

## War God 1821

### Chapter 1821 - Lower Realms Ants

Li Xuanji.

Amongst the sea of people, Di Yu, who was originally cold, unexpectedly revealed an excited and pleasantly surprised expression, with hot tears in his eyes showing the other side of her face that he did not know about. When he saw Sister Li's sudden performance, even Di Yu, who was by her side, was stunned.

What was it that caused her emotions to fluctuate so greatly?

From the Dragon Sacrifice Continent to the Immortal God Realm, he had crossed countless of distances.

They had originally thought that they would be separated by a sea of people, but now they inadvertently saw the other party. It was like a gift from the heavens, making them unable to believe their own eyes!

However, that familiar feeling was unforgettable!

Sheng Lun, Su Zilan, the President of the First Shencheng, all of them had disappeared from Long Chen's world, and even the thousands of people around him had disappeared. Only the girl dressed in black stood quietly and peacefully in his own world, becoming the sole focus of everyone's attention.

That's right, it was her. Ling Xi recognized her.

She had also forgotten her identity as the black-clothed girl as she quickly walked towards Long Chen, becoming faster and faster. Her actions also finally alarmed the people of Dark City, causing people to look at her.

"Sister Li, where are you going?" Di Yu reached out his hand to ask her to stay, but he didn't expect her to not see him at all. In just a blink of an eye, she had already arrived at Long Chen's side.

"What's going on? She knows that person?" Di Yu found it very strange and followed along.

No matter what, he was the center of attention. When Di Yu followed along, no one dared to move, especially Sheng Lun, because his previous plan had failed. Now that he had pulled Di Yu out, he was extremely upset and could only watch and do nothing.

In the blink of an eye, she had already gone past Sheng Lun and the commander of the Primal Shencheng s, as if she was in a state of absence, and arrived in front of Long Chen. With just a meter between them, Long Chen could feel the familiar fragrance from her body.

Back then in the Nine Hell Demon Area, in order to obtain the Sacred Fruit of Heaven and Earth, Long Chen had carried her for an entire month.

They hadn't seen each other for a long time and she was still the same. Only when she faced Long Chen would she tear off her cold exterior and become warm.

Her pair of dark green eyes were filled with tears. She looked at each other without speaking. There were thousands of words in her heart. With just a glance, she was able to explain everything.

To be able to meet here was a blessing.

The two of them were still separated, but Long Chen felt much more refreshed, the other side had already appeared in front of him, he took the chance to extend his arms and embrace her cold and soft body, the other side's body trembled, her heart raced, and it was clearly transmitted to Long Chen's body.

"I thought we wouldn't meet again."

It was possible that it was because of the relationship Ling Xi had with her. Although Long Chen hugged her, she did not reach out, and only closed her eyes to cuddle with him, similarly, she did not reject him.

Ling Xi pursed her lips. In her eyes, there was only the joy of meeting again. She knew that Li Xuanji had willingly left by herself to grant her wish with Long Chen.

"Yeah, I thought this place was so big and we were so weak, so it must be hard. I didn't expect it to be so fast."

Countless people were witnessing this hug.

Especially the people from the Dark City, they were very curious about what exactly the Little Saint Lord was planning to do. Because of Di Yu's actions, the Di Jun Divine City's guard team and the Dark City's Ye Yunxu had already followed them over here.

When they saw Long Chen and Li Xuanji hugging each other so intimately, many people were stunned. Di Yu who was walking at the very front suddenly stopped in his tracks, revealing an uncomfortable expression that looked like he was eating feces. But very quickly, he covered it up, and revealed an innocent smile that belonged to a child.

In the depths of his eyes, a flame began to grow and burn.

had always been apologetic towards her, but other than Ling Xi, this was the first time he felt that he couldn't part with her, and it was also his first time seeing her. If not for meeting her first, he would probably already be together with her.

Therefore, he greatly treasured this hug.

But in the end, there were still people who came back to cause trouble.

The matter of colluding with the demon clan had not been resolved yet.

They all walked forward. The night clouds saw that the usually cold Li Xuanji was actually like a little girl, intoxicated by a man's embrace. This allowed her to broaden her horizons. After all, this woman was someone that even Di Yu could ignore.

The only explanation was that this was her old love.

She pondered for a moment and thought of a possibility. She smiled and stepped forward, asking, "Little Saint Lord, is this little brother your old friend?"

Everyone's gaze was fixated on this area, Long Chen could only solve the problem first. Li Xuanji very habitually stood at his left hand side. Her white fingers were still linked with Long Chen, but her

expression had already become indifferent, and she said: "This is my personal matter. "Don't manage it."

"Oh!" Hearing these words, Ye Yunxu seemed a bit displeased. After all, she was the President, so she said in a strange tone, "As everyone knows, the Little Saint Lords of our Dark Citys come from the lower realms. Your friend here should also come from the lower realms, right? For the lower humans of the lower realms to have such a status is quite amazing. "

When those words came out, the people from War God's Ancient City were the most shocked.

From the encounter between Su Yuyao and Long Chen, they found out that Long Chen's origin was mysterious, as if he had come from a forest deep in the mountains. It made them curious, but they had no way of investigating him.

The humans of the Immortal God Realm didn't know much about the lower realms, but their impressions were nothing more than: weak, disgusting, or an ant. Not a good impression, anyway.

Therefore, they did not think that Long Chen was someone from the lower realms.

When the crowd heard the truth, they were all stunned. A person from the lower realms could be such a genius. So powerful?

With a single sentence from Ye Yunxu, Long Chen had already become the same as the rest of the lower realms.

It started to get noisy.

"So it was a friend of hers from the lower realms?" Di Yu pondered for a bit, and since it was the right time to be quiet, he opened his mouth to ask: "May I ask everyone, what exactly happened here?"

Di Yu seemed to have a good relationship with Li Xuanji, and Li Xuanji was also good to him. Sheng Lun thought quickly, and quickly figured out the relationship between the two, so it was already impossible to succeed today, so it seemed like he could only use other methods, as for now, it just so happens that he could give Di Yu, the heaven's pride level expert, a favor. Therefore, he hurriedly said: "It's just some small matters that aren't worth it for us to gather so many people for.

After he finished speaking, he walked in front of Di Yu and asked about the situation. To the Radiant Shencheng, pleasing this future divine being was more important than even being a Radiant Goddess.

"Disperse."

In the Di Jun Divine City, Di Ling said.

Only then did everyone leave, Dong Huangliufeng bid farewell to his elders and returned to his own place.

Di Yu didn't care about Sheng Lun's flattery, he just led his group of guards to stand in front of Long Chen instead. Di Yu smiled and said: "So it's a friend of Sister Li, why didn't Sister Li introduce some of it to me?"

Long Chen did not expect Li Xuanji to have a good relationship with him, it was just that Long Chen hated this child from the bottom of his heart.

Li Xuanji also did not seem to particularly like him, as she said, "His name is Long Chen. Xiao Yu, you can go back first. He and I finally met up with each other, so we want to have a quiet chat. "

Only Li Xuanji would dare to talk to him like that in the entire Twilight Zone.

Long Chen could tell that this child was very reliant on Li Xuanji, but his personality was also very terrifying. After hearing Li Xuanji's words, he actually nodded her head in agreement, and said with a smile: "Alright, I'll go back and wait for you."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and brought the group of Di Jun Divine City's guards along with him, leaving this place to give Long Chen a private space. No one else approached either.

This small change of events had finally calmed down.

It was just that when the President of Di Jun Divine City led Di Ling away, she looked at Long Chen coldly, letting Long Chen understand that although Di Yu looked to be very polite, his heart was definitely not as calm as it was on the surface.

Those who needed to leave had all left.

Long Chen found a quiet corner with two devastatingly beautiful great beauties at his side and began a lengthy conversation.

From time to time, someone would cast their gaze over, full of jealousy, but also curiosity. Just what sort of charm did this strange youth have to be able to receive the favor of these two beauties? Just what kind of story did he have?

Of the two beauties, one was as pure as snow, charming and adorable, fresh and lovely. One was a cool and alluring woman with an enchanting figure.

If he could have these two beauties in his life, it could be considered a type of great fortune.

Facing Li Xuanji, Long Chen's heart felt a sense of tranquility.

"I really want to know what kind of story happened in the past few years, and why are you in War God's Ancient City's group?"

Li Xuanji asked.

"I also want to know how you got sent to the Dark City, and what kind of Little Saint Lord you became." Long Chen smiled.

"xuanji sister, let's talk about you first. We all want to hear about it." Ling Xi didn't care at all.

Li Xuanji pondered for a while, and then started to speak: "Do you still remember that black needle you gave me in the Everlasting City?"

Long Chen nodded.

Li Xuanji said: "There is a true god hidden inside. The seal that hid a part of her was the only thing that remained in her world ..."

## Chapter 1822 - Skyfire Goddess

"A real god?" Long Chen and Ling Xi looked at each other. They had already known that the black divine needle was a little strange, but they never thought that it was something that the god had left behind.

Li Xuanji nodded, and said: "She is now my master, and due to the agreement between me and her, it is inconvenient for me to explain the details. This god is the Goddess of Darkness, and one that the Dark Survivor believes in. The reason I came to Dark City, was also because of her. When I left you in Dragon Sacrifice Continent, a City Lord personally came to Three Great Imperial Domains to meet me, asking me to come to Dragon God Domain. "

There were no twists or turns in her process.

Hearing that she didn't suffer because of this, Long Chen relaxed a little.

Li Xuanji also had her own secrets, and she had even taken a Divine Spirit as her master. Her fate was good, and with the help of the Dark City, even though her accomplishments were not as great as Long Chen's and Ling Xi's, she would definitely have a huge future.

Li Xuanji also had God Blood in his body, although the extent of it was unclear, it definitely exceeded more than ten percent or even far.

Otherwise, Di Yu would not think so highly of her.

With the protection of the Dark City's Mayor and her mysterious master, Li Xuanji's position in the Dark City was rather high. Other than the City Lord, practically no one else had the authority to order her around.

"During my time in the Dark City, I was basically fine. Other than cultivating, they have been nurturing and respecting me. Master is also very protective of me, so you don't have to worry about me. But why would you guys be here? "

Who would have thought that she was the one who had been doing the best since they arrived in the Immortal God Realm.

Long Chen and Yue Shan laughed bitterly to themselves for a while and then secretly told Li Xuanji everything that had happened in this period of time. Long Chen trusted her no less than Ling Xi, and that included the matters regarding the martial magic seed.

Li Xuanji frowned as she listened to everything. From her cold gaze, Li Xuanji could tell that she was angry.

To her, Long Chen was more like someone she wanted to protect, but right now, he was in a crisis.

"I can tell my master about this. Come to my Dark City, I can protect you. Don't go to the Spirit Race." Li Xuanji thought for a moment, then said softly.

Long Chen said: "I'm afraid this will bring you trouble. Furthermore, I have never seen your City Lord before, so I'm afraid that I can't trust him. I have many secrets on me, and it might not be good if I get too close to that level of expert.

Li Xuanji nodded, in truth, she did not have an absolute understanding of the Dark City's City Lord. Then, she remembered something else and asked: "Are you saying that the Spirit Race will kill Di Yu?"

"You have a good relationship with him?" Long Chen asked.

Ever since the other party had insulted Long Qinglan, he completely loathed this child.

