## War God 1211

Chapter 1211 - Final Reversal

In front of him was like a candle flame, transforming into a sun in front of his own Heavenly Appearance Mantra. The intense light made Yang Ding shut his eyes subconsciously.

In front of the Heaven's Mandate, the Long Chen in front of the giant beast was just a small beast in the beginning, but it was growing at an alarming rate. Until now, he could already cover the sky and cover the earth with the giant beast.

Instead, his burning gaze was fixed upon his own Heavenly Dharma Idol!

"He actually broke through! What level has he reached!?" Yang Ding was clearly facing Long Chen's blazing gaze. It was a gaze filled with aggression, and it even made him tremble uncontrollably.

What exactly was Long Chen's strength?

Everyone thought that he was the Earth Appearance Mantra, but up till now, he had yet to reveal the Earth Appearance Mantra. Instead, he used a strange willpower to confront Yang Ding, as if they were demons. The rank seven demon gods all had their own will, and that was their own dao. They could also rely on this will to block the will of the heavens and earth from the humans.

The emperor's spirit energy formed into a whirlpool, and rushed towards Long Chen, which he absorbed. His cultivation was increasing rapidly, and after comprehending that layer of comprehension, he successfully broke through that membrane.

Yang Ding immediately understood that he had to stop it!

The Long Chen in the beginning was already very powerful, he could use his own battle skills to fight against me, if he becomes stronger, wouldn't I have no chance at all?

Thinking of this, Yang Ding merged the power of the Heaven Appearance Mantra into his fist, and combined it with the Ancient Cauldron's power. He loosened his fist into a palm, and chopped down at Long Chen!

"Great Destruction Palm!"

The clouds surged, and as Yang Ding struck out with his palm, countless dark green clouds gathered in the air, forming a huge palm that struck towards Long Chen!

For a moment, the clouds were dancing and the sand was dancing, all the disciples retreated, their clothes fluttered, and Long Chen, who was in the center of importance, seemed to have been submerged by that palm wind!

In the beginning, the will of the Heavens seemed gentle and gentle, but when true power was unleashed, the stars would explode and the stars would turn upside down. The power of this attack was far greater than the will of the Laws of the Earth.

Huala!

Long Chen was completely drowned.

"You want to break through in front of me? Aren't you looking to die? Go and die!" If you want to insult my Yang Disciple, just relying on you, forget about the door, you don't even have a window! " Outside of the gale, Yang Ding was laughing heartily.

In this battle, he represented almost all of the Yang Disciple s that had come to participate, and only victory was allowed.

In the midst of the chaos, Yang Ding did not believe that Long Chen could break through successfully. Of course, he wouldn't just let it go like this!

"I'll add some fire. When he breaks through, let's kill him first." The countless stars of the Heavenly Appearance Mantra had actually expanded and revolved around his body. At the same time, Yang Ding's body was also rotating, and in the process of spinning, a virtual Ancient Bronze Cauldron had replaced him in his original position, and a dark green cauldron was revolving around him.

"Ancient Cauldron Shock the Mountains and Rivers!"

The attack that merged with the Heaven Appearance Mantra came down from the sky. The gigantic ancient bronze cauldron contained a terrifying power, but Long Chen was still unable to escape from the palm strike, causing everyone's eyes to light up.

"Big brother Yang Ding has finally brought out his ultimate killing technique. With the support of the battle before him, he can seize the opportunity to unleash this move when the opponent makes a breakthrough. This move will definitely shatter that kid's body into pieces."

"That's for sure. How many people can withstand the power of the Ancient Cauldron Quaking Mountain and River?"

The crowd burst into an uproar as their voices reverberated loudly.

As they retreated, they looked towards Long Chen's direction with pitiful eyes. At this moment, the gigantic ancient cauldron was already spinning, the general was already on top of his head.

"The Great Shattered Palm is enough to kill this kid. This ultimate move of Young Nephew Yang Ding's will probably be able to kill this little fellow to the point where not even dregs remain."

"If you dare to provoke the Yang family, this is the result."

"That's not right. If that's the case, then those two prisoners imprisoned by Luan Zu and Mo Zu should be making a move, right?"

"With Luan Zu and Mo Zu suppressing them, how would they dare?"

The older group of people started to roar with laughter.

"Beneath the ancient cauldron, mountains and rivers are collapsing, and the universe is in turmoil!"

Indeed, under the ancient cauldron, the space vibrated time and time again. If this twisting energy was used on a person's body, it would distort their body just like space.

