

War God 1891

Chapter 1891 - Spirit Tower Warriors

This kind of forced invitation, the Goddess was not happy at all, but if she did not go, the other party would be convicted, and the Palace of Goddess would be destroyed.

The Tower Lord smiled and continued, "My Thunder Spirit Clan's youngsters admire and admire these ten beauties. In addition, they would also like to see how mighty the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor is. At noon tomorrow, I will wait for all of you to arrive at the Lightning Spirit Tower.

He also did not give Long Chen and the others the chance to refuse.

The people of the Thunder Spirit Clan turned into rays of lightning and vanished into the purple electrode water.

"Humph!"

The Goddess of the Heart snorted and returned to Palace of Goddess.

"This fellow, Zi Jinglei, is becoming more and more arrogant." The Holy Spirit's face was ice-cold, and his eyes flickered with a terrifying murderous intent.

"That's right, to actually dare to support us in the name of the Spirit King and even remove our status as wanted, who would care about that?"

Everyone began to curse.

"Spirit King's invitation should be real, doesn't Spirit King like to do this? I still have to go tomorrow. Long Chen, do you want to go? " The Holy Spirit looked at Long Chen in the end.

Everyone looked over.

Long Chen said: "Clearly, he did not give me a choice."

The Holy Spirit said, "I'm sorry, there is only one person who is difficult to deal with in this Spirit Race, and that is the Spirit King. He enjoys the feeling of dominating the entire world, and if anyone doesn't listen to his words, even a small matter like that will lead to a miserable ending."

Long Chen replied: "It doesn't matter, isn't it just a banquet?"

Other than expressing that the Spirit King had once entertained you, with the pride of the Thunder Spirit Clan, it's obvious that it will bring you some trouble. But don't worry, we aren't easy to bully.

Long Chen was not afraid of this, the only thing he was worried about was still Mo Xiaolang's safety.

The next morning, people from the Thunder Spirit Tower were waiting outside.

The Palace of Goddess was located at the border of the Thunder Spirit Realm, so it would take a long time for them to reach the Thunder Spirit Tower. However, the people from the Thunder Spirit Tower, wielding their peerless dao tools, had already welcomed them outside.

"Thunder Spirit Tower greets all goddesses, as well as the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor."

Seeing that everyone had come out of Palace of Goddess, he immediately bowed.

The Holy Spirit looked at the lightning Divine Boat and gave a disdainful smile, saying, "Zi Jinglei is really poor, using this damn thing to welcome us?"

After she finished speaking, she directly took out the multi-colored Goddess Boat. The Goddess Boat was something that could break into Nine-colored fog s, and instantly covered the lightning Divine Boat s. The people from the Goddess Heart and Long Chen's group boarded the Goddess Boat, leaving the people who were welcoming them outside it.

"These damned women!"

The faces of those who came to greet him were ashen. They had come to greet him, but he had actually abandoned them.

"Just you wait. Let them be proud. Once they reach our territory, they won't be able to be proud anymore."

"Yes, the Tower Lord is a genius with unrivalled fighting prowess, how could he not be able to tame even these few women. As for the Eternal Dragon Emperor's son, he does not seem to be a tribulation of reincarnation master at all, and is a hundred and eight thousand miles behind the Eternal Dragon Emperor. He is not even worth mentioning, and no one even knows if his identity is real or fake."

"I think he's probably a fake."

They stepped onto the lightning Divine Boat s and chased after the Goddess Boat.

The Goddess boat's speed was frightening, and they also knew the location of the Lightning Spirit Tower. Although they were travelling for a long distance, they could still reach it within six hours, and they were not anxious, the Goddess Heart did not use her maximum speed, but instead slowly moved forward, and very quickly, the lightning Divine Boat caught up to them. As they walked, lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled, but they did not dare step forward, passing the Goddess boat.

Long Chen stood in front of the Goddess Boat and looked down at the Spirit Race world.

The Thunder Spirit Realm was completely covered by the electric net. In the skies above the mountain range, giant beasts formed from thunder roared out, the entire world stained purple.

After walking for roughly six hours, the agreed time of noon had already passed. The Holy Spirit and the others were still not in a hurry. They wanted to make Zi Jinglei wait a little longer.

This could also be considered a show of force.

The banquet today would surely be the Hongmen Family Banquet.

At this time, Long Chen had already seen the Thunder Spirit Tower, one of the twenty-eight spirit towers that were suppressing the Spirit God Realm.

Long Chen looked around and saw a boundless purple wall in front of him. No boundaries could be seen from the left or right, the top of the tower had long since broken through the clouds and directly entered the starry sky. The top of the tower was still not visible.

This was the Thunder Spirit Tower.

It was rumored that all twenty-eight Spirit Pagodas were weapons passed down by Spirit Masters.

The Lightning Spirit Tower in front of him was at least a Dao Artifact with hundreds of Dao patterns and above.

In the middle of the purple sun, countless bolts of lightning formed into electric serpents, dancing around the tower. From a distance, one could see hundreds of thousands of lightning serpents, each at least a hundred meters long or even a thousand meters long, coiling around the tower.

This Thunder Spirit Tower contained a terrifying power. If Long Chen could watch it for too long, his eyes would be in extreme pain.

"Go down." It was only then that Long Chen saw that below the Thunder Spirit Tower, there was a huge open area. There were also many buildings there, but they were not as imposing as the Thunder Spirit Tower.

The twenty-eight spirit towers were simply the symbol of the Spirit Race.

The goddess' heart fell to the ground. For a moment, the ground trembled.

In front of Long Chen, there were a total of 90,000 Rankers, their power and influence were so great that it would cause people's hearts to tremble, and these were the 90,000 Spirit Tower Warriors!

A Spirit Tower Warrior was at least in the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm!

All of these spirit tower warriors wore the same purple lightning armor, and purple lightning swam around their bodies. The lightning on every single one of their bodies intertwined with the lightning on other people, forming an endless electric net around them, and among them, there were definitely many experts of higher tribulation of reincarnation. The strength of this Thunder Spirit Tower was equivalent to two to three ancient god race cities, no wonder the Spirit Race had no Four Great Demon Ancestor Cities, and did not have Five Dragon Cities, but they were able to survive in the cracks between human and demon clans.

With so many Spirit Pagoda warriors lined up, it was obvious that they were trying to intimidate Long Chen and the others. Of course, the other party could say that they were welcoming them.

The Holy Spirit led the group down the Goddess Boat, and stood in front of the ninety thousand warriors of the Spirit Tower. The eyes of the ninety thousand warriors of the Spirit Tower contained a fierce electric light, and a terrible power erupted from their bodies, combining with the electric net.

Facing so many Rankers, Long Chen's breathing was even more ragged.

Before she came, she allowed Ling Xi to remain in the Great Void Realm. She was relatively weaker, and she was not suitable to participate in this kind of situation.

At the end of the path, it was the palace where Zi Jinglei had invited Long Chen and the others. At this time, a group of elders came over from the middle of the palace, greeting them with smiles on their faces.

The Warriors in the Spirit Tower were more familiar with the heart of the Goddess, so at this time, more and more people's gazes landed on Long Chen. They were even more curious about the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor.

The Goddess' Heart was nearly two hours late, making them stand for another two hours. In fact, many people were already dissatisfied in their hearts.

That was the reason why they gathered together and released such a terrifying might.

Zi Jinglei brought the experts of the Thunder Spirit Tower and quickly arrived in front of the people of the Sacred Spirit Mountain. They did not mention anything about being late and graciously invited them: "I, Zi, represent the Spirit King, represent the Thunder Spirit Tower, warmly welcome the beauties of the goddess' heart, and the arrival of the Eternal Dragon Emperor's son. Everyone, please follow me."

The Holy Spirit Realm came forward to negotiate with him, and the other women surrounded Long Chen to protect him as well. After all, the eyes of the Spirit Tower warriors seemed to be filled with provocation, especially the young Spirit Tower warriors, Long Chen was from the human race, and the human race had always suppressed the Spirit Race.

In the encirclement of 90,000 people, Long Chen did not even glance at them, showing his strong mental fortitude.

Lightning crackled around him, and he felt as if he had entered a world that was about to explode. Countless threats brushed past him, but he still maintained his composure and followed the crowd, walking straight ahead.

This path was quite long.

The soldiers of the Spirit Tower were not quiet at all. While they welcomed the young man, they were also discussing him in private.

"The beauties of the goddess' heart are still as beautiful as ever. Compared to them, the beauties of our Thunder Spirit Clan are still inferior."

"That's right, they are all peerless beauties, yet they are all able to come together. No wonder they are so popular. If their supporters come together, they would have tens of thousands of people."

"They really are all supreme beauties."

"Look, the one being surrounded is the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor of the human race. He should be ordinary enough. I heard that he still lives in the Palace of Goddess."

"Palace of Goddess is the holy land of countless men and even in their dreams they wanted to go in, but they didn't expect that this guy would snatch it away first. Say, could it be that the Goddess Heart's group of ten is on the surface a pure and strong woman?"

"You can't say such nonsense!"

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Ninety thousand people were discussing softly, but no matter what they said, in the end, they were unable to escape the ears of a peerless powerhouse, such as the Holy Spirit. For example, the Holy Spirit, the flames of the Holy Spirit, were simply too harsh to listen to, and in the blink of an eye, the Heavenly Silk in his hands crossed over a thousand meters, wrapping around the speaker.

Chapter 1892 - Supreme Spiritual Pulse

This unforeseen event could be considered to have occurred without any forewarning.

At the start, no one made a sound, until the news of that person's death reached the ears of the soldiers of the Spirit Tower. At the beginning, no one made a sound, until the news of that person's death spread, the soldiers of the Spirit Tower became furious, this was their territory.

They were all favored by the heavens, thus they were selected from the countless Thunder Spirit Clan. They stood out and joined the Thunder Spirit Tower, becoming warriors of the spirit tower. They were honorably loyal to the Spirit King, so they were incomparably proud of themselves. The ruthless and decisive slaughter of the Holy Spirit had touched their bottom line!

Immediately, the ninety thousand soldiers of the Spirit Tower started shouting.

"You actually killed our Spirit Tower warriors for no reason, even if you are the Tower Lord's guest!" Elders, please give us an explanation! "

"You're right, we will pay with our lives!" So what if it was the heart of a goddess! They are wanted by the Spirit King, could it be that just because they are famous, they are allowed to act unscrupulously?! "

Ninety thousand Spirit Tower warriors formed a terrifying might, bringing about an even greater pressure on the goddess' heart. Long Chen seemed to see the entire world being engulfed by lightning, and those violent energies wantonly swept across.

"Enough!"

The Tower Lord furiously roared.

The warriors of the Spirit Tower all shut their mouths. The level of the Thunder Spirit Tower was extremely strict, and the Tower Lord had supreme authority, so it was not a problem for them to casually kill people. The level of the Spirit Race was strict, surpassing all the other forces.

"Ladies, it was I, Zi Jinglei, who was unable to discipline him well. I let this little brat speak dirty words, and even if you didn't do anything, I, Zi Jinglei, would have still acted and taken his little life." Zi Jinglei sincerely apologized to the Holy Spirit first, then he swept his ice-cold eyes over the crowd and said: "Everyone knows what happened just now. If I hear anything unpleasant, I will personally do it. Whoever dares to say more will be cut down immediately! "

As soon as he said this, the 90,000 warriors immediately lowered their heads, showing their submission. Previously, there were many people who didn't know what had happened, but now, they naturally understood. It was just that they weren't necessarily convinced. They were merely lowering their heads for the time being.

The Holy Spirit is so tough, her reputation is well-known by the entire Spirit Race.

Zi Jinglei seemed to have forgotten about this matter as he led the crowd through the encirclement of 90,000 warriors and headed towards a palace at the bottom of the tower. It was called 'Heavenly Thunder Hall'.

"Everyone, I have already set up a grand feast in the Sky Thunder Palace. Welcome to your seats."

Zi Jinglei said with a face full of smiles.

