

War God 1901

Chapter 1901 - Massacre Sword Secret Art

"Ga Ga!"

The black small skeleton looked at him in a daze, shaking its head, as if it did not know what had happened.

Long Chen pressed the God Slaying Sword downwards. The current God Slaying Sword was filled with surging power, compared to the 99 dao patterns, it was three times stronger, and there were still many changes. Long Chen did not experience it for a while, so he focused all of his attention on the black small skeleton, his entire body tensed up.

The God Slaying Sword and the black skeleton were miraculously linked. From Long Chen's perspective, the God Slaying Sword was actually this black small skeleton and the small skeleton was the God Slaying Sword.

After a long period of stalemate, the small skeleton was still looking at Long Chen with its lush green eyes, its gaze filled with innocence and curiosity.

"Are you my father?"

The small skeleton suddenly said.

Long Chen almost vomited a mouthful of blood.

The small skeleton was seriously asking this question, its foolish and cute look would drive anyone mad. In normal eyes, skeletons were a part of corpses, it was impossible for them to be related to being cute, but the small skeleton in front of Long Chen gave off this kind of feeling.

"If this guy is faking it, then he's faking it too much."

Long Chen pondered in his heart, but he still did not let go of the Heaven Slaying Sword.

At this moment, the black skeleton suddenly sat down on the ground, clutching its empty stomach, and stammered, "Daddy, I'm really hungry. Is there anything to eat? I want to eat, I want to eat!"

Long Chen pointed the God Slaying Sword at his opponent. His eyes were cold as he asked again, "Don't lie to me, who are you?"

The small skeleton looked at him eagerly and said: "I don't know! I just came to this world, and all I know is that you are my father, so you have to find me something to eat! "

Daddy?

There was a very cute, snow-white dog by Long Chen's side. It looked much better than this black skeleton, and any person would find it hard to endure being called daddy by this small skeleton. He and Ling Xi were both dragons amongst humans, and it was even more impossible for them to give birth to such a thing.

"If what the black skeleton said was true, then it should be the Dao Spirit of the God Slaying Sword. Moreover, it should be brand-new. The Dao Spirit from before should have been killed by me?"

Although he could not completely believe the small skeleton, if he really was pretending, then it would be too vivid.

It was a golden ball, and he threw the golden ball towards the small skeleton. The small skeleton's eyes lit up, and immediately picked up the Dao item to gnaw on, and in a moment, the golden ball was turned into a normal stone and thrown by the small skeleton.

"Oh, oh, I'm so full now. Daddy, I'm going to sleep!"

The small skeleton stood up in a daze. It turned into a cloud of black smoke and returned to the God Slaying Sword. Right at this moment, the God Slaying Sword seemed to come to life. Long Chen felt as if he was holding onto a fresh life, he could even feel the heartbeat of the small skeleton.

"What the hell!"

He used his primordial spirit to enter the middle of the God Slaying Sword. The small skeleton was sleeping in the endless darkness, breathing evenly, of course, he was only a skeleton, Long Chen didn't even know where this breathing came from.

He came into contact with the small skeleton, and smoothly grasped the divine slaying sword as well.

Just then, gray words appeared on the small skeleton's body. Long Chen looked carefully, and the grey words suddenly became clear, as all of them entered his mind and entered the Killing Dao Seal. The process lasted for a very short period of time.

"Phew!"

Long Chen took a deep breath and opened his eyes. Two gray colored sword beams violently shot out from his eyes, directly piercing through the short mountain in front of him.

His hand that was holding the God-Slaying Sword couldn't help but move.

However, at this critical moment, Long Chen discovered that Ling Xi was making some movements. He held onto the Heaven Slaying Sword and rushed towards the highest mountain peak, only to realize that Ling Xi was undergoing her Nirvana Tribulation, which was the first Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations, which was the Gate of Life and Death.

"This girl, she's too confident even if she doesn't tell me."

Long Chen revealed a slight smile.

Ling Xi had also been close to this level since a long time ago, and it was natural for her to undergo her tribulation. She looked at ease, her breathing was steady, and it was clear that she had everything under her control. Her type of talent, not being a Dragon Fighter, was extremely advantageous in the area of tribulation.

This way, Long Chen was even more at ease.

Godslayer Sword had successfully become an archaic instrument, causing Long Chen's fighting strength to increase by a lot.

Facing off against those genius rankers who possess archaic instruments, Long Chen would not be at a disadvantage.

"Killing Sword Technique!"

These were the gray words he saw on the small skeleton. There were two parts, one part was the Killing Sword Technique, and the other part was called the "Eye of Hell".

Among them, the Killing Sword Technique required Long Chen to practice it himself.

This was the Killing Sword Technique from the God-Slaying Sword.

Compared to the Deity Slaying Incantation from before, the Divine Slaying Sword contained thirty-three thousand characters, converging into one sword while the Killing Sword Technique consisted of a small paragraph of text that consisted of ten thousand swords. The Killing Sword Technique was like the raging tides in the ocean, each attack stronger than the last, allowing Long Chen to continuously release 10 thousand sword attacks, until the opponent was killed. Every time he used a sword, the sword move's power would become stronger, and if Long Chen was able to hold on, he would definitely exhaust the opponent to death.

"This Killing Sword Technique that only exists to kill is extremely mysterious, but it is too ferocious. There is some discrepancy between this and the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's way of slaughter, but I can turn this heartless Killing Sword Technique into a sword that I, Long Chen, will protect with. "

It was because they were protecting their loved ones, because they were protecting their dignity and gaining glory, that they needed to kill.

Slaughter without any reason was not what Long Chen pursued.

Although this 'Slaughter Sword Tactic' seemed simple, it was actually only 100 words long. However, there were endless changes to it. The evil aura was too heavy. When it was used to the later stages, it could even create demonic changes. But if he could use it in the right direction, it would also be able to increase Long Chen's fighting strength!

And it was a huge enhancement!

As Ling Xi calmly welcomed the life and death arena, Long Chen stood beside her and began to unleash the slaughter sword art. This sword art that originated from the God Slaying Sword was born for slaughter, and although it seemed casual, it seemed simple, but it contained the most ruthless killing art,

which ordinary people were unable to control, and was extremely easy to turn into a demon.'s bloodline was the ancestor of slaughter, so it was able to suppress the ruthless aura of the God Slaying Sword, so it did not harm himself.

After practising for a long time, Long Chen said in shock, "The power of this Killing Sword Technique is actually this powerful?"

It was possible that this had already become a sword technique that was comparable to the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul, and it was even possible that the potential of the Slaying Sword Technique was too great, for example the Slaughter Dragon Seal and the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword. As Long Chen's power increased, he could also exhibit a terrifying lethality, surpassing his previous self.

After practicing the Killing Sword Technique for a while, Long Chen was in a trance.

As for the Eye of Hell, it was something that could only be used with small skeletons. It was even more vicious, but its lethality should be even greater, right?

The transformation of the Heaven Smiting Sword had helped Long Chen a lot.

In the past, Ling Xi had enjoyed the benefits the Gate of Life and Death had brought her. Her cultivation had risen once again, and she had stepped into the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm.

Long Chen's speed of improvement was already terrifying enough, but Mo Xiaolang, who purely relied on his bloodline to catch up to them, was also able to make a miracle. In reality, Ling Xi was already a genius at Di Yu's level, her light was only suppressed by Long Chen.

Weng! *

Amongst the eight fingernails, the eighty lines of the Eight Great Heavenly Swords shot out, protecting Ling Xi as they spun and formed a sword aura array. Under the protection of the sword aura array, Ling Xi quickly transformed.

Likely, she could start learning all the things in the Misty Sect, and at the end, completely understand them.

Among them, the highest inheritance, was most likely something that she could still use after reaching the sixth tribulation of reincarnation.

From today onwards, Ling Xi could be considered to have truly entered the sect.

The sword light dissipated.

Ling Xi opened her eyes and instantly, a snow white sword beam soared to the sky with a majestic aura.

After a while, it was all over.

When Ling Xi saw Long Chen, his face reddened slightly. He looked like a young wife as he said charmingly, "Brother Chen, I never thought that this calamity would come so fast. I thought it was very easy.

"I'm fine." Long Chen stood in front of her, breathing in the familiar scent from her body.

"I hate it." Ling Xi gently pushed him away, then said seriously: "I recently discovered something."

"What?" Long Chen was planning to go to the Supreme Spirit City with her.

Ling Xi said: "You used the Blood Weeping Dragon Soul and devoured Di Yu, you now have Di Jun's divine bloodline, but after receiving the repulsion of the Ancestral Dragon bloodline, it can only provide nutrients for your growth, but after we transferred a portion of the Di Jun's divine blood into my body, which is also the divine blood, I faintly felt that after the two peak level divine bloodlines clashed, my rate of improvement had increased even more, and it had just broken through a bit, and I was already nearing the late stage."

"Really?" Long Chen's face was filled with surprise and joy. He never thought that the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul would actually give her such a huge benefit after eating Di Yu.

That bloodline that belonged to the Emperor Devil God was not useful to Long Chen, but it had endless benefits for Ling Xi. A virgin's bloodline was not suitable for attacking, but using the Emperor Devil's Divine Blood to change it, could perhaps allow Ling Xi to undergo an even greater transformation.

He asked Ling Xi to hold it by the waist as he chuckled: "If that's the case, then how about I pour all of this Di Jun's divine blood into your body?"

Ling Xi blushed and changed the topic. "Let's go to the Demon God Area first, we need to hurry to the Supreme Spirit City and get the entry pass."

"You can't escape from my grasp." Long Chen patted her bottom. This kind of intimate feeling made him feel extremely satisfied.

Chapter 1902 - Snow Spirit King

A Blood Spirit Clan member and a Holy Spirit Clan member headed towards the Prestigious City.

Long Chen looked at the giant snow-white city inside the Heavenly Fire Abyss. There were a lot of experts inside and just looking at this city made him feel a lot of pressure.

If the Supreme Spirit City was half the strength of any Spirit Pagoda, then there would be at least forty thousand Spirit Pagoda warriors in the team. Adding some ordinary warriors, there would be at least a few hundred thousand Spirit Clans. There weren't that many living creatures in the Immortal God Realm; there were at least a few hundred thousand.

In the south of the Spirit City was only one gate, the Paragon Gate.

The Sovereign's Gate faced the Spirit Race. Its security was not as strict as the northern city gates facing the Spirit Race, but there were still over ten thousand soldiers of the Holy Snow Spirit Army stationed here. Before Long Chen even got close to them, he could feel a vast power coming from the bodies of the Holy Snow Spirit Army.

They were ten thousand neatly standing soldiers!

They wore the same snow-white armor, and it was difficult to distinguish them amongst the snow. The snow-white armor had a large number of Protection Diagrams, which were the Spiritualisms of the Spirit Race.

Tens of thousands of warriors were standing on the tall city wall, looking down at the earth with murderous looks on their faces.

A long line had formed in front of the supreme gate. If one wanted to enter the supreme spiritual city, they could only go through the city gates. If one wanted to cross the city walls, the only outcome was death.

In the Prestigious City, the thing that people feared the most wasn't the fugitives, but the Sacred Snow Spirit Army.

There was no lack of peerless experts among the commanders of the Holy Snow Spirit Army. All of them supported the Snow Spirit King, and they were his right-hand men.

Very quickly, Long Chen and Ling Xi stood in the long queue, the procession slowly moved forward, the investigation was very strict, Snow Spirit King needed everyone to register their identity and obey the management.

Before they had arrived, Goddess Heart had already prepared their identities for Long Chen and Yue Yang.

After around fifteen minutes, Long Chen finally walked under the Supreme Gate.

Around five hundred soldiers of the Holy Snow Spirit Army were stationed around the perimeter.

Long Chen looked around and saw that the standards of these Sacred Snow Spirit Army soldiers were more or less higher than that of the ancient city of god race. A few of them had Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation, and were basically warriors of the same level as Ling Xi. Of course, these people were basically over ten thousand years old.

