

War God 1781

Chapter 1781 - The Devil's Seed

In the War God's Ancient City, it could be said that there was a surging wave.

No one knew what kind of battle was brewing.

Long Chen had already been swept into this whirlpool.

It was just that he spent most of his time cultivating quietly in the Purple Dragon Xuan, so he did not go to the other worlds within the inner city. And in the recent days, Long Chen and the rest had mainly stabilized their cultivation, as their breakthroughs were too fast after all. They needed an even deeper level of cultivation to be able to stabilize the rampaging Nirvana Qi in their bodies.

The power of Nirvana was similar to the attribute of Dao Seal. Only mature Dao Seal would be able to suppress more of the power of Nirvana.

Of course, it was also a test of Long Chen's recent results.

After defeating Su Yuyao, she could be considered to have let out a sigh of relief. Similarly, from that moment onwards, Su Yuyao would never appear again. It was just that they would definitely meet on the road to the war of Gods in the future.

Roughly ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

During this time, Su Yan had successfully passed the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation and became a First Stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm warrior. Although she was still quite a distance away from Long Chen and the others, she did not have that outstanding talent, so it was very normal.

In the future, the gap could get bigger.

's personality was quiet, but she was lively and lively, just like a couple.

After Ling Xi had activated her bloodline in the Martial Devil Cave, her cultivation had improved by leaps and bounds. It had to be said that if the God blood concentration in her body were to spread out, it would cause an earthquake in the Dragon God Domain or even the Immortal God Realm. Her cultivation speed, her intelligence, was not inferior to Long Chen's.

However, Long Chen had investigated the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants and found out that there was a Dark City. However, there was not a single deity called Su Nü that existed in the folklore of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. Mysterious and strange.

With regards to the matter between Su Zhen and Su Sheng, Long Chen thought about Mo Xiaolang and said, "It's time to ask Su Yuji what exactly that black flame is."

Even if this flame had already been completely digested by Mo Xiaolang, it still had a lot to do with this matter. If he didn't ask clearly, there was a high chance that there would be some sort of mistake in the future.

Everyone gathered in the Divine Kingdom as Long Chen left the Purple Dragon Xuan and headed towards the Fire Phoenix Pavilion where he was at.

Fire Phoenix Pavilion was a blazing divine bird crawling amidst the immortal souls in the mountain forest. It was extremely beautiful, flames flickered, and it had a type of transcendent aura.

The big door of the Fire Phoenix Pavilion opened. Su Yuji, who wore a long fiery-red skirt and had snow-white tender skin, laughed softly, "Good little brother, when did you have the interest to come to my Fire Phoenix Pavilion today? "Let's go in first."

The arrangement of the Fire Phoenix Pavilion was much better than that of the Purple Dragon Xuan. After all, Su Yuji had often taken care of it, and Long Chen had only treated it as a temporary place to go to.

The two of them walked inside. In this tranquil environment, the tempting fragrance of each other's bodies assaulted them. The woman in the Immortal God Realm was powerful and extraordinary, possessing a unique charm.

"You never visit the Three Treasures Palace without a reason. If you have any questions, ask me. I will answer any questions you ask." Su Yuji showed great tolerance towards him.

"I want to know, what secrets does the Martial Demon Cave hold?" Long Chen went straight to the point.

"You've never seen it before?" Su Yuji said.

"Yes, but I don't know what it is."

Su Yuji frowned and thought for a while, then said: "Not many people know about this matter, as the person in question, you have the authority to know about it. In order to prevent your imagination from wandering around, I will still tell you, but you cannot tell anyone else, especially the people from the Su Family, do you agree to this condition?"

This matter could not be hidden from Long Chen, so Su Yuyao had no intention of hiding it from the beginning.

Long Chen nodded: "Please speak."

Su Yuyao said, "Rumor has it that after my Ancestral Martial God was bedeviled, his temperament underwent a drastic change. However, in the end, he was purged of his devilish nature and turned into a god. "For millions of years, there was a legend in the Martial Demon Cave. It was that all the devils left behind by the Martial God formed a demon seed that could turn one into a devil. We call it the martial magic seed and it is the appearance of black flames."

Things left behind by the War God himself

In it lay all of his devilish will.

No wonder the devil remembrance in the cave was so terrifying. That black flame had such a strong bewitching power. That was something left behind by a god!

Even though the Ancestral Dragon was powerful, it was only in its infancy. For the time being, it was unable to resist the devilish will of a true god.

Fortunately, Mo Xiaolang had digested the substance.

However, what did the other party want to do with the martial magic seed?

Therefore, Long Chen pretended to be very angry as he said, "Since that's the case, why did you want me to go to the Martial Demon Cave and let me endure such a thing? Did you want me to transform into a devil as well? When this thing is in my body, what sort of changes will happen in the future? "

Su Yuji consoled her, "Don't be anxious for now, let me explain, the super dragon's physique is super strong, way stronger than the god blood descendants like me. If the martial magic seed enters your bodies, it will take around a year to slowly wake up from the state of death, and when he wakes up, my father will naturally take it away, without causing you any harm. As compensation to you, he will treat you as his own son and give you rich resources.

The other party must have already prepared this sentence.

Long Chen listened carefully, he more or less understood that a lot of the information was real, but he did not believe that such a thing would not harm him, if it was really on his body.

Now that he knew what he wanted to know, Long Chen made a few more moves and released a few fierce words before 'angrily' leaving Fire Phoenix Pavilion. After he left, Su Yuji's gaze gradually turned cold.

She caressed the sculpture of the fire phoenix on the chair and said disdainfully, "It's just a feed, yet you dare to be so arrogant? You'll cry when the time comes. "

And Long Chen naturally would not know of all this.

"We finally know Su Zhen's purpose. What does he want this martial magic seed for?" Knowing the other party's purpose was much easier.

Only, the martial magic seed did not touch him at all.

"Big Brother, what do you think?" A flame appeared in Mo Xiaolang's hand. When Long Chen looked at it, he felt a lot like that of a martial magic seed.

He said, "The essence of this' martial magic seed 'is a kind of flame. It has already been completely digested by me and turned into my own strength. Generally speaking, only the flames that I have completely digested will be of use to me, so even if it's a martial magic seed, it might not be able to block my devouring ability! "

Long Chen gave a brief study, and indeed it was as Mo Xiaolang had said.

He even asked Cat this question.

The kitten said, "This guy's abilities are abnormal. I don't really understand that martial magic seed, so I don't think it's wrong to listen to him."

This made Long Chen relax.

"If that's the case, Su Sheng is only at the stage where he has his suspicions. If I were to leave War God's Ancient City, they would use whether or not Su Zhen will follow me to determine whether or not I will be making things difficult for him. If Su Yuji dares to tell me, she's definitely confident that I won't dare to reveal it to the public. If I told Su Sheng and the others, they might be able to escape Su Zhen's control in a short period of time. However, I don't have any martial magic seed in my body, so I'm not important in their battle.

After contemplating for a moment, a clear goal appeared before them.

With a carefree heart, he headed towards Purple Dragon Xuan.

As he neared, Long Chen actually felt an extremely deadly aura.

He slowly turned around and at the end of this serene small path, a tall man dressed in black, wearing a black cloak and a conical bamboo hat, walked over. He seemed to be walking at a leisurely pace, taking light steps, but in reality, his speed was extremely fast.

"The aura of a devil!"

Long Chen immediately knew his identity.

Not only did it have that sinister demonic nature, it also had the desolation and majesty of a divine dragon. This fellow was Su Muchen. His head was covered in a bamboo hat, making it hard to see clearly, but the fierce and brutal aura of a Divine Dragon, was like an ancient beast rushing past Long Chen's side, causing people's hearts to tremble.

The other party did not stop and directly passed by him before disappearing from his sight.

"Ignore my existence, or have you already known me?" Long Chen was certain that the other party knew of his existence, and even knew that he had beaten up Su Yuyao.

But he still paid no attention to himself, which showed that he did not take himself seriously.

Only, this Su Muchen was indeed very strong. He was an existence that was close to that Astral Soul Supervisor that Long Chen had seen before.

Not long after, Long Chen returned to the Purple Dragon Xuan.

In the heart of the Dragon God Domain was a miraculous Divine Desolation Ancient Earth. It was one of the most ancient and mysterious places in the Immortal God Realm, and the center of the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth was the location of the war between the gods.

From the War God's Ancient City to the battlefield of the gods, the journey was very long, and required one to cross half of the Dragon God Domain. Thus, although there was still a month before the competition would begin, they were already about to set off.

A few days later, the notice of departure reached Long Chen.

"Su Zhen still hasn't fought those two yet. Did he want me to be sent out of the War God's Ancient City? Then, will he secretly follow us? "

The critical moment had finally arrived.

When the sun rose, Long Chen was led by Su Yuji to a place in the inner city to gather. The clan's strongest people would act for them and then officially set off!

Chapter 1782 - Nine Star Heavenly Dawn Bow

Outside, Su Yuji was still as quiet as snow, her smile pleasant.

It was as if Su Zhen had specially sent her to serve Long Chen.

Normally, he would enjoy the service of such a noble beauty.

"You're not familiar with the inner city. Follow me to the Heavenly Path Sect." After she said that, Su Yuji led the way in front, her graceful figure twisting.

Although today was a day of travel, Su Yuji was no longer as angry as when she heard Su Sheng suddenly asking him to go to the God Realm. What kind of changes had actually occurred?

Was Su Zhen really not afraid that he would escape, or was he already prepared?

Long Chen felt as if he was making a gamble!

He walked through the beautiful scenery like an inner city through an immortal forest. After passing by a few statues of 3000 Reincarnation Soldiers, before long, the so called Heavenly Path Sect was here.

The Heavenly Path Sect was one of the inner city's gates. Only when the Su Family made a big move would they send their troops out to pay respects to the ancestor, and today, the atmosphere in the inner city was extremely lively. Long Chen had not even arrived, when he sensed that there were already many people gathered there.

In the group that was travelling, the six commanders had the responsibility of protecting their safety, Long Chen, who was over 30, was the main force responsible for paying respects, so in the next few days, other people had already learnt the necessary etiquette, only Long Chen did not have anyone to take care of them.

The five young city lords were about to attend this sacred event and perform it for the new generation, bathing them in the divine rain of the heroic spirit of the Martial God. This allowed their divine blood to fully awaken, increase their potential, and once again soar up. This was also the opportunity for a few young people in the clan to break through their tribulation of reincarnation.

Under the envious gaze of countless branch family disciples, Long Chen arrived at the center of the crowd. There were already around thirty people gathered here, and a total of forty odd people were about to arrive.

The five vice commanders who were called out came from various branch families. Currently, they were all standing at the front of the group with serious gazes. Each of the young commanders emitted an extremely powerful aura, causing people to tremble in fear.

And right in front of everyone, there was a sacrificial altar, on it were many old people paying their respects to their ancestors, these old people were the main force of the Su Family, a total of more than thirty people were there, and practically all of them were experts in tribulation of reincarnation. So many experts had gathered together.

To tell the truth, it had still caused Long Chen, a nobody from the Dragon Sacrifice Continent's, to be extremely shocked, but at the same time, it caused him to feel humble.

Of course, he was still young.

The young city lords had not arrived yet.

In the group that was traveling, the disciples of the branch families were not much weaker than the disciples of Zongjia. Zongjia required Fifth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation to have the qualifications, but amongst the branch families, they needed Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation to have at least one of the twenty spots.

