

War God 2031

Chapter 2031 - Star Lord of Chaos

The Mighty Heaven Emperor brought the Gold War God Clan, the Haotian Wolf Clan, the Moon-Erosion Wolf Clan and the others as he charged towards Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang. These were all super strong warriors who stood at the peak of the world.

The other party's aggressive, ice-cold gaze caused Long Chen to feel a sense of danger of death. This cold Great Emperor Qing Tian was clearly a terrifying person, and he felt that he was much more terrifying than the Nightmare King.

Upon seeing their formation, the Illusory King and the others all stood up and headed in their direction. The Illusory King simultaneously said, "Everyone, why are you so aggressive!?"

The Great Emperor Qing Tian and the two great wolf lords looked at him, then turned their gaze towards Long Chen and Long Chen. The Clear Sky Wolf Lord waved his hand, and a golden flame pushed Mo Xiaolang away, allowing him to head in the direction of Great Emperor Qing Tian.

"Come back."

The Haotian Wolf Lord shouted coldly.

Long Chen squinted his eyes. From Mo Xiaolang's words, he thought that the two big wolf masters had treated him very well, but from what he saw, the situation was obviously not like that.

"Victory was originally in your grasp, yet you actually lost. Mo Xiaolang, you have to remember, if you don't get a point, hehe."

The Howling Firmament Wolf replied with a sneer in his ear.

Mo Xiaolang was shocked, and asked: "What nonsense are you spouting?"

However, at this time, Great Emperor Mang Tian coldly glanced at his surroundings before leaving with Golden War God Tribe's grandeur and power. Mo Xiaolang was captured by the Haotian Wolf Master and taken away before he even had the chance to bid farewell to Long Chen.

From the very beginning, Long Chen was unable to move, because the Great Emperor Qing Tian was suppressing him!

"In other words, they are not as good as Wolf said, and they want him to get at least one point, or else ..."

Long Chen thought of Su Yan!

They must have hidden Su Yan and threatened him.

The thing he hated the most in his life was someone threatening him, or someone close to him. It was obvious that this was the case for Emperor Mighty Heavenly Emperor and the two Wolf Masters, who not only wanted Mo Xiaolang to help them, they also strictly demanded for Mo Xiaolang to get more than one point mark!

If he lost today in the team battle, then it would be very dangerous for Mo Xiaolang if he didn't win the championship in the elite battle.

The elite battle still had more than ten days, and during this period of time, Mo Xiaolang would be fine. But since he was captured by Lord Wu Ri in Long Chen's hands, it would be inconvenient for Long Chen to use the Star Symbols to communicate with him. Thus, he could only wait until Mo Xiaolang took the initiative to contact him.

"No matter what you say, no one is allowed to have an accident and no one is to be threatened. If I have the chance to take revenge in the future, I will make sure you all die a horrible death!"

He was a different person from the Primal Chaos Kunlun. The Primal Chaos Kunlun would show all of his emotions on his face, but Long Chen did not, it was just that Long Chen's killing intent was much more terrifying than the Primal Chaos Kunlun!

At this moment, Long Chen did not have the ability to stop them from taking Mo Xiaolang away. He knew that Mo Xiaolang desired freedom the most, yet they had imprisoned him ruthlessly, and this was basically forcing him onto a dead end. Long Chen valued this brother of his the most, so in reality, he was about to explode in anger.

"We will definitely pay the price! "Of course."

In his eyes, Mo Xiaolang had always been a brother to life. He knew that this young man had all this confusion and depression, and he was originally the kindest person to begin with, but if anyone were to go against him, it would simply be unforgivable!

"Long Chen!"

Gong Qing and the others came to their side.

At this time, the people of the Nine Star Alliance also started to disperse. The quota for the elite battle would be announced by the Nine Star Alliance in a few days, so Long Chen and the other two strongest people would definitely be able to enter, but the battlefield for the elite battle would not be located on the star origin, but on the top of the mountain of the resplendent star — Cloud's Peak!

"We are ready to head back. "About your brother, we'll discuss it when we get back."

In reality, the Star Origin was a forbidden area. After this battle, this place would be temporarily sealed up, and the people of the Nine Star Alliance, the Illusory Immortal Clan, the Golden War God Clan and the Nightmare Race would all be working together to seal this place off.

The Illusory Immortal Clan also embarked on their way back.

Coming out from the Southern Mountain Region, they quickly rushed back to the Dream Profound Realm. The news that the Illusory Immortal Clan had obtained the first score had already reached the Dream Profound Realm, and before they had returned, the Illusory Immortal Clan of the Dream Profound Realm had already started celebrating. The entire Dream Profound Realm was filled with joy, and even the area controlled by the Illusory Immortal Clan was leveled up.

Although Long Chen was the biggest contributor, and he also achieved his own goal, making the people of the Illusory Immortal Clan respect him, and even the Dragon Fighters did not dare speak ill of him, because this was the change brought about by his hard work. He had already succeeded in most of the battles, and even if he did not win in the Elite Tournament, no one would blame him, but if he succeeded, then he would definitely become even more mighty, and would truly let the people of the Dragon God Domain know of his power!

But to him, this was no longer important.

Emperor Qing Tian's performance had successfully aroused the anger in his heart.

Right now, he was only concerned about one thing, and that was Mo Xiaolang.

He bid farewell to the celebration of the Dream Profound Realm, bid farewell to Gong Qing and the others, and returned to his dwelling alone. Right now, Mo Xiaolang was probably back at the Golden War God Clan's place, waiting for him to contact Long Chen. The taste of this waiting made his heart even more irritable. Fortunately, Ling Xi's constant consoling made him feel a lot more at ease.

At the very least, before the elite battle, he would be fine, and Yan Er would be fine.

Ling Xi analyzed.

Long Chen gritted his teeth: "If that's the case, then that's good."

"Brother Chen, what do you plan to do? On one hand, it's your desire to return to the Dragon God Domain, and on the other hand, it's the Little Wolf.

Ling Xi looked at him gently.

Long Chen laughed involuntarily: From birth until now, I have never hesitated when it comes to this kind of thing. As long as I get stronger, it's only a matter of time before I get the people from Dragon God Domain to acknowledge me as my own. But there's only one wolf in my pack, and even if it's the biggest loss to Yan Er, I will definitely help him get through it. "The current me is still too weak ..."

Ling Xi lightly stroked his forehead, and shook his head: "You are already very strong, and in a short moment, you will reach the peak of the world, reaching the level of your father. At that time, no one will be able to control your life, and you will fulfill Little Wolf's wish for him, grant him freedom, and make him yield to the devils in his heart, and also help your father recover his injustice.

Long Chen laughed and said: "Even if the Dragon Sacrifice Continent is destroyed, even if I lose all of my power, I would not give up. The meaning of my life, isn't it just fighting and fighting, it's also just protecting? If it wasn't for these, without you guys, Long Chen wouldn't even have a goal, a lover, and brothers, which is more like death! "

Hearing his words, Ling Xi felt more at ease.

She knew that his future would never be limited to what it was now!

He had killed more than ten Chaos royal clan and Nightmare Clan people, but his seniors had not arrived yet, so the others could only hide in fear. In their eyes, he had always been a terrifying person.

This was the greatest humiliation he had faced since birth. If this matter were to spread to the entire Primal Chaos planet, he wouldn't even have the face to face with the rest of his clan.

"Kunlun."

A sudden soft call seemed to come from far away.

"Father, I lost."

Chaotic Kun Wu stood up from the ground and said angrily.

"I heard."

The voice was gentle but ethereal, as if it didn't belong in this world.

"What a disgrace, to actually lose to a wolf, and a human, I heard he is the son of some Eternal Dragon Emperor!"

The voice continued, "I know. They are not ordinary people. You don't need to be discouraged. Wolf Pack has already fallen into the demonic path and become a devil. They have transcended the Heavenly Dao and no longer belong to our world."

"Demon?" Primal Chaos Kun was still very unfamiliar, but he suddenly thought of something and said in surprise, "Father, are those the things on the devil planet? The animals you're talking about? "

"Yes."

"So it's this kind of damned thing. No wonder it could defeat me, I knew it, I basically don't have many opponents in the same generation, how could two chaotic star fields randomly appear to fight against me!"

The voice said, "Kunwu, be careful of arrogance and impatience. You are still young, and not invincible. Just by the case of that Eternal Dragon Emperor's son, he is very likely a Unparalleled Dragon. His talent has already surpassed yours, so his future is even more promising. Although our Chaos royal clan is superior, there are still many differences compared to the Unparalleled Dragon. "

Primal Chaos Qun was completely unwilling, and said: "What Unparalleled Dragon? Back then, the Eternal Dragon Emperor was known to be extremely powerful. You are the strongest warrior in the chaotic star field, the strongest star lord. As your son, I can't be weaker than Long Chen. "

"His death in the Eternal Dragon Emperor can't be resolved by anyone, and I'm not his match. You have to be careful of the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor. Back then, the Eternal Dragon Emperor wasn't my match, but he still surpassed me after coming to this world. "

Chaotic Kun Wu laughed coldly, "Don't worry, I have already prepared a big gift. In the elite battle, if anyone meets me, I will give him this big gift, so that he will be paralyzed in half!" "Don't even think about talking about martial arts for the rest of your life!"

"You want to use the gift I gave you?"

Chaotic Kunge said, "If we don't move now, when will we? I have a premonition that these two are very difficult to deal with. I might not necessarily be able to defeat them, so it would be better to just cripple them.

Chapter 2032 - More Important than Life

Time quietly passed and Long Chen was still waiting. At this time, the Divine Palace Thunder Dragon Gong Qing came to look for him.

The two of them stood outside the door and Gong Qing directly said, "We are clear in our hearts that the wolf clan is your brother. The main reason why I came here today is to ask what are your thoughts on this matter? "

Long Chen naturally knew that they were worried that he would give in when they were facing Mo Xiaolang, since Mo Xiaolang could be considered to be in his custody right now, and if Long Chen thought about personal matters, it would be extremely disadvantageous for the Illusory Immortal Clan. Since the Illusory Immortal Clan had already gotten their first point, they were even more eager to get a second point.

Long Chen did not want to hide anything from them, he said: "This will depend on the situation, and the luck of the time. The Star Lord Battle is very important to me, but this brother is more important.

'It really is like this! '

Although Gong Qing had not known Long Chen for long, he knew Long Chen's personality. His decision was within Gong Qing's expectations.

With regards to this, he could do nothing but say: "You better think carefully, you have already turned the tide and obtained the victory of the first battle, and now you have already made a great contribution to the human race, but compared to your identity, this great contribution is still insufficient. The people in Five Dragon Cities who hate your father will not rest! "If you truly want to gain their recognition and respect, you can only achieve such a great merit, the result of the war between the Star Lords and the Star Lords. Only by winning the championship of the Elite Tournament can you accomplish such a thing!"

Long Chen kept quiet and did not comment.

He made a decision in his heart. No matter what Gong Qing said, he would not change it.

Gong Qing continued: "If your wish is to return to the Dragon God Domain and have everyone acknowledge you and accept you, then you can only do so. The Star Lord competition only happens

once, and in the future there won't be such an opportunity. The contribution you have made will not be erased or distorted. Those who want to refute you or reject you, will need to carefully consider your contribution! "

In reality, Gong Qing was wrong. Long Chen definitely did not want to obtain the recognition of the human race, he wanted to prove to them that not only did he not let down his own father, but he also did not let them down. He wanted them to shut their mouths and not go and beg for their forgiveness.

He said, "I will carefully consider all that you've said."

If that was the case, then it was nothing more than driving Gong Qing away.

