

War God 1841

Chapter 1841 - Battle of Honor

There was only 80 breaths of time left!

The several hundred people on the array formation were anxious and terrified. They didn't know what they would do if this were to happen to them!

They had initially thought that this was an advantage bestowed upon them by their ancestors, but now, what was the so-called battle of honor? They began to feel nervous.

Su Tianyuan seemed to have understood and he roared: "Su Huan, this is the test that our ancestor has given us. Within a hundred breaths of time, you will be able to defeat the other god blood descendant and obtain unparalleled benefits. If we win, this is the pride of our War God's Ancient City, and also the pride of our ancestors.

These words stirred up everyone's blood.

"That's right!" If we win, we will be able to obtain enormous benefits. Our War God's Ancient City is a race of war, and the War God is also the God of War.

"You're right, Su Huan, hurry up and fight!"

Under the urging of the brothers, the nine disciples on the white jade platform gradually became passionate. They seemed to have seen a bright future awaiting them. Only the victor would be able to obtain the final victory, and it would take around seventy breaths of time!

"Fight!"

The nine people roared in unison. Their eyes were already bloodshot from not fighting. They crazily rushed towards the others. The time limit of 100 breaths placed a huge pressure on everyone. They did not hesitate to fight in order to become the only victor within the time limit!

This was a battle of honor for the ancestors!

The winner would bring honor to his ancestors!

"Su Huan! "Just give it your all!"

Although they had not participated in the battle yet, their eyes were still bloodshot. 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants was fighting in the open and fighting in the dark, and finally, they had the chance to compete in secret, the hatred that they had accumulated for a long time exploded out just like that.

Shua shua shua!

All of a sudden, the nine of them were battling!

This was a chaotic battle. Due to the time constraints, no one realized that if they stayed out of it, they might be able to become the victor. Of course, under the stares of the crowd, no one was able to stay out of it.

"True Lord Taishang has arrived!"

Su Huan summoned the twelve True Lords of the Great Wu and unleashed their Grandmaster's techniques. With the attacks of the The Will of the War God, in that short moment, they were able to unleash the Blood of God to the point of boiling!

In this intense battle, as long as he performed slightly well, he would basically be surrounded and attacked by two to three people, which made everyone's eyes red with rage, and even Su Huan did not join hands with his friend from the Shencheng. Very quickly, the first warrior was thrown out of the battle circle, his body was dyed with blood, and he was severely injured, on the verge of death, and he lost his ability to fight again.

The people who were still fighting didn't pay any attention to him.

But at this moment, something happened that shocked the audience.

white jade platform, who had a diameter of three meters under the first injured warrior, suddenly became hollow, as if the white jade platform had opened a hole. The warrior let out a world-shaking scream, and fell into the hole, and below the white jade platform, there were countless Nine-colored fog!

The faces of those who were shouting were all dull and filled with fear!

"This is the day."

"How can this be? How could this be? "My Ancestors!"

Countless people turned their heads back and looked at the divine shadow on their formation in astonishment.

The so-called result of losing and being eliminated, was actually death?!

No one believed that after being thrown out of the white jade platform, that person would be able to survive despite being surrounded by countless Nine-colored fog. It was simply impossible!

In other words, of the nine people currently in the white jade platform, eight would have to die.

This meaning was too heavy. To anyone, this was a huge blow.

Thus, at this moment, the several hundred people were stupefied.

The people on white jade platform all stopped and looked at the big hole that suddenly appeared. The hole had returned to normal, but the warrior who lost the battle just now had disappeared forever.

"He's dead." Everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva as their faces became deathly pale. They could see that their entire bodies were trembling and that they were covered in cold sweat. They never thought that death would come so close and that it would be so long.

Half a day had passed. There were still fifty breaths left.

They were still young, so who would want to die for no reason?

Besides, they weren't willing to accept this. Didn't they say that the battlefield of the gods was the tomb of their ancestors? Why did they treat him like this? Was he using the lives of his own children to play games? What did the so-called battle of honor mean?

If he won, would he gain glory?

They no longer had time to think about it. Even though they were envious of the extreme entanglement and pain in their hearts, even going crazy from fear, there were still people who took advantage of this opportunity to fight for their survival!

"Go to hell!"

The person beside Su Huan took the chance when Su Huan was in a daze to stab him. Using his Nirvana Qi, he instantly flung Su Huan into the air!

"Despicable!"

The people of War God's Ancient City all scolded, their eyes bloodshot.

Su Huan fell to the ground with heavy injuries. He ignored the huge wounds on his body and struggled to get up from white jade platform. I don't want to die! "

Su Huan let out a miserable scream of unwillingness, and his figure gradually submerged until he completely disappeared. The struggle he had when he landed, the unwillingness in his eyes, and the despair before his death, had caused everyone's hearts to feel as if they had fallen into an icehouse.

The War God's Ancient City s all sat on the ground and stared blankly at the martial god silhouette.

"Su Tianyuan! What are you talking about? What battle of honor? Isn't he courting death? Nine will be enough to save one person, or maybe all of them will die! "

Someone grabbed Su Tianyuan's clothes and cried.

"How would I know!" Su Tianyuan used all his strength to kick him away, causing his face to collapse. His face was also at a loss, as he opened his mouth to look at the War God's image, and said painfully:
"Ancestor, what is going on?"

He knelt on the ground, and the others followed him on their knees, crying out, "Please spare us, Ancestor!"

However, the silhouette of the War God no longer moved. It remained as cold and indifferent as ever.

On white jade platform, in order to gain the only chance of victory and survival, the remaining seven people practically risked their lives. Under their fearless attacks, one injured person after another appeared, and some even directly died!

Soon, there were only ten breaths of time left.

There were only three people left on the white jade platform.

One of them was riddled with wounds, but he had yet to fall. Seeing that the two people were actually targeting him, he shouted ferociously, "You want to survive, don't you? I won't! If you want me to die, no one can survive! "You guys chase after me, haha!"

With that, he broke out of the encirclement and escaped. white jade platform was so big, so everyone's strength was about the same.

"AHH!"

But at this time, something happened. The feet of the escaping warrior suddenly caved in, and a huge force directly sucked him in, falling into the Nine-colored fog and instantly disappearing.

Everyone understood that this meant that whoever gave up the fight, even if they were not defeated, they would still be eliminated. This white jade platform would only leave behind one supreme expert!

In the remaining eight breaths of time, two people!

In the War God's Diagram Array, Long Chen was watching everything with squinted eyes.

This was the power of a god, a mere mortal who could not resist at all. Even Long Qinglan was unable to resist, he could only act according to the rules, he was not willing to accept this outcome, he could always fight, but what if everyone had to experience this battle, what would Ling Xi do?

'Am I going to watch her die in front of me? '

This cute, gentle little woman ...

Thinking about what might happen, Long Chen's heart broke. His eyes were also bloodshot, his fists clenched, without a doubt, this would be a huge disaster for him!

Who would have thought that such a change would occur in the battlefield of the gods!

There was a large amount of hot air in his chest!

That gentleness and iciness gradually calmed down Long Chen's restless heart. Turning his head to the side, Ling Xi gave a sweet smile to himself, and said: "Brother Chen, you don't trust me again, I won't lose."

"Xiao Xi, I ..."

Long Chen was not afraid of anyone, but it was a power that came from the Archaic Gods, and these existences did not even know if they were still alive, what exactly did they want to do?

Would these thousands of god blood descendant s, through the endless cycle of reincarnation, finally choose someone who was still alive?

Not only was Ling Xi here, Li Xuanji was also here!

Ling Xi tightly gripped his hand, pursed her lips, and said with a gentle smile: "For you, I will risk my life to live. Brother Chen, please believe me, I will not die in front of you."

These words of hers were filled with an extraordinary amount of determination!

Long Chen took a deep breath. With a ghastly look in his eyes, he said, "Alright, let's make some preparations first."

Just at this time, on white jade platform, before the countdown, the two warriors still had not decided who would win. They wanted to live, so they used deadly means.

At the last moment, the countdown to the end and the white jade platform disappeared. The two warriors screamed miserably as they were engulfed by the Nine-colored fog.

"All dead, nine people!"

Chapter 1842 - Ling Xi Comes Forth

They knew that everyone was definitely being led to another battlefield. The next time, another person would participate in the so-called battle of honor, and this person only had a one in ten chance of survival.

Cruel, bloody, merciless.

Only, this was a rule, so who could do it? Su Muchen, who was as strong as someone who had entered the tribulation of reincarnation, also had an incomparably heavy expression, as if this had continued without end ...

As they travelled through the midst of the Nine-colored fog, everyone's minds had not yet calmed down. Not long after, the Golden Diagram Array once again stopped, and everyone's heart tensed up as they anxiously looked around. Very quickly, they discovered that the reality was still quite cruel, because another white jade platform with a diameter of over ten thousand meters had appeared in front of them.

Beside the white jade platform, a few teams had already arrived.

To the east, a team was controlling the green array, it was the Giant Wood Shencheng.

On the west side, there was a team controlling the blood coloured array diagram. It was the Blood Red Shencheng.

The thing that attracted Long Chen's attention the most was the team controlling the pure white array from the south. Many people were familiar with the place, it was the number one Shencheng from the south. In this free-for-all, every time a team battled, they would encounter the other eight teams, so the chances of them fighting would be quite high!

At this point, no one was in the mood to pay attention to who else was coming, as they were all worried about their fate. After experiencing the first battle, they had a rough idea of how difficult it would be to win, so all of their expressions were heavy, regardless of whether they were men or women, or even with tears on their faces.

And the one that had dealt them such a huge blow was their ancestor.

There was no way to contact the people outside, so all the young people were nervous and helpless.

Everyone felt fear in their hearts as they longed for the time to arrive slowly. They longed for the end where they could not choose themselves, hoping that they could live for a while longer. They had never realized that this long and desperate death was actually this terrifying, and they might as well just kill him.

The following group slowly approached.

Su Muchen and the other teams started to communicate with each other.

"Who knows what's going on?" someone shouted from the other side.

Everyone shook their heads.

"If this sort of battle continued for several months, then everyone present would have to participate. Within the time of 100 breaths, they would be the only victor. Who could actually accomplish something so difficult? Heavens, are they trying to kill us all here!?"

Everyone's face turned pale, even tribulation of reincarnation warriors were not relaxed, although they were strong, the opponents they faced were definitely tribulation of reincarnation, so the chances of them surviving was very low. Who would be willing to waste their good life here?

The battlefield of the gods meant endless benefits, but it didn't mean that death was at stake.

This was far from what they felt in their hearts.

"The only hope of victory! Who could have it! My Divine Radiant Ancestor, although this is a battle of honor, a battle for your honor, this is too cruel!"

"That's right. If this goes on, wouldn't all of the young generation of 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants die here? Wouldn't the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants have to cut off their inheritance? The strength of the human race would decline greatly after a thousand years and there would be no one left to take their place.

