

War God 1341

Chapter 1341 - Ghost Door Close

After going through hundreds of nurturing and nourishing of spirit beasts, then going through half a year of tempering with the Nine Colors Thunder Formation and adding on the fact that the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf had a formidable Inherent Skill, Mo Xiaolang was finally able to become so strong, far surpassing the physical bodies of ordinary Spirit Demon beings.

The inherited blood essence of Long Chen, the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, more so reflected the increase in his physique, Inherent Skills, etc., and the increase in his physical strength, was only a small part of it. But even so, having absorbed seven out of ten of the ancestral dragon blood s, his physical body was incomparably vigorous, surpassing those huge beasts that covered the sky like demons.

If he were to compete with Mo Xiaolang now, Long Chen definitely would not lose.

Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage!

Compared to others, for example in the empire, he possessed two Dao Inscriptions. However, in the Divine Martial Stage, only Long Chen possessed the power of Nirvana. It could be said that even if Long Chen only used a Dao Inscription, his true power would not be inferior to others.

His physical fighting strength had given him a huge boost.

Even though his strength had increased, the might of the Euphorbid Finger would definitely increase by a level. There was still the seventh stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture. With Long Chen's current strength, he could execute the seventh stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture without any pressure.

The most important thing was that right now, Long Chen had undergone a mental transformation that was able to cause a terrifying suppression to others on the mental level. It was possible that he hadn't displayed it for a short period of time, so the gap between him and ordinary people would gradually widen. This was the direct manifestation of the Heaven Defying Divine Art.

Compared to other people's pressure from the will of the heaven and earth, Long Chen's mental pressure would probably be many times more.

"Previously, there wasn't much of a problem for me to deal with people like Li Qiuyue. Right now, my fighting strength is probably close to the Perfection of the Martial Dao. Although there is still a slight gap between us, but with the progress of my Inverse Divine Art, I can quickly make up for it. "

Furthermore, Long Chen felt that the Inverse Divine Arts were far from simple. He could tell this from the nine Dao patterns.

If it was before, when Long Chen did not have the confidence to kill him, then now, he could not wait any longer.

The Eternal Hell was right in front of him!

The ancient ruins were filled with strange undead creatures, filled with endless treasures. Long Chen needed more and more things from inside, and here, there were attacks from other teams, countless dangerous and savage creatures, as well as assassins in the shadows. It would probably be a very exciting journey!

This time, Long Chen had Mo Xiaolang and Li Xuanji's help, they were no longer fighting alone!

"Little Wolf, come in!"

Mo Xiaolang and Li Xuanji had been waiting outside for a long time, but when they suddenly heard Long Chen's excited voice, Mo Xiaolang was startled. He revealed a bitter expression, as he knew that Long Chen was going to treat him as a punching bag again.

In the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, only Long Chen had the qualifications to do so.

Because this was his big brother!

"How pitiful, wolf cub!" Su Yan snickered from behind.

Mo Xiaolang was helpless. When he walked into the basement, Long Chen had already prepared for it, so he immediately pounced forward, one red and one black figure fighting in the sealed space. This time, Mo Xiaolang was not at a disadvantage. Although Long Chen's fighting style was not as good as his Armageddon system, he had a type of spirit, a type of fighting spirit.

Before the fist arrived, his will was already there, sweeping everything before him!

Five days later, the five of them finished their preparations and headed to Polaris City. This was the day of their journey to the second largest ruin in the 9 star primal chaos city, the Eternal Hell.

On this day, Long Chen also found out that the biggest ancient ruin at the Chaos Star City's side was named — chaos-god country!

First, they would meet up with the Polaris Battlefield s in the middle of Polaris City. By the time Long Chen and the rest arrived, most of the people who should have arrived had already arrived.

Twenty teams for a hundred people in total. At this moment, some of them were nervous, some of them full of fighting spirit, and some of the vultures were calm.

Other than the twenty teams that had already assembled, twenty odd experts from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm had appeared on top of the stage. These were all experts from the Three Regions Nine Realms who had come to guard the ruins of the Nine Star Primal Chaos City.

The Twelve Empire Alliance had a total of six remnants. Amongst them, the True Martial Imperial Palace and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had roughly thirty or more Nirvana Tribulation Realm experts in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City, while the Desolate Imperial Palace had more than forty people. As for the other powers, they were around fifteen to twenty years old.

It was already pretty good for the sect to have ten or so Nirvana Tribulation Realm Warriors.

From these rules, it could be seen that the strength of the major powers was generally recognized.

The Desolate Imperial Palace was able to get more than forty slots, so he was naturally a bit stronger than the other powers.

Aside from the twenty odd experts, there were also many experts of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and above guarding the surroundings. Amongst them, Hierarch of the Converse Gods was actually present during the journey.

After the gathering of people had finished, Hierarch of the Converse Gods acted as the commentator and leader. After exchanging a few words, he left the Polaris City and headed towards the north.

The north was the direction of the Eternal Hell.

On the other hand, the other small teams seemed to be hugging each other as if they were friends. However, Long Chen knew that once he reached the Eternal Hell, he still didn't know how sinister their methods would be.

However, Long Chen knew that he must have asked around for his information these few days, so he was sure that he was the person who was killed by him back then. At the same time, Ling Xiao should already know about this.

It was precisely because of this that after they left, the handsome and elegant Ling Xiao left Sword Soul Imperial Palace's group and headed towards Long Chen, attracting many people's attention.

Demonic Dragon Hall Team, no matter what, the one who attracted the most attention was Mo Xiaolang, but Ling Xiao came over to Long Chen's side, looking at him, he said expressionlessly: "I am Ling Xiao, and according to our clan's relationship, Xi Er should be calling me cousin uncle."

Long Chen had never feared this moment before, so he said very naturally, "The dynasty should have told you about us already. That's right, I am Long Chen."

Ling Xiao silently looked at this young man, and was shocked in her heart. If it was as the dynasty had said, then this young man was truly terrifying. In less than ten years of time, it was unbelievable that he had climbed all the way from a place like Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

If he hadn't seen Long Chen with his own eyes, he definitely wouldn't have believed it.

"Give me a feeling of extreme danger. Perhaps I can't help but admire you. I've heard that Xi Er lived back then because of your help. There is no enmity between me and you. Perhaps we can become friends. However, there are some things that need to be explained clearly." Ling Xiao said solemnly.

This was the first time Long Chen faced her family with an equal attitude. Previously, when he thought about this moment, he was very nervous, but now he understood. No matter what Ling Xiao said today, nothing would change for him.

This was because the Inverse Divine Art had already penetrated deep into his bone marrow.

"Go ahead." Long Chen said.

Ling Xiao didn't stand on ceremony. "I respect what Xi Er said, but I feel that it must be a big problem." You are far from having the ability to disobey her marriage with Wang Chen. Some things are not as simple as you think. Maybe what you bring her is not happiness but torture. Think about it, that's all I said. "In addition, I hope we won't encounter each other in the Eternal Hell."

Finished, he did not listen to what Long Chen had to say, and turned around immediately.

"Wait." Long Chen called out to him.

"What else is there?" Ling Xiao turned around.

Long Chen pointed to his own heart, and said: "I climbed from being an ant in your eyes, all the way to my current position, but everything you said was already impossible for me. Now is precisely the time for me to take the last step. I don't want to say anything meaningless. You just need to watch. "

Ling Xiao was startled and then smiled, "I don't care what happens to you. I have heard many people say the same thing, but there is one thing. As long as she isn't happy, no matter who it is, I will not let her go."

With that, he returned to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul's group, the haughtiness in the eyes of the other empires ignited again. At the start, he was completely shocked by Long Chen's appearance, but as he calmed himself down, he believed that this was the truth. Then, since he could kill him the first time, he could kill him the second time. The only regret was that he did not turn around to check whether he had killed him or not.

With his personality, as long as he could figure it out, everything would be easy.

From far away, Shi Chang Zai licked his lips, with a sinister look in his eyes, he made a neck-slicing gesture towards Long Chen. His eyes were filled with provocation.

Towards such childish moves, Long Chen returned a cold smile.

Mo Xiaolang and the others were also watching this scene, especially Li Xuanji, who was standing right in front of Long Chen. She knew about Long Chen's journey, and was the person who was most familiar with him. Unfortunately, even though he was struggling so hard for a woman, he wasn't struggling for himself. He still felt bitter in his heart when he thought about it.

In terms of appearance, talent, and emotions, she didn't give anyone a proper chance.

She had a face that could shake the world as she stared into the distance, completely lost in thought. After this battle, she would choose to leave.

Perhaps, he would never appear again. Perhaps, when he was in danger, he would suddenly appear again.

Following the advance of the crowd, a group of gray-yellow mountains appeared in front of him. After arriving there, Long Chen had no choice but to hold his breath.

The sky was filled with an aura of death, giving off an eerie feeling that caused one's scalp to tingle. The air was extremely cold, causing one to inexplicably shiver in fear. An aura that could make one's soul tremble assaulted their senses.

"Ahead is the entrance to the Eternal Hell. The gates to the Infernal Realm are closed." Hierarch of the Converse Gods's voice came out from the front.

Long Chen and the rest entered deep into the group of gray-yellow mountains. The wind was blowing loudly, and the shadows of the trees were moving about.

After walking around in the mountains for a period of time, a giant mountain peak suddenly appeared in front of them. It was an ancient, sinister looking stone gate that was three hundred meters tall, and was embedded in the middle of the mountain peak.

"We're here."

This was a huge mottled stone door, and it stood in between the heavens and the earth. The ancient rocks were covered in disgusting and hideous lines like bugs, and the door was filled with blood-red ripples that gently rippled outwards, like a huge mouth that was about to swallow a person whole.

Not knowing why, but looking at this door, even Long Chen felt a chill down his spine. Could this be the characteristic of an ancient ruin?

This strange stone door that stood in between the heaven and earth had existed for countless years, and it was filled with a heavy yet sinister feeling. No one dared to look directly at it with their eyes.

"It looks so scary." Just as he arrived and saw the sinister huge stone door, Su Yan hid behind Mo Xiaolang.

The door to hell closed.

Just the name itself was enough to scare people.

At first, Long Chen was slightly intimidated, but he quickly recovered. This stone door was strange, but no matter what, it was just a door.

Long Chen had experienced it firsthand, that there were countless experts guarding this mountain range. Adding the Three Regions Nine Realms together, there were a total of three hundred or so Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters that came to the Nine Star Primal Chaos City. About a third of them were located in this mountain range.

To use such a vast force to guard the Eternal Hell, it could be seen how much the experts of the Three Regions Nine Realms valued the Eternal Hell.

Unfortunately, the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm could not even enter the Eternal Hell. Long Chen had heard that other than the largest chaos-god country, the warriors of other ancient ruins in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm could not enter.

However, the clans of the Three Regions Nine Realms would always send people to search for treasures. The people from the other powers would also be able to enter, but they wouldn't be able to obtain the real treasure. After all, there were so many Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors guarding this place.

If it was a Dao item, those with Dao patterns or lower would be allowed to take it away. Those with two Dao patterns or more would have to confiscate it, but they could exchange it for something they wanted, but the value of that item would not exceed one Dao mark.

If he could obtain two precious treasures of Dao Pattern Equipment and above, at most, one would be kept. The rest would be confiscated. No matter what, the Eternal Hell was managed by the 12 empires. They wouldn't let anyone secretly take the items out.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many warriors from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm guarding this mountain range.

Perhaps, the role of their guardian wasn't as simple as that.