Hearing this, Gong Qing patted his shoulder, and said sincerely: "Young man, don't be rash, don't ruin your own great future again, I am worried for you, I confirm that you are definitely a Unparalleled Dragon, a genius stronger than Di Yu, as long as you are smart, think for yourself, in time, you will definitely be able to replace Di Yu, and let all the elders view you as a treasure, and maybe even become a god in the future! With your peerless talent, no one can compare to you. This is absolutely possible! "You've already done a lot of work for this, so don't ruin it again because of someone else who isn't related to you." "

Long Chen nodded with a faint smile, and said: "Alright, I will think it through."

"That's good. I'll be leaving first." Gong Qing looked at him deeply once again. He had already analyzed the pros and cons clearly for Long Chen. On one hand, it was because of his vast future, on the other hand, he was only a brother. Gong Qing believed that in the end, Long Chen would still make the right decision.

After Gong Qing left, Long Chen returned to his residence.

Ling Xi was in the God Nation playing with the Spirit Snow Dog and the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly. She said softly, "Has there been any news from the little wolf?"

Just as Long Chen was about to nod his head, he suddenly became nervous. After waiting for a long time, the star talisman finally made a move.

"Big brother."

Mo Xiaolang wanted to say something but hesitated.

Long Chen said: "We have fought side by side for so many years, if there's anything that's happened, you must definitely not hide it from me, if you still treat me as your big brother!"

In the Star Origin, he had ingeniously concealed the truth, that Long Chen had really been tricked by him.

Mo Xiaolang pursed his lips and said: "I understand, but I just don't want to implicate you this time, not to mention that you have your own matters and future prospects."

Long Chen interrupted him and said: "All of these are not important, tell me the details of the situation first."

Mo Xiaolang was silent for a moment, before he finally said: "Yan Er is in the hands of the Moon-Devouring Wolf Lord. They said that they would only let Yan Er go if I became the champion of the elite battle, otherwise we would never be able to meet each other again.

"Is that so ..."

His opponent's actions and threat had undoubtedly touched his bottom line, causing a terrifying killing intent to sprout in his heart. He gripped his fists, and after stabilizing himself with great difficulty, he knew that Mo Xiaolang was definitely even more angry and unreconciled in his heart. As his big brother, he shouldn't be as angry as him, but rather wanted to advise him.

Long Chen took a deep breath and said, "With the abilities of Great Emperor Mighty Heavenly and the two Wolf Masters, we don't have any ways to fight them right now. We can only remember this enmity and then do as they say. Eight people from the elite battle, and after three eliminations, the final victor will be decided. If your opponent was me, I would admit defeat, but if it was the Primal Chaos Quin, you have already defeated him. "

Even if he loses, the Primal Chaos Kun would not be able to guarantee his complete form. It was very easy for Mo Xiaolang to get the championship, he was worried that Mo Xiaolang would encounter the Primal Chaos Kun before him, so if he wanted to win, he would need to engage in an unknown, bitter battle to win!

After hearing Long Chen's words, Mo Xiaolang was moved to tears. He said: "Big Brother, I know why you participated in the Star Lord Tournament, you have already obtained a victory, how can you fall short of success for me, you are someone who might very well become the champion. If you do that, when you go back to the Dragon God Domain, it will greatly reduce your troubles and wash away the humiliation for your father. I don't have to let you. "

"You're being formal." Long Chen interrupted him and said with a smile.

He paused for a moment before saying, "Since the start of the White Poplar Town, we have been fighting all this way. We have gone all the way up to now." You are me, I am you, there is no distinction between us. Yan Er is also my sister, so you are all more important to me than my life, my dignity and my desire. I have no reason not to make choices that would leave me no regrets. "This matter is decided."

Mo Xiaolang stood there in a daze, and only after a long time did he heave a sigh of relief.

He wiped off his tears and said word by word: "I, Mo Xiaolang, swear that I will never do anything that would disappoint you, or else I will be sliced into pieces."

"Don't worry about all these useless things. Just focus on preparing to prevent yourself from encountering the primordial chaos." After all, the Great Emperor Qing Tian is his old rival. Let's see if he can help me. "

Long Chen said.

"Alright." Mo Xiaolang nodded.

After cutting off the connection between the star runes, Long Chen told Ling Xi that he did not especially believe that the people from the Illusory Immortal Clan and the Life Dragon City would be hiding Ling Xi.

Very quickly, he arrived at the Illusory King's location.

With the coming of the elite battle, the Illusory King and his younger brother Xiao Dingyuan were preparing for the next three battles.

Seeing Long Chen, the Dream King was naturally very happy. He said, "You came at the right time, I was just about to inform you that we will be leaving in a few days for the Elite Tournament at the Moyun Peak. This time, you, Xing Qing and Huang Long have all obtained the spots for the Elite Tournament."

Long Chen knew that he, Mo Xiaolang, Xing Qing, Primal Chaos Qun and the two brothers of the Golden War God Tribe would definitely be able to participate in the elites battle. There were still two spots left, but he did not expect that the Netherwyrms of the Netherworld Kingdom would have obtained one.

Long Chen had seen the two great figures before, but he then told the Illusory King about the specific details of Mo Xiaolang. Of course, he had concealed a portion of the threat that the Great Emperor of the Heavens and the others had posed, as well as a portion that he wanted to admit defeat for Mo Xiaolang.

He is a wolf himself, and under the control of the HaoRi Devouring Moon Wolf tribe, your brother is a part of their side, so it is perfectly justified. Your brother is considered a part of their internal affairs, and our relationship with the Golden War God Tribe is very tense, so we can't easily make a move this time. The only thing we can do is to negotiate with the Emperor after the Elite Battle to see if he is willing to let your brother go, but I guess that will depend on the outcome of the Elite Battle.

If the other party was angry, then this kind of negotiation would not have a good outcome, so the only option left was to let Mo Xiaolang become the champion. However, at that time, the two great Wolf Masters might let them free, or even protect them, as promised.

Although Long Chen was unhindered when he was younger, he still didn't have the power to resist these elders who had cultivated for tens of thousands of years. What he lacked the most was still time!

"This time, it's the wolf cub's turn!"

Long Chen sighed, if Mo Xiaolang was unable to succeed at that time, he would have to go all out, and do whatever he could to achieve it.

Just as he was about to leave, the Dream King suddenly asked, "Long Chen, I heard from Xing Qing that you guys have seen a stellar nucleus in the Star Origin?"

Long Chen became alert, but he nodded his head: "Seems to be so."

Chapter 2033 - Moyun Peak

The stellar nucleus is the root of the Star Lord.

In fact, the final battle of the Star Lord Contest had involved stellar nucleus s.

To the Illusory King and the others, that mysterious stellar nucleus was undoubtedly the most important treasure in the world, so they would definitely find out.

But since everyone had seen stellar nucleus, why would he ask himself alone?

At this time, the Dream King continued, "The stellar nucleus disappeared in a flash, and you weren't able to see it, but we are very curious, you disappeared for two days and after coming out, you became stronger, and you still have the power of Star Sand on your body. It is obvious that you have absorbed a lot of Star Sand during that time, so you can tell us what happened."

Sure enough, they were suspecting this matter.

Long Chen understood in his heart, and said: "I don't know either, but I seem to have entered into a dark space, it's completely empty with only a thousand pieces of star sand inside. I originally wanted to take away all of the star sand, but I didn't expect that the star sand would all fuse together with my body, which resulted in my strength becoming stronger."

He knew that the stellar nucleus was the key, so he just hid anything that he didn't want to say.

The Dream King asked suspiciously, "In that space, have you ever seen a stellar nucleus before?"

Long Chen shook his head: "Of course I've never seen it before. Furthermore, even if I saw the stellar nucleus, with my little ability, did the Illusory King still think that I could take it away? "

Hearing that, the Illusory King smiled and said, "That's impossible. Only people at my level can come into contact with stellar nucleus, and not even my little brother. You should know that stellar nucleus are extremely important to us, which is why I'm asking you about them. Alright, you can go back now and prepare well.

Long Chen then left.

After Long Chen left, Xiao Dingyuan's gaze became deeper, and he said: "Hong Chen once said that there was a female companion by his side who seemed to have something related to our Illusory Immortal Clan, and it is very possible that it was because of this that he was favored by Star Sand, and it is even possible that he had seen stellar nucleus s in the dark space. But where was the girl beside him? It cannot be in his Divine Kingdom. If it were in his Divine Kingdom, we wouldn't be able to escape his eyes. "

The Fantasy King thought for a moment and said, "That thing could very likely help me obtain the stellar nucleus. It's extremely important. Send the order down, within the scope of the resplendent stars, to secretly search for the whereabouts of that woman. If there is any news, immediately it to me."

Xiao Ding Yuan obeyed.

Due to Long Chen's outstanding performance in the Star Origin Realm, his name had spread throughout the entire Nine Star Alliance in the past few days. Especially regarding him joining hands with Mo Xiaolang to defeat the Primal Chaos Quin, it had also allowed everyone to have a clear understanding of his fighting strength. Long Chen was definitely younger than the Primal Chaos Quin order to be able to achieve this step, was already heaven-defying.

The news that he might be a Unparalleled Dragon had also spread outside. It was said that the inherited blood essence was one of the Ancestral Dragons' concomitant dragon, and this was even more so a piece of heavyweight news. The heavyweight news had already reached the Dragon God Domain, and because of the possibility of a Unparalleled Dragon appearing, the Five Dragon Cities had held an urgent discussion!

Although Long Chen had only won one victory, he had already achieved part of his goal and made the people of the Dragon God Domain pay attention to him. He said that he was a traitor to the human race like his father, and that a year later, Long Chen would rise to prominence in the chaotic star field like a comet, and that he was making a comeback!

And today, was the day of the elite battle!

The majority of the people in Dragon God Domain were still spectating. If Long Chen could win the championship of the Elite Tournament, then it would undoubtedly be of great help to him! However, if they did not get it, it was very likely that their efforts would be in vain.

On this day, Long Chen followed the group from the Illusory Fairy Clan and once again set out for the Moyun Peak. This time, the three masters of the Xiaolong Domain followed along with them, and Muhuang, who had an opinion towards Long Chen previously, also shut his mouth when he heard about his performance within the Star Origin. It wasn't that he approved of Long Chen, but he just didn't want to talk with Long Chen too much, in order to avoid lowering his own level.

As the host of the Star Lord Battle, of course the Nine Star Alliance arrived a few days early. They were arranged here, and this time, in addition to the 30 Alliance Masters, there were even more people from other super planets who arrived. In the middle of the resplendent stars, there were tens of thousands of people surrounding them!

There were even hundreds of thousands of people!

Most people did not have the right to enter the Star Source Battle. However, the battle at the Moyun Peak was different.

Moyun Peak was a direct battle, so it shouldn't take too much time. But, it was even more exciting. It was the most powerful test of a martial artist's combat strength and will.

The Nine Star Alliance was responsible for maintaining order.

At the top of the mountain, there was a flat platform that was carved out of a Tao technique. All of the grand characters were on this platform, and although there were over a thousand people gathered there, there still wasn't any crowded area. As for those hundreds of thousands of ordinary people, they were all gathered around the mountain, craning their necks to look at it.

On this day, it could be said that there was a sea of people.

In the midst of the surrounding crowd, Long Chen, who had already made all preparations, followed the team of the Illusory Immortal Clan, to the Moyun Peak. Their arrival instantly attracted the cheers of hundreds of thousands of people, and in the midst of the passionate cheers, the atmosphere became even more tense.

In this genius team battle, the Illusory Immortal Clan won, one point won!

In terms of total strength, the Illusory Immortal Clan was still a bit more powerful. If this second battle of the Illusory Immortal Tribe were to be victorious, then there was an 80% chance that the new Star Lord would be the Illusory King!

