

War God 2161

Chapter 2161 - Corpse Mystery

Everlasting Dragon Emperor!

The illusory figure was right in front of Long Chen, but Long Chen could not see everything clearly.

His actions successfully made the people from the Everlasting Dragon City and even the people from the other Five Dragon Cities hate Long Chen more. But to Long Chen, this was not so. At this moment, he already had a certain right to speak. As long as he could expand the power of his words, they would be the truth in the Dragon God Domain.

The illusory figure looked at Long Chen for a long time.

Long Chen wasn't sure if he meant well or not, but it was most likely not. As for grandpa, that was impossible as well. The other party would definitely not treat him as his family. Back then, he also did not treat Long Qinglan as his family.

Those who were in a higher position weren't good people.

If it was anyone else, they would definitely be nervous to death by now.

Long Chen's eyes were calm.

The surroundings were completely silent.

At this time, the immortal Dragon Emperor's voice came again, he directly said: "Long Chen, how about we go to the Everlasting Dragon City?"

These words, exceeded Long Chen's expectations.

Just a moment ago, Long Chen had already declared that he had cut off all relations with his children and that he would never allow Long Chen to step into the Everlasting Dragon City again. When he came out, his first sentence was actually to ask Long Chen if he was going to the Everlasting Dragon City.

The Azure Fire Emperor and the others were confused, but facing the Immortal Dragon Emperor, they wanted to say something but hesitated. It was obvious that the authority the Eternal Dragon Emperor held in the Everlasting Dragon City was quite terrifying.

Long Chen was a little surprised.

He said: "I have promised the Blood Tyrant Dragon Emperor that I will stay in the Dragon City for twenty years. Before the twenty years are up, I won't be going anywhere, and I'm already a citizen of Slaughter Dragon City. "

The Immortal Dragon Emperor said, "I have already discussed this with Baoxue. If you want to go, he won't stop you. Of course, you can choose to go back to Slaughter Dragon City anytime you want. "

After hearing this, Long Chen was already very suspicious. Why did this old guy want him to go to the Everlasting Dragon City? Shouldn't he hate himself, just like he hated Long Qinglan? Now that the people of the Everlasting Dragon City viewed him with such hatred, even if the Everlasting Dragon City was actually the place Long Chen wanted to go to the most, there were still many hesitations in his heart. Long Qinglan had grown up in this place. Before he came to the Immortal God Realm, his dream had always been to go to Everlasting Dragon City. However, with so many unforeseen events occurring, he was already very disappointed with this place. Even if he didn't go, the actual effect wouldn't be great.

Therefore, he shook his head and said, "I'm sorry. I already promised that these few people wouldn't go to Everlasting Dragon City. And I'm not the least bit interested. "

In front of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, he did not bow and kneel. He was the son of the Immortal Dragon Emperor, and he should have this kind of pride. He believed that Long Qinglan definitely did not want him to show any signs of cowardice in front of this person. This was an enemy, not a relative.

Most importantly, Long Chen doubted his goal. This guy was likely to have ill intentions. After all, it was hard for Long Chen to imagine that he was someone who had good feelings for his.

The Immortal Dragon Emperor was silent for a moment, then he suddenly said, "It would be a pity if we didn't go. I thought you would want to see whether Long Qinglan's body is preserved in the Everlasting Dragon City. Oh, maybe it was just one of his bodies? After all, you only appeared after he died in Everlasting Dragon City. "

Weng! *

Long Chen's body trembled.

Long Qinglan's corpse

When he heard the word, he was already shocked. It was as if he had never heard that Long Qinglan had a corpse in the Everlasting Dragon City. But he had heard of Long Qinglan dying in Everlasting Dragon City. Then there must be something related to him in the Everlasting Dragon City. The Eternal Dragon Emperor in front of him should not be lying to him.

"As the son of a human, don't you want to take a look?"

The Eternal Dragon Emperor finished his sentence.

Long Chen bit his lips. Honestly speaking, he obviously wanted to go over to have a look since he was the person he was most grateful to. It was he who had given himself everything. However, he was in the Everlasting Dragon City.

Of course, Long Chen was not afraid of the Everlasting Dragon City, he just did not understand the true intentions of the Immortal Dragon Emperor.

What did he want to do?

The Immortal Dragon Emperor did not insist.

After saying that, his body started to fade, and he said to the group of Everlasting Dragon City: "Alright, let's go back."

When the Azure Fire Emperor and the others received the order, they immediately nodded.

Then, he turned to Long Chen and said, "His corpse is right in Everlasting Dragon City. When you want to see it, just come straight to the door. We will always welcome you here. "

With that, he disappeared.

Along with him, disappeared the Blood Tyrant Dragon Emperor of the Slaying Dragon City.

Everyone was silent.

"In the end, don't come. Otherwise, I will let you know what it means to beg for your life, to not be able to even beg for death." Then, he brought the Everlasting Dragon City and the others to leave. The people of Dragon Devouring City and the others also followed along.

"Let's go." Xue Fen waved his hand and patted Long Chen's shoulder, and laughed: "At such a young age, you are already an almighty figure. You are even more amazing than Long Qinglan back then. "Indeed, your charisma is extremely strong. Geniuses under the heavens are just dog shit when compared to you."

Jiang Ming was still standing off to the side. When he heard this, he immediately felt helpless. But he didn't object, it had only been less than half a year, Long Chen had already left him far, far behind.

The people from Slaughter Dragon City were preparing to return as well.

"Eternal Ghosts, what the hell are you doing?" The blood-colored fog asked in the shadows.

The mysterious man continued, "It's nothing. I just want him to see his father's true appearance. I assume he won't be so stubborn. He will be able to redeem his father's name." He did not know the truth, and was only immersing himself in Long Qinglan's bewitchment. "

"Heh heh, maybe you're right. But I still have to tell you something. "

"Go ahead."

"From what I have observed of him for the past half year, his destiny is simply defying the heavens. No one has been able to match him for the past ten million years, and even the previous Long Qinglan is inferior to him. His potential was simply terrifying. In less than ten years, he will be on our level. Whether or not he will become a god will depend on whether or not he can break through the shackles of society. But for people like them, if you don't want him to die prematurely, it's best not to be too bad to him. "

"Oh, I understand. "Hehe."

The illusory figure gradually disappeared into the void until it disappeared.

"The wind and the clouds have changed, and great events are about to unfold. "It's going to be lively!"

The blood mist looked into the sky and muttered.

On the way back.

The attitude of the Slaughter Dragon City crowd towards Long Chen was a bit more polite.

In the end, Long Chen took over Jiang Ming's place and rushed up the inheritance dragon ladder. After all, Long Chen had the ability to go up, and he was chosen by the Black Jade Dragon Head. And it was chosen by the Blood Tyrant Dragon Emperor.

Now that Long Chen had defeated Long Qingyue, he was already an expert with a fighting strength at the level of a seven star tribulation of reincarnation. In the Five Dragon Cities, this kind of level of warrior could be considered a true high level warrior. He was second only to the various hegemony. If placed in the Dragon God Domain, it would be enough to become the City Lord of any Shencheng.

Aside from the Overlord and the various Dragon Emperors, the strongest are only the Seven Star tribulation of reincarnation fighters. Which is to say, from today onwards, there were very few people who could suppress Long Chen.

In the Immortal God Realm, Long Chen had gradually climbed to the peak. Although he was still far from becoming a god, his combat power was rising rapidly.

He was also gradually changing his image in everyone's eyes.

At least on the side of the Dragon Slayer City, he had obtained some recognition. There will be more in the future. His goal, was to remove the hatred everyone had brought him for Long Qinglan.

Because Long Chen had not reached the peak of their relationship yet, during this trip to the Land of Origin of the Divine Dragon, he was unable to understand more about the location of the origin of the Divine Dragon.

However, there were two most important things that were lingering in his heart.

The first, was precisely that phrase, within a hundred years, dragon sacrifice will perish. It was filled with suspense and pressure.

Secondly, after stepping onto the inheritance dragon ladder, he had already merged with the billions of lives in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, as though there were countless threads entangling them together. From their bodies, there was a kind of mysterious power supporting Long Chen, although it was still very weak, there would probably be a day when they would release their terrifying power. Long Chen had a kind of premonition that the change this time around would cause his life force to undergo a huge transformation.

Perhaps it was a transformation from a human being to a god.

His mind was filled with endless amounts of information. He remembered everyone, he could call out their names, and he knew of their experiences. He could even see the life of everyone in the Divine Dragon Nation in White Yang Town, see Yang Lingqing growing up in Grand Moon Demon World, and gradually becoming a Sector lord.

Even he himself was amazed by such a miraculous thing.

There was even one more thing, and that was that in the Dragon City, it was as if something had entered his body. However, even at this moment, it could not be seen or felt, as if it did not exist. However, Long Chen was certain of its existence.

For a moment, he felt that his surroundings were filled with mystery.

"Corpse!"

The most important thing was, of course, the Eternal Dragon Emperor's last words.

Long Qinglan's body.

"Should I go or not?" Long Chen discussed in detail with Ling Xi about what happened this time around. Ling Xi was naturally worried for his safety, and said hurriedly, "Brother Chen, he must have an uneasy heart, which is why he deceived you to go over there. You don't need to go, even if you want to, you have to wait until I go to the Dragon God Domain.

Long Chen knew that she cared for him ...

For the sake of his beloved's safety, he could not take this risk. Thus, he agreed, "Alright, let's talk about this later."

Ling Xi heaved a sigh of relief.

In truth, she had also made great progress. After all, she had eighty percent of her divine blood. Adding on the seven hundred Dao Rune stellar nucleus, if she could control the stellar nucleus, the power of the Dao Artifact alone would be shocking.

Of course, catching up to Long Chen was still impossible.

Along the way, Long Chen calculated that a month had passed. In other words, inside the Dragon City. The young dragon palace's martial arts battle of potential was about to begin. Those little guys didn't have their own help. If they started to fight, they would probably get bullied again.

Chapter 2162 - The Ninth Clan

To all the young dragons in the young dragon palace, the martial battle with potential was the greatest event. because it's the best platform they've ever learned. It was also the best platform to protect the honor of each clan and fight side by side. Many martial artists had been excavated from this platform, making their rise in status skyrocket.

However, there were also many who suffered defeat after defeat.

The potential battles were targeted at everyone, including the more than 100,000 young dragons from the young dragon palace, all of whom had to participate.

Within the young dragon palace, there were over a hundred clans, each clan having a thousand members. The names of the outsiders were First Clan, Second Clan, all the way to over a hundred clans. The specific arrangement, of course, was based on the assessment of the overall strength of the previous potential Martial Competition. For example, the last potential battle of the Dragon clan was ranked in the top 80.

Within the young dragon palace, the top ten clans were the real hot spots. Only the top ten clans could obtain the favor of their elders, receive more people's attention, obtain more resources, and have a better future.

Of course, among the top ten clans, the majority of them were the descendants of the nobility of the Dragon City.

Of course, there weren't many transformations. After all, in the top ten clans, the scene was rich with resources, and with the personal guidance of the elders, their battle prowess was also very strong.

The young dragon palace's martial arts battle with potential was actually very interesting.

The potential of the Martial Competition was based on a thousand people in the entire clan.

If the first clan selected the second clan, then the two clans would start the war. But in reality, this war was a revolving battle, and every clan had to participate in it with one thousand people. If one clan was defeated in a one versus one battle, then the other clan still had people.

Everyone had to participate in the battle to contribute their clan's victory.

Of course, if one's performance was outstanding, the martial artists that battled against a few would also receive a great deal of attention.

With each tribe as a unit, the defeated clans would be eliminated. If the defeated race's original ranking was higher than the defeating race's, then the victorious race would obtain their original ranking. For example, if the second race defeated the first race, then the second clan would become the first clan.

After being eliminated, they would no longer be able to participate in the battle, unless they were renominated eventually.

Over a hundred teams were eliminated, and only the top ten teams were chosen. In the end, the ranking was decided by the method of the entire clan's revolving battles.