The few groups of people advanced silently. The Spirit Race that entered the city basically kept silent, and the atmosphere was a bit solemn.

Ling Xi walked in front. She had the appearance of a Holy Spirit Clan member and had a relatively high position in the Spirit Race. However, Long Chen realized that his identity as a Blood Spirit Clan member did not seem to be that popular.

The one checking out this team is a ten-man team.

The captain was a practitioner of the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations Realm.

When it was Ling Xi's turn, the inspection came to an end very quickly. When she went over, the captain of the group stopped her, and said to Ling Xi with a warm smile: "Hello, my name is Gao Yue. This is the first time this lady has come to the Supreme Spiritual City, right? If you need a guide, I think we can get to know each other. The Sacred Snow Spirit Army would never lie. "

Ling Xi was very beautiful, coupled with the fact that she was part of the Holy Spirit Clan, she had long been the focus of the crowd. Even in the Spirit Race, such a beautiful and outstanding girl was basically unheard-of.

The team leader thought he was handsome and it was a rare opportunity, so he quickly opened his mouth to strike up a conversation.

This kind of person could only be chased away. Ling Xi did not reply him, she directly walked forward, leaving the man behind. The others saw that the man had failed in their conversation, and all of them started to laugh.

"Don't laugh, watch carefully. This girl can't escape my grasp. Watch!" As long as she doesn't leave the Spirit Paragon City! "

The captain embarrassedly returned to his seat.

It was Long Chen's turn.

"The Blood Spirit Clan? How unlucky! "

Seeing Long Chen, the Holy Snow Spirit Army soldiers all had a bad smell on their faces, especially the captain, who had just been ignored by the beauties and met the loathsome Blood Spirit Clan. He immediately shouted, "Get the hell back, the Blood Spirit Clan does not have the qualifications to enter the Prestigious City, they have dirtied our eyes!"

He didn't realize that Long Chen had come with Ling Xi.

It looks like the identity of the Blood Spirit Clan is a bit worse than I imagined, but my temperament is the closest to the Blood Spirit Clan.

Of course Long Chen would not scam back.

He stopped.

Seeing that Long Chen still dared to look at him in such a manner, the Holy Snow Spirit Army soldier laughed, and said: "Lowly Blood Spirit Clan, the shame of the Spirit Race, your unsightly appearances, and our handsome Spirit Race are incomparable, if your dirty blood qi enters the Prestigious Spirit City, wouldn't it sully the Prestigious Spirit City?"

The nearby Heavenly Snow Tribe soldiers roared with laughter. They were the Paragons of this place, and were often in a bad mood. They often teased the people inside the city. With the Snow Spirit King suppressing them, no one dared to do anything to them.

"Who said that the Blood Spirit Clan can't enter the Prestigious Spirit City? Is it your own regulation? You have the right? "

Right at this moment, Ling Xi returned. Because of her identity as a Holy Spirit Clan member, no one dared to stop her.

Ling Xi intimately held onto Long Chen, forcing away the people who were blocking their way, and walked towards the Zhi Zun door. This scene caused everyone to be stunned, the most noble, holy spirit clan, actually held onto the arm of a Blood Spirit Clan member, such a noble and lowly clan, such intimacy, it was clear that they were on the same side.

The captain who was making things difficult for Long Chen was stunned when he saw Ling Xi cuddling up close to her. That sweet look of hers was like a completely different person had just been slapped across their bodies.

"What the hell!"

They were responsible, so they didn't dare to offend the Holy Spirit Clan. They could only feel indignant.

A young genius of the Holy Spirit Clan would most likely mean that there was a great power behind them. It would be fine to strike up a conversation with them, but if they were to provoke them, it would be pure suicide.

Through here, Long Chen and Yue Shan finally reached the Supreme Spirit City.

"If you pass here, you will be called Demon God Area."

Generally speaking, with Ling Xi, the Spirit King Palace should be located in the center of the Prestigious City. In order to go to the Demon God Area, Long Chen did not plan to waste any time.

There were all sorts of Spirit Race that appeared here. Only the Holy Spirit and Blood Spirit Clans were few in number, so after entering the city, the two of them still received quite a bit of attention.

The eyes of the spirit race that were hidden in the darkness were like awls that made people uncomfortable.

Most of the adventurers from the three ancient ruins up ahead were desperate criminals. Even when they were recuperating in the Prestigious City, they could only temporarily put away their claws and fangs.

Long Chen found a random person and asked about the location of the Spirit King Mansion.

"Spirit King Manor?" Of course it's in the sky! "

The other party looked at Long Chen with contempt. If he did not even know about this, it was definitely his first time in the Supreme Spirit City.

At this time, a great number of spirit race martial artists rushed out, all of them looking at the sky. Most of them were beautiful spirit race women, beautiful and young, all sorts of colors, hundreds of thousands of them.

"The Spirit King Manor has arrived!"

"Snow Spirit King! Snow Spirit King! "

A huge commotion broke out nearby, and for a time, everyone looked towards the sky. The spirit race women crowded around and screamed towards the sky with yearning expressions.

The Snow Spirit King is extremely popular in the Supreme Spiritual City. Of course, he is well-known in the entire Spirit Race.

"Snow Spirit King is here to patrol!"

"It really seems like I saw him once. The last time I saw his true appearance, several years have already passed, he is truly the most perfect masterpiece by the heavens!" The son of the Spirit King is truly an outstanding talent, his strength surpasses the others and he is even the commander of the Sacred Snow Spirit Army as well as the guardian of the Sovereign Spirit City. How can there be such a perfect person at such a young age? "

"That's right, the Snow Spirit King is decisive with his killing intent, tough with a tough personality, neither arrogant nor impatient. He loves the world and even inherited the Spirit King's supreme spirit vein! If it was not for me wanting to meet him, why would I have to stay in the Prestigious City for a hundred years? "

"Paragon Spiritual Pulse?" Long Chen was a little surprised. According to the Flower Spirit, the supreme spirit vein was very scary, just a little weaker than the 80% of Di Jun's Divine Blood. In the entire Spirit Clan, the only one with a supreme spirit vein was the Spirit King.

From the discussions and conversations of the people at the side, Long Chen roughly deduced that the matter of Snow Spirit King possessing the supreme spirit vein was only a rumor, and had not yet been confirmed, so he did not know whether it was true or not.

But rumours may not be groundless.

Not only did men pursue the ultimate beauty of a woman, but Spirit Race women also had a huge requirement for a man's appearance. If one's appearance wasn't good enough, then even a peerless expert might not be able to capture a beauty's heart.

For example, in the entire supreme spiritual city, there were at least over ten thousand young women who came here in order to obtain the favor of the Snow Spirit King. There were even many people who were so passionate that they only wanted to meet him.

"The Snow Spirit King is too pitiful. In terms of potential, he is the only one who inherited the supreme spirit vein of the Spirit King. It's not that there are no princes who are stronger than him, but who can compete with his potential? Snow Spirit King was the only one who would be able to reach Spirit King in the future. Just because the Snow Spirit King's mother wasn't of the Holy Spirit Clan but the Snow Spirit Clan, he was made a Titled Spirit King ahead of time and lost the right to compete for the next position of Spirit King. "

"That's right. If we ignore the bloodline, which of those princes could compare to the Snow Spirit King in terms of talent?" If it were not for the suppression by the Snow Spirit King and his subordinates, would the Supreme Spirit City be safe for this long? "

Those fanatical women really dared to say anything.

Long Chen held Ling Xi's hand. The Spirit King Palace was in the sky? How should he go about this?

Just at this moment, a hissing sound came from the depths of Supreme Spirit City, and snow started to fall from the sky. Long Chen gazed into the distance, and a giant bird flew over from that direction.

Chapter 1903 - Corruption

The skies above the supreme spiritual city were already covered in snow.

The wind carrying the snowflakes engulfed the entire Prestigious City, causing everyone to sway from side to side. However, those women didn't notice it at all, their eyes burning with passion as they looked at the giant bird that was slowly flying over from the horizon.

This blizzard was caused by this huge beast.

Long Chen recognized this huge beast. The last time he saw it was at Three Great Imperial Domains.

This is the demon beast of the Desolate Imperial Domain, Kun Peng.

Roc Demon Emperor was one of the Six Great Demon Emperors.

However, there was a difference of heaven and earth between this Kun Peng and it. For example, among the Dragon Clans, there was the Red Dragon Azure Dragon, an ordinary Dragon Clansman. There was also the Ancestral Dragon, an Ancient Era's Organisms that controlled the heavens and the earth. The Kun Peng of the Three Great Imperial Domains should be of the lowest level.

"It's the spirit of the Blizzard Imperial Palace, the Blizzard Kun Peng!"

Faintly, Long Chen heard the name of this Kun Peng.

Blizzard snow instantly covered every inch of the area it passed through, and in an instant, it was more than a meter tall. In the midst of the countless snowflakes, Long Chen could vaguely see a gigantic palace on the back of the Roc that was glowing with a platinum light, it was grand, almost like a heavenly palace. The entire heavenly palace was covered in snow, and it was extremely beautiful, causing the surrounding women to all reveal a crazed look of longing.

The Snowstorm Imperial Palace!

This was a Dao weapon.

He was from the Blizzard Palace, and should be the so-called Spirit King Manor.

Although this Dao item could not compare to the Lightning Spirit Tower, it was still a archaic instrument. Its Dao patterns were estimated to be two to three times stronger than the Godslayer Sword's.

It was normal for the so called Titled Spirit King to have this sort of bearing. However, Long Chen was conflicted over how he should go to this Blizzard Imperial Palace and obtain the entry pass.

Amidst the fervent shouts of countless people, the violent Snow Kun Peng carried the Spirit King Manor as it flew overhead. The lowly spirit race women had already gone crazy and were constantly calling out to the Snow Spirit King's name.

Until the Roc of Blizzard left.

This Roc of the Blizzard may have been a dire beast or demon, but it was just a Dao spirit.

Just like the small skeletons with Long Chen's Divine Slaying Sword.

After Heavenly Snow Spirit King left, the surroundings gradually quieted down.

Long Chen found another passerby to ask about the relevant matters with the pass. From the entrance, he finally understood that the pass only required going to the Holy Snow City at the center of the Spirit City, there was no need to go to the Spirit King Palace. Furthermore, with Xue Ling King's identity, even normal people would not be able to go.

"Let's go!"

There were many Holy Snow Spirit Army soldiers patrolling the city, maintaining order. If there were people fighting in private, if they were discovered by the Holy Snow Spirit Army, they would basically be killed on the spot.

The two of them traversed through the crowd, rarely provoking any trouble.

It was just that Ling Xi's beauty had attracted a lot of attention, especially when it was a combination of a Holy Spirit and a Blood Spirit, they couldn't help but give off the feeling that a lazy toad was eating a swan, causing a lot of unhappiness. There was no lack of vicious people in the Prestigious Spirit City, it was as if right now, in broad daylight, there were people crossing paths who had suddenly attacked and touched Ling Xi's chest!

The thief's eyes showed signs of lust. His eyes were burning hot and his movements were swift. Obviously, he often did this kind of thing. Generally, he would be able to take advantage of others when others were not paying attention.

Ling Xi was so beautiful, if she could touch a bit of her, he would probably smile until he woke up.

At the same time, Long Chen noticed that there were a few people around him who were cooperating with him. Clearly, they were a small team.

Although Long Chen did not want to provoke trouble, with his personality, he would naturally not let anyone take advantage of him. The other party may be quick and violent, but their strength was only around their Seven stages of Nirvana Tribulation.

Long Chen pulled Ling Xi into his embrace and kicked the man flying.

His movements were too fast. In the blink of an eye, before everyone knew what had happened, one of them had already fallen to the ground and was howling in pain.

"Murder!" "Murder in public!"

Just a mere loss of an arm could make Long Chen cry so loudly, it was truly an eye-opener.

Whoa!

Within the territory ruled by the Sacred Snow Spirit Army, there were actually people who dared to openly commit crimes. Everyone hurriedly ran away in order to avoid trouble.

Noticing the commotion, the Holy Snow Spirit Army forces not far away quickly rushed over.

