

The Su Clan's branch families in the inner city were many, and the branch families were also very powerful.

Amongst them, the majority of the powerhouses were from the branch families.

After Su Yuji arrived, the golden door slowly opened, and a dazzling golden world entered Long Chen's eyes.

The light inside was so bright that it was somewhat dazzling.

And at this time, Su Yuji used her tender and small hands to hold onto Long Chen. She remained calm and collected, maintained the smile on her face, and brought Long Chen into the Dragon Martial Hall. For a moment, Long Chen felt countless gazes land on him.

This middle-aged man still looked like he was in his study, as if he was in a trance. Even if Long Chen came, he did not pay too much attention to him.

This was a world where the strong were like a forest.

Long Chen understood that he was now standing at the core of the Su Family. Of course, they were not the true core of the clan. There were only two hundred or so people present. Presumably, the Su Clan's branch families were more than this small in number.

It seemed that there were still many people who were unwilling to give Su Zhen face.

After all, most people felt that Su Zhen's decision was simply too hasty.

Facing countless doubtful gazes, Long Chen advanced with his head held high, and stood before Su Zhen.

"Father, Long Chen has already been brought over." Su Yuji released her hand, and said with a moving and steady voice.

Oh, "Su Zhen shook his head, and his gaze landed on Long Chen. He left his seat and staggered over to Long Chen, extended his hand and held Long Chen's shoulder, and then turned Long Chen to the various branch family experts. He said, " This, is Long Chen, my foster son.

Su Zhen's actions caused the branch family to fall into disarray.

Long Chen looked over, and saw that all of them were old men, sitting straight and upright. There were a lot of them who looked similar to Master Feng Long, some were even stronger, they were definitely a bunch of people who could strangle Long Chen to death. There were over a hundred experts from the branch families.

However, Long Chen knew that Su Zhen was much more terrifying than him.

Faced with Su Zhen's words, the branch family experts looked at each other in dismay.

Su Zhen interrupted those who were just about to speak, "Everyone, you are all clear about my character. Even if you were to expose my intentions, it would be useless. Today is the day I want you to see him, so you can get lost now. If you want to protest, then do it, unless one of you is able to defeat me. "

Chapter 1754 - Sisters

Su Zhen possessed a mysterious force within him.

It was hard to say, but the truth was unclear.

Long Chen could only feel this kind of powerlessness from experts of the tribulation of reincarnation.

Under the destruction and rebirth of the Nirvana Tribulation, the strength of ordinary Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors manifested in their strong bodies and endless Nirvana Qi. This was a very obvious and wild type of power, and the strong powers in tribulation of reincarnation, the pressure they brought to Long Chen, should be above the Immortal Soul Stage.

The oppressive power of the Primordial Spirit.

Under the suppression of Su Zhen's primordial spirit power, it was clear that there were many unsatisfied powerhouses from the branch families. They all lowered their heads, not daring to speak.

In fact, it was a very inappropriate thing to do.

In the so-called god blood descendant, what they valued the most were bloodlines. There were people who were divided into different families in each generation, and there was only one branch of the Zongjia. However, Su Zhen had opened a new path this time, directly allowing the outsiders to join the Zongjia, enjoying the authority and status of the Zongjia. How could the branch family members be willing to accept this?

Everyone present was only a tenth of the powerful experts in the branch families.

If the others didn't come, it could be considered as a formless protest against Su Zhen. As for the people who came, they were even more anxious for Su Zhen to change his mind.

"Still not getting out?" Su Zhen said softly.

Amongst the crowd, there was a very old looking, long-haired, qualified man who finally mustered up his courage and said: "Young City Lord, this is a very important matter, I hope Young City Lord can let the City Lord know, after all, in the Zongjia, if there is a new life, they have to go through his test, no?"

Su Zhen remained expressionless and said, "This is my business and has nothing to do with you. All of you, scram."

After saying this, although everyone was furious, they could only leave their seats. After all, Su Zhen was currently one of the five people in power within the War God's Ancient City. Although there were many people in the older generation who were stronger than him, the will of the Zongjia, as well as the will of the branch family, could not be resisted.

At this moment, a woman dressed in simple clothing walked in from outside.

This woman had a similar appearance to Su Zhen. She wore a blue tight suit, had a pair of blue crystal earrings in her ears, and had shoulder-length hair. She appeared valiant and valiant.

"Another expert of the same level as Su Zhen." Long Chen thought.

After the short-haired woman walked in, all the warriors of the branch families quickly bowed and said: "Greetings, fifth young city lord."

There were a total of five young city lords in War God's Ancient City.

Among them, Su Zhen was ranked third.

And this woman should be his sister.

Su Yuji also respectfully bowed to the lady and said: "Yu Ji greets Fifth Aunt."

The other party did not even put these people in their eyes. Her gaze landed on Long Chen as she said: "Third brother, is this the super dragon that you speak of?"

Only when he saw this woman did Su Zhen's brows furrow. He no longer had an absent-minded appearance like before. He patted Long Chen's back and said, "Yes."

This time, second brother and the rest do not want to bother with you. I just want to say that even if you decide it for yourself, he will not be able to record it in the family tree. After all, he is not from our Su Family. Besides, I'm afraid none of us will recognize him. "

If the other four of the five young city lords could not recognize Long Chen's identity, then what was the use of Su Zhen admitting it himself?

The powerhouses of the branch families heaved sighs of relief.

Unexpectedly, Su Zhen didn't mind and said, "Up to you." I knew it, as long as I admitted it. "Let's all go."

Seeing that Su Zhen was still unrepentant after dying, the woman said, "Third Brother, I came to advise you because I have a good relationship with you. It's better than falling out with my other brothers just because of a super divine dragon. Furthermore, Father won't allow you to do that. Letting an outsider enter the core circle of our Martial God's descendants is simply blasphemy to our god blood descendant. If other people from the ancient city were to hear about it, how would they laugh at us? "

With the Fifth Young City Lord taking him away, the others started to discuss with each other.

"That's right, the Zongjia's bloodline cannot be insulted. For him to have such an identity, it is simply a blasphemy to her ancestors. If this news gets out, wouldn't it make the other Zongjia of the ancient city laugh their heads off? "

"This matter is too child's play. If Third Young Master really wants to nurture him, he can use other methods, such as the two misses not being married yet, or betrothed to him. That would be quite good, right?"

All of a sudden, everyone was talking at once.

Long Chen could feel that Su Zhen seemed to be angry.

He lightly waved his arm and said one word, "Scram."

This word made all the powerhouses of the branch families turn pale. They immediately fled in panic.

Only the fifth young city lord remained standing. She looked at Su Zhen with an incomprehensible gaze and said, "Since that's the case, then I won't meddle in this anymore." "Goodbye."

He was about to leave.

"Purplish blue." Su Zhen had called her.

Su Zilan turned around and asked: "Is there anything else Third Bro?"

Su Zhen closed his eyes and said, "As for the competition for the Zongjia, I, Su Zhen, will withdraw. When I hear this news, the three of them will definitely be so happy that they will go crazy, right? As long as I withdraw, then I, Su Zhen, will be considered a branch family in the future.

Su Zilan looked at Su Zhen in a daze.

Su Yuji's face was also full of confusion.

Long Chen was more or less clear that as long as the current City Lord abdicated, the new City Lord would definitely be one of the five of them.

Could it be that Su Zhen had left early for Long Chen?

Or could it be that he didn't have that intention at all?

Su Zilan remained silent for a long time before saying, "Third brother is truly intoxicated with the martial way, it is normal for me to not care about these things anymore. However, whether you can withdraw or not is up to Father to decide. Alright, I'll be leaving first. "

With that, she turned and left without looking back.

Long Chen, Su Zhen and Su Yuji were the only ones left in the empty Dragon Martial Palace.

Long Chen was baffled.

What were these people trying to do?

Su Zhen did not pay any attention to them. He too turned around and directly disappeared into the deepest parts of the Dragon Martial Palace.

"Are you prepared to go back to the outer city? Or should I arrange for you to stay in the inner city? After all, you have a high status now, so I suggest that you still live in the inner city.

Su Yuji said softly.

Long Chen was not used to this place.

"Take me out."

"Alright." Su Yuji did not force him. Only less than a quarter of an hour had passed, and she had already settled all the things she needed to do. Although it was a little strange, it could still be considered to have gone smoothly. Long Chen was somewhat confused. Just what kind of person was Su Zhen?

Was he truly being nice to her, or was he trying to force her into a corner?

This time walking in the outer city, Long Chen alarmed many people, many of them were pointing at him with faces full of disdain. Long Chen's appearance this time, could be said to have violated many people's interests.