Such a competition system emphasized a collective spirit. For the sake of ranking, for the sake of glory, every clan would put their all into battle to change their own fates, to change the fates of their comrades!

Of course, there were also some unspoken rules.

For example, the War Dragon Tribe. They possessed tyrannical strength, but they ranked in the top eighty, and that was because they came from a low background, did not have a backer, and had no one to protect them. Basically, every single time, they would be threatened by their martial potential, and after encountering humiliation, they could only feign defeat.

This was also the reason why Liang Teng, Pang Hong, Luo Yan, and the others, every time they fought with their potential, wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. They had suffered much humiliation, but they were powerless when facing the elders of their opponents. They could only swallow their tears and obediently go onstage to be beaten up.

But this time was different!

Their hopes had been ignited. During this month, they had desperately trained and waited for that person's return. They were waiting day by day, but the potential of the martial battle was getting closer and closer.

On the last day, thousands of them stood by the door, anxiously waiting. They even wanted to leave the young dragon palace to go out and find him, but the potential martial arts war horse was about to start, so they had no way to leave.

Of the thousand people present, their eyes were all filled with worry. The closer the time was, the more anxious they became.

"Why isn't he back yet!"

Luo Yan leaned against a red pillar and pursed her lips. Her eyes were filled with worry.

"We're done for again, we're really going to die. We have to pretend to be beaten up by those grandsons again!"

"This is truly boring. Does he have to be insulted every time?" When can we fight them fair and square! I didn't come here to kill the Dragon City to be humiliated! "

"But, he hasn't come back yet. What can we do? It's about to start."

"Don't think too much into it. Our lives are cheap, how can we compare to others? Just bear with it. We don't even have a teacher. Hopefully, we won't drop a hundred today. What Battle Dragon tribe, it's really funny! "

Hearing this, Pang Hong immediately became angry. He shouted, "Shut up! This time, not only do we have to win, we have to enter the top ten. The reason why we go all out today is so that we can shine today, and prove that we are not inferior to others? "

Under his scolding, everyone lowered their heads.

"Alright, they want to win too, we don't want to lose. No, we just want a fair battle opportunity. " Luo Yan shook his head.

As the morning sun rose, it was time.

Teng Qingshan looked at the sky and said, "It's time to go!"

Pang Hong was stunned. Everyone looked at each other in dismay.

A youth asked, "Boss Liang, are we not going to wait for him?"

Liang Teng said, "If he comes back, he will go straight there. "We'll immediately join the war."

Everyone was still hesitant.

"Then what should we do? To accept someone else's threat, or to work hard and fight them to the best of their abilities? "

This was their greatest concern.

If Long Chen had not come back, and they had not given in, the outcome would definitely be miserable. They had been together for so many years, and were brothers for a long time.

Liang Teng looked at the crowd, clenched his fists, and said in a deep voice, "If we want to fight, not only do we have to unleash our combat power, we have to enter the top ten! Let us, the War Dragon Tribe, become one of the top ten races and realize the wishes of each and every one of us, we are not cowards! How could he admit defeat? Therefore, this time, we will fight to the death! "

"Then if he doesn't come back, then we ..."

Many people had this worry.

They all asked Liang Teng for an answer.

Liang Teng went silent for a moment, and then he thought of Long Chen. Gritting his teeth, he said: "I don't know what you guys are thinking, I, Liang Teng, would rather die than lose!"

They would rather die than lose!

This was his determination and also his belief.

Everyone's eyes were red. These words made them cheer out loud. For a time, they raised their arms high, their young faces filled with passion and passion. Under the urging of their mission, passion and glory, they roared out loud in their loudest voices!

"We would rather die than lose!"

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The door opened!

With heavy footsteps, they left the War Dragon Palace to meet the most important challenge of their lives. Every single one of them felt their blood boil. This time, they were no longer cowardly and only had a fair opportunity to fight. Even if they were defeated, they would have no regrets.

Many young dragons, numbering over a hundred thousand, gathered in the central plaza of the young dragon palace. This was an incomparably large plaza, and there was no problem for tens of thousands of people to turn into dragons here. Even so, the plaza was still filled with people. Many young faces were gathered there, preparing for the first battle!

The more powerful the youngsters, the closer they were to the center, and in the middle was a tall tower. On top of the tower were many top tier Dragon Fighters, all the elders of the Dragon Slayer City, such as the Blood Dragon Army, the Dragon Tomb Army, the Wind Moon Army, and so on.

The greatest grand event of the young dragon palace was being held!

For the sake of their clan's honor, for the sake of their dignity, they had already made preparations to fight!

Each team was led by a few people. Most of them were their teachers, and most of them were friends invited by their teachers. In charge of the training and upbringing of the young dragons.

However, the Battle Dragon Tribe was currently hidden in the borders of the Central Square. They could only have the right to stand in the corner and look at the sea of people before them, as well as the group of lucky fellows in the very center.

They clenched their fists.

After all the teams had gathered, the next step would be to randomly choose their opponents.

It was called random, but there was actually a certain degree of manipulation. For example, they definitely would not let the strong teams meet them first, but rather, they would make the difference between the teams very obvious. For example, they would let the top ten teams fight against teams outside of the top hundred.

The names of the opposing teams were announced one by one!

"The Eighteenth Clan is fighting the Ninety-Eighth Clan!"

"The Third Tribe is going to fight the 75th Tribe!"

"The Twelfth Tribe is fighting one hundred and thirty-four Tribes!"

Tens of thousands of young dragons listened attentively, looking for their first opponent.

"The Ninth Tribe is going against the 83rd Tribe!"

The eighty-three clans!

Hearing this number, the clansmen of the War Dragon clan immediately tensed up, because this was them.

Their opponent was the Ninth Tribe!

Sure enough, they were treated as cannon fodder to be eliminated in the first round.

"Ninth Clan!"

Everyone looked at each other. Even though they were filled with fighting spirit, they never thought that their opponent would actually be the ninth clan from the top ten. They were bold and powerful, and wanted to achieve some results, but encountering such a tyrannical clan from the very beginning was a huge pressure on them.

More importantly, they definitely knew that there were experts like Liang Teng and Pang Hong over here. In order to not make the ninth clan lose face. Their elders would definitely come to suppress the crowd before the match. They wanted to defeat him on the spot, right?

For a moment, everyone was silent.

It seemed that fate did not favor them.

They only wanted a fair battle opportunity, but it seemed very difficult, especially since Long Chen hadn't come back yet.

Everyone's face was filled with a heavy pressure.

"Go back!"

Liang Teng said.

Beside the Central Square, there were hundreds of resting grounds. They went back to their own training grounds and sat on the ground.

"It's just started, yet you guys are already dispirited. Get up!"

Luo Yan said with an icy expression.

Everyone got up, but they still looked helpless.

Just as Liang Teng wanted to say something, someone came in from outside. The thousand over people quickly gathered together. Sure enough, what was supposed to come would definitely come.

There were several people walking towards them from outside the martial arts practice field in area 83. The leader was a middle aged Dragon Fighter with long green hair. He had a pair of green, oily eyes that were extremely frightening, like a poisonous snake that was filled with vultures.

A few youths followed behind him. They were all in high spirits and wore treasured Dao armor. Their expressions were open and their bones were filled with a sense of superiority. Especially when they were looking at the pitiful heads of over a thousand people on Liang Teng's side.

Of course they knew the origin of the people of the 83rd clan. It could be said that he had no history. However, it was said that their true combat abilities were still decent. Every time they fought with potential, there would always be people coming over to suppress this team. Therefore, this time was no exception.

Of course, it wasn't that the ninth clan was afraid of the Dragons, but that they wanted to conserve their strength for the upcoming battles. Thus, they came here during the break.

Outside, the battle was already beginning. After all, this martial battle with potential was rather long. Of course, the Dragons weren't particularly lucky. Their battles were in the first few matches, and it would probably be their turn in less than two days.

Outside, cheers and the sound of battle had already sounded out.

They also wanted that kind of cheering!

However, they were never destined for it.

At this moment, they all stood up one after another. The matter that they hated the most had finally arrived. This middle-aged man with green hair was definitely a member of the ninth clan.

Hatred and anger filled their young hearts. They gathered together as they coldly stared at the few people who had just arrived.

The green-haired Middle-aged Fighter brought a few youths and walked in front of them brazenly, looking down on everyone else. The few noble youths teased each other in an extremely relaxed manner. They didn't even look over, while the green-haired middle-aged man swept his eyes over

everyone. He used a haughty tone and said, "The eighty-third race? Where is your leading teacher? Let him come out and see me. "

This person was a Lieutenant of the Wind Moon Army, with a cultivation of six stages of reincarnation. The Six Paths of Illumination was quite famous in the Slaughter Dragon City. His name was Mu Huan.

He asked, but no one on Liang Teng's side answered him.

Seeing the hatred in the eyes of these youths, Mu Huan couldn't help but laugh coldly in his heart.

At this time, a young girl next to him said, "Second Uncle, their reputations are quite poor. It's likely that no one is willing to lead them. Why don't you just find the leader and teach him a lesson? We still need to go back and prepare for the battles against the other top ten clans. "

The woman wore a rainbow-colored Dao armor. Her body shone with dazzling light, and her skin was snow-white. She had a beautiful appearance, and her heart was filled with arrogance. She did not even glance at Liang Teng and the others, completely ignoring them.

Mu Huan nodded and looked around. As expected, no one was leading this team. That would be much easier to deal with. His gaze was burning as he said in a clear voice, "Eighty-three Clans, you must know what I'm here for." The old rules were, they couldn't win, they had to lose miserably! Let me set a standard. Before you all fall, we cannot afford to lose a hundred people. If we exceed this number, what will happen?

Not only did he want Liang Teng and the others to lose, he wanted them to lose very miserably. To kill a thousand of them with a hundred people, what level would that be? Within the ninth clan, each one of them could kill ten people?

Such humiliation filled the hearts of the clansmen of the Wargod Dragon with fierce resistance. Their faces were ashen, and their young hearts were burning with flames. Their powerful will of resistance was something that the opposing Woodcarver would definitely be able to hear.

"Hmm?" He was rather surprised, as he did not expect these little fellows to actually dare to look at him with hatred. This was truly a newborn calf not afraid of a tiger.

Mu Huan thought this was quite funny. They were definitely going to scare them off, so he asked, "There are so many of you; there should be a leader, right?"

His gaze swept across the crowd. It was said that there was a Ultimate Dragon among this group of people. His gaze instantly locked onto Liang Teng.

This lonely and cold youth gave him a sense of crisis. Mu Huan could predict that he might have a great future, but it was a pity that he didn't have anyone to guide him. Furthermore, he was going against the ninth clan.

With a slight tug, a "pa" sound could be heard and Liang Teng was dragged over to where he was lying on the ground. Without a word, Mu Huan stomped on Liang Teng's face with his huge feet and stomped on it. With his tyrannical strength, not only was Liang Teng unable to resist, his face was also covered in blood!

"Boss Liang!"

The crowd exclaimed. Their anger had been completely ignited. It was like a devil had caused their minds to go blank, leaving behind only hatred. They wanted to forget everything, to fight, to resist!

There were many things in this world that were more important than life, such as glory and dignity! The thing they could not afford to lose was their dignity!

"Let him go!"

Their furious hearts were about to explode from the torture, and over a thousand people rushed towards Mu Huan without any regard for their lives. Mu Huan felt bored when he saw the fierce looks of resistance on the young men's faces, and he suddenly waved his hand, sending out over a thousand people, all of them falling to the ground spitting out blood.

In the next moment, he kicked Liang Teng flying. At this moment, Liang Teng's face was covered in blood, but his eyes were as cold and hateful as a wild beast. He was also like Long Chen. He would never forget the humiliation he had suffered today. It was all because of his inability!

"Boss Liang!"

Tears welled up in everyone's eyes as they surrounded Liang Teng.

"I'm fine."

Liang Teng steadied himself. When everyone looked at the blood on his face, they were even more furious. It was just that they understood their own weakness even more clearly!