The few people who were still beside Long Chen were the companions of the man who ambushed them. Seeing that their comrade was injured, the people by the side immediately shouted out, "That damnable Blood Spirit Clan! He actually dared to openly kill someone in a place under the jurisdiction of the Holy Snow Spirit Army! Don't even think about leaving! The Sacred Snow Spirit Army is here, you just have to wait to be killed on the spot! "

They did not do anything as they were already very familiar with each other. First of all, looking at how Long Chen was not familiar with the appearance of the Prestigious Spirit City, they knew that it was his first time coming here, so he did not know the rules here. Other than that, the women around him were too beautiful, their appearances were not good, the beautiful ladies of the Spirit Clan did not even like them, thus they often harassed the beauties on the streets.

They did not do anything, and only stopped Long Chen from leaving.

"Haha, with the arrival of the Holy Snow Spirit Army, you, a murderous Blood Spirit Clan member, will definitely die!"

The surrounding people were all watching the show.

Long Chen sneered in his heart. There really are people like him who aren't afraid of death wherever they go.

"Brother Chen, run. Don't cause trouble." Ling Xi said worriedly.

Long Chen did not say anything. At this time, he turned into a blood colored afterimage, passing by the people who were surrounding him. Immediately, one arm after another was flung out, and those people convulsed in pain, falling to the ground.

"You still dare to hurt you, you're dead meat!"

They were enduring the pain, but they were laughing ferociously.

Long Chen was indeed strong, but he had offended thugs like them, so his fate was definitely not good.

At this time, the Holy Snow Spirit Army had already arrived at the scene.

"Who doesn't have eyes? Who dares to cause trouble in the territory controlled by the Snow Spirit King? They are courting death!"

Shouts rang out.

Long Chen caught Ling Xi, brought her into the Divine Kingdom, and activated Time Traversing Dragon. In the blink of an eye, they disappeared, turning around to look at the small group of Sacred Snow Spirit Army soldiers. Long Chen had already disappeared.

"Who's making a move?" The squad of Sacred Snow Spirit Army walked up, frowning as they looked at the few people who were miserably crying on the ground.

"It's them?"

Those thugs just realized that Long Chen had disappeared.

"It was here just now, why is it gone!?" Milords, those two are openly attacking the weak ones like us on the streets, looking down on the law and not putting you in their eyes. They are simply provoking the Holy Snow Spirit Army, I suggest you chase them down throughout the city! One of them is a lowly Blood Spirit Clan member, the other one is ...

The Holy Spirit Clan was too noble, so they didn't dare to say it out loud. Thinking about it now, they also regretted it a little. They actually lustfully attacked the Holy Spirit Clan with their lecherous thoughts.

At this time, someone from the Holy Snow Spirit Army asked around and told the team leader, "Brother Qing, these people are criminals that roamed here. They especially molested beauties on the street. Just now, they attacked a beauty of the Holy Spirit Clan, and the Blood Spirit Clan next to her chopped off her arms."

When he heard these words, a cold glint flashed in the captain's eyes. He waved his hand and heavily descended. He coldly said, "Kill them all!"

Shua shua shua!

Fifteen minutes later, rivers of blood flowed, and those who had complained first all became corpses.

"Let's go!"

The disappearance of the Sacred Snow Spirit Army caused everyone to tremble in fear.

At this time, Long Chen had long ago brought Ling Xi over the layers of city walls, and after half a day, they finally reached the center of Supreme Spirit City. There were many experts here, and Long Chen was worried that the Time Traversing Dragon would attract their attention, so they came in contact with the Time Traversing Dragon and brought Ling Xi to the Holy Snow City where the Sacred Snow Spirit Army was stationed.

At the east side of Holy Snow City, there was an inconspicuous palace, which was specially used to handle the passage to the demon race.

Since they were currently in a peaceful phase, it wasn't difficult for them to obtain passage permits. If it was during a war, the two great Celestial domain's passage would be closed.

Thus, there were many people who applied for a pass every day.

After arriving here, Long Chen realized that they had already sent a very long team, with a total of tens of thousands of people waiting outside. Everyone was very anxious, but the group's progress was too slow.

Long Chen had already inquired about the details and confirmed that the pass was processed here. As far as the eye could see, there was simply no end to this line of people. It was a long time before they finally made a move.

"It took so long to get a pass for a person?"

He thought he could finish it soon.

As he quietly stood there, someone said, "This efficiency is really too low. "There's only one person for half a day. Just how long is it that these ten thousand people will take to get here?"

Lower your voice. I heard the one in charge is the son of a high ranking member of the Sacred Snow Spirit Army. That person is the son of a high ranking member of the Sacred Snow Spirit Army.

"Ah, this kind of person is the kind that we can't afford to offend the most. We, people without backgrounds, truly have no other choice. It's truly not easy to make a trip to the Monster race."

"It's not too bad recently, that lord's mood is good, so he won't make things difficult for us. If he's in a bad mood one day, he'll drag you out for a year. Do you dare to go against him?" Behind him is the Sacred Snow Spirit Army. "

One year?

Long Chen was a little speechless, this place was different from the Dragon God Domain. In a country with an empire, sometimes power can be used to increase one's strength, which resulted in corruption. This was one of the unique characteristics of the Spirit Race. For example, the Snow Spirit King was clearly not a supreme expert, just a genius. However, because he was the son of the Spirit King, because of his potential, no one dared to provoke him even though he was able to control the Spirit City.

This team would slowly advance. If it were their turn, they would need at least ten days.

"Brother Chen, don't worry, Xiao Lang will be fine." Ling Xi held both of his hands, and her smile eased Long Chen's anxious heart a little.

Chapter 1904 - Ten Days of Waiting

In fact, it took far more than ten days.

During this period of time, roars of laughter could be heard from inside the palace. It was obvious that someone was having fun there. Judging from the laughter of the women, there were at least ten women inside.

Those who had come to apply for passage were basically silent. Perhaps it was just a common occurrence, but they all waited in silence and spoke very little. Long Chen was very anxious in his heart, but he had no other choice. Right now, he did not have the ability to challenge the entire Sacred Snow Spirit Army's system, in order to quickly reach the Demon God Area, he could only choose to remain silent.

"How annoying!"

Ling Xi had initially pacified Long Chen, but after ten days, she had lost all her patience and stood angrily in front of Long Chen.

"Soon."

There weren't many people left.

In the past few hours, the mood of the people inside had probably improved, and the speed at which they handled matters had also increased. There were even some who came out after a quarter of an hour.

Finally, it was Long Chen's turn.

Long Chen was finally able to endure until this moment.

It was true that he was dissatisfied, but he knew that strength was paramount. He had no one to rely on in the Immortal God Realm and could only rely on himself.

He brought Ling Xi and walked into the palace.

After walking through a long corridor, he saw that both sides were covered with array diagrams. The Spirit Race's Spiritualism could be added to the buildings, allowing them to be as hard and stable as Dao-Artifacts.

From the depths of the palace came the laughter of many women. The smell of fine wine and delicacies wafted over. These were not ordinary delicacies, but precious immortal spirits and other divine objects that could be brewed to nourish the body and replenish its strength.

Many soldiers of the Holy Snow Spirit Army were present, their expressions solemn and they didn't even glance at them.

In the center of the room, there was a golden dragon throne. On the dragon throne, there was a woman with revealing clothing, a sexy figure, and a seductive appearance. Behind the dragon throne, there was a huge screen, and behind the screen was another space.

From the reflection of the screen, it could be seen that a fat man was playing in the water with ten or so beauties in the pool. These girls were completely naked, and they were all pouting in a coquettish manner.

Long Chen frowned, the way he handled things was too unreliable, the man behind the screen with a fat head and large ears should be the one in charge, which was the son of one of the upper echelons, as mentioned by the people outside. As for the woman sitting on the coiling dragon chair, she was only one of the beauties.

This was a beauty from the Dark Spirit Race. She was sexy and seductive, just a few levels away from Dark Spirit.

Long Chen brought Ling Xi and walked in front of her.

The woman from the Shadow Spirit Clan was teasing the man behind her through the screen.

Ling Xi was a little angry, staying in this place for even a second longer would make her feel uncomfortable. She was just about to point out her opponent, but Long Chen indicated for her not to speak, in this kind of place, it was better to follow other people's rules. It was just that he was a little worried, at first he did not expect, but now he remembered that this fat guy was so perverted, to be able to remain calm after seeing Ling Xi.

It seemed to be a little too late for Ling Xi to enter the Divine Kingdom.

The woman from the Dark Spirit Race looked at them with disgust and said, "Come over here. Hand over a 50 dao device before you speak!"

"Why the barter?" Ling Xi felt very uncomfortable in her heart. Wasn't it for a pass? Why did you hand it over? No one seemed to have said that there was such a rule, right?

Women are jealous, especially beautiful women. The woman from the Dark Spirit Race looked at Ling Xi and Long Chen in disdain and said, "What is it? Was he that poor? What a pity. That's what men do when they don't have the ability. "Two poor bastards, if you can't hand over your Taoist tools, then hurry up and leave."

"You!"

The other party's arrogant and annoying attitude made Ling Xi unable to resist.

"Darling, what happened?" Behind the screen, the man moaned comfortably.

"It's alright, grandpa. When do you want me to serve you?" The woman from the Dark Spirit Race immediately changed her face and said coquettishly.

"Help me first, haha." The man laughed.

Hearing this, the woman from the Dark Spirit Tribe was secretly angered. She shifted her anger onto Long Chen and Ling Xi and scolded them sharply, "Pauper, if you don't have a Dao Artifact, just scam."

"Stop talking." Long Chen lightly mentioned something as he gave the woman a Dao Artifact with 50 lines on it. The woman's eyes lit up and put the Dao Artifact away, but her disdainful expression did not change as she said: "You are sensible, or the Blood Spirit Clan are sensible. As for you, what about you? The one behind this screen is a senior member of the Holy Spirit Clan! "

That was why she dared to act so brazenly in front of the Holy Spirit Clan.

"Register all your information here."

The woman ordered.

Because she needed two pass, Ling Xi had to appear, and she had to personally handle some of the procedures.

The two of them moved quickly and soon, they were done.

"Alright, hurry up and f * ck off. In ten days, come to the 'Passing Hall' to receive your passage!"

Long Chen was startled. He thought that he could get it soon, but who would have thought that he would get it again ten days later.

"What are you looking at? Do you think it's so simple to go to Demon God Area without using any time to obtain a pass?" It would be courting death if we were to go! "

The woman from the Dark Spirit Tribe looked at them with disdain.

If it was anywhere, Long Chen would have killed her long ago.

What sort of contempt had he not endured over the years? Today was just a small child, he did not react as he pulled Ling Xi by the hand and safely left the palace. However, he had to wait here for another ten days, which was quite a bit of time, and hoped that Mo Xiaolang would be alright during these ten days.

"Brother Chen, if I become stronger in the future, I will definitely teach this woman a lesson!"

Ling Xi said angrily.

"I support you, better break her mouth and butt!"

Long Chen smiled lightly.

No matter what they met, to have each other's company was a blessing. After exiting, the two of them recovered their good moods.

After Long Chen left, the fat man with big ears walked out from behind the screen. He was unclothed, his entire body was filled with muscles, his build was sturdy and it was rare to see a Patriarch of the Holy Spirit Realm like this.

He looked in the direction that Ling Xi and her left in, and stayed silent for a long time.

"Master, what's wrong?" The woman from the Dark Spirit Race quickly ran over, her chest had two lumps of soft flesh that made people's eyeballs pop out.

"Kneel." The fat man ordered.

The woman's eyes lit up. She knelt at the foot of the fat man and started to absorb.

"Listen up, tonight, send that girl from the Holy Spirit Clan to my bed. Remember to do everything cleanly." While the fat man was enjoying himself, he spoke to the people in the darkness.

"Yes sir!"

A shadow flashed, and the figure disappeared.

The woman from the Dark Spirit Tribe knelt on the ground as she struggled, her eyes swiveling as she cursed in her heart, "Little bitch, you're so pretty, yet you still want to ruin this guy's looks. You want to compete with me for a favor? You're still too tender!"

