

War God 1851

Chapter 1851 - Ye Xiao

Ye Xiao was not the strongest in the young generation of Dark City, but his gains from the divine rain was the greatest. He became the only disciple in the Dark City who stepped into the second tribulation of reincarnation realm.

After the results, his fighting strength had already increased by several folds. In his eyes, people like Li Xuanji were but ants that he could crush at will, and he reached out to grab her, but Li Xuanji had no way of resisting, her snow-white neck was already in his hands. He grabbed hold of Li Xuanji's neck and laughed coldly as he lifted her up, flying towards the Nine-colored fog, saying: "I'll give you one last chance, if not, I'll slowly put you into the Nine-colored fog."

There was no girl who would not submit under this kind of coercion. Behind her was a Nine-colored fog that would kill without blinking an eye!

To his surprise, the girl was terrifyingly stubborn. Her face revealed a mocking smile as she said a few words: "Incompetent."

These four words simply made the other party angry from embarrassment. Why was she not afraid of him? Was it because she was not strong enough, or was the other party not afraid of death?

Ye Xiao sneered, and said: "You're right, compared to Di Yu, my talent is far inferior, but so what? In this game, everyone is equal, and so are you. I can see that you are the kind of person who doesn't shed tears until you're dead, so there's no need for me to be polite with you. "Let's go in."

He firmly grabbed onto Li Xuanji's snow-white neck and pulled her towards the Nine-colored fog. Outside of white jade platform, the Nine-colored fog was crazily clamoring, as if it wanted to break through its limits and squeeze onto Li Xuanji.

That scene was simply abnormally terrifying.

Even Ye Xiao was a little scared, but what shocked him was that the girl immediately closed her eyes and turned a deaf ear to everything, only leaving a tinge of tears on her cheeks. It could be seen that she still had things or things that she could not let go of, but it was even harder for her to surrender!

With three living quotas, if he wanted to survive, what kind of limit did Long Chen have to challenge to be able to do so? Li Xuanji could not bear for him to do this, so she felt that perhaps she could just disappear without a trace, which would be a little easier for him.

"I hope that you and Little Xi can live for a long time and break through the shackles of life, becoming gods and becoming free and unrestrained. I hope that you can fulfill your father's long-cherished wish!"

"I also hope that you won't think of me in the future, lest you feel regret ..."

She had thought that, since the start of the battle for this eccentric and cruel game, she had already predicted that there would be such a day that she would be unable to reverse the situation. After countless of struggles, she felt that she might be able to help Long Chen lessen the pressure.

"Kill me, quickly." Li Xuanji suddenly opened her eyes. Her dark green eyes seemed incomparably bright and natural, and her expression was serious and serious.

Ye Xiao had never seen anyone ask him to kill her with such a tone before. That kind of decisiveness was absolutely not something a girl could achieve. Or rather, it was because of this point that made Long Chen unable to let her go.

"You are toying with me!" Ye Xiao was furious, he felt that he had been played by this fellow. In his heart, he was filled with too much anger and puzzlement, in this tragic and bitter killing environment, many people would be confused and affected, and this was exactly how Ye Xiao was. The pressure of survival brought him to the edge of collapse, and the huge temptation of the three treasures was also so wonderful that he almost suffocated!

Therefore, when the dam in his heart broke, his anger exploded like a flood with a boom!

"Li Xuanji, you are such a bitch! If you really want to die, fine! I'll send you off! "

At this moment, he also became a devil, his handsome and charming face becoming extremely sinister, his eyes bloodshot. His nails dug deep into Li Xuanji's flesh, creating a few bloody marks, shocking him.

In this instant, Li Xuanji suddenly felt that time was very long.

"Is it going to end like this?"

One of them, after escaping from the ancient bronze coffin for a thousand years, it was her first time seeing that young and peculiar man. That was the first time she had met him, and that Li Xuanji had only scared him, but in reality, she did not have any intention of killing him.

After she had been severely injured, Long Chen had carried her across countless mountains and rivers in search of the Heavenly Sacred Fruit. The experiences they had during those days were like the seeds that had been buried for a long time, finally blossoming and bearing fruit. Sometimes, she would even endure the pain as she quietly looked at the side of this man's face.

These beautiful memories were about to vanish into thin air.

She opened her eyes. Maybe Ye Xiao's ugly face could make her forget these beautiful memories.

But when she opened her eyes, her eyes were completely wet. She originally thought that there was nothing in this world that could beat her down and make her want to cry, but she was wrong. At this moment, her heart was trembling.

That was because she saw a man with blood-red eyes thousands of meters away. He was slaughtering his way through the crowd, killing countless people as he dashed towards her!

His blood-colored eyes met Li Xuanji's eyes, and gave Li Xuanji a deep shock. He was so passionate and persistent, and in his bones, there was no such word as 'surrender'. He only hated the weakness and hated losing.

He had already discovered her and was rushing towards her with his life on the line!

If he were to die, then he would definitely regret it for the rest of his life. He definitely wanted to fight to the death and bring him out. If he died, then he would lose all of his fighting spirit ...

"I hate myself for not having the courage!"

Burn!

The flames spread throughout her body, and she suddenly possessed boundless strength, causing her to have the desire to survive.

"Ye Xiao, wait! I'll give it to you! "

She seemed to wake up from a deep sleep and suddenly struggled.

Ye Xiao was startled, then immediately laughed: "So even you're afraid of death, you're not special either!"

He still did not release his hand, and only brought Li Xuanji a short distance away from the Nine-colored fog, and threatened: "Don't play any tricks with me, if you anger me, I'll throw you inside!"

After saying all that, Ye Xiao suddenly felt that something was wrong ...

Li Xuanji was panting heavily, but her attention was not on him at all. She hurriedly turned her head, and a sense of danger made him tremble.

In this chaotic battlefield, it was normal that Ye Xiao did not realize it at the moment. In this time of crisis, the only thing he could do was to quickly withdraw his hand, but he knew that the person who came was definitely here to help Li Xuanji, so he took the last chance and used his own strength to charge towards Li Xuanji!

Rip!

The grey sword qi slashed down onto the Nine-colored fog.

Under Ye Xiao's last bit of strength, Li Xuanji dashed towards the Nine-colored fog, and it looked like it was going to completely land. Right at this moment, six Heavenly Swords encircled around her body, clamped onto her body, and then flipped back. All of this happened in the nick of time, if he was even a little bit slower, Li Xuanji would probably die.

Two shadows rushed to Li Xuanji's side.

Long Chen promptly embraced her. He could feel her vitality, he could feel her body and softness, which made a huge mountain in his heart finally disappear, and he finally managed to catch his breath as the girl in his embrace looked at him with teary eyes. So she actually also had this kind of helpless moment, but looking at her moist eyes, her silent crying, and the deep scars on her neck, Long Chen's heart burned with a monstrous rage!

He hugged Li Xuanji, his blood red eyes releasing waves of blood red mist, staring fiercely at Ye Xiao, every word he spoke was like the roar of a beast!

"How dare you hurt her!"

The shocking wound on Long Chen's snow-white neck caused Long Chen to enter a crazed state. On his other hand, the God Slaying Sword also started to tremble in anger, as if it had sensed his state.

Ling Xi kept her Heavenly Sword and supported Li Xuanji on the other side. Just now, Ling Xi had used the Sword Controlling Divine Technique to save Li Xuanji, otherwise, Long Chen would not have been able to do anything.

He finally calmed down from the shock.

All that was left was anger.

Of course Ye Xiao would not tolerate them being safe and sound.

He sized Long Chen up from head to toe, and laughed: "So it's you, you are from the lower realm like Little Saint Lord. Strange, are the girls from the lower realms all that good-looking? Or are you lucky? Are you two girls serving the same husband? It really makes people jealous and envious! "

His confidence in his strength allowed him to stand at the absolute peak.

He said, "I just injured her? So what? What can you do to me? It's just that you know that only three people can live, and one of them is even Di Yu. As for the other three, you will still have to die in the end so you all will be buried by my hands. "

Li Xuanji's emotions gradually stabilized.

The next time they met, there was no oath, only anger towards his wounds. He was standing right in front of them, protecting them both. This kind of feeling made them feel so peaceful, as if he would be safe even if the sky collapsed.

"xuanji sister, let's stand over here."

Ling Xi brought her to a safe corner where very few people fought their way up. As long as they didn't reach the tribulation of reincarnation, Ling Xi would be able to handle them.

And for Long Chen, it could be considered as the first time that he had met an opponent with two levels of tribulation of reincarnation!

Chapter 1852 - yang demon

The yang demon and Yin Mo, they were both opposites of him. The yang demon and Yin Mo possessed power equivalent to their own, once they surrendered to the Yin yang demon, it meant that they could display the dual strength of any type of Yin yang demon, causing their combat power to multiply!

One Yuan tribulation of reincarnation, experienced a hundred lifetimes of reincarnation, with the Power of Reincarnation, the increase in fighting strength was not especially obvious.

And once one reached the tribulation of reincarnation of two stages and took another step on the road to becoming a god, that was a qualitative leap.

Ye Xiao was the warrior who had just subdued the yang demon, and achieved two levels of tribulation of reincarnation.

The so called Demonic Beasts were not classified by sex, but by the difference between Yin and Yang. Darkness was obviously of the yin attribute, although two types of yang demon were born within the body.

Ye Xiao naturally recognized Long Chen, but he didn't expect that this insignificant existence would actually dare to become a hero. It was truly funny when dealing with him.

"Your sword is a bit surprising."

He said with a fake smile.

What he did not know was that he had already angered the reverse scale of the Dragon of Slaughter. He could tolerate himself dying from serious injuries, but he could never tolerate the person he was protecting being bullied even a little, even though Ye Xiao was aware of it.

After confirming the safety of Ling Xi and Li Xuanji, Long Chen could finally seek revenge.

He still protected the two girls behind him. They were both the girls that Long Chen loved the most with his life ...

The numerous wounds were like wounds that were slashing at Long Chen's body, causing his hand that was holding onto the God Slaying Sword to tremble in anger.

"Lend me the sword to use. It seems to be quite suitable for me." Ye Xiao was still calm as he extended his left hand out in a blur. In the blink of an eye, he was already in front of Long Chen, with a relaxed smile on his face, he stretched out his left hand, and stretched out his hand out as he made a grabbing motion.

Rip!

Just at that moment, the anger and power that Long Chen had accumulated for a long time burst out like the sun, allowing Ye Xiao to truly witness his power. Under the assistance of the 99 dao patterns on the God Slaying Sword, the death energy poured out, the God Slaying Sword immediately erupted with 981 sword qi, releasing it!

In front of Long Chen, the color of Ye Xiao's face finally dropped.

"Black Devour!"

The terrifying Sword Qi instantly ripped all three of his fingers to shreds, blood spurted out, engulfing the gray mist. Seeing that the endless Sword Qi was about to tear Ye Xiao apart, his expression changed to one of shock, and as she retreated, he summoned her strongest Dao Artifact!