Everyone was looking forward to this intense battle.

When Long Chen passed through many layers of people and arrived at Moyun Peak under the curious gaze of countless people, he realized that the people from the Gold Wargod Clan had arrived. Amongst the humans, Mo Xiaolang was standing there quietly.

This calmness also made Long Chen much quieter.

Fight!

Only through battle could one survive.

Once the Chaos royal clan and Nightmare Tribe's troops arrived, the elite battle would officially begin! This elite battle would end in less than half a day, and the victor would be decided!

Just as everyone was waiting for Primal Chaos to arrive, no one knew that high up in the clouds, there was such a magnificent Blue-haired woman looking down at the Moyun Peak, revealing a surprised and charming smile.

"Devouring Demon, is that really him?"

Today's discovery shocked her beyond belief. Her pair of beautiful ice-blue eyes were filled with mist as they lightly trembled, revealing her alluring figure.

She would never have thought that the two little things that were originally at Three Great Imperial Domains would actually come to these bright stars today, this was simply unimaginable. If Mo Xiaolang had become a devouring demon, his rate of improvement was not strange, but what about Long Chen?

Could there really be someone who could defy the heavens to such an extent?

Otherwise, her other half of her body wouldn't have suffered such a miserable defeat at his hands. When she was reborn, it was also the time she was at her weakest, and if she hadn't invented some stories and played out some tricks to deceive him, she would have died at his hands.

"In the end, I still need to thank him for removing half of my disobedient body, haha, it's just that this little guy's growth is too terrifying, I can't predict what he will become in the future. As for my grudge with him, the Devouring Demon is his brother, so if I want to take the Devouring Demon as my master, I

definitely can't become his enemy. Although I'm a demon, I'm different from the other half, so I don't have any grudge with him either."

Thinking up to here, she smiled coquettishly. In any case, they didn't know her true identity. Perhaps they even thought that she was a true spirit of life ...

She was precisely the woman Long Chen brought out from the core of the Emperor Star, the one inside the crystal ice coffin!

At the same time, she was also a part of the City Lord's life!

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang both knew that there was such a person watching them in the endless void, to the point where even the experts of the Nine Star Alliance did not know about it.

Hundreds of thousands of people were watching.

The elite battle horses began. The tense atmosphere caused everyone to be unable to breathe. It was too important for the Star Lord to be the victor in this war. Such a crucial battle could drive anyone crazy!

Right at this moment, Kunlun and the others finally arrived.

"Get out of the way!"

Wherever he went, the weaker warriors would dodge, and there would be a huge panic and commotion. Some people even cried out miserably, the stench of blood spreading out, and just as Long Chen looked over, the grey shadow tore apart the crowd and rushed towards him, smashing right in front of him like a mountain!

Clap clap!

The silver grey shadow threw the two dead bodies in his hands onto the ground and cursed loudly, "Damned things, who dares to block my road to the Primal Chaos? Whose family are you from, quickly take it away! If we're too slow, we'll end up the same as these two! "

Hearing these arrogant words, the hundreds of thousands of spectators all retreated. Many of them rushed forward, kneeling down to the primal chaos kungwu while taking the corpse away. They didn't even dare to question him anymore.

watched this scene coldly. The other party simply killed an innocent person to demonstrate to him and implicate others Long Chen was regretful that this was the case, but he had no choice but to save this hatred for now, and if he had the chance, he would definitely repay the other party back double.

"There's one thing you might not know, but today is different from the rules of the team battle. It's impossible for them to kill each other in the team battles, but in the elite battles, you can, oh, so, you can prepare yourself for death right now."

Chapter 2034 - Annihilating Tempest

Long Chen had fought many opponents, but an arrogant and despotic opponent like the Primal Chaos Qun Wu was actually the first one. He was a member of the Chaos royal clan, and it was the Chaos royal clan that ruled over him. In this world, there were very few people who could do anything to him.

Thus, even if he openly killed people here, no one would do anything to him.

After he finished speaking to Long Chen, at this time, the Nightmare King had already arrived at the Moyun Peak with a large group of the Nightmare Race.

All three groups had arrived.

Because of the matter of the Primal Chaos Quanwu killing someone, the people around the mountain began to clamor. They were also part of the audience, and in the face of such an arrogant and despotic Primal Chaos Quanwu who did not even place a normal person's life in his eyes, they were naturally dissatisfied.

The elite warhorses were about to start, and the atmosphere became even more solemn. Aside from the people outside, no one spoke a word.

The second battle was even more critical!

When this battle arrived, most of the people felt like they were suffocating, and the few people who were participating in the battle were even more breathless. Among them, three of the strong warriors were fighting in the dark, causing the atmosphere to become even more gloomy, as if a spark was needed to completely ignite the surrounding atmosphere.

At that time, it would be a bloody killing field!

With the advent of the elite battle, the three great clans were no longer as harmonious as they were before. In the eyes of these great experts, there were shadows of tit for tat.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The discussions of the warriors around were like flies flying in their ears, making them very irritable. The final outcome of the war between the Star Lords had a huge impact on every single one of the people on the bright stars, they were naturally concerned about who would win the battle between the elites, and before the team battle began, the most popular ones were Xing Qing, Lu Zhan Chen, and Lu Zhan Xing. But after the first battle, everyone knew that the Primal Chaos Quin was participating as well.

"Today's elite battle, the final victory should also be decided between the Primal Chaos Kunlun, Long Chen and the wolf clan. Long Chen and the Wolf Tribe had once defeated the Primal Chaos Quin together, so their strengths are obviously not low. But in the end, who would be the one to obtain victory? "

He is the strongest warrior in the chaotic star field, his name is famous everywhere, and there are countless defeated experts, so in my opinion, he should be the strongest. "Moreover, this fellow's personality is irritable. Why doesn't it seem like he will lose?"

"That wolf pack, although they are not bad, their current performance is average. On the other hand, Long Chen did quite well in the Star Origin Realm, and I heard that he was once the son of an important figure in the Dragon God Domain, and that the Primal Chaos Kun Wu took the initiative to target him. I think that in a one on one fight, he should have the ability to win, but to win is still very mysterious. "

Seemingly everyone's gaze turned towards Long Chen and the other two. The hot topic from before, such as Xing Qing, was no one's attention anymore.

On the side of the Nine Star Alliance, the atmosphere was heavy. The alliance heads sat on the golden throne, closing their eyes to rest. They were all powerful seniors, and their majestic auras made it difficult for people to look at them directly.

In this tense atmosphere, it was finally time. The people of the Nine Star Alliance put the eight steel balls on the ground, randomly messing things up, and said: "Among the steel balls, there are still eight steel balls, a total of eight steel balls. Each steel ball has the same number of steel balls, and only by breaking the steel ball can the number of steel balls be counted clearly, each person takes one steel needle, and the number of small steel balls inside is equal to the number of opponents for the first round of eliminations."

Although the steel ball was called a steel ball, it was made of precious materials. Only by opening it with brute force could one see what was inside. The eight steel balls were scattered all over the ground, each of them taking one at random.

Under the arrangement of the Nine Star Alliance, everyone took a steel ball one by one. Long Chen, Xing Qing and Huang Long stood at the front of the group of Illusory Immortal Clan members, on the left was Gold War God Clan's Mo Xiaolang, Lu Zhan Xing and Lu Zhan Chen, and on the right was Primal Chaos Qun and another Chaos royal clan Ranker.

For a moment, everyone nervously looked over, not even daring to breathe loudly. The success of the lottery would determine the outcome of today's battle to a large extent, and it was very important to see who would be the opponent of who. Three of the strongest among the eight people would most likely meet in the first battle.

"Who's right who?"

For a moment, everyone was curious.

Long Chen immediately turned his hands into dragon claws and pierced them into the steel ball, ripping apart the steel ball forged with the hard materials. He knew very well that he would probably be the first to go on stage, and his opponent would be someone who also had a steel ball.

No one announced the number of small steel balls.

Long Chen communicated with his surroundings. Xing Qing had two steel balls, while Huang Long had four. The three of them actually did not meet each other in the first round.

The others also hid their steel balls well.

When Long Chen looked at Mo Xiaolang, he only saw his fingers lightly move three balls of steel under his sleeves.

This way, one of these four people would definitely encounter the primal chaos kungwu!

At this time, the people from the Nine Star Alliance announced, "The two with number one, go on stage."

On the huge platform of the Moyun Peak, only a small portion of the people were there. Most of them could still fight.

When the order was issued, everyone was very nervous and looked around. Just then, Lu Zhan Chen walked into the fighting arena, and Long Chen saw that he was also walking over.

This way, everyone knew that they would be enemies for the first time!

Comparatively speaking, Long Chen had a higher chance of winning, but that did not exclude the possibility of Lu Zhan Chen winning. After all, they had not fought before.

"Humph!"

He could not wait any longer, he was even looking forward to fighting Long Chen from the very beginning.

"Long Chen versus Lu Zhan Chen!"

The battle between the Dragon Fighter and the Golden War God Clan was a battle full of anticipation. Everyone's eyes lit up, especially their curiosity towards Long Chen.

"It's you?"

The giant, who was covered in steel, turned his head coldly. The parts on his body were rubbing against each other, letting out a high-pitched sound.

Long Chen took out the God Slaying Sword, held it horizontally in the air, and said: "Let's buy time."

"Sure!"

The Gold War God Clan had always been short cut, but since they were known as the War God Clan, their ability to battle was not weaker than Long Chen's. When Lu Zhan Chen said the last word, he clenched his fists and instantly let out a loud rumbling sound.

Dense, strange golden runes appeared on their metallic bodies. The power of the archaic era began to gather on their bodies. The slightest movement of their steel bodies would cause the Moyun Peak to tremble!

Bang!

Lu Zhan Chen's fists collided and a violent sound erupted!

Long Chen had once defeated a Golden War God, but Lu Zhan Chen was much stronger than that person.

The Gold War Clan's most adept at fighting with the body was the body. Their body was comparable to a Dao Artifact, which had both offensive and defensive abilities. He could use the body of the Gold War God to directly fight against Long Chen's God Slaying Sword!

Lu Zhan Chen did not say a word. He was not as loud as Primordial Kun Wu, but his attacks were still extremely fierce and brutal. In the instant they clashed, he unleashed his powerful close combat abilities, using his powerful fists to fight against Long Chen's Killing Sword Technique!

RUU...!

The two of them clashed nonstop, causing rays of golden light to erupt, causing everyone to be stunned. Under the aftermath of their clash, the entire Cloud Contact Mountain was quickly being destroyed. Fortunately, they were able to quickly ascend into the sky.

"Explosive Blade Slash!"

Lu Zhan Chen naturally knew how powerful Long Chen was, so he went all out, spinning both of his arms. In a short amount of time, he had actually formed two battle blades, clashing with Long Chen's God Slaying Sword, and released terrible sounds!

In terms of time, if he wanted to defeat his opponent, a single move from the Eye of Hell would be enough. But he wanted to leave the Eye of Hell behind to deal with the Primal Chaos Qun so that Long Chen could first meet it and teach him a lesson. Even if he could not defeat him, he would have to seriously injure him and pave the way for Mo Xiaolang!

"Annihilating Tempest!"

Contrary to how Long Chen was calm, Lu Zhan Chen seemed to have gone mad, exploding forth with every single move. At this moment, his body had actually split apart in an instant, transforming into countless gold blades that shot towards Long Chen like a destructive storm. The scene was extremely shocking, the gold blades that filled the sky were like a violent storm, extremely scary!

This is also one of the important means of the Golden War God clan!