After teaching them a lesson, he said in a deep voice, "You saw it." I didn't give you a chance to refuse. You do not have to lose, and you have to lose very miserably. Otherwise, your entire team will be disbanded and you will be expelled from Slaughter Dragon City. Among them, if anyone defeats more than three disciples of the Ninth Clan, we will personally greet them and make them beg for death! Never doubt the truth of what I say, because they can't stand the result! That's all I have to say today. Lowly idiots, you must remember them well. This world is controlled by the strong. When you are still weak, you are just a pile of shit. Don't talk about dignity with laozi.

As soon as the words left Mu Huan's mouth, the Battle Dragon Tribe gathered together. They maintained their silence, and didn't say a single word in response. Instead, they looked at each other, deep confusion filling their eyes. The Woodland had the ability to make them suffer such an ending, so to them, it was a form of despair ...

"Teacher, you are too vulgar." Beside him was a tall and sexy young lady who was giggling. Her face was slightly red, giving off a noble aura.

The other one pouted and said, "It's done. Look at how you scared these idiots, none of them dare to speak. What ability did the eighty-three have? In my opinion, even if they were to fight against a thousand of us, they might not be able to defeat a hundred of us. "

Muhuan laughed. "It's best to be on guard against the unexpected. After all, our goal this time is to reach the top seven." He couldn't waste too much energy on these small fry. Now, children, come with me. "

Mu Huan cast another vicious glance at Liang Teng and the others, and then turned around and swaggered away. They didn't even look at Liang Teng and the others once!

The expected humiliation!

They despised themselves, they humiliated themselves, they did not treat themselves as human beings, they only treated themselves as objects that they could toy around with and berate as they pleased!

The Battle Dragon clansmen held each other's arms. Their eyes were fixed in the direction that Muhan and the others had left in, and they never left.

"Brothers!"

Liang Teng's face was covered in wounds and blood, but he didn't reveal the slightest hint of pain. He clenched his teeth and said, "Today, I understand even more about a principle!"

Only then did everyone look at him.

He swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said word by word, "He is right. We are dog shit!"

Everyone was puzzled.

Then, he bit his lips and continued, "That's because we have endured so many potential battles! If this wasn't dog shit, then what was! However, there was one thing he was wrong about. Even if it was dog shit, it would still have its dignity. No matter how low we are, we can't let them trample over us! I, Liang Teng, will make them pay the price of their own blood! "

He didn't have much to say in the first place. It was already quite good to be able to say such a thing.

However, everyone's blood began to boil.

They shared the same ideals and beliefs!

Pang Hong waved his arm and said loudly, "You're right. So what if I die!? Do we still have to live like useless bastards? Does life have any meaning? We are known as the War Dragon Tribe, we want to fight, we want others to give us the respect we deserve! We can't let anyone else trample on us anymore! "

Those humiliations and injustices were like bugs lying on their hearts, making them feel extremely uncomfortable. They shouldn't be so young!

All of a sudden, they all raised their arms!

"Are we going to give in this time?"

"Are we going to be a clown this time? Are we going to let a bunch of weaklings drive us out of the arena?"

"No, absolutely not!"

Luo Yan suddenly thought of Long Chen.

She said, "Even if Master is unable to return. We still have to learn from him and live as proudly as he does! "

"You're right!"

"Then, kill them all! Ninth Clan! Brothers, once we defeat them, we will create a legend, and we will be the new ninth clan! The top ten clans! "

As long as they could defeat a clan, they could obtain their title. The 9th clan would become the 10th clan, or even later!

The title of the Ninth Tribe made them feel as if they were about to explode with rage!

On that day, all of their anger was ruthlessly unleashed!

Then, they would wait for the most important battle in their lives to come to an end.

It was a battle for dignity, and they had no regrets!

Chapter 2164 - Pang Hong

In the blink of an eye, it was the ninth clan's turn to fight the Dragons.

He had already gone through several battles before this. Basically, it was the frontline battles with the back teams. The visibility was not particularly high because the teams with the lowest rankings had very little qualification to fight against the teams in front.

Judging from the battle before them, they were basically one-sided. There had even been situations where one side had completely defeated the other with less than two hundred participants. There was also the situation of one person defeating dozens of people.

The elders were all very relaxed.

Currently, the ninth and eighty-third clans were gradually entering the arena.

In front of him was a huge arena where tens of thousands of battles were going on every day. Especially when the martial arts battle with potential opened, the combat power was even more astonishing.

Therefore, this arena was called the Raging Dragon Battlefield.

At this moment, a thousand people from the Ninth Clan and a thousand people from the Battle Dragon clan were on both sides of the Wrath Dragon Battlefield.

There were also many elders from the Slaughter Dragon City high up in the sky and in the central tower. There were also onlookers from other races.

There were a lot of onlookers. It could even be said to be a sea of people.

Of course, the real intense battle hadn't really started yet, so they didn't really care much about it right now. Most of the time, they were just chatting.

"Is that person over there from the 83rd tribe?" I heard that there are indeed a few good seedlings in there. "

"There are seedlings, but each time, they would not perform well in the martial arts battle with potential. I can only say that his combat talent is too low, and that he wasted such a good inherited blood essence for nothing. "

"I heard so too. These people were truly too lacking. As a Dragon Fighter, the most important thing to do is to be brave, and the people here are basically all cowardly, not worth nurturing. "

Everyone burst out in laughter.

"Basically, this time the gap will be even bigger. Over the years, the ninth clan had nurtured quite a few good seedlings. Rumor has it that they were going to make it into the top seven this time. They were well-prepared, so their battle prowess was extremely strong. Most likely, the gap between him and the eighty-three would be even larger. "It seems as though Muhuan told me that they only need to send out a hundred people."

"Oh. That was something to look forward to. Haha. This fellow, Muhuan, had risen in power because of the ninth clan. If some genius were to appear in the future, he would be even more amazing. "

"Alright, the battle is about to begin!"

As for the disciples of the Ninth Clan, they were chatting happily under the leadership of Mu Huan. They didn't feel the slightest bit nervous about the upcoming war.

To be able to enter the ninth clan meant that they were mostly descendants of the slaying of the dragon city's rich and powerful. With parents and elders nurturing them since childhood, they were naturally superior.

"Do you see those eighty-three clan donkeys on the other side? They were all really dumb. "They even seem to hate us. Look at their eyes. Haha."

"Eh, there are a few who are pretty good-looking. When it's my turn later, I have to get closer to them."

"Haha, you're too bad. After all, this is a martial battle with potential. You can't mess around in the Furious Dragon Battlefield."

"It doesn't matter. Those who are ranked in the top 80 all have a rotten life. If we do a little bit of hiding, no one will notice us."

They mocked him easily.

On the Dragon-Battling clan's side, Liang Teng, Pang Hong, Luo Yan, Windfire Wolf, and Li Shuang Yu were standing in front. By this point, their hearts were already on the verge of burning. No one could possibly block their resolve. However, on the other hand, Mu Huan had never imagined that they would be so audacious.

"I'd rather die than lose!"

They were united, thousands of them holding hands, like brothers and sisters. Their gazes were icy cold as they faced this unfair world. Today, they wanted to let out their own roars to the entire world!

"Ninth Clan, the 83rd clan is ready!" After ten breaths, the battle began. Each team would arrange their own order of appearance. When he entered the arena, he was the first to announce his name. Also, please bear in mind the rules of this competition. If you cross the border, you may be eliminated at least, or you may even be killed on the spot! "

High up in the sky, the elders announced.

Hearing this voice, everyone held their breath.

"Liang Teng, Luo Yan, let me begin my first battle." "Righteous morale!"

Pang Hong calmly said.

Basically among the War Dragon Clan, he was the second strongest.

Liang Teng said, "Let me do it!"

"No, you will deal with their experts. I'll sweep it! " Pang Hong's eyes were ice-cold as he said this.

The surrounding people all heard their conversation.

They bit their lips and gripped the hands of others with even more force. The warmth of their comrades made their blood boil today. They had all mustered their courage to fight, but today they didn't take a single step back!

A good man would rather die than submit!

"Brothers and sisters, watch me beat them to death!"

Pang Hong lightly shouted.

He let go of the arms of the person beside him, and his large body moved forward with heavy steps towards the Raging Dragon Battlefield! His decisiveness, his decisiveness, made everyone's hearts burn even hotter. No one said a word, but they used their eyes to prove their support for Pang Hong!

"Battle Dragon Tribe." We have to win! "

They said this silently, and their hands tightened around each other's palms.

"I'm from the 83rd clan, Pang Hong!"

He was brimming with vigor and his voice was heavy. Originally, the people from the Ninth Clan were still talking and laughing, but Pang Hong completely suppressed them.

Then they laughed.

"Damn, wasn't it just the eighty-three clans? They still shouted so loudly? They truly don't feel ashamed."

"Who's going up to kick this idiot out? It looks really annoying. If you guys don't go up, then I'm going up!"

Before he could finish his sentence, someone from the Ninth Clan had already entered the arena closest to the Raging Dragon Battlefield. It was a fat man with a height of at least three meters.

As he charged towards the battlefield of the Furious Dragon Battlefield, the entire battlefield instantly began to shake.

"It's Wang Zhong!" Did he go up so quickly just to sweep away the entire eighty-three clans for us?
"Haha!"

As for the people from the Ninth Clan, they began to laugh and relax.

Wang Zhong was extremely famous within the Ninth Clan. His strength was at the early stage of the second level tribulation. Although he couldn't be considered a powerful expert, he was still an eyesore.

Lowering his head, Mu Huan thought to himself, "This fellow seems to be a super divine dragon at the late stage of the Double Calamity. In terms of strength, Wang Zhong is definitely not his match, but he should be someone who understands the situation."

By this time, Wang Zhong had already arrived in front of Pang Hong.

"I am Wang Zhong from the Ninth Clan!" Stupid ass, die! "

Wang Zhong didn't place Pang Hong in his eyes at all. The moment he attacked, he threw out a Mountain Collapsing Fist. His arms were full of dragon scales, incomparably thick, and filled with wild energy. Wherever he went, the air exploded and the force of his fist seemed to have completely suppressed Pang Hong!

At this critical moment!

All the depression in his heart was vented here. At this moment, he suddenly let out an angry roar, and at the moment his opponent's fist came attacking, his arm, which was less than a third of his opponent's, was actually raised high as well. His fist punched out, colliding with his opponent's fist!

Bang!

Although Pang Hong was a very strong impostor, he was still a lot more prolific when compared to Wang Zhong!

However, at this moment, everyone saw Wang Zhong's massive body fly backward. His entire arm was drenched in blood as it dropped to the ground. Pang Hong was practically crippled!

At that moment, the surroundings were completely silent.

"Pang Hong!" "Pang Hong!"

The scene of victory caused the Dragons to raise their hands together. The baptism of victory made them ecstatic. They wanted to vent their emotions and fight. At this moment, they were one with Pang Hong!

Meanwhile, the expressions of the people of the ninth clan changed a bit.

Mu Huan had an ominous premonition. Could it be that these idiots were willing to even give up their lives?

He couldn't understand Pang Hong or the Dragons.

For the current Pang Hong, his pride and glory were all on his fists. The urge to go crazy filled his mind. He had imagined this scene countless times, and now it had finally appeared!

"I want to win!"

He roared as he charged forward, launching a true attack. His entire body was surrounded by purple mist, and his might was incredible!

"Motherf * cker!"

Wang Zhong steadied his feet. Seeing Pang Hong still continue to attack, he immediately exploded in anger. His opponent's strength was indeed astonishing. Thinking of this, he angrily transformed into a divine dragon. A dark, steel-like divine dragon suddenly appeared!

However, Pang Hong was completely indifferent when it came to his opponent's dragon transformation.

He extended his hand and grabbed, and a purple halberd appeared in his hand. It was the archaic instrument.

At this moment, he grasped the halberd and rushed towards the black divine dragon. The halberd's speed was extraordinary; the black dragon resisted, but it was unable to stop Pang Hong. With a flick of the halberd, the black dragon's massive body was sent flying!