A pitch-black wheel appeared in Ye Xiao's hands. The diameter of the wheel was about a meter, and it was spinning at a high speed, making people feel like he was holding a black whirlpool. At the corner of the wheel were countless sharp blades, and as they spun, they formed a terrifying cutting force that caused space to tremble.

As he spun at high speed, it was hard to tell how many Dao patterns this Black Devour had. However, based on his status, it should be at least eighty Dao patterns or more!

In fact, it was not strange for there to be nearly 90 lines of Dao patterns on it!

After Black Devour appeared, under Ye Xiao's control, he quickly swallowed the Sword Qi of the God Slaying Sword, allowing him to escape eventually. However, the injuries on his finger could not be healed for the time being.

His injuries were caused by pride and carelessness.

Long Chen did not have tribulation of reincarnation, but he had two sets of tribulation of reincarnation. Any warrior would have this kind of confidence, but this became the reason why Ye Xiao was injured.

"What?" Ye Xiao took away the Black Devour in a daze and looked at his own fingers. Three of them had already exploded, and there was still the gray Qi corroding his flesh, causing his injuries to worsen, just like the Nine-colored fog s.

"Scram!" Ye Xiao activated the power of the yang demon and used his open and aboveboard strength to expel the demon spirit of the Heaven Slaying Sword. As long as the gray air dissipated, he could grow another finger, but he quickly realised that there was no quiet environment, and the gray air was simply maggots attached to bones!

While he was still in a rage, someone even more furious than him was already crazily attacking!

Thousands of grey colored Sword Qis assaulted him, and at this moment, Long Chen unleashed an extremely high level of fighting strength, instantly attracting the attention of the crowd. The countless terrifying divine slashes forced Ye Xiao to retreat, and for the time being, he could only use Black Devour to resist!

Ye Xiao's face was flushed red as he said angrily: "Damned dog stuff, you sure have a lot of tricks up your sleeve!"

With immense power, he used both his hands to roll up the Black Devour. The Dao artifact in his hands split into several hundred parts, and were all sharp blades. They rotated at high speeds, emitting bursts of terrifying whistling sounds!

"Go!"

Hundreds of blades transformed into giant black snakes that devoured the earth, dashing over!

Long Chen's expression did not change as he stomped his feet. With the absolute strength of his physical body, he displayed extreme agility. A blood colored shadow moved strangely and instantly entered the state of Time Traversing Dragon.

"Where did he go?!"

Blacksoul's attack had completely missed!

Right at this moment, a surge of restraining time energy was used on Ye Xiao's body.

He was momentarily unable to move, and even felt a sense of impending doom.

This was a moment of eternity!

Rip!

A long sword covered with archaic killing runes came cutting down. That sword released the most terrifying killing intent, causing Ye Xiao's soul to tremble. He finally felt the anger of his opponent, he was using the craziest stance to deal with himself!

"Die!"

His absolute strength broke through the restraints of time and in the nick of time, the Black Devour formed back into a roulette above his head. And in the next moment, the God Slaying Sword cut into the Black Devour!

Quite a number of people in the surrounding area were paying close attention to this pinnacle battle!

Without a doubt, this was a battle of the highest level!

Bang!

What shocked everyone was that a crack suddenly appeared on the black wheel.

Clang clang clang!

The crack widened, and in the blink of an eye, it exploded into pieces.

"My Dao weapon!"

Ye Xiao's eyes were bloodshot. He never would have imagined that it would be like this, even if it was an archaic instrument, it wouldn't have such a frightening killing power.

What he did not know was that the God Slaying Sword had already destroyed three archaic instrument.

The aftermath of the sword attack struck his body and sent him flying. He fell flat on his face!

The surrounding spectators trembled in fear.

Behind Long Chen, the two women were holding each other's hands. In each other's hands, they both felt cold sweat, which showed how nervous they were.

At such a time, the Ancestral Dragon Art had many super strong effects. Even though Long Chen's realm and strength were far from that of the opponent's, a mystical ability like the Time Traversing Dragon could totally make up for it.

However, a practitioner with two still could not be underestimated!

"Bastard!"

When Ye Xiao crawled back up, he was already completely enraged. Both his eyes and Long Chen's were bloodshot.

The youth whose entire body was covered in blood colored dragon scales held a sword of death that was filled with killing intent, he lowered his head, his eyes fierce, and walked towards Ye Xiao. Every step he took, Ye Xiao's heart would tremble!

"How dare you!"

He opened his arms and let his divine blood boil!

His strength began to expand. In terms of strength, he was already an absolute master, and now this was even more so. He was completely surrounded by darkness. This was his domain, and within the domain, there was only darkness!

In the darkness, Ye Xiao's figure became a little blurry.

Without a second word, Long Chen ignited his spirit fire. A blood colored fire divine dragon coiled around his body, and as the spirit fire burned, the power on his body also grew. The increase in power was even beyond Ye Xiao's.

"How is this possible!?" Those from the lower realms! "

Long Chen's Divine Flame Refinement made him tremble in fear.

"yang demon! Yin and Yang converged! My dark tide! "

Behind him, was a faint figure of a god. That was a peerless beauty that danced in the darkness, causing people to forget about it and feel peaceful inside. This surge of spiritual energy was also a part of Ye Xiao's attack.

However, this woman had been completely replaced by Long Chen.

She was so cold, so gorgeous, yet it made Long Chen go crazy in order to protect her, and the flames of his Divine Flame Refinement burned even more vigorously. How could Long Chen defeat someone at Su Muchen's level if he did not defeat a young man who had just entered the second level of tribulation of reincarnation!

Weng! *

Countless amounts of darkness converged into a surging tide. Rumbling and rioting erupted, and for a time, it was as if the world was being destroyed, the light vanishing, and the darkness descending!

"All living things in this world shall eventually belong to me. In my endless darkness, a raging tide shall descend, and I shall forever be in deep sleep!"

Ye Xiao's voice sounded like a nightmare.

In the face of such might, Long Chen actually opened his eyes wide, his eyes releasing an endless killing intent.

"One Sword Slaying God!"

The ray of grey Sword Qi that shot into the sky formed four huge whirlpools, which were accompanied by the slash of the longsword, completely tearing apart the darkness, the power of the God Slaying Sword was once again released strongly. Long Chen controlled a power that did not belong to him, but it was able to perfectly combine all of his killing intent, instantly breaking apart Ye Xiao's attack, causing his opponent to retreat, spitting blood!

BOOM!

The so called Ye Xiao, who had just reached the second, and had not stabilized her yang demon strength, was pushed back yet again!

Although he wasn't seriously injured, he had gone completely mad.

And at this time, the youth surrounded by the blood colored flame dragon had already rushed forward, and was engaging in the most intense close combat with him, he, Ye Xiao had not been defeated yet!

"You will never be able to kill me because you don't have enough strength!"

Ye Xiao laughed madly.

"Really!"

At this time, Long Chen suddenly gave up all resistance and allowed Ye Xiao's fist to hit him.

Chapter 1853 - Nine-headed Soulshake Dragon

Penetrating through?

The bloody scene caused the people who were still paying attention to him to be stunned. Wasn't Long Chen very mighty just now? How did such a thing happen without any warning?

From being powerful to being defeated so cleanly?

From Ling Xi's angle, she could see that Ye Xiao's fist was behind him. Their emotions were different, as if Li Xuanji was struck by lightning, it was a good thing that Ling Xi immediately told her: "Brother Chen has the Time Reversal Technique, so this kind of injury is completely unharmed!"

Yes, Long Chen knew of an ordinary method, one that was completely unable to kill Ye Xiao!

Two sets of tribulation of reincarnation was still too strong, so it would be rather difficult for Long Chen to face him, so he had no choice but to use this method.

When pride and pride arose in Ye Xiao's heart, when those who were paying attention to him grew numb, Long Chen actually stretched out his left hand and firmly held onto Ye Xiao's hand. With his Ancestral Dragon form, he imprisoned his opponent and for a moment, the latter was actually unable to retract his hand.

"The last struggle before death, is it that interesting?"

Ye Xiao asked condescendingly.

Just at this time, Long Chen pulled out his hand, without saying a word, he grabbed onto his opponent with one hand, and chopped at his opponent with the God Slaying Sword. At this time, Long Chen, who was on the brink of death in the opponent's eyes, once again displayed his peak strength, although the opponent used the Power of Reincarnation to resist, but the God Slaying Sword was still extremely powerful, cutting off the opponent's arm!

And only now did Ye Xiao finally realize that Long Chen's chest was actually recovering at a speed visible to the flesh. In that short period of time, it had already completely recovered.

"How is this possible?"

The higher the level of the physical body, the harder it was to recover. For a body like Long Chen's to recover in the blink of an eye, it was simply unheard-of!

But how could Long Chen give him a chance to catch his breath? The other party had lost an arm, and under Long Chen's berserk attacks, Ye Xiao was gradually unable to make ends meet.

"You are from the lower realms, you are despicable and shameless, how can you be compared with me!"

Ye Xiao was terrified, he dodged between the grey sword blades, Long Chen seemed to possess boundless strength, he increased the attack once again, activating Deity Slaying Incantation, the grey sword blade swept past his opponent's body, and completely took his life!

Rip!

Ye Xiao's body softly fell to the ground.

The youngster whose entire body was covered in blood colored flames, finally kept the grey longsword. Ye Xiao's corpse was then absorbed into the Nine-colored fog, and Long Chen had already killed him.

The crazy state this youth was in before had already frightened many people. Someone who could slaughter a practitioner with two sets of tribulation of reincarnation was an existence at a high level, her cultivation could probably advance into the top twenty.

For the time being, no one dared to offend those in the top 20.

Only now did Long Chen's tensed heart loosen a little. He woke up from his stupor and quickly returned to the side of the two girls. Because of the previous bloody battle, no one dared to approach them.

Long Chen looked at the two girls in front of him, both of them were beautiful beauties, but they were completely different. They both deeply loved him, and he had vowed to protect them as well, so facing such a desperate situation, any entanglement was no longer important. Long Chen let go of everything in his heart, and embraced the two women whose eyes were filled with tears.

"I don't seem to have any reason to fail anymore. I want to fight for three chances to live." Long Chen softly said those words as he rubbed them on the temples.

Although he said it softly, it contained his endless faith. He understood how difficult it was to achieve this step, and what the price was. However, he had no other choice. He could not watch his guardian lose her life in front of him.

Ling Xi said softly, "It's good as long as we do our best. We have wasted the City Master's test, but didn't we also survive? So no matter what, I will support you. "

Li Xuanji wanted to say something but hesitated.

"Why aren't you saying anymore?" Long Chen looked at her closely.

She wiped away the tears on her face and gently shook her head: "I don't know what to say. If you are not here then I will go with you."

"Yes." Ling Xi also revealed a smile, she said: "Brother Chen, don't you feel too much pressure, if worst comes to worst, we can just die together, if we were to go to another world after death, we can also be together, but if we meet your father, we can apologize to him, and we won't be able to fulfill his wish, but if we die without anything, that's also good, if we die in the same place, our souls will also be tangled together."