This group of elders' overall strength was almost three times that of the Goddess Heart. Amongst them, there were a lot of extremely strong warriors with six tribulation of reincarnation s, and these were basically all figures like Long Qinglan, who were equivalent to the levels of the City Lords of the ancient cities of the human race. In front of them, Long Chen was just a junior.

Under Zi Jinglei's lead, everyone walked into the grand Heavenly Thunder Hall.

After they took their seats, Zi Jinglei started to loudly chat and laugh. His words contained endless praise for Long Chen, and at this moment, the people of the Thunder Spirit Tower started to lay down the banquet, it was a huge scene.

Zi Jinglei started to introduce to everyone: "This is the dragon liver of the 'Azure Dragon of Heaven Fire', one of the four tribulation of reincarnation beasts. Although the Azure Dragon of the smallpox is not a real dragon, it has a large amount of divine dragon blood.

The most important thing is that the Nine Profound Saint Fruit tastes sweet and melts in your mouth, it is a rarely seen human delicacy. Its value is even higher than a portion of the Primordial Immortal Spirit, and it was personally bestowed upon us by the Spirit King, we are only qualified to enjoy this kind of delicacy with the help of everyone here!" Su Yun said.

There were more than ten delicious delicacies on the table, each of them priceless. Normal people would never be able to enjoy them in their entire lives.

But no matter how you looked at it, these fellows looked like weasels paying their respects to chickens.

After three rounds of wine, almost an hour had already passed. During this time, Zi Jinglei had been testing Long Chen, wanting to get news of him from his mouth. But how could Long Chen be fooled by him? With regards to the secrets, Long Chen had vaguely understood them.

After the banquet was over, the Holy Spirit stood up and said, "Thank you for your invitation, Thunder Spirit Tower. We will take our leave."

Zi Jinglei smiled and said, "It's rare for Miss Holy Spirit to come here, how can she leave just like that? Coincidentally, our Thunder Spirit Tower is currently holding a competition below sixty thousand level, and the participants are all warriors below one Yuan tribulation of reincarnation. Today, the battle is just about to reach its final stage, and the victor is about to be decided, so beauties, why don't you watch it with me, in order to cheer our children on. The heroes are sad, but the children, when seeing all the beauties here, still did not try their best to show off? "

Obviously, the other party would not let them leave so easily. The banquet was just giving them some benefits, and the good show was yet to come.

After Long Chen refined the Nine Profound Saint Fruit and the like, his Nirvana Power increased sharply once again. He estimated that within ten days, he would be able to break through to the next realm. At this moment, his body was accumulating a large amount of energy.

The Holy Spirit knew that even if Zi Jinglei used all of his methods, he would probably be forced to watch the Martial Competition. She was too lazy to pester him and said: "Since that's the case, then I'll do as you say."

Under Zi Jinglei's lead, the group arrived at martial arena.

At this moment, in the middle of martial arena, there was a sea of people, this was a circular martial arena, the spectators sat around, with the thunder network in the center, they formed many arenas, all of these thunder was formed from lightning, it was filled with destructive force, without a certain level of strength, standing on the arenas, they were all seeking death.

At this moment, the competition had progressed to a critical point, where hundreds of young talents were fighting. The scene was huge, it was grand and imposing, the sounds of explosions were astonishing, and wherever one looked, they were all Spiritualism of lightning, with a killing power that far surpassed the innate Tao technique.

RUU...!

The entire martial arena was in the process of being bombarded.

"Everyone, please take a seat!"

Zi Jinglei and the rest of the Rankers brought Long Chen and the others to the most noble seats where they could take a panoramic view of the entire battlefield.

"Children, pay attention. The beauties of the heart of a goddess have already arrived. You must perform well, and don't let the famous beauties of the Spirit Race see this as a joke."

Amongst the warriors in the Spirit Tower, many of them still regarded the Goddess Heart as their goddess. Hearing these words, in order to show off in front of the Goddess, the young people became even more popular.

"The Thunder Spirit Pagoda has a total of ninety thousand floors. Each person occupies one floor of the Thunder Spirit Pagoda, which means to say that there are sixty thousand people in the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm and one. There are another thirty thousand people who possess two sets of tribulation of reincarnation and above."

The power of the Thunder Spirit Tower was truly terrifying.

In this world, Long Chen realized that he was still too minuscule.

Of course, those fighting below were all older than him.

Di Yu was a peerless talent, peerless among all the heroes of the realm, and had not yet reached the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations at the age of twenty. Long Chen was only a few years older than him.

This battle lasted for two hours. The battle of the Thunder Spirit Clan was extremely magnificent, and its offensive power was terrifying. After a bitter and bitter battle, the top 10 would finally be decided, and the top 3 would become the champions!

According to the results of the battle, the Thunder Spirit Tower would reward them accordingly.

noticed that there were a few warriors who were very popular, and obviously the most powerful ones among them. There were also tens of thousands of warriors who were crazily shouting and cheering for the seeded participants.

These young martial practitioners were like incarnations of the thunder god.

Long Chen had even seen someone condense a ball of lightning with a diameter of over a hundred meters, turning the opponent into powder.

BOOM!

The sound of explosions rang out incessantly.

Amidst the cheers of countless people, the top ten were decided.

After a few more battles, the first three would be decided.

Amongst the 60,000 geniuses, those who were able to rank in the top three were all heaven-defying geniuses.

"The power of Zi Qingtian is unrivalled by the Haotian Thunder Art!" I bet he's the champion of this year's Martial Competition! That mysterious treasure should be his! "

"That's not right, I think that the Purple Blue Bear is also very terrifying. His Thunder Bear Form is also invincible!"

"I think it's Zi Song who is the strongest. Out of the three, only he is proficient in the way of the sword. I heard that he once killed warriors with second stage tribulation of reincarnation!"

"Go. Zi Qingtian and Zi Cang Xiong, go. You've also killed martial artists with two levels of tribulation of reincarnation, okay?"

Long Chen had always been looking at those people who were the most popular, and sure enough, they were the strongest. Although it was only one piece of tribulation of reincarnation, Long Chen reckoned that those who were able to defeat Ye Xiao, who was a two star tribulation of reincarnation cultivator of the Dark City, and were able to surpass levels in battle, were all outstanding people!

Beside him, the flower spirit explained to Long Chen, "Our Spirit Race does not have the bloodline of the Gods, nor the bloodline of a Divine Beast. However, because our Spirit Race Warriors have the Heaven's Spirit Veins, the innate spirit veins basically determines our future cultivation. All the great powers also use the spirit vein level to select martial artists. "

"How do we divide the spirit veins?" Long Chen asked.

Hua Ling said: "Actually, most of the Spirit Clans do not have spirit veins. For the Spirit Clans that do not have spirit veins, their lifetime accomplishments will at most not surpass the tribulation of reincarnation, the lowest level of spirit veins are ordinary spirit veins, so reaching the tribulation of reincarnation is not a problem, as the warriors in the Spirit Pagodas all have spirit veins, and the majority of the normal spirit veins are the five elements of spirit veins. The five elements of spirit veins have metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, so their potential are basically the same. In our Goddess Heart, nine of us are at the Five Elements Spiritual Pulse level. However, there were actually two types of spiritual veins. One was the Heavenly Spiritual Pulse, which was very powerful. There weren't many in the entire Spirit Clan, and there wouldn't be more than two hundred people. Above that are the rumoured supreme spirit veins, and there are probably no more than five of them. All we know is that the Spirit King is the only one among them. "

Chapter 1893 - Sky Thunder Thrust

"Paragon Spiritual Pulse?"

A Spirit King of the Spirit Race would definitely possess a top-notch bloodline. This kind of bloodline could allow him to become a peerless expert.

Even for a Holy Spirit, having a Heaven Spiritual Pulse was already pretty good.

The flower spirit pointed at the three martial artists that were about to become the champion and said, "Among these three, the young man with the Thunder Halberd is the only one with a Heavenly Spirit Pulse, so I am sure that he should be able to become the champion."

The person she was referring to should be called Zi Qing Tian. Long Chen had noticed this person before, from the start of the battle until now, he had indeed hidden himself. If they were to fight, he would definitely be stronger than the other two.

At this moment, a young martial artist with a golden thunder blade wrapped around his sword was fighting with a martial artist that was performing the 'Thunder Bear Form'.

Roughly a quarter of an hour later, the victor would be decided. The Thunder Bear would turn into a purple bear and defeat its opponent.

The young man wielding the golden thunder sword had been defeated by Zi Qing Tian with the Heavenly Spirit Pulse.

Then, the third place was already confirmed. Next up would be the first place between Zi Qing Tian and Zi Cang Xiong.

The champion was about to be born, and the tens of thousands of warriors from the tower were extremely excited as they shouted. The scene was incomparably vast.

"Everyone, what do you think about my Thunder Spirit Tower Warriors?" Zi Jinglei asked with a smile.

The Holy Spirit said rudely, "It is full of vigor, bravery, and ruthlessness. It is not the right path. In terms of fighting strength, they are indeed quite a bit stronger than the other Spirit Tower warriors. "

Although this evaluation of hers confirmed the combat prowess of the Thunder Spirit Tower's warriors, it also criticized them. The people of the Thunder Spirit Tower had high opinions of themselves, and after hearing this impolite evaluation, they were immediately displeased.

Under the shouts of the soldiers in the Spirit Tower, Zi Qingtian and Zi Cang Xiong started their intense battle. The Violet Sky Bear transformed into a giant lightning bear. It was extremely violent, and Zi Qingtian's movements were light. He seemed to be retreating step by step, but in reality, everything was within his control.

"This guy is going to win."

It was just as Long Chen had thought, Zi Qing Tian had played around with the purple bear, defeated it not long after, and became the champion of this year's Martial Competition. Adding on to that the Sky Spirit Vein, it could be said that Zi Qing Tian's future was boundless, and in the future, he could very likely become a core member of the Thunder Spirit Tower, or even a Tower Master.

After the champion was decided, everyone cheered.

The young man by the name of Zi Qingtian opened his arms wide and accepted the cheers of the crowd. At that moment, he was like an exceptional king who received the adoration of his peers and the appreciation of his seniors.

In every place, there was always such a person with limitless potential.

At this time, Zi Jinglei stood up. When the Tower Lord spoke, the cheering crowd quickly shut their mouths.

Zi Jinglei said with a face full of smiles: "In this year's Martial Competition, Qing Tian defeated all the heroes and became the champion. He is unrivalled within the 60,000 floors, he is the glory of our Thunder Spirit Tower, so according to the competition rules, I will bestow him with a archaic instrument! Other people will also receive corresponding rewards based on their rankings! "

Hearing the word archaic instrument, the cheers sounded out once again. Countless Spirit Pagoda warriors had fiery eyes, and they cheered crazily, and for a moment, the cheers were like a thunderclap, deafening to the ears. These Spirit Tower warriors were too fanatical.

A single yuan of tribulation of reincarnation was enough to have a archaic instrument. To be honest, it was not something that could be considered a super genius. On the human side, only Di Yu had archaic instrument, it was a pity that time was too rushed at that time, and Long Chen was unable to snatch his archaic instrument.

Zi Jinglei said in a clear voice, "Zi Qingtian, I'll give you the Sky Lightning Thrust as a reward!"

The soldiers of the Spirit Tower clamored again. This was a rare grand occasion.

Zi Qing Tian knelt onto the ground. This should be the time when Zi Ling gave him the reward, but he raised his head resolutely and revealed an evil smile as he said loudly, "Tower Lord, I obtained the championship today. Before I obtain the Sky Lightning Thrust, can I make a small request?"

Zi Jinglei was in a good mood and said with a bright smile: "Bring it up, my little genius."

Zi Qing Tian's face was filled with excitement, his eyes swept across the crowd and finally landed on Long Chen's body.

A good show was coming.

I heard that the son of the eternal Dragon Emperor of the human race came to our Thunder Spirit Tower. I heard that the son of the eternal Dragon Emperor killed one of the top geniuses of the human race, the twenty year old Emperor Jun's son Di Yu, in the Human Wars Battlefield of Gods. In that case, the talent of the son of the eternal Dragon Emperor should definitely surpass that of Di Yu, who alone

would be able to obtain the glory of the eternal Dragon Emperor, and I wonder if I have the chance to exchange pointers with the peerless genius of the human race today.

