

War God 1051

Chapter 1051 - Caring for each other

Before Ling Xi managed to rush over, she used a brutal method to sacrifice three blood sacrifices, breaking the limit of what her body could endure, and killed the Chu Tiange that was impossible to kill.

Chu Tiange's broken body made Su Xiao Die and the rest sit on the ground, their minds were blank for a moment, their bodies were trembling, this scene was too huge for them to handle, the berserk Long Chen, who was originally floating in the sky with a face full of coldness and cruelty, had turned into a face full of endless gentleness when he saw the girl who came from afar.

How many times had Long Chen thought about his meeting with Ling Xi? Perhaps he was in Sword Soul Imperial Palace at the time, and he never would have thought that he would be like this. He was covered in blood, and had just killed an expert whose cultivation and realm far surpassed his.

The increase in three blood sacrifices was almost equivalent to the increase of his strength as a small six stages. Long Chen's body was simply unable to withstand this kind of power at all, and the effect of the three sacrifices was already extremely severe. Under the double exhaustion, Long Chen's consciousness had already started to become blurry, and a deathly gray airflow swept through his body.

Long Chen's body could be said to be chaotic to the extreme, miserable to the extreme. Under these circumstances, it was more or less enough that he could still be considered alive.

But at this time, Long Chen had completely forgotten about the tragic state of his own body, his opponents like Su Xiao Die, and even the entire world. The blood red in his eyes slowly faded, and the only thing that remained was that snow-white figure that gently floated in the air.

A fierce wind blew and Ling Xi's long white skirt danced with the wind, in mid air, it was like a blossoming cold and beautiful flower, exquisite beyond compare, but this flower only bloomed for Long Chen.

In this short period of time, it seemed as if a period of time had passed, and also as if a century had passed. Just like this, Long Chen looked at this young girl whose eyes were filled with tears.

His body slowly descended to the ground, and at this time, the snow white girl, with light footsteps and swaying steps, had already walked up to him, and if she had smelled his scent at a close distance, looking at her pair of intelligent eyes that were filled with tears, Long Chen ignored the pain in his entire

body, feeling that his throat was a little dry, and was filled with countless of things he could not say at this moment.

It was like a mute.

This majestic man didn't go against his previous promise and oath; he really walked to this place that he had never been able to enter before. Ling Xi knew how much suffering Long Chen had to endure in order to climb to this place, and all of this was because of her. How could this man not move her from the bottom of her heart?

Long Chen swayed a few steps, and almost lost his balance. Blood was still flowing from his cracked skin. Even though his entire body was in extreme misery, Long Chen was still crying tears of joy at this time. He had finally achieved his goal today, the tears in his eyes were the tears of happiness and accomplishment.

Su Xiao Die and the others, as well as Ye Xuan and the others, were all watching them meet and guessing at their relationship.

What was the relationship between these two people?

The answer was quickly revealed. When Long Chen's body swayed yet wasn't able to stand steadily, Ling Xi walked over and hugged her, a pair of pure white hands wrapped around his waist that was dyed blood white. At the same time, his chest was pressed tightly against Long Chen's body.

To them, this was the best form of communication. They didn't even need to think of thousands of things to say to each other. Just by looking at each other, they could tell what the other was thinking.

"I'm dirty."

Long Chen reached out and grabbed Ling Xi's arm, wanting to pull her away. His body was covered in blood, but Ling Xi's clothes were pure white, so in this short period of time of hugging, her arms, and a large part of her chest were already dyed with blood.

"Not dirty. "It's very beautiful." As long as it was in front of Long Chen's eyes, Ling Xi would show his child's personality. She hugged Long Chen tightly, and intersected her hands behind Long Chen's back, as

if she was worried that he would disappear the moment she let go. She smiled lightly at Long Chen, turned her face, and pressed her ear against Long Chen's chest.

"Brother Chen, hug me, hug me tightly." In Long Chen's embrace, Ling Xi murmured as she hugged herself with all her might.

Long Chen stretched out her bloodied arms and wrapped it around Ling Xi's waist, hugging her tightly in his embrace. Feeling that Long Chen's strong and strong arms had already wrapped around his and he would never be able to leave, Ling Xi felt more at ease. She pressed her ear against Long Chen's chest and whispered: "You're real, I can hear your heartbeat, this is your heartbeat."

His severe injuries caused Long Chen to feel dizzy but he still persevered, trying his best to stand steadily, so as to reveal his strongest side.

Ling Xi would be satisfied with his progress. Just now, she had personally witnessed Long Chen killing a young warrior from the East Palace's Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage with the Clear Sky Sword. In the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent, was there anyone who could do this from the early stage of the Heavenly Completion Stage within seven years?

Only Long Chen could do it.

In Ling Xi's eyes, there was never anything that Long Chen could not accomplish.

extended a palm that was drenched in blood. Perhaps, this was the most magnificent meeting, and this time, when they met, Ling Xi did not know what Ling Xi had paid, but she had paid the price of her life. If he did not use the third blood sacrifice, Ling Xi would only be able to see a corpse or even a corpse.

Reaching out his hand, Long Chen lightly pinched Ling Xi's delicate and fair face. It was still so delicious and beautiful that it made people want to take a bite.

"I said before that I would definitely appear before you within ten years. I did not go against my oath. I have truly come!"

"I know, I know" Ling Xi was like a puppy, rubbing herself against Long Chen's chest. This was the most peaceful place to her, and only Long Chen could give her such a sense of security in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

At first, Ling Xi really did not expect Long Chen to be able to make it to this step. From the start of White Yang Town, Ling Xi walked along the road, slowly searching for Long Chen's previous steps. Ling Xi had asked tens of thousands of people, and from those people, she found out that Long Chen had walked almost every step.

From the Murong Yu of the Biyang Royal City, to the Dragon Clan's siblings and Liu Yiyi, to even the Demon God Holy Dynasty's Bai Suxue, these people had shown Ling Xi the image of a man giving her all. To have this kind of person who would fight for her life, Ling Xi's heart was already carved with traces of him.

From Heavenly Completion Stage to Earth Martial Stage, from Earth Martial Stage to Heaven Martial Stage, and then to the current Divine Martial Stage, in a short span of a few years, his achievements had exceeded Ling Xi's expectations. However, when she saw this man, she felt that it wasn't strange at all that he had such achievements.

There was always a spirit in him that others could not compare to. It was his faith, and it never stopped!

To be able to be hugged so peacefully by Long Chen, this was the happiest time of Ling Xi's life.

His body temperature, the softness of his body, as well as the faint fragrance that assaulted his nose made Long Chen feel as if he was in a warm ocean. This made him forget about the pain in his body and forgot about everything else.

This young girl had a strength that even Chu Tiange respected, so they were shocked in their hearts. They knew that a huge change had happened, and it was better for them to not interfere, but for Su Xiaodie, she had expected that she would do as she said. Right now, she only had this arm in her hand, and the murderer was currently hugging a girl that Su Xiaodie hated.

Anger burned fiercely in Su Xiao Die's heart.

She could not see Ling Xi's strength clearly, and did not know what kind of perverted skill Long Chen used to actually be able to kill Chu Tiange and cut down the Clear Sky Sword. If this news was spread out, it would definitely shake the entire Eastern Emperor Region.

If she did not kill him now, there would be no chance for her in the future. Chu Tiange, that was the person she admired since a young age, and wanted to marry afterwards, ah, in the East Palace, Chu

Tiange was a huge, handsome, knowledgeable person, and the most important thing was that his cultivation was high. Such a person was actually killed by Long Chen, the tramp.

Today, it was as if fate had played a joke on Su Xiao Die.

Chapter 1052 - The Venerable Yuanhuang

"Go to hell!" It was filled with destructive power, and in the next instant, this blood colored long whip had already reached Long Chen's back. If the Long Chen at this time were to be hit by the whip, he would probably be cut into two pieces.

Su Xiao Die was at the peak of the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, so it was not a problem for her to kill Long Chen whose cultivation was decreasing rapidly. As for that girl's strength, it was no longer in Su Xiaodie's consideration.

Right at this moment, Ling Xi, who was in Long Chen's embrace, had a trace of anger flash across his eyes. She rarely fought against others, but at this time, he could no longer endure it, and the finger that was still holding onto Long Chen's waist moved slightly. With a flick, a white sword light instantly appeared in front of Su Xiao Die, and as the white light continued to move, the long whip brushed past the blood red whip in Su Xiao Die's hand. In the blink of an eye, the long whip turned into powder and disappeared into the air.

"How is this possible?" Su Xiaodie could not believe her eyes. The treasure passed down in her family, the seventh grade Divine level Blood Phoenix Whip that her father bestowed to her, had actually shattered just like that? She was also the weakest among the disciples of the Venerable Lord Yuan Huang. But why was there such a situation? Could it be that the white-clothed girl was actually this strong?

Su Xiao Die was stunned. In her field of vision, she could see the white sword light flying towards her forehead. She could feel that her entire body had been restrained and she couldn't move at all.

The shadow of death loomed over Su Xiao Die.

For the first time, she felt that death was so close, and a creepy feeling surged up her heart. Su Xiao Die was so scared that her entire body was trembling, and even the Divine Martial Spirit was trembling, she finally understood with regret that this mysterious white clothed young lady was definitely a high and mighty existence that she could not resist. No wonder Chu Tiange was so respectful to her back then, Su Xiao Die finally understood.

However, it was too late, no one could block Ling Xi's sword light.

Even though Ling Xi looked soft and weak, her heart was incredibly strong. She was a person with a good temper, but Long Chen was the most precious treasure in her life, yet he had now turned into a bloody mess. In her heart, she had actually long been enraged.

But the other side had gone too far.

Ling Xi was going to take Su Xiao Die's life.

If she made a move, there was no mistake at all.

Right at this moment of life and death, Su Xiao Die was so scared that she almost peed her pants. A man shrouded in golden mist blocked Ling Xi's attack, this man's entire body was surrounded by the golden mist.

He was the one who blocked Ling Xi's sword light, but he did not block it easily enough. He took two steps back and almost bumped into Su Xiao Die.

"Master!" Seeing the golden fog, Su Xiaotao was overjoyed. She finally escaped from death and hurriedly pointed at Long Chen, "It's him, using some unknown method to cut off the Clear Sky Sword, and also killed Senior Brother."

The ups and downs made Su Xiao Die very excited and almost crazy.