Below them, Long Chen's figure had already been strangled out of sight by the Shattered Thunder Palm.

"Fighting in front of me is simply courting death." Yang Ding laughed loudly as the ancient cauldron rumbled.

Right at this moment, a gale suddenly rose from below, the winds and clouds changed, a beast type roar came out, it was a kind of intimidating strength, the moment the people heard it, they retreated once again. They were acutely aware, it was as though Long Chen was not killed because of this.

In the midst of the wind and clouds, the ancient cauldron descended, giving Long Chen a final strike. And at this time, there was an explosion, causing the crowd to not be able to see the blood-red spear dance, piercing through the hazy clouds, and then, there were three berserk beast roars. Three incomparably huge divine dragons rushed up into the sky, and from three different directions, they charged towards the ancient cauldron to tear it apart!

Firstly, the azure-colored flame s that coiled around his body were mighty and domineering! Second, the blue icy mist enveloped his body, killing ruthlessly!

Third, he disappeared without a trace. Violent winds surged, and he was the fastest!

These three Divine Dragons that covered the sky and the earth, were truly the third stage of power of the Nine Dragon Scripture. Long Chen's primordial spirit had explosively increased in strength once again, and now, he could easily be able to control the third stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture!

Weng! \*

"What is this!" From the moment the three divine dragons broke through the clouds, Yang Ding had been stunned.

Even though he exerted his strongest power, he could only watch helplessly as all the divine dragons surrounded him. The three types of powers mixed together to form a terrifying attack power that surrounded him, which made Yang Ding have an illusion that he was the prey in the eyes of these three-headed divine dragons.

Sssii! \*

"Let's go all out!" Yang Ding braced himself and fought Long Chen, who could still counterattack before his death.

However, what shocked him was that Long Chen's power was much stronger than before, so strong that even the ancient cauldron's power that could shake the mountains and rivers was shaken. The three-headed divine dragon that was entangling the ancient cauldron, actually stopped the spinning of the ancient cauldron just like that.

Shatter!

Under Long Chen's hands, the ancient cauldron's illusion shattered.

"Head Cutting move!"

When the ancient cauldron's power was destroyed, Yang Ding was completely stunned. He was just about to resist when a blood-red figure suddenly approached from afar, instantly arriving in front of him. By the time he reacted, an incomparably sharp weapon was placed on his neck, the edge of the halberd had already cut into a quarter of his neck, and a large amount of blood had already sprayed out.

If Long Chen used any more strength, his head would be separated from his body.

Under the intense pain, Yang Ding's perception became blurry. He could only stare wide-eyed at the cold-looking young man in front of him who wielded a halberd.

"You've lost!" Long Chen grinned, flying up to the sky and struck down with his leg. Yang Ding's body was like a cannonball, smashing into the ground with a loud bang, digging an over three meter deep hole in the ground. In the middle of the hole, only his two legs were exposed.

When they saw these two swinging legs, everyone's expression was indescribably wonderful.

Long Chen landed steadily, his entire body was untainted by a speck of dust, his aura was much more powerful than before, and even the look in his eyes made people feel even more terrified.

Pah pah pah pah!

As the Yang family members had extremely ugly expressions on their faces, the two great guards beside Long Chen, Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing were clapping their hands together. Of course, they knew that the goal of the battle between Long Chen and Yang Ding was to break through, and it was obvious that he had succeeded. In the martial way, he had taken another step, and as long as he worked hard, he would not be weaker than the others.

There was complete silence.

Long Chen did not want to provoke anyone, he defeated Yang Ding, and this was the biggest proof. The person who said that he was no good should have his face slapped by now.

"Since I was young, billions of people have said that I, Long Chen, cannot do it. That's not possible, that's impossible. That's impossible. But in the end, all of their expressions were the same as yours."

In the incomparably calm atmosphere, Long Chen said this indifferently. Then he turned around and walked into the Wisteria with Nangong Lie and the others, leaving behind a group of people who were looking at each other in dismay.

Even senatorial group s could not help but start discussing.

The faces of Yang Dingtian and the other two who were standing in front of the crowd did not look good, especially Yang Dingtian. Yang Ding could be said to have been personally nurtured by him, but who would have known that he would actually lose to Long Chen.

"Big brother, don't think too much into it. Yang Ding will benefit from today's failure, and he will understand that there is a mountain beyond a mountain beyond a mountain." Yang Batian scratched his head and said.

"Heh, this is the only way to comfort myself."

With that, Yang Dingtian turned and left.

