

War God 1831

Chapter 1831 - Taiji

The distant Demon God Area was at peace.

Demon God Area had a total of a hundred and eight divine beast god palaces.

Amongst them, the Dreamy Fox Divine Palace was home to a large number of foxes, some of them directly inherited from the divine beast 'Dream Fox' s noble bloodline, these bloodlines occupied the best mountain and prairie in the Dreamy Fox Divine Palace, enjoyed the highest treatment, and possessed the strongest fighting strength, but there were usually not many of them.

Amongst them, the Nine Tailed Heavenly Fox was the most noble type of fox bloodline.

The fighting strength of the Nine Tailed Heavenly Fox was extraordinary. The majority of the top Rankers in the Dreamy Fox Divine Palace came from the Nine Tailed Heavenly Fox, so the Nine Tailed Heavenly Fox Clan held an extremely high level of power here.

The area they occupied was called 'Skyfox Region'.

Two months ago, Mo Xiaolang followed Ruo Xi and settled down in the Skyfox Region.

In the blink of an eye, time passed. Under the great effort of Ruo Xi, Mo Xiaolang engulfed the divine flame, and already passed through the gate of life and death, arriving at the Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation. Because of Ruo Xi, his name gradually spread throughout the Skyfox Region. Among them, the most eye-catching was not his Inherent Skill, but the half-demon that followed him.

To the Spirit Demon race, letting a half Spirit Demon walk into the noble Skyfox Region was not really appropriate.

However, Ruo Xi's power was overflowing, her identity was noble, she treated the two of them as brothers and sisters, and had also warned everyone, so basically no one dared to say more, and just turned a blind eye to it.

On this day, Mo Xiaolang was conversing with Long Chen using the star talisman.

Long Chen was cultivating wholeheartedly in the tunnel of the Martial God's Tomb, preparing to charge into the Gate of Life and Death.

At this time, Ruo Xi arrived.

She smiled sweetly and said, "I have already spoken with my friend from the Spirit Race about your elder brother's matters. Within a year, he will definitely escape danger."

Ruo Xi was a good person, so his impression of her was much better than before.

The fox girl swayed her sexy bottom and walked in front of Mo Xiaolang. She first teased him for a bit, then said: "I have to go out for a while since the higher ups have a small mission to complete. If you're not here for a while, you have to learn how to get along with others. In the end, you still have to assimilate into the demon race, so I can't follow you anytime and anywhere. "

"You're leaving?" Mo Xiaolang frowned slightly. Honestly speaking, he was not easy to get along with. It was more because of Su Yan.

"Don't worry, I've already told these little bastards to not cause trouble for you guys because of Su Yan." Ruo Xi promised.

"Mm, alright then." Mo Xiaolang nodded.

After chatting for a while longer, Ruo Xi left.

Mo Xiaolang looked at the demonic beasts around him, it was peaceful and quiet, but there would definitely be a torrential rain.

"I heard she said that the next realm would be very strange. What is this? No matter what, after crossing this Primal Chaos God, I will be able to attack the tribulation of reincarnation, I need strength! "

He needed limitless power, power that would allow him the right to rise to prominence in this vast demon clan!

"Big brother is even more troublesome. You have to cross the third level, this unfathomable realm, in order to break through the Reincarnation Tribulation!"

Battlefield of Gods, War God's Tomb.

Long Chen realized that there were still traces of fighting in the surrounding area. It seemed that even though they were bathing in the divine rain, they were still fighting.

None of the people undergoing the tribulation dared to touch them.

Long Chen had heard before that when bathed in the rain of gods, there would be a Dao Artifact that would appear?

Just as he thought about this, a Dao item was thrown out from the Martial God's Tomb. As the rain of deities fell onto the ground, the Su Clan disciples, who was still conscious, began to stir up a commotion. However, when they saw that this item only had thirty Dao patterns on it, there were very few people who fought over it.

Long Chen finally understood.

"This Dao weapon probably came from that interspatial space filled with treasures."

The War God's Tomb was very strange. No matter if it was this divine rain or the world filled with treasures, both seemed very mysterious.

Amongst the Su Clan disciples, there were a few late stage Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations that were actually undergoing the reincarnation tribulation. It was just that no one knew how many people would be able to experience their own reincarnation cycle in their hundred lifetimes and not lose their way.

What surprised Long Chen was that he was not among the group.

He had yet to touch his tribulation of reincarnation.

Not only did he not come in contact with the tribulation of reincarnation, he was all by himself in a corner, and he was also in pain. His eyes were closed, fists clenched, his entire body trembling, the black mist surrounding him turned into a devil, accompanied by the aura of the devil dragon.

Long Chen walked around Su Muchen, but there was no divine rain. Seeing that the other party was in pain, he said, "Rather than worrying, it's better to come out and rest for a while, before trying again."

Su Muchen had obviously seen that everyone was going to undergo the reincarnation tribulation. As the person who had the highest hopes of passing through the reincarnation tribulation, he had bathed in the divine rain for a full three months and yet it still had no effect. Maybe he had something that he was stubborn about and wanted to follow.

In the end, he saw Long Chen who was outside of the divine rain. However, he still stood up, walked to Long Chen's front, and said: "You haven't actually bathed in the divine rain yet?"

"Not interested." Long Chen said without a care.

"Oh," Su Muchen nodded his head, and said: "Thank you for what I said just now, you are right. There is no use in being anxious.

"Can I ask you a question?" Long Chen immediately stated his purpose of coming.

"Go ahead." Su Muchen was tall and sturdy, completely outclassing him.

Long Chen went straight to the point, and said: "I have already passed through the Gate of Life and Death. You are also a super dragon, so I would like to ask you about the situation in the next realm. "

From the moment he said the three words "Door of Life and Death", Su Muchen knew what he was going to ask. This question had also troubled him before, so he asked: "From now on, you will not encounter the tribulation of reincarnation. You only have the Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation right now, and there's no way to hide it. You must cross the nine stages of Nirvana Tribulation in order to face the tribulation. "I'm afraid you have probably just transcended the eighth stage of Nirvana Tribulation."

In reality, Long Chen had only passed through the sixth stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

But he nodded, admitting it.

Su Muchen said: "The next realm is very strange, because super divine dragons are too few, so no one will name it. When the time comes, you will meet a strange opponent that the heaven and earth will congeal, and he will call himself the Primal Chaos God. He will fight with you, so if you can defeat him, you will be able to obtain the power of Taiji Nirvana. For example, right now, my power of rebirth is

strong enough to resist the Power of Reincarnation, and there are even many wonders involved. I still find it a little hard to believe. But if you lose to the Primal Chaos God, you will die. "

"So that's how it is." Long Chen suddenly realized something and continued to ask: "How strong is this God of Tai Chi?"

Su Muchen said: "It's quite astonishing, it's even more difficult than the life and death arena. I was almost killed too. "

Even though he had a challenge with Long Chen, he could not help but give an answer to his understanding of this aspect.

Su Muchen said it easily, but Long Chen roughly understood the difficulty of the life and death situation when he said the words, Eighteen Major Tribulations was terrifying. And it was getting more and more terrifying.

He was thinking, if the next layer is the Primal Chaos Deity, then what is the next layer and what is the next one? Therefore, no one knew that a Dragon Fighter at his level had actually been able to fight against the Power of Reincarnation. It was clear that he was quite powerful, and defeating the god of tai chi was probably no different from a normal person undergoing one Yuan Reincarnation Tribulation.

"Long Chen, since you have already passed through the threshold of life and death, according to our agreement back then, I'm afraid you have to settle this grudge." Su Muchen suddenly said.

Long Chen was not surprised at all. Even if he did not like his two younger sisters, the hatred in his bloodline was still hatred. He had already become a gentleman by raising Long Chen to the level of the life and death arena before he fought with Long Chen.

Long Chen said: "It's obviously not appropriate here, just wait for more time. Didn't you say you want to enter the tribulation of reincarnation?"

He was not afraid of him, but just did not want to fight in this place. Although the Green Stone Square was very big, once the two of them turned into a Divine Dragon, it would seem small, there were too many restrictions in battle, and once someone accidentally charged into the Nine-colored fog, it would be very troublesome.

"Sure, I'm just afraid that once I reach tribulation of reincarnation, you won't be my match." Su Muchen said calmly, looking at the divine rain in front of him.

"Not necessarily." Long Chen smiled lightly. Pausing for a moment, he continued: "Moreover, whether or not you can reach the tribulation of reincarnation and survive, is a question."

"How could I let you look down on me?" With that said, Su Muchen dove into the divine rain.

He closed his eyes and focused on the path of reincarnation.

Their conversation had attracted the attention of many people, since Su Muchen was getting heavier and heavier, and upon seeing that Long Chen did not dare to fight, they all revealed looks of despire.

"He doesn't dare to fight, and he even found so many excuses. How embarrassing." Su Tianyuan sneered. Su Jiuyou, who was beside him, knelt down and said: "This brat is relying on an invisibility technique. Otherwise, Brother Mu Chen would have finished him long ago. From the looks of it, Yuji and Yuyao would have died in his hands. If this Long Chen was not able to get rid of him, I would not be convinced! "

Allowing them to speak more, Long Chen sat cross-legged at the side of the green stone plaza. It was obvious that the Primal Chaos God was still very far away, and when he quieted down, he thought about what happened when he was looking at the relief sculptures in the tunnel.

"That ancient beast could have possibly brought me to a distant star field and severely injured me to death. Then, the Dragon Jade Dao Seal used a method of defying the flow of time, changing fate and reviving the dead, allowing me to come back to life. Whether or not this happened, the methods of defying the flow of time are truly shocking."

Back then, when the Euphorbid Finger went against the flow of time for the third stage, the effects were simply too small. After Long Chen obtained the Divine Dragon Body, the Euphorbid Finger were completely ineffective, and only the Great Void Cosmic Dragon 'sacred art was able to affect his physical body and primordial spirit.

Up till now, both the time disorder and the stationary time had already been dug out by him, leaving only time to reverse the flow of time!

Chapter 1832 - Changes in the situation

A long time passed.

Another month passed in the blink of an eye.

During this period of time, many palaeogeostats or primordial immortal spirits appeared. For the disciples of the Su Family, this was something that their ancestors brought out, bestowing upon them, a divine object. Even if it was too terrible, they would have to accept it and worship it, not to mention that most of the palaeogeostats were very good.

Su Tianyuan and Su Jiuyou's Twin Stars fought each other for a long time, and in the end, Su Jiuyou had gotten hold of the item with seventy dao patterns first. To them, it was nothing ordinary.

However, during this period of time, Su Muchen was still focused on his cultivation and did not come into contact with Yi Yuan Reincarnation Tribulation.

There were a total of four disciples undergoing their tribulation. Three of them were still continuing, and one of them had already lost himself in the backlash of the tribulation and died in the cycle of reincarnation.

The people watching on the side were all terrified. Even though they had trained well and even though they were in front of the ancestral tomb, if their minds were immature, their minds were weak, and their strength were insufficient, they would still not be able to escape death.

So Long Chen understood that even if it was Su Muchen, no one could guarantee that he would be able to step into the tribulation of reincarnation.

"His target should be the Five Dragon Cities." Long Chen pondered.

During this period of time, Long Chen had been immersed in the cultivation reverse flow of time, and his mind unceasingly recalled that scene from before. That scene was getting clearer and clearer, until it became clear that after he died, every scene of how he survived would be played back in his mind.

That terrifying space beast, he was like a chrysalis, still existing in Long Chen's mind.

He had trained in Euphorbid Finger before, so he knew the feeling of time reversing. Back then, when he comprehended the flow of time reversing, it was actually during the battles of his father-in-law, the Sword Master Ling Wu, that he finally comprehended it.

