

War God 1971

Chapter 1971 - Ancestral Tree City

These violent practitioners with average Fifth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation were basically the same as Long Chen when he first arrived in the Immortal God Region. Long Chen had long since become a top Ranker and at his age, there were almost no people in the Immortal God Region that could compare to him.

Compared to all the genius warriors in the Immortal God Realm, even Di Yu, who had been cultivating for a much shorter time, had improved much more!

If Ling Xi didn't have the Pure Maiden Dao Seal, it would have been even more impossible for him to keep up with his speed.

All of the martial artists' hands flew out, and for a moment, they cried out miserably as they rolled on the ground. The Luan Tree Clan girl was originally scared to death, but when Long Chen finished off her opponent, and the two of them descended from the sky together, she found it difficult to react for a moment.

Long Chen had already displayed strength that was able to instantly kill them and cut off their arms, but he never thought that after they struggled to get up, they would actually launch an attack on Long Chen. They clamored and shouted in a strange tone, and the power they used was filled with negative energy, it was similar to the Slash God's Sword, but far from being comparable to the Slash God's Sword.

Long Chen originally had no intention to kill, but since they were seeking death, he could only trouble them a little and settle with them.

Deity Slaying Incantation, Wordless Formula.

The eighty-one sword energies rushed over, and each of them got hit by a few. It was only at this moment that they finally fell down softly onto the ground, allowing Long Chen to use his Taiji Nirvana power to obliterate all traces of their lives.

Honestly speaking, even the Muldoon Master of the Wind Dragon who was able to dictate Long Chen's life back then was not able to retaliate in the slightest against Long Chen. It seemed like Long Chen still had not reached the tribulation of reincarnation yet, but his fighting strength had actually far surpassed it.

She should not be as young as she looks. Now that she had calmed down, she walked to the front of Long Chen and Ling Xi, and bowed respectfully: "Thank you for saving my life, the two of you are currently in Ancestral Tree City. Are you willing to follow me to Ancestral Tree City for this little girl to repay the debt?"

Long Chen and Ling Xi looked at each other.

I am the princess of the Luan Tree Clan in the Ancestral Tree City, my name is Yin Luan. This is our Luan Tree Star, your two benefactors should be human beings from the Dragon God Domain, right? Yin Luan doesn't know how to repay the two of you for saving my life today. As a landowner, let me properly entertain the two of you, okay? "

She was a little curious as she looked at Long Chen and Ling Xi. From Long Chen's previous actions, these two must be very strong, and young, so they must definitely be important figures in the Dragon God Domain.

"Is your Ancestral Tree City in that direction?"

Long Chen asked.

Yin Luan nodded her head obediently, "Yes, that is the place where I grew up. It is also the home of all our Luan Tree Race. Our homes are all built on that ancient tree. "

"Oh!"

So that Ancestral Tree was the place where they lived. Then, the heart of the Ancestral Tree that he wanted to obtain should belong to this Luan Tree Clan.

This was something that belonged to someone else, and these people seemed to be kind people. Long Chen would never fight over something that belonged to a kind person, unless he was especially in need of it.

Yin Luan said with distress, "I came out this time just to gather more tree species, but I didn't expect to run into people from the Yaksha race. They went too far by killing my guards, and it was General Gao who escorted me here.

Hearing what she said, Long Chen roughly knew what happened.

He said, "It just so happens that I have something to take care of. I wish to make a trip to your Ancestral Tree City. Let's walk and talk."

"Yes, benefactor." Although Yin Luan was grieving for the death of her guards, Long Chen being willing to head to the Ancestral Tree City was good news to her. After all, if this were to happen, her life would at least be safe on her journey back.

On the way, Long Chen asked her about the Yaksha Clan, while Yin Luan also told them about the history of Luan Shrek.

We, the Treant race, have many branches, the Luan Tree race of Luan Shrek is one of the larger ones. We have been here for millions of years, and have been here for tens of millions of years, and we have been here for tens of thousands of years, and we have been here for tens of thousands of years. In the past, our Luan Tree clan only has a few tens of thousands of clansmen left, but today, one Ancestral Tree City is enough for us to live on.

Of course, Yin Luan was very proud of her history, but the current situation left her with no choice but to worry.

"The people who wanted to kill you just now, they are called the Yaksha Clan?"

Long Chen asked while walking calmly.

"Yaksha Clan was originally a super powerful clan in the chaotic star field, comparable to the Rakshasi Clan, Asura God Clan and so on. However, they tried to occupy Heavenly Dragon Star, and were killed by the people of Heavenly Dragon Star until they almost perished. Even the Rakshasi Clan cut off all communication with them, and from then on, less than ten thousand of them could only wander in the starry sky, and were oppressed and attacked everywhere. They were almost wiped out.

In truth, Long Chen only wanted to get the heart of the Ancestral Tree, but taking advantage of this time to understand more about the chaotic star field was also a good thing.

They were flying in the sky.

At first, we relied on our own strength and were forced to retreat, but in the end, 80% of the land had already fallen into their hands, but we were thankful that they did not even know how to kill, and they were even more adamant about it. As a result, we were able to suppress the Yaksha race a few times, but as expected of the powerful clans of the past, their speed of development was too fast, in just a short period of time, their descendants had already laid down their entire Luan Star, more and more land. We were forced to retreat, and only today did we know that 80% of the land had fallen into their hands.

As she spoke, her eyes were bloodshot and sparkling tears rolled down her cheeks.

Ling Xi comforted her. The Luan Tree Clan was simply too kind, which was why the current situation was such that they did not have any ambitions.

"The Yaksha Clan is growing too fast. We, the Luan Tree Race, will soon lose our homeland and wander in the starry sky. In the end, we will be exterminated just like the other Tree Clans. We will be eliminated by the river of history!"

Long Chen was very clear that according to the pattern of Luan Treant, what Yin Luan was talking about was not too far away and would happen within ten years. Since the Yaksha Clan was so arrogant, with their wild nature, their first goal was naturally to completely control Luan Treant and turn this place into their base.

However, Long Chen had only come here for the heart of the Ancestral Tree.

Yin Luan asked, "My two benefactors said that they are on their way to Ancestral Tree City. Since you two are from Dragon God Domain, why don't you two ask why have you come? As the princess of the Luan Tree Clan, I should be able to speak up. "

Long Chen went straight to the point: "With an Ancestral Tree this tall, it should have the heart of the Ancestral Tree. We need the heart of the Ancestral Tree, it is of great use.

She hesitated for a moment before saying, "That doesn't seem to be possible. I heard that if we don't have the Ancestral Tree Heart, the Ancestral Tree will wither and die, and at that time, our Luan Tree clan will have no home to help you. I'm afraid that we won't be able to help you with this favor."

Long Chen and Ling Xi looked at each other.

Ling Xi said softly, "You don't have to worry, we will only take one tenth of the Ancestral Tree's heart. This degree of change will not cause any changes to your Ancestral Tree, and we can exchange them with items of the same value. One tenth of the Ancestral Tree's heart, should be worth as much as a hundred lines of archaic instrument."

"Is that so?" Yin Luan relaxed a little. She smiled and said, "But even so, I still can't make a decision. I can only go back and ask my father, but you two don't have to worry. With my recommendation, my father will definitely consider this matter carefully."

Long Chen laughed, it seemed like there was something good about spending some effort to save Yin Luan.

The three of them continued onward, and after about two hours, they finally arrived at Ancestral Tree City. In front of them was an incomparably vast forest, which was extremely huge, towering into the clouds, and in fact, it was not a forest, but a huge tree, ancient and ancient, with a history similar to the one on Luan Tree Star. Countless roots hung from the branches, and it was actually like a huge tree, looking like it was its own.

Even though the ancient tree was old, the strong aura of life still assaulted his senses.

What made Ling Xi curious was that there was a green light barrier around the Ancestral Tree, surrounding it. The light barrier was shining with green runes, and there were many patterns of trees on it, it was extremely beautiful.

"This was set up at the cost of our lives to defend against the invasion. We call it the 'Green World', and it's precisely because of the existence of the Green World that we have been able to persevere until now. The Yaksha Clan can't destroy our Green World!"

Yin Luan said confidently.

Chapter 1972 - Deprivation of Power

The Green World could naturally be opened, but it could only be opened by a small gap. Through this gap, the Luan Tree Race could communicate with the outside world.

The Ancestral Tree City in the Green World was the birthplace of the Luan Tree Clan and their final home.

However, the Yaksha Clan was strong and violent, it did not care about kindness at all. Although Long Chen was not a member of the Luan Tree Clan, he still had some experience regarding the grief and pain of losing his territory.

There were a large number of Luan Tree Clan warriors guarding on top of the city gate. According to Yin Luan, the Luan Tree Clan only had a few tens of thousands of people left, and as far as the eyes could see, there were at least tens of thousands of people guarding the city gate of the Ancestral Tree City.

Among these warriors, not only were there able-bodied men, but also elderly, women, and children. When the day of destruction arrived, almost all of them were prepared to enter the battlefield.

They had imagined that there would be a day when even the Ancestral Tree City would be breached by the Yaksha Clan. When that time came, the Luan Tree Clan would be exterminated miserably, driven out of their homeland, which had flourished for millions of years!

He had lost his power! What kind of grief was that!

No matter what, they still had one more belief in their hearts, and that was that their home was inviolable! Most people were prepared to sacrifice their lives here!

At this critical moment, under the lead of the Luan Tree Clan Princess, Long Chen arrived outside the Ancestral Tree City.

When they saw the three of them, a commotion broke out in Ancestral Tree City. A large number of warriors rushed down and stood in front of Long Chen and the rest.

However, when they saw that only two youths accompanied Yin Luan, the soldiers heaved a sigh of relief. Amongst the crowd, there was a woman who was taller than Yin Luan, and looked much more mature than Yin Luan, she walked towards Long Chen. Her skin was a wheat colored color, and was extremely powerful. Didn't you go to collect seeds? Where are the guards? "Who are the other two human beings?"

Her attitude was arrogant and she appeared to be respectful to Yin Luan, but in reality, she did not have the slightest bit of respect for her. This was more like a question.

"Sister Yin Hui, I was ambushed by the Yaksha Clan, all of my guards died protecting me, and even General Gao died fighting. I have to see my father immediately and tell him that the Yaksha Clan's activities have become more arrogant and frequent, and the other two humans are from the Dragon God Domain. If it weren't for them saving me at the last moment, the Yaksha Clan would have already eaten me alive."

Hearing that the princess had been hunted down and General Gao had died in battle, the other Luan Tree Clan warriors' eyes were immediately filled with hatred. They clenched their fists and shouted that they must get revenge, but when they thought of those ferocious Yaksha Clan warriors, fear arose in their hearts.

A large portion of them had personally witnessed their own clansmen and siblings being killed by the Yaksha race. They had seen most of their homes lost, and they had watched their clansmen become slaves of the Yaksha race!

The female general Yin Hui's eyes were gloomy. She was not very clear about the emotions behind her, her gaze swept across Long Chen and Ling Xi, and said coldly: "The Yaksha Clan who was chasing you down, was able to kill General Gao.

From her words, it was obvious that she suspected that Long Chen and Long Chen were Yaksha Clan spies.