However, what was even more surprising was that even though Long Chen was in the middle of the storm of destruction, he still acted like nothing had happened. Although the God Slaying Sword was slow in his hand, countless gold blades were unable to come close at all.

BOOM!

The countless blade pieces gathered together again and formed the body of the Golden War God clan's Lu Zhan Chen.

Long Chen pointed his sword at the center of his enemy's brows and calmly attacked.

The gap between the two of them had already been revealed. Lu Zhan Chen was not his match.

"You are indeed extraordinary, but my Golden War God clan has never admitted defeat. I want to see if you can withstand my self-detonation!"

Hearing the word self-destruct, the faces of all the warriors who were familiar with the gold war god race all changed, even the Dream King and the others were no exception.

Self-detonation is a forbidden technique of the Golden War God Clan. Killing one's own life would cost one thousand and damaging oneself 800 times, and it would take a long time to recover. Unless absolutely necessary, the Golden War God Clan will not use it.

Chapter 2035 - Chaotic Bone Thrust

Self-detonation!

Golden War God Clan had always been very cold, even cold-blooded. Their characters were just like their icy cold steel bodies.

Hearing the word self-destruct, not even the powerful warriors of the Golden War God clan stopped him. The strong warriors of the Nine Star Alliance even protected the surroundings directly, to prevent the Golden War God clan's self-destruct from affecting the surrounding area. Under their influence, layers of light barriers protected Moyun Peak and everything else around it!

Just at this moment, Lu Zhan Chen soared into the sky. The steel parts on his body rapidly merged together and transformed. His originally four meter tall body actually expanded rapidly, turning into a giant golden object in a short amount of time. It was extremely shocking. Long Chen was also deeply moved by the mysticism of life!

BOOM!

The Golden Iron Giant in front of his eyes covered the sky, its cold eyes staring at Long Chen, without saying a word, it directly self-destructed, a terrifying power was brewing in his heart, it was as though a sun was rising from inside his golden body, transforming his body into a fiery red color, releasing a destructive might, everyone below could feel the terrifying threat, and in that moment, everyone's expression changed, the weaker cultivators quickly scattered, preventing themselves from being threatened by the Golden War God's attack!

Lu Zhan Chen was proving that his Golden War God clan possessed the power of the Commander, Resplendent Star Division! Whether in terms of combat strength or in any aspect, they were all stronger than others!

Even if he was not as good as Long Chen, he could still heavily injure Long Chen!

This was the bravery of their Golden War God clan!

As a result, most of the people started to worry for Long Chen. No one could have expected Lu Zhan Chen to fight so hard, even if Long Chen was able to hold on in this crisis, it would definitely have a huge impact on his following battles. This effect would definitely cause him to not be able to win the championship!

It looks like the Golden War God Clan wanted Lu Zhan Chen and Lu Zhan Xing to open a path for Mo Xiaolang together!

They had planned a lot for the champion of the elite battle and for this score!

At that moment, everyone's eyes were wide open!

Dream King and the others immediately warned Long Chen, they were afraid that Long Chen would underestimate the other party.

"Don't worry."

Long Chen said something to reassure them. At this moment, he was almost engulfed by the vast energy!

"What a pity, I originally thought he would get another score for the Illusory Immortal Clan." The crowd outside discussed.

"You better not die, you can only die in my hands!" Long Chen, don't make me look down on you! "

Countless voices resounded in his ears like flies.

In reality, the process of the opponent self-destructing was extremely short. The process of Long Chen dodging, the opponent had always been chasing him, and just when everyone was feeling pity for Long Chen, the opponent's long-brewed attack finally exploded!

BOOM!

A terrifying explosion erupted!

His ears were bleeding, and he would probably need a long time to recover his hearing, but the most terrifying thing was the explosion. In this explosion, Long Chen took the lead and experienced the ultimate move of the Golden War God Clan!

Previously, they only saw Lu Zhan Chen's body exploding, the gigantic steel body tearing apart, turning into countless of pieces of steel, and every piece of steel was like a Dao item. Carrying the immense force produced by the self-detonation, Long Chen took the lead, and faced the terrifying attack!

The power generated by the self-destruct completely tore the sky apart, and also caused Long Chen to disappear. At the start, no one knew how strong Lu Zhan Chen's self-detonation was, but after all of this happened, it was difficult for them to believe that Long Chen was still alive.

Although Long Chen was indeed more powerful than Lu Zhan Chen in terms of battle, the Gold War God Clan's self-destruct was extremely terrifying. There were even times where they were able to kill opponents stronger than themselves with this method.

Rumble rumble rumble!

Even after the explosion, the shockwave still shook the sky. When the crowd heard the terrifying sound of friction, they all felt their scalps go numb.

It was the four-meter-tall Golden War God Clan's Lu Zhan Chen. After using the self-detonation, he was heavily injured, almost to the point of death, and without a year of recuperation and recovery, it would be impossible to recover from it. Even this move would cause damage to his body and affect his future achievements.

But the Golden War God Clan was so persistent. They were a race that would give up anything just to win.

No matter what, Lu Zhan Chen had won the respect of the crowd by fighting with all his might.

It was fortunate that he did not encounter the Golden War God Clan, otherwise, his ending would not be any better. However, was Long Chen killed just like that?

In the sky, the explosions continued.

Of course, Lu Zhan Chen couldn't fight anymore. If Long Chen died, then both parties would be eliminated. If Long Chen was still able to hold on, then Long Chen would be considered the winner.

But even if he won, his heavy injuries this time would have a huge impact on Long Chen's following performance.

"What a pity!"

Everyone said with regret.

BOOM!

Just at that moment, the destructive smoke and countless pieces of steel in the sky were blasted away, a loud and mighty dragon cry that shook the world, the voice that contained an abundant amount of energy shook everyone, and when they all anxiously looked towards the sky, a blood colored divine dragon descended from the sky, landing heavily onto the ground, transforming into the image of Long Chen in front of everyone!

He was completely unharmed!

They all guessed that Long Chen would not be able to survive this ordeal, and even the people from the Illusory King's side were all worried. They had guessed that the best scenario would be light injuries, but no one had guessed that Long Chen would be able to descend from the sky unscathed, it was simply too inconceivable.

For a time, the surroundings became silent.

"If you can get through this, it doesn't matter. When you encounter me, I'll let you test the power of the 'Chaotic Bone Thrust'. No matter if it's you or that wolf, your martial arts lives are over."

At this moment, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"Unbelievable!"

"He's really too powerful. With his age, to be able to do this is truly shocking to the world!"

Countless praising gazes shot over.

Long Chen naturally knew how powerful the explosion was, but his Divine Dragon Body was even stronger. A mere Lu Zhan Chen's explosion was not enough to deal with him, the people around him were just underestimating him.

Under the gazes of countless people, Long Chen faced the Nine Star Alliance and asked loudly:
"Everyone, may I ask if I have won?"

At this time, the people from the Nine Star Alliance finally reacted, and said: "The Illusory Immortal Clan's side, Long Chen wins, and next, the two people with numbers two will go up on stage!"

Hearing that, Long Chen returned with satisfaction.

Inside the Golden War God Clan, everyone watched coldly as Long Chen returned to the Illusory Immortal Clan's team.

Lu Zhan Chen had self-destructed at a cost, yet he wasn't able to hurt Lu Zhan Chen in the slightest. What a miracle.

Xing Qing's number was two. When she appeared, everyone recovered from the shock caused by Long Chen.

What Long Chen was most concerned about at this time, was who would be the one to encounter Primal Chaos.

When Xing Qing walked out, Huang Long was extremely nervous. He said, "Dragon Long Chen, do you think I'll meet the Primal Chaos Kunlun?"

Long Chen said: "It's possible. If you're worried, just admit defeat. You can't possibly be his match. "

"Mm, I understand. I still have my parents and siblings to take care of. I don't want to die for no reason at all."

Last time at the Star Origin, he knew how terrifying the primal chaos kungwu was. This time around, he was actually a little surprised to be chosen to participate in the elite battle.

Xing Qing's opponent was another Chaos royal clan other than Chaotic Kunlun!

Chaos royal clan walked out arrogantly, looking down on Xing Qing, and said: "I never thought that your opponent would be me! A mere 3000 star soul dragon. It's still a woman. Let me see how capable you are! "

Xing Qing was too lazy to waste time talking to him. Dragon Fighter and Chaos royal clan had already started to fight.

While the crowd was watching the battle, Long Chen thought to himself, "Of the remaining four people, Xiao Lang and Huang Long will meet Primal Chaos Kunlun, who exactly is it?"

Of course, Long Chen hoped that Mo Xiaolang wouldn't meet him. Long Chen wanted to defeat the Primal Chaos Kun Wu, and pave the way for Mo Xiaolang. If that were to happen, it would be extremely easy for Mo Xiaolang to become champion.

The intensity of the battle between Xing Qing and Chaos royal clan was far inferior to Long Chen's, and there was no such thing as self-destructing. Although Chaos royal clan had three heads and six arms, unleashing three different types of Dao artifacts, all of them being two hundred dao patterns, when Xing Qing transformed into three thousand Star Soul Dragons and displayed the power of three thousand clones, the opponent was completely suppressed by her. Not long after that, the Chaos royal clan unwillingly lost to her.

Two people from the Illusory Immortal Clan, both of whom had obtained victories.

This was the most critical moment for Long Chen. He really wanted to know who Mo Xiaolang's opponent was!

At this time, two people with numbers three entered the stage.

Mo Xiaolang was the first to walk out.

At the critical moment, Lu Zhan Xing walked out from the room.

Long Chen finally heaved a sigh of relief. This meant that the two of them were actually opponents, and had drawn the same number.

Huang Long could directly admit defeat, so this was the best result Long Chen could have hoped for.

Of course, it was impossible for Mo Xiaolang and Lu Zhan Xing to fight, the Gold Wargod Clan was counting on Mo Xiaolang, so Lu Zhan Xing immediately admitted defeat.

At this time, Huang Long and Primal Chaos Kunwu stepped onto the stage.

Chapter 2036 - Extermination

With the appearance of Chaotic Kunlun, the crowd became quiet again.

Even though Primal Chaos Quin had lost to Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang in the battle of star sources, at this moment in time, he was still the biggest hope in everyone's eyes.

He was also the opponent that no one wanted to meet the most.

The Primal Chaos Kungfu was too domineering, too manic. His entire being was releasing an aggressive aura. The sharp and manic look in his eyes made it hard for people to look at him directly.

In the midst of the crowd's attention, he laughed coldly the entire way as he stared at Long Chen, his eyes filled with a dangerous aura. His opponent this time, Huang Long, was already a defeated opponent, so he did not put Long Chen in his eyes at all.

"Go, admit defeat at the very start. Don't give the other party a chance."

As an elder, Xing Yue lightly patted Huang Long's shoulder. He could feel Huang Long's nervousness.

"Go admit defeat."

Long Chen said to him.

It was impossible for Huang Long to defeat Primal Chaos Qun. Even if he went all out, he couldn't hurt someone like Long Chen and Primal Chaos Qun the slightest, like Lu Zhan Chen.

"Dragon Fighter, get up here!"

Only now did Primordial Kunlun point at the Yellow Dragon, saying proudly.

Huang Long's body trembled, thinking that it was just going up to admit defeat, he felt more at ease. He walked forward, not daring to look into the violent eyes of the Primal Chaos Qun, until he stood at a distance of more than twenty meters away from him. The terrifying primal chaos force started to swirl around the primal chaos in his body, causing the space to tremble slightly, almost causing the force to tear.

For a time, everyone quieted down.

Another battle had begun, and it was getting closer and closer to the end!

Just as expected, the people who entered the top four were Long Chen, Mo Xiaolang, Xing Qing and Primal Chaos Kun Wu, and they were the strongest out of the eight of them!