In one breath, he had said so many things without any break in between. His eyes were burning hot as he looked at Long Chen.

A spirit race genius versus a human genius!

In terms of status, Zi Qing Tian was far inferior to Long Chen. There were at least a hundred geniuses like him in the Spirit Race. But Long Chen was a human that could kill Di Yu.

The provocations of different races would usually cause the youths to go crazy. After hearing Zi Qing Tian's invitation, the Spirit Tower Warriors were about to go crazy. They were extremely excited as they shouted with all their might.

"Let's see what the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor can do!"

"That's right. Human genius, you wouldn't be afraid to accept our Spirit Race's challenge, right?"

"If you're a man, then stand forward!"

They would not be as polite as Zi Qing Tian.

The Spirit King was such a narrow-minded person, he was once inferior to Long Qinglan, but today, he had to play a little trick to punish Long Chen. If that was the case, he would feel very good.

In Long Qinglan's era, there were too many people who were suppressed and displeased.

He was like the blazing sun, making all the stars lose their luster.

To this day, in the eyes of others, no matter where he went, he would probably have to bear the burden of the eternal identity as the son of the Dragon Emperor.

The Holy Spirit Qi did not look good, but Long Chen smiled.

At this time, Zi Jinglei shouted: "Nonsense, the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor is a guest of the Spirit King, in fact, a nobody like you can challenge him. If you say a few more words, the Sky Lightning Thrust will be gone, and the rest of you don't make a fuss either.

As Zi Jinglei's words came out, everyone looked at each other in dismay and indignation.

But there was nothing they could do.

At this time, Zi Jinglei hurriedly apologized: "My apologies, but I was the one who failed to discipline them properly. These children are too blind and do not have any rules. I will definitely punish them in the future."

This was obviously what he wanted, and yet he was still pretending. The Holy Spirit and the others were extremely disgusted.

If Long Chen admitted it in such a dejected manner, his reputation would be ruined. However, others would definitely mention the Eternal Dragon Emperor, so Long Chen definitely could not let his father lose face in this kind of situation.

Just when everyone was still unwilling to calm down, Long Chen suddenly spoke. He said, "It's not impossible for us to compare notes, it's just that we have to be lucky or else it would be boring, right?"

This meant that even he himself had agreed.

The soldiers of the Spirit Tower looked at each other, sneering. They thought to themselves, "This guy is indeed a child, he was actually tricked by such a little provocation."

Long Chen's performance, was simply under Zi Jinglei's control.

"Long Chen." The flower spirit on the left and the dark spirit on the right lightly touched Long Chen. They meant that it would be better not to cause trouble since this was someone's territory.

"No problem, I know my limits."

Long Chen smiled faintly.

At this time, Zi Qing Tian stood up. Lightning flashed in his eyes as he asked, "What sort of bet do you want?"

Hearing their conversation, the soldiers finally quieted down.

Long Chen said: "Sky Lightning Thrust, can you afford to bet?"

When these words came out, it caused everyone to suck in a breath of cold air. To actually use archaic instrument as the wager, this fellow was simply too crazy. He was a complete madman.

Without a doubt, the Sky Thunder Thrust was extremely important to Zi Qingtian. He had to heavily fight to obtain the Sky Thunder Thrust, as he had yet to obtain it.

However, this was the task given by the higher-ups!

Seeing Zi Jinglei wink at him and signal his agreement, Zi Qingtian no longer had any hesitation in his heart. He asked, "I can use the Sky Lightning Thrust, but what can you do?"

The prizes must be equal.

Long Chen did not have any archaic instrument, so he turned to look at the Holy Spirit and said: "Let's borrow a archaic instrument, how about it?"

She had seen Long Chen's methods of killing Di Yu before, so she was very relieved. Since Long Chen wanted to cause a ruckus, she would accompany him.

"If he loses, I'll give you a archaic instrument." The Holy Spirit said to Zi Qingtian.

The boss of the Goddess Heart said, there was no reason for him to lie to her.

Hearing this, Zi Qingtian smiled and said, "Since we've already made an agreement, I would like to invite Brother Long to come down and fight. This is the first time that we're fighting with a human. I'm really looking forward to it."

Long Chen didn't speak anymore, and descended into the lightning web below.

The warriors who were originally here all retreated, giving up their seats to Long Chen and Zi Qing Tian.

Zi Jinglei helplessly smiled and said: "That's good. You youngsters have a lot of fighting spirit, then let's spar. Remember, don't harm your life."

This was obviously planned by him, but he still had to pretend to be helpless. It really made everyone look down on him.

At this time, when they saw Long Chen and Zi Qing Tian staring at each other, the Spirit Tower Warriors started to clamor.

"Zi Qingtian, crush him!"

"Let him witness the might of our Thunder Spirit Clan!"

"The Eternal Dragon Emperor is invincible under the heavens. Is his son invincible under the heavens? It's really something to look forward to! "

This kind of provocation came one after another.

Zi Qingtian could be considered a gentleman as he did not challenge him after obtaining the Sky Lightning Thrust. Otherwise, it would truly be troublesome.

Chapter 1894 - Haotian Thunder Arts

All of a sudden, everyone's eyes were focused on Long Chen and Zi Qing Tian. All of their eyes were burning with passion, and upon seeing this, the youths started to roar one after another, their veins popping up, as if the one fighting below was themselves.

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

"Zi Qingtian! There was no need to be polite. The spirit race was definitely more powerful than humans! This son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor obviously hasn't reached the tribulation of reincarnation yet! "

In their opinion, even though Long Chen's innate talent was not bad, he was still too young. If they didn't teach him a lesson now, when he grew up, it would be very difficult to teach him a lesson.

Amidst the crowd of tens of thousands of people, the power of his sky spirit vein was completely formed by lightning, and it spread to every corner of his body, forming a perfect cycle of power. At that moment, purple lightning crazily rose from his body, engulfed his entire body, and spread out.

"The son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor, I admit defeat!"

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, he attacked first.

"Haotian Thunder Art!"

Zi Qing Tian's body instantly turned into a purple super sun, completely condensed from lightning. In an instant, light shone through the entire martial arena, the scorching hot flames and violent lightning perfectly combined together, causing Zi Qing Tian to transform into the Thunder God, Long Chen had seen this move before, in the battle against Zi Cang Xiong just now, he had used it before.

"Go!"

The Haotian Thunder Art rumbled as countless thick bolts of lightning gathered the Haotian Thunder Art in the middle and extended it outwards. For a moment, the entire world seemed like it was going to explode, and the sound of thunder explosions continuously rang out!

From Long Chen's perspective, it seemed like a sun was about to set.

"Haotian Thunder Art, quickly beat this human until he piss his pants!"

"Go Zi Qingtian!" Defeat him! "

RUU...!

Wherever the Haotian Thunder Art went, all the lightning on the ground would be swept up, growing as big as snowballs, and annihilate Long Chen in an instant.

At this time, Long Chen took out his God Slaying Sword and used the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword!

He stood in the distance, quietly waiting for the arrival of Haotian Thunder Art. The violent lightning simply wanted to annihilate his body, but at this time, the God Slaying Sword was covered in dense slaughter runes, the blood colored rushed to the sky, and the huge blood colored sword only flashed once. The sword light rushed up to the clouds, and then tore through the air, ruthlessly striking Haotian's Thunder Art.

The sharp, blood-colored sword qi, after slashing apart Haotian's Thunder Arts, shot towards Zi Qing Tian instead. Zi Qing Tian had no choice but to condense a lightning shield to block, only then was he able to successfully block Long Chen's attack.

In this battle, Long Chen should have the upper hand and easily destroyed the opponent's attack.

Those who had not even reached the tribulation of reincarnation yet were able to execute such a sword move instantly to subdue everyone. Those who were still shouting crazily also closed their mouths for a moment.

Zi Qing Tian took a few steps back, his expression dark and indecisive. But at this time, Long Chen pointed the God Slaying Sword at him, and although this young man was young, in every battle, his eyes would be filled with coldness and calmness, as if he was a god of death. He was not born with this, but had experienced many life and death battles before in order to gain this experience.

"There's no need to be complacent. This is just the beginning. You really are a pretty good opponent." Zi Qing Tian's movements were quick and violent. The lightning that he had transformed into started to revolve around Long Chen.

For a moment, his body flashed with five different colors of lightning!

Golden, overbearing!

Azure, strange and fierce!

Blue, it was like an angry tide!

Red, raging!

Yellow. Heavy atmosphere!

Rip!

At this time, he took out a Dao artifact. That was a thunder halberd. It should have around 80 dao runes on it. At this time, the five colored arcs of lightning were completely entangled around the thunder halberd!

"He's going to use the Five Thunder Blitz Art!"

For a moment, everyone was shocked.

Long Chen was even more clear of this move. Previously, Zi Qing Tian had relied on this lightning strikes to defeat Zi Cang Xiong and become the champion. This move was several times stronger than the Haotian Thunder Art. It was a powerful and lethal Spiritualism and also a classic Spiritualism of the Thunder Spirit Clan!

To be able to display it at this age, it could only be said that tomorrow's spirit vein practitioners were indeed quite good.

"If you want to block it, I can't afford to kill you!"

Zi Qing Tian's lips curled into a self-confident sneer. He increased his speed, and the five-colored lightning on his halberd formed a vortex. At this time, Zi Qing Tian rushed towards Long Chen, at the same time thrusting his Thunder Halberd towards the sky!

For a time, the situation changed!

The clouds gathered with five different colored lightning that contained the most terrifying power. They looked like gigantic dragons rolling in the clouds one after another, the oppressive aura of thunder engulfed the entire area, causing those who were still shouting to immediately shut their mouths and watch nervously.

This level of attack was not far from the two star realms' tribulation of reincarnation. Even the Goddess Heart was trembling in fear when she saw this and was a little worried for Long Chen. After all, Long Chen had not passed through the tribulation of reincarnation.

But he was not worried either. In order to obtain victory, Zi Qing Tian had activated five bolts of lightning to strike him down. At this moment, his Thunder Halberd was pointed towards Long Chen!

"Listen to my command! Five lightning bolts are descending! Anger of the Thunder God, annihilate this child!"

Zi Qingtian shouted out loudly and the five types of thunder in the sky became even more rampant. Faintly, the five formations gathered in the clouds and continued to unleash a great amount of power, preparing to strike!

Long Chen did not move from beginning to end.

"The Spiritualism, has activated the natural divine might, it is indeed miraculous."

He sighed in his heart. The Spiritualism was the foundation of the Spirit Race, so with Zi Qingtian's power, he definitely wouldn't be able to accomplish it. This was the mystery of the Spiritualism.

Just then, Zi Qing Tian pointed his halberd at Long Chen.

The lightning in the sky seemed to have found its target.

Long Chen's expression did not change.

At this critical moment, a shocking thing happened.

Long Chen's body swayed, and he disappeared into the river of time. As he traveled through the river of time, Zi Qing Tian lost his target.

The spectators were baffled. Where did Long Chen go?

Even most of the super strong warriors couldn't feel Long Chen's existence.

"The power of time!"

Long Chen was becoming more and more familiar with the Time Traversing Dragon since her own tri-level tribulation of reincarnation could already detect his existence previously. Now, even the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation would probably be unable to find him. To be able to sense his position, he should only be above tribulation of reincarnation of the Five Elements.

Time Traversing Dragon, quickly dodge.

Zi Qing Tian, who had lost his target, revealed a look of shock for the first time. The weakness of the Five Thunder Roaring Spell was that he had to find his target and use the Thunder Halberd to lock onto it, he could not see Long Chen at all. And since the battlefield was so big, where should the Five Thunder Roaring Spell go?

Zi Qingtian's expression changed drastically!

It had to be known that executing the Five Thunder Blast Technique was a huge consumption of energy for him. He could still cancel the Spiritualism, but it would at least consume half of his strength!

In a situation where he could not find his opponent, Zi Qing Tian made a decision. He dissipated the Five Thunder Strikes, but he was also exhausted!

