#### War God 2241

Chapter 2241 - Shrine of Conferred Gods

Rain of the gods.

Long Chen finally thought of these three words with great difficulty.

That was the last time they came to the war of gods, when all the young warriors of 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants had to bathe in the divine rain. It would be of great help to their cultivation.

At that time, the only people who did not bathe in the divine rain were Long Chen and Li Xuanji. The reason why Long Chen did not bathe in the divine rain was because of what Li Xuanji had told him.

Since ancient times, basically everyone in 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants had been bathed in the rain of gods. Of course, only clan disciples, the direct descendants of gods, had the qualification.

The first was the Nine Colors Palace, then the Palace of Divine Images. Now, in an even larger palace, the three words' divine rain 'were written.

At that time, Long Chen had already felt that the divine rain was a little strange.

However, Su Muchen and the rest still bathed in their bodies for an entire year. In that time, the countless golden divine rain had entered their bodies, but none of them moved, as if they had disappeared.

The name of this palace also showed that this White Bone Divine Palace was basically the battlefield of the gods.

This time, Long Chen stood in front of the palace.

To be honest, even though the secret was right in front of him, he didn't really want to go in. From the circumstances of the first and second times, who knew what kind of dangers lay in this place?

Therefore, he had to think twice before acting.

"Don't you have a Blood Weeping Dragon soul? We can let them go in and take a look." Li Xuanji's words reminded Long Chen.

In actuality, every Blood Weeping Dragon soul counted as a small status for him.

Besides, there were a few injuries, so there was basically no problem.

Thinking of this, he summoned a few tiny Blood Weeping Dragons. The little dragons danced around him a few times and flew inside.

At the same time, Long Chen remained vigilant in the surroundings to prevent City Lord Di Jun from attacking again.

He could see the scene inside instead of the killing dragon's field of vision. When the killing dragon entered the Divine Rain Palace, Long Chen first saw a seemingly endless golden lake, it was as if gold had turned into liquid, but it was not as thick and dense as before. It was actually very fresh, surging, and the water rippled, filled with a beautiful feeling.

Although it was just a palace, there was definitely a lot of water in the lake. There was even a possibility that the bottom of the lake was the same as the depths of the Nine Colors Palace.

Under the contrast of this golden lake, the entire palace seemed to be enveloped in a golden radiance, as if it was a dream-like illusion.

Steam rose up from the golden lake like clouds. There were many tiny golden water droplets within the mist. They were extremely small and were basically the same as the rain of gods.

"In other words, the rain of deities was sent out from this lake, and then formed?"

Long Chen guessed.

He asked Li Xuanji, "Last time, you didn't let me bathe in the divine rain, why?"

Li Xuanji said: "I also don't know, it was my Master who asked me to do this. She didn't say why. I don't have many opportunities to interact with her. In fact, I don't have many opportunities in total, so I can only wait for her to find me. Otherwise, I think that she would understand the things here. In fact, I've asked for you before, but she said I can't know too much yet."

"Oh!"

As soon as Li Xuanji finished speaking, Long Chen's attention fell upon the Divine Rain Palace and he quickly discovered a scene that shocked him.

Beside the few little slaying dragons, the rising mist of water, which was also the extremely tiny golden raindrops, suddenly had a huge change. Although it was very small, to the extent where it was extremely small, Long Chen could still see that kind of change!

Every single drop of the golden rain drop suddenly grew more than eight legs that were as thin as silk. They suddenly looked similar to spiders, to the point that they were no different in size from Ninecolored fog.

In that moment, tens of thousands of extremely tiny golden spiders rushed into the killing dragon's body. Those killing dragons were torn into pieces, their abilities far exceeded what Long Chen had imagined.

He had no choice but to be shocked!

Long Chen looked at the golden lake below and could not help but swallow his saliva. If all this water had turned into the tiny golden spiders from before, he estimated that it would be worth more than a trillion, or even a trillion!

In any case, it was countless times more populous than the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

In the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent, there were at most trillions of lives.

If it was compared to the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, perhaps an extremely tiny golden spider would also become a giant in that crumbling world!

Long Chen truly understood the terror of this battlefield of the Gods.

"If I had entered directly just now, and fallen into the lake of the divine rain, I would probably have been smashed into pieces even if I had reached the realm of Dragon Emperor."

Thinking about that, Long Chen immediately left the Divine Rain Palace.

He was unable to calm down for a long time.

"If all the divine rain can transform into those little golden spiders, that should be certain. If they leave the battlefield of the gods, it will definitely be a terrifying destructive force. If they manage to escape to the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, that would be a great calamity!"

Li Xuanji said while trembling in fear.

Long Chen did not dare to go in, but he could remember that when the time came, he would be discussing with the fifteen Dragon Emperor s. Currently, the fifteen Dragon Emperor s should be chasing after the Black Emperor.

"Long Chen, have you thought about it yet?"

Li Xuanji asked with a heavy voice.

"Hmm?"

"Back then, they had all bathed in the divine rain for a year, and even the countless number of martial practitioners in the past countless years of the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants had all bathed in the divine rain. But if there was something wrong with the rain of gods, they would have died a long time ago. If they did not die, does that mean that it is very likely that the rain of gods is still hiding within their bodies?"

"Probably. He had to find someone to study it after he left. This was a huge discovery, and by telling the fifteen Dragon Emperor, they should really pay attention to the battlefield of the gods. My father's decision that year cannot be wrong!"

"From the ancient corpses of the Spirit Sea s, to the White Bone Divine Palace, to the Nine-colored Worms and the seventy-two deities' images of the idol palace, the mortal bodies that cover the entire mortal world, everything is filled with oddities!

There must be a huge problem in the World of Gods!

There was no need to enter the third palace, Long Chen said, "First find City Lord Di Jun, after we finish him, we will prepare to leave this place."

After the two of them had made up their minds, they walked past the third palace and headed deeper into the palace.

As they were advancing, they didn't know that the fourth palace in the distance was currently undergoing a miraculous transformation.

The fourth palace was shrouded in clouds, and looked like a ghost city.

The grey mist pervaded the air, dancing about like ghosts and ghosts. They emitted sinister laughter that caused one's hair to stand on end.

Under the palace, hundreds of thousands of skulls were piled up, reaching more than ten meters high, completely covering the surrounding roads. Not even the generals on both sides of the road could be seen.

The three palaces in front were all left unlocked.

There was a huge bronze lock at the entrance, and it was mottled and rotten. Only when the gentle breeze blew would it reveal countless ancient characters, like divine characters. Each character was like a person holding a divine weapon, standing guard inside, looking incredibly powerful!

On the door, a pile of skulls were arranged into three big words.

This time, it was ... the Divine Seal Altar!

The fourth palace that was firmly locked down was called the Divine Seal Altar!

These three words were vigorous and powerful. Compared to the three palaces, they were more imposing and domineering, and there was also the aura of slaughter!

Beside the gates of the Divine Seal Altar, there was a black statue. This was a Divine General wearing black armor, including his entire body, only his hands and face were exposed. His helmet soared to the sky, his eyes were slightly raised, and he held a black saber in his hand.

The most astonishing thing was that there was a third eye on his forehead. The pupil of the eye was actually a taiji pattern. Of course, it was not a black or white Yin-Yang fish, but rather half black and half scarlet!

This third eye was the most dazzling part of the Divine General's body.

Of course, this was only a sculpture. It was at least five meters tall, and Long Chen's human form was around the same size as the other party's forearm, or maybe even smaller.

As the sand and wind blew past, his skull rolled. Only the statue of the Godly General had nothing by its side that could get close to it.

At this moment, without any warning, the third eye actually lit up. It was two rays of light, black and red, respectively from the Taiji Yin Yang Fish. Then, the pupils of the Yin Yang Fish started to spin, the two rays of light also rotating.

In the process of this rotation, with the third eye as the core, the metallic sculpture actually gradually turned into flesh and blood, turning from a statue into a living person!

The area continued to expand until, in the end, a living figure and a divine general stood in front of the entrance to the sealed shrine. They gradually radiated the terrifying aura of the Ancient Desolation, and at that instant, even the entire White Bone Divine Palace trembled.

The pitch-black armor also slightly trembled, revealing countless ancient and strange words.

Ding ding!

The collisions of the armor produced a series of sounds.

At that final moment, the two eyes under the third eye suddenly opened. Two beams of black light shot out, transforming into two black ferocious tigers roaring in the air!

The Godly General woke up with a weird and scary smile on his face. He reached out his hand to grab the blade of the black war blade, weighed it in his hand, and said in a gloomy voice, "I want to see which two flies sneaked in and planned my long slumber!"

He really had slept for a long time.

He didn't even know how much time had passed.

He only knew that he was obviously extremely furious. It was difficult to breathe without killing someone.

When he took his first step, the skulls around him that were more than ten meters tall tumbled down, producing a loud rumbling sound. Even Long Chen, who was far away, heard it.

"Mayor Di Jun is over there!"

He quickly chased after her!

Chapter 2242 - Life in the palace of the gods

In the beginning, he really did run very fast. He wanted to finish off the City Lord as soon as possible.

But then he thought, "Why would a man as careful as City Lord Di Jun make such a loud noise? Did he set up a trap to lure me over?"

Thinking up to here, Long Chen instantly stopped his steps. He entered the river of time, entered the state of the Time Traversing Dragon, and lightly floated towards the front. He had already been tricked by the City Lord once, it would definitely not be so easy anymore.

However, the closer he went, the more intense the feeling of crisis in Long Chen's heart became. He could vaguely hear the roars of a gigantic beast, a terrifying roar that seemed to originate from the

Primordial Era, filled with bloodshed, savagery, and unparalleled strength! It was as if something had appeared in front of them!

"Did Mayor Di Jun offend something?"

Long Chen couldn't help but ponder.

One was black, the other was red. It was brutal and bloody, as if he was a butcher who had killed countless people, and his body was filled with a terrifying killing intent. was extremely sensitive to the kind of ruthlessness that came from the primordial era.

"It should be something that belongs to the White Bone Divine Palace. Should it be something that came from the palace, or?"

Just as Long Chen stopped in his tracks and thought about the situation, it was clear that the awakened expert was charging in a certain direction. From the huge Qi's deviation, he should not be the first direction, but one thing was certain, that he seemed to be targeted.

It was the feeling of being stared at by a ferocious beast.

In the next moment, the sound of a fierce battle rang out in front of them. Rays of light soared into the sky, and in the middle of the blazing flames appeared nine flaming giants. They were none other than the Nine Yang Emperor, the City Lord of Emperor Jun!

At this time, City Lord Di Jun was in a battle with the awakened thing, this battle caused the entire White Bone Divine Palace to tremble, resulting in a loud explosion, countless skulls were blown into ashes, covering the sky and two people's conversation could be faintly heard, no one knew what they were talking about!

Luckily, City Lord Di Jun. Otherwise, if he was caught up to first and there was City Lord Di Jun in the dark, it would be very dangerous.

After a short period of battle, City Lord Di Jun had yet to be defeated, and Long Chen could deduce the strength of that mysterious opponent. Although he was terrifying, he shouldn't be able to instantly kill them all.

Of course, he was very careful. He tried his best to conceal his body and see if he could avoid the enemy's capture.

With his speed, he quickly reached the battlefield.

Long Chen stood in a corner and watched Di Jun City's City Lord fight against that person!

It was a five-meter-tall Divine General. He wore a black armor that covered his entire body, and under the helmet was a dark face with dense stubble on it. He was very crude and barbaric, and the most eyecatching thing was his black battle blade, which was a full three meters long, and the vertical eye on his forehead was even more terrifying!