In the middle of the crowd, Long Chen saw Su Yuyao and his big brother Su Muchen.

In actuality, all the disciples of the Zongjia were the sons and daughters of the five young city lords. Among them, Su Zhen had the least amount of children, three of them being him.

They stood together with their own brothers. Su Yuyao also brought Long Chen and walked towards Su Muchen and the others.

He stood there safely, not moving an inch as he looked in front of him. However, Su Yuyao had sensed Long Chen's arrival, so she only took a glance at him before lowering her head once again.

Long Chen sensed that her eyes seemed to have become very cold. However, the resentment and hatred in her eyes couldn't escape her eyes.

After this battle, if she respected others, it could be considered a transformation, but if she was stubborn, it would be courting death.

The four of them could be considered the descendants of Su Zhen's team.

In the future, once Su Zhen became the city lord, they would become figures on the level of the young city lord.

Long Chen discovered that the disciples that were travelling together with him were all looking at him with unfriendly eyes. It might have been because he was from another realm, because he had injured Su Yu Yao and Su Yu Chen, killed the branch family disciples, and so on.

The pairs of warning eyes tried to scare Long Chen.

Just then, Long Chen sensed a fatal crisis.

He did not expect that in front of the Heavenly Path Sect, there would actually be a martial artist who dared to openly attack him. The first reaction he had was Su Muchen, but Su Muchen was already so close, so if it wasn't him, then who could it be!

The person who did this was countless times stronger than Su Yuyao. It was clear that he was in the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm!

Long Chen remained calm and looked over coldly. Amongst the crowd of Zongjia disciples, in the southeast direction, there was a purple-haired, purple-eyed youth dressed in purple robes. He had already pulled his godly bow to its limit and aimed at him.

This was an extremely powerful bow shaped Dao Artifact, and a shooting star like arrow. Adding on to that, the caster had a strength equivalent to Su Yuji's formidable Nirvana Power and the comprehension of the way of heaven, locking onto Long Chen instantly, Long Chen felt like he could not move at all, and could only wait to die!

This kind of truly fatal crisis was very rare.

The sharp arrows told Long Chen that as long as the opponent let go, Long Chen would not even have the time to dodge, his eyes would be directly pierced through.

"Bastard, come here."

The other party said coldly.

Beside him was Su Yu Chen, whose face was still pale.

Long Chen understood. This must be Su Yu Chen's brother. Su Yuyao's brother, Su Muchen, did not attack, but this guy did.

"It's Su Tianzhou, take out the 9 star Heavenly Dawn Bow, and there's even the Star Piercing Arrow! He wants to kill Long Chen. "

Noticing this state, the entire scene suddenly flared up.

Su Tianzhou's face was filled with indifference, and when Long Chen looked over, he actually released an arrow. At that moment, an explosion occurred in the air, and an unstoppable stream of starlight, with unparalleled speed, shot towards Long Chen's eyes. Everything happened at that instant!

The moment the arrow was released, countless people cried out in alarm!

Su Tianzhou was Su Chan's eldest son, and also the strongest one. He was around the same age as Su Yuji, and almost broke through his tribulation of reincarnation as well. His Heaven Dao cultivation was deep, and he was proficient in the way of archery.

His age was two times that of Su Yuyao, and his combat strength was simply not on the same level as Su Yuyao.

Once the arrow was shot, if no one resisted, Long Chen was dead for sure.

The opponent's power had already locked onto his ability to move, so Long Chen was very clear that he would definitely die.

But he knew that this kind of occasion would not allow Su Tianzhou to be so impudent.

In the midst of the commotion, a black arm appeared out of nowhere in front of Long Chen, and instantly grabbed onto the Star Piercing Arrow, just by a little bit, the Star Piercing Arrow was about to pierce through Long Chen.

From beginning to end, Long Chen's expression had never changed.

But what he did not expect, was that the one blocking the arrow for him, was Su Muchen. Holding the Star Piercing Arrow, he twisted his hand and crushed the famous Star Piercing Arrow into powder, causing Su Muchen's body to become extremely strong.

After shaking off the Star Piercing Arrow in his hand, Su Muchen returned to his original position without saying a word.

Everyone nearly suffocated.

Su Tianzhou was shocked at first, but soon sneered: "Your luck is really good, there won't be a next time."

After he finished speaking, he put away the Ninestar Heavenly Dawn Bow. Su Yu Chen, who was beside him, also had a face full of indignation.

Right at this time, the five young city lords and many other powerful experts descended and landed on the altar. The altar was densely packed with powerful experts, and the scene was absolutely shocking.

The five Young City Lords all had different expressions.

Only Su Sheng, the biggest of them all, smiled and left. He first said a bunch of useless words, and in the end he said: "Everyone is fortunate enough to be able to pay respects to our ancestors. You must cherish this opportunity and become stronger. The experts of the Gods's Battlefield are like trees, you

guys can't lose face for my War God's Ancient City, you have to win honor for my ancestors even more! This is a worship ceremony, and it's also a battle between our 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants! I hope everyone can realize this point. You all bear the honor and mission of my War God's Ancient City, so don't let yourselves be defeated so easily. If you lose face for my Su Family, I can kick you out of the Su Family.

These words caused the blood of the proud noble disciples to boil. They had been cooped up in War God's Ancient City for too long, and there were no opponents for them in the entire War God's Ancient City. Everyone was looking forward to the outside world. What they were more looking forward to was the comparison with the other God's ancient cities!

The 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants, had occupied the entire Dragon God Domain, who was stronger?

At this moment, they were starting to get restless.

Long Chen was also very excited, he was excited that he finally had a chance to escape this cage!

This time, they could only succeed, they could not afford to fail!

"Let's go!"

Su Sheng finished his instructions.

Su Zilan landed in the middle of the team. This time, she was the President. With her leading, there was no mistake, but in truth, this was just an offering, it was not a big deal, and the fight that Su Sheng was talking about, was just to encourage everyone to not lose face.

The group was in full swing and was about to set off.

It was at this moment that the elders from the seventeen branch families said, "Five young city lords, I remember that there is a girl named Ling Xi who is a successor of the Misty Sect. She is definitely in the Divine Kingdom right now, could it be that this girl also has the qualifications to pay respects to her ancestors?"

This sentence caused another stir. Originally, Long Chen being able to go was already enough to make people unhappy.

The branch family elder said: "Miss Ling Xi is also one of my War God's Ancient City. I heard that she is married to Long Chen, so we can consider her the daughter-in-law of the Third Young Master. What do you guys think? "

That old fellow was extremely pleased with himself.

The others started to clamor as well. The meaning behind his words was, even if Long Chen was lucky, he would definitely not be able to get in.

took a step forward, and said: "Everyone, we, husband and wife, are mutually dependent on each other for life and death, and will never be separated by even half a step. If someone tries to break us apart, I would be the first one to disagree.

Chapter 1783 - Golden Flame Dragon palanquin

Long Chen's intense reaction interrupted the others' discussion.

He wanted to leave the War God's Ancient City's restraints on the God Battlefield, Ling Xi was determined to take him away. There was no doubt about this. If Ling Xi could not go, then even if he went, it would be meaningless.

The branch family patriarch asked: "How presumptuous. The orders of my Su Family cannot be disobeyed by you! If you are so rebellious and rebellious, even if you go to the war of gods, you will make our Su Family lose face! "

Su Sheng interrupted him.

He was all smiles. Seeing that Long Chen's eyes were filled with determination and then looking at Su Zhen, and seeing that his expression was still indifferent, he waved his hand and said. "Since we're about to set off, then don't delay any longer.

The crowd burst into an uproar.

Why did Su Sheng treat Long Chen so well? Of course, in order to avoid any unnecessary trouble, his first priority was still to deal with Su Zhen. Regardless of the conditions, send Long Chen away first.

But just like this, even more people were not convinced. Even the young disciples that were traveling with Long Chen did not look too good.

In front of the Heavenly Path Sect, there was a golden Dragon palanquin, the luxurious Dragon palanquin was embedded with gems and there were many Dao artifacts, the Dragon palanquin itself also possessed a large number of Dao patterns, which were glowing with light, and all of these patterns were ignited with a gold flame, the flame bathed the entire Dragon palanquin within, causing the fire to be extremely fierce, like a roaring beast.

This is the famous Golden Flame Dragon palanquin of War God's Ancient City.

This was a symbol of authority and status.

The ones in charge of pulling the palanquin were ten five-clawed golden dragons. What was different from ordinary golden dragons was that they were even more powerful and were medium grade divine dragons. Those ten golden middle-aged men, although they were also in the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm and were about the same level as Ao Chong and the rest, they were still much stronger in terms of battle.

"Get on the palanquin!"

More than forty people lined up and entered the Gold Flame Dragon palanquin.

The inner space of this Gold Flame Dragon palanquin was much larger than he had imagined. What entered his eyes was a magnificent hall with a length and width of five hundred meters, it was dazzling with golden splendor and there were many kinds of gods carved on the walls. It was extremely lifelike, shining on the world.

When the Golden Flame Dragon palanquin closed up, everyone had already gathered in the golden hall.

After they were arranged to deal with each other, Su Zilan brought along his five vice commanders and counted the number of people. The ten middle-aged men outside turned into five-clawed golden

dragons, their bodies extending to a thousand meters in length. They rode on golden clouds, and under the envious eyes of the War God's Ancient City disciples, they started their journey.

On the altar within the Heavenly Path Sect, the remaining four young city lords all had different expressions. Su Sheng was staring at Su Zhen, but discovered that he had no intention to follow along.

Otherwise, how could Su Zhen be so calm?

After the Golden Flame Dragon palanquin completely disappeared, the crowd slowly dispersed, and Su Zhen also returned to his study under the surveillance of the others. Moreover, for a very long time, he did not come out again.

But Su Sheng did not relax, he was thinking, if Su Ju took advantage of the moment when they were not paying attention to him, would he secretly go to the battlefield of the Gods?

Under the guidance of the ten five-clawed golden dragons, the Golden Flame Dragon palanquin flew at a low altitude. The golden flames cut across the sky with a resounding sound, attracting the attention of the vast majority of the people.

In the outer city of the War God's Ancient City, a majority of the people were attracted by the Golden Flame Dragon palanquin and looked up. Most of them did not have the status to come into contact with the matters of the war of gods, so they did not know where the group of Su Family people were going, but they knew that the person who had the qualifications to sit on the Golden Flame Dragon palanquin was definitely a noble member of the Su Family.

However, they could do nothing about it, because this was a world where achievements were determined by one's birth and bloodline. Most people could only remain obscure in their lives.

Among the Golden Flame Dragon palanquin, through the window, Long Chen could see the magnificent mountains and rivers below through the golden flames.

The Immortal God Realm was simply too vast. To every individual, within the laws of this high level world, it was just too small.

Su Zilan was the commander of all the The War God's Team in the Su Family, and was good at military management. All the Su Family members, including the five vice commanders, were being lectured, and Su Sheng had told them what to tell, while Su Zilan followed her own strict rules.

There was no doubt that this Su Zilan was extremely strict.

"That's all I have to say. I hope you all will restrain yourselves and not bring unnecessary trouble to others, and also not bring trouble to the Su Clan. Otherwise, I will be the first to kill you!"

Su Zilan's intimidating eyes swept across them. The person who had long heard of the might of the Fifth Young Master did not dare to say a single word.