"Ancestor, it's impossible for him to have no descendants of his own!"

Although they kept comforting him, the reality was right in front of them. All they could do was deceive themselves.

Seeing so much despair and madness, this crisis came too suddenly.

He held Ling Xi's hand tightly. Even if he believed that she was truly capable, but because he was worried, he could finally understand how Ling Xi and the others felt every time he participated in a battle.

In the blink of an eye, the nine Shencheng s had arrived.

"Light the Shencheng!"

Everyone exclaimed, the last person to arrive was actually one of the Shencheng s with flourishing jealousy in the middle region, the Lamp Shencheng, millions of years ago the Lamp Ancient God grasped the way of life and flames, his battle prowess was monstrous, and he was an indestructible and indestructible god. The Lamp Shencheng had been around for tens of thousands of years, his cultivation base was majestic, and his overall strength was extremely strong!

Although the Shencheng of Light was the strongest in the south, it was still a grade lower when compared to the Shencheng of Light.

Among the nine great Shencheng s, the strongest was the Shencheng who was capable of igniting lamps.

The nine Shencheng s had already arrived and were about to pick people to fight. At this moment, the hundreds of people were extremely nervous. Long Chen didn't really care about it himself, but he was nervous about Ling Xi. But right at this moment, something that made him feel helpless and angry still happened.

In the end, it would still be Ling Xi's turn, but she just did not expect it to be so fast!

Under the guidance of the absolute power, no matter how hard Long Chen held on to it, that power still surpassed his imagination and took Ling Xi away.

"Bastard!"

Long Chen watched as Ling Xi was brought into the white jade platform, and at that moment, his heart was ignited with a monstrous rage. This damn battlefield of the Gods, this Golden Diagram Array blocking him, this damn game and its rules, if anything were to happen to Ling Xi, he would definitely go crazy.

At least until now, Long Chen had not seen anyone come out alive!

He quickly walked to the side of the Golden Diagram Array and watched as Ling Xi landed on the white jade platform. He had already entered a crazed state that he had never been in before.

With his blood-red eyes and heavy breathing, he caused everyone to keep their distance from Long Chen, because the current him was extremely dangerous!

In front of the supreme absolute power of the gods, Long Chen held the Heaven Smiting Sword in his hand and gently touched the edge of the Golden Diagram Array. Although he was currently about ten meters away from the white jade platform, and the Nine-colored fog was terrifying, with the origin of the dream, he could still make it up and charge!

"Brother Chen, let me try once!"

Ling Xi looked at Long Chen one last time. She did not cry, with an unprecedented indifference, but she also had an unprecedented tenacity, and her eyes were filled with an inconceivable power.

The most worrisome thing was still Ling Xi's opponent.

Ling Xi hadn't even stepped into the life and death arena, so she could only be considered to be in the late stage of the Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation.

If the opponent had Eight stages of Nirvana Tribulation, then there shouldn't be a problem.

It was just that Long Chen was quickly disappointed, because he realized that Ling Xi's opponents were all Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations, and all of them were women!

No wonder they chose Ling Xi. In War God's Ancient City's group, the fighting strength of females were not many. Ling Xi was practically the only one.

If he had to choose the criteria first and then pick someone else, then it could not be considered as a coincidence for Ling Xi to go up.

One hundred breaths!

When everyone took their positions, the women from the nine Shenchengs did not waste any time!

Long Chen watched nervously, he was even more nervous than he was in a battle by ten times!

Long Chen had previously discussed some battle plans with Ling Xi, so he had suggested that she not reveal her strongest power yet, but she shouldn't appear too weak either. She should find an opponent in the first half of the competition, and suppress her strength to pester him.

As expected, she was very smart, and found the girl from the Giant Wood Shencheng first. Although everyone was innocent, this was not a battle of justice, but an evil one. Just for the sake of survival, who wouldn't go crazy? Ling Xi remained calm.

The woman from the Giant Wood Shencheng was proficient in the way of giant trees, and had a lot of vitality. There were many mystical techniques, and Ling Xi could control four Heavenly Swords to fight with her, she had 80% of the Divine Blood and 80% of the Dao Inscriptions, but the woman was only in the early stages of the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations realm, so he could use the four Heavenly Swords to stop her.

"The Immortal Execution Archipelago!"

He activated his footwork and Ling Xi became a mirage. Behind her, a pair of butterfly silhouette spread out its wings, coordinating with her battle to create illusions, allowing her to completely suppress her opponent.

Although Ling Xi performed very well, Long Chen was still terrified.

The whole fight was extremely thrilling and each person's opponent was undergoing a rapid transformation. Since there were nine of them, at any given time, one of them would be ambushed by two people!

After the remaining ninety breaths of time, a woman was sent flying. Although she was tough, she was quickly defeated by the combined attacks of two super strong opponents.

This was a woman from the Scarlet Blood Shencheng. When she saw that she was injured, a man lay on the blood colored array diagram within the Scarlet Blood Shencheng, wailing in pain as he desperately tried to charge forward. He even left a glimpse at her tears and blood. Amongst the various Shenchengs, in order to maintain the purity of their bloodline, it was normal for cousins to get married.

Long Chen struggled in his heart, his blood was already boiling. He pitied that man, but he was even more afraid that the next person would be him!

In the end, that woman from the Scarlet Blood Shencheng was still eliminated and fell into the midst of the Nine-colored fog.

In the midst of the Blood Red Shencheng, the man broke free from everyone's restraints, using his head to snatch the ground, and wailed in pain. While others were not paying attention, he jumped down the blood coloured array diagram, and was instantly engulfed by the Nine-colored fog.

Long Chen's hand that was holding the God Slaying Sword was bleeding profusely, not only did he have love, everyone had it.

"Gods!"

He gritted his teeth and said these two words. Just who was the one who planned this game?

"The two strongest seems to have teamed up with each other secretly!"

Su Muchen pointed out from his side.

Long Chen's eyes widened. As expected, he saw that the two of them were the strongest, at the peak of the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm. They did not openly join hands, but they secretly helped each other, and one by one, the girls were eliminated with their tacit cooperation.

Chapter 1843 - Life and Death in the Sky

The woman from the Light Shencheng had long golden hair and a pair of blue eyes. He looked graceful and noble, and obviously had an extraordinary background, his entire body was covered in pure white light, as though a goddess had descended to the world. She held a golden battle spear in her hand, and it was extremely powerful, with a total of seventy Dao patterns on it!

A Dao Artifact with seventy Dao patterns at the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm; this should be considered an extremely high status.

She was dressed in simple sackcloth, and was extremely bitter. In her hand was a divine lamp, which transformed into billions of Fire Demon Gods, and wherever she went, no one could defeat her!

If they secretly cooperated, it would simply be a massacre!

Other than Ling Xi and the woman from the Giant Wood Shencheng, the rest of them were quickly taken care of in their trap. This speed was extremely fast, so fast that Long Chen had yet to notify Ling Xi.

Ling Xi and the woman from the Huge Wood Shencheng had already noticed them, and immediately scattered. The woman from the Guang Ming Shencheng and the woman from the Lamp Shencheng looked at them coldly, his eyes filled with killing intent.

The woman from the Shencheng looked at Ling Xi and said in shock: "So it's the goddess of light, our man went crazy for you. It's a pity that you actually wanted to fight with me, so just be my opponent!"

She said to the Shencheng who was looking for the burning lamp: "I shall leave that one to you. After we take care of these two, we will decide the victor!"

"Done!"

The bald woman from Shencheng replied calmly.

This was the time when he could not afford to waste any more time.

The two battles were immediately launched. The four of them tactfully spread out to the other side of the battlefield, so as to not let the two battles affect each other!

The golden-haired woman chased after Ling Xi and sneered: "In my eyes, you are just a trash, don't pretend to be a Holy Maiden like me, just obediently die, I can't stand a pitiful woman like you!"

However, Ling Xi's expression was cold and indifferent. He did not speak to her at all, but right at this moment, six Heavenly Swords jumped out of the void, and those six Heavenly Swords formed a terrifying sword formation that swept out in an instant!

No one had expected that Ling Xi would actually have such an astonishing strength!

The Sword Qi of the entire white jade platform immediately overflowed the heavens, the Endless Light Sword erupted, and under Ling Xi's control, it surged towards the golden-haired lady!

"An insignificant skill!" The golden battle spear turned into a golden rhinoceros, smashing towards Ling Xi with its gigantic horn. Under the collision of the gigantic rhinoceros, the white jade platform trembled slightly, as if it would burst apart at any moment.

At this moment, Long Chen almost suffocated.

BOOM!

Her sword force changed, and six Heavenly Swords combined into one, instantly breaking the golden rhinoceros, and even sent the golden haired woman flying. Just as the six Heavenly Swords were about to kill her, the golden haired woman unleashed one after another, it was a golden shield, blocking six of the Heavenly Swords' blade radiance, only that the golden haired woman was almost knocked off white jade platform!

"So powerful!"

Everyone inhaled a breath of cold air. Ling Xi had obviously not yet passed through the life and death gate, yet had displayed such strength. She was originally the least favored one, but at this moment, everyone's impression of her changed greatly.

No matter how strong Long Chen was, his eyes were blurry at the moment. This beauty who followed him around brazenly and did her best, she worked so hard all the time. Why didn't he trust her?

Just at this time, the bald girl from the Shencheng still managed to defeat the girl from the Shencheng.

In the remaining 20 breaths of time, there were only three people left!

Seeing the decreasing number, everyone became nervous once again. Their hearts thumped in their chest. They were even more nervous than those who were fighting!

The blonde lady spat out a mouthful of blood, her left hand holding a spear and her right hand holding a golden shield. She shouted to the bald woman, "There's not much time left, let's kill her together!"

The bald girl thought for a bit, Ling Xi had displayed such a strong battle power that even the golden-haired girl was not his opponent, and he himself was definitely not, so the only way was to go out with Ling Xi first, only then would he be able to obtain the final victory. Furthermore, the golden-haired girl was already injured, and was no longer his opponent!

In that moment, she chose to deal with Ling Xi. The two experts rushed towards the seemingly weak lady!

Everyone was in an uproar. There was only twenty breaths of time left, and every breath was precious. In the blink of an eye, the results would be revealed.

Ling Xi, who was besieged, obviously caused everyone to sympathize with him!

Even the members of the War God's Ancient City were actually cheering for Ling Xi in their despair.

However, the two great Rankers had used their deadly techniques, and were able to defeat Ling Xi quickly, step by step, and was about to be defeated!

The blonde woman used the combined power of her golden spear and golden shield. She was good at close combat and each of her moves were fatal.

The bald girl attacked from afar using her divine lamp, countless red Fire Elementals formed the Ancient Divine Demons, tens of thousands of clones attacked Ling Xi, the power of the Shencheng was limitless, the bald girl was even stronger than the Shencheng!