Now that the Ruoxi Sword of the City Lord Di Jun had been destroyed by Long Chen, he said that the Limitless Wheel had recovered well. Although it did not immediately lose to the Divine General in battle, it would not last long under the attack of the Divine General.

Long Chen was shocked that the five-meter-tall Divine General was no longer a Nine-coloured Worm, but a puppet warrior. He was a true living being with a soul, the only thing that possessed intelligence in the entire White Bone Divine Palace.

Therefore, Long Chen could not help but become excited. He was initially prepared to leave, but now that all his hopes were right in front of him, if City Lord Di Jun was fighting with his opponent and he did not go up on stage, he could just sit and watch!

Looking for an opportunity!

However, what made him disappointed was that City Lord Di Jun didn't have the qualifications to fight against the two of them.

After losing the Immortal Sword Ruo Xi, his battle strength had decreased by a large amount. Under the powerful attack of the Divine General, even if he used the Yang God's technique, the Nine Suns Emperor, the Inverted World, the Instantaneous Flashing Heavens, etc., and even used the Everlasting Wheel, the Divine General would use his black battle blade to directly tear it apart!

It was even more ferocious than Long Chen's Dragon Confining Arrow!

This divine general should not be a divine spirit yet, but Long Chen realized that he was just like the divine spirit of the Divine Statue Palace, able to display a portion of the power of the laws!

The power of laws was a power that one couldn't resist. As long as one was in this world, they would be under the control of this world. For example, the martial dao rules of the Martial God Realm, his word 'collapse'!

Under the laws, Long Chen's body was torn apart. If there was no life flame, he would have died just now.

However, the Emperor Jun City Lord had no fires of life.

And the Divine General in front of him was well versed in the way of battle, so he executed the rules of battle. In that situation, not long afterwards, City Lord Di Jun was drenched in blood and painfully knelt in front of the Divine General, completely giving up on resisting, kneeling down in front of the Divine General and shouting, "Divine General, spare me! I am the Mayor of the Di Jun Divine City now, the descendant of God Emperor Jun. To barge into this place today, you must be chasing a fugitive, and I accidentally offended the Divine General.

After saying that, a sneer flashed across the five-meter-tall Divine General's lips. "Oh? Are you the descendant of Empyrean God Di Jun? I've been ordered to stand guard here and kill everyone who barges into this place. I can't spare you just because you're a descendant of Empyrean God Emperor Jun ... if that's the case, even Empyrean God Emperor Jun will not forgive me. "

Hearing that, Long Chen was extremely shocked, as though saying, Di Jun actually existed!

These Archaeozoic era roamed the world, then mysteriously disappeared like a divine dragon. They actually existed!

This was simply unbelievable.

Long Chen held his breath and continued listening.

"NO!" No! I was the most loyal citizen of the Gods here, the current leader of the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants. You can't kill me, I still need to protect his descendants on behalf of the God Emperor. Lord Divine General, I am your side's most loyal slave! "

The City Lord's tears streamed down his face!

For him, time was the same.

As a martial artist with a body of a demigod, he clearly understood that he had used the rules of a deity to defeat himself.

As for warriors who had yet to become Deities, if they wanted to use the profound laws, they would need the personal bestowment from the gods. This absolutely meant that gods definitely existed! They weren't dead, and they weren't missing!

"Oh?"

He shook his head helplessly and said, "There's no other way. I still have to abide by the rules, but if you really don't want to die, I have a way to spare your life."

City Lord Di Jun immediately asked, "What method? As long as I can do it, I will work hard!"

He opened up the black armor, revealing the dark skin on his chest. It was a huge pectoral muscle and a tough abs muscle, and at this moment, a black world tree was born from his body, possessing a vigorous life force, and there was a starry black god palace hanging on it. Within each god palace, there was a living being cultivating, supplying the divine power of all living beings on the world tree!

He revealed the World Tree and said: "Very simple. I will open up a divine palace for you, and you will transform into a 'living being' from a divine palace, and cultivate for thirty thousand years for me. In thirty thousand years, I can release you. "You have no other choice. If you don't listen, then I will have to kill you."

At the end, his tone was harsh.

Right now, the City Lord was already a piece of meat on his chopping board.

The City Lord's entire body was trembling.

He understood that he had a palace, and he himself also had a palace. This meant that he was going to live through 30,000 years of loneliness, and his 30,000 years of cultivation was not going to be able to

survive. Of course, among the people he knew, no one had the ability like the Divine General, even the Spirit King did not have that ability, and as expected, this God would come from among the Gods!

Fortunately, his wife, Ruthie, was with him.

He gritted his teeth as he stood up and said, "Okay, I agree, but the Divine General asks you to kill this rebellious youth with the cruelest method, so that I will willingly cultivate for 30,000 years for you!"

"That's easy, I saw him just now, he's probably hiding now, but it's impossible for him to escape my pursuit here. "Haha." The Divine General said with satisfaction.

Of course he knew of Long Chen's existence.

Hearing this, the City Lord felt completely at ease.

In truth, if he really couldn't make it back alive after catching up, he would be more than willing to do so. Although the ending today was extremely miserable, he still had this kind of conviction.

He closed his eyes and waited for the Divine General to judge him.

The Godly General stretched out his hand and pinched the head of the City Lord, lifting him up. The third eye of the Taiji Yin Yang Fish was right on top of the City Lord's head.

"Very good, very good. From today onwards, you will be a great part of my strength. I can't resist. Otherwise, I will die miserably."

There was an unconcealable excitement in the Divine General's voice.

On his forehead, the third eye rotated as it shot out a black and red light, illuminating the body of the City Lord.

The body of the City Lord started to shrink.

He closed his eyes and twitched, choking with pain.

Right at this moment, a golden ray of light pierced through the sky and pierced into the head of the City Lord.

It pierced through.

He didn't know why the Godly General wanted to kill him, but what he saw was that the Godly General had also opened his eyes wide, and his expression changed from dazed to extremely angry.

However, seeing all of this, Governor Di Jun had no way of knowing anything more. Because the Dragon Binding Arrow's power had been released, his body instantly turned into dust, dissipating in the air!

That's right, this arrow came from Long Chen.

This Divine General will find me sooner or later. If I let him devour the City Lord, there would be even less of a chance for him to defeat me.

Chapter 2243 - Divine Principles

Since he had appeared, it would be extremely difficult for him to escape.

Thus, he mustered this courage and directly used the Dragon Binding Bow to kill the City Lord!

At that instant, City Lord Di Jun was already surrounded by despair and sorrow, and had never imagined that Long Chen would appear at this time. As for the Black Armored Divine General, before the 'delicacy', he naturally did not expect that Long Chen was actually nearby, and even had the guts to make a move!

Therefore, under the explosive force of the Dragon Confining Arrow, the City Lord finally died!

The Black Armored Godly General watched on helplessly as the City Lord disappeared. When he looked over with bloodshot eyes that were filled with anger, Long Chen was holding onto the Dragon Confining

Bow in his hand. The Dragon Confining Arrow had returned to his side and in his hand, he grabbed onto it and rested it on the Dragon Confining Bow.

The youth squinted his eyes. He was fearless, calm and decisive.

In fact, to him, killing the City Lord of Di Jun was nothing. Although the other party controlling the seventy-two Shencheng s had an extremely important role to play, even if Long Chen did not intervene, he would still disappear forever.

More importantly, how to deal with this mysterious Divine General!

Then, from his mouth, he would learn the secret of the World of Gods!

This might be the most important battle for him to redeem himself and fulfill his last wish. There was no longer any fear that could stop him now.

Whoosh!

The five-meter-tall Divine General breathed out a white aura, staring at Long Chen like a gigantic beast. He clenched his fist, and holding onto his sinister black warblade, he walked towards Long Chen step by step.

"So you're actually still a Dragon Fighter!"

The Godly General narrowed his eyes, his third eye emitting intense rays of red and black light. He extended his black tongue that was half a meter long and licked his thick lips. His voice was filled with cruelty and ruthlessness.

"You seem to be one of the guards here, don't you? "I will not kill those who are not known to me, just state your name."

Long Chen pointed the Dragon Confining Arrow at the eye between his brows. Although it was insignificant compared to this Divine General, it was still not weak in terms of power.

Hearing this, the Divine General laughed out loud. He laughed so loudly that he moved backwards and forwards, causing people to feel extremely uncomfortable.

"I know you want to know the secret here, want to know a lot of things from me, want to know my identity, don't act smart in front of me, little guy, you're too young for me. Just like a baby. So don't expect your little trick to fool me. " The Divine General lowered his head and said to Long Chen in an extremely regretful manner.

Long Chen was indeed trying to trick him.

He didn't expect that this Godly General actually knew all about it.

If that was the case, he would definitely not tell Long Chen what was going on here. If he wanted to know what was going on, he could only beat, but to be honest, defeating this guy was easier said than done.

The divine general stretched out his thick and heavy hands. At this time, he was less than thirty meters away from Long Chen. He laughed: "Since you killed my prey, the only way for you to survive is to replace him.

He didn't even want to bother with Long Chen's nonsense. When he said that last sentence, he was already holding onto the black blade with both of his hands, his muscular body squirming and surging power.

Long Chen raised his head and looked over his body. He saw that the fourth palace was called the Divine Seal Palace.

The strangest thing was that the Temple of the Winds's door was actually locked.

This is strange!]

At this moment, the Divine General made his move. It was an earth-shattering action!

As the saber attacked, it looked simple, but it contained unparalleled killing intent. Looking at the aura, the saber glowed with the words of a god. This Divine General was the same as the Divine Martial God before, able to unleash the power of the first laws!

Just as the opponent moved, Long Chen let go.

This was a move that was enough to kill the City Lord of Di Jun. A two layered, seven hundred dao tools burst forth with endless power, tearing through space, and breaking through everything, instantly arriving in front of the Godly General's third eye!

Ding!

The black armored divine general said that the black blade was protecting him, blocking the terrifying attack of the Dragon Confining Arrow. The vast power of the Dragon Confining Arrow and the power of the rules of the battle blade started to collide extremely fiercely, the power of the rules could be said to crush everything, but Long Chen's attack was equally powerful. Under the impact, his opponent's five meter tall body was actually sent flying!

Of course, Long Chen could also feel the intense vibrations.

With the flexibility of his physical body and the control of the Time Traversing Dragon, he was able to change his location. This battle was a matter of life and death, and he had to stay calm and bring out his perfect condition!

"To think that he can even resist the rules of a god! This little guy isn't bad!"

He jumped up from the ground and landed perfectly on the ground. He laughed out loud, but in fact, he was even more angry. It was obvious that this was a very irritable guy.

He was angry because he was looking down on him.

"This damned dog stuff, this stupid animal! You actually dare to attack me! Stupid, stupid!"

He was cursing madly in his heart. He was a divine general, a servant of a god. He was stationed here, but now someone had barged in at an inopportune time!

#### Roar!

He was so angry that he couldn't help but roar like a wild beast. This time, his speed was fast to the extreme, and in the blink of an eye, he crossed several thousand meters as he dashed towards Long Chen!

"Cracked Army of God!"

The black blade came slashing down. On the blade, the ancient characters and symbols that had formed the deity attached themselves to it, and along with the explosion of the divine power of all living things, a huge rumbling sound was produced. It was the power of a deity of death. It was the law of battle, the power to destroy a thousand troops. It was the will to fight to the death, and even more so, it was the power of the will of a deity!