Just like now, he still felt that he was missing something.

"Time Reversal is one of the attributes of time, so the inheritance of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon must have a innate Tao technique that matches this attribute. If it is to recover instantly, then what exactly is the innate Tao technique in the tunnel?"

In the dark, he seemed to know something, but it was very vague and could not be understood.

But he was in no hurry. He stood up and paced back and forth, pondering.

On one side, Ling Xi was also cultivating the inheritance of the Misty Sect. Because of her outstanding comprehension of power, she had gradually grasped six Heavenly Swords. As long as she passed through the Gate of Life and Death, she could roughly control eight Heavenly Swords!

Everything was peaceful.

Swish!

Right at that moment, another Dao Artifact came out from the Martial God Tomb, flying towards Long Chen. It was also outside the divine rain.

Every time a Dao Artifact descended, it would cause the Su Clan disciples Sect to become nervous.

This time was no exception.

It was a purple long sword, and at the beginning, it did not attract anyone's attention, because this violet sword looked ordinary and sparse, so it should not be a palaeogeostats with many lines.

Everyone still subconsciously searched for the violet sword's dao markings.

This violet sword was very simple. From head to toe, only the hilt of the sword was carved with a complex purple rose that was slightly glowing. Everyone had initially neglected this place, so someone asked curiously: "Why does this sword not have any Dao patterns?"

"That's not right!" "Flowers are Dao patterns!"

It was unknown who said it, but the crowd immediately became restless because they saw that purple rose was composed of dense lines. If the flower was a Dao pattern, then this sword should have at least 80 dao patterns on it!

It could even be a archaic instrument!

Long Chen was also attracted by the sword, the two archaic instrument he had seen before were both very terrifying, so he did not care at the beginning, but when he looked closely, the disturbance in the God Slaying Sword reminded him, there were exactly 100 of them!

archaic instrument!

No wonder the God-Slaying Sword was so noisy.

Normally speaking, the chances of a archaic instrument appearing was rather low. At least three or four times when the God Battlefield was opened, only then would a archaic instrument appear in 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants. The War God's Ancient City probably only had this kind of reaction once or twice since ancient times.

But this time, when Long Chen came, it actually appeared ...

Long Chen guessed that this must be related to him disturbing the order of the treasure space. Under the chaos, the archaic instrument that was buried at the bottom would appear even more easily.

The God-Slaying Sword urgently needed to swallow a handful of archaic instrument and turn them into real archaic instrument.

Therefore, when he finished counting the hundred dao patterns, Long Chen completely threw the flow of time behind him. His only goal, was to obtain the archaic instrument!

That was why it looked so ordinary. Once he woke up, he would probably display astonishing power, so even if Long Chen passed through the Gate of Life and Death, he might not be able to control it.

Before the Dao Spirit woke up, he snatched it and fed it to the Godslayer Sword.

When they simultaneously discovered that the violet sword was from the archaic instrument, and even Su Tianyuan and the others from the Su Family, they naturally could not suppress the excitement in their hearts and cried out involuntarily, "A hundred Dao patterns, a ten million year old heavenly archaic instrument!"

When these words were spoken, everyone was boiling with excitement.

Other than those who were powerless against the tribulation, the others all stood up from their kneeling and looked over with fiery eyes. Among them, there were Su Tianyuan, Su Jiuyou, the two tribulation of reincarnation experts, and Su Muchen, who had yet to undergo the tribulation!

Long Chen was the closest to the violet sword, but he understood that if he did not take care of this Su Clan disciples, he would not be able to peacefully snatch it away. One must know that the archaic instrument was not something that could be easily taken away, if it woke up, the God Nation would definitely be destroyed.

Ding!

With a clear and crisp sound, the violet sword stabbed into the Green Stone Square. The Green Stone Square was built during the era of gods and was incomparably hard, yet the violet sword could directly pierce into it with a depth of at least 20 centimeters, showing how sharp it was.

After a moment of shock, in the next moment, everyone forgot about the difference between them and the archaic instrument. The ones who charged forward the most were the disciples of the eighth or ninth stage, Su Tianyuan and the rest were still behind.

"The archaic instrument Dao Spirit has yet to awaken, its strength is not even at the tribulation of reincarnation, touching the archaic instrument will cause it to die without a doubt! Don't let the treasures blind your eyes! " Su Tianyuan remained calm and shouted loudly.

You're right, whoever recklessly wakes up the archaic instrument Dao Spirit, you guys probably won't even have the power to protect yourselves, you guys want all of my War God's Ancient City disciples to die here?

These words scared those disciples who had lost their minds. They all stopped and broke out in a cold sweat.

"Big brother Tian Yuan, big brother Nether Nine. What do you think we should do?"

Everyone was not willing to give up and looked anxiously at the violet sword.

Su Tianyuan said: "We are all brothers and sisters, let's calm down first. archaic instrument are the property of my War God's Ancient City, no matter who it is, they must return it to Grandfather and let him distribute the treasures to them. So, everyone has been thinking about it. "

"But, whoever takes back the archaic instrument, will definitely receive an unimaginable reward!" Many of the disciples were still very excited.

Su Jiuyou sneered: "You're right, if you guys are not afraid of death, go and try. Indeed, a human's heart is not satisfied. Even before reaching the tribulation of reincarnation, you still dare to covet a archaic instrument? "

When these words came out, all the disciples were stunned.

"Back off, let's do it!" Su Tianyuan had to be strict with them.

All the disciples could only obediently retreat.

Right at this moment, a tall and sturdy man dressed in black didn't retreat, and advanced towards the violet sword instead. Su Tianyuan and Su Jiuyou hurriedly chased after him, and roared in unison: "Su Muchen, stop right there!"

Su Tianyuan said: "The archaic instrument is of great importance, don't try to kill them yourself, the three of us will do it together."

"That's right."

Su Muchen calmly said: "The ancestors have decreed that what we get before the mausoleum is a gift from our ancestors. Even if it is a archaic instrument, if I can control it, it would be mine."

As these words came out, Su Tianyuan and Su Jiuyou's faces alternated between green and red.

"You guys actually lied!"

The young disciples were ready to make a move again.

Su Muchen swept them with his cold eyes, and said: "But they are right, you do not have the ability. "He's just looking to die."

The archaic instrument, even if it was Su Muchen, he would have to risk his life for it. One must know that if he had the archaic instrument, even if he did not step into the tribulation of reincarnation for the time being, he would still be able to fight to that degree, if only he could control the purple long sword.

Su Muchen looked at the two of them, and said: "Cut the crap, the victor will be decided by the battle, and the final victor will be given the archaic instrument. Do you two want to take turns or go up together?"

He was usually silent. In the War God's Ancient City, his prestige was not as high as Su Tianyuan's and Su Jiuyou's, but when he displayed his true combat strength, he was completely domineering, and completely suppressed the two of them. It would not be an exaggeration to say that he was the number one of the new generation in the War God's Ancient City.

Su Tianyuan and Su Jiuyou looked at each other. As brothers, they had their own pride, but when they thought about the thunderous method Su Muchen used to defeat the Sky Fire Shencheng, Qin Lie, they still chose to fight together.

At this time, Long Chen came over from the side and said, "It's so unfair to go up together. After we get rid of them, we'll fight again, what do you think? "

The last sentence, was said towards Su Muchen!

He finally accepted the challenge!

For the sake of the archaic instrument, for the sake of slaying the transformation of the divine sword, Long Chen didn't hesitate at all to clash with Su Muchen.

Long Chen's entrance made the situation even more chaotic.

Su Tianyuan looked at him coldly, and said: "You, who only knows how to dodge, what qualifications do you have to compete? If you have the guts, then fight us head on. "

Su Jiuyou also sneered: "Wishful thinking, you are not a member of my Su Family, do you still want to take the gifts that my Su Family's ancestors gave you?"

Su Muchen's eyes flowed with a black light, as though he was getting more and more excited. He clenched his fist, and replied with a low voice: "Alright!"

In reality, in his eyes, only Long Chen was his opponent.

Chapter 1833 - Deity Slaying Power

Su Muchen's attention towards Long Chen was akin to a slap on the face of Su Jiuyou. They thought that since they were both members of the Su Family, Su Muchen should have first solved the problem of Long Chen together. However, they did not expect him to completely disregard the two of them, so no matter what, they were still Su Muchen's brothers.

"Su Muchen! If the archaic instrument were to fall into the hands of an outsider, you will be the sinner of all ages! " Su Tianyuan sneered coldly.

Time was limited, Long Chen was too lazy to bicker with them. He hooked his fingers at Su Tianyuan and said: "If you want to intimidate others, you should defeat me first. In my eyes, you two are just troublesome people. "

After he finished speaking, he retreated towards the rear. That cold and detached expression on his face made Su Tianyuan, who viewed himself as being above others, tremble in anger. All these years, he had been enjoying the limitless glory, but he did not expect that his position would change so much after coming to the battlefield of the Gods.

"If I don't teach you a lesson, you might not understand. When the three of us surrounded and attacked you, if it weren't for my fifth aunt's strict orders that we weren't allowed to kill you, we wouldn't have been able to do anything! Since there are no elders present today, I shall let you experience true reincarnation! "

Su Tianyuan did as he was told, the tip of his feet lightly tapped, causing his entire body to transform into a ray of snow-white light, rushing towards Long Chen.

On the other side, Su Jiuyou was in a bit of a predicament since he didn't dare take the initiative to attack him.

Long Chen stood in place as he sighed with emotion. He had been in the Immortal God Realm for close to a year, and back then, he had been just a weak ant in front of the Wind Dragon Clan Master with tribulation of reincarnation. Today was his first time officially fighting against a tribulation of reincarnation expert!

Su Tianyuan was imposing and majestic, his entire body enveloped in gold light. In his eyes, each eye had a total of nine Martial Gods, a total of eighteen Divine Spirits! The The Will of the War God had erupted at an unprecedented rate, to the point that he had even activated Divine Blood Boiling. In order to defeat Long Chen with her full might, he was willing to give it her all!

Behind him, the shadows of eighteen Martial Gods formed, complementing the War God's Tomb. It was as if he had already fused with the War God's Tomb, and after absorbing the divine rain that had lasted for nearly four months, his power of reincarnation also skyrocketed.

Weng! *

The golden 3000 Reincarnation Soldiers dispersed, covering Su Tianyuan's figure, and for a moment, the enemies blotted out the sky, following Su Tianyuan's powerful attack.

"Immortal Martial Seal!"

Su Tianyuan quickly formed a seal, the power of Samsara gathering in his hand, forming a golden imprint, the golden imprint was trembling, almost as though it was splitting the space itself, it was extremely powerful, and the three thousand Reincarnation Soldiers had the same movement as him, forming a golden imprint in his hand, they all struck towards Long Chen!

Crash! *

In order to defeat Long Chen, he had used his ultimate move. The young city lord of the War God's Ancient City, Su Sheng, had relied on this Immortal Martial Sovereign Seal to rule the world!

In the middle of the incantation was an ancient divine character!

This was the real innate Tao technique left behind by the Martial God. It was not easy to cultivate it, especially when it was combined with the three thousand Reincarnation Soldiers!

Seeing this scene, the Su Clan disciples were all excited. They had never liked Long Chen and wanted to see him be defeated by this Immortal Martial Seal!

Facing such an overwhelming attack, Long Chen did not rush at all, because he knew from start to finish that his opponent was not Su Tianyuan. He remembered the scene of Su Muchen defeating a tribulation of reincarnation expert in one move, and at this moment, the Heaven Slaying Sword that was entangled with the cold and gloomy aura appeared in his hands.