"Alright, everyone come and get a Star Talisman. If you are unlucky and get separated, you can contact me through this Star Talisman."

Su Zilan took out about 40 pieces of star runes.

The clan members of the Immortal Divine Region excelled in the Dao of talismans. In exchange for cultivation resources, they could be considered a powerful clan. The production of star talismans spread throughout the Immortal Divine Region.

Star talismans were made in pairs and could only communicate in a one-to-one battle. There were also many restrictions. However, no matter what, they were the best communication method in the world.

Long Chen took one of the Star Symbols. He knew that there was another Star Rune on Su Zilan's body and the one in her hands that corresponded to him. Through that one Star Symbol, the other party was able to communicate with him through the air.

In addition, there were many other mystical objects in the Immortal God Realm that Long Chen had yet to see.

After the Star Talismans were distributed, Su Zilan said: "We will first go to the Martial God stronghold outside of Divine Desolation Ancient Earth. According to the formation of the Five-clawed Golden Dragon, it will take approximately twenty days.

"Yes."

Everyone nodded at the elegant Su Zilan.

The group of people dispersed.

Inside the Gold Fire Dragon palanquin, there were over a hundred rooms, and every person had their own independent space that was not disturbed by the other party to complete this execution. Long Chen found a place to settle down, there was a window in the luxurious room, and he could see the grand scene below, he had already exited the War God's Ancient City.

"Su Zhen really did not follow us?" Is he sure that I don't dare to run away, or is there another way? " Long Chen thought.

In the Divine Kingdom, everyone was cultivating, except for Cat.

They were a group of cute guys. Long Chen smiled as he looked at them seriously.

"You have to protect them well."

That was his wish.

In this group of people, even as the boss, he had to shoulder this responsibility.

Long Chen crossed his legs and meditated to recuperate, immersing himself in the twin paths of slaughter and time.

Not long after that, there was movement.

When he opened his eyes calmly, more than ten people had actually sneakily entered his room and quickly surrounded him. Before Long Chen could even stand up, someone had already quickly used a cage-like tool to imprison everyone within a narrow space. The light membrane that was covered with star runes was like a bright starry sky, but it was missing a powerful wall that was impossible to defeat.

Su Chan's six children were already present, of which Su Tianzhou was the strongest, and two of them were close to him. He was in the early stage of the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm, and other than their own brothers and sisters, there were also five or six disciples from the branch families. With Su Tianzhou as their leader, they were probably partially related to the Su Yu Chen whom Long Chen had killed.

Previously, Su Tianzhou had shot an arrow at Long Chen.

The Su Family's influence was intertwined. The god blood descendants were all arrogant and had suffered losses, which was difficult for them to bear.

Su Tianzhou led Su Yu Chen and took a step forward, saying, "This place is already under my control, so you shouldn't even think about leaving. "Indeed, under the control of Fifth Aunt, I cannot kill you, but instead, I can make you live a life worse than death. After tormenting the people of my Su Family, you still want to live a peaceful life, and it seems like you have never appeared before. Today, I will give you a chance.

As he spoke, the various powerhouses released their might without restraint. Their powerful auras converged together and they received the will from the Martial God. In such a narrow environment, no matter who it was, they would suffer a great blow and be terrified.

They knew that Long Chen was very strong, but just defeating Su Yuyao at that level was far from enough. There were at least five people present that could defeat Su Yuyao.

Su Tianzhou held onto a bottle in his hand, inside the bottle was a stinky liquid, with many Corpse Worms moving about, it made people feel nauseous.

"Kneel down, just drink it. It's very simple." Su Tianzhou's purple eyes shone with a terrifying light, everyone started to pressure him, and no matter who it was, they had to kneel down. Although they were young, they were already filled with a terrifying force, especially the overlapping The Will of the War God, even the tribulation of reincarnation warriors could not stop them!

There was no room for negotiation!

Long Chen's expression did not change from the beginning to end. This kind of threat was too insignificant to him, so what if his opponent was strong?

Just as the opponent finished his threatening words, Long Chen had already fled into the river of time.

"He's gone?" Everyone was stunned.

Su Tianzhou was stunned at first, but just as he was about to speak, blood-red flames started burning from an unknown place, and upon coming in contact with such flames, and even within this narrow space that he did not dodge, most people immediately cried out.

The events that had happened in a short period of time had even made Su Tianzhou somewhat at a loss of what to do, and the blood colored flames had also made him feel rather uncomfortable.

In the blink of an eye, the blood colored flame disappeared and Su Yu Chen appeared in Long Chen's hands. Long Chen stepped on him and placed him on the ground. You guys don't dare to kill people, I dare. "

Chapter 1784 - The Big Dipper

The only person that Long Chen could not see through was Su Muchen.

As for Su Tianzhou's group, although they were temporarily stronger than Long Chen based on age, cultivation time, and resources, Long Chen had plenty of ways to control them.

However, Long Chen had advanced. As he advanced and retreated, he found it extremely easy to control Su Yu Chen, and at this time, the tip of Ling Xi's sword stabbed into his opponent's body and touched his primordial spirit. This caused Su Yu Chen to feel an unforgettable pain, and his body started to tremble, but he was not able to move at all under Long Chen's feet!

"Bastard!"

quickly blocked Su Yu Chen in front of him. Ling Xi held his sword horizontally, and just as everyone was about to kill him, Ling Xi's sword pierced through them. Su Yu Chen let out a fatal scream.

"Again?" Long Chen was extremely calm as he looked at them coldly.

"Everyone move out of the way!" Su Tianzhou saw Su Yu Chen's twitching appearance. If he had been slower just now, Su Yu Chen would have been dead by now. He gradually realized that the person in front of him was a madman.

"Unravel the Big Dipper diagram."

he ordered.

Once the Big Dipper diagram was opened, Long Chen would no longer be restricted to this small place. The opponent would also not be able to initiate a large scale battle against him.

Thus, he was very straightforward. He returned the trembling Su Yu Chen whose face was deathly pale back to the other party. When they saw Su Yu Chen's pale eyes, they felt a cold wind beneath their feet.

"Long Chen!" Su Tianzhou was very unwilling to accept this, it was just that they did not expect that a small movement over here would attract everyone here. Very quickly, five Vice Commanders of the tribulation of reincarnation appeared in the surroundings, separating them. Not long later, a livid Su Zilan walked over, looked around coldly, and used a cold voice that caused people to tremble in fear: "Everyone, follow me!"

She strode towards the hall of the Golden Flame Dragon palanquin.

At the very front of the hall, there was a shrine worshiped by the War God's Ancestor.

This cold atmosphere gave everyone a sense of foreboding.

Sure enough, Su Zilan turned around and said: "All those who have participated in this fight just now, kneel here for three days and three nights!"

For them, kneeling for three days and three nights was not difficult, but it was a huge loss to their reputation, especially for people like Su Tianzhou who had a very high status in the Zongjia. Upon hearing this punishment, he immediately said with a bitter face, "Fifth aunt, let's just play for a bit.

If the news of him kneeling here for three days and three nights were to spread, he would probably lose his face in War God's Ancient City.

Su Zilan laughed coldly: "That's right, I've just finished lecturing and you're already prepared to take action, obviously you don't put my words in your eyes, I know you're my fourth brother's son, but I'm

the commander here now, I have no other roles, if I don't give you punishment, you guys won't stop, I say it again, kneel down, or else you'll all just lie down here."

was an elder and was much stronger than them. With a single glance, he saw that everyone was kneeling down helplessly, Su Yu Chen had already fallen into a coma, so Su Tianzhou quickly said: "Fifth Aunt, this Long Chen is ruthless, and has heavily injured Yu Chen. He caused him to fall into a coma, he thinks nothing of others, so he should be punished more seriously than us!"

At this time, basically the entire population of the Golden Flame Dragon palanquin was gathered here.

Su Zilan shifted her cold gaze onto Long Chen.

Su Yuji hurriedly said from the side, "Fifth Aunt, it's clear that the good news came from Tianzhou. Earlier, at the Heavenly Path Sect, he had already used the Nine Stars Heavenly Dawn Bow to attack Long Chen.

However, Su Zilan shook her head and looked at Long Chen coldly: "This child does not obey us, he is arrogant, and deserves the same punishment for offending us. Long Chen, you are now a member of my Su Family, you should kneel before my ancestor.

Everyone nodded. Long Chen was too disobedient and should be punished like this. Otherwise, he would really become lawless.

When everyone's eyes were waiting for them to kneel down and kowtow, Long Chen said, "I am only kneeling down to my parents and master, and no one else is kneeling down to kowtow to me. You should change the method of punishment."

Although her strength was the lowest among the five young city lords, she could only look up to the current Long Chen. Right now, she was angry to the point of wanting to establish her might, and could also see that she did not have any heartfelt feelings for the Su Family. Furthermore, Su Zhen was not here, and she had already been reduced to a persimmon that she could pinch as she pleased.

This disobedience immediately caused everyone to be dissatisfied.

Su Zilan did not say anything, but from the looks of it, she was already angry.

Su Yuji's mission was to protect Long Chen. He said anxiously: "Fifth Aunt, he just joined the Su Family, so she doesn't understand many rules and regulations. This is my fault, and I hope Fifth Aunt can give me a chance to teach him a lesson."

Su Zilan indeed did not want to continue this disturbance.

Long Chen's resolute eyes told him that with regards to the matter of kneeling, he would probably fight to the death with him. Considering his special identity, there was no point in continuing this mess.

Suddenly, she changed her tone and asked: "Mu Chen, you're their boss. How do you think we should deal with you?"

Su Muchen stood in the darkness, his tall figure blurry.

He said, "He just made a reasonable counterattack as a weakling. There was nothing wrong with that."

Everyone thought that Su Muchen would take the opportunity to severely punish Long Chen for his relationship with Su Yuyao, but they never thought that he would actually say such a thing.

Everyone began to wonder.

With this step, Su Zilan was able to go down, and let Long Chen and the rest kneel for three days and three nights. After kneeling for three days and three nights, the grievances in their hearts had become stronger and stronger, and the so called repentance was obviously impossible.

After twenty days, the journey was calm and uneventful.

In the past few days, Long Chen was able to pass his days peacefully, his cultivation had become more and more stable, and had gained sufficient growth in the two heavenly Daos.

In the Divine Kingdom, everyone had also improved a bit.

This was an ancient land, with mountains moving stealthily, rivers surging and countless old trees reaching to the clouds. The Archaic Descendant that appeared between the mountains was a huge beast's roar, and in the middle of the mountain forest, there were countless densely-packed insects crawling around. Not a single blade of grass grew, and blood was everywhere.

The other places were filled with killing intent.

However, to Long Chen, the murderous intent inside the ancient city was even stronger.

Su Yuji did not know when she had arrived, but she sat in front with a beautiful curves, her posture was seductive, and a gentle breeze was blowing her long hair. She was extremely enchanting as she spoke softly, "It will soon be the foothold our War God's Ancient City will establish in the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, where the Golden Flame Dragon palanquin will stay.

"Is this already the middle part of the Dragon God Domain? Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, what exactly is it?" Long Chen asked.

Su Yuji said, "It is a huge forbidden area for life, and also one of the most dangerous places in the Dragon God Domain. Since the Primordial Era, it has been said that it is the outskirts of the ancient gods' battlefield, and there are rumors that it contains countless treasures and even rumors that the remains of deities were left behind, making it extremely mysterious. There are also rumors that there are super dire beasts, wreaking havoc within, and wild insects.