"Damn it! What method is this!? Invisibility? "

Zi Qingtian was furious.

At this moment, Long Chen appeared from behind him.

The Heaven Slaughter Blood Sword came crashing down.

Zi Qingtian was shocked and quickly turned around to resist.

"Lightning Vortex!"

In his right hand, countless lightning snakes interweaved and formed a vortex, blocking Long Chen's Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword. Just as Zi Qing Tian heaved a sigh of relief, a black sword rushed over from another direction and stabbed into Zi Qing Tian's lower abdomen.

Pata!

He kneeled on the ground, the pain of his primordial spirit caused by Ling Xi's sword caused him to turn pale, he was drenched in sweat, his body started to tremble, his eyes became blurry, the nearby Long Chen was actually swaying!

"Did I lose!?" I can't lose! Heavenly Thunder Thrust! "Sky Thunder Thrust!"

Relying on his outstanding willpower, Zi Qing Tian bit his lips and stood up while enduring the pain. He stared at Long Chen with his bloodshot eyes.

Seeing Zi Qingtian at a disadvantage, the Spirit Tower soldiers felt like they were slapped in the face. All of them nearly went mad as they roared and roared.

"Zi Qingtian, kill him!"

"You useless thing, you can't even deal with this little fellow!"

"Don't ruin my Spirit Race's reputation!"

For a time, the scene was in complete chaos.

The top ten rankers of this Martial Competition were still present. For a time, they were all clenching their fists with malevolent expressions. They truly wanted to rush up and fight. They truly couldn't tolerate seeing their own people being abused.

These words almost made Zi Qing Tian go crazy. At this moment, he released an earth-shattering roar and once again rushed towards Long Chen. He firmly held onto the lightning halberd, and ignited the lightning energy on his body!

For a time, the five-colored thunder rapidly soared into the sky!

On Zi Qingtian's back, five pairs of wings completely made of lightning grew. Each pair of wings spread out dozens of meters, and anything that touched them would be destroyed!

"Heavens, I never thought that Zi Qingtian would even know this move!"

"He is overdrawing the power of the Heavenly Spirit Pulse!"

This move was even more powerful than the Five Thunder Roars.

Zi Qingtian's eyes were cold as the halberd in his hand came crashing down from the sky!

"Sky Thunder Beast!"

BOOM!

These were five winged lions, and the power of each of them could directly tear apart the youth with the Thunder Bear Form. Zi Qingtian's fighting strength was truly far greater than his opponents, the five heavenly thunder beasts were so powerful that they caused the entire martial arena to shake, and they charged towards Long Chen! Clang!

For a moment, everyone's heart was stuck in their throats.

Only Long Chen's expression was still cold.

He'd seen too many of this kind of battle formation.

Seeing the rampaging lightning beasts in the sky, blood-red scales appeared all over his body. The scales on his body shone with light as a hundred thousand Blood Weeping Dragons rushed out like hungry wolves that had seen food!

Chapter 1895 - One on One Hundred

Although each dragon was only the size of an arm or even the size of a finger, they were all natural killing machines. A mere finger sized killing dragon's roar was enough to drown out the sky thunder beast's roar.

The appearance of these one hundred thousand giant beasts immediately scared the warriors out of their wits. Blood colored dragon scales, sharp dragon teeth, and dragon claws, these were all weapons that were even more terrifying than the Thunder Halberd.

A hundred thousand Blood Weeping Dragon souls surrounded Long Chen, like a warrior surrounding a sovereign.

This scene frightened too many people.

Even the people of the Goddess' Heart were also very surprised. Back when they were in the God Battle Battlefield, when they were in a rush, they did not see clearly the move Long Chen used to kill Di Yu.

"This move of Long Chen's showed me the most terrifying part of the Dragon Fighter ..."

The Holy Spirit said seriously.

No one objected.

Even a peerless powerhouse would feel a chill in their heart when they saw those tyrannical killing dragons.

"Go."

Under Long Chen's command, a hundred thousand Blood Weeping Dragon souls released a furious roar, rushing forward like a swarm of bees, instantly sweeping past the five heavenly thunder beasts. These Blood Weeping Dragon souls were simply monsters, the five heavenly thunder beasts were instantly surrounded and submerged, causing everyone to be able to hear the Sky Thunder Beast's screams and the flashing lightning radiance!

BOOM!

The Sobbing Blood Dragon had lost thousands of its souls, but the heavenly thunder beast had completely disappeared!

He used all of his strength to unleash the heavenly thunder beast, yet he was so easily killed by his opponent. Seeing this, Zi Qing Tian had no choice but to admit his defeat. He kneeled on the ground in a daze, looking at Long Chen with fear in his eyes.

The Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul roared out and surrounded Zi Qing Tian. As long as Long Chen willed it, Zi Qing Tian would definitely not be left with a corpse!

Surrounded by more than 90,000 Blood Crying Dragon Souls, he looked at the little dragons baring their fangs and brandishing their claws at him as they let out terrifying roars. Zi Qingtian's entire body was ice-cold and he was so scared that he was on the verge of crying.

Zi Qingtian had been completely defeated!

Long Chen called back the Blood Weeping Dragon's Soul, and those innumerable little dragons danced around him. Long Chen lowered his head to look at this guy, and said in a clear voice: "With your strength, ten of you aren't my match."

He was his pride.

When these words were said, the Spirit Tower Warriors felt extremely stifled and furious in their hearts. Originally, they wanted to humiliate Long Chen, but they were ruthlessly humiliated by him.

Long Chen retreated a few steps, looked at the tens of thousands of Spirit Tower warriors, his gaze was calm, and he shouted: "Fellow Spirit Race brothers, is there anyone that doubts my strength? "Let's take advantage of this opportunity and come down together. Even though there's only one of us, I'm not afraid of you!"

His words reverberated throughout the entire martial arena.

Zi Jinglei and the others had very interesting expressions on their faces. They had originally wanted to give Long Chen a show of strength and scare him a bit, but didn't think that they would be humiliated by him, and even wanted to compensate him with the Sky Lightning Thrust. Furthermore, Long Chen had also added insult to injury by provoking everyone.

"Too arrogant!" You are not invincible. The reason why Zi Qingtian lost to you is because the previous battle had exhausted his strength! "

At this time, the purple bear let out a loud roar and charged over. They were both young men filled with bloodlust, how could they be any less arrogant than Long Chen!

The Violet Azure Bear made its move!

He transformed into a giant thunder bear, and with every step he took, the earth trembled.

Long Chen's expression did not change, the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul had discovered the prey that was provoking him, and immediately rushed forward like a madman, surrounding the gigantic Thunder Bear. In less than three breaths of time, the Violet Sky Bear landed on the ground, covered in blood, it had lost its instincts, if Long Chen wanted to kill him, he could do so anytime!

"Is there anyone else who wants to challenge?" Come up together! "

The young man faced tens of thousands of Spirit Tower warriors alone, but he was not afraid in the slightest, making him feel that he alone was enough to fight tens of thousands of Spirit Tower warriors!

How domineering, how arrogant!

Long Chen would not have been so high-profile in the first place, it was just that they called him the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor, so at this moment, he was not fighting alone! His victory or defeat, his performance, all had something to do with Long Qinglan!

Only by submitting to them would he be able to make them shut their mouths!

The top ten rankers had formed a battle force that exceeded Zi Qing Tian's. But the thing Long Chen was least afraid of was the group battles, as he possessed the Blood Weeping Dragon Soul, and after the Blood Weeping Dragon Soul swept across, those who were weaker than Zi Qing Tian all fell onto the ground unconscious!

All of the higher-ups of the Thunder Spirit Tower were watching with their faces twitching!

Complete annihilation!

Below 60,000 levels, the top ten practitioners were actually all annihilated when facing Long Chen!

Long Chen's strength was definitely beyond their imagination.

Long Chen was the same as before, this time he looked towards the tens of thousands of Spirit Tower warriors, they were all warriors that were below level 60,000, Long Chen asked again: "Among you, is there anyone that is unconvinced?"

But Long Chen's provocation was intolerable to them, a total of several hundred people rushed down, the scene was extremely grand. Since ancient times, there had never been a single martial artist who did not have any tribulation of reincarnation, and could fight against several hundred martial artists who did not even have tribulation of reincarnation!

But Long Chen had created a miracle!

When everyone thought that he could not do it, he once again released 100,000 Blood Weeping Dragon souls, and the entire martial arena was his domain. Wherever the Blood Weeping Dragon souls went, the incoming soldiers all fell, without exception!

Hundreds of bloodied people had fallen beside him!

If Long Chen was willing, these were hundreds of corpses.

This scene frightened most of the warriors in the Spirit Tower.

No matter how vigorous their bloodlust and rage were, in the face of absolute slaughter, they would be terrified. Although there were still tens of thousands of people up there, when they saw the rivers of blood and the nearly 200,000 Blood Weeping Dragon souls roaring at them ferociously and deafening, all the Spirit Tower soldiers were utterly defeated. For a moment, no one even dared to stand out!

As long as anyone came out, Long Chen could make them fall at the first possible moment!

"It seems like no one wants to spar with me anymore. Tower Lord, according to the bet, the Sky Lightning Thrust should be mine."

The archaic instrument, the key to the transformation of the God-Slaying Sword!

Tens of thousands of Spirit Tower soldiers, their faces red, didn't dare to move forward.

Beneath Long Chen's feet, nearly a thousand people were screaming.

This scene caused the upper echelons of the Thunder Spirit Tower to turn silent. They were clearly angry, but so what? The sparring was suggested by their people, and now that they suffered a crushing defeat, they lost all their face. Tens of thousands of people were so scared by Long Chen that they did not even dare breathe, and had brought this upon themselves.

Zi Jinglei sat at the highest position, his expression dark and uncertain. Thunder crackled within his eyes, filled with a terrifying killing intent.

His gaze landed on Long Chen.

Seven star tribulation of reincarnation, the highest level of profound strength in this world. His eyes were like a world of thunder, filled with an enormous pressure.

But as a teenager, Long Chen displayed the mentality of a superhuman being. He remained calm and asked again: "Tower Master, where is my Sky Lightning Thrust?"

Long Chen faced the Tower Lord directly!

For a moment, everyone was silent.

Zi Jinglei was silent for a long time before he suddenly moved and said: "Take it!"

A ray of purple colored lightning instantly shot towards Long Chen, and pierced under his feet. For a moment, the entire ground trembled for ten breaths of time.

When that purple bolt of lightning approached him, Long Chen felt a sense of impending doom. If Zi Jinglei had wanted to kill him just now, he only needed to aim the Sky Lightning Thrust at him.

However, Long Chen determined that he would not kill him.

Thus, from the beginning to the end, even under the crisis of death, his eyelids did not blink once. Just this bit of mental fortitude that did not fear death made Zi Jinglei deeply frown, and only until today did he realize just how terrifying this little fellow was. It was no wonder he dared to kill Di Yu in a place like the battlefield of gods.

His courage and insight, as well as his mental state, were all far more terrifying than his own strength.

Zi Jinglei had met Long Qinglan back then when he was still a small fry. Even with his current identity, he did not have the qualifications to talk to Long Qinglan. He saw the shadow of that man on Long Chen's body. He was tenacious and righteous, while Long Chen was also tenacious and tough, but he was a terrifying assassin.

If it was in a chaotic world, he would be even more suitable than Long Qinglan to be a king with iron blood.

Under everyone's attention, Long Chen looked at the "Sky Lightning Thrust" beneath his feet.

Behind him, Zi Qing Tian was on the verge of collapse. That was something that originally belonged to him, but today, with Zi Jinglei's fury, it was likely that he would still not be able to give him another archaic instrument.

The Sky Lightning Thrust had not yet awakened and was sealed by the purple lightning. Otherwise, with such a close proximity to Long Chen, the archaic instrument would have torn him apart.

Even if he did not awaken, an archaic instrument was terrifying enough.

Long Chen remained calm and collected, and gently held onto the Sky Lightning Thrust, a strong surge of electricity wreaked havoc on his entire body, but he acted like nothing had happened, and placed the Sky Lightning Thrust back into the God Nation. Although the archaic instrument was precious, to Long Chen, it was still nourishment for the God Slaying Sword!

