

War God 1321

Chapter 1321 - Reappearance of the Tao

Li Xuanji had long told her that she wanted Long Chen to restrain the blood moon, because the things that she was going to unleash, were things that even she herself found difficult to control.

She believed in Long Chen. If he said he could do it, he could do it, but at this moment, she was floating alone in front of the blood moon's enormous beast like body.

At such a close distance, it could be said that the blood moon had broken free slightly. With its terrifying physical strength and the enormous demon essence, it could easily kill Li Xuanji!

The blood moon let out a continuous roar!

Even now, he still did not know what the young boy and girl would do after they took out their Dao artifacts.

The Nine Spirits Golden Statue Blood Moon raised its huge, blood-red head and used its purple eyes to stare fixedly at Long Chen in the air. There was actually a trace of reverence in its eyes, this young man's willpower could only be described as abnormal. The blood moon knew the strength of his beast-form body. With just that little bit of strength, using the Nine Spirits Golden Imprint would actually be able to hold his back for so long!

No matter how much the blood moon resisted, the nine golden elephants had completely suppressed him. The terrifying elephant leg landed on his body, tearing it apart!

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

He was not a subordinate of Lin Yishen in the first place. Lin Yishen had let him kill Long Chen without him even knowing, yet he did not do so. And at this time, he realized that these two children were actually so hard to deal with, and his heart was already somewhat regretful.

Especially the young man, he could even be described as crazy. In order to use the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal to suppress his Purple-eyed blood fox, his entire body had become pale, and even though he had used up all his energy, he was still holding on!

"Devouring Blood Realm!"

Long Chen gritted his teeth. At the last moment, he had used the Devouring Blood Realm and in that instant, the surging demon blood from the Purple-eyed blood fox's wounds flew towards Long Chen, turning into a blood mist. swallowed them and turned them into the power of the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal!

Unfortunately, the consumption of the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal was too much, Long Chen was already unable to make ends meet, but when he saw that Li Xuanji was still preparing, he clenched his teeth tightly, his mind becoming blank, but his perseverance was not broken in the slightest!

On his neck and arms, his veins were exposed, and his muscles gradually lost their luster. The Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal was like a bottomless pit, absorbing Long Chen's energy!

Faintly, Long Chen had a feeling of destruction!

This huge suppression had actually caused his body to transform once again. In the flesh and blood that were originally drained of all his power, even more power had rolled out from the depths of his body. When Long Chen's energy was sucked out by the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, his strength had actually broken through to the late stage of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

The control of the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal continued to rise!

Initially, the blood moon felt like it was about to break through Long Chen's restrictions and complete its mission, but at this moment, the restriction actually increased by several times, and the blood moon was instantly beaten to a miserable state.

The power of a true Dao weapon definitely wasn't this simple.

Long Chen had used part of the power of the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, but the other party could no longer take it.

Flesh and blood flew everywhere!

The Purple-eyed blood fox hissed one after another!

Before the Dark Rising Array had disappeared, countless Nine Yin Demonic Hands shot up into the sky, binding the Purple-eyed blood fox tightly.

This scene made everyone tremble with fear.

"Two damn beasts!" At this moment, in the blood moon's heart, whether it was Long Chen or Li Xuanji, both of them wished for nothing more than to kill him as soon as possible!

"Who's the beast?" Long Chen's cold voice sounded from above him, the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal formed a golden mountain and ruthlessly suppressed the blood moon, smashing it into the ground.

Right at this moment, Li Xuanji finally succeeded.

Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief. In order to trap the Purple-eyed blood fox, he had really almost fainted just now.

Li Xuanji raised her hand and a slender purple needle appeared on her palm. This purple needle looked extremely familiar, it was the Shattered Soul Needle that the Li Family used frequently, but this Shattered Soul Needle was different, because it contained the aura of a Dao Artifact!

"This violet needle is actually a Dao weapon!" The surrounding crowd clamored again. Almost everyone's eyes were red with envy. The sudden appearance of these two great artifacts on the bodies of two young boys and girls who did not have any powerful backers. This was an endless opportunity!

Middle Ancient Dao Artifact!

The might of this Shattered Soul Needle was even more terrifying than Long Chen's Nine Spirits Golden Imprint because the Nine Spirits Golden Imprint was mainly used to smash people but the Shattered Soul Needle possessed the most terrifying piercing ability. Even Long Chen himself was horrified by this aura.

"Die." Li Xuanji closed her eyes as she locked onto the opponent's position with her mind consciousness. To her, Shattered Soul Needle were very difficult to control, as she still did not have Nirvana tribulation

stage, she needed that much time to prepare. And it was precisely because Long Chen was too persistent that she could truly use Shattered Soul Needle!

If she had to face the blood moon on her own, there wouldn't be many rounds where she would lose!

The Nine Yin Swallowing Scriptures, the Dark Rising Array, the Nine Yin Brake Thunder Demon Body, and the Shattered Soul Needle Dao, Li Xuanji's strength was also very strong!

Hiss!

With Li Xuanji's control, the Shattered Soul Needle left her palm and at a terrifying speed, pierced towards the center of the blood moon's brows!

Under the suppression of the Dark Rising Array and Long Chen's Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, the Purple-eyed blood fox could not move at all. Seeing a ray of light heading towards it, it released an earth-shattering howl, causing the entire ground to shake from its might.

"Puchi!"

The Shattered Soul Needle pierced the center of the Purple-eyed blood fox's eyebrows, and after a few breaths, it returned into Li Xuanji's hands.

Li Xuanji's face was pale white as she fell from midair. She immediately held her in her arms.

Long Chen was a little anxious in his heart. But upon closer inspection, he realized that she was merely exhausted, and that it would only take him a short period of time to recover, so he was fine.

With a cold glance, the light in the Purple-eyed blood fox's eyes dispersed. After a few breaths of time, it actually turned into a corpse and crashed onto the ground.

His soul of a Goblin Beast had already been pierced into pieces by the Shattered Soul Needle. It was normal for him to have died, if not for his death, Long Chen would not have given up suppressing him.

'Finally dead! '

From the beginning, Long Chen did not have much hope, luckily, Li Xuanji's strength had exceeded his imagination, and in the end, because the two of them had a tacit understanding, wave after wave, and the blood moon had no chance to resist, they killed him!

This was definitely a great calamity.

Li Xuanji did not have much strength left, but her pretty face was a little gloomy now, and her red lips were a little pale. Only her eyes were filled with mist, making her look as if she was a beauty in heaven.

"Come in. The danger has not passed yet. "

Long Chen was currently in his peak condition, his body was still in the process of metamorphosis and his primordial spirit s were also increasing, gradually approaching the level of the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

In a short period of time, he had already made two consecutive promotions. His speed was so fast that it was shocking.

"Be careful", Li Xuanji knew that she could no longer continue fighting and could only look at Long Chen. She was very relieved, because this was a man that she could rely on.

Very quickly, she was in the middle of Great Void Realm.

As long as they were here, not even the emperor would be able to harm her.

Long Chen floated in midair, madly absorbing the energy of heaven and earth. Then, he looked around, and the tens of thousands of people looked at the cold and stern young man, and then looked at the body of the Purple-eyed blood fox that was lying on the ground.

They understood that if it wasn't for this young man, Li Xuanji wouldn't have been able to kill the Purple-eyed blood fox.

"He's already tired, and that girl is even worse."

"I think he won't be able to withstand a casual attack."

"Two Dao tools, a total of two Dao tools. Can you guys still resist such a huge temptation?"

Countless discussions broke out, and with a hum, tens of thousands of people, including a few experts in Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, chased after Long Chen at the first possible moment after the death of the Purple-eyed blood fox!

Long Chen used the Divine Breath Technique.

He knew that such a huge disturbance had occurred and Lin Yishen was sure that he knew that Li Xuanji had already fallen out with him. Lin Yishen was sure that he would catch up to him and kill him all for sure.

With Qing Shan remaining, at least they would have to wait for Li Xuanji to recover. Without saying a word, Long Chen's body turned into a golden lightning, he instantly escaped, countless people crazily chased after him, the over ten thousand people separated, the people chasing became more and more, and very quickly, the entire city began to search for Long Chen!

The news of the birth of two Dao artifacts quickly spread throughout Polaris City, and more and more people joined the search for treasures.

"Bullshit!" Lin Yishen fiercely punched the guard in front of him. His hair was dishevelled and he shouted angrily, "Blood Moon is dead, how am I supposed to explain this to Yi Xian? Two Dao-artifacts were born? What the hell is going on? Is a Dao item a rock on the street? It's everywhere!"

After roaring angrily for a while, Lin Yishen finally gave the order. "Activate all of my subordinates and search for Long Chen's figure in the outer city of Polaris City. At the same time, seal off the entire Polaris City.

All of a sudden, a quarter of the Inverse Gods Sect had made their move.

The entire Polaris City was filled with traces of the activities of the sect. Even if he had the Divine Aura Art, he still wouldn't be able to withstand the numerous Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors searching for him night and day. After hiding for three days, Lin Yishen was still able to find him. With such a big Polaris City, even Blood Escape would be useless.

On this day, Lin Yishen laughed out loud, the ten Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm guards around him surrounded Long Chen from all directions. Lin Yishen took a step forward and walked in front of Long Chen, staring at the young man without saying a word.

Chapter 1322 - Nine-winged Dragons

The Polaris City was very big, very complicated, and very strong. Lin Yishen was not very far away to begin with, so after Long Chen ran away, he quickly discovered that he had instigated everyone to chase after him.

A total of ten Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm practitioners surrounded Long Chen and glared at him like tigers stalking their prey. The overbearing aura from their body was released, and the ten Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm warriors formed a kind of mixed domain that firmly suppressed Long Chen.

The current Long Chen still felt like a mountain was pressing down on his head, making him unable to move.

The moment he moved, the ten warriors would probably rush over. Each of them was as strong as the blood moon, and with so many of them, if Long Chen was really surrounded, he would probably be crushed into pieces very soon.

Although he had met Lin Yishen head on, Long Chen was extremely calm in his heart. Therefore, Long Chen stayed behind at this time. In front of the old man who had dominated the Polaris City for over a thousand years, Long Chen's eyes did not have the slightest trace of fear, only indifference.

Lin Yishen's face was brimming with smiles as he quickly approached Long Chen. At this time, there were already many people chasing after them, and when they saw that there were actually ten Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm warriors appearing from the sect, no matter how bold they were, they couldn't help but stop in their tracks.

"It's actually Lin Yishen's ten divine guards!"

"This is the final protective power left behind by the Sect Leader of the Inverse Divine Sect. It looks like we won't have any chance to use it."

"Let's wait and see first."

No matter what, the crowd was unwilling to give up just like that.

More and more people gathered around, coldly observing the situation.

"This youth was actually targeted by Lin Yishen, looks like the odds are against him."

"That's not it, Lin Yishen is the type of person who eats people without spitting out their bones, after so many years, how many people from the Polaris City have died by his hands? This Lin Family's Young Master had been a super silkpants since he was young. His cultivation was average, but he was arrogant and despotic to this day. Wasn't it all because of his Hierarch of the Converse Gods, who doted on him? If he has talent like his little brother, the Young Sect Leader will be him. "

"Say less." Even if his cultivation is lacking, he would still be millions of times stronger than us. "

Lin Yishen really enjoyed this feeling. He knew that his heart wasn't on the path of cultivation, but, what use was there to be strong? As long as he remained in the sect for one day, he would become much stronger.

Since young, many warriors who were much stronger and more terrifying than him had all died by his hands. Wasn't it all because of the power behind them?

Standing in front of Long Chen, he sized up his insignificant rival in love. Seeing the indifference and hatred in Long Chen's eyes, he couldn't help but admit that he was really old.

This made Lin Yishen a little uncomfortable.

