

## War God 1911

Chapter 1911 - Blizzard Hell

Fight?

Long Chen paused for a moment, secretly observing the other party. This Snow Spirit King was known as the number one genius within the spirit race for the next thousand years, possessing the Sovereign Spirit Vein, overseeing the entire Spirit City, and being nurtured by the spirit race's resources, it had achieved his current achievements. From the looks of his armor, he could already tell that he was a archaic instrument.

After all, with his family background, he had a lot of archaic instrument that he wanted.

As for his realm, it was the same as Bai Tai's; both were at the late stage of two levels of tribulation of reincarnation.

However, in terms of fighting strength, even ten of Bai Tai may not be his match. Fighting with someone like him is extremely dangerous, even if Long Chen is close to the Tai Chi God Realm, in truth, he has no confidence at all.

"In this thousand years, you are the only person that I have ever seen who is younger than me, but whose talent is not far from mine. Even if you don't have a supreme spirit vein now, you will likely have one in the future. It's rare for you to meet an opponent in your life, I think that's what you feel, since that's the case, why don't you carry out a fierce battle! "

As she spoke to here, Snow Spirit King's body exploded in a snowstorm. The surrounding dozens of meters of space was covered in snowflakes, and a thick layer of ice began to form on the ground.

There was a saying, "When you are under a roof, you have no choice but to lower your head."

This supreme spiritual city was the territory of the Snow Spirit King.

Long Chen had killed Bai Tai. If he wanted to pass through the Supreme Spirit City, he would have to see the face of the Snow Spirit King.

Since the other party was so anxious, he had already rejected him once. If they were to do it again, he would not give them any face at all. Furthermore, Long Chen knew that this Snow Spirit King was not going to let things go so easily.

In this world, there were only battles, and those were things that Long Chen was not afraid of!

"Bring it on!"

He suddenly laughed out loud. With a movement of his feet, he rushed out of the supreme spiritual city like a goose and rushed towards the vast flat land outside the city.

Snow Spirit King's eyes lit up and a knowing smile emerged on his face. He was immediately overwhelmed by a strong will to fight!

"The person I want, how can he possibly escape from my grasp! "Obediently follow me and travel the world!" Being surrounded by the snowstorm, he chased after Long Chen.

"Who is it!"

The Holy Snow Spirit Army that was guarding the city walls suddenly discovered the commotion. Someone had actually escaped from the city walls. Just as they were about to chase after him, a familiar figure suddenly caught up and descended from the sky. All of them were stunned.

Amongst them, there weren't many who were qualified enough to see the true face of Snow Spirit King.

At this time, the figure of Snow Spirit King came from the sky.

"All members of the Holy Snow Spirit Army, listen up. I am sparring with my friends. All of you should continue to defend the city. Stay far away from us."

It was indeed the familiar voice of the Snow Spirit King.

Hearing this, the Sacred Snow Spirit Army returned to their positions, but their hearts were boiling with excitement. It was rumored that the Snow Spirit King was a peerless genius, and might even possess a supreme spirit vein, but almost no one had ever seen him fight. Today, he was actually sparring outside the city, this was simply news that the Spirit King city had never heard of before!

For a moment, the Sacred Snow Spirit Army's eyes were all burning with fervor as they looked at the figure surrounded by snow. That incomparably shiny armor was the symbol of the Snow Spirit King, the archaic instruments bestowed to them by the Spirit King, the Holy Snow God Armor.

The entire supreme soul city was in an uproar, the night had turned into day, and a large number of people were rushing towards the city gate. Of course, only a portion of the people could come up to the city walls, so although there were a lot of people here, not many could actually see them.

"What's going on? Why would the Snow Spirit King spar with someone!"

"Who is his opponent!?" "Who would have such face! "

"Heavens, the Snow Spirit King actually made her move. Such a perfect man, he definitely won't lose!"

"Of course, in the entire Spirit Clan, within a thousand years, who would be a match for Snow Spirit King? According to legends, Snow Spirit King almost wants to enter the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation, and the one who is going to fight today, is most likely him trying to motivate himself so that he can level up!"

"Which lucky guy is lucky enough to be able to fight against the Snow Spirit King?"

Long Chen, who was previously unknown, suddenly appeared in front of the public, causing them to be extremely shocked. Firstly, no one recognized Long Chen, and secondly, no matter how Long Chen looked at it, he didn't seem to have any tribulation of reincarnation. Why did Snow Spirit King choose such a person to become his opponent?

"It's actually a Blood Spirit Clan member!"

The Blood Spirit Clan's position in the Spirit Clan was very low. For a moment, Long Chen's identity was under suspicion, but in reality, not even the Blood Spirit Clan's people knew who he was.

However, in reality, if they were to investigate deeply, it would not be difficult for them to guess Long Chen's identity, because he did not use an alias. Furthermore, everyone in Dragon God Domain knew that the name of the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor was Long Chen.

When the people of the Prestigious City had already filled the sea of people, Long Chen had already started fighting with the Snow Spirit King.

It had to be said that this fellow was definitely a terrifying opponent. Although Long Chen had dealt with Bai Tai, compared to this fellow, it was still extremely difficult!

Snow Spirit King had entered an absolute combat state!

"Blizzard Hell!"

He floated in midair and spread out his arms. In an instant, the domain of ice and snow around him expanded endlessly. In that short instant, all that could be seen was a world of ice and snow.

Endless amounts of snow and wind danced in the air, and the temperature dropped to the extreme. Even with Long Chen's physique, he still felt a freezing coldness, and the snowflakes were like the sharpest of blades.

Hu hu hu hu!

Blizzard snow danced in the entire world.

Long Chen was unable to locate her for a moment, but the surrounding area transmitted a series of fervent cheers. It was obvious that they were shocked by the Snow Spirit King's abilities, and the voices of countless women were cheering for his.

It was as if in their world, the only ruler was Snow Spirit King, it was their most beautiful dream!

"Defeat him! Our king! "

Long Chen heard their shouts.

"Are you ready?"

Snow Spirit King's gentle voice sounded beside Long Chen's ears.

Long Chen did not say much, but he was already prepared.

"Snow Spirit King has made his move!"

The women shouted with their hearts in their mouths.

BOOM!

The fluttering snowflakes suddenly stopped in the air. Under the sweeping force of the snow-white energy, they all turned into incomparably sharp snowflakes!

These snowflakes flickered with a terrifying cold aura, the power contained within each snowflake was equivalent to that of a palaeogeostats.

At that moment, Snow Spirit King appeared a kilometer in front of Long Chen, his entire body was shining brilliantly, as though a god had descended to the mortal world. His perfect appearance made the girls scream again, and at this time, Snow Spirit King was actually dancing.

Tens of thousands of snowflakes danced along with the Snow Spirit King.

Long Chen was embarrassed, he truly could not imagine that a man could dance so beautifully.

Even if it was another man, he would be easily bewitched.

These women numbered in the tens of thousands, and all of them cried out for their lives. They had already gone mad, and wished that they could charge out of the supreme spiritual city and die in the Snow Spirit King's snowflakes.

"Snow!" "Dancing!"

The Snow Spirit King's clear voice resounded through the entire horizon.

This was the Spiritualism from the Snow Spirit Clan.

The beauty of the Snow Spirit Clan was ranked in the top three amongst all the great spirit races.

Regardless of male or female, they were all exceptionally exquisite. Furthermore, the Snow Spirit King was one of the best, but he had the supreme demeanor of the Holy Spirit Race!

He was an elegant king.

Following his movements, the several hundred thousand snowflakes were all completely controlled by him. Long Chen had an illusion that just by relying on those several hundred thousand snowflakes, this fellow was actually able to create an effect similar to that of the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul!

Were they going to clash head on?

Right at this moment, a cold light flashed across Snow Spirit King's eyes that could pierce the heavens and earth. For a moment, countless snowflakes let out shrill sounds of slaughter, and they instantly moved out in unison.

For a time, the sky collapsed and the earth shook!

"Extraordinary ability!"

Long Chen's gaze was calm as he was sent flying by countless killing machines. At this moment, he opened his arms and enveloped himself with the sky of blood, turning into a cocoon with a diameter of tens of metres. Under his deliberate concealment, very few people were able to see his true body!

"Blood Weeping Dragon Soul!"

Three hundred thousand Blood Weeping Dragon souls erupted out.

Those endless snowflakes were enough to shock everyone. When three hundred thousand ferocious slaughter dragons rushed out from Long Chen's body, everyone in the Prestigious Spirit City was stunned, those small dragons that were filled with killing intent, although small in size, were all as large as primordial beasts. The roars made by those tiny bodies could actually shake the world, not to mention the combination of three hundred thousand Blood Weeping Dragon souls!

For a time, the densely packed Blood Weeping Dragon souls made everyone's scalps go numb!

Long Chen's blood boiled. The Snow Spirit King was right, it was rare to meet an opponent, why didn't they fight?

In the Dragon God Domain, Long Chen was basically not a match for him.

And for the Spirit God Realm!

He wandered among the countless Blood Weeping Dragon souls like a king.

It was at this moment that the endless snowflakes and the bloody mist formed by the slaying dragon collided, causing the sounds of fierce fighting to echo out.

The snowflakes were sharp like palaeogeostats s.

The slaughter dragon was full of vigor and was not the least bit weak.

"Snow Spirit King will win!" In the Prestigious City, countless girls were fervently shouting.

Long Chen rose to his feet, using the Blood Weeping Dragon soul to swallow the enemy's snow blade.

"You lost."

Snow Spirit King smiled.

Because of the power of the Snow Spirit King, the Snow Flower Blade had an even stronger destructive power.

Chapter 1912 - The Snowy Devils

But Long Chen didn't think so.

The opponent's strength far exceeded his own, but the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul was an ancestral dragon's sacred art!

Killing small dragons and crying blood dragon souls, how could they be defeated so easily!

RUU!

It was a tragic battle that almost made people forget that this was just a battle between two youths, and even more so, forget that Long Chen didn't seem to have reached the tribulation of reincarnation yet!

"Break!"

The Snow Spirit King's clear voice rang out once more. He had accumulated a large amount of power and was charging over.

"Snow Spirit King is about to win."

The tens of thousands of women cried out in fanaticism. Their eyes were burning with passion, completely losing themselves in the process. Even if they had to die for the Snow Spirit King, they would not hesitate at all.

Long Chen had always been very calm.

Surrounded by countless Blood Weeping Dragon souls, he calmly proceeded forward.

But when the Sobbing Blood Dragon's Soul was no match for Snowflake's army, Long Chen waved his left hand.

"Eternal!"



The Great Void Cosmic Dragon's power of time swept out for the first time. In an instant, the entire battlefield was under Long Chen's control, but Long Chen did not use the power of time to control the Snow Spirit King.

At this critical moment, the Blood Weeping Dragon's soul swarmed forward, tearing the snowflakes into pieces and swallowing them into its stomach.

In that short moment, the Snow Spirit King could only frown as he watched half of his hundreds of thousands of snowflakes disappear into thin air.

"Break!"

Unfortunately, Xue Wu had already been broken by Long Chen, so he could only send the remaining snowflakes back into his body. Long Chen had used the Blood Crying Dragon Soul to beat the other party back, and had also lost a lot of strength as the killing of the dragon had returned to his body, just in time to make up for the depletion of his energy.

The battlefield suddenly became very quiet.

The onlookers were all dumbfounded. In that instant, the Snow Spirit King seemed to be suppressed by them?

To them, this was simply unbelievable!

In the hearts of all the Spirit Race members, the Snow Spirit King would always be the king of the new generation of the Spirit Race.