Li Xuanji shook her head, and said: "This child is quite scheming, I don't like him, it's just that he likes to stick close to me, I don't know why. However, one thing was certain, and that was that he was indeed an unimaginable genius, and with the resources he had, he would definitely reach the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation after a year. The Spirit Race might not be able to do anything to him, and he still had many guards hiding in the shadows. In time, the Dragon God Domain will definitely belong to him. "

Li Xuanji had been in the deeper parts of the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants for a long time, so she understood Di Yu better.

"As long as you don't mind his death, then there's no problem." Long Chen said as he stared into her eyes.

"Mm. His words from before were a bit too much. It's just that the misunderstanding can't be resolved in a day. What are you going to do? "

Long Chen said: "I will endure for now, until I can truly enter the tribulation of reincarnation, at that time, maybe I will have the authority to speak, and will strive to enter the Everlasting Dragon City. Before this, as long as we can survive, it doesn't matter where we go. "

Li Xuanji was quiet for a moment, she bit her teeth, looked at Ling Xi, then looked at Long Chen and said: "No matter what you do, I will support you. I will do my best to help you, at least here, I will not let anyone hurt you, I promise."

The deep emotions that came from her words nearly suffocated Long Chen. The face in front of her that was breathtakingly beautiful, she didn't want anything other than herself. Her beauty was only blooming for herself.

From her pure white neck down, Long Chen saw that blue heart — — Eternal Protection Heart.

"Alright." Long Chen nodded.

It was a very short answer, but he would not disappoint Li Xuanji's expectations.

Ling Xi watched as they talked, but did not say anything. She knew that it was already very difficult for Li Xuanji to follow them and travel across the world, so this time belonged to them.

However, in the eyes of an outsider, these two beauties falling in love with the same man really made one jealous and envious. If this person was Di Yu, then forget it, it was a guy from the lower realms. If Long Chen didn't have strength, he would probably be mocked to death by these people.

To them, the lower realms were just a place where low level humans gathered. It was a world that was currently collapsing.

Half a day passed as they chatted.

Roughly half a day had passed, and seeing that there was only half a day left before the opening of the World of Gods, everyone looked forward to it more and more.

The majority of the people turned their gazes towards the Spirit Sea, where the gods were fighting. The Spirit Sea's aura was majestic and magnificent, shocking to behold.

The rumbling sounds of battle could be heard incessantly.

During this time, Xiao Lang had even used the Star Talisman to ask about the situation over here. It could be seen that even if Long Chen left, he was still very worried about him.

A man and two women embraced each other as they stood in front of the monstrous Spirit Sea.

"Long Chen, there's one more thing."

Li Xuanji suddenly remembered.

"Go ahead."

She said in a low voice, "When we arrive at the battlefield of the Gods, one must not bathe in the rain of deities. It would be best if you don't absorb it at all. My Master said that it is actually not a good thing."

Long Chen's face changed several times. From Li Xuanji's words, he seemed to be able to hear some unusual meaning.

The rain of divine power came from the Heroic Spirit of the Ancestor, and was a gift to the later generations. Everyone rushed to it, but Li Xuanji's master, the Goddess of Darkness, actually said not to bathe in the rain of divine power ...

"I don't know why, but my Master requested it. She only asked me." Li Xuanji said.

"Alright, I'll remember that."

Long Chen had actually wanted to borrow the divine rain to break through the life and death arena. He didn't know why, but he trusted her unconditionally.

It seems like there are many more secrets to be kept in this battle of gods ...

Perhaps after entering this time, he would be able to gain some insight.

The divine rain was originally the key for Long Chen to cross the life and death gate and defeat Su Muchen, the super dragon. He did not want to avoid the duel that they had arranged, but if he did not cross over the life and death gate, how could he fight against Su Muchen?

The opponent already knew that he had killed his sister and that he had accepted the written challenge ...

Just as Long Chen was thinking about this, someone suddenly shouted, "Su Muchen! "Take advantage of the fact that there's still half a day left, and settle the grudge between you and me. After enduring for so long, I can't hold it in anymore!"

Long Chen raised his head and saw a burly, bare-chested man whose upper body was completely naked. The tyrannical muscles from the tomb were like cast steel, filled with a barbaric aura, his fiery red short hair was burning like flames, and on his forehead, there was a scarlet flame imprint. The imprint was moving, releasing a shocking flame power.

This small episode quickly attracted everyone's attention.

The bare-chested man cupped his hands and said to the crowd: "Fellow divine descendants, seniors, I am the disciple of Zongjia of Sky Fire Shencheng, Qin Lie. I have some old grudges with the War God's Ancient City disciple Su Muchen, but I have yet to have the chance to spar properly. Seeing that I still have half a day, I might as well settle this old grudge with Su Muchen, and at the same time find some entertainment for the elders.

He was not a brainless person, and these words were like a peace of mind for everyone. Everyone loved to watch the excitement, especially the battles between the juniors. Why would they not do it?

Therefore, everyone who was waiting in boredom looked over with interest.

Seeing that everyone supported him, the red haired man looked angrily at Su Muchen who was in the middle of the crowd and said: "Su Muchen, the elders have already agreed to battle with you, your character has always been straightforward and bold, and today you have resolved the old grudge, you don't think you do not have the guts to do so? Even though I said that you weren't even in the tribulation of reincarnation, you were at least a super divine dragon. "

Since it was already like this, if Long Chen was going to fight Su Muchen, he would also go up as well.

He was also curious, what would Su Muchen's true strength be like? When I meet this weird man, will I be able to defeat him?

His intuition told him that Su Muchen would be a great enemy. Although he was silent, the threat he posed was probably even more shocking than Di Yu.

Sure enough, he dispersed the crowd and walked in front of Qin Lie. With an indifferent expression, he extended his hand and said: "Brother Qin, after you."

Hearing this, everyone scattered and left a battleground for them.

He licked his lips and said: "You crippled my little brother, and you still call me little brother. Truly interesting!"

**BOOM!**

The Shencheng s of Sky Fire had been inherited from the Sky Fire God!

The Heaven Flame Divine Spirit controlled the Heaven Flame, was born to be the son of flames, and could control the fury of the four seas. Among the Spirit Sea, the Heaven Flame Divine Spirit was still quite eye-catching.

In the end, it turned into a scarlet flame, and condensed into a large number of formations on his body. He absorbed the energy of heaven and earth, and turned it into his own attack power.

"Receive my attack!"

Qin Lie spat out the Heaven Flames in anger. The commotion caused by the battle was especially fierce. Now he both cultivated the way of battle!

BOOM!

The fire came.

Compared to him, the strange black Su Muchen seemed especially weak, but in front of the torrential storm, he was not worried at all. The moment he attacked, the three thousand Reincarnation Soldiers dispersed and surrounded the opponent.

Chapter 1823 - Di Jun Divine Boat

Su Muchen could naturally use it as he wished, but his three thousand Reincarnation Soldiers were just too strong. That pitch-black figure wielded a halberd in hand, and collided with Qin Lie's body, causing the beast-like tribulation of reincarnation warrior to continuously retreat!

The moment he made his move, the winner was immediately determined!

When Su Muchen suppressed his opponent, he leisurely rushed towards Qin Honglie's direction. At the same time, a black vortex appeared in his hand.

The whirlpool was growing larger and larger, and in a few short breaths, it had expanded to over ten thousand meters. The crazy power that was instigated by the whirlpool was shocking to everyone.

BOOM!

Su Muchen's voice was cold, within the huge black whirlpool, countless ghostly shadows filled the air. His expression did not change as he flipped the black whirlpool upside down on Qin Honglie's body!

The earth shook!

Long Chen roughly knew that this should be the power of the Primordial Devil Dragon.

As the black whirlpool closed in, a large portion of the ground beneath Twilight Zone had cracked apart. At the very last moment, Qin Lie let out a blood-curdling screech and was no longer able to move.

When Su Muchen slowly withdrew the black whirlpool, the crowd finally saw that the tall and sturdy Qin Lie had fallen to the ground, his four limbs were twitching, and white foam was coming out of his mouth. He looked at Su Muchen with a look of disbelief, and then fainted.

It was simply an instant kill!

Su Muchen had only used two moves, and already finished the opponent. If he wanted to kill this Qin Lie, the black vortex from before would probably be done for.

Upon seeing this sight, the crowd burst into an uproar.

Su Muchen had always been unknown, but this time, his performance had actually shocked everyone.

"This child from the War God's Ancient City doesn't have much of a reputation, but his fighting strength is so strong. He's a super divine dragon, and the fighting strength of a human form isn't his limit."

"This child, if he were to display his full fighting strength, he might even be able to fight against a late stage One Yuan tribulation of reincarnation martial artist, it's simply too shocking. Once he enters the tribulation of reincarnation, wouldn't he immediately be able to fight against a Two Elements Reincarnation Stage martial artist?"

He is a super dragon, so he's even more terrifying. This child is truly a genius, when he reaches the tribulation of reincarnation, I'm afraid that he will need to enter the Five Dragon Cities to train him? "

There were discussions about Su Muchen everywhere.

He was very indifferent, and only returned to his own position. Only, after defeating his opponent, he glanced at Long Chen, presumably reminding Long Chen not to forget the battle promise he made.

As for Qin Kuanglie, even if the Sky Fire Shencheng were to carry him back, they would not be able to do anything even if he were to suddenly lose so much face.

Of course, this was only for the younger generation, so there would naturally not be any conflicts between the Shencheng s. At least on the surface, the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants had a common enemy.

The episode ended quickly.

After this battle, Long Chen had clearly realized how terrifying Su Muchen was. He had even doubted that the Primordial Devil Dragon was really just a super divine dragon. Would it be even more shocking?

To be honest, it was almost impossible for the power of's body to reach such a level. Did he also have an astonishing secret on him?

He said that being able to defeat ten Su Tianyuan s was definitely not a problem.

Now that he had set his eyes on him, upon entering the battlefield of the gods, he would most likely be in great trouble along with him.

"If I don't advance, I'll retreat. I should bring out my own talent to its utmost limits."

Clenching his fists, Long Chen was filled with faith towards the future.

After all, he had two girls who would support him without any hesitation.

Half a day passed.

Thousands of people gathered at the edge of the Spirit Sea, watching the gods fight in the Spirit Sea.

These powerful deities were their ancestors. Being able to inherit the bloodlines of the various deities and become their descendants was their greatest glory.

Time was almost up.

"The various Shencheng s should be preparing the 'Divine Boat' soon." Li Xuanji looked up and whispered into Long Chen's ear.

The Divine Boat s were left behind by the gods, and the only thing that could allow them to pass through the Spirit Sea.

Indeed, all the Shencheng were preparing, and on the War God's Ancient City's side, Su Zilan took out a golden Divine Boat. This was an Ancient Ark of the War God, its body was a dark gold color without any luster, and it seemed to be rusted all over, with a lot of blade and sword marks on it. Other than its hardness, Long Chen did not sense anything else about the Ancient Ark of the War God.

However, he thought that what was left behind by this deity, would probably not even be able to be broken by his God-Slaying Sword.

Just when all the Shencheng were preparing the Divine Boat, Di Yu brought his bodyguards group to Li Xuanji and said, "Sister Li, I, Di Jun, am the number one Divine Boat. With the protection of the Emperor Armament, although the Spirit Sea is calm, there is still danger.

His identity was respected, and he was a future divine being, personally invited. Just his sincerity made many people envious of Li Xuanji.

What Di Yu said was right, from a distance, only the Emperor Armament was the largest and most majestic.