If Su Yuji was not by their side, they would probably provoke him.

Without any danger, Long Chen left the inner city. When he arrived at the outer city, he knew the way, so he didn't even need Su Yuji to send him off.

"Do you understand now? "My father is really doing it for your own good, and so am I. My sister is just a child, don't bother too much with her." Su Yuji said softly.

Long Chen nodded, and then disappeared from her sight without turning back.

Su Yuji stared at him for a long time before lowering his head and asking in a vexed voice, "What exactly does father want this little fellow to do? He really couldn't understand it no matter how much he thought about it. All these years, he had become more and more mysterious. "However, the area of martial dao is becoming more and more sophisticated. It seems to have the momentum of completely surpassing uncle and uncle."

Then she went back alone.

At this moment, a fiery red figure stopped in front of her.

"Yao'er." Su Yuji's gaze became cold and detached.

Su Yuyao laughed coldly and said: "Su Yuji, you put on an intellectual and gentle face in front of others all day, don't you feel that you're disgusting? What about your true nature, your devilish heart? "

Su Yuji was not angry, but said somewhat helplessly: "Are you still misunderstanding me like this? Right, I heard you and our new younger brother had a fight in three months? "

Su Yuyao scoffed, "New little brother? Stop joking, who doesn't know that you guys are toying with Long Chen, I can only do it in front of you guys. Super Dragon? Hehe, if it was accidental kill, or a fight to the death, and not a massacre, even if the people from Five Dragon Cities knew about it, they wouldn't have much to say, right? "

Su Yuji remained silent as she looked at her little sister.

Su Yuyao sneered and said, "The main reason I came here to find you was because I wanted to ask you what exactly Father is up to. He just said he would withdraw from the competition of Zongjia? Why is that? Didn't he put in all these years of hard work just to become the next mayor? And there was also his eldest brother, he had fought outside these past few years and had obtained a large amount of military achievements. Wasn't his purpose of increasing his strength so that his father could become the next City Lord? Isn't it just for the sake of him becoming a city lord himself in the future? "

This question also confused Su Yuji.

But in front of Su Yuyao, she said, "You're still a child. Besides causing trouble, what else would you do? Wouldn't it be terrible if you knew about Father's plan? You can go and play around. All of this has nothing to do with you, so I'm just advising you not to disrupt Father's plans. "

Su Yu Yao's face flushed red. She stared at Su Yuji gloomily, scolded him, and then turned and left.

After she left, Su Yuji's gaze was also filled with killing intent.

He suddenly thought of Long Chen and thought: "Although I don't know what father is planning to do, it's still not wrong to build a good relationship with Long Chen. A painful lesson! Three months? Can the chess piece in Long Chen's father's hands be used? "

Chapter 1755 - Spiritual Refinement

In the blink of an eye, another five days passed.

Only then did the disturbance caused by Long Chen in the War God's Ancient City gradually disperse. However, in the minds of the people in the War God's Ancient City, due to Su Zhen's insistence, the identity of Long Chen as their adopted son was confirmed. Of course, in the eyes of the true Zongjia descendants of the Martial God, his position was still inferior to Su Yuyao, who was born with a Divine Spirit.

Sometimes, they would even look down on the Dragon Fighter. After all, the god blood descendant was real, and the divine dragon was just an illusory dream. From the Nirvana Tribulation, it could be seen that they were not favored by the Heavenly Dao at all.

After returning to Dawn Mountain, Long Chen was still in a high-intensity training state. This War God's Ancient City's pressure was too great, he had no choice but to quickly become strong.

Even though his cultivation speed had already surpassed everyone else, and no one had ever done it before, he was still not satisfied. In fact, even in the Immortal God Realm and even in the mysterious Five Dragon Cities, to have such a realm at his age, could already be considered a top genius.

With Long Chen's current condition, it was more than enough for him to absorb the Nirvana Qi from within the Celestial Spirit, and quickly increase his own realm.

"Since my identity has been taken into account, wouldn't I be letting myself down if I didn't viciously slaughter them?" Long Chen was not an obstinate person, so when Su Yuji came to visit him, he made her own request: "What about your so-called cultivation resources? Give me at least thirty of the Immortal Mark's Celestial Spirits. "

Generally speaking, deities from thirty to fifty Immortal Mark could be considered to be extremely valuable items that were below the tribulation of reincarnation. Under normal circumstances, it would be extremely difficult for Long Chen to obtain this kind of Celestial Spirit. However, Long Chen reckoned that Su Zhen must have a lot of it in his hands.

The thirty Immortal Mark spirits would roughly allow him to grow to the late stage of Triple Nirvana Tribulation at his current realm. If this was the case, he would practically have enough strength to fight against the profound practitioners, who were at the same level as the Morpei back then.

This request startled Su Yuji for a bit. She laughed gently: "I thought you were a proud and aloof person. I do not have many spirits from more than thirty Immortal Mark, but I will explain it to my father. "

The other party was extremely rich, so Long Chen did not bother to be polite with him, and said: "I need three."

"Do you think the spirits of the thirty Immortal Mark are weeds?" Su Yuji looked at him rebukingly, looking extremely charming and moving.

Long Chen was noncommittal, he knew that the other party would definitely be able to find him.

Not long after, Su Yuji left.

Mo Xiaolang was actually lacking in terms of flames. His comprehension in the way of flames and devouring was astonishing, and with his profound realm, he could already unleash more and more attacks. Ling Xi did not need to think too much about the Pure Maiden Dao Seal, and could naturally improve it. On the other hand, the Immortal Sword Dao Seal, with the assistance of the billions of inheritances of the Misty Sect and the eight great Heavenly Swords, was progressing by leaps and bounds at every moment.

They were all extremely talented people.

When Long Chen became stronger, he would also not forget them.

Sure enough, three days later, Su Yuji brought three batches of Celestial Spirits with him.

"This is the Kunming Grass." Thirty three Immortal Mark. These were the thirty-four Dao patterns left behind by the snow lotus on the 30,000-meter mountain. This is the Ghost-faced Fire Dragon Fruit, 32 dao traces. Everything you want. When I was at your level, it was extremely difficult for me to get something like this from you. Yet, with just a single sentence, you asked me to give it to you. Su Yuji smiled gently, and looked straight into his eyes.

"I believe it." Long Chen accepted the things without batting an eyelid, and let the kitten inspect them once through. There were no problems with any of these things.

After chatting for a while, Long Chen started to send them off.

"You really are annoying sometimes. No wonder Yao'er grinds her teeth at you every day."

Su Yuji looked at him in anger.

Long Chen suddenly asked, "How is the relationship between you two sisters? Why haven't I seen you two move out together? "

Su Yuji was startled for a moment, and said: "Of course I'm alright. I only have this little sister, I'll definitely be in pain."

"Oh," Long Chen thoughtfully nodded his head.

After Su Yuji left, Long Chen distributed the things she sent him. He himself took out the Kun Nether Grass and gave the Snow Lotus of Hundred Feet Mountain to Ling Xi. As long as it was the Ghost-faced Fire Dragon Fruit, he would give it to him.

He counted on the body of the Kunming Grass and found that there were indeed thirty-three Immortal Mark. No matter where it was, Immortal Mark s that could raise the power of Nirvana were all precious, even more precious than Dao artifacts of the same level, such as those in the Heaven Palace. Long Chen had only touched his luck a little, but he had not expected that Su Zhen would really be generous and send it over to him.

Of course, increasing the power of Nirvana with an immortal spirit would cause one's foundation to be unstable. This kind of instability was extremely dangerous in front of the Nirvana Tribulation.

It was just that Long Chen was an Ancestral Dragon, so he did not have this limitation, which was why he dared to level up like this.

As for Mo Xiaolang and Ling Xi, they had never used any Celestial Spirits before. As for Mo Xiaolang, he was a different person, swallowing flames was the right way.

The sun rose in the east.

Ling Xi allowed her to stay in the middle of the Spirit Dragon Cave while Mo Xiaolang went to the serene and deep ravine. On the other hand, on the mountain peak, under the light of the sun, he began to refine the thirty-three spirit spirits of Immortal Mark.

"It's good that he's a disciple of such a powerful family like the War God's descendants. There's no need for him to fight them himself, as he can easily obtain such a great item." "No wonder his training speed was so fast."

A super bloodline, a hundred times Nirvana Qi, and an unlimited amount of celestial spirits and dao tools had made Su Yuyao and the others strong. If Long Chen wasn't an Ancestral Dragon, he really wouldn't have been able to climb to the same level as them.