She really did not expect that the Venerable Lord Yuan Emperor would come to this place. Perhaps the Crimson Blood Desolate and nameless battle skills were too important to him. Perhaps he had personally come to visit ...

At this time, the Venerable Yuanhuang who was inside the golden fog cupped his hands towards Ling Xi and said: "I am the Venerable Yuanhuang of the East Palace, upon hearing about your existence, I rushed over to take a look, is it indeed Miss Ling Xi of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace?"

He did not mention Chu Tiange's death, nor did he pay attention to Su Xiaodie. It could be seen that he still valued Ling Xi a lot.

Ling Xi hated it when others were disturbing her and Long Chen's most wonderful time. Even if the other party's identity was any higher, she wouldn't be able to put any thought into her heart.

"F * ck off." Ling Xi's soft voice travelled to the ears of the Venerable Yuanhuang. The Venerable Yuanhuang's expression changed, the other party was simply too disrespectful.

"Master, what's the point of wasting time with her? They are the enemies of Senior Brother, hurry up and kill them!" Su Xiao Die knew how powerful her master was. A warrior of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and Heaven and Earth would definitely belong to the Divine Kingdom, which Ye Wushang was of similar status to. He was also one of the old monsters in the East Palace, and was around eight thousand years old.

The Venerable Yuanhuang was one of the most powerful experts in the East Palace. He was one of the top ten people who could make it to the top.

He knew how powerful the rumored Miss Ling Xi, who was said to have returned seven years ago, was. Seeing the hostile attitude of the other party, the Immortal Emperor Venerable One wanted to fight for her, since he knew that it wasn't a clear choice for such a woman to become hostile.

"Miss Ling Xi, you can't do this, the disciple Chu Tiange that I trained so hard for is gone just like that, although your identity is noble, you have to give me justice, no?" The Great Honored Warrior of the Yuan Emperor said in a neither humble nor arrogant manner.

What answered him was still a single word from Ling Xi, and at the same time, there was also a transparent sword light. This sword light was actually so terrifying that it directly caused the entire space to tremble, and even a crack to appear in space!

"Shatter the void!" To be able to achieve such an effect with a casual sword strike, there was no doubt that it was the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, the Nirvana Golden Wheel Ranker. At such a

young age, he was already a Nirvana Golden Wheel Ranker, and he was much stronger than the Immortal Emperor.

After desperately dodging Ling Xi's move that could shatter the sky, the Venerable Yuanhuang didn't say a word, and immediately fled together with Su Xiao Die.

Before Su Xiaodie could understand, she anxiously asked, "Master, why are we running? Senior brother was killed by them."

The Venerable Yuan Emperor said helplessly: "I have no other choice. So what if I die, I admit defeat this time, do you know the background of that girl? One of the top figures in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, her cultivation is a lot stronger than Master. A mighty Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, a Nirvana Golden Wheel martial artist, has the power to shatter the void! "

Su Xiao Die's mind went blank.

So the woman she was jealous of was actually such an unreachable existence? And the ant in her eyes, Long Chen, was actually hugging a goddess like that. What was wrong with this world?

In Su Xiao Die's heart, all kinds of feelings were mixed.

Yang Yufan and the others looked at each other in shock and quickly escaped. There were only two people left here, Ling Xi and Long Chen.

"Brother Chen, am I too fierce? Don't you like it?" Ling Xi said with a bit of grievance. She was indeed a little fierce just now.

Long Chen pinched her nose and chuckled. "Who said that? Come to think of it, Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, am I right? "

Long Chen had never known of Ling Xi's strength. Sometimes, he would just quietly chase after them without even bothering to ask and one day, there would be a day when he would catch up.

"It's all been brought up in the past seven years. I'm also working hard all the time." Ling Xi said a little mischievously. Previously, she was not interested in cultivation, but after she had Long Chen in her heart, she could no longer be carefree and relaxed.

"That's great."

In his mind, Ling Xi was no longer the unreachable type, but was already within his reach. With the True Martial Emperor's Soul, nameless battle skills, Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood and so on, Long Chen was already a Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and one day, he would catch up to the other party. As long as he was still alive!

Ling Xi had never said it because she was afraid of hurting Long Chen. But she was overthinking it, the resolute look in the man's eyes that was in her embrace was not something that could be destroyed by anything.

"No matter how strong I am, I need the protection of the Brother Chen, just like before." The atmosphere of their meeting had eased quite a bit, and the two of them gradually found joy in it instead of tears of joy.

Speaking of cultivation, Long Chen knew that even if he was able to hold on until now, he was already at his limit. The destructive power of the blood sacrifice was almost all rampant in his body, his cultivation level and condition were plummeting, becoming extremely tragic. That dizzying feeling came from the Divine Martial Spirit, and at that moment, the Divine Martial Spirit felt a tearing pain, causing Long Chen to clench his teeth and tremble all over.

"Do you want the Divine Martial Spirit to split up and fall back to the Heaven Martial Stage?"

Long Chen laughed bitterly. He had just caught up with Ling Xi, but he did not expect himself to fall back to the bottom of the valley. The tearing pain struck at Long Chen's nerves, and he could no longer hold on.

Tears once again appeared in Ling Xi's eyes. She knew that he was holding on, so she also cherished this tiny bit of excitement.

The Nine-colored butterfly flew up from Ling Xi's shoulder, curiously looking at Long Chen who was in Ling Xi's embrace, and said disdainfully: "This person called Brother Chen, he isn't even as beautiful as

Big Sister Ling Xi. Furthermore, he's a ugly, bloody monster, and Die'er doesn't seem to like him. Big Sister Ling Xi, are you really going to save him like that? "

Ling Xi nodded without hesitation, as if she was satisfied that she was able to provide a bit of power.

"It's the first time this has happened. I wonder if it'll hurt." Although he said that, Ling Xi did not hesitate.

"Aiyaya, you really sacrificed too much for this bastard. Die'er is so, so jealous!" The Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly was unhappy, babbling non-stop.

"Let's go in." Ling Xi glared at it, and the two of their bodies disappeared.

All that was left on the ground were Chu Tiange's broken body and the blood stains on the ground. They were like the coldest and most beautiful flowers that were blooming.

The setting sun finally completely set at this time. Night began to descend, and tomorrow was yet another new day, as well as a new life.

Long Chen's journey did not end, rather, it was just the beginning of a new battle. Countless mysteries, Divine Martial Stage, and even tribulation stage were waiting for him to explore.

Chapter 1053 - Divine Blood

The pain as though being torn apart caused Long Chen to be subjected to endless torture. Killing Chu Tiange was indeed an endless pleasure, but this kind of pain after a tribulation was not something an ordinary person could endure. It was a pain that practically cost one's life, it was omnipresent, and only had a hint of obsession in his heart, including his body and the Divine Martial Spirit.

In the midst of the darkness of torture, it was unclear how much time had passed, whether it was a day or a year, it was incomparably long, and the pain that came from every moment was so excruciating that Long Chen almost wanted to give up several times. He wanted to die here and now, but when he thought about how Xiao Xi would definitely still be waiting for him, and the look of anticipation in her eyes, Long Chen persevered and persevered.

But it was the worst injury he'd ever had.

In order to survive and meet Ling Xi, Long Chen had almost destroyed himself this time, but he did not regret it at all.

As long as he did not die, there would definitely be a chance. Long Chen had always firmly believed in this.

Just like that, an unknown amount of time passed.

Just as Long Chen was about to collapse, a milky white stream suddenly flowed into his body, which seemed like milk as it exuded an extremely sweet fragrance. This white stream of liquid seemed to be the most wonderful, time-consuming pill that was filled with magical power, and after the white stream arrived, Long Chen's body underwent a tremendous change.

"The side effects of the blood sacrifice are actually disappearing along with the damage to the body. It is actually recovering." Just what kind of power is this? " In his daze, Long Chen could only guess that this was Ling Xi saving him, and he did not know what Ling Xi was using to save him. This was a critical moment, and he could only live up to Ling Xi's good intentions and eagerly absorb the snow-white liquid flow that had appeared out of nowhere.

Very quickly, this kind of liquid flowed along Long Chen's one billion meridians, flowing through his body, following the flow of time, under the repair of the milky white liquid, everything started to turn around in a good direction. The side effects of the blood sacrifice was originally meant to reduce Long Chen's cultivation, but this white liquid had a type of energy that nourished the body, as well as the soul.

Long Chen had become much more capable. At this rate, after a period of time, he would be able to fully recover from his injuries, and even his cultivation would not need to drop back, and his Dragon Blood and Divine Energy would be able to slowly recover. Furthermore, he would be able to recover as well.

What exactly was this milky white stream? Long Chen was extremely curious.

Along with the flow of time, at a certain moment, Long Chen realized that his broken body had already recovered to a similar state. The Divine Martial Spirit had also recovered his control of his Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm and he needed a period of time to recuperate before he could finally regain his combat strength.

He was originally on the verge of death, and to have such a huge reversal, he had to submit to Ling Xi's milky white liquid. Long Chen finally understood that the creamy white liquid had flowed into his body from his mouth.

When Divine Martial Spirit's divine sense could open his eyes, Long Chen opened his eyes. Her body had just recovered and was still somewhat stiff.

The first thing Long Chen saw was the Ling Xi at her side. At this moment, she was looking at herself, her eyes brimming with tears, biting her tender lips, such a perfect Long Chen appeared in front of her, she was very moved, but Long Chen realized, that the current Ling Xi seemed to be slightly weak, her originally snow-white face was now somewhat pale.

"Brother Chen, you've finally woken up!" Ling Xi cried out of joy and squeezed into his arms.

This warmth gave Long Chen a real feeling. He had something on his mind and immediately asked: "What did you use to save me and help me recover? To be able to recover from this kind of injury, it must be some kind of super treasure."

Ling Xi smiled as she shook her head: "As long as Brother Chen is alive, it's fine even if Xiao Xi isn't, let alone some treasure. Those are all not real. Only the Brother Chen is my most important treasure. "

"You really know how to talk." Long Chen pinched her cheeks and looked at the girl he was chasing after lovingly. Just then, a black furry little cat chased after a Nine-coloured Butterfly, playing around and laughing non-stop. Of course, the kitten was the one that belonged to Long Chen, Great Void Realm.

But at this time, the Rainbow Butterfly shot a glance at Long Chen, and snorted discontentedly: "Now you're feeling comfortable, right? Hmph, ugly eight freaks, it took my Big Sister Ling Xi almost one third of her 'divine blood' to revive you. Try and see what it feels like to lose one third of your blood essence.