Normally, when they came out, the people of the Twelve Imperial Alliance would check out the ring or the Divine Kingdom. Long Chen's current strength was considered strange, they couldn't really figure out how strong he was, but everyone could guess that the Divine Kingdom definitely had him. With this kind of power, no one would dare object even if they wanted to check out the ring and the Divine Kingdom.

It was a good thing that the Twelve Imperial Clans had strict rules. The examiners were not allowed to casually take away each other's items.

Back then, many attacks that occurred in the dark, it was unknown whether or not this had anything to do with it.

Reaching here, the Hierarchy of the Converse Gods could not enter, but there were other Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors who led Long Chen and prepared to enter the gates of hell.

At this time, many experts had already surrounded them. They secretly informed their respective teams, but no one knew what they were talking about.

Hierarchy of the Converse Gods once again reiterated the rules of the game.

Finally, it was here. The various teams from the Three Regions Nine Realms were filled with the smell of gunpowder, and a somber atmosphere stealthily circulated.

They each kept their distance from each other, so as to avoid a sneak attack from the other. This was a type of mental defense.

Every single squad was extremely powerful.

Who would be the one laughing at the end?

"You have a total of twenty squads. The Eternal Hell has a total of eighteen squads. However, in order to let you meet each other faster and increase your chances of encountering a battle, this game will only divide them into four groups and place them into the four adjacent hells: hellhole with blood pool, Nether Hell, A Nose of Hell, and Ice Hell! "These four levels of hell are of relatively low risk. Hopefully, all of you will be able to or will return eventually. Those who have entered the Eternal Hell know that the destructive power of the creatures there cannot be measured with common sense."

Hierarch of the Converse Gods chuckled.

In the end, his gaze landed on Mo Xiaolang and Long Chen's bodies.

It was as if those words he had said to them were to come back alive.

As expected, Hierarch of the Converse Gods still had a lot of grudges in his heart.

The reverse divine technique had already entered Long Chen's body, so Long Chen had no way of returning it to him. Fortunately, the Hierarch of the Converse Gods couldn't enter the Eternal Hell, so Long Chen could ignore him at least for the next three months before he left the Eternal Hell.

After that, he had to be careful.

This Hierarch of the Converse Gods's power was the same as the Great Elder's power in the Three Thousand Temples. Long Chen had asked around before, that he was an expert who had endured the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

As for the other warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, most of them had only passed through the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. Eighty percent of them would be killed by the first stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

There were also early and late stages to the same first stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

There were two possibilities in triggering the second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation. The first possibility was that he had reached the peak of the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm and used his own strength to trigger the second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

After a thousand years, regardless of whether one was at the early or late stage, the Nirvana Tribulation would descend. If one could cross it, then one would directly ascend to the second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

The power of the Heavenly Dao was this terrifying.

For most people, it was extremely difficult to cross the first stage of a Nirvana Tribulation from the beginning to the peak of the late stage. Many people were unable to cross the second stage even after a thousand years. However, compared to the early stages from the late stage to the second stage, it was much simpler. At least it would not be life-threatening.

Those super geniuses with outstanding talents could easily go from the early stages to the late stages. After all, that only represented an increase in the power of rebirth.

For example, Long Chen absorbed seven out of ten ancestral dragon bloods. In terms of talent, besides Mo Xiaolang being able to get close to him, the others were miles away from him.

If he really caught up to them, Long Chen would instantly throw them far, far away.

This was the heaven-defying aspect of talent.

In the 9 star primal chaos city, most of the warriors in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm were at the early stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. There were a few lucky ones that spent hundreds of years, close to a thousand years, and were able to reach the late stage.

There were very few who had actually endured the second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

In actuality, the Hierarchy of the Converse Gods was very strong!

Naturally, the strongest experts of the major powers would only be stronger. He would just not show his face.

The hall master of the Devil Dragon Hall should be even stronger!

When it came to Nirvana Tribulation Realm, it was time to struggle with himself. A thousand years was a nightmare for everyone. In the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, almost all of the strong warriors passed the tribulation when the time limit of one thousand years arrived. There were only a few who could rely on their own strength to trigger the Nirvana tribulation.

The eighteen levels of tribulation, the heavens and the earth will one day kill you, causing you to die on the road to becoming a god.

As Long Chen was recalling this information, the Demonic Dragon Hall Team followed the large group and walked into the gates of the Ghost Door, which seemed to be a vertical yellow lake. The yellow ripples engulfed all of them and then engulfed them.

Long Chen was in the middle of the group, and very soon, it was his turn. When he got close, he suddenly felt that this Gate of Hell was releasing a terrifying power, rejecting him.

Long Chen's heart trembled, and revealed an expression of shock.

"What's wrong!" With such an unexpected turn of events, Mo Xiaolang hurriedly got closer.

Long Chen was rejected by the gates of hell, but luckily, he kept his movements to a minimum, so no one had noticed his abnormality.

"The power of Nirvana." Long Chen softly said four words.

He knew that it was definitely because his body had the power of Nirvana, so the gate of hell treated him as an expert of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Fortunately, there was only a sliver of Nirvana Qi left in Long Chen's body, otherwise she would have been blown away.

The powers of the truly strong Nirvana Tribulation Realm transformed into Nirvana Qi.

If he could not enter the Eternal Hell, everything would have been for naught. Therefore, Mo Xiaolang was a little anxious.

"Don't worry, I'll try." Long Chen tried to wrap that strand of Nirvana's power into the deepest part of his body and then began to try. This time, he finally breathed a sigh of relief, and although that resistance still existed, it wasn't enough to stop Long Chen's power.

It was truly strange that the Gate of Hell could actually reject the power of Nirvana.

Long Chen resisted the resistance with all his might, and with his powerful physical strength, he forced himself through the gates of hell. When he was engulfed by the blood yellow ripples, he seemed to have sunk into a quagmire, and only after a while did he realise that he was standing on a floating platform.

This was a huge platform, and there were already many people standing there. Demonic Dragon Hall Team's people also entered one after another. Long Chen and the wolf cub looked at each other.

The others entered one after another.

At this time, Long Chen surveyed his surroundings. Other than the hundred over people, he suddenly saw that in the center of the platform, there was actually a black sculpture.

"What is this?" Under Long Chen's lead, the Demonic Dragon Hall Team approached the sculpture, Long Chen realized that it was only the lower half of the statue, with the upper half of the statue cut off at the waist, no one knew where the upper half went, the cut was extremely flat, it should have been made using a sharp weapon.

Judging from the lower half of his body, this was a human-shaped statue. However, it might not be the case because from the foot of the sculpture, his toes were weirdly shaped. He had a total of six toes, and did not seem like a human. Maybe it was the same as the mysterious races in Three Regions Nine Realms.

Although this statue was strange, it was completely ordinary. Long Chen then shifted his gaze to another place on the platform. In front of the platform, there was an illusionary black space, and in this space, there were a total of eighteen dark whirlpools.

Chapter 1343 - Ancient Road to the Yellow Springs

Long Chen knew that this was the path that led to the eighteen levels of hell.

Eighteen vortexes, leading to the eighteen levels of the Infernal Realm.

The eighteen hells of the Eternal Hells were interconnected within, so this wasn't the only entrance to every hellhole.

Long Chen had already understood the Eternal Hell before. This Eternal Hell was composed of eighteen levels of hell, namely Nether Hell, hellhole with blood pool, Ghost Fire Hell, A Nose of Hell, and so on.

In every single hell, there existed such terrifying creatures that there were countless dangers lurking around. Similarly, there were also many fortuitous encounters and precious treasures. Whether or not one could obtain them all depended on one's fate.

The ones you want to enter are the Nether Hell, the A Nose of Hell, the hellhole with blood pool and the Ice Hell, respectively. As long as you enter this whirlpool between fifteen minutes, even if it's the same hell, the whirlpool will still bring you to different places, so you don't have to worry about encountering each other too early. "Ling Chen:" " One of the Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors explained.

"The 12 empires have already chosen your positions. Now, announce that you are going to join the 5 groups in hellhole with blood pool. Hearing the name of the group, we will enter the hellhole with blood pool first, Imperial Domain of Sword Soul first! "

Ling Xiao's group all walked out, all of them overbearing. They were all the kings of the sword, with precious swords on their backs, they headed in the direction of the hellhole with blood pool. Apart from the Spirit Firmament Empire, the other three groups were also powerful experts, and their combat strength was not much weaker than the dynasty.

Fifteen minutes later, the Perfection of the Martial Dao warrior announced another team.

Just like this, time passed by, and the team members entered in one by one. Once the hellhole with blood pool's spots were filled, then it would be A Nose of Hell's turn. Coincidentally, it was Demonic Dragon Hall Team's turn to be the first.

He never thought that it would be his turn so soon. If that was the case, Long Chen only knew that five of the teams had gone to the hellhole with blood pool. He didn't know which teams were actually in the A Nose of Hell, but what did it matter?

Under everyone's cold and gloomy gazes, Long Chen and the group headed towards a black vortex.

The A Nose of Hell was an extremely famous place. Although the environment was mostly gloomy, it was rumored that there were a lot of man-eating strange creatures and it was a killing ground. Compared to the other three, they were slightly worse.

At this moment, wails and wails could be heard from the whirlpool, as if there were countless ghosts wandering about.

The timid Su Yan trembled, and did not dare to step into the black vortex.

"Yan Er, it's fine, we're here." Long Chen turned his head and said.

"Mhmm!" Su Yan nodded heavily, but continued to hide behind the crowd.

To be honest, Li Tianji also swallowed his saliva, his face also becoming somewhat pale.

"You're scared too?" Li Xuanji was dressed in a long black dress, looking as mysterious as a witch in the middle of the night.

"Who said that!" Li Tianji puffed his chest up and said loudly.

Everyone burst into laughter.

The atmosphere eased up, and the oppressive feeling of terror finally disappeared.

"Hold hands."

Long Chen suggested, and everyone listened to him, pulling each other's arms, Long Chen took the lead, and jumped into the whirlpool.

Huala!

The five of them were instantly swept into the whirlpool. This whirlpool was downwards, but now they felt a maddening sensation of falling, completely weightless, to the point where they weren't even able to control their own strength.

"Don't panic." Long Chen used his powerful strength to stabilize his body. With the help of the five of them, he was finally able to maintain his body in an upright position. However, he was still falling down frantically.

It was a very narrow and dark tunnel. It was very scary, but the tunnel was not very long. Soon, they could feel the exit below them. After stabilizing, they landed on a yellow road.

"Where is this place?" Su Yan patted her small chest and said with lingering fear.

The only way out was through the yellow road in front of them. The path was lonely and desolate, and the creepy sounds of someone crying could be heard from up ahead. The atmosphere was extremely cold.

"If we leave from here, we will probably reach the A Nose of Hell." Long Chen steadied his heart and led the group forward. After taking a few steps, a stone tablet appeared in front of them, on it were written three words: Road to River Styx.

"Is this the Road to River Styx?"

The Road to River Styx was the path that led to the Eighteen Hells, and also the exit to the Eighteen Hells. In the Eternal Hells, there were many dark and cold paths that gave off a desolate feeling, making one unconsciously feel fearful.

Dark and gloomy winds swirled around them. There was no end to the road.

"There are flowers on both sides! It's really pretty! " Su Yan, this weird brat, liked to look around.

In fact, Long Chen had already noticed it a long time ago. On both sides of the Road to River Styx, there were a bunch of fiery red colored flowers, they were extremely beautiful, from afar, they looked like a fiery red carpet. However, this kind of flower was extremely magical, it would make people dizzy from looking at it for a long time, and cause a hallucination, or even cause them to be immersed in their memories.