"Many thanks, Tower Master!"

Long Chen bowed and thanked him.

Long Chen had really given them too much face today. Don't look at how they were all Holy Maiden, when they returned to Palace of Goddess, they would definitely all lie on the ground laughing.

The Holy Spirit took the lead and said solemnly, "Tower Lord, thank you very much for your hospitality today. The Martial Competition was also very exciting, but it is already late, so we will take our leave first. If there is a chance, we will have a long talk with the Tower Lord. Sisters, thank the Tower Lord. "

For a time, a group of alluring beauties surrounded Zi Jinglei and they all sweetly expressed their thanks. With flirtatious glances, Zi Jinglei sat upright and with a twitching face, wishing that he could tear apart these girls.

"Farewell!"

The Holy Spirit used the Mad Heaven Silk to wrap Long Chen up and the Goddess Boat appeared out of thin air. The girls boarded the boat and floated away.

Chapter 1896 - Skyfire Azure Dragon

In front of him was a vast wasteland.

The endless desert stretched out to a place where no one could see. Sand flew everywhere and the sand here was sharp like blades. There were not many creatures that could block the sand's attacks.

Mo Xiaolang was dressed in a black robe, protecting the petite Su Yan as they walked in the desolate land. They had long since left the Dreamy Fox Divine Palace and were moving towards the north.

"I have looked at the map. From this direction, we can leave the Demon God Area from the north, and there is a chaotic star sea over there. There are people from all kinds of races living there, and we will go to this place. This should be the safest place for us."

After journeying for a long time, Su Yan was already somewhat tired, but in reality, it was more from the depths of her heart.

"Alright."

Mo Xiaolang looked at the girl in his arms, revealing a gentle gaze.

Their eyes met, forgetting everything for a moment. Only one person in this world was left, and their breathing became heavier.

Mo Xiaolang lowered his head slightly. He looked a little rough, but he did not stop there. He gave Su Yan a gentle kiss on the lips, causing Su Yan's face to turn red, she immediately moved away and stammered, "This place is still very dangerous."

Mo Xiaolang raised his head and saw on the ground in front of him a surging sea of fire was moving toward him. That sea of fire was speeded up from the ground and moved extremely fast, in the blink of an eye, it was already in front of Long Chen. What was most astonishing was that following the movement of the sea of fire, the earth actually started to shake violently, as if there was a huge beast walking towards him from below.

This was a demon clan, and there were huge beasts everywhere!

BOOM!

Then, like a downpour of heavy rain, it came crashing down, causing the ground to shake even more violently. And at this time, a gigantic beast covered in fiery red scales, rushed out from the ground, it was a huge beast that was thousands of meters long, only a demon with tribulation of reincarnation could have such a physique.

Generally speaking, demon clan members weren't stronger, but their physiques were bigger. Some of the demon clan members were small but had super strong combat strength, but the other way around, it was different. Demon clans with large physiques would usually not be weak!

"Dragon?"

Mo Xiaolang was startled.

The fiery-red dragon's scale in front of him reminded him of a familiar person, but the two were different. Mo Xiaolang quickly discovered the difference.

This was a 'dragon' with sturdy four limbs and a body covered with sharp blood-colored thorns. It looked like a hedgehog from the outside, but it was full of destructive power. This was not a real dragon, but a demon with the bloodline of a Divine Dragon.

"Skyfire Azure Dragon!"

Mo Xiaolang read out the beast's name.

There weren't many Sky Fire Azure Dragons here, but their individual combat strengths were all very strong. When they reached adulthood, they would basically be able to obtain the battle strength of four ancient tribulation of reincarnation, which was the same level as the Nine-tailed Sky Fox clan.

The one in front of him was obviously a demon and not a dire beast.

If they had the same appearance, could they transform into a human and gain intelligence? This was the standard to distinguish between demon beasts and dire beasts. There was also a type of dire beast that was similar to the Sky Fire Azure Dragon.

Encountering the Azure Dragon in the desert, one could only say that their luck was very bad.

Their natures were cruel, and killing was their pleasure. Without asking why, since they had appeared, they would not return empty-handed.

The other party was a flame type demon, and was perfectly restrained by Mo Xiaolang. However, Mo Xiaolang was not willing to use force, and once the Sky Fire Azure Dragon turned into a red haired burly man in front of his eyes, Mo Xiaolang said, "The two of us are just passing by, we unintentionally disturbed you, and have disturbed you. I hope you don't mind, we will leave right now."

He pulled Su Yan and left from the side, while the red haired man with dragon scales and horn extended a hand to stop them. He said coldly, "Normally, those who force their way through the Sky Fire Desert, one is a peerless expert and the other is a person who is being chased. You guys are obviously the latter. "You know that the Skyfire Desert is my territory, but you still dare to come here and act so wildly. Are you looking down on me?"

The azure fire dragon's eyes were blazing as he stared at Mo Xiaolang.

Mo Xiaolang's anger started to burn up. Suppressing the uncontrollable killing intent in his heart, he once again swallowed his anger and said: "It's not being wild, nor is it escaping. I hope that your distinguished self can help out a little.

He didn't want to kill anyone. During this period of time, he had really killed too many people. At this moment, he was starting to lose control of himself. It was only Su Yan's repeated shouts that allowed him to come to his senses.

He promised Su Yan, and tried his best not to kill him.

Once he killed, he would be bedeviled.

Therefore, he was practically bowing down to the Azure Dragon, speaking to it.

After hearing this, the Azure Dragon was silent for a moment before she suddenly laughed loudly. Her enormous body turned around, and with a single movement, the entire desert began to shake.

He said, "This is really too funny. After so many years have passed, have you all forgotten my mighty name? Make friends with my Azure Dragon clan? It's really too ridiculous! "

As he finished speaking, he let out a terrifying roar at Mo Xiaolang, and a huge gale spurted out of his mouth, completely submerging Mo Xiaolang in the sand. At this critical moment, Su Yan let out a cry.

Puff!

In the blink of an eye, Mo Xiaolang rushed out from within the endless silt with the woman in his embrace. Su Yan was in his embrace, and because they weren't on guard for the moment, both of their bodies were covered in silt.

"Yan Er!"

In that short moment, both of his eyes had turned completely blood-red. It was not that his eyes had turned red, but he had transformed into a liquid pool of blood, as though a sea of blood was flowing inside him. An indescribable baleful aura exploded from his body, and the Azure Dragon who was still laughing wildly, instantly felt a fatal crisis!

"What's going on?" The Azure Dragon soared into the sky and looked at the current Mo Xiaolang with suspicion. He had an extremely destructive power on his body, and it was much more terrifying than the power of reincarnation.

Weng! *

The humanoid Mo Xiaolang disappeared. From the endless sand, a huge black demon wolf walked out. This black demon wolf was enveloped in black flames, which were extremely cold.

As his power increased, the power of the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire also gradually increased.

That girl was straddling a wolf's neck, her expression extremely nervous. No matter how she slapped it, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf turned a deaf ear to her.

"Where are you from?"

the Azure Dragon roared.

No one answered him. The black demonic wolf moved its four limbs and instantly transformed into a black shadow, dashing towards the Azure Dragon!

"You little brat, how dare you attack me!"

The Azure Dragon was about to burst out laughing. After all, he had the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation and had already awakened the Four Symbols Heavenly Emperor within his body!

The four Celestial Emperors occupied the north, south, east and west sides, while the Primordial Spirit and the fleshly body occupied the two Celestial Emperors respectively. The primordial spirit was also divided into two levels. The primordial spirit was controlled by Gao Di, and the primordial spirit was controlled by the Ancestral Emperor. This was the Four Symbols Heavenly Emperor, the Four Symbols

tribulation of reincarnation, a stage of transformation. After completion, the Four Symbols became one, meaning that the physical body and the primordial spirit would become one and the battle prowess of the Four Symbols Power of Reincarnation would soar!

Of course, it was also extremely difficult to overcome the Four Symbols Tribulation. If the Four Symbols didn't awaken successfully, or if the physical body and the primordial spirit didn't merge, any part of the process would go wrong and the person would immediately die.

In the eyes of the Skyfire Azure Dragon, this black wolf in front of him doesn't even have a Power of Reincarnation.

The two clashed!

The Azure Dragon was very casual, but she did not expect that the enemy's strength was so great. The two forces clashed, and even though the Azure Dragon had a huge body, it was still sent flying, rolling around in the desert for a few rounds. Under the bite of the wolf fang, a large portion of its dragon scales were destroyed.

As soon as it was injured, the Azure Dragon was immediately enraged!

"What the hell is this thing with such great strength!"

He roared out repeatedly, and intense flames rose up from his entire body. At this moment, the dragon scales under his stomach suddenly ignited, and the flames rushed towards the dragon head's nest, finally spitting out a thousand meter long fire tempering which turned the sand into powder and charged towards Mo Xiaolang!

For a moment, the entire world was ablaze with fire.

Weng! *

Without saying a word, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf revealed a greedy expression as it charged towards the terrifying flame. In that instant when it executed its devouring ability, it devoured the flames as it moved forward, and in the blink of an eye, it had already swallowed them all.

The Azure Dragon was stunned.

Had his attack been eaten by his opponent?

In the next moment, Mo Xiaolang spat out everything he had swallowed, including his own Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire. With the combination of both of them, it created an unimaginable might.

Sssii! *

Mo Xiaolang rushed forward, his eyes filled with killing intent.

"wolf cub, stop!"

Su Yan let out a shrill cry, and both her eyes were filled with tears. This string of calls finally cleared Mo Xiaolang's mind a little, and he stopped in his tracks. He said with some difficulty: "Yan Er, he cut your face open!"

"It's done. wolf cub, I'm fine." Su Yan quickly said as he pointed to his own face, the red mark on it had already disappeared.

"Oh!"

Mo Xiaolang's bloodshot eyes gradually regained its clarity.

"Let's go." Su Yan urged him.

"Alright!"

Mo Xiaolang circled around the Azure Dragon Sky Fire that was rolling in the flames and was about to leave.

If he was not of the fire attribute, Mo Xiaolang would not be able to deal with him.

It was at this moment that the azure dragon suddenly shook off the flames on its body, and when Mo Xiaolang wasn't prepared for it, it suddenly pounced!

Chapter 1897 - Stellar Transposition

"Innocent little guy, you want to kill me just like that?"

Sky Fire Azure Dragon was obviously putting on an act, and preparing to launch a sneak attack, Mo Xiaolang chose to escape, and was even under his lead!

Just as Mo Xiaolang walked past him, he suddenly attacked.

"Four Symbols Azure Dragon Formation!"

The power of the demonic divine abilities surged forth in shocking fashion.

Mo Xiaolang was instantly besieged. Raising his head, he saw the Emperor of the East, Long Yang, riding a Azure Dragon. It blocked Mo Xiaolang's path, and charged towards him at the same time!

In the west, Young Emperor Dong Luan was also riding the Azure Dragon, and that dazzling light blocked Mo Xiaolang's way back.

From the south, Gao Di's words came from the distance.

In the north, the Ancestor Emperor Yuan Xing had cast a spell to suppress them!

The four Sky Emperor's image, could actually control the Sky Fire Azure Dragon at the same time, pressuring over. This kind of heaven and earth divine power, instantly crushed Mo Xiaolang onto the ground, twisted his four legs, forming a fiery red formation beneath his feet, which extended a countless number of claws and fangs and wrapped around Mo Xiaolang's four limbs. In the blink of an eye, the four Sky Emperor was already so high up, suppressing Mo Xiaolang from four different positions, making him unable to move!

"Break!"

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's vicious personality returned as it let out a tragic and furious roar. Its four limbs and torso struggled madly, and under the suppression of the Four Symbols Heavenly Emperor, traces of blood could be seen, as blood flowed down.

"Don't waste your energy. A newborn calf isn't afraid of a tiger. You're really quite bold."