Long Chen had a rough understanding of the situation.

If one wanted to go to the battlefield of the gods, they would have to pass through this Divine Desolation Ancient Earth. The Divine Desolation Ancient Earth was extremely big, and was known to be one of the most dangerous places in the Dragon God Domain.

"Speaking of which, the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth is a strange place. Especially the Elemental Spiritual Array inside, they were even more unfathomable. "It was formed naturally." Su Yuyao smiled.

Long Chen suddenly said, "Does the existence of places like the Battle of Gods mean that the ancient gods disappeared and no longer exist forever because they were wiped out in this battle?"

Su Yuji said in a stunned voice, "You really have a rich imagination, but it is actually not like that. The disappearance of gods is definitely not that simple, or perhaps it has something to do with the disappearance of dragons, but the battlefield of gods is not a battlefield for all gods, and calling it a battlefield is just a conjecture by the later generations. In fact, there were many races that existed in the Immortal God Realm.

Everything about the gods, in fact, was rarely passed down.

"I still haven't gotten rid of Su Zhen's control yet, so there's no point in thinking about these things. I'll wait for the day when I'm fortunate enough to stand at the peak of the Immortal God Realm. Then, I'll look for the answer to this question. There's still the divine dragon."

In the midst of the happy conversation, they arrived at the outskirts of the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth.

Long Chen thought about Su Yuji's Spirit Snow Dog and wondered how the pitiful puppy was, so he probed: "I've been with the Spirit Snow Dog for a while, I miss it, can I see it?"

Su Yuji was startled, and hurriedly shook his head: "I'm sorry, I left it in the War God's Ancient City."

"Oh." Since it was like that, Long Chen did not ask anymore. After all, it was not appropriate.

BOOM!

The Golden Flame Dragon palanquin descended.

Many of the young warriors had never been this far away before, and for a time, they all looked curiously through the windows at the mysterious world outside.

Chapter 1785 - Year Beast

Below was a small town, not many people. It was a stronghold that War God's Ancient City had set up outside of Divine Desolation Ancient Earth. The Divine Desolation Ancient Earth was an important territory, and many forces would set up strongholds here.

The whereabouts of the Golden Flame Dragon palanquin.

After landing, the group of people came out. After twenty days, they were finally able to experience the feeling of standing on solid ground. For a moment, they were in a trance.

The opening of the war of gods was a top priority for the Dragon God Domain, so everyone in the town had long since made their preparations and warmly welcomed Long Chen and the group.

Of course, in this group of people, Long Chen could be considered the unremarkable one. Most of them came from the Zongjia, so there were at least seven of them who were at the late stage of the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations like Su Yuji.

Su Muchen possessed the fighting strength of tribulation of reincarnation, and the other two were true tribulation of reincarnation.

He was's son, not his eldest son, but had already passed through the first stage of the reincarnation tribulation. His name was Su Tianyuan, and after inheriting Su Sheng's tradition, he had a kind and amiable temperament, but he was different from Su Sheng's fat body.

The other one was a playboy. He had a pair of peach blossom eyes. He was quite handsome, had charming eyes, ten slender fingers, and long hair that was tied up high.

This is Su Ming's eldest young master, Su Jiuyou.

Su Tianyuan and Su Jiuyou's relationship was similar to Su Sheng and Su Ming's, they were also known as the Su Family's new generation of Twin Stars. As for why Su Muchen had such a high position, it was because he had once fought against Su Jiuyou.

The two of them did not pay much attention to Long Chen. With their identities and status, Long Chen did not have anything to pay attention to.

The group of people received the warmest welcome from the town.

In the middle of the crowd, Long Chen raised his head to look in front of him. Half of the sky was already covered by the blood yellow Desolate Qi, and it was likely that the Desolate Qi that had flooded the entire sky was being emitted by the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, who was submerged behind the Desolate Qi and couldn't see it clearly for the moment.

However, in the midst of the ferocious Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, the faint sounds of a berserk beast's roar could be heard. The huge tremors caused when rushing forward and the aura of many unknown creatures still made people tremble in fear. It was a world of slaughter. Although there was still a long distance between them, the strong aura of slaughter and the smell of rotting corpses as they were blown by the strong gales made them feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Rest here for one day. We will enter the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth tomorrow."

Su Zilan ordered as she faced the fierce wind.

Everyone did not leave in all directions, but stayed in the small town that was being entertained by the people, and the person in charge of the small town had long since knelt at Su Zilan's feet.

"Get up and speak." Su Zilan said.

It was an old man with a full beard and hair white, but his eyes were bright and full of spirit. He stood up and faced the young city lord respectfully.

"What's the situation now?" Su Zilan asked.

The old man replied, "There are already quite a few people who have entered, including Shencheng Ye, Shencheng Beihai, and the Blazing Flame Shencheng."

Su Zilan lightly nodded, and asked again, "How are the new generation of the ancient god race compared to the disciples of my War God's Ancient City?"

The old man replied cautiously: "Many of the God's ancient cities are not bad, but compared to our War God's Ancient City, they are still a little inferior."

Su Zilan frowned and said: "Stop flattering me, speak the truth."

"Indeed, they are all very strong, and their tribulation of reincarnation s are at least three or more."

Su Zilan nodded and said: "Three or more? In other words, if we do not count Mu Chen in, our War God's Ancient City is still at the bottom. This group of people sure have hidden themselves well. Hopefully, after bathing in the rain of gods, our War God's Ancient City would have a few more young

warriors with tribulation of reincarnation. After all, there are about seven people who are at the late stage of the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm. "

"Ancestor bless us, my War God's Ancient City will definitely become more and more powerful!" The old man said excitedly.

"Alright, let's go." Su Zilan waved her hand.

"One more thing." The old man hesitated.

"Speak."

The old man then said: "Recently, the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth is not very calm. There are many ancient beasts with tribulation of reincarnation, and they are extremely brutal. In the recent months, very few people have dared to go into the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, let alone reach the Spirit Sea. This is an abnormal phenomenon, and I heard that a large number of 'Nian beasts' have appeared."

"Nian beast?" Su Zilan thought back to it, her expression becoming a little ugly, and said: "An ancient variant? She had immense control over space and space, the power of the Revolving Star Passage Technique, as well as the ability to devour a martial artist's flesh and blood. She had a cruel personality. Some are strong, some are weak. The strong among them might even be able to make me use the Revolving Star Passage Technique, right? "

The year beasts themselves do not have a strong attack power, but the ability to use the Revolving Star Passage Technique is too troublesome. The journey of the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth itself is something that disciples should try out, and the rules that have been passed down for tens of thousands of years, for them to cross the Spirit Sea on foot, it is just that the year beasts appear, the Revolving Star Passage Technique will disrupt the formation, and if they are serious, the disciples will be sent to all parts of the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, where danger lurks.

Su Zilan also frowned.

She said, "Go and find out more about the Nian beast. Tomorrow's departure plan will be the same. The other teams from the ancient city of God aren't afraid. What are we afraid of?"

Only then did the old man leave.

"Nian beast?" Su Zilan scoffed, this young one was not something to be afraid of, as for the bigger one, he could just directly kill it.

After settling down in this little town for the whole of one day, the next morning, everyone gathered in the northern part of the town under Su Zilan's order to prepare for departure.

In front of them was the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, the land and skies were shrouded in the aura of desolation, like a monstrous beast that reached the sky, hibernating in front of everyone.

It surged like crazy, causing sand to fly and rocks to roll.

Thinking about how they would soon be able to enter the legendary Divine Desolation Ancient Earth and gain great benefits in the battlefield of the Gods, the young disciples were extremely excited. With six commanders protecting them, they didn't think that they would encounter any danger in the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth.

On the other hand, the encounter with the other 72 ancient city teams caused them to be slightly excited.

In the War God's Ancient City's territory, their Su Family was the sole ruler of the world, but today, they finally had the chance to meet a god blood descendant of the same level as themselves.

Su Zilan looked at the crowd coldly and said, "The trip to the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth is also a test run for you all. If you guys were to encounter the dire beasts and poisonous bugs, you should face them all and settle them all together. In addition, please be friends with other brothers and sisters from the God's ancient city, if anything happens, I won't stand up for you! "

Everyone nodded fearfully.

These few days, Su Zilan who had been swift and decisive, had already established a very great reputation in front of everyone.

Su Zilan then announced another piece of news: "Yesterday, I had already received invitations from the Giant Spirit Shencheng and the Profound Ice Shencheng, we are about to join up with the other two teams, and together, we will enter the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, they are of the Giant Spirit Blood God and the Profound Ice god blood descendant, and are on good terms with our War God's Ancient

City's Su Family, and there are countless geniuses in the clan, among them, the Giant Spirit Shencheng's new generation have four tribulation of reincarnation warriors, and the Profound Ice Shencheng also have three people, so you must suppress the pride of your bloodline to the lowest level, because the two teams are of equal existence, these two teams will be our loyal allies, and definitely forbid you from making enemies with them, understand?"

In Su Zilan's eyes, how could they not understand?

To put it bluntly, these two Shencheng were allies. If they wanted to compete with the other Gods Ancient City, they just didn't need to find them.

"Giant Spirit God's Profound Ice Spirit God." Long Chen muttered the names of these Spirit Gods.

The War God's Ancient City was proficient in the way of battle, the Giant Spirit Shencheng was proficient in the way of strength and puppets, and the Profound Ice Shencheng was proficient in the way of profound ice. Each of them had their own merits.

Under Su Zilan's lead, the forty odd people headed towards Divine Desolation Ancient Earth.

The closer he got to the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, the more uneasy feeling Long Chen felt. As expected, this was a peerless, fiendish land, but he felt that it was just perfect. The more fiendish the place was, the more likely it was that he would be able to escape.

The ground trembled.

On the left was a group of tall human beings with the same height of at least two meters. Regardless of whether they were men or women, all of them had a rough appearance, with their muscles caved in, and the blood of the Titan God made them emit rough power and wildness. A pair of bright eyes possessed a great amount of shocking power.

On the right were the people from the Profound Ice Shencheng, compared to the people from the Giant Spirit Shencheng, they were much more normal. They were all dressed in ice blue robes and armor, their bodies were cold, their faces were white.

The three groups were together!

They were all a kind of rough middle-aged burly man, and an ice-cold Xue Nv. Su Zilan was dressed in armor, and looking like a Martial God, she hurriedly stepped forward, and said. "I'm sorry, the two of you, Zi Lan came a little too late."

The President of the Giant Spirit Shencheng laughed, "We only arrived for a short while. It's okay. "After so many years of not seeing her, Sister Zi Lan's strength has increased by leaps and bounds. This is truly an eye-opener."

They already knew each other.

Su Zilan smiled and praised her. The icy female then said: "We are considered to be at the back. Since we have reunited, then let us enter the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth."

Everyone nodded.

At this time, the youths of the three groups were sizing each other up, eager to give it a try.

Chapter 1786 - Shencheng of Light

They were all very familiar with this scene, thinking back to when they were also young, this was the first time they had met so many young experts from the God's ancient city, and this was also their current appearance, eager to fight a great battle to prove their strength and glory.

They didn't care about this sort of thing.