At this moment, Snow Spirit King was looking at Long Chen quietly. A pair of pure white eyes, it was unknown what he was thinking about.

"You're quite good, you're even stronger than I imagined. The Blood Spirit Clan actually produced an existence like you."

Long Chen said: "Do we still need to continue?"

This Snow Spirit King may seem calm, but in reality, he was incomparably arrogant. In his world, perhaps no one of the same generation would be able to defeat his.

After all, he was a Paragon spirit vein!

The peerless Emperor above the sky spirit vein!

"Of course."

He was wearing a archaic instrument and had only used the Snow Spirit Clan's Spiritualism. However, the most powerful thing about him was not the bloodline of the Snow Spirit Clan, but the bloodline of the Spirit Master in the Spirit King!

With the passing of the virgin, Ling Zun was the only Archaic Gods of the Spirit Clan!

Seeing the two of them once again engage in battle, the crowd became frantic. Just now, the Snow Spirit King was at a disadvantage, this time he could definitely counterattack!

Those familiar with the Snow Spirit King knew that this was just a small test.

"Let's compete with the archaic instrument!"

Xue Ling Wang's clear voice resounded.

"Done!"

Long Chen's Godslayer Sword had already started to boil, it was just that the small skeleton had not woken up yet, so he would not be able to use the Eye of Hell today.

But he wasn't afraid!

Sure enough, the Snow Spirit King also possessed offensive type archaic instrument.

Being able to subdue two Dao Spirits at such a young age was truly not easy.

At this moment, he was floating in the air, surrounded by endless snowflakes and light, like a sun in the middle of a dark night. He suddenly raised his right hand above his head, and said loudly, "Listen to my orders, snow demon, quickly descend!"

Hearing this, screams rang out from the Prestigious City side.

BOOM!

The earth trembled, and the frozen land shattered, forming a huge fissure. Underneath was an endless abyss, and the abyss was filled with endless ice. At this moment, a terrifying beast roar rushed out from this endless abyss.

The trembling of the earth became even more intense!

In the final moment, the ground exploded, and a snow coloured beast rushed out from the abyss. This was a humanoid beast, but it was formed entirely out of ice, with a huge head, scarlet eyes, and an extremely violent aura. He was just a phantom, and upon hearing the Snow Spirit King's command, he exploded, forming countless ice particles.

There were over a hundred Dao patterns on the Frost Battle Spear.

Obviously, this was the archaic instrument!

Holding the archaic instrument, the Snow Spirit King descended and said: "This is the archaic instrument's 'Snow Hex', its spirit is the Demonic Snow Demon. The Demonic Snow Beast will accompany me when I grow up, you can test its power."

Once the snow forbidden technique was used, all the artifacts in the world lost their color.

With this archaic instrument in her hand, Snow Spirit King's fighting strength had increased by a level.

Long Chen did not stop, his divine slaying sword appeared in his hand. It was not as beautiful as the snow restriction nor as vast as the snow demon appearing from the snow, but the divine slaying sword was cold and murderous, one could tell that it was a peerless killing weapon!

Ding!

When the two Dao-seals met, they could feel the hostility from their opponent and they both began to tremble.

The battle with the archaic instrument, made people look forward to it even more.

"Speaking of which, who exactly is this Blood Spirit Clan member? He even possesses a archaic instrument. I'm afraid his identity must not be simple."

"Could it be the son of the Patriarch of the Xueling Tribe? I don't think so. Even his sons aren't able to do that. "

"Perhaps he will be the son of the Tower Master of the Blood Spirit Tower."

Everyone started to guess Long Chen's identity.

But at this time, Long Chen's fighting spirit was high, and with the opponent fighting once again, this time it was the battle of archaic instrument, the god slaying sword against the 'snow demon' — Snow Demon!

As the name implied, this Ice Lance had a very terrifying restraining ability. Just a casual attack would bring about a very large restraining force. If one was stabbed by it, their entire body would freeze, and they would be unable to move!

As a member of the Spirit Race, he was not good at close combat. However, right now, he was fighting Long Chen head on. It was just that compared to Long Chen, his movements were extremely beautiful.

With every wave of the snow forbidden spell, a formation would be set up!

These Inhibition Formations restricted Long Chen's movements, making it very difficult to deal with him. The opponent's archaic instrument was also no weaker than the current God-Slaying Sword, the battle spear made of ice and the God-Slaying Sword did not show any signs of retreating at the moment.

Long Chen's attainment in close combat was peerless, once the Killing Sword Technique was unleashed, he became like a mad demon. The Killing Sword Technique was getting stronger and stronger with each attack, and at the beginning, Snow Spirit King was still able to use the Snow Spirit Realm to suppress Long Chen, but after the battle continued, there was another astonishing reversal!

"Eighty strikes!"

Xue Ling King was forced to retreat. He was an expert in melee combat in the Spirit Race, but compared to Long Chen, he was far inferior. His only advantage was that he had immense power and could suppress Long Chen.

Long Chen once again unleashed more than twenty strikes, causing the people to feel that he was terrifying. Many of them had their mouths agape, blankly watching him repel the Snow Spirit King.

As for the young girls, they all began to curse.

On Long Chen's body, the spirit refining flame had already been ignited. Every battle had been of great use to him, especially against this kind of strong and evenly matched opponent.

"One hundred and eight strikes!"

Initially, he only managed to kill Bai Tai with his one hundred and three strikes, but now, Long Chen had already unleashed one hundred and eight strikes. This time, he fell from the sky like a meteor, and in an instant, his sword Qi soared to the sky, to the point where no one could compete with him.

"109 strikes!"

He swept out yet again. The fierce attack broke through Snow Spirit King's limits, causing him to be shocked, he immediately used his archaic instrument to resist, but the power of Long Chen's sword could not be described with words anymore.

**BOOM!**

Most people saw this scene that they did not wish to see.

Long Chen used the God Slaying Sword and struck the snow wall, instantly causing the Holy Snow God Armor to release a large amount of light to resist the attack. However, the powerful force still sent the Snow Spirit King flying, crashing onto the ground, raising a large amount of dust.

The originally handsome and perfect man actually had such a wretched side to him. For a moment, his admirers simply couldn't believe it. In their eyes, the Heavenly Snow Spirit King would never lose!

"How is this possible? The Snow Spirit King has the upper hand!"

"Absolutely not! Absolutely not!"

Everyone began to shout.

"I know, this Blood Spirit Clan guy is very good at close combat. As for the Snow Spirit King, she is not good at it, and the Snow Spirit King has not even used her most powerful Saint Spirit Clan Spiritualism yet. He is undefeated, and before this, he was only testing the strength of this Blood Spirit Clan member. The true show is about to begin!"

For a moment, this idea was accepted by everyone.

Long Chen had to laugh bitterly, which made them guess correctly.

To a large extent, this Snow Spirit King was indeed trying to test how powerful he really was. Although the Killing Sword Technique had cut down his sword just now, it had all been blocked by his Holy Snow God Armor and he hadn't received the slightest bit of damage.

BOOM!

Snow Spirit King's figure once again rushed up to the sky.

A divine light radiated from his body, showing no signs of him being defeated. However, his eyes were much colder. It seemed that he was ready to fight!

Everyone had a competitive spirit, Long Chen too.

It was only now that the Snow Spirit King wanted to defeat them. She could be considered a very indifferent person now.

"You are qualified to be my opponent. If you can withstand this move, I admire you." Snow Spirit King shouted.

Hearing this, everyone's heart tightened once more.

Long Chen could only smile bitterly. In fact, he had already exhausted all his abilities and was unable to use the Eye of Hell. If the opponent were to use his strongest attack, he could only hide.

The Snow Spirit King had fallen to the ground twice in a row, so he was not courteous at all.

It was the power of the Holy Spirit Race.

A peerless Spiritualism!

His hands formed a seal, and an enormous golden throne appeared behind him. At this moment, the Snow Spirit King was descending upon the world, looking extremely terrifying.

He stared at Long Chen and shouted softly, "Come from the sky, City of Dawn, descend!"

Chapter 1913 - City of Dawn

Indeed, his methods were far from being fully displayed.

This move was called the City of Dawn, and was the famous Spiritualism of the Holy Spirit Clan. Every time someone used it, it would shake the entire universe.

The reason why the Snow Spirit King was able to use the 'City of Dawn' at this time was thanks to the Holy Snow God Armor on his body. By using the power of the Holy Snow God Armor, he had successfully executed a terrifying move!

An incomparably bright light burst out from his body. For a moment, the dark night had turned into day. At least, the area within a radius of ten miles had become much brighter than during the day.

This beautiful man, who was like the sun, was wrapped by countless runes and turned into a snow-white cocoon. From his direction, waves of chanting could be heard, and the sounds became louder and louder, like the flapping of a fly's wings.

Generally speaking, in the Spirit Race, the Spiritualism that needed to be chanted was the best.

Long Chen had to face all of the attacks!

"Truly amazing!"

His bloodshot eyes stared at the Snow Spirit King amidst the countless rays of light.

His gaze pierced through the layers of strong light and landed on the beautiful man's body.

"I have to admit, I was completely unable to withstand this move."

Long Chen could sense that the Spiritualism he was using with the power of the Holy Snow God Armor had completely surpassed the power that Snow Spirit King had displayed before.

Just at that moment, Snow Spirit King had completed his accumulation of power. She extended her finger and pointed at the sky, at Long Chen's head, and a light arrow shot out from her finger and rushed into the clouds.

His power was completely concentrated at that place.

Suddenly, a frightening explosion occurred in the sky.



BOOM!

As everyone was crying out in alarm, above the sky and amidst the clouds, a gigantic illusion of a city formed entirely out of light was actually pressing down on Long Chen's head!

It was a perfect City of Supreme Spirit. It was exactly the same as the City of Supreme Spirit. Such a huge city glowed with a snow-white light, and the area it covered during the day expanded countless times more.

Long Chen raised his head. In front of this city, he seemed so insignificant.

Even though the size of the city wasn't even 1% of that of the real supreme spiritual city, it was still terrifying, especially the sealing power that was rippling through the city.

"If I were to be struck directly, I'm afraid that I would be suppressed by the City of Dawn. If no one were to save me, I'm afraid that I wouldn't be able to come out for the rest of my life."

Long Chen saw it very clearly.

This move that came from the Spirit Race's Upper Level Spiritualism could indeed be described as terrifying.

At least for now, he had no confidence in breaking out of Dawn City.

At this moment, the Snow Spirit King stood beside the City of Dawn. His eyes were cold and the City of Dawn which was surrounded by rays of light was pressing down towards Long Chen.

At this critical moment!

Long Chen fled into the river of time and used the Time Traversing Dragon, disappearing from the sight of the public. Only a few people could see him, he travelled through the river of time, and escaped from the vicinity of Dawn City as soon as possible.

"Snow Spirit King, defeat him!"

Countless shouts rushed over from all directions as if they were mocking him.

Long Chen could feel their ill intent.

The only one they approved of was the Heavenly Snow Spirit King, so they simply could not accept his defeat. The city of Dawn was created by the Heavenly Snow Spirit King after a great deal of effort to stabilize her image.

If I continue to waste time like this, it will only result in both sides being injured. Previously, I had the upper hand and he lost all his face, which had a great impact on his reputation in the Spirit Race. I do not want to become enemies with this guy, there is no need to force myself to defeat him.

Thinking about that, Long Chen immediately reacted.

At this critical moment, the city of Dawn descended and the world went dark.

The spirit race clansmen were all crazily shouting, looking forward to the opportunity for Snow Spirit King to turn the tide. The legend in their hearts must not be defeated, and their faith must not collapse.