The first time he saw Long Chen, he was bleeding profusely. Even though Long Chen looked a lot better now, in the eyes of the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly, he was still ugly to behold.

"God blood." Long Chen's gaze turned cold as he looked at Ling Xi. The girl in his arms was currently looking at him with a pitiful expression, and her bright eyes were filled with innocence.

It was simply impossible for them to tell Ling Xi not to be like this in the future. They all knew that they could do anything for each other.

Long Chen suddenly felt very happy.

Long Chen didn't understand why it was called Divine Blood, and he didn't want to know either. He only knew that this woman in front of him was willing to take out one third of his blood to save him. A third of this wasn't a small amount. Ling Xi reckoned that her body would be in a weakened state for a very long period of time, in exchange for Long Chen's survival.

Long Chen hated the fact that he couldn't hug the girl tightly in his arms.

"I swear, I will love you." Leaning right beside Ling Xi's ear, Long Chen said blandly. Even though it was just a simple sentence, it contained Long Chen's boundless determination.

"Me too, I swear." Ling Xi kissed him on the neck as her tears welled up in his eyes, as she said this with satisfaction. No matter what she did for Long Chen, it was enough to see that this man still doted on her.

"This must be very damaging to you. How can you recover it?" Long Chen asked in concern.

Oh, there is no other way, the blood is related to my physique, so I can only slowly recover, don't worry, I have a lot of good stuff that can be replenished with elixirs, but you don't have to worry, you are currently in my 'God Kingdom', and not many people can find us, we can continue to live in peace.

This was the wonderful life that Ling Xi had dreamed of, and was of course Long Chen's.

"God Kingdom?" Looking at the white mist that surrounded him, Long Chen felt a sense of warmth. One day, he would also have his own Divine Kingdom.

"I gave it a name called 'Ling Xi Immortal Realm'. Is it nice?" Ling Xi asked expectantly.

"Very good, but is there only this mist?" Long Chen looked around and asked, the Divine Kingdom could be arranged anywhere, this was definitely not the most beautiful place here.

They were originally one and had not repaid this debt, but on Long Chen's shoulders, another heavy responsibility had been added. He did not say much, but he would definitely be worthy of one third of this amount of divine blood.

What he had left on him now was a third of Ling Xi's blood.

"Of course not. I want to bring you to a place. Oh, that's right. This is the letter that the pair of brother and sister gave you." A white piece of paper, was placed on Long Chen's body.

The Ye Xuan siblings left.

They were also people who had witnessed Long Chen's love, and knew that this moment was not easy for Long Chen, so they chose to leave first, leaving Long Chen and Ling Xi alone for a while. They were free and carefree, and as for the rest of them, they would naturally go look for their parents first, then go travel somewhere else.

If fate wills it, they would meet again.

Slightly regretful, Long Chen had fainted for a long time, so he did not say goodbye to them.

Long Chen laughed, this kind of friendship, he would definitely remember it in his heart. The world was vast, but the distance between friends was always very small, there would definitely be a chance for them to meet each other.

After receiving the letter, Long Chen asked: "Where do you want me to go?"

"You'll know once you get there." Ling Xi laughed, shocking everyone. The two of them parted the clouds and rushed forward. The Nine-colored Butterfly and Cat wanted to follow, but they were blown away by Ling Xi's white clouds. Ling Xi would not allow it, as he wanted to disturb their private space.

The first thing that rang was the sound of rain, the sky was filled with clouds that were being pressed down very low. In front of him was a simple and unadorned building, from time to time, raindrops would hit the stone floor and the wooden roof, a familiar smell would assail his nose. Long Chen raised his head, this familiar place, wasn't it Bai Yang Town?

The rain quickly soaked them in place, Long Chen stood there blankly. In front of him was a small pavilion, which was precisely the place Long Chen lived in, not the Yang family. Back then, when he helped Ling Xi to recover his body with the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit, they were in this pavilion, and on the last night before they separated, they passed their nights here.

The entire White Poplar Town was surrounded by white mist. Every single piece of wood, every single stone, and even the raindrops on his face was real ...

"This is our first home." Ling Xi held onto his arm, and her tears flowed uncontrollably, mixing with the rain water, but it did not affect her beautiful face in the slightest.

Chapter 1054 - White Poplar Town

This was a place where Long Chen had once stayed for ten years, recording his entire childhood. Now that he had opened this door, the memories of that world that rushed his way, were completely filled with a familiar aura.

Ling Xi had a good memory. Every tile here, bed, table, chair, and even the floor, were exactly the same as the place they were previously at.

"I remember that it should be like this, so I constructed them in my Divine Kingdom. I think that if you see them, you will be very happy, right?"

Ling Xi held Long Chen's arm, expectantly awaiting his praise.

Ling Xi had been building this White Yang Town for a long time. Her memories were not comprehensive, so she had to spend a long time to fill in some empty spaces with her own understanding before she could build this town in her own God Kingdom.

"When I was building this White Yang Town, the best thing I thought about was to live here with you and watch. I will cook for you, clean up for you, wash your clothes, and give you children." was no longer as shy as before. Love made her bold, and now, she was facing Long Chen as well, boldly saying what she thought in her heart.

Everything here made Long Chen feel as if he had returned to his original spot. He was very touched, as he looked around, and stroked; everything seemed so real.

"What you are thinking is also what I desire the most." In the midst of the pitter patter of rain, Long Chen pulled the wet Ling Xi into his embrace. Feeling the heat from her body, Long Chen's heart was burning hot.

At this moment, Long Chen had forgotten everything. He had forgotten that he was still in the Three Great Imperial Domains and how he was going to travel along the road ahead. His only wish was to accompany the person by his side for an eternity.

Long Chen lit up a red candle flame in the middle of the room, and from the head of the bed to the Eight Immortals Table, a total of ninety-nine candles were lit. The red candle flame shone with a gentle light in the middle of the night, and as the gentle breeze blew, light rain continued to fall outside the window.

The candlelight flickered, revealing Ling Xi's snow-white skin to be slightly pink, the blush on her face was intoxicating. After lighting the candle flame, Long Chen turned around, and at this time, she was already quietly sitting on the edge of the bed, looking down at her feet, her hands placed uneasily on her legs, not daring to meet Long Chen's eyes.

This short period of peace and quiet was the life both of them dreamed of. In this place, they did not need to think about anything, they did not need to worry about anything. All they needed to do was to have the other party in their minds.

Long Chen sat down beside Ling Xi. Ling Xi's fair and delicate body was currently trembling slightly, the outside rain had momentum to her body, her thin clothes were plastered on her beautiful snow-white skin, what used to be a young and tender body, had grown over the past seven years, and was already curvy and enchanting. The faint fragrance lingered around Long Chen's ears, making her look especially enchanting in the midst of the candlelight.

It could be said that the current Ling Xi was the most appropriate person to describe her.

"Do you still remember Herba Euphorbiae? At that time, you did not have any strength, so I led you on a long journey. You were always afraid of the cold every night, and it was only when I hugged you that you could fall asleep. " Long Chen gently picked up her hand. It had been a long time since he had to touch her skin, even Long Chen's hands were trembling.

"Mn." Ling Xi groaned, not daring to say more. She could treat everyone with coldness, but in front of Long Chen, she discovered that she was forever an obedient girl.

His fingertips felt as if they were being electrocuted.

"Don't be so nervous." Long Chen laughed. Under this atmosphere, it was full of ambiguous and romantic feelings, it made one's imagination run wild, it was reasonable for Ling Xi to have such a reaction, they had been separated for too long, and when they met again, their thoughts would fill up the entire body. They would need to use a violent method to release the flames.

Long Chen realized that he was even a little stiff. This girl was someone he had to cherish with his own life, and he had missed out on many people, all for the sake of being with Ling Xi at the very last moment. Now that he had finally achieved his goal and had imagined many things, he was still at a loss as to what to do.

"Brother Chen, I want to hear you speak. I want to hear how much you have experienced and whether you have missed me or not." Ling Xi raised her head and looked at him with teary eyes.

"I ..." Long Chen's voice was already hoarse, how much had he experienced? Actually, he had already forgotten, as he focused on the person beside him, Long Chen slowly narrated what happened earlier. Time slowly passed, and the rain outside still did not stop.

Back then, on the night they had parted, it had also rained outside. At that time, when Ling Xi had made up her mind to gift herself to Long Chen, Long Chen had rejected him, because it was for Ling Xi's own good as well.

Today, he finally came.

It could be said that this room was the same place as the first time. It was precisely here that Ling Xi recovered her body.

"Why hasn't the rain stopped and the sky hasn't brightened yet?" Long Chen remembered that he had already been lecturing for a long time. Logically speaking, the rain in White Yang Town should have stopped by now.

The rain outside had not stopped yet, so perhaps Long Chen suddenly remembered something, whether it was rain or something else, it all depended on Ling Xi's will. Ling Xi did not want to wake up and the rain to stop.

"I don't know when it started, but I really liked this kind of environment. It was raining outside, and I hid in this corner, because a long, long time ago, this corner was filled with yours ..." Ling Xi cried again.

From that time onwards, I will stay in this room and let it rain outside. At that time, I did not meet Die'er, and she was so lonely, I really wanted you to suddenly appear by my side on this bed, but I've already waited for seven years, so I could not wait any longer, so I escaped.

Long Chen could imagine her loneliness, but those were days of despair. Fortunately, they were finally together today, and they had finally given each other and him hope.

"It's raining outside the window, and the world is peaceful. Brother Chen, you feel that this is a good feeling, don't you? Especially when the people you love are by your side, you can hug each other and warm up, and you can tell each other your heart. " Ling Xi raised her head and looked at Long Chen in anticipation.

In the past, he always played the role of a hooligan, especially when he was playing the role of a hooligan with Ling Xi. But after experiencing so many things, Long Chen had already matured to this extent, but he still remained the same.

"No matter what, you are still the person I love." Ling Xi had stayed in this small room for far, far too long, and today, when the time had finally come for the master of this room, her shyness was being suppressed bit by bit by herself. She told herself, if tonight and tomorrow night came, she didn't know whether she would still have the chance to indulge herself once or not.

Ling Xi was still Ling Xi, and she was still an existence which was akin to a goddess in Long Chen's heart. She had done quite a bit for him, from the creation of White Yang Town in the Divine Kingdom to him escaping, with one third of her divine blood waiting for him, and he was sure that she would also do other things as well, but she was unwilling to tell him that if this kind of girl wasn't worthy of him loving, who else would she love?