Li Xuanji very decisively shook her head and said, "It was not easy meeting him. When we arrive at the battlefield of the gods, we need to separate, so if I want to stay with him a little longer, I won't be able to take on the Divine Boat."

Hearing how she rejected so decisively, the people of Di Jun Divine City were a little displeased. They started whispering to each other, as if they felt that Li Xuanji was being too polite and did not care about his face at all.

However, Di Yu did not agree, and said naively: "Since that's the case, then Big Brother Long Chen can also come to my Di Jun Divine Boat, I see that the Ancient Ark of the War God is so small, and is afraid of death, how about you two give little brother some face?"

If he did not belittle Long Qinglan, Long Chen would indeed give him this face.

As long as he said it, Li Xuanji would definitely not refuse.

However, if Di Yu only gave this face to someone like him who did not dare to offend him because of the enmity Li Xuanji held towards him, he would have already spoken. After all, he had said the words that Long Chen could not tolerate the most, and he had destroyed the pride in his heart, so Long Chen would not compromise at all.

He said, "No need. You have to please her. There are plenty of opportunities in the future, so you don't have to worry about this."

In his eyes, no matter how strong Di Yu's innate talent was, so what? As long as Long Chen could defeat him now, he was not afraid that this guy would catch up to him. He would always be afraid of people who were much older than he was, not people who had the potential to be on par with him.

His words weren't loud, but everyone who was supposed to hear them heard them.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

The entire world was trying to curry favor with Di Yu, yet this guy did not care about anything, and said such words without restraint. In their eyes, this was simply arrogance, and there was something wrong with his brain ...

"How dare you!" The man from Di Jun Divine City shouted and was about to attack.

"Stop." Di Yu reached out his hand to stop him. His eyes were like stars as he looked at Long Chen with a complicated expression, and said with grief and indignation, "Looks like Big Brother Long Chen has misunderstood me a little. Xuanji sister, I am very happy that you were able to find an old friend, but I hope that you do not misunderstand me. I sincerely want to be your good friend."

His sincere expression was unassailable. Although Li Xuanji knew that she was hating the child's unbridled words, she also knew that she shouldn't provoke him. Thus, she said in an amiable tone, "I won't misunderstand you, let's go back first. I'm sorry. I'll apologize to you later. "

"Then I'll leave first. Goodbye."

He left as soon as he said he would, without the slightest intention of stopping.

"You can't blame this child. He grew up under the influence of his seniors and offended you. He probably never would've thought in his heart." Li Xuanji said softly.

Long Chen laughed, and said: "wolfish ambition, how could you understand?"

Li Xuanji shook her head helplessly, and said: "You have always seen things better than me, I will believe in you for now, but I still have to advise you not to go against him, the power behind him is too terrifying, Di Jun Divine City, for 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants's leader, and for Five Dragon Cities's alliance, he is the hope of the human race."

"Understood." Long Chen naturally wasn't willing to let down her hard work. Since she had asked for it, then let's forget about the insults that were intolerable to Long Chen.

Only, Long Chen understood that because of Li Xuanji's existence, her hostility towards him could not be wiped away.

Buzz buzz.

At some point in time, a portion of the endless blood-colored Spirit Sea had finally settled down. This portion of the Spirit Sea had formed a passage, a passage to the war of gods.

The disciples of the various Shencheng s had already mounted their respective Divine Boat.

What welcomed them was a grand gift, a divine rain!

It was just that passing through the Spirit Sea was not necessarily safe. The Spirit Sea only had a small amount of rest, while the rest were still subject to intense fluctuations. Once they deviated from their route or accidentally fell into the water, they would basically die.

Long Chen brought the two beauties and went onto the Ancient Ark of the War God.

No matter what, he was the core of the War God's Ancient City's disciples. It was unknown when this youth from the lower realms had become so dazzling.

"It's all prepared. Don't lose your life."

Su Zilan's cold voice came from the front of the Ancient Ark of the War God.

"Yes sir!"

All the disciples huddled in the cabin of War God's Ancient City, not even daring to breathe loudly. The Ancient Ark of the War God were very big, it wouldn't be a problem to hold up to a hundred people.

"If you don't want to die, then don't let the Spirit Sea's water touch you." Su Zilan reminded her again.

At this time, Di Jun and the Divine Boat who were in the front lines had already started to activate. On top of the Di Jun Divine Boat's cabin, a teenager was standing against the wind, the demeanor of a king, undoubtedly revealing.

"This slut." Seeing that, Long Chen lowered his head and cursed.

#### Chapter 1824 - Door to Doom

When the Ancient Ark of the War God landed on the majestic blood-colored Spirit Sea, it started to shake. In this vast ocean, people could still see the large amount of deities fighting in the surroundings, covering the sky and covering the sun. Blood colored water surged everywhere, and even crashed onto the Ancient Ark of the War God, causing people to feel endless fear.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the Spirit Sea, a sharp and crazy wind blew past, the Ancient Ark of the War God staggered forward as if it would collapse at any time. Everyone stood on the Ancient Ark of the War God, as if they were standing on a deadly beast, most of the young people pretended to be calm, but no matter what, they could not hide the fear and worry in their hearts.

In the rolling Spirit Sea, it was unknown what kind of secret was hidden.

"Is this the blood left behind after the battles of the ancient gods?" Long Chen had seen many miraculous things, the god blood descendant revered and respected the gods, but he did not, because he was more curious.

The golden fleet shuttled back and forth, barely avoiding any danger. They entered the Spirit Sea completely, and the Twilight Zone was no longer in sight.

RUU...!

Sea water rose into the sky, but the passage was peaceful. Deep within the sea, a burst of chanting and chanting could be heard, along with miserable shrieks that made people's scalps tingle and made their blood boil. Most of the disciples didn't dare to approach the boat, fearing that their divine blood would stain them.

This was a mystery. No one knew what was going on here. No one knew if the gods had actually fought here.

Just like this, in the midst of the terrifying Spirit Sea's encirclement, the fleet continued to advance for an hour. Other than this peaceful passage, the entire Spirit Sea was still in a state of turmoil.

When he looked up, he could see the images of deities flashing above his head. They were engaged in an intense battle that caused the waves in the Spirit Sea to be turbulent.

RUU...!

Amidst the waves of the sea, the Ancient Ark of the War God swayed even further away.

"Everyone, be careful. Passing through the Spirit Sea Storm ahead, we will be able to reach the battlefield of the Gods that is surrounded by Nine-colored fog."

Su Zilan's cold and harsh voice came out.

"Try your best to not let the Ancient Ark of the War God fly out, I will not help you, and you should know that this is also a test for you."

Upon hearing this news, almost all of the disciples became anxious. They used many methods to firmly bind themselves to the Ancient Ark of the War God, and there were even some who took out a Dao Artifact inside the iron rope lock, wrapping themselves around the Ancient Ark of the War God.

"Spirit Sea Storm?" As Long Chen steadied himself and the two beauties on his left and right, he lifted his head to look ahead, and indeed, the end of the calm passage appeared in front of him. As expected, he

had already reached the battlefield of the gods, and the problem was that there was a tornado blocking the front of the battlefield of the gods.

It was a blood colored tornado filled with jealousy. It was so huge, like a giant beast that connected the heavens and the earth, enveloping the entire battlefield of the gods within. The Spirit Sea Storm was currently moving quickly, causing the surrounding seawater to crash into the surroundings, forming huge waves.

"Heavens!"

Seeing the violent Spirit Sea Storm, all the disciples were stunned.

If they were swept away by the Spirit Sea's storm, they would definitely die. If they fell into the Spirit Sea, they would die without a doubt due to the gods' battle blood infecting them.

"Activate Divine Protection!"

Before the Spirit Sea's storm, all of them underwent a tremendous change.

For example, the Divine Boat of the Profound Ice Shencheng was actually surrounded by a huge ice mountain, and the people inside were completely protected.

For example, the Heavenly Flame Shencheng s, whose Divine Boat s were burning with Eternal Heaven Flames, were protecting everyone.

As for the Ancient Ark of the War God, a golden light barrier spread out, shrouding the Ancient Ark of the War God within. It looked simple, but actually, its defensive power was not weak either.

"There is a risk that the Guardian of the Gods will be destroyed. Get ready! "

Hearing this, the crowd became even more flustered, as if death was already inevitable.

Long Chen looked at the two women on his left and right, laughed, and said: "I'll protect you!"

After speaking, he ignored their objections and carried the two of them into his embrace. With his physical strength, he was absolutely confident in being able to land on the Ancient Ark of the War God s, and when he was ready, the leading Di Jun Divine Boat had already rushed into the Spirit Sea storm.

Weng! \*

The huge Emperor Armament disappeared under the disturbance of the Spirit Sea's storm.

More and more Divine Boat entered the storm, and it was their turn right away.

BOOM!

When the Ancient Ark of the War God rushed into the Spirit Sea's storm, everyone felt the sky spinning and the earth spinning, as if the entire Ancient Ark of the War God was swept up into the sky, quickly spinning. A large number of disciples collided with the golden light barrier, and were almost thrown flying out.

"So terrifying."

Long Chen was fine, he was holding the two girls tightly, but his body was especially cold. In the midst of the chaos, he looked down and saw her docilely leaning into his embrace, her face slightly flushed.

However, very quickly, under the's Storm's power, the entire Ancient Ark of the War God became even more chaotic. Long Chen had protected the two women, and had almost reached their limits.

Not far away, Su Muchen was quietly sitting, and nothing had happened.

BOOM!

Finally, after about fifteen minutes, the Ancient Ark of the War God finally stabilized and started to move smoothly. However, all the disciples of the Su Family were lying on the ground with their faces beaten black and blue, screaming in pain. There weren't many who could stand steadily.

Long Chen realized that the Ancient Ark of the War God was passing through a lump of nine-coloured fog. The Spirit Sea had already disappeared, and they were currently walking in the air. The nine-coloured fog was as soft as cotton candy, making it look extremely beautiful.

This Nine-colored fog is even more terrifying than the Spirit Sea's blood. If you touch it as you please, you will also die without a doubt. "

Su Zilan's words caused everyone to wake up from their stupor. This thing that looked beautiful had also become one of their nightmares.

The two girls looked at Long Chen with disdain and stood together to chat with him. Who told Long Chen to take advantage of the two of them at the same time?

"After passing through this Nine-colored fog, we will soon arrive at the God Battlefield."

Someone beside him began to quietly discuss with each other.

It was only then that Long Chen realised that the worry on the Su Clan disciples' faces had completely disappeared. For the time being, they were safe, and they were about to pay their respects to their ancestors to receive their ancestors' blessings.

Most people had been looking forward to this day since a few hundred years ago.

Especially those who wanted to break through the tribulation of reincarnation, this was a very good opportunity.

"We're here." Su Zilan was still relieved, and up till now, there had been no accidents. There was once, when a certain Shencheng's Divine Boat was in the middle of a storm, the Divine Guardian suddenly disappeared, and dozens of people from the Divine Boat were thrown out.

As her voice fell, the Ancient Ark of the War God had already penetrated through the Nine-colored fog. A pale flat land appeared in front of them, the entire flat land was still surrounded by the colourful mist, but the Nine-colored fog around the flat land were relatively few.

Rumble rumble rumble!

Dozens of Divine Boat began to land on the pale ground. Only when they reached this level did they realize that this place was so huge that it wouldn't be a problem to contain so many Divine Boat. The Divine Guardian of the Divine Boat s had disappeared, but that Nine-colored fog was nowhere to be found at least a hundred meters above the ground.