A huge divine dragon, its blood surging wildly, charged out of the Angry Dragon Battlefield and into the Ninth Clan. As it neared its death, it transformed into a human form ...

One move was enough!

As the super late stage Two Elements Calamity superdragon Violet Firmament Raindragon, he only had the early stage Two Elements Calamity to fight this unknown high level dragon. To be able to instantly kill it with a single move was extremely normal!

BOOM!

The black dragon landed on the ground. Holding the halberd, Pang Hong slowly descended from the sky onto the battlefield of the Raging Dragon. His eyes were bloodshot as he stared straight at the thousands of Dragon Fighters in the Ninth Clan!

The first victory, so direct, so proud!

The eyes of the clansmen of the Wardragon clan were shining. They truly looked forward to this moment! Finally, it was time to massacre everyone around him ...

For a moment, they forgot about everything except for one person — Pang Hong. They were crazily shouting this name in their minds!

The 83rd clan instantly shook the heavens!

All the people who were happily chatting suddenly became dumbstruck when they saw the scene in front of them.

"It seems that the Eighty-Three Clan's fighting spirit is very strong."

"That's right, but we just won a round. To defeat an early stage child at the end of the second heavenly tribulation is nothing to cheer about. It seems that these kids have some sort of mental abnormality."

"Not bad, this is going to be interesting."

The most incomprehensible of them all was Muhuan.

From the looks of it, the 83 clansmen seemed to be giving up their lives.

"Humph!"

He coldly snorted and was just thinking of a countermeasure when another martial artist from the Ninth Clan rushed up. Just as he announced his name, he and Pang Hong began to fight to the death.

"Kill him!"

On the ninth clan's side, everyone was already angry and began to cheer loudly.

The real fight to the death had just begun!

Chapter 2165 - Sky Snow Dragon

Up until now, the martial battle with potential had finally shown its brilliance.

The two armies were fighting with everything they had. No one could have imagined that the fight between the ninth and the eighty-third clans would happen, and not just the top ten!

Pang Hong was the one who had stirred up this storm!

In his first battle, he defeated Wang Zhong!

The second expert from the ninth clan was on stage!

That aggressive attitude of his wanted to avenge Wang Zhong and save face for the Ninth Clan. After all, losing in the opening was not only a loss to the 83rd tribe, but a huge loss to them. That was quite a disgrace!

"Die!"

A battle to the death had begun!

The one on the stage this time was a bit stronger than Wang Zhong, but in Pang Hong's eyes, it still wasn't much. He still hadn't turned into a dragon and had already sent his opponent flying with blood spraying from his mouth!

The second person fell at the feet of the ninth clan members.

When the ninth clan saw this scene, they were thoroughly enraged. Their nobility and superiority had been provoked. This was something they could not tolerate!

Pang Hong coldly and arrogantly looked at the people of the ninth clan. He was well aware of his own responsibilities. He had come here bearing the burden of his morale. Not only could he not lose, he had to win handsomely.

"The so-called top 10 Ninth Clan members are only at this level!" "It seems like today, our 83rd tribe is going to become the new Ninth Clan!"

Pang Hong couldn't help but sneer.

To the Ninth Clan, the provocation of the weak was even more humiliating.

"Bastard!" You only won two rounds, yet you dare to say such arrogant words.

"You frog in the well, what do you count as!"

Suddenly, a great number of warriors swarmed towards the Raging Dragon Battlefield!

Meanwhile, Mu Huan was secretly conversing with Liang Teng.

"Brat, is there something wrong with your head? Let me say one more thing, if you still do not understand, after today's battle, you will all be disbanded and expelled from the Dragon Slayer City. I will also send people to assassinate you all and kill you all, especially you and this guy on the stage, I will take away your inherited blood essence! "

What responded to him was a cold gaze from Liang Teng.

They were indeed afraid of such a threat, but just as the old saying said, they would rather die than lose. This was glory and honor, something that Muhuan would never understand.

Therefore, it was as if Liang Teng hadn't heard him.

"If you are truly courting death, then don't blame me!"

Mu Huan sneered coldly. He had to break the morale and confidence of these idiots, so he stopped them from flocking over and said, "Mu Li, you go up!"

Mu Li was one of the girls by his side, as well as the person who had threatened Liang Teng and the others along with him.

"Me?"

The tall and slender girl was somewhat disdainful. She was at least one of the top three within the ninth clan, yet she actually allowed herself to deal with this kind of person. She truly thought too highly of them. Mu Li thought that she wouldn't even need to fight in the first few matches.

"Alright, I'll just take this idiot down."

Mu Li raised her eyebrows and said somewhat helplessly.

Seeing her make a move, the ninth clan finally quieted down.

"Hehe, Mu Li is dead for sure now. You actually dare to be so arrogant in front of us, the Ninth Clan.

Under the admiring eyes of the crowd, the tall, snow-white, graceful, and proud girl rushed up onto the stage. She rolled her eyes at Pang Hong and said, "Ninth Clan's Mu Li, you can make your move."

Pang Hong's tone of voice completely ignored Pang Hong.

"Ding!"

Pang Hong placed his halberd on the ground.

He recognized the fellow in front of him. He was the niece of Mu Huan. He was of noble birth, and his expression was cold. Even at this moment, he still had a disgusted expression when fighting Pang Hong.

Behind him, a thousand brothers and sisters cheered for Pang Hong.

He suddenly laughed and said: "Defeat you and you will know the determination of my Battle Dragon clan!"

Mu Li did not comment, but could not help but sneer. It was as though she had heard a joke!

However, she didn't expect that Pang Hong was someone who truly had the strength to fight him! As he said the last word, his entire body turned into a purple phantom, and the halberd in his hand explosively rushed forward!

"Can your halberd break through my Heavenly Snow Armor?" Mu Li's body displayed a snow-white Dao artifact made from feathers that formed a barrier. There were nearly three hundred dao patterns on her body. Compared to Pang Hong's Dao artifact, it was simply far superior!

This was the disparity between them!

However, this couldn't stop Pang Hong's determination!

Explode!

The two of them clashed!

The ferocity of Pang Hong's attack instantly exceeded her imagination.

It wasn't because he was strong, but because he was crazy, and didn't care about his life. His purple halberd repeatedly struck the Heavenly Armor of Snow Rain. Even if it couldn't hurt her, it would still scare her!

Clang clang clang!

On the battlefield, a purple and a white battle raged. Mu Li definitely had the Snow Rain Celestial Armor, but the truth was, she was still being chased and beaten by Pang Hong!

"Scram!"

She hated these disgusting opponents. They were simply out of her league.

Pang Hong didn't make a sound as he fought to the death. His ferocity and ferocity had given the Dragons an enormous amount of power. At the very least, they were now fighting in a fair battle!

BOOM!

Mu Li did not show any mercy. Her head had been directly hit. If it wasn't for the Snowy Rain Heavenly Armor, she would have died at this moment!

She fell to the ground, her head buzzing, blood flowing from the corner of her mouth.

In that instant, she was completely stupefied. The aloof Goddess had been pulled out of the altar by Pang Hong's halberd!

This was just the beginning!

At this moment, Pang Hong was like a wild beast. He didn't have the slightest bit of mercy towards the fairer sex; all he had was the will to fight! A fighting spirit that would rather die than submit!

Mu Li angrily turned into a dragon!

They were both supreme divine dragons. Skysnow Shalaosaurus.

This time, Pang Hong finally appeared and turned into a Violet Firmament Honglong. The two Divine Dragons began to fight ferociously on the Raging Dragon Battlefield, and from this point on, Mu Li's Rain Heavenly Armor could no longer be used. The battle between the two was extremely intense, and Mu Li was also full of fighting spirit.

The two's true strength were equal. Mu Li even possessed many Dao artifacts, so she was slightly superior. However, in the face of Pang Hong's suicidal strategy, she quickly fell into a disadvantageous position!

"How is this possible!"

The Violet Firmament Hong Dragon ignored her attack, as fresh blood dripped out. The dragon's tail instantly wrapped around her neck, doing everything it could to pull, immediately causing Mu Li to feel as though her neck was being strangled in pain!

"Let me go!"

At this moment, her face was pale and her body was trembling. She no longer had the strength to resist!

The battle had ended. This kind of scene caused the entire audience to be stirred up.

Zi Xiao Tian Hong Long's entire body was covered in blood, but her eyebrows were not furrowed at all. She threw the Heavenly Snowy Avalon Dragon into the air, causing her proud and gigantic Divine Dragon Body to collapse in front of the eyes of the Ninth Clan's people!

Pang Hong ignored the blood on his body as he danced about on the battlefield. His pair of bloody eyes were still fixed on the ninth clan as he shouted, "Are there still experts in the ninth clan?!"

This was provocation, but also release!

"Pang Hong!"

On the side of the War Dragon Clan, everyone was simply going crazy. Many of them had hot tears in their eyes. That feeling of finally being able to lift their eyebrows and lift their spirits was enough to make their souls tremble!

Everyone had to fight, and this was only the beginning!

However, the ninth clan was in an uproar.

Mu Huan stood rooted to the spot, his expression grim. He did not understand Liang Teng's decision, but there was nothing he could do now. He could not break the rules in public!

However, even Mu Li had been defeated!

How could the Eighty-Three Clan be so strong!?

Mu Huan had predicted that Mu Li and Pang Hong's strengths were about the same, but because the Dao Artifact had the advantage, he had allowed her to go up. He had neglected the fact that the pampered girl was not a match for a lunatic.

His heart suddenly became flustered. Would the 9th race lose today? Lose in the hands of these madmen?

The only consolation was that after his battle with Mu Li, Pang Hong had already been injured and was beginning to run out of strength.

"Ninth Clan, who's coming?"

Although Pang Hong was injured, he was still in the air proudly.

Many of the elders remembered his name!

This person, made most people think of Long Chen.

In reality, no one knew that Long Chen had already returned. He was standing in a corner, looking at everything. The person next to him was the Thousand Snow Emperor of the young dragon palace.

"These children are going to be reversed today. Did you teach them to resist?" Thousand Snow Emperor asked indifferently.

"That's their nature."

Long Chen also saw himself on them and couldn't help but feel touched.

"If you don't go, they will look forward to the return of your backbone." The Thousand Snow Emperor said.

Long Chen shook his head: "They don't need me. They'd be braver without me. This was a transformation of life. After they pass this hurdle, they will be reborn. "

He only needed to stay here and watch!

When Mu Li was defeated, it would mean that the 9th clan wouldn't believe it, and would have no choice but to view them as powerful opponents!

"He's already spent. I'll go up and defeat him!"

One of the top ten martial artists from the ninth clan rushed up.

He was at his peak condition while Pang Hong was at his last.

Another battle to the death.

What shocked everyone was, Pang Hong had won once again!

He was covered in blood and riddled with wounds, but his eyes were still strong. They were cold and aloof, standing proudly in the sky!

He spoke again, "Is there no one in the Ninth Clan who can fight against me?"

This enormous provocation simply caused the people of the ninth clan to go mad with fury.

Just Pang Hong had killed off two of the top ten experts in a row.

"Stop wasting the experts. He's almost dying. I'm going up!"

Another late Second Stage martial artist rushed up. His strength had yet to reach the top 10.

He thought that fighting Pang Hong who was on the verge of collapsing wouldn't be a problem, but when that Violet Firmament Ancient Dragon charged forward, disregarding everything else, the fighting spirit and indifference in his eyes made him panic!

Yet another member of the Ninth Clan was defeated!

Pang Hong stood proudly in the sky. Even though his entire body was dyed with blood, he was still an undefeatable legend!

Hot tears filled Zhan Long's eyes. Pang Hong had already made a pretty good start.

"Pang Hong, it's our turn." Luo Yan said worriedly.

Pang Hong laughed loudly, "No, I can still fight another ten. You guys just watch!"

Mu Huan took a deep breath. He was on the verge of going insane.

To be injured like this and still need to fight another ten, how was this possible?