The president of the Giant Spirit God had a cheerful personality. He laughed loudly and said: "My sons and daughters, here are the brothers and sisters of the Martial God's descendants, here are the brothers and sisters of the god blood descendant. They are all good friends of our Giant Spirit God's descendants, we have fought together in the war for many years."

Only after their team's repeated stresses did the youngsters let down their guard against each other, but if they, the proud and arrogant god blood descendants, wanted to let go of their status and befriend other people, they temporarily could not hold back this face.

The line began to move.

Long Chen looked left and right, and the Giant Spirit Blood on his left was rough like a ferocious bear, his bones filled with violence, which was extremely destructive. On his right was the of profound ice, and his body looked like it had been frozen solid.

The seventy-two god blood descendant s, are probably not ordinary.

The commanders were happily chatting, the young people sized each other up, while Long Chen focused on the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth who was approaching for the first time. At this time, strong gales swept through the area, and sand and rocks flew everywhere, as though they were going against the wind, the wind was extremely strong, like a blade sweeping past everyone's body, if they were not protected by Nirvana's power, they would even break their bodies.

The strong gale brought with it a thick stench of dire beasts and the smell of blood. In front of them was like a slaughterhouse from hell, which caused one's scalp to go numb.

"We will be passing through the Desolate Storm soon. Everyone, protect yourselves and don't let the wind blow you away. After this Desolate Storm, we will be considered to have truly entered the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth. " Su Zilan's ice-cold voice came from the front.

On Long Chen's left was Su Yuji, and on Long Chen's right was Su Muchen. Under these circumstances, using the Desolate Storm to escape seemed to be unrealistic, the Desolate Storm seemed to be terrifying, but in reality, it couldn't be considered a good opportunity for the strong.

Therefore, he calmed his heart and prepared to enter the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth first.

The Desolate Storm was like a tornado, enveloping the entire Divine Desolation Ancient Earth and covering a very wide area. Even walking across it would require a certain amount of time, so in front of Long Chen was a rapidly spinning gigantic wall of wind, filled with an aura of death. There were already many people in the group who entered the Desolate Storm, and Long Chen followed them.

Before long, he was engulfed by the strong wind. His vision became blurry, and he could only follow the group as they walked forward.

Some of the Zongjia's disciples whose strengths were not particularly strong began to fall and fall. It was just that the various large god blood descendant's families all had good traditions of being tenacious, and normally speaking, they would be able to clench their teeth and persevere.

After about an hour had passed in this tornado, the surrounding gales temporarily dispersed. Many people heaved sighs of relief. The torments of trouble had finally passed, but they quickly discovered that they had once again entered the Infernal Realm.

This was the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth!

Within his line of sight was a desolate and ancient land, bumpy with huge beasts sprinting, poisonous insects roaming about, mountains and ravines filled with endless danger, as well as buried corpses. The air was filled with the thick smell of blood, and even the small rivers on the roadside were dyed with blood.

The entire Divine Desolation Ancient Earth was still shrouded by the storm. The blood-red colored sand flew everywhere, but it was not as intense as the tornado.

This world gave everyone a fatal pressure.

Those god blood descendant s' faces were still pale. They never thought that they would need to pass through such a place in order to reach the Spirit Sea and the battlefield of the Gods.

[It seems that this experience doesn't only have benefits, it also has a test!]

The most peculiar thing was still the Elemental Spiritual Array.

It was a mysterious thing that appeared all over the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth. It was formed naturally and had no one as its target.

The Elemental Spiritual Array soared into the sky, extending from the ground to a height of several hundred meters in the sky. In the sky, it was enveloped by a deep yellow colored desolation aura.

Different Elemental Spiritual Array contained different paths, which brought about different dangers. For example, when Long Chen just entered, he could see a pillar of flame that pierced through the heaven and earth sweeping past him. It had a diameter of tens of meters, and its speed was extremely fast.

Beneath the flame pillar was the Elemental Spiritual Array.

Not only flames, but there were also various types of attacks, such as the Path of Slaughter. For example, there was a bunch of bloody gas, and those that were infected by the same heavy injuries, along with the Ice Elemental Spiritual Array, there were many other unique attacks, causing devastating damage.

To be honest, the majority of the people who took the risk in the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth died under the Elemental Spiritual Array. This Elemental Spiritual Array was a characteristic unique to the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, and was also a nightmare in everyone's heart.

Long Chen looked over, and naturally he could not see the end of the land.

"This is the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth!"

This was the first time the youngsters had come to this place, and their eyes were filled with amazement. They could not imagine what kind of fate would befall them.

Su Zilan and the others were already used to it, so they gave out orders: "Everyone follow closely, this will be your last test. While protecting yourselves, you must remember to protect your brothers and sisters, if you encounter any Elemental Spiritual Array s, you must avoid them, or else you will die without a doubt!"

Everyone was silent.

Under the lead of the various commanders, the group began to slowly move forward. After being shown up by the elders, the youths looked at the scene with some reverence.

It was said that the deities had once fought here, turning this place into a barren world. In the endless underground space of the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, the corpse of an ancient god was still buried there.

BOOM!

Under Su Zilan's warning, the young disciples all swarmed around like bees, allowing the Elemental Spiritual Array to pass by. The frightening killing power caused everyone to tremble, and the group gathered once again.

"That's the Elemental Spiritual Array formed by the Dao of Devouring. The boundless universe is truly full of wonders." Many people sighed.

Just as they dodged the Elemental Spiritual Array, a large number of experts' auras suddenly appeared behind them. Nearly twenty commanders immediately noticed.

They stopped the group from entering the city, and then looked back warily. In their line of sight, a group of white-haired people wearing long white robes with gold fringes walked out from the raging winds. Their bodies were filled with a holy radiance, as if they were true gods.

A group of about sixty people walked in safely from the Desolate Storm, just in time to meet with the three great clans.

A snow-white robe, holy power, and beautiful silver hair of both sexes. The holy power on their bodies was awe-inspiring, and the golden thorny flower on their chests proved their identity.

Su Zilan's brows deeply furrowed as she muttered to herself, "It's actually someone from the Shencheng."

President of the Giant Spirit God 'Pang Zhong' spat and said: "This group of people are the most troublesome, I hope they do not cause trouble. It's just the beginning, yet we've already met them. How unlucky!"

The leader of the Profound Ice Shencheng, 'Bing Qing Xue' said: "If you want to cause trouble, then fight!"

And at this time, the people of the Radiant Shencheng who had just come out of the berserk storm also saw them. A total of three teams coming together did not scare them at all.

The seventy-two Shencheng s were divided into the east, west, south, north and middle regions of the Dragon God Domain, and the most prosperous region in the center, the God's Ancient City, was the

most powerful. The east, west, south, north and south were relatively normal, and among the vast lands in the south, there were a total of a dozen God's Ancient Cities.

Amongst the dozen or so ancient cities, the Light Shencheng's power was considered the strongest. Correspondingly, the Light Shencheng was known as the 'Southern First City', which was exactly what being the strongest power in the south meant.

The War God's Ancient City, Ice Shencheng and Giant Spirit Shencheng were all part of the southern ancient god city.

Because of a few generations of grudges, when they saw the people from the Bright Shencheng, their faces were not friendly at all.

No matter if they were men or women, they all looked at them coldly. Only the President with silver hair, who was handsome, but was still a rare handsome man walked up to them with great enthusiasm and laughed, "So it's the brothers from the Giant Spirit Shencheng, Profound Ice Shencheng and War God's Ancient City, what a coincidence, I didn't expect to meet you here, it's really fate, are the three of you teammates? Coincidentally, we will also join your team, and head towards the Spirit Sea. My Radiant Shencheng has a huge ability to protect herself and others, everyone, please do not disagree. We are all from the southern part of the ancient city, we should unite with each other. "

Then, without waiting for the three to agree, he called for the new generations of the Radiant Shencheng to gather over here.

However, those young disciples were even more proud than the new generation of the three ancient cities. They believed themselves to be number one in the south, so they naturally wouldn't ignore the people from the three ancient cities.

The atmosphere suddenly became quiet. The two groups of people looked at each other, their eyes full of vigilance.

"What? You don't welcome us?" The commander of the Guang Ming Shencheng said with a smile.

The three of them looked at each other. It was better not to settle this grudge, it would not benefit anyone. Therefore, Pang Zhong from the Giant Spirit Shencheng said, "No matter what, with the powerful Bright Shencheng joining us, we wouldn't even have time to be happy. How can we not welcome them?"

"Then that's it?" The leader of the Guang Ming Shencheng started laughing loudly before shifting her gaze to the side of the new generation from the three ancient cities. She muttered, "Let me take a look.

Chapter 1787 - Goddess of Light

Long Chen could feel that although the other party only had six commanders, five vice commanders and one presidential leader, the strength of this Shencheng was still much stronger.

There were more than sixty youngsters in their group, and the rules over the years was that there were no restrictions on Zongjia's disciples. In other words, there were nearly forty of them who met the requirements, far more than War God's Ancient City.

Furthermore, with his current eyesight, he could tell that there was a total of ten people in the younger generation of the Guang Ming Shencheng, who were equivalent to Su Jiuyou.

Adding the three great Shencheng s together, and including Su Muchen, there were only ten people ...

This meant that the strength of the Shencheng's troops was close to the three factors, especially the leader of the Shencheng, who made Su Zilan and the others fearful. She must be a peerless master.

The leader of the Guang Ming Shencheng was also her Young City Lord, named Sheng Lun. She was famous for being a playboy, had countless daughters, had a charming personality, and was rather difficult to deal with. She was also one of the most popular candidates to run for the position of city lord, and the Guang Ming Shencheng occupied the most fertile region in the south.

From this small group, he could roughly see what was going on.

Sheng Lun was a lot more at ease now. He smiled and said, "The three of you are truly talented, and not bad. It's just that my Radiant Shencheng is still slightly better."

This sentence was filled with a strong sense of sarcasm.

The young disciples behind him all began to mock him.

"What are you laughing at!"

On the other side of the Giant Spirit Shencheng, there were already people who could not hold it in.

"Shut up." Pang Zhong shouted to stop them, then said, "We are all comrades in the south, the God Battlefield is about to begin in ten days. Everyone, don't waste time, let's hurry up and talk."

Finished speaking, the three of them led their team forward and no longer paid any attention to the Light Shencheng. This group of fellows felt too superior.

Sheng Lun gradually retracted his smile, waved his hand, and the disciples of the Shencheng, who were still laughing proudly, also began to move forward.

They were handsome, with long silvery-white hair that draped over their shoulders. They looked like holy spirits, pure and holy to the extreme.

The four large teams began to move forward, but a change had occurred at this time. Sheng Lun began to become suspicious, and in the end, his gaze focused on Long Chen.

"Wait!"

His sudden voice attracted the attention of everyone.

Su Zilan saw him staring at Long Chen, she walked over and stood in front of Long Chen, and said: "What do you want?"

Long Chen was also baffled, could he have seen through his disguise?

But at this time, Sheng Lun suddenly became extremely agitated. He focused on Long Chen and asked: "In your Divine Kingdom, is there a beautiful woman hidden?"

Ling Xi!

Long Chen's heart trembled, but on the surface he was not scared.

Did the other party feel Ling Xi's existence?

Once one reached the tribulation of reincarnation, they would be able to make out some miraculous changes. Faintly seeing through another's divine realm was not a problem, for example, the strong Astral Soul Supervisor could sense Mo Xiaolang's aura.