At this critical moment, the people from the Nine Star Alliance announced the start of the battle!

All of a sudden, a storm was brewing!

Weng! *

The corner of Primal Chaos Qun's mouth curled up into an evil smile. The Primal Chaos Force erupted and an extremely strong wave of air swept towards the surrounding area.

Huang Long's expression changed. When his opponent used his full strength, the power was suffocating him. He opened his throat and quickly raised his hand. "I ..."

Just as he was about to admit defeat, a violent force acted on his body and sent him flying into the air. The two words that he was about to say were completely drowned out. Huang Long was taken aback, not yet sure what had happened.

But Long Chen knew!

All of this happened in the nick of time, in the instant that the people from the Nine Star Alliance announced the start of the match, Primal Chaos Qun released his fastest speed, not giving Huang Long any chance to admit defeat, he directly attacked, Hun Yuan's spear in his hands shot out explosively, and his left and right fists shook the ground, sending Huang Long flying to the sky, interrupting his words!

He did not even prepare for battle, but had the intention to surrender, so his guard was not too high. It was only when Primal Chaos Qun's hand was holding onto Hun Yuan's spear as he charged towards him in a violent attack, not giving him any chance to survive at all, did Huang Long finally react in shock. The other party actually did not give him the chance to admit defeat, and not only that, he even wanted to kill him!

That arrogant and manic gaze scared Huang Long to death. He was afraid of death, so he used all his strength to resist the move of the Primal Chaos Qun. At the same time, he shouted, "I admit defeat! I concede! "

According to the rules of the Nine Star Alliance, as long as one side shouted the word "admit defeat", the other side could not move anymore. But Primal Chaos Qun had long predicted this, he was extremely cunning, when Yellow Dragon shouted those two words, he actually made a move, a riot attack!

"Hun Yuan's One Breath!"

Three hundred Dao-seals, under the control of the Primal Chaos Qun, displayed the ultimate move! All of this happened in a split-second where life and death were at stake. In a split-second, Primal Chaos Qun's Hun Yuan Spear had a tremendous impact, it broke through all of Huang Long's defenses, and Hun Yuan's spear directly stabbed into Huang Long's abdomen, instantly causing his flesh and blood to fly out in all directions!

BOOM!

Long Chen could see that the other party was trying to kill Huang Long, but he was too far away, so he couldn't do anything about it. He had also discovered that Xing Yue and the others were there too, so even if Primal Chaos Qun were to cover it up, Huang Long would definitely admit defeat.

In that instant, the two armies of the Illusory and Nightmare Tribes instantly took action, one attacking and one defending. In that short period of time, most of the powerhouses actually engaged in many battles, which were supposed to be a battle between the younger generation, but this time, when the powerhouses made their moves, it caused a huge disturbance!

BOOM!

Long Chen had been pinned in front of so many experts, yet he found himself unable to move even a single inch. If someone were to make a move, he was afraid that he would be killed at any moment!

This disturbance started very quickly and ended very quickly. Amongst the Life Dragon City, Mu Huang was the fastest one, when Primal Chaos Kunlun was about to attack the Yellow Dragon, a large number of trees on the ground shot up into the sky, instantly sending the Primal Chaos Kunlun flying, and then swept the Yellow Dragon back. When the Yellow Dragon was safe, the battle between the two sides ended.

Everyone from the Illusory Immortal Clan immediately gathered around Huang Long, their expressions were terrifyingly gloomy. Among them, the Illusory King examined Huang Long's injuries and said, "Yes, we managed to preserve our lives, but it would at least restore us for a year."

Hearing this, the crowd became even more furious. Even though Huang Long had admitted defeat, that primal chaos kungwu actually still tried to kill him. He clearly didn't place these rules in his eyes!

As the representative of the Illusory King, he naturally couldn't allow this matter to end like this. He stood out and faced the Nine Star Alliance's Alliance Masters, exuding the aura of a king.

The Fantasy King said, "Fellow members of the Nine Star Alliance, according to the rules, after one side concedes defeat, the other side will continue to attack in order to kill the opponent. For such a vile action, at the very least, Chaotic Kun Wu's qualification to participate in the war will be revoked, and even more so, he will be punished!"

His usually gentle and refined words, yet now, his voice was cold. It could be seen how angry he was at this moment. The other party was bullying him to the point that it was even in his presence.

Hearing this, Chaotic Kun Wu said calmly, "Dream King, things were not as you imagined. I also didn't expect him to be so cowardly and cowardly, to actually admit defeat before the war even began. I was in a state of combat, my whole body was nervous, and I didn't even hear if he admitted defeat, how can I be blamed?"

This was obviously an excuse, but Chaotic Kunlun was speaking in a righteous tone, obviously having made his preparations long ago. To him, this was just the beginning, and the only consequence was that he had already informed the people of the Nine Star Alliance about it. He had originally planned to kill Huang Long and let him escape, but in his heart, Primal Chaos Qun was extremely unwilling to do so.

The two sides stopped their battle and directly clashed.

In the face of the Illusory King, he still had the courage to argue, he was just too arrogant.

He continued: "This matter can't really be blamed on me. How could I have thought that the famed Dragon Fighter would actually be such a useless trash, admitting defeat before the war even started? It was precisely because I didn't think about it that I attacked too heavily. For a moment, I couldn't hear what he was saying, so I thought he was clamoring. May I ask if negligence is also a sin? Was there any point in continuing this elite battle? Victory and defeat are commonplace in a war, and life and death are inevitable in a battle.

Kunwu spoke with confidence, he didn't even put the Illusory King in his eyes, and Nightmare King and the others were not far behind him. It was obvious that they were supporting him, so that the Illusory King could only suffer, not reaping any benefits.

Long Chen really wanted to tear his mouth apart. Seeing Huang Long's injuries, it could be said that he was similar to that Lu Zhan Chen, and almost lost his life. Naturally, Long Chen knew that the Primal Chaos Qun could not do anything to him this time, and could only suppress his anger at the bottom of his heart.

"This is too much!"

Starlight and Bing Xinyue were crying.

The Dream King coldly awaited the judgement of the Nine Star Alliance, but that was not an optimistic decision, because the Dream King was very clear, the main group of the Nine Star Alliance, was the

Chaos royal clan. They would definitely side with the Primal Chaos Quintus, and he even dared to do all of this, it was all agreed upon by them!

Sure enough, after some discussion, a person from the Nine Star Alliance walked out and announced: "Since this is an unintentional mistake of the Primal Chaos Quanwu, we will temporarily not punish him, and we will not strip him of his qualification to participate in the war. As for the specific punishments, we can decide after the end of the elite battle.

The so-called elite battle being dealt with after it was over was nothing more than a scam. Once the battle was over, Primal Chaos Qun would probably return to the Primal Chaos Emperor. With his status and identity, who would dare to punish him?

The so called Nine Star Alliance, the Primal Chaos Star Lord was one of them.

The Asura Star Lord and the Rakshasi Star Lord would also give face to the Primal Chaos Star Lord.

Hearing this, Chaotic Kunlun pretended to be sincere and smiled, "Thank you for the reminder, I will definitely hear it clearly next. Please listen carefully to my opponent, if he wants to admit defeat, please say so that he won't be too weak and get beaten up by me, and then come and shout again."

After he finished speaking, he burst out laughing loudly.

The Illusory King narrowed his eyes, clearly very angry.

"Big Brother, forget it. It's just the beginning, and the key is about to come. Don't forget, we've already gotten a point. When you become the Star Lord and integrate with the stellar nucleus, you will also be able to have unparalleled authority as the fourth chief of the Nine Star Alliance. The people who offended you today will not even be able to make them cry in time! "

Today, he could only bear with it!

The Illusory King knew in his heart, that was why he had no expression on his face. He returned to Long Chen's side and said, "If I meet him, if I'm capable, I'll beat him to death. As long as the other party doesn't admit defeat, according to the rules, you can do as you please. Even if the other party admits defeat, you can just pretend that you didn't hear me. "

Long Chen remembered it.

This was because he, too, didn't like the look of this Primal Chaos Qun.

Chapter 2037 - Devouring Power

Originally, Long Chen had only treated him as a normal opponent. No matter how famous he was, Long Chen might not care.

But when the other party shamelessly used his power to suppress them and not even gave them the chance to admit defeat, Long Chen would definitely take revenge. Such a despicable person, Long Chen would naturally not let him off.

Long Chen had no reason not to feel disgust and loathing for this fellow.

After the Nine Star Alliance suppressed this storm, the Illusory Immortal Clan could only accept this loss. No matter what, the battle between the Primal Chaos Qun and the Yellow Dragon was just a small matter in the Elite Tournament. When the Elite Tournament officially reached a critical point, the remaining four super experts would inevitably fight even more intensely, until the final victory or defeat was decided!

Soon, it would be time to decide on his opponent for the second round of eliminations.

Long Chen naturally hoped that in the next battle, he would encounter the Primal Chaos Kun Wu, and directly cripple this fellow. This was the best outcome, otherwise, regardless of whether he met Mo Xiaolang or Xing Qing, it would not be good.

The drawing of lots this time was very crucial!

The three great clans had also let go of what happened just now and focused their true attention on the last three battles! The critical moment of the Star Lord's power struggle had arrived once more!

Huang Long originally wanted to leave, but he requested to come to Long Chen's side.

He was currently stretched out his hand, grabbed Long Chen's arm, and forced himself to keep his eyelids open as he said to Long Chen: "It is indeed because you are the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor that I looked down on you before, and also because you killed Di Yu that I hated you. But after getting along with you for a few days, I realized that you are not the kind of person I imagined you to be.

After saying that, he paused and stared at Primal Chaos Qun. His eyes were filled with tears as he said, "I wonder if you are the same as me. I hold the most revered faith in the dragon! Today, I have disgraced myself for my Dragon Fighter's identity, and let this little Chaos royal clan act arrogantly in front of my Dragon Fighter! I do not have the ability to defeat him, but I hope that you can succeed and bring honor to our Dragon Fighter! I beg you, you must defeat him! "

His eyes brimmed with tears as he held Long Chen's arm with both hands.

Long Chen clenched his teeth and put his hand down. To be honest, he had a much greater belief in dragons than Huang Long did. He could not bear to see the Primal Chaos Kunlun not putting the Dragon Fighter in his eyes, but today, no matter what, he still had to serve Mo Xiaolang, so everything would depend on the situation with the lot being drawn.

"Senior Brother Huang Long is right. If you have given face to our Dragon Fighter, I will definitely apologize for my arrogance and rudeness!"

Bing Xinyue was worried.

Of course, there was also Sun Chen and Jun Ling.

Their thoughts were probably the same, as for Xing Qing, she had never underestimated Long Chen, nor did she look down on him.

They gave Long Chen a heavy pressure, making him feel somewhat awkward. He could only say: "I will do my best."

If he encountered the Primal Chaos Qun, he could only fight with his life on the line and teach this arrogant fellow a lesson. However, if his opponent was not him, it would all depend on the situation ...

Just at this moment, under the summons of the Nine Star Alliance, Long Chen and the rest of the four went to get the steel balls. The rules were the same as before, the steel balls were messed up randomly.

"Humph!"

Chaotic Kun Wu sneered towards Long Chen and the rest as he took a steel ball.

"Big brother" Mo Xiaolang also took one and raised his head to look at Long Chen.

"It depends on luck."

Long Chen laughed, who would fight who exactly? Holding the steel ball in his hand, he returned to his own seat! When the critical moment arrived, the opponent would affect the situation to a large extent, so this time was very crucial!

Everyone also stretched their necks to look in this direction.

"The two of you, please begin your battle."

The Nine Star Alliance announced.