Hearing this, the other Luan Treant Clan warriors also became vigilant.

This female general called Yin Hui was very rude, which made Yin Luan, the owner, very angry. He put on a straight face and said, "They saved me. They are my benefactors and friends. Yin Hui, can you change your habit of suspecting others? Not everyone is as you think. I command you, as the princess, to get out of my way. "

She only took a step back and said, "Princess, you'd better be smart. If someone with ulterior motives were to sneak into the Ancestral Tree City and cause our genocide, you would be a lifelong sinner."

Everyone looked at each other. They did not know which side to stand on. As the Yaksha Clan became more and more threatening, they were already panicking in their hearts.

Yin Hui continued, "As a gatekeeper, I am responsible and must ask for the purpose of these two people before I can let them go. Princess, I am sorry, but if you have any objections to my work, you can sue me at the Luan King's place."

Hearing the arrogant words of the other party, Yin Luan gritted her teeth.

Naturally, she could not say anything about the Heart of the Ancestral Tree in front of others. She had to secretly discuss it with the higher ups, so she said: "They saved my life and are my guests. As a princess, do I not even have the right to invite my benefactors? Yin Hui, don't go too far. They are human beings, how can a human being be a spy for the Yaksha race? In order to oppress me and display your little bit of authority, you can just say this. If you don't give in, then I won't be polite anymore! "

The people of the Luan forest clan were always familiar with the temper of the princess and the daughter of the Left Premier. Yin Luan had a calm and beautiful character, but the daughter of the Minister of the Left fought fiercely since young and wanted to compare herself with the princess everywhere. Hearing those words, they all stepped aside, as she was the benefactor of the princess, they could not act rashly.

"I don't believe they can save you. Let's talk after you're defeated by a spy who snuck in!"

Her strength was already at Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations, so to have such an achievement at her age, was already considered not bad.

In her opinion, Ling Xi was the strongest amongst the two of them. She had always been proud, and thought that amongst her peers, no one would be her match.

"Puchi!"

The moment she made her move, Ling Xi extended her hand out, and the eight heavenly swords were still hidden in her fingernails. The heavenly sword shone, and the eight heavenly swords shot out, filling the sky with their shadows, and instantly obscured Yin Hui's vision. She was shocked, and immediately tried to counterattack, but the other party's strength was far beyond her imagination, so in that

moment of collision, Yin Hui was sent flying by a huge force, causing her Qi and blood to roil, her organs to shake, and blood to drip from her mouth.

In the blink of an eye, the eight heavenly swords had nailed Yin Hui to the city gates, which was obviously just nailing her clothes. If Ling Xi wanted to kill her, the eight heavenly swords would probably pierce through her heart.

This scene greatly shocked all of the Luan Treant Clan warriors.

They had always thought that the Luan Tree Clan's youngest generation, Yin Hui, was one of the two or three strongest warriors. That was why she dared to be arrogant in front of the princess. Although Yin Hui's character was not good, and he often bullied the weak, everyone approved of her talent.

But today, she was killed by a young girl who was even younger than her.

They looked at Ling Xi with shocked eyes and trembled with fear. From this moment onwards, no one doubted Long Chen and Ling Xi's strength anymore, and they also knew that they were truly sitting still.

"He actually dared to attack me! They must be Yaksha spies! "The Luan Tree clansmen listened to my orders, killed these two spies and saved the princess. The princess must be under their control!"

Yin Hui struggled on top of the city gate. Although the power of the eight Heavenly Swords had only pierced her clothes, it had bound her at the same time.

Although she was clamoring, no one paid any attention to her for the moment.

Yin Luan said to Long Chen in an extremely apologetic manner: "Benefactor, I am truly sorry. I will do my best to speak up for you two after meeting my royal father."

"It's fine."

Long Chen said casually.

This kind of thing was very normal. If he didn't show them some respect, how could they value him?

Under the Luan Tree Clan warrior's envious gaze, Yin Luan led Long Chen and the other two into Ancestral Tree City. Although it was a city, it was still a vast forest, but it was just that the forest was very bright.

"Princess."

A burly man from the Luan Tree Clan walked down from the city gate. This burly man was wearing a full set of green armor, obviously a Dao weapon.

"General Sen." Yin Luan stopped in her tracks.

"Old Gao is really dead?" General Nathan's eyes were a bit red.

Yin Luan nodded helplessly. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have gathered seeds today. The outside world was originally our home, but now we have to leave it carefully. I really can't stand this kind of life anymore."

General Sen wiped away the tears he had shed for his old friend. Over the years, he had become numb to the deaths of his brothers one by one. He said, "This is not your fault, but our fault. As men, we are unable to protect our homeland."

He then looked towards Long Chen and said: "This human friend here, you two have saved the princess. I wish to express my gratitude to the two of you.

General Sen was a practitioner of tri-level tribulation of reincarnation, and he was the biggest commander of the city gate. Previously, Yin Hui's position could not be compared with General Sen's at all, and it could be said that he was one of the leaders of the Luan Tree Clan.

No one dared to approach us, so Long Chen went straight to the point, and said to General Sen: "We passed by Luan Tree Star, and saw that there was a sky-covering tree here, so there must be an Ancestral Tree Heart here, we did not have too much of it, we came here just to ask if we can use treasures of the same value to exchange for 10% of the Ancestral Tree Heart, we are of great use."

Hearing the words 'Heart of the Ancestral Tree', General Na Sen's complexion slightly changed. He looked troubled as he said, "I can help with other things, but the Heart of the Ancestral Tree is a sacred object of my clan. It cannot be easily sullied. I will definitely not be able to help you."

Chapter 1973 - Decisive Attack

Regarding the heart of the Ancestral Tree, Long Chen would do everything he could to obtain it. In any case, it would not have much of an impact on the Ancestral Tree, as the strongest practitioner of Luan Tree only had the tribulation of reincarnation of the five elements. Although it was very strong, Long Chen was completely unable to see through his Time Traversing Dragon.

The reason why he had openly traded with the other party was because this was something that the ancestors of other people protected. Long Chen could only try his best to respect the other party.

Although it had recovered 200 lines, the butterfly Illusory Sword was still not much, but most importantly, it proved one possibility, and that was that the butterfly Illusory Sword was recoverable. If it could work, it would very likely recover 700 lines in the future, and that would be of great significance.

The heart of the ancestral tree could be said to be extremely important.

However, General Sen rejected him flatly: "I think, no matter if it's the King, the Minister of the Left, or the General of the Right, none of them will agree. We have protected the heart of the Ancestral Tree for countless years, and the five of us have dared to touch it, otherwise, we would be blaspheming the Ancestral Tree God.

Hearing this, Long Chen's heart was truly at a loss.

Was he really going to rob her? The Luan Tree clansmen were on the verge of being exterminated and it was already rather pitiful. Yet, he needed to make the other party suffer again at this crucial moment? Long Chen could understand the pain of losing his home, his sword had always been only used against those who fought viciously, but facing the Luan Tree Clan, he wanted to persevere.

He said: "In that case, I will have a talk with the Luan Tree King."

After all, the Luan Tree King was the real person.

General Sen nodded, "Alright, then let us princesses lead you to meet our Luan Tree King. In the end, we would like to thank the two princesses who saved us."

General Sen was very polite, the difference between him and Yin Hui was like heaven and earth.

After Long Chen bid farewell to him, just as he was about to leave, something big happened! The sound of the horn was extremely bright, and in a short period of time, it had sounded out in the entire Ancestral Tree City. Hearing the sound of the horn, the warriors, who heard it, all had nervous expressions, and they were filled with hatred.

General Sen's face changed drastically as he cried out in anger, "This is bad! The Yaksha Clan is attacking!"

He did not have time to bother with Long Chen, and transformed into a green light, rushing towards the city gate!

If they let the Yaksha Clan rush in, then the Luan Tree Race would be done for. The Luan Tree Race and the Yaksha Clan had an agreement, the specific content of which was that the Yaksha Clan was not allowed to invade the sacred land of the Luan Tree Clan, but everyone knew that this agreement was useless. They just did not expect that the Yaksha Clan would be so arrogant and attack right now!

"Damn it!" Yin Luan's face paled. She really wanted to go see what was going on, but there were two guests by her side and she was about to lead Long Chen to rest. However, Long Chen said: "It's okay, let's go check out the Yaksha Clan."

He was thinking, if the Heart of the Ancestral Tree was so hard to obtain, he could help the Luan Tree Clan out and solve the problem of the clan extermination. If that's the case, wouldn't the other party give him the item?

In a short period of time, he had rushed up to the city gate.

Tens of thousands of warriors formed a human wall outside, with General Sen being the current number one commander. However, there were still experts from within Ancestral Tree City who would occasionally arrive, and in a short moment, dozens of tribulation of reincarnation experts had gathered outside.

Long Chen even heard that the Luan Tree King, Left Minister and the Right General were rushing over.

Luan Tree King was the supreme commander, the Minister of the Left was in charge of assisting the country, and the Right General was in charge of assisting the army.

Long Chen stood on top of the city wall and looked out. From afar, he could see a hunchbacked man with dark red skin, and a Yaksha tribe with messy blood-red hair rushing out from the forest, all of them wielding iron trident tools. As they waved them, the air was torn apart and they produced sharp sounds.

"Intense!" "It's critical!"

In the Luan Forest, the sound of the horn rang out unceasingly, as if the end of the world was approaching.

"Damned Yaksha Clan!"

However, more and more people were looking at the Yaksha Clan, and more and more of them were gathering. What they felt was the fear of death, and the trembling of their legs showed that they understood what was going on in their hearts. They were not the kind of people who excelled in combat, but they had never seen such a scene in their entire lives.

"All of you, steady yourself!"

General Sen shouted with all his might.

Seeing the Yaksha Clan increasing in numbers, the Luan Tree Clan could no longer endure.

Pain, panic, hatred, all sorts of emotions mixed together.

The Yaksha Clan was extremely savage. They stared unwaveringly at all the Luan Trees, their gazes filled with aggression. They waved the hard iron tridents in their hands, clamoring and dancing in excitement.

"Kill them all!"

"Kill them all. This place isn't Luan Shrek, it's our Yaksha Star!"

"Kill them all and cut off this ancient tree. Then, the life force of this planet will be cut off and the other trees will not grow any longer. We Yaksha Race do not need so many trees!"

"This is the world of our Yaksha Clan. Kill them all!"

"KILL KILL KILL!"

Yaksha Clan did not have any fear. They only had fanaticism and brutality, just like a pack of hungry wolves. Luan Tree Clan, on the other hand, was like a flock of sheep guarding outside the green world.

Although they hated him, most of them were afraid.

At this moment, the Yaksha Clan member threw a head high into the air. The head rolled all the way to the foot of the Luan Tree Clan.

"General Gao!"

Tears flowed down from the eyes of the Luan Shuang clansmen. This was the head of General Gao. Even though they knew that the other party was trying to humiliate them, they could only swallow their anger.

This head brought even more fear to the Luan Trees.

At the moment when the head was thrown out, the Yaksha Clan did not stop at all. They charged forth with a total of 40,000 people, charging towards the Luan Tree Clan's team with only 10,000 people.