However, Long Chen still had some concerns, he knew that he still did not have the power to truly protect Ling Xi, so there was still a wall in his heart that would be difficult to cross.

Long Chen only finished half of his sentence before Ling Xi immediately covered his mouth. She looked at Long Chen with a pleading gaze and said: "Xiao Xi, I beg you, we won't talk about the future. We won't say anything, we'll just quietly spend the night together, okay?"

There were still many things in the future that he did not know, but on this quiet night, Ling Xi did not want to know.

Long Chen shut his mouth. It could be said that he had thought it through and understood what she was thinking in his heart. In this way, Long Chen would rather blame himself for not being open-minded enough.

In this narrow little room, with them being so close to each other, the aura of the other party could be clearly heard. As his eyes focused, blood quickly surged upwards from their bodies, and a blazing flame began to burn within Long Chen's body. The fire of Acacia had turned into a surging energy within Long Chen's body, causing his eyes to gradually reveal the flames of desire.

This scene had appeared in her dreams before. At this moment, she really wanted to retreat and hide far away, but like Long Chen, she also had the male like aura of the man in front of her, thick, overbearing, and even imposing. To her, it was a type of fatal attraction, and Ling Xi didn't know what she was doing as the white palm that was covering Long Chen's mouth loosened, causing her body to soften and fall onto Long Chen's body. Her soft waist was like a water snake, pressing onto Long Chen's body.

Long Chen was pushed down onto the bed by her.

Chapter 1055 - Burning Rain Night

Just like last time, Ling Xi was even more proactive than him. She laid on Long Chen's body, her eyes intoxicated, and her breathing was becoming more and more hurried. Her long hair was like a black waterfall, falling down from the bed like a beautiful black flower.

After being in contact with Long Chen's entire body, Ling Xi's soft yet flexible body had a fatal attraction to him. Traces of heat were seeping out from Ling Xi's body, and as this sexy and fiery hot body rolled around Long Chen's body, the evil fire in Long Chen's body immediately surged.

"Xiao Xi, this ..." Long Chen never thought that she would be so bold, it was fine to say it, he was not ready yet.

What answered him was Ling Xi's soft and sweet, yet somewhat clumsy, tongue. Long Chen swallowed his words, and there was nothing left to worry about, even she had taken the initiative. If Long Chen was still in a passive state, then that would not be his style.

Only by being wrapped around with his limbs could he be the most passionate and passionate love, and also the way out of longing. After meeting Ling Xi for so long, Long Chen still had a kind of suffocating feeling in her chest.

Ling Xi did the same, she had believed in Long Chen alone for her entire life. On the night seven years ago, she had already decided to give herself to this man, but that time, Long Chen had rejected her decision.

Seven years later, both of them were extremely hungry and thirsty. At this moment, their longing had turned into a monstrous lust, and the moment Ling Xi stuck her tongue into Long Chen's mouth, it violently ignited, then completely drowned the two of them out.

Boom.

's mind trembled. Under this huge temptation, he did not care about anything else, the future was just a fart, and only by properly loving the woman in his arms, would he be able to do what he had to do now. Ling Xi was his, and it would forever be his, and no one could take it away from him.

Her soft body rubbed against Long Chen's strong and robust male body, causing the flames on her body to spread to Long Chen's body. Long Chen very quickly sent his tongue back into her mouth, making her feel as if it was the most delicious and sweet food in the world, which was violently being sucked by Long Chen. Long Chen couldn't help but laugh.

It was not that Long Chen was not gentle enough, it was just that they had been separated for too long, so much that it was only with the most violent of attacks that they could completely release each other's flames.

Under Long Chen's assault, Ling Xi was completely lost in a very short period of time. This person she loved deeply, had caused her to lose herself in a short period of time, and she had always been a quiet girl. But for Long Chen, she could completely release herself to cater to him.

However, on the bed in the room, in Ling Xi's own Divine Kingdom, she did not need to lower her voice. Under Long Chen's request, bewitching moans came out from her mouth one after another, and the most beautiful woman Long Chen had ever seen, was completely enchanted. Long Chen's tongue, as well as the big hand that was constantly moving around in her sensitive parts, made her body, time and time again tremble, and her fiery breath, made Ling Xi's ears itch.

's eyes gradually turned blood-red, and the tyrannical dragon aura was released from his body. This was an aura that was at the pinnacle of all living things, and under the enveloping of this aura, Ling Xi's body went soft, her mind became hazy, and she looked at Long Chen in a daze, she was completely intoxicated, her hands were like octopus that were hugging Long Chen's broad back, and there were clear marks of blood on her exquisite fingernails.

It was needless to say that Long Chen had experienced two out of ten ancestral dragon blood s, his body was strong and sturdy, and Ling Xi was an existence at the peak of the Divine Martial Stage. In terms of body refining, his seemingly delicate body was definitely stronger and not weaker than Long Chen's.

Long Chen looked down from above, his eyes were filled with a tyrannical light. Underneath him, her snow-white body was as warm as jade, without a single strand of clothing left. She twisted and turned under him as fine beads of perspiration appeared on her slightly pink, white and delicate body, filled with a kind of fatal allure.

Roar!

Long Chen slowly kneeled on the ground. Without waiting for him to make a move, Ling Xi, who was completely intoxicated in the flames, held Little Long Chen in a blur as he channeled all of his energy to guide his on to his body.

"Don't talk nonsense." Long Chen slapped away her arm and knelt on the bed, then gently looked at Ling Xi's beautiful pink face. Even though her eyes were closed and his eyelashes were slightly trembling, Long Chen still knew that she was waiting for him.

Gently resting his head on Ling Xi's snow-white body, Long Chen leaned her body against her ear, and said gently: "Protecting you for the rest of my life, is the most important fate for me in this life, I, Long Chen, was born for you, existed for you, I love you!"

His love was cruel. Ling Xi then let out a suppressed cry of pain, but on her beautiful face, her expression was still blissful, because what she needed was the kind of cruel love that Long Chen had.

This kind of love could make the quiet her, hysterical, crazily venting her emotions.

There was an uproar from the rain, but even the sound of the rain could not cover the wild nature of the next battle. The two of them used up all of their strength time and time again, trying their best to attack and cater to the rain, just for the last peak, fighting to the death, their suppressed moans turned into hysterical gasps and moans.

This warmth and gentleness, had finally succeeded in causing Long Chen to become completely intoxicated.

It was kind and great, and at the same time, there was an extra bit of love and understanding towards Long Chen's heart. In this crazed state, he did not stop, and even though he did not know how much time had passed, Long Chen still thought that this was the first time she had become a woman, and that he should be properly pitied and pitied. However, Ling Xi was not a weak person, and she did not need contact with him.

Long Chen leaned on Ling Xi's chest and slept amongst the two round white rabbits. This was the first time they had slept so peacefully, without worries or worry, but Ling Xi was just like a mother. She hugged his head with both hands and closed her eyes due to exhaustion.

In the end, her expression was blissful.

In the white mist, there seemed to be a wall, and outside this wall, the little butterfly was extremely anxious.

"It has already been three days, why did Sister Ling Xi still not let me see her? What is she doing?" little butterfly was anxious.

The furry kitten beside him revealed a vulgar smile.

"Of course they won't let you see her." The kitten said.

"What do you mean pa pa pa pa." little butterfly was very curious, he looked around at the kitten and disdainfully said, "Big Brother Cat, your smile is really ugly!"

"Caw." "I know you have the ability to transform, so there's nothing you can't do. How about you turn yourself into a kitten like Big Brother Cat before turning into a female and I'll tell you what 'pa pa pa' is, okay?"

little butterfly looked at the kitten suspiciously. It always felt that something was wrong, so it said, "No, first tell me what a slap is. I'm turning into a little kitten!"

Cat was helpless. After thinking for a while, her eyes lit up and she said, "Pow, pow, pow, it's that. Only when you become a kitten can I demonstrate it to you. Die'er, just listen to me once!"

"Alright, I'll listen to Big Brother Cat." With that, little butterfly turned into a kitten.

"Big Brother Cat, now you can teach me what 'pa pa pa' means, right?" little butterfly said in anticipation.

Cat hurriedly ran to little butterfly's back. Seeing that, she cried: "You idiot, I'll make you a mother!"

"What is a female?" little butterfly's eyes grew big.

The kitten kneeled to it.

"Big Brother Cat, come and teach me pa pa pa." The little butterfly said anxiously.

The kitten said angrily, "Smack your whole family! Have you ever seen two men who can smack each other!?"

The little butterfly did not understand and did not expect the kitten to turn back into a butterfly. It had not seen Ling Xi for three days and was very anxious.

"Since that Brother Chen came, Sister Ling Xi has not looked at me again. I must make that Brother Chen look good, hmph!"

As Cat and the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly waited in frustration, three days later, two faintly discernible figures finally walked out from the white mist. It was Long Chen and Ling Xi. After three days and three nights of being together, no matter if it was Long Chen or Ling Xi, all of them had changed. Long Chen's changes were mostly psychological in nature, and after possessing Ling Xi's body, there was an additional responsibility on his shoulders.

The two of them had a tacit understanding, and Long Chen knew that Ling Xi definitely did not like her husband, so the one he loved was Long Chen. Thus, in these past few days of crazily lingering around, they had even solidified the relationship between the two of them, and from today onwards, there would be no path of retreat.

To drag Ling Xi to her side in a marriage approved by the elders, just the spirit and body alone would not suffice. Long Chen still lacked the most important thing, and that was the approval of the elders, the husband the elders had prepared for Ling Xi, was definitely the top genius of the Three Great Imperial Domains, whether it was appearance, background, strength, potential, etc., they were all top existences, and once he attacked, they were all favored by the heavens, and they were all people who were countless times stronger than Chu Tiange. Furthermore, they were rarely seen Dragon Fighter.

Therefore, merely possessing Ling Xi's heart and body was not enough.

These past few days of entanglement, were even more of a burden to Long Chen, allowing him to understand what he had to do next.

Ling Xi didn't think too much about it. At this moment, she finally gave Long Chen her most precious thing, which could make him happy and make him happy, and that was enough for her, who had successfully turned into a woman, to have her heart slowly begin to change as well. From a girl's role to a wife's role, she knew that for the same reason of love, she should also bear or pay some price. His face was glowing with vigor.

Neither of them talked about what would happen next.

Seeing Long Chen and Ling Xi, the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly immediately rushed forward and circled Ling Xi, a large part of its words popping out like a spring.