Long Chen broke open the steel ball and looked inside. His serial number was still one, but this time there were only one or two numbers.

He turned to ask Xingqing, "How much are you?"

Xingqing was also a bit nervous. She looked around and then said, "I am —"

Long Chen took a deep breath. His opponent was actually Xing Qing. This meant that Mo Xiaolang was about to fight with the Primal Chaos Quin. It would be fine if Mo Xiaolang could win, but if he couldn't ...

What he hoped for the most was that he would be able to complete Huang Long's entrustment and help Mo Xiaolang become the champion soon.

But the result was the opposite.

It had already happened and could not be changed.

He showed the result to Xingqing. When Xingqing saw his serial number, she said, "For you, this is the best result. If both of them suffer, you can easily win."

Indeed, to them, this was the best possible outcome. Amongst the three great Rankers, Long Chen being the first to encounter any of the other two would definitely not be a good thing, as it would bring the third person endless benefits. Long Chen just happened to get this opportunity.

The Illusory King and the others also laughed, saying, "The heavens are truly helping me, so show your ability." We also need to get this second point! "

Long Chen could only nod his head helplessly.

"Big brother, it's fine. I can defeat the five element tribulation of reincarnation, so this guy might not be as strong as me." Mo Xiaolang was able to accept this result. Although it was not the best result, it was not bad either, at least, compared to directly fighting against Long Chen, which would allow Long Chen to surrender immediately. The final battle between him and Primal Chaos Qun, could still allow Primal Chaos Kunlun to obtain victory.

To Mo Xiaolang, he could win, and Long Chen could also win, but he definitely could not win against Primal Chaos Qun. Right now, if Primal Chaos Qun wanted to win, he had to pass through two stages! He didn't have the ability!

This result was quite sensational and caused a flurry of discussion among the crowd.

The Nightmare Race and the Golden War God Clan all performed differently.

At this moment, Xingqing stood up and said, "This battle, I concede."

She had every right.

They had long heard that Long Chen had once fought with Xing Qing, so she wasn't her match. Furthermore, at this time, in order to maintain Long Chen's best fighting capabilities, it was normal for her to directly admit defeat!

"In this way, the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor has become one of the winners. His luck is really good!"

"The other two will have to go through a battle to the death before they have a chance to fight him!"

"Wolf tribe and primal chaos kungwu, who's stronger?"

"It should be the primal chaos kungfu, he previously killed a Dragon Fighter in an instant."

Primal chaos Kun's reputation in the chaotic star field was too big, which caused everyone to lean towards him. On the other hand, Mo Xiaolang had been very low profile from the start, so of course they didn't think much of him.

"Don't lose."

Long Chen could only give such an explanation before returning to his own position. He naturally believed that Mo Xiaolang would succeed, it was just that he didn't provide much help, that's all.

"Will you win the championship?"

Xing Qing stood beside him and said as she looked at Mo Xiaolang and Primal Chaos Quin who were gradually opposing each other.

"Maybe."

Long Chen didn't dare to tell her that he planned to admit defeat to Mo Xiaolang, which was unforgivable for both the Illusory Immortal Clan and Life Dragon City. Even though the road to Dragon God Domain was cut off, but to be honest, for Su Yan and Little Wolf, her two younger brothers and sister, Long Chen didn't care at all.

His life was ignited to protect the people around him.

BOOM!

The battle began with the tip of the halberd. For a time, the scene was extremely enthusiastic, and everyone began to cheer for them. For a time, the atmosphere was incomparably fiery, and the true battle of geniuses had finally begun!

Everything in front of him was equivalent to a showdown between the Nightmare Race and the Golden War God Clan!

Who would be the star lord's ranking for today?!

Primal Chaos Kun clenched his fists. Under the heated gazes of countless people, he looked at Mo Xiaolang and laughed sinisterly. "Demi-humans are nothing but beasts! I remember that in the Star Origin, it was you who used that flame to trap me, but I think you are still that Long Chen's brother, right? Don't be like those useless Dragon Fighter who crippled both of you. If you admit defeat after fighting halfway, then it would really be meaningless! "

The people on the scene had already dispersed. The Nine Star Alliance declared the start of the battle and for a moment, countless people were shouting excitedly, looking forward to the battle!

Whoosh!

On Mo Xiaolang's fair skin, the black flames were like snakes that surrounded his body, burning fiercely. From the beginning to the end, his expression did not change one bit, but the destructive power on his body was not weak at all!

The nature of destruction far surpassed the primal chaos energy!

This wave of energy also had the effect of devouring, so Mo Xiaolang gave it a name, 'devouring demonic power'.

Devouring Power swept out, forming a black vortex around him.

BOOM!

Chaotic Kun Wu clenched his fists tightly, the 'Hun Yuan's Spear' appeared. Right at this time, he directly used the Three Heads Six Arms Technique, facing Mo Xiaolang, he was not careless, he was a Ranker of the same level, so he also summoned the 'Imprisoning Ring' and the 'Yuan Suppressing Pagoda'!

Three heads, six arms, three types of Dao weapons!

When he used his sacred art, it immediately shook everyone. Facing the silver grey Primal Chaos Qun who was surrounded, Mo Xiaolang seemed very weak.

But at this critical moment, the humanoid Mo Xiaolang gradually turned into a black Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, his eyes gradually transformed, and actually quickly turned into a red color, like two pools of blood sea, Mo Xiaolang became extremely sinister and evil, this was the state of being a demon, Long Chen was originally worried, but seeing that Mo Xiaolang seemed to still be clear, he calmed down.

No matter what, he chose to believe that Mo Xiaolang could control his own demon!

Sssii! *

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf roared, staring at the three-headed, six-armed Primal Chaos Kunlun like a tiger.

Just as the sound came out, the two of them clashed, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's fighting with the Three Heads, Six Arms, and Three Hundred Streams, instantly creating a huge wave!

Chapter 2038 - Blazing Lotus

The fierce battle was about to begin!

The black demon wolves' flames surged, the silver-gray Primal Chaos was extremely tyrannical, and when all three types of Dao weapons combined, they possessed boundless power. They could easily tear the heavens and the earth, and were like gods of death.

He could kill Huang Long in an instant, but when he encountered Mo Xiaolang who had devoured the flames of the Red Lotus, he was far from this level. At least from the start of the battle onwards, although Primal Chaos Qun used all his abilities, he was still unable to do anything to Mo Xiaolang.

RUU...!

Endless winds exploded in the sky as black flames filled the air. The power of the Nefarious Spectral Demon Ancestral Fire caused everyone to constantly retreat, their faces filled with horror. This intense battle far surpassed what they had experienced before, making everyone's blood boil!

From time to time, they would let out loud shouts and shouts. When the elders saw their battle, they also praised them. To be honest, the standards of these two were already the pinnacle of the entire Immortal God Region!

Long Chen was still unable to calm down. He wished that he could replace Mo Xiaolang and beat this guy, Kunlun, to death!

This battle was truly evenly matched from the beginning!

"Thousand Burning Fire God!"

Countless flames surged on Mo Xiaolang's body. The entire sky was a sea of flames he had laid down, and the terrifying flames that mixed with the explosion could also cause damage to the Primal Chaos Qun. At the same time, the demons were proficient in using physical bodies, and with the addition of their devouring abilities, Mo Xiaolang was even more terrifying than the Primal Chaos Qun in terms of physical body and primal chaos energy!

What Kunlun relied on the most were only three Dao-artifacts!

"Hun Yuan Limitless! Imprisoning Tian Ji! "The Primordial Dao!"

The heaven and earth cracked, the waves surged, the two of them fought from the sky to the ground, instantly, the rivers reversed, the mountains collapsed, the earth shook crazily, the black flames engulfed everything, everything turned into ice sculptures, the scene was magnificent, it was as if doomsday had arrived!

This scene shocked everyone present. Even if they needed someone whose cultivation level exceeded theirs, they still might not be able to do it!

"Yan Er!"

Mo Xiaolang actually clenched his teeth, he was enduring everything, he wanted to fight! Fight! Fight!

Only by fighting, would he be able to obtain freedom, control his own life, be able to bring Su Yan back to his side, and not let Long Chen worry about him!

When he found out that Long Chen had actually snuck up to the resplendent star, at that moment, Mo Xiaolang swore, even if he were to turn his back on everything, he would never turn his back on this big brother of his. Especially since he could actually do it for him, he had decisively given up the chance for him to return to the Dragon God Domain!

For everything, he should not lose at this moment!

Faith, this is the most terrifying power. After obtaining the undefeatable faith, in Primal Chaos Qun Wu's eyes, Mo Xiaolang is a true madman, Primal Chaos Qun is already crazy enough, but Mo Xiaolang, who is crazily fighting and doesn't give me any time to rest, is more like a devil!

"As expected of someone who's the same as those pitiful fellows from the Demon Star. He only knows how to howl like a ghost all day, is he really tired of living!?"

Chaotic Kunlun used 'Hun Yuan's Spear' to break open a tall mountain, causing it to collapse into pieces. Countless mountain rocks rained down like a torrential downpour, but none of them were able to harm Mo Xiaolang, and instead allowed Mo Xiaolang to find an opportunity to knock him down. The Nine Hell Demonfire swept over, causing the Primal Chaos Kunlun to flee in panic!

"Damn it!"

The more they fought, the more Primal Chaos Kunlun realized that he had really underestimated him. Previously, he thought that Long Chen was a bit more difficult to deal with, but now, it seems that Mo Xiaolang was even more difficult!

Roar!

Even if he had a weapon, the opponent's power was much stronger than his own. He needed to borrow the power of the Dao to resist the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's Wolf Fang Wolf Claw!

"Whiz!"

The tail that was burning with flames collided with the Primal Chaos Quake, causing it to resist with its 'Primal Chaos Ring'. However, it was still sent flying, smashing apart several mountain peaks and causing them to explode, causing a commotion among the onlookers.

"This wolf clan is actually this strong!"

"Oh my god, even Primal Chaos Qun can't stop him anymore!"

"He's really too fierce. Looking at his blood-red eyes, he really is too terrifying. Are all the monsters of the Immortal God Region really this terrifying?"

Hearing this, the primal chaos kung fu inside was extremely angry!

He never thought that he would not even be able to kill Mo Xiaolang, this made him extremely angry, and he exploded once again. He locked onto Mo Xiaolang who was rushing towards him with both the 'Origin Imprisoning Ring' and the 'Yuan Suppressing Pagoda', and then used the 'Hun Yuan's Spear Technique', an attack that was filled with violence!

Hun Yuan's Spear Dao, was the Great Way of the Spear, it was extremely exquisite, it could only be unleashed by those with extremely deep insights in the Great Dao, every single move and style was compatible with Hun Yuan's Limitless, going straight to the Great Dao, reverting back to its original nature, and returning to its original nature, it was the powerful innate Tao technique, the Primal Chaos Qun this aspect was truly profound!

However, Mo Xiaolang had completely abandoned the way of heaven. His seemingly random attacks with his wolf teeth and wolf claws were enough to resist Hun Yuan's spear strikes. The alliance masters of the Nine Star Alliance were able to see the crux of it, and they all praised him!

They were very curious about the devil as well!

The battle between the two became more and more intense, and the crowd became more and more nervous. Long Chen was even more anxious because of Mo Xiaolang, and luckily Mo Xiaolang had the upper hand since the start.

A huge wave swept across!

Under such a disadvantage, Primal Chaos Qun's self-confidence suffered a huge blow. He hadn't even taught Long Chen a lesson, yet Mo Xiaolang had beaten him so badly, and he had lost all his dignity. At this moment, he seemed to have returned to the time when he was defeated by Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang together at the Star Origin Realm.