At this moment, the temperature in the palace instantly dropped.

The fat man was startled and quickly hid all the women around him. He quickly put on his luxurious clothes and quickly tidied up his surroundings. With the strong wind blowing his obscene aura away, he then looked at a passageway to the side with a respectful gaze.

From that dark direction, the sound of heavy footsteps could be heard.

The fat man quickly knelt on the ground, prostrated and shouted, "Subordinate Bai Tai greets the Snow Spirit King and the other spirit generals!"

He trembled all over to show his submission.

At this time, a group of peerless powerhouses walked out from the passageway. They did not manage to step out from the shadows. From Bai Tai's angle, they could only see more than 20 legs that were covered in snow-white armor.

In front of Bai Tai were the peak existences of the entire Prestigious City. Among the commanders of the Holy Snow Spirit Army, the one with the highest authority was the Snow Spirit King. He stood closest to Bai Tai.

A perfect voice that could make countless women go crazy rang in Bai Tai's ears. This extremely gentle voice frightened Bai Tai.

"Bai Tai, I've heard that you're not doing well. There are already many people who have reacted to me."

Upon hearing these words, Bai Tai immediately kowtowed as tears flowed from his eyes. "Snow Spirit King, Bai Tai has tried his best to settle this. I'm afraid those people are trying to avenge a personal grudge. Please do not believe this."

He had already cursed those people a thousand times in his heart. He just could not understand why the Snow Spirit King would come with him, and even bring a general from the Sacred Snow Spirit Army.

The perfect man hidden in the darkness said, "No need to quibble. I know in my heart that I have already found the person who will replace you. "You can just leave. On account of Bai Zang Ling being the general, I will not punish you. You just stay in the supreme spiritual city obediently and don't cause any trouble, or you will die without a doubt."

After saying all that, it was clear that there was no room for redemption. If he lost this job, he would definitely be punished by the old man. At the same time, he would also lose the opportunity to seek revenge ...

Bai Tai accepted his fate and quickly kowtowed, "Many thanks to the Snow Spirit King for his grace!"

Snow Spirit King no longer said anything. He turned around and left, saying to the other old spirit generals: "Let's return to the Blizzard Imperial Palace."

Bai Tai knew that it was clear that the Snow Spirit King did not come just for him. She should have come by and taken care of him. It could only be considered his bad luck.

"Damn it!"

The sound of footsteps gradually disappeared into the distance. Bai Tai stood up, a dark light flashing across his eyes.

And at this time, just as Long Chen had walked out of the palace, he suddenly discovered that it was dark in front of him. Blizzard had descended, and when he raised his head, he discovered that the Blizzard Kun Peng had already brought the Blizzard Imperial Palace over his head.

The people outside had gone crazy long ago.

"Snow Spirit King!"

This Snow Spirit King's popularity was simply high to the extreme.

Long Chen did not linger, and quickly left with Ling Xi. They only needed to find some time to spend the next ten days.

Chapter 1905 - Spiritual Touch Array

The supreme spiritual city wasn't a wilderness city. If there wasn't something important, no one would be running up and down the streets. The buildings here were all supported by Spiritual Arrays, and were even tougher than some of the Dao artifacts. It was impossible to stay in the Supreme Spiritual City for ten days without finding a place to stay.

Due to the large number of people, in the Prestigious Spirit City, the inn which was in decline in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was bustling with noise and excitement. In order to be able to do this kind of business in the Prestigious Spirit City, one had to have a huge position and strength. In the entire Prestigious Spirit City, there were many inns that were like stars, and many of them were super large.

Long Chen found a Snow Wind Inn.

It was rumored that the person behind the Snow Wind Inn came from the Holy Snow Spirit Army.

No one dared to cause trouble here. For many years, the guests that were temporarily staying at the Snow Wind Inn would not be disturbed by outsiders, and that was what Long Chen valued the most. There were too many troubles in the Prestigious City, but he did not want to stay for even a moment.

After arriving at the beautiful Snow Wind Inn, Long Chen asked for an extremely strong sealed room. The shopkeeper said that even an expert of tri-level tribulation of reincarnation would not be able to destroy this room. The Spiritual Array in this room was reinforced by a famous Spiritual Array Master of the Spiritual Race.

This was precisely the reason why staying here for ten days actually required forty-five Dao-seals or an Immortal spirit of the same level.

In the Immortal God Region, it was basically a trade for Daoist items and celestial spirits.

The amount of Dao patterns was the embodiment of their value.

After paying the bill, Long Chen, under the protection of the Snow Wind Inn staff, arrived at his room. The other party quickly dispersed and Long Chen did not need them to disturb him.

From the window, he could see half of the supreme spiritual city.

The place they were staying at could be considered quite high.

After calming down, Long Chen first contacted Mo Xiaolang with the star talisman. Mo Xiaolang had already passed through that piece of desert.

"Big Brother, don't worry. After we find a safe place, Yan Er and I will live in seclusion. We have already left the Dreamy Fox Divine Palace quite a distance."

Long Chen told him that he had already reached the borders of the Demon God Area and would be able to obtain a passage permit in ten days.

Mo Xiaolang was silent for a moment, slightly moved, but helplessly said: "Big Brother, you have your own matters to take care of, why must you hurt my mind for me?"

"We are brothers. As for your matters, I will never let you go."

Long Chen didn't want to talk to him about it, but lately, he had given up on himself.

Once he reached Supreme Spirit City, and finally settled down, he would need to inform the Holy Spirit Sect and the others about the situation. Long Chen then used the Star Talisman to contact them and tell them what had happened in the city.

The Holy Spirit sneered, "Is the efficiency of the Prestigious Spirit City that low? I thought you'd be able to leave once you took it, so wait ten more days. Oh right, I have already built the Heaven and Earth Transference Array here. If something were to happen to you over there, we will have to pay a price to increase the speed of the Universal Teleportation and reach the Prestigious Spiritual City within fifteen minutes. "

Hearing this, Long Chen and Ling Xi looked at each other, both of them moved.

Who would have thought that after he left, they would arrange things in such a way?

"Thank you, I'll remember that."

Generally speaking, arriving here from the Lightning Spirit Realm would take a few days, even if it was the Heaven and Earth Transference Array. If they wanted to reach there within fifteen minutes, they would have to pay a certain price.

Besides, what could happen if he stayed in this Snow Wind Inn for ten days?

Afterwards, the two of them took advantage of this time to sit on the wide bed and cultivate. A virgin's bloodline allowed them to obtain benefits even if they didn't interact with each other, as long as they got close to each other.

"Taichi!"

Long Chen approached infinitely close. He had a premonition that in a few days, or perhaps even a dozen days, he would face this kind of calamity.

After transcending the tribulation, one's strength would once again rise explosively.

"Brother Chen, I'll set up a 'Spirit Touch Array'." Ling Xi suddenly said.

"Spirit Touch Array?"

Ling Xi nodded heavily, and said: "A small method from the Sector lord Divine Arts, it is extremely useful. I will set up a Spirit Touch Array in this room. As long as someone comes here, they will be able to cause a reaction from the Spirit Touch Array and wake us up. As my strength increases, the number of Spirit Touch Arrays I set up will increase and all the movements in this area will be within my control. "

Long Chen's eyes lit up, and said: "Quickly arrange it, perform well, and there's a reward tonight."

"Scoundrel!"

Ling Xi looked at him playfully, then began to lay down the Spirit Touch Formation.

Her technique was exquisite, Long Chen was not well versed in this art, and could not understand it at all.

When a practitioner reached the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, their primordial spirit could completely hide their consciousness and their consciousness could only be used to observe the warriors below the Divine Martial Stage realm. It was completely useless, as it could only be used on the warriors below the Divine Martial Stage realm.

After arriving at the Immortal God Realm, a divine sense of a hundred thousand li or so was immediately suppressed to about one thousand meters, making it even more useless. After warriors gave birth to their primordial spirits, their divine intents were basically eliminated, and the whereabouts of every warrior above Nirvana Tribulation Realm was strange.

After a while, a hazy light appeared in the surroundings.

Long Chen held her in his arms and gave her a heavy kiss on her smooth and tender cheek.

"You're lucky." Ling Xi chuckled.

"Brother Chen, when can I give you a child?"

Ling Xi asked.

Long Chen said helplessly: "There's nothing we can do about it, how can the inheritance of the Ancestral Dragon be that easy? It's only been a few hundred years, there's always one.

This was also something that troubled him.

After all, bloodlines were simply too precious.

If not for such rules, the rules of this world would have been broken when Long Chen gave birth to more than a dozen of his ancestors.

The ones that multiplied quickly were not good people.

The two of them gradually entered a state of cultivation and were about to start a new round of communication. She suddenly woke up and anxiously said, "Someone is coming."

Not someone was coming, but someone was coming.

This meant that her Spirit Touch Array could clearly feel the killing intent.

Long Chen didn't know what kind of person he could offend in the Prestigious Spirit City, but he immediately reacted and allowed Ling Xi to enter the Great Void Realm. It was because Ling Xi had told him that there was only one person who had come.

When he encountered a situation where he was ambushed, he first thought of protecting Ling Xi.

Fortunately, Ling Xi had set up the Spirit Touch Array, if not for the two of them suddenly killing each other in excitement, it would be very uncomfortable.

This room was extremely large, with both length and width being more than twenty meters. Long Chen stood at the edge of the bed with a cold and stern gaze, waiting for the arrival of this person.

"Who exactly is it?"

The Spirit Touch Array was extremely sensitive, the other party was still slowly trying to figure it out, and was even using a secret technique to hide in the shadows. Half a day later, he arrived outside Long Chen's window. The window was not closed.

The manager of the Snow Wind Inn said that even tri-level tribulation of reincarnation was unable to destroy this room, but it was more than enough to destroy a window.

Rip!

A shadow quickly appeared in the middle of the room. Just as he was about to start a fight, he saw the person he was going to deal with was looking at him with interest.

He had a scorpion-like tail behind his back, and was a middle-aged man. It was common for such a person to appear in the Immortal God Realm, but they were still much stronger than those who had died half-way.

"You actually noticed it?"

In the dark night, the man said in a low voice.

Long Chen recalled for a moment and remembered that he had asked for a pass at the palace. He felt that the person hiding in the shadows must have been sent by the fat man.

So it was like this ...

Seeing that Long Chen did not answer, he said, "What about that female from the Holy Spirit Clan, you mere Blood Spirit Clan, you do not have the qualifications to enjoy the female from the Holy Spirit Clan. Hand her over to me, I will pass her to Master Bai Tai, Master Bai Tai is the son of a spirit general, a lowly being like you who can only kneel and lick her, if you know what's good for you, if you still want her life, do not hesitate."

He thought that with Bai Tai's status, he could scare the kid to death.

No matter how strong a person was, they had all been taken advantage of by him. He heard that there was once a woman with the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation, but he had used a method to get his into bed and even killed his after sullyng his. This matter was suppressed by his father.

Within the Spirit God Realm, those who could become spirit generals not only had peerless strength, but also had to accomplish great deeds of war.

Long Chen was silent for a moment, then suddenly laughed: "Can my woman be gifted to others? Why don't you send your woman to him? Why didn't you send your mother to him? Sorry, but I guess he doesn't like you, right? "

He did not want to get into trouble, but if he got tangled up in it, then with his personality, it would be a dead end for him!

"You're courting death!"

The Dark Spirit Race martial artist's eyes flashed with a cold light. He suddenly attacked and didn't hesitate at all.

"Infiltrating the dark night!"

When the Spirit Race's strange Spiritualism was used, all the shadows in the room were immediately controlled by him. Those shadows actually formed sharp claws and fangs, with thousands and thousands of mountains, they surrounded Long Chen and screamed at him.

After using the strange Spiritualism to control the shadow, he immediately merged with the shadow, completely disappearing without a trace. The entire room was filled with his killing intent.

"Shadow Fighting Technique!"