That blood-red sea was about to submerge the Luan Treant Tribe in an instant!

Many of the Luan Trees transformed into Luan Trees, using their thick branches and various sacred arts to deal with their opponents. Although the size of the Luan Trees was large, it was not something that they would enjoy.

Although the fighting capabilities of the Luan Tree Clan and the Yaksha Clan were about the same, their opponents could do nothing about it. The Luan Tree Clan could only estimate one or two opponents, and those that could not be taken into account would jump onto the body of the Luan Tree Clan like monkeys.

The battle had only just begun and it had already turned into a tragedy!

The Luan Tree Race was basically in a state of complete defeat. Fortunately, the Luan Tree Race kept on rushing out of the Ancestral Tree City. Otherwise, they would have been instantly defeated!

Even so, the Luan tree clan still suffered heavy casualties.

This was a pack of wolves attacking a small flock of sheep. This result was within Long Chen's expectations.

All the warriors had Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation or higher.

Other than that, Long Chen noticed that the Yaksha Clan had a very strong ability. They could actually eat the Luan Tree Clan's bodies, and using this method, they could receive the Luan Tree Clan's corpses into his own body to unleash the Luan Tree Clan's power. Their bodies would also become extremely huge, and with every Luan Tree Clan they defeated, they would become even more powerful.

For example, if the Yaksha Clan fused the Luan Tree Race into their arms, their arms would transform into a giant luan tree. They could use the sacred art of the Luan Tree Race and many people would be injured!

No wonder the Luan Tree clan was forced to this point. The other party was already strong, and with such a heaven-defying ability, the Luan Tree clan did not have the qualifications to even compare with him.

The Yaksha Clan used to be a tyrannical race. They were most likely the result of this sort of corpse fusion technique.

Long Chen knew he couldn't wait any longer. He pitied the weak and sympathized with the people who were forced into dire straits. Although he wasn't strong, only slightly stronger than General Sen and the others, he had the ability to kill the Yaksha Clan.

"Benefactor!"

Yin Luan watched on with tears in her eyes, her fists clenched tight, she had already summoned her clan's experts to come, her heart had already cursed the Yaksha Clan over a thousand times, but at that moment, Long Chen, who was by her side, actually rushed out!

In a short moment, Long Chen was at the top of the battlefield. Luan Tree Clan was tall and big, and for a moment, he was considered to be from the Yaksha Clan.

But to him, this was basically useless.

Aggression, war, massacre, these were all evil!

The invader should be punished!

"Go!"

His entire body was covered in dragon scales. At this moment, countless slaughter dragons burst out from his body!

Four hundred thousand!

The four hundred thousand Blood Weeping Dragon souls instantly descended upon the battlefield in a black mass of blood-red. Everyone looked up and was shocked. The countless bloody dragons in the sky were ferocious, savage, and ruthless! Every single killing dragon was much more terrifying than the Yaksha race!

How could this be!

What are these!

Countless people watched in a daze, and even the battle came to a halt at that instant.

It was only when the people of the Luan Forest saw the surrounded king among the countless killing dragons.

"It's him!"

General Sen was stunned as he killed a Yaksha.

"Attack!"

Long Chen couldn't be blamed, the slaughter dragons that he commanded were basically the ten slaughter dragons targeting the Yaksha Clan. This kind of large-scale massacre, against those Yaksha Clan members that did not even have tribulation of reincarnation, had a rather terrifying effect!

At that moment, the entire Ancestral Tree City was shaken!

Chapter 1974 - Difficult Transactions

To the Yaksha Clan, Long Chen's appearance was an accident.

Countless Blood Weeping Dragons descended from the sky, the strongest part of the Blood Weeping Dragons was their flesh. Although they were much smaller than the Yaksha Clan, but in terms of the toughness and toughness of their flesh, even the Yaksha Clan of Nirvana Tribulation Realm would not be able to match up to the Blood Weeping Dragons!

Ten Blood Weeping Dragons were absolutely capable of dealing with a Yaksha race!

The Yaksha Clan was brutal, but the Blood Weeping Dragon soul was ten times more so! To the Sobbing Blood Dragon's Soul, there was no concept of life or death at all, because they were merely Long Chen's divine abilities!

Tens of thousands of Yaksha Clan's members were all knocked to the ground in that short moment. The Luan Tree clansmen were all stunned; they were safe as well.

It could be said that Long Chen was alone, but he was completely capable of resisting the Yaksha Clan's unprecedented army!

Not only did he scare the Yaksha Clan, he also scared the Luan Tree Clan. At least, all of the warriors of the Luan Tree Clan who were still trying to break out of the Ancient Tree City were all standing there in a daze. The high ranking members of the Luan Tree Clan had all arrived and stood beside the princess.

One person alone defeated almost the entire Yaksha Clan!

Even the experts of the Five Elements tribulation of reincarnation were not as efficient.

In their eyes, the entire world had disappeared, leaving behind the countless Yaksha Clan who were rolling on the ground. Yaksha Clan was not unafraid of death, when the flesh and blood on their bodies were torn apart by the Blood Crying Dragon Soul, and they saw that all their brothers were being killed by Long Chen, they had no chance of survival at all. Furthermore, the Luan Tree King had already rushed over, amongst them, there were already commanders calling for them to retreat.

A defeat like a landslide!

However, they did not expect to suffer such a huge loss. In a short span of time, over ten thousand people fell on the ground and were unable to move. Furthermore, after a short period of blankness, the Luan Tree Clan warriors hurriedly took the opportunity to hit the dogs in the water!

Hatred! Excited! The hope of victory!

All of these urged them to fight with their lives on the line. The Yaksha Clan was like a stray dog under the control of the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul. They died one by one under the slaughter and expulsion of the Luan Tree Race, but most of them still died under the bite of the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul!

"Retreat!" "Retreat!"

The Yaksha Clan leaders clamored loudly. Normally, Long Chen would entertain those people who shouted this way. Using the Blood Weeping Dragon Soul to deal with beastlike fellows was actually a waste, but they had to deny that Long Chen had succeeded thoroughly!

The majority of the Yaksha Clan struggled to break free from the Blood Weeping Dragon's bite and fled towards the forest. Their blood and flesh fragments dyed the entire battlefield red and looked messy, but the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul was still dancing in the sky, causing everyone's scalps to go numb.

However, after the Yaksha Clan fled, Long Chen did not give chase, nor did he kill them. It was enough to prove himself to the people of the Luan Tree Clan that he still had a great deal of value if the Yaksha Clan did not die.

Leaving more than ten thousand wounded people and corpses behind, Yaksha Clan returned to the forest opposite them while screaming. It was only when they found out that they were safe did they turn around and looked at the human youth with incomparable fear. To them, Long Chen was like a god of death, defeating them in just a short moment!

However, they did not take advantage of Long Chen's victory to give chase. From the top, the few people beside Yin Luan had powerful auras, which should be Luan Tree King or something like that.

Just at this time, those Yaksha Clan people clamored, "Luan Tree Clan is truly not simple! You dare to find outsiders, and want us to suffer such a huge loss! "

"Our Yaksha Clan is only teasing you bunch of trash today! But you actually dare to resist! They deserve to die a thousand times for their crimes! "

"Luan Tree Star will soon be renamed Yaksha Star!"

They were all filled with incomparable hatred. They gnashed their teeth, but they did not dare to attack again.

"Let's go! These idiots still don't know, but our King has obtained the Styx Halberd with 380 Dao patterns, which can completely destroy their Green Realm. Wang had once said, on account of the fact that the Luan Tree Clan accepted us as their family, they can live for another ten years, but they actually can't recognize good intentions, hehe! "

"I'll tell you guys, when we tell our king about this place's casualties, at most three days later, our Yaksha Clan will gather an army of four hundred thousand and attack the Green World and Ancestral Tree City, destroying your Luan Tree Clan!"

"Wait and see! "Haha!"

The Yaksha Clan jumped up and down, unable to accept their defeat. They threatened and clamored, and only dared to slowly return after scaring off the Luan Tree Race.

With regards to the Dark River Halberd, Long Chen reckoned that the people of the Luan Tree Clan did not know about it, but the Yaksha Clan was actually able to call out the name of this Dao Artifact.

Furthermore, everyone knew that the Dark River Halberd truly existed, their Yaksha King possessed the Dark River Halberd that destroyed the Green Realm!

This news was catastrophic for all of the Luan Tree Clans.

The reason why the Yaksha Clan still dreaded them a little was because the Green Realm was not easy to breach. If the Green Realm was gone, then the Yaksha Clan could charge into the Ancestral Tree City from any direction, which meant that the Ancestral Tree City was without any defenses. Their army of four hundred thousand was enough to slaughter all the Luan Tree Clan's forces!

If the Green World were to be destroyed, it would mean the complete destruction of the Luan Tree Clan.

When they heard this news, especially after the Yaksha Clan had possibly gathered four hundred thousand men to fight their way here within three days and completely cut off the Luan Tree Race's life, the emotions of the people who had just obtained victory once again dropped to the bottom.

After the Yaksha Clan left, they looked at each other in dismay. Their expressions were all extremely miserable, and the clouds of destruction shrouded their heads.

Long Chen landed beside Ling Xi.

It was precisely because of Long Chen's help that many of the Luan Tree Clan survived, and the Yaksha Clan would have to invade them sooner or later, so they would naturally not blame Long Chen for angering the Yaksha Clan. They were very grateful to Long Chen, even though their hearts were gloomy, but when they saw Long Chen, they still sent warm and respectful gazes at him.

Previously, many people almost died because of the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul that saved them.

For a moment, Long Chen became the core of everyone's attention.

After the war, General Sen and his men started to clean up the battlefield, burying the fallen warriors and making them rest in peace. The Luan Tree Race retreated to the Green World, increased their strength, and strictly guarded the gates of Ancestral Tree City.

"Three days. Our Luan Tree clan has survived for tens of thousands of years, and has experienced countless ups and downs, but only three days are left ..."

"Where will I be in three days?"

As he walked along the road, Long Chen saw the extreme fear in many people's eyes. Most of them were crying quietly, while some were already crying loudly, the fear of death enveloped them, and also enveloped the entire Luan Tree Clan. Most importantly, they were not just dying, they were exterminating their entire clan.

"Mother, I don't want to die. I don't want to leave this place!"

Many children were crying loudly.

The parents were secretly hurt, but they didn't know how to comfort their children.

"The Yaksha Clan is so scary, they are all devils!"

If the Yaksha King really had the Styx Halberd to break through the green realm, then no one could stop the four hundred thousand people who came to the Yaksha Clan army would be able to stop them.

No matter where he hid, he would probably be found out and killed.

Although Long Chen was not from the Luan Tree Clan, he could still feel the feeling of extermination.

Just then, the Luan Tree King had settled down the citizens and called for Long Chen.

In the tallest, largest and most majestic palace on the Ancestral Tree, Luan Tree King received Long Chen. This was a king who looked very old with white hair, stooped stature, he sat on the throne, his dignity was no longer there, but instead, it was filled with fatigue and worry. However, this Luan Tree King was indeed the only one of the Five Elements tribulation of reincarnation warriors in the entire Luan Tree Clan.