's body was strong and his refining ability was extraordinary. Under his rapid devouring, the immortal spirit energy of the Enlightenment Grass was gradually released from his body, forming the purest Nirvana Qi s. They were transformed by Long Chen's blood colored Nirvana Power, which was a characteristic of killing and time, into a part of Long Chen's power of rebirth.

He was starving to the extreme, and the Kun Ming grass was the most delicious food available to him. Under his devouring, the Kun Ming grass crumbled into pieces, and within four hours of strength, the enormous Nirvana Qi was completely devoured by Long Chen.

This Kun Ming grass must have been grown in the inner city by the descendants of the War God. Under the extremely high concentration of the Nirvana Qi, it took tens of thousands of years to fully grow. If the Kun Ming Grass was placed in Dragon Sacrifice Continent, it would definitely take millions of years to produce this kind of archaic immortal spirit. Therefore, it was very difficult for Primordial Immortal

Spirits to appear in Dragon Sacrifice Continent. Primordial Immortal Spirits and archaic instrument were both at least ten million years old.

Long Chen's speed was much faster than Mo Xiaolang's and Ling Xi's.

His body had such a strong stability and endurance, which was enough to withstand the vast Nirvana Qi of the Kun Ming Grass. When the Kun Ming Grass disappeared from Long Chen's body, his power expanded and filled his body. Only after Long Chen operated it again and again, did he finally stop.

And at this time, Long Chen's killing intent surged.

As he became stronger, he remembered his experiences after entering the War God's Ancient City.

"There is always someone above me and there is always someone beyond me. Dragon Sacrifice Continent is just the bottom of the well. I am the ruler of the lower realms, yet I run into walls everywhere in the Immortal God Realm. In this War God's Ancient City, I am even more at the mercy of others!"

In fact, Long Chen had already expected this when he was in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

The world had levels, which was very normal. However, no one could climb from his level to this level. Most people struggled on the same level as before. And he was the heretic who broke the rules.

This part of War God's Ancient City's experience made Long Chen feel extremely oppressed. The blood in his bones was nobler than anyone else, the god blood descendant was like an ant riding on his head, and thought himself to be noble, baring his fangs and brandishing his claws at the top of his head, controlling his life. The killing intent belonging to the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, gradually revealed itself on his body.

The more he thought about it, the stronger the killing intent in his heart became.

He gradually entered the state of bedevilment.

He clenched his fists tightly. Blood-colored dragon scales emerged all over his body, covering it completely and giving it a sinister appearance.

Honestly speaking, his personality was even more compatible with the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, and that Great Void Cosmic Dragon was ethereal, so it rarely affected Long Chen's personality.

"We have to fight! Break the bindings!"

"My goal is not the God's Ancient City, but the Everlasting Dragon City!"

"I have not fulfilled Father's final wish before his death. I cannot allow myself to be manipulated in the War God's Ancient City!"

"Powerful!" Desire! "

That kind of killing intent that belonged to an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon formed a thick blood cocoon on Long Chen's body. He felt that he had entered into an incomparably furious world, and this was a completely blood colored world. Countless blood colored flames, seemed like the flames of a blood sacrifice, blazed and exploded within, and those flames were like the waves of the ocean, carrying with them the strength of millions of kilograms, they swept towards him!

RUU...!

Long Chen realized that his mind was buzzing.

In the midst of his Great Void Cosmic Dragon's primordial spirit, the crimson slaying Dao Seal trembled time and time again, as if it had finally been released.

Long Chen's blood was boiling.

"So hot!"

This kind of feeling was like when he used his Blood Sacrifice back then, but after it became strong, his Blood Sacrifice disappeared into his bloodstream. However, Long Chen knew that these basic divine powers were just like the Euphorbid Finger s.

Hiss!

Long Chen's power surged.

He could feel a formation beneath his feet, and in this formation, crimson flames shot into the sky, enveloping him within.

"This is the Divine Flame of Refinement?"

It was hard to say, but the truth was unclear.

However, Long Chen knew that this was an innate Tao technique that was even stronger than the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword.

Chapter 1756 - What else?

The flames of refinement were the flames of slaughter.

Fire, was not something similar to Mo Xiaolang's ability, it was a type of killing and anger. This spirit fire was very suitable for Long Chen's current mentality.

As Long Chen became stronger, the Slaughter Dragon Seal and the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword would also become stronger. However, the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon had over a hundred million primordial runes and he had over a hundred million dao principles.

The appearance of the Godfire made Long Chen a little overjoyed.

He was immersed in the world of crimson flames, unable to recover for a long time.

He knew that all the flames had been absorbed into his body.

The current him, was already at the late stage of the Triple Nirvana Tribulation.

Although his realm was still far from others when compared to others, his fighting strength had already neared and far surpassed Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation. For his Triple Nirvana Tribulation to be able to reach such a level, even in the Immortal God Realm, Long Chen was an extraordinary myth.

At first, he thought that everything around him would be destroyed after the fire, but when he opened his eyes, he found that everything was just an illusion. The summit of Dawn Mountain was still in good condition without any injuries, but the sun had already risen above his head.

He stood up in a daze and checked his own body. Only when he found that there was a huge change, did he feel a lot more at ease.

Regardless of whether it was the increase in realm or the appearance of the Godfire, both were guarantees for Long Chen's combat strength to become stronger.

Time Traversing Dragon, Spirit Refinement Flame. The appearance of a large number of innate Tao technique that belonged to two great Ancestral Dragons allowed Long Chen to gradually reveal the difference between him and others, and showed his superiority.

Looking towards the direction of the mountain stream, Mo Xiaolang was still absorbing it. His entire body was covered in flames, and from the looks of it, he would soon succeed.

Long Chen was still a little worried about Ling Xi as he arrived near the Spirit Dragon Cave.

The eight great heavenly swords formed into a white sword formation, surrounding Ling Xi in the middle, preventing anyone from getting close to him. Ling Xi was at the late stage of Fifth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, so with the Thousand Feet Mountain's Snow Lotus, she would probably be able to trigger the calamity that was the Inferno Star Beast.

Therefore, Long Chen only broke out in a cold sweat for her.

was confident in himself, but he really didn't know what to do with the others. Would he just watch as they leave him one by one?

Long Chen thought that he would never be able to do it.

Under the encirclement of the eight heavenly swords, she had fully absorbed the Nirvana Qi of the 34 Immortal Marks. Only, her speed was slower, and from the looks of it, it would take one day to completely finish.

Long Chen looked at her with gratitude. He sat down on the side, waited quietly, and watched her transformation step by step.

Roughly four hours later, Mo Xiaolang appeared by his side. Just like Long Chen, he had successfully approached the Earth Terminus Devil Calamity.

Her fighting strength was only slightly weaker than Long Chen's.

But it was also quite good.

Mo Xiaolang smiled lightly, then quietly sat down on the other side, and started pondering about his own dao of fire and the dao of devouring. The most important thing was to improve his comprehension of the Heavenly Daos. It was not a good thing for him to follow Long Chen and level up too quickly.

What they were going to face next was the Earth Fiend Demon Tribulation.

This was an unfathomable Nirvana Tribulation, no longer in the form of a space beast, but from the bottom of the heart. It was rumored that 90% of the people would die in this calamity, because this calamity was intangible, unfathomable yet extremely terrifying.

There was even less of a need to talk about the next stage of Heavenly Divine Curse, it was simply a curse.

Basically, those who could last until the tribulation of reincarnation were all monsters amongst monsters.

Time flowed on.

The snow-white light on Ling Xi's body and the cold sword intent became stronger and stronger. Her beautiful face was calm and peaceful. In the midst of the milky white glow, it was like a warm white jade, sparkling and translucent like the most beautiful work of art that could only be created by the heavens.

One day passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, it was already the second day.

In truth, the person with the fastest increase in cultivation after arriving at the Immortal God Realm was Ling Xi. As long as she could survive the calamity caused by the gigantic Hellfire Star Beast, she would have solid Sixth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation. The difference between god blood descendant and himself was just this big. Long Chen was very curious, to what degree would the concentration of Ling Xi's bloodline reach?

Judging from her current display of talent, she was at least 10% on par with Su Yuyao and the others.

When the sun rose on the next day, the immense power on Ling Xi's body gradually calmed down and the eight great heavenly swords returned back to her fingers, turning into sword-shadows that looked like fingernails once more. This caused Ling Xi to be filled with sword beams whenever she extended her hand, and when she was able to completely display the eight great heavenly swords, it would be even more terrifying.

Buzz buzz.

When she stood up, the sword aura around her was surging. Normal people would not dare to approach her.