Chapter 1906 - Bloody Banquet

This was not a grand attack like the Thunder Spirit Clan's Five Thunder Roars, but a sinister and terrifying Killing technique. This kind of Killing technique would only take a person's life while it was invisible.

The Dark Spirit Race martial artist was very confident in himself. The attack weapons of the Shadow Fighting Killing Technique were two short knife and Dao weapons, and his tail was the most important weapon. He was hiding in the shadows, and with the help of the night, ordinary people would not be able to track him for a while.

"You're still so young, yet you dare to defy Master Bai Tai? You're truly a newborn calf that isn't afraid of a tiger."

In the dark night, a mocking smile came from the Ghost Clan.

Swish!

Numerous strange blade wounds appeared out of nowhere and swept across Long Chen's body. Long Chen dodged quickly, but one of them still cut into his face, causing droplets of blood to seep out.

The opponent's attack was simply fast to the extreme, similar to the Deity Slaying Incantation.

The warriors of the Dark Spirit Race had quite a bit of battle experience. It was because he was a professional killer that Bai Tai thought highly of him.

"This is just an appetizer. The next thing I'm going to do is give you a bloody feast."

From the shadows came a mocking smile.

The mission today was simply too easy for him.

However, the corner of Long Chen's mouth revealed a cold smile. All of the blood on his face had been sucked back, and the injuries caused by the other party had instantly healed as well. There were no signs of injury at all.

The God-Slaying Sword was already on fire.

Ever since the God Slaying Sword became a archaic instrument, Long Chen had never used it to kill anyone. On this dark night, when the God Slaying Sword was drinking blood, Long Chen still had not made his move, but the God Slaying Sword had already begun to tremble.

"Let's take care of you cleanly!"

The Dark Spirit Race martial artist's voice echoed like a ghost.

He used the darkness to cover his body as he unleashed his Shadow Strike, killing everything in his path. Two short blades and a sharp tail formed a triangle, attacking together!

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, he was already behind Long Chen.

Right at this moment, Long Chen suddenly turned around, a grey sword slashed down, in that instant, that sword had already terrified the warriors of the Dark Spirit Clan, he could sense that this was definitely a archaic instrument, a young Blood Spirit Clan warrior holding onto a archaic instrument, how is this possible!

As the God-Slaying Sword swept across, the two short blades and his tail were both sliced apart!

In the dark night, it was especially frightening. Although the Dark Spirit Race warriors had already awakened the yang demon and possessed the dual reincarnation ability, they were still defeated by Long Chen with just a glance!

This youth, coupled with that God-Slaying Sword, was too terrifying!

A deadly pain came from his tail.

But at this time, the youth behind him had already caught up. The God Slaying Sword drew a strange trajectory, and the Dark Spirit Race could only turn around and continue to fight. However, what made him despair was that he seemed to have encountered the most terrifying sword move in all of history!

All of his sword moves were mysterious and fatal, each one was filled with death and killing intent. There was not a single one of mercy, and the most terrifying thing was that as he continued to resist, the sword moves actually had an infinite number of transformations, and every single one was much stronger than the last.

"Massacre Sword Technique!"

This was simply designed for him. The Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul Group was invincible in battle, but in terms of their individual killing abilities, it was not comparable to the Slaughter Sword Art!

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

It was as if billions of Dao spirits had awoken within the God Slaying Sword, causing the Dark Spirit Clan martial artist to be greatly frightened. He miserably used all of his strength to resist, but he was growing weaker and weaker. That cold youth was simply like a god of death; his sword moves were absolutely the most terrifying that the Dark Spirit Clan martial artists had ever seen!

"I surrender, I admit defeat!"

A dignified two star tribulation of reincarnation was actually forced to such a state.

Without saying a word, Long Chen increased his speed and slashed his God Slaying Sword across the river. He was like a mad demon, his movements extremely quick and violent, slashing out multiple times with the God Slaying Sword, one strike after another was getting stronger and stronger, the waves continuously met again and again, until at a certain moment, when the God Slaying Sword pierced through his throat and nailed him to a pillar in the room.

"Ugh ..."

The Dark Spirit Bead martial artist helplessly gripped his God-Slaying Sword, his eyes wide with fear, almost falling out of his sockets.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

He trembled as he looked at Long Chen.

This youngster from the Blood Spirit Clan had a personality similar to his own. He looked tame, but was actually so bloody.

"Didn't you want to give me a bloody feast? I won't be polite and enjoy myself. "

Long Chen used the power of the God Slaying Sword and smashed into the opponent's body. Under this attack, the opponent's life force was completely gone, he died filled with fear.

Long Chen took out the God Slaying Sword, causing the opponent's corpse to slip and fall onto the ground. Both of his legs were spread apart, his back leaning on a pillar, the floor was covered with blood.

"The Massacre Sword Technique is indeed crazy, and its power is strong enough."

The first time he used it, Long Chen knew that it would be a great help to him in the future. Killing this fellow in front of him, who had unleashed a total of more than thirty strikes, Long Chen was able to unleash one hundred strikes in the end. But the limit of the Killing Sword Technique, was ten thousand swords.

"Brother Chen, what do we do now?"

Ling Xi could roughly guess that Bai Tai had set his eyes on him.

Sometimes, his own beauty was also a source of trouble.

In the past, he had to obtain two entry cards, but there was no other way.

Long Chen said in a deep voice: "There's still another place, we were followed before, but this time I used the Time Traversing Dragon to leave. There are at least tens of thousands of inns in the Prestigious Spiritual City. I don't believe that he would be able to find us at another place, let's go. "

"Alright." Ling Xi nodded obediently.

Long Chen didn't greet anyone and only sealed his room temporarily. Then, he used the Time Traversing Dragon and left the Snow Wind Inn.

In the bustling palace, a fat man stood by the window, his expression ferocious.

"Damn it! Who was it that poached my matter to the Snow Spirit King?!"

Bai Tai clenched his fists.

"If I find him, I'll crush him to death!"

Suddenly, he remembered that if Snow Spirit King told him not to cause trouble, he would definitely be angry. If he caused trouble again, the other party might actually kill him. As for his father, he had several sons, but he was the least useful, so he might not offend Snow Spirit King because of him.

This young and elegant figure had already become the symbol of the new generation of the Spirit Race. In the future, he would be a very powerful person within the Spirit Race.

"If the supreme spirit vein of the Snow Spirit King is real, even if he is a hybrid of the Snow Spirit Clan and the Holy Spirit Clan, the Spirit King will probably pass the throne down to him in the future. Such a person cannot be offended, so I have to behave myself in the future."

Even though he was thinking this, he was still very frustrated.

"What's wrong with the shadow?" He had been gone for so long, but he still hadn't brought the beauty back? Such a beauty would definitely be able to let me forget my troubles and indulge in her beautiful and tender body! "

Bai Tai was upset. He took out the Star Talisman and summoned his shadow. He had been summoned for a long time, but there was no response?

His gaze instantly became cold again.

"Is this fellow causing trouble on his own, or is he dead?" The Blood Spirit Clan and the Holy Spirit Clan couldn't possibly kill him. Could they have a backer? If he had a backer, why would he be like an ordinary person and receive a pass? You don't even need a pass to get to the Demon God Area! "

Thinking of this, Bai Tai summoned a few Dark Spirit warriors, all of whom were at the same level of strength as him. In addition, he was much stronger than them, so they all rushed towards the Snow Wind Inn.

"I want to see who is the one who is trying to mess with me, the woman that I, Bai Tai, think highly of. There is no reason for me to escape!" Back then, that woman from the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation ignored me and thought that I was ugly, but in the end, she still made me look like I was dead! "

Bai Tai's eyes were dark and full of murderous intent.

As for the words that the Heavenly Snow Spirit King warned him not to cause trouble, he had long since forgotten about it.

After reaching the Snow Wind Inn, Long Chen had already left for a long time.

Bai Tai stood in the room they had just fought in. As he looked at the corpse of the Dark Spirit Tribe disciple, his eyes burned with fire.

"He actually killed the shadow in this narrow space without making any noise!"

Several brothers of the Dark Spirit Race died and were extremely angry. One of them said, "Lord, we must investigate the culprit and behead the enemy!"

Bai Tai nodded his head and said, "If there are any experts in their group, but they are definitely not very strong, or else they would not even be able to get their travel pass, we would definitely be able to deal with them, they are not familiar with the Prestigious Spirit City, go and inform the spies, especially investigating all the inns in the Prestigious Spirit City, the appearance and characteristics of the Blood Spirit Clan are so obvious, we will definitely be able to find them, bring out every single one of their information, I remember that brat's name, he is Long Chen!"

"Yes sir!"

Bai Tai's influence was extremely great. He even used his father's spies to investigate.

"As long as you're still in my supreme spiritual city, you won't be able to escape my notice! This is my territory!"

Bai Tai stood by the window and looked out at the ground with a cold smile.

He suddenly found that his blood was boiling.

This kind of feeling was something that he had only felt before, when he had conquered the female warrior from the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation.

"I like this kind of cat and mouse game the most. A woman who needs to fight for it with her life, at least, is more interesting than those who come to my door just to survive and earn money. Interesting, really interesting ..."

After six hours, someone came to .

"Sir, we've found it. It's in a small inn, but only the Blood Spirit Clan is here. We didn't see anyone else."

Bai Tai laughed, "That's him. The Holy Spirit Race must have let him hide himself. Isn't finding him equivalent to finding the Holy Spirit Race?" It's night time, let's go together! The battle is about to begin!
"

Chapter 1907 - Thousand Night Bow Spiritual Array

Long Chen stood by the window and said, "If this Bai Tai continues to pester us, with his familiarity towards the Prestigious Spirit City, it won't be difficult to find us. After all, in the Prestigious City, the Blood Spirit Clan are few in number."

"Then what should we do?" Ling Xi asked.

"Then let's kill her. We can't keep on running. If something happens, doesn't that mean that there's still the heart of a goddess?" Long Chen's mouth flashed with a smile.

Sometimes, if one was able to endure to the limit, there was no need for them to endure any further.

He had the heart of a goddess to protect himself. As long as he was still in the Spirit Realm, there was no need to be chased around by a little rascal. Although Bai Tai had some power and influence in Supreme Spirit City, this was what Long Chen was least afraid of.

He was ready for battle.

"Father, I want to see mother!"

Crash! *

The black small skeleton landed on the ground from the God Slaying Sword, tugging at Long Chen's thigh as it babbled.

A black line flashed across Long Chen's forehead.

When he had used the God Slaying Sword earlier, this fellow had already woken up. The mother he had mentioned should be Ling Xi, right?

"Father?"

Ling Xi was immediately dumbstruck. She came out from the Great Void Realm, looked at Long Chen in disbelief, and asked: "You, you ... when did you have a son, and how did you start acting?"

Long Chen could only smile bitterly and tell her about the God Slaying Sword. In his rush, he had forgotten to tell her.

"So that's the case," Ling Xi stuck out her tongue. She had thought that Long Chen had an illegitimate child.

"Mother!"

The black small skeleton hugged Ling Xi's leg and began to babble coquettishly.

"Yah." Ling Xi was a little flustered. She was still a little girl, but being yelled at like that, she was unable to react for a moment.

Long Chen picked up the small skeleton and threatened: "I'll tell you this, I'm not your father, and she's not your mother either. Don't call me that, understand?"

The small skeleton stared at him with its oily green eyes, and said foolishly: "No, you are! "Wa, wa. Daddy and Mommy don't want me anymore!"

As he said that, he started to shout loudly in Long Chen's hands, it was extremely funny.

It would have been alright if he was a fat boy, but he was only a black small skeleton. For a couple like Long Chen, it was really hard to accept.

Seeing his funny look, Ling Xi burst out into laughter. She was as beautiful as a flower and said: "This small skeleton is actually quite cute."

Long Chen said: "Hopefully I won't become a bad guy in the future. As for the God Slaying Sword, although I'm using it, I'm afraid that there will be some changes one day."

Ling Xi also thought of the giant grey skeleton from before.

"So hungry." The small skeleton sat on the ground, waving its arms and legs as it looked at Long Chen pitifully.