Right at this moment, Long Chen removed the Time Traversing Dragon.

If he wanted to escape, it might not be impossible, but it was meaningless.

He had also passed the stage of competitive fighting.

When the City of Dawn descended, Long Chen raised his hands and said, "I admit defeat."

If he didn't admit defeat, it would be a battle to the death. There was no need at all.

When they heard these words, the people from the Spirit Race were in an uproar. However, they were somewhat comforted in their hearts. This kid from the Blood Spirit Clan was finally frightened by the Snow Spirit King.

"Snow Spirit King is mighty and domineering. No one can match his!"

"Yeah, how many people in this world have talent like him?"

"In a true confrontation between the evildoers of the Blood Spirit Clan, the only way to do so is to beg for forgiveness under the hands of the Snow Spirit King. Did you see how arrogant he was just now and how he forced the Snow Spirit King to retreat step by step?"

"In my opinion, if he doesn't admit defeat, he will lose his life. This guy is quite smart, and he knows that his life is more important."

Hearing Long Chen's admission of defeat, Snow Spirit King hesitated for a while, but in the end, he did not let Dawn City descend. Under the control of Snow Spirit King, the huge sealed city gradually turned into dust, and disappeared bit by bit into the air.

In the sky, his long white hair fluttered in the wind. His eyes were as white as snow, as if a deity had descended. Seeing such a moving scene, the ladies of the Spirit Race once again became infatuated.

The Heavenly Snow Spirit King was dominating the world.

The reason he was fighting with Long Chen, on one hand, was to test Long Chen's strength. On the other hand, it was to make Long Chen submit to him and consider giving in to him.

The Snow Spirit King ignored all living beings. He floated in the air and said in a clear voice, "Your strength is not bad. You are on par with me. It is truly admirable."

With these words of flattery, Long Chen just laughed it off, and then casually said, "How can it be that there is not much of a difference? Once the Snow Spirit King appears in Dawn, I will be no match for her."

At this time, many people were also curious about Long Chen's identity.

Snow Spirit King frowned slightly. He felt that Long Chen had not been subdued by him and the other party was also a rebellious and untamed person. It seemed like he could not be hasty and would not give up easily.

At this moment, he looked at the zealous spirit races above the supreme spiritual city.

Basically, everyone in this city had witnessed the battle.

After a moment of silence, Snow Spirit King said: "Today, I still have to thank you. In a battle with you, I have faintly touched the brink of tribulation, and in half a year, I will definitely break through the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation. With this realm and the same age, I think even the people from the Five Dragon Cities and the Four Great Demon Ancestors have yet to reach it."

The news of the Snow Spirit King caused the City to be even more shocked.

Among them, the girls were even crazier, wishing that they could repay the Heavenly Snow Spirit King with their bodies. However, Heavenly Snow Spirit King had always been clean and clean, and until today, no one had ever seen him pamper any woman.

At his age, reaching the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation was indeed very impressive.

When he reached that realm, Long Chen would be even less able to contend against him.

However, Long Chen actually had to thank him as well. After the battle with him, he could roughly feel that in ten days, he would be able to break through into the next realm and face the Primal Chaos God!

At that time, its power would also increase explosively, and it could even become stronger faster than the Snow Spirit King.

Of course, there was no need to say it out loud.

The people of Supreme Spirit City had almost forgotten about this battle and were excited by the fact that Snow Spirit King was about to break through. Half a year may seem long to Long Chen, but to them, it was merely the blink of an eye.

They called out the Snow Spirit King's name as if they were facing their own faith.

Instead, he said with a sincere tone: "I will once again invite you to fight with me. I have many things that you desire, and you will follow me, and be able to tap into your potential to the greatest extent. You will be able to become the unrivalled War God of the Spirit Race, and all kinds of beautiful futures are waiting for you, so I will give you everything I have, will you be able to stay in the Prestigious Spirit City to accompany me?"

His voice was very soft and soft, making it impossible for outsiders to hear him. His eyes looked somewhat urgent and very sincere. He had put forward a condition that would cause anyone to go crazy, but why did Long Chen sound a little disgusted?

He just felt that it was a little strange to not know what part of it was disgusting.

"Brother Chen!"

In the middle of Great Void Realm, Ling Xi asked curiously: "This man, why does he seem to like you?"

She was a woman, so her senses were sharp.

Long Chen almost vomited blood. He was not interested in making such a joke with Ling Xi, he was only eager to help Snow Spirit King, but he could not agree to it.

Thus, he said, "My apologies, there is indeed a very important matter for me to attend to in the demi-humans. It concerns the life of an important friend of mine."

Seeing that he had flatly refused, the disappointed expression on Snow Spirit King's face was very obvious.

He said, "Alright, I'll go back and recuperate. I'll give you your travel pass in three days or so."

After he finished speaking, his long robes fluttered as he left Long Chen's line of sight. In the sky, the Blizzard Kun Peng descended, and amidst the cheers of countless people, the Snow Spirit King returned to the Blizzard Kun Peng.

"That good?"

Long Chen thought that since he could not get a pass, he could only get the Goddess's Heart to help him force his way in, but he never thought that this fellow would actually say that he would be able to send it over in three days, meaning that he would be able to leave soon. He finally heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

After the Snow Spirit King left, many people followed the figure of the Blizzard Roc back to the supreme spiritual city.

On the other hand, Long Chen had attracted the attention of many people, but because the Snow Spirit King seemed to have a good relationship with him, naturally no one would find trouble with him, but many people were very curious about him.

At this time, an old man walked in front of Long Chen and said: "Snow Spirit King has prepared a room that no one can disturb your esteemed self at the 'Supreme Inn', please follow me."

#### Chapter 1914 - The Heart of Samsara

After staying at the Supreme Inn, it was almost daybreak.

After resting for a while, Long Chen was ready to attack the Tai Chi God Realm, while Ling Xi set up a Spirit Touch Array at the side. Of course, this tavern was where the Sacred Snow Spirit Army entertained guests.

As for the danger, it was even less of a danger.

Ling Xi tilted her head and said, "Brother Chen, if the Snow Spirit King is going to give us a pass, why didn't he send someone over to bring it over himself three days later? "No matter how I look at it, this fellow seems to be a bit stingy."

After Long Chen finished recovering, he said: "He probably wants to give it to me face to face, showing that I owe him a favor. At that time, he would probably ask me to stay again."

"Is he so thirsty for virtue?" Ling Xi was a little speechless.

Although Long Chen was outstanding, but in order to keep him here, Snow Spirit King had caused a big commotion.

It was noisy outside.

Long Chen opened the window. In the Prestigious Inn, there were more than ten thousand Spirit Race women making a ruckus below, some of them even fighting with the Sacred Snow Spirit Army.

Ling Xi also went over to the window and said helplessly: "Are these women crazy? To think that over ten thousand people would follow a man. Brother Chen, his charm is much greater than yours. "

Ling Xi ridiculed.

After all, Long Chen was his esteemed guest, and in order to meet the Snow Spirit King again, they had started fighting for territory since last night. They surrounded the Prestigious Inn, blocking it so that not even a drop of water could leak out.

These were all peerless beauties who were pursuers of the Snow Spirit King. They were only surrounding them, and the Holy Snow Spirit Army couldn't do anything to them.

"When will the Snow Spirit King come?"

"I really look forward to seeing him again. He was really too cool last night." How can there be such a perfect person in the world! "

"If I could get his favor, I would be willing to die immediately."

For a time, the fanatical women were blabbering away, lost in their wonderful fantasies.

To them, this man was an omnipotent deity. The Spirit Race was originally a race that pursued beauties. Even any building would be beautiful. A wonderful man could similarly make them go crazy.

It was true that Long Chen was strong and was a genius, but in their hearts, compared to the perfect Snow Spirit King, Long Chen was not even worth a shit.

Amidst the clamor of these flies, three days passed.

Long Chen was concentrating on cultivation, when suddenly, there was a commotion outside.

A strong gust of wind blew.

In the air, there should be a gigantic beast.

Those girls finally reached the Snow Spirit King and went crazy again. They shouted out loud with all their lives on the line. If it wasn't for the Holy Snow Spirit Army maintaining order, they would have long rushed towards the Roc.

Long Chen opened the door to his room and appeared on a rooftop. Ling Xi also came out along with his. Bai Tai died and the Snow Spirit King wasn't interested in her either, so there was no need for her to hide.

Lifting his head, he saw a young king that was surrounded by several spirit generals heading towards Long Chen from below the Blizzard Kun Peng.

This young king was none other than the Snow Spirit King.

The appearance of Heavenly Snow Spirit King caused a huge commotion, and even more people began to gather. Of course, no matter who it was, they were unable to outdo those fanatical pursuers.

Snow Spirit King's dress was especially exquisite. His impeccable appearance made the girls below completely enchanted. Snowflakes surrounded her body, cold and noble.

Amidst the encirclement of Innates, Snow Spirit King appeared in front of Long Chen.

When the women below saw this scene, they nearly suffocated. This was the first time that Snow Spirit King had come so close to them!

"Everyone, please be quiet."

Xue Ling King's clear voice sounded.

The women, who were still screaming, all shut their mouths.

However, their eyes shone even brighter.



Only now did Snow Spirit King look straight at Long Chen. She had ordered the spirit generals behind his to retreat, and the spirit generals were surrounding and protecting him from afar. Only then did Snow Spirit King say: "Three days have passed and you have completely recovered.

Long Chen had to be careful when dealing with this guy, he smiled and said: "Not at all, no matter how fast you progress, you can't compare to the Snow Spirit King who is about to step into the tri-level tribulation of reincarnation, right?"

In the end, his gaze landed on Long Chen's body. He took out two pure white command medallions, and on the left side of the command medallion, there was the word "Spirit", and on the right side, the word "Demon". It proved to be a passage to the Spirit Realm and Demon God Area.

"I'll give you the items that I promised. When I get the two pass to the north gate, naturally, there will be people who will let you pass. You can leave this supreme spiritual city now."

Snow Spirit King's movements were graceful; he was a natural born noble.

Long Chen took the pass from him. The pass was not a problem, he did not expect the other party to be so friendly, and seemed to think that he treated the other party too badly, so he said: "Since that's the case, thank you Snow Spirit King, in the future, if there is anything I can do for you, I will definitely be kind."

He also did not want to become enemies with the Snow Spirit King.

As they spoke, the people below could not see, and could only see that the Snow Spirit King had given Long Chen a pass.

Long Chen and Snow Spirit King being able to stand so close to each other made the girls jealous.

After sending the pass, Snow Spirit King did not leave, but said, "I have already found out your identity, but I did not expect you to not be from our Spirit Race, but instead have such a shocking background. No wonder you have such strength, I am truly impressed."

It was not hard to find Long Chen's identity. In fact, he was about to leave the Spirit God Realm, so he didn't care about all this.

He said, "After arriving at the Spirit Race, I could only dress up like this. I hope that the Snow Spirit King will not reveal my identity."

Snow Spirit King laughed and said: "Of course not, we will meet in one match. Since you do not want to follow me, but friends can always be friends, I guess my ability is not enough and I do not have the strength to make you submit to me. However, that may not happen in the future."

He had enough confidence in himself.

After saying that, he continued, "You are leaving soon. It's rare to see you again. I'm going to give you a present."

At this point, he took out another object. It was a mysterious bead that was only the size of his thumb. It was completely transparent and filled with liquid. However, he was unable to find what this bead was for a short period of time.

"This is only a small gift for your wife beside you. For the current her, this gift has a great effect on her."

After he finished speaking, he was about to give the transparent pearl to Ling Xi.