Long Chen held onto the sword hilt, his eyes looking at the eighty-three lines, and muttered to himself: "You want to become a archaic instrument, and you want to accompany me in battle, depends on how you struggle today."

After passing through the Gate of Life and Death, he had accumulated too much energy and needed to release it!

"Su Tianyuan!"

In Long Chen's eyes, he had already become the Qin Lie of the Sky Fire Shencheng. Long Chen silently pointed the God Slaying Sword at his opponent, and after the God Slaying Sword identified its target, it suddenly released a shocking sharp whistle, which made everyone present feel as if they could see a grey skeleton made entirely of grey sword energy behind Long Chen. It was the God of Death.

"Wordless Formula."

With a casual wave of his hand, eighty-one sword Qis formed a unique trajectory and shot out. The power of the God Slaying Sword was boundless, but it was completely under Long Chen's control.

With a flash, it clashed with the three thousand golden Reincarnation Soldiers. The three thousand Reincarnation Soldiers all charged forward with their Eternal Martial Saint Seal and shouted out powerfully like heavenly generals. However, the moment they came into contact with the sword Qi of death, they were all torn apart!

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

In front of the eighty-three Dao Inscriptions on the weapon, the God Slaying Sword's upgrade had already caused such a terrifying increase in power. When the eighty-one Sword Qi finally combined to form a grey greatsword, Su Tianyuan's gaze was cold, the Immortal Martial Spirit Seal Art was unleashed!

He let out a world-shaking roar, forming a huge impact, causing the Su Clan disciples to be deafened!

"You're at your wit's end." Long Chen waved his hand calmly. The giant gray sword clashed with the Immortal Martial Spirit, killing, dying and swallowing, the layers of negative energy was like a devil as it tore apart the golden seal, penetrating through it. The rainbow light was used on Su Tianyuan, even though he had the body of the Martial God, his sword was still pierced through by the God Slaying Sword.

Su Tianyuan was defeated in one move, his entire body was drenched in blood, and he fell to the ground in shock.

After looking clearly at this scene, Long Chen sucked in a breath of cold air, his expression frozen for a long time. He had not recovered for a long time, and no one came to rescue Su Tianyuan, they were all looking at him with shocked eyes, and their bodies turned cold and their scalps went numb. In their eyes, this ice-cold young man was already on par with death.

"Tartarus, do you still want to come?" Su Muchen said.

Su Jiuyou was not stupid, he knew the difference between him and Su Muchen. had mysteriously become so strong to such an extent, it was clear that he had no choice but to endure it for now. His gaze turned around a few times, and said again: "Su Muchen, you are a member of my Su Family.

"You don't have to worry about that." Su Muchen was already prepared for battle, and the expression in his eyes became particularly fiery. He had finally met an opponent that made his blood boil, and everything about him was so similar to his. Fighting against such an opponent, would simply make him go crazy.

Su Jiuyou saved Su Tianyuan and saved him, before bringing you into the divine rain. Under the protection of the divine rain and the primordial immortal spirit, Su Tianyuan's injuries did not worsen further, but he still needed a certain amount of time to recover.

Su Jiuyou brought the disciples to hide at the edge of the corner where the divine rain fell, while Ling Xi was at the other side. She stood still, her snow-white dress fluttering in the wind, her snow-white skin faintly discernible, as her line of sight never once left Long Chen's side.

Between Long Chen and Su Muchen was the still sleeping archaic instrument, the violet sword.

Purple mist shrouded the sword.

Seeing that Long Chen's God Slaying Sword had become so powerful, Su Muchen was very suspicious. He took out the black halberd from before, and the tall and big him was like a god of war in the night, mysterious and evil. Long Chen's opponent had undoubtedly made his blood boil, and the pitch-black dragon scales on his body had already appeared, covering his entire body, causing him to become the same killing machine in a short period of time!

The unconcealable sharpness came from the Primordial Devil Dragon!

Long Chen put down the God Slaying Sword, his body was also covered with blood dragon scales. If the Primordial Devil Dragon could be said to be mysterious, then he was full of killing intent.

Su Muchen held onto the black halberd, it was huge, around three meters long, he introduced loudly: "This is the Black Dragon Halberd, a total of 72 Dao patterns, I obtained it from my journey!"

Maybe it was because he wanted to know what Long Chen's Dao Artifact was that made him take the initiative to introduce it, so Long Chen held onto the Dao Pattern, causing them to be unable to see him, so Long Chen naturally would not fall for it. He smiled and said: "Cut the crap, go!"

"Done!" Su Muchen was a righteous man, and since the other party was unwilling to say it, he did not pursue the matter any further. Before the battle, they all looked at the purple sword, which was an archaic instrument, causing the two's hearts to burn with passion, if Long Chen did not create the god slaying sword and only had the violet sword, if he could control it, it would be equivalent to stepping into the sky!

Whoever won, would rise to the heavens with a single step!

Therefore, they no longer had any reason not to fight with their lives on the line!

In that calmest moment, the two of them started to fight crazily. The dragon was not suitable for a place like the Green Stone Square. The Nine-colored fog was too terrifying, so unless they had no other choice, they would not fight using Divine Dragon Body first!

Whoa!

A red and black silhouette clashed against each other in the midst of everyone's shocked gazes. The grey longsword clashed intensely with the Black Dragon Halberd, and although Long Chen's body was stronger than that of the God Slaying Sword, he possessed Taiji Nirvana's power, so the quality both surpassed Long Chen's. In that moment, the two were inseparable!

Long Chen finally understood how shocking Su Muchen was. If not for the transformation of the Heaven Slayer Sword, even if he entered the Door of Life and Death himself, he wouldn't be able to beat his opponent up!

The battle continued. Wherever they went, the Green Stone Square exploded. The two of them were very careful not to rush out of the Green Stone Square. Otherwise, the nine-colored fog would have taken their lives.

After a short period of probing, a torrential downpour came, shocking everyone!

Chapter 1834 - Primeval Magic Intent

This was the most hot-blooded battle in Long Chen's history. The opponent was unreasonable, violent, and swift, and all of them were similar to Long Chen in terms of fighting style and other stuff.

In a situation where their combat strength were on par with each other, these two were bombarding each other with abhijna and tao techniques!

Su Muchen's devil energy raged, as though a devil dragon was coiling around his body. Under the Su Clan disciples's anticipation, his Black Dragon Halberd s continuously pushed Long Chen back, and the Taiji Nirvana Qi contained an incomparably tyrannical power.

At this moment, Su Muchen raised the Black Dragon Halberd high up and charged towards Long Chen. Every time his feet landed, the Green Stone Square would shake once!

This was the moment where Su Muchen had unleashed his attack on Qin Lie. The moment he moved forward, the black vortex suddenly increased dramatically, and that vortex was like a huge mouth, with a million black devil dragons shuttling through it, forming a huge killing formation that charged forward with a loud bang!

Even Su Jiuyou had become deathly pale. Unknowingly, Su Muchen had already pulled away so much.

Long Chen's body was like a swimming dragon. Up till now, he had never lost, and had even held the upper hand. After he had roughly grasped Su Muchen's power, he would obviously not be polite anymore!

His opponent's voice was loud but he remained unmoving. The sword in his hand began to be covered with a layer of blood-red sword contours, and dense ancient killing runes began to move within it. An astonishing killing intent was released, and in a short period of time, he would be able to completely contend with his opponent!

On both sides of the Green Stone Square, one side was overflowing with demonic energy while the other side was filled with a bloody mist!

"Devil Swallowing the World!"

Su Muchen bellowed, the Black Dragon Halberd slashed down, a black vortex swept towards Long Chen, for a moment, it was like the end of the world. The whirlpool was like a huge mouth, engulfing

everything towards Long Chen. Back then, the tribulation of reincarnation's Qin Lie, was precisely defeated in this one move, and Su Muchen had used a Black Dragon Halberd to display it this time, its power was even more astonishing!

It was just that when Long Chen was seen by everyone, he was even more terrifying!

Hiss!

The blood red sword qi soared into the sky, the Ancient Slaughtering Runes formed a blood red divine dragon, it wrapped around the God Slaying Sword, when the devilish devouring world descended, Long Chen used the Sky Slaughter Blood Sword and cut through the heavens, the blood red sword qi immediately expanded to over a thousand meters, slashing onto the devilish devouring world, there was even a part of it piercing into the Nine-colored fog!

Rip!

The sword qi exploded, the God Slaying Sword tore the heaven and earth apart. Wherever the blood colored sword qi went, countless demon dragons were penetrated, wailing miserably, all of them dissipating, Su Muchen's devil qi retreated for the first time, but was repelled by Long Chen's Sky Slaughter Blood Sword.

This scene made everyone deeply realize that the current Long Chen had also reached an unbelievable level. His fighting strength was only higher than Su Muchen's, and the archaic instrument was already in danger, so almost everyone was on tenterhooks!

Long Chen attacked again forcefully, using the Three Thousand Reincarnation Soldiers, he was killed by Long Chen!

The Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword from before was more than ten times stronger than what Long Chen had displayed in the past. However, it had not been able to harm him, which was why he had taken advantage of Long Chen's victory to give chase.

He was acutely aware that Su Muchen was not easy to deal with!

Even at this moment, his eyes were still shrouded in the demonic fog. His whole body was releasing a large amount of demonic energy. This proved that he still had a vigorous life force!

Shua shua shua!

Blood-red sword beams rolled everywhere!

The two of them had already become crazy fighting, Su Muchen's craziness was not even inferior to Long Chen's. He was holding the Black Dragon Halberd s in his hands as they fought.

In the next moment, Su Muchen released an enraged roar that belonged to a dragon. Accompanied by sound waves, he once again rushed forward, as though he had transformed into a devil dragon.

"Beginner Devil Construct!"

Demon!

It was a spiritual attack. Long Chen was suddenly immersed in a black world, this world was incomparably vast, and he shockingly discovered that there were tens of thousands of gigantic black devilish dragons that covered the sky around him. These devilish dragons flew around him like ghosts, and their mouths released some strange sounds.

Swish!

Just at this moment, countless devil dragons rushed over. Long Chen used his God-Slaying Sword to attack, but discovered that he was unable to block these demon dragons. All of them entered his body and made a violent impact on his Great Void Cosmic Dragon Primordial Spirit!

"Beginner's Devil Intent?" "Yuan Spirit attack?" Long Chen laughed, the Great Void Cosmic Dragon roared, and all of the devil dragons that rushed into his body were immediately pushed back, torn into pieces, and could not even withstand a single blow! And at this time, Ling Xi had already wielded his sword, and when the Primal Demons attacked once again, Ling Xi's sword turned into countless of sword images, and all of the devil dragons shattered into pieces!

"Break!"

Long Chen roared out, in the end, Ling Xi's sword released its might, cutting through tens of thousands of divine dragons, piercing through the gigantic space with a single sword, he believed that it would definitely inflict severe damage to Su Muchen, he had to admit that the Beginner Devil Construct technique was extremely terrifying, it was an ability of the Primordial Devil Dragon Beast and not many people could resist it, but Long Chen's primordial spirit was the ancestor of ten thousand dragons, it was extremely powerful!

Rip!

His vision was open!

Just as his vision widened, Long Chen was shocked to discover that a gigantic dragon that was a thousand meters long had appeared in front of him. This divine dragon was completely black, shrouded in dense fog, the dragon scales on its body were regular and mysterious, a pair of black eyes seemed to be deep within a pool of demonic energy, and the strangest thing was that his two ribs had a total of nine pairs of gigantic wings. Like bat wings, they looked to be rotten, but in reality, the devil energy was overflowing, and every pair of wings was like blades, possessing a terrifying attack power!