The leaders of the President had already collected the Divine Boat.

Seventy or so teams gathered once again on the flat land. This was a very ancient piece of land that was mottled with the marks of time.

When they were gathering, they were all looking at the gate in front of them.

That was the entrance to the World of Gods.

Similarly, the battlefield of the gods was completely surrounded by the nine-coloured fog.

"Alright, now you can enter the battlefield of the Gods. Remember what I have said about not fighting in the 'Golden Ancient Road', and not blaspheming the ancestors. To peacefully absorb the divine rain, and come out again after a year! "

The Presidents began their lecture.

They would stay on the ground and wait for them. As for the disciples of the various Shencheng s, as long as they passed through the 'Door of Doom' in front of them, they would be able to see the seventy-two divine paths, and every divine path would lead to the mausoleum of a god. All of the disciples would be able to sit in their seats.

At this point, everyone's heart was burning with passion. Some were curious, some were expectant.

On the War God's Ancient City's side, and the other two were normally leading the group.

It was time to part.

Li Xuanji stared fixedly into Long Chen's eyes, and said: "When I come to the Black God Goddess' mausoleum, there are some things I need to do, and I can only say my goodbyes temporarily. If you have any circumstances, you must tell me through the star talisman;

Long Chen knew that she was concerned about him, and that was enough. Find me if you need anything. "If there's nothing else, we can look for it."

"Alright." Li Xuanji lingered for a moment longer to look at Long Chen, then instructed Ling Xi to take care of him properly before returning to her Dark City's team by herself. It could be seen that Ye YunXu was a little dissatisfied with her, as she mocked and ridiculed her.

All the teams were ready to go.

Everyone drew closer to the 'Door of Doom'.

Perhaps it was because it was too old, or perhaps it had existed for a full ten million years, but the dragon bone had already decayed to the point of collapse, and a fatal gray aura coiled around it like a viper, preventing people from approaching it.

The disciples of the various Shencheng s carefully passed through the Door of Door of Doom.

When Long Chen approached it, he carefully looked at it and discovered that there were many strange beasts engraved on the door formed by the dragon bones. They were shaped weirdly, and not even in the shape of a beast.

He felt very strange.

Chapter 1825 - War God's Tomb

Door of Doom

Some beasts had the body of a beast, but the head of a fish.

Some had several heads, but they only had a single body and a pair of arms. Furthermore, they had the body of a tiger.

Some were clearly birds, but they had bat wings ...

Over a thousand strange wild beasts like this were carved on the Door of Doom. Due to the passage of time, most of them could no longer clearly see their original appearance. This Door of Doom must have a history spanning tens of millions of years. After all, it was something left behind by the Archeozoic era, so these strange beasts should be something that existed during that period.

However, it was strange that he would be carved here.

"This is ..."

When Long Chen passed through the Door of Doom, he found a familiar carved beast in a corner of the Door of Doom. That carved beast made him instinctively feel fear in his blood.

That's right, there was a dragon devourer carved into the thousands of strange beast species.

Long Chen had manipulated this Dragon Devouring Beast before, so he was very familiar with it. It was just that, since it was a lower level existence in the Three Great Imperial Domains, he did not expect that there would be a Dragon Devouring Beast on this door.

"It really is a Dragon Devouring Beast. There are so many strange beasts that even feel like a Dragon Devouring Beast. Are they all creatures from the same era as the Dragon God?" Ling Xi blinked her big eyes and asked curiously.

"Maybe."

The War God's Ancient City's group started to move away, Long Chen suppressed the suspicions in his heart and followed the War God's Ancient City's group. Thousands of people walked into the Door of Doom. In front of them was a wide golden ancient road that could fit over a hundred people walking side by side. Outside of the entire golden ancient road, there were still many Nine-colored fog s surrounding it, making it difficult to see the situation clearly.

In front of the Golden Ancient Road, there were 72 forks in the road, representing the 72 Gods. That 72 Path had become the 72 Path of the Gods. Every god blood descendant could easily distinguish which divine way they belonged to.

And at this time, the teams of the various Shencheng s had already begun to excitedly enter their respective divine way, and were about to be bathed in the rain of gods, which would increase their cultivation and comprehension. This would be of great help to them, and at the same time, it could be said that almost everyone was unable to conceal the excitement in their hearts.

Li Xuanji bade farewell to Long Chen from afar and entered the divine way that belonged to the Dark City.

Very quickly, Long Chen followed the War God's Ancient City's team and walked into one of the divine paths. was not very interested in the War God's Tomb. What he was interested in was that the Divine Avenue under his feet was still densely packed with relief sculptures, and the relief sculptures were also those strange beasts. They did not have any form of regulation, and were even stranger than the Nian beasts.

Just like the mouth of a dragon devouring beast, it was incomparably large, capable of devouring divine dragons.

"The battlefield of the gods, the tombs of the gods, these carvings of strange beasts are everywhere. It's obvious that they're tens of thousands of years old. Why is this happening?"

Long Chen could not understand no matter how much he thought about it.

"Brother Chen, look, there's a wolf cub! It looks like a wolf cub!"

Suddenly, he heard Ling Xi's surprised voice.

Following her instructions, Long Chen found a wolf-shaped relief on the divine path beneath his feet. It could be said that amongst the thousands of strange beasts, this majestic wolf was the only one that looked normal. Long Chen carefully observed and discovered that this beast truly did have some resemblance to a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, and had the air of someone who could swallow the heavens and earth.

He pondered for a moment and said, "This wolf clearly belongs to the same species as these strange beasts. Perhaps it might be a Dragon Devouring Beast as well." However, he may not be a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, and upon closer inspection, there are still some differences. "

Although it was just a relief, Long Chen could feel that this wolf was simply too ferocious, and there were many details that were different from Mo Xiaolang. Although Mo Xiaolang was a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, there were too many of these wolf-shaped beasts, and his appearance was not considered anything special.

Whether it was the Dragon Swallowing Beast or the complete wolf, both gave Long Chen a lot of doubts.

Just as he was pondering, the end of the divine road had already been reached, and the Su Clan disciples in front of him had already jumped up in joy. Raising their heads, they saw that a golden and dazzling mausoleum had appeared, shrouded in golden light, revealing the heaviness and mysteriousness of the Archaic Gods.

At the end of the plaza was a mausoleum, its entire body golden, covered in dense runes. The runes were moving about, converging towards the center, and in the very center of the mausoleum, there was a dome. At the center of the dome, there was a golden mist rising into the sky, which then turned into golden rain.

Every drop of the golden rain was like a drop of nectar, exuding a refreshing fragrance that disappeared the moment it fell onto the ground. However, no one would feel any heartache because the divine rain would last for a full year, until they were done offering sacrifices to their ancestors, and the divine rain from the Necropolis of the Gods would be suitable for their own descendants.

Basically, after returning alive from the World of Gods, their battle strength would greatly increase, and their status would also greatly increase.

"Rain of the Gods!"

Seeing the boundless golden droplets falling down in front of him, all the disciples of the Su Family started to go crazy. They acted as if they didn't want to live, and rushed towards the area covered by the golden rain, including Su Muchen, no exception, he was just not anxious at all, but in his heart, he was extremely desperate for the divine rain, because it was a guarantee that he would be able to enter the

tribulation of reincarnation. He had waited for this moment for so many years, just so that once he reached the tribulation of reincarnation, he would have the qualifications to enter the Five Dragon Cities.

Of course, if he stepped into the tribulation of reincarnation, then the battle between Long Chen and him would basically be hopeless.

Until now, he had never displayed his true strength, let alone reaching the tribulation of reincarnation. A one, two, three strengths, under the two levels of tribulation of reincarnation, most likely no one would be his match. After a real Dragon Fighter becomes powerful, they are extremely terrifying and far surpass god blood descendant.

In the blink of an eye, the Su Clan disciples were all rushing to bathe in the golden divine rain. Facing the War God's Tomb in front of them, they were incomparably devout as they kneeled on the ground with their knees, and then, let the golden divine rain fall onto their bodies. Long Chen realized that the golden divine rain didn't even need them to absorb it;

Only Long Chen and Ling Xi were still standing in their original places.

At this time, everyone was kneeling down devoutly, so naturally no one paid attention to them.

After the divine rain entered their bodies, they felt extremely comfortable. Many of them even moaned in comfort. Their entire bodies were trembling, and it was as if they had fallen into a carnival atmosphere; they were extremely excited.

"Ancestor bless me, grant me Su Tianyuan's endless strength!"

"Ancestor bless us, please bestow me with the Su Jiuyou archaic instrument!"

"The ancestor of the War God, please bestow enlightenment upon me, grant me a hundred lifetimes of reincarnation, and let me experience all forms of life, and enter the tribulation of reincarnation."

In front of the divine ancestors, all of the disciples had made their wishes. Facing people who believed in their own beliefs, those who could still maintain their rationality were simply too small.

A great amount of golden rain squeezed into their bodies.

Every drop of the divine rain was like a living worm, twisting and rolling, tearing apart their flesh and burying themselves within it, waiting for the seed to take root.

Amongst them, Su Muchen was the one who trembled the most, a black aura surrounded him, preventing the divine rain from entering. But Su Muchen clenched his teeth and dispelled the black aura, and made a wish: "Please use the divine rain to cleanse the flesh of this junior, and bestow upon me martial arts comprehension, and let me enter the cycle of reincarnation!"

Long Chen held Ling Xi's hand and watched everything quietly.

Every thousand years, every ancient city's strongest group of people would once bathed in the divine rain. This divine rain was filled with energy, and was indeed a very good type of nourishment, like an immortal soul grinding itself to dust. Why did Li Xuanji remind herself that she couldn't bathe in this divine rain?

"Brother Chen, if we don't go in, will we stay like this for a year?" Ling Xi did not like Su Clan disciples' crazy look, so she frowned and said.

"They do what they do, we do what we do, Su Muchen and I still have an appointment match. If he were to step into the tribulation of reincarnation, I would be done for. From today onwards, we will train here for a year. This is the perfect time to spend time to organize and think over what we have learned. Your Misty Sect's inheritance, the usage of the eight great Heavenly Swords, has not been fully unleashed yet.

Ling Xi nodded her head, and said: "I have already controlled my Divine blood to boil, to defeat someone at Su Yuyao's level, there is no problem at all."

Long Chen laughed wickedly: "It's still early. We have increased so much recently, I will nourish you well and let us reconcile the Yin and Yang and enjoy life together. Haha!"

Ling Xi's face flushed red and she said: I need to work hard on my own, I don't need your help!

When the blood of the Goddess Su had increased to eighty percent, it seemed like she had not been in a relationship for a long time. It was just that under the watchful eyes of the crowd, it was obviously not easy to do anything.

Of course, if there was a chance, he would use Goddess Su's blood for the best. It would be of great benefit to Long Chen after all, and would be extremely helpful to him as well, especially to Ling Xi. Her divine blood was abundant, and her tribulation would be very easy.

The days had finally quieted down.

Long Chen was facing the most important problem, and that was the Gate of Life and Death!

Since he couldn't bathe in the rain of gods, he had to rely on his own efforts to break through the gates of life and death!

Chapter 1826 - Price

Just as Long Chen was about to start cultivating in the middle of the War God's Tomb, Mo Xiaolang and Yue Yang had already followed Ruo Xi the Nine-tailed Sky Fox from the territory of Dragon God Domain to the territory of Demon God Area.