To his left stood a handsome, upright, middle-aged man. He was meticulous and had an extraordinary temperament.

To his right was an armored general, much stronger than General Sen, who was only second to the Luan Tree King. He had reached the late stage of the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation, and his blood was as vigorous as a tiger's.

These were the Left Premier and the Right General.

Long Chen bowed slightly, and under the Luan Tree King's instructions, he sat on the right side of the great hall.

Yin Luan was right beside the Luan Tree King, telling him the story of their meeting.

He looked at Long Chen with cloudy eyes and asked: "Friends of the human race, first of all, thank you for saving my daughter, as well as the many warriors of my Luan Tree Clan. If it were not for you, we would have suffered heavy casualties."

Long Chen smiled and waited for the next part.

Luan Treeman frowned and said, "I heard Luan'er say that you want a tenth of my clan's Ancestral Tree Heart, and promise to use a Dao Artifact of equal value in exchange. Is that right? "

Long Chen nodded his head: "Yes, the Heart of the Ancestral Tree is of great use to me, and is also the reason why I have come here. This junior deals with everyone with an extremely sincere attitude, and I hope senior can give this junior a chance, I am extremely grateful!"

Hearing this, the Luan Tree King fell silent.

Beside him, the Minister of the Left calmly said, "Young man, perhaps you don't understand my Luan Tree Clan well enough to speak such outrageous words. The Ancestral Tree is our clan's god, and the Ancestral Tree Heart is our sacred object. Such a precious thing, even if you exchanged it with five hundred Dao Inscriptions, it wouldn't be worth as much to us as the Ancestral Tree Heart."

Hearing that, Long Chen looked at the Left Premier for a while. Although this man did not reveal his power as much as the Right General, in reality, his cultivation had already reached the late stage of the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation.

The Left Prime Minister's eyes were as deep as the sea. He said to Luan Shi Wang: "King, although this human friend had helped us before, he came with the intention of imparting the heart of the ancestor. If the heart of the ancestor was taken away, the ancestor would wither, and all the trees on Luan Tree would wither. "Only the Yaksha Clan has this kind of scheme. They hate trees, so I think it's very possible that this human friend is with the Yaksha Clan. Today is just a play by them."

The Left Premier and the gatekeeper girl, Yin Hui, were indeed father and daughter. Even their conspiracy theories were identical.

Hearing that, the Luan treant, Yin Luan, had a sullen look on her face as she said, "Lord Left Premier, can you not be so despicable and despicable? Secondly, he saved my life, and also saved so many Luan Tree Clan warriors in front of everyone. Right now, our brothers and sisters are all thanking our human friends and calling him a spy, so I would like to ask you this: When he saved us and helped us to kill our enemies, where did you, the dignified Left Premier of the Luan Tree Clan, go? "

The two of them clashed fiercely.

With Yin Luan speaking up for him, Long Chen no longer needed to say anything.

That Zuo Xiang said: "Ten percent is blasphemy to the ancestral tree. We have protected the tree for such a long time, how can we let someone take it away so casually?"

Yin Luan was flustered. "That's right! Don't tell me you won't be satisfied until the Yaksha Clan invades and destroys all of our homes!"

She was so angry that she was on the verge of tears. Two streams of tears flowed down her face. Those sparkling tears made people's hearts ache for her.

Just as the stubborn Minister Zuo and Yin Luan were arguing, General Right, who had been silent all this time, suddenly spoke in a low voice, "Wang, I have a method. Can I suggest it?"

Luan Treant remained silent. He was already old, so he was more concerned about the survival of his race.

Hearing the Right General's words, he nodded slightly. Seeing that the Luan Tree King had expressed his opinion, the two of them shut their mouths and no longer said anything.

The Right General looked at Long Chen and said: "From the moment the Yaksha Clan came to the Luan Tree Star, they had an ambitious plan to dominate the Luan Tree Star and eradicate us. The things that happened today would definitely happen, and our Luan Tree Clan would be faced with a clan annihilation crisis, so this time, Yaksha Clan's provocation just happened to have an excuse. They would definitely gather all of our warriors within a short period of time, and at least four hundred thousand of them would eliminate us in one go. To be honest, I admire this human friend of his. He has the ability to snatch away the heart of the Ancestral Tree when the situation is chaotic, but he has the sincerity to come and exchange with us. No matter what, we must treat him with respect. "

As he said that, he very sincerely saluted towards Long Chen.

Long Chen actually liked the words of the Right General, he was much more fitting than the Left Premier.

I guess that it was not your strongest state. After all, the Dragon Fighter can transform into a dragon, and our Luan Tree Clan is in danger of destruction, what we need the most right now is not a Dao Artifact but a helper. So, I think our condition for that is, if you can help us in battle within three days, we will give you a tenth of our ancestral heart, and as long as our Luan Tree Clan does not die, you can even make other requests! "

With that, he responded to the Luan Treant King and said: "Wang, this is my suggestion. We are too weak and need a helper. to save our people. "

The Yaksha Clan's advantage was that they had more people. No matter how strong the Luan Tree Clan was, they could not take into account the old, weak, and children. Only Long Chen could.

Hearing that, the Minister of the Left became anxious. The King Luan waved his hand and interrupted him, "Friend of the human race, I wonder if you can agree to the conditions that our Luan Tree Race has put forward? You can rest assured, our Luan Tree Clan values our commitment. If you can help us and if we can survive this calamity, you can offer even more as compensation and we can all be satisfied. "

The Luan Tree King was not an idiot, once the Luan Tree King was exterminated, what kind of ancestor's heart would be a joke. If he could exchange 10% of it for an expert, it would be a great thing for the Luan Tree Clan.

"What expert, they only have some methods, even tribulation of reincarnation ..."

Minister Zuo still wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by the King Luan. Right now, everyone was waiting for Long Chen's answer.

In fact, Long Chen had already guessed the answer. The Luan Tree Race would definitely suggest something if they wanted something.

When everyone's gaze fell on Long Chen, Long Chen was neither humble nor arrogant, and he said: "I agree to this condition, but everyone please understand, I am helping the Luan Tree Clan, and more importantly, I do not wish for any inheritance to go extinct. There are already too many things that have already dissipated in this world, and what I hope for is for all races to be able to live on peacefully. "You don't have to face the devastating disaster of extermination. Furthermore, I would like to thank the princess for fighting for me."

Extinction.

It was a terrible word.

Perhaps, this was how those dragons had been exterminated, leaving behind regret for the rest of their lives.

The reason why he agreed to this battle, was because he did not want to see a race dissipate in front of him. The second reason was so that he could obtain the heart of the Ancestral Tree in broad daylight.

Everyone was overjoyed upon hearing this deal.

Luan Luan laughed out loud and said, "Luan'er, arrange for this human friend to rest."

"Yes sir!" Yin Luan was also very happy. She had thought of the best ending.

On the way.

"Sorry for the trouble. I actually let you help us." Yin Luan said somewhat embarrassedly.

"It's fine." looked into the distance. Being able to help others was also a type of metamorphosis and happiness, he did not think about whether it was worth it or not, but Ling Xi would definitely like his decision.

After Long Chen left, the Left Premier could not help but say, "Wang, the Heart of the Ancestral Tree is such a precious object, are you really going to give it to this human brat? I don't believe that he can play any significant role in our battle! Our Luan Tree Clan has existed for thousands of years, how could we lose to the Yaksha Clan? "

Luan Tree King closed his eyes and rested.

The Right General said: "All the races in history have been destroyed by Yutang's arrogance, the Yaksha Clan's fighting strength is already ten times stronger than our clan's. We have been struggling in the Green Realm till now, and we already knew that Yaksha King had obtained the Styx Halberd. If you can bear watching all your citizens die one by one under the brutal massacre of the Yaksha race and see your head turn red from grief, of course, you wouldn't place your hopes on a Dragon Fighter. "

Minister Zuo said angrily, "Of course I am concerned about the survival of the Luan Trees, but I feel that entrusting our hope onto a human is too laughable. Since when did our Luan Trees need humans to save them? Furthermore, it was a little thing that was not even a thousand years old! Why should we care so much about him? Even the heart of the Ancestral Tree has to be given away? "

He is young, so that is why he is so scary. This person clearly comes from the Five Dragon Cities, and judging from his looks, he is most likely a supreme dragon. Such a genius, if the Yaksha Clan wants to take action against him, aren't they afraid of the Dragon God Domain taking action and exterminating their entire Yaksha Clan? Also, because of his young age, his innate talent is absolutely tyrannical, and his combat ability will obviously surpass our expectations. I just hope that the Yaksha Clan will not be as stupid as you. "

The Minister of the Left was flustered and exasperated as he flicked his sleeves and left.

Meanwhile, under Yin Luan's welcome, Long Chen settled down.

The calamity was coming, and the Luan Tree clansmen were in a state of despair. Along the way, they were almost walking like corpses, full of worry and fear. Waves of wails and cries could be heard from time to time in this Ancestral Tree City.

The end of the world was indeed frightening.

Long Chen began to cultivate calmly.

Ling Xi withdrew the butterfly shaped Spirit Touch Array and softly said: "There is indeed a large number of Yaksha Clan members that have gathered here in Ancestral Tree City. After they are done, they can definitely exceed four hundred thousand. Brother Chen, do you think there is still hope for the Luan Tree Clan? "

She had a kind heart and naturally didn't want to see any tragedy occur.

When the City Lord had appeared, how many people had died in Three Great Imperial Domains? They had personally witnessed countless disasters. It could even be said that they were shocked to their hearts.

Long Chen opened his eyes and said: "Although I don't know why I also feel hatred towards you, I will still help."

Ling Xi nodded her head. This kind of man with a righteous character was what she was infatuated with the most, the Long Chen from his youth had a ruthless aura, and today, he had already changed quietly and had the grace of a peerless hero. In this aspect, he should be very similar to his father.

Her Spirit Touch Array danced around in the entire Ancestral Tree City.

Suddenly, she frowned and said: "Brother Chen, that person called Zuo Xiang seems to be heading towards the heart of the ancient tree. Looking at his face, it seems that something isn't right, could it be that he wants to do something to the ancient tree?"

The heart of the Ancestral Tree was related to the revival of the butterfly illusion sword, it was related to a peerless treasure with 700 lines on it.

Long Chen stood up with a cry, his face dark and cold. "Let's go, let's go and see what this fellow is up to!"

Chapter 1976 - Defamation

The tall and big Ancestral Tree had become a huge forest and all the Luan Trees lived on the Ancestral Tree, protecting it. However, the actual trunk of the Ancestral Tree was a forbidden area for most of the Luan Trees. In the legends of the Luan Tree Clan, the trunk was the body of a god that ordinary people worshipped, and the heart of the Ancestral Tree was located at this spot.

The Luan Tree Race's Left Minister and his daughter, Yin Hui, were currently walking towards the depths of the Ancestral Tree City. The others were busy fighting against the Yaksha Race and were busy with work.

"Father, are we really going to do this?" Yin Hui asked worriedly. She had followed the Minister of the Left, who had gone straight ahead, ignoring her.