Long Chen's heart was about to explode inside his body!

Only fifteen breaths of time remained!

Ling Xi was still entangled, in the space and time that she had not used. If this continued, the three of them would all die!

She clenched her teeth tightly. She knew that the man would be looking at her in the most urgent manner, and she had also seen the man who sacrificed his life for her, the Scarlet Blood Shencheng.

"However, he still has many, many responsibilities on his shoulders. He longs to fulfill his father's final wish. I cannot lose, I cannot lose!"

She wanted to cry. If it had been any other time, she would have cried, but now was not the time!

She bit her lips, not a single tear left in her eyes. She only had the last ten breaths of time left. She wondered if she could still exist after ten breaths of time!

She must survive! He had to live!

In that moment, she used the craziest of postures to force back two opponents. Her blood was already boiling, her entire body was burning, and a raging inferno erupted from her body; it was boiling with divine blood in its most violent form!

RUU...!

That was the most terrifying increase in her strength, the most shocking increase in her divine blood in history. Her pair of black eyes and long black hair turned into the purest white color in an instant, and her entire body was as white as snow, like a flawless piece of the most perfect piece of white snow!

Buzz! Buzz!

In the blink of an eye, there were already only eight breaths of time left. The two women were not scared stiff by her boiling divine blood, and continued to attack without regard for their lives. But at this time, Ling Xi looked at them with her pure white eyes, and extended her finger!

"Immortal Burying Prison!"

BOOM!

Eight great heavenly swords danced in the air, millions upon millions of sword qi formed a complete world, that was Hell's Descent, with a power that shook the heavens, it landed on the heads of the two Rankers, the eight types of sword qi formed a perfect circle, under Ling Xi's divine blood that was boiling hot, the strength of the young lady was comparable to a tribulation of reincarnation expert, the two women were instantly torn apart by the sword qi!

After the sword qi passed, everything dissipated.

The number on the white jade platform actually stopped and did not change.

In the last breath of time.

Her opponent had already disappeared, and she was the only one left standing on the white jade platform, the eye-piercing light and dense immortal energy had started to dissipate, her pure white eyes and hair had also returned to their original color, her face was a little pale white, but her eyes had never before shone. In the moment of victory, she had forgotten about everything.

The white jade platform started to dissipate, a halo of light surrounding Ling Xi, surrounding her and sending her over.

This meant that, the only victor, and the only survivor was Ling Xi.

However, at this moment, no one cheered, and no one hated her. She had relied on her strength and hard work to win this only chance to survive.

Those who had died could only mourn in silence. They did not deserve to die.

Until Ling Xi fell into Long Chen's embrace, they were still looking at each other. This time, the hug seemed so precious that Ling Xi had walked through the gates of hell once, but in the end, he had still returned. Witnessing it with her own eyes, Long Chen was speechless.

Life and death were in the sky.

Life and death didn't come under his control.

But, he couldn't accept it!

The person he loved deeply, he could not leave. He absolutely could not leave.

If the heavens wanted to stop them, then they would have to defy the will of the heavens.

The delicate girl in his arms was no longer weak. Her hard work could no longer be denied.

She saw that Long Chen's eyes were completely red, so she giggled and reached out her hand to wipe it away for Long Chen. She smiled gently: "Look at you, you're not a child."

Long Chen had never experienced such a feeling before.

He had an intense desire to reveal himself in his heart, so he embraced Ling Xi tightly. With a sinister look, he gritted his teeth and said, "I don't want you to die! No matter what, no one can let you die!"

Ling Xi's face was filled with happiness as she said, "Don't worry, I won't die."

In her mind, the scene of the man from the Scarlet Blood Shencheng rushing down the Nine-colored fog without a care for her own safety was replaying non-stop. He knew that Long Chen was also like that, but he had more of a rebellious spirit.

The white jade platform had completely disappeared.

None of the Shencheng s could see each other.

Eight people died in exchange for a person's survival.

Even if it was the War God's Ancient City, or even Long Chen himself, they would not rejoice because this was a disaster.

The so-called battle of honor had not stopped yet.

Long Chen had hated a few of them, but he did not know who they were. When he found out, he would never let them go.

Absolutely not.

Chapter 1844 - Convergence of the Powerful

The line continued to move forward.

Ling Xi's victory could basically be considered the victory of the War God's Ancient City s. At this point, the people from the War God's Ancient City s did not have much enmity towards Long Chen, and the only thing they had against him should be the archaic instrument.

At this sort of critical juncture, they were naturally not in the mood to worry about such things.

As the excitement in his heart calmed down, Long Chen had no choice but to discuss what to do next.

Su Muchen stood beside him. Looking at the endless Nine-colored fog in front of him, he said: "Take a guess, what will be the final outcome of this battle of honor?"

Long Chen shook his head: "It's better if you tell me your thoughts."

Su Muchen nodded his head and said: "If we were to continue like this without end, I'm afraid that one day will allow us to battle countless of times. As long as it's about ten days time, out of the thousands of god blood descendant, every nine people, eight will be eliminated, and then, after the first round, as long as we go through it, I'm afraid that there will only be four or five people left alive, and I am also very likely to die. "If the opponents assigned to me are too strong."

Long Chen pondered over his words, and said: "You mean, there's still a second round?"

Su Muchen let out a cold laugh, and said: "Who knows? This sudden battle of honor has exceeded all of our expectations. Then why isn't there anything more exciting? "After the first round is over, everyone will participate in a battle, and only 200 or 300 people will survive out of the thousands. At that time, we will continue to participate in another round of battle, repeating the same way until only one person will be able to survive."

Thousands of people, and in the end, only one person survived. Su Muchen had already imagined this to be the most serious situation, but it wasn't completely impossible.

Su Tianyuan, who was at the side, heard their conversation and had a strange expression on his face: "It can't be like this, this is the battlefield of the gods, the burial ground of our ancestors! Aren't we here to pay our respects to them? "

If it hadn't been for the events from before, he definitely would have spoken with confidence.

Su Muchen said: "Continue dreaming, maybe the next one to die will be you, Su Tianyuan."

He had suffered quite a few injuries during his battle with Long Chen. If he were to fight on stage, against an expert of tribulation of reincarnation, the possibility of victory was basically nil.

Even if it was Su Muchen, the probability of him surviving was not necessarily higher than others.

Everyone could only live in fear and despair. It was not just the people from the War God's Ancient City, it was also the people from the top Shencheng.

The Golden Diagram Array continued to fly back and forth, the silhouette of the War God still remained cold and detached.

"I don't know about the xuanji sister, but she's still alright." Ling Xi suddenly said something that caused Long Chen to worry again.

That's right, he couldn't even see her through these cruel rules. If she suddenly disappeared like this, what would he do? That woman was similar to a piece of flesh on Long Chen's body, causing him to feel dreamy and extremely pained. No matter how strong a powerhouse was, they would all be a joke in front of the rules. If he wanted to be above all others, the only way was to break the rules.

"I didn't think too much. Perhaps one round would be the end. This is where their ancestors buried their bones. At most, they would be given a test, but they wouldn't die just like that." Ling Xi consoled.

"I hope so."

Long Chen stood in front of the Golden Diagram Array and clenched his fists.

Time slowly passed by, and the third battle was about to begin. There were about thirty people in War God's Ancient City, and one would enter each time. Other than Ling Xi, there was no one else who was able to survive.

The pace of the battle was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, ten battles had already passed. The surrounding people all died.

Su Tianyuan went up on stage.

In the fifth match, Su Tianyuan went up on stage. He, who was supposed to be the big brother of Su Clan disciples, cried and wailed as he grudgingly scolded Long Chen a bunch of times, because it was Long Chen who caused his injuries. In that battle, Su Tianyuan was the first one to be dealt with, heavily injuring himself until he fell among the Nine-colored fog and there was no more news of him.

In the War God's Ancient City team, there were less than twenty people left.

Almost all who had come out so far had perished.

This was truly a narrow escape from death!

Not only was War God's Ancient City, there were less than two thousand people left, but they had all collapsed as well. All of their faces were pale as they crouched among the Golden Diagram Array, panic-stricken, for that one hundred breaths of time was practically their talisman of death. Although it was a battle of honor, no one would be proud of it, they were only envious of his luck.

Death never stopped.

Actually, death wasn't that scary. What was scary was waiting for death. The remaining 20 people also seemed to be waiting, no one was spared.

"This is truly a headache. If there is a flaw in our human heritage, then it will mean our entire race will be exterminated. Will this sort of thing really happen?" Five Dragon Cities doesn't care? Is the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants going to disappear from history like this? "

Su Muchen suppressed the anger in his heart and said solemnly.

"Why?" He faced the simulacrum of the War God, but the simulacrum didn't give him an answer. He was so angry that he wanted to smash the simulacrum into pieces, but the crowd immediately stopped him, crying and crying.

That was the ancestor, Su Muchen's actions were definitely blasphemous.

Even if it wasn't an ancestor, if the divine spirit phantom was destroyed, everyone present would die.

This time, the Martial God diagram was moving forward in the vast Nine-colored fog. There were only twenty people left, no one knew who would be the next to fight.

The only thing that would give people comfort and give them hope was that even until now, the people who survived in the white jade platform had probably never participated in the second round. The one in nine chance of survival became the sole goal of the people.

In front of him, was yet another white jade platform.

This time, the War God's Ancient City was the last to arrive!

Here, the squads of the eight Shencheng s had already prepared to fight!

When the War God's Ancient City was leaning on the white jade platform, everyone looked around and felt despair, because this time, the opponents were too terrifying!

Void Shencheng! too one Shencheng! Primordial Shencheng! Purple Haired Shencheng! And that Dark City!

It was only nine teams in total, but there were already three strongest Shencheng s in the center. In addition, to the east, there was the Purple Vine Shencheng that was almost no weaker than the s in the middle, and there was also the number one Dark City in the north!

The other four Shencheng s, such as the War God's Ancient City s, might not have any chance of winning. Although the fighting strength of the Shencheng s did not represent the fighting strength of each individual, there were differences in the heritage of the s. Disciples raised by them might not have the same fighting strength, even if their cultivation realms were the same!

Generally speaking, the stronger the ancient city of God's descendants, the more terrifying the disciples would be!

It was just that such a grand scene, did not alarm Long Chen, because he saw the person from the Dark City at first glance. At this moment, his eyes was anxiously searching the Dark City, looking for the figure of the beauty!

"Brother Chen, xuanji sister is over there!"

Long Chen was too anxious, causing Ling Xi to first discover Li Xuanji. Following her instructions, Long Chen looked over to see that the woman was also looking for him, her eyes were red with anxiety, the tears in her eyes were spinning, Long Chen had rarely seen her cry, and when he saw her, he felt his soul tremble and suffocate, and only after he confirmed that she was still alive and well, did he finally heave a sigh of relief, as though the huge boulder that was pressed on his body had disappeared.