If Su Muchen was not crazy, he would not have displayed his Divine Dragon Body at this time!

In this critical moment, Long Chen could only use the God Slaying Sword to defend against it. However, because the opponent's attack was ferocious, Long Chen was still sent flying, the terrifying power of the Divine Dragon Body caused Long Chen's blood to roil around, and blood to flow down from the corner of his mouth!

The War God's Ancient City cheered. The thousand metre long Primordial Devil Dragon, with its huge body coiled in the middle of the green stone plaza, and the black mist permeated, in a short period of time, it controlled every area it could control to be enveloped in the black mist. Just as he struck Long Chen, the long black dragon tail swept forth with a thousand metre long Black Dragon Halberd, striking towards Long Chen!

"Do you think you have a Divine Dragon Body!?"

Long Chen's eyes turned blood-red as he rushed towards the gigantic Black Dragon Halberd. As he went forward, the blood mist surged and he instantly transformed into an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon that

was over six hundred metres long, his extremely tough body immediately using his dragon claws to grab onto the Black Dragon Halberd. His thick tail swept over and slapped the Primordial Devil Dragon's body, pushing it down onto the ground!

The Primordial Devil Dragon let out a miserable shriek as its scales flew everywhere and fresh blood exploded from its body! "Aoo!"

In terms of physical toughness, he was far from being Long Chen's match!

He struggled with all he had to get rid of Long Chen, who was a killing machine amongst the divine dragons. Nine pairs of wings extended out, forming a black blade, the Taiji Nirvana Qi swept across his body and the Black Dragon Halberd was still under his control.

To a certain extent, he was someone who was very similar to Long Chen, but the experience was different.

When he descended once again, the two huge dragons engaged in an extremely intense confrontation. The narrow limestone plaza was filled with explosions, and the two gigantic dragons caused everyone to be dazzled. It was only at this moment that they realized that the so-called god blood descendant meeting this kind of Dragon Fighter was purely a fragile tofu!

Its sharp dragon claws, dragon teeth, and even rotten wings, were all terrifying weapons. Of course, Long Chen also knew how to use a Godslayer Sword!

Long Chen used his dragon claw to hold onto the Death Sword. Although he was a Divine Dragon Body, he was still very familiar with it, and when he used the super power of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon s such as Eternal Rest, although it was not as huge as Su Muchen's body, it was clear that Long Chen was more powerful!

The two Divine Dragons fought for a full fifteen minutes before the Primordial Devil Dragon fell back in defeat. Several pairs of its fleshy wings were cut off by Long Chen, and with its entire body covered in blood, it was riddled with holes. Long Chen's body was also not relaxed, it was just that his injuries were not as heavy as his opponent's.

"I didn't lose!" Long Chen, you better not be happy too early. "

Su Muchen roared loudly. Someone with the conviction to not lose was the most terrifying lunatic, and Su Muchen was also the same. Even though he was injured to this extent, he had never seen the slightest bit of fear in his steps.

The Demon Qi of the Primordial Devil Dragon once again invaded his body.

"Devil Swallowing the World!"

This time, it was the Divine Dragon Body that was used, and the fighting strength increased by a lot.

once again used the Heaven Slaughter Blood Sword. Below the Divine Dragon Body, the Heaven Slaughter Blood Sword was even more terrifying, it once again tore apart the huge black vortex. The battle between the two had even spread towards the direction of the Martial God's Tomb.

"Break!"

Long Chen did not hold back, he attacked once again. Long Chen did not hold back, he killed the Primordial Blood Dragon and activated its true power, after a round of fierce fighting, the slashing of the God Slaying Sword struck the other party's head, causing the Primordial Demon Dragon's brain to burst out, and it was sent flying straight into the Nine-colored fog.

Chapter 1835 - The divine cycle

It could be said that Long Chen had won a little over the two of them in terms of their current fighting strength, but he had also expended almost all of his strength before finally defeating Su Muchen.

However, in the end, the two of them had both killed to the point where their eyes were bloodshot and they had completely lost control of themselves, which resulted in Long Chen accidentally sending the other party into the Nine-colored fog s. When he realized that Su Muchen was actually a Nine-colored fog, even he himself was stunned.

The blood-colored Long Chen was spiralling around, blankly staring at the Nine-colored fog.

The Su Clan disciples were stunned for a moment. Although the battle was intense, they had not expected it to be a battle of life and death.

Long Chen also did not want to kill the other party. To him, Su Muchen was an opponent worthy of respect. They only wanted to determine the outcome of the battle and not kill the other party.

Therefore, this result was something that he could not accept.

His mood suddenly became heavy. Even if he obtained the violet sword, he didn't have that sort of overjoyed mood anymore.

BOOM!

Just then, something fell out of the Nine-colored fog.

Long Chen was shocked to see that it was actually a complete black dragon bone. From the nine pairs of bone wings, Long Chen could tell that this was definitely Su Muchen's bone.

He never thought that the Nine-colored fog would be so terrifying. In just a short moment, it completely corroded the body of the Primordial Devil Dragon, Long Chen knew that he would probably be thrown into the Nine-colored fog, this was the outcome.

As expected of the ancestral land.

Honestly speaking, Long Chen felt a deep guilt in his heart. This was the first person he felt guilty after killing, but he was also helpless about it.

"Bastard!" You actually killed Big Brother Mu Chen! "

"Ah, you will be punished by my War God's Ancient City! You damned thing! "

They all roared angrily at the blood-red divine dragon.

Long Chen tilted his head and looked at them. One look from this huge beast made everyone shut their mouths obediently.

At this moment, something unexpected happened!

BOOM!

The body of the Primordial Devil Dragon started to emit astonishing demon aura. The demon aura gradually condensed into real flesh, dragon meat, dragon tendons, dragon claws, dragon wings, and dragon scales. All of these slowly appeared, and eventually, even the dragon head was restored to its complete form.

The Archaic Devil Dragon seemed to have undergone a new life. It had undergone a tremendous transformation. At this moment, its body seemed to possess more boundless life force, and its power was even more berserk than before ...

resurrection of the dead

This scene stunned everyone present.

The Su Muchen just now, had completely died, yet he had completely revived at this time. Although he had not awakened yet, his vigorous life force was already quite terrifying.

Long Chen was also in an absolute state of shock. This scene made him think of a person, and that person was the City Lord, someone who had wasted his life ...

Back then, he and Mo Xiaolang had worked together and killed City Master Wutong a total of nine times before he truly died, but today, Su Muchen had displayed this kind of method to revive the dead. What was even more terrifying, was after reviving from the dead, not only did his strength become even more majestic, all the injuries he received before were also fully recovered, and he had almost recovered to his most perfect state of battle!

"He's not dead! "It has come back to life!"

This was the absolute truth. Everyone was in a daze.

Weng! *

The body of the Primordial Devil Dragon flapped.

That gigantic pair of eyes also slowly opened at this moment. When they met Long Chen face to face, they revealed an even more shocking fighting spirit.

Long Chen calmed down and said: "You are a demon? You have nine lives? "

Su Muchen shook his enormous dragon head and said: "I am a member of the dragon race, so how can I become a demon? That is to say, I have two lives. Just now, one of them died. "

"Taiji?" Long Chen was confused, how could there be such a strange thing? Demons had nine lives. They had crossed the realm of Taiji Gods that ordinary people did not have, but they actually had two lives?

Su Muchen said: "When you reach this realm as well, you will believe me, and my two lives aren't like nine lives of a demon, but only two lives in one period of time. I have read through history books, and during this period of time, I have been called a 'divine cycle'. My divine cycle is one year, and one year later, I will be able to live another two lives. "

What Su Muchen had said did indeed give Long Chen a huge impact.

"Taiji, this is a weird thing!"

With the divine cycle, what would the two realms of life that Long Chen would have after facing the Primal Chaos God be like? When he passes through the realm of the God of Taiji, he would be able to have two lives, right? What does this divine cycle have to do with demons?

Just as he was deep in thought, Su Muchen turned around and stood in the sky, saying coldly: "There's one more thing, my second life, will be even more powerful. I lost to you earlier, but our battle is not over yet!"

Killing intent filled his eyes.

When Su Muchen displayed such a strong killing intent, he probably thought that Long Chen was doing it on purpose to kill him. Although Long Chen didn't do it on purpose, it was impossible to explain.

The Su Family disciples were once again suffocated. They did not expect the battle between the two giant beasts to not be over yet.

As soon as the Primordial Devil Dragon said kill, he who had recovered to the Great Perfection Stage immediately stirred up the whole situation. Demonic energy surged, and with his clear mind, he could not be considered as a devil, but the path of rebirth was truly terrifying.

The Nirvana Tribulation Realm was known as the Nirvana Rebirth. Does that mean only people with supernatural talent like the supernatural dragon would have this kind of ability?

Just when Long Chen was still thinking about this problem, Su Muchen, with the body of the Primordial Devil Dragon, unleashed a violent storm of attacks. The two Divine Dragons started to fight again, and in order to take revenge, Su Muchen had already forgotten about the morals in his heart.

Another fierce battle. Because the Primordial Devil Dragon had become stronger, defeating him again seemed to be exceptionally difficult. Now that the two of them were fighting, it was basically a tie. This time, the fierce battle was even more intense!

Long Chen had exhausted all his means of handling the sword, and only then was he barely able to block the attack of the God Slaying Sword.

"Is that all you've got?"

Su Muchen, who absolutely had the upper hand in terms of strength, laughed coldly. His huge body swept up, and nine pairs of fleshy wings began to fight intensely, tearing holes on Long Chen's body.

"You can end it now!"

Su Muchen hovered in the air above Long Chen's head, quickly forming a circle.

"The Genesis Demon World!"

This was an even more terrifying innate Tao technique.

"With half of my power, I will start my demonic world! You sent me into that Nine-colored fog, I want you to experience that feeling. If you can bear through it, I admit defeat! "

Su Muchen would also be angry in his heart, but at that moment, he ignited all of his energy and quickly formed a translucent ball shaped light barrier around Long Chen. The light barrier was filled with black

runes, as if billions of devil dragons were swimming inside the ball shaped light barrier, while Long Chen was being sealed in the most terrifying way, making him unable to move!

This demonic world was an extremely high level imprisonment technique!

This time around, he had expended a good half of Su Muchen's strength. After using it, he was already quite exhausted.

"Go!"

He controlled the entire Demon World and headed towards the Nine-colored fog with an ice-cold expression.

It wasn't that he didn't have any intention to kill, it was just that he felt that Long Chen was a good opponent, and thus didn't kill him even after a long time.

The blood colored dragon struggled painfully in the middle of the First Demon World, but to no avail. Ling Xi, seeing this, was anxious and was about to make a move, when the Primordial Demon Dragon noticed her. With a wave of his hand, a small Demon World trapped Ling Xi.

"This is a battle between me and him, don't get involved." Su Muchen warned him, and he even restricted Ling Xi's ability to speak.

"This damned thing!" If he was given a certain world, he might not necessarily be able to tear apart this demon realm. However, Su Muchen's movements were too fast, before Long Chen could tear this realm apart, he had already sent this demon realm flying towards the Nine-colored fog!

BOOM!

A huge force pressed Long Chen's body into the Nine-colored fog. This was the most thrilling moment, as if the Nine-colored fog felt Long Chen's approach. It was as if the Nine-colored fog was an uncountable number of bugs, upon smelling the smell of the food, it opened its mouth and started biting towards Long Chen!

"Soul Refining Flame!"

When his body struck the Nine-colored fog, Long Chen was abnormally calm. He completely used the Divine Flame to protect himself, but he was still a step too slow, and even the Divine Flame could not stop the Nine-colored fog. Long Chen quickly turned around, but half of his dragon tail was still entangled by the Nine-colored fog.