With a single slash, it was as though the entire world was being torn apart!

But at this moment, his Dragon Binding Arrow had just shot out!

The gap between the Godly General and the City Lord Di Jun was huge. Even Long Chen, who was able to kill the City Lord, could only stop him for a second.

This battle might be difficult, but Long Chen clenched his teeth, he had an equally strong will to fight, because this was the hope for him to fulfill his father's last wish. All these years of fighting and fighting, was it also for the evidence in front of him!

As long as he could defeat him!

As long as he could defeat him!

"Break!"

The Dragon Confining Arrow gathered all of the power in his body and shot out!

If that was the case, then it might not be able to stop this God of War's power!

Therefore, the moment he shot out the Dragon Confining Arrow, Long Chen reached out his hand and controlled the area where the Godly General was. Long Chen controlled him and his blade, and believed that the power of time was above the enemy god's, at least the enemy was not a complete god's law!

"Spacetime reversal!"

This was his greatest achievement on the path of time so far!

The reversal of time, had directly caused the space to change. Space was controlled by time, and normally speaking, when the Divine General used Divine Law, the power of time that the Immortal Dragon Emperor and the others had would definitely not be able to do anything to him. And Long Chen's power of time was a Ancestral Dragon Art that surpassed even the Divine Law!

Therefore, when the godly general was used, there was basically no difference compared to other people!

The power of the Divine General was also greatly affected, and at the same time, Long Chen's Dragon Confining Arrow made a preemptive strike, instantly transforming into a dragon that struck the God General's Divine General's yet to be completely split apart!

BOOM!

It was a tragic explosion!

This time, the Divine General's arm exploded with a ball of blood-red light, and even the black battle spirit flew out of his hands. This time, the Divine General's arm exploded with a ball of blood-red light, and even the black battle spirit flew out of the Divine General's hand, and flew out of the Divine General's hand.

It could be said that Long Chen had successfully unleashed the power of the Ancestral Dragon Art and become this fellow's nemesis!

"Impossible!" The Godly General stood up in anger.

Even if the fifteen Dragon Emperor s of the Dragon God Domain were to come here, he would not be worried. But how could Long Chen, under the condition of Divine Law, actually display the power of time, and let himself be defeated and injured!

It was both anger and shock!

At the start, he had never imagined that such a scene would appear. The more he thought about it, the more furious he became. But at this time, that golden light once again appeared in front of his eyes!

Whoosh!

The Divine General was furious!

"God's law, Berserk Demon!"

At that moment, he actually grew pitch black hair on his body, his hair exploded, and his entire person became a wild beast. At the same time, under the power of Luo Feng's god's power, his Mortal Life Force also increased by a terrifying amount, instantly jumping a whole level, to the point where he could rely on Luo Feng to instantly kill Mayor Di Jun!

Right now, his eyes were bloodshot and flashing with a dazzling bloody light. Holding the black battle blade with both hands, he looked no different from a berserk battle demon. Bloody ancient characters were sparkling on his muscles. That was the power of a god!

Clang!

This time, he had relied on pure strength to actually send the Dragon Confining Arrow flying and he himself was completely unharmed!

He held onto his battle blade and looked at Long Chen with those bloody eyes of his. The corner of his mouth hooked up into a cold smile, and he said: "Little fellow, this time, you think you won't be finished?"

In that instant, his speed increased drastically. His posture of crushing everything from top to bottom was like that of a huge monster smashing down!

At this point, even the Dao-seals were no longer effective.

Long Chen had an urge to use his bloodline to instantly transform into a dragon, becoming an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon. His enormous body was filled with blood colored clouds and light on top of his gigantic body, which instantly suppressed the Divine General. With a slap of his dragon claw, he once again forced the Divine General to fly away with the power of the Slaughter Dragon Seal.

"Divine dragon!"

The Divine General's eyes were filled with desire.

# Chapter 2244 - Dragon Refining Pot

The humanoid shape could unleash all the basic divine abilities and Tao techniques, and the control over the dao tools were also much stronger. But the Divine Dragon Body, on the other hand, had a stronger physical body, and in terms of the control over the three Ancestral Dragon Art Tao techniques, it was also stronger, to the point of being two times stronger.

Long Chen saw very clearly that in this battle, the power of the Dragon Confining Arrow was limited, and there was no way to kill the opponent.

When the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon appeared, Divine Generals that were only five or six meters tall were actually insignificant in Long Chen's eyes!

Even though it was insignificant, the divine general seemed to be even more excited. Now that the Dragon and the Divine General were fighting together again, Long Chen was mainly relying on his physical body and abilities!

Although the Divine General was small, his physical body was still extremely strong. With the battle blade in hand, he clashed head on with Long Chen's dragon claws, looking extremely terrifying and ferocious, especially the attacks of the Divine General!

"Cracked Army of God!"

Another blade attack came, ripping a blade light that was more than 1000 metres long, Long Chen used the Heavenly Slaughter Blood Sword to resist, but the opponent's blade attack was extremely terrifying, in a short moment it almost caused Long Chen's entire body to explode, at this critical moment, Long

Chen ignited his fire of life with the power of the Taiji Creature Dragon, and when the fire of life ignited on his body, he seemed to be in a state where he was not injured at all!

"The Dharma Idol, Paragon!"

The god then transformed into a myriad of blade lights. At this moment, the Godly General was like a real god, majestically descending, his blade was filled with pressure, and no one dared to resist!

"Spacetime reversal!"

Long Chen's body turned into a Great Void Cosmic Dragon, enveloping in the clouds and mist, transforming into an illusion. It was as though he had turned into a divine dragon and the reverse time had doubled in power, the reversing energy becoming even more powerful, causing the divine general's blade to be pushed back!

"The Tempest of Time!"

The two time attacks were continuous, and after clashing multiple times, it was difficult for the divine general to resist. The power of the time storm had almost exploded his body, causing a large amount of blood to burst out.

"Fourteenth Sacrifice!"

In this situation, Long Chen was naturally unforgiving. Dragon Claw Dragon Fang controlled the power of fourteen sacrifices, the sun, moon, stars, mountains, trees, wind, fire, thunder, and many other natural powers struck the Divine General without regard for his life. In an instant, the Divine General was completely suppressed, and he even screamed miserably!

However, the more he attacked, the more Long Chen frowned. He discovered that it was extremely difficult for his attack to cause fatal damage to his opponent.

Want to kill him?

At least for now, that was impossible!

# Weng! \*

This time, he was even more furious, as he was about to overturn and suppress Long Chen. If not for Long Chen's display of several hundred thousand Blood Weeping Dragon souls, it would have been difficult for him to escape from his opponent's entanglement!

This was simply an endless battle!

The divine general was undoubtedly stronger, but the divine might be ineffective against Long Chen. Even if he defeated Long Chen, the terrifying fire of life that would immediately burn him, causing him to be practically unscathed, he was simply an undying body.

But what Long Chen lacked was a method to kill the opponent.

In the blink of an eye, a long time passed, causing him to be so angry that he almost died. He never thought that Long Chen would actually be so tenacious!

"I said it before, you will become a divine palace for me!"

The Godly General let out a shrill howl that echoed throughout the entire White Bone Divine Palace. It seemed that there was no one else in this palace. Otherwise, they would have been lured out long ago.

The third eye on his forehead burst with an unfathomable light. It was an eye the size of an ordinary person's fist, and when the black and red light shone onto Long Chen's Divine Dragon Body, an enormous suction force instantly acted on Long Chen's body. It was a type of devouring force!

Previously, he wanted to borrow this power to devour the City Lord's body.

This suction force was truly terrifying, of course he had to deal with people who were much weaker than Long Chen. Long Chen did not have any choice, and in his current battle state, it was difficult for him to succeed!

In that moment, Long Chen transformed into the Blood Spirit Spikes, with unparalleled sharpness. Instead of retreating, he directly pierced through the Blood Spirit Spikes, piercing into the third eye.

Long Chen wanted to see whether he would succeed in swallowing him, or if he would go through the other party first!

In this kind of situation where they met face to face, Long Chen had won. He had more guts than his opponent, and was also more confident.

Therefore, the Divine General chose to dodge in a sorry state and dropped to the ground, dodging one of Long Chen's attacks. After climbing back up, he became even angrier, as though his entire body was going to explode.

When his rage reached its peak, he suddenly smiled strangely.

"What are you laughing at?"

Long Chen was not panicking. He was more or less certain that at this time, the two of them seemed to have run out of tricks.

The Divine General said, "I suddenly remember that there is an item that is more suitable to deal with you."

After saying this, a jug suddenly appeared in his hand. It was an ancient jug, similar to the jug of wine, but with very complicated patterns. On the surface of the jug, there were actually countless Divine Dragons.

This thing gave Long Chen an extremely dangerous feeling.

The divine dragon on the wine jug was not marked, but the real dragon soul. It struggled and roared as if it was trapped within, causing the entire jug to tremble.

"In short, this is a dragon refining pot, it is a good material used to refine you Dragon Fighter. Once refined, you can become my food and wine, allowing me to receive a huge amount of nourishment.

He held onto the Dragon Refining Pot, opened the lid and aimed it at Long Chen.

Long Chen swept his gaze across it. This so-called dragon tempering pot actually had 760 dao markings, which was 60 more than his Dragon Binding Bow and Dragon Binding Arrow. This was already extremely precious!

In the opening of the pot, looking inside, there were storms and lightning, flames and frost, like the apocalypse. It was extremely terrifying, and on top of the pot were various types of ancient characters. It was obvious that it was related to the gods!

"Baby, take it!"

The Divine General easily raised the dragon tempering pot upwards, and in an instant, the dragon tempering pot became extremely huge, faster and faster. He knew that the pot mouth was so big that it could easily swallow Long Chen whole, and it was indeed at this time that the dragon refining pot started to spin below Long Chen, forming a terrifying whirlpool, causing an extremely terrifying suction force!

This suction force was ten times stronger than the Taiji eye the Godly General had used before!

They were even specially designed to deal with a divine dragon.

In this White Bone God Palace, Long Chen had nowhere to hide, it was suffocating under the opponent's suppression. He never would have thought that the opponent would possess such a thing, he could only use space-time reversal to resist!

As expected, this Divine General couldn't be underestimated.

But even if it was the reversal of time and space, it could only be used for a short period of time. The Divine General had already placed all his hope on the Dragon Refining Pot, and once again, increased his power with the Berserk Demon God, controlling the Dragon Refining Pot and swallowing it down towards Long Chen. The Dragon Refining Pot was like the mouth of the heaven and earth, swallowing Long Chen whole!

In that instant, the Divine General tightly stuffed the Dragon Refining Pot into his hands, shrinking it down. Seeing that the entire Dragon Refining Pot had become bright in order to refine Long Chen and the countless dragon souls on it dancing about, the Divine General became extremely angry, as if he had vented his anger.

"Just a little dragon like that dares to fight against me!?" but you still ended up becoming my food! "

Recalling Long Chen's unreconciled look, he couldn't help but want to laugh.

This time around, two fellows had actually barged in for no reason.

The Godly General placed the Dragon Refining Pot on the ground, waiting for the tribulation within the pot to turn it into a wonderful soup for Long Chen.

Long Chen was indeed in a world full of calamities. The ground was filled with dense lava, and around him were lightning, cold air, violent winds, and other such things. It seemed that these were all primordial energies that Long Chen had never seen before!

These powers belonged to the Dragon Refining Pot, so when Long Chen first entered, he immediately blasted and attacked Long Chen!