"Is that so?" Long Chen caressed her long hair and let her lean on his chest. He looked at the killing fields in the distance, his eyes filled with unprecedented killing intent.

was their incarnation. In his entire life, if he could not even protect two women, how could he chase after the mysteries of the Divine Dragon, how could he save the life of the entire world?

three chances of survival

Three peerless treasures!

This was an endless temptation.

After experiencing a great number of chaotic battles, there were only 600 breaths of time left. At this moment, half of their lives had been eliminated, and the remaining people were all tenacious individuals.

Everyone was trembling with madness.

In reality, other than Ye Xiao, none of the true existences with two levels of tribulation of reincarnation and above had died. This was the greatest pressure.

Long Chen had killed Ye Xiao, causing them to be at peace for a moment.

But in less than fifty breaths of time, the people fighting at the side were already another group of people. When they saw Long Chen and the two beauties, they knew that they were weak, and someone once again came to kill them. Just that, these kind of people were usually dealt with cleanly by Long Chen, and up till now, Long Chen rarely took the initiative to attack anyone else.

Everyone knew that after taking care of these ants, the real show would begin.

In the remaining time, more than half of it would be gone soon. If no powerhouses were to quickly take action and eliminate those who did not even reach the tribulation of reincarnation realm, they would affect the outcome of the battle!

One more person living could cause all the efforts made to be for naught!

In the beginning, most of the super strong warriors didn't move, but at this time, many of them couldn't hold it in anymore.

It was not merciless. It was only for the sake of survival.

Long Chen was still easily taking care of those people who were rushing over with their lives on the line, when at this time, a Dragon Fighter suddenly transformed into a Divine Dragon Body in the distance!

A terrifying aura pervaded the air. In the distance, a blood-red aura shot up into the sky, vaguely revealing a yellow divine dragon dancing in the mist. Everyone who sensed this aura felt an inexhaustible terror in their hearts.

"Super Dragon! Nine-headed Soulshake Dragon!"

Suddenly, most of the martial artists cried out in panic and fled in all directions.

It was only now that Long Chen could clearly see the appearance of the nine Soul Shocking Dragon clearly. It was a sinister divine dragon, with thick limbs and a blood-red body, making it look extremely dirty and evil. The most shocking thing was that the divine dragon actually had nine gigantic heads, with nine dragon heads coiled in the air, and each dragon head was a little different.

Without absolute confidence, the Nine-headed Soul-Splitting Dragon would not be so high-profile.

The violent lightning formed a tri-colored electric net in the sky, producing a massive explosion. In the middle of the electric net, it seemed as if there was a heavenly temple with a domineering aura, and at this time, everyone saw a divine dragon with tri-colored lightning coiling around it. Under his control, the lightning bombarded downwards without any difference, causing a large number of casualties wherever it went, it was simply a massacre!

"It's another super dragon! This is the Heavenly Imperial Thunder Dragon! Someone from the Thunder Shencheng! "

The appearance of the second super dragon caused a second degree of chaos on the scene. The power of thunder was fast and fierce, against people who couldn't use their tribulation of reincarnation, it was simply a piece of cake!

Everyone thought it was over. At this time, another two divine dragons appeared in succession. And what was even more terrifying was that they all had the blood of a supreme divine dragon!

Wherever the light went, it made people flee. It was the world-famous super dragon, with a body of steel and a tough body, it was called the Octopus!

In the west, a black dragon was shrouded in black fog, making it hard for people to differentiate between the two. This super dragon did not know many people, because Su Muchen was not very famous, this was an Primordial Devil Dragon!

Those who did not have the qualifications to be one of the three survivors, had all collapsed in front of their enormous physical strength. Their efficiency in eliminating people was simply countless times greater than before, and in the blink of an eye, amidst the havoc caused by the four super dragon, a large number of warriors had been heavily injured and eliminated.

The four divine dragons didn't worry about enmity. They could only live for three people, who must have been the executioners through countless massacres. If they could live to be the executioners, then what could they do?

The slaughter of the four divine dragons continued for the span of a hundred breaths.

In this time of one hundred breaths, basically all of those who had not yet reached the tribulation of reincarnation had been eliminated. On the vast white jade platform, there were only a little over forty people left, and most of them were basically all in tribulation of reincarnation.

Ling Xi had once charged over to Long Chen's side. Ling Xi and Li Xuanji were both his targets, because they were very weak. Only when she saw Long Chen, he silently left.

And now, only 400 breaths of time remained.

Everyone, except Long Chen, came to the middle part of the white jade platform in a very responsible manner.

Chapter 1854 - Octopus

Whatever was coming would come.

In every Shencheng, the most elite group of people were gathered at this place. Amongst them were some warriors with two from a few Shencheng s. They became the absolute center of attention here and at this time, everyone had already stopped fighting.

They seemed to have restrained their rationality, but in reality, their hearts were still crazed.

There were only four hundred breaths of time left.

At this time, around ten Second Stage Samsara Realm martial artists and the four super divine dragons were gathered together. Their expressions were icy cold.

Within the group, the most dazzling person was still Di Yu. He had never experienced a single battle, and could be considered to be completely unharmed. Only he himself could survive in such a tragic battle, so his expression was relatively relaxed.

At this time, the strongest warrior of the new generation from the Di Jun Divine City, Di Feng, said: "We don't have much time, I have a long story ahead of us, we are all strong warriors, the blind battle will not come to an end, so let's draw lots to decide, and go through the elimination round at the same time, and in the end, the top three will all live on, and this will be even better, I will represent Di Yu in the battle. If I win in the end, then my brother will have a chance of survival, and if I lose, all of you will have to sacrifice yourselves."

Di Feng's righteousness and dedication were respected by everyone.

The ones who had the right to speak were the experts of the second from the Primordial Shencheng s, the Supreme One Shencheng s, the Clear Void Shencheng s, and so on.

At this time, another powerful being said: "I agree, this is the most fair and most rational method, being able to simultaneously carry out multiple effective battles, without causing chaos, and lead to people escaping from the battles and hiding everywhere, no one can stay out of it. There are only three slots, which only the strongest can have. Of course, Di Yu is an exception. "

That child had already been placed in the most special position.

At this time, the others also nodded in agreement.

Someone said: "Then let's do it like this, it's a waste of time, hurry up and count the number of people, hurry up and determine the opponents, the victors will return here first, and wait for the next battle. We have a total of around 40 people, and after about three battles, we can decide the final outcome.

In next to no time, there were people who planned out the rules for drawing lots.

Just at this moment, a tribulation of reincarnation Ranker from the Radiant Shencheng saw Long Chen at the corner. He hurriedly said, "Everyone, there seems to be two fellows who are not qualified to participate in this type of elimination battle! The cultivation of the two women are far from reaching the tribulation of reincarnation. Although the fighting strength of the Long Chen from the lower realms is not bad, with his ability, why should he protect the two of them? "

This sentence attracted everyone's attention.

At this moment, many experts turned their attention in this direction.

The reason why the elimination round was used in such an efficient and powerful way was to prevent anyone from escaping and delaying the battle. This was set by the strongest group of people. Others could not obey because they were not the strongest!

If they were to rebel against this system, they would very likely be killed by everyone together!

Long Chen never thought that they would come up with such a system, they must have already discussed it during the battle. If that was the case, he would be completely excluded.

However, for the sake of the two behind him, how could he compromise?

His gaze was cold as he met everyone's gaze. The gazes of the descendants of the gods had a huge impact.

At this moment, Di Yu also saw Li Xuanji behind Long Chen. He tugged on Di Feng's sleeve and said, "Big Brother, that girl dressed in black is Little Saint Lord of the Dark City, and they have a good relationship, which is extremely important to me. Can you ..."

Di Feng slapped him, and said: "Today, no one can protect themselves. If you want to protect someone, you have to pay the price of your life like me!"

Although these words were spoken to Di Yu, they were also spoken to him.

Therefore, Di Feng said: "There are only three chances of survival, whoever plans to break the rules, they are all courting death. The rules have already been set, if we do not kill this person who is courting death, then we will wait for everyone to die together. Not to mention the three spots, not even a single person can live on.

These words caused everyone to resent Long Chen.

At this time, a tall young man with a bald head and a dragon tattoo who seemed to be made of steel said, "Everyone, you draw your lots. At this time, a young man with a head and a steel body, who seemed to be made of steel, and with a dragon tattoo on his body said,"

With him solving this problem without breaking the rules, why not? Furthermore, everyone knew, although those two women were not much, Long Chen was indeed very strong. If it was anyone else, they would not even have the qualifications to speak!

"Alright, Steel Dragon God — — Octopus attack, we do not need to worry!"

Someone cheered for the bald man.

The other people stayed where they were and began drawing lots, nervously determining their opponents and preparing for battle. After drawing lots, everyone had already determined their opponents, and were trying their best to calm their hearts down as they focused on facing their opponents!

Twenty battles scattered across white jade platform, roughly enough for them to not disturb each other.

Di Yu was the only one who did not have to participate in the battle. He looked around, and saw the bald man and Long Chen fighting.

However ...

Sister Li

At this moment, Di Yu saw the expression in Li Xuanji's eyes.

It was a deep admiration, and also a deep doting. It was an emotion that transcended everything. It followed blindly like a moth, and it could not even obtain anything. It had no regrets, nor did it care about anything.

This gaze made Di Yu clench his fists tightly, a malevolent killing intent was revealed on his tender face. He didn't mind if Li Xuanji had someone she liked, it was just that to the extent of loving him so deeply made him feel like he had been tainted.

"Long Chen!"

This name coincided with the guy who was able to remain calm despite facing the Octopus!

"The first battle?"

The rules of this elimination round were quite interesting.

After such a desperate battle, even without 50 breaths of time, half of the experts would still be eliminated!

In the end, they were still descendants of gods, and these qualities still existed.

The reason why An Xin allowed the Octopus to come, was because everyone believed that he would be able to kill Long Chen, and instantly kill the two vases beside him, so that they wouldn't be able to obstruct the progress.

The Dragon Fighter had basically absorbed all the Dragon Fighter s into his body, so the Octopus s that were still in their respective dragon cities were extremely famous in the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants. For example, this Steel Dragon in front of them, only had the most precious eight types of pagoda metals on its body, creating its most invincible body!

Octopus, also known as the close-combat divine dragon.

The steel-like man in front of him was calm and generous, concealing a murderous intent. Ye Xiao was on a completely different level when compared to him.

All sorts of battles were going on outside.

The Octopus said in a rough voice: "It seems that you are still a man in love. However, since this is the fate, you can accept your fate. "

He was also not an evil person, but he had submitted to fate, so he had no choice but to destroy Long Chen and the two girls.

Long Chen bit his lips and did not reply.

Every time his body moved, there would be a sharp sound of steel grinding, which would make people's scalps go numb. Just at this time, he revealed his Divine Dragon's true body in front of Long Chen. A thousand meter long golden dragon's body seemed to be cast out of steel, releasing a blinding light.

Clang clang clang!

The metal divine dragon hovered in the sky and looked down at Long Chen. With a heavy voice, he said, "Are you a super divine dragon too? "Come up and fight."

This was an even more difficult challenge!