"Young girls are always easily overwhelmed by love, and it's hard to figure out who is the man she can rely on the most. I can give her everything she wants, money, power and status, but what can you give her, a poor, worthless boy? "

In front of Long Chen, Lin Yishen suddenly laughed loudly, and started talking by himself.

Everyone was shocked, could it be that Long Chen and Lin Yishen were love rivals?

This

Everyone could not help but feel sad for Long Chen. Over the years, countless people had fought with Lin Yishen for women, but none of them had a good ending.

Young and pure girls all liked these kinds of young talents, but unfortunately, they all died at the hands of Lin Yishen.

At this time, Li Xuanji was sleeping peacefully among Long Chen's Great Void Realm.

Seeing that she was gradually recovering, Long Chen felt at ease. He looked coldly at Lin Yishen, and did not say a word.

He had matured to the point that he didn't want to use words to defeat his opponent. If it was the past, he would definitely scold this old fellow until he became furious.

It wasn't that Long Chen didn't want to escape, it was just that sometimes, men had to stand like this and couldn't even retreat a single step.

Lin Yishen sighed, casually waved his hand, and said with a helpless tone: "Young man, I see that you are still considered quite talented, so I shall let you go. Open up the Divine Kingdom, and release her. Let her follow me. If you have the ability in the future, you can snatch her back.

With that, Lin Yishen laughed.

Since he had already fallen out with her, he no longer had to pretend to be gentle and gentle. He just liked Li Xuanji, and liked a clean yet tough girl like her. Unable to extricate himself, Long Chen, this small rival in love, had never been his match.

"Is there something wrong with your head?" Long Chen said with a very calm tone.

"Yi, you still dare to bicker with me?" Lin Yishen laughed even more as he used a monkey like expression to look at Long Chen.

The surrounding people also started to laugh, as if it was very funny that Long Chen would actually dare to talk to Lin Yishen like this.

Who is Lin Yishen?

The most famous popinjay in the Polaris City, a popinjay that had been a popinjay for thousands of years, had countless grievances and souls under her command, but none of them were able to take revenge on him. Because he had the Inverse Divine Sect behind him.

In the past, Long Chen could also be considered a small playboy. Compared to Lin Yishen, he was much more tender.

Seeing that Long Chen did not reply, he gradually lost his patience and said: "Let her out, if not, I will make my move."

His voice was filled with impatience.

Long Chen was slowly burning with anger.

This old man was too shameless.

This sort of person should be slapped, regardless of the cost.

He looked down upon Long Chen so much, and looked down upon this so-called 'poor brat' of his. However, who was the real rich one?

"Old man, I am young and strong, but you are old. Where did all this self-confidence and pride come from?" Long Chen joked. People were used to describe women, but when he used them, countless people burst out in laughter.

Lin Yishen's complacent smile gradually darkened.

"Why don't you do it, if you still have the balls?" Long Chen continued to speak with a gloomy voice.

His fingers moved, staring straight at Lin Yishen, and laughed loudly: "Don't tell me you're the dignified son of the Sect Leader of the Underworld God Cult, but you don't even have the courage to fight me. No wonder he could only be a character that ate and waited for death. If I can't even compare to my own brother, then I'll just kill myself. Even in this world, I feel humiliated. To think that you are so old and yet you are still so proud. "

Long Chen was originally someone who would provoke others, so when he said these words, Lin Yishen's face immediately changed into that of a vulture.

"In short, if you are still a tough man, then come and fight. You said that you like her, so you have to get past me first. Otherwise, what kind of man are you? "

Long Chen understood that this kind of old man was very shrewd, he would not easily take action.

However, if Long Chen could really force him to the point that he couldn't retreat, he would be so angry that he would lose all reason, just like at this moment.

In terms of fighting ability, Lin Yishen was actually very timid. However, Long Chen was too weak, he seemed to only have Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, at most, it could only be Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but in the battle just now, Lin Yishen did not have any special strength. He thought that it was Li Xuanji who had used all of her strength to kill the blood moon.

The other party's provocative young face made Lin Yishen's brain heat up, and he blurted out, "Just a mere yellow-furred child, today, Master Lin will let you die in peace. With just you, what qualifications do you have to have a perfect woman like Miss Li? "

"It's a deal, one on one, if not you, Lin Yishen, would be my grandson. "Oh no, it's the turtle's grandson. If I had your grandson, I would commit suicide in despair." Long Chen laughed.

There was only his laughter.

Everyone was completely silent.

She looked at Long Chen in a daze.

To dare say such words to the Polaris City's hedonistic hegemon, it was truly not easy. This young man's brain must have a problem.

Everyone thought so.

Only those who saw the terrifying willpower Long Chen displayed when using the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal to suppress the blood moon hesitated. They felt that since Long Chen dared to say such words, he must have some confidence.

"Everyone listen, don't let him get away, I will personally deal with him." Lin Yishen spread open his arms, and the people around him immediately flew outside, leaving an incomparably spacious arena.

The chance had come.

Long Chen's originally calm eyes instantly turned red.

Blood-red dragon scales densely covered his body, outlining a terrifying and domineering aura. A formless dragon's might radiated out, and the youth standing alone in the middle was actually like a dragon among men, possessing supreme majesty and a dragon's might that could be worshipped by others.

The image of a divine dragon was coiling around him.

This kind of strength caused Lin Yishen to be slightly startled: "Do you think you're the only one with power that's related to dragons?"

As he said that, a set of leather armour suddenly appeared on his body, and an even greater dragon's might surged towards him. Long Chen looked carefully, and was shocked in his heart, this armor was made entirely out of silver scales. It looked ordinary, but it actually possessed unparalleled strength.

This was definitely a great treasure that the Hierarch of the Converse Gods left for him in order to protect his son.

What attracted Long Chen's attention the most was the center of the chain armor, which was in the part of Lin Yishen's chest, a silver scale the size of his palm.

This was a piece of decayed silver scale with mottled lines on it. It seemed to have an endless amount of history and time. It looked very normal, just like any other piece of scales, but Long Chen could feel that it was the dragon's scale, a scale that belonged to the Divine Dragon.

The draconic aura that assaulted him was coming from within the draconic scales.

"These are the scales of a Nine-winged Heavenly Dragon!"

Legend has it that in ancient times, there was a type of dragon that used the power of the sky. The dragon used the power of the sky, so it was the fastest with nine wings.

That was a Nine-winged Heavenly Dragon.

This Nine-winged Heavenly Dragon was a divine dragon that was one level higher than the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon. It was on the same level as the Void Refining Demon Dragon and the others.

Long Chen's eyes burned even hotter.

He was always annoyed, the seventh stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture seemed to have no results, but wasn't Lin Yishen sending himself to the door?

Chapter 1323 - God Binding Demonic Lock

Under the protection of the Chainmail, Lin Yishen was completely safe.

"You're wearing a turtle shell. It seems like you are worthy of being called a turtle egg." Long Chen carefully withdrew his coveting for the Nine-winged Sky Dragon Scale and laughed at Lin Yishen's current appearance.

If this brat continued, Lin Yishen would lose all his face.

"Cut the crap, you can beg for mercy now!" After putting on the Silver Dragon Armor, Lin Yishen was extremely confident. He immediately took action, transforming into a silver ray of light and pounced towards Long Chen!

which was the first time he entered the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage!

This level

Long Chen revealed a cold smile. Before breaking through to the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, he could already compete slightly, but at this time, Lin Yishen actually agreed to let him fight his alone.

Under the watchful eyes of tens of thousands of people, Long Chen attacked at the same time!

Weng! *

For a time, the scene was rioting.

Although Lin Yishen said that his cultivation wasn't all that great, the treasures and treasures he had accumulated to this point were already quite frightening. Wearing the Silver Dragon Armour and possessing boundless power, he punched out with his fist and a long silver dragon roared, piercing through the air towards Long Chen.

It was as if there was a silver dragon in his hand.

Unfortunately, Long Chen's speed seemed to be extremely fast, as golden lightning flashed continuously. Lin Yishen was simply unable to touch him.

"Only know how to run? "Brat, you don't seem to have any backbone at all." Lin Yishen laughed out loud, his voice gradually becoming colder as he shouted coldly in the end, "How can I have so many opportunities to escape? I'll let you have a taste of my Inverse God Sect's most terrifying power that can overturn the world!"

Reverse!

This word suddenly changed Long Chen's mind.

The reverse was the power of resistance and it was very compatible with his martial arts. The inverse of the martial way, was like a heaven-defying slaughter, and there was another inverse in Long Chen's heart, and that was time.

At this time, Lin Yishen's hands began to spin in front of him, and a strange wave of world energy began to spin on top of his palms, gradually condensing into a energy vortex!

Lin Yishen now felt as if he had turned into a whole world!

Converse with chaos?

This kind of world power was actually quite interesting. Compared to all the world power Long Chen had seen before, it was more than a little stronger. This surge of power that defied order was extremely special, and caused one to feel fear from the bottom of their heart. It was very similar to Long Chen's way of handling time and the chaos caused by the Euphorbid Finger.

The more he reversed, the more terrifying the energy would be. Lin Yishen's current movements were as if he was compressing and reversing the flow of energy, and gradually neared the edge of exploding.

Suddenly, Lin Yishen let out a light shout, and reversed the explosion of the world's power. That formless vortex moved through the air, actually ripping apart the space beside Lin Yishen.

"Mysterious Technique Against Chaos!"

BOOM!

The energy that was used to counter the chaos filled Lin Yishen's body and instantly pounced towards Long Chen. Wherever it went, the earth would shake and the mountains would shake.

With the use of the chaotic profound art, Lin Yishen had a heaven opposing feeling of being able to kill gods and devils alike. In that moment, it looked like Long Chen was being chased and beaten.

The reason why he had not made his move yet was because Long Chen was still a little interested in this Confusion profound art. As the second strongest power in the 9 star primal chaos city countless years

ago, the sect seemed to have some skills. Just the words' degenerate 'was already something extraordinary.

However, Long Chen felt that there was something missing in this reverse profound art. There was a reverse style, but it lacked spirit, and often, spirit was the greatest strength!

"There are quite a few things suitable for me on this old geezer!"

Long Chen had a plan in his heart, he knew that this would be the result of Lin Yishen's performance. When Lin Yishen was fighting at his best, Long Chen's aura suddenly changed, and the Crimson Sky Desolate Blood Dragon appeared in his hands. Without saying anything further, he activated the sixth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, and the terrifying power of nine dragons completely gathered in the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land.

"How is this possible!" Before, Long Chen was not that strong, but his fighting strength had instantly increased by a lot. Lin Yishen was not stupid, he knew that Long Chen had always been suppressing his fighting strength before!

"Mysterious Technique Against Chaos, Revolving River of Stars!"

He waved his hand frantically, and the energy that was opposing his entire body suddenly rushed towards the sky to block Long Chen, but Long Chen seemed to have descended from the heavens, the halberd wielded an unparalleled amount of power, and smashed down, causing Lin Yishen's entire body to be sucked into the ground, with a boom, countless dust and dirt flew into the sky!

Lin Yishen let out a miserable cry. His sleeves were crushed and blood spurted out all over the place.

Pch!

The Crimson Sky Kingdom pierced past his ear and cut off one of it.

"Save me!" Lin Yishen let out a miserable howl that shook the sky and earth. In order to live, he didn't care about anything else.

He knew that he had no talent in cultivation, but he had been accumulating heavenly and earthly treasures since he was young. He didn't expect that he would be unable to defeat a brat like this!

In that moment, Lin Yishen's mind was in a mess.

"I lost? I actually lost? "

Lin Yishen was actually very fearful of battles. In his mind, he could only use the power of the Inverse God Sect to bully others and rarely made his own moves. If he didn't have enough confidence, Lin Yishen wouldn't make a move.