Of course, because Long Chen had inherited the Taiji Creature Dragon's blood essence, these things didn't harm him too much and were still faintly under Long Chen's control.

The wish of the Divine General to refine Long Chen would undoubtedly come to nothing.

It was just that Long Chen had a headache, how was he to leave this place?

A Dao-seal with seven hundred and fifty dao patterns was indeed very sturdy. Furthermore, even if they were to leave, they would be engaged in an endless battle with the Divine General. Since neither side could do anything to the other, it would be better to stay here and think of a solution.

The lava below tumbled, this was the soup from the dragon tempering pot, it was just like the belly of a dragon devouring beast. It was just that it was not stinky, Long Chen could not help but think of the dragon souls inside, he was furious!

These dragon bones were relatively small, so they should not be real Divine Dragons. They should be Dragon Fighter like him, probably because they were directly killed while they were in the Divine Dragon state. Throwing them here, refining them, and finally entering the Divine General's stomach.

Looking at those bones, the fury in Long Chen's heart grew more and more exuberant.

"Where did this Divine General come from? And what's going on with the White Bone Divine Palace?!" Could it be that those deities really still existed, just that they went to some other place, and then let this divine general guard their graves? However, why was their anger so strange?! In fact, this godly general would directly kill the City Lord of Di Jun. Wasn't the City Lord of Di Jun the descendant of the number one ancient Divine Emperor? Why would the Divine General kill him? "

All of this was a mystery that was hard to solve.

Long Chen looked at the dragon bones in the 'soup'. Such a cruel scene made his blood rush to his brain in an instant. This anger had even directly rushed into the Killing Path Seal!

### Chapter 2245 - Myriad Dead Claw

In Long Chen's world, these divine dragons were his compatriots and shared the same bloodline as him. However, the divine general who possessed the Dragon Refining Pot was not.

But now, he realized that his compatriots had actually become each other's food in their mouths. That indescribable anger which came from the bloodline, was even stronger than his own anger, came from every single point in his body, from every single point in his bloodline which belonged to the divine dragon!

These three divine dragon bloodlines were all Ancestral Dragons, and Long Chen was still in the stage of rapid growth. Coming to the battlefield of the gods this time, to awaken his fire of life, was his major breakthrough in the path of life!

On the Sea of Time, space-time reversal was also a major breakthrough, opening the true door to the path of time reversal.

But today, all three types of bloodline were in a state of extreme anger. In this rage, Long Chen felt a kind of miraculous change, which came from the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's bloodline.

Even now, he still possessed the body of an Primordial Blood Dragon, fighting against the calamity with almost the same strength in the middle of the Dragon Refining Pot, but his attention was completely focused on the dragon bones. The scene where they were struggling in here involuntarily surfaced in his mind.

However, hundreds of divine dragons died so unwillingly!

The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon was born to be the master of slaughter, the messenger of death. It grasped the power that caused death in its hands, and was basically a pure attack from the Ancestral Dragon!

His massacre, was similar to Long Chen's. It was a form of protection, it was a form of dignity!

It was not for the sake of killing! Just like Jiang Ming.

The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's protection was even more majestic than Long Chen's. He was protecting all of the citizens, and even the entire world.

But when he saw these dragon bones resting here, Long Chen went crazy along with the emotions that came from the inheritance. The blood in his body had already boiled up, and his boundless fury was burning.

Those were flames of hatred and fury!

Roar

His body was blood-red, stretching tens of millions of miles in all directions, and there was an inexhaustible, enormous dragon. He danced in the sky, and when he curled up his body, he looked like an enormous land mass with countless small dragons accompanying him. He was the emperor and his ancestors!

On each of those four dragon palms, there were five thick and sharp claws. They were sharp weapons that cut through the heavens and earth, causing the entire world to shake. They were also weapons that belonged to the wrath of the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon.

This is called the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's Fury, also known as the 'Myriad Death Claw'.

As the name implied, if one were to be attacked by the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's wrath, one would simply die tens of thousands of times. From this, it could be seen how painful the power of the Ten Thousand Death Claw was.

The first claw on the claw was covered in blood red liquid, which was the 'deadly blood' of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon. It was formed from his killing intent and had a terrifying deterrence and destructive power towards the primordial spirit. It was the only weapon that could deal with Primordial Spirit and was also part of the Thousand Deadly Claw's attack.

The second claw, burned with a blood-colored flame.

Blood-red storms twined around the third claw, like countless bloody blades sweeping through the air, capable of slicing through anything in the world!

The fourth claw, was covered in a blood-colored, sharp frost. Although it was ice, it was also the slaughter frost that was born from the Primordial Blood Dragon's body, and it was only similar to the real ice. In reality, whether it was fire, storm, or ice, none of them belonged to the attribute that was born from the Taiji Creature Dragon, but they were all massacres that belonged to the Primordial Blood Dragon!

On the fifth claw, blood-red arcs of lightning shot out like electric serpents, rolling around as they emitted deadly shrieks. This was similarly not true thunder, but also a symbol of the violent power that was born within the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's body!

The Mandate of Slaughter, Fire, Storm, Ice, and Thunder formed the Myriad Death Claw. It was the wrath of the Primordial Blood Dragon!

In Long Chen's eyes, all four arms of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon had formed into ten thousand death claws, which were surrounded by five different types of powers, and all of these five powers came from the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon itself. This Ten Thousand Death Claw possessed a power that was even more powerful and direct than the Blood Spirit Spikes, and every one of the four dragon arms were deadly weapons.

The Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon used its ten thousand death claws to soar through the air, intimidating all the dragons in the world. There was no dragon that was not alarmed, and there was no dragon that was not afraid!

The huge and grand scene had given Long Chen an incomparable amount of fear and awe, and it could be said that the scene would forever remain in his mind, and one day, he would also become so powerful! At that time, no matter who it was, it would no longer be possible to control his fate!

Even if it was the Divine General in front of him or the Divine Spirit behind him, it was impossible!

In the midst of his burning emotions, Long Chen gradually woke up. He was still on the Dragon Refining Pot, resisting the attack of the Dragon Refining Pot.

However, he shockingly discovered that although the shocking scene just now disappeared, he discovered that a destructive force was being transferred from his limbs and bones to his arms and to all the dragon claws. He lifted one of his arms and discovered that there was truly killing intent, blood colored flames, storms, frost, and thunder on the dragon claws!

He had four dragon arms!

This was the Ten Thousand Deadly Claw!

In a situation where he was simultaneously infected by anger, Long Chen awakened an ability that belonged to the even deeper level of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, the Myriad Death Claw. This was the power born from anger after triggering the Killing Dao Seal, and amongst the Myriad Death Claw, Long Chen's Four Symbols Power of Reincarnation and others occupied a portion of it. The killing power that came from his body and his blood!

When he was angry and unwilling, the Ten Thousand Deadly Claw actually began to emit a terrifying light. The flames covered the sky, the wind howled, the frost sharpened, and thunder roared!

Buzz! Buzz!

It seemed as though the entire interior of the dragon tempering pot had been swept into chaos, and was beginning to shake. Long Chen never thought that he would be able to control a new power again, from space-time reversal to the flame of life, then to the Thousand Deadly Claw, step by step strengthening. All of these required an opportunity, but Long Chen had amazing luck!

From the help of the sea of time, to the inspiration of the Life Grass, to the pressure of the Dragon Refining Furnace, these were all the driving forces for him to move forward!

It was as if he had never been able to control such a huge force!

What was more terrifying was the Death Claw's killing intent. This was no longer a simple ability, but a spirit of anger, resistance, and defense! It was precisely his strong mental will and Long Chen's deep resonance that created the most perfect fit!

Weng! \*

The Four Great Death Claw had already grasped incomparable strength!

From the time Long Chen entered the room to the time that the Myriad Death Claw was awoken, less than thirty breaths of time had actually passed. At this time, the Divine General was still shaking the Dragon Refining Pot, muttering to himself: "It seems that this Divine Dragon's grade is quite high, so it must be very delicious too. I probably have to refine it for a few months to make it taste the most delicious, hurry up and refine it, I can't even wait anymore!"

He licked his lips with his half-meter long black tongue and said with great anticipation.

At this time, the Dragon Refining Pot began to vibrate as it memorized the information.

He almost dropped his hand.

The Divine General laughed and said, "Little fellow, don't waste your energy. With your strength, you cannot break the Dragon Refining Pot. This is hha, you can't break it anyway. "Enjoy it obediently. After a few days have passed, you won't have the strength to cause trouble anymore. I'll take a nap during this period of time."

He was completely at ease as he pressed down the dragon tempering pot and sat on the ground to rest with his eyes closed.

As expected, when Long Chen gently touched the inside of the Dragon Refining Pot, lines of divine inscriptions appeared on it. It was the power of the laws and when added to the inside of the Dragon Refining Pot, it was also the reason why these hundred divine dragons couldn't break out of this place.

The Dragon Refining Pot itself was a Dao Artifact with 750 dao patterns on it. Adding on the support of the divine inscriptions, even if a dozen Dragon Emperor s entered, they would not know if they would be able to break out.

But now, was Long Chen afraid?

At this moment, the Divine General suddenly opened his eyes. It was not because of the Dragon Refining Pot in his arms, but because there was an incomparably beautiful woman with long silver hair and deep eyes standing in front of him like a goddess in the night. That was Dragon Emperor Yongye.

From the moment Long Chen left the Everlasting Dragon City, she had followed him until the moment the god corpse appeared and scattered her. She had looked in the wrong direction, and only recently, did she arrive at the middle of the White Bone Divine Palace.

The Divine General narrowed his eyes and sized it up, then said, "With your strength, if I'm not wrong, you should be a human Dragon Emperor outside, right?"

Dragon Emperor Yongye was not worried, it would even take a few days or even a dozen days for the Dragon Refining Gorge to deal with Long Chen. She said with a cold voice, "That's right. If you let him go, we can leave this place."

However, the Divine General sneered and shook his head, saying, "That's impossible." Anyone who sees the secret here will die, and you've probably read some of it. You are strong, but you are unlucky. In this ridiculous world, no matter how strong you are, if you don't have the strength to resist the rules like this brat, you will still die in my hands without a doubt! "

This point was just like how Long Chen and City Lord Di Jun had similar strengths, but the Divine General was able to instantly kill City Lord Di Jun, and was completely unable to do anything to Long Chen. What was important to him was not how strong he was, but whether he could block the power of the laws!

"Die?" Dragon Emperor Eternal Night looked around in a daze and said, "Is this the battlefield of the gods? You are similar to us humans, but you do not belong to us humans. Furthermore, you even have such a long life. What does it mean for the World of Gods to become the White Bone Divine Palace?"

Chapter 2246 - Servants of God

"I cannot tell you nor can I let him go. I am the envoy of the gods and the servant of the gods. With the power bestowed by the gods, you humans still have the power to kill me! But you have already seen so much today, so you must die! "

As he spoke, he stood up.

A five meter tall body looked down at Dragon Emperor Eternal Night.

It was clear that this was yet another battle to the death. In terms of strength, although he was inferior to Dragon Emperor Yongye, the strength that came from the laws was truly terrifying.

"You are not a human being. According to your words, the gods still exist, and the gods are the gods of our human race. You are just a servant, what qualifications do you have to kill their people? " Dragon Emperor Yongye was extremely clear-headed as he coldly and tenderly berated.

The Divine General laughed and said, "Alright, don't try to trick me. Die."