When he turned around, Yang Ding swung his legs and got up from the ground. When he saw everyone's pale faces, his face turned white with a 'shua' sound.

"What about the beast? I haven't lost yet, let's fight again! "Looking around, Yang Ding said in exasperation.

Everyone looked at him numbly, as if they were looking at a monkey, and the thousands of people left dejectedly. Today, even Yang Ding had been suppressed by Long Chen, and basically, no one in the Yang Disciple could even raise their heads in front of Long Chen.

"How could this be?" Yang Ding kneeled on the ground.

"Let's go." One of the elders walked forward and forcefully dragged the dumbstruck Yun Che away, while the originally lively Wisteria turned incomparably quiet.

After entering the Wisteria, Long Chen and the people from the Great Void Realm were chatting.

When I was young, there were trillions of people who said that I, Long Chen, was no good, no way, no way, that's impossible, that's impossible, but in the end, all of their expressions were the same as yours. Amongst the trillions of people, there was also me, right?

Chapter 1212 - Wishing Dawn

These were Li Xuanji's words.

When these words came from within the Great Void Realm, the white cocoon of light amidst the gray fog gradually dimmed. Then, like an eggshell, a crack appeared in the middle, and with a ripping sound, a naked figure clearly appeared in front of Long Chen.

Of course, with just a glance, the black veil had been rolled up and Li Xuanji's graceful body was already enveloped by the long black dress. One could only see that astonishing snow-white from her arms and cheeks.

A cold aura was emitted from her body, and her long, dark green hair was scattered like a waterfall, full of luster.

After being nourished by the Sacred Fruit of Heaven and Earth, she had not only recovered her original appearance, but her current body was even more perfect than before. The damage done to her Nine Yin

Meridians had also been completely healed. The current Li Xuanji, was completely unimaginable to others.

This was all thanks to Long Chen.

This woman that was surrounded by darkness had a strange aura that was as enchanting as a whirlpool, attracting the attention of others. She was like a princess in the dark night, with an indifferent temperament and calm, unfathomable dark green eyes.

When he was with Li Xuanji, he only needed to look at her eyes and he already felt that his heart was peaceful.

This was a strange phenomenon.

A purple muslin cloth covered the black dress, women loved to be beautiful, and so did Li Xuanji. At this time, she spun in a circle in front of Long Chen, and her long skirt fluttered, like a beautiful rose in the middle of the night.

Compared to Ling Xi, Li Xuanji's body had more thorns, making her look very cold and detached. Only the people who had truly entered her heart could make her retract her thorns.

She was familiarizing herself with her current appearance, but when compared to her old age, she seemed like a completely different person. Actually, she never would have thought that she would actually have a chance to live anew, and all of this was bestowed to her by Long Chen.

She understood the heart of this stubborn youth beside her, so she didn't say any words of thanks. Instead, she turned around and looked at Long Chen sweetly, puckered her pink lips, and softly said: "I, am also the person who looked down on you back then."

Seeing that she had fully recovered, a huge stone in Long Chen's heart landed, and he felt much more at ease. He sized Li Xuanji up. After recovering her strength, her body seemed to be shrouded in innumerable mysteries, making it hard to see clearly.

He shook his head and smiled. "Those are words that will intimidate outsiders, not you."

Li Xuanji sized up the surroundings. Under Long Chen's control, she could also see the scenery outside of Great Void Realm. The environment here made Li Xuanji slightly frown and say unhappily: "This should be the Yang family, right?"

Long Chen knew that she had a vague idea of what was going on outside, but he wasn't sure, so he told her everything that had recently happened.

Because Yang Lingqing's life and death was uncertain, Long Chen decided to stay in this place.

"Let's think a bit more. There will be a way. She is my little sister, no matter what, no one can let go of her, unless I, Long Chen, lose my life. " As he said that, Long Chen clenched his fists.

This may seem like he was bragging, but Li Xuanji knew that Long Chen had the qualifications to say such bold words. So when he first obtained the Sacred Fruit of Heaven and Earth that was impossible for him to obtain, he obtained it for Li Xuanji and then faced the combined efforts of Su Zhe and Qin Shi.

"Yes, with an elder brother like you, she will definitely be fine." Li Xuanji said.

She suddenly thought back to when Li Xuanji had taken away Yang Lingqing in White Yang Town. At that time, she would never have imagined that the young boy and girl in that small place could climb to such a position today.