"Don't look."

Long Chen warned her again.

The Resurrection Lily was a medicine that could affect the Divine Martial Spirit. According to legend, there were many people who wanted to use it to harm people, to pick it. However, as soon as they got close, they would be the first to fall into a frenzy.

The five of them advanced quickly in silence. The surrounding Resurrection Lily seemed to have come to life, even though there was no wind blowing, as if it was welcoming them.

Beneath the Resurrection Lily were piles of bones, scattered about helplessly. It was impossible to tell whether or not they were from the Demon race.

After walking along the path of the Yellow Springs at high speed for around fifteen minutes, Long Chen finally saw a spot of light in front of him. After a period of time, they finally walked out and turned around to find that the Road to River Styx was actually in the middle of a black mountain.

Three months later, if he wanted to go back, he still needed to leave this place. Of course, it was also possible to find other exits.

"What a frightening place!" Li Tianji looked around, his face was stinking. He was regretting following Li Xuanji and the others in.

Long Chen also felt a chill down his spine. When he raised his head, he saw that they were in the middle of a group of black mountains, or perhaps this A Nose of Hell was filled with black mountains.

Some directly rushed into the sky, some entrenched on the ground, and most importantly, these black mountain peaks all looked weird, some were like Demon Claw reaching towards the sky, some were like

ferocious beasts, waves after waves of cold wind swept through the entire A Nose of Hell, and from time to time, tragic sounds would sound out from afar, as though someone was crying.

This was the smell of a corpse, it was everywhere. After walking a few steps, Long Chen discovered that there were bones everywhere, some were human bones, some were beast bones, some were naturally corroded, and some looked new. However, the bones were extremely smooth, and not even a little bit of rotten flesh stuck onto them.

"The creatures here like to eat the flesh of outsiders. The flesh of warriors and demons contain a great amount of life force and energy, so they can devour our our flesh and blood. Those creatures will become even more powerful. The reason why these bones are so smooth is because they have been licked clean." Mo Xiaolang's words immediately caused Li Tianji's face to turn cold, and he hurriedly hid behind his elder sister. However, Su Yan even more so shrieked as he stomped his feet in fear: "So terrifying! What should I do then? I don't want to be eaten anymore, sob sob ..."

The sky was dark and gloomy, with strange black clouds floating in the sky, occasionally transforming into a horrifying appearance. In this environment, even Long Chen was a little uncomfortable in his heart, let alone Su Yan. He looked around and said: "Either you two, go inside my Great Void Realm, the three of us will fight outside."

His words were directed at Su Yan and Li Tianji.

"No, no, I don't want to hide either. I can do it if there's nothing for me to do." Li Tianji hurriedly said.

"I'm not going in either. It's so boring. Although the outside world is scary, it's still very exciting." Su Yan said something that would cause others to retort.

At this time, Li Xuanji said, "I actually heard that the man-eating creatures here are called the Ghost Clan. Amongst the Three Regions Nine Realms, there are only the primordial ruins of the 9 star primal chaos city, and the Eternal Hell has the most of these creatures. I heard that these creatures have a different cultivation system than that of the demon race and their souls are very strange as well.

asked it, but it said: "Don't ask me about this sort of thing. I have also been in a deep sleep for a long time, and I don't know about most of the things that happened after Dragon Sacrifice Continent disappeared from the divine dragon. "When I woke up hundreds of thousands of years ago, I only found out about so many new things after traveling around this world. As I didn't have much strength, I stayed at Realm of Myriad Kingdoms to rest once more.

"Oh, oh." Long Chen only felt that it was a bit new and since Cat did not know, he did not continue asking. When arriving at this place, one had to be extremely careful. Long Chen discovered that his spiritual sense had already been suppressed to an extreme extent, and even using Soul Eye Technique, could at most close to five kilometers. To them, this distance could be covered in an instant.

"Little Wolf, feel around first and find out where the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire is." Long Chen said before walking over to Li Xuanji's side. Currently, this woman was calmly looking at him, the dark green hair around her waist dancing in the cold wind, her fair and tender skin so tender that it could be broken by the wind.

"Is it all right?" Long Chen asked with concern.

Her eyes were destroyed by the heavenly ancestor and it was difficult for her to recover. Her consciousness was suppressed and the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil was no longer there.

Chapter 1344 - Strange Ghost Clan

"Don't worry, other than my eyes, I have other things. there will be no problem if you display the fighting strength that you should have. " No matter what, she was always this quiet, standing there in silence.

"Why don't we ..."

"Stop talking." Li Xuanji interrupted him and said: "If you want to recover my eyes, I will fight for it myself. I'm not a trash, so I can do it myself."

Long Chen also didn't have the heart to hurt her pride. She was a very tough person and wasn't willing to accept favors from others.

At this time, Mo Xiaolang said: "I feel that it does exist, and should be in that direction."

Long Chen had already decided long ago that he, Li Xuanji and the little wolf all had things to do. It would be fine if they could get the nymph flower s for Li Xuanji as long as they met with the other teams that had entered this place in a battle to the death. Now that the game had begun, the other teams had already begun their hunting journey.

He still didn't have a clue about the things that his own Great Void Cosmic Dragon had left behind, so he decided to head in the direction of Mo Xiaolang's Nine Hell Devil Ancestor Flame.

After making their decision, the five of them started to head towards the direction of the wolf cub. In A Nose of Hell, there were many ghost creatures, many of them very powerful.

"Didn't you say that as long as we get close, we will be able to find what the Great Void Cosmic Dragon left behind?" Long Chen said to the kitten as he used the Soul Eye Technique to vigilantly measure their surroundings.

A cold wind blew and the bones on the ground were shattered. Everyone couldn't help but shiver.

If it was outside, it would be alright, but that item will probably be very hidden. I'll try my best to move it away, but don't worry, it's not in this part of the Eternal Hell. Don't worry, I'll definitely tell you if I have a feeling.

With regards to the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, even the lazy kitten was incomparably enthusiastic right now. It stayed on Long Chen's shoulder and looked around.

The black kitten was originally very cute, but it allowed him to be lazy and do whatever he wanted to cultivate its black fat cat.

"Stop!" Long Chen suddenly indicated that within the range of his Soul Eye Technique, that kind of undead creature had appeared. Their souls were indeed very strange, they were very different from humans and demons.

"The soul is actually incomplete?" An incomplete soul can actually control the activity of the body like this? " Although he could not see the thing clearly, but he could feel its soul.

In the range of his Soul Eye Technique, there were a total of five to six ghost clan members passing by.

"They've appeared. Where are they?" Li Tianji immediately asked.

"Up ahead." Long Chen pointed, and just as expected, right at this moment, a cold wind blew, whistling through the air, and a series of shrill cries came from the front, causing people's scalps to go numb, they felt their hair stand on end.

As they moved forward, the strange black mountains nearby began to tremble, and quite a few rocks began to fall.

"There aren't many of them, but there are probably a lot of these creatures in the A Nose of Hell. We can take the chance to block their path and test their strength." Long Chen decided.

"Huh?" Su Yan immediately became nervous.

Just then, Long Chen felt that the other party had become extremely excited, and increased his speed by several times, rushing towards their direction.

"Their noses are very sensitive. They must have smelled us. Everyone be careful, they're charging over! "

Long Chen was completely serious. This kind of creature called the Ghost Clan was still five or six kilometers away from them, yet he could actually feel the existence of the five of them.

Just as he finished his sentence, a burst of fishy wind blew in front of him, causing the mountain to tremble. Then, with a loud bang, six shadows suddenly rushed down from the mountain peak in front of them, and descended heavily in front of everyone's eyes.

For a moment, the air was filled with a rotten stench.

Long Chen was startled when he saw the Ghost Clan's appearance in front of him.

These creatures looked similar to humans, but they were tall, ranging from two to five meters in height. Their skin was a dead gray, without a trace of luster, and their eyes were as big as copper bells. They were also dead gray, and very ugly.

The most shocking thing was that there were black chains that grew out of their flesh and blood, coiling around them, looking rather terrifying, as if these black rusty chains had originally wrapped around their bones, while their flesh and blood seemed to have grown later on. The place where the iron chains had grown out of their flesh and blood was still bleeding.

The cries of such a rough and savage bloody creature were actually like the cries of a baby, making one's scalp go numb ...

Seeing the undead creature's appearance, the timid Su Yan screamed in fear and immediately covered her eyes. Li Tianji also retreated a few steps back with his face pale, wishing she could find a place to hide.

However, he did not have that time, because after sensing the Qi of a stranger, the six terrifying Spirit Demons had already pounced on him, mouths agape, they pounced on Long Chen and the others!

In their eyes, Long Chen and the rest were probably just food.

"Protect the two of them!" Without saying a word, Long Chen took out the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Blade, turned into the shape of a blood red blade and rushed towards the six headed Ghost Clan member.

The fighting style of these Ghost Clan members was completely random. The only advantage they had was that they were scary, and their physical strength was terrifying!

But Long Chen was even more terrifying, he used all his strength and clashed against one of the over 3 m tall demons, the blade in his hand suddenly slashed down, immediately chopping off that guy's thick arm, causing green pus to spray out, almost spraying Long Chen's entire body!

However, it was still charging towards Long Chen. Long Chen realized that at the location of the cut on his arm, flesh and blood had started to grow out, and his arm was actually growing out at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye!

"His recovery ability is so strong!"

No wonder everyone paled when they heard about these creatures. They were probably soldiers of the Ghost Clan, but they didn't expect them to be so powerful.

Long Chen pulled the blade back and slashed with a loud bang. Dang, Crimson Sky Kingdom cut into his flesh, but it was stuck there!

Chains!

Long Chen knew that it was definitely because the strange black chains had blocked the Scarlet Sky
Desolate Blood Sanguine!

Although the ghost clan member was slashed by Long Chen, he still charged towards Long Chen crazily!

"What the hell."

Long Chen's long blade turned into a spear, releasing Twenty-Four s, after piercing the opponent's body more than ten times, he finally killed them all. At this moment, the other five ghost beasts had already pounced towards the little wolf.

Long Chen turned back without saying a word. Although this thing was difficult to deal with, to be serious was not enough to pose a threat to them. The six headed Ghost Clan people quickly fell at Long Chen's feet.

Just like the humans, this Ghost Clan's weakness was also its head.

Long Chen noticed that those black iron chains really did grow out from their bones. The perfect combination made it so that even Crimson Sky Kingdom was unable to break the iron chain.

"It's time to go. I heard that their companions can smell their corpses. Before long, there will definitely be a large number of Ghost Clan members arriving here." Mo Xiaolang said vigilantly.

Even though he didn't make a move, he felt that such a thing wasn't easy to deal with.

Long Chen strove to use all of his might and aimed for the iron shackles on one of the corpses. Right at this moment, the iron locks automatically fell off the bones, turning them into iron filings in the blink of an eye, they were blown away by the cold wind.

"How could this be?" Long Chen was shocked, he looked around, only to see that the six corpses' black iron locks had decayed.

The ghost's body emitted an extremely unpleasant aura.

"Let's go!" Long Chen left as soon as he said it, and sped up as he brought Demonic Dragon Hall Team towards the place where the netherworld Ancestral Demon Flame would appear. After they left in a low profile and understood the Ghost Clan's power, Long Chen became even more careful, using the Soul Eye Technique to constantly pay attention to his surroundings.