In reality, whether it was in the minds of Eternal Night Dragon Emperor or Long Chen, all of this was a little clear. According to the Godly General, the gods should still exist, but not in the Immortal God Region. The Dragon Sacrifice Continent was infinitely large, and it was possible to do so. However, the only strange thing was that since they were human gods, why did they seem to be filled with hostility and contempt for humans? Furthermore, the god corpses that Long Chen saw, and the things he said, made all of this seem even more mysterious.

All of this was probably only known to Long Qinglan, who wanted to destroy the war zone between the gods first.

The Divine General was definitely going to kill Dragon Emperor Yongye and not let anyone escape, so he had just said that he would put down the dragon tempering pot and prepare to make his move. But right at this moment, a terrifying vibration suddenly occurred in the dragon tempering pot, and it almost exploded!

BOOM!

The divine charm flashed, and then it was extinguished!

At that moment, the Divine General was stunned.

He seemed to be dreaming, and his face was filled with disbelief. He firmly held the dragon tempering potion in his hand, and after that one shock, the dragon tempering potion was no longer as bright as it was before. It had even become much dimmer.

That was a power bestowed by the gods, how could it be possible!

The Divine General's face was lifeless. His hands trembled as he held the Dragon Refining Pellet and muttered, "Impossible! "That's impossible!"

"Long Chen?" The Eternal Night Dragon Emperor couldn't help but feel anticipation. The reason why she appeared was to save Long Chen, but he never thought that Long Chen was still so ambitious, and would do such an inconceivable thing every single time.

After the first shock, the power of the laws surrounding the dragon tempering pot had dissipated.

Of course, this was done by Long Chen using the Ten Thousand Deadly Claw, it was the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's angry strength, the will of the Ancestral Dragon. Even if Eternal Night Dragon Emperor s were to enter, they might not be able to do it, but Long Chen could rely on the Ten Thousand Deadly Claw to pass this stage!

When the divine runes disappeared, Long Chen unhurriedly took out another item, and it was the God Slaying Sword!

"You're lucky, kid!"

Previously, when he was fighting with the opponent's power of laws, the God Slaying Sword suffered a certain amount of damage. Now, Long Chen could use Death Claws or Dragon-Confining Bow to tear apart the Dragon Refining Pellet, but he did not do so. Instead, he chose to use the God Slaying Sword!

To the God-Slaying Sword, the Dragon Refining Pot in front of him was like a fat elephant!

Of course, the God Slaying Sword was like a little leopard eating meat. It was impossible to kill the elephant, but he had Long Chen's help.

The elephant was unable to move. The God-Slaying Sword only needed to stare at the opponent and bite down. Although his mouth was too small, his digestion was quite good. It could be said that the opponent had eaten everything.

"Begin!"

Inside the Dragon Refining Pot, Long Chen took on the shape of a human and couldn't help but laugh out loud. Then, he faced the inside of the Dragon Refining Pot and started using the Killing Sword Technique!

Generally speaking, it would be a bit easier to destroy the Dao-item from within.

This was especially the case for such an unstoppable Dao weapon!

This was simply meat in his hands.

Long Chen and the God Slaying Sword became extremely heroic, then passionately unleashed the Killing Sword Technique. Starting from the first sword strike, sword after sword cut into the interior of the Dragon Refining Pot, every slash was like the God Slaying Sword tearing a bite out of the flesh and blood, and in the process, the God Slaying Sword rapidly grew, the Dao patterns increased, becoming more powerful, while the Dragon Refining Pot became weaker and weaker!

The Killing Sword Technique was speed!

In the blink of an eye, Long Chen was like a mad demon, the Killing Sword Technique had already broken through the 1000 sword strikes barrier!

His face was full of panic, panic, and anger. Most importantly, he did not understand why the divine scripture was destroyed, as this was impossible for the entire Immortal God Realm!

### RUU...!

The Dragon Refining Pot kept trembling, the Divine General could not help but curse and threaten Long Chen, but Long Chen was in his best moments of excitement, how could he have the time to bother with him? Now, even if he wanted to throw Long Chen out, Long Chen wouldn't!

A Dao Artifact with a total of 750 dao patterns was definitely a feast for the God Slaying Sword, it was definitely enough to make him eat his fill. Inside the Dragon Refining Pot, small skeleton was already shouting on the side, excited to the point of fainting!

Two thousand slashes!

The entire Dragon Refining Pot was Long Chen's grey colored sword light, and he immediately continued, every second there were over ten slashes aimed at the inside of the Dragon Refining Pot. The Dragon Refining Pot was collapsing faster and faster, and the might of the Killing Sword Technique and the God-Slaying Sword were increasing by a terrifying degree, it had finally reached 3000 swords!

The small skeleton was about to puke, but the Dragon Refining Pot was still not broken!

The storm-like attacks continued, charging towards the four thousand swords.

Outside, the divine general's face was green. He said that the dragon tempering pot was being opened and he wanted to pour Long Chen out, but how was that possible?

It was just like eating something. It was easy for one to enter, but hard for one to exit.

3500 sword strikes!

Just as the Divine General was about to go crazy, a crack suddenly appeared in the Dragon Refining Pot. Countless Swordqi slaughter rushed out and shot into the sky!

This already meant that the dragon tempering pot had shattered.

The Dao item had been destroyed.

The elephant fell to the ground. The cheetah's bones were all that was left of it by the God-Slaying Sword.

Long Chen once again smashed the Refining Dragon Gorge into pieces, flying out and landing in front of Dragon Emperor Yongye. He was still unscathed, even in an even more perfect and terrifying state than before.

The Dao patterns of the God Slaying Sword continued to soar up into the sky as the Dao patterns continued to form. Before, it had grown into 500 Dao patterns, but now, it had increased to over 100 Dao patterns, almost reaching 670!

This was very close to seven hundred dao patterns.

And with the power of the God-Slaying Sword, coupled with the Killing Sword Technique, there was basically no difference between God-Slaying Sword and the seven hundred Dao weapons. Generally speaking, the Dragon Bow and Dragon Binding Arrow were suitable for long-range combat.

This was a perfect result.

Of course, Long Chen's greatest help was still the awakening of the Thousand Death Claw and the Fire of Life. This was a divine ability that was even more important than the advancement of one's realm.

He stood beside Dragon Emperor Yongye, and he had already heard Dragon Emperor Yongye's words from inside. It should be because he was worried about his own danger and had followed him the entire way. In addition to being touched, Long Chen was also extremely excited, so he could be at ease. With Dragon Emperor Yongye as a witness, everything he saw would no longer be one-sided.

"From the moment you started fighting him, I watched again." Dragon Emperor Yongye said gently.

Long Chen was relieved. Other than gratitude, she had nothing else, but the most important thing she had yet to do was the Divine General in front of his!

If she could subdue him, she could even make everything come to light.

"If we join hands, I will destroy his weapon!"

Long Chen whispered to the Dragon Emperor Yongye.

"Hmm?" Dragon Emperor Yongye was a little surprised, but when he thought of how Long Chen could come out of the Dragon Refining Pot, he chose to believe in Long Chen. She said, "With my Time Seal, even if he has the power of laws, I'm afraid there's no way to subdue him."

The two of them could work together.

And this was when the Divine General was at his most enraged!

The Dragon Refining Pot shattered, and Long Chen escaped!

His blood-red eyes stared straight at Long Chen, and could not help but let out a world-shaking roar. With every step he took, he charged towards Long Chen!

Long Chen had a Dragon Emperor Ranker guarding him.

In terms of strength, Long Chen was still miles away from Dragon Emperor Yongye. It was only because his opponent was special now, that he had some methods to restrict him.

Both of the Divine General's hands suddenly burned with anger. Suddenly, countless Nine-colored fog surged towards the two of them!

This was also his killing move.

To Dragon Emperor Eternal Night, this might be effective, but to Long Chen? When Long Chen's life force was ignited, all the Nine-colored fog could not help but retreat in panic, not daring to approach Long Chen in the slightest!

"It's you again!"

The Godly General was enraged once again. Long Chen had too many methods, although he was not strong, but every time he would be suppressed by Long Chen.

Just at this moment, the Eternal Night Dragon Emperor turned into a silver ray of light and flashed past the Divine General's body.

His eyes blazed as he used his thoughts to form words. He said angrily, "How laughable! The power of time is not bad, but can it stop me from breaking the rules!? It's true that your Dragon Emperor is a hundred times stronger than me, but what can you do?"

He was filled with pride.

At this moment, Long Chen once again transformed into the Divine Dragon. The difference from before was, his dragon claw was now covered in flames, lightning and other blood colored energy. It was the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's Fury, the Myriad Death Claw!

The Divine General widened his eyes. He could feel the presence of death approaching him!

At this moment, Long Chen swooped down, and those Ten Thousand Deadly Claw instantly swept across the Divine General's body. Not only that, it was even four wounds, and at the same time, the Divine General let out a world-shaking miserable cry and knelt on the ground.

In fact, that terrifying killing intent, caused his soul to tremble, he was in extreme pain!

"Don't kill him." Dragon Emperor Yongye reminded his.

Chapter 2247 - Potential crises

Of course Long Chen would not kill him.

His greatest wish was of course to find out from the Divine General what was going on in the battlefield of the gods or in the White Bone Dao Palace.

The attacks of the Ten Thousand Deadly Claw was indeed fatal, the attacks of the four claws nearly caused the opponent's body to completely collapse, and even the Divine General's body to collapse, disintegrate, and even the Death Claw's attack was not a swing of Long Chen's claw just now, but rather the current killing intent, and blood.

Flames and other things that belonged to the wrath of the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragons!

Now, he had transformed into a human figure and stepped on the Divine General's body, while Dragon Emperor Yongye also rushed to his side. With a pull of his hand, snow-white threads wrapped around countless times, surrounding this Divine General.

Completely sealed!

Long Chen stepped on his chin, causing a large amount of blood to splash out. Right now, the power of the Myriad Death Claw was torturing the Divine General into screaming and twitching. He thought that he would never die, and when he thought about it, he could not understand how Long Chen's attacks could cause such a thing to him.

Such terrifying damage!

These injuries were fatal!

In fact, even if he didn't die, he was completely in the young man's control.

This was simply unbelievable.

The Divine General had never imagined that he would actually die. This phrase was so foreign to him, and the fact that he would lose was so foreign to him. It was as if it had never appeared in his life.

But now, he truly felt the fear of death.

Especially there was actually an expert like Dragon Emperor Yongye, who stood by his side.

Long Chen used his foot to press down on the other party's chin, and immediately spoke with a heavy voice: "You are already very clear about the situation. Now, a single thought of mine can make you suffer tenfold, and a single thought can directly take your life. I want to know if this so-called battlefield of the gods is the same as the one between the heaven and earth ...

as long as you explain the secrets of the White Bone Divine Palace to me, I can release you right away! "

He immediately laughed out loud, looked at Long Chen with an extremely strange expression, and shook his head: "Child, you're really funny, are you playing a little kid's game with me?"

He said ten times that without any hesitation. This ten times power brought about ten times more pain, and at that moment, the entire White Bone Divine Palace fell into the painful cries of the Divine General. He did his best to do so.

It was just that under the control of the time and power of the Eternal Night Dragon Emperor, he was unable to struggle free no matter what. He could only endure this kind of pain that he had never experienced before!

In this kind of painful bearing, the Divine General truly understood that Long Chen would not joke around with him. He admitted that he had been defeated and captured, and was even unable to turn the situation around!

Of course, this was really incredible to him.