"You've already woken up. What are you going to do next? For you, this Yang family is very dangerous, I will first find a chance to send you out. As for the matter of revenge, you know, no matter what, you are not a match for the Yang family now, so I will send you out. You better leave Grand Moon Demon World. "Long Chen put aside the matter with Yang Lingqing and spoke to the mysterious and beautiful woman in front of him.

Her eyes rolled over, and her face turned extremely pale. Although there was no trace of blood on her face, it didn't seem to affect her beauty. At this moment, she didn't hesitate, as if she had already made a decision in her heart. Now, she blurted out, "I'll stay behind and help you."

"Hmm?" This was not Long Chen's plan, it would only be more dangerous for her if she stayed. After all, the Yang family had tried to kill him and even Yang Dingtian had moved out to kill him. Furthermore, their biggest enemy this time was the two ancestors of the Yang Family. They were already figures in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, so even with Li Xuanji, they wouldn't be able to save him.

"Forget it, there's no need to throw your life away. I'll send you out first. " Long Chen decided.

"Long Chen." Li Xuanji stared at him with sincere eyes.

"Why?" Her bold gaze made Long Chen a little confused. Long Chen couldn't really explain his relationship with Li Xuanji, he just felt that it was a little strange, but he didn't want to change it.

Li Xuanji said word by word, "You told me already, that we are friends. Since you've helped me before, this time I naturally can't cower back. Otherwise, you will look down on me. "In addition, you definitely need me. Other than me, no one else can save Yang Lingqing. This is the real reason why the Yang family did not hesitate to expend so much effort to kill me."

Seeing this exceptional beauty being so serious, Long Chen was a little helpless in the beginning. He originally didn't want her to take the risk, as he had saved her life with great difficulty.

But the last sentence, allowed the silent and dejected Long Chen to see the light of hope.

"What!" Long Chen looked at Li Xuanji with excitement, his eyes shining, and said: "You said, only you can save her, you have a way?"

Long Chen's reaction made her very satisfied. From his excited look, Li Xuanji knew that he had not judged the wrong person. The most important thing about a man was not his appearance, and not even his strength, but his bearing. No matter how strong a person was, they would not have any responsibility or responsibility. They were just trash. Long Chen couldn't see the difference between him and the Yang family, he could only see that Yang Lingqing was his sister, and he had to save her. This was his responsibility.

For him, Li Xuanji would of course not neglect him. She gave a rare smile, and in the darkness of the night, she had a soul-stirring feeling.

Li Xuanji became serious and said: "Actually, this can be considered my Li Family's secret, and not many people know about this. Of course, the Yang Family has been in contact with my Li Family for many years, and they do know about it. From what I know, it seems like the only method in the Three Regions Nine Realms to separate the two fused Divine Martial Stage is my Li Family's secret ability. Perhaps you guessed it already. "

As he spoke till here, a word indeed surfaced in Long Chen's mind. He laughed loudly, and said excitedly: "So it's actually Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil! I believe that is the final form of the Soul Devouring Technique."

He had been racking his brains to come up with a solution, but to think that the solution would be his.

Li Xuanji nodded and said, "It's the Soul Devouring Technique."

Long Chen pondered for a while, "Then doesn't that mean that if there's a chance, maybe I can even take care of this matter myself?"

Not only did Li Xuanji know the Soul Devouring Technique, Long Chen had also cultivated it before, but he had never used it.

I never expected that at this time, Li Xuanji would actually shake his head and say: "It's not as simple as you think. His opponent is the Divine Martial Stage of a Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters, a Divine Martial Spirit that has endured the Nirvana Tribulation. Because the other party is not occupying his original body and the fusion speed is not high, that's why the Soul Devouring Technique has the opportunity to separate their souls. However, it's best for you to be mentally prepared."

"Tell me more details." Long Chen held his breath, this was his only hope.

Li Xuanji's expression became solemn, and said: First, as long as she has not completely succeeded in the method of the Great Way of the Soul, there will be a competition between the two of us. If Ling Qing can devour the Divine Martial Spirit of the other, that would be for the best, but it is basically impossible, the only possibility is that after a period of time, Ling Qing will be completely assimilated by her, and become a part of her Divine Martial Spirit.

This was the worst possible outcome, which meant that Yang Lingqing had basically disappeared from this world.

Long Chen did not speak, and responded silently.

"And before the other party succeeds, the two of them would cross their bodies. It is likely that Ling Qing does not have the advantage now and our Soul Devouring Technique can only be used when the other party controls their body. Otherwise, it is very possible that Ling Qing's soul will be devoured as well. This is the first point of crisis. "

After saying these words, Li Xuanji also found it difficult to relax, because this was a strike at Long Chen's hope.