To be honest, this kind of creature only had a remnant soul on its body, even if it was the Soul Eye Technique, it was not easy to identify.

As expected, not long after Long Chen and the others left, a large amount of the same kind of ghost clan members swarmed over and completely devoured the corpses that Long Chen had killed.

It was obvious that this undead creature didn't have any intelligence.

The A Nose of Hell was even larger than Long Chen had imagined. They had advanced in the direction of the Nine Serenities Devil Ancestral Flame for a full five days and five nights, running into many of those creatures. Some of them were even more valiant, their combat power comparable to Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. But Long Chen had the Soul Eye Technique, so he could cleverly avoid them.

Once, when there were simply too many undead beasts by his side, Long Chen had no choice but to choose a direction to break out of it. That time, when he fought with Mo Xiaolang together, Mo Xiaolang's flames were very strong, and when they fought, the efficiency was even higher than Long Chen's.

No matter what, the feeling of having complete trust and fighting side by side with each other was pretty good.

After walking for another two days, the five of them were still in the middle of the dark mountains, surrounded by more and more terrifying ghost creatures. There were several times where Long Chen and the others had no choice but to attack, and after a few battles, a large number of them had immediately caught up to them.

"The number has increased. I wonder what's going on?" Li Xuanji felt a little uneasy.

Some of the human bones on the ground were actually new. It was clear that someone had died here not long ago. Aside from them, there were also quite a few humans who had yet to leave this place.

At this moment, Long Chen discovered that the Gold Token on his palm had lit up. This meant that, within a five kilometer radius around him, another team had appeared!

Everyone became alert, they had discovered them, they had definitely discovered, causing Long Chen to immediately look at the farthest Soul Eye Technique, but what he saw astounded him.

Chapter 1345 - Terror Tail

First, he found the location of another team.

However, in this place, there weren't any souls of humans or demons. Only a group of a dozen or so Ghost Clan warriors were still alive. However, the Gold Token was at that place!

Long Chen told everyone what he saw before saying, "Let's go over and see what's going on. This damned place is extremely strange, everyone should be extremely alert."

"Yes." Everyone nodded, Long Chen still had the Soul Eye Technique, so he was the perfect leader. Furthermore, his mind was much more meticulous than others. He was a naturally born leader when it came to killing.

As they got closer and closer, Long Chen realized that other than the dozen or so ferocious Ghost Clan members who were still standing still in the distance, there were no other living beings in the area.

The dozen or so Spirit Demons were still not enough to pose a threat to Long Chen and the rest, the Gold Token were still at that place.

As he hurried along, Long Chen tried to guess the possibility.

In the end, he thought of the only possibility. Perhaps that small group of people had suffered an attack from the Ghost Clan and the Gold Token's arm had coincidentally been torn off. Or if the captain was dead, it was all possible.

However, the combat strength of the twenty squads was still alright. How could those dozen or so Ghost Clan members reach this step?

There were too many questions in his head, so he could only look at them on the spot.

Swish!

The five of them arrived on the scene. Their scent had been smelt by the ghouls even before they had arrived. Strangely enough, they didn't attack, but stayed where they were.

Long Chen looked over and his stomach immediately turned over.

There were a total of five corpses in the encirclement of those ten ghost clan warriors. These were human corpses, and those five corpses were happily devouring their flesh and blood. They were licking every bit of flesh and blood clean.

This bloody scene caused everyone to suck in a breath of cold air.

The girl could not stand the bloody scene, luckily Li Xuanji could not see anything, but she still knew what was happening.

Long Chen's vision was sharp, and he quickly discovered that one of the Ghost-kind swallowed an arm, and then, with a whoosh, spit out a Gold Token.

The identities of these five corpses were very obvious. They were one of the twenty teams.

In that instant, Long Chen made a decision. He would let Su Yan and Li Tianji enter the Great Void Realm first, and looking at the situation these few days, it was indeed unsuitable for them to stay outside.

Even if they fought with an ordinary Ghost Clan, they would still be in great danger. If they were careless and were injured or even eaten, then that wouldn't be good.

Seeing such a terrifying scene, he imagined that if it was him ...

Su Yan and Li Tianji couldn't wait to enter the Great Void Realm. They even wanted to leave this damned place called the Eternal Hell.

"Kill these things first." After ensuring their safety, it was much easier for the three warriors to move with at least the strength of their Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. The three of them moved and quickly killed the Spirit Demon beings who were still devouring the corpses.

Every Gold Token had a record on it.

"This is not a team from the Twelve Imperial Clans. They were selected by another power and their strength is weak." After fusing the Gold Token into his own arm, Long Chen explained.

At that moment, Mo Xiaolang set the five corpses on fire.

It was better than being eaten.

In this place, don't even think about burying your head in the ground.

After settling it, Long Chen started to ponder, and said: These Ghost Clan people, are still unable to kill them, and there are no traces of fighting in the surroundings, but! If it was any other team, they wouldn't have not even taken away the most important Gold Token. Then, who was the one who did it?"

Li Xuanji's expression was also puzzled as she said: "Moreover, if it was an ordinary ghost clan's move, their Divine Martial Spirit could also live on, but there isn't any movement here. It's clear that they were killed in a single strike, and their Divine Martial Spirit was destroyed.

Thinking of this, the three of them felt a chill run down their spines.

"Hurry up and leave this place. There might still be experts that we can't deal with here." Long Chen immediately made his decision, and then, the three of them quickly escaped from this place. Long Chen's mind was in a mess, if there really was a strong existence that could silently kill a small team, then even they would be in danger.

Warriors from the human and Goblin Tribe's Nirvana Tribulation Realm s couldn't come in.

A Nose of Hell was not the most terrifying hell, how could there be a strong existence like that?

Suddenly, Long Chen's entire body turned cold. He had a feeling that he was being watched, and a strange chill went down his spine.

"What's wrong!" Seeing Long Chen stop in his tracks, the other two people also stopped and became cautious.

Long Chen was very confused. He used the Soul Eye Technique to look around him, but there was nothing there.

"Maybe I was overthinking it. "Let's go." Long Chen said as they continued to move forward. Both of them shook their heads and had no choice but to follow along.

After they had left for about twenty breaths of time, a human figure suddenly appeared on the ground, floating and swaying in their direction. Judging from the shadow's appearance, he should be dressed in rags, and there were even a few tiny black chains that dragged him along, producing a sound that would make one's scalp tingle.

Long Chen was sure that he had been targeted, because there was an existence that even Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil could not discover. It was staring at them, and no matter what, Long Chen could not find him. But he did exist, and perhaps for some reason he hadn't killed them as he had killed the team.

He had secretly told this matter to Mo Xiaolang and Li Xuanji.

The three of them found it troublesome.

"Big brother, how about we go back and have a fight with him?" Mo Xiaolang roared.

"No, I don't know his strength. I can't casually attack him." This place was extremely strange, and it had already been three days. Since he still hadn't come to kill him, he must be afraid. It's best not to be reckless. " After Long Chen thought about it, he still said this.

The main reason was because he felt that hurting the foundation of a battle was unnecessary, so it was best not to try. After all, he was here for another purpose.

"The effect of my Li Family's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil against Nirvana Tribulation Realm's and higher level practitioners is not so obvious. After all, the level of the secret technique is not too high. "From this, we can deduce that the creatures following us should be close to or at that level." Li Xuanji bit her lips and said softly.

As for Li Tianji and Su Yan, although they did not come out, the two of them were still very nervous in the Great Void Realm.

It was not that Long Chen did not want to make a move, it was because he was afraid. His intuition told him that fighting against such a dangerous thing would definitely not bring him any benefits.

The reason why he hadn't attacked yet might be because of some matters, but if he provoked him, then he might not be able to survive.

Long Chen did not want to become food for a bunch of ghosts.

While being followed by the mysterious existence, the three of them headed towards the direction of the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire at the fastest speed possible. However, as they moved forward, the Ghost Clan became more and more numerous, and every ten miles, there would be several groups of existences roaming about.

As Long Chen fought, he wanted to shake off the thing behind him, but no matter how hard he swung, the guy behind him was still there.

In the end, Long Chen didn't care about it at all. He slowed down, while the other party also slowed down, staring at them from afar.

Arriving at this place, he would have to fight with the Ghost Clan almost a dozen times a day.

From this, it could be seen that the number of the Ghost Clan had increased by more than ten times compared to the beginning.

"Did something happen in A Nose of Hell?" Li Xuanji suddenly said softly.

"It is possible that something has happened that we do not know about. If I can meet up with other people, I might be able to ask around." Long Chen said.

Just as he finished speaking, the Gold Token in his hands lit up again.

"Another team has appeared."

The three of them could not help but become nervous. Under the watchful eyes of a terrifying existence behind them, a team appeared. Was this a good thing or a bad thing?

When Long Chen discovered them, they also noticed them. Right now, they were rushing towards Long Chen's direction, where sword qi immediately soared to the sky.

"Someone from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace?" Mo Xiaolang faintly felt the Sword Qi.

"No, it's from the Asura Sword Prison. But, "Long Chen's eyes narrowed, his expression becoming somewhat ugly, he gnashed his teeth:" Isn't there five people in a squad? How come they have seven? The other two old men were similarly from the Asura Sword Prison, but they should be in Perfection of the Martial Dao right? They were mixed together to break the rules of the game? "

Mo Xiaolang laughed coldly, and said: "I had already figured it out, these people would not be so honest as to play the game. It's most likely that when the Eternal Hell is sealed off, there will still be people sneaking in to wait for them. Most of the members of the twelve emperors would use some underhanded methods. These two Perfection of the Martial Dao s, can give them a huge opportunity to win. "

The three of them simply stopped and waited for the people from the Asura Sword Prison to arrive.

The Asura Sword Prison was called the Asura Race.

The Asura Race was also very similar to the human race in terms of appearance. The Evil Dragon Palace's Ye Zheng was a member of the Asura Race, but he had grown up in a human race, and was no longer a pure Asura Race. The real Asura Race were also strong in the way of the sword, and if the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul was the king of the way of the sword, then they were killers in the way of the sword!

The Asura Sword Prison's sword dao was direct, sinister, and bitter. It was created for the sole purpose of killing people, and each person's requirements were very harsh. Growing up in the Sword Prison, they were a crazy race of cultivators!

The Asura Sword Prison Team's strength was already pretty good to begin with, and adding the two great Perfection of the Martial Dao experts, it brought a huge threat directly to the Demonic Dragon Hall Team.

There was a tiger in front, and a hungry wolf in the back!

Chapter 1346 - Strong Alliances

Although the pursuers behind them were terrifying, they had been chasing Long Chen and the others for a long time, and still did not make a move. At the same time, Long Chen focused all of his attention on the people from the Asura Sword Prison. If not for the addition of two Perfection of the Martial Dao elders, Long Chen and the rest would not have even put the Shura Sword Prison team in their eyes.

The Gold Token in his hands flickered, becoming brighter and brighter, which proved that the person from the Asura Sword Prison was quickly approaching. Long Chen made the two people beside him slightly alert, and then, they stood in their original positions, watching as the seven sword beams shot over. In front of Long Chen's eyes, they became seven sword experts!

In the Asura Sword Prison, other than the two Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors, the captain's strength was also very strong. He estimated that it was also Perfection of the Martial Dao, after all, the Asura Sword Prison Team was relatively stronger than the other twelve.

At this moment, the two sides were in a confrontation. They weren't fighting yet, but the atmosphere was tense. They probably never thought that the one they would encounter would actually be the Demonic Dragon Hall Team, so they were stunned for a moment.