But he did happen.

Long Chen relaxed a little, and the divine general looked at him with a sullen face, looking angry and helpless. He laughed maniacally, and said, "Human beings, human beings, you are really ignorant to a terrifying extent. Am I a god or an emissary? Who are the gods?

That is the master who controls you! Your relationship with them is like that of a dog and its master, and you actually dare to threaten its master's emissary? Heavens, don't you know that if I say one more word, even if you let me go, I will absolutely not live ...

"What?"

His face was filled with an inconceivable expression, to the point where he felt that Long Chen's actions were even more inconceivable than defeating him.

"Alright, I'll give you one last chance. If you don't release me, a great disaster is about to befall on you all. Personal life and death is a small matter, and it will implicate the entire world. I'm too lazy to bother with you guys. Let me go, get the hell out of here. If you still don't know what's good for you ...

"If that's the case, then I can only commit suicide. Don't blame me for not reminding you when the calamity strikes."

The Divine General's fist-sized eyes looked at Long Chen seriously.

"You want to coax me like this?" How many times had Long Chen taken so many risks and lost his life, all for the sake of this moment. He wanted to know the truth, but the opponent had told him this, how could he be willing? For Long Qinglan's last wish, he had already stepped foot onto this step ...

With this step, he would soon see the truth. How could he give up?

Another ten times, ten times the pain.
"This time, until you say it!"
He directly attacked ruthlessly. Success was already right in front of his eyes, he couldn't be softhearted.
Dragon Emperor Yongye hesitated for a moment and could not stop him.
He cried out miserably, but started to laugh mockingly again. After a while, he looked at Long Chen with a ridiculing gaze and said, "Ants, all of your lives, you have been a pitiful animal. All you need to do is fix it
Why would he want to know everything? However, you still did something that cannot be undone, so it's your fault. The next time we meet, my real body will descend and return everything that happened today to you! "
After he finished saying the last word, his body suddenly dissipated like dust, and completely disappeared from the world as if he had been killed by Long Chen.
Long Chen never thought that he would actually choose to commit suicide so quickly. But looking at the last few words, he was not really dead.
He originally thought that the Swallowing Heavens Clan was a mystery, but now that he had come to the battlefield of the Gods, he discovered a bigger secret. It was as if Long Qinglan was fighting against the existence of both sides. The divine general's words about tribulation, true body, gods, etc. sounded ever more plausible
Afraid.
His gaze also completely treated Long Chen as an animal, as if he was about to eat a hundred divine dragons with a dragon tempering pot.

"What is it!"

Long Chen's mind was in a mess, he thought he could find something. Although they had their guesses now, there were still many things that couldn't be explained out. They also didn't know why Long Qinglan wanted to truly destroy the Gods' Battlefield.

If he understood, then he wouldn't be able to grasp the real evidence. The truth would always be just the tip of the iceberg. He had no idea what his true appearance would be.

Perhaps it was just as the Divine General had said, he was too naive. He had underestimated his enemy far too much, even an enemy that was completely unqualified to be interrogated. However, if those seventy-two Archaic Gods s truly existed, wouldn't they be human ancestors? But that was ...

Ancestor!

Would the ancestors treat their own descendants as animals?

This was something he had never thought of before. In the beginning, there were many Divine Boat's of the younger generation that would enter the World of Gods to pay their respects. There was even the possibility of them receiving a gift from their ancestors ...

Just as Long Chen was in a state of confusion as he watched the divine general turn into dust, suddenly, the entire White Bone Divine Palace underwent a tremendous change. From within the first palace in the distance, countless Nine-colored fog charged into the sky and the White Bone Divine Palace shook violently, as their shape changed!

"Long Chen, don't think too much into it, we have to leave this place!"

Dragon Emperor Yongye reached out a delicate hand and pulled him back.

Long Chen woke up from his confusion and confusion. The entire White Bone Divine Palace was currently changing, who could predict what would happen to them? However, from the fierce look on his face when the Godly General turned into ashes, it was obvious that the guards were all dead. The White Bone Divine Palace would definitely send them out ...

A huge change occurred!

"Let's talk about it after we have God to carry the Divine Boat!"

Dragon Emperor Yongye reminded him.

Although the Eternal Night Dragon Emperor was able to defend himself against the Spirit Sea's storm, he was not as strong as the Emperor Armament, so the Emperor Armament was still the safest.

Without saying anything, Long Chen took out the Emperor Jun Divine Boat and the Eternal Night Dragon Emperor. Both of them entered the palace, and through the transparent window, they could see that the storm in the entire Spirit Sea had intensified by at least several times, and the White Bone Divine Palace had actually started to shrink, becoming a group of palaces ...

Extrude towards the center, gradually changing, Long Chen was not willing to leave now, so he stayed and observed!

His current appearance was a little similar to that of the battlefield of the gods. Beside the giant golden ball, there were countless Nine-colored fog s surrounding it, and beyond them, there was a blood-red tornado.

Violent!

Right at this moment, the giant golden ball suddenly flew towards a direction and disappeared! "Chase!"

Of course, Long Chen was not willing to let all of this secret get away from him. He couldn't help but to control the Di Jun Divine Boat to chase after it, but in the blink of an eye, the giant golden ball seemed to have disappeared from before their eyes.

"Let me do it."

Under the control of the Eternal Night Dragon Emperor, the Di Jun Divine Boat increased its speed by at least ten times and chased after the direction of the giant golden ball that disappeared. Only after breaking through the tornado did it realize that the tornado had truly increased by more than ten times.

Even Long Chen was not able to control Di Jun's Divine Boat, luckily he had the Eternal Night Dragon Emperor.

However, after coming out, the giant golden ball had completely disappeared.

Even the blood colored tornado disappeared, and the only thing left in the surroundings was the Spirit Sea's tornado, which was wreaking havoc endlessly. Countless divine blood were scattered high into the sky!

Dragon Emperor Eternal Night chased after it for a while longer, but he couldn't find the giant golden ball again.

"It completely disappeared?" Long Chen couldn't help but sigh. This time, he was too anxious, too helpless, and he felt that his success was right in front of his eyes. Why was it so hard to reach? Although he had seen many things, he was still unable to find a single Long Qinglan that he must destroy

The answer to the war of gods.

It could only prove that there was indeed something strange about it.

In this vast Spirit Sea, the Eternal Night Dragon Emperor continued to move forward. After walking for three days and three nights, he had traveled almost everywhere in the entire Spirit Sea, but he could no longer find that giant golden ball.

"It seems like I have to give up. I have to leave this place and go back to discuss this." Dragon Emperor Yongye turned around and said helplessly.

this piece of Spirit Sea

Long Chen thought about the god corpse that had attacked Di Jun's Divine Boat at the beginning.

Chapter 2248 - Debate

"Did you see that god corpse?" Long Chen asked.

As for what he had seen and heard in the White Bone Shencheng, the two had already communicated before. Both were similar, the Eternal Night Dragon Emperor had also seen the Nine-coloured Palace, the Divine Statue Palace, and the divine rain, but they didn't go in to look carefully. Not long after she arrived, Long Chen started fighting the divine general. It was Long Chen who escaped from the Celestial Statue Palace.

She just arrived.

There was a shrine next to the Divine General. Back then, because of his battle with the Divine General, he didn't try to break the lock, but it would probably be very difficult to break it.

"I was following you from the start. It was because of that god corpse that I lost you." Dragon Emperor Yongye said.

"What happened next?"

Long Chen thought for a moment and said: "I forced him away with the Dragon Confining Arrow, but before I left, he told me to 'destroy' the God's battlefield and save them. His body was currently bleeding, and the blood he bled out was the God's blood of the Spirit Sea.

At this time, a light flashed through Long Chen's mind.

Although the god corpse's appearance could not be seen, and the armor on its body was very worn out, that weapon, even though it was just a glance, wasn't it the Martial Spirit among the seventy-two gods that he had fought in the palace?

The weapons of the two were exactly the same, one old and the other brand-new.

Could it be that the god corpse was actually a Martial God?

But, weren't the seventy-two Archaic Gods s the masters of the Divine Generals?

It was obvious from the Divine General's words?

What was going on?

Long Chen seemed to have grasped hold of the thread, but after thinking about it carefully, this clue was broken, as there was a conflict. If destroying the battlefield of the gods could save the War God who turned into a god corpse ...

What he said was, "Destroy the World of Gods, save my people!"

Could it be that the War God had been abandoned by the 72 Gods? But if that is the case, then what does it have to do with saving my life?

In any case, the conclusion was that everything was self-contradictory and uncertain.

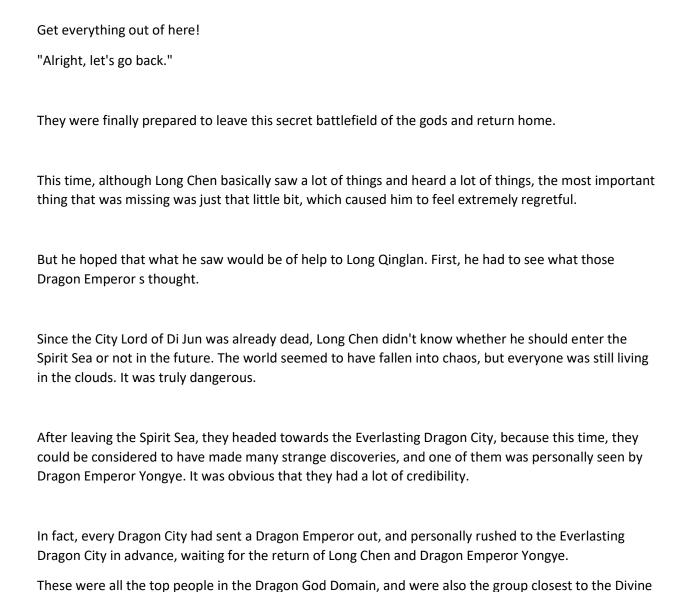
After hearing what Long Chen had told him, Dragon Emperor Yongye pondered for a while, and said with a frown, "This Spirit Sea is so big, and is completely covered in divine blood. If it were just the body of a Martial God, there wouldn't be that much divine blood flowing out of it.

What were the seventy-two deities in his mouth? What is the mortal body of the idol of the Palace of Divine Statues? It didn't make sense. It was a pity that no one had the ability to lower themselves to the Spirit Sea to take a look, otherwise, they would be able to understand more. But it has to be admitted that it seems like

The Immortal God Realm of the Gods feels more and more like we are in danger. We have to quickly inform the other Dragon Emperor about this and discuss it together with them, "Mu Xuanyin said in a low voice.

Long Chen had actually wanted to stay in Spirit Sea for a while longer, to see if he could run into the god corpse or find the giant golden ball.

But Dragon Emperor Yongye was right, he was too anxious this time. Right now, danger was everywhere around the Spirit Sea, and the Divine General had even claimed that he would be found using his own body the next time they meet. And what's more, he's going to take all the things he's seen



All the things that Long Chen had seen today, could obviously only be spread around with them.

After a few days, he finally arrived at Everlasting Dragon City with Dragon Emperor. Now, the Everlasting Dragon City had basically returned to its original state during the reconstruction, but the scope and depth of the sea of time had increased by several times.

result.

Spirit.

After returning, they went straight to Weiyang Palace.

The Immortal Dragon Emperor and the other four Dragon City Dragon Emperor were waiting here. As for the others who were not qualified to participate in this level of conversation, even at the moment, the Bluefire Emperor did not know that Long Chen and Dragon Emperor Yongye had returned.