"Break!"

Long Chen took the chance to get rid of the Nine-colored fog and descend from the sky with a loud bang. But even so, the dragon tail blood and flesh that was at least a hundred meters on his body was completely corroded by the Nine-colored fog, and only when he approached it extremely closely did Long Chen truly realize that the Nine-colored fog was actually a type of extremely small worm, but its devouring ability was the most terrifying thing that Long Chen had ever seen.

After vanishing such a huge amount of flesh, even Long Chen felt dizzy and dizzy. He was completely unable to control his own body, and fell onto the limestone plaza with a loud bang, blood splashing everywhere. He felt the world spinning around him, and he had almost lost all of his fighting strength.

Defeat!

His vision blurred, as if Ling Xi was also trapped in the Starting Demon World and couldn't move at all. But Su Muchen did not target her.

At this time, the thousand-meter-long Primordial Demon Dragon descended above Long Chen, wreaking havoc. He looked down at Long Chen and said solemnly: "You have lost, the archaic instrument is mine."

Chapter 1836 - Origin of the Dream Return

Defeat?

Long Chen's consciousness became a little fuzzy.

This word was actually very unfamiliar to him.

Before the battle, he actually hadn't thought that he would be defeated by Su Muchen, but he never thought that would actually have two lives, capable of rebirth.

It was just that no matter if it was because of him or for the sake of slaying the divine sword, so that he could advance to the archaic instrument, this defeat made him unwilling to accept it!

However, the more awake he got, the more intense the pain of his dragon tail's loss of flesh became, especially when a lot of Nine-colored fog attached themselves to his body and fell to the ground. Those invisible worms were still consuming his flesh, bringing him a fatal pain!

It was a pain that made people tremble!

He could only grit his teeth in order to persevere. His body's degree of recovery was not even comparable to the speed the Nine-colored fog was devouring. At this rate, not only would he not be able to obtain the archaic instrument, he might even die here.

He was sure that he could tear open the Starting Demon World, but unfortunately, he encountered a Nine-colored fog!

He couldn't accept it!

"I'll take the archaic instrument first."

Su Muchen said, and the gigantic dragon head headed towards the archaic instrument.

Long Chen's eyes turned blood-red as he watched Yue Yang approach the purple colored longsword, and the injuries on his body became more and more severe.

This degree of pain reminded him of the time when he was still in the tunnel. At that time, he seemed to have moved a lot of distance away, facing that giant beast in the ancient star field. That giant beast almost took his life, but he had completely recovered.

Ling Xi was trapped!

The archaic instrument that was related to the evolution of the god slaying sword was about to be taken away!

He was severely injured, and his injuries were even worsening!

Many hardships, were extremely similar to the scene of his impending death. He recalled the feeling of time reversing in his head, those blurry areas in the past, and the state of mind at this moment, were actually so compatible, allowing Long Chen's thoughts to be clear and smooth. In the blink of an eye, the Time Dao Seal's primordial spirit trembled slightly as a large amount of information was transmitted and poured into Long Chen's memories.

"Origin of Dream Return"

The Time Dao Seal s, from the Illusory Bubble to an instant of eternity, and then to the Time Traversing Dragon, were all mystical arts. At this point, Long Chen had finally expanded the Time Reversal Technique in the Euphorbid Finger, and combined it with the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Divine Arts to form a Time Reversal Technique.

The fatal pain, Ling Xi's worry, and the shame from losing, made the power in Long Chen's heart grow stronger than ever. His will to fight became more and more vigorous, and the flames that were almost extinguished within her body began to burn even more fiercely at this moment, becoming more and more exuberant, more and more majestic, until they began to set the prairie ablaze!

BOOM!

In that instant, Long Chen fell into a trance, becoming the core of time. The only thing he could do was to change his own time, and the endless river of time materialized before his eyes, concealing the space within it as it flowed. As Long Chen transformed into the gigantic dragon that was swimming in the river of time, he reversed his shocking will and swam back to the source, swimming towards the source.

Buzz! Buzz!

Everyone noticed Long Chen's strange movement and looked over.

They realized that Long Chen's body was releasing a special kind of wave, that wave started spreading in all directions, it was a kind of Zhi Zun's power of time, when the wave of wave was released, the nine-coloured fog that was still attached to Long Chen's body was released all the blood and flesh that they were devouring!

Endless amounts of tiny particles converged onto Long Chen's body. In the sky, within the nine colored fog, there was also a large amount of blood mist that pervaded over, enveloping the gigantic Divine Dragon Body, as if time had turned around. In the end, all of the tiny particles formed new flesh and blood on Long Chen's body.

Time was still flowing, Long Chen was still desperately trying to reverse the flow of time, and the energy that had returned to his dreams swept across his entire body, producing a mystical effect. The speed of time reversal was extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, Long Chen had returned to the state before he was smashed into the Nine-colored fog.

Returning to his dream's origin, allowing Long Chen to escape from the pain, he returned to his tyrannical battle state!

In reality, he could still swim back. But the more he swam, the more power he would consume, and the only thing that he could not recover in his dream was his energy, so although Long Chen's body recovered, he consumed a lot of energy. This meant that the origin of his dream was still within the laws of the heavens.

But even so, compared to Su Muchen who had used half of his power in the Beginning Demon Realm, he still held the advantage.

Right at that moment, Su Muchen had already transformed into a human form. Long Chen had also transformed into a human form, and looked like he had fully recovered.

This change caused everyone to be even more shocked.

Looking at the origin of the dream, it seemed inferior to Su Muchen's Nirvana Rebirth, after all, if Long Chen really died, he would not be able to use this origin of the dream. But it was not, because Su Muchen only had the second life, and as long as he did not die, as long as he had the power, he could recover quickly!

"He actually completely recovered!"

Su Tianyuan had not completely recovered. At this time, in their eyes, whether it was Long Chen or Su Muchen, both of them were abnormal existences, and they no longer dared to offend them.

In the Beginning Demon Realm, Ling Xi, whose eyes were filled with hot tears, finally cried and laughed.

"Let her go first." Long Chen said in a heavy voice.

"Alright." Su Muchen casually moved, and Ling Xi's freedom was restored. And at this time, Su Muchen's eyes were actually filled with disbelief, as he said: "I can't believe that you actually have a second chance to live? Didn't you not defeat the Primal Chaos God? How could this be? "

"I'm not dead, so it's different." Long Chen held the God Slaying Sword in his hand, his battle intent did not decrease, and continued to walk towards Su Muchen, step by step.

Su Muchen sighed, waved his hand, and said: "Alright, stop fighting, I'm not as good as you."

Long Chen laughed: "You beat me half to death, how can you let it go like this? Haven't I fought enough? "

Su Muchen said: "I know my limits, I have used the Beginner Devil Realm, and now that I have exhausted all my abilities, you have that almost undead body, if I continue to fight with you, I will only be looking for a beating. Besides, I am afraid that I will have to face the tribulation of reincarnation. "Not suitable for battle!"

Long Chen never thought that he would have such a fortuitous encounter.

Honestly speaking, the reason why he was able to welcome the tribulation of the reincarnation cycle was definitely because of his intense battle with Long Chen.

"The reason why you were able to recover today is also because of your means. I have indeed lost, and this archaic instrument will belong to you, but once I reach the tribulation of reincarnation, I will definitely shake you off completely. At that time, I will take it back." Su Muchen bypassed him, bypassed the violet sword, and returned to the area of the divine rain, sitting cross-legged.

Long Chen thought: "When you reach the tribulation of reincarnation, this archaic instrument will become the feces of the God Slaying Sword. You can take it back? "

However, this opponent, who was originally on par with him, actually obtained the space to advance with his help, which made Long Chen feel extremely conflicted. It was as if he had helped him a little bit,

but in reality, the opponent had also helped him comprehend the origin of his dreams, which could be considered even.

Su Muchen actually gave up on the archaic instrument, causing the Su Family's face to turn pale, filled with grief and indignation. It was just that no matter who it was, they all understood that other than Su Muchen, no one else could be Long Chen's opponent. They could only watch as Long Chen approached the archaic instrument.

"Let him take it first. He'll take it back once Mu Chen reaches the tribulation of reincarnation."

Su Tianyuan said with a pale face.

"That's right. He will smile for a short while, then Mu Chen will kill him for his revenge." Su Jiuyou said with certainty.

Bathing in the divine rain, the Demon Dragon had a solemn expression on its face.

Long Chen had already walked to the front of the violet sword, and despite the commotion caused before, he did not wake the violet sword from its slumber. It seemed like this was a good thing.

The God-Slaying Sword was exceptionally excited.

Because this was its hope to reach the archaic instrument!

Long Chen first kept the God Slaying Sword to prevent any bad things from happening to it here, then he gently touched the violet sword's hilt.

There were no movements, the violet sword was still sleeping soundly.

On the purple rose, the one hundred runes emitted a gentle light.

Long Chen held onto the violet sword lightly. He could not feel anything special about it, it was too different compared to the stone and the pagoda.

But this was also good. If it was that crazy archaic instrument, he would not be able to control it.

The two of them headed in the direction of the Martial God's Tomb. They wanted to waste this heavenly resource to destroy the archaic instrument, so naturally, they could not let the Su Family see it.

"Where are you going? You are actually close to my Su Family's ancestral tomb?" Su Clan disciples glared at them.

"Do you want to die?" Long Chen threatened, causing everyone to immediately retreat, they wanted Su Muchen to help, but they saw that Su Muchen had already entered into the state of undergoing heavenly tribulation, if Long Chen wanted to kill them, no one would be able to stop him.

They swallowed their saliva as they looked at Long Chen fearfully.

This young man, who was nothing in the War God's Ancient City, was actually so influential after coming here.

As a result, Long Chen and Ling Xi returned to the middle of the tunnel. War God's Ancient City's people would not come here, Long Chen sealed the entrance to the tunnel, and gently placed the violet sword on the ground.

In his hand, the God Slaying Sword had already appeared, trembling with excitement as a single green eye flickered with a greedy light. If Long Chen had sharp eyes, he would be able to see that this greedy light was extremely similar to those monsters carved in the air.

But he didn't notice.

Chapter 1837 - Ninety-Nine

"If you control me, I will release my final strength and defeat this' broken moon'." The God Slaying Sword sent out an extremely urgent thought.

"Alright." Long Chen protected Ling Xi first and then prepared well. He was also looking forward to see if the God Slaying Sword would become an archaic instrument or not.

The reason they chose to stay in the tunnel was because the walls were terrifyingly hard, especially those relief sculptures. Even the archaic instruments were unable to destroy them, and it was an

extremely deep imprint. As long as Long Chen guarded the door, it would be difficult for the archaic instrument to escape.

Everything was ready.

Long Chen gripped the God Slaying Sword tightly.

Just at this moment, the God Slaying Sword released enough power to battle against the archaic instrument, it had once again changed to the way it looked before when it defeated the two archaic instrument, the only difference being that Long Chen was now in control of it. Adding Long Chen's power, it could already defeat two archaic instrument earlier, let alone now.

Long Chen felt that he was holding onto a monstrous beast that filled the sky, and he was completely unable to control it. The surging power of the God Slaying Sword was only able to enter a tiny bit into his body, connecting with him, and that just this bit of power had almost surpassed the limits of Long Chen's power. Even though he was clenching his teeth, he still felt like his body was about to explode.

"You can try using my power!" An ancient and mechanical voice was transmitted from the God Slaying Sword.

Long Chen waved his hands lightly, and suddenly, thousands of Death Sword Qi started to gather, ready to shoot out at any time. If he had already grasped this power, he could have instantly killed Su Muchen, and there was no need to fight so hard.