The Blue Fire Dragon flew up and floated in front of the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, laughing out loud: "Don't you know how to swallow fire? I'll burn you alive. "

Just as he was about to control the flames, the Skyfire Azure Dragon suddenly saw Su Yan.

"Eh, this little girl seems to be very important to you?"

The azure fire dragon's eyes swiveled as it moved forward, extending its barbed front limbs towards Su Yan, and laughed: "It's actually a half demon? What a lowly creature. Eh? Are you nervous? It's important to represent her? Haha, don't be crazy, even I am unable to struggle free from the Four Symbols Azure Dragon Formation, let alone you. "

As he spoke till here, that enormous claw had already touched Su Yan's body.

Su Yan took a few steps back. Mo Xiaolang's flames made her feel very warm, but the other's flames were indeed very hot.

"See how I crush you." He was simply too lonely in the Skyfire Desert. Loneliness had made him fall in love with this kind of boring game. Killing off all the bold passers-by was his pleasure.

Hiss!

Su Yan was completely unable to resist.

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf that was suppressed by the Four Symbols Blue Dragon Formation had its eyes turn blood-red once again. It was almost going crazy and struggled with all its might, and its entire body was drenched in blood.

"Stop!"

What he could not tolerate the most was for the other party to go and deal with Su Yan.

"Stop? "How is that possible?" The azure fire dragon shook his head and laughed: "I want to see, what is this so-called love? Will you die from the pain? "

He did not stop and raised his dragon claw high up into the air, easily able to smack Su Yan to death.

Under the scorching flames, Su Yan's hair started to burn.

"Die!"

The Skyfire Azure Dragon dropped its dragon claw.

Su Yan's eyes were blurry. She was very afraid, but the most violent vibration coming from Mo Xiaolang's body meant that he was risking his life.

BOOM!

It was at this moment that a ball of black flames rushed out of the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's body, and completely surrounded Su Yan.

BOOM!

Suddenly, he felt a pain in his chest. Lowering his head to look, he saw a huge black wolf head biting his chest and abdomen, suddenly exerting a lot of strength, and a large amount of flesh and blood was ripped out of his chest.

In the next moment, black flames surrounded him!

Kcha! * Kcha! *

After a few loud bangs, as if the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf had gone insane, it swallowed the gigantic Blue Dragon Sky Fire. Then, with a peng sound, Mo Xiaolang took human form and landed on the ground.

Only now did the boundless flames return to their previous calm.

"wolf cub!"

Su Yan ran over and hugged him.

His hands were covered in blood.

"Alright, it's done. Let's continue on our way." Mo Xiaolang struggled to stand up.

Su Yan looked at him blankly.

"What's wrong, Yan Er? I'm awake now. " Mo Xiaolang asked.

Su Yan shed tears, and said, "Your eyes are still red, they haven't changed back!"

The Goddess was speeding through the World of Thunder.

On the Goddess boat, the women of the Goddess Heart laughed their heads off.

"Did you all see the face of Zi Jinglei? "It's like I've eaten a fly. My face is ashen. This is truly hilarious."

"Haha, this guy actually wants to see Long Chen make a fool of himself, and he's actually making a fool of himself. This is too embarrassing. "

"That's right, Long Chen, you have really given our sisters face."

They surrounded Long Chen and Ling Xi, chattering nonstop.

Very soon, the Palace of Goddess arrived. After returning to the Palace of Goddess, everyone dispersed and returned to their respective places. This time, Zi Jinglei was at a disadvantage, so he probably wouldn't bother them again. Other than the people of Spirit King, they would not pay any attention to anyone else's invitation.

To Long Chen, the biggest harvest this time was the archaic instrument Sky Thunder Thrust, a Dao Artifact with 120 patterns, which should be able to allow the Heaven Slaying Sword to become a archaic instrument. He was already a little impatient, but in Palace of Goddess, he felt that it was a little inconvenient, as the God Slaying Sword was a very big secret to him, so he did not dare act rashly.

The Palace of Goddess was only this big, anyone could tell if there was any movement.

After returning to the Breaking Moon Pavilion, Ling Xi weirdly whispered into Long Chen's ear, "Brother Chen, I've researched the Sector lord's Divine Arts and found a suitable little secret technique. I seem to be able to barely use it after practicing for a while."

Sector lord Divine Arts, that was a supreme treasure.

Long Chen's eyes lit up, and immediately asked: "What is it?"

Ling Xi said: "Do you still remember the Year Beast's Stellar Transposition?"

Long Chen nodded.

Ling Xi said seriously: "This secret technique, its name is Stellar Transposition. It was similar to the innate divine ability of the Nian beast. In truth, it was extremely vast and profound, making it extremely difficult to successfully train in it. It was a very high level technique. I certainly couldn't learn it all at this stage, but there was a trick to it. I'll tell you in detail. "

Pausing for a moment, she continued, "This trick is, I can use a pair of star talismans to prepare my position, and then move a very small thing from one pair of star talismans to another. The Star Talisman is a small clan in the Immortal God Realm, it should be called the Star Tribe. They have set up an ancient technique and this ancient technique is related to the Sector lord Divine Arts, so I can use the Star Talisman to make the small scale Star Shift technique. Star Shift is somewhat similar to Heaven and Earth Transference Array, but it is much more superb. When you truly learn it, you can move it however you want in this kind of high level world. "

She spoke happily, but Long Chen was completely flabbergasted by her words.

Seeing that Long Chen was confused, she stuck out his tongue and said: "What I mean is that I can pass the ancient dragon's inherited blood essence to Yan Er through the Star Symbols between you and Little Wolf!"

Long Chen was stunned, and said in disbelief: "How is that possible?"

The Year Beast's Stellar Transposition was purely a disturbance, it was completely incomparable to Ling Xi's Sector lord's Divine Arts. She could only use his small tricks and used the Star Talisman roughly, but he was still able to do such an unbelievable thing.

Ling Xi said: "The limitations are still great, any Dao artifacts or immortal spirits are unable to succeed, let alone humans. I've tried a few times, and only something about the size of a thumb can do it. The real Revolving Star Passage Technique does not need the help of an star talisman at all. Furthermore, it does not have that many limitations. "

Long Chen was still able to understand. After all, the Sector lord Divine Arts were not something that belonged to the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, it was a place where all sorts of strange things happened.

"Let's try it a few times." Long Chen let Ling Xi try using a pair of star talismans.

Indeed, within a short distance, Ling Xi could change the direction of Star Shift with the ancient dragon's inherited blood essence.

She said, "The further the distance, the greater the consumption. I've looked at the map, if I want to teleport to the Demon God Area, although the item is small, I'm afraid that it will exhaust my strength.

Long Chen nodded his head, and said: "Let me ask Little Wolf first, I'm actually going to look for him."

Under the moonlight of the Breaking Moon Pavilion, Long Chen once again used the Star Talisman to contact the other party.

Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan, who were far away in the Demon God Area's Sky Fire Desert, had just defeated the Blue Dragon. As they were hurrying on their way, they suddenly sensed something from the star runes.

On the side of the Breaking Dawn Pavilion, Long Chen was just about to tell Mo Xiaolang some good news when he saw the other party's figure appearing from the star talisman. He was about to speak, but then he saw that Mo Xiaolang's eyes were blood-red and filled with a baleful aura, just like how he had seen the Demonification Su Zhen on the battlefield of the Gods.

Mo Xiaolang shook his head, then looked at the person inside the star runes. This reminded him of the Azure Dragon Sky Fire from just now, also with its red dragon scales.

The face of the person on the star runes looked so ugly. Mo Xiaolang was inexplicably angry, he said: What are you, what happened to me, do I need to ask for your help? I'm telling you, there's nothing for me to do! I am free! And you are a slave to the Dao of the Heavens! Are you still struggling within the Eighteen Major Tribulations? And I, am already able to kill experts from the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation! "

Long Chen was startled, and could not react for a moment.

"What happened to Little Wolf?" The smile on Ling Xi's face froze.

"wolf cub, what did you say?" On the other side, Su Yan was also stunned, she immediately pulled Mo Xiaolang's arm, and shook it.

"I'm fine." Mo Xiaolang laughed coldly, the blood red eyes looking at Long Chen once again.

Chapter 1898 - Sick to the Neck

From the moment they met until now, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang's relationship had never been the slightest bit different. They fought side by side until they reached the Immortal God Realm.

Towards Long Chen, Mo Xiaolang had always followed and obeyed him without any resentment. Long Chen also knew that he did not let down the other party. There was always a quarrel between brothers, but never between them.

He had never thought that there would come a day where he would face Mo Xiaolang in such a way, so at the beginning, Long Chen was a little astonished. When he finally regained his senses, he said in a deep voice, "It's possible that the martial magic seed's influence on you is already very severe. I will immediately rush to Demon God Area to look for you!"

He didn't say it, but had already made up his mind.

He couldn't just watch Mo Xiaolang being affected by the martial magic seed like this. The degree of the situation right now was still shallow, and if the situation grew any deeper and caused irreparable pain, Long Chen would definitely not forgive himself.

He had always treated Mo Xiaolang as his own brother.

Hearing Long Chen's words, Mo Xiaolang actually continued to sneer, his face becoming sinister as he said: "Long Chen, you're looking for me? What do you mean? Do I need your help? It has always been you suppressing me, it has always been me following you, I have always been you as the center, why is this so? Can't I, Mo Xiaolang, be the center of attention? What right do you have to be my big brother? In the past, you were indeed stronger than me, so you can be my big brother. But now, I can easily crush you to death with one hand! "

His eyes were turning more and more blood-red. Many thoughts that simply did not exist were being twisted out of his mouth, and each and every word he uttered was like a thorn, causing Long Chen to feel extremely uncomfortable.

He warned himself that it was because Mo Xiaolang had already been infected by the martial magic seed that he said such words, but in reality, he definitely did not have that kind of thought. Long Chen understood Mo Xiaolang's personality, and although he did not fight against others, he would definitely lose his mind when he sees one thing, just like how he believed Long Chen was his big brother.

Long Chen bit his lips and said: "Don't say anymore. Yan Er, take care of him, pacify him a bit more, I will immediately rush to the Demon God Area to find you guys, remember to take care of yourself, take care of him. "

On the other side, Su Yan was extremely anxious, she grabbed Mo Xiaolang's arm and shook it, trying her best to reason with Mo Xiaolang so that he would wake up, but all of these were useless. After that battle, Mo Xiaolang was still in that state, and had not regained his consciousness.

Hearing Long Chen's words, he did not listen to Su Yan's cries at all. Instead, he said to Long Chen in a cold voice: "You do not need to restrain me anymore, I will not work hard for you in the future. I will live my life with Yan Er, you suppress me too much, and Long Chen, from today onwards, we will break off into two! You go your own way, I'll go my own way, we better not meet again, I'll tear this Star Symbol into pieces, that way, in such a large Demon God Area, will you be able to find me? "

With that, Mo Xiaolang laughed.

This laughter didn't seem to belong to him at all.

"wolf cub, you are a bastard!"

Su Yan reached out a hand and slapped Mo Xiaolang's face. She used a lot of strength, causing half of Mo Xiaolang's face to turn red.

His blood-colored eyes looked at Su Yan blankly, and said in astonishment: "Yan Er, you actually hit me!"

Su Yan gasped for breath, snatched the star talisman from his hand and said: "You wait at the side, wait for you to wake up before talking. Let me talk to big brother Long Chen and big sister Ling Xi. "

"Fine." Although Mo Xiaolang was still in that strange state, and had ill intentions towards Long Chen, he was exceptionally good to Su Yan. He stood at the side and looked around, his eyes were filled with the light of blood.

"Big Brother Long Chen, a beast was trying to hurt me just now, and I forced him to go crazy. wolf cub is definitely not like this, believe me."

Su Yan said pitifully.

She was weak all by herself, so it was very pitiful for her to be able to keep up with the unstable Mo Xiaolang. Long Chen and Ling Xi looked at each other. They absolutely could not continue like this, and he said: "You try your best to pacify him, if there's anything, contact us. We need to hurry over as fast as possible.

The legacy blood essence of the ancient dragon.