He was a little impulsive today, but he didn't expect that he would be brought into such humiliation!

Lin Yishen's heart crumbled and became crazy.

Long Chen was simply a madman when it came to fighting. With just one move, the Nine Dragons Scripture was able to easily defeat the other party.

At that moment, Lin Yishen was completely enveloped in death. Under Long Chen's Time Reversal, he realized that the chaotic profound arts he had cultivated for all these years, was simply like a joke!

Inverse chaos. The most powerful aspect was willpower!

Long Chen's seemingly simple finger attack quickly spread towards him, but with just that one finger attack, Lin Yishen was so scared that he nearly peed his pants. He collapsed onto the ground and roared crazily, asking his ten Divine Guards to save him.

At this moment, everyone could clearly hear that amidst his cry for help, there was a hint of a cry ...

To Long Chen, this fellow was just a frivolous character with a weak heart. A silver spear was nothing to be afraid of, it was just that the power behind him was terrifying.

Rip!

Long Chen's Euphorbid Finger pierced right in front of Lin Yishen's eyes, his fingers had not even touched it, the time-warping power had already stained Lin Yishen's entire body with blood, he spat out a mouthful of blood, if not for the Silver Dragon Armor protecting him, he would probably be torn apart by Long Chen right now!

After being fatally threatened, a mysterious array formation appeared. There was a silver rune on the array formation and the rune slowly twisted and turned into a nine-winged silver divine dragon, coiling around Lin Yishen's body to protect him.

"Break!"

Long Chen was the founding ancestor of the dragon race. Under the might of his Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, the Nine-winged Silver Dragon instantly escaped and only delayed Long Chen for a short while.

Just as they were about to kill this guy, the ten Divine Guards had already arrived behind Long Chen, and the combined power of the ten instantly suppressed Long Chen. Long Chen suddenly realized a kind of extremely dangerous feeling, and abruptly turned around, but it was too late, the ten Divine Guards were indeed very powerful.

Looking down, he saw that a silver chain had tightly wrapped around him and countless silver runes were flickering on the chain. It instantly formed a delicate formation around Long Chen's body and tightly entangled every corner of his body. That terrifying binding force stabbed into Long Chen's flesh and blood, causing him to feel a heart-wrenching pain.

Long Chen gritted his teeth and tried to escape with his blood, but he realised that the runes on the silver chain had already condensed into an array on his body. Even if it was blood escape, the silver chain was still able to wrap around his body, preventing him from doing so.

"Dao Artifact!"

Long Chen understood that this thing was definitely a Dao Artifact and when he lowered his head, Long Chen discovered a very strange pattern on the head of the silver chain. This pattern seemed very simple, ordinary and ordinary, but the more he looked at it, the more he realized that he was dizzy, as if there was a huge world within the pattern.

"A Dao Artifact with a Dao Mark!"

Long Chen finally understood why he was trapped. Many of the warriors in Nirvana Tribulation Realm didn't have something of this level, and it turned out that he had a Middle Ancient Dao Artifact with a Dao pattern.

This thing should be the ultimate treasure that the Hierarchy of the Converse Gods gave to his son.

Since he could not escape, Long Chen's heart had become exceptionally calm. Although the silver chain caused him to be unable to move, he still looked calm and at ease, as he landed on the ground. Compared to him, Lin Yishen, who was covered in blood, was not even comparable to a beggar.

This scene caused the surrounding people to be exceptionally quiet.

No one would have thought that it would be this kind of result. Although Long Chen had already been trapped by the silver chains, the process was actually so tortuous, and this seemingly simple youth was actually respected and respected by everyone here. And compared to the old Lin Yishen and his innate talent and nature, he was simply a pile of shit, a pile of shit with a background.

"God Binding Demon Lock. For such a heaven-defying youth to actually lose to a Dao artifact ... what a pity. "

"Hehe, even if you want to go against the heavens, it's useless. After being trapped by the captive Divine Demon Lock, none of the practitioners from Perfection of the Martial Dao were able to escape. Today, this brat was dead for sure. Lin Yishen loves to gain face the most, just you wait and see how he torments this brat. "

"I'm really not convinced. He's clearly just a piece of trash, but he has a good father." "I want this God Binding Demon Lock! Tsk! Tsk! A Dao tool with Dao patterns!"

Looking at the artifact, all of them revealed envious expressions.

The expression in Long Chen's eyes changed a few times, and suddenly revealed a pleasantly surprised expression.

Of course, he quickly steadied himself and used a calm gaze to look at Lin Yishen who had crawled out of the big pit.

Chapter 1324 - Purple Flame Hell

The scene was incomparably silent.

Lin Yishen struggled to get up, but a few of the ten Divine Guards went to help him up, and took out a few pills. Although Lin Yishen's injuries weren't fatal, his humiliation was severe.

At this moment, under the watchful eyes of countless onlookers, his mind was still blank.

"Capture him." Lin Yishen recovered for a while and said with a trembling voice.

Long Chen had already been trapped by the God Binding Lock. The ten great guards all had Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, so they casually made their moves right now and firmly held Long Chen in place.

Lin Yishen trembled as he walked into Long Chen's eyes. His eyes were completely red, and his entire body seemed to be filled with fire, both of his hands were trembling, he felt that the spectators must be laughing at him in their hearts right now. The quieter it was outside, the more painful it would be for him.

At this moment, his mood could only be described as painful.

In front of him, Long Chen, who was trapped by the God Binding Demon Lock, was looking down at him with an incomparably arrogant gaze.

Lin Yishen was extremely furious. He punched the corner of Long Chen's mouth and with a loud bang, Long Chen fell onto the ground. The huge force behind his punch caused the corner of his mouth to become red and swollen.

It was just that Lin Yishen's physical toughness was not something Lin Yishen could imagine. He quickly stood up and looked at Lin Yishen with contempt.

"You really are a useless old man. With just this little strength, you still want to eat swan meat with a toad?" Long Chen's tone was calm, but the words that came out caused Lin Yishen's entire body to tremble.

"Go back, bring them back to me!" Lin Yishen realised that he was extremely emotional at the moment. He understood that he had already lost enough face, if he stayed here any longer, he would lose even more face. He wanted to bring Long Chen back, torture him until death, and then have him release Li Xuanji at the same time.

Originally, he wanted to have a romantic love story, but looking at it now, there was no need.

Power and rape, that was Lin Yishen's style.

Even though Long Chen was captured, he still wore a smile on his face. This smile made Lin Yishen extremely uncomfortable.

"Continue acting. After you follow me back to the Inverse Temple, you will experience the most severe torment in the world." Lin Yishen mocked.

Long Chen did not make a sound as he was brought away by one of the ten Divine Guards.

"Long Chen, what do we do?" Among the Great Void Realm, Li Tianji was incomparably anxious.

"Don't worry, I have a way." Long Chen told him in such a secretive manner that he could not be at ease no matter what. However, Long Chen himself seemed to be fine, even he was not nervous, so he could only wait and see.

Just like that, Long Chen was taken away.

Those people who wanted to fight over the Long Chen Dao Artifact could not help but feel regret at this moment.

"Such a great genius and those two Dao Artifacts actually gave Lin Yishen a discount, it's really ..."

"Lin Yishen is really embarrassed, I have never seen this guy in such a sorry state. This young man can be considered a legend of the Polaris City."

"Even if it is a legend, what use is it? Once in the Inverse Temple, it will disappear without a trace."

Everyone understood in their hearts that Lin Yishen would definitely torture Long Chen to death when he returned. Inverse Temple had all sorts of punishments, so he would definitely not let Long Chen have a good time.

The storm gradually dissipated.

In the blink of an eye, Long Chen was brought into this enormous Inverse Temple. Lin Yishen lost his face and was unwilling to talk about today's events with anyone else. Instead, he brought the ten great Divine Guards and Long Chen along as he shuttled through the Inverse Temple, heading toward a place called purple-fire hell.

"Brat, there are many punishments you can receive from my sect. First, I'll let you have a taste of the ten days' worth of Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, then you can try the Ten Thousand Worms Poison Formation, until you die. You don't have to worry, you can just release her. It just so happens that I have to torture you to death time and time again in order to get her out of your Divine Kingdom. " Lin Yishen pulled Long Chen's ear, and said sinisterly.

He originally wanted to give Long Chen a quick death, but he couldn't do this anymore.

Only by causing him to die from incomparable pain would he be able to vent his hatred.

Long Chen did not think that he also had a Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array here.

He did not say anything, but looking at Lin Yishen, his eyes were filled with arrogance and contempt.

Young people are always like this, once you have seen the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, you will know. Lin Yishen pouted and said coldly.

The Inverse Temple was very big, amongst them were hundreds of thousands of followers of the deities, all of them seeing Lin Yishen, they all quickly knelt down to greet him. Although Lin Yishen wasn't strong, his position in the clan was very, very high.

His Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was extremely fast, and Lin Yishen was too embarrassed to meet anyone. He quickly arrived at the purple-fire hell, and entered through a hidden and guarded door. After walking for a few thousand meters underground, Long Chen finally arrived at an extremely hot power.

RUU...!

Lin Yishen crazily punched Long Chen a few times to vent his anger. There was no one watching here, he was not afraid of others saying that he only dared to beat Long Chen up like this. The more they fought, the more he felt relieved.

To be honest, had already suffered a certain degree of injury from being beaten like this by a Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage practitioner. His internal organs were all shaken until they almost bled, and even her bones were smashed quite a bit.

However, he still stood up proudly, sneered at Lin Yishen, and taunted: "It seems like your strength has been wasted on dogs. Even if I stood still and let you hit me, it seems like you won't be able to kill me."

Lin Yishen was furious to the extreme, and roared: "You can be stubborn now, but you'll know once we reach the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array."

Very quickly, Long Chen arrived at an extremely spacious and empty space. In front of him was an iron fortress made of rare and precious metal, this iron fortress was completely burnt purple by the flames and had a very high temperature, Long Chen felt like he was about to catch fire.

Standing in front of the giant fortress, Lin Yishen laughed sinisterly: "First I'll let you taste the power of the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array for ten days, don't worry, I won't be able to kill you in ten days. After ten days, I'll let you taste the feeling of hundreds of millions of poisonous bugs tearing your body apart and eating your own flesh. Then, I will take you to the Frozen Ice Pond Formation and make you laugh out loud. As long as you don't lower your head, I will torture you for a day. If you don't lower your head for a hundred years, I will torture you for a hundred years.

Long Chen scoffed, then said straightforwardly: "Trash waiting to die, quickly send this young master in. Seeing you talk like this, I feel like vomiting!"

"You!" Lin Yishen was furious. He had truly been driven mad by this brat today and could not help but beat Long Chen up to the point where his skin was split open once again.

"Open the doors to the Infernal Realm of Purple Flame!"

Under Lin Yishen's instructions, two of the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors used all of their strength to open the steel fort's gate. With a loud explosion, the terrifying purple flames inside swept out, instantly increasing the temperature by several fold.

"Bring this kid in!" Lin Yishen laughed and instructed.

"Master Lin, do you want to remove the God Binding Demon Lock?" One of the guards asked.

Lin Yishen was shocked, he was worried that Long Chen would escape from the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, hence he said: "No need, the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array cannot damage this Ancient Dao Artifact with Dao patterns."

The guards nodded obediently, grabbed Long Chen, and threw him into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array while facing the terrifying purple flames.

"Brat, enjoy for ten days first. There are more than fifty kinds of punishments of the Inverse God Church. I will make you taste them one by one and make you regret coming to this world." Lin Yishen laughed out loud.

With a rumble, the door closed.

Thinking about how the brat must be screaming inside, Lin Yishen's mood finally improved a little, and the depression in his heart also lessened.