Chapter 2166 - Millions of Silver Edge Dragons

The atmosphere in the Raging Dragon Battlefield changed!

At this moment, the Battle Dragon Tribe was extremely passionate. Pang Hong had given them a hot-blooded start.

Even though they were bleeding profusely, their hearts were still agitated. With their faith, they were not afraid of death, and there was nothing that could scare them.

They roared, they roared!

The expression on his face was rather ugly to behold.

The others were also paying attention to this side, feeling amazed at the Dragon Battle Clan's performance.

Pang Hong did not brag. He had persisted since he said that he could fight another ten battles. The Ninth Clan was not without experts. However, Mu Huan knew that there was still the stronger Liang Teng behind Pang Hong. He had to keep the strong ones to deal with Liang Teng, otherwise, it would be a huge joke in the future.

Mu Li's defeat could already be considered a great drain on her strength.

Therefore, Mu Huan had no other choice but to let the stronger martial practitioners go all out to defeat Pang Hong. Anyway, Pang Hong was already injured.

However, what made him almost vomit blood again and again was that even though Pang Hong looked like he was at the end of his tether, he still managed to defeat seven or eight of the ninth clan's opponents.

He alone had defeated over a dozen powerhouses!

The people of the ninth clan gulped. They were angry, but it only made them more humiliated. At this moment, they were completely stupefied. Could it be that the battle had just started, and the ninth clan was about to engage in a battle to the death?

How was this possible!

They never thought of it that way.

"Don't worry everyone, only one or two of them can do it. The others don't have the ability and courage to do so."

Everyone felt much more at ease upon hearing these words.

After all, there weren't that many Pang Hong experts on the side of the Wardragon clan.

The second fighter went up on stage.

They originally thought that the Ninth Clan could be turned around, but the result left them completely dumbstruck.

This time, it was Li Shuangyu who would participate.

Pang Hong's unyielding spirit had deeply affected him. He knew that this battle of his was also very important. He had to pass that spirit down on to the battlefield, so he couldn't lose!

Li Shuang Yu's strength wasn't too strong, but he was also a martial artist with outstanding willpower. As soon as the battle began, he immediately put his life on the line.

"Another one!"

The ninth clan was furious. Another martial artist rushed onto the stage.

However, Li Shuang Yu seemed to be at the end of his tether, yet he lost another person!

"Brothers, we can all do it! Whoever hasn't defeated two or more, take off all their clothes and run once tonight! "

After defeating four enemies of the same level, Li Shuang Yu slowly fell down. Even after he fell down, he was still smiling as he spoke.

The War Dragon Clan members roared with laughter, but they were even more tenacious!

A new martial artist had entered the arena!

What everyone couldn't imagine was that after the Hidden Dragon Clan erupted, they would actually produce such a terrifying strength. They were simply fighting with their lives, fearless. Even if they were defeated, they would at least bring vicissitudes of life to their opponents!

The martial practitioners on both sides began to deplete their energy.

Occasionally, there would be super orgasms.

However, it could be seen that the number of martial practitioners the dignified ninth tribe used to face the eighty-third rank was double that of the eighty-third rank. When over a hundred clansmen were eliminated, the ninth clan lost over two hundred people. This was simply inconceivable. This was no longer the strength of one or two people, but the explosive strength of the entire Battle Dragon Tribe!

"Charge!"

"Kill!"

It was as if they were fighting side by side on a battlefield, their blood boiling with excitement.

"Not only are these 83 tribes full of fighting intent and experience, they are also incredibly powerful. In fact, they are even a bit stronger than the Ninth Clan! How come there are more than 80 such powerful tribes in this line!?"

Someone asked in confusion.

However, when the majority of the people saw the battle situation, they understood in their hearts that it was definitely because these children were under pressure because they had no one to protect them. This courage was simply terrifying. After all, there weren't many people who could ignore his life and death.

"Although the fight is very lively right now, I don't think their future will be good. With so many connections, it would be best to let kids like them suffer a loss. "After all, this time, the Ninth Clan's advance is extremely important to Mu Huan."

"I hope that after the battle is over, these children will be able to live on."

Under their watchful eyes, the battle intensified.

Soon, over three hundred people from the Zhan Long Clan appeared.

When the Battle Dragon Clan sent out three hundred men, they had already lost close to seven hundred, and would soon be defeated. At this rate, the name of the ninth clan would soon change hands.

Especially after Luo Yan moved out.

Her actions had once again set off an orgasm.

In terms of combat strength, she was only inferior to Liang Teng and Pang Hong, and was about the same as Mu Li from before. Compared to Pang Hong's bravery and fierceness, Luo Yan was more adept at fighting with her wisdom. Yet, she had won many times over this small Raging Dragon's battlefield.

Luo Yan's toughness had once again surpassed Mu Huan's imagination. At this moment, Mu Huan's forehead was covered in sweat and his eyes were cold. In the ninth clan, more than a dozen experts had once again been injured by Luo Yan!

"Wang Ke!" You go up and kill her! "

Mu Huan was finally unable to hold back and mobilized the second ranked cultivator from the Ninth Clan.

A cold young man in black stepped on the stage and began to fight with Luo Yan, who was already exhausted.

"Go down. Otherwise, if I attack, your life will be lost. "

Wang Ke said coldly.

Luo Yan smiled and said, "Bullsh * t. If you kill someone, you will be disqualified."

Wang Ke said proudly, "I don't care about that." "Anyways, if I were to make my move, your life or death is uncertain."

Luo Yan panted heavily. She was already at the end of her tether. If they were to fight again, they would probably not be a match for Wang Ke.

He was even severely injured.

The other side would not show him any mercy.

"Luo Yan, go down."

A familiar voice suddenly sounded from an unknown place.

At that moment, Luo Yan's eyes were filled with tears. She knew that it was Long Chen's voice and that he had finally returned. She couldn't help but want to cry. To them, today's experience was something that they would remember for the rest of their lives.

On that day, they forgot about life and death and bravely advanced forward!

"Don't tell them I'm back."

The next sentence, Long Chen reminded her.

He wanted to see them win in a helpless situation, so he silently watched. He realized that if Luo Yan were to fight with Wang Ke, he would probably be seriously injured. There was no need for that as Luo Yan had already completed the mission.

"Alright!"

She wiped the tears from her eyes.

Just as Wang Ke was about to make a move, she suddenly retreated from the Raging Dragon Battlefield and returned to her team. Of course, no one blamed him.

"There seems to be only one left on the stage and one below." Luo Yan said to Liang Teng.

"I see."

As long as he could defeat these two, the other martial practitioners would be able to sweep through Liang Teng.

Therefore, Liang Teng replaced Wang Ke and went on stage!

His appearance attracted the attention of many. Everyone was paying close attention as the true climax was about to begin. This battle could completely change the entire situation, because regardless of whether it was Liang Teng or those two from the Ninth Clan, as long as they persevered and defeated their opponents, they would definitely sweep a large area!

This was also the only chance for the Ninth Clan to make a comeback!

"Kid, if you really insist on not realizing your mistake, do you believe that I will make you regret it on the spot!?"

Mu Huan's voice rang in Liang Teng's ears.

Liang Teng stood in front of Wang Ke without saying a word. At this moment, Wang Ke licked her lips and said with a mocking smile, "Has the leader finally come out?"

Mu Huan's threat didn't cause Liang Teng to react in the slightest.

"Let's start!"

Below, the War Dragon Clan once again cheered, cheering for Liang Teng. They understood Liang Teng's strength; he was a Ultimate Dragon, and his entire young Dragon Palace could rank in the top ten, or even the top five!

There were simply too many people who didn't know his strength!

Amidst the anticipation of the crowd, the fight between the Lone Star Dragon and Wang Ke was going on in an instant!

Those were pitch-black starlight rays that blossomed from Liang Teng's body. In an instant, he had become the core of everyone's vision!

The black star's light pierced through the heavens and earth. It was sharp, mysterious, and strange!

"You're courting death!"

Wang Ke was from a noble background. She suddenly made her move. Her aura was majestic and even more powerful than Mu Li's.

It was just that when he met the Heaven Calamity Solitary Star Dragon, it was destined to be a tragedy.

Ultimate Dragon, no matter where they were, were absolute elites!

The wind howled!

That speck of black starlight pierced through.

A quarter of an hour later, Wang Ke collapsed before the eyes of the ninth clan members. Her entire body was trembling, and she had lost her ability to fight.

The people of the ninth clan were simply suffocated.

The Dragons cheered again.

Mu Huan's eyes were as dark as water. He warned Liang Teng once again, "If you still agree to the next match, I'll kill you on the spot. Don't doubt my methods." Do you want to win, or do you want to die! "

With such a choice, anyone would choose their life.

But at this moment, in front of the crowd, Liang Teng said two words.

"I want to win!"

Resolute and unyielding.

"Sikong Dao!"

Mu Huan finally allowed the strongest expert from the ninth clan to take the stage.

This was a duel between two strong opponents!

If Sikong Ren was still unable to win, then the Ninth Clan would be finished today. They would lose the title of the Ninth Clan. More importantly, they would become stepping stones for the War Dragon Clan!

Mu Huan would never allow such a thing to happen!

Under the command, a youth wearing the most luxurious clothes and holding a tyrannical Dao artifact lightly descended onto the stage.

He opened his eyes. A pair of silver eyes were moving around like metal. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

This is the Young Fighters in the top ten of the Young Dragon Palace called Sikong Dao. The inherited blood essence was also Ultimate Dragon.

A million Silver Edge Dragons.

His body could transform into a million silver blades.

In The Age of Dragons, a million Silver Edge Dragon was equally famous in the world!

Chapter 2167 - Return of Master

A million Silver Edge Dragons against the Lone Star Dragon.

In fact, many people did not have a deep understanding of the Heavenly Demon Lone Star Dragon. Even the The Age of Dragons and the Heavenly Demon Lone Star Dragon were not famous for it. This was because the Heavenly Calamity Lonely Star Dragon did not live in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, but in the starry sky outside of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

Therefore, they only knew that the Heaven Ghost Lonely Star Dragon was a Ultimate Dragon.

The Heaven Calamity Lonely Star Dragon was a top existence among the Star Dragons. It could transform into a black star with a terrifying weight. It could even condense a black hole. It was a calamity that would bring about death.

And today, Liang Teng finally stopped enduring. Instead, he was truly displaying the true might of the Heavenly Calamity Lonely Star Dragon!

This battle was the true climax of the battle between the ninth clan and the dragon!

A battle would truly decide victory or defeat!

From now on, we're going to send men to surrender. We're going to be part of the Ninth Clan, and even more!

This was the belief of each of them.

And at this moment, they had all placed their hopes on Liang Teng!

He was a silent killer. Only when he made a move would he show his true power. When his brilliance was unleashed, not even that million Silver Edge Dragon was able to stop him!

This battle was especially fierce. Not long after, they turned into dragons and began to truly fight to the death!

A million Silver Edge Dragons had transformed into a million silver colored blades, dancing in the air. Each of these blades carried with them the danger of death.

The million Silver Edge Dragons seemed vast, but the Heaven Destroyer Lonely Star Dragon only had a tiny bit of that black starlight.

It seemed impossible to compare.

However, the following turn of events was out of everyone's expectations. In a true battle, the body of the Heaven Calamity Lonely Star Dragon was actually tough to the point where the opponent couldn't destroy it. And every attack of that was enough to cause the body of a million Silver Edge Dragons to shatter!

From the very beginning, this battle had been an astonishing one-sided battle!

RUU!

The silver blades shattered one by one!

Sikong Dao faintly let out a miserable howl as he complained in his heart. In a true battle, only then did he realize that Liang Teng's combat strength could actually make it into the top three of the young dragon palace!

"Teacher, I'm not his match!"

Sikong Dao nervously said to Muhuan.

"Don't worry, I can kill him." "You can continue to fight."

Mu Huan said coldly.

Only with these words from Mu Huan did Sikong Bian feel much more at ease.