However, to survive and protect the two behind him, Long Chen had no choice but to grit his teeth.

He hugged the two women by his side. Their soft bodies touched upon Long Chen's gentleness.

BOOM!

In the midst of countless battles, a blood-red divine dragon soared into the sky. In front of that steel divine dragon, he seemed very weak, but the bloodlust in his eyes was terrifying.

The two women were gone.

Only after looking carefully would he realize that on top of a pair of blood-colored horns on his head, there was a woman holding onto those horns from left and right, stabilizing on his body. At this point, Long Chen was no longer able to protect them anywhere but here, which was the only place that he could trust!

This was a battle to the death!

This way of protecting them, perhaps it was just as that word described, a life and death together!

If Long Chen died, they would no longer exist. If they died, Long Chen would not live either.

The fates of these three people were firmly bound together just like that.

"Phew ..."

The killing intent spread out, enveloping Long Chen within it.

"What kind of dragon is this?" The giant divine dragon made entirely out of steel mumbled. It did not seek an answer, but directly attacked!

His dragon claw, dragon tail, dragon tooth, was the toughest weapon!

The body of a Octopus, shook the heaven and earth!

But the one he was facing was a Ancestral Dragon!

The blood-colored dragon swam about in the fog. On the dragon horn, one black and one white, the two long skirts fluttered in the wind.

Down below, the eyes of the enormous dragon were bloodshot!

Weng! *

At this moment, the two Divine Dragons began their most terrifying melee. For a time, this battle attracted everyone's attention as they desperately fought, but compared to this battle, they were far too insignificant. The bite and collision of Divine Dragons had the most shocking visual impact!

Di Yu clenched his fists tightly.

He roared in his heart: "Why don't you give me another half a year's time. Half a year later, I will be in the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation, and at that time, no one will be able to be my opponent. If I want anyone to live, that person will be able to live.

"Truly impressive, but can you do it? "You're just an ant from the lower realms!"

Chapter 1855 - Bloody Youth

They were all favored by the heavens, and had survived through life and death. Any one of them was extraordinary, with extraordinary talent, and were basically one of the top existences in the Shencheng!

But at this point, they were all ants under the rules of the game. They had no choice but to fight for the final three chances of survival!

The intense battle spread out in his field of vision!

Boom boom!

The sound of a loud explosion could be heard incessantly.

Amongst these countless chaotic battles, the most eye-catching one was still the battle between the two divine dragons. This was a battle of pure physical strength! No one would have thought that the young man from the lower realms, Long Chen, would be known for his physique, and could use it to compete with his Octopus!

The Octopus's entire body was made of the toughest metal. A steel dragon impressively hovered in the air, its steel body did not affect his agility at all, he was the King of melee combat, the Nine-headed Soulshake Dragon and the Heavenly Imperial Thunder Dragon were all very afraid of him!

However, what made him depressed was that this seemingly red dragon that wasn't a red dragon actually had a might that made his heart tremble in awe.

"It's probably because he's too angry and wants to live on."

While the Octopus was fighting with the red dragon, it was secretly thinking.

When his claws made of steel collided with Long Chen's Bloody Dragon Claw for the first time, his face was filled with shock. His claws were so small compared to his, but they actually had a terrifying degree of toughness.

Roar!

Long Chen let out a loud roar, and used his dragon claws to grab onto the claws of the enemy. He used a great amount of force, causing the incomparably large Octopus to fly out from his swing, and finally crashed onto the white jade platform. Instantly, the entire white jade platform trembled violently, and the battles of the majority of the people were immediately affected.

That crazy young man, those blood-colored eyes of his, made everyone deeply remember this person in their hearts!

Standing in the middle of the white jade platform, Di Yu almost fell down.

"What's going on with the Octopus? Isn't she known as the King of melee combat? Not a steel dragon, but she was actually suppressed by this fellow from the lower realms in a physical battle? "

Di Yu's face became gloomy, he truly wanted to go up and deal with Long Chen, but the situation was too complicated!

"Sister Li, you are so important to me, how could you fall in love with such a person?"

Di Yu gnashed his teeth, his heart filled with raging waves!

"It's steady now!"

Long Chen informed the two women on the dragon horn, and then activated his most frenzied state!

"Soul Refining Flame!"

Weng! *

Long Chen's fighting strength rose rapidly at a terrifying speed. Under the protection of the Godly Flame, if any outsider touched Long Chen's body and suffered an attack from the Godly Flame, their strength would be forced back sooner or later!

Furthermore, the spirit refining fire had even given Long Chen an amplification that exceeded the boiling point of the divine blood!

RUU...!

A tremendous force swept across his body.

On top of the dragon's horn, Ling Xi and Li Xuanji were holding onto Long Chen's stable blood-colored dragon horn in one hand, and they looked at each other, as they all understood what the other party meant. Ling Xi had used the Imperial Sword Technique to control six Heavenly Swords, while Li Xuanji was holding onto a black needle.

"Die!"

The blood-colored dragon carried a red flame and rushed down, Long Chen was extremely serious when facing this opponent, he released any kind of sacred art, and once again fought fiercely with the Octopus. Both of his hands were made from Slaughter Dragon Seal, and from time to time he tore pieces of flesh and steel on the Octopus's body, causing it to cry out in pain!

"What kind of flame is this?!"

The Octopus was shocked, under the encirclement of the flames, the moment he attacked Long Chen in close combat, she would be met with the counterattack from the Spirit Refining Flame. The Spirit Refining Flame was extremely terrifying, if she was caught, it would definitely be a disaster, and under the effects of the Spirit Refining Flame, his power would not decrease, but instead increase, causing the Octopus to be forced to retreat continuously!

This was a complete suppression in terms of divine abilities!

"Just what kind of dragon are you!"

If it was only the supreme dragon, how could it completely suppress him in terms of its abilities and Tao techniques?

"This is for your life!"

Long Chen was incomparably cold and cruel.

At this time, many people had already finished their battles and were watching the battle between the divine dragons with shock!

That blood colored divine dragon was not even half as big as the Octopus, but it was able to force this huge opponent back again and again. It was extremely powerful, and caused the expressions of everyone present to change.

"Eternal!"

Suddenly, the blood-colored dragon became illusory, as if it had disappeared. The Octopus, which was made of golden metal and steel, suddenly stopped in mid-air with a dull look in its eyes.

"Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword!"

Just then, the blood-colored dragon raised its huge dragon tail and slashed down with immense force!

The blood arrow shot down and in that instant, the Octopus that had been imprisoned for eternity was released from its eternal state. The Heaven Slaughter Blood Sword hacked down onto the middle of his waist without any resistance, causing an earth-shattering metallic sound to instantly ring out!

Clang!

A terrifying explosion rang out, causing everyone's ears to ring. The Octopus's body was smashed into a bloody light that filled the sky, and only then did everyone understand that the Octopus also had fresh blood.

Rumble, the Octopus fell to the ground once again. This time, it was almost chopped into two!

From the beginning till the end, Long Chen simply wanted to crush him!

Long Chen was challenging his limits. After this battle, he might be tired, but he would not regret it!

BOOM!

The blood-colored dragon attacked again!

The Octopus was injured consecutively, but it was already furious. It ignored its injuries and suddenly exploded, unleashing the divine ability of the Octopus!

"The Eight Tribes!"

This golden pagoda was the most stable structure of the pagoda, and there were also countless blade thorns surrounding it, just like a hedgehog, it was also the strongest state of the Octopus!

Weng! *

The Octopus turned into a pagoda and rushed towards Long Chen!

In that moment, Long Chen was not able to block, and was sent flying by the pagoda, almost falling into the Nine-colored fog s!

Everyone finally heaved a sigh of relief. The Octopus had finally turned the tables around and attacked Long Chen the first time it defeated him. It tore off a large chunk of his flesh and blood.

"Are you very hard?"

Long Chen stopped his body and said coldly.

The crimson flames still did not stop, causing everyone to tremble with fear. It was as if there was an endless divine dragon within the flames!

The sharp pagoda was spinning at high speeds as countless metal fragments fell down, forming a sharp blade point that wanted to blast Long Chen into a hornet's nest.

The Octopus's counterattack began!

Just then, a grey long sword appeared under Long Chen's body. At the start, it was inconspicuous, but at that moment, the grey sword suddenly enlarged, becoming a few hundred meters long. The grey aura of slaughter formed the image of a grey skeleton!

Long Chen used Long Chen to coil up the huge sword that was a few hundred meters long. When the Octopus approached, it suddenly turned back, and the Heaven Smiting Sword cut through the sky, striking the pagoda with a loud explosion. This time, it produced an even louder explosion, and the pagoda was sliced in half, once again smashing onto the white jade platform!

When the Octopus returned to its dragon form, half of its dragon tail had been cut off by Long Chen!

His face was deathly pale, and he lost his fighting spirit.

Looking at the scene and seeing the powerful blood-colored dragon in the sky, everyone's expression froze, and their hearts surged with waves.

white jade platform had eliminated the Octopus that was unwilling to accept this.

Before Ling Xi and Li Xuanji could even use their profound arts, Long Chen had already ended the battle with an extremely strong aura, bringing a huge impact to the crowd. They didn't expect that this guy who wasn't even at the tribulation of reincarnation yet, would actually be able to kill the super divine dragon.

Although the super dragon might have two lives, since it had fought against the Primal Chaos God before, who knew if the Octopus could survive in this game. This was the rule of the gods!

After the first round of battles, there were already less than twenty people left. Among them, the super elites that had gathered all of the Shencheng s were also two sets of tribulation of reincarnation, and in four hundred breaths of time, there were still not even three hundred left.

Time was running out.

Everyone's heartbeat accelerated as well.

Long Chen morphed into his human form, and with Ling Xi and his support dropping to the ground, he exhausted himself a little, but this was not the reason why he fell down. After landing, he gently pushed aside the two women and placed them behind him.

Just a glance was enough to frighten most people.

Most of the people present felt that their battle strength should be around the same as that Octopus. Since Long Chen could actually defeat him, it meant that he was very strong.

He was very conflicted. He knew that he could not save Li Xuanji, but he did not want others to play the hero and save her even more.

"Since it is already a foregone conclusion ..."

Thinking about that, he lightly pulled on Di Feng's sleeves and said: "Brother, this Long Chen wants him and the two women beside him to occupy the three spots, he is our heretic. If he lives, all of us will die, and only he himself will have the biggest conflict with all of us.

Chapter 1856 - Morality in Heart

Di Yu's words secretly fit the intentions of everyone present.

It could be said that he said what everyone wanted to say.

So when he finished speaking, Di Feng said to the rest of them: "Everyone, there is less than three hundred breaths of time left. All of us are experts, and any one of them is extremely difficult to deal with. In the end, it led to everyone dying here. "

"I agree. If everyone has no interest, then let's hurry up and do it. Stop wasting time." The nine-headed Soulshake Dragon was a vulture, a tall and skinny man.

In front of their eyes, the current Long Chen was already dead. No matter how strong he was, as long as he was not at the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation, he would be a joke in front of all the geniuses. No one could use their own strength to fight against so many people, but Long Chen clearly wanted to do this.