Ling Xi did not dare to take his things, so Long Chen blocked in front of Ling Xi and rejected him: "Snow Spirit King, the travel pass is already the best gift you have for us, we cannot accept other things, furthermore, we do not have anything on us to give back to you, and we cannot accept this gift."

Snow Spirit King turned serious and said: "Looks like Brother Long Chen isn't giving me this face? The gifts have been taken out, and all of my citizens are watching. You want me to take them back? "

After he finished speaking, he waved his hand and the transparent pearl slowly moved in the air. Layers of ice covered the pearl and by the time Long Chen had obtained it, it had already turned into an ice ball and the transparent pearl was sealed within it.

"Long Chen, you don't believe me that much?" Seeing that Long Chen was about to take the gift back, Snow Spirit King had a helpless look in his eyes.

Long Chen thought about it, the other party was the Spirit City's City Lord, he had delayed sending the items, and did not give the other party any face. If the other party decided to change his stance and not let him leave, it would be troublesome.

He then asked, "Excuse me, just what is this?"

The Snow Spirit King smiled and said, "It suits your wife very well. This is the Heart of Samsara. I hope we can meet again."

With that, he brought the spirit general up into the sky without another word and returned to the Blizzard Royal Palace of the Blizzard Roc. Following his departure were the frenzied screams of tens of thousands of women.

In an instant, the Prestigious Spiritual City was once again in a frenzy.

Long Chen did not leave immediately. He only placed the Heart of Samsara on the table, and together with Ling Xi, he carefully examined it.

"What exactly is the so-called Samsara Heart?"

From the looks of it, it seemed to be a very good item.

Ling Xi said: "If he's a good person, and is extremely useful to me, or is it called the Heart of Samsara, I think it might be something related to tribulation of reincarnation."

Long Chen was speechless: "Could this thing allow you to directly enter the tribulation of reincarnation?"

If that was the case, then it was too precious.

If he accepted such a precious gift, Long Chen would not have anything like it to return to Snow Spirit King for the time being.

"I'll ask them first."

Long Chen stood at the side and started to use his Star Runes to ask the Sheng Domain and the others about the Heart of Samsara.

Ling Xi stared curiously at the Reincarnation Heart, wondering what exactly this thing was. Since he hadn't figured out what this thing was, it wouldn't be appropriate for them to recklessly bring him out of the Spirit Realm, otherwise there would definitely be trouble.

On the other side, Long Chen was already communicating with the Holy Spirit.

He told her about the battle last night.

"Samsara Heart?" On the other side, the ten of them were all shocked. The Holy Spirit said, "This thing is so precious. Will he suddenly give it to you?"

Long Chen asked, "Sister Sheng, what are the effects of the Samsara Heart?"

The Holy Spirit said, "One Yuan tribulation of reincarnation requires one to go through a hundred lifetimes of reincarnation, in order to form a heart of reincarnation. If one has a heart of reincarnation first, then there is basically no problem to achieve one Yuan tribulation of reincarnation. It is the only way for people to quickly cross over to the tribulation of reincarnation. When Di Yu, your human race, reaches the tribulation of reincarnation, he also uses the Heart of Samsara, which can save him a lot of energy. If Xiao Xi uses it now, it won't be a problem to reach the tribulation of reincarnation.

Long Chen understood in his heart, he could not accept this kind of thing.

The Holy Spirit suddenly said, "If you want to return it to him, you must do so as soon as possible. The Samsara Heart has its own consciousness and it will automatically search for the people who are about to arrive at the tribulation of reincarnation and enter their bodies."

As he spoke till here, Ling Xi suddenly said somewhat anxiously, "Brother Chen, that ice cube has melted!"

Chapter 1915 - One Yuan Tribulations

The Holy Spirit's words combined with Ling Xi's warning caused Long Chen to be startled for a moment. He immediately cut off the connection between the star talismans and looked at the Heart of Samsara.

At this moment, the ice cube on the outside of the Samsara Heart had completely disappeared, and the seemingly ordinary bead started to shine. On the transparent bead, an eye suddenly appeared.

"You have your own consciousness? It could automatically enter the body of a person that was about to face the One Yuan tribulation? to help him survive the One Yuan tribulation? "

The information that the Holy Spirit God had told him flashed through Long Chen's mind. He naturally knew that the Samsara Heart had already set its sights on Ling Xi.

Although letting Ling Xi safely pass through the One Yuan Tribulations and enter the tribulation of reincarnation was a great fortune, it didn't seem appropriate for him to be heading towards the Demon God Area right now.

Long Chen immediately took action, wanting to keep the Samsara Heart.

He originally thought that he was fast enough, but the Reincarnation Heart was even faster than he thought, even faster than Long Chen could imagine. It was a divine object of heaven and earth, extremely mystical, after staring at Ling Xi, he could no longer move.

In a blink of an eye, the Reincarnation Heart disappeared from the table. Ling Xi took a few steps back and used the eight heavenly swords to resist, but the Reincarnation Heart still appeared between her eyebrows and quickly fused into her body.

"Brother Chen!"

Ling Xi only had enough time to one last time call out her name before her entire body was enveloped in pure light, the aura of reincarnation sweeping over her body.

Long Chen arrived in front of her eyes and hugged her who was on the verge of collapse and asked anxiously: "Xiao Xi, how are you feeling right now?"

Ling Xi said: "I'm feeling a little dizzy, my strength is rising very quickly, I'm afraid that I'm about to face the One Yuan tribulation."

The Samsara Heart had already taken effect.

No matter how confused Long Chen was, he knew that right now, the most important thing was to allow Ling Xi to peacefully pass through the tribulation.

"Brother Chen, you don't have to worry. With my current abilities, passing through 100 lifetimes is actually very simple. With the help of the Samsara Heart, I basically have no chance of failure. I felt the goodwill of the Heart of Samsara towards me. It was kind enough to help me. "Unfortunately, this change may have affected your journey yet again." Ling Xi said with grievance.

Long Chen comforted her: "It's fine. The only thing you need to do is to peacefully endure the tribulation. I will naturally take care of other things. I will wait for you to become an expert of tribulation of reincarnation! Remember what I said, you must succeed! I will take on everything else! "

Since what had happened had already happened, being distracted would only distract Ling Xi. She was the most important woman to Long Chen, so she definitely did not want anything to happen to her.

"Alright, I definitely won't have a problem with that."

Ling Xi said firmly.

It would also let Long Chen feel a bit more at ease.

In truth, Long Chen was very confident. Even if Ling Xi was unable to continue, she still had the God's End Spirit Liquid in her hands, and eating it for her was even more of a problem. Furthermore, the effect of the Heart of Samsara was actually similar to the first drop of the God's End Spirit Liquid.

The situation was urgent and he did not have time to go anywhere else. Ling Xi sat on the bed and crossed his legs.

A layer of white light surrounded Ling Xi, and in the white Holy Light, she looked like a fairy from a painting.

Obscure, beautiful.

Seeing her slowly enter a meditative state, Long Chen clenched his fists tightly.

"The Snow Spirit King gave me the Heart of Samsara, but didn't tell me that the effect of the Heart of Samsara was this, he obviously wants Ling Xi to pass through the One Yuan Calamity right away, which seems to be an extremely good thing, but during that time, I definitely can't move Little Xi, and I can't disturb her, so I definitely can't go to the Demon God Area at this time. The One Yuan Calamity will have to go through a hundred cycles of reincarnation, and the genius can pass it in half a month, and the average person will also need a few months to six months. "Then what's the use of my pass?"

Although the other party had given Ling Xi benefits, Long Chen was angry, because he had been schemed against.

In order to force him to stay, the Snow Spirit King had actually come up with such a plan, and took out such a precious thing like the Samsara Heart. The other party had paid so much to be able to subdue him, but Long Chen had never liked being forced to do this.

At first, he had thought that Heavenly Snow Spirit King was not bad, but now, he felt a little disgust in his heart.

At least, Ling Xi would be fine, with her current condition, reaching the tribulation of reincarnation shouldn't be too difficult, what's left was the time problem. With Ling Xi's talent, adding on to the heart of reincarnation, she would probably be able to finish it in a month at the most, but one month's time, for Long Chen, is already long enough.

Seeing that Ling Xi had entered into a meditative state, Long Chen contacted him, and said to him, "Big Brother, you don't have to worry too much. We have already reached a safe place, and we can live in seclusion, living a very carefree life.

Long Chen was a lot more at ease, and said: "Remember, keep your reason."

"I know." Mo Xiaolang smiled slightly, and said. During this period of time, he had become more clear-headed, and the demon's shadow seemed to gradually disappear by his side.

Long Chen knew that the Snow Spirit King would come to look for him.

He needed an explanation.

When night fell, the outside of the window suddenly flickered with the brilliance of snow. Long Chen walked out the door, and saw that on the wide roof, Snow Spirit King, who was wearing the Holy Snow God Armor and a natural born emperor, was standing under the pure white moonlight.

Under the control of the Sacred Snow Spirit Army, the night in the supreme spiritual city was quiet.

The corner of Snow Spirit King's mouth hooked into an enchanting smile. He said, "Are you satisfied with the gift I'm giving you?"

Sure enough, he was calculating.

Long Chen's heart was cold, and he said coldly, "Although the gifts are precious, the hearts of the people who gave them the gift are filled with disgust. Snow Spirit King, originally, we could have been good friends, but you used such a method to bind me, making me look down upon you. From now on, it is true that I will be unable to leave the Prestigious Spirit City, but I will definitely not become your subordinate.

She was a stubborn person and yearned for freedom. There was no temptation that could make Long Chen willing to work for anyone.

Hearing Long Chen's words, Snow Spirit King's gaze grew colder and colder, his attitude towards Long Chen had undergone a huge change as well.

"Long Chen, you are just refusing a toast and refusing a forfeit. I have only thought highly of you, and did everything I could to invite you to join. The Heart of Samsara is so precious, I took the risk of being scolded by the Holy Spirit race, and yet you refuse to appreciate my kindness. You are too much!"

He was somewhat excited. His hands were trembling, and his pair of pure white eyes were twinkling.

Long Chen was not afraid of him as he said: "Looks like you don't understand me at all. I don't like others to bind me, and I don't like others to use methods to bind me either. Even if you give me precious things, but you hold malicious intents towards me, I will still look down on you. "Bye."



The Snow Spirit King was not bad, a proud son of heaven, a peerless genius and a supreme spirit vein. However, the problem was that no one could subdue Long Chen.

His words made the Snow Spirit King lose control of his emotions. She glared at Long Chen and said, "I have never seen such an ungrateful fellow like you. The reason why I've come here today is to tell you that you will definitely not be able to escape from my grasp. I think it's best for you to obediently join me.

As he spoke to her, he stared at Long Chen and sneered: "I know you are very proud, you have been the son of the number one expert in the past million years, the Eternal Dragon Emperor, your father once casually defeated my royal father, so you thought that your identity was great, you thought that you were good, but you forgot, this world is not the era of the Eternal Dragon Emperor anymore. The Eternal Dragon Emperor has already fallen, and the human Di Yu has been killed by you. Everything I do, is for your own good! "

The more he spoke, the more excited he became.

Everlasting Dragon Emperor.

His time had passed.

Long Chen was deeply moved, but this Snow Spirit King had the qualifications to say such words.

Long Chen said word by word: "You have not convinced me. Let me tell you, you can only become another Spirit King, brutal, dictatorial, and self-righteous. But you will never be able to become a new eternal Dragon Emperor, because you do not have the qualifications."

With that said, Long Chen decisively returned to the center of the room and closed the door.