However, when he was distracted, Liang Teng immediately gave him a serious injury!

"Outer space meteorite!"

The silver blades exploded one by one, losing at least tens of thousands of blades. Sikong Ren let out a blood-curdling screech, at this moment, those silver blades retreated and reassembled into a million silver metal Silver Edge Dragon, struggling to face Liang Teng.

Liang Teng's black eyes were still cold and detached.

Despite all of his threats, the expression on his face had never changed.

"Are you really not afraid of death?" Sikong Dao was a little afraid of him.

What answered him was the Heavenly Calamity Lonely Star Dragon's next attack.

"Astral Tornado!"

This time, it was even more powerful. In his shock, Sikong Ren hurriedly tried to counterattack, but he was still unable to withstand the attack. His body was on the verge of exploding, and in the blink of an eye, he was already heavily injured!

With much difficulty, he climbed back up from the battlefield, then turned to Muhuan and said with some fear in his voice, "Teacher, what should we do?"

In fact, he was almost crying with fear.

"Don't worry. We'll be fine after another attack." Don't fight back now, pretend to be weak. "

Mu Huan instructed.

At this point, he obviously knew that Sikong Ren was no match for Liang Teng.

But how to deal with Liang Teng?

He had already come up with a plan in his heart, and that was definitely the outcome that would cause Liang Teng to be beyond redemption.

"Even if our Ninth Clan loses, you won't be able to get away with it."

What happened today was beyond his imagination.

This was the greatest humiliation. People had to pay the price for it.

He had already gripped his fists and was staring at Liang Teng.

Right at this moment, Liang Teng launched another attack. The Heavenly Calamity Constellation Dragon arrived in a blink of an eye, and as it obeyed Mu Huan's orders, Sikong Blade simply closed his eyes, as its huge divine dragon body fell onto the ground.

He no longer had any intention of resisting.

And an attack like this Heavenly Calamity Lonely Star Dragon could absolutely take his life!

When this happened, everyone was stunned.

"Stop!"

Most of the elders shouted.

Death was not allowed in the Furious Dragon Battlefield. Of course, Ultimate Dragon had two lives, but if they died, it would be considered a violation of the rules.

Sikong Dao was previously injured, it is normal for him to fall now.

However, everyone seemed to have seen Liang Teng tearing him apart. He did not expect Sikong Dao to suddenly fall. Therefore, in order to defeat his opponent, his attacks were still quite heavy!

"Stop!"

Mu Huan suddenly let out an explosive shout as he charged towards the Raging Dragon Battlefield!

"Don't kill people!"

Someone shouted from outside.

Liang Teng was unable to withdraw his attack at all. He did not expect his opponent to suddenly fall like this. He knew that it was impossible for Sikong Ren to be so heavily injured that he could not retaliate. All of this was just an act!

And then, he saw Muhuan actually attack!

Liang Teng was startled, as if he had understood something!

However, right at this moment, Mu Huan's six streams of reincarnation energy rushed forward and instantly fell in front of Sikong Blade, neutralizing Liang Teng's attack. Even if Liang Teng was a Ultimate Dragon and had such a huge difference in realm, he would still be instantly subdued by the other party!

That tyrannical power directly forced him back into his human form.

Without a word, Mu Huan grabbed his neck and shouted, "Eighty-third clan, Liang Teng!" Your opponent is heavily injured, yet you are rushing to kill him all. If I don't act then this young Dragon Palace top ten genius will die in your hands. With such a vicious heart, you have already violated the rules of the martial battle with the potential. Your intention is to kill people, and your situation is serious! "

The force that gripped his neck was simply going to kill him. Liang Teng's face instantly turned purple as he found it difficult to breathe. He could not even move his hands and feet!

"Let me go!"

His eyes were bloodshot.

The older generation of martial artists naturally knew that Mu Huan was trying to use some tricks to kill Liang Teng. However, this matter had nothing to do with them. Some of them hadn't been able to suppress Mu Huan's identity yet, and some of them also didn't want to go against the intertwining forces behind Mu Huan. No one actually objected.

Every time a Battle Dragon clan participated in a martial battle of potential, they would be threatened. It could be seen that in the young dragon palace, the mechanism was indeed very bloated, and people colluded with each other.

The scene suddenly turned deathly silent.

Mu Huan's face was livid. He gripped Liang Teng's neck so tightly that he was about to break it. He said sternly, "Good, Liang Teng! If you want to kill someone, you will still die without admitting your wrongs, your attitude is vile, if you ignore the rules, you will become more violent and cause more trouble in the future. Today, I think you should kill this brat on the spot.

Still holding Liang Teng, he looked around at the crowd.

For a moment, not many people spoke.

The eighty-three clans actually dared to challenge the ninth clan and beat them. This was truly a bit outrageous.

The Battle Dragon Tribe felt as if they had been struck by lightning. They never imagined that the result would be so quick. They never imagined that the other side would be so arrogant!

He actually found an excuse on the spot to kill the strongest powerhouse of the Dragons!

"Let him go!" Suddenly, thousands of warriors rushed towards the Raging Dragon Battlefield!

Seeing Liang Teng's pained expression, tears welled up in their eyes as anger rushed to their hearts. They were still young and could not tolerate this injustice!

Why did they suffer such humiliation when they were clearly the victors?

Why didn't they have a fair fight?

Liang Teng's strength was heaven defying, so why did he have to die in front of this man in public? Is his energy so great? Even Ultimate Dragon warriors could be killed as they pleased?

"All of you, stand still obediently!"

On Mu Huan's side, his friends had helped him block the Battle Dragon Tribe's footsteps. With their abilities, they could easily stop these children from moving!

"Bastard!"

"Let us go!"

Seeing Liang Teng's face grow darker and darker, blood dripped from their hearts and they were filled with despair. Reality had dealt a heavy blow to them, causing them to cry so hard that their faces were covered in tears. They charged forward as if they had gone mad, but they were bounced back time and time again.

"Boss Liang!"

Everyone shouted out in heartbreak.

Mu Huan was incredibly pleased with himself.

The people of the ninth clan also laughed.

It was impossible to kill them!

The sense of superiority in their hearts rose once again.

Mu Huan was incredibly proud of himself and everything went smoothly. He had thought that there would be some people who would not be able to see this, and it seemed that everyone was giving him face. At this moment, he looked at Liang Teng coldly and mocked, "Kid, how do you feel right now? Do you want your dog life? Or should he win? I'll give you one last chance. "

He increased the strength in his hands and almost tore Liang Teng's neck apart.

Liang Teng's face was now completely black.

He tightly held onto her arm, but no matter what, he was unable to pull her away.

"I want to win!"

At this moment, Liang Teng's blood-red eyes were still staring at the other party. There were no tears in his eyes at all.

Facing death, he still let out the angest roar. It was just as he said, you would rather die than lose!

"Then go to hell."

Mu Huan no longer held any hope for Nie Tian.

He increased his strength again.

Feeling the danger of death, Liang Teng smiled. He had won so beautifully today. Even if he died, he wouldn't have any regrets. This was his most glorious moment.

Life seemed to be leaving his body.

In his most dazed moment, he suddenly realized that he had loosened his grip.

A shocking clamor rose from the surroundings.

His injuries were healing rapidly, and his vision was also gradually becoming clearer. The first thing he saw was Mu Huan floating in the air, looking at him with eyes full of surprise, shock, and fear!

An arm grabbed his neck and lifted him up.

Mu Huan shook his legs nonstop, but he was still like a little chick and was unable to break free from that person's control. Facing that person, it was the same as when Liang Teng faced Mu Huan.

"This ..."

Liang Teng realized that someone seemed to have saved him and even used the same method that Muhuan had used on him to deal with him ...

He slowly turned around and saw a face as young as his own.

Chapter 2168 - The King

That's Long Chen!

In that moment, Liang Teng's mind went blank, and all the resolution in his heart disappeared. All that remained was emotion. He, who had never cried, couldn't help but tear up at this moment.

His appearance not only changed the fate of Liang Teng's death, but also allowed the young dragons of the War Dragon Tribe to see the light of hope!

Long Chen had of course arrived a long time ago.

If this Mu Huan hadn't gone too far, he wouldn't have even thought of making an appearance. He wanted to see them win on their own. In that case, today's experience would be of greater help to them.

But at this moment, he had no choice but to appear!

At the same time, his heart was filled with rage. Of course, he knew about these hidden rules and the existence of the complicated forces. However, he had never thought that the other party had already reached such an arrogant level!

Today, he was going to destroy these rules!

Today, he wanted to restore true fairness to the War Dragon Clan!

"Master!"

When the Battle Dragon Clan saw Long Chen lifting Mu Huan, who could not resist anymore, up into the air, after a brief moment of astonishment, they immediately erupted into an uproar. They couldn't help but begin to cry. The only difference was that they had been tears of anger and humiliation, but now they were tears of happiness.

Although they had only known each other for a short period of time, they had already formed an inseparable relationship with each other. To them, Long Chen, who was of the same generation as them, was their true pillar of support, a person whom they trusted absolutely.

Since they were so weak, they shouldn't have been able to go together with Long Chen.

However, in this Dragon God Domain, there were simply too few people who could find someone who treated him as one of their own. Their feelings were especially precious to Long Chen.

This time, Long Chen did not go to the Everlasting Dragon City. In fact, he had already considered them, because Long Chen had promised them that he would return before the martial battle with their potential!

He's back!

He exerted force with his hands, and Mu Huan's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. His eyes were filled with shock and terror.

This scene also frightened everyone.

Only the members of the War Dragon Clan were cheering excitedly, while the others were in a daze, looking at Long Chen.

BOOM!

Most of the people left their seats and walked towards the Raging Dragon Battlefield to surround it.

For a moment, no one could tell who it was, so they were a little nervous. That young face seemed a little familiar!

"Who are you! Let me go! "

Mu Huan's face was ashen. He had suffered the same treatment that Liang Teng had previously shown him. He painstakingly said a few words as he looked at Long Chen in shock. With his Six Paths of Reincarnation's strength, there were not many people who could subdue him with such ease.

As for the teenager in front of them, just by looking at his appearance, he looked way too young. He looked almost the same as Liang Teng.

The feeling of death came from his neck, and Mu Huan could feel his opponent's true killing intent. That sort of fatal crisis caused his hair to stand on end. He couldn't help but exclaim, "Come and save me!"

He didn't know who it was, but he was trembling with fear.

There were already many experts surrounding them.

"Who are you!?" Let him go! "

Someone was already berating him harshly.

"This is the Slaughter Dragon City, you're courting death!"

The experts surrounded him.

Long Chen did not relax his grip at all, he raised his head, and everyone could see his appearance.

"Long Chen!"

Immediately, many people were scared and took a step back.

Amongst them, there were those who saw Long Chen kill Meng Qingqiu with their own eyes that had a deep impression of him. Only, they knew that Long Chen had gone to the Ancestral Dragon Cave, so they didn't think that it would be him.

The current Long Chen, his name, already possessed the title of being the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor s!

In addition to the protection of the three Dragon Emperor s, he had already become one of the most untouchable figures in the Dragon Slayer City.

This was a powerful warrior that had stood at the pinnacle of tens of thousands of years. He had once established many legends, and had controlled an extremely important killing dragon tomb!

"Long Chen, what are you doing? Let go of Muhuan! It's not like he's offended you!

After discovering that it was Long Chen, no one dared to make a move against him, so they could only make a warning.

"Why didn't he offend me? He offended me so badly. "

Long Chen's cold voice reverberated in the sky. No one knew why, but when this youth stood there, everyone trembled and felt a sense of reverence.

He's still so young!

No one was stupid. Thinking about how the War Dragon Clan had called Long Chen their Master, they seemed to understand.

Mu Huan's face changed. "Are you in charge of these eighty-three clans?"

Everyone was aware of this problem.

Now that they thought about it, it was as if Long Chen had been sent to the Young Dragon Palace after killing Meng Qingqiu. Who would have thought that he would coincidentally become the Battle Dragon Clan's teacher!