The leader of the Asura Sword Prison Team was a young boy, who looked very young. She was not taller than Long Chen's chest, and wore a grey long robe that reached all the way to her heels.

In actuality, he was close to a thousand years old when he was young. The reason why he was still in such a young state was because he was cultivating and it was related to his own physique. This was the body of an infant that had a mature and crazy soul.

The people of the Asura Sword Prison were all the same. Their eyes weren't completely black, but they were slightly slanted towards grey, giving off a very cold and detached feeling.

The two experts from the Perfection of the Martial Dao at the side were both middle-aged, while a man and a woman stood at the back of the line. The man was tall and sturdy, the woman was mature and beautiful, and faint sword markings appeared on his body.

Yes, the gazes of the seven people from the Asura Sword Prison all landed on Mo Xiaolang.

The two sides faced each other for a period of time. The leader of the Asura Sword Prison Team, Zhuo Xuanming, who was also the toddler, turned around to look at the two Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors, and then surrounded Long Chen. Although Mo Xiaolang was indeed very strong, seven to three, the odds of winning this battle were still very high.

After all, they were both from the Perfection of the Martial Dao, so the combined fighting strength of Zhuo Xuanming and the two elders was much stronger than the ones from the Inverted God Cult.

The smell of gunpowder gradually rose as Long Chen could feel the killing intent deep in their bones. He was already prepared to take action. Not only did he believe in himself, he also believed in Mo Xiaolang's fighting strength. If there weren't any warriors who didn't follow the rules of the Perfection of the Martial Dao, they wouldn't care about this Asura Sword Prison Team at all.

After encircling Long Chen and the other two, Zhuo Xuanming, who looked to be young, walked forward step by step with bare feet. He raised his head and looked at Mo Xiaolang with an evil and bizarre gaze, and said, "There are a total of seven of us. You only have three people, if we fight, you will definitely suffer heavy losses. "

Mo Xiaolang coldly snorted, and said: "A person who breaks the rules of the game is forever a coward, I look down on you."

Zhuo Xuanming laughed. He knew that Mo Xiaolang was referring to the two people in their group, but he did not mind in the slightest since the other teams would definitely do the same thing. He pointed to the two seniors of the Shura Sword Prison very straightforwardly and said: "These two are my Shura Sword Prison's most famous Azure-purple swords. You've all heard of them. Now I'll give you three a choice. "

At this time, a group of people had gathered together and were coldly standing in front of Long Chen and the others. Zhuo Xuanming laughed out loud three times, and said: "The first choice is that we kill each other, and I take away your Gold Tokens, so all three of you will die here. Of course, I don't recommend you choose this. "

Long Chen and the other two could not be bothered with him, they were already prepared to fight.

Zhuo Xuanming suddenly laughed, and said: "The second choice, is that your captain is this nameless newbie, let him chop off his left hand, and send it up himself, you can also leave. I suggest you choose this one. "

With that, a few of them looked towards Long Chen with gazes as sharp as swords.

They were actually extremely puzzled by Long Chen becoming the team leader. In their opinion, although Long Chen's strength was not bad, he was only considered to be average. He had absolutely no qualifications to be compared with a truly heaven defying expert like Mo Xiaolang.

In the twenty squads, every squadron's leader was the strongest, only the Demonic Dragon Hall Team was Long Chen.

Why did the strongest warriors want to be the leader? It was because it was safest for him to be in control of the Gold Token. With Long Chen's strength, he had no ability to protect the Gold Token at all.

"The third option." Long Chen curled his lips, and looked down at Zhuo Xuanming from above.

"Third, it's very simple. I, Zhuo Xuanming, have long heard that the prince of the Wolf Tribe has extraordinary strength, and my Asura Sword Prison has countless strong experts. Even that Desolate Emperor Palace Team probably isn't our opponent. Since that's the case, why didn't we join hands? "

Finished speaking, Zhuo Xuanming and the rest of the seven all laughed, the enmity from before completely dispersed.

"Do you want to fight to the death or join forces? I am very interested in joining hands. After all, if we were to kill all of you, we will probably have to pay the price ourselves. For the time being, we do not wish to pay such a price. " Zhuo Xuanming chose to clarify his words.

Amidst their laughter, the atmosphere became relaxed.

Asura Sword Prison Team was still afraid of Mo Xiaolang, if it was a normal team, they would not have said so much and directly rushed over to him.

Mo Xiaolang didn't like them from the bottom of his heart. He was just about to reject them, and then fight to the death, but Long Chen said in advance: "Alliance, of course alliance. From today onwards, Demonic Dragon Hall Team and Asura Sword Prison Team are brothers."

Mo Xiaolang was confident in himself. Even though the Asura Sword Prison had two Perfection of the Martial Dao s, he felt that there was a possibility of victory. Furthermore, from the looks of Asura Sword Prison Team's current complacency, even if they joined forces, they would still vaguely gain the upper hand to bully Demonic Dragon Hall Team.

Long Chen did not say anything and pointed behind him.

Mo Xiaolang immediately understood his intention. In fact, the biggest threat to Long Chen and the others was still the mysterious terrifying existence behind them. Now that they didn't know anything about the current situation, they had an additional team from the Asura Sword Prison. However, it was said that they had gained a target that the mysterious existence was eyeing.

At that time, if the mysterious existence were to attack, Long Chen's side would have more people on their side.

The team that they were in at the Asura Sword Prison was of many benefits to Long Chen.

"One of us will sing 'Red Face' and the other 'White Face', bluff them." Long Chen secretly said to Mo Xiaolang.

Seeing that Long Chen actually agreed to the alliance so readily, Zhuo Xuanming was overjoyed, and immediately clapped: "Good, good! No wonder you are able to become the captain of Evil Dragon Palace, you are very sensible indeed. "

Hearing Long Chen's words, Mo Xiaolang acted as if he was not satisfied with Long Chen's decision, coldly snorted, and closed his mouth without saying a word.

Long Chen had long since become smart, and after deciding to mix in with the rest of the people in this group of people in the Asura Sword Prison Team, he immediately became closer to them as brothers. On the other hand, Mo Xiaolang and Li Xuanji's faces were ice-cold, as if for some reason, they had no choice but to listen to Long Chen.

After getting familiar with it, Zhuo Xuanming said: "Let's go, we will hunt the other small teams. We will join hands, and we will simply be invincible. We will split the Gold Token equally!"

Long Chen sneered in his heart. He reckoned that after these fellows get rid of the other small teams, they would make their move against Demonic Dragon Hall Team. Their plans were very good, but they didn't know that they had been tricked by Long Chen.

If there was no mysterious and terrifying existence following them, the moment Long Chen met them, he would have immediately fought!

After he finished speaking, Zhuo Xuanming brought along the Asura Sword Prison Team, and walked towards the back of Long Chen's group. Among their group, one man and one woman, two experts of Perfection of the Martial Dao, were smiling at them the entire time. However, he was actually very vigilant.

"No, we can't go that way. We just came from that side." Mo Xiaolang said coldly. He looked as if he were very impatient with this alliance.

This was not strange, Mo Xiaolang, as the prince, was a proud and arrogant person, yet he submitted to the management of the Asura Sword Prison, naturally, he was not convinced.

"Then which direction are you going?" Zhuo Xuanming looked at him in displeasure.

Mo Xiaolang pointed in the direction of the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame.

"We are also coming from that direction. We have seven people, and you only have three, why should we listen to you?" Zhuo Xuanming said coldly.

"If your Asura Sword Prison has too many people, then don't join forces." Mo Xiaolang said coldly.

"Stop arguing, stop arguing." At this time, Long Chen came out to be the peacemaker. He angrily glared at Mo Xiaolang and said: "We're all friends, there's nothing to argue about. We'll just listen to Brother Zhuo."

"Yes, big brother." Mo Xiaolang shook his head helplessly. He seemed to be helpless against Long Chen's disappointing appearance.

The people of the Asura Sword Prison laughed at each other, and finally understood the relationship between them. So it turns out that they were sworn brothers, but after Mo Xiaolang became rich, Long Chen became a burden, but because of Mo Xiaolang's righteousness, they listened to him.

In the eyes of Zhuo Xuanming and the others, Long Chen was simply a coward.

Long Chen had a feeling that Zhuo Xuanming was very strong. He was probably one of the top three talents in the Asura Sword Prison, and after arriving at the 9 star primal chaos city, he was even more domineering.

At this time, Zhuo Xuanming laughed out loud, and said: "Since Brother Long is giving us face, then we will still listen to you guys this time, in case some people think that my Asura Sword Prison is not big enough, let's go this way!"

Chapter 1347 - Scarlet Demon Ghost

Long Chen laughed coldly in his heart. The reason why he spoke up for Zhuo Xuanming was to give him the false impression that Long Chen was weak. Even if he couldn't stop the small team from the Asura Sword Prison from blocking the mysterious existence, once Zhuo Xuanming speaks up, he could use this reason to give the small team from the Asura Sword Prison a devastating blow.

The group was divided into two groups. They were still cautious of each other and moved in the same direction.

Along the way, the Asura Sword Prison Team was full of joy and laughter, but Long Chen's side was like an internal strife. Everyone was silent.

Along the way, the Ghost Clan increased in number, and some other ghosts even appeared.

Zhuo Xuanming had just used his Sword Qi to take care of a tall and powerful Ghost Clan, and after looking around, he noticed that the people around were all killing, and suspiciously asked: "Why is there more and more Ghost Clan? We did not have as many as before."

The others also started to complain.

Although they were slightly stronger than the Ghost Clan, their physical body, regeneration ability, attack power, and so on were all pretty good. A dozen of them were still okay, but with hundreds of them surrounding them and attacking them crazily, it was very troublesome.

Everyone was in a sorry state as they fought their way out of the encirclement.

The Ghost Clan did not pursue them, because they remained where they were, devouring the corpses of their companions.

After they died, the strange iron chains that had been left on their bodies turned into iron scraps that were blown away by the cold wind.

"What the hell!" The warriors of the Asura Sword Prison Team all started cursing. On the way, the number of ghost clan members continued to increase.

"When we first arrived here, we didn't even see one after walking for half a day. Now, it's good, there's a lot of them everywhere. Basically, every 15 minutes, there's a large number of them!" One of the Asura Sword Prison Team warrior said.

Long Chen and the other two did not say anything.

It had been three days, and the feeling that made Long Chen's hair stand on end was still there. This meant that the weird guy that made people feel terror was still following them.

"It's really troublesome to not get rid of this thing. Big brother, do you have any plans?" Mo Xiaolang asked secretly.

Long Chen shook his head and said: "I can only wait and see, but I did discover something."

"What is it?" The members of the Evil Dragon Palace's team all turned to look at him.

Long Chen said: "When we kill those Ghost Clan members, the stronger the Ghost Clan, the more furious they will be. The one behind will probably feel, so it's best if we don't do anything now, even if we have to kill them, let the people from the Asura Sword Prison go and anger him, then we can take this opportunity to escape."

Mo Xiaolang understood.

However, just at this time, the surrounding Ghost Clan people suddenly scattered apart in a sorry state. Long Chen and the others walked into the middle of a group of sinister looking mountains, where the mountain peaks were extremely tall, like demonic claws that shot into the sky, grabbing at the sky.

The cold, gloomy wind whistled between the mountain walls.

Valley after valley criss-crossed each other in the mountains, their eyes staring into the distance. Long Chen used the Soul Eye Technique to carefully survey his surroundings. He suddenly discovered that a powerful soul had appeared in front of him, it was also an incomplete soul, but in terms of aura, it was much stronger than an ordinary Ghost Clan. It was over twenty meters tall, with a very thick body.