Long Chen had already expected this outcome.

Although Di Yu seemed to be a simple child, he was actually a very shrewd and shrewd person. He would always attack Long Chen at all times, and like now, he was the first one to make a move, targeting Long Chen instead.

Everyone looked at Long Chen like he was a tiger eyeing its prey. Most of them were already prepared for battle, so no matter how strong Long Chen was, it was impossible for him to stop the encirclement from so many people!

"Wait!"

Suddenly, a discordant voice sounded. Everyone looked over in fury, and realized that it was Su Muchen, who was able to unleash such fighting strength despite not being in the tribulation of reincarnation realm, I think that she is a genius who has a great future ahead of everyone here, and it is a pity that she died here. As for the two people beside him, can you all consider letting him continue to participate in the battle? If he can obtain a fair victory in this elimination round, then he can give all three of them the qualifications to live on. As for who it is, that will depend on him. "

Su Muchen's words were undoubtedly meant to help Long Chen.

Di Feng had such treatment, why didn't he?

Hearing Su Muchen's words, everyone became unhappy. From Long Chen's previous performance, he was definitely a huge enemy. No matter who it was, getting rid of this thorn first had its benefits, but here he came to cause trouble.

Someone sneered: "Su Muchen, can you not waste your time? I know this guy is from your War God's Ancient City, and I heard he's your father's foster son. Do you also want us to get rid of you first? "

The other one said, "That's right. I think you just can't bear for him to die, right? Then you can be like Di Feng, willing to sacrifice your own life for the sake of the righteousness of the human race, can you do it? If that's not possible, then don't spout nonsense and waste your time! "

It was precisely because Su Muchen said the right words that they were angered. Even at such a critical point, who didn't have a few small thoughts in their mind?

He said with a cold smile: "Looks like this so-called elimination round was under someone's plan from the start. According to this, when there are only three or four people left, this person might not even commit suicide, but would he suddenly kill someone instead? "Then this elimination battle is simply meaningless. It's just someone's privilege."

The one he was targeting, was Di Feng.

Considering his past reputation, everyone felt that he was sacrificing his life for righteousness. He was the one who proposed the elimination battle, and his own strength was greater than everyone else's, so if there were only four people left, then he would suddenly stop killing himself. At that time, there would only be three people left alive, so who would spread the news of what had happened here?

Su Muchen's words caused everyone to become confused, it could be said that he saved Long Chen's life.

Everyone looked at Di Feng.

Di Feng's expression did not change, and said: "So what if I am a despicable person, if you want to think like this, even if I am speaking nonsense, I cannot explain it clearly. If everyone thinks that my method is insufficient, then we can just fight it out, and we can only have two hundred and fifty breaths left. I want to see, who can survive in the end!"

Two hundred and fifty breaths ... if he didn't hurry up and fight ...

"I suggest we kill these two troublemakers! They are all from War God's Ancient City, and are in the same group. Everyone, take twenty breaths time to finish them off, we can continue! I believe in Di Feng. He is someone who keeps his promises, the Di Jun Divine City is the first Shencheng, and the Ancient God Emperor is the leader of the gods, the God King! Did everyone forget? "

"Yes, if they keep on pestering us, we will all die!" We are going to kill Long Chen now, Su Muchen, do you have anything to say? "

In front of their panic, everyone's minds were unclear. Every time they lost a breath of time, their hearts would skip a beat, and their chances of surviving would become increasingly slim.

Su Muchen looked coldly at the crowd, and in the end, landed behind Di Feng. In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Long Chen and said: "I don't believe in anyone, I only believe in the principles in my heart! This is obviously breaking the rules and fighting in an unfair battle, serving the people who set up the plan, but I hate you for not being able to see through it, and for being blinded by hope of survival, if that's the case, I, Su Muchen, do not need to fight! "

His actions had simply exceeded Long Chen's expectations.

Long Chen thought that Di Feng would definitely not commit suicide in accordance to the oath in the end. With his strength, killing one of the survivors in the end would not be a problem, or even two of them would be fine!

It was just that they believed even more in Di Feng sacrificing his life to take justice.

Although the two of them understood each other, Long Chen felt that Su Muchen had the choice to not do this, because if this was the case, it meant that he wanted to fight alongside Long Chen in order to deal with everyone!

This choice's probability of death had increased who knows how many times!

Was this what he meant by 'morality in the heart'?

Long Chen suddenly felt that he was someone who was especially spirited, someone who was especially obsessed with stories.

The demonic dragon was vividly displayed in his body!

The so called devilish nature wasn't necessarily bad, just like Su Muchen's. He was a devilish being, and more importantly, like the Canyang Kingdom, the devilish nature that Zhao Qingyun pursued, the insights a human gained didn't have much to do with the level of his life. Therefore, Zhao Qingyun's thoughts might not be as good as the immortals Divine Realm's' Quasi-deities'.

"Very good, looks like we have two people that we need to deal with in advance." There is only a limited amount of time left. If we continue to let these two people pester each other, you all will die.

Di Yu said while fanning the flames at the side.

Right at this moment, Di Feng suddenly took action, and said loudly: "If everyone does not take action, then I will make the first move! I wonder how my character is, and the various lords have an understanding, for the past few hundred years, I, Di Feng, have not broken my promise! The great disaster that happened today was also all for the sake of the future of the human race. Unfortunately, how many people can understand me? "

His voice was sorrowful, touching, and full of heroic spirit.

With the power of the Monarch Occult Force, Di Feng galloped over. The moment he made his move, he gave Long Chen and Su Muchen a huge pressure!

When the others saw that Di Feng had made his move, they were initially hesitant, but very soon, someone took the lead to follow Di Feng and roared: "If all of you are stubborn, then you all will become a laughingstock. In vain, all of you claim to be descendants of gods, don't you all have this kind of courage?"

Everyone was a young and vigorous person, and after being agitated like this, everyone immediately started to work together, forming a group of people that surrounded and attacked Long Chen and Su Muchen together!

In that moment, Long Chen and Su Muchen looked at each other, and transformed into divine dragons, clashing with great difficulty!

Ling Xi and Yue Yang were still under Long Chen's protection, while Long Chen and Su Muchen, who had the body of the great Primordial Devil Dragon, combined together. These two huge dragons immediately caused everyone to feel an enormous pressure.

"We're here to take the lead!"

This was the first time Long Chen had seen a divine dragon with nine heads. Those nine heads were extremely ferocious and even extremely ugly, and it was the ugliest divine dragon Long Chen had ever seen, but it was precisely because they were ugly that they were especially shocking! This was the first time Long Chen saw a divine dragon with nine heads!

The nine dragon heads intertwined as they rushed to tear Long Chen apart.

"God-Slaying Sword!"

Long Chen's eyes were gloomy. This was the final test, he clearly knew that he had no chance of winning, yet he had to brave it and continue fighting, because no matter how much burdens he carried on his back! If even Su Muchen had come to help him, then he had even less of a reason to lose!

He wanted to protect these two lovely women.

He was going to fulfill his father's last wish and let him rest in peace.

These thoughts blurred his eyes, causing thick blood to gush from them.

"Kill!" Kill! "

His mind had already turned blood-red. The cries, indignation, and roars of countless divine dragons caused the world in front of him to be filled with sound. The only thing left was slaughter!

"My blood, my life, in exchange for their safety!"

"If anyone dares to stop me, if anyone dares to harm me, I'll kill them!"

Long Chen coiled his huge dragon tail around the Godslayer Sword, igniting the terrifying flames that burned around his body once again. The Godslayer Sword slashed down crazily, the flames roared to the sky, and the nine heads of the majestic nine Soul Shocking Dragons condensed into a gigantic barrier wall, but it was instantly slashed apart by Long Chen. Amongst the nine heads, one of them was immediately sliced off by Long Chen!

Defeat and retreat!

Everyone knew that Long Chen had gone insane at this time.

An aura that made everyone revere emerged from his body. Everyone stared blankly at the divine dragon that was crazily battling in the color of blood. That heroic and valiant demeanor was deeply engraved in their minds.

"Fight!"

Chapter 1857 - Injurious Sword Truth

Sssii! *

There were less than twenty practitioners, and the majority of them had two sets of tribulation of reincarnation. Even if they were not, they had the strength of late stage One Yuan tribulation of reincarnation and they were both surrounding and attacking two Divine Dragons, with Long Chen's side having even more enemies!

If a practitioner with less than two levels of tribulation of reincarnation were to rush forward, it would basically be the fate of being killed in an instant by Long Chen!

Like this, the ferocious Long Chen had actually helped many people. In this final moment, every person that died was great news to the others!

But as long as they reached the second stage of tribulation of reincarnation and awakened the power of the Yin yang demon, then it would be extremely hard to deal with them. These people temporarily did not want to attack Long Chen with all their might, afraid that it would affect their own fighting strength.

Especially since he had to protect two women!

This battle was truly tragic!

Su Muchen was not as relaxed as him. Although the two of them had been leaning against each other from the start, they were quickly separated by the other side and the opposing side had a few extremely heroic and heroic men, especially Di Feng. He had inherited his own Divine Master's teachings and had a superb divine power.

BOOM!

In this siege, Long Chen and Su Muchen were forced to separate.

"Kill them as soon as possible!"

The crowd began to shout.

After fighting to the death, Long Chen and Su Muchen were both covered with wounds, but the One Yuan tribulation of reincarnation warriors that were near to them were all defeated by them, and some of them were even eliminated by their own men. This way, other than Long Chen's side, there were only around ten people on their side, all of them were extremely powerful experts, and all of them came from the extremely powerful Shencheng!

Although they said they wanted to eliminate Long Chen, they were also trying to eradicate the weak.

Until the moment when the weak disappeared, they knew that it was time to take care of Long Chen and his. At this time, each of them would send out five or six second stage tribulation of reincarnation warriors to deal with Long Chen and Su Muchen!

He had the God Slaying Sword, coupled with the fact that the Spirit Refining Flame was not easy to handle, he was like a thorn in his side. It would be difficult for anyone to harm him in a short amount of time, and Long Chen even had the technique to restore his origin, the God Slaying Flame and the Dream Origin ability. Unless Long Chen exhausted all of his strength, the opponent would not be able to defeat him!

If it were not for the need to protect Ling Xi and the others, no one could do anything to Long Chen when he directly used the Time Traversing Dragon!

It was just that although Su Muchen's combat power was stronger, his methods were inferior to Long Chen's. Amongst six martial artists of the same level, he had experienced a bitter slaughter, as though he was in danger of being annihilated!

"Beginner Devil Construct!"

The Primordial Devil Dragon released a massive roar and released demonic energy. The six opponents were stunned by the attack.

"Three thousand Reincarnation Soldiers!"

The Primordial Devil Dragon roared again. Three thousand black devilish qi condensed into three thousand black devilish dragons. They crazily bit at the divine descendants' sects, tearing off pieces of flesh and blood.

"Unharmful Sword Truth!"