This news made Mu Huan extremely nervous. He truly felt fear, and knew that the Ninth Clan was doomed this time around. Everything was a misunderstanding. "I was just joking with this little guy! Don't get excited!"

The danger of death made his scalp tingle, and his back was covered with cold sweat.

The feeling of being able to survive and control the whole situation made him have a deep understanding of it. When he saw that Mu Huan was actually begging for mercy, he understood that this was a world where strength reigned supreme.

Without strength, there was no right to speak.

He looked at Long Chen. He was very curious how Long Chen would deal with this.

Hearing Mu Huan's words and the persuasion from the crowd, Long Chen laughed and said, "Did I let you go? It seems that I am a little unwilling. Everyone, let me ask you. The first principle to hold this martial competition with such potential is fairness, right? The person in my hands threatened the children of my eighty-three clans before the battle and made them pretend to be defeated, or else they would be disbanded and executed. And then, do you want to play this trick in the duel to kill my most satisfied disciple on the spot? This is not a joke. If this is a joke, then I will joke with you again. "

Long Chen said the last few words to Mu Huan.

Mu Huan shook his head in pain.

He saw a trace of terrifying light in Long Chen's eyes.

The surrounding people were afraid of Long Chen becoming stronger, and immediately said: "Brother Long Chen, calm your anger, calm your anger, this is just a small matter, we have slowly discussed it all after sitting down. We will definitely give you a satisfactory answer. As for this battle, it can be considered the ninth tribe's loss.

Now that Mu Huan was in Long Chen's hands, they had no choice but to curry favor with him temporarily.

"Okay. We really should have a good chat. " The corner of Long Chen's mouth hooked into a cold smile. Hearing that, everyone heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that Long Chen would not do anything that would make them worry.

But at this time, Long Chen said another sentence, and he said: "Of course I have to kill him first, then we can have a good chat."

The God-Slaying Sword!

A Dao magic tool with four hundred Dao patterns had already pierced through the forehead of Muhuan.

The sharp Devouring Sword Qi swept out, instantly extinguishing Muhuan's primordial spirit.

Mu Huan's expression was still the same as it was at the last moment of fear. The two hands that were holding Long Chen's arms had already powerlessly drooped down.

At that moment, the scene was deathly still. Even the sound of blood dripping onto the ground could be heard.

Even the Warring Dragon Clan was looking on with incredulous disbelief. This was a big shot in their hearts, an unstoppable existence. Long Chen killed him just like that?

"Killed him?"

Liang Teng felt his mouth go dry.

The feeling of Long Chen attacking while talking and laughing had given him a huge impact.

Of course he thought that Mu Huan deserved to die, but he didn't expect that such a grand character like Mu Huan would not even be able to keep his life in Long Chen's hands.

Why did he have such guts?

Why was he able to take revenge for himself?

Because he was strong, no one dared to provoke him!

That was the reason.

Long Chen's expression was silent as he threw the corpse in his hands out. Then, he slowly put away the God-Slaying Sword, raised his head and looked at the crowd, and said word by word, "Everyone, do you still need to sit down and chat?"

When he spoke, no one spoke.

They looked at Mu Huan's body in shock, and then looked at Long Chen in shock.

"Does anyone think I'm being excessive?"

Long Chen asked again.

Everyone looked at each other, none of them spoke, their mouths were dry as they looked at Long Chen. This matter had happened way too suddenly, and it was not related to them in any way, they knew Long Chen had killed Meng Qingqiu, but they did not dare to fight Long Chen now. With Long Chen's personality, if they were defeated, most likely they would not survive.

Everyone was afraid of lunatics.

Long Chen looked around, but no one dared to move. Even the disciples of the Ninth Clan, when they saw that their respected teacher was as weak as them in Long Chen's hands, they did not even have the courage to curse.

Only then did Long Chen pull Liang Teng to his side. He hooked his fingers at the people of the War Dragon Clan, and they all came to Long Chen's side tearfully.

"Raise your head!"

Long Chen bellowed.

Everyone immediately raised their heads and looked at him.

"Wipe away your tears. Look straight at your battlefield! "

Hearing that, everyone immediately wiped away their tears, at that moment, Long Chen had already become their spirit god.

"Enough."

Long Chen said, then stood in front of them, and looked at the many experts of Young Dragon Palace.

He looked disdainfully in every direction, and said with a loud and clear voice, "Everyone, please listen carefully. They are the Battle Dragon Clan, and have never been a new Ninth Clan. They are people that I, Long Chen, have brought over. From today onwards, they will enjoy a fair fight. We will only defeat the enemy on the battlefield, and not with random means. If someone is up to no good, no matter who it is, in the hands of Long Chen, I, Mu Huan, will suffer the same fate. Everyone, do you remember? "

To the Dragons, these words were more touching than anything else.

They looked at the young man in front of them in disbelief.

He was the same age as her, why was he so heaven-defying?

No one dared to make a sound when he said those words!

Chapter 2169 - Long Chen's Era

They still didn't know that Long Chen had already become an Inherited Dragon, and even killed Long Qingyue, this kind of great fortune Yin Yang Dragon, before the Ancestral Dragon Cave.

If he knew, he would have been even more afraid to move.

After warning them, Long Chen was ready to bring the Dragon clan members back to rest and wait for the next battle. The martial battle with potential had only just begun, and the next stage would be where they would rely on their true strength to perform.

Right at this moment, a beautiful woman dressed in simple clothes, with an aura of nobility that seemed boundless from the depths of her bones, appeared in midair. She was the Thousand Snow Emperor. The ruler of the young dragon palace. Of course, she usually didn't show up, and the affairs of the young dragon palace were left to her subordinates.

Her appearance caused everyone to be even more shocked.

and the light of hope that it gave them.

They thought, if Long Chen recklessly killed the people from Young Dragon Palace, the Thousand Snow Emperor would probably punish him, right?

Therefore, for a moment, everyone kneeled on the ground and shouted: "We greet the Thousand Snow Emperor!"

This was a character of the Eight Trigrams Reincarnation Stage, the strongest warrior they could see! Every single one of them was a true heaven-defying existence in the Immortal God Realm. In the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants, the strongest person, City Lord Di Jun, was only at the same realm as the Thousand Snow Emperor.

The War Dragon Clan also knelt down to salute, and only Long Chen did not have any more.

Right now, his status in the Slaughter Dragon City would probably not lose out to the Thousand Snow Emperor.

"Everyone, please rise."

In this kind of situation, the Thousand Snow Emperor appeared extremely cold. She looked at the crowd with eyes as cold as ice, and said directly: "I have been watching everything that happened today from the beginning to the end."

Hearing that, everyone was happy. In the Ninth Clan, Sikong Ren who pretended to be heavily injured immediately jumped out and said, "Lord Thousand Snow Emperor! This Long Chen doesn't distinguish between right from wrong, he openly killed our teacher in the Raging Dragon Battlefield, disregarded rules, disregarded authority, such a criminal, what kind of punishment is needed? "

Many people wanted to say something like this in their hearts, but none of them dared to.

They all looked at the Thousand Snow Emperor with anticipation.

"Really?" But I said, I saw everything clearly. "

Thousand Snow Emperor's words made people a little confused.

At this moment, she looked towards the Battle Dragon clan and said, "Children, it's all my fault. As Young Dragon Palace's Palace Master, I have not fulfilled my duty to make you lose the opportunity to compete fairly and receive humiliation. I apologize for all of this and promise that this kind of thing will never happen again in the young Dragon Palace. "

Hearing these words, Sikong Ren and the rest were stunned as well.

Thousand Snow Emperor, you are going to discipline the entire young dragon palace.

As expected, her gaze quickly fell on the crowd.

She said, "From today onwards, every move of yours will be monitored by me. I will only be able to kill whoever dares to play tricks in front of me. It's a fair battle with potential, and it's the same now as it is in the future. No one can challenge my rules! "

The strength of this punishment was simply too frightening.

With her ability, it was easy to monitor everyone. If someone was to act recklessly, they would be killed on the spot. For a moment, everyone was silent. Those who had the same thoughts as Mu Huan were scared half to death.

"Not only will it be a martial battle with potential, from now on, all the disciples in the young Dragon Palace will compete fairly. That's why everyone will have the chance to rise to prominence. I will personally manage this matter." Remember, whoever dares to act recklessly will die, and I do not care what kind of power you have behind you, or who your elders are, I am the only master of the young dragon palace. "

With just one more sentence, the Snow Emperor had truly caused the young dragon palace to change.

From today onwards, those in the top 10 would no longer have a sense of superiority. Everyone would be standing at the same starting line, talking to strength and potential.

After saying all that, the Thousand Snow Emperor snorted coldly, then slowly vanished into thin air.

That cold snort became the frost in everyone's heart.

Their hearts trembled as they raised their heads only to see the smiling Long Chen. It was he who had caused such a huge change to the Thousand Snow Emperor. Today, he was the only winner.

He is, Long Chen!

"Everyone here must have teachers from other races. Remember, we will meet on the battlefield next!"

With a wave of his hand, Long Chen led the Battle Dragon clan and majestically left.

The group of children finally straightened their backs and swaggered out of the area. In the past, they were just a bunch of ants that no one paid attention to.

It was Long Chen who had changed their fates.

But to better grasp their current fate, it still depended on them.

After Long Chen left, another person appeared on top of everyone's heads. It was the Blood Dragon Emperor, which was even more terrifying than the Thousand Snow Emperor.

Blood Blaze stood above the group of people, scaring them once more. They hurriedly knelt on the ground and paid their respects to Blood Blaze.

Then, he sneered at the people below him. "You idiots, do you know what happened at Ancestral Dragon Cave?"

Everyone shook their heads blankly.

Bloody Blaze laughed coldly: "Long Chen became the young dragon of Inheritance. He stepped onto the Inheritance Dragon Altar and obtained the Slaughter Dragon Pearl. Other than that, he defeated Long Qingyue, the youngest daughter of the undying Dragon Emperor in the Dragon Battle of Zhi Zun. That was a well-known figure in the early stages of the Seven Star tribulation of reincarnation. So, do you understand? "

This news was truly shocking, and in everyone's heart, Long Chen was even more terrifying.

"Understand what?" Everyone was still at a loss.

"In less than half a year, his combat strength has increased by two levels since he and Jiang Ming were almost at the same level. But now, he was able to instantly kill someone like Muhuan. His progress and

future space were unimaginable. This is the true reason why the three Dragon Emperors have always protected him. Let me tell you this, the next ten years will be his era. If you were to fight against such a person, you would definitely die a graveless death. Without exception! "

Everyone was scared to the point that their faces turned pale.

They looked at each other, and one of them said: "Blood Dragon Emperor, do you mean that the new Everlasting Dragon Emperor is about to be born?"

Xue Yingyi shook her head with a smile and said, "That's not the case." Because he was not someone from the Everlasting Dragon City. If he is able to become the strongest in the future, far surpassing fifteen Dragon Emperors and respecting all the moral, prestige, and achievements of the people of the world, then there is a possibility for him to become a Dragon Emperor that has never appeared in the Slaughter Dragon City! "

Slaughter the Dragon Emperor!

This word stunned everyone.

They finally looked towards Long Chen's direction, and were stunned. Even after the blood fever had left, they still had not recovered their senses. But from that moment onwards, deep fear and reverence had been rooted in their hearts.

Along the way, Long Chen used his heaven-defying growth to convince the hearts of everyone.

Everything that had happened today had quickly engulfed the entire Dragon City, including the words of the Thousand Snow Emperor and the Blood Dragon Emperor. In the hearts of hundreds of thousands of dragons, an unreachable star had gradually risen!

At this moment, Long Chen had completely reversed his position in the entire Dragon Slaying City. He had truly become a terrifying person that no one dared to provoke, or even curse out loud. This was already like the distance between heaven and earth when he first arrived at Dragon City.

While the people outside were discussing the things that had happened, Long Chen brought his Battle Dragon clan members back to the training grounds. Looking at the children in front of him who were all excitedly looking at him, Long Chen was also happy for them.