Long Chen gave him another Dao Artifact and said sternly: "Calm down, after you finish eating, you can go back."

"Oh, oh!" The small skeleton was busy eating, and could not bother to pay attention to Long Chen.

This fellow had allowed the solemn atmosphere to ease up.

Long Chen said: "Xiao Xi, come in. I have a premonition that there will be a fierce battle tonight, the battle in my bones seems to be out of control."

He belonged to the category of killing and fighting; patience was not his style.

Ever since he entered the supreme spiritual city, he had been feeling all sorts of discomfort, especially when he saw Bai Tai and applied for a pass. He had to wait ten days in line and even let the woman mock him for half a day.

Today, after using the Killing Sword Technique, he felt much better.

"Not considering the consequences?" Ling Xi asked with concern.

She leaned on Long Chen's chest, and looked at Long Chen with her bright and large eyes; her eyes were completely white, and extremely pure.

"Since the other side is pressing on us step by step, regardless of whether I should fight or not, the result is that the matter will get out of hand and we will suffer. We might as well just take care of this fellow and leave the rest of the matters to the older sisters of Goddess Heart."

Long Chen contacted the Holy Spirit Realm and told them everything that had happened.

The Holy Spirit said, "Alright, I understand. When you need us, just tell us. We are free."

Long Chen asked: "There is a spirit general behind this guy, maybe he will drag the Snow Spirit King into this. Can you guys handle it? "

The Holy Spirit said, "Spirit General, it's nothing. As for the Snow Spirit King, you are the victims. Clearly, that child is very talented. He has clearly received rewards and penalties. He might not cause any trouble for you."

After the exchange, Long Chen was basically assured in his heart.

If he couldn't deal with them, then he wouldn't bother them. If he couldn't, then they could arrive in a quarter of an hour. No matter what, he could still hold on for a quarter of an hour.

"Unless I have no other choice, I will not allow the heart of the Goddess to go against the people of Spirit King. It would depend on the situation." Long Chen said indifferently.

His calmness made Ling Xi very immersed himself in his cultivation.

She obediently hid and enjoyed Long Chen's protection.

In fact, Ling Xi's body contained the blood of the Goddess, for all the men of the Spirit Race, it was an invisible temptation, they would unknowingly become intoxicated by Ling Xi, and Bai Tai was only the first person who dared to take action.

Not long after, it was already late at night. Previously, Ling Xi had already laid out a Spirit Touch Array within a thousand meters, and not even the slightest movement could hide from her eyes.

"They really did come." She lightly pointed at Long Chen and said, "There are a total of five people. Four of them are from the Dark Spirit Tribe, and the other one is Bai Tai."

It was that disgusting fat man behind the screen.

This man was from the Holy Spirit Clan. With white hair and white eyes, he was even more powerful than those assassins.

Long Chen held the God Slaying Sword in his hand, and the small skeleton sensed his killing intent. It also became similar to Long Chen, he returned to the God Slaying Sword, immediately returning to the God Slaying Sword. On the sword hilt, a pair of green eyes lit up, this was the true form of the archaic instrument.

The five people did not immediately approach.

Let me think, the usage of these Spiritual Arrays is as if thousands of small worlds have been set up around you. These thousands of small worlds are all exactly the same as the ones around you, and you are simply unable to distinguish if they are real or fake, nor are you able to charge out from these thousands of worlds.

This spirit array was very magical, so Ling Xi was a little nervous.

The God Slaying Sword let out a soft hum.

Long Chen said: "Is that so? "It's fine."

He could roughly feel that the surrounding space began to enter a state of chaos, and there were no end to it. With over a thousand different worlds overlapping each other, Long Chen could at most pass from one world to another, and he was unable to leave.

A Spiritual Array was also a category within the Spiritualism.

"Thousand Night Bound Spiritual Array."

Ling Xi read out the name of the Thousand Night Bow Spiritual Array from their conversation.

After the arrangement was completed, a fat, white haired man appeared from the water surface and walked in front of Long Chen. He wore a snow-white robe that was a shade of gold and had a pleased smile on his face.

There were also four other people from the Dark Spirit Race, and they disappeared into the shadows.

Long Chen casually swung his sword, transforming the world around him into a place that was exactly the same as his own world. That place was created by the Thousand Night Bow Spiritual Array.

"You won't be able to escape. Unless you have absolute power, you won't be able to escape the restrictions of the Thousand Night Bound Spiritual Array."

This also meant that even if Long Chen used the Time Traversing Dragon, he wouldn't be able to escape, and could only waste time with the opponent.

However, he had never thought of fleeing.

Bai Tai stood in front of Long Chen and looked left and right. He sized Long Chen up for a while before saying, "You're really a young Blood Spirit Clan genius, it looks like you have the interest of joining my Bai Tai's army. As long as you follow me, you can eat and drink with ease. "Advancing step by step won't be a problem."

Long Chen laughed faintly: "Is that all? "Nothing else?"

Bai Tai laughed, "You seem to be a smart person, and I have already said it directly, the condition is that you let the girl beside you follow me, I am the son of the White Zang Ling general, my father is a peerless genius, an unrivalled powerhouse, he possesses six Power of Reincarnation s, his battle power can pierce the heavens, and his power can reach the heavens. She will follow me, her future is limitless!"

Seeing that Long Chen did not have any reaction, he continued to speak, "But if you refuse to comply today, you can imagine your outcome. No matter what background you have, will you be able to fight against me, who has four sets of tribulation of reincarnation? Can you fight against my father? Can you contend against the Holy Snow Spirit Army and the Snow Spirit King? You will be imprisoned, you will be killed, and I will be able to enjoy the beautiful girl beside you. "In the end, you're just a lowly Blood Spirit Clan member. It's your fortune that I want to favor your woman. Let me ask you, are you convinced?"

Bai Tai laughed.

Ever since he was young, he had lived his life in this manner. He possessed power, and even though he had great potential and an ugly appearance, he still enjoyed life more than anyone else.

"Come over here and kneel in front of me. Call me 'Master Bai' three times, and I will treat you as one of mine." Bai Tai looked at Long Chen from head to toe. This young man had a very refined aura, it was bloody and sharp. After looking carefully for a while, Bai Tai's mouth and tongue were a little dry, as if this young man's attraction to him was not lower than the girl from the Holy Spirit Race.

"If I can put this man and this woman to bed, it will feel good."

Bai Tai's entire body was excited, even his breathing became heavier.

In the noble world of the spirit race, it was normal for men to act manly. There were even rumors that there were many male pets in the Spirit King.

This was the first time Bai Tai felt that men could be so attractive.

He reached out his fat hands, beckoned to Long Chen, and said with a gentler voice: "Come, child, be obedient."

Long Chen suddenly shivered.

He did not think about Bai Tai's thoughts, otherwise, he would definitely be disgusted to death. If Bai Tai was unwilling, then there was no other way out, he raised the sharp God Slaying Sword and pointed the terrifying sword tip at the center of Bai Tai's brows. Long Chen turned his head slightly and said calmly: "Seems like you do not believe, that I will kill you?"

Chapter 1908 - Holy Light Technique

Hearing this, Bai Tai was stunned for a long time.

After a while, he sighed heavily and said, "Young man, do you always have to be beaten up to see reality clearly?"

With the Thousand Night Bow Spiritual Array, he didn't need to worry where Long Chen would run off to.

Everything here was under his control.

To Long Chen, the God Slaying Sword was the trigger for the slaughter in his heart. Coming to this Supreme Spirit City, yet being stared at by such a bored person, he had already become angry.

Anger was unleashed through the God-Slaying Sword!

"Finish him!"

Bai Tai said with his hands behind his back and a relaxed smile on his face.

These words were said to the four warriors of the Ghost Clan.

He had paid a high price to hire five Dark Spirit Race members to work for him. For many years, they had been loyal to him, and each one of them had reached the second stage of tribulation of reincarnation. In these years, many of them had died to Bai Tai's five shadows.

Earlier, one of them had already been killed by Long Chen.

"Whiz!"

At Bai Tai's command, in this dark world, from east, south, west, and north, one Dark Spirit Race practitioner arrived.

Back then, he had faced even more warriors of the same level as him in the God of War. Back then, he had overdrawn his strength and massacred everyone with the blood dragon souls of millions.

But like this, he had long since become different.

did not even put the mere four members of the Dark Spirit Race in his eyes.

He was more afraid of this Bai Tai, because even though the other party also possessed two levels of tribulation of reincarnation, he was already in the late stages. Initially, Di Feng had not reached the late stage. At the late stage, the Yin yang demon and her own energy had completely fused together to form the two condensed, causing it to be able to erupt with a might several times stronger than before.

This was the first person Long Chen had encountered who was at the late stage of two levels tribulation of reincarnation.

Therefore, his will to fight was monstrous, and his blood boiled!

"Fight!"

This was fate that belonged to the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon!

As for the four Dark Spirit Race members, Long Chen did not put them in his eyes.

Right at this moment, Long Chen unleashed the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul in the darkness. In that instant, a total of two hundred thousand slaughter dragons rushed out from his body, and completely surrounded the four warriors, the sinister little dragons could devour anything. Their sharp claws and fearless willpower were enough to cause anyone to be afraid of death!

Although the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul did not attack it at the moment, he felt the terrifying killing intent. At the same time, his mind was also in a daze, because he had never heard of such a Spiritualism!

The only possibility was that this was not the Spiritualism at all, but was related to the human Dragon Fighter!

However, he was clearly of the Blood Spirit Clan, how could he be related to the Dragon Fighter?

While Bai Tai was still in a daze, two hundred thousand Blood Crying Dragon Souls had engaged in an intense battle with the four Dark Spirit warriors. In this narrow space, the warriors of the Dark Spirit Race simply couldn't use their full strength and were completely flooded. At the start, they could kill all the surrounding killing dragons, but when the first killing dragon broke through their defenses and tore off a piece of their flesh, they were completely forced back by the intense pain!

They had used the power of the Yin yang demon to bombard him, and they had released an endless amount of killing power, but so what? Every Blood Dragon's Body was inherited from Long Chen. It was extremely tenacious, as long as they could not kill them all in a moment, they would be captured by these berserk devil-like dragons sooner or later!

"AHH!"

Bai Tai's face twitched when he heard the miserable shrieks.

This tearing scream only lasted for a short period of time before it came to an end.

With the help of Long Chen's God Slaying Sword, the Sobbing Blood Dragon's soul's attack power was the most terrifying. It could be said that Long Chen could easily exterminate all of them.

Of course, in the process, he had lost at least 20,000 small dragons, which was a form of consumption.

In truth, the consumption of the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul was huge, especially when fighting against difficult opponents.

However, the effect was simply too shocking.

Crash! *

Only then did Long Chen return to his perfect condition. However, when he was facing Bai Tai, he did not use the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul anymore, but the Killing Sword Technique!

Long Chen had just been practicing it, so he needed to be familiar with it. As for the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul, it was a tao technique similar to an ability, as long as one's strength expanded, the power of the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul would increase, and since Bai Tai had delivered himself to him, and he was even a very qualified opponent, then he would use him to practice!

Long Chen had the Time Traversing Dragon, which basically put him in an invincible position in front of Bai Tai!

With the God Slaying Sword sweeping across, Long Chen did not change at all as he stood in front of Bai Tai, while all four of Bai Tai's killers were gone.

"Master Bai, do you understand now?" Long Chen looked at this fat and dirty man with a teasing gaze.

There was a level of cultivation for warriors. Bai Tai had muddled on for thousands of years, and that was his current strength. His potential was almost depleted, and Long Chen had never treated such an opponent as his opponent.

It was just a tool for practice.

"Impossible! You haven't even reached the tribulation of reincarnation yet, so how could you kill a second stage tribulation of reincarnation practitioner? What you used just now wasn't my Spirit Clan's Spiritualism, so tell me honestly, what secret do you have?!"

As he spoke, his eyes bulged and he almost growled out.