But the God Slaying Sword said that this was its last trump card, left behind to deal with the archaic instrument.

The terrifying power was grasped in Long Chen's hands.

"Attack!"

Just at that moment, he held the Heaven Smiting Sword in his hand and used the Deity Slaying Incantation, instantly crossing the distance of over 10 metres, and landed beside the archaic instrument, slashing the sword in his hand, instantly, the vast power of the God Slaying Sword struck onto the violet sword.

It was as if a sleeping person had been cut by a blade, that kind of feeling would make people go crazy, that archaic instrument was like that, when the God Slaying Sword cut it and fiercely bit it, the broken moon's Dao Spirit became completely awake, and it let out a pitiful cry.

The rose gradually transformed into a teenager dressed in purple, as he glared at Long Chen. He was a teenager covered in purple light, it was just a Dao spirit, not a human, he picked up the archaic instrument and bellowed: "What demon, dare disturb my slumber, I will grant you death!"

The wisdom of a Dao Spirit was that simple. It was just that when it fought on its own, it was still inferior to the coordination between Long Chen and the God Slaying Sword. The God Slaying Sword was able to provide enough strength to defeat the broken moon while Long Chen provided battle experience and techniques.

Hiss!

Without saying a word, Long Chen waved his sword and rushed towards his opponent, and in the blink of an eye, the Heaven Smiting Sword chopped down once again. The teenager in purple clothes hurriedly used his broken moon to resist, and as the two swords clashed, sharp sounds of friction could be heard, and sparks flew everywhere.

With the attacks of the two swords, the broken moon had no way of resisting!

Long Chen realized that Ling Xi's sword was originally meant for the Primordial Spirit, and the dao spirit also belonged to the same category. Ling Xi's sword attack, made his dao spirit feel extremely afraid!

Controlling the power of the God Slaying Sword that did not belong to him, Long Chen completely suppressed the archaic instrument, especially with the help of Ling Xi's sword. Relying on the two swords, Long Chen displayed a superior fighting strength, and actually forced the archaic instrument to retreat!

The Heaven Slayer Sword tore apart the broken moon's blade, while Ling Xi attacked the purple-clothed youth with her sword, using the dual sword technique to its fullest extent. At the start, the broken moon had already recovered its full strength, but under the crazy tearing of the Heaven Slayer Sword, the light became dimmer and dimmer, and the spirit became more and more terrifying!

"Don't kill me! Don't kill me! "

This battle continued for three days. Long Chen could feel that the power accumulated by the Heaven Slaying Sword was indeed decreasing, and the moment his power disappeared, he would be left with no way out of the archaic instrument. Only after three days, the broken moon would bite all the holes on the sword like a mad dog, and the light would fade.

Although he could not bear to do it, Long Chen thought that it was just a Dao Spirit, it did not have any true intelligence. In order to kill off the power of the divine sword and himself, he decided not to think too much and directly attacked ferociously.

If he could control it, he would definitely be able to unleash a level of fighting strength that could surpass it. At that time, Su Muchen would also be able to reach the tribulation of reincarnation, but he would just be able to destroy this archaic instrument in one fell swoop.

At the last moment, the slaughter puppet made of the gray slaughter sword qi came out of the sword and started to absorb the energy essence left behind by the archaic instrument Dao Spirit. The archaic instrument was completely swallowed by the terrifying sword and eventually disappeared without a trace.

"It's finally over."

Long Chen was very tired. First, he had to exceed his own limits in battle with Su Muchen, and then he had to settle this archaic instrument. After three consecutive days and three nights of fighting, although he had spent all of his energy on the God Slaying Sword, he still had a large portion of his fighting capacity.

Hopefully, the result would be good.

The God Slaying Sword had already left his right hand and was now standing on the ground, surrounded by the grey sword aura of slaughter, forming a solid sword qi skeleton behind the God Slaying Sword, which looked extremely terrifying. The skeleton possessed the Darkness, Corrosion, Devour and Death attributes, just like a god of death, which made it extremely terrifying.

He extended a pair of bone claws and trembled as he held the God Slaying Sword. In its anticipation, new Dao patterns started to gather on the God Slaying Sword's skeleton, and the power of the God Slaying Sword once again expanded. Although it was impossible to grow to the point where it could defeat two archaic instruments, it still possessed limitless possibilities.

Yet another Dao-seal was formed.

Even Long Chen became nervous, he was also counting the skeletons that were massacred.

"Eighty-five, eighty-six ninety-one, ninety-two, ninety-three ninety-seven!"

At this point, Long Chen almost held his breath, waiting for a miracle to happen. There were already 97 dao runes, and the God-Slaying Sword had become more powerful than ever before. If he could condense another 3 dao runes and become a archaic instrument, what would happen?

The slaughter skeleton was also trembling from head to toe. It held the God-Slaying Sword in its hand and stared at the gray sword with its empty eyes!

"Ninety-eight!"

Yet another Dao-seal was formed.

Long Chen's heart beat even faster.

"Ninety-nine!"

At this time, Long Chen's heart had almost stopped beating. Both he and Ling Xi were waiting for the arrival of the next dao pattern, and at the same time, for the other eye of the skeleton sword hilt to shine.

This time, even after holding his breath for a long time, there was still no movement from the tattoo. After twenty breaths of time had passed, the God Slaying Sword's light had already faded and Long Chen already knew the result.

"It's a pity that a archaic instrument with a hundred dao runes appeared. It's just past the level of the archaic instrument. If it had a few more dao runes, it might have been possible for the God-Slaying Sword to become a archaic instrument. What a pity."

Long Chen could not help but sigh, he did not expect that he was just missing the last step. Although it was only one step, it would be difficult to advance again, because he almost had to swallow another archaic instrument, and more than a hundred of them at that.

Roar!

The killing skeleton was especially angry, wishing that he could throw the God-Slaying Sword on the ground.

But to Long Chen, 99 dao marks was already very terrifying, surpassing 8 great heavenly swords, it was the peak of palaeogeostats, and it would not be difficult for him to increase another dao mark in the future. Thinking about it this way, if the divine slaying sword did not end up as a archaic instrument, it was still a good thing, because Long Chen was not sure if he could control the 99 dao marks of the divine slaying swords with his current strength!

Just then, the killing skeleton looked at Long Chen.

"You want to control me?" Long Chen was very calm as he suddenly said.

He knew that the God Slaying Sword's spirit dao wasn't necessarily anything good. The so-called "accompanying Long Chen in his battle against the world" was actually just a joke, its only goal was to become a archaic instrument.

"You're too noisy!"

The killing skeleton unexpectedly let out a low roar, the fact that the God Slaying Sword did not become a archaic instrument left it in a very bad mood. In its fury, it grasped the ninety-nine Dao patterns on the God Slaying Sword, and actually charged towards Long Chen to kill him!

Long Chen's eyes were gloomy. When he was trying to devour the broken moon with the God Slaying Sword, he realized that this fellow would retaliate, he never expected that it would happen, it was just to defeat the broken moon. The power accumulated by the God Slaying Sword was already at the bottom, so he could only rely on the power of 99 dao patterns!

In Long Chen's eyes, the other party had become a archaic instrument that was not a archaic instrument. It possessed a dao consciousness and awareness, but it was still lacking in strength.

Just as the opponent made his move, Long Chen clenched his teeth, his speed was even faster than her, the black Ling Xi Sword in his hand was his most trusted treasure, it was his and Ling Xi's witness to his love, holding onto Ling Xi's sword, Long Chen immediately used Deity Slaying Incantation, Ling Xi's sword swept past the skeleton's body, instantly causing the opponent to scream miserably.

"Soul Refining Flame!"

The fire swept out, enveloping the entire tunnel. Long Chen unleashed the Time Traversing Dragon, which killed skeletons with independent awareness, he was afraid that he could feel the Time Traversing Dragon, but he might not be able to sense it very quickly. Defeating the broken moon also consumed a large portion of its energy, and under Long Chen's preparations, he was completely toyed with, as Ling Xi's sword swept across its body time and time again, causing it extreme damage, and even made it go crazy!

Just at this moment, within the Great Void Cosmic Dragon Primordial Spirit, the Dragon Jade Dao Seal trembled and an invisible wave of light shot out from the Dragon Jade Dao Seal and struck the slaughter puppet's body. The slaughter puppet let out a miserable scream and disappeared in an instant.

"It's appearing more and more frequently. I haven't had enough fun with this brainless skeleton yet." Long Chen laughed and picked up the God Slaying Sword.

Chapter 1838 - The oncoming storm

Long Chen looked around and realized that although the God Slaying Sword had lost its killing skeleton, its power was still there. It was already the 99th dao pattern, and its lethality was even more terrifying than when it had 83 dao patterns.

However, with such a vast amount of power, the amount of items Long Chen could dig out and control was relatively limited. This level of Dao Artifact was also extremely precious, at least Su Zilan, this level of tri-level tribulation of reincarnation experts might not even be able to obtain it. Only someone at her level of fighting strength could fully display the power of this God-Slaying Sword.

Just like how Ling Xi was still unable to control the eight heavenly swords.

Although I have not become a archaic instrument, but obviously my current fighting strength has grown greatly. If Su Muchen had not entered the tribulation of reincarnation, he would not be my match, but if he had succeeded, then I would definitely not have a chance. "

He was a super dragon after all. If he were to enter the tribulation of reincarnation, his fighting strength would probably reach the level of two levels of tribulation of reincarnation.

Of course, on the day that Long Chen truly enters the tribulation of reincarnation, Su Zilan would no longer be his opponent.

It took him several days to familiarize himself with controlling the sword.

"With the abilities of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon and Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon that I have now, in addition to these two swords, among the young generation in 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants, they should be at the top. I'm afraid within the new generation in Di Jun Divine City, there aren't many who can contend against me."

In a year's time, his fighting strength had increased at an unimaginable speed. From the bottom level to the top level, in time, he would definitely be able to look down on all the other mountains.

"Su Muchen!"

After settling the God Slaying Sword, the two of them returned to the Bluestone Plaza. Only a few days had passed, and Su Muchen's reincarnation tribulation had already reached a critical state. He was surrounded by a black divine dragon and the situation couldn't be seen clearly, but Long Chen could feel that this fellow was getting stronger and stronger.

"This guy is really going to succeed."

The other three had yet to pass through the Reincarnation Tribulation, but it was obvious that he was going to succeed.

Thus, Long Chen and Ling Xi meditated in the middle of the Martial God Tomb. Ling Xi began to try to break through the Gate of Life and Death, while Long Chen studied the Way of Slaughter and the Way of Time.

"Recently, Dragon Jade's activities have become more and more frequent. But is it because I have come into contact with the highest level?"

Long Chen thought.

In the blink of an eye, two months passed.

It had already been half a year since they came to the battlefield of the gods, but the spirit race still hadn't moved. No one knew where they had gone to. But Long Chen was not in a hurry.

"I wonder, what realm is this Di Yu in now? He wants to break through the third stage of the tribulation in one go. After half a year, he should have already achieved something. "

With the help of the Di Jun Divine City and the Everlasting Dragon City, he was viewed as the hope of the human race. All the resources in the entire Dragon God Domain were poured into him, if Long Chen had such treatment, his cultivation would have already surpassed the peak.

However, he did not like the gloomy look in the child's eyes.

Four disciples of the War God's Ancient City s had welcomed the One Yuan Reincarnation Tribulation and two of them had died. Two of them had succeeded, and Su Jiuyou had sent a total of four tribulation of reincarnation warriors out, if Su Yuji and Su Jiuzhou had not died, they would probably be successful in the end.