Facing Long Chen, she opened her eyes, and in that moment, billions of sword Qis shot over, also bringing Long Chen a lot of pressure.

But after that came surprise and gentleness.

She was like a child, after completing a mission, she was anxious to get Long Chen's confirmation. At this moment, she ran to Long Chen's side, extended her pure white arms and wrapped Long Chen's neck, revealing a soul-stirring smile. Long Chen embraced her waist, laughed and turned it around a few times before finally putting her down.

"Brother Chen, the Inferno Star Colossus is coming."

Ling Xi said somewhat complacently.

"Come on." It depends on your performance. "

Long Chen patted her perky buttocks, making her laugh again and again.

In this Nirvana Tribulation, Long Chen was similarly not worried about Ling Xi. Otherwise, he would not have allowed Ling Xi to refine the thirty thousand foot tall mountain Snow Lotus.

Indeed, the Hellfire Star Beast has descended.

Ling Xi flew into the air, her long skirt fluttering in the wind. Like a blossoming snow lotus, she was extremely beautiful with her delicate face and eyes filled with confidence.

In Ling Xi's eyes, this Nirvana Tribulation, which terrified the three Monarchs of Three Regions Nine Realms, was just a procedure for them to become stronger.

If they didn't come to the Immortal God Realm, they definitely wouldn't have such growth.

Looking at the goddess in the sky whose dress was fluttering in the wind, Long Chen was in a trance. He was also a person that was completely centered around Long Chen.

Long Chen's heart ached for her, he did not want her to face everything. However, if he did not become stronger, he was worried that one day, she would die under the Nirvana Tribulation.

Therefore, he had to suppress himself, harden his heart, and give Ling Xi motivation!

He could also be the man behind Ling Xi and let her roam about.

If nothing unexpected happened, Ling Xi's Hellfire Starbeast was still at the same level as a normal person.

A gigantic beast made of flames and rocks descended from the sky and charged towards Nie Tian.

A white sword formation appeared under Ling Xi's feet. She closed her eyes, not at all nervous from the appearance of the gigantic Hellfire Star Beast. In her hands, three heavenly swords respectively appeared.

Three Heavenly Swords danced around her.

"Sword Controlling Technique!"

Ling Xi pointed with both hands and used the Sword Management Divine Technique. She did not even need to use her hands to hold the Heavenly Sword, but the Heavenly Sword could move according to her will. With the complete mastery of the Sword Management Divine Technique, Ling Xi could control billions of Divine Swords without problem.

And now, it was just the beginning.

In a short moment, the Purgatory Flame Star Beast arrived in front of Ling Xi.

She did not make a sound, and activated the Sword Kinesis Divine Arts in her hands. The three heavenly swords revolved around her at a fast speed, the strong wind whistled, and the earth trembled.

"Blizzard Sword!"

When the Inferno Star Beast approached, Ling Xi pointed her finger at it.

The three heavenly swords instantly evolved, turning into trillions of snowflakes that turned into a ferocious sword formation. Countless snowflakes turned into the sharpest of weapons, and before the Hellfire Star Colossus could even get close, the snow descended, gales surged, the world changed. Millions of Blizzard Sword swept across the body of the Hellfire Star Colossus crazily, and the hellstar fire scattered under the impact of the Blizzard Sword.

A large number of hellstar fire formed a flaming shield in front of it.

Ling Xi struck again with her sword, the Blizzard Sword once again activated, crazily trying to break the hellstar fire's fire shield. The densely packed Blizzard Sword blades all pounced onto the Inferno Star Colossus's body, passing through violently.

The Inferno Star Colossus let out a shocking scream.

In the next moment, Long Chen was shocked to see that the Purgatory Flame Star Beast had actually shattered and turned into fragments of rocks that filled the sky.

This was the fastest being killed, the Inferno Star Colossus.

Before he even made his move, he was already destroyed by Ling Xi.

Long Chen realized that he could no longer underestimate Ling Xi.

The power of rebirth brought by the Heavenly Dao gradually surrounded her, and then rushed into her body, allowing Ling Xi to begin another round of rebirth and rebirth. In that blood yellow cocoon of light, Long Chen could feel that she was getting stronger and stronger.

And that flaming meteor had submerged the mountain.

Mo Xiaolang opened his mouth and swallowed all the flames, causing them to fall and become starstone. Otherwise, this mountain would have been burnt to ashes by the hellstar fire.

Walking to Long Chen's side, Mo Xiaolang said in a daze, "Sister Ling Xi seems to be getting more and more violent."

Long Chen was startled, and laughed bitterly helplessly.

In the God Kingdom, Little Cat was laughing merrily, and said: "A certain person will be in trouble in the future, Sister Ling Xi is holding onto eight Heavenly Swords now, if a certain person gets involved with flowers and stirs up grass again, she would cut them easily, hahaha, seems like the only gentle woman in the world left is Little Sister Su Yan."

Hearing that, Su Yan immediately winked and said: "Little Mao Mao, I'm going to tear your ears off, don't run!"

Long Chen was too lazy to listen to their teasing, he stared blankly at the Ling Xi in the sky. Watching her become stronger step by step, he suddenly realized that he was filled with happiness.

"Such a woman is willing to follow me to death, never leaving me, without any complaints! What else can I desire?"

If this is not happiness, what is happiness?

Chapter 1757 - Su Yu Chen

When Ling Xi fully utilized the Nirvana Rebirth ability that was brought about by the Nirvana Tribulation, everything was over. Right now, although Ling Xi's realm was the highest, her strength and the amount of Nirvana's Strength she possessed was the lowest of the three. However, with the help of the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly, perhaps it would be able to exhibit effects that she did not expect. After all, the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly was a rare ancient variant.

Two people and a wolf stood together.

This levelling up already made Long Chen's blood boil, especially the Godfire. Even the Time Traversing Dragon itself had become his trump card. With just the Time Traversing Dragon alone, besides the level of Su Zhen, who in the entire War God's Ancient City could do anything to him?

"Today, we will celebrate it well. Tomorrow, we will continue to work hard!"

Long Chen smiled gently.

If he wasn't in this strange cage, the pressure he felt wouldn't be this great. After arriving at the Immortal God Realm, it was as if he was met with a loud shout!

Night soon arrived.

When the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly, Little Cat and Su Yan were having fun playing around, Long Chen was alarmed. This kind of situation often happened, his first thought was to protect the weak, so that Mo Xiaolang and Ling Xi could come to his side.

If they were outside, there was no need for them to live in fear.

The Divine Kingdom was dry and boring. Who would want to stay here?

Long Chen, Ling Xi and Mo Xiaolang, the three of them were the strongest group, they stood shoulder to shoulder and looked up, just at that time, from afar, a few rays of light shot over, in an instant they landed above the heads of the group. They did not come down immediately, but stood proudly in the sky.

It was not the Su Yuji who came often, but another group of people.

Long Chen had actually seen these people before. Su Yuyao had brought them here before, but there were only five of them. The one leading them was a youth wearing a purple robe, where stars circulated and shone brilliantly, as if she was wearing the entire starry sky.

His eyes were like the stars in the sky, but they also possessed a dense aura of the Martial God. His cultivation and temperament surpassed those of his comrades, and from Long Chen's estimation, other than the unique fighting techniques that were unique to the descendants of the Martial God, he had also cultivated the Star Path which was similar to Han Yunxing's. Furthermore, judging from his position and Su Yu Yao's, this young man should be the same as Su Yu Yao, a character from the Zongjia, the son of one of Su Zhen's brothers.

As for the other four, their cultivations were a bit weaker, and they were all youths and young girls of the late stage of Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation. With the violet-clothed youth leading the way, they should be Young Fighters of the branch families, and his attendants.

Judging from his age, this violet-clothed youth should be slightly younger than Su Yuyao. But the children from the War God's Blood descendant Zongjia all had extremely high bloodlines. This violet-clothed youth was no exception.

At first, Long Chen didn't understand the teenager's intention, but when he noticed that the teenager's eyes were focused on Ling Xi, he knew that the thing he was worried about had come true. Su Yuyao's

previous instigation finally took effect once, causing Long Chen another trouble that came from the Zongjia. Furthermore, Su Yuyao knew that Ling Xi was definitely Long Chen's reverse scale.

Perhaps the current her was laughing coldly in some corner.

At this time, the purple-clothed youth nodded to the four people beside him. Those four people left his side and spread out to all parts of Dawn Mountain. Under the nod of the purple-clothed youth, they opened the Divine Kingdom.