"Elder sister, elder sister, what are you doing with Brother Chen? Is Big Brother Cat telling you that it's true?" He doesn't even tell me what 'pa pa pa pa' is. Can you guys show me what 'pa pa pa' is? Dia'Er seems to be looking at it. "

A black line flashed across Long Chen's forehead. Without saying a word, he kicked the sinister little butterfly kitten flying. Ling Xi's face flushed red from embarrassment, not knowing what to say.

The Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly was unable to sense the three days of changes that had happened to Ling Xi.

"Don't ask too many questions." Ling Xi perfunctorily explained to the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly, then held Long Chen's arm and sweetly said: "Brother Chen, I will take you to play around, okay?"

"Yes." Long Chen did not speak further. He dotingly looked at her and nodded.

Long Chen understood that Ling Xi did not want to talk about the future, she only wanted to live happily together, so Long Chen tactfully did not discuss what she should do next. She wanted to find a place to hide, and live her life of stealing from people forever, or what it was like, but no matter how strong Long Chen was, to the other party, a fight to the death was a hateful action, but when Long Chen had reached a certain point, he could use violence to win against them, and the strong ones in this world would be respected.

It had been a long time since she had been pampered, and Long Chen had allowed her to do as she pleased. When Ling Xi got tired of playing, she knew that it was about time, maybe she would tell Long Chen what to do next.

When the two of them came out of Ling Xi's Fairy Realm, they were still in the same land and scenery. However, with the one person they loved beside them, it felt like everything was different.

"Follow me."

Compared to the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly, she was more like a happy butterfly. Long Chen's face revealed a doting and happy smile, as he hurriedly followed along, following Ling Xi's footsteps. The two of them had been messing around on the way here, sightseeing and fun the whole time.

Behind them, the little kitten chased with all its might, and the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly would occasionally fly over its head, before stopping and laughing at its speed. This scene was truly blissful and blissful.

Previously, they were still near the city but now they were walking in the direction of the East Palace. If they didn't use the Universe Teleportation Formations, with the speed of Long Chen and the others, East Palace would have to travel a long distance ahead of them. However, Long Chen didn't think about these problems, and continued to play with Ling Xi while enjoying the wonderful time they were together as he silently followed behind Ling Xi.

She would make the arrangements for Long Chen. Long Chen could tell from the reluctance and attachment in her eyes, he had already thought of an idea.

It was just that she didn't want this idea to affect her current mood, so she didn't say anything and happily played with Long Chen. However, there was still a trace of worry under her peaceful and beautiful face.

The distance from the Netherworld Prefecture to the Eastern Emperor Region was quite long.

The current Ling Xi was more like a happy butterfly, dancing in the flowers, on the grass, and the air above the river as she pleased. No matter how she released herself, Long Chen would always quietly stand behind her and protect her.

From time to time, they would make some delicious food. If they met any towns or cities, they would go shopping and buy everything that Ling Xi thought was nice to look at to decorate her body. Her beauty was already at the level of a devastatingly beautiful woman, and with the addition of her dressing, she would become even more shocking.

Along the way, there was endless laughter and chatter.

Ling Xi had never revealed the worries in her heart, she was always a happy little elf in front of Long Chen. During the day, the two of them would play together in front of Long Chen, and during the night, they would cuddle together, quietly counting the stars in the sky. As long as Long Chen was by her side, she would sleep exceptionally peacefully.

As he caressed the hair on her temples, Long Chen had never felt such peace, as if the woman in his arms was the only one whose life was not empty. For this moment of peace, Long Chen had to work hard for seven whole years.

"Maybe, seven years, isn't my end yet."

After Ling Xi fell asleep, Long Chen used his finger to lightly write these words on the ground.

During the day, they continued to move forward, exactly which direction they were in and where Ling Xi was going. Long Chen had never asked her where she was going, as he was happy to play, sleep, and eat, and drink as she wished. Even the old Ling Xi was not like this, she was completely a happy angel who gave Long Chen countless of smiles.

Long Chen did not know exactly how many days had passed, or whether it was a month or two months. When they met a city, they would go for a stroll, or buy some small things for Ling Xi to carry around with him, or go to some famous restaurants, or play with some villains.

Time passed by just like this.

Even Cat and Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly were about to go crazy because of Long Chen. A cat and a butterfly followed behind the two of them everyday as they looked at them and sighed in joy. The playfulness of the two made it seem as if they wanted to spend their entire life playing around in a short amount of time.

"Big Brother Cat, what's going on with them?" Weird, unfathomable. " Even the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly could tell that something was wrong with them.

The kitten pretended to be emotional and said, "Love is something you don't understand!"

"Big Brother Cat, tell me quickly!" little butterfly was anxious.

"Ehh, that's after all the hardships they went through and finally met. They were very happy, very happy, and they wanted to live like that forever. However, they discovered that it was too early, and they didn't even have the strength to bear some sort of consequence. So, that's what it was like to be crazy in the end."

The kitten could see.

Although the two of them looked to be very relaxed, as long as they did not go to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul to personally bring Ling Xi away, they would not be able to live a peaceful life together. Even though Ling Xi didn't care, and even if she followed him wherever she went, Long Chen couldn't.

His tenacity and backbone as well as his self-esteem and pride, definitely wouldn't allow his woman to live a life of concealment, especially after he had developed a layer of physical relationship with Ling Xi.

The Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly didn't understand from the start.

It looked at its sister in disdain and flew towards Ling Xi.

From the Nether Realm to the East Palace, with the speed at which the two of them were sightseeing, it should have been around half a year. In this half a year of time, Long Chen felt as if he was living in a dream. And Ling Xi was even happier than him.

As long as he was happy, Long Chen would always accompany Ling Xi in doing it. The entangling of the mind and the entangling of the flesh, was always so intense and crazy, as they hysterically vented their feelings. Long Chen also could not remember just how many times he had entangled this beautiful person in his arms with. They left traces of them all along the way.

Every time, they would block Cat and the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly outside to stare blankly.

The world of two people, which no one else could disturb, was very beautiful.

Finally, one day, Long Chen saw a towering, golden city in the middle of the clouds. This city was like a giant beast that covered the sky, dominating a mountain range and occupying an entire mountain range. Under the rays of the sun's rays, this towering, golden city began to shine with a dazzling light, as though it were a sun that had landed on the ground.

Chapter 1057 - Refining the Void Demon Dragon

"Is this East Palace, our goal?" Looking at this city, Long Chen hesitated. It had been half a year, and he realized that his happy days seemed to have come to an end. The East Palace was like a mountain that stood in front of Long Chen.

"No, not our goal." Ling Xi seemed to be at a loss. It could be said that in the past half year, she had been completely intoxicated in Long Chen's embrace, lost in thought, forgot about everything else. When her destination just appeared in front of her, a trace of fear flashed deep within her eyes.

Long Chen gently stopped her waist as he looked at the golden city in front of him.

"Then where is our purpose?" Long Chen asked.

"You'll find out once you pass through the teleportation circle of the East Palace." Ling Xi forced out a light laugh. Half a year seemed to be more or less enough, but in her heart, Ling Xi was still unwilling to part with her.

"There are a lot of strong cultivators in East Palace, so I can only bring you through the Universe Teleportation Formations as soon as possible. You can enter the Ling Xi Immortal Realm first."

Long Chen nodded.

Fortunately, he was staying in Ling Xi's fairyland and wasn't affected too much. This feeling of distortion didn't last long, and after Long Chen came out, he found himself in the middle of a towering mountain, surrounded by white clouds and a white mist. This place seemed to be the true fairyland of legends.

A wave of herbal spiritual energy gushed out.

"The emperor's spirit energy is more than ten times denser than in the Eastern Emperor Region. This place is ..." Long Chen looked around him.

After going through half a year of transformation, the current Ling Xi had become more and more enchanting. Even her body shape had become a lot better forged for him, enough to compare to a few top-notch devilish figures.

"Brother Chen, follow me quickly."

Pulling Long Chen's broad hand, Ling Xi scurried in a certain direction. After passing through these green mountains and breaking through a thick layer of white fog, roughly a dozen days had passed, along the way, Ling Xi's words suddenly became less frequent and less joyful. When a city that was comparable to, or even more glorious and majestic than, the East Palace appeared in front of Long Chen's eyes, Ling Xi finally cried. She squatted on the ground and couldn't help but tear up.

"Brother Chen, I didn't intentionally bring you here." Tears blurred Ling Xi's vision as she gently lifted her tear-filled face with her palm, and her eyes were filled with gentleness. Actually Long Chen was not an idiot, when Ling Xi had led him through the East Palace's Universe Teleportation Formations, he had roughly guessed that their destination was actually here.

"Xiao Xi, listen to me." Long Chen helped her up and hugged her by the waist. As the two of them looked at the brilliant and golden city amidst the towering mountains, a gold light flickered in Long Chen's eyes. He smiled lightly and whispered into Ling Xi's ears, "This half year of time, is the happiest and most wonderful time of my life.

Ling Xi stopped her tears. She suddenly felt that she had underestimated this man, the worry concealed within her happiness was something he could see through with a glance.

"Brother Chen!" Ling Xi didn't know what to say. She hugged onto Long Chen's waist tightly and squeezed herself into Long Chen's embrace with great force.

Long Chen caressed her long hair and said: "Actually, there are a lot of things that I understand better than you. I only knew that you were happy, and I didn't say it out loud.

Ling Xi immediately said: "Brother Chen, you are awesome. You are the best man I have ever seen, in seven years time, you have already reached your current level, and can still kill Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors. You are the most amazing genius I have ever seen, you have only lost to time, as long as you have time, you are definitely unrivalled.

Ling Xi was the person who understood Long Chen the most, and even the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's blood essence, she had only seen it when she had obtained it. Therefore, even though she was stronger than Long Chen, she still worshipped him and was intoxicated in his strong arms.

laughed, then said: "Alright, Little Xi, there is no reason for you to be weak. I do not have sufficient strength at the moment, so I am guilty, and have been incomparably happy for the past half year. If I could have come for another half a year, I would be wild with joy, but in this half year, I have been like a cripple, and my strength has not improved at all."

"I am sorry, Brother Chen. I have delayed you." Ling Xi said with grievance.

Long Chen patted her little head and said: "Don't be silly, it has nothing to do with you. You actually already know in your heart my final decision, which is why you brought me here."

In front of him, was the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent, the true holy land of martial arts!