"What happened to me today? I can't believe I lost my composure like this. I'm really going back to my previous life." Lin Yishen shook his head, he looked at the steel fortress behind him, there was no way

for that guy to come out. Only then did he feel more at ease. He said in a clear voice, "Let's go. The anger is too great. We have to vent it out tonight."

After a few clicks, the group of people finally left.

"This is the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array?" Long Chen finally understood why Lu Junyue was so ruthless to himself in the beginning, it was because this Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array was just too ferocious. When he was currently in a world of purple flames, she felt as if there was no end to it.

Long Chen's physical body and willpower were dozens of times stronger than Lu Junyue's, and his clothes were quickly burnt clean. However, blood-red scales appeared on his body, isolating the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array.

Long Chen stood up and took a Purple Inscription, then began to slowly recuperate. The injuries on his body mainly came from the hands that Lin Yishen used to trap him, and only now did Long Chen have the chance to truly recuperate and repair his body.

"If you're trapped here, what should we do? Long Chen, that Lin Yishen is vicious and will definitely do what he says. He will definitely torture you endlessly until you die!" In the midst of the Great Void Realm, Li Tianji spoke with incomparable anxiety.

Long Chen said: "Don't be anxious, just watch. At most, tonight, I will give you a surprise. "

With that, he went silent, letting his body burn in the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array without making a sound.

After approximately four hours, Li Xuanji had finally recovered. Although she was asleep and was in the midst of recovering from her cultivation, she was very clear about what was happening in the outside world.

"Sis, he ..."

She felt Long Chen's situation. Fortunately, the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array could only cause him some physical pain temporarily, but after a long time, it would definitely cause Long Chen's body to collapse.

Suddenly, he remembered the pleasant surprise that Long Chen had mentioned earlier.

An intoxicating smile appeared on her white cheeks. "Don't worry, I believe he came prepared."

Chapter 1325 - Silver Snake

Under the effects of the Purple Jade Lotus Pellet, Long Chen's body quickly recovered to its most perfect state.

The burning power of the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array came wave after wave, and it became stronger and stronger. When Long Chen was bathing in the flames, the flames were like crazy beasts, desperately tearing at his body.

Long Chen gritted his teeth as he persisted on. If it was really as Lin Yishen had said, then using Inverse Temple s to deal with Long Chen with more than fifty punishments, and many penalties that surpassed the limit of the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, Long Chen really couldn't take it. No one could withstand it.

Just this Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array was already terrifying enough.

Long Chen reckoned that after burning here for ten days, although his physical body would be fine, it would be difficult for him to persevere on mentally. It was possible that even the three thousand hall Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array would not be as terrifying as the one in front of him.

"How are you?" Within the Great Void Realm, came Li Xuanji's cordial greetings.

"No problem. "It's nothing." Long Chen laughed.

After recovering his body, Long Chen boldly tried. At this time, the God Binding Demon Lock was tightly wrapped around him, silver runes covered his entire body, causing Long Chen to be unable to move at all and all he could do was make tiny movements.

"A Middle Ancient Dao Tool with Dao patterns!" This was the first time Long Chen had seen a Dao pattern. He had even personally experienced the impressiveness of the God Binding Demon Lock. Even if he used Blood Escape, he wouldn't be able to escape.

Of course, Long Chen also gradually realised that the divine ability bestowed to him by the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon seemed to be slightly inferior to the Time Reversal Technique, because this wasn't the essence of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon.

There was a reason why Long Chen was still so calm today. The moment he was trapped by the God Binding Lock, Long Chen tried to use his Nirvana Qi to attack it. However, he didn't expect that the God Binding Demon Lock would actually tremble, or even loosen up!

This was Long Chen's greatest surprise for him today. If it wasn't for this, he would have definitely resisted fiercely, and wouldn't be brought here obediently by Lin Yishen. He definitely wouldn't have provoked Lin Yishen like this, making him angry, making him wary and guarded against him.

The more afraid he was of Long Chen, the more timid he would be.

After they left, Long Chen's chance had finally come!

Although he was inside the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, this was the most exciting moment for Long Chen.

The so-called World Force was only used as a substitute for the Nirvana Force, so it could not leave a mark on the God Binding Demon Lock. Therefore, there was a rule in this world, that if the Divine Martial Stage warriors used the World Force to deal with the Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors, then it would be a meat bag beating a dog to death.

Lin Yishen actually understood this logic as well.

Therefore, he was usually very careful and wouldn't use his trump card, the God Binding Lock.

How could he have thought that when Long Chen went through the third tribulation, a strand of Nirvana's power would actually be produced in his body?

Although it was only a tiny bit, in terms of level, it had already surpassed the power of the world that was in chaos and belonged to Lin Yishen. He had imprinted a brand on the God Binding Demon Lock, using that brand, he had controlled the God Binding Demon Lock to trap Long Chen.

Once his body was restored, without saying a word, Long Chen sent a strand of the Nirvana power, which he had already recovered, towards the God Binding Demon Lock. The core of the God Binding Demon Lock was at the place where the dao patterns were carved, and the Nirvana power quietly entered inside.

A surge of world energy was fusing into the array, causing it to rotate as it manipulated the silver God Binding Lock.

Long Chen's power of rebirth suddenly turned into a golden dragon, pouncing towards the formation. This was a simple yet mysterious formation, with countless silver snake patterns on it.

This was a formation, and also a silver long snake.

The Nirvana Qi covered the formation, causing it to tremble time and time again. Using this opportunity, Long Chen used the Nirvana Qi and slowly drove out the power of the world that was in chaos.

The mark he left behind was not so easy to remove. Although the power of Nirvana was a level higher and he had to control the Dao, the silver colored long snake seemed to have gotten used to the original mark. It had a lot of resistance towards this strange and enticing presence at the start.

Long Chen could only grit his teeth and use this bit of Nirvana Qi to comfort the silver long snake, and at the same time, remove the power that Lin Yishen had left behind.

At the beginning, the obstacles were very big, but Long Chen was able to persevere, while enduring the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array's burn, and at the same time, enduring the silver long snake's resistance, this process was undoubtedly very difficult to bear. Long Chen's face paled once more, but in the end, he still saw hope.

After around four hours, the silver long snake finally loosened its grip and acknowledged Long Chen's even more enticing power of rebirth. Long Chen had successfully dispelled Lin Yishen's power of opposing worlds, and the God Binding Demon Lock became Long Chen's.

The silver runes dissipated and the God Binding Lock wrapped around Long Chen's arm, looking like a cute little silver snake.

In the middle of Great Void Realm, Li Xuanji and Li Tianji watched this scene in a daze, seemingly not believing what they were seeing.

"Long Chen!"

"Hmm?" After he was finally done, Long Chen livened up his body and was in a very good mood.

"You took back the God Binding Demonic Lock, the Dao Artifact with Dao patterns." Li Xuanji looked at Long Chen with a puzzled expression.

"Right." Long Chen nodded decisively.

That was his real purpose.

Li Xuanji and Li Tianji looked at each other and jumped up in joy. Especially Li Tianji, he was the witness to everything. Towards Long Chen, he truly admired him from the bottom of his heart.

Speaking of which, if Li Xuanji had followed Long Chen, he would definitely be a hundred percent willing to do so.

Looking at this youth who had finally succeeded, Li Xuanji's heart was filled with emotions. In her heart, Long Chen was like a myth.

When he fought with Lin Yishen, it was mostly for his sake. Thinking of this, she felt warmth in his heart, and his face turned slightly red.

"But, how do we escape from this Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array?" Li Tianji was troubled again.

"Just watch." Long Chen took out the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Saw, and with a thought, it looked like a bloody saw for the first time. Although the Scarlet Horn Demon Dragon's horn was not a Dao item, it was extremely sharp, much sharper than Dao items.

Long Chen did not care about the voices at all, and only managed to regain his freedom with great difficulty. He controlled the Crimson Sky Kingdom and found the entrance, through knocking, he found a relatively weak spot, and started to use the Crimson Blood Desolate to escape.

Even if Lin Yishen had thought of it, he never would have thought that such a thing would happen here.

With the sharpness of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, no matter what material this fortress was made of, Long Chen managed to break it open after an hour. At the same time, a great fire of Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array came out from inside with ease.

Looking back, the purple flame was spreading outwards and the surrounding temperature instantly rose by countless of degrees. Long Chen estimated that in about an hour, the flames here would probably reach the outside and by then, the entire Inverse Temple would probably burn up.

This was a great thing.

"Long Chen, let's hurry up and escape. This is a golden opportunity to leave." Li Tianji laughed loudly.

He knew that Long Chen had the Divine Breath Technique. With that technique, no one in the Inverse Temple would be able to find him. The reason he had been captured was because he had just defeated the blood moon; there was nowhere for him to run.

"Who said I was going to run away?" Long Chen rolled his eyes at him.

"Then what are you going to do?" Li Tianji and Li Xuanji both looked at him blankly.

"Killing." Long Chen said these two words and turned into a gold bolt of lightning, flying upwards at a rapid speed. Anything that tried to stop it, would be split open by him using the Scarlet Blooded Sky Desolate Weapon, this Scarlet Blooded Horn Demon Dragon had played a huge role.

When they were near the ground, Long Chen carefully hid his presence with the Divine Aura Technique. At the same time, he expanded the range of his Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil to the maximum in order to search for Lin Yishen.

Li Tianji never thought that Long Chen would be so crazy, as long as he held his breath.

The Inverse Temple was very big, so Long Chen had no choice but to search carefully, but he knew the trick, the place that people who knew of Lin Yishen's status would live would definitely be the most luxurious. Even though the Inverse Temple was big, there were only a few places that stood out the most.

This was a huge palace, golden and dazzling, standing in the middle of the Inverse Temple. The walls were golden and shiny.

In the entire palace, only Lin Yishen and dozens of girls were present.

The ten great guards were protecting Lin Yishen who was inside the palace from all directions. The current Lin Yishen didn't have any sense of vigilance at all. Today, he had suffered too much from Long Chen's body and was just about to vent his anger, so he summoned all of his concubines in.

But Lin Yishen was not that powerful, he only played with his for a while and that was it. The other girls did not receive any rain or dew, thus they stood around Lin Yishen with their beautiful and fair faces, looking at him with hungry eyes, all of their voices sounding extremely flirtatious.

"Master, I want it."

"Master, you can't go to sleep first. You called all of us over, but you only spoiled Mei Er. There are still so many sisters waiting for your favor."

"Master, I know you're very strong!"

Under the encirclement of a group of mischievous birds, Lin Yishen was infuriated. He secretly swallowed a strong pill, and instantly, little Lin Yishen was lifted up high like a pillar supporting the heavens. The beauties immediately cheered, and they all rushed over to pounce on him.

Long Chen hid himself within the rafters of the room, watching this extravagant scene.

He was very patient and didn't move at all.

Chapter 1326 - Black Ice Statue

In the Great Void Realm, Li Xuanji and Li Tianji, the two chicks, had their faces and ears flushed red from watching so closely, they could only close their eyes and ignore it completely.

Li Xuanji had an extremely poor impression of Lin Yishen. She originally thought that Lin Yishen was a pretty good senior, but today, he seemed to be human scum.

Long Chen didn't think much of it, it was just Lin Yishen's concubine, he could do whatever he wanted. What he despised most was that this fellow's fighting strength was so low, and he also had to take some powerful pills to be able to continue fighting.

Thinking back to when she and Ling Xi's thoughts were like a tide, and they fought hard for three days and three nights, before finally waking up.

An Ancestral Dragon's body was indeed powerful. If not for Ling Xi's unique physique, she would not have been able to endure it.

When Lin Yishen was once again surrounded by the pack of wolves, he had already taken a dozen or so pills. The surrounding beauties all fell to the ground in exhaustion, leaving only Lin Yishen standing there valiantly.