As for Su Zilan, because she was too weak, she was actually unable to sense her power easily. Furthermore, she also had the feeling that there was a trace of a beast-like aura in her body as well.

Why did Astral Soul Supervisor know immediately that Mo Xiaolang was a demon beast? This was because Mo Xiaolang came from the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and the Goblin Tribe had a large number of descendants in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, but the dire beasts were rarely seen, so he knew that they were of the Goblin Tribe.

However, in the Immortal God Realm, they would subconsciously assume that it was a dire beast and very few people would associate it with the demon clan. After all, the demon clan was their enemy.

And at this time, Sheng Lun was actually ignoring Mo Xiaolang's Desolate Beast's aura, but was actually paying attention to the similarly strong Ling Xi.

Long Chen rejected him flatly, and said, "No."

Sheng Lun did not believe her as he said, "Little baby, don't think about hiding anything, it won't escape my eyes."

He actually began to get serious, even excited.

Su Zilan did not continue watching, Long Chen's position was extremely special, the other party was questioning him without reason, what was the meaning of that? They really did not put the War God's Ancient City in their eyes.

Therefore, she said, "It shouldn't be your place to care about the people in his Divine Kingdom, right? Sir Sheng Lun, are you being too much? I admit that the Light Shencheng is powerful, but we are not easy to mess with either! "

At this critical moment, Pang Zhong and Bing Qing Xue stood on the same side of Su Zilan. If the two teams were to fight, gathering the strength of three people would not be a problem for them to defeat Sheng Lun.

The atmosphere suddenly became heated.

Sheng Lun lowered his head to think for a bit, but his expression was still excited as he said, "Can the three sirs let me take a look at that woman? She is a woman from his Divine Kingdom, and it is very likely that she is the purest body of the Radiant Goddess. The Radiant Goddess has not appeared in the world for hundreds of thousands of years. This is a shocking transformation! "

Goddess of Light?

After saying this word, everyone in the team was shocked.

The descendants of the three ancient cities might not be clear about it, but the elders definitely knew about it. Everyone in the Light Shencheng knew the meaning of the Radiant Goddess.

That was the purest bloodline and body in the world, the group of people most favored by the divine light. Even though they weren't descendants of the divine light, they were better than their descendants! It could also be said that the Radiant Shencheng had always been working hard to find the Radiant Goddess!

It was no wonder that the usually sloppy Sheng Lun was this excited.

The other members of the Guang Ming Shencheng also looked at Long Chen enthusiastically.

"Young man, let her see. If it's the Goddess of Light, I'm willing to give you endless benefits."

Sheng Lun could tell that Long Chen was obviously not from the Su Family.

This was something that Long Chen and the rest did not expect.

Ling Xi did indeed possess the purest of holy powers, but the so-called physique of the Goddess of Light was most likely related to her Su Goddess blood. But no matter what, how could Long Chen give Ling Xi to these tigers and wolves?

Who would have thought that before one wave even subsided, another wave would result in such a huge trouble.

Amidst the crowd's anticipating eyes, he rejected them by saying, "She is my beloved wife. Regardless of whether she is that bullsh * t Goddess of Light or not, none of you have the right to see her because I am unwilling! I don't think that for this reason, you would want to start a war with us three Shencheng s here? "

At this juncture, Long Chen had skillfully tied himself and the three Shencheng s together.

After these words were said, the people of the Radiant Shencheng were furious.

The Goddess of Light was a sacred and inviolable symbol. Who would have thought that her husband would be tainted! This was simply desecrating their goddess. The group of people's eyes were bloodshot as they clamored!

"Such a lowly bloodline, how dare they blaspheme the Goddess of Light! You deserve to die a thousand deaths for your crimes! "

"That's right, he should have been thrown down the frying pan, burned to death in a true flame, and burned to death in order to sear away his sins!"

Seeing that the other party was about to pounce at them, Sheng Lun stopped them, and said in a sincere tone: "This young hero, we only wish to see her once to confirm this a little. If it wasn't for the Goddess of Light, we are willing to give you a set of fifty Dao patterns as compensation. Everything is negotiable, if you have any requests, feel free to ask me! "

Long Chen was wondering if he could borrow his hand to escape Su Zhen's grasp.

If he were to fall into their hands, he would definitely be in an even worse state, and might even harm Ling Xi. Thinking to this point, Long Chen flatly refused, and said: "It's absolutely impossible, if you do not wish to advance with us, then please do so. I will not send you off!"

No matter how tempting it was, in Long Chen's heart, it couldn't compare to even a little bit.

Sheng Lun's patience had already reached its limit. He took a deep breath to calm himself down, and made his last effort, saying, "If she becomes the goddess of light, there will only be endless benefits. We definitely won't treat her unfairly! She will be one of the most respected people in my Guang Ming Shencheng! "

Just then, Su Zilan laughed: "Most respected person? You all think of it as a reproductive machine, where everyone can get along, and this is what you call the most respected people? Sheng Lun, stop joking. He's my third brother, Su Zhen's foster son, so don't even think about touching him. "

After being exposed by Su Zilan, and seeing that Long Chen was so unyielding, Sheng Lun kept his mouth shut.

"No room for manoeuvre?" His voice was cold.

Long Chen answered in place of Su Zilan, "Unless the Shencheng of light wants to start a war with us here."

These words caused the people of the Radiant Shencheng to curse even more. When his curse spread to the other Shencheng, it also caused the disciples of the three great Shencheng s to become very angry, because within the War God's Ancient City, although the majority of them were not happy with Long Chen, the arrogance of the disciples of the Radiant Shencheng s provoked them even more.

"Stop!" Sheng Lun bellowed.

Everyone quieted down.

His eyes were ice-cold as he said, "Done!" After all, we are here to pay our respects to our ancestors, this matter shall be remembered. After we finish paying our respects to our ancestors, my Holy Shencheng will head over to the War God's Ancient City and discuss the matter regarding the Radiant Goddess in detail! "

Long Chen was not afraid, he was afraid that he would not be in War God's Ancient City then.

It was just that, without reason, there was an additional enemy that he could not resist. It could only be said that his luck was really bad, but Ling Xi was his own treasure, so he could not blame her in the face

of such a situation. It was a matter of chance, and the only thing Long Chen could do was to avoid a tragedy from happening.

He secretly gripped his fist.

"Strength! No matter where you go, it's still not enough!" "Looks like I should be crazy for a while!"

Chapter 1788 - Year Beast Attack

The people of the War God's Ancient City also possessed the pride of the god blood descendant, so when the Light Shencheng said such threatening words, they were filled with anger. They didn't really blame Long Chen for provoking such a strong enemy for the War God's Ancient City.

Although the Light Shencheng would not force Long Chen at the moment, they acted as watchers and planned to travel together with the other three great Shencheng, paying attention to Long Chen's movements at all times. Ling Xi's appearance became a major event for them during their trip to the Light Shencheng, other than offering sacrifices to their ancestors.

A team of nearly two hundred people, under the raging winds and dire beasts, were charging in the direction of the Spirit Sea. Perhaps it was their group of people from the god blood descendant, because their auras were so powerful that normal dire beasts would not dare to get close to them.

Along the way, other than the threat of the storm, the most terrifying thing was the Elemental Spiritual Array. The entire Divine Desolation Ancient Earth was filled with these kinds of Elemental Spiritual Array, and sometimes, there were even many of them coming together, causing the team to be completely disrupted.

But Su Zilan kept a close eye on Long Chen, worried that the people from the Shencheng would secretly attack him, and not make any sense. After all, the people from the Shencheng often did this kind of thing.

The group silently moved forward. Occasionally, there would be conflicts between the young disciples, but they were quickly stopped by the seniors.

The resentment in their hearts, on the other hand, had become more and more intense, and after hesitating about Long Chen's matter, they found the other party even more displeasing to the eye.

In fact, the people of the Radiant Shencheng were already prepared to snatch it.

Along the way, they massacred a lot of dire beasts, and for the time being, there were no longer any beasts of the tribulation of reincarnation.

The new generation of experts took advantage of this opportunity to train themselves. After all, monks had too much flesh, and once a dire beast appeared, it would quickly be torn apart.

Perhaps to the dire beasts, they were even more terrifying.

It was actually quite rare for four teams to come together.

It would take a few days of instruction to reach Spirit Sea from Divine Desolation Ancient Earth. After a day of killing, everyone was tired.

Especially the Elemental Spiritual Array who had appeared several times before, which had made everyone flee in panic, fearing that they would be drawn into the Elemental Spiritual Array and turn into ashes.

"We can make arrangements to rest for a while before proceeding."

Pang Zhong, Su Zilan and Bing Qing Xue gathered together and discussed.

They found a relatively quiet valley and used a Dao Artifact to prop it up, blocking the sandstorm outside. At the same time, they also hid everyone's position to prevent the dire beasts from finding them.

As for Elemental Spiritual Array s, they were practically unavoidable, so during the break period, there would be people standing guard outside.

There was a transparent layer of light above his head, but it was quickly covered by the sandstorm.

It was as if everyone was inside an egg.

The group was divided into two parts, and the people of the Light Shencheng disdained staying together with the others. They admired themselves and laughed merrily, but the people of the three Shenchengs were actually not too familiar with each other, and were currently recuperating.

Long Chen sat on a rock in the middle of the crowd and concentrated on his surroundings. As expected, most of the people from the Radiant Shencheng had their gazes on him.

Their eyes were filled with danger, obviously resentful towards Long Chen, and at the same time looking down on him.

To them, it was a complete waste for someone like Long Chen to be able to receive the Goddess of Light's favor. The Goddess of Light was a gift from their ancestors, and after she appeared, no matter what price the Shencheng had to pay, he had to bring the Goddess of Light back to the Radiant Shencheng.

Right at this moment, a disciple of the Radiant Shenchengs walked towards Long Chen.

This person's face was pale and clean. He had a head full of short silvery-white hair and a pair of cold eyes like a silver eagle. A surge of light aura surrounded his body.

He walked straight in front of Long Chen.

Because Long Chen's identity was extremely sensitive, everyone looked at this scene. The majority of the people in the War God's Ancient City also stood up.

The young man from the Guang Ming Shencheng pointed at Long Chen's nose and said: "It's said that the Martial God is a battle body, with close combat unrivalled. Your body is extremely powerful and extraordinary, I wonder if you would dare to spar with me, the Guang Ming Shencheng, to see just how powerful you are?"

This was an undisguised provocation.

To every single god blood descendant, the dignity of one's bloodline was their most important thing. The other party was not challenging Long Chen, but rather challenging the bloodline of the War God's Ancient City.

"Impudent!" You think that just because you have a Radiant Shencheng's bloodline, you will definitely be strong? Do you have the guts to fight me? "

Although Su Tianzhou could not bear to see Long Chen like this, the words of the other party made him unable to listen.

Who would have thought that the Young Fighters would dryly laugh and say: "You want to bully me, a mere late stage Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation? Don't be in such a hurry. After I defeat him, I have a bunch of brothers and sisters who can serve you well. Kid, do you dare? Do you War God's Ancient City people have the guts to do so? "

There really wasn't much point in using this method of provocation.

Long Chen waved his hand and said: "Who said I'm from the War God's Ancient City. Who said I have the blood of the Su Family's Martial God? If you want to prove that the divine blood of the Divine Light Shencheng is stronger, you don't have to look for me. But, if you want to test me and get my woman in my Divine Kingdom, I won't reject this battle. "

His eyes gradually turned cold.