Because they were in a human territory, Ruo Xi didn't dare to act too arrogantly. It was only until she reached the Demon God Area that she started acting unscrupulously, like a happy angel swaying in the air, her long pink fox tail fluttering in the wind, giving off a beautiful dream-like feeling.

"She's so beautiful." Su Yan hid behind Mo Xiaolang and said softly.

"Oh, it's not even half as pretty as Yan Er." Mo Xiaolang said with a solemn tone. He was not deliberately praising Su Yan, but was speaking from the bottom of her heart.

He was such a serious person.

Hearing their soft discussion, Ruo Xi almost fell from the sky. She ran back angrily and stared at Mo Xiaolang with her bewitching pink eyes: "You stinking brat, you dare say grandaunt alright? Don't compare yourself with a woman like that, do you know? If you piss me off, I'll leave you here! "

Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan looked at each other and nodded helplessly. She had to admit that if the two of them were to survive in Demon God Area, they would have to rely on Ruo Xi for now until he became stronger.

It won't be long.

While they travelled, Ruo Xi said: "This is the first time you have come to a demon clan, let me give you a general idea of what happened, a human clan has seventy-two gods, and our demon clan has one hundred and eight primordial divine beasts. The human race established a 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants according to the one hundred and eight primordial divine beasts, and we each control a large part of the territory, while our demon clan also used one hundred and eight primordial divine beasts as the standard to divide into one hundred and eight divine palaces. That's why we are all gathered in Dreamy Fox Divine Palace, of course you don't have to worry, even in Dreamy Fox Divine Palace, we have a lot of brothers and sisters from other demon races, so it isn't strange for a wolf clan like yours to be in Dreamy Fox Divine Palace. "

After she finished speaking, she smiled somewhat complacently and said, "Humans only have 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants, but we have a hundred and eight divine beast god palaces. We're clearly much stronger than them!"

Mo Xiaolang said: "Don't humans still have Five Dragon Cities? That must be their core. "

Ruo Xi's eyes flickered, looked at Mo Xiaolang with contempt, and said: "Child, could it be that you haven't heard that our demon clan also has four great demon ancestors?"

Mo Xiaolang shook his head honestly.

Ruo Xi was speechless. She smiled seductively and said, "A hundred and eight Primordial Divine Beasts are the divine beasts of the Archeozoic era. Our current demon race basically comes from these Archaic Divine Beasts. They are their descendants. But in reality, the history of our demon clan can be traced back to an even older era. That is, the era of The Absolute Beginning Period, Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and even the Divine Dragon Realm. "

"There are rumors saying that we, the Spirit Demon Race, are also descendants of the Ancient Dragon God, that we, the Spirit Demon Race, are the same as the human race, we began to flourish only after the extinction of the Divine Dragons, and before the extinction of the Divine Dragons, our ancestors already appeared. Among them, the four most shocking Divine Beasts are our four Great Demon Ancestors. Even though the human race has Five Dragon Cities, our demon race also has the strongest power, which is the Four Ancestor's city. The Four Great Demon Ancestors, who have inherited their power from the The Absolute Beginning Period, possess the power to contend against the Five Dragon Cities!"

"Is that so?"

Mo Xiaolang and the other two immediately nodded their heads, no wonder the humans viewed the Goblins as their enemy, it was because the Goblins also possessed powers at the level of the Five Dragon Cities.

Ruo Xi said: "You two little fellows are really ignorant, not only are there ancestors of the Spirit Race, but also the Witch Clan, Sea Clan and Spirit Clan, who are part of the Five Great Clans, you two also have the power to fight against the Five Dragon Cities, just that you are not as strong as me, the Spirit Race. The only power in this world that can resist our power is the Five Dragon Cities. "

As the purest demon, Ruo Xi naturally had the pride of being a demon.

But Mo Xiaolang didn't have it.

Just like Long Chen, coming up from the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, whether it was the Dragon God Domain or the Demon God Area, it was hard to give them a sense of security.

Roughly three days later, Ruo Xi turned around and charmingly said: "You two little fellows, ahead of you is Jiang Blue City. I need to go in and this mission, then bring you guys to Dreamy Fox Divine Palace, wait here for a moment, Little Wolf, you are my darling, you can't let those guys from Jiang Blue City snatch you away."

With that, she turned and left, turning into a streak of pink light and disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Jiang Lan City was a heavyweight fortress at the border of the demon race. It was the place where the plan of their mission had been set up.

Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan descended into the wilderness.

Since Su Yan came to this unfamiliar place, she was more or less afraid. Leaning on Mo Xiaolang's body, he did not dare to move an inch, and her eyes trembled slightly.

"wolf cub, she said that I'm a half demon and would be despised by the demon race. Will you protect me?"

Mo Xiaolang pressed both hands on her shoulders and said solemnly: "Yan Er, you must always remember one thing, you are a human, and I am also a human. We are not of the demon race, nor are we half-demons, do you understand? "

Yes, they were all humans.

"Understood, we will change back."

Su Yan laughed tearfully. In fact, when they arrived at the Desolate Imperial Domain, that was a terrifying memory to Su Yan. She had no relatives, and was turned into the so-called Lamia Holy Maiden by the Beiming Clan, which was a very cruel method. If Mo Xiaolang didn't finally save her, she would have been living in a nightmare.

Faint, green.

"Don't worry about anything. Come to the Monster race. This is my world." Mo Xiaolang clenched his teeth, encouraging her.

At this time, a violent gale gushed out and the earth trembled in the distance. The two looked up and saw a thousand meter long giant green snake moving at a terrifying speed. It was like an earthquake was occurring wherever it passed by.

Behind that giant green snake was a huge black dog. It was cruel and bloody as it similarly charged towards Jiang Lan City.

**BOOM!**

When it passed by Mo Xiaolang's place, the giant green snake had unintentionally seen them. It suddenly stopped and turned into a strange green haired teenager, standing in front of Mo Xiaolang. The black dog had also turned into a black coloured female, standing beside the green haired teenager.

These were two young demi-humans who were passing by.

The black haired girl had a skinny body and her skin was not bad. However, she looked too much like a dog, making her look too fierce. She stared at Mo Xiaolang, and said in a somewhat sharp voice, "It's actually a wolf! I thought it was a warrior from my canine clan! "

"Blacktooth, this woman is a half demon!"

The green youth originally thought that Su Yan was of the Snake Tribe, but upon closer inspection, she realized that there was actually a human aura around. It was obviously the aura of a half demon.

The green-haired teenager spat on the ground, "Pui! He actually met a half demon, what bad luck! My great demon clan and that dirty and sinister human actually gave birth to something, and they even made it so big! This is the shame of my demon clan! Damn you half-demon, you are dirty to my eyes, why didn't you die earlier? What have you lived for now? You actually have the blood of my Snake Tribe flowing through your veins, it's truly intolerable! "

The black haired girl was gritting her teeth as well, revealing her sharp teeth, she cursed sharply, "Half a demon doesn't have the qualification to live, and living is also the shame of my demon clan. This wolf brother beside you, you're actually with the demon race, aren't you afraid of bringing shame to your wolf clan?"

The Spirit Demon beings were naturally savage, their sinister words completely terrified Su Yan. She was not strong enough at the moment and had no power to protect herself. They could only hide behind Mo Xiaolang.

"Shut up."

Although Mo Xiaolang was usually a bit more amiable, if he was angry and persistent, he would be much more terrifying than others. For example, right now, his fists were already tightly clenched, his eyes were completely bloodshot, and he said word by word, "If you don't want to die, then f \* ck off right now!"

"Scram?" The green-haired youth laughed and said, "You want me to scam? What a joke, it seems like you are a bug with your brain, isn't this half demon look good? Even a half demon could buy it, the taste was really special! This is all thanks to you, the wolf chief! "

The black haired girl said, "The wolf clan and my dog clan have a good relationship. I can't just sit here and watch you become this half demon together. I'm going to tear this half demon apart and swallow it whole! Let's see if you still dare to be shameless! "

After she finished speaking, she actually made the first move.

"wolf cub!"

Su Yan held his hand.

"Stand there, I'll kill them." Mo Xiaolang gently pushed her arm away, his entire person transforming into a beast of slaughter, striking faster than his opponent!

Rip!

In a short moment, two strong demon youth were sent flying while drenched in blood, and lost to Mo Xiaolang.

"wolf cub, punish them." Su Yan said worriedly.

"Punishment, hehe, is punishment enough? The crimes they committed, will definitely only be compensated with their lives. " A strange smile appeared on Mo Xiaolang's face as he muttered to himself: "It's fine to insult me, but you guys still dare to bully Yan Er, no one is allowed to talk about her, if not you will have to pay the heaviest of prices, you all have to die, all those who are related to you all have to die, all living things, like you all, also have to die. A bunch of ignorant ants! "

Mo Xiaolang rushed forward and the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire swept out, causing two ice sculptures to take shape amidst their miserable cries.

"wolf cub!"

Su Yan hugged him from behind.

That huge force was about to tear her apart.

"I am Yan Er!"

she screamed.

Only now did Mo Xiaolang stop. He helped Su Yan up, and looked at the two ice sculptures in a daze.

"No, it's just a wolf cub. You seemed a little strange just now."

Mo Xiaolang scratched his head and said: "They've gone overboard with their words, sigh."

#### Chapter 1827 - Heaven-Devouring Race

In less than a quarter of an hour, Ruo Xi who was shrouded in pink clouds arrived, and from far away, she could smell the stench of blood. Upon closer inspection, the corpse had turned into a lifelike black ice sculpture.

"What's going on?" Ruo Xi remained calm and collected, his graceful body dropping to the ground, a pair of pink eyes staring straight at Mo Xiaolang.

Mo Xiaolang said: "The other party is relentlessly pursuing us and wants to kill us."

"Oh?" Ruo Xi suddenly smiled sweetly and said, "It's alright. Kill as many of these demons as you want."

She leaned on Mo Xiaolang's side, placed her pure white arms on his shoulders, exhaled like an orchid, and said softly: "Little Wolf, they hated half demons, that's why they angered you, and you killed them?"

"Can't you?" Mo Xiaolang asked.

"Sure, of course, but you will have to kill a lot of people in the future. It's really touching, to protect your beloved girl from being bullied, to not be discriminated against, to massacre everyone, and to become a powerhouse in the Demon God Area?" What a beautiful story! "As she said this, the smile on her face disappeared, and she said coldly, "I just hope that this story will not end prematurely. "

After she left, the fragrance that permeated the air also disappeared.

"Come, let's return to my Dreamy Fox Divine Palace and let you experience a true greater demon!"

The path of killing was filled with boundless killing intent.

Together, they charged through the limits of heaven!

One day passed, ten days passed. With such quiet time, he would naturally benefit greatly from organizing his knowledge.

It was just that if that was the case, it would at least take a few months to break through the Gate of Life and Death. At that time, if Su Muchen reached the tribulation of reincarnation, the gap between the two of them would be irreparable.

These few days, Long Chen felt more and more that this person would become his enemy. Although the two of them had no intentions to become enemies, there was still a grudge to kill his little sister. In addition, when geniuses met, sparks would appear, and the weak would eventually be eliminated.

Long Chen really didn't know where all of the divine rain that had entered their bodies went to. To date, every person had already absorbed at least a million drops in ten days, but there was still a whole year worth of time left.

Indeed, with the help of the divine rain, their cultivation increased gradually, which was much faster than a single cultivation.

"War God's Tomb!"