Snow Spirit King's eyes were gloomy, his snow-white hair was in disarray in the air.

After a while, Long Chen realised that he had left.

"Although this guy said that my aptitude is not bad, why did he spend so much power in order to subdue me?" Long Chen was still a little confused. In order to keep him, he had given him the Samsara Heart.

He originally thought that he would be able to leave as soon as he passed by the Prestigious Spirit City, but the difficulty of the matter had already surpassed Long Chen's ability to control. He had no choice but to contact the Holy Spirit Realm again and tell them everything that had happened.

The Holy Spirit said, "I don't think the Snow Spirit King will let this matter rest. Xiao Xi is our most beloved sister, and she possesses the primordial daughter of an Ancestral God, so nothing bad can happen to her. It seems that we sisters need to go to the Prestigious Spirit City to protect her and help her achieve tribulation of reincarnation."

"Yeah, looks like I have to thank Snow Spirit King for helping Xiao Xi increase her strength." Sisters, let's go. If we can run to the human race to kill their genius, then we can go against this Snow Spirit King.

"Let's go!" With Brother Long Chen being bullied for so long, as your big sister, it's time for us to show ourselves. "

#### Chapter 1916 - Disgusting

They were Long Chen's greatest trump card.

The journey to the Spirit City should have been safe and sound, but who would have thought that it would lead to so much trouble.

Otherwise, Long Chen really didn't know what methods the Snow Spirit King would use. He had a lot of power, and since Ling Xi was unable to move, he would definitely lose his life if he was affected by it in the slightest. Long Chen could not use Ling Xi's life as a joke.

Therefore, he could only let his lovely sisters help him.

The other party had long laid out the Heaven and Earth Transference Array, which they were adept at. They walked the world alone, and they did not increase their speed too much. Around half a day later, just as the sky lit up, they sneakily came over.

However, something else happened before they arrived.

At that time, Long Chen accompanied Ling Xi by his side and quietly waited for the arrival of the Goddess Heart. But at this time, he discovered that there seemed to be something in the shadows at the corner of the room.

The Spiritualism was mystical, but because Ling Xi had gone through the tribulation, the Spirit Tribulations Formation had lost its effect, and it would be troublesome if the opposing powerhouses were to barge in.

However, no matter how he searched, he could not find any movement.

"Could it be an illusion?"

Long Chen sat down again.

At this moment, that feeling appeared again.

At this time, Long Chen quickly turned his head around, and was shocked to find that there was a person standing in the corner. It was a tall man who wore a multicolored gown, and his body was defeated in the exact same way as a concert. His face was painted with a black and white face, and the brush and ink were thick, making it difficult to see his original appearance.

How could the people of Dragon Sacrifice Continent come here?

When Long Chen took a closer look, the black-and-white face man had already disappeared without a trace, as if he had never appeared.

After a while, there were suddenly some movements outside the window. Long Chen immediately looked over and saw the man with the black and white face staring at him absentmindedly.

"Who are you!"

Long Chen waved the God Slaying Sword and pointed a finger of Sword Qi towards him. The Sword Qi pierced through the black and white face warrior, but the man was like a ball of water, it rippled slightly and recovered.

He suddenly laughed, but there was still no sound, as if he did not belong in this world.

Long Chen felt his hair stand on end.

Fortunately, after he disappeared this time, the black-and-white face did not appear again.

At daybreak, Long Chen was at ease as he waited for the arrival of the Goddess Heart. Each and every one of them was powerful enough to overshadow the attention of all the warriors in the Prestigious Spirit City and they quietly entered the Prestigious Inn.

"Aiyo, my dear little brother, big sister misses you so much."

Fire Spirit and the rest immediately pounced towards Long Chen, pinning him to the ground. They took advantage of the opportunity and squeezed Long Chen's smooth and smooth jade breasts until he couldn't breathe.

"Stop messing around." The Holy Spirit said with a smile.

"Okay, okay. After all, Lil 'Xi is here too. We can't eat this little cutie right in front of her, right?"

The few of them stood up while laughing, their laughter making Long Chen feel dizzy.

The few of them gathered together and got into the main topic at hand. They began to discuss about these matters.

The Holy Spirit said, "The main reason for my visit this time is to protect Xiao Xi and safely cross over the tribulation of reincarnation. Xiao Xi is the descendant of the female Elder God. We cannot let anything bad happen to her."

Long Chen said sincerely: "Thank you all elder sisters for your help, if not for you, I really would not know what to do."

Because she was bent over, the beauty in front of her chest was fully present in front of Long Chen. She gently licked her sexy lips and blinked her bewitching eyes, saying: "Little brother, last time I helped you, you still haven't made a move to make us sisters happy. Now, taking advantage of Ling Xi's tribulation, no one knows, if you want to do anything, the big sisters will definitely not refuse."

That voice was so loud that it made Long Chen's bones go soft.

Of course, they were bored to death everyday so it was rare for Long Chen to tease them. If Long Chen really came, they would definitely lose in a sorry state.

With them here, Long Chen no longer felt any pressure.

Hopefully nothing will happen to Mo Xiaolang before Long Chen arrives.

The few of them chatted as a commotion broke out outside around noon.

The Snow Spirit King is also one of them. The Snow Spirit Clan's expert Xue Qing is at the Seven Stars early stage, she is comparable to me, so we have already made our preparations to protect the Snow Spirit King and hide in this Prestigious Inn. If anyone wants to make a move, we can save them and guarantee that nothing will happen to them.

"Alright." Regarding the Holy Spirit, Long Chen was naturally full of confidence.

In the entire supreme spiritual city, only Xue Qing, who was standing beside the Snow Spirit King, was his opponent.

The power of the heart of a goddess was almost comparable to the upper echelons of the supreme spiritual city.

This time, the Snow Spirit King did not come alone.

After coming out, Long Chen saw that the Blizzard Kun Peng was right above the Supreme Inn, and there was a storm of snow in the surroundings. However, the arrival of Snow Spirit King had completely made people ignore the storm of snow, and in an instant, countless fanatical girls and other followers of the Snow Spirit King had already gathered here.

The allure of the Snow Spirit King was immense.

These few days, the Snow Spirit King had appeared very frequently, and now that he had come to the Supreme Inn, it was obvious that he had come for a friend named Long Chen, everyone was excited.

"This kid from the Blood Spirit Clan really has a lot of face. Snow Spirit King actually comes to visit him again and again." I am truly envious. If only Snow Spirit King had said something to me. "

"That's right. Even if it's just a smile and a look, I am already satisfied." Such a perfect man is truly rare in this world. In this lifetime, I will definitely offer it up to the Snow Spirit King! "

"I just don't understand, why does Snow Spirit King treat Long Chen so well, it really makes people jealous."

Before Snow Spirit King came down, it was noisy and chaotic below.

Long Chen knew that since he was scolded by him last night, he had to be ruthless to come here today, especially with such a huge scene. Luckily he had made the Goddess's Heart come earlier, otherwise, he would have obediently surrendered today.

The fellows below were still jealous and envious of themselves for getting the attention of Snow Spirit King. In reality, Long Chen had a headache.

From his point of view, this Snow Spirit King was a little stubborn and a little strange. She would do whatever she decided to do.

"I would quite like to see how you will make me surrender today."

When Long Chen arrived at the roof, the people below started to clamor.

To be honest, they did not really like Long Chen, because he came from the Blood Spirit Clan. Compared to the Snow Spirit King in their hearts, they were two extremes, one was dirty, the other was perfect.

At this time, there was some movement on the Roc.

It could be seen that under the escort of more than ten powerhouses, the Snow Spirit King was majestic and descended from the sky like a god. This scene made the tens of thousands of women scream miserably, and every one of them looked at the Snow Spirit King crazily with eyes full of peach blossoms, their hearts throbbing.

A fierce wind was howling, and her long snow-white hair fluttered in the wind.

The Snow Spirit King's warm snow-white skin made many women feel inferior. He was so clean and clean.

However, his gaze was fixated on Long Chen.

He felt the provocation from Long Chen.

This provocation made him very agitated.

He waved his hand lightly, and the nearby spirit general Bai Zang walked up a few steps, and announced in a clear voice: "Long Chen, the Snow Spirit King is sincerely inviting you to visit the Blizzard Imperial Palace. Since the Blizzard Imperial Palace came to the Supreme Spirit City, there has never been a person who was not a general level of the Holy Snow Spirit Army.

They looked at Long Chen with bloodshot eyes. For Long Chen to have such an honor, they were both envious and jealous, and wished that they could become Long Chen to visit the Sacred Grounds in their hearts!

That was the residence of Snow Spirit King!

Rumor has it that even a spirit general does not have the qualifications to enter the depths of the Blizzard Imperial Palace.

Listening to her words, Long Chen had the qualifications to enter the Snow Spirit King's private place?

"Oh my god, this is crazy!"

"Just what ability does this Blood Spirit Clan have to actually be able to obtain such great benefits? The thing that the Snow Spirit King gave him last time should be quite precious as well."

"Could it be that the Snow Spirit King has set his eyes on the girl beside her? That's impossible!"

If this news were to spread out, the entire supreme spiritual city would explode.

Long Chen knew why the Snow Spirit King wanted to create such a huge scene. He wanted Long Chen to not have any leeway left, if he were to reject Long Chen today, it would mean that he would be placed at the heart of the struggle, causing the entire Prestigious City to look down upon him. If he didn't have the Goddess Heart, the opponent's move would undoubtedly be quite vicious.

He looked straight at Long Chen, not backing down at all, as if he was saying that Long Chen would never be able to escape from his grasp.

Facing such a 'honor', everyone wanted to kneel down and express their gratitude to the Lord. However, Long Chen did not have any reaction, as if he had not heard anything.

Bai Zang added, "You don't have to worry about Miss Ling Xi, the few of us will protect her. With our protection, no one will be able to touch her.

Long Chen understood that the Snow Spirit King had been rejected by him last night, and that was why he had acted so viciously today. He said that he wanted to pay him a visit, but in reality, he wanted to force Long Chen to the Snowstorm Imperial Palace and directly imprison him.

It was just that Long Chen had a trump card, so he was not afraid of anything.

Under the envious gaze of the masses, Long Chen reacted in an unexpected manner. He took three steps back, and said loudly: "I'm sorry, I don't want to go."

When these words were spoken, there was complete silence down below. Everyone almost suffocated as they stared in disbelief at the Blood Spirit Clan.

Chapter 1917 - Blizzard Imperial Palace

No one could have imagined such an outcome.



In their eyes, the Snow Spirit King was the supreme master. He was the son of the Spirit King, the ruler of the Spirit Race.

He had invited Long Chen to visit the Snowstorm Imperial Palace, causing everyone to be envious of Long Chen, yet Long Chen actually said that he did not want to go?

The question is, what makes him say that? Is there something wrong with his head?

After a short period of silence, tens of thousands of people began to curse.

"Blood Spirit Clan, who do you think you are? Even though the Snow Spirit King invited you, you still put on airs. You truly are too shameless!"

"This person has already gone mad. He even rejected the Snow Spirit King's invitation because he has a bit of cultivation. This is too laughable. If not for the fact that Snow Spirit King values you, in our eyes, a mere Blood Spirit Clan can't even compare to a pile of shit! "

"Quickly kneel down and admit defeat to Snow Spirit King, maybe he can even forgive you!"

Especially the follower of Snow Spirit King, Long Chen's words, to them, was as if the king in their hearts had been sullied. The originally beautiful women, one after another, ignored their image and cursed, the viciousness of their words surpassing the imagination of the people around them.