"Mn ..." Ling Xi nodded her head. She didn't say where she was going along the way, but in reality, all of this was in consideration of Long Chen. She knew that even if she had not made that choice, Long Chen would have made that choice in the end as well.

"Alright!" Long Chen laughed, as expected, Ling Xi was the person who understood him the best. He understood in her heart that before she possessed absolute strength, happiness was only an illusion. This half a year could be considered as an experience for him, but the fact that Ling Xi came early was a huge surprise for Long Chen.

He was fearless.

"Xiao Xi, tell us your plans." Long Chen said quietly.

Ling Xi did not dare to say anything. Under Long Chen's encouragement, she finally said: "Brother Chen, can you forgive me for acting on my own?"

"I trust your decision." Long Chen looked at her resolutely.

For Ling Xi, this was already enough.

This kind of man moved her to the point of tears again. Looking at the enormous building in front of her, Ling Xi said: "This city that's even bigger than East Palace is called: Sacred Martial Palace. At the core of True Martial Emperor Domain, there were approximately a hundred or so Sacred Martial Palace s. Each Sacred Martial Palace has a passage which leads to a 'True Martial Imperial Palace'. To enter the True Martial Imperial Palace, one must first enter the 'Sacred Martial Palace.' The disciples of the Sacred Martial Palace can be considered outer sect disciples of the True Martial Imperial Palace, and within each Sacred Martial Palace, there are millions of people. "

Long Chen had more or less understood what was going on.

"I will enter the Sacred Martial Palace and enter the True Martial Imperial Palace again. This is the holy land of the true peak of martial arts in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, only here can I obtain the most pinnacle of challenges, the most pinnacle of martial arts, and also the highest status, the true power! Amongst the humans, the True Martial Imperial Palace is the only power that can compete with the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Only when the True Martial Imperial Palace climbs to the highest position will I truly have the power and identity to take you away. "

This Sacred Ground for Martial Arts caused the blood in Long Chen's body to boil. He had an illusion that he was born for this place. Other than Ling Xi, on the path of martial arts, it could be considered as Long Chen's most important goal.

Ling Xi did not dare raise her head. This was indeed her plan.

Brother Chen, if I do this, are you going to be too troublesome, and not want me anymore? I'm scared, but I'm also helpless, I don't want to be born in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and even have a marriage engagement since I was young. I really want to be a normal girl, but I'm unlucky, I'm sorry, I caused you to suffer so much, I ...

Long Chen knew that she would feel pressured to this extent. He smiled and shook his head, then said: "Don't think too much, everyone has their own goals, since I have fallen in love with you and even occupied you, you are already a part of my body, and while I am working hard, it is not just for you, but for myself as well. The dignity of a man needs to be recovered for himself, if he wants to live with dignity, there is only one way, and that is to stand at the peak of life.

Ling Xi was right this time.

If they continued to linger around each other, there would be a day when a strong power would take Ling Xi away, and Long Chen would sweep the floor with his dignity, so much so that he wouldn't even be able to recover from his fall. He would spend his entire life in pain, and right now, after half a year of being together, he should already be indulging himself in this.

An expert's heart thumped loudly on his body.

Holding Ling Xi tightly, Long Chen laughed and asked: "Then Xiao Xi, tell me, what level must I reach in order to be able to take you back to my side and make you be my woman!"

Ling Xi could not bear to say.

"To me, realm is just a number." Long Chen emphasized.

Ling Xi thought for a bit, gritted her teeth, and said: "At the very least, you should be stronger than Wang Chen, his cultivation is about the same as mine, but he has the inheritance of blood essence of the Void Refining Demon Dragon, and it's completely absorbed. His fighting strength, in the young generation of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, is something no one can compare to."

"Refined Void Demon Dragon?" It did not look like an ordinary dragon.

Ling Xi nodded and said, "Yes, the Void Refining Demon Dragon is obviously not at the Ancestral Dragon level. However, the Void Refining Demon Dragon has a very high status within the Dragon God Clan, it is also a very famous existence in the Demonic Dragon lineage. It possesses the ability of 'Void Refinement'."

Long Chen calculated that it would be stronger than the Blood Horn Demon Dragon, and it would be absorbed at all. If that was the case, the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would be very difficult to deal with.

However ...

To Long Chen, Rankers were people that he could trample on!

It's me. When I was in the True Martial Imperial Palace's younger generation, looking down on all the heroes, I would basically have the strength to compete.

Wang Chen's strength was in fact what Long Chen had guessed to be true.

Ling Xi's decision also had the intention to protect Long Chen. It was only in the True Martial Imperial Palace that the people of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace could do nothing to Long Chen.

"Brother Chen, this is not easy either. The number of True Martial Imperial Palace s is already over a hundred million. It was very hard to get first place. But you don't have to worry, I have plenty of time to wait for you. As long as you're here, I can come and see you anytime.

Long Chen understood this point.

He suddenly felt relaxed. What he needed to do next was to work hard and cultivate. After all, he had plenty of time, and he could meet her again. She was no longer as out of reach as she was before.

Chapter 1058 - Sword Master

During this half year, Long Chen had thought about many things. This was when he could truly calm down and ponder over his future, and his thoughts were the same as the path that Ling Xi would take.

"In Three Great Imperial Domains, I know where you are. I know that you are still alive, and even if we can't be together, I can still ask about your whereabouts. I can hear that you have become stronger and stronger, and that you have created many miracles. "I know that one day, you will come and take me away, and I will follow you without any hesitation."

Squeezing in Long Chen's embrace, Ling Xi quietly said.

"I will wait for you. Ten, twenty, a hundred years, I will wait. You don't have to worry about me. I have Die'er to keep me company, and I'm also working hard. I can still think of you, and know that you're working hard with me.

Worried that Long Chen would misunderstand, Ling Xi said many things.

Actually, even Long Chen himself understood this. He gently caressed Ling Xi's long hair and said: "This is not only your decision, it is also my decision. Don't think too much about it, just obediently go back.

"En!" Ling Xi nodded her head heavily. She believed in this the most.

took a deep breath, and finally decided to face his own life bravely. He was a man, he could not indulge in the warmth of life, his competitors were too strong, so only by truly becoming an expert at the peak

of their power could he afford to have the identity of a man, and not have Ling Xi protect him. This was not his habit.

In his eyes, no matter how strong Ling Xi's cultivation was, she was just a weak girl.

Separations were inevitable, but this intellectual separation could be exchanged for the peace and fearlessness of the next reunion. If that was the case, they had chosen a better method for both sides after a long period of time.

If nothing unexpected happened, this place would definitely be the peak of power in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. This kind of place was so much stronger than the East Palace by who knows how many times, and this was the place he finally belonged, which was where he belonged, the battlefield that truly belonged to him!

Here, he could make the fastest progress!

The True Martial Emperor's Soul had not opened for half a year, and he had not used his boiling Dragon Blood and Divine Energy for half a year. This kind of Long Chen, was simply not himself.

"Xiao Xi." Long Chen suddenly laughed.

"Hmm?" Ling Xi enjoyed the final bit of warmth within his arms, and then, raised her head.

"I can see that as long as we work hard, the future will definitely be beautiful. Before, you never allowed me to talk about the future, right? It should be fine now, right?"

Ling Xi also revealed a smile, like a blooming water lotus, incomparably beautiful.

When the sun had set, it was probably just when they were going to separate. Ling Xi had already brought Long Chen to the True Martial Imperial Palace's entrance, and she would be leaving next.

After a moment of silence, Long Chen said: "It seems like you've never told me anything. What exactly is going on with that Wang Chen?"

Long Chen was a person who remembered grudges. He still remembered the empire's punch in his heart, but looking at it now, the dynasty's strength was probably above Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. As for his brother, Wang Chen, who possessed the inheritance of the Void Demon Dragon's blood essence, Long Chen had never seen him before but he felt that this person was as if he was his fated enemy, following him around like a shadow.

When it came to Wang Chen, Ling Xi did not feel disgusted. There was some reverence in her eyes as she slowly said: "This person's family, was somewhat similar to your experience, right? His family, was originally one of the first-rate families in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, as well as the elders in the clan. They could also be considered the backbone of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. However, Wang Chen was not like this. When he was young, there was a problem with his meridians, he was unable to cultivate, and he was mocked as a trash by others. He had been humiliated and humiliated, and he could not even hold a chicken in his hands, but he had grown up in a large clan, and the consequences were usually very tragic. One day, after being bullied and bullied, he suddenly became a different person, raising his cultivation at an astonishing rate, shocking people time and time again. After that, he even obtained the divine dragon's inherited blood essence. Today, he can already be considered the number one in the young generation of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. "

Long Chen frowned. Generally speaking, people who did not live a good life when they were young would become terrifying after they possessed the power to reverse the situation.

"I was born after father took him in as his disciple and was often together with him when he was young, but he didn't talk too much, and I also treated him as my big brother. I didn't expect father to suddenly say that he would betroth me to him in front of everyone, and I didn't know what a betrothal gift was when I was young, but after I understood, I didn't like him. Although he is a good person, I still had this strange feeling, and then I ran out to play, and then met Ling Xi."

From Ling Xi's simple description, Long Chen had a rough understanding of the situation.

"Oh right, I haven't told you yet, my father is one of the five 'Sword Masters' of Sword Soul Imperial Palace, the Sword Master is an existence only inferior to the legendary 'Great Emperor of the Sword Soul'. However, I have never heard of the location of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul since I was young, if you want to marry me, you will have to go through my father's trial."

After she finished speaking, a bitter look appeared on Ling Xi's face. It was clear that her father was someone who was even more powerful than Wang Chen, and he was Wang Chen's master as well.

"But you don't have to worry. Right now, I'm still young, so if I want to get married, I'll be at least a hundred years old. Also, I'm not willing to marry, so they can't do anything about me. Ling Xi quickly added.

Through Ling Xi's introduction, Long Chen had already thought of a plan for the power of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

"Little Xi, your father is one of the Sword Sovereigns. What's his strength?" Long Chen asked with concern. He had a premonition that in order to snatch Ling Xi, he would have to get through this last round with his father. Although it was very hard, Long Chen did not regret it at all, because he was not a person who retreated after knowing the difficulties.

Ling Xi bit her lips and said: "I'm not too sure about Sword Master, either. I'm certain that he has exceeded the Divine Martial Stage and reached the two great s, but I'm not sure about the specifics, just that, the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul s of Sword Soul Imperial Palace s have not shown up for tens of thousands of years already, and every single one of the five Sword Masters are under the control of the five great Sword Masters. The five great Sword Masters each control a power that can shake the world, tear the universe apart.