Seeing that she was still pestering him, the Minister of the Left said angrily, "Why can't we do this? Luan Treant King is old and has not reached the late stage of the Five Elements tribulation of reincarnation yet, he has yet to reach the end of the sixth stage, so it seems that he won't be long in the future. Furthermore, he isn't Yaksha King's match, but the most hateful thing is that they have placed their hopes on a little thing they don't know about, Luan Tree Clan is about to be annihilated, I need to become a new hope, I want to rule over the Luan Tree Clan! "

Yin Hui looked worried. "But that is a holy item. How can it be owned by you?"

The Minister of the Left chuckled and said, "If I don't take it for myself, can I just let those idiots give it to that human? This is the most crucial moment, and the heart of the Ancestral Tree is the only hope. Only the heart of the Ancestral Tree can help me break through my shackles, and I also have to complete the heart of the Ancestral Tree.

It was no wonder why he resisted and objected when Long Chen wanted the Ancestral Tree Heart. It turned out that he had long thought of taking the Ancestral Tree Heart for himself, and that the so called Sacred Artifact was only to trick others. At the moment of life and death of the entire clan, even the Ancestral Tree and Luan Tree Star would be destroyed, so what use was the Ancestral Tree Heart!

"Is that so, Father? I will support you!" You will definitely be able to survive this ordeal and save my Luan Tree Clan. "

Yin Hui said excitedly.

"You go back first, don't disturb my plans!"

The Minister of the Left looked at her snappily. His body flickered and quickly disappeared from her sight. Yin Hui was especially nervous as she did not dare to go back. She stayed where she was, waiting for news from the Minister of the Left.

"If father can become the new Luan King, then I won't need to care about that stinky woman, Yin Luan!"

Remembering that Ling Xi had actually nailed him to the city gate today, Yin Hui's eyes showed his murderous intent.

The Minister of the Left proceeded forward and arrived at the depths of the Ancestral Tree City. The Luan Tree Race lived on the branches and leaves of the Ancestral Tree and rarely came up to the surface.

The deeper they went, the quieter it became.

Very quickly, the Minister of the Left arrived at the forbidden zone for the Luan Trees, and in front of him was the trunk of the Ancestral Tree, which was extremely huge, with a diameter of a few hundred meters, resembling a wall. Not far from the ground, there was a small door on the trunk, which led to the depths of the trunk, where the heart of the Ancestral Tree was located, nourishing the Ancestral Tree, nourishing all the trees on Luan Tree Star.

All the trees on Luan Shuxing were the descendants of their ancestors.

Beside the small door, there would originally be many of Luan Treant King's personal guards, but because the survival battle was about to begin, most of the guards were transferred to the frontlines, leaving behind two Luan Tree Clan military generals who were at the early stages of tri-level tribulation of reincarnation.

They sensed someone was coming and immediately went on alert.

It was the Left Premier.

They relaxed a little, and one of them said, "Minister Zuo, please hold on. Without the King's orders, no one is allowed to come here!"

The Minister of the Left looked at them with a smile and said, "You two, I have come here because I have followed the king's orders. It is very likely that the human race will come here to steal the heart of the ancestral tree. Only I can subdue them."

Hearing this, the two generals were skeptical.

The Left Reverend approached at this time, and his eyes flashed with a cold light. He instantly took action, as he had long since been prepared to act extremely viciously, he absolutely could not allow the other party to make any sound to notify others, so he immediately went to kill them. Under the encirclement of the four Celestial Emperors at the late stage of the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation, the two generals did not make any sound as they died at the hands of the Left Premier.

They died with grievances.

"Heart of the Ancestral Tree. "It's mine now."

The Minister of the Left smiled. He was not nervous at all. Everything was under his control. Everyone was carefully preparing for the arrival of the Yaksha Clan.

Just as he stepped through the small door, a whirlwind blew over.

After Long Chen heard Ling Xi's warning, he immediately charged towards him without a second word, while Ling Xi went to find Yin Luan. The Left Reverend's movements were too fast, so in order to not let him bring the Ancestral Tree Heart away, Long Chen could only rush over here at full speed.

A human youth suddenly charged over and stood on top of a tree root.

It was Long Chen.

His gaze fell on the two corpses lying on the ground. He had arrived a step too late in the end and had actually allowed the Minister of the Left to kill the innocent.

"If you want to take away the heart of the Ancestral Tree, you have to pass through me."

This was the kind of person he despised the most in his life.

Such a despicable person deserved to die a thousand deaths.

The Left Premier was indeed shocked by Long Chen, he could not imagine that there could be such a mysterious existence like the Sector lord Divine Arts. However, he was still an old monster who had lived for ten thousand years already. Right now, his heart had steadied as he examined Long Chen from head to toe, sneering: "Little guy, why are you here? As I expected, he wants to steal the heart of the Ancestral Tree? To think that you are still talking righteously in front of the Luan Tree King, you are actually a thief. "

Long Chen looked at him calmly, and said: "The one who stole the dog and chicken is you, right? These two generals of the Luan Tree Clan were all killed by you, if you are unable to kill me today, you will be in big trouble."

"Is that so?"

In the process of laughing, he suddenly became ruthless. He had already made up his mind to obtain the heart of the Ancestral Tree, and he had already succeeded in more than half of them. He absolutely could not let Long Chen destroy it! Therefore, he resorted to the same tactic, and must kill Long Chen in a short amount of time!

Long Chen had expected him to want to kill them to silence them.

Seeing how his opponent was attacking him, he revealed a relaxed smile, "You want to kill me? In your next life."

Beneath the six cycles of reincarnation, there was no ability to kill Long Chen.

Just as the Minister of the Left was about to make his move, Long Chen immediately used the Time Traversing Dragon and escaped into the river of time, leaving the attack area of the Minister of the Left.

This frightened the Minister of the Left.

The perfectly fine person had actually disappeared from his sight.

"A skill that can stealth?" Isn't that too magical! "

He attacked in all directions like crazy, searching for Long Chen.

"Stop wasting your strength and wait for the Luan Tree King to punish you."

Long Chen's voice echoed in the sky.

"You wish! Get out here right now! "

The Minister of the Left was bewildered. He looked around with a crazy look on his face and then looked at the corpses under his feet. Although the two of them were not making a lot of noise, the surrounding air was soon filled with the sound of something breaking. These people could arrive within a few breaths' time. Such a situation made the Minister of the Left understand that his plan had completely failed today!

At this age, he would not be stubborn, but he had a bright idea. It was obvious that he had lost all hope in the heart of the ancestor, but if he wanted to wash away this accusation, he could definitely frame Long Chen!

"Thief!" How dare you kill my Luan Tree clansman! How dare you steal the heart of the ancestor! Don't go! This is my Luan Tree Clan's territory, you can't escape! "

The Minister of the Left tried to blame Long Chen for the murder. With his voice, those who had come before him must have heard his words.

Long Chen appeared on the tall tree. With an indifferent expression, he looked at the Left Premier.

Just then, many Rankers from the Luan Tree Clan came over and surrounded Long Chen and the Minister of the Left. Among them, Luan Tree King, General Right and the others were all present.

Each and every one of these warriors possessed the ability to transcend the heavens and earth. They had once assisted the Luan Tree King in managing the entirety of Luan Tree Star.

The Left Prime Minister had a sinister look in his eyes as he chased after Long Chen and roared, "Everyone, this human guy claims to want to make a deal with us, the Luan Tree race, and he actually sneaked here in secret, taking advantage of our time to prepare for battle. He has already killed two of our clansmen, if not for me finding out in time, our Ancestral Tree Heart would have fallen into the hands of this wolf-like ambition fellow.

In fact, most of the warriors that followed along did not understand the truth. In that moment, the crowd became noisy, and they prepared to encircle and kill Long Chen together.

"He actually came to steal the heart of the Ancestral Tree! So you're a Yaksha Clan spy, and I was so grateful to you! "

"Damn it!"

Under the instigation of the Minister of the Left, most of the people in the Luan Tree clan became furious.

At this time, the Luan Tree King waved his hand. He looked very old and said, "Everyone, let this girl speak."

Ling Xi was standing beside him, and it was Ling Xi who notified him earlier.

Ling Xi stood out and said: "I have some small secret method that can allow me to have a broad view of the surroundings. Previously, when I was observing the surrounding Yaksha Clan's movements, I accidentally overheard such a conversation, and the two people who were talking were familiar to everyone: this Minister Zuo and his daughter, Yin Hui."

At that moment, Yin Hui was dragged out. She looked to be in a sorry state, which made the Minister of the Left flustered.

Then, Ling Xi repeated the entire conversation between Yin Hui and the Minister of the Left in front of the crowd. Although it was not sufficient evidence, the main issue was that everyone was not stupid, and with the expressions on the faces of the Minister of the Left and Yin Hui, not many people did not understand the truth.

Long Chen laughed: "There really is something wrong with my brain. You can't even see me, if I want to steal the heart of the ancestor, I don't need to kill these two. Everyone is very smart, and you all know very well who did it. "

Chapter 1977 - Yaksha Attacks

At this time, the vicious beasts and the deserters had already been determined who they were.

Everyone looked at the Minister of the Left with incomparable fury. They usually respected and worshipped the Minister of the Left, but they never thought that he was such a person. On the surface he wanted to protect the sacred object, but in reality he wanted to usurp the position while the situation went awry! In addition, he had killed his own clansmen and wanted to frame others!

Such an act had made the exalted position of the Minister of the Left fall into an abyss!

"The dignified Minister of the Left, he actually has such a cruel heart!"

"The great war is approaching. To actually do such a shameful thing, you have truly shamed the face of our Luan Tree Clan!"

"As the Minister of the Left, he actually killed our brothers! Pity that these two generals were only protecting the heart of the Ancestral Tree! "

"Damn it!"

Hearing these words, Yin Hui fell to his knees in despair. This undoubtedly proved the authenticity of the crimes committed by the Minister of the Left!

Such a thing actually happened in front of a disaster ...

He knew that he had been completely defeated, and lost to Long Chen. From today onwards, his position in the Luan Tree Clan would fall by leaps and bounds, and he would never be able to recover from his shame! This made him angry from embarrassment. It almost made him crazy. Even though he had already mentally prepared himself, when facing this moment, he still let his anger wash over him!

He looked at everyone with hatred and let out a low roar like a wild beast.

In the end, his gaze landed on the Luan Tree King.

"Yin Mo, you are a genius of my clan, I can be considered half a master of you."

The Luan Tree King seemed to have predicted this long ago. This old man was actually very wise. Although his eyes were cloudy, in reality, he knew everything.

"Wang!"

The Minister of the Left was breathing heavily.

"Kill him! Kill him! "

Everyone was extremely angry and shouted.

It could be seen that most people were extremely angry!

"No!" "No!"

Yin Hui fell to his knees, tears streaming down his face.

In reality, many of them were feeling sorrowful in their hearts. The Minister of the Left was originally a powerful general of the Luan Trees and was also one of the strongest experts below the Luan Treant King. Without him, there would be no chance of victory in the upcoming battle.

Everyone was waiting for the Luan Tree King's decision.

Only the Luan Tree King could subdue the Minister of the Left.

The old man's eyes were cloudy. He landed before the Minister of the Left. The latter looked at him like a wild beast and took two steps back.