"Bastard!" Get lost! I am chaotic star field's number one genius! In the younger generation, I am invincible, you bastard, just scam back to your Demon God Area! "

He roared, roared, and his sinister look was extremely terrifying. The onlookers could not help but retreat in worry, but they looked at him with contempt, because no matter how crazy and powerful Primal Chaos is, it seems like he was still no match for Mo Xiaolang.

"Lotus."

Right at this moment, Mo Xiaolang charged forward, sending the Primal Chaos Qun flying into the sky. Blood red flames instantly engulfed his body, countless images of lotuses appeared on his body, terrifying power gathered in his body as he stared at the Primal Chaos Qun with bloodshot eyes, and a fatal attack exploded out!

In the midst of everyone's shocked gaze, his demonic wolf's body was instantly submerged by two types of flames. One was the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire, the other was the Red Lotus Fire, two types of flames instantly intertwined with each other, one was cold and one was hot, but the other was also filled with an endless amount of power. Under the combination of these two types of powers, Mo Xiaolang's Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's body, in a split-second, formed into a flaming lotus that stood proudly between heaven and earth.

It was impossible for Kunlun to unleash such a level of power!

BOOM!

The flaming lotus took shape and charged straight towards Primal Chaos Qun at high speed. Just as Primal Chaos Qun was knocked over and was about to react, he suddenly saw such a terrifying attack from below and immediately went crazy from fright. He thought very highly of himself, even if he had lost in battle previously, he still thought that it was Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang joining hands.

Not giving him time to think any further, the flaming lotus instantly charged right in front of his eyes!

"Three-in-one!"

In a hurry, Primal Chaos Qun could only grit his teeth and combine the three types of Dao Artifacts to resist Mo Xiaolang's attack.

In that instant, a terrifying explosion occurred in the world!

This explosion was at least several times more terrifying than Lu Zhan Chen's explosion before, and just like Long Chen before, Primal Chaos Kun Wu was also instantly engulfed by the red and black flames. In that short moment, the entire mountain range was turned into ashes, if not for the protection of the many strong practitioners present, even Moyun Peak would probably have been destroyed in the middle!

The terrifying explosion was so loud that it deafened many people!

But Mo Xiaolang did a good job of controlling it, he struck Primal Chaos Qun with all of his strength, not affecting anyone else!

This explosion finally let Long Chen breathe a sigh of relief. Mo Xiaolang had lived up to expectations, if nothing went wrong, Primal Chaos Qun should have been injured, and Mo Xiaolang should have won.

In the midst of the explosion, Primal Chaos Qun was surrounded by raging flames. In a short period of time, his three Dao artifacts that were resisting Mo Xiaolang were all blown away and crashed onto the ground!

Bang!

Chaotic Kun fell from the sky and landed heavily on the ground. His entire body was bathed in blood, and his three heads and six arms were broken. One of his arms was also broken, and he suffered an extremely miserable ending.

Of course, his Chaotic Body was also very strong, so his current injuries weren't fatal, so he could still stand up and shout, but the fact that he lost was still unconcealable. Mo Xiaolang descended from the sky and with his sharp claws, he instantly pushed his opponent to the ground.

BOOM!

Mo Xiaolang sprayed out a mouthful of Nefarious Spectral Devil Ancestral Fire, completely engulfing his opponent. Primal Chaos Kunlun could only let out an indignant scream under the effect of the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire, but was unable to move.

Originally, Mo Xiaolang could have killed him.

But he knew that he could not encourage his own devilish thoughts. If he killed someone, it was very likely that he would once again step onto the road of no return. He did not want to disappoint Long Chen, nor did he want to disappoint himself.

Therefore, he resisted his desire to kill and firmly held down the primal chaos kungwu.

Although Mo Xiaolang had confidence in himself, he still felt excited after obtaining a true victory. In reality, today's battle was the battle with the greatest pressure, and it was even more so related to whether or not he could take Su Yan back. It was also related to whether or not he would betray Long Chen's trust, so he was exceptionally concerned.

He shouted excitedly only after he had won.

This proud Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf simply caused everyone to be moved. And the arrogant Primal Chaos Kunlun could only let out a pitiful cry under his wolf claws.

Amongst the Golden War God Tribe, Wolf Lord Hao Ri laughed out loud and said, "People of the Nine Star Alliance, why haven't you announced the result of the battle yet?"

Chapter 2039 - Chaos God Bone Marrow

Primal Chaos Kun Wu was already injured, moreover, it was still being suppressed by Mo Xiaolang!

Looking at the imposing Mo Xiaolang, Long Chen was sincerely happy for him. Today's victory was something that he deserved, he was constantly fighting with the martial magic seed, but now he could no longer find any traces of the devil in the battle, all he had was the faith to fight for victory!

"The little wolf has changed a lot, and is now able to bear the burden. This is a transformation that happened to his body after he was together with Yan Er." In the God Nation, Ling Xi said while being touched.

Long Chen faintly smiled, "This guy ..."

A majority of them supported the Primal Chaos Kunlun, especially when there were still quite a few seniors of the Primal Chaos Kunlun. But right now, the Primal Chaos Kunlun was struggling under the suppression from Mo Xiaolang, which made them extremely embarrassed, wanting them to announce Mo Xiaolang's victory. To be honest, they were not willing to accept it.

Nightmare King and the others were also very angry. Their young bodies jumped up and down as they resentfully looked in their direction.

"Why aren't you announcing your victory?" The tone of the Illusory King grew heavier, and he repeated that the Nine Star Alliance's favoritism was too serious today.

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell.

The Fantasy King continued, "It seems that the Chaos royal clan is not satisfied enough to control the Primal Chaos Emperor. Do you want to take this dazzling star as your own and let the Nightmare Race be your henchmen? The battle for the position of Nine Star Alliance's Star Lord lost its fairness. It seems that the war for the position of the Nine Star Alliance has lost its meaning! "

He emphasized his words. The Nine Star Alliance was formed by everyone to maintain the order of the Nine Stars, and it was originally a synonym for fairness and openness. However, the way they were dealt with now was indeed very inappropriate!

"Don't talk nonsense!"

At this time, one of the people from the Nine Star Alliance stood out and interrupted the Fantasy King. She looked at Mo Xiaolang coldly and was about to announce the outcome of this match.

At this moment, when no one expected it, an unexpected event occurred!

Long Chen never expected that something bad would happen again, based on the current situation, Mo Xiaolang could easily kill Primal Chaos Qun, but he didn't want to cause any trouble, so he controlled the other party and waited for the Nine Star Alliance's judgement. The longer the fight dragged on, the more disadvantageous it would be for Mo Xiaolang, but even Mo Xiaolang himself didn't expect that the Primal Chaos Qun in front of him would display such a terrifying ability after a period of recovery!

The current Primal Chaos Kunlun was filled with malevolence, like a wild beast. Another defeat caused him to almost go mad, and he had completely lost all humanity. The only thought in his head was one, which was to make Mo Xiaolang pay a heavy price!

"You dare hit me!? Haha, I'm the son of the Primal Chaos Star Lord, how can you have the qualifications to hit me? Do you really think you can defeat me? Dream on! "Haha!"

He roared crazily and struggled. Mo Xiaolang frowned, his huge and sharp wolf claws hitting Primal Chaos Qun Wu's face, almost ripping his face apart.

"Die!"

Mo Xiaolang couldn't help but want to kill this guy, but right at this moment, something unexpected happened! No one knew when this would happen.

In the blink of an eye, a twenty centimeter long very thin bone spike appeared on the other hand of his hand. It was a silver-gray bone spike that was extremely ancient, covered in rust, and looked as if it would break at any time. It was precisely this ancient bone spike that gave off a terrifying feeling to everyone present!

This was definitely an ancient monster that could suppress heaven and earth, an existence that could pierce through the heaven and earth. Even Long Chen himself, who saw the bone spur, felt his heart palpitating when he thought about it, the fatal danger telling him that this bone spike was not an ordinary thing, but a genuine thing that came from an ancient god!

It was a bone.

Moreover, it was the bone of the most crucial part!

Long Chen could not care so much, his intuition told him that Mo Xiaolang was definitely dangerous, thus he moved even faster than everyone else. He turned into a ray of blood red light, and instantly rushed towards the direction of the battle!

"What is that thing!"

Everyone asked in panic.

"Chaotic Bone Thrust!"

Among them, the Golden War God Clan and the Illusory Immortal Clan didn't care about anything else as they chased after Mo Xiaolang. The battlefield became chaotic because the Golden War God Clan was led by Mo Xiaolang, and the Illusory Immortal Clan was the first to go, so the experts of the famed chaotic star fields with the Chaos Bone Thorns knew about it. Therefore, they didn't want Long Chen to meet them again!

Everyone was still thinking about the points from the elite battle, and only Long Chen was thinking about Mo Xiaolang's safety.

He did not know what the Chaotic Bone Thorn was! He only knew how terrifying that thing was! He knew even more that Mo Xiaolang's kindness had given the other party a chance to take it out! This was not Primal Chaos Qun's true combat power, he was using an external object to deal with his opponent, such a despicable and shameless method made Long Chen especially shameless!

But he was even more enraged! He felt even more resentful!

Just a moment ago, he was still rejoicing for Mo Xiaolang, but in the next moment, he had fallen into a crisis. Long Chen's killing intent for Primal Chaos Qun had climbed to the limit, and all the strength in his body surged, as though it was going to explode!

But it was too late.

In fact, he had endured the pain for a long time, and was already prepared for that. He had made all the preparations, and had suddenly made his move, but Mo Xiaolang never expected that he would have such a terrifying object.

Mo Xiaolang was furious, he immediately dodged, and used his other wolf claws to ruthlessly press onto Primal Chaos Kunlun's body. This heavy strike caused Primal Chaos Kunlun to scream in pain and cough up blood, as he was sent flying, but he immediately let out a crazed and carefree laugh, it was extremely deafening, and he even ignored the fact that his own blood was dripping!

Mo Xiaolang looked at him coldly. Just as he was about to go up and take a few more claws, a terrifying feeling enveloped his entire body, and he immediately looked at the wolf claw earlier. There was a gray scar on it that originated from the Chaotic Bone Thorn, and this scratch was extremely small.

Drops after droplets of silvery-gray liquid seeped into Mo Xiaolang's flesh and blood, as if they were bugs crawling in, and couldn't be stopped at all. In that moment, a terrifying feeling spread throughout his body from his wounds, and in that moment, a large amount of gray fog gushed out from his body!

Unable to control the gray mist, Mo Xiaolang was instantly submerged within it.

At the same time, Primal Chaos Kunlun crawled up, raised the Chaotic Bone Spike in his hand and laughed madly. He said ferociously, "Go to your mother's dog stuff! A beast dares to fight with me, upon being struck by the most precious 'God of Chaos Bone Marrow' of our Chaos royal clan, all of the power in your body will be completely corroded, your meridians will accumulate, your blood will rupture, and your martial arts cultivation will disappear in an instant. From today onwards, you will be a cripple! "

Long Chen suddenly appeared in front of him, and in his fury, he punched Primal Chaos Qun, sending him flying down to the ground. Just as he was about to kill this fellow, the people from the Nine Star Alliance rushed up to him and took away the injured Primal Chaos Qun. If the Dream King had not arrived in time, Long Chen would have probably been torn to shreds by the people from the Nine Star Alliance!

"Kid, take a good look at your brother. Your fate will be the same as his!"

The primal chaos kungwu shouted.