Long Chen had communicated with the remnant thoughts on the ancient beast's inherited blood essence before, and told Su Yan about it to the ancient beast, the descendant of a human with the bloodline of the snake. With the favor of the ancient beast, Su Yan absorbed the ancient beast's inherited blood essence, which was the king among snakes.

Therefore, Long Chen was at ease as he handed over the ancient dragon's inherited blood essence to her.

Su Yan had to quickly become stronger in order to hold on until Long Chen and the others arrived. Therefore, Long Chen decided to give the thing to her first. At this juncture, he explained all the details to Su Yan.

"Stellar Transposition, Fuxi Ancient Dragon?"

Su Yan's delicate mouth was forced agape, her face was full of shock and disbelief.

Long Chen said, "I can communicate with this ancient dragon, and it likes you a lot. It should be very gentle in your body, so you don't have to be afraid to use this power. But before I get there, until the most critical moment, it's best that you don't use this power.

She had always felt that she was very useless. Not being on the same level as Long Chen and the other two, suddenly, she had obtained the Ultimate Dragon's inherited blood essence.

"Is this true?" Su Yan's eyes filled with tears.

Long Chen and Ling Xi laughed involuntarily, and said: "Of course it's true. We brought you up here from below, why didn't we give you a present?"

Su Yan shed tears of gratitude and said: "Thank you Big Brother Long Chen, Big Sister Ling Xi. But big brother Long Chen's divine dragon is only a super divine dragon, why don't you use it yourself?"

Long Chen said: "Then I'll just tell you a secret, I'm not just a super dragon, understand?"

"Oh, oh!" Su Yan hurriedly nodded her head. In truth, she had already guessed that Long Chen was much stronger than the super divine dragon.

"Remember what I told you. I'll give you the ancient dragon's blood essence now." After Long Chen gave his instructions, he gave the star talisman to Ling Xi.

Ling Xi's gaze was solemn as she received the star talisman. She placed her hands on the ground, opened her palms, and on the left hand, the dark yellow ancient dragon legacy's blood essence floated above, while on her right hand, a complex purple formation diagram appeared. The formation diagram was only the size of a palm, but it was more than a hundred levels wide.

The current Ling Xi was one with the purple moon in the sky.

On her forehead, even with the concealment of the dark spirits, the purple light of Tai He Xi moon still shone out, shining on the purple star array formation. The star array formation instantly shone a hundred times brighter, and exploded with a dazzling light.

"Sector lord Divine Arts!"

Long Chen was extremely surprised.

At this time, Ling Xi quickly placed the ancient dragon's inherited blood in the middle of the star array formation. Hundreds of layers of star array formations sealed the inherited blood, and under her control, the star array formation grabbed onto the array formation from top to bottom, under Ling Xi's control, it quickly smashed into the star array formation!

Weng! *

With a light sound, the light from the Breaking Dawn Pavilion disappeared, leaving behind only the star runes that were flashing with a purple light, proving that the power was still being transferred. There was another purple light on Ling Xi's finger, converging onto the star runes.

Long Chen was her husband. After going through the Pure Maiden Dao Seal, the two of them had long ago reconciled their powers to a very similar level, you in the middle, and I in the middle. But at this time, Long Chen was standing behind her, and directly transferred his power into Ling Xi's body.

"Quick, look!"

On the other side of the star talisman, Su Yan was in a trance looking at a star array. The light emitted from the star array formation was already very dim.

Su Yan immediately stretched out both his hands to receive it. At this critical moment, the ancient dragon blood essence actually transformed into a long snake and entered Su Yan's hands, disappearing without a trace.

"Gone!"

Su Yan looked over nervously.

Long Chen said: "You have already accepted the inheritance. It will slowly change you and allow you to become a Dragon Fighter. I can tell that he is very friendly to you. "

At that time, Long Chen was just too weak, and could not even be compared to the current Su Yan. Furthermore, the ancient dragon's blood essence was basically subjugated to Long Chen, and Su Yan was its most suitable successor, so she basically would not suffer, and would instead slowly transform.

"Success."

With Long Chen's help, Ling Xi's consumption wasn't that big.

"Mm, thank you brother and sister!"

Su Yan laughed happily.

On the other side, when Mo Xiaolang saw the smile on the girl's face, the blood red in her eyes gradually disappeared and turned clear.

He looked at his surroundings, and said in shock: "Yan Er, where is the Sky Fire Azure Dragon?"

When Su Yan saw him return to normal, her tears immediately flowed. She went into his arms and cried, "You finally woke up, you scared me just now."

"I ... I seemed to have said something strange?" Mo Xiaolang shook his head, but discovered that he had a splitting headache.

Seeing that he had recovered, Long Chen was finally relieved, but he understood that as long as the martial magic seed did not come out, he would still enter that state, and the condition would only get worse and worse.

So he said: "Little Wolf, no matter what you say this time, I'm going to the Demon God Area."

At this time, Mo Xiaolang should have recalled what he had said just now, and said helplessly: "Big Brother, it's useless. Fortunately, I won't hurt Yan Er, but if you guys were to come over, I can't guarantee that I won't hurt you guys. I'm scared. "

Chapter 1899 - Prestigious Spiritual City

To be honest, Long Chen knew that even if he went to his side, he probably did not know how to help Mo Xiaolang. Since the martial magic seed were deeply rooted in here, it would definitely not be easy to get rid of them.

He couldn't even ask the Holy Spirit and the others for guidance. After all, existences like devils could make people feel fear and despise them. In this aspect, all living beings in the Immortal God Realm had the same attitude.

Not many demi-humans should know of Mo Xiaolang's situation now.

"No matter what, I still have to go over first. Once I go over, perhaps there will be a solution."

Long Chen said.

Originally, he only wanted to become strong in the Spirit Demon Race and then return to the Dragon God Domain to wash away his shame. But he couldn't do it now, he couldn't obediently stay here in the Spirit God Realm anymore. It had always been him helping her, but this time, it had been because of the influence of the martial magic seed.

He told Mo Xiaolang a few more things, and also told him about the Primordial Dragon Subduing Cry clearly. He didn't dare to stop Mo Xiaolang's journey, so he did his best to arrive at a safe place without any battles, and waited for Long Chen's arrival.

Without any overestimating words, Long Chen had never considered it so much, he only wanted to contribute his own strength to his brother, and that was it!

After putting down the star talisman, Long Chen said to Ling Xi: "It's time to move."

"Leaving now?" This matter had already come to an end without delay. Just as he had emerged from the sinister war in the World of Gods, he had once again descended into a battle in which he did not know whether he was dead or alive.

"Yes." Long Chen's mouth formed a faint smile, a little helpless, but his eyes revealed a determined look.

"Say goodbye to them."

Fifteen minutes later, Long Chen stood in the great hall of Palace of Goddess with Ling Xi and told him about their brother's encounter with danger. He did not speak of the martial magic seed directly, but only stated that he had to go save him.

In fact, they were extremely unwilling to see Long Chen's decision come from the heart of a goddess. As such, everyone hesitated.

Feng Ling said: "To you, the Spirit Demon race is extremely dangerous, and without our protection, I am afraid something will happen to Ling Xi."

The carefree Flame Spirit and the others also frowned and said, "I feel that it's very inappropriate. If it wasn't for our identities being unsuitable for us to go to the demon race, we could have gone in your place. How about we leave Ling Xi here? This won't do either. The two of you are being intimate. "

Long Chen said: "I have already decided. After I settle his matters, as long as I don't have the power to return to the Dragon God Domain, I will definitely come to the Spirit Realm to visit the Palace of Goddess. I'll meet with all of you again. "

The others wanted to say more, but the Holy Spirit said, "Let him be."

She didn't say much, probably believing that Long Chen could guarantee the safety of both her and Ling Xi.

The flower spirit muttered: "Long Chen, we are only worried about your safety, don't let your thoughts run wild."

Long Chen naturally knew what kind of people they were. From a certain sense, they should be his saviors. Long Chen smiled brightly, and said: "I only consider all of you to be big sisters, so I naturally do not have any other thoughts. In addition, I thank all of you for taking care of me these past few days. I will definitely come in the future to meet all of you. "

The Holy Spirit revealed a rare gentle smile, and said, "That's enough, just understand our intentions. After a few years of transfer, there will be one of our Formation Apertures right beside the 'Prestigious Spirit City' that is closest to the Demon God Area. Given a period of time, we can directly send you to the Prestigious Spiritual City, and you can directly enter the Demon God Area through the Prestigious Spiritual City. "

He thought that it would take several months to get from the Spirit God Realm to the Demon God Area. The plan was to see Mo Xiaolang for at least half a year, but with their Heaven and Earth Transference Array, the results were twice as good as the time they spent, causing Long Chen to be sincerely grateful to them from the bottom of his heart.

"Little brother, I know you are very grateful to us. The older sisters don't want much, so before you leave, just let the older sisters feel refreshed."

"Ah, Dark Spirit Sister!" Hua Ling and the others who were a bit younger blushed at his words.

Ling Xi was also very embarrassed as she hugged onto Long Chen's arms.

Laughing loudly, they started to arrange the Heaven and Earth Transference Array while Long Chen stood beside the Holy Spirit.

She said, "I heard that your friend engulfed the flames, and his strength rose dramatically. But he didn't go through the tribulation?"

Long Chen became alert, and nodded his head.

Her eyes lit up as she frowned: "You have to be careful. Although there is no longer a demon left but the possibility of rebirth can't be ruled out."

"Yes."

Long Chen accepted her reminder.

The Holy Spirit then changed the topic, "This Star Talisman is for you. If you need any help, feel free to contact me."

When Long Chen received the star talisman, he was actually a little touched.

Long Chen understood how important Ling Xi, the daughter of an Elder God, was to them. However, they still allowed Long Chen to take her away, and even helped him out.

"Thank you." Long Chen could so easily say words of thanks, but these words were actually sincere.

"No need." The dignified and noble beauty looked in front of her, stayed silent for a moment, then lightly parted her red lips and said: "I have seen the Eternal Dragon Emperor, he is definitely not like the human legends. He is a peerless hero in my eyes. You are very similar to him, I just look forward to seeing what you, a peerless expert, look like when you returned to the Dragon God Domain. "

This was the name of interest. It reminded her of her memories.

When she was still a weak person, the Eternal Dragon Emperor was already a great figure that could shake the world. Under the heavens and earth, there was no one who could match up to him. Spirit King personally challenged him and defeated him within fifteen minutes.

"Of course."

Long Chen roughly understood why she treated him so well.

Towards someone who respected their father, Long Chen would respect her tenfold.

Very quickly, with the efforts of the Goddess, the Heaven and Earth Transference Array was completed.

Everyone stood by the side, while Long Chen and Ling Xi stood in the array.

When it was time to leave, everyone was extremely reluctant, especially Ling Xi, who had just established a sister relationship with them.

The Holy Spirit then said to Long Chen, "Most of the territories between the Demon God Area and the Spirit Realm have been isolated by the Heavenly Fire Abyss. Without my strength, it would be difficult to pass through the Heavenly Fire Abyss.

The others also introduced the Prestigious Spirit City to Long Chen, as he was about to pass through and reach the Demon God Area. "

"The Prestigious City is very big, among which the 'Holy Snow Spirit Army' is a very powerful army formed by the Snow Spirit and Snow Spirit Tribes. Their battle strength was equivalent to half of a spirit tower. Inside the Prestigious City, there was also a Divine Martial Realm expert with Seven Stars tribulation of reincarnation overseeing it. If you want to pass through Supreme Spirit City and reach the Demon God Area, you must obtain a passage in the 'Spirit King Mansion'. Since this is not the time of war, it is still very easy to obtain a passage. "

Because they would not follow him, they had to explain many things to Long Chen clearly.

Long Chen asked: "And what is this Spirit King Mansion?"

The flower spirit said, "This needs to be explained in more detail. The Spirit King was the strongest ruler of the entire Spirit Clan. Under the Spirit King, all the Spirit Kings had a lot of power, and basically, they were all blood related to the Spirit King. They were basically the siblings of the Spirit King, and every one of them were members of the Royal Family. To be able to become a Titled Spirit King, one must not only have great talent to survive, but also have outstanding achievements. Currently, the Spirit Race has a total of nine Titled Spirit Kings, one of which is the commander of the 'Holy Snow Spirit Army' and the other is the city lord of the supreme Spirit City.