For this result, he almost went crazy.

'Fortunately, she is fine! '

As for her, she was probably worried for him to the same extent.

The battle had not yet started, and the Dark City was closer to him. Li Xuanji approached him anxiously, and asked anxiously: "You have not gone up yet?"

Long Chen suppressed the excitement in his heart, smiled, and said: "I haven't yet, but Xiao Xi has already succeeded. "What about you?"

Li Xuanji wiped away the tears in her eyes and said: "I also succeeded, I knew you would be worried, so ..."

Long Chen knew that although he was not by his side, his level of effort at that time was probably on par with Ling Xi's. They were all people who had to risk their lives for him.

Li Xuanji continued: "I'm just worried about Xiao Xi, you definitely won't have a problem, right? Don't worry about me, I have no problems here. "

This way of saying it, was also to let Long Chen feel at ease.

These two women both trusted him so much. This must be his own happiness.

"Yes, I'm fine with that." Long Chen said firmly.

They had already crossed their first battle, so it was up to them now. Although they didn't know if there would be a second round, there was still a period of time before they would need to be so worried.

Soon, the battle would begin.

Just as Long Chen and Li Xuanji were conversing, in the midst of the Clear Void Shencheng, an elegant youth dressed in green quietly landed in the middle of the stage.

"tribulation of reincarnation!"

Every time an expert of the tribulation of reincarnation appeared, it was as if the next person to go up the stage, was entirely tribulation of reincarnation!

Su Muchen, Long Chen and the rest immediately tensed up, and the force of force was about to descend.

Amongst the other Shencheng s, there were gradually some profound practitioners going up.

Li Xuanji was talking to Long Chen right now, and right behind her, a black-robed youth had also been brought along with him.

In the end, it was War God's Ancient City's place. Long Chen held his breath, there were a total of five people who had tribulation of reincarnation and fighting strength, he could be considered one of them.

Weng! *

A power vibrated in his ears.

Long Chen did not say anything, in any case, they were coming here, it was just that this time, the opponents were too strong, and those from the strong Shencheng, were all very difficult to deal with!

His luck had never been so good. Just at this moment, he was sent flying by a huge force. The two women who loved him covered their mouths and cried out in alarm.

However, it was unavoidable.

What Long Chen was facing, was the gaze of several terrifying Shencheng s!

Chapter 1845 - Three Purities Sword

"Heavens, this is simply the strongest lineup!"

The surrounding hundreds of people all sighed in disbelief. To be able to reach the tribulation of reincarnation at this age, they were all the spoiled children of heaven, absolute geniuses, and those who came from the strong Shencheng were even more outstanding. But with so many genius experts, they all managed to reach the white jade platform at the same time, and only one could survive in the end!

To put it bluntly, this was a reckless waste of natural resources.

The only person that stood out was Long Chen. It was because he himself was not a tribulation of reincarnation expert, but a practitioner who had just passed through the gates of life and death.

Those who came from the Clear Void Shencheng, the Primordial Shencheng, the Supreme One Shencheng, the Violet Myrtle Shencheng, and the Dark City were all existences with widespread fame.

The people from the various great Shencheng s were guessing who would be the victor. Even though this battle was very intense, it couldn't cover up the fact that people were chasing after geniuses and strong practitioners. The battle between the strong and strong, no matter where it was, was something that everyone wanted to see.

This round of battle caused everyone to feel suffocated.

No matter how desperate they were, they would carefully watch. They would even start cheering for the warriors from their respective Shencheng s, cheering for them, until this battle of honor finally had the appearance of a battle of honor!

It was as if the nine warriors were carrying the glory of their Shencheng and fighting with their lives on the line!

Hot blood!

Passion!

It was just that to Long Chen, the War God's Ancient City had nothing to do with him at all. What he wanted was his own survival, even Ling Xi and Li Xuanji could fight with all their might. Before the decisive battle, Long Chen had displayed an extraordinary fighting qualities!

This local dragon transformation was not very convenient, but the God-Slaying Sword already had 99 dao patterns on it. At this moment, he held both of his swords tightly. Although he did not move, even though he appeared to be the weakest, he still released a terrifying killing intent!

Everyone was looking forward to this battle!

In the beginning, Long Chen had been completely ignored by the crowd. Only the people from War God's Ancient City and the two beautiful women stared at him, wishing that they could follow him there.

100 breaths of time!

No one could stop the flow of time, not even Long Chen who was proficient in the Way of Time. Holding both swords, one in front and one behind, at this moment he had turned into a ferocious beast in the forest, waiting for the chance to attack. Although one of the nine survived, he was more calm than anyone else.

The moment the numbers began to change, everyone moved.

The people of the nine great Shencheng s were originally not at the same place. In order to save some time for the battle, they all rushed towards the center.

"Don't go!"

At this critical moment, a black figure shot towards him from the side.

Long Chen turned his head to look, it was the Dark City fellow, he was a dark skinned man covered in darkness, with the same temperament as Li Xuanji, dark and cold but mysterious. However, he had a trace of terrifying killing intent.

Firstly, because Long Chen is the only one who hasn't been reincarnated yet.

Secondly, it must be related to Li Xuanji.

He roared to stop Long Chen from advancing, and with a speed that far surpassed his own, he dashed forward, releasing the hundred over black blade pieces in his hands, forming a net of blades that struck forth with an irresistible force!

"You have a good relationship with our Little Saint Lord!" The black-faced young man said coldly.

While he was talking, he was also casting his killing move.

The hundred plus blade blades suddenly expanded in size and black divine runes filled the air, forming a forbidden area that enveloped everything. Darkness suffused the area and mist rose.

"Let's start with you!"

Therefore, he rushed forward mercilessly. He thought that Li Xuanji would be anxious to hate him, but he did not expect that the corner of the dark and cold woman's mouth only curled into a sneer. It was a mockery of him.

The black faced man disappeared into the darkness, manipulating over a hundred blades, they arrived in front of Long Chen in the blink of an eye.

"Tear you up!" He laughed and attacked.

Regardless of whether it was a tribulation of reincarnation expert or any random move, they would be able to topple even a towering mountain, and it was even the mountain of the Immortal God Realm.

But that man was terrifyingly calm.

In that moment of imminent peril, he slowly raised a sword and pointed it at the black-faced youth.

"Eternal!"

When the darkness dissipated, everyone could clearly see that the hundred black divine blade blades were actually in front of Long Chen, motionless. Even the black faced young man was unable to move!

His face was filled with fear and shock as he looked at Long Chen.

"Let's go."

Long Chen swung his sword and the black faced young man's head flew out, rolling a few rounds on the ground, before landing on the white jade platform. Accompanying his miserable cry, the young man completely disappeared, and his headless body fell into the deep hole formed by the white jade platform.

This was the first person to die.

Long Chen's battle did not attract the attention of the other seven people, after all, they were still in a bitter battle, but it attracted the attention of everyone other than the seven people, because this was the first person to be eliminated!

So cleanly, so easily, and so easily, that he could finish off an opponent with tribulation of reincarnation, and one who came from the Dark City at that!

Amongst them, the people from the Dark City were the loudest, because the black-faced young man could be considered a Ranker amongst the Dark City, although he was not Zongjia, he was still the top existence of the branch families, and had many achievements, causing a lot of ruckus in the Dark City, and with his Dao Artifact 'Infinite Flying Dagger', he was invincible!

However, at this moment, he was defeated in one move!

A huge uproar was stirred.

The only thing that was not surprising to them were the people from the War God's Ancient City. They had seen the battle between Long Chen and Yue Yang before and knew that he would very likely obtain the final victory.

The black-faced young man's battle strength was only comparable to Su Tianyuan's.

The battle immediately turned into an even more intense one.

For a moment, no one took care of Long Chen, Long Chen looked out, these few battles were truly intense, the warriors from the Clear Void Shencheng used three green swords, they were extremely brave, and upon closer inspection, the three green swords, actually had a total of 80 lines, which was comparable to the eight heavenly swords!

The warriors of the Shencheng were barefoot. Their skin was red, and when they used their power from the beginning, they were extremely powerful.

The warriors of the Supreme One Shencheng were like gods descending from heaven, releasing endless divine light. They held a golden bell in their hands, which could be used to defend and attack, and no one could do anything to them for a while.

The one from the Purple Haired Shencheng was a purple clothed man wearing an embroidered long robe. Purple Qi emanated from him, and with every move she made, a vast and mighty aura rose from within, as well as with many Dao artifacts in her hands.

The battle between these experts had reached a stalemate.

In the blink of an eye, only eighty breaths of time remained. There were only five people left on the white jade platform, the four geniuses that came from the super Shencheng, and the other one was Long Chen.

At this moment, they all noticed Long Chen.

There were five people remaining. No matter what, there would be one person who would profit from not having an opponent, and they would definitely not allow Long Chen to take advantage of them. Seeing that Long Chen looked weak, the young man from the Clear Void Shencheng with three green long swords immediately rushed over and attacked with all his might!

As for the other three, the Primordial Shencheng s and the Supreme One Shencheng s were fighting, while the people from the Violet Myrtle Shencheng s were rushing towards Long Chen, preparing to defeat Long Chen together with the Clear Void Shencheng Disciple, then decide on the victor!

The green robed man was the first to arrive. He was surrounded by a green aura and his dao aura was majestic. The three swords were covered in tattoos. The green robed man's expression was cold as he arrived and said, "Friend, you don't have to be polite!"

Finished speaking, he launched a forceful attack with the three cyan long swords in his hands.

The Three Purities Dao swords were roughly the same as the eight Skysword Swords.

This green robed man was at the late stage of the one yuan tribulation of reincarnation, his fighting strength was comparable to Su Muchen before he entered the tribulation of reincarnation. Furthermore, he also had eighty Dao artifacts with lines on them, when he attacked, the Three Pure Dao swords would cut through the heavens and earth, forming tens of thousands of sword images.

The warrior from the Purple Vine Shencheng had purposely slowed down, hoping that Long Chen could wear out a bit of his fighting strength.

"Qing Hong!" You must be careful, your opponent killed the Dark City's man with one sword strike! "

They had all seen it with their own eyes.

Hearing this, the green-robed man had already eaten. He knew that he had run into an iron wall and had only chosen to do so himself. Retreating at this time would not bring him any benefit, so he could only brace himself and fight!

The Three Pure Dao swords converged into one, condensing into a gigantic sword. Under the control of the man in green, it pierced towards Long Chen!

"Mystic One Sword!"

The huge azure sword attacked ferociously!

In the face of such a heavy blow, Long Chen's expression did not change at all. He remained motionless, but the moment he moved, he shocked everyone with a single movement. Carrying Ling Xi's sword behind her back, she suddenly charged forth and with the activation of the Deity Slaying Incantation, a black shadow swiftly exploded forth.

Rip!

With a loud explosion, the huge green sword exploded, and the Three Purities Sword shattered into pieces, scattering into the air.