Right at this moment, the new generation supreme expert of the Clear Void Shencheng released a burst of Sword Qi that was almost transparent. He opened the restriction of the Beginner Devil Intent, and with two extended hands, several transparent sword Qi condensed between his fingers, and with a casual wave, the Sword Qi erupted, transforming into a sword Qi that was a hundred metres long, instantly piercing through the tail of the Primordial Devil Dragon!

BOOM!

Both of his hands expanded, drawing a 'Tai Chi' pattern in front of him. After that, he remained calm and collected, and under the protection of the other warriors, he changed his movement techniques, finally imprinting the Tai Chi pattern on Su Muchen's forehead.

Roar!

Su Muchen was seriously injured once again, the God Power of the descendant of Di Jun swept through his body, causing a violent explosion, causing his flesh to explode into pieces and become full of holes. He screamed in pain and fell onto the ground, but at this critical moment, his viciousness did not decrease, using his dragon tail to wrap around the Void Stage Shencheng, and ruthlessly smashing him onto the ground, causing blood to spray everywhere!

"He lost. Kill him."

The light in Di Feng's eyes did not lessen. It could be seen that he was an extremely cold and detached person, especially when he was engaged in combat.

Compared to him, Di Yu was much more childish.

The Primordial Devil Dragon had crashed into the white jade platform. Under the siege of five or six warriors of the same level, he couldn't hold on much longer, but even at this moment, he still didn't regret his decision.

The gigantic Divine Dragon once again crawled up, his entire body dyed in blood as he looked at the people coldly. When he saw Long Chen, who was still fighting desperately to protect his beloved girl, making no one dare approach him, an unyielding look appeared in his eyes!

However, he was too tired, especially since Di Feng's attack that time, simply took half of his life away. His opponents did not let him go. At this time, one by one, they landed in front of Su Muchen.

"If you knew it would be like this, why did you have to be like that? Su Muchen, your strength is not bad, but there is something wrong with your brain."

A tall and skinny youth coldly said, his eyes full of ridicule.

The other person said, "That's right. Originally, you were also qualified to be the final victor."

Su Muchen endured the pain all over his body, and bellowed: All of you should be proud now, at the last moment, let's see who is the real joke! I may be dead, but I, Su Muchen, have no regrets!

Even if the gigantic Divine Dragon Body fell on the ground, it would still give off a sense of majesty.

"Then I won't be polite!"

Seeing that the time was running out, one of the martial artists rushed forward.

This was a disciple from the Clear Void Shencheng, and his Injurious Sword Art had reached perfection. He was just about to use a sword move to end Su Muchen's life, but Su Muchen just coldly looked at him.

"The First Demon World."

This was Su Muchen's last counterattack. He exhausted his last bit of strength, throwing the first layer of the black Beginning Devil Realm over to the Nine-colored fog, and in an instant, threw the disciple with the two profound strengths of the Clear Void Shencheng into the midst of the Nine-colored fog, causing his figure to disappear.

"I will end his life!"

At this time, Di Yu, who was standing in the middle of white jade platform, suddenly made her move.

Not to mention tribulation of reincarnation, he might not even be able to handle the warriors from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. And just from seeing this point, Di Yu immediately used the same attack as before, hitting Su Muchen's body. Immediately, a large amount of blood blossomed out, but Su Muchen endured it, and still let out a low roar of pain!

Beneath the Divine Dragon Body, the white jade platform began to collapse.

Su Muchen turned into a bloody human and finally fell into the Nine-colored fog helplessly.

Long Chen could clearly hear his low and deep cry of pain. At the same time that he was crazily fighting, he also saw Su Muchen's expression in the end. His eyes were extremely calm, as if he was an ordinary big brother.

"Live!"

These were the final three words that he said to Long Chen.

Then, when the white jade platform returned, Su Muchen's figure had completely disappeared.

As for those three words, they resounded within Long Chen's mind like thunderclaps, and the endless rumbling caused a huge change in his state of mind.

Then, he said to the rest of them, "Everyone, we have already settled one. We still have to quickly settle the last one, so we can finally split the three victors. Now, we only have a hundred and fifty breaths of time left."

Following Di Yu's warning, the remaining strong warriors surrounded Long Chen.

Di Feng was among them.

The pressure on Long Chen had astonishingly increased by several times, and had long since exceeded his limit!

However, even if he faced ten enemies that were equal to his peak fighting strength and two more that wanted to protect him, he was not scared. He escaped the encirclement and looked at everyone with a vicious gaze.

In his eyes, a dozen or so second stage tribulation of reincarnation experts were cold, bloodthirsty, and Di Yu, who was still standing on the white jade platform, was smiling at him unrestrainedly. He was the only one who relaxed, because his own talent was already such that no one was willing to lay their hands on him.

"Su Muchen will follow the principles in his heart. Even if he dies fighting for me, he will have no regrets!"

It was just like when he first entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, when he was pondering about what killing was. At that time, he knew that his killing was a form of protection, but it was not enough.

What exactly was that thing?

In the vast expanse of this blood-colored world, Long Chen saw something different.

Or maybe it was an honor.

In a person's life, they would have to persevere on with something, like Su Muchen. He insisted on doing it for a weird reason, and even at his death, he would not have any regrets, and that was what he taught Long Chen.

At this moment, his body was filled with boundless energy.

When the hot blood had already boiled to the limit, when the anger had already been ignited into flames that soared to the sky, Long Chen's heart, however, had unknowingly calmed down. He felt as if everything was under his control.

"Brother Chen, either that or we won't follow you down. You have the Time Traversing Dragon, so you can avoid them and stay in an invincible position."

Ling Xi softly said as she wrapped her arms around one of his dragon horns and put her face up close.

She had already discussed this with Li Xuanji.

Li Xuanji also said: "Give up, the regrets of this life, continue again in the next life, you have already worked hard enough, I think it is enough. Also, you have more important things to do, you can't leave your life here for us."

They tried to dissuade Long Chen together.

No one wanted to die, but they all wanted to let Long Chen live on and live on better.

"Brother Chen, as long as you still miss us in the future, Xiao Xi will be satisfied." Ling Xi's eyes were red, the enemy was already close, facing such a life and death threat, all of them seemed so heartless, so cold, probably only the few of them were an exception.

Chapter 1858 - Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul

Everyone knew that in a person's life, there were some things that had to be given up on.

For example, right now, there was only one way out, and that was to give up on these two women so that Long Chen could live a better life.

No matter what they had said, Long Chen ignored them, as if he had gone stupid. It was only at the very end that they realized, Long Chen seemed to have entered a strange state, for cultivators who cultivated the heavenly dao, sometimes changes in his mentality, improvements in his understanding could mean improvements in his comprehension.

Regarding the way of slaughter, Long Chen had always been trying to figure it out for himself.

The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon gave him the biggest fruit, but it didn't give him the road to pluck the fruit. This road was built by Long Chen according to the style that suited him.

Guardian, glory.

For the sake of protection, for the sake of killing, for the sake of glory, for the sake of guarding the heart, kill!

Killing itself was extremely negative energy, but the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon was not just a superficial level of craziness. It had a real meaning!

The divine dragon, which had been silent amidst the blood mist, had coiled itself together in the darkness. The divine flame surrounded him, compressing him to his limits once again, allowing him to maintain his peak state.

"Brother Chen!"

Ling Xi called out anxiously.

"Stop talking, just settle down and watch me."

Right at this moment, Long Chen's incomparably steady voice came out.

He opened his eyes, and his bloodshot eyes became extremely clear and bright.

This was something that was difficult to see from the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's body.

It was just that this clarity had given his enemies an even more terrifying psychological impact. Although such a divine dragon looked peaceful, in reality, it was only at the peak of its killing ability.

"What's going on? I think I noticed that this kid changed?" A dozen or so people had already surrounded Long Chen.

"Who cares what happens to him? One man, one move. No one has any intention of holding back. Let's kill him now."

With this suggestion, everyone agreed.

With just one move from each of them, they would be able to destroy Long Chen, this divine dragon that was not yet in the tribulation of reincarnation.

"I'll take the lead."

Di Feng said in a loud and clear voice with an indifferent face.

He once again used the 'Divine Seal of the God Emperor' that came from the Divine Spirit Emperor Jun. Tai Chi Yin and Yang energy took shape in his hands, the Emperor Jun's own power was yang, spiraling on the Tai Chi side, and the yin demonic energy gathered on the other side. The Divine Seal rotated, possessing both yin and yang powers.

Seeing that Di Feng was not stingy, he took action once more, causing the others to follow suit.

However, they were all very careful. If it wasn't for the fact that the warrior from the Clear Void Shencheng was not careful, she wouldn't have been trapped in the Starting Demon World and killed by Su Muchen's counterattack right before she died.

Other than the nine Soul Shocking Dragons and the two Heavenly Imperial Thunder Dragons, both of these super dragons were tyrannical attacks of profound practitioners with two sets of tribulation of reincarnation. For a moment, the world was in turmoil, and when they combined their powers, it could be considered Long Chen's greatest pride.

Below, Di Yu had calmed down and was smiling coldly. Looking at this scene, the only person he was concerned about was Li Xuanji.

He could only sigh helplessly and say: "This woman carried with her the item of the Goddess of Darkness, or perhaps the existence of 'her'. Big brother had killed her, but he would still bring that item to me.

His expression was still warm and warm. He didn't know why, but the moment he saw Long Chen, he felt fear, and even loathing for him. Seeing that this guy who had the limelight on his mind was finally going to be destroyed, he felt a kind of indescribable excitement in his heart.

But even now, when Ling Xi and Li Xuanji were extremely anxious, Long Chen still seemed to be in a trance.

"So that's the case! A Primordial Blood Soul Dragon, a dragon of blood and slaughter!"

These Tao techniques and abilities were all kept in Long Chen's blood vessels. As Long Chen grew, his flesh and soul would grow, and they would all be dug out one by one. Long Chen did not even need any other treasures, because his blood would be the biggest treasure.

"Divine Emperor Seal!"

"Yuanshi Tianzun, Indestructible Dao Seal!"

"Violet Myrtle Emperor Sword!"

In an instant, everyone had unleashed their deadly techniques against Long Chen. In an instant, the sky collapsed and the earth cracked, the Nine-colored fog was blasted away, and even the white jade platform had cracked one after another. It was just that the white jade platform possessed the miraculous ability of automatic recovery, so it had not completely collapsed yet.

"Ugh ..."

Long Chen was still in that state, the fatal danger had finally awakened him.

Di Jun was the king of all gods. His bloodline was the supreme bloodline of mankind.

But at this time, when Long Chen finally came to his senses, the temperament that he displayed caused Di Feng and the others to feel an enormous pressure. It was as if they had seen a high and mighty god suppressing them with the dignity of his bloodline.

Both of his legs could not help but tremble. When he raised his head, Long Chen's eyes, which were as deep as the ocean, had directly penetrated his soul, causing him to lose his sense of security. This kind of feeling had only happened once before, and that was when his brother Di Yu was born. When he first saw this baby, his entire body trembled and he knelt down.

But this time, the feeling was especially intense!

"Kill!"

The crowd rushed over savagely, showing no mercy.

Everyone wanted to live, so Long Chen jumping out to stop them was just seeking death.