In the face of the loathing of so many people, Long Chen laughed coldly in his heart. These laughable fellows all worship Snow Spirit King so much and follow her so closely, but Snow Spirit King did not give them anything.

"Quiet!"

One of the spirit warriors threatened, his voice was filled with power, the women in the afternoon suffered a huge impact, they all closed their mouths, but their faces were still resentful, wishing that they could eat Long Chen this guy.

He stared at Long Chen with his pure white eyes, and seemed to have no emotions at all. He pretended to be indifferent, and said: "Today, I came down to take you to the Snowstorm Imperial Palace, but in

reality, I didn't give you any chance to resist. If you insist on staying in the Snowstorm Imperial Palace for a period of time, I will slowly let you understand. As for your woman, I will send someone to protect her. Until she reaches the tribulation of reincarnation, I will keep my word and follow me, don't let me make a move. "

Before this, he had been trying to negotiate, but now he was actually so strong.

The good impression that Long Chen had of him previously completely disappeared, but this Snow Spirit King actually revealed his fox tail, becoming so overbearing, then he wouldn't need to be so polite anymore.

The people below finally realised that even though Snow Spirit King wanted to subdue Long Chen, he was not willing.

No matter what, Long Chen was still a genius warrior, he at least had the Sky Spiritual Pulse.

"To be able to become a general under the command of the Snow Spirit King is a blessing that you have gained from three lifetimes of cultivation. To think that the Snow Spirit King would not give you face today, you are truly too ignorant!"

"That's right!" If I were you, I would be able to serve the Snow Spirit King. I will definitely throw my head to the ground and shed hot blood! "

"Lowly Blood Spirit Clan, to think that you would have the chance to soar into the skies and ascend to a tree branch and become a phoenix, yet you still haven't kneeled down and kowtowed to the Snow Spirit King!" Is this guy insane? "

All of a sudden, more and more people gathered in the vicinity of the Prestigious Inn. After they understood what had happened, they began to despise Long Chen one after another.

His expression became cold, and said word by word: "I'll say it again, it's impossible for me to stay in Supreme Spirit City, become your subordinate, and work for you, if you still don't know what's good for you, and continue to press me down, I won't be courteous to you."

He was telling the truth, with the Goddess Heart here, he could leave this Supreme Spirit City and head to Demon God Area.

It was just that in the eyes of the onlookers, what he had said was too arrogant and laughable. In an instant, everyone laughed at him, in their eyes, Long Chen was a fool who had no brains at all.

"He actually said he doesn't need to be courteous to the Snow Spirit King? How ridiculous, did he think that just by fighting with the Snow Spirit King for a few rounds, he would be able to not put so many experts from the Prestigious City in his eyes? "

"Even if it was him, he would still not be a match for the Heavenly Snow Spirit King. Isn't it easy for the Heavenly Snow King to defeat him? If he wasn't afraid of death, how could he have easily given up?"

"How laughable, how laughable!"

In that moment, tens of thousands of people started laughing, and even more were gathering to see if Long Chen was a joke or not.

Long Chen didn't give himself any face at all.

He did not care about life or death, and yet he actually dared to disobey me!

The Snow Spirit King was already fuming inside. She tried his best to suppress his anger as her body trembled and his liver broke. The ice and snow on her body was continuously released, causing the entire supreme spiritual city to be submerged in the world of ice and snow.

"Is this how you want to be my enemy even if you want to lose all face? You're not giving me any chance, are you?" Xue Ling Wang gritted her teeth as she spoke.

Long Chen was too lazy to speak anymore, he directly conversed with the Holy Spirit and the others in secret.

"Long Chen, now is not the time to make a move." The Holy Spirit suddenly said.

"Why?" Originally, Long Chen was already prepared.

The Holy Spirit said, "If we make a move now, we might be able to push them back and prevent them from getting any closer, but the problem is that with Xiao Xi's One Yuan Tribulations, it should still take

more than ten days, or maybe even a month. If we stay here for so long, the Snow Spirit King will definitely have a way to find other powerful warriors, and I can only deal with Xue Qing.

Long Chen had just realized this problem.

He said: "In other words, we can only strike back when Ling Xi is about to succeed?"

"That's right."

Long Chen frowned, and said: "Then what should I do?"

The Holy Spirit said, "If you don't worry about us, let us protect Ling Xi. If we are here, Xiao Xi will definitely be safe, but if you are, you need to tangle with the Snow Spirit King. This battle is a must, but for Xiao Xi, we need to delay it. "

Long Chen now roughly knew what he should do.

It was just a matter of stalling for time.

Ling Xi had their protection so he was absolutely at ease. As for herself, since the Snow Spirit King wanted him to serve her, she would naturally not kill him.

Within a short period of time, Long Chen had already made his decision.

To be targeted by this Snow Spirit King, and Ling Xi just so happened to pass the One Yuan Tribulation, although she had the help of the Goddess, she could only do this. The Ling Xi at this time, could not be easily moved.

Just when Snow Spirit King thought that Long Chen was about to lose all decorum, Long Chen suddenly said: "Isn't it just the Blizzard Imperial Palace, lead the way."

With that, Snow Spirit King was stunned, the others were also taken aback. Long Chen's attitude had changed too much, leaving everyone stunned.

Those spirit generals looked at each other, not knowing what Long Chen was doing.

Long Chen said again: "Let's go, don't waste time. Also, if anything happens to her, I won't let you peace."

He pointed to Ling Xi and said.

Xue Ling King reacted, he was a little dazed, and immediately assigned three spirit generals for them to protect Ling Xi nearby, and not to let anyone near.

"Little Xi, if you have any news of your imminent success, you must tell me immediately." Long Chen said to the people from the Goddess Heart Group.

They were the ones who truly protected Ling Xi.

After she finished speaking, Snow Spirit King led the way in front as she led Long Chen towards the Blizzard Imperial Palace on top of the Blizzard Kun Peng.

"What the hell? He was so arrogant just a moment ago, but now he's acting like a grandson."

"This fellow's words were too loud and too quiet. He angered the Snow Spirit King, so she quickly changed her tone. He really has no backbone."

"I really don't know what's so good about this guy. The Snow Spirit King actually tolerated him to such a degree. If I meet a shameless person like him, I'll definitely chop him into eight pieces."

It wasn't until Long Chen and the others stepped into the Snow Blizzard Palace that the crowd dispersed. This storm also ended, but it was just that amongst the citizens of Supreme Spirit City, the shameless image of Long Chen was deeply ingrained in their hearts.

All of a sudden, the topic of Long Chen started to spread throughout the entire Prestigious City.

"You all don't know, back then that kid was extremely unreasonable and submitted in the blink of an eye. How laughable."

"I estimate that the Snow Spirit King only loves this kind of person. However, if this guy is too ignorant, he will die a violent death sooner or later."

"That's right, Snow Spirit King is not an idiot, how can he let a stupid thing run wild in front of his. There must be a reason why he's so tolerant of the Blood Spirit Clan. "

The Blizzard Imperial Palace was made up of more than three hundred dao patterns and incomparably thick archaic instrument. Its spirit of the Dao, the Blizzard Kun Peng, was a primordial and fierce beast, and its every move was extremely terrifying.

In reality, the Blizzard Imperial Palace was under the control of that Seven Star tribulation of reincarnation practitioner. Only when the Snow Spirit King had sufficient ability would he hand it over to the Snow Spirit King.

Very quickly, Long Chen followed them and arrived at the magnificent entrance of the Snowstorm Imperial Palace.

Under the cover of the blizzard, the entire Blizzard Royal Palace was like white jade. Countless flashes of light would make any girl crazy about beauty. This was a perfect palace. Countless crystals were embedded inside, giving the entire Blizzard Royal Palace a dream-like glow.

Those spirit generals did not have the right to enter the Blizzard Imperial Palace.

In the entire Blizzard Palace, it could be said that there was only one more person, Snow Spirit King. But now, there was one more Long Chen.

followed him in alone. In the middle of this crystalline ice palace, he was alone, walking forward. He was not talking to Long Chen at all, but instead quietly advanced.

The Blizzard Imperial Palace was extremely large, but it was extremely quiet.

The footsteps sounded strangely empty.

Suddenly, he felt something from behind him. Long Chen felt his hair stand on end, he turned his head around, and was shocked to find that about ten steps behind him, there was someone standing there, staring straight at him. It was the person with the black and white face who was dressed like a singer ...

## Chapter 1918 - Taiji

When he saw this mysterious object once again, Long Chen almost suffocated. At the start, he thought that it was just an illusion, but at this moment, he knew that this fellow truly existed and had always been following him ...

His back was covered in cold sweat. He stopped walking and looked at the black-and-white face of the man warily. The man had a strange smile on his face, but his eyes were empty and cold. He looked like a puppet.

"Why aren't you leaving?"

Snow Spirit King turned his head to look at Long Chen, only to realize that Long Chen was staring blankly behind her.

"Who is this?" Long Chen looked at the Snow Spirit King. Since this black-and-white faced person had appeared in the Blizzard Palace, then it should be related to the Snow Spirit King. It should be the Snow Spirit King who sent him to monitor him last night!

"What?" To Long Chen's surprise, Snow Spirit King looked at him in shock and asked: "What do you mean? Who is this? "

Long Chen pointed to the black and white face, smiled at him and asked: "This man, did you send him to monitor me?"

Snow Spirit King was startled for a moment, and then said coldly: "Is there something wrong with your head? Blizzard Palace, only I and another expert can enter, you are the third. Who do you mean? Is he even human? "

He couldn't see?

Long Chen turned back in shock, only to see that there was no one behind him, there was no one with a black and white face.

"He's gone?" Long Chen was startled, and looked around blankly.

The Heavenly Snow Spirit King asked with doubt, "You mean, someone just appeared behind us?"

Long Chen nodded.

After a moment of silence, the Snow Spirit King replied, "You're overthinking it. I've communicated with the Blizzard Kun Peng before, there's absolutely no fourth person in the Blizzard Imperial Palace. And the expert who is protecting me, he's in the depths of the Blizzard Imperial Palace."

He probably thought that Long Chen was mistaken and did not pay much attention to it.

He continued to move forward.

"What exactly is this thing?"

In reality, Long Chen also felt that this wasn't a real person and he seemed to be an illusion.

He couldn't figure it out no matter how he thought about it.

Snow Spirit King was silent. Long Chen asked straightforwardly: "What do you want in the end, and where are you bringing me?"

Snow Spirit King did not turn his head and said: "My cultivation room, are you going?"

Long Chen did not bother to care where he went. As long as he could endure until Ling Xi was about to succeed, he would be able to leave.

After following the Snow Spirit King around the Blizzard Imperial Palace for a long time, they finally arrived at a golden gate. This was a grand gate carved with a beautiful design, the interior decorations of the Blizzard Imperial Palace were extremely beautiful, the spirit race pursued perfection in terms of vision, just like the Snow Spirit King, whose entire body could be said to be perfect, without a single trace of disharmony.



Pushing open the cultivation room's door behind him, a 'frightening' world instantly appeared in front of Long Chen's eyes.

It could only be described as heavenly, and in this vast world, with just a glance, one could see that there were endless dao tools, immortal spirits, and many other things. There were even many rare treasures, and they were all peerless treasures.

For a moment, Long Chen thought that he had reached the fairyland.

He finally understood what was the difference between a genius like Snow Spirit King and himself.

The other party had been cultivating in such an environment since he was young, and the fact that he was able to obtain such power at such a young age while fighting in the midst of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, could only mean that the Ancestral Dragon Legacy was too terrifying. It was countless times more terrifying than a supreme spirit vein.

Walking in this training room, one could absorb a large amount of energy.