"Child, I'll give you a chance to wash away your sins."

The Luan Tree King extended an old hand and placed it in front of the Minister of the Left.

He looked at the nervous Minister of the Left and said, "Everyone will make mistakes. I watched you grow up and I understand your thoughts. Put your palm on my hand and wait for the Yaksha Clan to come. You will fight with me. That way, you can wash away the sin of killing your own people and your greed."

Upon hearing these words, everyone quieted down.

After all, they were both part of the Luan Tree Clan and they were facing many dangerous situations.

The Minister of the Left pointed at himself blankly and stammered, "Can I still wash up?"

Luan Treant Clan had very few people, so killing their own people would be the biggest sin.

"Yes." Luan Tree King nodded.

He brought the Minister of the Left along as he left this place to prepare for the final battle. The others looked at each other, and left behind people to protect the heart of the ancestor, burying the two generals who had died. Many more returned to their positions to prepare for the cruelest battle.

It was just an interlude.

Long Chen and Ling Xi also returned to their residence. Along the way, Yin Luan was extremely unconvinced, and said. "Royal father, it's really true. The Minister of the Left committed such a heinous crime, but he actually forgave him just like that!"

Long Chen chuckled: "Forgive him, that's the best punishment. The Left Prime Minister cannot be killed. The Luan Tree King had only given him a chance to free himself."

After he went back, time quietly passed.

The Yaksha Clan continued to gather as if they wanted to exterminate the Luan Tree Clan. After learning of the news, it was very difficult for the Luan Treant Clan to raise their fighting spirit. For this reason, Luan Treant could only gather all of its clansmen and take the oath to fight. This was a battle of survival.

He said to the people below him, "Children, I am older than all of you. I have to admit, today's disaster was a huge mistake committed by my father and grandfather many years ago, and you will have to bear the consequences of that mistake. I must apologize to everyone here!"

His voice was old and choked with emotions when he spoke, causing even the Luan Tree Race to cry uncontrollably.

"However, our Luan Tree clan did not fail!"

He raised his head and looked into the distance, saying in a clear voice: "This Luan Tree Star is our homeland, our birthplace, our homeland. Our ancestors have lived and reared here for generations, we love and care for the trees and land here, all of this belongs to us! This planet has buried countless of our ancestors' bones! We love this place, this is our home! And today, a bunch of thugs are going to destroy our homes, destroy us! If we do not resist, if we are to lose all will, then, in a few days, the Luan Tree Clan will disappear from this world! "

"We are going to fight! We can't let those thugs and devils down! We, the Luan Trees, also have great warriors! We can't give in! Even if we die, we die fighting! We must teach this group of evil spirits a lesson, so that they will never forget us, the Luan Tree clansmen! We must make them feel fear for us! "

"Also, we might not lose! As long as we have the courage, we still have helpers from the human race. Everyone, you must remember that two days ago, he used his own strength to instantly defeat 40,000 Yaksha Clan members! We didn't increase our enemies by much. With his methods, we will work together and fight to the end! What we need to do is not to die gloriously, but to drive these evil spirits out of our homes! Kill them! I swear in the name of my ancestors that I will do everything I can to fight them with my life on the line. Even if my body shatters and my soul disappears, I will make Yaksha Clan pay a heavy price! I have no regrets! "

Even Long Chen did not know where this old fellow had obtained his strength from. Originally he should be in his twilight years, but to be able to say such encouraging words at this time, of course it was due to his true feelings.

If it was him, his home had been invaded and his race had been exterminated, perhaps he too would be so hot-blooded and so hateful. Although he did not know where exactly his home was, whether it was White Yang Town or the True Martial Imperial Palace, or perhaps it was the Dragon God Domain, he did not know, but he had a feeling that one day, this kind of disaster would also befall him. At that time, would he be like them, fighting with all his might?

After the Luan Tree King said these words, the Luan Tree clansmen's blood boiled. They placed all their great hopes on Long Chen, because Long Chen's previous performance had brought them great hope!

All the warriors were guarding the gate of the Ancestral Tree City, waiting for the enemy to attack. Before today, they might have been very afraid, but at this moment, all they had left in their hearts was the determination to kill the enemy!

Only by defeating the intruders could he survive!

"The other side is ready. There were at least four hundred thousand Yaksha Clan experts gathered outside, and they were headed in their direction. Among them, there were many strong practitioners, much more powerful than the Luan Tree Clan. There were also three in the late stage of the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation and nearly ten in the early stages of the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation. You be careful." Ling Xi whispered into Long Chen's ear.

"Don't worry, I have the Time Traversing Dragon, they can't deal with me, and I can at least block them."

Long Chen was very confident.

What was to come would still come.

At that moment, countless blood-colored, messy haired, hunchbacked Yaksha tribes rushed out of the forest. There were many of them, and their voices were loud and powerful. Countless excited roars gathered together, forming a terrifying sound wave that swept forth, causing the entire green world to tremble from the enemy's roar.

The Yaksha Clan were like a wild beast as they charged over. At this moment, all of them had bloodshot eyes. They only knew how to kill.

Before the battle had even begun, both sides' eyes were bloodshot.

Suddenly, the opposing Yaksha Clan's population of more than four hundred thousand stopped and turned blood-red. The bloody aura they exuded combined together to form a thick cloud of blood in the sky!

That vicious aura gave people a suffocating feeling.

Suddenly, a tiny figure jumped out of the Yaksha Clan group. Compared to the four hundred thousand Yaksha Clan members, he was indeed tiny, but in Long Chen's eyes, this kind of warrior was more terrifying than the four hundred thousand Yaksha Clan members!

This was Yaksha King!

Separated by a long distance, the appearance of Yaksha King could not be seen clearly, but Long Chen could see that his entire body was blood-red, without any other colours. That blood-red was even purer than Long Chen's, and this Yaksha King was actually a woman as well.

The Yaksha King's blood-red eyes turned corporeal as they shot towards the green world.

In an instant, the Green World fluctuated once more.

Yaksha King licked his scarlet tongue. His sharp voice pierced through the air, causing the faces of countless Luan Trees to turn ugly.

"Tree King Luan, coward, come out!"

Yaksha King actually challenged Luan Treant directly.

The Yaksha Clan did not move. They were obviously waiting for Yaksha King to fight against the Luan Tree King.

"The Luan Tree race is indeed a weak race that should be eliminated. How dare you, a dignified Luan Tree King, not even have this little bit of courage?"

Yaksha King laughed sharply.

Countless Yaksha Clan members were shouting and shouting.

Under such pressure, if the Luan Tree King did not move, his morale would definitely plummet.

Long Chen looked up, only to see the Luan Tree King calling out.

Chapter 1978 - River Styx Halberd

The Luan Tree King naturally knew that he did not have much time left to live.

Even if he didn't die today, in less than ten years, his time limit of a thousand years would descend. Even now, he had yet to reach the late stage of the Five Elements tribulation of reincarnation, so he would most certainly die!

However, just as he said, he had no regrets for today's battle. He only wished to teach the Yaksha Clan a terrible lesson!

Yaksha King had requested for a battle in advance. Without a care for his personal safety, he walked out of the group and faced death without fear. His old figure stood straight and proud in front of the Luan Tree Clan, standing in front of the countless vicious Yaksha Clan!

The old man at dusk was just like the war god, brave and fearless!

This scene caused Long Chen to feel an indescribable excitement. Although the race of others did not have much relationship to him, the Spirit of Luan Tree King was still the same, infecting all of them! This was a struggle for survival! In the underworld, Long Chen felt like he had turned into a Luan Tree King. Facing these vicious invaders that didn't even have a human shape, even if it was sheep, they would fight for their survival!

Hot blood rushed to his head!

The hearts of the Luan Tree clansmen burned with passion. Looking at the old but strong figure, they silently cheered for the Luan Tree King in their hearts!

Fight!

Only through battle would the races be able to survive!

From the Yaksha Clan's point of view, an army of four hundred thousand would definitely be enough to crush this bunch of cowardly trash. Yaksha King was also full of contempt for this race, but what made him surprised today was that they still had the will to fight.

"Looks like it's all because of you old fogey, isn't it?"

The Yaksha Clan member stuck out his scarlet and sharp tongue and licked the tip of his nose, revealing a sinister smile. Although she was a female, the head of the Yaksha Clan was extremely ferocious and she was not much better off.

When the Yaksha Clan was shouting the loudest, she set off a huge wave of blood red color, and suddenly charged towards the Luan King. For a moment, the sky seemed to have turned into a sea of blood, with countless surging blood Qi roiling in the air, and seeing this scene, the blood of the Yaksha Clan members boiled up, all of them holding onto their weapons. This aura was completely formed by the Nirvana Tribulation Realm Battle Team, and just from the roar, a huge piece of the ground could be blown away.

"King! Invincible King! "

"From today onwards, our Yaksha Clan will rise to prominence!"

They roared and laughed excitedly like thunder, creating a huge ruckus.

She looked at the vast ocean of blood, and said: "The law of the jungle, these are the rules of the world, it's just that it's a little too cruel. Why can't they be quiet and live in peace? "

Long Chen also did not understand this problem, and could only say: "All living beings are fighting for the sake of survival, but there are some races whose desires are always stronger, such as the Yaksha Clan, so such a scene is unavoidable. I think, if there is an absolute oppressor, which is also the existence of a god, this kind of god has good and justice, but also absolute authority.

Ling Xi looked at him curiously and asked: "Brother Chen, do you want to be such a oppressor?"

Long Chen was no exception. He took a deep breath and said: "Of course I hope so, but the Heavenly Dao is cruel, the weak, no matter what, will be eliminated in the end. The strong are stronger, so life will evolve, otherwise if we meet an intruder in the future, if the oppressor is unable to resist, the entire world will be destroyed."

At this point, the fight between Yaksha King and Luan Tree King had reached its climax. The Luan Tree King had turned into an ancient tree with countless steel whips and powerful tree abilities. They were all powerful weapons, but the Yaksha Clan was much more agile and violent!

The battle between the two could even be said to be affecting the hearts of tens of thousands of people. Long Chen could hear countless rapid heartbeats, as if to the Luan Tree Clan, the victory or defeat of Luan Tree King concerned the life and death of their race.

Long Chen also clenched his teeth tightly. He sympathized with the weak and naturally hoped that Luan Tree King would win. Luan Tree Clan was a kind race, he also didn't want to see their lives filled with sorrow and suffering!

Long Chen didn't know why he underwent such a metamorphosis, but in reality, even he himself was confused. Maybe he was unwilling to be invaded, but the anger in him, which had fused with his bloodline, was slowly ignited, bit by bit. The Yaksha Clan who were hooting about, had become extremely ugly in his eyes!

"I can't tell, old man. You still have some ability?" Yaksha King continued to weave through the countless long whips.

The Luan Tree King of the Five Elements tribulation of reincarnation was able to mobilize the origin energy of the five elements, change the physical structure, and follow the laws of nature. Among the five elements, the wood attribute was a type of tyrannical power, the Luan Tree King's regeneration ability was extremely strong, it was even able to match Long Chen's dream return to origin!