"You have just turned twenty today. That is to say, I have around eighty years of time to reach the peak of Divine Martial Stage, to the point where I can break through and truly reach the level of an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon."

Thinking to this point, Long Chen still felt relaxed, at least in terms of time, it was plenty for him. Of course, to others, it would be extremely difficult.

Speaking of those five primordial divine weapons, Long Chen suddenly thought of Ling Xi's sword. In the past half year, he seemed to have not seen Ling Xi's sword at all. That mysterious Ling Xi had accompanied Long Chen and the others for a very long time.

Long Chen thought about it and mentioned it to Ling Xi.

When he heard the question, Ling Xi was obviously startled, then said: "I came out in a hurry with Ling Xi, so I didn't bring him out."

From her twinkling eyes, Long Chen felt that she was hiding something from him.

Under Long Chen's gaze, Ling Xi felt a little uncomfortable, and could only say: "I can't tell you its whereabouts yet, but it doesn't matter. It has only temporarily left me, and it will definitely return one day."

Ling Xi's words were unfathomable.

Seeing the awkwardness in her eyes, Long Chen did not ask anymore. He did not want to give Ling Xi any pressure, so if there was anything troublesome, Ling Xi would definitely tell him.

"Right, there's still one last thing." Speaking of the Ling Xi Sword that had disappeared, Ling Xi changed the topic and said: "Then come to the Nameless Battleform of the God of Suicide. There is only one last layer of restrictions on it.

Long Chen nodded his head. The reason why the Nameless Battle Skill was called the Nameless Battle Skill was because Ye Wushang did not know what it was called, and Ye Wushang had never used it before either. The most basic point was that the Inhibition Formation was of a high level and Ye Wushang could not find a way to remove it.

And Ling Xi was an absolute restriction expert.

Outside the Sacred Martial Palace, Long Chen and Yue Shan found a suitable place to stay in silence, and then, altogether entered the Ling Xi Wonderland. Inside, Long Chen could feel at ease to hand over the nameless battle skill to Ling Xi without worrying about others feeling it.

Seeing Ling Xi's slender snow-white fingers rotating on the grey ball, Long Chen suddenly thought back to the scene a long, long time ago when she helped him remove the restrictions on the Dragon Seal. At that time, Ling Xi was only a two centimeter tall Divine Martial Spirit.

And now, she was already a beauty that could topple all living things.

With regards to Ling Xi Sword, it could be considered as her last doubt. Long Chen believed that Ling Xi would not cause trouble, and she would tell herself when the time came.

Chapter 1059 - Nine Dragons Scripture

Long Chen's eyes shifted to the nameless battle skill in Ling Xi's hands. This battle skill's restrictions were extremely complicated, and because Long Chen was not in a hurry, Ling Xi chose to slowly remove it. Until today, when she reached the last step.

After about four hours, Ling Xi opened her eyes and took two steps back. She was a little tired and thus, Long Chen went over to help her.

"That's enough. Put your hand on it and hold it. You will know what it is."

Ling Xi was actually filled with a sense of accomplishment when she did the last thing she wanted to do for Long Chen. Looking at this youth who had already become her man, her eyes were filled with too much hope and doting.

After she had recovered for a while, Long Chen's gaze finally moved to the orb that was spinning in the air. It was initially a round ball the size of a palm, but it was now releasing nine different kinds of misty colors.

"What kind of battle skill is it?"

Without saying a word, Long Chen gently lifted his palm towards the round ball. When his palm came into contact with the round ball and he quickly grabbed it, Long Chen's expression changed greatly.

Dragon roars rang out from within the trembling ball.

A total of nine sounds, reverberated in Long Chen's body.

Seeing the change in Long Chen's expression, Ling Xi was extremely anxious, but Long Chen was fine. He happily waved his hand at Ling Xi, and then, carefully sensed the contents of this nameless battle skill.

The hidden information, was slowly being transmitted into Long Chen's mind.

When he touched the first message, Long Chen did as he was told. He mixed a drop of his blood into the ball and in an instant, the ball was completely glued to his hand and melted into liquid. It mixed with the blood vessels of his body and instantly disappeared.

This pearl had already completely fused with Long Chen's blood and had dispersed into every part of his body.

Long Chen's body trembled.

The God Slaughtering Sword Formation, Nine-Layered Deadly Slaughtering Prison, these strong battle skills were all inferior to the nameless battle skills. The nameless battle skills were all extraordinary, and from the looks of the situation, and the restrictions that only a master like Ling Xi could remove, it was definitely a precious treasure.

The ball had already merged into his body, and Long Chen thought that there was no change. Right at this moment, on one hand, a lot of information appeared in his head, and on the other hand, there was an earth-shattering change in his innumerable blood veins.

Upon looking carefully, one could see that these nine rays of light were actually nine faint dragon silhouettes. The appearance of each dragon was different for Long Chen, and all of them were shapes that Long Chen had never seen before. The dragons he had seen before were nothing more than three types of Primordial Blood Spirit Dragons: Scarlet Horn Demon Dragon, Golden Thunder Prison Dragon, and Primordial Blood Dragon.

And these divine dragons were filled with all sorts of strange lights and shadows.

"These are all the same type of dragon souls as the Golden Thunder Prison Dragon residing in the Infernal Realm's Soul Chasing Thunder. Furthermore, every dragon soul has power similar to the Golden Thunder Prison Dragon. Most importantly!"

What made Long Chen even more shocked was that the nine dragon souls were actually refined together by a mysterious method, forming a battle skill, refining his internal organs, using the power of his internal organs to unleash a strong killing move. Amongst the battle skills, the nine dragon souls were merely the source of the power attribute, the true battle skill was in Long Chen's mind.

"Someone actually was able to collect the Dragon Soul. Using the Dragon Soul as a guide, they created such a peerless battle skill! "Although most of the dragon souls support incomplete dragon souls and lose their consciousness, to be able to gather nine of them and even refine them into a part of a battle skill is quite astonishing!"

Long Chen felt his body wiggling for a while. What shocked him was that after the fusion with the Dragon Soul, the five viscera had changed, becoming even more powerful, and there were even scales of various colors emerging within it, a vast vitality, supporting Long Chen's entire body, and a huge amount of intrinsic power emitted from his body. Long Chen discovered that no matter whether it was the

reaction speed of his body, the circulation of his organs, blood, the circulation of his Dragon Blood and Divine Energy, the wiggling of his meridians, etc., the wiggling strength and speed of his internal energy had increased by a lot.

This was a type of inner strength. Under the nourishment of the nine divine dragons, Long Chen's recovery rate and so on all increased once again.

From the information in his head, he could tell that the name of this battle skill was "Nine Dragons Scripture".

The Nine Dragons Scripture was a nameless battle skill.

However, the person who was able to create the Nine Dragon Scripture was definitely a heaven defying genius. Although Long Chen had never seen the might of the Nine Dragon Scripture, it was so magical that to such a degree, how weak could the technique be?

The Divine Dragons all had their own attributes. Among these Divine Dragons that had different appearances, Long Chen could feel the powers of water, fire, earth, gale, lightning, trees, and so on. There were even some that were dark, demonic, and full of righteousness.

He originally had the dragon soul of a Golden Thunder Prison Dragon on him, the sharp horn of a Crimson Horn Demon Dragon, and the Nine Dragons Scripture on him.

"Unfortunately, I am still unable to cultivate this Nine Dragons Scripture."

From the information in his mind, Long Chen understood that the Nine Dragons Scripture could utilize a total of nine of the divine dragons in his body. To excavate or even control the power of the Dragon Soul, the first thing he had to obtain was a dragon scale of the same attribute. That was a true dragon's scale. Although it only needed to have the same attribute to be able to obtain it, it shouldn't be that easy to find, right?

Long Chen explained the entire situation to Ling Xi. Ling Xi was also slightly surprised as she said, "You need a dragon's scale as a primer before you can practice. Such a battle skill would probably need to obtain a Grade Nine Divine Technique. But you don't have to worry, the dragon's inherited blood

essence is very rare, but in the ancient times, every dragon had countless scales, billions of dragons, fights and so on, all these will lead to the fall of dragon scales, and dragon scales can be preserved for countless years without being damaged, which is the most important thing left behind by the Ancient Dragon God, whether it is making runes and beasts, forging Divine Weapons, refining pellets, or the like, even with cultivation, the dragon scales will all be of great help, if you carefully look for them, the dragon scales will still be found, it's just a ninth grade battle technique, it's best not to reveal it for the time so others can snatch it away.

Long Chen understood this point.

Although Long Chen had already expected the value of the nameless battle skill, its performance today had still exceeded Long Chen's expectations. With the Nine Dragons Scripture, even if Long Chen did not receive any other battle skills in the True Martial Imperial Palace, he would at least be able to shake the world within a few years. The True Martial Imperial Palace was the place where he would truly rise to power, the place where he would proclaim himself a king!

Although he couldn't cultivate it in a short period of time, Long Chen predicted that it wouldn't take too long. He realized that people like the Nine Dragons Scripture actually didn't have a fixed rank, just like the Scarlet Blood Heavenly Desolate Land. Long Chen was the Dragon Fighter, so using the Nine Dragons Scripture would be of a great advantage for him.

The shadow of the Nine-headed Dragon resided in her internal organs, and only after Long Chen had truly cultivated it successfully, would he be able to find out what this Nine-headed Dragon was.

Each divine dragon had only a single drop of inherited blood essence. Its dragon souls could be divided into hundreds, thousands, or even tens of thousands. And on its body, there could possibly be trillions of dragon scales.

From this probability, the inherited blood essence was the most precious, followed by the dragon soul and finally by the dragon scale. Long Chen had obtained the blood essence of an Ancestral Dragon, which could be considered the world's most pinnacle treasure.

If he had a background like Ling Xi, he would have been a pinnacle figure in the Three Great Imperial Domains a long time ago.

Long Chen suppressed the Nine Dragon Scripture, and Ling Xi had already done the last thing for him. He was currently looking at him in a daze, and compared to the last time where he was separated and

tearing his heart out, this time, there was only a hint of worry. Last time, he was forced to do this, and it was because of two people's reason.

They looked at each other, speechless.

Although it was different from the last time, their love for each other had grown even deeper. It had completely sunk into their bones. Especially the feeling of being one with each other; they would never forget that feeling for the rest of their lives.