This sword had scared everyone silly.

It was only then that they noticed Long Chen's God Slaying Sword. The sword that seemed to be filled with killing intent was actually this terrifying.

Only 70 breaths of time remained!

The martial artists of the Purple Vine Shencheng stopped, their eyes filled with shock.

As for the azure-robed man, when he saw the Three Purities Dao Sword being destroyed, he was on the verge of going crazy, but he was even more terrifying. He was the pride of the heavens in the Void Shencheng and this was the first time he had met someone who could cause him to collapse like this.

Then would he still be alive?

In the next moment, Long Chen once again rushed forward, and the green robed man immediately resisted, but right at this moment, Long Chen disappeared from their sight, the Time Traversing Dragon made him look like the ruler of white jade platform!

"You're too slow."

A black sword pierced towards the green-robed man from behind.

Everyone realized how terrifying Long Chen was.

One of the four geniuses suddenly shouted out, "Deal with him first, or we won't have a chance to live!"
He's the strongest! "

Chapter 1846 - Final Moment

Just as he finished speaking, Long Chen's sword cut a wound on the Clear Void Shencheng warrior's body. The damage to his flesh caused by Ling Xi's sword could quickly be healed, but the Immortal Soul injuries caused the warrior to directly kneel on the ground and cry out in pain.

No matter what kind of primordial spirit it was, as long as Ling Xi touched it, it would be able to cause damage. This sword was also the strangest non-Dao Rune weapon that Long Chen had ever seen.

Even to this day, he was still unable to break the secret of Ling Xi's sword.

After the success, he quickly disappeared. No one had been able to find him. The remaining three martial artists were on the verge of going crazy. They were all dumbstruck.

Although the body of the Clear Void Shencheng martial artist was equivalent to not being harmed at all, the injuries to his Primordial Spirit caused him to lose all ability to fight for a short period of time. Under such circumstances, he was directly deemed as having lost in battle, and a hole appeared in the ground beneath her feet out of thin air, sucking him in, allowing him to be engulfed by the Nine-colored fog.

In the blink of an eye, a single late stage tribulation of reincarnation practitioner had been defeated!

Hundreds of people finally broke out into an uproar. This youth's power was beyond their imagination, and he had even broken through the limits of their expectations time and time again.

And now, on the white jade platform, he had already disappeared.

Time was rapidly shrinking.

"Let's stick together, don't let him ambush us!"

If the three of them were to gather in one place, it would be extremely difficult for Long Chen to defeat the three of them.

Right at this moment, a blood red figure appeared in the air. Long Chen used the power of the 99 dao runes on the God Slaying Sword and descended from the sky, the God Slaying Sword rose up with thousands upon thousands of Ancient Slaughter Rune patterns, converging into a blood-colored dragon that was hovering around the sword. The God Slaying Sword fell from the sky and a blood red wave immediately surged forth.

Hiss!

The blood colored sword qi surged, and instantly appeared in front of the martial artist from the Violet Myrtle Shencheng. The warrior was shocked, his whole body tensed up, he had already released her God blood, a large amount of purple qi was released from his body, condensing into a purple sun in front of him, the light was infinite, and for a moment, the entire white jade platform was engulfed in purple light, this light was without a doubt, it was extremely hot, like a flame.

This scorching purple sun was like a miniature version of the scorching sun in the sky. It swung towards the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword in the warrior's hand, and the sun instantly set, smashing towards the practitioner's heart.

This move was extremely powerful, but it was not terrifying for Long Chen at the moment. He sank the God Slaying Sword, and the tip of the Sky Slaughter Blood Sword ruthlessly slashed onto the purple scorching sun, with one sword stroke to the end, the vast scorching sun was directly split into two by Long Chen, splitting apart and falling apart. The might of the Sky Slaughter Blood Sword erupted, blasting away the martial artist from the Purple Winged Shencheng, causing him to fall down from the white jade platform, disappearing without a trace!

The purple sun had disappeared, and all that was left was his still reverberating scream!

There could only be one chance to live, who would be willing to die? No one had any hatred. If they had to blame anyone, they could only blame the game's creator!

Only two warriors were left!

Long Chen squinted his eyes, he activated Time Traversing Dragon, and rushed forward again. There was not much time left, he could not let Ling Xi and the others worry too much.

The two warriors saw Long Chen's power, and felt despair in their hearts. At this critical moment, they combined their powers and attacked Long Chen together.

The barefooted man from the Yuanshi Shencheng had a berserk body, as though she was from the Yuanshi realm and had extraordinary fighting strength.

The young man from the used a golden bell to suppress Long Chen.

With a total of 40 breaths of time remaining, Long Chen no longer hesitated and directly used Deity Slaying Incantation. The God Slaying Sword swept past the two of them with a terrifying speed and killing intent, killing them all, after the God Slaying Sword reached 99 dao patterns, her attack power increased once again, and even the golden bell Dao Artifact was broken by Long Chen!

Finally, the two of them were done with it!

The only man who stood proud on the white jade platform became the object of everyone's shock. The moment the white jade platform disappeared, everyone looked at him in a daze, their hearts filled with limitless shock.

Under the encirclement of the golden light, Long Chen obtained the only chance of survival.

He quickly looked in the direction of the Dark City and saw that in that direction, Li Xuanji was gradually disappearing into the Nine-colored fog. However, her relaxed smile was so real that Long Chen understood that she was also proud of him.

Under the protection of the golden light barrier, Long Chen returned to the War God's Ancient City's team.

The only people left in War God's Ancient City who were still alive now looked at him with even more reverence.

Long Chen could also be considered to be relieved, as he had passed through a trial that was not difficult for him, but what kind of challenge would come next? That challenge would be even more difficult and terrifying than this one. Long Chen did not dare to think any further.

Ling Xi stood beside him. She wore a snow-white dress and was wrapped in an orange muslin, her skin could be broken by the wind. Her beautiful eyes were currently staring at him, and she said: "Brother Chen, life and death is the will of heaven.

"Don't say stupid things." Long Chen interrupted her gently, his eyes still burning with the flames of battle. Looking ahead, he said: "Until the last moment, I will not admit defeat, wrong, even at the last moment, I will not admit defeat."

When fate no longer gave him a chance to live, fighting was his only choice!

Fight!

In every battle, the War God's Ancient City had a bit of interaction with other forces and obtained some information. In general, until now, no one had participated in the second battle, but everyone knew, these people were all still here. Most likely, everyone was finished, and this battle of honor would not end.

Those who had yet to participate in the battle grew more and more terrified. Many of them had already lost their will to live.

After entering the fray, the people began to worry about the possibility of a second battle.

Panic, regret, and pain filled everyone's heart. When they saw the Nine-colored fog, they could not help but shiver. It was not only the War God's Ancient City, any ancient city was the same, even the Di Jun Divine City was no exception.

Time passed by in a cruel manner. Everyone in the police station had a pale face, waiting for their fate to come to an end.

Su Muchen was alright, he had this confidence.

In the following battles, almost all of War God's Ancient City's people were killed. Only Su Muchen was lucky enough to obtain the final victory in one battle, but it was also rather thrilling.

In the end, there were only three people left from the War God's Ancient City!

Those who belonged to Su Jiuyou, all died.

This was actually very normal. War God's Ancient City was weak to begin with, with only around thirty people in total.

Long Chen watched as those people walked into the battlefield crying. Many of them were killed right when the battle started, because of fear, before they could even display the slightest bit of their power.

One by one, they entered the arena, gradually becoming more and more frightened until everyone became desperate and silently waited for their deaths.

In front of death, the numbness that they displayed made Long Chen unable to understand. He was the kind of person who would risk his life to find an opportunity, but most people would accept their fate. In this game, they became victims due to numbness and fell into the Nine-colored fog s.

Su Muchen was similar to Long Chen, so his victory in the end had something to do with his own strength. Those warriors with one piece of tribulation of reincarnation were not his opponents.

Every battle was filled with intense battles.

Long Chen had only heard of one incident, and that was Di Yu's battle. He was the future hope of the human race, and after the battle had begun, no one dared to make a move against him, not until everyone had fallen before his eyes. He was almost the only one who could survive without expending any energy at all.

Actually, everyone was already prepared to die, because no matter what, they wouldn't be able to see any hope of survival. And Di Yu, this child, was at least a divine being in the future, the hope of a human being.

The number of people from each Shencheng was different, the thirty people from the other War God's Ancient City s were long gone, the other Shencheng s were still fighting, and the number of people that came after would not even reach nine. And in the other half of the battle, the War God's Ancient City's array was always dancing in the midst of the Nine-colored fog, and there were no longer any white jade platform s around.

The remaining three people had been wandering among the Nine-colored fog for an entire day. Finally, the Golden Diagram Array stopped.

"What's going on?"

The only Su Clan disciples Su Muchen asked nervously.

"I think there's no one left in the War God's Ancient City first. The other Shencheng are still fighting, and I reckon everyone will have to go through a battle before there are any other changes." Long Chen said calmly.

At this moment, he had already made preparations to go all out. Maybe it was safe, maybe it was the most difficult time, the most painful time to make a decision. Although the surroundings were still the same, or even very quiet, Long Chen felt that there was going to be a heavy rain!

Perhaps the real game, the real battle of honor, was coming next!

"The people in the back are really good. I don't think we need to pick anyone from the nine. Or maybe there will be someone without an opponent, if he's the only one left."

Su Muchen had an envious look on his face.

"Do you think it's over?" Long Chen looked into the distance and asked.

"No, there's still the biggest one." Su Muchen guessed with certainty.

"I think so too."

Long Chen was expressionless.

Roughly a day later, all the battles should have ended. Just at this time, the golden array once again moved, with a speed that was three times faster than before, charging towards a single direction, not

just towards the War God's Ancient City, but even the teams of the 72 Shencheng s, were all rushing towards that direction.

Chapter 1847 - The Final War

The Golden Diagram Array was advancing.

Obviously, it wasn't leading the three of them out, but was heading for another battlefield. As for what kind of battle would be coming next, no one knew. As for how many of them would survive, no one knew.

To be able to survive through the first battle and become the sole survivor of the nine meant that they were all extremely tenacious and outstanding individuals. To be able to survive through the first battle and become the sole survivor of the nine meant that they were extremely tenacious and were all outstanding individuals.

Before the danger arrived, Long Chen hugged onto the girl in his arms tightly.

His eyes were burning with passion as his blood boiled. He only wanted to survive!

Entering the game of gods by chance could be considered an extreme misfortune. The only ones who could survive in the end would probably be the craziest people.

If it was him, he would have been fine, but he just let the two girls in.

Of course, he was glad that Xiao Lang and the rest left first, if not, the first person that would die after so many people snuck in would be Su Yan.

The seventy-two diagrams began to gather in one place. It was very common for the 72 Shencheng to have all of their troops wiped out. This meant that the inheritance of the Shencheng had already broken down. If the new blood could not be absorbed immediately, Shencheng's strength would immediately plummet.