Only Su Muchen was left.

Recently, when everyone was bathing in the divine rain, almost all of their attention was placed on Su Muchen. Finally, on the day that the Celestial Battlefield was about to open for half a year, Su Muchen had completely transformed into a reincarnation and truly entered into the cycle of reincarnation. The moment he left, there would be a Five Dragon Cities who would naturally come to invite him.

The demonic dragon dissipated.

He stood up in the midst of the golden rain of deities, his tall figure like a metal pillar, standing steadily. He stretched out his hands, trying to mobilize his strength, and sighed emotionally. "This is reincarnation's mystical tribulation of reincarnation?"

He did not mind the group of Su Family people, but turned to look at Long Chen, his eyes gradually narrowed, and asked: "Did you control the archaic instrument?"

From Nirvana to reincarnation, it was simply a transformation and transition of life, completely different from before. However, it was hard to say where exactly this transformation came from, and if it really had to be described, then it should be the transformation of the 'Spirit', probably due to the transformation towards the true Gods.

One yuan was 100 cycles of reincarnation.

In that One Yuan Tribulation, it was as if he had reincarnated into a hundred lifetimes. The fact that he could still remember the archaic instrument meant that he was very fond of her, and it was worth mentioning that there were a lot of people who would lose their memories after crossing a hundred lifetimes of the reincarnation tribulation, and had completely forgotten about their own half life.

Long Chen said: "Even though I don't have control over it, I can't possibly give it to you."

Su Muchen said: "Can we fight again? Last time was not fun. "

To be honest, with the Time Traversing Dragon, Su Muchen would no longer be able to force any battles. He could only invite them, but Long Chen was no fool, he waved his hand, and said: "We'll talk about it later, you are taking too much advantage of me right now."

The disciples of the Su Family were filled with righteous indignation, and all scolded: "Long Chen, you really don't have the guts! Seeing that you are too weak to fight, are you still a man? "

"Yeah, you don't even have that much spirit, how can you have a archaic instrument? If you admit defeat today, it is very likely that it will become a sore point in your heart, causing your cultivation in the Martial Dao to be unable to progress an inch! "

In order to snatch back the archaic instrument, they taunted and taunted him as they goaded him. It was just that these words were too childish to Long Chen.

Seeing that he did not agree, Su Muchen sighed and shook his head, "It isn't something that belongs to me, it doesn't belong to me in the end. If there is still a chance, I will not lose again. "

He also had a strong desire to fight.

The opening of the World of Gods took place, and in the blink of an eye, half a year had already passed. According to the usual situation, in another half a year, the Divine Rain would end, and everyone would have to leave.

A few days after Su Muchen's success, a change suddenly happened.

Long Chen woke up from his cultivation and said in shock: "The Spirit Race attacked?"

But it doesn't seem to be.

The entire battlefield of the gods seemed to be trembling in the midst of the Nine-colored fog. The endless Nine-colored fog above began to move, as if countless invisible bugs were going crazy. If they suddenly pounced on them, everyone present would probably die without a single one remaining.

Long Chen held Ling Xi's hand and protected her within the Divine Kingdom at the first moment. In the next moment, everyone felt an extremely terrifying power acting on their bodies.

Everyone was under control.

"Has the ancestor appeared? Is it my ancestor?!"

"Oh my god, what's going on?"

Some were alarmed, some were excited.

Long Chen looked over, and actually, even Su Muchen was powerless under this kind of control.

In that instant, the terrifying energy brought all the new generation disciples of the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants with it as they headed towards the sky. No one could resist, but the sky was filled with them, and the Nine-colored fog s, the people who watched Long Chen's battle, had all personally witnessed how terrifying the Nine-colored fog was.

Long Chen was greatly shocked in his heart. What kind of power was it to actually kill all the disciples of the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants here? This force was simply unstoppable. Was he just waiting to die like this?

A string of thoughts quickly flashed through his mind.

Unfortunately, that power was even more powerful. In just a blink of an eye, all of the warriors were thrown into the Nine-colored fog, screaming in pain.

Long Chen was also unable to escape his fate.

In the distant Demon God Area.

Dreamy Fox Divine Palace, Skyfox Region.

Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan were right here. The Nirvana Qi was boundless and it was comparable to the inner city of War God's Ancient City. Strange spirits were everywhere, and this place was the hinterland of the Nine Tailed Heavenly Fox.

In the morning, with the Qi of the morning sun, Mo Xiaolang stood under the morning sun and absorbed the sunlight fire to strengthen himself.

In the clear pool beside him, Su Yan was changing the color of her tail. Her long snake tail was so fresh and moving, she would laugh like a silver bell from time to time, playing happily.

After a while, Mo Xiaolang was already able to take human form. He stood at the side of the clear pond, quietly watching Su Yan play.

"wolf cub" Su Yan retracted her snake tail, changed into her legs, and went around Mo Xiaolang's body after landing, her face slightly red, she asked: "I'm not good to look at!"

Mo Xiaolang scratched his head and said: "Yan Er will definitely look good."

"Do you think the snake tail is really beautiful?" Su Yan asked.

Mo Xiaolang nodded his head: "I think it's very good. There are nine different colors, they change back and forth, and they're much better than the black I'm wearing."

Su Yan lowered her head, and said sorrowfully: "But I've always been afraid of snakes, ever since I was young. It's so slippery, and now I've turned into a snake. It's really sad."

"Yan Er, this is karma, right? Who asked you to hate snakes." Mo Xiaolang made a face and said with a smile.

"You're so annoying!" The two of them were playing around happily when Mo Xiaolang suddenly heard this. The smile on his face gradually disappeared, and he protected Su Yan behind him. He looked at a large tree, and coldly said: "Whoever is hiding there, come out if you have the guts."

Hearing that, a thick demonic snake fell from the tree and transformed into a beautiful woman. She smiled sweetly and said: "Children, don't be afraid, I'm here to see you, Ruo Xi is my good friend."

Chapter 1839 - Phantom Shadow of the Gods

Two snow-white balls accompanied the snake girl as she wiggled her waist, and slowly walked over with a slight tremble. Her pair of long and white legs were exposed outside, and with her unparalleled charm, the snake girl was naturally charming, but compared to Ruo Xi's seductive appearance, she was not on the same level. Ruo Xi was born with seductive bones, and the snake girl was just coquettish.

She walked in front of Mo Xiaolang and Yue Yang, and only then did she laugh: "Didn't I say it already, I'm Ruo Xi's friend, my name is Yu Chang, don't be afraid of me."

Seeing that she did not have any of the other Spirit Demon race's obvious ill intentions, Mo Xiaolang remained on guard in his heart, but said: "Sister Ruo Xi is no longer in Skyfox Region, I'm afraid you have come at the wrong time to find her."

The Lamia Yu Chang was still smiling seductively, and said: "I am not here for Ruo Xi, I am here for you."

This woman was indeed strong, but she was still a long way from Ruo Xi. She dared to call Ruo Xi by his real name, but her cultivation level was different, she said that she was Ruo Xi's friend, Mo Xiaolang could not believe it, and furthermore, he was just a nobody, why would she come for him?

Seeing Mo Xiaolang was suspicious, he said to: "I heard that Ruo Xi's family has a half snake demon, so I came here to take a look, I think it's this little miss. Don't be afraid, come over and let big sister see, big sister won't hurt you, am I also a snake?"

Su Yan was timid, but this woman was extremely flirtatious and it was difficult for her to trust him. Therefore, when the other party threw out the olive branch, she subconsciously hid behind Mo Xiaolang, with a look of fear in her eyes.

"What brings you here?"

Mo Xiaolang took Su Yan a few steps back, and said with caution.

She smiled and said, "Alright, I will tell you the truth. In truth, she is not a real half demon, she is just a secret technique passed down from the ancient times, allowing her to fuse with the demon race. There aren't many people with her physique. When I heard Ruo Xi talk about her, I started to have doubts in my heart. That's because I have a way to turn her back into a human. "

"What!" Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan's eyes lit up. At the beginning, they were indeed very excited, but after some careful thought, this woman came here for some unfathomable reason, but there was a trace of conspiracy in her eyes. She might not be Ruo Xi's friend, but she was actually so kind, and it was unbelievable that she was kind.

Seeing that they did not say anything, the Lamia said angrily: "Did you not understand? I came here specially to bring the little girl to my place for Ruo Xi's sake, to help her get rid of her half demon identity. I am not willing to let others plead with me for such a thing. "

Mo Xiaolang thought for a moment, then said: "Sister, please wait for a moment, Xiao Lang thanks you for your good intentions, but since this is an extremely important matter, I have to discuss it with Sister Ruo Xi, and also seek for your identity. Please wait a moment, I will use the Star Talisman to communicate with Sister Ruo Xi."

"Forget it!" After hearing that, the Lamia's face suddenly became pitch black, changing her expression very quickly. She angrily said, "After talking for so long, you still doubt my identity. It seems like you don't want her to return to the human race. If that's the case, then I will leave first. When Ruo Xi comes back to beg me, I might not even be able to help you guys. "

After she finished speaking, she glared at Mo Xiaolang, turned into a wisp of green smoke, and disappeared.

Mo Xiaolang's face darkened.

Su Yan was very curious, she asked: "wolf cub, it seems like Sister Ruo Xi did not leave any star runes with us, are you testing her?"

Mo Xiaolang nodded his head: "Yes, she is obviously not Big Sister Ruo Xi's friend. I just do not understand who she is, and why he wants you."

Su Yan said: "But if she really has a way to make me return to being a human, why not give it a try?"

Mo Xiaolang reached out his hand, stroked her bright black hair and said: "Yan Er, isn't your current state pretty good? It already hurt a lot when you became like this back then, but it'll hurt even more if you change it back. I don't want you to feel any pain. "

Su Yan said in a daze, "But, you're going to bring me a lot of trouble if I do that."

Mo Xiaolang shook his head: "None of this is trouble. I will quickly become stronger, and make everyone shut their mouths."

"Oh?" Su Yan nodded. She suddenly laughed innocently and said, "Do you really like my current look?"

"Yes." Mo Xiaolang smiled slightly.

The sun was rising in the east, and everything looked beautiful.

The World of Gods underwent an unprecedented change.

Weng! *

Of the thousands of disciples in the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants, there were even a portion who were still undergoing their tribulation that were pulled up by the energy and smashed straight into the Nine-colored fog. The Nine-colored fog in the sky crazily danced and emitted sharp sounds of friction, causing one's heart to be filled with incomparable fear.

Facing the Nine-colored fog that could not resist at all, everyone cried in fear. In that instant, no matter how they resisted, it was useless.

BOOM!

Everyone ran into the Nine-colored fog.

Long Chen had just come in contact with the Nine-colored fog, so he was already prepared to use it to return to the origin of his dreams. But at this moment, a golden energy enveloped his entire body, enveloping him completely. The Nine-colored fog s were originally going to devour him, but after encountering the golden light, they were forced to retreat one by one.

Long Chen looked up and saw that all the War God's Ancient City disciples had charged into the Nine-colored fog surrounded by the golden light.

"It looks like I'm not trying to kill everyone. This golden light came from the power of the World of Gods. I've never heard of such a thing happening in the World of Gods. What exactly happened here?"

Long Chen thought calmly.

Long Chen's body was currently covered with Nine-colored fog, but with the protection of the golden light, he was still able to live. Just at this time, that wave of energy once again appeared, pulling everyone towards the top.

Vaguely, those from the Su Clan disciples s who didn't understand what was happening were still screaming miserably.

"Brother Chen!"

Ling Xi was afraid that she had only realized this now, the situation was too perilous before.