"We will use the secret technique of the Spirit Race to support the Blizzard Kun Peng, and absorb all the Nirvana Qi within a hundred thousand kilometer radius into this cultivation room for me to cultivate. If you train here, you will be able to achieve hundreds of times the outside world's effect, and other than me, no one else has ever entered this cultivation room, Long Chen!"

In this terrifying cultivation world, one could casually obtain a Dao item with tens of dao patterns on it. The ground was filled with immortal spirits, and there were even hundreds of ancient immortal spirits. The Snow Spirit King could pick any of them.

He stood on top of several artifacts, stared at Long Chen, and said: "You made a very wise decision today, and I dare you to be sure that you won't regret it at all. Look at this cultivation world, this was created for me by my father when he found out that I possessed the supreme spirit vein. I only need a thousand years to reach Seven Stars tribulation of reincarnation, or even higher! He is waiting for a chance to become a god. I can also, with this cultivation room, with the additional resources he has given me, I am free to worry, after five thousand years, I will definitely reach the nine palace tribulation of reincarnation. After ten thousand years, I will definitely become a new divine spirit! "

Snow Spirit King's burning gaze landed on Long Chen and said: "You are the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor, you should have been enjoying the same fate as me, but your father has mysteriously fallen, so the current you has nothing, and without the help of outsiders, it is impossible for you to achieve great things. I am stronger than you right now, and in the future, I will even surpass you by leaps and bounds. You couldn't have, but because of your choice today, I've decided to share this training room with you. In the future, I will be able to share anything I have with you, and you can also become a new human god. With this talent of yours, my father once said, the Dragon Fighter is the most terrifying warrior, the only condition for you to do everything I do is that you submit to me! "

At this point, Snow Spirit King went crazy. He chattered on endlessly, "My foundation today was established by my royal father, and even those spirit generals were sent by him. Even Xue Qing listened to my mother's orders to protect me. I have no power of my own, and you are the hope that I see. I dare to say that you are a peerless genius, even stronger than my supreme spiritual veins, but you lack too much background and resources. You will thank me. Ten years later, in a hundred years, you will understand. "

Long Chen looked around.

To be honest, the words of the other party would definitely move everyone's heart. Snow Spirit King had the capital to make every single young warrior under the heavens submit to him and work for him, but unfortunately, the one he met was Long Chen. Long Chen had always lived for himself, he wouldn't live for anyone else.

Having enjoyed everything bestowed upon her by the Snow Spirit King, she was going to sell her life to him.

Although the temptation was great, everything that Snow Spirit King could give could not be compared with what Long Qinglan could give his.

Just as Snow Spirit King was getting excited, Long Chen said: "You are thinking too much, at least for now, I do not intend to follow you. I have something important to do."

The Snow Spirit King was astonished. He did not understand why there was someone who could resist the temptation of becoming a deity.

He said, "Just what are you planning to do?"

Long Chen said: "Go to Demon God Area and save my brother?"

"Brother?" Puzzled, Snow Spirit King asked, "What kind of brother is this? To actually be so important? More important than everything I've given you?"

Long Chen did not answer.

The Snow Spirit King continued, "If I let you go to the Demon God Area and you save him, will you come back to the Supreme Spirit City? I can wait for you, and accompany me in battle! "

There was no meaning in lying. Long Chen shook his head and said, "Impossible."

Hearing such a resolute reply, Snow Spirit King clenched his teeth tightly. Once again, he got angry, because he simply did not understand Long Chen.

Long Chen had already arrived at his Blizzard Imperial Palace and he knew that there was nothing he could do in his rush. Thinking up to here, he suppressed the anger in his heart and said: "I'll be leaving first, Blizzard Imperial Palace. You can walk around as you wish in this cultivation room. Your strength is very strange, close to the tribulation of reincarnation, but it doesn't seem like it.

With that, he left in a rage.

Long Chen was too lazy to bother with him.

After Snow Spirit King left, Long Chen walked around the world. This spectacular scene really broadened his horizons, as he walked around randomly and discovered many treasures.

"Cultivating in this place is twice the result with half the effort."

Of course Long Chen would not take away his things.

No matter how good something was, it was not as important as dignity or freedom.

This bit of backbone, he still had it.

"In any case, there's still a long period of time before I'm put under house arrest here. I'll peacefully cultivate. After Lil 'Xi's calamity is over, I'll leave."

After interacting with the Holy Spirit for a while, after knowing that Ling Xi's condition was very good, Long Chen sat down at ease. Just as she closed her eyes and prepared to cultivate, a black and white face suddenly crashed into her mind.

This close proximity almost made Long Chen suffocate. In this instant, he hurriedly retreated and got up in a sorry state, but after looking around, he realized that the surrounding scenery was actually rapidly changing, becoming only two colors, black and white. All the treasures in this cultivation room had disappeared.

"Where is this place?"

Long Chen looked around vigilantly.

Black and white, these two colors made Long Chen think of the mysterious fellow who was dressed like a singer. From the time they started at the Supreme Inn, he had been following him the entire time, to the point where even the Snow Spirit King couldn't see him.

Just as the Dragon City was thinking about him, the black and white in front of them suddenly changed to form a human figure. It was the black-and-white face guy.

He smiled, but his eyes were as cold as a puppet's.

"Who are you?" Long Chen had already held onto the God Slaying Sword, looking at his opponent warily.

The other party had indeed made a move.

The feeling he gave Long Chen was very strange. It couldn't be considered strong, the type of strength could never be heard of before, but it was very terrifying.

The other party walked over with large strides while stroking his black beard. His eyes widened as he said, "I am the god of taiji! "You bunch of common people actually dare to summon us. You deserve to die a thousand times for this crime!"

Chapter 1919 - Black and White World

Imperial Palace of Blizzard.

Snow Spirit King walked on the long road, both sides of the road were filled with precious crystals, extremely gorgeous.

Snow Spirit King's eyes were gloomy. He took out a Star Talisman and activated it. The image of a spirit general appeared on the Star Talisman; it was Bai Zang. White Zang quickly asked, "Spirit King, what orders do you have?"

Snow Spirit King was silent for a moment, then said: "Always pay attention to that woman's movements. Once she is close to success, you must immediately inform me, and prepare to kill her. At that time, I will give you an order. Remember what I said? "

Bai Zang looked excited and said, "I will remember this, Spirit King."

Whether it was Long Chen or Ling Xi, both of them had caused Bai Tai's death. Of course, Bai Tai had brought this upon himself, so Snow Spirit King had ordered him not to pursue the matter, but there would always be hatred in his heart.

After giving out her orders, Snow Spirit King walked forward silently.

"Child, why did you do this?"

Vaguely, a slender old man wearing a green robe floated beside him, following him.

Snow Spirit King said: "The person I want to submit to will definitely not be able to escape from my grasp. No matter what methods I use, I will make sure he has nowhere to run.

The old man was silent for a moment: "I feel that your actions will only make him feel more and more disgusted, especially the matter of you wanting to kill his beloved woman. If it really happens then he will never forgive you."

Xue Ling King panicked and said, "Xue Qing, don't think too much. I just love talent a lot. I feel that I am too lonely and that I should have someone to accompany me. He is a very good opponent, a very good assassin, and even more so, a perfect subordinate. "

After walking for a while, he continued, "In truth, you are very lonely. Since young, you have been neglected, and now that you live alone in this Blizzard Palace, most of the time you have lived in silence, if there is one more person here, it would be of great benefit to you. However, the more you force him, the more he will resist you, and the more hatred you will make him your enemy."

The Snow Spirit King shook his head and said confidently, "Not at all. I believe that I can give him what he wants, and the reason why he is resisting right now is because he is still not familiar with everything. Everyone has a desire, and I believe that through my hard work, I can make him forget everything and make him willingly serve me."

The old man quickly said, "Just serving you?"

Snow Spirit King asked, "Is there something else?"

"Then why did you kill his woman?"

Xue Qing asked.

He became ferocious as he roared, his face ashen as he said angrily, "Xue Qing, I'm warning you, you better not interfere in my private affairs. I have my own preferences, it has nothing to do with you."

Xue Qing smiled bitterly and said, "My little mistress, how could this old man dare to interfere with you? I'm just curious, in your eyes, is women really that disgusting?" You don't want to try once? I know your pursuit of cleanliness has reached an insane level, but women are not necessarily dirty. For example, your mother, don't you love her very much? "

He was unable to answer this question. After a long while, he stood up and said, "I respect my mother, she is different from the other women. I hate anything that's dirty. My Blizzard Palace must be spotless. These are my personal matters. Don't worry about me.

With that, he turned around and quickly left the area.

Looking at his departing back, the old man in green clothes narrowed his eyes, his aged face somewhat lonely.

"Princess, this old man really doesn't have the ability to correct the little mistress. His ideas have been formed for hundreds of years, how could I possibly change them?" That person's appearance had already driven him crazy and made him lose the ability to think. Was this a good thing? Or is it a bad thing? "

"Speaking of which, what's so special about this son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor? "This young master can't tolerate a speck of dust, but that young man's body is full of blood and killing intent, full of dust!"

This was exactly what he couldn't figure out no matter how much he thought about it.

At the same time, Long Chen raised the Heaven Smiting Sword with a determined look as he looked at the man with the black and white face.

"So this is the God of Taiji."

He appeared for a very long time and finally attacked Long Chen in the training room.

After knowing that he was the God of Taiji, Long Chen was actually not that worried.

After all, if even Su Muchen could pass through it, it wasn't impossible for him, it was just that he forgot to let Su Muchen tell him some of his experiences, causing Long Chen to look at this fellow whose actions and tone of voice were similar to a singer. He didn't know how to start.

At first, his illusions.

Long Chen could feel that there was a strange power in his body, it was extremely weak, weak to the point that it looked like a candle flame that could be extinguished at any time. However, it was this weak power that caused Long Chen to not dare to move, because the nature of this power was just too excessive and it was very similar to the power of the gods, and it seemed like it was even more terrifying than the power of gods.

If his strength was compared to a thumb-sized piece of metal, then Long Chen's strength was like a huge piece of cotton.

"Why does this guy have such a high attribute of power?"

Long Chen squinted his eyes.

The other party circled around Long Chen and said arrogantly: "Scoundrel, quickly come over and receive this god's blade and sword!"

He took out a blade from nowhere, it was completely black, held it in his left hand, and out of nowhere, he took out a sword. It was entirely white, and he placed it on his right hand, holding the weapon as he gathered his power into the blade and sword. The movement seemed slow, as though he was performing, but in fact, it was extremely fast.

Long Chen did not move, but instead moved like lightning, the God Slaying Sword unleashed the strongest slaughtering sword technique, strongly attacking, the sword and the sword became stronger, and smashed onto the opponent's blade and sword. Long Chen was extremely fast, the opponent was extremely slow, but just like that, the opponent had completely blocked Long Chen's attack.

"So powerful!"

Every time he clashed with the opponent's power, Long Chen would exhaust all of his strength, but he would still feel like he was blown away. This was not because the opponent's power was extremely strong, but because he had coincidentally suppressed himself.

"Eternal!"

While rushing forward, Long Chen used Eternal Eternity to stop his opponent, the God Slaying Sword in his hand pierced towards his opponent, his movements was extremely fast, the sword had not arrived yet, but the Sword Qi had penetrated through many of her bodies, exploding a hole in his opponent's chest.

There was no flesh and blood. This primal chaos spirit was actually a mass of gas. The punctured wound quickly recovered.



"Ignorant mortal, you dare injure this sovereign? This sovereign will be infuriated. Quickly raise your head and allow this sovereign to kill you!"