A powerful white light burst out from his body, it was a blazing and bright light, it was too shocking, for a moment, all the darkness in the Thousand Night Bound Spiritual Array had turned into daylight, the bright light could definitely blind the eyes of the weaker martial artists, but it could also temporarily cause them to lose their sight.

The current Bai Tai was like a white sun, floating in front of Long Chen.

Long Chen was not affected by it, he swayed the Heaven Slayer Sword, its eyes were cold and fierce, with a step, he broke through the layers of light, and a grey sword qi rushed towards the sky, slashing down, instantly splitting Bai Tai's white light into two!

BOOM!

The Sword Qi had knocked Bai Tai out and simultaneously broken the world in front of them, causing both Long Chen and Yue Yang to be swept into another small world, the layout of this small world was exactly the same as before.

There were a thousand of these worlds in the surrounding area.

"Do you believe it now?" Long Chen confronted the opponent from afar with the Godslayer Sword in his hand.

Bai Tai's expression was uncertain. He knew that today he had met a strange person. Perhaps he was a genius, or perhaps he had some sort of method to hide his age and strength!

"Very good. It's worth it for me, Bai Tai, to take action!"

Bai Tai revealed a cruel smile.

Long Chen did not speak anymore, he activated the Killing Sword Technique and rushed forward!

He turned into a blood-red line and quickly moved around Bai Tai. The gray sword in his hand with all sorts of mysterious sword moves became more and more powerful. The Spirit Race was not good at close combat, but the Killing Sword Technique was simply a close combat treasure book!

Bai Tai raged in his heart and shouted, "Get out of my way! "Holy Light Technique!"

At this moment, his hands formed a seal, and a ball of white light appeared between his hands. Bai Tai quickly spun around the ball of white light, and in an instant, the ball of light expanded dramatically, releasing the light that Bai Tai released just now, which was more than ten times stronger. In an instant, the entire world seemed to have turned into a sea of flames as the terrifying two s released, it was indeed extraordinary, Long Chen was forced to retreat step by step by the Holy Light technique!

Bai Tai's power was several times that of Long Chen!

Luckily the other party did not have any archaic instruments!

In the blink of an eye, the sphere of light had a diameter of over twenty meters. If it wasn't within the Thousand Night Bound Spiritual Array, it would have cut through the night sky of the Prestigious City. After releasing its terrifying power, a large number of small worlds began to shatter!

"This fatty's strength is really powerful. As expected of the late stage two star tribulation of reincarnation."

Long Chen felt that he was like a lion, but his opponent was an elephant! It was a rhinoceros! He was a heavyweight opponent. Even though his killing techniques had already reached the pinnacle, just his strength alone wasn't enough to defeat his opponent!

"Go to hell!"

Bai Tai yelled out and threw the huge ball of light formed by the Sacred Light Technique towards Long Chen.

The Holy Spirit Race also had another name, which was the opposite of the Dark Spirit Race's Light Spirit Race.

Holy Light Technique, Boundless Light!

That gigantic ball of light annihilated Long Chen's line of sight, obscured everything within, and brought about a fatal danger to Long Chen.

"It really makes my blood boil!"

Long Chen laughed coldly.

"Brother Chen, you are?" Ling Xi seemed to understand what Long Chen was trying to do and couldn't help but be a little worried.

Just as she finished speaking, Long Chen held his Heaven Smiting Sword and rushed towards the Sacred Light Technique!

He was like a small ant facing the light ball that was about to explode!

Slaying Sword Technique!

The current Long Chen was almost as though he had gone mad, he directly used the Killing Sword Technique to parry the Holy Light Technique, and the God Slaying Sword cut off one piece from the ball of light, but the power of the ball of light was too terrifying, instantly annihilating Long Chen!

"Explode!"

Long Chen let out a wild roar, the speed of the Killing Sword Technique in his hands increased by several folds, and in a short moment, he unleashed a total of ninety odd sword strikes. One was getting stronger than the other, and by the time he combined the power of ninety-nine swords, the God Slaying Sword was about to explode, and Long Chen had almost reached his limit.

BOOM!

In the last strike, Long Chen broke through his limits and unleashed his hundredth strike!

The Sword Qi of slaughter erupted. The God Slaying Sword fell from the sky and split the Sacred Light spell into two. With a loud explosion, hundreds of small worlds around him were shattered, creating a terrifying collapse!

He had succeeded!

With the Celestial Slaughter Art, he had shattered Bai Tai's attack!

Bai Tai took a few steps back in panic. In reality, his battle experience was very little, and when Long Chen destroyed the Sacred Light Technique, he was a little flustered. He felt that this Blood Spirit Clan youth was just like a monster.

Chapter 1909 - Eye of Hell

But in reality, the monster had underestimated Long Chen.

"If I get scared by this little guy and it to my father, I will definitely be scolded again, making him look down on me. No way, I have to defeat him directly!"

Bai Tai gritted his teeth. He knew that in terms of strength, he was definitely much stronger than his opponent. With such a huge advantage, he couldn't let his opponent be scared of him!

Just at that moment, Long Chen shattered the Sacred Light Technique, the Divine Flame ignited his entire body, and the 100th Sword Qi came attacking over. Under the attack of the sword, everything around Bai Tai was destroyed, and from Long Chen's body, Bai Tai seemed to see an army of billions of skeletons roaring.

"archaic instrument, he can actually use archaic instrument, no wonder he's so strong!"

No matter where it was, archaic instrument were extremely powerful.

White Zang had promised to give him a archaic instrument when he reached the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation.

Only then would Bai Tai be able to control it.

He finally understood the reason why Long Chen was strong, it was because he had a archaic instrument!

"Wanting to kill me with just the archaic instrument, wishful thinking!"

"Holy Shield!"

Bai Tai raised a hand high up into the air, like a god, his hand that was filled with light quickly drew a gigantic Holy Light shield in front of him, releasing rays of light that was comparable to Holy Light Technique. The hundred and first sword of the Killing Sword Technique was violently swung down onto it, the terrifying killing intent swept out, the sword force soared to the sky, the Holy Light shield instantly shattered, the small world surrounding them was also destroyed by Long Chen!

Long Chen only used the Killing Sword Technique to resist the Holy Light technique, all for the sake of being able to unleash stronger sword moves when facing Bai Tai!

One hundred and one sword strikes shattered the Radiant Saint Shield!

Being surrounded by the blood-colored dragon's flames, Long Chen's eyes turned ice-cold. He rushed forward like a phantom, and the wild dance of the God Slaying Sword in his hand exceeded its limit as he once again released a fatal strength!

"One Hundred and Two Swords!"

The Sword Qi was much thicker than the previous one, as if doomsday had arrived. Bai Tai thought that Long Chen had reached his limits, and was shocked, he used both of his hands to summon two Holy Light Shields to protect himself, but this time, the one hundred and two Sword Riots shattered two Holy Light Shields and sent Bai Tai flying, directly smashing a world into pieces!

"Impossible! It's impossible for him to be so strong! How could this sword be so much stronger than the last!"

Bai Tai crawled up in shock, he was in a very sorry state. He was already afraid in his heart, but at the same time, he was lucky.

But at this time, Long Chen rushed up to the clouds like a devil. With his sword in hand, he had destroyed a large number of small worlds in his hands, but the Thousand Night Bound was almost completely destroyed in the battle between the two of them.

The one hundred and third sword strike slashed down from the sky in a graceful strike!

The Sword Qi of slaughter descended from the sky, it was filled with an astonishing aura of death, this sword strike was even more astonishing than the last, the Spirit Refinement flame on Long Chen's body was even stronger, it had already engulfed his entire body!

Bai Tai nearly peed his pants when facing this sword.

He was stunned for a moment before finally reacting. He used a move that he could not completely control, but could still preserve his life. After he decided to use this move to protect his safety, he summoned his father to help him.

"Spear of the Psionic Imperial!"

In that instant, ninety-nine layers of light arrays appeared around his body, completely engulfing his entire body. The light arrays swept through his body, becoming especially vast and powerful, gathering a tremendous amount of energy to form a ten-meter long battle spear in the center of the light arrays. The battle spears were filled with millions of words, densely packed together.

The spear of the Spirit Master was a sacred art for all warriors of the Holy Spirit Clan. It was a gift from the Spirit Master to the younger generation, especially powerful. It contained the power and will of the Spirit Master, and basically no one could stop it!

Under Bai Tai's flustered control, the Soul Elder's lance exploded upwards, bringing about a fierce light, as it clashed with Long Chen's sharp part of the one hundred and three swords!

This time, the small worlds beside were destroyed, Long Chen could almost see the starlight outside the sky!

Long Chen seemed to be fighting against the Archaic Gods. His willpower had already reached Long Chen's sea of consciousness, allowing Long Chen to see a super great Emperor who was in control of the

Ancient Spirit Race, it was incomparably intimidating. But how could such a level scare Long Chen, the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's primordial spirit!

The power of the Spirit Lord Spear was unmatched, if Long Chen had not persisted, the hundred and three swords would have shattered!

"This damn fatty is really hard to deal with!"

Long Chen clenched his teeth.

Seeing that the Sword Qi had been destroyed, Bai Tai laughed complacently. Long Chen gritted his teeth and twisted the God Slaying Sword in his hand.

"Eye of Hell!"

The runes on the small skeleton's body, the Eye of Hell, needed the small skeleton to activate at the same time.

Within the God Slaying Sword, a pair of green eyes exploded with a terrifying light, instantly the power of the God Slaying Sword increased by several fold, the sword turned green like a ghost, as though it was alive, even Long Chen was frightened.

This was the first time he had used the Eye of Hell!

What Bai Tai saw was that the wind behind Long Chen changed, and a huge disturbance suddenly occurred in the depths of the clouds. In the endless starry sky, two eyes arrived from nowhere, and those gloomy green eyes existed in the sky above Bai Tai. Those were a pair of eyes from the heavens!

The moment he saw that eye, Bai Tai's entire being was drowned in fear.

Long Chen could not see what was happening behind him, he only realised that after using the Eye of Hell, Bai Tai's entire body seemed to have been crippled, he looked at his back in panic, with all of his strength retreating, he was in a state of shock, the spear of the Spirit Lord was not able to be used to be

terrifying, in a moment of destruction, Long Chen's sword qi flashed past and struck the completely wooden Bai Tai's body!

This sword strike had taken Bai Tai's life.

However, Long Chen felt as if he had gotten hit, the Eye of Hell was indeed too strenuous, he might as well use the Blood Weeping Dragon's Soul to kill this guy.

He turned his head in shock, only to find that there was nothing in the sky behind him.

"What the hell is he scared of? Have you completely forgotten to resist?"

Just how terrifying was the God-Slaying Sword? What was the secret?

The Spirit of the God Slaying Sword, the small skeleton, was like a piece of white paper. It did not know anything, but after using the Eye of Hell, it had already fallen into a deep sleep.

However, on his first try, Long Chen had concluded that the Eye of Hell's power, combined with the Killing Sword Technique, was much stronger than the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul.

Of course, this was only a temporary situation. The Blood Weeping Dragon's soul would never end.

At the Mastery Stage, Long Chen could release billions of Blood Weeping Dragon souls and control the Endless World. Back then, the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon had such power.

But amongst the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon, the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's ranking was lower.

From this, it could be guessed how terrifying the other divine dragons were.

As for the might of Great Void Cosmic Dragon, Long Chen had yet to fully unearth it.

Killing this fellow, Long Chen could be considered as cutting off some trouble, he did not dare to stay here any longer, and immediately activated Time Traversing Dragon to escape, since the commotion here was already felt by others.

"A large number of the Holy Snow Spirit Army's forces have arrived, as well as many others."

Passing through the Spirit Touch Array, Ling Xi reminded.

Long Chen used the Time Traversing Dragon to leave. Currently, none of the profound practitioners of the five elements or above had arrived, so no one could see through the Time Traversing Dragon. After leaving, Long Chen immediately fled far away.

Although they left the scene, Long Chen was still worried.

He said, "With Bai Tai's death, even though we are temporarily safe, as long as we are investigated, we should be able to find out that it was us. It will not be easy for us to obtain the pass."