A layer of green light completely surrounded the Luan Tree King. The bright green light was shining like the sun as countless ancient tree runes appeared on the Luan Tree King's body. Hundreds of thousands of ancient tree runes gathered on the huge body of the Luan Tree King, forming an extremely strong defense.

"The wolf-hearted Yaksha Clan!" You beasts! Back then, when you were close to extinction, my Luan Tree Clan gave you a chance to live! Today, all of you will repay the favor with enmity, and you will definitely suffer the wrath of heaven! Even if my Luan Tree clan is to be sacrificed today, I will make it so that you all will die a miserable death! "

"Ugly-looking races never have the power to rule. Yaksha Clan is destined to just be a bunch of clowns! You have no future! This is no longer your era! "

Luan Tree King had exhausted all of his strength. He could not unleash such a violent attack, but he had faith, he was shouldering the life and death of his race, he was shouldering the hopes of countless warriors, countless women and children, behind him were sincere eyes. He had just started his life, in order to protect them, he absolutely could not lose!

The Luan Tree King did not hesitate to burn his own life force in order to kill Yaksha King. His huge body displayed an extremely strong advantage, not only was Yaksha King forced back step by step, even the Yaksha Clan that had gathered once, were smashed into meat paste by the Luan Tree King's single strike!

If it was possible, the Luan Tree King could have killed all four hundred thousand of the Yaksha Clan's people. As long as the Yaksha Clan members gathered together, they would obediently accept their death.

After an accident, the Yaksha Clan quickly scattered, causing the Luan Tree King to lose his advantage. This scene made the Luan Tree King's blood boil, and the Luan Tree King had the upper hand, making them realize that the victory was possible!

At this moment, they were already prepared for battle!

Only a few people knew that the Luan Tree King was dying.

"His life is failing and he overdrawn too much of his strength, and that Yaksha King is brimming with energy!"

Just as Long Chen said those words, it was as he had expected.

Yaksha King's eyes were bloodshot and furious. Her entire body was enveloped in a bloody light and she was controlling the sea of blood to descend upon the Luan Tree King. She too possessed the Five Elements Power of Reincarnation and was not weaker than the Luan Tree King!

He channeled the origin force!

The source energy was the foundation that formed the world, and it was also the most terrifying power. The source energy of the five elements mixed together in a specific proportion to become Yaksha King's blood colored energy!

Her face was full of viciousness as her eyeballs bulged. She shouted in a low voice: "Old ghost, the game is about to end. This is my first battle to rule over me!" I wanted to have a good time, but you're not giving me any face at all! "

At this moment, the crimson whirlwind underneath her body began to surge violently. Standing atop the crimson whirlwind, she appeared extremely imposing.

She stretched out a hand, holding it in the void!

Suddenly, a terrifying power descended, forcing countless people to lower their heads. Their expressions were miserable as countless gray energy gathered in Yaksha King's palm. Violent winds surged, and in Yaksha King's hand, it eventually gathered into a two meter long terrifying halberd!

Following the appearance of the halberd, Yaksha King's combat strength soared to a terrifying degree. The gray color seeped into her body, turning her arms and half of her body from the color of blood into gray, and then dry and split apart, causing thick blood to flow within the cracks.

With a slight wave of the halberd, the world began to tremble, as if the heavens and earth were about to kneel before the halberd!

"River Styx Halberd!"

Countless people cried out its name in fear.

This was a weapon with a baleful aura that surpassed even the God-Slaying Sword. Of course, that was because the Dao patterns of the Styx Halberd far exceeded that of the God-Slaying Sword. Other than the ability of the God-Slaying Sword, which could devour Dao artifacts, the other attributes should be similar to the God-Slaying Sword.

"I think he ate this guy."

The small skeleton stuck its head out from the God Slaying Sword, its green eyes staring at the Styx Halberd.

Long Chen did not have the time to care about it, he was a little afraid in his heart. It was obvious that once the Styx Halberd was unleashed, the exhausted Luan Tree King was done for.

As he expected.

As soon as Yaksha King took out his Styx Halberd, he started his powerful attack. The Styx Halberd fell from the sky, striking down fiercely at Luan Tree King, and the Luan Tree King used the green light to circle around the branch to resist, but at that moment, the green ancient tree rune instantly shattered and exploded. The Yaksha King laughed coldly, the Power of Reincarnation of the Five Elements swept out, and wherever it went, the Luan Tree King's branches all broke!

In the end, all the green light was shattered!

The Luan Tree King was still immersed in a blood-soaked battle, but under the strong attack of his opponent, he was still defeated and fell to the ground with a loud thud.

Chapter 1979 - The Evil Being Punished

The fall of the Luan Tree King brought the hearts of countless of the Luan Trees to the bottom of the valley. Their faces were miserable as they watched the Luan Tree King struggle weakly under the attack of the opponent's halberd, the Luan Tree King was almost crushed and his entire body was covered in green blood.

However, he did not admit defeat. He continued to use his last bit of strength to resist his opponent, and at the same time, he was also attacking with all he had.

This scene made the Luan Tree clansmen want to cry. The old man who was still fighting with his life on the line at the last moment also made Long Chen feel deep respect for him.

He clenched his fists.

"Benefactor, save my royal father, save him!"

Beside Long Chen, Yin Luan's clothes were filled with tears. She had become especially helpless, her entire body trembling, as though she was about to break heart.

Long Chen could understand her nervousness and pain. He was responsible for this battle, but of course, he wouldn't fight with Yaksha King.

Just as he was about to rush out, Yaksha King suddenly stopped his attack on the Luan Tree King who was at the end of his strength. The Luan Tree King transformed back from its shape and turned into the old man, lying powerlessly on the ground.

"Die!" The Luan Tree King stretched out one of its arms. With its remaining eye, it still stared at Yaksha King in anger.

The sinister Yaksha King held onto the Styx Halberd, standing proudly in the air above him, laughing mischievously: "Old demon, do you know why I left you with only one eye? Because I hate you. I feel that the best way to torture someone is to make you watch the thing that you least expect to happen while you are powerless to do it. So, you should be able to guess what I am about to do! "

The Luan Tree King opened up his last eye, and blood started to flow from it.

Beside him, his veins were popping out.

"The wicked shall be executed!"

The Luan Tree King said these words.

"You can't see my death!"

Yaksha King laughed loudly twice. She stood right in front of Luan Tree King, holding her Styx Halberd, pulling out a gray stream of air that rushed into the sky. In the blink of an eye, she was suspended in front of a green light barrier. All of you are turtles that are hiding inside the things that you have told your Luan Tree Clan to hide in, and this is your tortoise shell. I would like to see how terrified all of you are once I break these tortoises. "

She had already raised her Styx Halberd.

"A strong race does not need a tortoise shell at all. Therefore, our Yaksha Clan is destined to be reborn and rekindled from the ashes of the world. We are destined to rule over all, and you, the cowardly race of the Luan Tree Clan, are destined to be eliminated by the river of history! You don't have the right to occupy a planet, and this isn't your home either! It's the place where our Yaksha race rose to power! "

When his opponent became such a strong existence, Long Chen had to be careful. This battle was even more difficult than he had imagined, he could have never participated in it. At this time, if he wanted to obtain the heart of the Ancestral Tree, no one could stop him!

However, he would not do such a thing!

Because he was Long Chen, his life was protected, responsibility, born from battle!

In fact, Yaksha King was right, the Green Realm was just the turtle-shell of the Luan Tree Race. If the Luan Tree Race were to really escape this calamity, then they would need to become stronger, and to defeat the invading enemies, their only way was to become stronger, and not hide within the Green World, for the Green World to destroy the souls of the Luan Tree Race!

If the Green World could be destroyed, if the Luan Trees could live, then what they would receive would be a new life!

If aggression and killing were unavoidable, the only way would be to strengthen himself, to allow him to support both heaven and earth! He did not seek to attack others, he only wanted to protect those he cared about and those he was closely related to!

Just as Yaksha King was about to destroy the Green Realm, Long Chen used his Time Traversing Dragon to hide from her eyes and rushed towards the four hundred thousand Yaksha Clan members. Although it was for the sake of taking the risk that the Luan Tree Clan would have nothing to do with him, he still had no regrets.

"The tortoise shell, destroy it!"

Under the Luan Treant King's despairing gaze, Yaksha King waved her Styx Halberd and activated her Five Elements Power of Reincarnation. She laughed arrogantly as she slashed the halberd in her hand onto the green world again and again.

RUU...!

Hearing such an explosive sound, the defenses within the Luan Trees, who had finally mustered up their courage, crumbled once again. It was as if they could hear the unceasing sounds of death knocking on the gates, and the howls of the enemies almost suffocated them, especially the elderly, women and children who were hiding at the back of the battlefield.

"Have we lost?"

It was unknown when, but their eyes were filled with tears of fear. Their legs were also trembling, and the Yaksha Clan's men were already prepared for it. They roared as they laughed out loud, their weapons waving, ready to fight!

As long as the Green Spirit World was broken, they would immediately attack. The Yaksha Clan, which numbered four hundred thousand, could cause all of the Luan Trees to lose their lives in a short period of time.

"What the king said is all false. Not only will we exterminate our race, we won't even give them the chance to teach us a lesson!"

"Luan Treant Clan, it's over!"

They closed their eyes helplessly, it was not that they were weak, but it was just that they did not have the chance to live on, and did not have any hope. As for Long Chen that Luan Tree King said, he could indeed defeat many of the Yaksha Clan, but he could not face Yaksha King, so in the end, he still died.

The trembling of the green world, the cowardice of the Luan Trees mixed together with their weeping.

BOOM!

Amidst the bloodshot eyes of the Yaksha Clan and the despairing gazes of the Luan Trees, the green world turned into a rain of green light, completely shattering. The green light rain was like fireflies, numbering over a million, and they slowly descended from the sky.

At that time, there would definitely be rivers of blood flowing through Ancestral Tree City. From today onwards, there would no longer be any Luan Tree clansmen around.

This race that had lived on Luan Shuxing for thousands of years was about to wither away.

It was also Yaksha King's call. After the green world was shattered, countless Yaksha Clan members turned into vicious devils that covered the sky, emitting the sound of killing as they charged towards Ancestral Tree City in a wave of blood. For a moment, the earth trembled, as if the entire world was going to be torn apart by them!

To the Luan Tree Race, such a terrifying scene was undoubtedly worse than anything else.

"We are finished!"

The Luan Treant King fell to the ground. Countless of the Luan Trees had lost their will to fight, they had lost their souls, some were fleeing, and some stood numbly on the spot. No matter how many generals shouted, they all stopped moving. They were just ordinary people, they were pure and honest people from the Luan Tree Clan, their battle spirits had long disappeared from the green world. No one who was strong enough would be able to awaken their battle spirits!

The world suddenly turned silent. According to the speed of the Yaksha race, death would descend within twenty breaths of time!

The Yaksha clansmen had already smelled death, and they had gone insane. Their iron tridents were in urgent need of blood, and they were unable to endure the thirst!

This was a war of extermination that was destined to be resolved from the very beginning!

Long Chen had never thought that he would be so hot-blooded just for the sake of a race that was unrelated to him.

He was facing four hundred thousand bloody races that were charging towards him. They were undoubtedly devils!

Long Chen felt the air trembling and the earth shaking.