They beat authority.

Although they were the same age, in terms of experience, they were indeed descendants in Long Chen's heart.

"Master!"

They all kneeled on the ground, their voices containing too many emotions.

Long Chen did not object to their addressing, and of course, becoming his real disciple was not so simple either. Long Chen only purely liked their personalities, liked their sincerity and solidarity.

"Enough, stop stirring things up. There were still new battles below. Get it ready for me. "For the time being, I'll try my best to give you all better Dao tools to heal your wounds and cultivate!"

After going through so many battles, Long Chen had in fact collected a lot of Dao artifacts that he did not need. The two hundred or three hundred Dao Veins Dao artifacts were unable to even raise the level of the Heaven Slaying Sword, they were basically small skeleton's snacks, used to satisfy his craving.

Long Chen took out almost all of them and assigned them to have stronger fighting strength, making it easier for them to fight.

"You've become a member of the Ninth Tribe, and can be considered to have fulfilled your dreams. However, you have even more potential. I'll lead you to continue onward. Are you confident?"

After arming them, Long Chen stood in front of them and said while smiling.

Becoming the leader of a team was just like how he was when he was at Demonic Dragon Hall Master. It was actually very interesting.

"Yes!"

they shouted.

"Fine, all of you get lost and go to improve yourselves!"

Long Chen shouted.

On the Martial Arts Practice Grounds, they were in full swing.

Long Chen was in the corner, communicating with Ling Xi to ease his yearning and time slowly passed by. And in five or six months, Ling Xi would be able to come over. Back then, she had a Dao artifact with 700 Dao patterns, which could be of great help to him.

After all, only the practitioners of the Eight Trigrams tribulation of reincarnation would have a Dao Artifact with 700 lines on it.

Time flowed on.

A few days later, the first round of battles ended. Long Chen led the Dragons to begin the second round of eliminations. This time, their reputation had already spread throughout the Slaughter Dragon City and they had become the target of reverence of almost every team. Even if they weren't afraid of the War Dragon Clan, they were still afraid of Long Chen.

The mouth of that young man whose eyes were shining with a brilliant light, the current world would soon be his, Long Chen's, era!

Standing at the edge of the Wrath Dragon Battlefield, the thirty-eight clansmen trembled in response to the strong fighting spirit of the Dragons.

On one side, one side was filled with battle qi, while the other side was scared stiff.

This time, the Battle Dragon Tribe had found confidence in themselves. What they wanted was absolute domination!

"Brothers and sisters!" We can lose face for ourselves, but we can't let our Master lose face, so whoever it is loses. Go back to the training grounds and run around with your clothes off! "

Everyone burst into laughter.

However, his fighting spirit was even higher!

Up!

Chapter 2170 - Soul Shocking Maple Dragon

The two times he appeared on stage was already a completely different treatment.

Under the Thousand Snow Emperor's warning, the order of the young dragon palace instantly changed, and no one dared to make the slightest movement. Completely following the rules.

When Long Chen's group appeared once again, even more people held their breath. Looking at this youth who was rising swiftly, their hearts were filled with reverence.

In half a year, he had completely changed his image in the Dragon Slayer City.

Of course, he wasn't the main character in this battle. He trusted Liang Teng, Pang Hong, and the others very much. According to their individual combat abilities, they had already set a strict sequence of battle.

When they went to war with their backs against the water, they defeated the Ninth Clan with a great advantage. Now that the War Dragon Tribe had returned and with Long Chen's help, they were like the sun in the sky!

In the battle with the thirty-eight clans, they had advanced arrogantly and advanced in an incomparably terrifying manner. Basically, they had crushed their opponents in a crushing manner, and now, when they released their resplendent light, they did not disgrace Long Chen's identity at all. They had even become the opponent's nightmare!

Few people from the thirty-eighth clan were Liang Teng's match.

His strength was already heaven-defying, far surpassing those of the same generation. It was basically equivalent to the strength of someone at the late stage of the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation. Just him alone was enough to defeat nearly two hundred people! This was an extremely terrifying number, causing the thirty-eight clans to not dare to go up on stage. They even wanted to directly admit defeat!

Liang Teng was exhausted, but he was also very excited.

The youths of the Dragon-Battling clan were all eager to fight, so they went on stage one by one according to their arrangements.

They had dispatched around three hundred people, but the thirty-eighth clan had already been eliminated. In this second round of battles, the Dragons had obtained victory.

Their reputation was the same as Long Chen's. It spread throughout the entire Dragon Slaying City, and was bound by someone with Long Chen.

Another few days had passed, and the third round of battles had begun.

From the day that Long Chen came back, the battle mode had become a true random battle, so it was possible for whoever his or his opponent was.

After two battles, there were only forty or so teams left.

In the third battle, the Dragon-Battling clan's opponent was the nineteenth clan. Their battle prowess was also close to that of the Ninth Clan, but they still managed to cause Liang Teng's group to send out about four hundred men to obtain victory. After the third match, there were only 20 teams left. After the last battle, the top 10 would be decided.

Over the years, those who could really make it into the top ten were basically the same.

But today, the Ninth Clan was eliminated from the very beginning.

He had joined a new clan of War Dragons.

Who can enter the top ten? Then, the drawing of lots for the fourth round of battles would become very critical.

On that day, all the top twenty teams were standing by the side of the Raging Dragon Battlefield, waiting for the answer to be revealed.

"The team from the third clan is the eighty-third clan!"

The voice was awe-inspiring.

This was the result of the random drawing of lots.

Of course, although they had defeated the ninth clan, before the end of the potential Martial War, their name was still the eighty-third clan. Moreover, in the final battle, there was a possibility for their rankings to increase.

For example, this time, they had encountered the young dragon palace's third strongest team!

To be able to enter the top three, the quality of the team was quite high. No matter how strong they were, they were all extremely talented experts.

The first three clans were also the targets of the War Dragon Clan.

The decisive battle had actually arrived in advance.

If they beat the Third, they would become the new Third.

It was not like challenging the third clan in the competition after entering the top ten!

Of course, the third clan would never have imagined that their opponent would be them.

Besides them, the other top ten clans in the past rarely encountered them, and they didn't need to reshuffle their cards.

If it weren't for Long Chen, they wouldn't have paid so much attention to the Battle Dragon clan, and would have felt such fear. This time, the people from the Third Tribe didn't dare to act too arrogantly!

This was truly a battle that had arrived early!

On one side, there was the veteran genius team, and on the other side, there was the newly risen up team led by Long Chen.

Amongst the group, Liang Teng, Pang Hong, Luo Yan, and the others were all very noticeable.

"Go back and prepare!"

When the battle began, they would naturally be summoned.

News of this battle spread, and there were even many people who weren't from the young Dragon Palace that came to watch.

In the middle of the Martial Arts Practice Field, the Battle Dragon Clan members stood in front of Long Chen.

"Third Tribe, are you confident?"

"Yes!"

Everyone shouted loudly. Their bones were filled with tenacity and were full of the spirit of challenge!

Being young meant destroying all the fear and cowardice in one's heart.

"If you can achieve victory, I can let go of the matter of you calling me Master." Long Chen said with a faint smile.

Hearing this news, everyone went crazy. This was more important than anything!

"Alright!"

They shouted loudly.

For this, they would definitely fight to the death.

"This is our last battle. This time, all we need to do is to get into the top three." "Of course, that will also depend on whether or not anyone dares to challenge you after entering the top ten. If you perform quite well, no one will challenge you."

Long Chen wanted them to make a last stand.

For the dream.

For glory!

To the War Dragon Clan, not only were they defending their dignity, they were also defending Long Chen's reputation.

That battle would soon begin!

On this day, there was a sea of people surrounding the Furious Dragon Battlefield.

Long Chen stood at the front of the Dragon-Battling clan, while the ones standing opposite of him were the elites of the third clan of the young Dragon Palace, along with their leading teachers.

It was a beautiful woman.

However, his eyes were a bit cold.

Neither side spoke.

The disciples of the third clan were proud and noble in their hearts. They had heard of how Long Chen was too legendary, but they had never personally witnessed it. Their teacher was an expert with Seven Stars tribulation of reincarnation!

10,000 anticipation!

The Wardragon clan had made their preparations long ago.

They were holding hands again, waiting for the announcement to begin. They were all feeling the warmth of their brothers and sisters' hands.

Their beliefs and beliefs were fused together.

When that voice rang out, they all shouted in unison, "Fight!"

They held each other's hand, and the person at the very edge of the ring took the lead! That was Pang Hong!

Just like the first time, he was fearless as he stepped onto the battlefield of the Raging Dragon Mountain. His thick back and long purple hair fluttered in the wind.

The beautiful woman's eyes narrowed. She would not use her best trump card right away. However, in addition to their trump cards, the Third Tribe also had many powerful experts!

"Li Gui, attack!"

A black-haired man charged into the Raging Dragon Battlefield!

"Kid, we have already become the third clan for thousands of years. If you want to beat us, it's easier to go back and have a beautiful dream!"

The black-haired man roared.

Pang Hong fought with him without a word.

From human form to dragon form.

The battle between two Dragons was extremely explosive. Even after experiencing hundreds of thousands of battles, the Furious Dragon Battlefield still did not manage to accomplish anything.

A quarter of an hour later.

Pang Hong's opponent had fallen at his feet.

Battle Dragon Clan, beginning victory!

The beautiful woman started to get angry.

One by one, the experts went up on stage.

Pang Hong defeated all his opponents one by one. His tenacity was just like how it used to be when he fought against the Ninth Clan. He wasn't afraid of death nor exhaustion, he was only trying to give Long Chen the best possible explanation!

"Brothers and sisters!"

Liang Teng had once again defeated an opponent that everyone thought was invincible in his current condition.

"It's up to you guys now. Charge!"

He staggered down from the Raging Dragon Battlefield!

The next fighter will go up!

Although Pang Hong's performance was not bad, the third clan was also not someone who was easy to deal with! They were all geniuses, and although their top experts were inferior to Pang Hong and Liang Teng, there were still far too many of them. It was hard to defeat them.

Both sides experienced two hours of battle. The number of people that were lost was actually about the same, and their strength was very balanced. Sometimes, the losses were great for the War Dragon Clan, and sometimes they were great for the third clan.

Often even.

From five hundred to six hundred, then seven hundred to eight hundred.

At one point, they had lost a lot, but it had turned Luo Yan and his team's backs into a raging wave, defeating more than a dozen opponents in a row.

"We cannot lose!"

"Don't forget, you'd rather die than lose!"

They roared as they entered the arena, bleeding. They would never shed tears. It was this spirit that had caused them to defeat them time and time again, causing their opponents to feel fear from the wind.

Perhaps this was the first battle full of suspense since the start of the battle, but in the past four hours, both sides had been left with only a dozen or so people. Until now, no victories or defeats had been decided yet, and the probability of victory was almost the same.

That was because the strongest among the two teams had yet to appear!

With their strength, being able to sweep away over a hundred people was already the key to victory!

Liang Teng and his opponent were the third most talented martial practitioner in the young dragon palace.

They were all arranged in the end.

At this point, everyone seemed to have come to a tacit understanding that victory or defeat depended on the outcome between them.

Liang Teng shouldered everyone's hope.

However, he was still able to remain indifferent.

In the end, when the last Young Fighters of the War Dragon Clan defeated his opponent, he tactfully came down the mountain from the Raging Dragon Battlefield. Liang Teng and the teenager were the only ones left.

On one side was the newly risen Ultimate Dragon.

On the other side, there was the young genius who had great prestige and fame in the young dragon palace!

Beside the beautiful woman stood a man with long orange hair. He was as beautiful as the setting sun. This youth was quiet and tranquil, it always made people think of the feeling of a poetic mood. That refined temperament didn't seem like a person who was good at fighting.

His name was: Yang Jing.

They were both Ultimate Dragon s, and were the focus of nurturing from the young dragon palace. Their future was also important, talented enough to become a young genius like Jiang Ming.

The inherited blood essence was called: Soulshake Maple Dragon.