As the Primal Chaos Deity chanted, he made his move. His actions were exactly like a song, and the few black flags behind him continuously trembled and buzzed along with his movements.

BOOM!

When used on the blade and sword, it had the might of a god. In front of the opponent, Long Chen was indeed like an ant, but the opponent was extremely huge, blotting out the sky and turning the earth.

Under the opponent's attack, the Killing Sword Technique was interrupted, causing Long Chen to fly backwards!

The shock in his heart made Long Chen want to give it his all, and it ignited his crazy fighting spirit. He rushed into the sky, opened his arms, and a dense cluster of blood-colored dragon scales appeared on his body.

"Three hundred thousand, Blood Weeping Dragon Soul!"

Long Chen roared.

Following his orders, the three hundred thousand terrifying Blood Weeping Dragon souls let out earth-shaking roars, and instantly filled the entire world. Under Long Chen's control, the countless Blood Weeping Dragon souls instantly surrounded the Primal Chaos God with their bloody dragon claws!

"Kill!"

Long Chen commanded the dragons.

In a short moment, the Blood Crying Dragon Soul was engulfed by the Primal Chaos God. Compared to the Killing Sword Technique, the Blood Crying Dragon Soul was much more suitable, after the Blood Crying Dragon Soul attacked again and again, the primal chaos spirit was torn to shreds. Even the sword and blade in the Blood Crying Dragon Soul were chewed into powder by the Blood Crying Dragon Soul, all of its energy was swallowed into the stomach of the Blood Crying Dragon Soul. In the entire Black

White World, other than Long Chen and the Blood Crying Dragon Soul, there was not even a speck of powder.

"It's settled like this?"

Long Chen was a little taken aback, wasn't this a little too simple?

In the end, it should have been because he was too strong. Even back then, before Su Muchen reached the tribulation of reincarnation, he was far from being a match for the Primal Chaos God, but back then when he was fighting against the Primal Chaos God, he was definitely not as strong as Long Chen. After all, Long Chen was still stronger than him.

Under Long Chen's command, three hundred thousand Blood Weeping Dragon souls returned to the dragon's scale and devoured the primal chaos spirit. Logically, Long Chen should have been able to enjoy this power, but what surprised him was that even though the Blood Weeping Dragon souls had devoured the other party, they did not seem to be able to bring anything back.

"What's going on? Have I not won? "

Long Chen looked around warily.

"Tai! "That mortal actually killed me. This noble one is the God of Taiji, and will never die. Today, only you will die, and if I don't die, you just have to wake up!"

This roar suddenly attacked.

Long Chen turned his head, the black and white face of the Primal Chaos God with the black flag on his back floated over without any harm.

If what he said was true, how was he going to win? How to get past this?

Why did it become even stronger?

Long Chen deeply furrowed his brows. It looked like today's battle would not be easy!

In this regard, he might not necessarily have the advantage over Su Muchen, because the opponent he faced would definitely be stronger!

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Chapter 1920 - Adherence to Faith

Following that, Long Chen and the Primal Chaos God started an even more intense battle.

The Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul was a very effective way to kill the enemy, and every time it attacked, it would succeed in killing the enemy. Every time, Long Chen would use the Sobbing Blood Dragon Soul to swallow the enemy whole, leaving not even a speck of them behind.

"This thing, no matter how we kill it, we can't kill it, and its strength is so shocking!"

Long Chen clenched his teeth and suppressed his rage, he had killed his opponent more than ten times. He had thought that he would be successful after more than nine tries, but he quickly realised that he was wrong.

Under normal circumstances, it was impossible to kill him.

and, to the extent that he wasn't even giving Long Chen time to think at all.

"That thief Wu, he actually dared to challenge our divine might, he deserves to die a thousand times!"

This time, Long Chen used the Killing Sword Technique and slashed his opponent's messy sword into pieces, causing him to turn into ashes. But what made him collapse was, the Taiji God had appeared again in this black and white world, roaring and attacking him from all directions, without even giving Long Chen time to rest. For Long Chen to kill him so many times, it was not because the Taiji God was weak, it was because Long Chen was even faster and more desperate than him.

More than ten times, Long Chen was already panting heavily.

One had to say, this was the most elusive calamity that he'd encountered so far.

"If this goes on, I'll die of exhaustion before I kill him."

Long Chen stared coldly at his opponent for a period of time. His opponent's strength was not strong, but his nature was heaven opposing. Any casual attack would be able to cause Long Chen an absolute suppression!

Kill!

He continued to kill!

The more they fought, the crazier Long Chen became. The opponent's life force seemed to have no end, no matter how hard he tried, he was still unable to destroy the opponent. The exhaustion and hardship in his heart had already completely flooded him, but every time he killed the opponent, the Primal Chaos God was still full of vigor and was shouting to attack.

"There must be a special method to truly kill him. If only I had asked Su Muchen about it back then." Long Chen secretly regretted it.

Not knowing how much time had passed, he had to kill the opponent nearly a hundred times. Realizing that the opponent would not die at all, Long Chen gave up.

"What do I need to do to be able to overcome this tribulation?"

After fighting for such a long time, Long Chen had already grasped the method to kill his opponent. Now, using the God Slaying Sword, he could quickly kill his opponent at the lowest price possible, the Tai Chi God had become proficient in his Killing technique, and the Killing Sword Technique had also increased by quite a bit. Long Chen was able to unleash more and more sword moves in one go.

"A weak ant dares to challenge the divine might, he deserves to die a thousand times!"

Long Chen avoided him all the way, but he was worried very quickly. Who knew how much time had passed, and if Ling Xi succeeded in surviving the One Yuan Calamity and she did not succeed, then it would definitely be very troublesome. Since the Holy Spirit Realm did not have any news of him, they would also be very worried for him, as they might very well bring Ling Xi to the Blizzard Imperial Palace!

Therefore, he had to solve this problem as soon as possible!

"Do you want to destroy this world? He doesn't stop being reborn in this world!"

Long Chen suddenly thought of something. He began to search for the end of this black and white world, his speed was almost the same as the Primal Chaos God, while Long Chen was running and the other party was chasing. Long Chen's heart was filled with excitement, if his guess was correct, then he would have succeeded!

"Break through this Black-White World!"

He thought, Su Muchen wasn't that smart, he must have thought of this idea.

They ran like mad.

Only, Long Chen didn't know how much time had passed, he was completely in despair. Even after so much time had passed, he still hadn't found the boundaries of this world, and it was very likely that this world had no end.

Directly tearing the universe apart?

Long Chen had already tried, it simply wasn't possible.

While he was panicking in his heart, the Primal Chaos God let out a loud laughter and rushed over. As his blades and swords combined, Long Chen was disappointed that he was unable to block his opponent's sword move, and allowed the opponent's sword to strike his shoulder. The white sword had pierced through him, bringing about a fatal danger.

The opponent's sword blade attack was like a nail as it rushed into his body, wantonly destroying his energy. Long Chen was at a loss of what to do next.

For a moment, Long Chen's strength was like cotton, unable to defend against such a high attribute power.

"Die!"

He used the God-Slaying Sword to cut off his opponent's white sword, activated the Killing technique, and sent his sword aura soaring into the sky. Once again, it tore apart the primal chaos within a short period of time.

"Dream back to origin!"

He used the heaven-defying ability of time reversal, the wounds on his body gradually healed, and the energy that was rushing into Long Chen's body was also forced out by him. The energy of time was reversed, and Long Chen's condition had also recovered to perfection.

On the other side, the Primal Chaos Deity had been reborn again. It cried that it deserved to die ten thousand times for its crimes and came to kill.

Long Chen watched him approach in a daze.

"A crime worthy of ten thousand deaths?"

Just now, when the opponent's power had entered his body, Long Chen had accidentally discovered that there was a similar power in his body. The opponent's power was very small but very strong, and this force was even smaller.

If not for the fact that the opponent's power had entered his body, he would not have been able to discover it.

The power that had been infused into his body was only about one percent of his opponent's strength. However, it was extremely similar.

"In the past, I absolutely did not possess such power. I have already killed him a hundred times, his body has 1% of his strength, and he is shouting that he deserves to die ten thousand times for his crimes. Could it be that I will have to kill him ten thousand times to obtain all of his strength, and thus pass through this calamity? "

Thinking of this, Long Chen's face was full of shock.

Ten thousand times!

This number was too terrifying.

This was only his guess, and he was not sure if it was true or not.

First of all, he had to be in an endless state of slaughter, his physical body and spirit would be exhausted, he would be numb, he would doubt whether he was right or wrong to persist like this, and it was very likely that his idea was wrong. Even if he killed the opponent ten thousand times, he would still not be able to successfully pass through the tribulation.

Long Chen finally understood how terrifying this Tai Chi God was.

His thoughts became clear, because he had always believed in himself.

"I will temporarily treat all the tribulations as a test. In that case, there will be a way out. This test not only relates to strength, but also will and wisdom, it also has confidence and perseverance, facing ten thousand times where the result of the slaughter is unknown, in order to persevere on, one must have great perseverance and perseverance, ordinary people can't do it, and this kind of calamity, isn't it meant that ordinary people are eliminated? "

Thinking of this, Long Chen clenched his fists.

He chose to believe in himself!

"With the smallest price and the most durable method, you can kill your opponent. At the same time, you can hone your killing techniques and hone your Slaughter Sword Art, killing two birds with one stone!"

He had a premonition that after today's ten thousand battles, the benefits would not be any less than the benefits he would get from the One Yuan tribulation. His primordial spirit would suffer the tribulations of a hundred lifetimes of reincarnation!

"Bring it on!"

He held the God-Slaying Sword in his hand.

The endless bloody dragon scales on his body lit up as hundreds of thousands of Blood Weeping Dragon souls surrounded him.

Countless small, bloody dragons swam about ferociously as they let out terrifying roars.

A Divine Flame of Refinement was ignited on Long Chen's body. He had to prepare for ten thousand times of killing!

"With the smallest price and the most exquisite skill, I can kill the opponent. The most important thing is, regardless of the outcome, regardless of whether I am right or wrong, I only need to believe in myself! The process is the most important. If I fail in the end, I will have no regrets! "

It was this indomitable momentum that made him especially terrifying!

"Kill!"

In this black and white world, Long Chen had completely entered a state of selflessness.

This was the true transcending of tribulation!

He agilely used the techniques of both types of Ancestral Dragons to dig out everything. From countless massacres, he familiarized himself with the Heavenly Dao that he had comprehended, each time he recalled it, it had brought him great benefits. In the endless slaughter, even the most primitive Slaughter Dragon Seal, would have the effect of killing the Primal Chaos God with a single blow.

Slaughter Dragon Seal!

Illusory Bubble!

Eternal!



This kind of wait, up until now, had completely merged with Long Chen. Long Chen's Nirvana Power did not increase, but in terms of fighting skills, he was developing in a way that no one had ever done before, and no one would ever be able to do so in the future.

If killing was an art, then Long Chen who had been through countless selfless slaughtering, would have this art.

He was extremely tired, and the more exhausted he was, the more he racked his brains to think of ways to kill his opponent more effectively. He forgot the number of kills, forgot all the words, but the Taiji God, who needed to fight with great difficulty in the beginning, had now become a toy in his hands at some point in time. He could easily toy with his opponent and kill his opponent, but the Taiji God would only clamor that he deserved to die a thousand deaths, just like a puppet.

This thing was far less terrifying than it had been in the beginning.

Finally, in a certain moment, Long Chen discovered that his Nirvana Power had been fused with an incomparably surging power.

On the other hand, only half of the Tai Chi God's power remained.

Only now did Long Chen remember that he had already killed him five thousand times.