War God's Ancient City forbade disciples from getting close to the Martial God's Tomb. This was an ancestral teaching that no one had ever dared to go against, and it was just that when Long Chen thought about those strange beast sculptures, he always felt that something was wrong. If he didn't clarify it, he wouldn't even be able to calm his heart down while cultivating.

"Xiao Xi, come in."

Long Chen gently woke her up from her hard work.

"Alright." Ling Xi smiled, and obediently obeyed Long Chen.

No one paid any attention to Long Chen. Long Chen walked along the edge of the limestone plaza, avoiding the divine rain, in order to prevent it from splashing onto his body, and approached the War God's Tomb. Boom!

Only when they drew near did they discover that the War God's Tomb was truly enormous.

Countless buildings lined up in rows, not like mausoleums, but more like palaces.

The only difference was that none of the palaces had a door, and every palace was covered with divine runes. These divine runes posed a great threat to Long Chen, so Long Chen did not dare to approach them.

"There don't seem to be any more of those strange carvings here."

Within a few days, he had walked through this vast building complex. Because he did not find the door, he was not able to enter any of the palaces to see what was inside, and this was a place left behind by the Archaic Gods. Even without looking, Long Chen knew that he would not be able to break through it.

In the end, he found a small pitch-black door in a corner.

Inside the small door was a flight of stairs that led to the underground.

In the Divine Kingdom, the spirit snow dog smelled the smell of the underground. At first, it was greedy and showed an expression of yearning, barking non-stop, but after a while, it shrank back, as if it sensed some terrifying existence and didn't dare to move.

The spirit snow dog's perception of treasures was like a mission, allowing it to forget all the dangers. However, this time, it took the initiative to retreat. It was clear that there was something terrifying inside ...

Long Chen was a bold person.

He had two ancestral dragon blood s and a Mysterious Dragon Jade's protection. If the gods truly left something behind, it might not be able to harm him. After pondering for a while, he walked towards that small door.

In the God Nation, Ling Xi was on tenterhooks as she anxiously looked forward.

It was very dark up ahead, but Long Chen could see everything clearly. He walked down the ancient stairs step by step, because this place was extremely empty. The echo of his footsteps sounded as if something was following behind him, causing people's hair to stand on end.

The staircase had a total of 99 steps.

After stepping down the last step, a wide tunnel appeared in front of them. The walls of the tunnel were inlaid with green gems that emitted green rays of light, giving it an eerie appearance. The tunnel was also very long, and he did not know where the end was.

This was the battlefield of the gods, the Tomb of the War God!

On the walls on both sides of the tunnel, something that interested Long Chen once again appeared.

Yes, it was those strange animal carvings.

The sculptures here were much clearer than the ones outside. Long Chen approached one of the walls and swept his eyes over the sculptures.

He saw many magical things.

A small mouse opened its mouth and bit and devoured a tiger that was dozens of times bigger than itself.

There were also many weird-looking creatures, many of which were formed randomly. There were also some similar to humans, but they were also weirdly shaped, with ears, eight limbs, and so on. They were innumerable.

Although it was a mural, the willpower it contained made Long Chen feel fear in his heart. He was certain that if these creatures within the relief sculptures existed, then it would be a terrifying matter.

In the next moment, Long Chen saw a relief sculpture that made him angry.

The floating sculpture was a Dragon Devouring Beast with no four limbs. It was a meatball and had a huge mouth, but what made Long Chen angry was that it had a few divine dragons hanging from its mouth. Those divine dragons had already been swallowed into its stomach. All that was left was to struggle outside.

"According to the legends of the Three Great Imperial Domains, the Dragon-Devouring Beast is an ancient creature which can devour young dragons, convert divine dragon techniques into its own, but if it angered the dragon, it wouldn't be able to get on the stage and would be killed by the dragon. It would be long gone, but why is the Dragon-Devouring Beast together with so many strange beasts in the tomb of the World of Gods?"

"What does these strange beasts have to do with the seventy-two deities?"

Although Long Chen's thoughts were clear, he was still confused.

He had been observing these carvings the entire time, probably reaching the end of the tunnel. The tunnel was still very long, but the carvings had already stopped moving, and in the last part of the carvings, Long Chen saw the largest ancient beast, it was like a huge chrysalis, like an ant or a bee, the queen of the bug tribe. The carvings were very simple, and it was not possible to express the spirit of the ancient beast, but Long Chen was sure that this was something similar.

This scene stunned Long Chen for a moment.

"This is the largest beast, and humans?"

Golden light flickered on the body of the person. Clearly, they were very powerful.

Just at this moment, something that Long Chen could not have predicted happened.

This was a process which was extremely fast, but to Long Chen, it was an extremely slow process. He clearly saw that pair of eyes go from silent to bright, and then in the next moment, he smelled the scent of death.

BOOM!

Heaven and Earth changed!

This was an incomparably ancient starry sky, and all of the star realms were in a state of extreme chaos. In that instant, a dense aura filled every inch of his field of vision, and Long Chen was simply stupefied as he saw how large this world was. He saw an endless piece of land, and he also saw a gigantic beast that was comparable to a huge continent appear in front of him, and that's right, that's a gigantic beast from the sculptures!

"What ant dares to trespass into the Heaven Swallowing Tribe's forbidden area!" I shall grant you eternal death! "

Every time it sounded, he would spit out a mouthful of blood, and the blood would stay in front of his eyes, blurring his vision. In his field of vision, a gigantic beast that seemed to be enveloped in clouds, it was extremely big, almost to the point that it surpassed the Immortal God Realm, was becoming more and more blurry.

"The path of our ancestors, Forever!"

It was the first time that he had shielded Long Chen's eyes with the Dragon Jade Dao Seal, and released an illusory color. What Long Chen felt was that the time in his body was actually flowing backwards, and his injuries had already completely healed in a short span of time.

In the next moment, he once again crossed the endless space, moving billions of space. He swore that this would be the most terrifying thing he had ever encountered in his entire life, and in the end, he just stood dumbly in front of that relief sculpture, his whole body was covered with cold sweat, and in the tunnel, nothing had changed.

Long Chen sat on the ground anxiously.

"What did I see!?"

Cold sweat covered his forehead. In his sea of consciousness, the Dragon Jade Dao Seal was still there and had not changed at all.

"Brother Chen, what's wrong?" Ling Xi asked anxiously.

Long Chen swallowed his saliva and said: "Xiao Xi, did you see that space beast?"

"What?" I didn't see anything. Weren't we always standing here? What kind of huge beast is this? "

"Hmm?" Long Chen stood up, his eyes staring unwaveringly at the ancient beast's fresco. Suppressing the dryness in his throat, he said a little shakily: "But I ... I think I heard about the Heaven-Devouring Race."

Chapter 1828 - archaic instrument

"What Heaven-Devouring Race?" I didn't hear anything. " Ling Xi had a strange look on her face.

"Is that so?" Long Chen finally calmed down a little. He looked carefully at the ancient beast on the wall, the ancient beast did not move at all, but the ancient star field billions of miles away, that puplike beast that seemed to be floating in the endless starry sky like a continent, and that terrifying pressure. That will that stood at the peak of all living beings, as well as the protection of the Mysterious Dragon Jade.

All of this only lasted for an instant.

Furthermore, Ling Xi did not see anything. If it was something that truly happened, then it was impossible for Ling Xi to not have felt anything.

"The Dragon Sacrifice Continent is still endless, I guess that's not possible!"

All of this surpassed Long Chen's comprehension. He stretched out his hand and touched the ancient beast's relief; his hands were ice-cold, and he did not find anything special about it.

"Brother Chen, you might be hallucinating, this place is really weird, are we still going to continue going down?" Ling Xi asked softly.

In the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's primordial spirit, the Dragon Jade Dao Seal was still there, as if nothing had happened.

"Even if this matter exists, it is still too far away from me. With my current abilities, it would be difficult even for me to redeem myself as my father. I'd better do what's right before my eyes."

he wondered, looking deeper into the tunnel.

He suddenly remembered something. It was as if Di Yu had once said it before, that his father Long Qinglan seemed to be planning to destroy the World of Gods. However, he was stopped later on. This was the tomb of the previous Zunling of the human race. If this was a good thing, why would Long Qinglan destroy it?

Why didn't the Goddess of Darkness let Li Xuanji absorb the divine rain?

The thick fog was becoming more and more unfathomable.

"Let's take a look at the front and then head out."

Long Chen had already made his decision, and continued to head deeper into the dark tunnel.

There were no more relief sculptures on the surrounding walls, but after the small incident just now, the two of them were still fearful and cautious.

This place was filled with too many strange things.

They had once again advanced at roughly the same distance, and the tunnel had finally reached its end. When Long Chen had reached the end of the tunnel, the entire tunnel suddenly lit up, and piece after piece of gray brick turned golden, shining with an incomparably dazzling radiance. Right in front of Long Chen, which was the end of the tunnel, a golden vortex with a diameter of around two meters appeared.

The golden vortex was very peaceful as it slowly revolved around the center.

"There should be other spaces inside. This is a door." Long Chen sized it up for a while before he came to a conclusion.

"Do you want to go in?" Ling Xi asked.

"Let's give it a try."

and the God Slaying Sword appeared in his hands, the two swords shone with a ghostly light, becoming more and more tyrannical, Long Chen gently touched the God Slaying Sword to the golden vortex.

At the beginning, there was no movement.

However, when the sword was only one meter away from the golden vortex, the speed of the vortex suddenly increased by a thousand times. The vortex caved in, forming an extremely terrifying suction force that was nearly impossible to resist.

The sudden turn of events was not out of Long Chen's expectations. He had already made his preparations before this, and supported himself with his body.

However, the strength of the whirlpool was too strong, Long Chen used his brute force to maintain a stalemate for a short while, but was swallowed by the golden whirlpool.

He wanted to see what was inside the golden whirlpool, so he didn't resist. However, he still protected himself with his two swords, and used Time Traversing Dragon to escape into the river of time.

Under that terrifying force, Long Chen realised that he was moving through a golden tunnel. This golden tunnel looked like the esophagus of some kind of living creature, with a lot of disgusting fur and mucus on it.

"Some kind of creature, sucking me into its stomach?"

After Long Chen understood this point, he had already made his preparations.

At this time, with a hualala sound, he entered an incomparably vast space.

This was the stomach of this creature.

The overflowing digestive juices engulfed the area. Long Chen took a closer look and discovered that this place was a little familiar. This was the stomach of a Dragon Devouring Beast.

"There's even a Dragon Devouring Beast here?" Long Chen sneered. Aside from the digestive juices, he also saw a sky full of Phantom Beasts, which numbered in the hundreds of thousands and millions. These little beasts had strong hallucinatory abilities.

But under the condition of the Time Traversing Dragon, they were unable to discover Long Chen.

The Dragon Swallowing Beast also seemed to have forgotten about Long Chen, even its intestines did not move anymore.

"Damnable thing!"

Long Chen did not bother being polite with the Dragon Swallowing Beast, since the dragon could not discover him, things were much easier to deal with. In an instant, he turned into a five hundred meter long giant dragon, still in the state of the Time Traversing Dragon, the gigantic dragon almost filled the stomach of the Dragon Swallowing Beast, but it did not catch its attention.

With its sharp claws and tough body, the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's body was a killing machine.

In the instant that the Dragon Swallowing Beast was at ease, Long Chen controlled its opponent in an instant, preventing it from moving. Then, with a sudden swing of its long and ferocious tail, the outline of a thousand meter long blood colored greatsword was formed, and countless Ancient Slaughter Runes contained an astonishing amount of energy. As Long Chen's realm rose, the power of the various abilities also increased, and under the state of the divine dragon, the Sky Slaughter Blood Sword was still his ultimate killing move!