He once again returned to the familiar Weiyang Palace.

It was just that Long Qinglan was no longer here.

Deep within Weiyang Palace, there were five Dragon Emperor s. As for the Sky, he was still patrolling in the starry sky. He didn't come down.

In Long Chen's field of vision, the people of Dragon Emperor Yongye once again appeared, and the Blood was also present.

"It's good that you're back." The immortal Dragon Emperor frowned the entire time. The atmosphere was a little depressing, the other few Dragon Emperor stood there quietly in dragon robes.

Dragon Emperor Yongye went straight to the point, and said, "The Star Talisman didn't say anything clearly. Since everyone is here, Long Chen and I will thoroughly explain what happened this time."

From the very beginning, when Long Chen borrowed the Divine Boat from the Di Jun Divine City, the news of Long Chen defeating the City Master of Di Jun had already spread across the entire continent.

"It should be during this period of time that the Emperor met with City Lord Jun. Aren't you looking for the Emperor?" No trace at all? " Dragon Emperor Yongye asked.

The five Dragon Emperor s shook their heads helplessly, and said: "The dozen of us have searched the entire Dragon God Domain, and it looks like he really came out of nowhere. And as expected, you are staring at Long Chen."

This was not the main point. Next, Long Chen and Dragon Emperor Yongye talked about everything that happened to him, his own experiences, his own experiences, his own thoughts and understandings, and

basically, said everything. Because the matter was extremely important, even Dragon Emperor Yongye did not neglect them.

"In the end, the White Bone Divine Palace turned into a giant golden ball and disappeared into the Spirit Sea. We searched for several days but still couldn't find any traces of them, and we didn't find any more god corpses. That's why we came back."

However, after clearly hearing everything, the five Dragon Emperor s looked at each other in dismay, and their frown deepened.

Seeing that they did not say a word, Long Chen said, "It is certain that the White Bone Divine Palace is the battlefield of the gods. In addition, although the Nine-colored fog looked beautiful, it was actually released by a type of bug. There was also one more point, which was that all the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants s were bathing in the divine power ...

Rain isn't a good thing. I saw with my own eyes that every drop of water could turn into a type of golden spider, possessing great lethality. This point Dragon Emperor can also testify to this. That is to say, the God's Battlefield is definitely not as simple as we imagined. It's just a mausoleum.

My father definitely had a reason for wanting to destroy the World of Gods. The War God's Corpse even personally told me to destroy the World of Gods and save the lives of the people. I don't think I know the real reason, but there is no real evidence.

But there is no doubt that it needs to be destroyed. "

At this point, the Immortal Dragon Emperor raised his hand and interrupted his words. The Immortal Dragon Emperor's eyes were solemn as he said, "This matter must be very complicated, so of course I believe what you all have seen. This means that there are indeed huge problems in the war of gods.

Whether or not the divine spirit truly existed was something that the divine general said, and there was no way to determine for sure. Honestly speaking, the dozen of us definitely believed that Long Qinglan did have his reasons at the time. Perhaps he was right, but the problem is that we do not know the true reason ... "

Hearing that, Long Chen was a little excited. Could it be that at this point, he had already said that the human race would face a great calamity, and they would still not take action?

Seeing Long Chen's excited expression, the Dragon Emperor appeared in front of him and said: "Don't be agitated yet, I know the meaning of eternal life. What he means is, even if we believe him, what's the use of doubting him? We can convince some of the people in the Five Dragon Cities to believe what we just said, but not all of them

The humans of the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants and other Dragon God Domain s are countless times more numerous than the Five Dragon Cities. Without evidence and truth, how can we make them believe us? Your father wanted to destroy the World of Gods. To them, it was already an unerasable crime.

The most powerful evidence, the ones with the most authority, is still not enough to justify your father's name and cleanse the world of its effects. You need to calm down."

The nearby Eternal Night Dragon Emperor said gently, "Long Chen, you should understand that in reality, the faith and admiration of all humans towards the Archaic Gods s has far surpassed that towards the divine dragon. To them, the divine dragon is illusory, but the seventy-two Archaic Gods s are their ancestors, they are him.

Our Protector was their faith. To them, the God Battlefield is a place of greater nobility than the Five Dragon Cities and is their holy land, just like the position of the Ancestral Dragon Cave in our Five Dragon Cities's heart. Although the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants's strength is far inferior to ours,

However, what they are capturing are the true hearts of the people, while us Five Dragon Cities s are mostly hiding high up in the sky. So, they will have more faith in their ancestors if you don't show real evidence to convince them."

Long Chen was not stupid or stupid.

Their argument made sense. Long term public opinion and the faith that the entire human race had in their ancestors was not something that could be changed with just a few words. Faith could sometimes be a type of poison, and under the illusion of this poison, not even the truth or evidence could prove it ...

## What.

Therefore, he wanted to let everyone know how terrifying the God's Battlefield was at once, to keep a distance, and then understand what Long Qinglan had done back then. That was impossible.

"Then what do we need to do?" He just wanted to know that now.

The Immortal Dragon Emperor and the others looked at each other and said, "We can only find out the reason why."

Chapter 2249 - Determination

Of course, Long Chen no longer hoped that his guesses today would be made public. If it was announced, there would be two possibilities, the first was to make people mock him, and no one would believe him. Of course, if all fifteen Dragon Emperor s had said the same, and the Five Dragon Cities maintained this tone, the probability of this happening wouldn't be too high, and even if most people did not believe it, they would keep it in their hearts.

The second possibility is to cause a great deal of panic.

It was possible.

At the very least, when they understood everything and knew that the Godly General had said something like that a calamity would befall upon them, the supreme existences of the human race still attached great importance to it. They all frowned and discussed this matter among themselves.

"Let's find some time and go to the World of Gods to have a look, and then we can move out together and see if we find anything." The Blood Red Dragon Emperor suggested.

"I have to go."

The information Long Chen and received today was not complete. Of course, in their hearts, they had a certain understanding of Long Qinglan's actions back then, and did not target Long Qinglan as much. However, whenever he talked about Long Qinglan, he would feel a little awkward, and had nothing to say.

He was his foster son after all.

"Can I come with you?" Long Chen asked quickly.

The Bloody Dragon Emperor said: "There is no need. We can move around a bit more in a few convenient ways. If there is any danger, you are still our future hope. Of course, if you find anything, we'll let you know immediately. Don't worry, if your father is really reasonable and innocent, then we ten odd old fellows will definitely give him justice. Everyone, do you think that's right? "

These past events, their hearts had long ago stopped harboring such deep grudges, and only the Immortal Dragon Emperor was infuriated, half-dead, at that time. Now that everyone was looking at him, he sighed and said, "Forget it, forget it. I also only value the truth. Can't we make him trust us? Or is there something wrong with his head?"

This was also an unsolved mystery.

They had agreed to make a trip to the battlefield of the Gods, but not now. They were still searching for the Black Hell King, planning to go there for a period of time.

Long Chen then returned to the center of the Qinglan Palace. This place was already extremely dilapidated, but one could tell that it had been carefully tidied up by someone. At this time, Li Xuanji was right beside him, and the two were standing in the pavilion facing the wind. Long Chen was pondering about any clues he saw while he was in the battlefield of the gods.

"The War God's Divine Corpse destroys the World of Gods. In the palace of the Divine Statue, when the Divine Spirit of Martial Arts fights with me, it says that it is the physical body of a mortal world. If they came to the Immortal God Realm and needed the body of that mortal world, that would be understandable. However, the god corpses under Spirit Sea are contradictory to all of this. Furthermore, Dragon Emperor Yongye also said that since the Spirit Sea was so big, it couldn't possibly have been created by a single god corpse. Then, where exactly were the true seventy-two Archaic Gods s? The war between the gods, what is it?"

It was just that he had the strength of fifteen Dragon Emperor s and probably did not even dare enter such a terrifying place. Even the storms on the Spirit Sea that carried the seawater with them were so terrifying, how could they go any deeper?

"You can calm your heart and cultivate properly. The fifteen Dragon Emperor s already know about this, so they will all be worried about you. As for you, you are still in the Gold rank cultivation stage, so you should put more of your mind into improving yourself."

Li Xuanji softly warned her. She felt her heart ache when she saw how much pressure Long Chen was under.

"You're right." Long Chen was suddenly enlightened. Without powerful strength, he knew that he wouldn't be able to reverse the situation no matter how much he tried. So that was the most fundamental thing. It was as if he had comprehended the spacetime reversal, the fire of life, and the Ten Thousand Deadly Claw, which allowed him to survive time and time again.

"I'll think about it after I reach the late stage of the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation."

Thus, in the following days, he was completely focused on his cultivation. Li Xuanji did not leave, and instead, peacefully accompanied him in the midst of this Qinglan Palace.

Time quietly passed by and one day, the five Dragon Emperor s had already set out for the Spirit Sea. Long Chen was cultivating while waiting for news from him.

No matter what, Long Chen now also possessed a very high status and prestige. Everyone was clear about the misunderstanding regarding the Black Hell Beast last time, and there were even a lot of people who thought of him as the savior of the Everlasting Dragon City.

He had suddenly encountered the Bluefire Emperor.

In the entire Everlasting Dragon City, this could be considered the only person who was not courteous to him.

"Since we've met, let's have a chat." The Bluefire Emperor was still very hard. He stood in front of Long Chen, his long beard fluttering, looking like an immortal as he said, "I already know about the things you guys did in the World of Gods. You think your father must be innocent, don't you? From what you've found out, it's true, but you've overlooked a lot of things. Because you weren't in this world."

"Go ahead." Long Chen looked at his' uncle 'coldly.

"First of all, even if the World of Gods has the possibility of being destroyed, why didn't your father announce it to the world and didn't tell us why, instead, he continued to act as he wished, like a mad demon with no normal sense of reason." First of all, even if the World of Gods has the possibility of being destroyed, why didn't your father announce it to the world and didn't tell us it, instead, he continued to act as he wished.

Looks like he was here to strike at Long Chen.

Long Chen naturally knew that this guy was jealous of Long Qinglan since he was young. Seeing him in such a sorry state, he probably rejoiced in his heart a long time ago. Sometimes, the competition between brothers was quite tragic.

"And then?" He couldn't help but sneer in his heart.

He believed that Long Qinglan did not say anything at that time, for a reason only.

"And then? Then, you forgot something even more important. That was his greatest sin, and one that could not be erased. That was also his first mistake. In order to become a god, he undid the seal on the devils and allowed them to come to the Dragon God Domain. In the end, the devils lost control and caused millions of my Dragon God Domain to die. This caused a rare disturbance. Even though he had ultimately resealed the group of demons back to the demon star, but causing such a disaster was his fault. Even if there's a reason for wanting to destroy the Gods' Battlefield, the matter of the devil star is ironclad and unexplainable. Since he's an ancient sinner, if you want to uphold his name, the fifteen Dragon Emperor's can't bear to remind you, but I feel that I have to explain it clearly to you. No matter how hard you try, the result is impossible."

Long Chen had a certain understanding of the matters regarding the Demon Star.

However, he did not know much about the magic star. He did not know what the magic of the magic star was like.

Thus, even he himself was unable to explain this matter. It could only be said that Long Qinglan did not do it on purpose, but he had indeed caused some damage to the Dragon God Domain. At that time, the Eternal Dragon Emperor was the leader of the entire human race, but she had caused millions of corpses to fall.

That incident was also the turning point of Long Qinglan's life. From then on, he was not understood by the people of the world, and was even cursed by the relatives and friends of the deceased.