Those from the Asura Sword Prison didn't even sense Qin Wentian's presence as they rushed in that direction.

Long Chen informed Mo Xiaolang and Li Xuanji, and the three of them understood.

When they were about seven to eight kilometers away from the group, the gigantic Ghastly Race member smelled Long Chen and the rest's scent.

RUU...!

Everyone felt the ground shake as they quickly took precautions!

At this moment, with an explosive sound, a gigantic and precipitous mountain peak was actually knocked over before them, and smashed towards the convoy with a loud bang. Demonic Dragon Hall Team and Shura Sword Prison's team dodged in two different directions, and after the mountain peak fell to the ground, dust flew everywhere, and a loud and coarse voice entered Long Chen's group's field of vision.

At a glance, it was obvious that its thickness was extremely thick, and its body looked like a human's. However, the thickness of its body made it almost as thick as a human, making it look like a pillar of flesh. Its arms were stretched out, and it had twice the length of its legs.

This giant ghost had a head like a wild beast, and was even more ferocious than the average ghost. It had two pairs of fierce fangs. It was like a red knife, and a terrifying aura of savagery and death erupted from its body.

Just like other ghosts, many black chains grew from his body, intertwining with his flesh and blood and making him look quite disgusting.

"It's actually the Scarlet Demon Ghost!" Someone from the Asura Sword Prison team cried out in alarm.

Long Chen looked over there and saw that their expressions were quite serious. From his own perception, this being called Scarlet Demon Ghost should have fighting strength comparable to Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

There was a distance of seven or eight miles between them. With such a massive body, he was able to instantly arrive here. From this, it could be seen that his speed was extremely fast!

Weng! *

It used its thick arm to pat its chest, and then charged towards the Asura Sword Prison Team. The squads of the Asura Sword Prison were all very serious, and other than Zhuo Xuanming, the other four people were all heading towards the Scarlet Demon Ghost to kill.

Four Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm Sword Fighters faced a Scarlet Demon, and each of them took out their own sword. Long Chen took a look, and saw that they were all actually terrifying Dao artifacts, but they did not have any Dao patterns.

However, for them, this was more than enough.

The martial artists of the Asura Sword Prison were truly terrifying. When fighting, they simply didn't need to defend. Each one of their moves was aimed at the Scarlet Demon Ghost and didn't even get close!

This kind of fighting style was the Scarlet Demon Ghost's weakness. In terms of body, they were much more nimble than Scarlet Demon Ghost.

"Brother Long, you can't just let my Asura Sword Prison's people go and enjoy the show, right?" Just then, Zhuo Xuanming looked over and shouted coldly.

Long Chen laughed and said: "The four super experts of the Asura Sword Prison are more than enough to deal with this Scarlet Demon. Why are we going up to join in the fun?"

In reality, his back was covered in cold sweat because when the four fellows were fighting the Scarlet Demon Ghost, the terrifying existence behind them was actually enraged.

Long Chen could clearly feel his anger, so at this moment, let alone taking action, he was already prepared to escape.

"Brothers, get out of the way! Watch me destroy the Sword Qi!" One of the warriors rushed into the clouds and suddenly slashed his sword. Instantly, a sharp sword Qi shot down. This sword Qi seemed to be condensed from countless small swords, densely packed and densely packed. It was extremely destructive.

Clang clang clang!

One portion of the sword Qi slashed the iron chains, while the other part stabbed into the Scarlet Demon's flesh.

The Scarlet Demon Ghost issued a miserable howl as his arms crazily danced in the air. A black iron chain shot towards the martial artist in the air. The martial artist hastily used his sword to block, but that terrifying force still sent him flying backwards, vomiting blood!

Long Chen had just praised those four people.

"Brothers, let's attack him together and kill him!" The wounded warrior also recovered quickly, and the anger in his heart caused him to fight crazily. Even though the fighting strength of this Scarlet Demon Ghost was very terrifying, and could not be defeated, under the encirclement of the four Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm Sword Fighters, it still fell down not long after.

At this time, Zhuo Xuanming was trying to intimidate Long Chen and the others.

After the Scarlet Demon Ghost fell to the ground, the four Sword Fighters gasped for breath and approached them. One of them had the heaviest injuries, and almost fell to the ground.

Looking at this situation, Zhuo Xuanming felt anger in his heart. To Mo Xiaolang, he said: "You guys had a good plan, let us Asura Sword Prison Team open up a path for you, right? Good, very good, I think you all have no sincerity at all! "

When they said this, they did not see the suffocating expressions on Long Chen and the others.

"He" was approaching ...

Long Chen instinctively felt that 'he' was very angry, very angry.

He was not listening to what Zhuo Xuanming was saying at all, but felt that guy's position. He got closer and closer, and just as Zhuo Xuanming finished speaking, a miserable scream came from behind him. Everyone looked over, and was immediately stunned.

Out of the four warriors, the one at the back had his head missing. Only a headless body was still standing there.

Everyone was stunned.

The headless body and head seemed to have been bitten off by some kind of creature. There were bite marks left on the broken part. It wasn't cut using a weapon at all ...

The so called Azure-purple swords did not attack, it was not far from the dead warrior, but even they could not see who did it clearly. Only Long Chen and the others could see a black shadow suddenly shooting towards them.

The person who lost his head was the person who killed the Scarlet Demon Ghost in the last move.

Without saying a word, Long Chen and the other two had chosen to flee, and with a shua sound, they disappeared from where they were. Zhuo Xuanming was stunned for a moment, and at that moment, he

also felt that hair-raising aura. Junior Brother's death made him think of a legend, a legend that would make people's hair stand on end.

"Flee!" Long Chen and the rest escaped, when Zhuo Xuanming thought of the legend, his entire body immediately shivered, and with a loud roar, he followed Long Chen and the rest of the group. At this time, the rest of them no longer cared about the dead body, and started chasing after Long Chen and the rest.

The Azure-purple sword's face was also very pale. They, who were the strongest, ran the fastest.

whooshing

A cold wind swept by.

The headless body crashed to the ground.

On the ground, a black shadow swept past once again, the black chains dragging the ground with tinkling sounds.

Chapter 1348 - Ten Ghost Kings

This escape took a total of three days and three nights.

Long Chen had truly comprehended the terror of that damned thing. He stared fixedly in that direction, but he was still unable to clearly see what exactly it was.

Not only him, Mo Xiaolang and the others could not see what it was.

Therefore, they had no choice but to escape. The scariest thing in the world was the unknown.

However, for the people of the Asura Sword Prison, if someone was killed, they would quickly escape. This greatly expanded Long Chen's horizons, the people of the Asura Sword Prison would definitely know of something, which was why they chose to flee with Long Chen. Otherwise, if someone among them was killed, they would definitely not let this matter rest.

After three days, that feeling of danger had finally disappeared. Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief. Even though he wasn't sure if that thing had truly stopped following him, his mood had at least improved a lot. There was no sense of oppression.

There were even a few Scarlet Demon Spirits on the way. This time, the people of the Asura Sword Prison became smarter, as long as it was a Ghost Clan, they would not kill them, and would only try their best to escape.

Just that, the Ghost Clan had more and more people, and the situation was getting stranger and stranger. The road in front of them had already been blocked by the undead beings, Long Chen and the rest had no choice but to think about what had happened.

Although there were many Ghost Clan in A Nose of Hell, looking at the tens of thousands of years of history, there shouldn't be as many as today, right?

Could something have happened in the A Nose of Hell or the Eternal Hell?

There was already no way out in front, so Long Chen and the rest had no choice but to find a gigantic belly of the mountain and hide inside. As long as they didn't move, they could shield their bodies from the powerful Qi of a living being.

What was more troublesome was that the people from the Asura Sword Prison had also followed him in.

Zhuo Xuanming and the others simply didn't know that Long Chen knew about the existence of that thing since a long time ago.

They only sat on the ground and panted because they had followed Long Chen and the others into the middle of the mountain. They used huge rocks to hide the entrance to the cave, making it so that the wandering Ghost Clan could not discover the cave.

With all their attention focused on that damned thing, they didn't really care about Long Chen and the others anymore.

Zhuo Xuanming's face was deathly pale as he looked at the man inside the Azure-purple swords, and said: "Martial Uncle, have you ever heard of the legends of the ten great ghost kings in the Eternal Hell?"

The man nodded, and said: "If I'm not wrong, the thing that killed Gao Pingping is one of the top ten ghost kings. The ten great Spirit Kings are just a legend, someone saw them ten thousand years ago, and they have already known about them for a long time. I never thought that we would appear again in A Nose of Hell, and we have to leave this place as soon as possible. Otherwise, the ten great Spirit Kings, according to the legends, would not be their match unless we go to Nirvana Tribulation Realm. No matter how strong we are, we will definitely die if we meet them. "

Zhuo Xuanming lowered his head in thought, and said: "Looks like I need to leave the A Nose of Hell earlier, otherwise, I really will die without a burial ground like Gao Dan."

The thought of Gao Po's head being bitten off sent chills down everyone's spines.

"Ten Ghost Kings?" Long Chen faintly heard them say that name.

"It is a must to leave this place, according to the direction we are heading now, the Nether Hell is in front of us. I don't believe that when we go to Nether Hell, it would still be as deceitful as this A Nose of Hell. " One of the Asura Clan Sword Fighters said.

Zhuo Xuanming said: "You are right, but the outside world is full of Ghost Clan. If we want to break out, we will definitely kill a lot of Ghost Clan. The last time we ran away fast, but the next time he really got angry, everyone present would die. "

"Let's stay here for a few days and see what happens." The Asura Race's Perfection of the Martial Dao martial artist said.

Nodding their heads, the group sealed up the entrance of the cave once more and prepared to take precautions. Only then did they rest.

As the two teams quieted down, they couldn't help but notice each other.

However, Long Chen's thoughts were different from Asura Sword Prison Team's. Previously, he had teamed up with them to block one of the ten Spirit Kings. There was no need for Long Chen to bow down to the Asura Sword Prison Team anymore. If the other party was a little more obedient, then that would be alright.

In order to not let the Ghost Clan, who were roaming everywhere outside, to not be discovered, everyone quietened down and spread out in the middle of the mountain, waiting for time to pass.

When Long Chen's Soul Eye Technique dispersed, he realized that the number of the Ghost Clan was still increasing. He really didn't know where all of these things had appeared from, to there be so many of them.

After a day had passed, the people of Asura Sword Prison Team could no longer sit still. They wandered around the belly of the mountain, when suddenly, they saw the elegant and attractive Li Xuanji in the corner.

Li Xuanji possessed an alluring mysteriousness, like an inviolable mysterious lake. She was an absolute beauty, and in the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, it was difficult to find such a temperament and beautiful appearance together.

Zhuo Xuanming was laughing and joking with the remaining three junior brothers. They were drinking their wine and very quickly placed their bets on Li Xuanji.

"Boss Zhuo, you've lost. Hurry up!"

"That's right, that's right. You better not be rude, or else you'll lose the name of our Asura Race."

"Just go, laozi is afraid of you three grandsons." Zhuo Xuanming stood up and walked in front of Li Xuanji with large strides. He used a gaze filled with aggression to size up Li Xuanji's cold face, bulging chest and beautiful curves.

Unfortunately, he was too short and too small, making him look rather comical.

Li Xuanji looked at him in disgust and said: "What do you want?"