"How troublesome." Ling Xi was also very vexed.

Looking back, a large number of martial artists had already gathered at the place where the fight had taken place.

The figures of the Sacred Snow Spirit Army could be seen everywhere.

Long Chen did not let Bai Tai leave his corpse, so they would need a period of time to find out that Bai Tai had been killed.

Bai Tai must be killed, otherwise, this kind of villain would only bring him trouble again and again.

"Let's ask Sister Sheng Sheng and the others. The Spirit Race and Demon Race definitely had more than one passageway. I just didn't expect so much trouble at the beginning, otherwise I would have been prepared." Long Chen could not help but be speechless, the society of the Spirit Race was somewhat different from a human's.

"Brother Chen, it's all my fault."

Ling Xi pouted, and said with grievance.

"I don't blame you. It's not your fault that you're beautiful. Besides, I don't want to stay in the God Kingdom or Great Void Realm. How boring is it?"

Long Chen laughed and was about to contact the Holy Spirit.

At this moment, it seemed that someone had arrived.

He immediately hid himself using the Time Traversing Dragon, but it seemed to be ineffective, the other party still found out, which meant that the person who was targeting him was an exceptional Ranker.

Moreover, there were quite a number of them ...

Long Chen held onto the star talisman and gave it to Ling Xi.

He turned his head around. In the dark night, there were a total of more than a dozen warriors dressed in exquisite snow-white armor. Each of them was extremely powerful.

Long Chen was shocked, these people, were probably the upper echelons of the entire Prestigious Spirit City, their strength should not be inferior to the Goddess Heart.

Right at this moment, a skinny old man walked out from the crowd. His eyes were sunken in depth, but his gaze was incomparably sharp. He stared at Long Chen and said, "I saw it with my own eyes.

Long Chen was so scared that he broke out in cold sweat.

However, he did not panic, because this old man did not have a very strong killing intent. Moreover, there was not only him, there were also other experts present.

"They should be the spirit generals by the Snow Spirit King's side. Bai Tai should be looking down on his son, so he doesn't have much killing intent towards me. Or could it be that there is someone here who can suppress him?"

Just as Long Chen was pondering, the crowd suddenly parted to form a path. A beautiful man who seemed to have walked out of a legend came to stand in front of Long Chen.

Chapter 1910 - Beautiful Men

He was extremely handsome, and his facial features were as distinct as sculptures. His angular face was exceptionally handsome. It looked like it was unrestrained, but the light in its eyes made people not dare to look down on it. The most eye-catching was a head of snow-white hair that hung down like a snowstorm. Under his sword-like eyebrows was a pair of slender, snow-white eyes that flickered with an unknown light. Her sexy lips were tightly pursed, and her robust body had an enviable perfect ratio. Her skin was snow-white and tender, more so than a woman's, causing others to feel ashamed of their inferiority.

This young man was filled with a crazy charm.

His armor was exquisite and exquisite, definitely the most beautiful work of art in the world. Under the contrast of the snow-white armor, his king's aura was especially outstanding, and he already had the aura of someone who could dominate the world at his young age.

Long Chen was roughly aware that this guy was definitely of the same type as Di Yu, but he was already wielding a heavy weapon and was incomparably mature. In terms of mentality and ability, he was obviously not on the same level as Di Yu.

The dignified Heavenly Snow Spirit King had actually appeared in front of Long Chen.

Long Chen felt that it was a bit strange, he had just killed Bai Tai.

He had already made his preparations. If the other party showed the slightest hint of wanting to kill him, then the heart of the Goddess would rush over.

But at the moment, even that spirit general called Bai Zang was in the control of this Snow Spirit King.

Due to the fact that she was too young, the strength of the Snow Spirit King had not reached such an unimaginable level. However, due to her overflowing influence, she was a terrifying figure.

In the middle of the audience, there were several spirit generals with six tribulation of reincarnation s and the rest were all of the five elemental tribulation of reincarnation s. All of the core members of the supreme spiritual city were already here.

even realized that there was someone protecting the Snow Spirit King. Presumably, it was that person from the Seven Stars tribulation of reincarnation.

While Long Chen was sizing up Snow Spirit King, he was also looking at him.

Those pair of white eyes stared at Long Chen from top to bottom, without a single trace of malice in his eyes. Some of them even seemed to admire him ...

The unfathomable Snow Spirit King suddenly turned his head towards Bai Zang Ling and said, "We have all seen what happened today clearly. Bai Tai was bewitched by him and was killed instead. According to my Prestigious City's laws, this person is innocent. "White Zang, what do you think?"

His voice was neither fast nor slow, it had the demeanor of a superior. In terms of power, he was far from being a match for a ten-thousand-year-old spirit general like Bai Zang, but in terms of momentum, Bai Zang couldn't compare with him.

An unknown light flashed across the old man's eyes. He pondered for a moment before nodding and saying, "For so many years, Bai Tai had been intoxicated and only knew how to enjoy himself. If it wasn't for the memory of his mother, I would have long expelled this useless son. Today's death was something he brought upon himself. "Spirit King, you can rest assured. I will not find trouble with this Blood Spirit Clan youth. I swear by my reputation."

Long Chen stared blankly at this scene.

Wasn't it normal for Bai Zang to want to kill him?

He could kill his son?

"In other words, when Bai Tai attacked me, they were already outside. According to the Snow Spirit King, I am a victim and there is nothing wrong with me. "

Even though he said those words, it remained that this place belonged to someone else. For him to be able to kill that person, was that really the end?

At this time, the Snow Spirit King said to the others, "Everyone go back first. I want to have a good chat with this young man from the Blood Spirit Clan."

The others were a bit worried. "Spirit King, let's protect you!"

Snow Spirit King waved his hand and said, "Someone is protecting me."

Hearing these words, everyone nodded their heads. With that person protecting the Snow Spirit King, there was indeed no need for them to be present.

When they left, one after another, they gave Long Chen a deep look.

Long Chen was still confused, what did this Snow Spirit King want to do?

When everyone had left, the Snow Spirit King glanced at Long Chen with his snow-white crystal like eyes and said: "Follow me."

As he walked forward, countless snowflakes gathered and formed a path that was made up of ice and snow before him, and led directly to the walls of the Prestigious Spirit City. Surrounded by countless of snowflakes, Long Chen thought, if this fellow was a woman, then it would definitely be very beautiful, but he was indeed a man, so it would seem a little slutty.

The crisis had been averted.

After following the Snow Spirit King, Long Chen walked on the icy road for a long time, and finally stepped onto the tall city walls of the Prestigious City. From here, he could see half of the Prestigious City, and from behind, he could see the vast mountains and rivers of the Spirit Race.

Under the cover of the snow and ice, the Snow Spirit King's entire body glowed with light. With his hands behind his back, he looked at the Prestigious City, his eyes flashing like crystals, his skin as white as snow, his exquisite facial features surpassing most of the beauties in the Spirit Race.

It could be said that this was indeed a man with a perfect appearance. If this was a woman, she would not be worse than Ling Xi.

Long Chen stood behind him with his long, blood-red hair fluttering in the wind. He wondered in his heart, just what was this guy thinking?

At this time, the Snow Spirit King said in a fleeting voice, "My mother came from the Snow Spirit Clan, and was the most beautiful woman in the Snow Spirit Clan. I lived in the Snow Spirit Clan since I was a child, and even to this day, I still cherish your memories. "

Long Chen did not reply. He was only thinking, your mother was born in the Snow Spirit Clan, what does that have to do with us?

Facing the cold wind, he continued, "The Blood Spirit Clan and the Blood Spirit Clan, their territories are linked. I still remember when I was young, when a great battle broke out between the two races, and in the end, when the Spirit King suppressed me, and when the Blood Spirit Clan was punished by the Spirit King, it became depressed. Although this matter happened a long time ago, I was still almost killed by a Blood Spirit Clan member back then."

Saying all this would only mean that the Blood Spirit King and the Blood Spirit Clan had some connections.

But what did this have to do with him killing Bai Tai tonight and the fact that he thought he was innocent and had even brought him here?

Only then did Snow Spirit King turn around, his snow white eyes staring straight at Long Chen's blood red eyes. With his clear voice, he said: "Today, I coincidentally am going to punish Bai Tai. All these years, he went overboard and sullied the image of our Sacred Snow Spirit Army. I didn't expect to find you. "

So that's how it was.

No wonder, when Bai Tai went against him, he would appear.

He had wanted to deal with this guy for a long time. As for Bai Zang, he had probably already received the news and had already given up on his son.

That's why he wouldn't do anything to him.

Long Chen then said: "So that's how it is, many thanks to Snow Spirit King, I wonder if he has anything to instruct me since he asked me to follow his here?"

However, the Snow Spirit King did not answer him. Instead, he asked, "The woman beside you, is she your lover?"

Hearing this, Long Chen's heart became cold. He suddenly asked Ling Xi, did he also have something on Ling Xi's mind? One must know that this young genius of the Snow Spirit King, who also wields great power, definitely has an extremely high opinion of other people. Who knows, this Ling Xi, this beautiful to the point of perfection, might just happen to touch his heart.

Long Chen took a few steps back and did not answer.

Seeing him like that, the Snow Spirit King understood more or less. He explained, "I am not interested in her, I was just casually asking. Someone told me that she seems to be very close to tribulation of reincarnation. "

"Someone's here?" This person should be the expert from the Seven Stars tribulation of reincarnation, the one who was protecting the Snow Spirit King.

This Snow Spirit King's words were too arrogant, until now, Long Chen still did not know what his real motive was.

"Excuse me, do you have any other instructions?" Long Chen emphasized.

He was silent for a moment, and then said: "I was very surprised, that you had not reached the tribulation of reincarnation, but could kill Bai Tai, who was at the late stage of the second stage of the tribulation of reincarnation, whose fighting strength was almost the same as mine. This is not only due to the archaic instrument. My master said that you must be a peerless genius who possesses at least the sky spirit vein. You might even possess a supreme spirit vein that the Blood Spirit Clan had never seen before. "

This sentence should be the real reason why he called him here.

Long Chen said straightforwardly: "The Spirit King is joking, right? How could I possibly have a Supreme Spiritual Pulse?"

By saying this, he had admitted to having a Heavenly Spirit Pulse. This way, he would be able to explain why he was so strong without drawing too much attention.

Hearing that, Snow Spirit King was not surprised, he nodded, and suddenly said solemnly: "Since that's the case, I will not waste any more words. In fact, all the upper echelons of the Spirit Race know that I possess a Martial Saint Spiritual Pulse. I control the Prestigious Spiritual City and the competition for the next Spirit King, I might have a chance, but today, I have formed an alliance with you. From today onwards, you will follow me into war under the heavens and I will grant you all sorts of resources. Your potential is limitless, but you lack background. Whatever you lack, I can give you. "

These words were completely outside of Long Chen's expectations.

He didn't expect that the other party would actually want to subdue him and make him his lackey.

If it were anyone else, this would have been a dream come true for all of them. Following a spirit king with a supreme spirit vein, this was just too important.

But for Long Chen, this was completely impossible.

To be honest, Long Chen felt that this Snow Spirit King had good eyes. She could immediately see that his potential was limitless, and was able to cultivate his left arm and right shoulder in the future.

Just that, of course Long Chen would not stay in the Sovereign Spirit City.

"What do you think?" Snow Spirit King said.

His eyes were sincere.

Under the violent wind and snowstorm, this youth appeared to be the king.

Long Chen shook his head decisively, and said: "I'm sorry, I still have important things to do, and am unable to follow you. I hope that the Snow Spirit King will not mind."

Hearing this answer, Snow Spirit King was very disappointed.

He looked at the Prestigious Spirit City and said, "You are going to the Demon God Area, right? I hope you will think it over. I will wait for your news. You can go first. "

The other party didn't force him, so he could be considered a decent fellow.

Long Chen then said: "Since that's the case, Long Chen will take his leave."

"Wait." When Snow Spirit King suddenly looked at it, his eyes were bright.

He said, "It's rare to meet an expert. How about we have a fight?"