Weng! *

However, just as they were about to make a move, a bloodline pressure caused everyone to feel fear. They all felt as if they were making a move against their ancestors. Disrespect, self-blame, and fear grew in their hearts!

The dragon head on Long Chen's body disappeared within the blood mist and quietly swept across the crowd. The spirit refining flames on his body had increased by two times, which proved that his strength had reached its limit. A new sacred art was taking shape in Long Chen's blood vessels.

From the Slaughter Dragon Seal, to the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword, then to the Godly Flame, the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's Tao technique and abilities were all being strengthened. But at this moment, a new ability appeared, a change in his comprehension gave him immense confidence.

He believed that this would be a crushing defeat.

"Come out!"

At this time, a large portion of Long Chen's densely packed dragon scales lit up, and within each dragon scale, the image of a blood colored dragon could be seen crazily roaring and moving. These were all divine dragons with the strongest killing power!

For a moment, Long Chen had several tens of thousands of dragon souls on him.

Following Long Chen's command, a hundred thousand blood colored little dragons bared their fangs and brandished their claws, charging out of the Dragon Scale's confinement. They all had the sharpest dragon claws and dragon teeth, and had the most difficult to tame killing intent.

The sudden appearance of this scene caused everyone's scalps to go numb!

These densely packed young creatures were endless, and each of their eyes were blood-red. Just what was that!?

These small dragons let out sharp howls. Their bodies were full of barbs, and their sharp claws almost tore through the air.

This was not a real dragon, but a divine ability that the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon had been able to use to shake the world.

These little dragons were called Blood Weeping Dragons!

In that instant, millions of Blood Weeping Dragons gathered and spread out!

Those dragons with the strongest killing intent surrounded Long Chen's body.

Long Chen's eyes became cold once again. He wanted revenge, Su Muchen had died just like that, and it was because of him that he had come into contact with such a terrifying ability like the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul.

Revenge!

They all thought of him as a passerby, and wanted to kill him!

Then now, let the counterattack begin!

BOOM!

Under Long Chen's instructions, millions of Blood Weeping Dragon souls spread out. In an instant, everyone's eyes were focused on the Blood Weeping Dragon souls, and those little blood dragons with the strongest killing power were the most violent of wild beasts!

Many attacks rushed over!

The Divine Emperor Seal fell from the sky. A hundred thousand Blood Weeping Dragon souls rushed out. In a short while, the Divine Emperor Seal would be torn apart and swallowed into their stomachs!

The Eternal Dao Seal was torn apart by countless dragon claws!

The Violet Myrtle Emperor Sword pierced through a thousand meters, but was still torn apart by the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul!

In the eyes of the audience, this was simply the end of the world. Millions of Blood Weeping Dragons had formed the most brutal array formation, completely surrounding the dazed crowd.

The crowd lost their ability to attack as they looked on dumbly.

Everyone's expression changed intensely, especially the two brothers Di Feng and Di Yu, their expressions were especially marvelous.

The roars that filled the air and those savage little dragons made their hearts tremble more and more. This was the true hell!

He frowned deeply as his mood changed extremely quickly. Suddenly, he said, "Long Chen, why don't we discuss this with each other, and perhaps there is a better solution? We don't necessarily need to kill you."

He had initially encouraged everyone to kill Long Chen, but now that he saw that Long Chen had suddenly become unstoppable, his heart was in turmoil. The small dragons that were filled with killing intent made him feel extremely fearful, and he was a man of great talents.

"Di Feng!"

Upon hearing his words, everyone glared at him furiously.

"Isn't it just one move? That brat is obviously at the end of his tether. Just watch me slaughter these small dragons and get rid of him! "

The nine-headed Soulshake Dragon opened its mouth wide and swallowed countless small dragons, leaving behind eight heads. In the blink of an eye, it had devoured half of the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul.

He laughed crazily. "Look at how scared you are, this is not a small trick. Is it even worth being afraid of?"

Just as he was laughing maniacally, his face turned ghastly pale because of the blood mist that suddenly exploded from his body. Hundreds of thousands of Blood Weeping Dragon souls rushed out from various parts of his body and instantly bit him into pieces!

Chapter 1859 - Killing Di Yu?

In just a short moment, they had killed a super dragon with one million tribulation of reincarnation. This kind of terrifying scene caused the remaining young experts to feel fear in their hearts, as they could clearly see the brutal and bloody dragons ripping apart pieces of flesh and blood, devouring and strengthening their own bodies.

When they returned to Long Chen's dragon scales, they even brought the power they devoured back to Long Chen.

They tried their best to keep themselves calm, but they could no longer hide the trembling of their bodies. Nearly a million Blood Weeping Dragon souls had already surrounded them, and they could launch an attack at any time under Long Chen's command!

"Long Chen, I think we should discuss this a little!"

Di Feng's expression was gloomy, and he said indifferently once again.

However, his trembling fingers betrayed him. The Blood Weeping Dragon souls were screaming at him, as if they would pounce at him at any time. He had no choice but to take precautions!

At this moment, they were all crazily shouting in their hearts:

"Why did he become so terrifying!"

"How come I've never heard of any divine dragon capable of unleashing such a shocking divine ability?"

"Long Chen, what exactly happened to his body? "Heavens, if this goes on, will he still be able to fight back?"

At the start, they didn't pay any attention to the pressure, but now, with the current fear, everyone had a stomach of bitter water and their faces also became miserable. In the air above them, there was a huge and cold blood-colored dragon, and his eyes were incredibly clear.

They felt an unprecedented fear from the bottom of their hearts.

In all these years, there had never been a martial practitioner of the same generation who could make them feel such emotion!

And amongst them, the person with the most shocked and most wonderful expression was most likely Di Yu. In the last moment, he was still watching the last of Long Chen's defeats, watching him fall into despair in front of his five opponents, watching him lose and die, and in the next moment, the situation had completely reversed. The person who was destined to die, had unleashed a terrifying divine ability that he had never heard of before, able to crush everyone.

Although he did not want to admit it, the fact was, his legs which were standing on top of the white jade platform were trembling.

"Impossible!" "Impossible!"

Di Yu's face was pale white, he retreated a few steps, and then the terrifying Blood Weeping Dragon souls rushed forward, clawing and clawing, quickly surrounding him.

Hiss hiss!

Although he was not near, the ferocious bloody aura made Di Yu feel nauseous, and he had the urge to vomit.

"Big brother!"

Di Yu's face changed, and placed his hopes on Di Feng.

Di Feng raised his eyebrows, and said again: "Long Chen, how about you and I work together to take care of the others? I only wish for you to let Di Yu live. He is the hope of the human race.

Due to the delay, the remaining time was running out. In the blink of an eye, there were almost 100 breaths of time left.

"Di Feng, don't give up. With our combined strength, we can completely break this brat's divine ability. His own strength is very weak, and he only relies on the support of the flames.

"You're right. If we join hands, how can we not kill this little fellow?" Di Feng, you are really living a life worse than death! I think Su Muchen is right, you are just a villain! "

The others had already secretly gathered together.

One hundred breaths of time passed.

"Unfortunately, if any of you were to live, I will lose one of my most important possessions. I am still unable to do this."

Breaking through his limits to use the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul this time would inevitably cause great damage to him, and he might not even be able to use the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul again for a short period of time.

How could Long Chen give up such a rare opportunity when he had finally succeeded?

His gaze landed on Di Yu.

"This child is arrogant and despotic, his scheming is deep, and he wants me to die time and time again. Do you think that I will give my beloved girl to him just for the sake of the carelessness of the human race?" Or should I use my own life in exchange for his? All of you are too naive. "

Long Chen said slowly.

These words immediately caused a huge commotion.

Although everyone despised Di Feng at the moment, they all agreed that Di Yu was a human being's hope. No matter what, he should not have died!

"There's not much time left, let's start with you. "Child." Long Chen's gaze finally fixed onto Di Yu's body.

Di Feng finally revealed a sinister look and said: "Long Chen, you better not refuse a toast and eat a forfeit. We have ten brothers here, if we really fight, with your exhausted body, we might not even be able to match up to you, I'll tell you! He is the future divine spirit of our human race, his hope for the future. If you kill him, you will definitely be spurned by the entire human race, and will be chased by the human race. The Di Jun Divine City can rule over the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants, and if the Everlasting Dragon City allied with the other four dragon cities, even if you have tens of thousands of abilities, you will still not be able to escape! "

Although the others were no longer in agreement with Di Feng, they still said, "Eighty percent of the Emperor's blood is truly terrifying. If we were to all die here today, the inheritance of the human race would have been destroyed as well.

Di Feng said once again: "Everyone, there is only eighty breaths of time left. Everyone, tell me, what should we do? I believe that no matter what, Di Yu cannot die. Whoever kills him, will become the traitors of our human race throughout the ages. They will definitely be scolded by the future generations, just like the eternal Dragon Emperor, who will never be able to rise again! The future generations, all of them will be ashamed of it! "

Everlasting Dragon Emperor!

Hearing these four words, Long Chen was once again immersed in a state of anger.

"Say, do you think he absolutely cannot die?"

Following Long Chen's fury, the millions of Blood Weeping Dragon souls stirred restlessly, countless blood-colored eyes staring at Di Yu savagely.

"What are you trying to do!"

Everyone was shocked beyond belief, they immediately mobilized their power and rushed towards Di Yu.

Long Chen began to laugh loudly, and said: "I want the people I love and I to live on, but it's a pity that there are only three spots, what do you think I should do? With only 70 breaths of time left, I will make it clear that besides my sect, everyone else deserves to die! Especially Di Yu with eighty percent of his divine blood? In my entire life, I, Long Chen, have never killed a genius like him before.

If he had stepped into the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation, Long Chen would definitely not be his match.

After encountering such a desperate situation, the spirit race hadn't arrived yet, and this little fellow that violated his father's dignity must die if he wanted to kill his child!

In the remaining 70 breaths of time, he chose to attack. His target was everyone!

"Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul, go!"

Following Long Chen's shout, the millions of Blood Crying Dragon souls started to boil. The millions of Blood Crying Dragon souls let out sharp hisses, and this hissing sounds, combined into a terrifying sound wave, was like the waves of the ocean, shaking out and causing the ears of all the young Rankers to rumble. Some of the people who did not have proper protection were even deafened!

As the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul cried out, Di Yu fell to his knees, blood flowing out of his seven orifices. His face was pale as he looked at the dragon souls that filled the sky, his entire body trembling.

These dragon souls were aimed at him.

He only had 60 breaths of time left. If he didn't make a move, then he would be the one to die!

Even if Long Chen crippled him, he had to kill this Di Yu!

"Long Chen!"

Di Feng and the others completely understood his madness at this moment. They all knew that Long Chen would definitely kill all of them, and at this point, all they could do was lower their bodies and work together to stop Long Chen from killing Di Yu!

It was the hope of the human race for thousands of years, the hope of the human race dominating the Immortal God Realm. If Di Yu died, the elders outside would probably go completely crazy, and the entire human race would fall into chaos.