The people from the Light Shencheng looked at each other. They never thought that Long Chen would be so stubborn.

This was a provocation allowed by Sheng Lun, and it was all for the sake of bringing Long Chen endless trouble, for the sake of making him voluntarily hand over Ling Xi.

sparring was the old rule of the 72 ancient cities.

"Then treat it as the latter!"

The youth said confidently.

"Is that so?" Long Chen moved.

Startled, the other party quickly made preparations for battle.

Long Chen did not want the other party to think that he had launched a sneak attack on him. He openly took out the God Slaying Sword and pointed it at everyone in the Radiant Shencheng.

This arrogance caused the people of the Radiant Shencheng to be baffled. Where did this youth get this arrogance from?

"Go!" "Hurry up!"

There were already people urging them from behind.

The young man was enraged, the aura on his body erupted, the force of light released, but in the instant he made his move, Long Chen moved at an unbelievable speed, the Deity Slaying Incantation activated, a grey sword beam swept past, just as the opponent was panicking, Long Chen used an eternal instant, causing the opponent to be unable to move.

Rip!

As soon as the battle started, an arm flew out and splashed blood all over the sky.

Long Chen casually kicked and sent the opponent flying.

All this happened in an instant.

Long Chen's movements were simply too fast, it was both ruthless and accurate. Adding on the Instant Eternity, he would be able to instantly kill his opponent, let alone break his opponent's arm. This kind of martial artist was already not his opponent.

"Oh my god!" For the first time, the onlookers were shocked as they saw this young warrior. Although his Nirvana Power was not prominent, he was like a god of death who had experienced hundreds of battles.

Although his strength could not be considered outstanding in this place, it was enough to far surpass his cultivation level. People like these were all people with extremely outstanding talents.

The man sent by the Shencheng of light lost in one move, her expression extremely ugly, while the people from the three great Shenchengs cheered. The opponent was previously so arrogant, but now they were really slapping themselves in the face!

"Arrogant my ass, so they're all pussy!"

"For a pus like this, if I were to make a fool of myself, I would be able to kill him with a single move."

Their taunts were becoming more and more provocative.

Long Chen's opponent fell to the ground along with his arm. His face was pale white, and he struggled to get up.

The people from the Light Shencheng felt that it was greatly disgraceful, and no one went to help him. Even if this guy lost an arm, they didn't realize that they were far from being Long Chen's match.

He roared and stood up. Just as he was about to make his move, he suddenly discovered that there was a strange shadow under his feet, and this shadow was clearly not his shadow.

"What the hell!" He quickly turned around.

The commotion over there also attracted Long Chen's attention. He had originally wanted to cut off one of the opponent's arms, but did not expect that at that moment, the space over there would release a wave that would cause people to be shocked. Immediately after, his eyes flashed, and a strange beast appeared behind the opponent's back.

It was a humanoid monster, yet it had a total of twelve heads on its body. All kinds of heads grew out from its two ribs, arms, and shoulders, filling the upper part of its body.

These were the heads of wild beasts. They were rats, cows, tigers, rabbits, and so on. They even had a dragon head!

There were a total of twelve heads, and the eyes of each head were like lifeless vortexes. It was very strange, and did not seem to have any spirit, this monster just appeared behind the back of the disciples of the Radiant Shencheng just like that, without any warning!

"Damn it, Nian beast!"

Sheng Lun had noticed it before, but he was indeed the one who made the first move.

A ray of white light instantly pierced towards that weird Nian beast.

However, right before this, the Nian beast had already made its move. A strange vortex appeared in its twenty-four eyes, causing the space to shake weirdly once, and then it started to distort, fluctuate, and with a huff, the disciple of the Shencheng of light in front of it actually disappeared into thin air.

Star Shift!

Everyone was shocked. Under the terrifying might of the Nian beast's Star Shift, who would know where that disciple had gone to? Being separated from a large group in the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, that was practically the fate of death!

The Nian beast was not strong, when Sheng Lun attacked, blood blossomed out from its body, 12 heads exploded, the Nian beast fell to the ground, lifeless.

"Sheng Dong!"

Everyone rushed out, but the place was completely silent. It was clear that the kid had lost his life due to the Year Beast's Stellar Transposition.

"Star talisman!"

Every single Zongjia disciple was precious.

With it gone just like that, Sheng Lun found it hard to explain. He hurriedly took out the star talisman that was connected to Sheng Dong, and activated it without hearing a response from the other party.

Chapter 1789 - Ancient Tortoise

Just as everyone was panicking, a figure appeared on top of the Star Talisman. It was a flustered face, and he even cried out loud. "Sixth Uncle!" Big brother, big sister, come and save me! Hurry up and come to me! "

A man beside Sheng Lun said anxiously: "Don't be anxious, do you know where you are! Is there anything especially obvious around here!?"

The other party cried, "There's nothing at all, only corpses and strange sounds. I don't know what it is!" Ah, there seems to be something moving underground! "Ah, it's a blood-red ant!"

Just as he finished speaking, the other party's voice turned into a miserable howl, which made everyone's scalps go numb. Not long after, the connection between the Star Talisman and them was completely cut off, and everyone's faces were ashen.

Sheng Lun said helplessly: "He's finished. That's a Blood Soul Ant, one of the most terrifying poisonous insects in the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth. It will consume his body and his primordial spirit in a short amount of time. At this juncture, he's already dead."

Upon hearing this news, quite a few people's eyes turned blood-red.

He actually died, just like that.

Because of this sudden turn of events, the atmosphere between the two parties tensed up once again. Su Zilan had noticed this change and she, Pang Zhong, and Bing Qinxue had worked closely together, as Su Zixue said, "Everyone in the Guang Ming Shencheng, due to the death of our disciples, we are also surprised and can only apologize. However, the ones who are provoking us are you guys.

She died before the other party could make a move.

Amongst the Shencheng of the Radiant Light, a Young Fighters from the tribulation of reincarnation sneered, "You really know how to talk. If it wasn't for him, my brother wouldn't have died! Do you want to escape responsibility with a single sentence? Is there such a good thing in the world? "

A mere child, Su Zilan was not afraid of him. She said, "Everyone is very clear about what is happening, it is not your turn to speak, Sir Sheng Lun, the Nian beast possesses the ability to move by stars, I can't even control it, it is not intentional for us to meet with an accident. Please forgive us."

Those with the least bit of brains all knew that if the Light Shencheng didn't want to fight, then they couldn't say such things.

Even Long Chen himself was surprised, the Nian beast had appeared and disappeared mysteriously, something he could grasp.

However, he would rather the Beast take him away that year, since that way, he would be able to escape Su Zilan's control. Now, it seemed that the one who was staring at him should be Su Zilan.

"The Nian beast is actually so strange. There's still a long way to go. It would be great if we could meet another Nian beast!"

While the others were deciding whether or not to convict Long Chen, he was actually thinking about this problem.

Sheng Lun was also in a difficult position, but for the Radiant Goddess, he decided to endure. After all, this matter wasn't enough to become a fuse, and if it got out of hand, it wouldn't benefit either of them. It would be even more difficult to obtain the Radiant Goddess in the future, so he could only admit defeat!

Although the people from the Light Shencheng were not convinced, they could only blame their bad luck.

However, after experiencing this, it could be said that both sides had become enemies. As they walked together, they looked at each other coldly.

The new disciples couldn't wait to start fighting. If not for Long Chen's existence, the people from the Light Shencheng would have left long ago.

Long Chen reckoned that Sheng Lun was still trying to figure out how he could get his hands on Ling Xi.

"Brother Chen has stirred up trouble for you again." Ling Xi said somewhat apologetically.

"It might not be trouble, but it's also a good opportunity to escape, as long as I can control it well." Long Chen said after he calmed down.

At the end of the day, this was a game.

If he could win, then he would have to be courageous and decisive when taking action.

Freedom, was but a step away from him.

They continued their journey.

It was rare for them to encounter any extremely strong dire beasts. According to the current pace, they would need about six days to travel across the Divine Desolation Ancient Earth, arrive at the Spirit Sea, and then cross the Spirit Sea, and finally reach the battlefield of the Gods!

Compared to the thirst of the other disciples for the divine rain, what Long Chen wanted was freedom.

If he hadn't met Su Yuyao, he wouldn't have been brought to War God's Ancient City. Sometimes, it was simply impossible to predict what would happen in a person's life.

After two days, everyone was tired. They were too busy dealing with all kinds of attacks to fight each other openly or covertly.

"Sixth Uncle!" It's the remains of Sacred Dong! "

Suddenly, someone howled in a heart-wrenching voice.

The people from the Guang Ming Shencheng immediately surrounded them, only to see one of them standing on a corpse, whose arm had already been chopped off by Long Chen and had not fully grown back before death.

"There are no blood soul ants nearby."

Everyone checked.

Looking at the words "bones of the dead", the people of the Light Shencheng were ready to make a move again.

Su Zilan could only defend carefully.

As the team continued moving forward, they heard a huge movement ahead of them. It was as if there was a huge mountain moving towards them on the horizon in the distance.

The ground rumbled and shook.

It was a giant, one thousand meter long beast. It was a giant, divine turtle, with the appearance of a mountain, sharp claws on its four limbs, and a ten meter long golden horn on its head. It was sharp and domineering.

"It's actually a precious Ancient Tortoise."

Someone exclaimed.

However, the value of the Ancient Tortoise was extremely great, the horn on top of its head contained a large amount of Nirvana power that could seize the heaven and earth. It contained a large amount of Nirvana power, so it had a much better effect than fairies, allowing it to be able to allow a martial practitioner to undergo a rapid transformation through the use of Nirvana's power.

Anything that could directly become stronger, no matter what, was extremely sought after.

Thus, after the Ancient Tortoise appeared, everyone's eyes lit up.

The god blood descendant were all ready to make a move, wanting to snatch the Ancient Tortoise, showing that they were not weaker than others!

It was very normal for god blood descendant to be competitive!

Vast fighting spirit was written all over their faces!

Seeing that almost all of the warriors were going to pounce on him, Sheng Lun's eyes moved as he stopped everyone. Then, he said to Su Zilan and the others: "There are too many people who want to obtain the Golden Horn of the Ancient Tortoise. How about we make a small bet?"

Pang Zhong said: "What do you want to bet?"

His Titan's sons were violent experts to begin with. They hadn't fought for a long time, and their hands were already itching. They were already looking forward to the competition, or else they would never be able to breathe.

Sheng Lun said: "Let all martial artists below the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm compete, whoever gets it first gets it first, don't kill them, otherwise the family rules will punish them, after all, for those above the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm, getting the gold horn is not very useful, let the younger kids get it for themselves."

Pang Zhong knew that his opponent's target was still Long Chen.

He gave it to Su Zilan to decide.

The disciples of the War God's Ancient City were also eager to give the Ancient Tortoise a try, as if it was a restless little wild beast.

Su Zilan was unable to stop this kind of situation, as long as Long Chen did not participate, it would be fine. She said: "It is absolutely forbidden to kill people, whoever kills people will meet with family law, and it is even the family law of the person who is killed! Apart from that, you can freely compete! "

Hearing this, everyone cheered.

He could finally have a fight with the other party!

Having hated each other for the past two days, they had long since lost their patience.

At this time, the Ancient Tortoise had already approached.