BOOM!

Long Chen felt the anger.

At this time, the Golden Diagram Array crashed into a piece of white jade platform.

The three of them looked in shock, only to see a vast and endless white jade platform in front, like a gigantic white jade island. Floating in the middle of this endless Nine-colored fog, the platform was extremely vast, and if they were to count carefully, it should have a diameter of at least a hundred thousand meters.

Such a huge white jade platform appeared in front of Long Chen and the others.

On the white jade platform, a white mist rose into the air, making the entire place seem like a fairyland. Inside the mist, it was as if there was a group of gods dancing and playing music, causing the people to be intoxicated with the music.

Listening to the peaceful music, everyone felt a strange sense of tranquility.

However, very quickly, most of the people had noticed the other party.

Long Chen looked around, there were at least dozens of array diagrams already lying on top of the white jade platform. Although there were a lot of array diagrams, but because the white jade platform was huge, it did not seem crowded.

Looking at the situation, it was likely that all of the teams from the Shencheng s had arrived at the white jade platform s. There were only a few people on each array, and all these people had won in the first round. Long Chen estimated that there were around three hundred people in total.

Three hundred people was already considered a lot, but on many battlefields, even if the countdown ended, no one would be able to win. In that kind of situation, nine people would fall into the Nine-colored fog s at the same time.

The 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants gathered beside the white jade platform. As time passed, more and more diagrams appeared and docked at the white jade platform. Such a huge white jade platform, what were the rules of the battle this time? Does it mean that after this battle, everything will be over?

In the end, how many would survive?

Everyone's heart was filled with anxiety and uneasiness.

Unfortunately, the platform was simply too big, and he was unable to find the Dark City for a while. Perhaps the Dark City would be facing him directly, because if that were to happen, it would be too far away and in Long Chen's eyes, was not even the size of an ant, so how could he find the platform so easily?

"What should I do? I can't see the xuanji sister. "

Ling Xi was also looking around, her jade-like eyes filled with worry.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Around a quarter of an hour later, Long Chen roughly estimated the position of the Dark City. Among the seventy-two teams of Shencheng, he could clearly see nearly sixty of them, so the Dark City must be right in front of him.

"At this time, she should also be searching for me."

Long Chen didn't have any other goals; he only wanted to let Ling Xi and Li Xuanji live a good life. If anything were to happen to any of them, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself.

At that moment, all the teams of the Shencheng had arrived.

The remaining people numbered less than three hundred.

Survivors of the Shencheng began to communicate with the people around them anxiously.

"Do you know what will happen next?"

"I don't know! Who knows? They're all dead, all dead! Our Shencheng is dead, my big brother and big sister are also dead!"

"Me too, what's next? Will there be so many people who can only survive? "Heavens, just what is this? It's too terrifying!"

Amidst their anxious and dismal conversation, the atmosphere turned gloomy once again. No matter how beautiful the heavenly music from white jade platform was, it could not erase the shadow of death in everyone's eyes.

The people who came here, no one knew what would happen next. Everyone's heart was beating normally, as if there were countless gigantic beasts of death currently eyeing them covetously, wanting to pull them into the abyss of death.

Time passed silently like this.

The longer the battle went on, the more frightened the crowd became, and the more miserable the atmosphere became. Hundreds of people could only comfort each other.

"Everyone, don't worry. We've already won once. Everyone can still live. I believe in you!"

That's right, our ancestors only wanted to select the strongest and most talented people. Now that we have been selected, it is the time for us to receive the rewards.

"That's right, no matter where we came from, we must become strong, and not let our ancestors see a joke." That's right, no matter where we came from, we must become strong, and not let our ancestors see a joke.

Although many people were saying these bold words, there probably wasn't a single person who was truly inspired. In fact, their hearts were already cursing the heavens. Just what kind of game was this? What kind of battle of honor was this? This was a battle of death!

In the face of this disaster, even those people from the Di Jun Divine City, the Supreme One Shencheng, the Yuanshi Shencheng and the other powerful cities in the middle felt fear and trepidation. Di Yu, the one who stood out the most in everyone's eyes, was not as tenacious as they had imagined.

"Big brother, will I die?" Di Yu asked with a pale face.

The heroic man was a very famous warrior in the Di Jun Divine City, his name was Di Feng. He had already reached the second set of tribulation of reincarnation ten years ago. His aura was calm and steady as he said, "Everyone here is dead, and you won't die either. You are the hope of our human race. "Trust big brother."

Di Yu tremblingly nodded and said: "Alright, I believe you."

Di Feng frowned slightly and said, "Bring out your courage and heroic spirit, don't be a joke to others. Just how mighty were you at the Twilight Zone, and although death is scary, you are a future divine being, and you can't even withstand this kind of tribulation."

Di Yu shook his head, trying his best not to think about it, and said while clenching his teeth: "Truly hateful, give me another half a year, and I will definitely break through the second layer, reaching the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation, just a little more, and I was just about to devour the Ultimate Dragon's inherited blood essence, when such a thing actually happened! This was too hateful! "Just a little more!"

Di Feng said: "Such is the fate of life, my entire clan has high hopes for you, I hope that you can surpass the Eternal Dragon Emperor, your temperament is still a little lacking. Of course, you're only twenty years old and too young. I think you'll be able to take charge of yourself in the future. "

Di Yu said: "Alright, I will definitely be able to do it, isn't it just the Eternal Dragon Emperor? Was this guy really that powerful? It's really boring to compare someone with me. I haven't even been a hundred years, and I'm sure that I can surpass him. "

Di Feng looked at the many experts around him, mighty and silent.

Everyone was waiting for what would happen next!

Nervousness, anxiety, fear, despair, all sorts of emotions permeated their hearts.

"There's a new game, I think it's about time to announce it." Long Chen pondered.

Just as he was thinking this, the robotic voice once again resounded in everyone's mind. On the white jade platform, the scene of the singing and dancing suddenly disappeared and turned into a chaotic battle between gods. The heavenly music instantly changed into a war tune that was filled with the intent to kill.

The clear voice said, "To be able to come here means that you have already passed the test of having a narrow escape from death and not being eliminated."

Everyone stopped talking at this point and they were extremely nervous, but they couldn't hear the next sentence for a long time. After about ten breaths of time, the next sentence came, and the voice said: "At this moment, the game has truly begun. Young warriors from the various Shencheng s have all prepared for the final battle. This is the true battle of honor, you represent the glory and might of the Gods, your victory, is very important to the Gods. Each of you carry the high hopes that those high above placed on you. "

The voices stopped once more, but the hearts of the crowd were beating even faster. More people turned even more pale, nervous, and their bodies were trembling.

After another ten breaths of time, the voice said, "Remember the glory of your ancestors. You must throw away your heads and shed blood because it was they who gave you everything, including your bodies and souls. You must not have your own thoughts.

This clear voice spoke a lot more than before.

In the end, he got to the point.

"There will be three people who will ultimately receive rewards from the gods, while the rest will be eliminated."

Chapter 1848 - Ancient God's Corpse

The last sentence caused panic among everyone present. The words that they were most afraid of hearing still came out. Everyone wanted to stop this kind of life and death battle, but the more they were afraid of, the more likely it would happen.

There were nearly three hundred people present, and only three of them were able to obtain the final reward. Didn't that mean that everyone else would die and be eliminated? Those Nine-colored fog s ate people without spitting out their bones. When they thought that they were almost 100% dead, almost everyone collapsed.

From the three hundred people here, there was only a one percent chance of survival. This chance was practically nil, and the battle had yet to begin, so many people already knew who would be the victor.

Especially since the rules of the game was a three-hundred-person free-for-all?

If it was like this, then it would be an absolute nightmare to any practitioner who was not a member of the tribulation of reincarnation. This was because in this chaotic battle, the three final victors would only be the strongest, and there was no possibility for ordinary tribulation of reincarnation practitioners to survive.

Even Long Chen himself sucked in a breath of cold air, the price was just too high. Who exactly did this, was it to destroy the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants's inheritance?

The so-called reward was no longer that important because most people knew that there was absolutely no such thing as luck in this battle. If his strength was not in the top three, he would have died without a single exception.

"I'm not convinced!" Why did you want us to participate in this deathmatch? I am not convinced! Ancestor, our ancestor definitely wouldn't have let us just throw our lives away like this. Who exactly are you, where did you come from? Our human race's experts will immediately rush over and exterminate you! "

After hearing the rules, one of the sturdy physique warriors from the Iron Stone Shencheng roared in indignation.

Rumble, a bolt of lightning struck down from the Nine-colored fog, instantly dismembering this tribulation of reincarnation warrior into countless pieces, which then turned into dust and completely disappeared. Those people who were extremely angry in their hearts were dumbstruck, and did not dare to say another word, only trembling violently, some people even broke down and started crying loudly.

Even though he had already experienced a narrow escape from death, he wasn't prepared to die yet.

Long Chen's fingernails had already sunk into his palms. The feeling of living under someone else's control was not easy to bear. After coming to the battlefield of gods, he discovered that there were more and more secrets in this world.

A chance for three people to live!

Long Chen did not want Ling Xi to die, he did not want Li Xuanji to die, and he could not die either. There were countless strong practitioners present, and even Su Muchen had no chance of defeating them. There were also quite a few warriors with two levels of tribulation of reincarnation who had come from the super strong middle Shencheng s, what did he have to compete with them? Furthermore, he had to bring two women with him ...

An unprecedented pressure fell on Long Chen's head.

It should be above everyone's heads.

This was not bad news. This was a disaster, a disaster that no one could avoid. No matter how strong a person was, they did not have the confidence to survive in this chaotic battle and obtain the reward.

"Rules are rules, honor is honor, and those who don't obey the rules will end up like this, and only three people will be able to obtain the final reward. In the battle of honor, if anyone uses a God Kingdom or any other treasure to hide inside, they will all end up like that person."

This sentence cut off any improper thoughts in the crowd and also stopped the hope of Long Chen using the Great Void Realm, making the pressure in Long Chen's heart even more intense. This was destined to be a hopeless battle, where everyone walked in the darkness, and no one could see the light, and even Su Muchen had a pale face.

He said, "I don't want to die!"

The question is, who wants to die?

The Announcer was at the absolute peak, controlling the crowd, displaying many techniques that were similar to gods. Was he a real existence, or was he controlling everything from a distance, or was he something that had been left behind by his predecessors?

They didn't care. They just wanted to know how to survive.

At this moment, the heavenly music on the white jade platform had already reached its climax, filled with killing intent. The robotic and cold voice sounded out once again, "The only three of you, each of you will obtain a true great treasure bestowed by the gods, becoming the future peak humans, and lead our human race to peerless glory!"

Three great treasures!

To them, no treasure was as valuable as living. Only a few people were attracted by the words 'God', 'Great Treasure', 'Leading the Human race', and these words proved that those who survived would definitely get huge benefits!