A sword to tear the sky apart!

Long Chen activated the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword and slashed at the Dragon Swallowing Beast's stomach, immediately causing blood to gush out. Long Chen used the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword's incomparably shocking power, ripping apart the Dragon Swallowing Beast's body, and then rushed out. He was extremely careful, the moment he rushed out, he changed back into his human form, and used the Time Traversing Dragon to flee into the river of time.

After all, who knew what was outside of the Dragon Devouring Beast?

The Dragon Swallowing Beast was immediately cut into two halves by Long Chen. It was obvious that there was no hope for it to live, but the way it died was strange. It directly transformed into a golden Qi, quickly dissipating in the air, as though it had never appeared before.

In a split-second, the Dragon Devouring Beast disappeared.

Long Chen no longer had time to understand what was going on with the Dragon Devouring Beast!

When he steadied his body and looked around, even he revealed an expression of extreme shock! Because he saw something that was definitely not normal!

This was a world of seven colors that shone brightly!

Behind Long Chen, there was a door. On the other side of the door was the tunnel that was deep, and from the door, Long Chen saw a shocking scene!

In front of him, an enormous' ocean 'had appeared!

This was not an ordinary ocean, because the water that formed this ocean was not made up of any form of water, but densely packed dao tools and immortal spirits. There were endless dao tools and palaeogeostats, from one dao pattern to 99 dao patterns, it could be said that there were all sorts of Dao patterns, and there were even archaic instrument s that were not excluded.

An ancient Immortal spirit, an ancient Immortal spirit, filled with boundless fragrance!

Of course, there were also countless other rare treasures. For example, a type of crystal that could be turned into a solid state by the Nirvana Qi, or a lot of fire crystals that could not have any Dao patterns but still emit astonishing heat. They were all extremely useful to Mo Xiaolang!

They were piled up in a disorderly fashion together, no one knew just how deep they had gathered. In any case, in this entire space, because of the existence of these Dao artifacts and immortal spirits, there was an incomparable pressure coming from them, and the sharp sword Qi and saber Qi were wreaking havoc everywhere. It was truly terrifying.

In the distance, there seemed to be a fierce battle between the gods in the dense gas. Countless artifacts were flying in the battle, releasing monstrous power!

If they could acquire the trillions of treasures here, perhaps everyone would go crazy.

Long Chen was completely stunned, he felt that even the Spirit Stones stored in the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants were not as good as this place.

What he needed to do now was to make these items his own!

With a flip of his hand, a large amount of Dao artifacts and immortal spirits were absorbed into his Divine Kingdom. Although the Dao artifacts around him were not particularly high in rank and were far inferior to Ling Xi's eight Heavenly Swords, they were still able to help the God Slaying Sword evolve.

Rip!

When Long Chen first gathered many Dao Artifact Celestial Spirits, something unexpected happened.

In front of him, a massive amount of Dao artifacts and immortal spirits shook, as if the heavens were collapsing and the earth was splitting apart. It was as if a giant beast was buried underneath this Dao artifact, and in that instant, two massive objects charged out from the pile and floated in the air.

Long Chen was stunned for a moment, then felt an endless killing intent!

A golden stone was shining with a glaring light, with dense Dao patterns entwined on it. There were at least a hundred of them, and around the golden stone, countless phantoms of Divine Generals appeared. Every single Divine General had unmatched fighting strength, causing Long Chen to feel a huge pressure.

The other was a gigantic pagoda. It rushed up to the clouds and was filled with a dense aura, surrounded by celestial sound. The entire pagoda was covered in godly inscriptions, probably billions of them.

"archaic instrument!"

Long Chen took a deep breath. It was clear that the two Dao patterns that had appeared were all at least a hundred, and were Divine Weapons from the Era of Gods tens of millions of years ago. They had the power to suppress the heavens and the earth, and regardless of whether it was the golden stone or the pagoda, they were both extremely precious.

However, all archaic instruments had a Dao Spirit guarding them. The Dao Spirit had its own consciousness and thinking, and it even had emotions, such that the same archaic instrument could control its master and kill him on its own!

#### Chapter 1829 - Slaughter Skeleton

The fundamental difference between archaic instrument and palaeogeostats did not lie in the change in their might. After all, as the number of dao patterns increased, the change in their might was very normal.

In the past ten million years, there had been many archaic instrument that had been hidden deep within the forest, and there had also been instances of lucky warriors accidentally obtaining archaic instrument. However, this kind of fortunate person was often not lucky, because the majority of them did not have sufficient strength to control the archaic instrument.

If the consciousness of the Dao Spirit was stronger than the master's, it would control the master instead. With the master's body, it would blend into the world, the Dao Spirit did not have a conscience of good or evil, its killing intent was extremely strong, so every time the archaic instrument appeared, it would cause a large number of casualties, until eventually an almighty being was able to collect the archaic instrument.

Even without a master to control it, archaic instrument with a dao soul were still quite dangerous, just like the stone in front of Long Chen — — the pagoda.

With the appearance of the archaic instrument, a fatal crisis came.

Long Chen had only taken the treasures once, these two archaic instruments were like guardian gods, attacking Long Chen the moment they appeared.

In reality, only people with tri-level tribulation of reincarnation or higher could use archaic instruments. This was the basic standard for using archaic instruments. Therefore, in every ancient city, archaic instruments with more than a hundred dao patterns on them were few in number.

The Middle Ancient Dao Artifacts were mostly passed down in the people, and palaeogeostats were relatively common in the big god race ancient cities. Only the number of archaic instruments that were in their possession could be seen in a god race ancient city's overall strength.

To basically have archaic instruments, not only did one have to exceed strength, it also had to have a lofty position. For example, Su Zilan, even to this day, there were no archaic instruments.

Even if there was, she might not be able to control it.

Of course, Long Chen did not expect himself to obtain these two archaic instruments, seeing that the other party was protecting the many Dao artifacts here, the terrifying power that they had displayed was definitely enough to kill Long Chen instantly. Even the Time Traversing Dragon could not escape the eyes of the Dao spirit, thus Long Chen made the decision on the spot to escape!

He was already prepared to move around the entrance of the tunnel. When the two archaic instruments appeared, he immediately retreated back and entered the entrance of the tunnel with his fastest speed, causing the entire world to shake. The two archaic instruments released a shocking amount of power, but fortunately, Long Chen moved quickly, otherwise, he would definitely have died inside.

In his final line of sight, the golden stone transformed into thousands upon thousands of Godly Generals, roaring as they attacked. Every single Godly General had super strong battle power with their tribulation of reincarnation!

The pagoda suppressed over, and one could vaguely see that inside the pagoda were countless spirits of the dead, crying out miserably. If Long Chen was too slow, he would have become one of them.

Just as he was about to escape, something strange happened.

The God Slaying Sword in his hand actually had its own power, it escaped Long Chen's left hand and rushed into the world full of dao tools, welcoming the two terrifying archaic instruments with a crazed and greedy attitude!

"God-Slaying Sword!"

Long Chen reached out his hand, but could not grab ahold of it.

This crazy God Slaying Sword probably treated the two archaic instruments as its own food ... ..

However, the sword had its own energy.

After Long Chen left that world, the big doors of the tunnel started to close, forming a new wall. The wall slowly closed, and Long Chen feared that it would be isolated forever.

The Devouring Sword combined to form a huge skeleton that was much taller than the pagoda, completely covered in gray mist. This was a terrifying skeleton, completely made up of gray colored sword Qi, with the power to make Long Chen feel that it was in mortal danger.

"Is this the true God-Slaying Sword?"

Long Chen could only see the back of the giant skeleton, its killing aura and shocking power that filled the sky.

He didn't expect that the God-Slaying Sword that had been following him this entire time would be so terrifying. That enormous killing skeleton was most likely the Dao Spirit of the God-Slaying Sword!

The two divine swords in his possession were similarly mysterious!

Would the final form of the God-Slaying Sword be 999 runes?

However, whether or not it could consume it was still a serious question. Long Chen could absolutely tell that in order to meet the archaic instrument, it had probably been enduring for a long time. It had stored up a limitless amount of strength, and at this moment, it finally revealed it in a crazed manner.

In the world of the Dao Artifact, the God Slaying Sword's skeletons formed by Slaughtering Sword Qi was engaged in an intense battle with the golden stone and pagoda. Everywhere they went, a large number of Dao artifacts and immortal spirits were annihilated and turned into ashes.

Long Chen originally wanted to go in and snatch some Dao artifacts before the door was completely closed, but seeing how terrifying the battle inside was, he felt that it was better not to.

He had been lucky enough to survive the ordeal of barging in this time.

One could be greedy, but not too greedy.

Otherwise, there would never be a good ending.

The battle level of the God Slaying Sword exceeded what Long Chen could control, and in an instant, the gray colored Sword Qi filled the entire world. Countless artifacts were destroyed, and the two archaic instruments in front of the sharp sword force that slaughtered the skeletons, one by one, were destroyed.

"Strong to this extent?" Long Chen could not help but be speechless. It was fine if he did not use the God-Slaying Sword, but if it was used at that moment, it would already be terrifying.

Of course, Long Chen guessed that it would be impossible to maintain this state for too long. It must be because of a belief that the God Slaying Sword had stored up its strength for a very long time, which was why it could have such fighting strength.

RUU...!

The whole world was in a state of chaos.

Finally, Long Chen heard two earthshaking explosions, that kind of explosions were like two creatures crying out in pain before their deaths.

"It killed those two archaic instruments?"

Long Chen could not help but suffocate.

This is crazy.

However, at this time, the wall that was formed again would quickly submerge this door. It was impossible for Long Chen to destroy the walls here, because they were part of the ruins of the gods!

Just as the door was about to completely close, the God Slaying Sword lost all of its light aura, turned into an ordinary grey sword, and landed next to Long Chen's feet.

And at this time, the door just so happens to be connected.

That world full of treasures could be said to be completely isolated from Long Chen.

This encounter could be said to be soul-stirring.

In this world, there were definitely more than just two archaic instrument. Just as the God Slaying Sword battled, Long Chen already felt that a large number of equal beings had awoken.

His eyes immediately fell on the skeleton on the sword hilt.

Unfortunately, there was still only one eye shining.

"Even after devouring two archaic instrument, I still haven't managed to make the God Slaying Sword reach the level of a archaic instrument, but it has formed a total of 83 dao patterns, surpassing the 8 heavenly swords."

The skull on the sword hilt had a total of eighty-three runes on it.

Although it was not a hundred swords, but Long Chen was still scared enough. Although the God-Slaying Sword returned to its original state, he did not dare to easily touch it because he was not sure if the God-Slaying Sword was his or not.

Right now, the God-Slaying Sword must be a weapon even more terrifying than the eight heavenly swords.

After pondering for a long time, since the other party had obediently returned to his side, he should still submit to him. Thus, without batting an eyelid, he reached out his hand and absorbed the sword with his Nirvana Power.

There was no change at all.

"Help me become a archaic instrument!"

This voice was mechanical and pale, it should have come from the God Slaying Sword. Long Chen connected this voice with that gigantic killing skeleton.

"And then?" Long Chen asked calmly.

"I will accompany you in battle for the rest of your life!"

After saying that, the God Slaying Sword went silent, as though his consciousness had already blurred, but right at that moment, Long Chen felt a terrifying force surging into the God Slaying Sword.