Zhuo Xuanming laughed boldly and said: Nothing, I'll just say it, I, Zhuo Xuanming like you, from the first moment I laid eyes on you, I was deeply attracted to you. I understand now, you are not related to Brother Long or Mo Xiaolang, so why not just follow me, Zhuo Xuanming is a top ranked existence in the Asura Sword Prison, no matter what strength and position you have, countless women want to be my woman. I can guarantee that you will be my first woman, I will treat you well with all my heart, whoever bullies you, I will dig out the grave of all the eighteen generations of his ancestors!

His domineering courtship immediately caused the three junior brothers to shout out.

Zhuo Xuanming did not bother with Li Xuanji's expression and continued: "Speaking of fate, I noticed you a long time ago. Being able to meet each other in the A Nose of Hell could also be considered fate. When we were together, it was simply a match made in heaven. I know your identity. You are a member of the Grand Moon Demon World's Li Clan, and the Li Clan has been annihilated, so if you agree to follow me out of this Eternal Hell, then I will bring the people from the Asura Sword Prison and destroy the Yang Family in the Grand Moon Demon World. I will avenge you! "

On one hand, Li Xuanji was full of temptation, and the harder it was to obtain a woman, the more enticing it was. On the other hand, it was purely because he had lost the bet earlier.

If he lost the bet, he couldn't lose face.

Li Xuanji was slightly angry. If it wasn't because of taking Long Chen's plan into consideration, and if the others had not offended them, she would definitely have taken action. She suppressed her anger at this moment and waved her hand, "Go, it's impossible for us to go."

He immediately went closer to Li Xuanji and said: "Don't be like this, you must give me a chance. The things that I promise you, I can do them all. "Trust me!"

This kind of person that looked like a child really made Li Xuanji want to puke. Seeing that he was unwilling to let him go and even wanted to get near her, she went cold and coldly snorted: "Scram!"

Zhuo Xuanming was enraged, she did not give him face at all. Confession was just a temporary thought. Seeing Li Xuanji use the word "scram", he did not hold back and immediately kissed towards Li Xuanji's face.

Li Xuanji's expression changed as the Shattered Soul Needle appeared in her hand and blocked in front of his eyes. In a situation where she was just inches away, it pierced towards Zhuo Xuanming's eyes.

Zhuo Xuanming was shocked, he never thought that the lady in front of him was such a thorn, if she was struck by the spirit treasure, she would lose her life, he immediately retreated, rolled a few rounds on the ground before escaping.

The primordial spirit s all over the two of them started to move, with the intention of fighting. Long Chen and the others noticed the commotion and immediately, they surrounded them.

"You smelly bitch, you dare to touch me, Zhuo Xuanming!" Zhuo Xuanming was furious, and wanted to make a move, but Long Chen immediately blocked him and advised calmly: "Brother Zhuo, calm your anger, calm your anger, there might be a misunderstanding. Give me, Long Chen, some face, and don't get angry, for now, we are still partners, and don't rush to make a move!"

"Dude my ass! She used a Dao weapon on me to kill me!" Zhuo Xuanming said angrily, but at least he stopped.

Long Chen's fawning appearance seemed to be harmless.

"I know, I know, I'm going to apologize to you for her. We are all in trouble right now, so we should be helping each other, right?" Long Chen said as he settled things between the two parties.

"Help my ass!" Even though Long Chen stopped him, he still continued to glare at Li Xuanji angrily.

Long Chen pushed him back and said: "Calm down, Brother Zhuo, I'll give you an explanation."

"This grandson can give it to me!" Zhuo Xuanming let out a mighty burst of power, and was feeling very proud of himself, but just as he was about to berate Long Chen, the temperament of the man, who was persuading him, underwent a huge change in an instant.

It was as if he had suddenly turned from a runner into a peerless god of slaughter!

The unstoppable might made him feel as if he had been struck by a heavy hammer. Just as he was about to lose his consciousness, a short, blood-red blade swept past his left hand. Crack!

All of this happened in an instant!

Chapter 1349 - Million Soul-Ending Sword

When Zhuo Xuanming's palm was chopped, he naturally cried out in pain.

Until now, his mind was still in a daze, Long Chen actually attacked him?

In that instant, he truly realized that he had been played. In his impression, even though Long Chen was the captain of the Demonic Dragon Hall Team, he had always been looked down upon by him. He thought he was a useless coward, but at this moment, he finally understood that he had been tricked.

This man was absolutely terrifying to be able to make someone like the prince of the wolf clan submit to him. Especially when he had displayed such shocking strength in that split-second!

That wave of power instantly shook Zhuo Xuanming's mind. After losing his defense in an instant and losing consciousness, Long Chen was able to easily cut off one of his hands and fight over the Gold Token right from the start.

That's right, the spiritual energy that stunned Zhuo Xuanming was the power of the Inverse God Arts that Long Chen had just cultivated. The might of the Divine Martial Spirit's with Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage had already reached an abnormal state, and even if they used any illusory techniques, it wasn't enough to affect them. Yet Long Chen was able to use that Inverse divine art's willpower and directly shake the opponent's Divine Martial Spirit, causing him to temporarily lose consciousness!

If this kind of power was used properly, it could create a huge effect!

When Zhuo Xuanming actually took liberties with Li Xuanji and touched his taboo, he and Mo Xiaolang had already prepared to take action.

Sure enough, Zhuo Xuanming fell into his trap.

In the first moment, this genius from the Asura Sword Prison was killed by Long Chen. In the second moment, Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Emperor swiped across his neck and fresh blood spewed out from the neck, causing Long Chen to almost cut his neck off!

At this time, Zhuo Xuanming finally reacted, screaming miserably as he retreated backwards. He was in an extremely miserable state, his entire body covered in blood. On the other side, at the same time that Long Chen was making a move, Mo Xiaolang also made his move instantly. To him, Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm warriors were simply too easy, and when Long Chen obtained the Gold Token, he was even more terrifying.

This was all happening in the blink of an eye!

Although the Azure-purple sword was paying attention to them, they were still far from here. By the time they rushed over, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang had already retreated.

Their only use would probably be to protect Zhuo Xuanming, who was almost killed by Long Chen!

It could only be said that the power of will contained in the Heaven Defying Divine Art was too terrifying!

The terrifying battle started immediately, the two Perfection of the Martial Dao experts unleashed their Sword Qi and chased after Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang. The flames on Mo Xiaolang's body engulfed and wrapped around Long Chen and Li Xuanji, and in an instant, the mountain stomach shook, and the three of them rushed out from the belly of the mountain!

BOOM!

The huge mountain was knocked down by them, and the three of them rushed out.

His opponent's speed was not any slower than his. Although he had managed to snatch the Gold Token, the other party would definitely not let this go easily. Long Chen had already planned the strategy for the battle.

"Little Wolf, you entangle those two Perfection of the Martial Dao. I and Xuanji will work together to deal with the rest." Long Chen calmly analyzed.

"It's fine, I will finish my opponent faster than you!" sneered. He had had enough of those fellows from the Asura Sword Prison, it was just that Long Chen wanted to wait for the right time to make his move. Now that one of the ten great Spirit Kings were no longer present, it was time to make his move!

The mountain was shaking as sword qi surged. A terrifying sword qi shot up into the sky, and the people of the Asura Sword Prison rode on this sword qi and rushed out. The one leading them was the Azure-purple sword!

They never thought that Long Chen and the rest would actually choose to fight at this time.

The battle strength of two profound practitioners when they truly used it was extremely terrifying.

Other than the Azure-purple swords s, only three people were left in Asura Sword Prison Team. Other than Zhuo Xuanming, there were also two other people who were at the peak of the Divine Martial Stage.

was still a very terrifying enemy to Long Chen, but he was still alright. If it was a normal Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, then Long Chen's sneak attack just now would have been enough to kill him.

RUU...!

Sword qi swept out, all the people of Asura Sword Prison Team had gloomy expressions, they all took out their Dao weapons, filled with killing intent!

Long Chen laughed out loud and said mockingly, "Looks like your brains are all full of pigs. Plotting against others and actually getting plotted against by others, this must be a very aggrieved feeling, right?"

At this moment, he seemed to have broken free from the protection of the others and floated in the air. He stared fixedly at Long Chen and his eyes were bloodshot as he gnashed his teeth and said: "Long Chen, this time, I will consider you strong, even I have been tricked by you. But don't be happy too early, you will realize that the action you made just now is the biggest stupid thing you have ever done in your life! I want to deal with you! "Martial Uncle, help me pin down the wolf-man king while you two hold that girl down. As long as we kill that brat, I will immediately go and help you two!"

"Yes sir!" The others listened to Zhuo Xuanming's orders.

Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang looked at each other as battle qi surged in their eyes. This was the first time they were fighting shoulder to shoulder since their reunion!

His blood boiled!

"Big Brother, let's see who will take care of the opponent first. Although the opponent has Perfection of the Martial Dao, I believe you have perseverance!" Mo Xiaolang laughed.

"Focus on dealing with your opponent." Long Chen's heart was incomparably calm.

Back then, the double obsession was an existence that Long Chen could not even compare with. He did not expect that not long after he arrived at the Nine Star Primal Chaos City, he would actually be able to compare with them. After returning home, if they saw his current situation, what kind of expression would they have?

Of course, Long Chen was not sure if he would be able to defeat Zhuo Xuanming. Zhuo Xuanming's strength was considered weak in the Perfection of the Martial Dao level, but that was still Perfection of the Martial Dao!

In addition, he definitely had a Dao weapon in his possession!

"xuanji" Long Chen was still the most worried about her. The other party had two existences at the same level as her. If she were to fight, it would undoubtedly be very troublesome.

Moreover, her eyes were inconvenient ...

"Don't worry, at least I can wait for you to save me." Li Xuanji's heart was as calm as the lake. Her tranquil expression and peerlessly beautiful face always gave Long Chen a sense of tranquility at this moment.

"Then wait for me." Long Chen clenched his teeth and said.

Meeting a strong opponent today, could also be considered to be a gamble. Although the other party was strong, Long Chen had this kind of boldness!

"Clap! All three of us can't lose!" Long Chen laughed.

Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang, the three of them had clashed their palms together and a strong sense of conviction flowed through their hearts. This was a type of energy that no one could lose, especially Long Chen, one of them was his brother, and the other one, a woman whom he had to protect. As the decision maker, he absolutely could not lose!

The three of them dispersed at this time, moving in three different directions, pulling apart the battlefield!

Below, countless Ghost Beast came rushing over excitedly after smelling their scent.

The Ghost Beast s were limited in their ability to float. Since Long Chen and the others had reached a higher position, they were temporarily unable to reach it. However, it was clear that they could not fight for too long in this kind of floating location.

Mo Xiaolang rushed into the clouds, the black clouds trembled, as if they were terrified of him. The two Perfection of the Martial Dao s each took out their own weapons, a purple sword and a green sword. The names of the two swords were the Demon Sword and the Purple Ying Divine Sword. Both of them had a single rune on them, which was quite terrifying!

Furthermore, the most powerful Azure-purple swords s were their combined strength. The two of them combined with great tacit understanding, and their fighting strength even surpassed the combined strength of three warriors of the same level!

Li Xuanji gave Long Chen a last smile, and when she reached Long Chen's left side, the two great disciples that had listened to Zhuo Xuanming's instructions all rushed towards Li Xuanji with sinister smiles.

And here, only Zhuo Xuanming was left.

His new hand had grown as delicate as a baby's.

He clearly looked like a child, but a terrifying baleful aura burst out from him. Gray colored energy revolved around his body, this was the power of Zhuo Xuanming's Asura World!