After sacrificing thousands of people to become three people, how could the future of these three people not be good?

More and more people began to be attracted by these three great treasures.

Their eyes were filled with tears as they listlessly listened.

"Three important things, they are all items from the Era of the Gods, which is also a terrifying treasure whose fame shook the world during the Primordial Era. As a reward, I grant you with this as a reward, perhaps your strength can only unearth a portion of the value, but if you use it fully, you will be able to dominate the world, look down on all heroes, and be omnipotent!"

First of all, there are five 'ancient god corpses'. This ancient god corpse is the origin energy of heaven and earth, it took tens of thousands of years for it to be formed. With the limitless divine power of heaven and earth, every ancient god corpse contains a rule of the heavens, and if the owner becomes a god, the five ancient god corpses can also become a god.

"Possessor, can refine these five ancient god corpses, this is the body of the god, it can absorb the source energy, and become as powerful as the possessor. Possessor, can refine these five ancient god corpses, this is the body of the god, it can absorb the source energy, and it can become as powerful as

the possessor." Master, can refine these five ancient god corpses, this is the body of the god, and it can absorb the source energy.

After the first reward was announced, it caused an uproar. Everyone stared with their eyes wide open. Even though they had no hope, they still showed a look of jealousy and greed.

Long Chen was also in a state of shock.

This so-called 'avatar technique' had already spread far and wide, to the point where even the True Martial Emperor had it. But the avatar technique was not permanent, and it was far from having the combat ability of the original body, and it could only be used a few times. There were also all sorts of avatar combat skills, but they were limited by the level of the combat skills. There were also clones formed by the Dao of Heaven. Feng Zhiling knew this way. Three thousand Reincarnation Soldiers were one kind of the same thing, but in the end, they were all made up of energy and couldn't be real avatars.

Moreover, the avatar will automatically absorb the source energy of heaven and earth according to the strength of the owner's realm, and the strength of the owner will strengthen themselves. If the five avatars were to fight alongside him, their attack power could be imagined, and even if the owner himself became a god, the corpse would still be able to become a god, and even if the owner dies, the owner will still be able to live on with the corpse of the ancient god.

"I've heard about this ancient god's corpse before, it is indeed an ancient divine object, I never thought it would appear in this kind of situation, it is rumored that the ancient god's corpse contains a Heavenly Dao, they are respectively metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. Although the wielder does not have these Dao Seals, but the corpse of the ancient god can display these Heavenly Dao's attacks, along with countless innate Tao technique and abilities, hiding within the corpse of the ancient god.

In the middle of the crowd, there were actually a lot of people who were acting the same way as him.

One side was death. The other side was the future supreme treasure that could command the world and perhaps even become a god. Everyone knew exactly what to choose. Even those who had given up before in their quest to die were burning with passion in their eyes!

In the end, everything in this world was formed by five of the most basic powers, which was metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. In the tribulation of reincarnation, however, the tribulation of reincarnation of the five elements corresponding to the five tribulations were in fact, the five major tribulations of the origin.

This was the first treasure!

After the introduction was completed, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

The voice continued: "You may not have heard of the second type of divine item, but its value is not inferior to the ancient god's corpse. We call it the 'Sector lord Divine Technique'. The Sector lord Divine Arts came from the Outer World, and were not owned by the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. It came from another cultivation system. It contained the world's top runes, enchantments, curses, restrictions, and array formations. If he could comprehend, he would definitely become a peerless master. He would sweep through the world with his wondrous techniques and fear no one. He could kill the enemy tens of thousands of miles away, lay down a heaven-defying formation, and kill people who were ten times stronger than himself. During the Primordial Era, there were also people who used the Sector lord Divine Arts to create a bloody storm. "

The corpse of the ancient god and the Sector lord Divine Arts were both peerless treasures.

Any one of them would cause everyone present to go crazy, especially those experts who had already reached the second stage of tribulation of reincarnation. They were all people who had hope of obtaining victory in the end.

Oh my god!

These two great treasures would definitely cause all the people at the City Lord level of Di Jun Divine City to go crazy.

With the birth of a great treasure, the entire world would surely shake.

Of course, this was only the first two. The last one hadn't come out yet.

Everyone was looking forward to the third great treasure.

Even though the three items were about the same, the final announcement made it seem as if it was all prepared for him.

Seeing the desire in the eyes of these people grow stronger and stronger, making them forget about death, Long Chen could not help but sigh, the desire would make people become demons, although these things were terrifyingly precious, but he wanted to live.

Chapter 1849 - god's spirit liquid

In the blink of an eye, the voice announced the last divine object.

He said, "The last divine object is called: god's chosen one's spirit liquid. It was created by the gods themselves, and this was the first time it was ever seen. Every time he consumed the first god's spirit liquid, he would be able to safely pass through a stage of reincarnation tribulation. He would be able to make full use of the Power of Reincarnation during the reincarnation tribulation to build his body, which is the shortcut to the path of god. The wielder can escape from the tribulation of reincarnation, but the benefits will be three times greater than others. There are a total of nine drops of god's chosen one spirit liquid, and their effects are different. They respectively correspond to the Nine Palace Calamity of Yi Yuan to the final level, and a bottle of god's chosen one spirit liquid can create a nine palace tribulation of reincarnation expert, who is close to becoming a god. "

The clamor this time was the loudest!

Everyone was going crazy. They originally thought that the rewards were only ordinary rewards, but the gifts they gave out were all supreme treasures. They were enough to cause chaos and cause countless people to go mad with jealousy.

Although the three treasures were all about the same, the effect of the god's chosen one was the most maddening.

Among the three treasures, the Ancient God's Corpse only had the same combat power as the Ancient God's corpse. If the person's own potential was ordinary, the five clones could only let him dominate the same level. Whether or not the Ancient God's corpse could be used depended on the person.

There was no need to talk about Sector lord Divine Arts, although the content was vast, the killing power was terrifying and bizarre, and there were many mystical methods, but that also depended on the abilities and perception of the participants, if one's own comprehension was not good enough and was not suitable for Sector lord Divine Arts, then even obtaining Sector lord Divine Arts would not have any effects.

The only thing that could be used was the God's Will.

Many people could cultivate for tens of thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years. However, with the Reincarnation Tribulation blocking the way for a thousand years, most people would die on the path to becoming a god.

Even if one's talent was low, they would be able to calmly sit and wait for the arrival of the thousand year time limit. At that time, as long as one consumed the god's spirit liquid, one could easily pass through the reincarnation tribulation and perfectly grasp the next stage of power, eventually becoming a super strong warrior who could pass through the nine stages of tribulation of reincarnation. And a strong warrior like that, even a level like Long Qinglan might not even exist in the Five Dragon Cities!

"Ancient God Corpse, Sector lord Divine Technique, God's Killer Liquid!"

Hundreds of people were crazily shouting out these names. They restlessly paced back and forth on the array formation, running around. Most of them had already been blinded.

Hundreds of people were in a state of chaos.

"Then, I will give you a quarter of an hour. After a quarter of an hour, the chaotic battle will begin, and only those who remain on the platform at the end will be able to obtain the supreme treasure. This time's time limit is: 1000 breaths!"

Originally, there were only nine people. This meant that the number of people had increased by 30 times. However, only 10 times the time had passed. This meant that this battle would be incomparably difficult!

"If all of them are not completed within one thousand breaths of time, everyone will be eliminated. No one can even think of obtaining these three great treasures!"

With that last sentence, the voice finally disappeared.

Of the seventy-two diagrams, the ones left behind were the restless, restless people.

Long Chen could clearly feel that even Su Muchen's breathing had become hurried. When the choice of living to become a god and to die was placed in front of them, no matter who it was, they had to give up everything in order to live on.

After the voice ended, the surroundings suddenly became unusually calm. They looked at each other. At this time, no matter who it was, they were all their enemies.

A deadly enmity appeared in the middle of the crowd.

Su Muchen suddenly said, "Long Chen, how about we join forces? The three of us will fight for a chance to live on! "

His strength was already at the top, and the only person he could join hands with was Long Chen. If the two super divine dragons joined together, he might really have a chance ...

It was just that to Long Chen, there was more than one woman by his side.

He was silent for a moment, shook his head and said, "It's a pity, you should know that my relationship with the Little Saint Lord is good, I want to protect her."

Adding Li Xuanji's words, Long Chen could only abandon him.

Su Muchen said in astonishment, "She is only a part of your heart and you can't give up on her. If that's the case, I won't say anything more.

There were only three chances for them to survive, and many experts were struggling for survival. Who would let Long Chen live with two weak girls? Therefore, Su Muchen said that it was impossible. If anyone were to know of Long Chen's true thoughts, they would probably mock and laugh.

But this was something that Long Chen had to accomplish even if it meant abandoning his life!

Pressure! A huge pressure!

This sort of pressure was almost impossible to alleviate.

Ling Xi was crying. She didn't know how to comfort this man, so she could only hug him tightly. The last fifteen minutes of peace was precious. This was an unprecedented test. Even when they had faced the City Lord's death, they hadn't lost so much hope.

Ling Xi knew that this was definitely the time when Long Chen would struggle the most in his heart. In the end, he would have to give up on one woman, or even two women, and even himself might very well die.

Close to three hundred warriors would charge through that extremely minute escape tunnel!

"Xiao Xi."

Long Chen lowered his head. He seemed to be very calm as he said: "When the battle starts, I will bring you towards the direction of Xuanji. Our first mission is to find her and protect her.

Ling Xi asked: "Do you want the three of us to die together?"

Long Chen laughed, gently patting her face, and said: "Idiot, we are going to live."

His words were light, but the fire in his eyes was a clear sign of the incomparable desire to live. He had already said it, he would fight with his life on the line!

"I wish you luck." Su Muchen said helplessly.

Although they were enemies, he recognized Long Chen. If it was not for the entanglement between them, maybe the two of them would become good friends.

"You too. I wish you luck." Long Chen truly wished his well, but if she were to meet him on the battlefield, he wouldn't be courteous at all.

The two men closed their eyes, feeling the breathtaking silence of the stormy night.

Suddenly, someone spoke. He said, "My fellow god blood descendant members, I am Di Feng from the Di Jun Divine City, and you all should have heard of me before. I am our human race's greatest hope for the future — — Brother Di Yu's blood."

At this moment, his words attracted everyone's attention.

"Everyone knows, he is the god blood descendant with the highest concentration of blood in the past one million years, he is known as the son of the Emperor, who possesses 80% of the Emperor's Jun's Divine Blood, and has currently already reached one yuan of the tribulation of reincarnation. In another half a year, he will definitely enter the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation, after a thousand years, he will definitely become a top expert of the human race, maybe after ten thousand years, he will become a human Divine Spirit, a Divine Spirit that hasn't appeared in ten million years, he will be the only one present who has the qualifications to lead our human race to the pinnacle!"