He was protected by the Nine Star Alliance so naturally, Long Chen could not do anything to him. He could only look at Mo Xiaolang in panic, but he discovered that Mo Xiaolang's current situation had already exceeded his expectations. He had already heard the words of the Primal Chaos Qun, and it seemed that the 'Primal Chaos Bone Spike' had some sort of 'Primal Chaos Divine Bone Marrow' within it. Once it was pierced, the 'Primal Chaos God Bone Marrow' would enter Mo Xiaolang's body and corrode all of his strength away, turning Mo Xiaolang into a cripple!

This caused Long Chen to panic and rage in his heart, but by then, Mo Xiaolang had already transformed into his human form, curling up on the ground, his entire body had released a large amount of mist, Long Chen could not care about anything else, he immediately rushed forward and helped Mo Xiaolang up, but his face was filled with pain, the color of his face was as white as paper, without a trace of blood, his lips were dry and cracked, his entire body trembling.

Long Chen looked at him like this, and his eyes immediately turned blood-red. His head felt like it was about to explode, he stared straight at Mo Xiaolang, and the furious flames instantly engulfed him, and his chest cavity seemed to be filled with endless air, as if it was about to burst at this moment. Blood rushed to his head and Long Chen clenched his teeth tightly, in order to control his emotions.

"Big Brother!"

Mo Xiaolang was still enduring the pain, he didn't even let out a sound of pain, his body was trembling uncontrollably as he looked at Long Chen with his trembling eyes, and said in an extremely helpless tone: "I, I'm really useless. You gave me the chance to return to the Dragon God Domain, giving it to me, but I don't have the ability to save Yan Er, I deserve to die!"

Even though it was rather slow, the 'Primal Chaos Divine Bone Marrow' was extremely frightening. It wouldn't be long before it completely consumed all the strength in Mo Xiaolang's body, causing him to be unable to even compare to his Divine Martial Stage!

To be able to melt away the devouring demonic energy, one could see just how fierce the marrow of a Chaos God was!

Long Chen clenched his fists. He was unable to face this scene, and the only thought in his mind right now, should be to tear the Primal Chaos into shreds.

It seemed like a long time had passed before Long Chen erupted in anger again. He had calmed down a lot recently, and had become even calmer, and when he saw Mo Xiaolang curled up in his arms looking helpless, all of his calmness and calmness was drowned in his fury.

The alliance masters of the Nine Star Alliance, the Golden War God Clan and the Illusory Immortal Clan were all gathered around them at the moment. They saw the devouring powers on Mo Xiaolang's body being rapidly corroded by the 'Primal Chaos God Bone Marrow', and the expressions on their faces varied and a few felt pity. After all, Mo Xiaolang's true strength was completely capable of defeating Primal Chaos Kun, and was an even more heaven-defying genius than the Primal Chaos Kun.

The majority of them were taking joy in his misfortune, because they were from the Nine Star Alliance and they were secretly supporting the Primal Chaos Kun. Previously, when they saw him lose, they were extremely nervous, but luckily Mo Xiaolang was lenient and allowed the Primal Chaos Kun to find a chance, luckily, the Primal Chaos Kun actually had a treasure like the 'Primal Chaos Bone Thorn', which was something that only the Primal Chaos Star Lord could take out!

He looked at Mo Xiaolang whose body was still releasing the gray mist and laughed out loud: "A mere demon clan dares to go against the number one genius of the Chaos royal clan, you truly overestimate your capabilities. Today, your fate is to do whatever you dare to do, and encountering an opponent like me, will tell you, admitting defeat is the only choice! Your demon race wouldn't be my match even if you train for another thousand years. Of course, if I were to 'Chaotic Bone Thrust', your martial arts career would be over, you can go back to your Demon God Area to rest! "

When he finished, he laughed.

In terms of true combat strength, he was not a match for Mo Xiaolang at all. But now that he had said those words, the thickness of his skin could clearly be seen.

However, with hundreds of thousands of spectators, no one dared to look down on the Primal Chaos Kunlun. Since ancient times, the victor was the king and the loser was the thief.

To the Illusory Immortal Clan, Mo Xiaolang's life and death had nothing to do with them, it was just that they knew the relationship between Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang, and now that they were united with the Golden War God Clan, Mo Xiaolang was their hope. Now that such a thing had happened, although they did not feel sorry for Mo Xiaolang's injuries, they were definitely not willing to lose, and lose that score!

Right at this moment, the Golden War God clan's Great Emperor Qing Tian stood in front of the crowd. His pair of cold eyes faced off against more than 30 Nine Star Alliance experts and his robotic voice immediately stopped the discussion.

Emperor Mighty Heavenly Emperor said, "Ladies and gentlemen of the Nine Star Alliance, before the defeat of Primal Chaos Qun, Mo Xiaolang could have easily killed him, but he spared his life. Yet, at this time, you guys are deliberately stalling for time, resulting in him using a power that does not belong to him defeating Mo Xiaolang, such a despicable and shameless action, is this considered a victory?"

As one of the kings, the Fantasy King was furious. He said, "Since the start of the battle today, the Nine Star Alliance has sided with the Chaos royal clan, and for such a shameless act, I don't think the Nine Star Alliance has any intentions of existing. If it were like this, the entire chaotic star field will be under the control, and we will only be subordinates of the Chaos royal clan. I don't think there's a need for the Star Lord Battle. If it's controlled by the Nine Star Alliance from beginning to end, then what's the point in obtaining a few points? It would be better to rush into the Star Origin right now, and steal the stellar nucleus based on their own abilities, whoever gets it will get it! "

Speaking to here, he laughed coldly and said, "I would rather the chaotic star field be in chaos than to let one person have control of the chaotic star field! The Primal Chaos Star Lord's hands are simply too long. The Nightmare Race is willing to become his slaves, but we aren't! "

Their words resonated with most of the crowd, and at that moment, everyone was in a frenzy, even the prideful Primal chaos kungwu had no choice but to keep his mouth shut. The Nine Star Alliance's Alliance Masters were also very hesitant, they were only entrusted by a person, but if the Primal Chaos Star Lord really took control of the Brilliant Star Palace, then it seemed like the balance of the Nine Star Alliance would be disrupted and someone would have to rule the entire world with one hand.

At this time, Wolf Lord Hao Ri mocked, "Ladies and gentlemen of the chaotic star field, and also the primal chaos kungwu! Are you ignoring us? Calling my Monster race an animal? How dare you use the kindness of our demon clan and use such a malicious thing to harm our demon clan? Do you really think that my Monster race is easy to bully?! Let me tell you this, if the Nine Star Alliance has no rules and the Chaotic Star Lord wants to cover the sky with one hand, do you believe that the army of our Four Great Demon Ancestral City can immediately head to the chaotic star field and arrive at this resplendent planet! Don't tell me your Primal Chaos Star Lord is formidable. In front of us, the Demon Lord, the Primal Chaos Star Lord is nothing but a fart! You'd better think carefully about how to deal with the Primal Chaos Kunlun! "

No matter what, the humans and demon race were still the most powerful races in the Immortal God Realm. They came here according to the rules of the Nine Star Alliance.

Mighty Wolf Lord's words were completely aimed at Chaotic Kunlun. Chaotic Kunlun was extremely unreconciled, deep down, he felt that the human race was inferior to the Chaos royal clan, so after he was suppressed, he immediately said, "What do you mean by we do not abide by the rules? It's obviously because he's not as good as me, right? Furthermore, I did not lose previously, but took the chance to use the Chaotic Bone Thorn. Of course, they cannot declare the victory of the wolf clan, and also, according to the rules of the Star Lord Battle, they cannot use the Chaotic Bone Thorn? "

Although Primal Chaos is right, it is an indisputable fact that they are secretly biased. That was why when Primal Chaos Qun still tried to argue, a Chaos royal clan beside him slapped his face, producing a crisp sound, and shouted: "Shut up!"

Chaotic Kun Wu covered his face and did not speak again, but his eyes still did not yield, and he sneered again and again. His gaze landed on Long Chen and the others. Long Chen had his back facing him, but the Primal Chaos Divine Bone Marrow on Mo Xiaolang's body was still active. Mo Xiaolang's devouring ability was already nearing exhaustion, and his body was also weakened to the extreme.

"Hur hur."

Seeing this, Primordial Kunlun was secretly delighted.

At this time, the representatives of the Nine Star Alliance were sent by the upper echelons of the Chaos royal clan. Facing the Illusory King, Great Emperor Mighty Heavenly Emperor and the Clear Sun Wolf Lord, he said, "Please calm your anger, I admit that there was indeed a slight bias towards the Primal Chaos Qun, and I apologize to the three of you. However, it is just as the Primal Chaos Qun has said, there is no rule in the war of hegemony for the Star Lords to not use the Primal Chaos Bone Thorn. When the two fought, one could use schemes and tricks, and this was part of the battle's power, hence this battle was Kunlun's victory. The war for the Star Lord is still valid, but we can guarantee that we won't be biased in any way, and our friends from the human race and the demon race can supervise it on their behalf.

To be able to sincerely admit his mistakes and promise not to repeat them, this seemed to be a very good attitude.

However, Mo Xiaolang's matter had already happened and they had already profited, so they could naturally say such words. But would the Great Emperor Mighty Heavenly Emperor and the Illusory King just let it go like this?

Lord Wu Ri looked at Mo Xiaolang and asked, "What is this Primal Chaos Divine Bone Marrow? could actually devour Mo Xiaolang's power, and make him into a cripple! You should let him recover, and postpone his battle today until he recovers! "

The old man from the Chaos royal clan shook her head: "I'm sorry, that's impossible. The Chaotic Divine Bone Thorn is my clan's ancestor, the super divine being that was born in the The Age of Dragons — the bones of the Primal Chaos Gods. The marrow of the Primal Chaos Gods comes from the primordial chaos as well and the marrow of the Primal Chaos Gods possesses the ability to dissolve any power. And after the loss of power is unsolvable. "In this world, only the Star Lord can wield the Chaotic Bone Thorn, but right now, the Star Lord has passed it to Kun Wu."

This meant that there was no cure for the marrow of a Chaos God.

Mo Xiaolang was useless, they had suffered a huge loss, but there was nothing they could do about it. The Chaos royal clan did not do anything too excessive, they could not let the people from the Four Great Demon Ancestral Cities attack them now, if they did, it would be an earth-shattering battle!

He could only swallow this loss!

As for the Illusory King, his team hadn't lost yet. As long as the Nine Star Alliance followed the rules, he would have achieved his goal.

Primal Chaos Kungwu saw that he was safe and sound and laughed even more happily.

Just when the Mighty Emperor and the rest were still unwilling to fight with the people from the Nine Star Alliance, Long Chen put Mo Xiaolang down with bloodshot eyes. Mo Xiaolang was already of no value to them, so the Mighty Emperor and the rest naturally wouldn't bother with him. He was free now.

The gray fog had finally burned cleanly at this time. Mo Xiaolang's body was empty, all of his energy had disappeared, and only the strength of his body and the remnant of the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame were left. His face was deathly pale, his entire body was still shaking uncontrollably, his lips were cracked and bloodless, and his eyes were cloudy.

He reached out his trembling hand to grab Long Chen's arm, and said: "Big Brother, I, I want to see Yan Er, perhaps this will be my last chance."

Su Yan was still in the hands of the Moon Corroding Wolf Lord.

Long Chen had no choice but to fulfill this small request. Supporting Mo Xiaolang, he stood up, and in front of were the wolf master and the others. The woman looked at Mo Xiaolang with a regretful expression, and said: "Forget it, forget it, you worked hard enough, I won't torment you anymore. You have performed well, it's just that the opponent is too cunning."

As she said till here, she turned her hand, and a silver moon expanded. Su Yan's delicate figure emerged from the moon, causing her to stagger and almost fall to the ground.

She blankly looked at the people around her, and in the end, saw Long Chen supporting Mo Xiaolang.