However, she had to make it clear.

This is life, one must resist, but hope is slim.

The elegant woman in front of him was gently staring into Long Chen's eyes.

"Go on, I remember everything." Long Chen forced out a smile and said.

Li Xuanji understood him, but there was a tinge of sadness and pain mixed in with other complicated emotions in her eyes. If we fail, there will be a few results. Maybe I am fine, maybe I have an eye injury, or maybe the other side has two Divine Martial Spirit s that I have already swallowed, or maybe Ling Qing is also gone. This could happen. "

In short, even if he used the Soul Devouring Technique, it would still be very troublesome.

"But it's the only way I know." Li Xuanji closed his eyes before slowly opening them again. She was a little afraid to face the Long Chen who was upset at this moment.

She thought that Long Chen would choose to give up on this method after hearing that there would be so many mishaps. However, he quickly calmed himself down, stared at Li Xuanji, and said: "That's it, is there nothing else?"

Chapter 1213 - Myriad Greenwood Dragons

From these words, it could be seen that no matter when, he had a very strong confidence in himself. This was a belief that he would never give up.

A man like this was indeed worth relying on.

Li Xuanji shook her head, putting aside the strange thoughts in her mind, and said: "Although you have trained in the Soul Devouring Technique, it is still better for you to let me deal with the Nirvana

Tribulation Realm's warriors. At least, I have been familiar with the Soul Devouring Technique for countless of years, so when I use it, the success rate is much better than yours. We only have one chance and we can't waste it. That's why I stayed by your side. I want to help you. "

I want to help you. These four words revealed a lot of her thoughts.

The two of them looked at each other for a while. Long Chen had seen many women, maybe this Li Xuanji was the calmest one who could not express his feelings the most. Her current resolute expression already told Long Chen that even if Long Chen were to chase her away, she would definitely not retreat.

"Also, given my situation, I only have a 10% chance of success. However, our luck is not bad, and one day, I will be able to increase my chance by more than 70%."

A chance of not even 10% was too low, even lower than the success of others. Fortunately, Li Xuanji said another hope.

She continued to speak, "In fifteen days, it will be a grand occasion once a year for our Grand Moon Demon World. At that time, the Mo Yue in the sky will split into three, forming three Mo moons. That is when the cold yin energy is at its strongest. So, we need to start planning now, until that day."

"There's actually such a time?" Long Chen was finally a little happy. For there to be a time like this, this meant that the heavens might be helping him as well.

He absolutely had to succeed on that day.

"Actually this is not a coincidence, because in fifteen days, it will also be time for the World King Contest, and at that time, Mo Yue will be split into three, and a World King Conclave will descend from the heavens. For warriors under a thousand years old, who can defeat the masses, be the first to stand on the World King Stage, and also get the approval of the World King Stage, then they can become a new World King. That day, they will definitely send Ling Qing to the World King."

"Fifteen days later, Mo Yue divided into three, World King Stage". All of these things appeared on the same day, which also meant that that day was Long Chen's only chance.

"We can only succeed on that day. However, he still needed to slowly discuss the concrete plan. The two seniors beside you are bold and knowledgeable, so we can discuss it with them. "Li Xuanji suggested.

Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie already knew that Li Xuanji had woken up.

"Well, I can't do anything if I stay in the Yang family like this. Let's discuss this." Long Chen nodded. His originally calm expression became rich with luster due to Li Xuanji's appearance.

She had found a way out for Long Chen. Although he did not know if it was a cliff or a mountain of blades or a sea of flames, at least he had a path to walk on.

The news that Li Xuanji had brought gave Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing a pleasant surprise.

"Although it's very dangerous, it's also the only way out." Han Yunxing said decisively.

NanGong Lie also said, "That's right, looks like it's a tough battle. That day, Yang Lingqing will definitely be heavily protected by the Yang family, and there will only be one chance for us, and that is when she can defeat the heroes and rush up the World King's Stage."

Han Yunxing's thoughts were the same as Nangong Lie, and he said, "Nan Gong is right, our only chance might be at that time. When the time comes, Miss Li will just have to use his full strength, and the three of us will be in charge of supporting the Yang Family army, even if it takes our lives, we won't let anyone disturb you. Don't worry about this, our family's Xiao Chen has the willpower to hold on."

Our Xiao Chen

Long Chen laughed helplessly, the two of them were being too optimistic. The Yang family had two Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors, and it was related to their previous generation's rebirth, they would definitely be there, and with Long Chen and the other two, why would they be able to stop them.