When the scene changed, Ling Xi's Immortal Realm had already disappeared. Around him was a towering green mountain and a vast expanse of calm green water. White mist shrouded the surroundings and hundreds of birds chirped in unison.

It was already night time, so Long Chen did not say much. The last time he took Ling Xi into his embrace, he took off her clothes, and the kitten and the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly were trapped inside Ling Xi's fairyland. This also signified Ling Xi's needs, if she were to leave, why not let the kitten out?

For the last time, both of them were more relaxed than usual. The sky acted as the bed, the ground acted as the mat, and they slept together with the sun and moon. When they were exhausted and drenched in sweat, the sun had already risen from the east.

While in a daze, Long Chen reached out his hand and grabbed the empty air. Surprised, Long Chen immediately jumped up, and the figure of his lover had long disappeared from his sight, and the lonely feeling caused Long Chen's eyes to become bloodshot. Although he was prepared long ago, at this moment, his heart still felt empty, and the empty air made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

The place where the sun rose was the golden Sacred Martial Palace.

"The last time we fought in the field, we fought from night till dawn. Brat, you must be feeling really good. It's a pity that he's already gone. In the following days, you can only suffer bitterly." On the grass in front of him, Cat turned around and said with jealousy and envy.

Chapter 1060 - Sacred Martial Palace

Long Chen did not say anything, he knew what he had to do. As long as he was improving, no matter where he went, Ling Xi would not be able to escape from his grasp.

"Let's go." Ling Xi's aura had already disappeared, and what replaced it was a burning passion. After being together with Ling Xi for half a year, they returned to their hot-blooded, bloodthirsty life, which was also a part of Long Chen.

Ling Xi's arrival this time had taught Long Chen a principle, and that was that only strength could be the only way to protect his own dignity.

"The Void Refining Demon Dragon and one of the five Sword Masters ..." Long Chen knew that this might be the final opponent he had to deal with. The goal was no longer as distant as it used to be.

The Sacred Martial Palace in front of him, was right under Long Chen's feet.

"Within the True Martial Emperor Domain, there are hundreds of these Sacred Martial Palace s, and every Sacred Martial Palace has a genuine passage to the True Martial Imperial Palace. Within every Sacred Martial Palace, there are roughly a few million outer sect disciples working hard to enter the inner sect, and the real True Martial Imperial Palace has over a hundred million disciples."

Long Chen sucked in a breath of cold air. As expected of the strongest power in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, an existence that represented the peak of the martial way, a true Sacred Ground of martial arts. Even his disciples numbered a total of ten thousand.

In actuality, not to mention the True Martial Imperial Palace s, even the outer sect Sacred Martial Palace s, it was extremely difficult to find a warrior from the Heaven Martial Stage s.

Long Chen was unable to cultivate the Nine Dragons Scripture for the time being, but at the very least, he would be able to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace without a problem. His current Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm's primordial spirit, because of his miraculous physique, possessed a total of more than ten thousand times the original body, and with the God Slaughtering Sword Formation and the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Technique, his true combat strength was already close to the level of the commander of the Netherworld Army, Underworld Emperor Gao Yan.

Furthermore, when he had fought with Chu Tiange, Long Chen had left behind his arm and even took down Chu Tiange's ring s when he threw the severed limb to Su Xiadie. Chu Tiange was a careful person, he did not bring the real treasure with him, but other than obtaining twenty thousand God's Crystals, Long Chen also obtained two other good things, which were similar to the God Slaughtering Formation. They were both sixth-grade divine skills.

The first one was also the White Sword Prison that Chu Tiange had used to trap him within. Without the attack power of Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s and above, it would be difficult to destroy this White Sword Prison. The second type would have a greater effect, and that was to use a battle skill, the Eternal Sword Body. As long as Long Chen was using sword techniques, the Immortal Sword Body would be able to display sword techniques of the same level. The Immortal Sword Body was most likely something Long Chen had experienced before, it was as if he was fighting two people at the same time.

In this half a year of time, Long Chen did not train carefully, but with his perception, he had already comprehended all ten thousand techniques in one technique, so he had more or less comprehended all of the two battle skills.

The weakest of the enemies should only have the strength of The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm up to the fourth stage, so there was no pressure in dealing with them, Long Chen. The three great sixth-grade Divine Skills were already enough for him to deal with, and even the Ye Family's massacre was more than enough for him to deal with.

Hiding in the True Martial Imperial Palace to improve himself and unearth the use of the Nine Dragons Scripture was Long Chen's true goal. The Nine Dragons Scripture was a battle skill that was far more terrifying than even the three great rank 6 divine skills.

His battle intent slowly ignited in Long Chen's heart.

Long Chen strode towards the majestic and vast Sacred Martial Palace beneath his feet. A new round of challenge was ignited as he walked up with large strides.

When Long Chen walked into the Sacred Martial Palace, hundreds of kilometers away, a young girl wearing a snow-white dress was floating in the air. Her long skirt was fluttering.

"Sister Ling Xi, are we just going to leave like this?" The Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly asked.

"Yeah, if I stay by his side, I'll distract him and delay his cultivation." Ling Xi bit her tender lips. No matter how reluctant she was, she had no choice but to think for her man.

"Then where shall we go next? You definitely cannot go back, that person is still in Sword Soul Imperial Palace." The Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly was slightly angry.

"Where to? Let's take a walk around and then come back and see him. I'll be satisfied with just a look at him from afar." Thinking about his man, Ling Xi revealed a proud smile.

"It's all your fault. Use that Art of Soul-Splitting to get that person out, even though she can be your ally for a while and I feel that she's weird. She's not a good person." If she were to reveal herself, the people of Imperial Palace will definitely take you back."

There was no expression of regret on Ling Xi's face, and she said: "Only in this way can I leave Imperial Palace. If she could have done it, of course, I would have thanked her. Don't think too much about it. Just follow the flow and feel free to do whatever you want." "The only thing I can do now is to wait and improve myself. I can't be worse than that man!"

The Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly felt very uncomfortable in her heart.

"For a Brother Chen, is it worth it?"

He who does not understand love will never understand it.

Long Chen began his new starting point.

Ling Xi had many secrets on him, waiting for him to become stronger before she excavated them.

In front of him was the Sacred Martial Palace's magnificent fifty meter tall gate. Although it was called a palace, it was actually a huge city built on top of these hundred thousand mountains, like a palace that descended from the sky. At a glance, there were only city walls ahead of them. As for the buildings in the city, they were already hidden in the clouds.

The Sacred Martial Palace was a place far from the mortal world in the endless mountains. Even if Divine Martial Stage warriors wanted to climb over this place, it would be very difficult to find this place.

There was a group of guards at the entrance of the Sacred Martial Palace. There were about a dozen or so people, and these guards gave Long Chen the feeling that the inside of the Sacred Martial Palace was empty. Without any hesitation, Long Chen walked over.

A dozen or so people quickly noticed Long Chen, but they only glanced at him for a short while. When Long Chen came closer, one of them took out a piece of parchment and said: "Register your information on this piece of paper. After going through another small test, you will be able to enter the Sacred Martial Palace and become a candidate to become a disciple of the True Martial Imperial Palace."

The one who spoke was Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and the others were all around Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. In the middle of the encirclement, there was a practitioner from the Perfection Realm sitting on a recliner, dressed slightly differently from the others. Her cultivation was also the strongest amongst them.

Long Chen did not say anything, but just filled in the parchment paper with his name, origin, realm, age, and other information, listing them in detail.

"You're only twenty-three?" There was a man standing by the side, watching Long Chen fill in the form.

"Right." Long Chen continued to fill the form and did not look back.

All of a sudden, the man changed colors and instantly, a practitioner of Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm surrounded Long Chen and attacked. In an instant, almost all of them attacked at the same time, and the man behind Long Chen struck at Long Chen's waist with his fist, which was extremely ruthless.

Long Chen had long sensed his little movements, he did not turn around, but the hand holding the brush quickly moved behind him, his speed was extremely fast, and just as the opponent was about to punch out, Long Chen threw the pen in his hand into the air, and in the next moment, his palm had already grabbed onto the opponent's hand.

With the existence of the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, one of his fists was actually held by Long Chen, rendering him unable to move.

The man was shocked, as long as they managed to pull back, Long Chen's kick on his lower abdomen sent him flying, and before anyone could react, the other people who were surrounding them were all kicked and sent flying. Long Chen did not use much strength, so they were able to stand up quickly.

At this time, Long Chen took the brush that he just threw into the air. It was neat and tidy, with a piece of paper in one hand and a pen in the other.

The person who was struck by looked at each other. Long Chen's speed was too fast, they could not even see his movements clearly.

The man sitting on the chair opened his eyes and looked at Long Chen in shock. After a long while, he exhaled and said: "You have cultivated a very strong body tempering technique, and your speed is first class. From now on, you are a member of the Sacred Martial Palace. You are one of the True Martial Emissary s that came from Imperial Palace, and your performance was not bad.

They were only twenty-three years old, but they were already at the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and could be considered a young genius. Furthermore, their fighting strength was not ordinary, and if such a person were to be slightly tempered, entering the True Martial Imperial Palace wouldn't be a problem, as long as they passed the examination for the True Martial Emissary that was stationed at the Sacred Martial Palace.

Therefore, Gongsun Tu straightforwardly allowed Long Chen to pass the examination, and also made an additional friend.

"Thank you very much." Long Chen cupped his hands together and continued filling up the information in his hands. Then, he passed the parchment to Gongsun Tu, who took a look at it and smiled, "Long Chen, your name is not bad. When entering the Sacred Martial Palace, one must be careful. There are two elders managing the matter of True Martial Imperial Palace recruiting disciples. If they want to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace, they have to go through them first. In the Sacred Martial Palace, there are millions of people who were stopped by them. "

"Two seniors?" Long Chen was cautious. After that, he bid farewell to Gongsun Tu and easily entered the Sacred Martial Palace. As expected, strength was respected wherever it went.

Opening the door of the Sacred Martial Palace, Long Chen walked into the vast city. With his strength, the Sacred Martial Palace was destined to be one of the interlopers, the True Martial Imperial Palace was where he truly stood.

In the Sacred Martial Palace, there were tens of millions of rooms. Everyone had their own place of cultivation, and they all worked hard to enter the real True Martial Imperial Palace.

On the wide street in the middle of the city, which was hundreds of meters wide, Long Chen walked for several kilometers.