It was as if raindrops had rained down from the sky above Dawn Mountain. In that instant, the entire night was enveloped in an absolute romantic brilliance, even the starlight in the sky was drowned by these shining flowers, and the enchanting fragrance quickly swept over, refreshing the hearts and souls of the people present, and the large number of Nirvana Qi s emitted by them, when combined, would probably be no less than a set of thirty Immortal Mark Celestial Spirits!

The gift of such a vast amount of flowers was precisely the action of the violet-clothed youth before him.

He bathed in the sea of flowers with a jade-like appearance and a sincere smile on his face, as if he was a prince who had just walked out of a dream. There was nothing to criticize about him as he walked step by step towards Ling Xi's direction.

This sort of scene was wonderful to the extreme.

The purple-clothed youth's gaze and intoxicating smile never left Ling Xi's side. He stopped twenty meters away from Long Chen and the others, and at this time, Dawn Mountain was already submerged in a sea of flowers.

The purple-clothed youth was gentle and refined, and said with a cool voice: "I am Su Yu Chen, a descendant from the War God's Ancient City's sect. My father is one of the five young city lords, and he is ranked fourth, named Su Chan. I came here to visit you today, please forgive me Miss Ling Xi. "

It turned out to be Number Four's son.

Out of the five children of War God's Ancient City, only five were women while the other four were men. Su Zhen was ranked third amongst them. Since Su Yu Chen was Su Chan's son, then his position in the War God's Ancient City would probably be similar to Su Yu Yao's.

"You two must have known me for a long time. Yes, I am the so-called 'Master Chen'." When Su Yu Chen mentioned this title, his expression was faintly proud.

His deep gaze looked at Ling Xi passionately, but he did not expect that neither Ling Xi nor Long Chen would be moved. In fact, both of their hands were lying on the ground together.

A trace of displeasure flashed through Su Yu Chen's eyes. He quickly covered it up and asked with a face full of smiles: "Miss Ling Xi, are you satisfied with this greeting gift? I used ten days to collect three famous flowers in the territory of the ancient city. Some of these flowers were even Primordial Immortal Spirits, and if placed on the Dawn Mountain, they would never wilt, and it could even turn the Dawn Mountain into a place with an abundance of Nirvana Qi like the one in the inner city. Altogether, there were a total of ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine flowers. a symbol of eternity. "

Speaking till here, he thought that Ling Xi and the others would be moved, but unexpectedly, the other party still looked to be on alert. He could only laugh involuntarily, and said: "I understand, today I might be the rude beauty, I am truly sorry, but the last time I saw Miss Ling Xi, I really missed her when I went back. If he can agree to it, Yu Chen will be forever grateful! "

His words were gentle and courteous, displaying the discipline of a descendant of a noble family. However, there was also the domineering attitude of a descendant from a noble family. He came uninvited, arrogant, and so on.

His deep emotion carried an irresistible will as he stared at Ling Xi.

If he wanted to chat with Ling Xi alone, that would mean that he would be obstructing Long Chen. At this time, he looked towards Long Chen and said: "Although you have joined my Third Uncle, you are younger than me. I have some things that I want to say to your sister alone. If you can temporarily hide for a while, then I, Su Yuchen, will protect you in the inner city.

Brother Chen?

Seeing that Long Chen still did not reply, the other four people who were scattering flowers were anxious, they looked down at everyone else and said, "Newbie, follow us over there and disturb the beautiful encounter between Brother Yuchen and Miss Ling Xi. Even if you are his brother, you cannot

be justified in doing so, and furthermore, in the entire Immortal God Realm, you will not be able to find someone as outstanding as our Brother Yuchen."

"Yeah, you are by her side after all, so Miss Ling Xi is too thin-skinned to speak, right?"

They chuckled, and at the same time gave Long Chen pressure.

In his eyes, he didn't know where these two small characters had come from. Since it was rare for them to meet someone as noble as him, he had already sent them gifts, and he had already said everything that was good. He only wanted a chance to chat with them alone.

The story of Long Chen being the big brother of Ling Xi was fabricated by Su Yuyao.

If I don't deal with this guy, Su Yuyao will create a lot of trouble. Furthermore, Su Zhen actually forced me to become his foster son, which is equivalent to giving me a chance to cause a ruckus. "Why don't I make trouble?"

When he thought through this point, Long Chen realized that it was burning.

His pressure, his patience, and amidst Su Yu Chen's words and that aloof expression, he crumbled step by step. His eyes were starting to become bloodshot, and he became much more forceful as he held Ling Xi's hand.

"Yes, why should I suppress myself? Since Su Zhen had given me this identity, he definitely wouldn't let me be killed. Since that was the case, why should I make it difficult for myself? "These people who think they are the honorable people of the god blood descendant ..."

Killing intent even flickered in his eyes.

Ling Xi and Mo Xiaolang who were at the side, could clearly feel Long Chen's emotions.

They were the ones who understood Long Chen the best.

"Big brother, stop messing around and let them have a headache. No one can do anything to you."

Mo Xiaolang thought.

As for Ling Xi, she was even more determined. She only said one sentence: "You focus on dealing with him, I will fight for two opponents."

To her, having just arrived at this level, it would be difficult for her to take care of two descendants of the War God, even if it was just a branch family.

But Long Chen believed that she would do it well.

Since he had already made his decision, then he might as well do it!

Get rid of them!

Trip! Fight! It made his blood boil! Let these experts witness the power of a true genius!

Long Chen was not afraid of them!

So what if he was the son of the City Lord, and the grandson of the City Lord? Could they really not be defeated?

"Su Zhen, you are actually forcing me to have this identity. I am not using it to the limit, but am I still Long Chen?"

Chapter 1758 - War God Dragon Fist

Su Yu Chen didn't say anything, but the people from the branch family couldn't bear to watch any longer.

"Long Chen, don't you know what's good for you? Do you really think that just because you are the foster son of the Fourth Young City Lord, you can have a status similar to the Brother Yuchen? The person in front of you right now is a real Zongjia descendant of the Martial God. He is the son of Young City Lord Su Chan, the grandson of the City Lord, and you can't compare him to him! "

He no longer paid attention to Long Chen and instead said to Ling Xi: "Could it be that Miss Ling Xi is really not willing to give me any rewards? For the sake of me sending out so many precious flowers, you're not even willing to private chat with me?"

His somewhat domineering gaze landed on Ling Xi.

She directly reached out her hand and wrapped it around Long Chen's waist, pressing her face against his arm and saying in a clear and cold voice: "I'll tell you two things. First, I don't want these things. Secondly, I am not his sister, but her wife, his woman. We have already married under the witness of our respective elders and the people of this world. I am now a married woman, so I won't accept anyone's pursuit. If Young Master Su Yu Chen can understand what I'm saying, then please go back. and tell this to your brothers and never come back. "

She rarely used words like this to deal with others.

Especially that words about a married woman, really moved Long Chen. Ling Xi's resolute attitude, was the best form of encouragement and support for him.

After Ling Xi finished speaking, Su Yu Chen took three steps back, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"What?" Husband and wife! Why did Miss Yao say they were siblings? " The other four people landed beside Su Yu Chen. Their expressions were also very interesting.

"From the looks of it, they don't seem to be siblings. So they are actually a pair of adulterous couples!" A young girl who was following Su Yu Chen looked at Long Chen and the others with disdain.

"Brother Yuchen, let's go. Miss Yao is truly despicable, as for this woman, she belongs to someone else, the Brother Yuchen will definitely not like her, and other people's things, no matter how good they are, are just rotten vegetables. "

The four of them saw that Su Yu Chen's emotions were fluctuating too much, so they hurriedly tried to calm him down and try to get him to leave.

Su Yu Chen's face was filled with unwillingness as he stared at Long Chen and Ling Xi. This was a huge blow to him who had meticulously prepared for a long time, and what was even more unacceptable was that the target in his eyes, had actually already been someone else's.

Su Yu Chen breathed heavily. He had never experienced such a blow before, so his mind was a little muddled.

As a man, Long Chen knew that he should step forward at this time. He said coldly: "Su Yu Yao lied to you all, to think you still believed her, but Xiao Xi is right. Since you already know the truth, you should stop thinking about this early on. "In addition ..."

His gaze moved towards two of the youths and he said coldly, "What did you say? Dogman and woman? Rotten cabbage? That's what you guys said, right? "

The opponents found Long Chen's forceful words laughable. The two people who had spoken earlier laughed and pointed at Long Chen's nose and said, "I knew that dog stuff would leap into the sky just because he thought he was the foster son of Young Master Su Zhen. Do you really think he is the son of Young Master Su Zhen? Let me tell you, those who do not have the descendants of the Martial God are all slaves of my Su Family. It's the same for you all.