These words of the Bluefire Emperor made Long Chen understand even more clearly that what he wanted to accomplish for Long Qinglan was far from being accomplished yet. Even if it was something with ironclad evidence, Long Chen understood Long Qinglan and knew that he was a kind person. He definitely would not bring harm upon everyone just for himself, so he had to know the truth even more!

"Alright, I understand." Long Chen nodded.

I apologize to you today. You are indeed a very respectable young man, and no one can stop you from growing up. In the future, you might even have the same status as his Eternal Dragon Emperor, and lead the entire human race. So, do not erase his stain, and do such a thankless task. The thing you should do more is to atone for his sins, serve the lives of everyone under the heavens, and make them forget about Long Qinglan, and remember you. "

The Bluefire Emperor spoke with some excitement.

"You don't have to worry about that." Long Chen hated people like him who thought so highly of themselves.

"You better not become the second Long Qinglan. "With so many calamities ahead of you, the battles in the future will definitely depend on you." The Bluefire Emperor said excitedly.

"Shut your mouth. I know what I should do, there's no need for you to teach me. Also, my dream is to become the second him, and I don't want to argue with you right now, but there will be a day when I will show it to you."

Long Chen didn't even want to say another word to him.

It made no sense.

The other party thought that he was being painstaking, and wholeheartedly advised him not to follow Long Qinglan's path, but Long Chen had given him everything, so how could the Bluefire Emperor know how important this man was to him?

He decisively turned around and left, quickly returning to the center of the palace.

The Bluefire Emperor watched angrily as he left while sighing.

After returning to the Blue Tide Palace, Li Xuanji comforted them: "Don't be angry over this kind of person. He will never understand the world you father and son are in, because he is short-sighted."

Long Chen took a deep breath and said, "I understand."

"Then what are you going to do?" Li Xuanji stood beside him and gently tidied up his slightly messy hair.

Long Chen thought for a moment, then said: "Let's first reach the late stage of the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation, if we can reach that realm, with your help, we should be able to fight against the Bluefire Emperor, Yang You, and Bloodfire."

This was his improvement!

He was almost able to make it for the chaotic star field's Chaotic Star Lord.

Chapter 2250 - Shencheng Warriors

Of course, he still had to borrow Li Xuanji's power. Otherwise, he would be a little lacking.

After all, when a martial practitioner stepped onto the body of a demigod and gathered the divine power of all living things, they could no longer be compared to the people below the Seven Stars tribulation of reincarnation.

The reason why Long Chen had improved so much this time, and why he was able to defeat the City Lord of Di Jun directly, was mostly because the Four Symbols Heavenly Emperor had absorbed a large amount of the Four Extreme Powers' power in the "Four Extreme Chaos Grounds".

Right now, Long Chen was immersed in a quiet cultivation environment and was advancing towards the late stage of the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation. This was merely a process of accumulation of energy, and was not difficult for him at all.

In actuality, with his current third stage Ancestral Dragon body, it was a rare occurrence in the world and the Dragon Sacrifice Continent had never appeared since ancient times.

In terms of potential, even the ones with the most outstanding talent would be far from him.

Therefore, when someone else takes decades, hundreds of years, thousands of years, or even tens of thousands of years to cross this realm, Long Chen could even easily accomplish it in a month's time. In terms of cultivation, he could be considered to have worked hard all the time, becoming a peak in the history of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, a miracle.

Under the situation of peaceful cultivation, in a month's time, coupled with the large amount of resources provided by the Everlasting Dragon City, he would be able to progress from the early stage of the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation to the late stage, and his strength would once again increase, truly reaching a stronger level.

After a month, Long Chen did not need Li Xuanji to kill everyone here and now, he could already reach the point where he could kill Mayor Di Jun.

If he had the help of Li Xuanji's Yin power, then he would definitely be able to move a step forward. He might even be able to fight against peak Dragon Fighter like the Bluefire Emperor and Bloodlust. Of course, if he wanted to defeat the other party, Long Chen did not have the confidence to do so.

However, he had finally reached the late stage of the Four Symbols tribulation of reincarnation and had only spent a month's time. He was already very satisfied. He was currently climbing up the highest peaks of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent step by step. I believe that it won't be long before I reach the level of all the Dragon Emperor s, the level Long Qinglan had once been.

At that time, Tianmu Emperor thought that it would take Long Chen ten years to catch up.

Unexpectedly, only a few months had passed.

The increase in strength was mainly due to the Four Symbols Power of Reincarnation. When the Four Symbols Heavenly Emperor absorbed so much power, it was not able to release all of it for the first time. After approximately a month, Long Chen had completely accepted this power.

After completing this part of the task, he stopped cultivating in seclusion.

During this period of time, Li Xuanji had always been by his side accompanying him, trying hard to accompany him. She was already very heaven defying now, just that she could not compare to Long Chen.

In this one month of time, Long Chen had frequently contacted his, and he had already reached the final stage. Long Chen had originally planned to return to find her right now, but she didn't agree, and told Long Chen to wait until she was finished before going to look for her. After all, she knew that Long Chen had many complicated things in the Dragon God Domain.

Regarding Li Xuanji, of course Long Chen had told her.

Ling Xi was afraid that he would be lonely, and this was good news to her. Right now, it was a critical moment in a crisis. The love between a child and a young girl was a small matter, as such, they truly wanted to destroy the shadow in the sky.

Even after a month, there was still no news from the five Dragon Emperor s who had gone to Spirit Sea. Long Chen had asked Dragon Emperor Yongye about it, and according to her, the five Dragon Emperor s were still searching for the war of gods, and were preparing to find a way to enter the depths of Spirit Sea to search for the answer.

It seemed that they had truly made up their minds to take action. Long Chen was relieved. They were the strongest warriors in the entire Dragon God Domain. If they couldn't do something, Long Chen couldn't do it either.

During this period of time, Long Chen continued to study the space-time reversal, the fire of life, the Myriad Death Claw, and other abilities. Among them, the Myriad Death Claw was the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's angry power, and also the only way to attack. It had the strongest killing power, and was also the most powerful ability that Long Chen had controlled so far.

As this quiet and quiet cultivation progressed, there came a day when the turmoil began. Long Chen knew that there were many people who were afraid of his talent and wanted to put him to death, so there was naturally trouble that could not be stopped.

This time, someone directly came looking for him.

On this day, just as Long Chen was meditating, the Bluefire Emperor suddenly appeared in front of him and said in a low voice: "Alright, I'll be troubling you. Go out for a trip."

"Hmm?" Long Chen was indeed very surprised. Currently, his troubles were mainly coming from the Black Underworld Emperor and the Divine General, where would the trouble come from?

"Who?" He stood up, and followed Li Xuanji out of the Everlasting Dragon City. The people that the Bluefire Emperor spoke of should be people that were outside of the Everlasting Dragon City's city gates.

"You'll know when you see it." The Bluefire Emperor was too lazy to tell him more. He had advised Long Chen before, but Long Chen didn't take it to heart, he was originally jealous of Long Chen, so much so that he disliked his stubborn nature.

Long Chen did not want to say anymore. The three of them soon arrived outside the city gate, where the 'Eternal Army' of the Everlasting Dragon City was stationed. Countless Divine Dragons were dancing, roaring and patrolling in the ocean of time.

Even the Bluefire Emperor and the others were all stationed here.

The so-called trouble was hundreds of people. They were gathered outside of the Everlasting Dragon City and did not come in, but all of their eyes were filled with anger, hatred, and restlessness. It was obviously not a good thing.

"It's the City Lord of the seventy-two Shencheng s?"

These people were actually the City Lords of the 72 Shencheng, as well as some important figures within these Shencheng. There were a total of a few hundred people, and they basically represented the entire 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants. When Long Chen appeared, they angrily rushed up. At the start, they did not say a word, but the gaze in which everyone was looking at Long Chen was filled with hatred and anger, a gaze that wished for nothing more than to kill Long Chen, or to let him receive his punishment.

Amongst the hundreds of people, there were only around 10 to 20 people that were exceptions. For example, the Dark City's City Lord, who looked helpless mixed in with the crowd.

Long Chen was very calm. His gaze swept across the various city lords as he asked, "Various city lords and seniors, why have you come to Everlasting Dragon City to find me?"

They looked at each other. In the center was the bodies of the Shencheng s, namely the City Lord of Yuanshi City, the City Lord of Qinshu City, the Taiyi City Lord and so on. There were a total of seven or eight people, all of them elderly.

Their faces were ashen as they looked at Long Chen with eyes that could not be saved.

Behind Long Chen, a large number of the higher ups of the Everlasting Dragon City came out. For example, the Green Fire Emperor, the Sky Fate Emperor, and so on. Even Dragon Emperor Yongye knew about what had happened here.

"What is it? Long Chen, do you really not know what you have done?" Amongst them, the city lord, who was as thin as an ancient and vigorous tree, yelled with a hoarse voice.

Long Chen was startled for a moment. Killing the City Lord of Di Jun was at the battlefield of the gods, and the only people who knew about it now were the 15 Dragon Emperor s and a few higher-ups.

He didn't say anything, but continued to look at them.

"Stop playing the fool, we already have conclusive evidence. It's you, the one who killed the city lord of our Di Jun Divine City, Di Yao! The entire human race knows about your evil deeds. My Lord Di Jun is the leader of the 72 Shencheng, his position is noble and lofty, yet you actually killed him!

For a moment, they could not resist the noise of hundreds of people shouting, and were filled with resentment. Honestly speaking, this team's strength was not tyrannical, but the Five Dragon Cities was hidden from the world, and did not manage the affairs of the Dragon God Domain. In reality, they still had to rely on this 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants to maintain order, so their positions were still quite important.

Governor Emperor Jun, in particular, had the role of a 'leader of the secular world'.

Long Chen could understand why, but how did they know it, and how did they know it, and why were they so sure of it? He had just gotten himself a good reputation and was prepared to defend Long Qinglan. With such a thing happening at this critical juncture, it was obviously going to be troublesome.

"Why aren't you admitting your wrongs?" Do you want us to give you evidence? "

They clamored once again.

The people from Everlasting Dragon City also looked at each other, but not many knew about this matter, they only knew that Long Chen had defeated the City Lord of Di Jun. Of course, they also acknowledged that the City Lord was indeed useful.

"You think that no one knows what you have done, but, you don't know that our City Lord has served the Supreme Jun God, and there is also a statue of the City Lord on the Emperor Jun Shrine. Now that

the statue has been shattered, and you, Long Chen's, name it, we have dozens of people watching, and the evidence is conclusive.

Finally, someone couldn't hold it in anymore and blurted it out.

Long Chen never thought it would be so unbelievable.

It could be a lie, but it could also be something made up by someone like the Black Emperor. In fact, it might even be Di Jun's true intent. Although it was inconceivable, to the people from the 72 Shencheng s, this was a decree from the god. It could not be fake, so they firmly believed that Long Chen was the culprit.

Coincidentally, Long Chen was the real culprit.

Therefore, this matter had already spread throughout the world, and the people of the Di Jun Divine City had gathered the City Lords of the world, and proceeded to the Everlasting Dragon City, to seek justice for the City Lord of Di Jun!

"This is the Spirit Emperor telling us that you are the murderer, and now that my master has also gone missing for over a month, it just so happens that time has arrived. Now that everyone knows the truth, it's best for you not to quibble. Today, we will make you pay the price!"

Since 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants was united, Five Dragon Cities had to respect their intentions.