The Shura was synonymous with killing, so Long Chen's way was very similar to his.

Long Chen seemed to have returned to the time when he was fighting against Ye Zheng. However, whether it was him or Zhuo Xuanming, both of them were much stronger than the two opponents at that time.

"You're not bad. It's worth it for me to use the best way to send you back to the West!" Zhuo Xuanming sneered sinisterly, the grey air around him congealing into the shape of wings.

"My sword will be used for seventeen thousand times. You will become the seventeen thousand souls under my sword. This sword came from the Middle Paleogene, and went through hundreds of masters, and in the end, it landed in my hands. This sword drank the blood of tens of thousands of people, and killed the souls of millions, and sealed it into the sword, preventing it from being able to reincarnate for life, and you, Long Chen, will soon become a one in a million! "

"To be able to become one of the tormented souls in my sword range was your honor. I believe you must have heard of my Asura Sword Prison's' Million Soul-Vengeance Sword ', right? That's right, he's in my hands! "

After saying all that, Zhuo Xuanming laughed crazily.

He extended one hand, and a gray stream of air gradually condensed on top of his palm, forming the shape of a sword blade. It was a grey colored longsword, and although it looked similar to the Rebirth Sword Ye Zheng used, it was countless times more terrifying than the Rebirth Sword itself.

When the sword appeared, the sky changed color!

Although it was just a Middle Ancient Dao item with a Dao pattern on it, because it could kill millions of vengeful spirits, its combat power would definitely surpass any one of the Azure-purple swords!

The millions of vengeful souls within the sword screamed out miserably!

Chapter 1350 - Immemorial Blood Prison Array

Above the clouds in the sky, Mo Xiaolang and the Azure-purple swords were already battling. Mo Xiaolang's figure could not be seen, but terrifying sword auras of purple and cyan could be seen, constantly tearing apart the clouds and space, and exploding one after another.

Below, Li Xuanji was already fighting against two warriors. Although his momentum wasn't as great as Mo Xiaolang's, it was still a close call, and Long Chen knew she couldn't wait any longer. Their agreement was to first help whoever solved the problem first, and Long Chen was the big brother.

The millions of vengeful spirits swords swept out and grey streams of air swirled around the millions of grieving spirits swords. Countless blood-curdling screams appeared in the midst of the grey longswords, causing one's hair to stand on end.

The gray stream of air was like silk and did not leave the sword for a moment.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

Zhuo Xuanming was not courteous at all. At this moment, he was already holding onto the terrifying million soul grudging sword in his hand, and was rushing towards Long Chen. Boom!!

The moment the sword moved, the power of one million of the tormented souls moved, a sinister voice rushed towards Long Chen, a terrifying cold wind swept out, in that moment, Long Chen was actually resisting the power of one million people's tormented souls!

"Under the effect of millions of vengeful spirit swords, do you feel fear in your heart, and will never be at peace for all your life?" What Zhuo Xuanming was most proud of was the function of the Million Wraith Sword, which was that the power of the million souls would have a strong mental impact. Many Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage practitioners were unable to withstand the mental impact, and were defeated first!

Beside Long Chen, there seemed to be a total of a million people crying and howling. Normally, if a person had unstable mental state, let alone fighting, they would be scared to death.

However, it just so happened that Long Chen had the Heaven Defying Divine Art!

His Divine Martial Spirit was simply indestructible, and even that heaven-defying will to defy the heavens was even enough to scare the million ghosts. The effect of the million spirit swords on Long Chen had been reduced by at least half!

In that instant, the Inverse Will opened, and Long Chen seemed to become an existence which shattered the world. Zhuo Xuanming was already small to begin with, but looking at the incomparably tall Long Chen, a sense of inferiority actually appeared in his heart.

"What is this?" He clearly remembered that the reason why Long Chen's sneak attack was so successful was because of Long Chen's astonishing willpower. This mental strength, along with his Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and Divine Martial Spirit s, had been suppressed, resulting in him being unable to display his battle strength in the normal way!

"This is an illusion. It's a deceptive trick. My Million Soulreaper Sword is only good at soul attacks!" Zhuo Xuanming hypnotized himself, and his entire body flew up!

"Great Destruction Sword Qi!"

Weng! *

The million grieving soul swords attacked loudly, shattering the void, the grey colored Sword Qi formed countless of small swords, converging and rushing towards Long Chen crazily!

This sword energy, with the power of a million resentful souls and the power of the Asura World, instantly descended! The One Million Wraith Sword instantly slashed towards Long Chen!

did not dare to be negligent at all. The opponent's primordial spirit was extremely powerful, and the only thing Long Chen could rely on was the Inverse Will's mental impact. This could even be used as a visible form of energy that could allow Long Chen to integrate into his own attacks!

Nine Dragons Scripture!

Last time, when Long Chen executed the Nine Dragons Scripture against Li Qiuyue, he did not use all of his strength. This could be considered his first time using it since he had cultivated the seventh stage, and the shadows of the seven divine dragons swept behind him.

The power of the Divine Dragon was upright and righteous, while the million sword of grievance was dark and cold. Both sides exchanged blows, although Long Chen's primordial spirit was extremely weak, but the power of rebirth and Inverse Will, coupled with the righteous strength of the Nine-winged Heavenly Dragon, had actually deflected the million sword of grievance!

BOOM!

With a terrifying explosion, both of them were sent flying, their faces pale!

Even though he used his full strength in attacking, he could only reach a level similar to the other party. This was within Long Chen's expectations, even though his realm was too low compared to the primordial spirit, he still couldn't beat the other party!

Zhuo Xuanming's heart was much more shaken than his. He originally thought that using a Dao Artifact would be able to instantly finish Long Chen off, but he never thought that this brat would actually be able to take it.

"Not bad. You were able to block my attack, but you still managed to escape death's fate!" Zhuo Xuanming's petite body quickly moved in the sky. His eyes were ice-cold, and his body turned into afterimages one after another.

Long Chen took note of the situation in the sky. Mo Xiaolang's strength was indeed powerful, at the moment he was completely suppressing the Azure-purple swords, he was unambiguous, he had already changed into his werewolf form, and his fighting strength had soared!

Below, Li Xuanji had already activated the [Dark Rising Array], covering a radius of five kilometers. Under the encirclement of the Nine Yin Devil Hand, if the two Shura Sword Prison Sword Fighters wanted to defeat her, it would be temporarily impossible. Li Xuanji's [Divine Art] was already considered to be of a very high level.

In front of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, ordinary warriors would gradually awaken their most powerful ability. This type of ability could display its terrifying effects in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, it was known as the bloodline ability, and was almost as famous as the innate Tao technique, such as Li Xuanji's Dark Rising Array. Mo Xiaolang was even more terrifying, having already inherited the ability of the Thousand Burning Fire God, and the even more abnormal 'Tun Yue'. even knew that he had another ability, one that was also of the Diagram Array type, called: Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth!

Even though Zhang Xuan had yet to execute the technique, just the name itself was sufficient to shock him.

And at this time, Zhuo Xuanming laughed out loud, and said: If the Sword Qi can't deal with you, then I'll let you have a taste of my, Zhuo Xuanming's, bloodline's ability!

Shua shua shua!

As he performed his technique, gray figures appeared one by one beside him. Under the illumination of the weak light rays, they looked blurry and seemed to be formed out of light.

In the next moment, hundreds of light shadow Sword Puppets surrounded Long Chen.

Every light and shadow sword puppet seemed to be a copy of Zhuo Xuanming's figure. The sword in his hand was also a million Soulreaper Swords.

From this detail, it could be seen that this light shadow sword puppet was much more powerful than any other sacred art, such as Feng Zhiling's Hundred Lives Storm Phantom.

The moment the light shadow sword puppet appeared, following Zhuo Xuanming's attack, one by one, they came at Long Chen. Zhuo Xuanming used his million souls of grievance to display the Great Destruction Sword Qi, and the other light shadow sword puppets started to display, causing Long Chen to have nowhere to go, as though he was about to be torn to shreds!

However, he was not a person who was willing to become a ghost under his opponent's sword!

"Do you really think I don't have a bloodline sacred art?" Under the berserk attacks of the countless light shadow sword puppets, Long Chen indeed encountered a fatal crisis. Every one of the light shadow sword puppet's attacks were terrifying, not to mention thousands of them!

"Haha, you should first become a ghost under my sword!" Zhuo Xuanming laughed complacently. With the light shadow sword puppet, he finally cut a wound on Long Chen's back and sent him flying at the same time. Soon enough, he could kill Long Chen.

The battle above him truly made him tremble in fear. With Mo Xiaolang being this strong, if he did not go up, the Azure-purple swords would be finished.

Just as he was thinking that Long Chen was the target, Long Chen suddenly stopped moving.

A drop of blood suddenly appeared between Long Chen's eyebrows, and slowly dripped. In that instant, Long Chen opened his eyes, and two sets of bright, blood-red rays of light stabbed out, instantly engulfing that drop of dragon blood!

BOOM!

The blood mist instantly covered a distance of five kilometers, turning into countless blood droplets that floated in the air. A blood colored array diagram expanded out with a loud bang, and instantly occupied five kilometers, forming a double-layered array diagram with Li Xuanji's Dark Rising Array below!

"What!" Zhuo Xuanming's heart trembled. Long Chen's ability seemed to be very troublesome.

The blood-red color slowly spread. Within a short period of time, the area of 10 miles was filled with floating drops of blood. Every drop of blood was filled with a strange killing intent that made one's scalp tingle!

"Immemorial Blood Prison Array!"

Long Chen's cold voice came from an unknown direction to Zhuo Xuanming's ears.

"Too what?" Zhuo Xuanming looked around in a daze.

This bloodline power was slowly awakened by Long Chen upon attaining the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. This was a power that belonged to the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon and was a perfect combination of the Devouring Blood Realm and the Blood Escape.

Long Chen truly understood how terrifying the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram was. Other than the Inverse Will, this was definitely the second time he was relying on!

Within a radius of five kilometers, within the range of the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, Long Chen could teleport within it.

To put it simply, even though he could create an unlimited Blood Escape within a radius of five kilometers, and it was even scarier than normal Blood Escape, he could only consume a few dozen percent of the original amount of primordial spirit, or even a hundredth of the original amount!

One Blood Escape from the Primordial Blood Prison diagram was probably equivalent to the sixth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture.

This little bit of primordial spirit did not have much of an impact on Long Chen.

As long as the blood dripped onto a place, Long Chen could drip a drop of blood on this place and be reborn instantly!

This was the power of the Blood Escape, and the power of the Devouring Blood Realm had been strengthened once again. As long as it was in the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, the enemy's blood essence would gradually decline.

With both of these abilities combined, the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram had an unlimited chance of fighting. The reason why Long Chen dared to fight against the opponent's Perfection of the Martial Dao was largely because he had the power of the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram's Blood Drop Rebirth!

Surrounded by the blood droplets, Zhuo Xuanming was enraged. Millions of vengeful spirits and light sword puppets started to fight at the same time, but they could not find any trace of Long Chen!

Behind him, a drop of fresh blood suddenly expanded and changed into Long Chen's appearance. With a loud bang, Crimson Sky Kingdom's Desolator hacked down, and in a short period of time, Long Chen had completed the attack of the Nine Dragons Scripture!

Pch!

The halberd left a bloody mark on his body!

"You're courting death!" Zhuo Xuanming attacked frantically, turning his head to look, only to see Long Chen escaping again. Within five kilometers, he could freely change his position!