Long Chen gritted his teeth as he used nearly a hundred thousand Blood Weeping Dragon souls per person to block them. However, he himself reached out his head, and under the protection of the Blood Weeping Dragon souls, he arrived in front of Di Yu.

Di Yu panicked as he looked at the gigantic dragon in front of him. The Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul had already blocked Di Feng and the others.

"Sister Li, you told Long Chen not to kill me, I'm of great importance to the human race. In half a year, as long as I absorb the Ultimate Dragon's inherited blood essence, I can reach the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation!"

Di Yu prayed to Li Xuanji with tears in his eyes.

This time, you've encountered so many people, Li Xuanji had already seen through a lot, and decisively said: "This matter is not something that I can control, if he lets you go, I'll be dead. You may be important, but in my eyes, you are no match for my life. What I said was the truth, so don't take my words lightly. "

"Slut!"

Di Yu roared, he was already angry from the embarrassment, and since Long Chen was not willing to let him go, then let's fight!

But Long Chen had already known that he would do it.

There wasn't much time, and the most important thing was to make a decision immediately.

Right at this moment, Long Chen transformed into a human shape, he used the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul to protect Ling Xi and Ling Xi, holding onto the God Slaying Sword, he used the Sword God Slaying Sword, his power had already reached its peak, although Di Yu had many methods and innumerable innate skills, but facing Long Chen's God Slaying Sword, there was still a small gap!

In that instant, the God-Slaying Sword swept past his body!

Chapter 1860 - Lord of the Gods

Clang!

A tremor rang out.

A gold light barrier appeared around Di Yu's body, this light barrier protected him, the first sword of the God Slaying Sword was not able to kill him!

"Haha, I have the protection of the family's supreme elder to protect me, how could you kill me!"

Di Yu laughed crazily. He had been pushed back dozens of meters by Long Chen's attack, but he was not injured at all.

The Heaven Smiting Sword already had 99 Dao patterns on it, but with the addition of the special characteristic of the God Slaying Sword, the fact that the sword could not kill the other party made Long Chen very surprised.

Under the encirclement of the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul, the remaining experts began their mad assault.

Long Chen's eyes turned cold. He used the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword and slashed down a few times, but was unable to break the golden light barrier. Instead, the power of the golden light barrier became increasingly stronger.

"Long Chen, don't even think about killing me, just wait for death. If you don't die, everyone will die, and with the remaining fifty breaths of time, what can you do even if you survive? Can you possess the Ancient God's corpse, Sector lord Divine Arts, and the god's nectar? You cannot, because no matter who obtains it, they will definitely let the clan go, unless I, Di Yu, do it! My things, even my Di Jun Divine City's City Lord was unable to take them away from me. These three items are all custom-made for me, especially that god's chosen one, which can allow me to quickly become a god! "

Di Yu was getting more and more arrogant.

He hadn't thought that his protection would be so strong.

"Trash, it's simply scratching an itch!"

Di Yu climbed up from the ground once again and pointed at Long Chen's nose and laughed. This born proud son of heaven was indeed frightened, but he quickly regained his consciousness. The arrogance and complacency in his heart had already returned.

"I can't kill you?"

Long Chen let out a cold laugh, turned into a blood colored illusion, and rushed towards Di Yu. This time, he attacked continuously, with just a casual swing, he could send Di Yu flying a thousand meters away. In just a few breaths of time, he was already close to the edge of the Nine-colored fog!

Since the Heaven Smiting Sword could not be broken, then let the Nine-colored fog devour it!

Realizing Long Chen's intentions, Di Yu's face changed drastically again!

"NO!" You can't do this to me! I am a peerless genius, you are betraying the human race, you are destroying my human race, you will become an eternal sinner like the Eternal Dragon Emperor! "

He panicked and once again his face was streaked with tears.

"It's fine if you don't mention him."

Long Chen had already walked to the front of his eyes and at this time, Di Yu was already standing at the edge of white jade platform.

Those people who were still dealing with the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul all felt this, they were extremely shaken, especially Di Feng, he was completely crazed, he had used all of his trump cards, but the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul was too terrifying, he could not break it in this short period of time!

"Long Chen, you better think for your loved ones, loved ones and brothers. If you kill Di Yu, you will face the fate of having your entire clan annihilated and never be able to reincarnate! Our Di Jun Divine City has ten thousand ways to make you wish you were dead! "

Di Feng roared, he looked extremely similar to a beast.

"Is that so? But I have only one way to make this child die! "

Long Chen turned a deaf ear as his seemingly peaceful eyes stared at Di Yu. At the same time, Di Yu was crying and shouting, with the intention of escaping Long Chen's control, he had been carried around in the clouds ever since he was young. This time, his fall was so tragic that he did not know how to respond.

Long Chen no longer hesitated, there were some things that he couldn't hesitate, he moved quickly, and instantly dashed to the front of Di Yu's eyes.

"Goodbye." The Godslayer Sword swept out.

"No, you can't kill me!"

Di Yu screamed in fear.

The tension in everyone's heart had reached its peak.

Clang!

The God Slaying Sword once again crazily slashed onto the light barrier, sending Di Yu flying backwards. Long Chen charged forward and slashed with his sword, directly sweeping the child who was crying miserably into the Nine-colored fog, allowing the Nine-colored fog to completely engulf him!

He only had 40 breaths of time left!

When Di Yu disappeared among the Nine-colored fog, everyone in the sky was stunned, including Di Feng.

"There's nothing else."

Everyone looked at Long Chen in a daze.

The human race hoped that the future divine spirit would die like this in Long Chen's hands.

What they did not know was what kind of shock it would cause.

If those of the older generation, Everlasting Dragon City s, and Everlasting Dragon City s were to know of this news, they would probably vomit three liters of blood.

They spent a lot of effort just to nurture a deity, but they didn't expect the end result to be like this ...

Being beaten by the Nine-colored fog, they would naturally be judged as losing by the mastermind of this rule, and then they would be eliminated.

Once Di Yu left, only Long Chen and the group of people were left.

Only 40 breaths of time remained.

He turned his head and said, "Everyone, I, Long Chen, only have three spots. In order to survive, everyone will go crazy, I will kill you all to take revenge for Su Muchen. "

With the Divine Slaying Sword in hand, he blended into the millions of Blood Sobbing Dragon souls. The countless sinister little dragons, led by Long Chen, hid themselves in the midst of the swords with the Time Traversing Dragon as cover, causing everyone to lose track of Long Chen's position. Ling Xi and Li Xuanji, who were protected by the Blood Sobbing Dragon Soul, remained safe and sound for a while.

"Let's fight!" "Let's fight!"

Even Di Yu had died. If they did not fight with their lives, who would be able to survive?

This group of people were Di Yu's the craziest.

Long Chen had almost reached his limit, he was drowsy yet he forcefully tried to focus his mind.

"Blood Weeping Dragon Soul, attack!"

Previously, it was to kill Di Yu and let them defend.

At this time, this was the real attack.

The terror of the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul was fully displayed at this moment, and those million little dragons were wildly tearing and biting at them, and very quickly, practitioners with two entire sets of tribulation of reincarnation, under Long Chen's crazy attacks, fell one after the other. If they were not directly torn to death, they were either heavily injured and eliminated!

Long Chen was wandering amongst the Sobbing Blood Dragon's Soul, the God-Slaying Sword taking away life from time to time as well.

The people who were eliminated were suddenly convinced.

This was because they were facing against a person that could defeat them in terms of strength.

However, this person was too tyrannical. Not only did he want to live on his own, but he also wanted the two women beside him to live on as well. This completely blocked the other people's path of survival.

In the end, one million dragon souls gathered in the sky and formed a dense, blood-colored sun. Long Chen's body was enveloped by the millions of Blood Weeping Dragon souls, as if he was lying on the ocean.

Floating in the air in front of him, was the miserable looking Di Feng.

Only twenty breaths of time remained.

Di Feng watched everything numbly.

In a short span of twenty breaths, all of them were killed by Long Chen.

Even he himself was far from being able to do this.

The man in front of him had disappeared within the blood colored flames. His eyes were unclear, but it made Di Feng's entire body tremble uncontrollably.

"How did you do it?" he asked, trembling.

"It's simple. I don't want my life anymore. I just want to win. " Long Chen said very calmly.

This time, the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul was extremely powerful, but Long Chen might not even have the qualifications to use it, so after this battle, he would have to rest for a long time before he could recover.

But someone else had paid a greater price than him, and that was life.

"Ha ha!"

Di Feng suddenly laughed.

"Who the hell are you? All the members of our 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants have been defeated in your hands, and you have even killed my brother. Someone like you is not someone who came from the lower realms.

There were only fifteen breaths of time left.

There were four people left.

Long Chen did not reply. Following his manipulation, millions of Blood Weeping Dragon souls let out hissing sounds, the densely packed dragon heads and countless fangs made one's heart tremble, these dragons were untameable beasts, and their fangs kept coming out.

"I think you must have come from Slaughter Dragon City."

Di Feng suddenly said.

His entire body surged with power. The God Emperor's power was released, and a huge figure wearing a golden dragon robe with a purple crown on her head condensed behind him. That was the first body of the Primordial Era!

"I am the Lord of the Gods, Di Jun! I control the primordial chaos, I control the universe. Unmatched in the world! "

These words were all sent out due to the vibrations of power.

"All living beings must kneel and worship me for my use. Those who follow my will will die while those who disobey me will die!"

"A lowly existence like you dares to be so presumptuous in front of me? Hurry up and kneel down, then kill yourself!"

RUU!

These huge explosions caused a series of explosions in the air.

Di Feng opened his eyes as boundless power surged in his hands, as if the entire universe was under his control.

"We are in charge of the Dao of Space!"

"Endless Space, gather up for me!"

Under Di Feng's control, Long Chen could feel the true power of space.

The surrounding space was actually squeezed towards him under the other party's control.

There were less than ten breaths of time left.

"Charge!"

Long Chen's eyes flashed with a cold light.

He hid himself amidst the millions of Blood Crying Dragon souls, countless small dragons condensed into a heavenly dragon, which charged down in shock, breaking through the shackles of space, rushing past everything and passing by Di Feng's body. When the million Blood Crying Dragon souls charged past, the place where Di Feng originally stood, was only left with bones.

Long Chen knelt on the ground.

The millions of Blood Weeping Dragon souls dissipated with a rumble, returning to his body.

In the entire white jade platform, there were only three people left.

Ling Xi and Li Xuanji floated gently to the ground, in the next moment, they were already holding Long Chen who was about to fall, the current Long Chen's face was terrifyingly pale, countless of times squeezed into a battle spirit, even if he had an ancestor's body, he wouldn't be able to hold on!

"How do you feel?" Li Xuanji frowned and asked anxiously.

"Very cool." Long Chen forced out a smile, but it was even uglier than crying.

Ling Xi's eyes were filled with tears. She wanted to cry, but she resisted the urge.

He might only have one life, it was not easy to obtain this chance, the future life would be obtained through Long Chen fighting to the death today, then, what other reason would there be, to not cherish it?

No one could easily seek death.