"You're right. People these days are just shameless people who dream of having these sparrows fly up the branches and become phoenixes." The woman from the branch family said sarcastically.

Long Chen's gaze turned sinister.

Just as the other party was getting serious, Long Chen had fled into the river of time, and instantly appeared in front of them. When he appeared, his right hand had already turned into a dragon claw, fiercely smashing onto the faces of the two people who were talking.

Clap clap!

Two loud bangs.

After that, there were two miserable shrieks.

Under Long Chen's unexpected sudden attack, both of their faces were slapped by Long Chen. The both of them fell to the ground with their heads covered in dirt and their faces swelled up like a huge lump.

Long Chen completed all of this effortlessly. He returned to Ling Xi's side, ignored Su Yu Chen, looked at the two, and said softly: "Take care of your own dog mouth, next time it won't just be smacking your face."

Other than the screams of the two, there was no other sound.

Su Yu Chen and the rest looked up at Long Chen in disbelief.

"You dare to attack my men?" Su Yu Chen spent a great deal of effort before saying this.

The other two had widened their eyes in shock, as though they had seen something inconceivable.

Long Chen smiled easily and said: "It's only beating up two dogs, what's there to be surprised about. When I poured the Sea Frog Poison into Su Yuyao's mouth, didn't she also have no choice but to cry out miserably? Such a simple matter, against two pieces of trash, why would I not dare? "

These words caused Su Yu Chen and the others to retreat a few steps.

The two young boys and girls from the branch families who were hit stood up unsteadily, they were flustered and exasperated, they cried and shouted: "Brother Yuchen, you can't tolerate this anymore!"

"Yes, this foreigner dares to be so arrogant in the land of my descendants. He is really too arrogant. I was actually beaten up by a slave. If word of this gets out, how am I supposed to survive?"

That's right, I can't tolerate it, at least give me a lesson, otherwise, if word of this gets out, Brother Yuchen will probably be ridiculed by others. Those people will say, you are scared off by this guy who came out of nowhere, and you will scam with your tail between your legs!

"Enough, trash!" At this moment, Su Yu Chen let out an angry roar.

He stared straight at Long Chen, as he would have never imagined the situation today. At this moment, he gnashed his teeth, and coldly asked: "Long Chen, can I take your previous actions, think that you are provoking me, and have come to challenge me?"

"Sure." Long Chen replied quickly and simply.

Su Yu Chen raised his head and sneered, "You're really in too much trouble. You want to defeat me and establish your might, then make your reputation resound throughout our Su Family. You want everyone to think highly of you, then you can ascend to the heavens in a single step, right?"

"Right." Long Chen looked straight into his eyes, and forcefully answered with a single word.

"Very good, very good." Su Yu Chen took a deep breath. He was trying to determine whether or not he was awake, and only after he had calmed down did he say: "Then I'll give you a fair fight. I'm twenty years younger than Su Yu Yao and just arrived at Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation. You're going to challenge her, so I'll see what you can do before she does. I will give you a fair fight. The four of you, get out of my way. "

One of them said, "This won't do. We should attack him. You can also take this opportunity to subdue Ling Xi. "

"Bullsh * t, f * ck off!" Su Yu Chen roared, but when he saw Ling Xi's vigilant eyes, the anger in his heart burned. He asked Long Chen: "Do you dare to have a free-for-all?"

The other party was clearly a narrow-minded person, yet he still wanted to put on a fair show. This made Long Chen feel nauseous. At this time, he quietly took out the God Slaying Sword and Ling Xi's sword, horizontally across his chest.

"You must measure your strength." Long Chen reminded Ling Xi.

"I can." Ling Xi smiled sweetly, her smile extremely gentle.

"Help look after Xiao Xi." Long Chen reminded Mo Xiaolang.

"Don't worry big brother, I will beat that idiot to a pulp." Mo Xiaolang said without any pressure. They were about to cause a ruckus, a ruckus that would cause even the inner city of War God's Ancient City to be stirred!

Who said that the children of the young city lord couldn't do it? Wasn't Su Yu Yao helpless against Long Chen?

Since he was going to do it, he had to do it with all his might.

The three of them were ready for battle.

"You two deal with one of them and subdue Ling Xi and her tamed dire beast. I'll play with Long Chen."
Su Yu Chen said indifferently.

"Yes sir!" The other four were overjoyed.

No matter how they looked at it today, their strength was definitely going to be crushed!

This battle was about to begin!

Ling Xi was near the Spirit Dragon Cave, using the heaven and earth as her array, the eight heavenly swords were still pointing at her, and wherever she went, sword qi would envelop her. Two late stage Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation warriors jumped into the range of her sword, and the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf expanded its gigantic body to fight the other two.

After all, he had defeated Li Chongfeng earlier. With him paying attention to the situation over there, Long Chen would finally be able to face the young master of the Martial God Realm for the first time!

Starlight covered Su Yu Chen's body, and a fiery river of stars wrapped around his body. Although his realm was Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation, the descendants of the Martial God were descendants of gods. They had countless means, so the god blood descendant would be much stronger than ordinary warriors. It even surpassed most of the Dragon Fighter!

With both swords in hand, Long Chen's body was covered with blood red scales and barbs, looking extremely ferocious! At this moment, his aura was extremely cold and fierce. Blood was boiling in all directions. One sword in front of him, one sword behind the other. He was most definitely a super killing weapon.

Su Yu Chen sneered and waved his fist in the air. His pure Martial God bloodline gave him an understanding of the art of fighting that surpassed his own. He practiced martial arts in the air, his fist and kick, the air vibrated.

This Su Yu Chen had two Dao Seals!

Dao Seal of Martial Dao! Stellar Dao Seal!

In the martial path on his right hand, the stars on his left hand transformed into a pair of supernatural flames. Flames of the stars burst out from his left eye, looking extremely similar to that of the Inferno Star Colossus.

Heh!

At this moment, his aura rose to the extreme.

Long Chen bent his body. With his streamlined muscles and appearance, the terrifying strength of his flesh could clearly be seen.

Hiss!

When Ling Xi and Mo Xiaolang were about to make their moves, Su Yu Chen and Long Chen started fighting at the same time. Su Yu Chen first used his right hand to deal with Long Chen. This was the Martial God Blood descendant's most proficient martial skill.

"Dragon Martial Arts!"

An explosion sounded as 981 divine dragon phantoms twined around Su Yu Chen's hand. He punched out with his fist, causing the entire Dawn Mountain to tremble.

Chapter 1759 - Hellfire Stellar Sword

The Dragon God's Fist was an innate Tao technique created from the blood of the War God. It was executed on the path of battle and had nothing to do with dragons. However, that pure legacy of the Martial God brought forth endless power.

Su Yu Chen's punch was thrown out. It seemed simple, but it instantly descended on Long Chen's head, and from his right eye, a shocking ray of golden light exploded out, forming a huge impact on Long Chen. In an instant, the War God's Dragon Fist had already become a huge threat to him.

The power of this punch was already much stronger than the Demon God Battling Fist that Xiong Ba had to use. If he didn't refine it using the Kun Nether Grass, Long Chen probably wouldn't even be able to withstand this punch!

In Su Yu Chen's right eye, Long Chen seemed to have seen a god. That was a peerless wargod who wore golden armor and wielded a golden spear. He had 18 avatars and was on his way to war with the Six Paths of the Eight Directions! And the guy in front of him, was his descendant!

BOOM!

Suddenly, he felt as if he had been struck by a devastating blow from the Dragon Martial Fist.

Long Chen seemed to be able to see Su Yu Chen's mocking expression.

You want to defeat me just like that?

Long Chen held both swords tightly, and Ling Xi's sword formed the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword. Ancient Slaughter Runes circled around it, emitting a strong killing intent, but the God Slaying Sword in his left hand was hidden under his left arm.

The killing power of the Nascent Soul that was rarely seen on Ling Xi's sword, coupled with the ability of the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword, which was an Ancestral Dragon's ability, when unleashed together with her formidable physical strength and the might of the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword, Long Chen directly slashed onto her opponent's Martial God Dragon Fist!

Rip!

The Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword collided with the enemy's vast energy. The collision between the two was shocking!

Even if Long Chen used the Sky Slaughter Blood Sword in its human form, it was not weaker than the opponent. After all, this technique came from an Ancestral Dragon!

Furthermore, Ling Xi's sword unique primordial spirit slaughtering ability had also caused the defeat of Su Yu Chen without even being seen, causing injuries to his primordial spirit. It could be said that when

Long Chen first began to fight, he had directly used the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword to slash apart his opponent's Martial God's Dragon Fist.