Su Zilan looked at Long Chen. She knew that Long Chen was a very peaceful person and that Sheng Lun was obviously targeting him, if he was a smart person, he definitely wouldn't fight over that golden horn. Even that golden horn was very suitable for him.

Sure enough, Long Chen's eyes were unperturbed, he could not tell that he was going to compete.

After calming down, they announced the start of the battle.

Warriors at the first stage of the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations, excluding those at the second stage, unleashed a crazy attack at this moment. They rushed towards the Ancient Tortoise like they didn't care about their lives. Their opponent was not the Ancient Tortoise, but a young expert from the other ancient cities!

A battle that had been going on for a long time was about to erupt.

Of course, no one would dare to kill them. At most, they would only be able to beat them to a pulp before continuing to rush forward.

Suddenly, the Ancient Tortoise discovered that it was surrounded by countless of little fellows. Just as it was about to get angry, these little guys released its terrifying power, and with just one attack from each person, it was riddled with holes. It did not even have the chance to struggle, and directly died.

"The golden horn is mine!"

"It's mine!"

Many warriors at the peak of the Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation rushed to the front and started to fight. They would definitely not let any one of them get their hands on the golden horn. Among them, even more battles occurred between the other three ancient cities and the Shencheng.

The three ancient cities were more willing to let their own people obtain the Golden Horn, and were also not willing to give it to the people of the Light Shencheng because the Light Shencheng was simply too arrogant.

But in reality, the Shencheng was indeed a little stronger. Even if they were warriors of the same level, the power of light had also suppressed the other three.

One Dragon Fighter did not even have much of an opponent, as he directly rushed towards the Ancient Tortoise's head. He was a light attribute Dragon Fighter and was extremely valiant.

On the side of the Shencheng, everyone cheered. If they could win, the golden horn was a small matter.

One of them had been killed by Long Chen just now and had lost face.

For the rest of the journey, the people of the Radiant Shencheng could raise their eyebrows and feel proud.

But at this moment, a blood-red ray of light flew towards him at a terrifying speed.

Chapter 1790 - Winged Dragons

Su Zilan was wrong.

Long Chen really made his move.

She thought that Long Chen would worry about the Radiant Shencheng's conspiracy and be worried about the trouble. However, Long Chen wished that more trouble would come and let the Guang Ming Shencheng and the three ancient cities fight against each other. At that time, it would be much easier for him to escape from everyone's control.

Other people had to go through a bitter slaughter in order to reach the Ancient Tortoise's body. Only Long Chen could do nothing to stop it, and directly rushed to the head of the Ancient Tortoise, blocking the path of the Light Shencheng's opponent.

Long Chen's original identity was special, and was of even greater importance to the Radiant Shencheng. When they discovered that he had made a move, the people of the Radiant Shencheng immediately swarmed over.

"Catch him!"

"Don't let him escape!"

All of them abandoned their opponents in an instant with the intention of making a great contribution. If they could complete this task, the benefits they would receive would definitely be much greater than the Golden Horn of the Ancient Tortoise.

"There's a path to heaven, but you refuse to take it. There's no door to hell, so you barged in."

The Dragon Fighter of the Sacred Light Realm was just around the corner, the two of them were around the same distance from each other with the golden horns on their heads, while the others were even further away from them.

Weng! *

Without saying a word, the Dragon Fighter of the Guang Ming Shencheng gave up on his golden horn and charged towards Long Chen!

The reason he was able to reach this point was because a large number of his comrades had opened up a path for him. At the same time, it also proved that he was the one with the highest probability of obtaining the Golden Horn!

Roar!

The power of the Dragon Fighter, combined with the power of the god blood descendant, made him a rare rival in the same realm. Facing Long Chen, who had a Nirvana power that was far weaker than his and yet had displayed such powerful fighting strength, he had unleashed a powerful technique!

Seeing this scene, the eyes of the people from the Radiant Shencheng were filled with anticipation.

All of this happened in an instant!

Long Chen looked at him coldly and his body suddenly transformed into a blood colored illusion. He rushed forward with an even more terrifying speed, two blood colored sword beams shot out violently from beside him, with heavy sword images, and a large amount of flesh and blood splashed out from the bodies of the Ancient Tortoise wherever he went, pouncing towards his opponent.

His attacks came wave after wave, wherever the two swords went, the opponent would be attacked by a powerful force. After a few moves, Long Chen used various methods and used both swords to leave two deep sword marks on the opponent's chest!

Pch!

Anyone could see the clear sound and the blood-red light coming out of the tornado.

"Although it's a high level divine dragon, how could it match up to my ancestor's might?" Long Chen thought in his heart as he defeated the enemy easily.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, he used the God-Slaying Sword to chop off the golden horn of the Ancient Tortoise.

Everyone stopped in their tracks in shock as they saw Long Chen collect the golden horn.

The people from the Light Shencheng felt greatly humiliated, but the people from the three ancient cities started to laugh.

They were all the most proud sons of heaven in this world, and the pride in their hearts was stronger than the last. They were suddenly inferior to others, and now they finally had a chance to fight for it, who wouldn't be willing?

At least, the people from the three great Shencheng s had a much better impression of Long Chen.

He stood on top of the Ancient Tortoise's head and looked down with disdain. All the competitors present who were competing with him felt powerless in their hearts.

Even Sheng Lun and the rest did not expect Long Chen's fighting strength to be powerful to such an extent, it was completely illogical.

"Perhaps his divine dragon bloodline is very high. Is it that super divine dragon?"

Every single ancient city had at least a few super divine dragons, and once these super divine dragons truly broke through their tribulation of reincarnation, they were likely to be absorbed into the Five Dragon Cities.

Of course, super divine dragons could also choose to stay in their home city, but they could also lose the opportunity to greatly enhance their own space.

Sheng Lun had wanted to steal Ling Xi away from the chaos, but he couldn't do anything to those below the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm. Even the wyvern was not Long Chen's opponent.

Of course, it could also be due to carelessness!

At this moment, something unexpected happened!

When he was forced to crawl back up from the ground, Long Chen had already obtained the gold horn. Logically speaking, it should end now, but the other party felt extremely humiliated, especially after seeing the defeated look in his comrades' eyes.

A huge snow-white divine dragon suddenly soared into the sky, with exquisite white scales and dragon horns, much more beautiful than other divine dragons. His entire body released a holy aura, a brilliant snow-white halo surrounded him, and the most unusual thing was that between his ribs grew nine pairs of snow-white wings, which were covered in golden runes. A total of nine pairs of wings, eighteen wings, lightly flapping.

"Lowly brat, if you meet my Divine Winged Dragon, hurry up and kneel!"

Those nine pairs of snow-white wings flapped, and a gale surged. The divine winged dragon was as bright as the sun as it shot out rays of light, making most of the people with lower cultivations shut their mouths!

Rip!

In its rage, it did not stop, with its strong physique, it attempted to kill Long Chen!

In truth, this Dragon Fighter's fighting strength was almost the same as the warriors in the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm. To deal with Long Chen like this, they were purely relying on their level advantage to bully him.

The people of the Shencheng had obviously broken the rules, but Sheng Lun pretended not to see it, and turned a blind eye. The three ancient cities were filled with righteous indignation, the commanders wanted to manage them, but Su Zilan stopped them, and indicated for them to watch quietly.

"Sister Violet Blue, they broke the rules. If they didn't make a move, that youth of yours would probably be played to death."

Pang Zhong asked.

Su Zilan shook her head and did not say a word.

To be honest, this guy was indeed hard to deal with. god blood descendant and Dragon Fighter were similar to Su Muchen.

The power of the runes on the eighteen wings on his body came from ancient times. Every time he flapped his wings, there would be an extremely dazzling light attacking him.

Long Chen was extremely calm, he did not retreat but chose to advance instead. As he charged forward, his body rapidly transformed, and very quickly became a divine dragon shrouded in blood mist.

"A battle between two dragons!"

Everyone could not help but cheer. This kind of battle between giant beasts was indeed very interesting.

In terms of size, Long Chen was far inferior to his opponent. In the eyes of his opponent, Long Chen was even considered to be a small fry, but no one could compare to him in terms of the degree of focus that he had on his body.

Rip!

Within a short period of time, the two Divine Dragons had clashed.

Under Long Chen's incomparably sharp dragon tail, dragon claws and dragon teeth, no matter how much power the wyvern had, it screamed miserably for a moment as its flesh and blood flew everywhere!

"What dragon are you!"

The wyvern could not show off his power and fled in a sorry state.

"I am your ancestor!" Long Chen said half-jokingly. He forcefully wrapped his body around his opponent, and after a series of strangling and killing sessions, he had already ripped off three of his opponent's eighteen wings. The bloody scene was extremely scary, and the wyvern had cried out miserably more than once!

In his extreme despair, his glory and mission had driven him crazy. If he were to be defeated again, it would be difficult for him to lift his head in front of others!

"Holy Flames of the Sky, World Exterminating Aurora!"

Weng! *

The body of the Divine Winged Dragon, which was being strangled by Long Chen, suddenly burned with snow-white flames. The temperature was extremely high and the Ancient Tortoise below them was quickly burnt to ashes under such a high temperature.

However, this was only the beginning. When the white flames completely engulfed Long Chen and the wyvern, the wyvern's body emitted a destructive, resplendent light. Those light rays had destructive power as they spread onto Long Chen's body.

The other party's sacred energy was similar to Ling Xi's, and it caused a certain amount of damage to her dragon's body!

"If this continues, your Su Clan young man will probably be burnt to a crisp." Bing Qingxue said subconsciously.

Su Zilan also frowned, did Long Chen lose so quickly this time?

As the flames engulfed him, he no longer made a sound.

"Wait!"

Right at this moment, amidst the countless white flames and white rays of light, suddenly flashed a rich blood color, and in that instant, the white rays of light were all engulfed, the blood-red rays of light burning fiercely, immediately followed by the panicked screams of the opponent. Under the terrifying might of the Godly Flame, it was as if he had been subjected to the most terrifying torture in the world!

"I'll take you down."

With an even more powerful strength, Long Chen suddenly swung his arm. That incomparably gigantic Winged Dragon crashed into the mountainous ground under his attack, letting out a huge rumbling sound.

The disciples of the Radiant Shencheng all tried to escape, hoping to avoid the attack.

BOOM!

The eighteen wings of the divine dragon created a deep gully on the ground. It instantly dyed the ground in blood and formed a river of blood within the gully. It could only be described as shocking.

In extreme panic, the wyvern took human form and lay there twitching.

This was his second defeat.

And this time, the situation was similar to last time. Long Chen could completely suppress him.

The flames of the Refinement Realm had also burned part of his Nirvana Realm into ashes. Facing the twin tribulations of being heavily injured and having his strength pushed back, he collapsed. The rest of the Shencheng s looked at each other in dismay, their eyes filled with defeat.

It was only when he was facing Long Chen that it would turn into greed and anger!

"He attacked too heavily!"

Many young warriors of the Radiant Shencheng s rushed forward and examined the bodies of the wyvern, all releasing roars of unwillingness. There were many truly in the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm among them.

Long Chen took human form and floated down.

Things had not been resolved yet, but when the disciples saw the serious injuries of the wyvern, their hearts were filled with unwillingness and anger. Every one of their eyes were blood-red as they blocked Long Chen's path back home.

"What do you want?" Long Chen looked around coldly.

On the side of the three great Shencheng, everyone was also continuously making their moves. It seemed like everyone was about to fight a chaotic battle.