However, this time, it had completely hollowed him out. Lin Yishen's body was weak to the extreme as he directly fell to the ground and sank into a coma.

He was not convinced that he was too old for this, but he knew that it was because of Long Chen that he was able to summon all his concubines tonight and restore his vitality.

Looking at the naked bodies on the ground, Lin Yishen felt at ease.

After falling down, he had basically fallen into a coma.

Just when he was at his most exhausted, Long Chen made his move without a sound. A silver long snake instantly pounced onto Lin Yishen and tightly trapped Lin Yishen under the control of the Nirvana Qi.

While he was panicking, a young figure appeared in front of him. The Crimson Sky Kingdom blade in his hand turned into a small knife and stabbed into the space between his eyebrows.

At that moment, a sharp pain hit him and the world began to darken.

"Good dream." Long Chen poked it several times in a row, and only after completely extinguishing this fellow's life aura did he finally stand up.

Lin Yishen was still staring at him, his eyes were filled with disbelief. Long Chen understood, if it was him, he too would not believe that it was true.

Lin Yishen, this could be considered as committing a sin and not living.

This was not a place that he had stayed for a long time. After Long Chen succeeded in his revenge, just as he was about to leave, he suddenly remembered Lin Yishen's Silver Dragon Armor.

When warriors with Heaven and Earth or above died, the God Nation's door would open by itself. Without saying a word, Long Chen took away most of the important things in Lin Yishen's God Kingdom, then carefully fled with incomparable care.

Amongst the Great Void Realm, Li Xuanji and Li Tianji looked at each other.

, who was showing off his strength in front of the three of them, was going to lose his life like this ...

In the center of the Inverse Temple, the largest building was the Great Hall of Heaven Defying.

The Inverse God Palace had existed for hundreds of thousands of years. During its heyday, the Inverse God Church had existed for more than half of the time. The real core of this place was the Inverse God Palace.

On the walls and floor, there were countless traces of their ancestors.

And now, only a few people could enter the entire Great Hall of the Against the God. Of all the experts with Nirvana tribulation stage, the only exception was the Young Sect Leader of the Inverse God Sect, Lin Yixian.

The warriors of the were either cultivating or suppressing the Eternal Hell. In the entire Inverse Temple, the strongest person was at the Perfection of the Martial Dao realm.

After all, the Inverse Temple s weren't the most important factor, and the Eternal Hell was more important.

On the Inverse Temple's side, it was completely managed by Lin Yixian. Lin Yixian's Perfection of the Martial Dao was already up, and by the time he reached the Nirvana Tribulation Realm and went against the Divine Sect, she would probably need to change to a new Sect Leader.

At this time, Lin Yixian sat alone in the middle of the vast palace in a trance.

"That was a glorious period of time. What a pity, the Devil Dragon Hall is too strong. Moreover, the Twelve Emperor Alliance poured in. In this Nine Star Chaos City, our sect no longer has any right to speak."

To recover at that time when he was at his peak, it was impossible to have over a hundred Nirvana Tribulation Realm Warriors.

Just as Lin Yishen was muttering to himself, that mysterious youth came back again. He walked directly into the Great Hall of the Against the Gods, and no one stopped him. To be able to break through the encirclement and come here so easily, it was enough to see just how powerful this young man was. However, was he really going to be a place that defied the heavens?

"Young Sect Leader." The mysterious youth did not have a temper, he looked as if he was really here to make a deal. He stood in front of Lin Yixian and went straight to the point.

"Oh?" Lin Yixian really did not expect this fellow to be so bold as to actually use a Dao tool to exchange for the position of the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire. He thought for a while and said: "Take that Dao tool out for me to take a look."

The mysterious young man gestured and the cute girl behind him took a long golden blade. There was a Dao pattern on the handle of the saber.

Lin Yixian's eyes shrank back as she looked at the golden blade with her scorching gaze. After staring at it for a while, he suddenly laughed out loud and said, "Making a deal with you is truly a great pleasure in life. Give me this sword first, and I'll draw the location for you."

The mysterious youth was very bold.

He casually waved his hand, and the golden blade flew towards Lin Yixian. Lin Yixian looked at the deep imprint on the blade and couldn't help but sigh.

"Good saber, excellent saber." With that, he picked up the golden blade. His face was full of smiles.

The mysterious youth looked at him and said, "Young Sect Leader, map."

Lin Yixian suddenly laughed, and said: "Who did you find out from, that I found out the location of the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame? I was just randomly spouting nonsense, do you really believe that?"

The mysterious youth squinted his eyes. The girl behind had an angry look on her face as she looked at Lin Yixian coldly.

"Give me the map. I'm here to make a deal, not to kill people. " The mysterious youth said softly.

Lin Yixian waved her hand and said, "What I said was the truth. I didn't expect that there would actually be someone who would believe me. "

"Then give me back my knife." The mysterious youth said.

"Blade?" Lin Yixian was startled: "What blade? "What are you talking about? When did I take your knife?"

"Bastard!" The cute girl could no longer resist and pounced towards Lin Yixian. Lin Yixian suddenly felt her heart palpitating, this girl was very strange, she looked like a human, but there was also the aura of a demon on her. If she looked closely, she could actually see that this girl's eyes contained nine different colored lights.

"Nine different colored eyes ..." Lin Yixian was shocked.

"Yan Er." The mysterious youth stretched out his hand to stop the girl. He looked at Lin Yixian coldly and the black hole on his body gradually changed, revealing a faint shadow of a wolf.

"You were planning to do this from the beginning, weren't you?" The mysterious youth asked.

"I don't understand what you're saying. If there's nothing else, please leave." Lin Yixian said coldly. He originally didn't know where the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire was. He had only been trying to trick this young man a little, but he never thought that he would actually bring a Dao item here.

"Very good."

A strange aura roiled about the youth's body.

Lin Yixian's face changed.

A quarter of an hour later, the mysterious youth led the adorable young girl out of the main entrance of the God-fearing Palace.

A lifelike black ice sculpture that originally belonged to Lin Yixian actually existed in the Great Hall of the Against the Gods. It was simply the most perfect work of art.

Strangely, this ice sculpture looked exactly the same as Lin Yixian.

Long Chen had expected it to be, the Heaven Flames of the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array had indeed burned out from the ground. There were many buildings in the Inverse Temple, and the Heaven Flames spread very fast, as soon as they came across something that was a pity to burn, they would instantly be burnt to ashes.

A terrifying fire quickly spread through the Inverse Temple.

The fire soon alarmed everyone in Inverse Temple.

After the mysterious youth came out of the palace, he looked in the direction of the flames with a confused expression.

"What's wrong, wolf cub?" The young woman had already vented her anger, but she still pouted. Because she didn't hear any news about the Nefarious Spectral Demon Ancestral Fire, she was somewhat unhappy.

"Nothing, there's a familiar feeling. But we can't find any trace of them. " Mo Xiaolang asked doubtfully.

"Let's go." Otherwise, it will become another troublesome matter when those old guys from the Inverse Gods Sect catch up with us. " The mysterious teenager waved his hand, bringing the cute girl and quickly left Inverse Temple.

At this time, from the eastern part of Inverse Temple, a frightened and furious roar sounded: "Lin Yishen is dead!"

"With it, kill Lin Yishen!"

The ten Divine Guards were originally guarding outside the Golden Palace, but because Lin Yishen was like a merry fish in water, they didn't dare to use their senses to check what was going on inside. When the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array caught fire, they felt a bad feeling and went to inform Lin Yishen.

Even the ten guards could only let out roars, causing the entire Inverse Temple to shake. Among them, one of the guards was left behind to control the scene, while the others all started to chase in all directions, their consciousness spread throughout the entire Inverse Temple, not allowing anyone to escape!

When they heard that Lin Yishen had been murdered, everyone's heart became heavy. Everyone knew that Hierarch of the Converse Gods really doted on Lin Yishen, and after such a huge event happened, when he came back, he would definitely be enraged, and at that time, everyone would be done for.

The only way was to find the murderer as soon as possible.

Lin Yishen's death was quickly discovered, so everyone was sure that the culprit had not gone far. Countless figures appeared in the sky above the sect as soon as the experts of the sect were activated.

The mysterious youth felt that something was amiss. He should have killed Lin Yixian, but why was it that even Lin Yishen was dead?

At this time, he could not care so much, Lin Yixian had just died, and Lin Yishen had already been discovered, so he was sure that Lin Yishen had died first.

Bringing the cute girl, the mysterious youth left Inverse Temple at his fastest speed.

Although his concealing technique was extraordinary, there were so many strong practitioners in the Inverse Temple. When he just left the Inverse Temple, suddenly, someone from the Inverse God Cult discovered him. In an instant, an incomparably terrifying team chased after the mysterious youth.

Chapter 1327 - True Identity

The outer city of Polaris City was boiling because of the Inverse Temple's soaring purple flames.

had just lost to an unknown brat, and another accident happened the next day. The flames that shot up to the sky couldn't help but connect this situation with Long Chen.

Thousands of people surrounded Inverse Temple. Because Long Chen had a Divine Rejuvenation Technique, he escaped from Inverse Temple not long after he killed him, and it was only after that that Inverse Temple became completely chaotic due to the flames.

"Burn, burn to your heart's content." After being beaten up so many times by Lin Yishen, Long Chen had to take revenge. His harvest this time was extremely bountiful. He had obtained the God Binding Demon Lock from the very beginning. It was an ancient Dao item with Dao patterns on it, so there was no need to mention how precious it was.

After a martial artist with a Divine Kingdom died, the Divine General naturally shrank or even collapsed. It was possible that they would become a part of nature.

Lin Yishen's Divine Kingdom wasn't big, it was inside his golden palace. In the midst of emergency affairs, Long Chen gathered what seemed to be good items within. Amongst them was the Silver Dragon Armor with the scales of the Nine-winged Heavenly Dragon.

There were also some random things that Long Chen did not look at carefully. For example, Long Chen did not need his powerful pills.

Lin Yishen had been acting coquettishly for half a life, but he never thought that he would end up like this.

At this time, Long Chen could be considered to have escaped danger as he blended into the crowd. However, staying here would be troublesome in the end. He continued to flee quickly, and just as he was about to leave the Inverse Temple, he suddenly felt a familiar aura which made him stop in his tracks.

"Why aren't you leaving?" Li Xuanji was shocked.

This was a critical moment. When Long Chen stopped, it was very likely that the other party would catch him.

It wasn't that Long Chen didn't want to leave, it was just that he couldn't suppress the excitement in his heart.

Right at this moment, a series of loud noises came from the direction of the Inverse Temple. The sky was filled with the experts of the Inverse Temple chasing after the culprit.

"You're the one who killed Lin Yishen!"

Boom! All the experts rushed towards that direction.

It seems that the murderer was caught.

But Long Chen knew that he was the real killer.

Just who was it that carried the blame for him? In that direction, with such a familiar aura, it caused his blood to boil, just who was he?

Long Chen's heart sank into a dazed state.

"Someone has been framed, Long Chen, it's perfect for us to leave!" Li Tianji said anxiously.

This giant of a tyrant, the Underworld God Cult, was much more powerful than the Grand Moon Demon World's Lee family. Li Tianji still had a lingering fear.

It was because of this that he admired Long Chen so much.

But at this time, not only did Long Chen not escape, he actually followed the crowd of people and headed in the direction of the Inverse God Sect that was chasing the culprit.

"Long Chen, you're crazy!" Li Tianji was so anxious that he almost jumped up.

Even Li Xuanji had a face full of confusion.

However, Long Chen acted as if he did not hear his words, and raised his head, still, he headed in that direction. His speed was extremely fast, and after a few flashes, he almost arrived at the main entrance of the Inverse Temple, hiding in a corner, where Long Chen was hiding. The area in front of him was densely packed with experts from the Inverse Gods Sect.