After breaking through the War God's fist, Long Chen's figure quickly changed. The Time Traversing Dragon plus the God Slaying Sword, which was the most swift and fierce sword, merged with his eyes, body and heart, and his entire body quickly disappeared. Once again, the God Slaying Sword had already arrived in front of Su Yu Chen's eyes.

Long Chen's continuous attacks could only be described as astonishing.

Su Yu Chen had never imagined that he would be defeated so quickly. He was still in the midst of the pain of his Immortal Soul, yet his opponent had already arrived in front of him.

Heh!

The Deity Slaying Incantation was fast to the extreme!

A gray ray of light, which could not be resisted at all, swept over. Its target was Su Yu Chen's smooth neck!

Su Yu Chen was shocked.

As long as he resisted, he would see Long Chen's ice-cold expression.

"Eternal!"

When all the killing moves were combined together, the resulting attack was considerably terrifying. Although Su Yu Chen had only been blocked for an instant, but at that moment, Long Chen's God Slaying Sword slashed across his neck with a speed that could not be hidden!

If it wasn't for Su Yu Chen finally breaking free from the eternal bindings on his body in an instant and retreating a little, his neck would have been chopped off by Long Chen in that instant. But even so, half of his neck was broken and the other half was stuck on his torso!

Su Yu Chen's throat had been cut off, so naturally he didn't even have the strength to scream!

Just barely managed to kill him, but Long Chen did not stop.

The dual sword technique allowed him to better wield the two swords in his hands.

Ling Xi's sword came from a different angle and pierced towards her opponent.

At this critical moment, he no longer dared to be careless. He used a large amount of Celestial Spirits to heal his injuries, and on the other hand, a shocking Dao Artifact appeared in his left hand. It was a Star Sword.

Under this sword aura, if Long Chen were to continue killing, both parties would suffer, so he could only retreat. The moment the battle began, he would have the upper hand and firmly suppressed his opponent, which meant that he could suppress his opponent a second time and a third time!

The two retreated!

Long Chen stood on top of a big tree, both swords in his hands drooping down, among them the God Slaying Sword, blood dripping down, this warrior with blood-red dragon scales all over his body, was like a god of death from hell, cold and emotionless.

After using a large amount of rare immortal spirits, Su Yu Chen was finally able to recover his neck in the shortest amount of time. However, because the God Slaying Sword was the key to the Death Sword, a scar formed on his neck. It was unlikely that it would disappear within a few years.

After recovering, he panted intensely while staring straight at Long Chen. Both of his eyes were almost popping out from his eye sockets, and his bulging eyeballs were filled with traces of blood.

"How is this possible!"

The branch family experts fighting Ling Xi and the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf at the side, were also watching the battle closely, but they saw a scene of disbelief, just how did Long Chen do it?

If it weren't for the matter of Long Chen and Su Yuyao having an arranged battle, they wouldn't have known that Long Chen was this powerful. They thought that they had already overestimated him, but

they didn't expect that they had still underestimated him. This guy could force Su Yuyao into such a predicament, and he was definitely a ruthless person for him to cause such a ruckus in the inner city!

"However, he angered the Brother Yuchen. Once he completely displays his strength, that will be the real battle!"

"Yes, he who is more proficient in the path of the Stellar Sword, has already taken out the Hellfire Stellar Sword!"

While they were blabbering, Long Chen was already staring at their weapon, without a doubt, it was the same palaeogeostats.

"Hellfire Stellar Sword?"

Long Chen looked carefully, it was a transparent light sword, the energy of the stars in it flowed, and on the blade of the sword, there were a total of nine blazing stars, amongst them, the gigantic Hellfire Star Beast vaguely appeared, the gigantic beast roared, and this Hellfire Star Sword was burning with a hellstar fire, its power was astonishing, and at the hilt of the sword, there were a total of 40 lines wrapped around it!

Half of the eight Heavenly Swords!

This Hellfire Constellation Sword was definitely a supreme treasure within the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. Many warriors of the late stage of the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations didn't even have Dao artifacts of this level.

However, Su Yu Chen had already mastered the usage of the Hellfire Stellar Sword which was burning with flames!

He regained his senses, and pointed the Hellfire Constellation Sword at Long Chen, panting hard. His face was ashen, and he roared: "I underestimated you just now. You are qualified to be my opponent!" "Let's fight!"

BOOM!

A shocking force spread out in all directions.

The surrounding area had become a sea of hellstar fire.

To be able to collect hellstar fire and create a Dao Artifact, the creator must be a genius.

Su Yu Chen was proficient in the Star Sword Dao, so he executed the Hellfire Stellar Sword like a fish in water, causing his combat power to soar to a terrifying level. Adding to his Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation, if he wanted to defeat Su Yu Chen, it would be extremely difficult.

Long Chen did not even frown as he bent his body, his expression cold and ready to fight!

His shining body was extremely dazzling in the night sky. With the point of his long sword, Long Chen used an invisible chance to soar into the sky. At the same time, he also flew up into the sky.

BOOM!

With the sound of weapons clashing, an intense battle broke out between the two!

With the Hellfire Constellation Sword, Su Yu Chen had finally caught up to Long Chen's level. He was able to guarantee that he wouldn't be defeated within a short period of time during his battle with Long Chen, and he had even sent out an attack!

The power of the Hellfire Stellar Sword was something that Long Chen was wary of, but it was also something that Long Chen was excited about!

The Godslayer Sword went mad, continuously unleashing the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword to clash with the other sword. Was it tearing a chunk of flesh from the Hellfire Stellar Sword?

"Nine Yang Divine Sword!"

His entire body was golden, just like a god. The Hellfire Stellar Sword in his hand drew a circle in the sky, and formed nine suns above Long Chen's head. In the middle of the suns, countless of Hellfire Stellar Sword Qi exploded, forming a dense cage of astral flames, trapping Long Chen within!

"You lowly bloodline!" He dares to fight against the descendants of my War God! My noble bloodline of God, how could I lose to your laughable reptile that doesn't even exist! There was no dragon in this world. There was only the gods! We are the sons of God! "

Su Yu Chen sneered.

"Is that so?"

He angered the pride in Long Chen's heart. Originally, he could have dodged it, but instead, Long Chen went crazy, both swords stood horizontally, with the two swords turned upside down as the wheels, the power of rioting struck again and again. The strength that seemed to be able to topple mountains and overturn the seas formed terrifying attacks, finally exploding the nine suns in the last moment!

"Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword!"

Above both swords were Ancestral Dragon Arts, slashing down.

Su Yu Chen swept out with the Hellfire Stellar Sword!

The nine Dao-seals and the two swords that had no Dao-seals were actually not weak in the slightest against those forty Dao-seals.

On the surface of the Hellfire Stellar Sword, there were flames which contained a terrifying killing intent.

Just at this moment, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf roared and the hellstar fire on the Hellfire Stellar Sword was sucked into his mouth. Long Chen slashed down violently, Ling Xi's sword pierced through the primordial spirit, the God Slaying Sword specialized in killing dao tools. With a terrifying roar, Su Yu Chen was directly smashed into the ground, the Hellfire Stellar Sword fell out of his hands!

Long Chen dashed down and snatched away the Hellfire Stellar Sword. In front of Su Yu Chen, he pressed the Hellfire Stellar Sword to the ground and suppressed the sword's rebellion, then raised the God-Slaying Sword.

"Do you know what he is? He is the natural enemy of the Dao Artifact. " After finishing his sentence, the God-Slaying Sword was like a child, holding a blade and stabbing the body of the big man from Inferno Stellar Sword Sect over and over again.

"Let go!" Su Yu Chen recovered and summoned his strength. The Hellfire Stellar Sword left his hand and returned to Su Yu Chen's hand.

Su Yu Chen was shocked to discover that a crack had actually appeared on his most precious divine sword.

Chapter 1760 - Divine Blood Boiling

It was an extremely thin crack, almost indiscernible. However, Su Yu Chen understood the meaning behind this. For a sword-shaped Dao artifact like this to have a crack like this, it was basically being destroyed.

If he was just angered before, he was already convulsing now. He stared blankly at the Hellfire Stellar Sword in his hands, staring at the nine blazing stars embedded within the sword, his mind a blank. Who would have thought that Long Chen's Godslayer Sword would actually break apart the Hellfire Stellar Sword?!

Long Chen was standing right in front of him. He had a rough understanding of Su Yu Chen's feelings after the Dao Artifact was destroyed. However, the other party had asked for it.