He was standing in front of the King Luan, the Yaksha Clan's army was about to step over the King Luan's body, wanting to crush the Ancestral Tree City!

In the deep darkness, Luan Tree King seemed to have sensed Long Chen's existence.

He turned his head around in pain, and saw that the army of four hundred thousand was about to engulf Ancestral Tree City!

"Don't worry."

Long Chen respected this old man.

He wanted to fight! The battle didn't stop!

He was a descendant of the Divine Dragon, this was his responsibility! His duty was to protect the common people!

At that moment, Long Chen clenched his fists.

"Fight!"

The four hundred thousand strong army charged over!

The fatal slaughter was about to happen!

Just as Yaksha Clan was halfway through their charge, the blood mist around Luan Tree King turned into a blood colored cloud and spread out, blocking all of the Yaksha Clan members' path. The crazy Yaksha Clan members did not even have the time to stop their steps as they stared wide-eyed at a gigantic blood-colored dragon that had lifted its gigantic head from the blood colored cloud. Its eyes that seemed like they came from hell stared coldly at the 400,000 slayers!

"This is a dragon!"

A divine dragon had stopped 400,000 Yaksha Clan cultivators in their tracks!

The Luan Tree clansmen all looked over. Their gray eyes finally regained some color.

This divine dragon was the true ancestor of the slaughter. The infernal energy surrounding his body was just too thick, actually causing the Yaksha Clan to be unable to move in such a short period of time!

The four hundred thousand Yaksha Clan members stopped in their tracks when they arrived in front of him!

After a moment of shock, they recovered from the shock.

"Kill him!"

"It's this Dragon Fighter who has killed a lot of our brothers!"

The Yaksha Clan members clamored and continued to charge forward!

Long Chen looked at them coldly.

He hated the invaders, they were inhumane beasts, they deserved to die!

"With my Dragon Soul, you shall die!"

In that instant, he let out the roar in his heart.

Countless dragon scales lit up as two million Blood Weeping Dragon souls flew out!

Chapter 1980 - Hot Blood Combat

Two million Blood Weeping Dragons.

This was the first time Long Chen had executed such a huge output power, and there was still a huge difference between the Blood Weeping Dragon Soul now and the one million Blood Weeping Dragons in

the god's battlefield. At least, after Tai Su's training, the Blood Weeping Dragon Soul now, although it was still only the size of an arm, its body's tenacity far exceeded that of the Yaksha Clan!

This was the true strength of the Blood Weeping Dragons and Yaksha Clan!

This was a scene that the Yaksha Clan could never imagine. The divine dragon had appeared at the start, and then everyone's vision had been submerged in a sea of blood. They looked around in horror, not just at the killing dragon, but also at the slaughter dragon!

The countless vicious killing dragons screamed at them. Although they were small, their roars were several times louder than the Yaksha Clan's!

For a time, the four hundred thousand Yaksha clansmen were deafened by the deafening roars, shaking their ears until they were dizzy and dazzled!

This was the strongest Blood Weeping Dragon soul that Long Chen had ever displayed since he passed through the god of tai-su. With two million Blood Weeping Dragon souls and his own combat strength, it could only be described as terrifying!

Not only did it cause the Yaksha Clan to tremble, it also allowed the Luan Tree Clan to see a new hope. It had to be said that this scene was too terrifying, even in the eyes of the Luan Tree Clan, their entire field of vision was still filled with the Blood Weeping Dragon Soul.

The Luan Tree King who was lying on the ground revealed a smile of relief.

This was the chance for the Luan Tree Clan to retaliate!

Above Ancestral Tree City, Yaksha King was startled for a moment as he looked at Long Chen with interest. He smiled and said, "So this is the helper of your human race?"

Currently, the Yaksha Clan was still in the initial stages. It would be fine to bully the Luan Tree Race, but if they were to offend a gigantic human, it would not be worth it.

Of course, the prerequisite would be that Long Chen had to have a high status within the human race.

Thus, Yaksha King did not move at the first moment.

It was this moment of astonishment that made him regret in jealousy.

Long Chen was already at his peak condition in all of history.

He controlled the two million Blood Weeping Dragon souls and suppressed them.

That mighty dragon roar echoed through the world!

"No matter what, aggression and killing are unforgivable sins! "Even though I am an outsider who is powerless to dominate, I am still responsible for my conscience. I will fight to the death with all of you today, and I will not rest until I am dead!"

Long Chen was merely an outsider, he could definitely escape at this moment. This was because Luan Tree King's defeat and the destruction of the green realm meant that there was no hope for the Luan Tree Clan. However, he had stayed behind, for the justice in his heart!

He was just an outsider. In that case, as a member of the Luan Tree Clan, what right did he have to not fight in a bloodbath? For the sake of his final dignity, he had to pay with his own life, to make his opponent pay a heavy price!

At that moment, countless Luan Trees were set ablaze.

Long Chen hid amongst the countless Blood Weeping Dragon souls, his gaze looking towards Luan Tree King and the direction of the Luan Tree Clan, he said once more, "Escaping from battle is only the performance of a coward. Facing such an ugly opponent, we can only be more ruthless than him. Only by fighting can we obtain dignity and victory. Even if we die, we die with honor! We don't allow them to trample on our lives! You all have lost your will to fight, are you worthy of your ancestors? "

All he wanted to do was to make himself comfortable and allow this race to pull themselves together again.

"The Luan Tree Clan has existed for thousands of years. If they were to be cut off by you people, then you would be the sinners for all eternity! You are not worthy to be part of the Luan Tree Clan, you have let down your ancestors! Countless of ancestors would feel heartache for your weakness, being weak in combat isn't scary, what's scary is that your hearts are weak! What is about to slaughter you is your mortal enemies. They are about to slaughter you and your brothers and sisters. They are so ugly and cruel. Why can't we use our final dignity to scare them away from us? Is the Luan Tree Clan really just full of cowards!?"

"Let's fight!" Fight! Use your hands to tear apart their bodies. Let them see, the silent you, the bullied you, can also burst forth with power that would make them fear! "Let's fight!"

He not only wanted to win the battle, but he also wanted to let this race stand up once and for all.

This was also for himself.

In this battle, Long Chen made a terrifying progress in his path of killing. Before, he only knew that killing was a form of protection, but now, he understood that sometimes, killing is also for honor, for dignity!

Under his command, the Luan Trees had already started seething in excitement. They were breathing heavily and had truly picked up the fog. They had truly picked up the confidence and set off for their enemies!

Only the Luan Tree clansmen, who were below forty thousand, under Long Chen's control, and were enraged in their hearts, could watch the battle from the sidelines. Only by ripping apart their enemies could they make them stop in their tracks!

"Charge!"

When this cry rang out, the entire race underwent a transformation!

And all of this, was brought to them by Long Chen.

This was Long Chen's belief and he had bestowed it to many people. In his world, there was no cowardice, only endless fighting, fighting for justice, protecting the battle, fighting for survival!

Two million Blood Weeping Dragon souls, under Long Chen's command, tore apart the heaven and earth, shook the earth, and rushed towards the four hundred thousand Yaksha Clan members. After mobilizing the Luan Tree Clan, Long Chen and everyone else attacked together!

Amongst the Luan Tree Clan, General Sen, Right General Li, and the rest of the group were all looking at the endless blood-colored dragon with incomparable reverence!

If the Luan Tree Clan survived today, then this youth would be the benefactor of the entire Luan Tree Clan!

They never thought that Long Chen would be able to unleash such power. Not only was he able to intimidate them with his own strength, he had even affected the entire Luan Tree Clan with his own conviction! Sometimes, the power of the soul was far more terrifying than the power of battle!

The Luan Tree Tribe that was filled with faith collided with the Yaksha Clan that was beginning to be defeated under the attack of the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul. When the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul and the Luan Tree Clan that had forgotten themselves and started their slaughter combined together, their fighting strength would increase by multiple folds.

This massive battle had just begun, and the Yaksha Clan's four hundred thousand men were being massacred. Blood flowed like a river! To the Yaksha Clan, the most terrifying thing was the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul, something they could not even kill. Usually, when a few of the Blood Weeping Dragon souls gathered together, they would be able to tear a Yaksha Clan member into pieces within a short period of time and swallow them in the end!

Those Yaksha Clan warriors knew that as long as they could get rid of Long Chen, they could get rid of the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul. Therefore, they started an intense attack on Long Chen.

"You are one of the people I admire the most in my life. I apologize for my previous mistakes."

The Minister of the Left shouted to Long Chen as he fought.

Long Chen was very happy to see his transformation. He was not bad to begin with, but when disaster arrived, he would shoulder the responsibility of the survival of his race!

"A mere Yaksha Clan, just what ability do you have to fight against me!"

The huge divine dragon swirled in the sky, and one of the Yaksha Clan in the early stages of the Four Symbols appeared to have changed greatly as they clashed with Long Chen. However, in a short moment, they were caught by Long Chen and torn into pieces!

The rain of snow fell down.

"She's here!"

After finishing off the opponent, Long Chen could feel her approach!

Yaksha King!

Long Chen knew that he was being watched.

The other party was trying to kill him.

In the beginning, Yaksha King was very curious about Long Chen. She would never have thought that Long Chen would actually be able to unleash such power, and the number of Yaksha Clan's four hundred thousand citizens actually decreased rapidly in this battle. In a short moment, a total of fifty thousand people died, and the majority of them were torn apart by Long Chen with his Blood Weeping Dragon soul!

At that moment, she did not care what status Long Chen had, at least she had to stop him, and if not, she could only kill him now.

In reality, both the Right General and the Left Premier knew that only Yaksha King remained alive, while the Luan Tree Clan was still unable to escape from the fate of annihilation. Yaksha King, who wielded the Styx Halberd, was just one person, and was as terrifying as the Yaksha Clan of 400,000!

"Kid, you've truly surprised me."

Long Chen stopped his battle and looked towards the distance. The Yaksha Clan was only two hundred metres away from him, and to Yaksha King, this distance would only last for an instant.

"Really?" There are more unexpected things for you. Don't tell me you have the guts to kill me! I am a super dragon, and the seniors of my Dragon City all know that I am on Yaksha Star. If I die, you will definitely be torn apart and your Yaksha Clan will no longer exist! "

He was a smart man, so he naturally knew what Yaksha King was afraid of.

If not for the fact that she was afraid of Long Chen's identity, she would not have allowed him to be arrogant for so long, and even instigated the Luan Tree Clan.

So he used it cleverly.

Yaksha King was indeed intimidated, and after hearing what Long Chen said, she didn't dare to kill Long Chen, so she could only blame herself for being misfortunate.

However, she did not give up.

This is not the Dragon God Domain, but the chaotic star field instead. Forget it, I won't kill you, but I can trap you, I can do nothing to you, but wait for your elders to come and take you away, you better not resist. "

If she only trapped Long Chen and did not cause him trouble, the people from the Five Dragon Cities would not be angry at her. Yaksha King was not stupid, and she quickly thought of a solution.

The Luan Tree King was unable to move, as long as he could trap Long Chen, the Luan Tree Clan would break on their own!

With that, she attacked.

It was at this moment that a snow-white figure appeared in front of her.