This was an expert on the same level as Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie.

As long as they survived the Nirvana Tribulation, they would be able to step into Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Long Chen quietly hid himself and held his breath. There were a lot of people like him who came to watch the show, so he actually did not need to worry about being discovered.

Li Tianji had doubts in his heart, but just as he was about to say more, he was stopped by Li Xuanji. She indicated for Li Tianji to shut his mouth and said: "Don't worry, he knows what to do."

She had a premonition that Long Chen seemed to have met someone familiar.

Following Long Chen's line of sight, under the encirclement of countless experts of the sect, under the obstruction of the buildings, Long Chen was unable to see the person's appearance clearly, but he could vaguely make out that they were two people surrounded by mist.

The hidden strength of that mysterious youth was too strong. Even Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil found it difficult to penetrate him, while the girl was much easier to deal with. However, she was a bit different than the girl in Long Chen's memories. Her body, her Divine Martial Stage, actually belonged to a part of the demon race.

It was incredibly strange.

These two people caused Long Chen's heart to become tangled. Could it be them?

At that moment, Long Chen found it hard to breathe, he was not sure, so he could only hide here quietly and observe the situation.

"Who are those two? Lin Yishen is dead, were they the ones who killed him? "

"I think he is. Otherwise, why would the people from the Inverse Gods Sect surround him? There were almost a hundred Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and three experts of Perfection of the Martial Dao. When Lin Yixian comes over, she will be with four Perfection of the Martial Dao experts! "

"With this kind of lineup, no one under Nirvana Tribulation Realm can handle her. From my point of view, this young lad and young lady are done for."

"How dare you, you actually dared to enter the Inverse Temple and kill Lin Yishen, the scammer."

In front of everyone's eyes, the three elders guarding the Inverse Temple surrounded the mysterious youth and girl from three different directions. Their eyes were bloodshot and they had terrifying pressure coming from their bodies.

The other practitioners of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage were also firmly guarding behind to prevent the mysterious youth from escaping.

They first surrounded the mysterious youth, waiting for Lin Yixian to arrive. With such a big matter, only Lin Yixian could take care of it.

Before the culprit was discovered, someone had already gone to notify Lin Yixian in the Heaven Defying Palace.

Without Lin Yixian's order, no one dared to enter the Great Hall of the Against the Gods.

After roaring a few times outside, there was actually no movement inside. The few warriors' hearts trembled, and immediately used their consciousness to scan the holy palace, but didn't expect to find no one inside, Lin Yixian didn't seem to be there.

But, he was clearly here.

"I'll go in and take a look!" One of the elders was anxious. He couldn't care less and no one stopped him. When he rushed into the heaven defying palace, he let out a world-shaking scream.

"Young Sect Leader!"

Everyone was shocked, they did not know what had happened, someone had already rushed in, and no one else had time to care about it. When they saw the lifelike black ice sculpture that lost its life force in the palace, everyone let out a scream.

"Young Sect Leader is also dead!"

"The Young Sect Leader has been killed!"

This shocking news spread throughout the Inverse Temple with a terrifying speed. The old men who were originally holding the mysterious youth captive all paled when they heard this, and almost fell down from the sky.

If Lin Yishen died, they would still be able to accept it. After all, he was just a playboy. As long as everyone avenged him, it would not affect the fundamentals of the Inverse Gods Sect.

But, since Lin Yixian had died, this simply meant that there was no one left in the Southern Divine Sect. This was the pain of losing one's bloodline, the greatest tragedy of the sect, and would definitely cause the most terrifying shock.

Everyone understood the significance of this.

Those old bastards of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, if they knew about this ...

Hierarch of the Converse Gods only had these two sons of his. They were normally taken care of carefully, but today they both died. He would probably vomit three liters of blood and then collapse onto the ground when he found out.

No matter what, he had to let them know first.

As for the three great Perfection of the Martial Dao experts, their minds were completely blank. They knew that the only thing they could save was to capture this mysterious youth first.

It must be him who killed Lin Yishen and Lin Yixian!

No one cared about the fire in the Inverse Temple anymore. Everyone surrounded the mysterious youth and the fire quickly turned half of the Inverse Temple into ashes.

Today, Inverse Temple had definitely suffered the most grievous of blows!

"Lin Yixian?" Long Chen knew who this fellow was. An expert of Perfection of the Martial Dao, had he actually been killed?

He suddenly realized that he was looking forward to what would happen next.

"Everyone, retreat! Don't let this beast escape!" The three great Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors snorted coldly, filled with killing intent. The experts of the Inverse God Sect all listened to their orders and retreated, leaving the battlefield to the three great Perfection of the Martial Dao elders. These three elders were of the same generation as the Hierarch of the Converse Gods, whom Lin Yixian normally would call uncle.

Now that Lin Yixian was dead, they were the highest commanders.

Everyone from the sect knew that if they let this killer escape today, when Hierarch of the Converse Gods and the rest return, they would all die.

Under the fury of the Hierarch of the Converse Gods, if they did not even do such a small thing well, they would definitely be implicated.

Everyone's eyes were blood-red as they stared at the mysterious youth.

The battle was about to begin!

The three Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors didn't say a word and directly attacked. The area of more than ten miles was completely under their control.

"Murderer, kill my Inverse God Sect's Lin Yixian, Lin Yishen, surrender yourself and wait for death, otherwise your crime will be even greater!" His voice was like thunder, causing many people to feel dizzy and dizzy.

Faced with such a situation, the youth actually didn't even furrow his brows from beginning to end.

He gently pushed the cute girl behind him and whispered a few words to her. At this time, the whirlpool that had been engulfing him began to gradually disperse. A delicate, handsome, and seemingly very soft youth appeared in everyone's field of vision.

It was just that this tiny youth contained an incomparably terrifying strength.

A pair of black eyes were burning with ice-cold flames.

"Little Wolf!" Long Chen covered his mouth and almost cried out involuntarily. His estimation was not wrong, this young man was really the little wolf. The cute girl beside him was the one that used to depend on him in the Archaic Graveyard, Bai Su Yan.

They actually came to the 9 star primal chaos city!

Seeing this familiar young man, Long Chen hid the excitement in his heart.

Back when he was in Grand Moon Demon World, he knew that the little wolf had become the 'prince'. But today, what kind of strength did he have exactly?

Chapter 1328 - Thousand Burning Fire God

Mo Xiaolang was too young, so young that it caused the three Perfection of the Martial Dao elders to suck in a breath of cold air.

Such a young boy actually killed Lin Yishen and Lin Yixian? One must know, Lin Yixian was a warrior of the Perfection of the Martial Dao. Furthermore, as the Young Master of the Inverse God Sect, he had much more combat capital than Lin Yishen, and even more than the three elders present.

Yet, this youth killed him. What sort of concept was this?

What kind of power could nurture such a youth?

Although this youth was hiding, he was still able to sense the aura of a demon from his body.

Demonic Beast!

The greatest possibility was that this youth came from the Desolate Imperial Domain, or even the Desolate Imperial Palace!

The situation of the Desolate Imperial Domain was different. All of the powerful races had their own way of doing things and their powers were scattered. They might as well not be as concentrated as the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul and the True Martial Emperor Domain. And the role of the Desolate Imperial Palace, was to stand at the peak as the commander and control the Desolate Imperial Domain. However, normally, they would still allow the major races to freely develop and go to war freely.

Therefore, even though they were from the Goblin Tribe, they might not necessarily be from the Desolate Imperial Palace.

However, regardless if they were people of the Desolate Imperial Palace, if they killed the Lin Yixian brothers today, they would have to pay the price!

"Mysterious Technique Against Chaos!"

The three great Rankers attacked over, and in that moment, a large amount of space was torn apart. These three Rankers with supreme experience in the Martial Arts were no weaker than Han Yunxing and the others in terms of power, even Long Chen himself was trembling in fear.

During Mo Xiaolang's battle, Long Chen would first hide, not wanting to distract him.

Under the suppression from the three great Rankers, Mo Xiaolang was actually extremely quiet. As expected, his speed was extremely fast, and in a blink of an eye, he had already left the three great elders behind. They dispersed the three warriors.

"Whiz!"

Mo Xiaolang punched out!

Ding ding ding ding!

The space in front of them shattered, turning into fragments as they headed towards one of the old men!

Long Chen squinted his eyes. He realized that Mo Xiaolang's body was a lot stronger than his. His fair skin looked soft and weak, but the strength contained within had already reached the extent that it was impossible for a practitioner of Divine Martial Stage to reach that level.

"The demon race's physique has always been strong. As a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, the little wolf must have absorbed a large amount of Divine Flame. Furthermore, with his current identity in the Desolate Imperial Domain, he must have eaten countless treasures of heaven and earth to reach his current level. I think we need to absorb another ten percent of the ancestral dragon-inherited blood before we can be on par with him. "

A body that was stronger than Long Chen's naturally carried a strong close-combat ability.

Mo Xiaolang was especially talented in this aspect. When they truly fought, he actually used all kinds of close-combat techniques. Sometimes he was like a wolf, sometimes he was like a tiger, and sometimes he even used all sorts of demon beasts to attack.

Every move and every move, it was as if they had gone through countless of years of experience as well as countless of strong warriors' blows, becoming incomparably exquisite. Mo Xiaolang, with just the strength of his body, with this complex and omnipotent close combat method, was actually able to fight to a draw with one of the Perfection of the Martial Dao practitioners.

Every move of the fist and claw caused space to tremble and ripple outwards. If it hit the ground, it would immediately create a huge crater of several dozen meters in diameter.

Mo Xiaolang's battle opened everyone's eyes.

"Why does this close combat seem to be the demon race's most terrifying 'Armageddon'?"

"It's actually over there?" "Rumor has it that tens of thousands of years ago, the Great Emperor of Desolation gathered the hundred strongest races of the demon race and has been through countless generations of legacies to train their close combat methods. This young man can cultivate the Armageddon, so her status among the demon race is definitely not low."

"Nonsense, if it were low, would he be able to reach such a level at such a young age? Just what kind of demon beast is this!?"

Hearing the words of others, Long Chen finally understood the terror of this seemingly simple close-combat method.

Shua shua shua!

Mo Xiaolang's body was constantly changing, sometimes he was a nimble monkey, sometimes he was a fierce giant elephant. With a single punch, that Perfection of the Martial Dao practitioner who was using a heaven-defying profound art, was directly sent flying by his strong physical body!

The three Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors were all shocked. They understood in their hearts that this youth was definitely a high ranking figure in the Desolate Imperial Palace, however, he was the one who offended them first, and it was already impossible to stop now.

"I know you are a member of the Desolate Imperial Palace, but our Young Sect Leader is not someone that can be killed by you for nothing!"

Mo Xiaolang did not have any intentions to quibble, and laughed coldly: "He was the one who wanted my Dao Artifact. He died because of his own greed, and I have no enmity with any of you.

Another old man shouted, "You're so young and yet you have such a big tone. I want to see why you're so rude!"

Hearing that, the aura around Mo Xiaolang's body changed.

"You brought this upon yourselves, don't blame me." He had always been a clean man, and when he said this, he appeared to be very polite.

"Divine ability - Burning Fire God!"

At this time, the most terrifying change had happened to Mo Xiaolang's body. Countless flames, all sorts of colors, all sorts of flames that had been engulfed by him, all appeared from his body. Thousands and thousands of flames gathered together, burned together, and mutually strengthened.

Mo Xiaolang slowly opened his mouth as all the purple flames within the Inverse Temple surged toward him. Infinite compression was created in front of his eyes, turning him into a small purple flame, which he then swallowed. A while later, a small purple flame appeared in the middle of the tens of thousands of flames in his body.