When she mentioned the Snow Spirit King, her eyes were filled with admiration.

"The Spirit King Manor is the Snow Spirit King's mansion. Of course, if you want to obtain the pass, it has nothing to do with the Snow Spirit King. He doesn't know how to manage small matters of this level. The Holy Spirit Realm took over the words of the flower spirit and explained to Long Chen.

Long Chen had a rough understanding of the situation and was preparing to leave.

At this time, the flower spirit said: "Long Chen, you should be thinking that the Snow Spirit King should be an old man, the one with the Seven Stars tribulation of reincarnation, right?"

Long Chen was indeed thinking this way. Could it be that the younger brother of the Spirit King was not a person with the Seven Star tribulation of reincarnation, who was similar to the Tower Master of the Thunder Spirit Tower, Zi Jinglei?

Seeing his expression, the flower spirit knew. She laughed and said, "You guessed wrong, Snow Spirit King is the son of the Spirit King, not the twin brother. He is the only one among the sons of the Spirit King who obtained the title of Spirit King. Even though he is not very old, he is still considered young among all the sons in Spirit King, and is not even over a thousand years old. In the entire Spirit Clan, he is considered the strongest warrior within a thousand years, and is also the most talented one among all the sons in Spirit King. "

"He can command the Holy Snow Spirit Army at this age?" Long Chen was startled, it seemed that the Snow Spirit King was not simple.

Hua Ling replied, "Indeed, he has great potential and outstanding ability. Currently, he is only lacking in time. In the future, the other princes will probably be inferior to him."

Long Chen nodded, this was indeed abnormal.

However, he only needed to pass through the supreme spiritual city and it had nothing to do with the Snow Spirit King.

"Alright, let's go." The Holy Spirit interrupted the flower spirit's words. Every time she introduced the Snow Spirit King, she couldn't stop. Although Flower Spirit was not young, she still admired this Snow Spirit King.

In reality, the Snow Spirit King had already become a popular spirit race, and was a person at Di Feng's level among humans. Of course he was stronger than Di Feng. After all, he was comparing himself to the people of the Five Dragon Cities.

Chapter 1900 - Slaying the Divine Sword Dao-spirit

"Remember to come back!"

Under the repeated warnings of the group of the Goddess, Long Chen carried Ling Xi and once again entered the spatial tunnel.

Another long journey.

Long Chen never thought that he would leave the heart of the goddess so quickly.

Right now, he looked like a member of the Blood Spirit Clan, while Ling Xi looked like a member of the Holy Spirit Clan.

The demons and the humans were enemies, but they had a good relationship with the spirit race. It would be safer for them to enter the Demon God Area as the spirit race.

With long, blood-red hair, red eyes and a slender body, Long Chen who looked like this had an even stronger stench of blood.

But to Ling Xi, he was still the warmest thing in the world.

No matter when, she would always quietly accompany Long Chen on his adventures, act coquettishly, make a ruckus, act charming and pure, all of these were for Long Chen to see for himself.

However, Long Chen saw her growth. She was much tougher than before, and in many aspects, Long Chen did not need to worry.

Just like when she had fought in the war of gods, she had killed eight strong warriors and survived.

The two of them did not speak and just quietly hugged each other, feeling the warmth of each other's bodies. The feeling of being able to communicate without needing to talk made the two of them feel very comfortable.

"If I could, I'd rather stay like this forever." Ling Xi leaned close to his ear and whispered.

Long Chen chuckled and hugged her tightly.

However, time could not be frozen forever. After a few days, the two of them had changed to a new world. When their feet landed on the ground, they became absent-minded. In the blink of an eye, they had already arrived at such a distance.

"The Universe Teleportation Formations on the Dragon Sacrifice Continent were passed down from the Primordial Era until now. Because the Dragon Sacrifice Continent is currently collapsing, space itself has become extremely weak and weak. This is still a stable state. Without tyrannical strength, it is impossible to sustain such a huge transformation in energy consumption. "

There was a vast expanse of snow.

This was the northern part of the Spiritual God Realm!

Long Chen looked around. At the northern end, he saw the endless abyss of heaven fire that intercepted the Demon God Area and the Spirit God Realm.

In the depths of the Sky Fire Abyss, Long Chen found a snow-white city. That city seemed to be built within the depths of the Sky Fire Abyss, but in reality, there was no flame within that part of the city, and it was also within the countless of distances in the area.

"That's the supreme spiritual city. Let's head there now." Ling Xi held Long Chen's big hand. This vast world attracted her.

Even though they were still quite a distance away, they could roughly see that the Prestigious City was very big. There was a flourishing life force coming from inside. It was obvious that there were a lot of warriors inside.

The Sacred Snow Spirit Army was a part of it.

This was Snow Spirit King's army that was on guard against the Demon God Area.

There were also wandering practitioners from various large spirit race clans in the City, as well as some demon race existences. It was these roving spirit race that made the city prosperous.

Beside the supreme spiritual city, there were three famous ancient ruins. Rumor has it that they were the True God ruins: the Ice Soul Cave, the Buried Snow Mountain, and the Ten Thousand Bat Demon Cave. Within these ancient ruins, the Nirvana Qi was extremely dense, suitable for the survival of dire beasts and the growth of celestial spirits. There were even treasures and treasures left behind by the battles of ancient sects.

Over the years, there had been many people who had trained here in search of archaic instrument and primordial immortal spirits.

This group of people would usually rest and resupply in the Prestigious Spirit City. The city was in an orderly manner, forbidding private fights, and was a good place to cultivate and hide. This was the reason why the market was so popular.

The Prestigious City could be considered the number one city on the border.

Ling Xi thought that they needed to rush to the Prestigious City, but Long Chen shook his head instead. Instead, he brought her and headed in the opposite direction of the Prestigious City and dived into the depths of the snow plains, until they stopped at a deep ravine. It was already late.

"Brother Chen, what are you doing here?" Ling Xi stood in the snow, her snow-white body seemingly melding with the snow.

Long Chen chuckled: "Have you forgotten that I've obtained the Sky Lightning Thrust?"

It was not suitable in the Palace of Goddess, but since he was already here, he naturally had to quickly make the Godsword into a archaic instrument.

"Xiao Xi, wait for some time on the side. There are a lot of variations on the God Slaying Sword. I'm afraid it will affect you. This is a forest deep in the mountains, where dire beasts roam about. There shouldn't be anyone around."

Ling Xi nodded and said: "I will patrol the mountain for you."

With that, she floated away like a fairy, climbing up a nearby mountain. After she opened her field of vision, even if there were experts nearby, she would be able to quickly discover them.

Long Chen then focused all of his attention on the God Slaying Sword.

The reason why Long Chen's battle strength had increased so dramatically recently was mostly because of the God-Slaying Sword. The 99 dao patterns could basically kill the opponent's dao tools in an instant.

As such, the upgrade of the sword was also equivalent to the enhancement of his own strength.

It was just that the God Slaying Sword was too evil and might not be easy to deal with. Furthermore, as a archaic instrument, the Sky Lightning Thrust was not easy to deal with.

"Blood Weeping Dragon Soul!"

As Long Chen performed his technique, a hundred thousand slaying dragons surged from his body, forming a huge blood ball, surrounding Long Chen and the God Slaying Sword.

Long Chen held the Heaven Slayer Sword, which was filled with an endless killing intent.

Those gray sword Qis had all kinds of horrible negative attributes and had amazing killing power.

He took out the Sky Lightning Thrust from the Divine Kingdom and held it in his left hand. The Sky Lightning Thrust's Dao Spirit was in deep sleep and did not unleash its powers. Back then in the Martial God Tomb, Long Chen was not able to deal with the archaic instrument, and now he was not far from it.

"Begin!"

Just then, Long Chen's eyes lit up!

He used all his might to pick up the Heaven Smiting Sword and ruthlessly slashed onto the Sky Lightning Thrust in his left hand. In that instant, an incomparably sharp scream rang out, and the Sky Lightning Thrust released a terrifying electric current that almost exploded Long Chen's arm.

"Scoundrel, you actually dared to hurt me!"

The Dao Spirit was ferocious, the Sky Lightning Thrust was controlled by it and flew out. Under the control of the Heavenly Lightning Eagle, it rushed towards Long Chen, for a moment, the entire sky was filled with lightning.

"Attack!"

Long Chen was not flustered, a hundred thousand Blood Weeping Dragon souls swarmed over, and the Heavenly Thunder Eagle was immediately submerged. Although it was ferocious, the Blood Weeping Dragon souls were even more so.

"Make way!"

Long Chen could feel that the God Slaying Sword was already trembling, the skeleton on the sword hilt had a green eye that was shining brightly, Long Chen could feel its desire.

Just as the Sky Lightning Thrust was about to rush out, it was struck by Long Chen's Divine Slaying Sword and it was forced back!

Every time he chopped down on the lightning spikes in the sky, it was as if the God-Slaying Sword had bitten off a piece of flesh from the opponent's body.

"Puchi!"

Surrounded by the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul, the Heavenly Thunder Eagle controlled the Sky Thunder Thrust, bursting out with hundreds of millions of lightning bolts. However, the tenacious killing intent of the killing intent dragon wasn't able to destroy it, on the contrary, it was being torn off by the killing intent dragon, becoming dimmer and dimmer.

Long Chen was using all his strength to kill. He knew clearly in his heart that if nothing unexpected happened, he would definitely succeed. As long as the Sky Thunder Thrust did not succeed at the beginning, then it would become weaker and weaker until it died.

Clang clang clang!

The Sky Lightning Thrust became more and more frenzied, killing a large amount of Long Chen's Blood Weeping Dragon souls, but it was unable to exterminate them. It was tenacious enough, so this process continued for half a day!

The God-Slaying Sword spent half a day to completely shatter the dull Sky Lightning Thrust into pieces. Although it was a bit of a waste, Long Chen could not do anything.

After that, he did not dare to relax and instead observed the changes to the God-Slaying Sword on his own.

The remaining forty thousand Blood Weeping Dragon souls surrounded him, gripped the God-Slaying Sword tightly, unable to escape.

After devouring the Dao spirit of the Sky Lightning Thrust, the God Slaying Sword was already very thin. Long Chen looked carefully and sure enough, the last dao mark was forming.

The hundredth Dao mark!

The God-Slaying Sword was about to evolve into a archaic instrument!

This was caused by a qualitative change in quantity.

Primordial level Dao artifacts and palaeogeostats were two completely different concepts.

At the same time that the last pattern was formed, the second eye of the skeleton started to shine.

This Dao mark took a full quarter of an hour to condense.

It wasn't until the tattoo was formed that the other skeleton eye started to emit a tragic green light. Long Chen could already feel that a spirit started to appear on the God Slaying Sword, with a thought, it formed on the God Slaying Sword. An endless grey aura surged, completely surrounding the God Slaying Sword.

Long Chen held the Heaven Smiting Sword tightly and said softly: "Don't play any tricks with me, otherwise ..."

Right at this moment, the skeleton on the sword hilt suddenly fell down, forming a meter tall black small skeleton in front of Long Chen. Its eyes were filled with green light, and the moment it landed on the ground, it tried to escape with all its might. Unfortunately, Long Chen was already prepared.

"I, I, I surrender!"

The skeleton rolled a few rounds, then actually kneeled in front of Long Chen as it tried to snatch the floor with its head.

Long Chen was very startled. He had thought that he would have to go through a huge battle in order to subdue the God Slaying Sword.

This black small skeleton was the Dao Spirit of the God Slaying Sword.

With a thought, the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul approached him. Long Chen asked with a low voice: "What's your name?"

The black small skeleton raised its head, looked at Long Chen with its oily green eyes, and asked in a daze: "What? What's a name? "

Pretending to be crazy?

Long Chen pressed the Heaven Slaying Sword against its neck, and said: "Can I use it to kill you?"