Long Chen's heart was also burning with rage, because the other party had said that the divine dragon was something formless and indistinct, and that there was only a god in this world, and never a dragon. This was an insult to Long Chen's faith. It was already merciful of Long Chen not to kill him.

But this battle was far from played.

Su Yu Chen breathed heavily. The more he looked at the Hellfire Stellar Sword in his eyes, the more his eyes turned blood-red.

This fellow was about to go crazy. After fighting to this extent, Long Chen had never felt any fear in his heart. Just when the other party was still struggling and going crazy, he attacked again!

With lightning speed, both swords descended crazily, slashing at the opponent's Hellfire Stellar Sword time and time again. The Godslayer Sword unleashed its incomparably terrifying aura, biting into the opponent's body and tearing apart pieces of flesh and blood!

Amidst Long Chen's powerful attack, Su Yu Chen's eyes were bloodshot as he stared fixedly at Long Chen and retreated step by step. Long Chen's speed was too fast, and all he could do was resist.

And in that instant, nine flaming stars exploded, and a large number of hellstar fire swept towards their surroundings. Just as they were about to destroy the entire Dawn Mountain, Mo Xiaolang coincidentally swallowed all of the hellstar fire into his stomach at that moment.

The Hellfire Stellar Sword exploded violently, turning into powder right before Long Chen's eyes.

Long Chen placed the God Slaying Sword on his back, and immediately retreated, leaving the berserk Su Yu Chen. He could sense that on the sword hilt, a Dao pattern was constantly being formed, and when the tenth Dao mark was formed, the God Slaying Sword underwent a major transformation.

One of the eyes of the skeleton on the sword hilt lit up, emitting a green light.

This green light was dense, terrifying, cold, and filled with an endless aura of death. When this eye opened, the surroundings immediately fell into a gloomy atmosphere, and most people felt a chill in their hearts, as if an invisible demon claw was grabbing at their hearts.

Long Chen still felt a chill down his spine even as he held the Heaven Slaying Sword.

The power of the God-Slaying Sword underwent a tremendous transformation.

The middle Ancient Dao Tool had become a palaeogeostats.

After that, there were the 11th Dao mark and the 12th Dao mark. They crossed an enormous level and swallowed the 40 Dao marks. The God-Slaying Sword grew to a total of 21 Dao patterns. It underwent an unprecedented transformation and even changed a lot on the Deity Slaying Incantation.

It was only at this moment, perhaps, that the God-Slaying Sword truly revealed its brilliance.

Waves of dark energy surged into his body from the God-Slaying Sword.

Long Chen gripped the God Slaying Sword tightly, the power of death inside it.

This God-Slaying Sword was also an extremely mysterious sword that came from the City Lord of Fallen Death. The City Lord of Fallen Death was one of the hegemon of the Immortal God Realm many years ago.

When the God Slaying Sword underwent its terrifying transformation, Su Yu Chen knelt on the ground. His gaze was miserable as he looked at the shattered remnants emitted by the Hellfire Stellar Sword.

Hua la, he stood up, his body carrying an endless killing intent.

"Long Chen, I will send you to hell!"

These words were extremely hoarse, and did not even sound like his voice.

At this time, Mo Xiaolang had already dealt with two of his opponents. Even though he did not kill them, he had temporarily trapped them with his Nether Demon Ancestral Fire. She was not as strong as Mo Xiaolang, and could only barely withstand the attacks of two people.

At this time, Mo Xiaolang had already gone to help her.

As a result, Long Chen breathed a sigh of relief and concentrated on facing Su Yu Chen.

This strong opponent spread out his arms, filled with confidence. He laughed coldly and said, "Brothers, let these idiots see the power that comes from the gods in our bloodlines!"

"Yes sir!"

The fighting members of the Su Clan suddenly became passionate.

"Your opponent is me!" Su Yu Chen stood in front of Long Chen. He seemed to be talking in his sleep as he opened his arms and laughed loudly. On his body, the golden array diagram that came from the Primordial Era suddenly appeared.

Su Yu Chen's face was sinister as he roared at Long Chen: "You ant! We have our ancestors' gifts, we have the divine bloodline, we are the true descendants of the divine. Although using this power every time is very troublesome, and we can only use it once or twice a month, it's just that! Every single time was incomparably refreshing! "

He was extremely berserk as he hysterically looked at Long Chen, his eyes bulging as he said coldly, "Then, let this filthy Dragon Fighter of yours witness the deity that we, from the gods, have! Blood! Rumble! "Teng!"

BOOM!

Amongst them, Su Yu Chen's gold array was the brightest and brightest. The light momentarily covered Long Chen's line of sight and the body of Su Yu Chen in front of him was in a terrifying transformation, an unknown transformation. As his divine blood boiled, his power quickly expanded, and actually gradually reached a level that was equivalent to that of the late stage of Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation!

"Continue!" "Let's continue!"

With his Hellfire Stellar Sword destroyed, Su Yu Chen felt embarrassed. If he didn't kill Long Chen today, he definitely wouldn't rest.

At this time, the two people who were trapped by Mo Xiaolang had already broken free from the bindings of the Nefarious Spectral Demon Ancestral Fire!

"Explode!" Explode! "Explode!"

All of a sudden, the Dawn Mountain looked completely different.

Long Chen gnashed his teeth. This was a good place that they had built with great difficulty, but these fellows had so casually destroyed it.

When the golden diagram exploded, Su Yu Chen's strength had risen to its limit, and also, this was probably the ultimate increase without many side effects. To be able to use such a huge increase in Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation, it was truly incredible, especially Su Yu Chen, whose strength increased the most.

"This should be the most fundamental part of the god blood descendant's power right? They should be able to make their divine blood boil and inherit the power of their ancestors. So tyrannical!"

With the destruction of Dawn Mountain, the conflict was getting bigger and bigger. The enemy's killing intent was so strong, how could Long Chen not feel it?

But what Long Chen was most worried about was not himself, but Ling Xi, because Ling Xi could only block two people in the first place. After the other person became stronger, she was very weak, and when he looked back, the two warriors had already completed the process of boiling their God's Blood, and were starting a ferocious attack on Ling Xi!

Ling Xi used the eight heavenly swords to form a net of swords to block the enemy's attack. However, after the divine blood boiled, the enemy's strength increased explosively, to the point that there was an endless flow. The sudden increase in attack could be said to have broken Ling Xi's limit, and caused her sword net to be in a precarious situation!

Long Chen could clearly see that in that instant, her face had started to turn white, but he was still clenching his teeth.

Ling Xi had encountered danger and was about to go rescue him when Su Yu Chen suddenly sped up. He arrived in front of him and ridiculed, "Your opponent is me. No one can go there. "

When Long Chen was in a hurry, he would never waste words with him.

What could the god blood descendant do? So what if there were no side effects? In front of the Ancestral Dragon Art, they were all trash!

Long Chen's body moved and entered the river of time. This was the first time he used this kind of method in front of Su Yu Chen, he had used it before, but it was too short, so Su Yu Chen could not see what was happening.

When Long Chen just disappeared into thin air, Su Yu Chen was stunned.

"Long Chen!"

He immediately turned around, and Long Chen was gone, while Ling Xi was still bitterly persisting in the distance. The attacks of the two opponents had broken through her sword net, so Ling Xi could only use the Immortal's shadow to transform, and had to dodge past her several times. In terms of Nirvana's power, Ling Xi was too weak, and the fact that she was able to fight till now, was already considered her talent.

"Brother Yuchen wants us not to hold back!"

"Yes sir!"

The two attackers found an opportunity to attack without holding back. The red seal fell from the sky and shook the world, countless lines lit up on it, Ling Xi could only control three Heavenly Swords currently, and two of the Heavenly Swords were directly blown away by the seal!

The other person was overjoyed. Holding his blue spear, he thrust it towards Ling Xi's throat and laughed, "Sorry, I got it first!"

His voice suddenly stopped after the word 'hand' had been used.

"Whiz!"

A figure suddenly appeared behind him. With a ripping sound, the God-Slaying Sword swept across his neck, dismembering his body and head.

Uh!

The warrior's torso fell to the ground, quietly falling silent. Then, Ling Xi successfully pushed away the other opponent.

Long Chen moved like a ghost, holding onto the pair of bloodied swords, he appeared behind her back. He passed the sword over to his other hand, and one of his hands grabbed onto Ling Xi from behind, and pulled her into his embrace, hugging her tightly.

Long Chen's heart was beating very fast. If he was a step slower just now, Ling Xi would have been in danger.

"Brother Chen" felt that familiar body temperature, and Ling Xi went from shock to shock to feeling his gentle harbor, her heart quieting down.

But soon, she discovered something horrifying.