At this moment, Mo Xiaolang was engulfed by tens of thousands of flames, and his body was emitting a terrifying heat. Those people who were surrounding him, all felt a scorching heat that was even more painful than being surrounded by Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, and all retreated while screaming.

BOOM!

Everything within a five kilometer radius was automatically set aflame, turning into black ashes.

Even though Long Chen could still endure it, in order to not be exposed, he still retreated a distance, and looked at the youth that was surrounded by tens of thousands of flames from afar.

Long Chen was speechless. The talent of this Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf had truly been unearthed, and with just this one bloodline ability, Long Chen had no choice but to admit defeat.

Surrounded by tens of thousands of flames, how terrifying was that!

The flames on his body turned into a formation, turning into symbols of fire that fused into his body.

"Do you want to come again?" Mo Xiaolang looked at the three elders coldly.

The three elders' skin were red as they looked at each other.

No matter what, they couldn't retreat!

"Attack!"

"Heaven and Earth Annihilation Formation!"

The three of them occupied three different directions, and their respective strengths reversed crazily, forming three huge whirlpools that completely surrounded Mo Xiaolang. The chaotic profound arts they were using could be said to be ten times stronger than Lin Yishen.

"Kill!"

RUU...!

The color of the sky and earth changed, and three gigantic vortexes headed towards Mo Xiaolang.

"How reckless." Mo Xiaolang let out a cold sweat as he activated the Armageddon with tens of thousands of flames on his body. In that moment, the flames surrounded the three huge vortexes and burst out. The ten thousand types of flames that formed the larger array formation suddenly rotated. With a terrifying explosion, all of them disappeared and the three elders suddenly fell to the ground, their faces covered in dust.

"Do you want to continue?" In the sky, Mo Xiaolang was still shrouded in ten thousand types of flames.

The divine ability of this Thousand Burning Fire God, was awakened from his devouring of 10,000 types of flames. As he devoured more flames, it would eventually evolve into the 'One trillion Burning Gods'.

The three old men looked at each other, their eyes filled with incomparable madness. The only way out for now was to go all out! The three elders had actually brought out their Dao-seals at the same time. Of course, they were not Dao-seals!

This Dao weapon had three identical longswords.

Purple, the sword was three feet long!

On the surface of the longsword, a purple glow flowed like water, flowing in the opposite direction.

"The three of you, form the Sky Profound Sword Formation and kill this kid. There is no way out." One of the old men said with bloodshot eyes.

Currently, they were the most ultimate weapons of the Inverse Temple. The most famous of the Sky Profound Swords was sharpness, and under the Sky Profound Swords, there was nothing that could stop them, even if it was Lin Yishen's Silver Dragon Armor.

"All Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, listen to me, capture that little girl!" One of the old men shouted.

As long as they could control Su Yan, they could force him into a great mess and be killed in the end by the Sky Profound Sword Formation!

The three purple colored Sky Profound Swords in his hands activated, and following the berserk dance of the sword blades, countless sword beams shot out explosively, forming a huge purple sword formation, with a diameter of more than twenty kilometers!

A three-layered Sky Profound Sword Formation, from the middle to bottom, surrounded Mo Xiaolang. At the same time, more than twenty practitioners at the peak of the Divine Martial Stage encircled him.

Long Chen's heart tightened, he knew that Su Yan's strength, couldn't possibly be that strong.

Raising his head to look, Mo Xiaolang seemed to be infuriated. An aura belonging to a terrifying beast was finally being released from his body.

Long Chen did not interfere.

BOOM!

Black coloured demonic energy spread out crazily from Mo Xiaolang's body.

"You forced me to do this." The demonic wind howled, and Mo Xiaolang's originally handsome body underwent a huge change. To think that it was in the form of a beast, his body grew with a crackling sound, and in a blink of an eye, he had grown taller than two meters, his body becoming extremely tall and sturdy.

Black fur emanated from his body, covering his strong muscles.

Roar!

A terrifying beast roar erupted from his body. For a moment, the entire structure of the Polaris City trembled, and countless people trembled under the might of his huge beast!

This was not the true beast form. It could only be said that it had transformed into a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf in human form and its body was still in human form.

The three great experts were shocked, but since they had already unleashed their Sky Profound Sword Formation, there was nothing they could do.

Chapter 1329 - Divine Powers Tun Yue

If it was just one Sky Profound Sword Formation, it wouldn't be considered terrifying, but at this moment, three of the Sky Profound Sword Formation had combined together, and the power that it formed was extremely violent, it was not as simple as adding one and equal to two. When the three levels of power clashed, countless purple colored sword beams tore apart the space, bringing Mo Xiaolang into a completely shattered space.

"Kill him!" There were already no longer any experts from the three great Perfection of the Martial Dao left remaining.

Mo Xiaolang had a very good temper, but the other party had already forced him to such an extent, and simply did not give him any chances. Not only were there attacks from the third level of the Sky Profound Sword Formation, there were also others who went to deal with Su Yan.

His thin and weak body suddenly doubled in size, becoming tall and sturdy and ruthless. His black eyes burned with flames, and on his body, tens of thousands of flames still burned. Under this terrifying heat, even the earth began to twist and distort.

Seeing that the third level of the Sky Profound Sword Formation was about to engulf Mo Xiaolang, the surrounding spectators clamored and cried out in alarm.

Three Dao weapons, activated by three Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors, their power was boundless. Seeing the Sky Profound Sword Formation, even Long Chen was a little nervous.

He also didn't know what level Mo Xiaolang had reached now.

"You asked for it." At this moment, the man wolf floating in mid-air flashed, a pair of wolf claws with over a thousand flames controlling it. The violent flames exploded again and again due to the different stats!

RUU...!

Wielding the flames, Mo Xiaolang advanced with a loud bang. Under his powerful attack, the Sky Profound Sword Formation broke apart as though it was rotten wood!

"Break!"

It could be said that after transforming into the current state of a werewolf, his physical body and speed had actually increased by more than a fold. In the previous situation, three Perfection of the Martial Dao practitioners were not his match, so there was no need to mention the current him, who was filled with the nature of beasts!

BOOM!

Under Mo Xiaolang's roar, the three levels of Sky Profound Sword Formation exploded, causing the practitioners of the three great Perfection of the Martial Dao to fly backwards as blood sprayed from their mouths. They fell to the ground in a sorry state, their bodies twitching in blood.

In theory, they were not even in Nirvana Tribulation Realm, so they did not have enough Dao artifacts to use. The reason they were in such a situation was because they were affected by the power of the Dao artifacts.

It was at this time that those Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm warriors charged to Su Yan's side.

Su Yan wasn't afraid of them at all, she looked at them with fury.

Shua shua shua shua!

Over a dozen corpses fell at the same time.

"Yan Er." Mo Xiaolang stood in front of Su Yan and withdrew the terrifying flames on her body. Otherwise, he would have injured this cute girl.

"wolf cub, you look really scary when you're angry." Su Yan said with a bit of fear in her heart.

"Is that so?" The wolf cub chuckled and rubbed his head with his claws, looking a bit embarrassed.

"Let's go. Don't bother about these annoying guys. " Su Yan said with a light smile.

Looking at their relaxed talking and the dozens of Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm warriors falling at Mo Xiaolang's feet, the hearts of the spectators were trembling uncontrollably.

They couldn't help but tremble in fear. Such a powerful and terrifying youth, where did he come from? It was rumored that the Desolate Imperial Palace was the strongest out of the three great Imperial Palaces. Was this the power of the strongest Imperial Palace?

How many more young experts of this level were there in the Desolate Imperial Palace?

Three great Perfection of the Martial Dao experts.

Long Chen was also shocked in his heart. He knew that the Little Wolf had not displayed its strongest state yet, and its strongest state should be its beast form.

The battle was already over, and it was about time they would meet again. Long Chen was really looking forward to this moment.

At this moment, the three elders had already climbed to their feet. They were not afraid. After they looked at each other, a resolute expression appeared on their faces.

"Young Sect Leader has already died, Inverse Temple has suffered heavy losses. The three of us were entrusted by the Sect Leader to protect the Inverse Temple, but we suffered a crushing defeat today, we don't have the face to see the Sect Leader!"

"My fellow disciples of the Inverse Gods Sect, please tell our performance today to the Sect Leader honestly! If we have the chance in the next life, the three of us would like to become the people of the Inverse Gods Sect! "

"Today, we shall use our lives to kill this thief!"

"Burn!" Heaven Defying Flame! "

Hu hu hu hu!

Snow-white flames, as pure as snow, shot out from between their brows, instantly burning their bodies. Three Sky Profound Swords appeared in their hands, and an extremely terrifying power surged out from their direction.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Long Chen could feel that the strength of these three elders was still increasing. They were burning their life force to unleash this attack, and the price they had to pay was definitely death.

The power of an attack that was executed at the cost of death was not ordinary!

When the terrifying power was unleashed, the entire Polaris City was immediately shaken. The warriors in the inner city all felt the change and rushed towards that direction. It could be said that it had been a long time since there was such a huge commotion in the Polaris City!

RUU...!

When the three layers of flames merged together, it was as if the three people had fused together. The snow-white flames shot up into the sky, giving off a feeling that caused one's heart to palpitate. This was not a real flame, but one that Mo Xiaolang could swallow. It actually looked a little similar to the fire of Long Chen's Blood Sacrifice.

"We disobey the heavens!" No amount of oppression in the world can defeat the word 'invincible'! "

Mo Xiaolang could naturally feel the movement behind him. He originally thought that it was already over, but when he turned back, he actually saw such a scene.

"wolf cub." Su Yan looked at him anxiously.

At the moment, Mo Xiaolang's eyes were gloomy.

"Don't worry Yan Er, I can control myself. I won't go crazy." Mo Xiaolang shook his head, smiled at Su Yan, and then looked in the direction of the three great Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors.

This couldn't be said to be right or wrong. The three elders were so persistent with the Inverse God Cult, and they were worthy of respect. Therefore, Mo Xiaolang didn't hate them.

However, since he was standing on the opposite side, he had to act like the opposite side.

BOOM!

"Three Swords in One, Heaven Defying Profound Sword!"

An incomparably sharp whistle sounded out, and everyone couldn't help but use the Divine Martial Spirit to protect their ears. Right at this moment, in the middle of the snow-white flames, a thousand meters long purple colored Sword Qi stabbed towards Mo Xiaolang with a loud bang. This was an absolutely shattering force, causing a large hole to appear in space!

The thousand metre long purple sword qi contained the burning power of the three elders. Honestly speaking, unless one was a Nirvana Tribulation Realm, no one would be able to withstand this move.

"This demi-human youth is finished."

Everyone thought so.

Although he could completely suppress these three elders, when they truly went mad, he could only think of death as the outcome. After all, they had burned their life away.

The gigantic Sword Qi pierced through the heavens and earth, piercing towards Mo Xiaolang!

Long Chen was incomparably nervous. If not for the fact that Mo Xiaolang's expression was still considered indifferent, he definitely wouldn't have been able to hold himself back.

Just when everyone was at their quietest, Mo Xiaolang actually revealed a relaxed smile. A black vortex appeared on his wolf kiss, and that black vortex suddenly expanded, instantly transforming into a black array with a diameter of over a hundred meters, revolving crazily in front of his eyes!

"Swallow!"

This sound shook the world.

"Moon!"

The second sound was produced and an invisible wave was sent toward the three elders.

Tun Yue

Hearing the name of the ability, many people were shocked. Tun Yue's ability was owned by the most famous Ranker in the wolf clan, 'Tun Yue'. What was the relationship between this demi-human youth and 'Tun Yue', for him to actually use his heaven defying abilities?