"Don't worry, I definitely won't die." Long Chen's extremely calm and collected words allowed the anxiousness in Ling Xi's heart to dissipate. This man could maintain her calm heart no matter what happened, and this made Ling Xi feel especially safe.

"We should arrive at a unified place." Long Chen guessed.

Just as expected, at this moment, the surrounding Nine-colored fog had dodged, and a formless energy opened up a giant sphere. The radius must be a hundred meters, such a large sphere of space, should be enough for around thirty people of the War God's Ancient City to stay here.

After the golden light faded, Long Chen discovered that a golden array formation had appeared beneath his feet. The golden divine symbol that formed this array formation was the primordial golden divine symbol that was flashing with divine runes, bringing along a huge amount of energy, maintaining the stability of the group.

Sure enough, everyone was fine

"Look!"

It was a golden figure of a human sitting cross-legged below the circular array. It was a golden figure with his eyes closed and the surrounding light wheel moving about, and although it was just an illusion, it was imposing and majestic, and its appearance could not be clearly seen. The only thing that could not be seen was the aura this figure exuded, which was a type of dominating aura from head to toe.

This is the Archaic Gods — Martial God!

Su Clan disciples was extremely familiar with all the dressing, regardless if it was the hair ornament, the lapel, or the body size, the golden figure that was sitting cross-legged was exactly the same as their legendary ancestor. The pure The Will of the War God s that erupted from this figure made it impossible to raise their heads.

"Ancestor's Heroic Spirit!"

"Heavens! Kneel down and kowtow!"

Nothing like this had ever happened in the World of Gods before. The Su Clan disciples were all frantically kneeling on the ground with excited expressions, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Only Long Chen was still standing there. He was not a member of the Su Family, so when he looked carefully, he discovered that the only reason the illusion existed was because it was probably supporting the operation of the array.

The formation moved, heading off into the unknown.

The Su Clan disciples began to speak in an ambiguous manner, and spoke a lot of words of blessing from their ancestors. They sincerely knelt for nearly fifteen minutes, and then, they finally realized that they had to consider what had happened. The first to react was Su Muchen, who was standing not too far away from Long Chen, and said: "Guess, what exactly happened?"

Long Chen felt that the array diagram was shuttling through the Nine-colored fog, he shook his head and said, "I'm not sure either."

After thinking for a moment, he said, "It would be best to use the star talisman to contact Su Zilan and ask him about the situation."

Su Muchen nodded, but when he picked up the star talisman, he said helplessly, "The connection here has already been cut off, so I am unable to contact her."

"Oh, I'm afraid something big is about to happen." Long Chen was not optimistic about the changes that had occurred in the World of Gods.

Sure enough, at this moment, he felt a pressure that was specifically aimed at him. He suddenly turned around and saw the illusion in the middle of the formation. Although the illusion's eyes were closed, it seemed to be looking at him.

A clear voice resonated in his mind, causing Long Chen to feel as if he had been struck by lightning.

"You still have one more person on your body. The war is about to begin, and no one will be able to escape. Let her come out."

Just these few words caused Long Chen's face to change continuously.

This illusion was actually talking to him.

Chapter 1840 - The Game of Gods

This figure was the War God; he actually dared to speak to him? Could he be the War God?

This Archaic Gods from ten million years ago, was he talking to me?

Archaic Gods had already disappeared for tens of millions of years, and no one knew where they had gone to or whether they had lived through it. The battlefield between the gods and the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants were probably the only things they had left ...

Is he talking to me?

No matter how calm Long Chen was in his heart, he still felt a chill run down his spine.

The other person that the Martial God simulacrum was referring to was Ling Xi. What he meant was that the war was about to begin, so no one should hide inside the Divine Kingdom, or else they would all die.

Long Chen did not dare to question the power that came from the Archaic Gods at all, as if he had been brought to this Diagram Array.

"What's the matter with you?" Seeing his expression change greatly, Su Muchen asked suspiciously.

"Perhaps there will be a huge change soon. Let your Su Clan prepare." Long Chen reminded her as he walked to a corner alone, and told Ling Xi of this matter.

Ling Xi smiled slightly and said: "Brother Chen, I am already able to bear many responsibilities by myself. Let me participate as well; these are the rules of a god."

That's right, the Archaic Gods was talking to me just now.

This is the rule of God.

As such, Long Chen allowed Ling Xi to enter the array. From then on, the War God's image was not aimed at him.

Su Muchen now had a huge amount of authority, he wanted the Su Clan disciples who were still kneeling to be on guard. Only then did everyone stand together, suspiciously feeling the progress of the Golden Diagram Array, they all discussed and pondered on what would happen.

"Don't worry about it too much. The ancestor is protecting us, he must be leading us to a place where we can see him. Or maybe he will bestow a great treasure to us, allowing us to shine all over the Great War God's Ancient City!"

"Yes, for the first time in at least a million years, this is definitely a good thing. It can't be a bad thing. "Thinking about the myths that will only appear when we meet them in a while, I feel a little excited!"

Their eyes were filled with anticipation as they stared forward with burning eyes.

Only, Su Muchen and the others were much more mature, so they could vaguely see some unease in his eyes. This uneasiness probably came from his intuition, which was something that Long Chen could feel.

While the Su Clan disciples was happily chatting, the speed of the Golden Diagram Array finally slowed down. The surrounding Nine-colored fogs all scattered, and when everyone raised their heads to look, they suddenly felt like the Golden Diagram Array had collided with something. Most of the people there weren't able to stand steadily and roll around, and luckily they weren't able to fall out of the Golden Diagram Array.

The Golden Diagram Array stopped.

Everyone looked over curiously, only to see a gigantic white jade platform in front of them. It had a diameter of more than ten thousand meters, and there were thousands of meters of space in the white jade platform, where there were no Nine-colored fog. It was about the same as the Green Stone Square, except that this white jade platform was paved with pure white jade.

"What a big place, why did our ancestors bring us here?" A disciple asked curiously.

Everyone was eager to give it a try, wanting to enter white jade platform.

Su Muchen shouted, "Without my order, no one can act rashly. The situation is a little strange, so don't blame me for being rude."

Seeing that he had taken over Su Jiuyou's spotlight, Su Jiuyou was a little dissatisfied in his heart, and said: "Don't make such a big fuss over nothing, how could our ancestor possibly harm us, bringing us here, must be for a huge purpose!

Su Muchen remained calm and said: "Then you should take the lead to walk up there and give it a try."

Su Jiuyou saw how strange the white jade platform was, and said: "Whoever is strong will be the leader."

"There seems to be someone else."

At this time, a disciple pointed to the hundreds of platforms opposite of them.

On the other side, there was actually a formation next to the hundred over platforms. It was a green formation, and one could vaguely see a green shadow on the formation. There were also over thirty people on the formation.

"That seems to be someone from the Heavenly Wind Shencheng."

Someone said.

"Strange, why did our ancestors bring us together with the people of the Heavenly Wind Shencheng?"
Everyone began to wonder.

"There's still someone over there!"

Another person saw with their sharp eyes that there was also a Mysterious Ice Array on the left. It was a good friend of the War God's Ancient City, a member of the Mysterious Ice Shencheng.

Just at this time, there seemed to be a new array formation, smashing into the white jade platform, upon closer inspection, the people there were also very excited, they looked around, and finally discovered the group of War God's Ancient City. Speaking of this, there were a total of four groups gathered by the white jade platform, and at the start, everyone was very excited, but after seeing the other groups, they did not dare act rashly.

"War? With these people? "

Long Chen thought about the word war that the Martial God had told him and then looked at the white jade platform. He suddenly said to Su Muchen, "It doesn't matter if you believe it or not, this white jade platform is probably going to use it for battle. It's like it's a game. And the person who is being controlled in this game seems to be us, so this is definitely not a good thing. "

As a member of the War God's Ancient City, he naturally did not believe that his own ancestor would harm him. It was just that in this strange place, no one could predict what would happen next!

BOOM!

Another team from the Shencheng arrived next to the white jade platform under the support of the black array.

The fifth!

As time passed, more and more teams arrived, until finally, there were a total of nine teams gathered beside the white jade platform, and there was no more increase. There were a total of seventy-two Shencheng s, which meant, probably among the endless Nine-colored fog, there were a total of eight platforms.

Then, what would happen?

At this time, Su Muchen was conversing with a few Shencheng s beside him. white jade platform was extremely spacious and it was not difficult for their voices to reach the other side.

"I think it must be the ancestor showing his spirit, asking us to come here to inherit something? Although Nine-colored fog s are scary, but everyone take it easy on them, we are definitely fine. " In the Tianfeng Shencheng, a green man said with a smile.

"That's right. Everyone, there's no need to worry about the heavens. Just watch and see. This will be a historic moment!" I believe that our ancestors still existed. They lived in another world, they were gods, they controlled this world, and with the treatment we have today, I'm afraid we have to welcome the return of the gods! Even if that's not the case, being chosen to come to this place will definitely bring us countless benefits! "

With these words, the hundreds of people felt much better.

Everyone felt that this was right, this was their ancestor's land. Just like the rain of gods, it did not bring them no small amount of benefits.

Everyone began talking and laughing, some of them still kneeling down in front of the divine silhouette in the center of the formation with incomparably pious hearts.

Just as everyone was talking happily, in the middle of the War God's Ancient City team, a branch family disciple from Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation suddenly shot towards the hundred over platforms, falling onto the white jade platform. He was stunned for a moment, then crawled back up with a stunned face, completely unaware of where she had gone to.

"What's going on?"

He walked towards him, but right at this moment, the Golden Diagram Array moved, cutting a certain distance apart. It was already impossible for that guy to return to the array, there were already many Nine-colored fog that were filling the gap between the two.

Everyone was dumbfounded. What was going on?

Raising his head, he realized that it wasn't just the War God's Ancient City, but each of the other eight teams also had one person standing on top of them. Furthermore, all of them were around the same age and strength as the War God's Ancient City.

"Su Huan, calm down first." Seeing that, Su Muchen was so scared that he was about to cry.

A total of nine people stood in the middle of the, all of them extremely dazed. They couldn't even think of a way to return to the array formation, and the people in the array formation was also unable to go to white jade platform.

This situation immediately caused a ruckus among the crowd.

Right at this moment, everyone noticed that in the center of the white jade platform, there was a number. It was a number that had nine different colors, from 100, to 99. Every breath of time, the number would decrease by one.

"What does that mean?" Everyone was in an uproar, the eight people standing on the platform were getting more and more uneasy.

Long Chen narrowed his eyes and said: "After the countdown, something special will probably happen. It should be that if those nine people above didn't complete something before then, they would have died, right?"

Once he said that, everyone was frightened. They all scolded him, "Don't speak nonsense. How could our ancestors make such a joke? We are their descendants."

"That's right, you are not a member of my Su Clan. If you want to die, then so be it."

Long Chen was definitely not joking.

At this moment, the number on the screen had already changed to 90.

The Su Family were still reprimanding Long Chen for what he had just said.

At this moment, the image of a deity once again rang out from the formation.

"This is a battle of honor, within the span of a hundred breaths, only one victor can appear in the white jade platform.

This sentence also came from the Archaic Gods s.

Although his words were vague, everyone at least understood that the people on the platform had to fight as soon as possible before choosing a victor. Otherwise, all nine of them would be eliminated.

However, no one knew who the victor was, and no one knew what the loser was.

In the blink of an eye, he was only 80 breaths away.

Battle of honor!

These words made everyone's blood boil, because they represented the various Shencheng s.

"Su Huan, fight!" Su Muchen remained silent for a moment, before reminding his.

If there was only one person who won, everyone wished it was one of them. And who knew what the price would be if they lost?