"But today, we are facing a disaster!"

"In this disaster, only three people can survive. In the face of this disaster, Di Feng humbly requests all of you, for the sake of the human race's hope and future, to let the three most talented people live on, and hopes that you can let go of this young child and give him a chance to live on, so that he can repay all of you. Let him realize his own value! I, Di Feng, am of the second tribulation of reincarnation, and with my fighting strength, I would at least be in the top five in the entire competition. If all of you are willing to let him live, I am willing to commit suicide at the last moment in exchange for his life! Di Feng, I sincerely ask for everyone's permission! "

With that, the young man in the light blue brocade robe knelt down in the middle of the troops far away from Di Jun Divine City.

He was able to compete with his peers. Although Di Feng said that he could be ranked in the top five, in reality, he was too modest. In the eyes of the audience, there was a 80% chance that he could even be ranked first.

When Di Yu's name was announced, everyone forgot about him. It was rumored that he was a very courageous person, but looking at him now, he was indeed extraordinary, he was willing to use his own life, in exchange for everyone giving Di Yu a chance to live. After all, in terms of true combat strength, Di Yu was not even in the top twenty.

Di Feng could of course protect Di Yu, but at that time, he would only be afraid of being targeted. If several warriors of the same realm attacked, he might be fine, but Di Yu would definitely die.

He was known for being magnanimous in his actions. Only when he knelt down did everyone wake up from the flames of desire. Everyone looked at their brother with their mouths dry, not knowing what to say.

These two were the pride of the heavens.

Before this, everyone was envious of him, and didn't even have the guts to be jealous. Even now, they were sincerely envious of him, but in front of the threat of death, everyone was extremely conflicted. They had to ask themselves, if I had the power to make this decision, would I let him go?

"Personal lives are a small matter, the hopes of the entire clan are a huge matter. I swear that I definitely will not do anything to Di Yu, please take the big picture into consideration. Anyways, if you all want to die, you all better leave a way for the human race to escape."

The so-called three chances to live, the so-called treasures, are all personal desires. I think that leaving the three slots for Di Yu is not a problem. As for the others, we can compete for the last two. "At least let him live. Our race still has hope."

For a moment, the strongest people all agreed.

Chapter 1850 - The Cruel Chaos War

Some people agreed to this request, while others didn't.

Those who disagreed didn't have much strength, and didn't have much right to speak. Therefore, their opinions weren't important to Di Feng at all. What Di Feng did, was entirely for the sake of discussing with those warriors with tribulation of reincarnation, especially those with two levels of tribulation of reincarnation.

As long as they were willing to let Di Yu live, the rest of them could do nothing.

Those who were slightly more calm, in this kind of life or death situation, could still put the greater picture first. After all, Di Yu's talent was really too important to the human race!

He was like the son of the first god of the Primordial Era, how could that not be important?

A quarter-hour soon passed. At this time, everyone was holding their breath, their eyes incomparably hot as they waited for the final moment to arrive ...

Here, the sound of a heartbeat could be clearly heard.

Long Chen had also made his preparations. He estimated the area Li Xuanji was in, and in the first instant, he would be charging towards that direction. Li Xuanji was smart, she must have known that Long Chen would go find her, so she shouldn't be running around.

The atmosphere became more and more tense, more and more urgent, like a drumbeat that was getting more and more intense. The atmosphere became more and more tense, like a drumbeat that was becoming more and more intense, causing everyone to be almost unable to breathe.

The battle began!

The Golden Diagram Array beneath their feet suddenly transmitted a huge wave of power, throwing Long Chen and the other two towards the white jade platform. Luckily, Long Chen was holding onto Ling Xi's hand at all times, and did not let this power break them apart!

The originally quiet scene instantly exploded!

Standing on the vast expanse of white ground with a diameter of a hundred thousand meters, it was still very vast. If not for the fact that everyone was almost like a divine being, it would not be easy to even see a single person. With their abilities, they could easily reach within a thousand meters.

Weng! *

In the next moment, everyone's eyes turned red from the massacre.

The temptation of survival and treasures was urging them to fight to the death, and most people were trying to escape. They wanted to stay in the back just like that, but those strong warriors at the tribulation of reincarnation gate wouldn't let them do as they pleased, as the warriors at the tribulation of reincarnation gate seemed to have made an agreement beforehand, and were fiercely killing those warriors whose strength and age were still lacking!

For a time, screams, shouts, and explosions rang out incessantly.

Long Chen held onto Ling Xi's small hand, with the other hand holding onto the God Slaying Sword, the 99 dao tools with the most lines could be said to be the highest in the entire arena, he crazily activated their maximum speed and charged towards Li Xuanji's direction. Those who foolishly targeted him were basically heavily injured by Long Chen in one move, being eliminated without exception!

At this moment, no matter what morals he had, no matter what favors he had, they would all be jokes, and only killing would allow him to live on with the people around him. Long Chen knew that if he hesitated even a little, even if he was distracted even a little, he would lose something as important as his life, so he did not dare!

Ling Xi was not idle either, she controlled the six Sky Swords with one hand and formed a sword formation, opening up a path for Long Chen, the might of the eight Sky Swords were still extremely terrifying. With Ling Xi leading the way, Long Chen felt much more at ease, at least for others who saw the terrifying sword formation, they would feel timid and would not dare approach!

Long Chen ran straight in Li Xuanji's direction!

"Soon! "Soon, you must hold on."

The stubborn look of that girl appeared in his mind. He guessed that she must be working hard to wait for him to arrive! When the decisive battle started, Long Chen's blood was already boiling. He was fighting for every second as if he was crazy, those who did not even have eyes to stop him, were basically sent flying from the sword!

RUU...!

The sound of the battle could only be described as deafening. When he raised his head to look, he saw countless people with bloodshot eyes, shouting and howling, each and every one of them turning into a devil.

Long Chen was also one of the devils.

This had nothing to do with human nature. It could only be said that the rules were too cruel. Everyone was an ant under the rules.

At this juncture, no matter who it was, they were all like a storm in a vast ocean, allowing the storm to engulf them without being able to do anything about it. Long Chen's chest was filled with countless negative emotions: nervousness, anxiety, blood, madness;

She could not die!

In the process of walking forward, Long Chen felt as if Li Xuanji's figure was everywhere, from their first meeting to their entanglement, and in every image, she seemed cool and gentle, just like the night, causing him to feel an endless serenity from the bottom of her heart.

She was such a different woman, a woman that gave Long Chen so much peace of mind.

However, how was she now?

The God Slaying Sword swept past countless people, causing large amounts of blood to splash out. At this moment, he had already become a peerless god of slaughter!

A distance of one hundred thousand meters was actually not a difficult task for Long Chen. What was most troublesome was the obstruction in his original path, otherwise he would have charged to the other side long ago. When Long Chen was close to the other side, the two tribulation of reincarnation practitioners had their eyes on him.

"Bro, it looks like his Dao magic is very powerful! His hand blocked it! You can't see how many Dao patterns there are! Kill him! Get his Dao magic!"

"Alright!"

These two people clearly came from the same Shencheng. They had temporarily joined forces to kill other people in the chaotic battle, and their strength was not bad. One of them was even at the late stage of the One Yuan tribulation of reincarnation.

One on the left and one on the right, they turned into two black shadows as they attacked towards Long Chen, arriving in an instant.

"Immortal Burying Prison!"

Ling Xi first found out that there was a hell formed by six Heavenly Swords that was formed by sword qi, which blasted towards the weaker Ranker. Although her strength was not strong enough to deal with tribulation of reincarnation Warriors, the Immortal Burying Prison was too strong, and it was a type of innate Tao technique that came from the Piaomiao Sect.

He wouldn't be able to save it for a short period of time!

At this time, Long Chen was already fighting with another warrior.

One move!

He had only used one move to hack his opponent into two!

In this kind of crazed state, Long Chen was practically invincible. When this late stage One Yuan tribulation of reincarnation warrior died like this in Long Chen's hands, everyone around was scared by his baleful aura and fled in a sorry state, not even taking his life.

Long Chen was too lazy to manage the other warrior that was surrounded by the Immortal Burying Prison.

In that short period of time, it had already been 50 breaths of time, but in reality, there were at least 50 people that were eliminated. Although it seemed like Long Chen had already eliminated quite a few people, but in reality, some of the people that did not reach the tribulation of reincarnation were already instantly killed, and the most troublesome battles were all at the back, it was the battles between experts!

At the moment, Long Chen had already rushed to the other side. He held Ling Xi's hand tightly and looked around in the endless battlefield. He was anxiously searching for the figure of the beauty, hoping that she was not drowned by the wave of energy!

At this moment, he was even more nervous.

Was she still alive?

If she were to die like this, would he go crazy?!

RUU...!

The sound of killing could still be heard from the surroundings!

"Little Saint Lord."

His eyes, which did not have a white spot in his eyes, were completely black, just like the endless darkness of the night, deeply intoxicating. He stretched out his slender four fingers, and each part of his fingers were as noble as a prince. The palm that was placed in front of Li Xuanji, seemed to be smiling yet not smiling at all as he said: "Give me that thing."

Li Xuanji looked at him coldly. She was like a mysterious black cat, her pair of cold eyes revealed an eerie coldness. It was probably because of her man's identity, but no one dared to approach her.

Therefore, she was also out of place in the battlefield.

Li Xuanji said: "Ye Xiao, wishful thinking will not have a good ending, this is what your mother told you to do, do you know what your fate would be if this were to spread?"

Ye Xiao laughed sinisterly, and said: "But she told me that you have something left behind by my Dark Goddess on you, and that if I could obtain it, I would definitely become his dark successor, and as for you, in this game of gods, there is no hope for you. That thing is already useless to you, you might as well create a new inheritor for your Dark City."

Ye Xiao's mother was the Dark City's Ye YunXu.

After saying these words, he walked closer to Li Xuanji step by step, and said: "I've wasted my time. You're so beautiful, and even that child Di Yu is captivated by you. Let me tell you, even if he can't protect himself, he still needs his brother to exchange his life for his, you have no hope. "

Li Xuanji only sneered, how could the other party know who she was waiting for?

That man must be trying his best to come here. Li Xuanji knew that he would need some time to reach that man from a hundred thousand meters away.

Fortunately, this guy had set his eyes on him and kept those scumbags away from him. That's why he was able to survive until now.

She retreated step by step, until she reached the edge of white jade platform.

"What? You want to jump down?"

Ye Xiao looked at her with interest.

Li Xuanji said: "The so-called 'successor of the dark', was all fabricated by you. I don't have anything, and I can tell you this clearly, no matter what you get from me, you similarly haven't received any increase in strength or position, but you will definitely receive a fatal disaster."

"Who's going to kill me?" Ye Xiao saw that the time was running out and the battle was getting more and more intense. He had lost his patience and was ready to attack.

The strength between the two was basically like the difference between heaven and earth.