As everyone was in a state of confusion, the purple-colored sword Qi that was more than a kilometer long pierced into the black formation with a loud bang, creating an extremely terrifying sound of friction. It was as if there was an incomparably huge world within the circular formation, and it was actually absorbing the thousand meter long sword qi into itself bit by bit. A terrifying power went from the black formation to Mo Xiaolang's mouth, and when the thousand meter long sword qi was completely engulfed, Mo Xiaolang's stomach swelled up.

The attacks of the three Perfection of the Martial Dao Warriors were actually swallowed ...

But was Tun Yue really so simple?

In that moment of silence, Mo Xiaolang's bloated stomach suddenly shrank, as though something had rushed out from within. Weng! * The black array formation shook violently, and with a ripping sound, a purple sword qi of more than 1000 metres long rushed out from within the black qi, instantly thrusting out twice!

BOOM!

A black and purple sword qi shot up to the sky and crushed the three elders who were still burning in white flames, but it did not stop there. The huge sword qi rushed towards the Polaris City's inner city!

Along the way, as long as they approached the buildings and the surface, even a few people would be smashed to pieces by the sword qi.

RUU...!

A terrifying vibration came from the ground.

This was the real Tun Yue!

With one breath after another, the opponent's attack became his own.

The black array formation around Mo Xiaolang finally dispersed, his appearance had returned to how it was before, it was as harmless as a human or an animal, but, even so, all of the surrounding people, including the followers of the Inverse God Sect, suddenly escaped, in a short period of time, not a single person in Inverse Temple was able to do so.

It was finally over.

Mo Xiaolang's strength was unimaginable.

However, the sword Qis displayed by the three old men were not over yet.

Mo Xiaolang was probably about to leave immediately, just as Long Chen was about to call out to him, at this time, because the Heaven Defying Profound Sword was too powerful, it attracted the attention of the inner city of Polaris City. At this time, a group of people actually rushed over from the direction of the inner city of Polaris City, they collaborated to catch the attack of the Heaven Defying Profound Sword, so that the attack would not destroy the entire inner city of Polaris City.

This group of people looked to be relatively younger. Long Chen guessed that they were the young experts from the Twelve Empire, who were all from Three Regions Nine Realms. At this moment, in the midst of the crowd, Long Chen saw a figure that he would never forget.

Chapter 1330 - Appearance of Enemy

This person ...

After Long Chen finally met Mo Xiaolang, his emotions were undoubtedly incomparably stirred, and his blood began to boil. However, when he saw one of the countless strong youths, his boiling blood instantly went cold.

His heart gradually calmed down.

After it had been quiet for a long time, the corner of Long Chen's mouth finally revealed a trace of an ice-cold smile. Within the Great Void Realm, both Li Xuanji and Li Xuanji were a little confused at the sudden change in Long Chen. Could it be that among the powerful youths of the Twelve Imperial Alliance, there was someone he was familiar with and feared by?

It could be said that Long Chen would never forget this person even in his dreams.

When Ling Xi was brought away by her grandmother, this person coming back had brought a huge blow to Long Chen. If not for Little Cat, Long Chen and his White Yang Town would have been shattered into pieces that time.

This person was undoubtedly an empire!

The dynasty of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace!

The current him was practically the same as the him of the past. Back then, he was an existence that Long Chen could not even reach, but now, Long Chen had truly met him.

Dynasty

Long Chen never thought that he would meet Li Xuanji in this Nine Star Chaos City. Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan were even more surprised, and this empire was even more so!

If it was said that the biggest reason why Long Chen came to Three Great Imperial Domains was to follow Ling Xi, then taking revenge on the dynasty was another reason. Although it was not a big one, he always remembered it in his heart!

How should he put it?

At that time, Long Chen was undoubtedly proud.

He felt that he was strong, but the appearance of this youth had completely destroyed his confidence. It made him think of the Imperial Domain, think of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and a layer of dark clouds shrouded his head.

This enemy who had changed Long Chen's conviction and made him become taciturn was someone that Long Chen should thank but hated even more.

At that time, he proudly floated in the air above Long Chen, looking at Long Chen with incomparably proud and contemptuous eyes, saying that he wanted to let Long Chen see what true strength truly was.

At this moment, he was floating in the middle of Sword Soul Imperial Palace's crowd, his appearance did not change at all, dressed in a white and gold robe, surrounded by Sword Soul Imperial Palace's crowd, his identity was already rather distinguished, a pair of eyes like clear water, faintly, it was filled with an endless arrogance.

No matter how much he tried to conceal it, he couldn't conceal the pride in his heart. This was something that came from his very bones. It was this pride that allowed him to maintain the smile that he thought was friendly.

Long Chen looked at him deeply, then closed his eyes.

He was no longer that impulsive youth from back then. He knew that there were some things that needed to be done at the right time, and that was the most appropriate thing to do.

Now that they had just met, he did not know anything about the Sword Soul Imperial Palace or the powers, strength and position of the dynasty. Although he hated them from the bottom of his heart and wanted to make a move on them, he knew that it was not appropriate.

Thus, he could endure it. He could even make his heart as calm as still water.

Li Xuanji and her sister both felt the change in him, and also felt who his focus was on.

"Don't look at him." Long Chen said softly.

At this time, Mo Xiaolang had almost destroyed the power of the Inverse God Sect in the Polaris City, and the scene was extremely messy. Bringing Su Yan, he fearlessly floated in the air with an indifferent expression on her face as she looked at the group of geniuses from the Twelve Imperial Alliance who were nearing them.

The geniuses of the Twelve Emperor Alliance basically had very high statuses, and could even be considered first-rate geniuses among the strength of the Three Regions Nine Realms. Of course, it was still impossible for such a top-notch character to come here.

Even so, this group of people were already strong enough. With a single glance, Long Chen saw that all of them were at least of the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and had gathered the essence of the Three Regions Nine Realms s.

Honestly speaking, Grand Moon Demon World's strength was the lowest of the lot among Nine Realms s. There were a bit less geniuses in the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and Li Xuanji was considered one of them. However, there were more than ten people altogether and some of them were even hidden, making it possible for there to be more than twenty people present.

There was even less of a need to talk about Ancient Spirit Realm, Archaeopterygium Thunder Pool, ancestral witch world, and Wan Jinghai.

As for the Desolate Imperial Domain, because the demon race's cultivation system was different from a human's, there were more geniuses at the same level. There were also people from the Desolate Imperial Palace present. However, from their behavior, they did not seem to be the same as Mo Xiaolang. Mo Xiaolang did not seem to be the same as them.

Dozens of geniuses stood in front of Mo Xiaolang, looking down at the mess. One of the man said, "This is something that your Desolate Imperial Palace's people are doing, you can say for yourselves."

From within the group of demons, a man walked out. He looked at Mo Xiaolang somewhat fearfully and said: "Even though you are a 'prince', I hope that you will still follow the rules of the Twelve Imperial Alliance. This is not a place where you can do whatever you want."

"Are you done talking?" Mo Xiaolang said quietly.

The man was a bit angry and said, "If you are stubborn, I will what happened today truthfully."

Mo Xiaolang laughed, and said: "Go and now, it's not the first time. I don't have time to bullshit around here. "Farewell."

With that, he called out to Su Yan and the two of them actually left confidently and unrestrainedly.

From this, it could be seen that the identity of Mo Xiaolang as the prince was very high. The so called Emperor was most likely referring to the Great Emperor of Desolation, could it be that the people of the Great Emperor of Desolation had made Mo Xiaolang their foster son?

Great Emperor of Desolation, Long Chen laughed helplessly, he was a being at the peak of Three Great Imperial Domains. No wonder Mo Xiaolang left like this, the others couldn't do anything either.

As they watched Mo Xiaolang leave, the young faces of the people present were undoubtedly very smelly.

"This guy, just based on his status, he will do whatever he wants and he has caused such a disaster today. I refuse to believe that no one will dare to touch such a huge Desolate Imperial Domain!"

"You're right. He actually dared to break the rules of the Twelve Imperial Alliance with just his strength. He was completely loyal to us, and yet he killed us so casually, causing such a tragedy. Let us first this situation to the elders."

"Let's go." "Go!"

No one would have the guts to fight Mo Xiaolang. Most likely, amongst the geniuses present, no one would dare say that they could win against Mo Xiaolang in battle. At most, they could only stand shoulder to shoulder with him.

Moreover, this was not something he needed to worry about, so there was no need for him to fight Mo Xiaolang to the death here. In the Eternal Hell, there were many opportunities waiting for them.

That was a place that had existed for millions of years, but had never been completely excavated.

Amidst the crowd, the dynasty maintained their smile. This was not a matter for their Sword Soul Imperial Palace, so he was too lazy to bother with it.

In the past, when Long Chen and Ling Xi separated at White Yang Town, they did not let Xiao Lang participate. Later on, when the empire attacked, because of the time reversal, Mo Xiaolang did not have any impression of the empire in his mind. In fact, Mo Xiaolang had already met the empire long ago, it was just that they did not know who each other was.

Otherwise, Mo Xiaolang would have killed him long ago.

The strength of a dynasty was much more important and powerful than the Divine Martial Stage seven or eight that Long Chen had speculated about. He should be a Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, but he had not reached the Perfection of the Martial Dao yet. To Long Chen, this level was not considered that strong.

From the beginning till the end, he did not even look at Long Chen's direction.

At first, Long Chen did not dare to move rashly. After they were done walking, Long Chen headed in Mo Xiaolang's direction without saying a word.

Li Xuanji and her sister knew that he was going to chase after Mo Xiaolang. Although she didn't know what that abnormally strong and abnormal boy meant to Long Chen, it couldn't be a bad thing, right?

In order to avoid the attention of the empire, Long Chen chose to set off at this time. Mo Xiaolang was not hurrying along, so his speed was not fast, he was able to see the black dot in the sky. As long as he travelled at full speed, within ten breaths of time, he would be able to let Mo Xiaolang discover his existence.

Their reunion had already happened and had been separated for so many years. In front of him was his brother who had been through life and death together with him.

For a moment, Long Chen expanded his fastest speed.

Right at this moment, among the group of geniuses from the Desolate Imperial Palace, who were far away from him, there was one youth with red hair and purple eyes. He sniffed with his nose and immediately revealed an angry expression.

"What's wrong?" a tall man beside him asked.

"Someone killed my Purple-eyed blood fox Clan member with my clan's aura on them. If he didn't move, I still wouldn't have smelled him. I'm going to kill him." The red-haired youth ground his teeth.

"Those who kill my Monster race, the sins cannot be redeemed. Go." The tall youth said.

With these words, the red-haired youth left the group and instantly disappeared.

The empire was stunned. Turning his head to look, that grey figure went off to chase after a seemingly ordinary youth. Looking at the back of the youth, the empire suddenly felt as if the memory of this person existed.

"Puchi!" The empire laughed, and thought to himself that he had really gone crazy. That young man in the deepest part of his memory had long been shattered by him, and the person being chased by the Purple-eyed blood fox, had already reached the Divine Martial Stage. It was impossible.

"For the sake of those three rewards, my mind is a little muddled, really." The empire shook its head and disappeared into the inner city of Polaris City with the team.

What he didn't know was that if he missed this one last chance, what he would face next would be his most terrifying revenge.

Long Chen's heart was already boiling. Even if the dynasty appeared, it wouldn't be able to suppress the excitement in his heart that was about to meet Mo Xiaolang.

The wind howled, and the two black dots in front of his eyes grew closer and closer.

Rip!

A terrifying killing intent suddenly filled the air.

"Long Chen!" Li Xuanji stood up from the Great Void Realm and said anxiously, "I'm going out, there's someone chasing after you!"

Without her saying anything, Long Chen already knew it all.

Within the range of the Soul Eye Technique, a familiar Goblin Beast was chasing after Long Chen. It was the Purple-eyed blood fox, but this was indeed a young Goblin.