This power, would need at least two levels of tribulation of reincarnation to be fully controlled, and it was without a doubt an extremely terrifying power to him. Ling Xi had obtained eight great heavenly swords, but so far, she had not been able to fully control them.

But, because of the existence of the 'Dao Spirit' in the God Slaying Sword, the slaughter energy of the God Slaying Sword was not able to attack Long Chen, but was subdued by Long Chen's control. With the God Slaying Sword in hand and the surging power, Long Chen was suddenly unable to estimate the level of his battle strength.

Right now, the God-Slaying Sword was simply too terrifying.

Long Chen seemed to be holding onto a gigantic beast that was about to explode. He realized that as long as he swung his sword casually, he could probably kill a Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm warrior in an instant!

Darkness, Devour, Corrosion, Slaughter

The four attributes formed the God-Slaying Sword.

In his mind, the Deity Slaying Incantation became clearer and clearer.

No matter how Long Chen asked, the God Slaying Sword never woke up.

He waved it a few times, and then picked up the God-Slaying Sword. He had already set a goal in his mind, and that was to turn the God-Slaying Sword into a archaic instrument!

He wanted to see to what extent the sword would grow to then, to have 83 lines now, at least to be a archaic instrument, to be able to form and level up the sword. Then, where would he go to find a archaic instrument?

That world of treasures was already sealed; there was no way to enter at all.

Long Chen looked around and said: "Since that's the case, then let's go to the Gate of Life and Death first. After experiencing these few extreme dangers, it seems like the most important thing is that there are still these things here."

In the world just now, he had found a dozen or so crystals that were completely formed of Nirvana Qi s. The limitless power within these crystals came from the Archaeozoic era, so both he and Ling Xi would receive huge amounts of help. Furthermore, no one would come to this tunnel, so Long Chen was extremely daring to take over this place.

"Brother Chen, what are you doing?" Ling Xi came out of the God Kingdom and asked delicately.

"Take off your clothes and cultivate!" Long Chen hugged her and laughed.

## Chapter 1830 - Gate of Life and Death

The walls of the quiet tunnel and the sculptures did not show any changes. Everything was silent.

The only sound that could be heard was the low mumbling that sounded like it was causing one's soul to stir. In this place with no one around, the two of them interacted as much as they could. Their cultivation levels had increased by leaps and bounds.

They were all comparable to Di Yu, and might even surpass his top-notch talent. With the aid of a virgin's yin and yang, harmonizing and increasing their powers, as well as the many Primordial Crystals that he obtained from the space of treasures, it was not strange for him to have made such huge progress.

Especially after Ling Xi had awakened eighty percent of her divine blood, the power of the Pure Maiden Dao Seal had increased by several fold. It was a scene that shook the heavens and earth as it absorbed a large amount of Nirvana Qi to cleanse their bodies.

In the enchanting cloud and mist, the majestic Divine Dragon Body and that delicate yet tenacious snow-white body were faintly discernible.

After a long period of training, time slowly passed.

In the blink of an eye, under the terrifying effects of Goddess Su's blood, coupled with the unprecedented Long Chen possessing the dual bodies of Ancestral Dragons, becoming her husband, he immediately brought out an effect that defied the heavens.'s power increased explosively, and in just a short span of one month, he broke through the same level of cultivation as Long Chen.

Her Heavenly Divine Curse was also only one fifth as strong as Long Chen's. In the blink of an eye, even Ling Xi was a member of the Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation, and with her terrifying Divine Blood Boiling, her Pure Maiden Dao Seal, the Misty Sect's legacy and the eight great Heavenly Swords, it could be said that under the power of the tribulation of reincarnation, there were already not many people who could be her match.

During this entire process, with the help of the Primordial Crystal Stone, the two of them did not have to worry about the Nirvana Qi at all. Long Chen's cultivation had also sharply increased, and was getting closer and closer to the moment of the Life and Death Gate's descent.

Of course, as the two of them continued with their cultivation, one month passed, and two months passed, Ling Xi also began to approach the level of the life and death sect, arriving at the late stage of the Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation. At that time, Su Yuyao's realm was still a little lacking compared to Long Chen's, who was about to break through.

At this rate, with the help of Long Chen and the Primordial Crystal Stone, she would probably be able to break through the Gate of Life and Death within a year.

One day three months later, Long Chen would be welcoming the sect of life and death.

The Gate of Life and Death, unless one was dead, one would most likely die. He was an Ancestral Dragon, and every time he encountered a Nirvana Tribulation, he would be much more terrifying than others.

With the arrival of the life and death sect, Long Chen didn't dare to be careless, because no matter what, the life and death sect was the strongest type of Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations.

In order to welcome the Gate of Life and Death, Long Chen had already made preparations for this year, and this year, it was definitely the time for him to grow stronger. The transformation of the Heaven Slaying Sword brought about endless fighting strength, and if he crossed the Gate of Life and Death again, although he only had the power of the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations realm of Sixth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, in terms of fighting strength, it was definitely very terrifying.

Ling Xi hid herself far away, so she wasn't worried at all. Clutching her hands, she was filled with confidence in Long Chen.

Long Chen sat cross legged on the ground, waiting for the arrival of the Nirvana Tribulation.

Long Chen was immersed in a strange world, he felt that the surrounding scenery was changing quickly, it seemed as though he was far away from the other worlds, as though he was in a state of chaos. But at this moment, he opened his eyes, and saw a gigantic door in front of him!

That door covered the sky and the sun. One could not see the top.

This door was entirely filled with blood-red flames, but it was not real flames, and was instead flames of rebirth. A wave of immense pressure descended, and when Long Chen stood in front of this door of life and death, he was simply like an ant.

The vast life and death gate was filled with this yellow flame that had a tinge of blood on it. It burned fiercely, bringing with it an extreme destructive power. At this critical moment, waves after waves of mighty voices resounded in the endless sky.

"Enter the sect of life and death!" Regardless of life or death, he was now in the cycle of reincarnation! I will never be able to recover! "

When he looked up again, the Gate of Life and Death was like a monstrous beast that blotted the skies. It had its mouth wide open, waiting for him, it was a terrifying monster.

Its name is Reincarnation.

It would be better to say that the Gate of Life and Death was the Gate of Samsara. At this point, it was already the final stage of Nirvana Rebirth, which was being prepared for the tribulation of reincarnation that was about to arrive.

However, those Nirvana Flames were simply too terrifying. If he was not strong enough, he would soon be burnt to ashes after entering the Gate of Life and Death.

"Everyone in the world has entered the cycle of reincarnation, what do I have to fear!?"

At this moment, Long Chen released a world-shaking roar, he suddenly transformed into a gigantic blood-colored dragon, blood colored clouds filled the air, the sky was filled with the will to kill, he used his gigantic Divine Dragon Body s, swallowed clouds and puffs up mist, with his imposing aura, he rushed towards the life and death gate, on his body, the flames of the Spirit Refinement Realm burned, meeting the last of the flames of the Nirvana Realm, instantly triggering a terrifying explosion.

In fact, the flames of rebirth had already entered his own Divine Dragon Body s, and started to burn his own dragon scales, dragon claws, dragon flesh and dragon bones. Under this kind of burning, he would definitely face the danger of death, and his body, which he was so proud of, was collapsing inch by inch.

"No matter how difficult Rebirth is, no matter how difficult reincarnation is, how can you trap the son of my ancestor?!"

At this moment, Long Chen clenched his teeth, and released his craziest and most terrifying roar. His willpower had always been the strongest in the world, and the people of this world would once again surrender under this kind of degree of destruction. But he wouldn't, he had too many beliefs in his heart, that he wanted to protect those two women, and that he wanted to give his father a proper name!

He still had too many feelings of unwillingness, and that unwillingness came from his bloodline!

The Dao of the Heavens, how can it destroy me!

BOOM!

The will of the Ancestral Dragon could not even be defeated by the Heavenly Daos.

The flesh and bones that had been destroyed by the Nirvana Rebirth Flame had been reborn within the Gate of Life and Death. This was the last time he was reborn from the Nirvana Rebirth, and at the same time, his cultivation had undergone a great change.

RUU...!

The Nirvana Flame of the Gate of Life and Death had completely surrounded Long Chen, those terrifying powers were still preventing him from advancing, but all of these could not defeat someone with faith. He ignored all pain and pressure, and there was only one word in his blood-red eyes, and that was to advance! Forward!

The only thing left to do was attack!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As he crazily charged forward, that power simply could not stop him and began to crack. His aura became more and more vast, and even the Gate of Life and Death began to collapse, turning into a world full of Nirvana power. He was able to absorb it and become the foundation of his strength!

When all of his power allowed Long Chen to defeat him, the flames of rebirth finally gave in and allowed him, who was riddled with holes, to be reborn once more.

He was incredibly powerful, endlessly powerful!

Finally, he crossed the threshold of life and death.

In Ling Xi's eyes, the man enveloped in the blood yellow flames had finally engulfed the flames. His entire body was enveloped in the blood red light, and in the light screen, were billions of divine dragons surrounding him roaring. They were all full of fighting spirit!

This was a new hope!

The entire world was quickly collapsing, and in the end, it converged onto Long Chen's body. His power surged within his body, and the final form of his Nirvana power was already incomparably solid. Even though Long Chen's body wasn't huge, the power in his body was like a raging river, endless amounts of power multiplied and finally completely controlled by.

"Success!"

His eyes flashed with a boundless fighting spirit.

The 'Gate of Life and Death' couldn't do anything to him.

The tunnel gradually regained its silence.

Long Chen relaxed his strength and looked up. The girl who was still breathtakingly beautiful in the darkness was staring at him fixedly, her eyes filled with deep care. This was the most beautiful look Long Chen had ever seen, filled with expectation and confidence, yet also filled with gentle worry.

With a flash, he hugged Ling Xi and whispered into her ear. "What are you worried about?"

Ling Xi pinched his nose and said: "All you know how to do is to brag, hmph, what do you want to do next?"

After passing through the Gate of Life and Death, it was somewhat difficult to reach the next level in a short period of time. After arriving at the life and death gate, Long Chen had another question in his mind, and that was, what was his next realm?

When ordinary people arrive at the life and death gate, they would already be at the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm and the next realm would be one Yuan tribulation of reincarnation.

But Long Chen thought, was his next realm a piece of tribulation of reincarnation?

I'm afraid not.

There was only one person who could answer that question, and that was Su Muchen, who was already in the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm. He was a super divine dragon, and there was a difference in realm, but he wasn't in the tribulation of reincarnation yet, which meant that Long Chen's next realm was also not in the tribulation of reincarnation yet.

What could that be?

An even more terrifying Nirvana Tribulation?

So he said, "We've already been here for three months. She went out to take a look, and asked Su Muchen a question in passing. After that, if you have the time, ponder over the things in the Misty Sect, and I study the path of slaughter and the path of time.

"Alright." Ling Xi nodded obediently.

Three months later, the two came out of the tunnel for the first time. The nine-coloured fog outside was still thick, causing no one to dare to recklessly cross the battlefield of the gods, following the small path back to the Green Stone Square where the rain of gods fell. The disciples were still welcoming the rain of gods, but some of them had changed.

Most of this knowledge was immovable.

A small portion of them were undergoing their tribulation.

There were also a few people who entered a magical state. Their eyes were closed, their expressions changed quickly, some were happy, some were worried, and some had a mysterious color shrouding their bodies. It was the power of reincarnation.

They were going through the reincarnation cycle.