However, Han Yunxing was not afraid. He said, "Firstly, we are from the War God Palace, and if those two old fellows really want to kill us, they must consider the anger of the War God Palace. Secondly, we have this."

As he spoke, his gaze turned towards the Saint Soul Transformation Jade that was on Long Chen's chest.

"What is this?" Li Xuanji asked with some surprise.

"You'll know when the time comes. Then we'll do it for now. We'll observe this day, gather information, perfect the plan, and win in the end." Long Chen straightened his back.

If it was just him alone, he might not have succeeded, but right now, he was not afraid. He had the help of three strong warriors by his side, with their support and encouragement, even though it was just a ray of hope, Long Chen would definitely catch him.

"I'm afraid the few of us here will cause a sensation in the Grand Moon Demon World." Nan Gong Lie laughed and patted Long Chen's shoulders: "No matter what, I, Nan Gong truly admire you. If the three of us were to die here, it would be an honor for me and the Old Han. When it is time to fight, we must fight, even if the opponent is the Sky Emperor himself, when he falls under our fists, he will be just a pile of shit."

"Yes, it's thin." Long Chen laughed.

The solemn atmosphere and the teasing actually eased up.

Li Xuanji looked at Long Chen and the two middle-aged men laughing merrily. Seeing that the two strong warriors were actually him as the core, her heart throbbed a little.

Or maybe this life was more interesting.

"Unfortunately, I'm not a man, so I can't get too close to him. I know what he's thinking deep down inside." Li Xuanji thought in distress.

Today was a good day. It was the time to make a comeback.

Not only had his strength reached the fourth stage of The Extreme Level of Martial Arts, the primordial spirit had greatly increased, and his battle strength had also increased by a lot. The sudden increase in primordial spirit s meant that Long Chen could already cultivate the fourth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture.

Long Chen had also chosen the fourth stage dragon's scale, and it was the Eternal Greenwood Dragon.

Ancient Greenwood Dragons belonged to the wood attribute. Wood represented the power of life. It was vigorous and vast. Of course, it also possessed a powerful offensive ability.

Legend has it that in the ancient times, countless towering ancient trees towered above the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, surpassing the sun, moon, and stars. Those towering ancient trees were created by the Green Wood Dragon throughout the ages. This Green Wood Dragon had a long lifespan, and was basically an immortal dragon.

If the power of the wood was infused into the wind and fire water, it would create a new collision.

As Long Chen's strength increased, the killing power of the Nine Dragon Scripture also increased.

However, just as Long Chen was about to calm his heart and finish cultivating the fourth stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture within fifteen days, suddenly, an old man appeared outside of Wisteria. He was at the Great Circle of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage with white hair fluttering in the wind. This person should be a member of the Yang Family's senatorial group.

Long Chen opened the Wisteria's door and asked: "What is it?"

That old man had personally witnessed Long Chen's battle in the morning, so he did not underestimate Long Chen and directly said: "Patriarch is inviting you to the Gui Yin Mountain. Yang Lingqing is going to come out tonight. "Just come with me."

After which, he turned and left.

Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing were standing behind Long Chen.

"Go." Nan Gong Lie pushed Long Chen out of the door, he realized that Long Chen's body was a little stiff.

was indeed struggling, but he clenched his teeth, he still had to face what he had to face. Although they hadn't seen each other for almost eight years, meeting each other today was indeed an exciting event. Other than Yang Lingqing being surprised, Long Chen didn't know how to face him.

"The person you see, it's not certain if he's your sister or not." "So," Han Yunxing said softly. Long Chen understood, and immediately understood.

He had also thought about how it would be when he met Yang Lingqing, but now, he didn't have any preparations.

After calming his mind, Long Chen started to consider why the Yang family would let Yang Lingqing out of seclusion at this time. He had estimated that even if Yang Lingqing wanted to come out, it would be fifteen days later.

"Maybe the Yang family wants to drive us away first." In the middle of Great Void Realm, Li Xuanji said with a calm voice.

Everything she had was destroyed by the Yang family, so when she saw the Yang family, she was very unhappy.

Long Chen felt that Li Xuanji's words made sense.

There was nothing to be afraid of.

The old man who was leading the way didn't say a word. From the main city of the Grand Moon City, it was known as the Yang family's back mountain. This was the true training ground of the Yang Disciple. The Gui Yin Mountain, where Yang Lingqing had gone into seclusion, was practically the forbidden area of the Yang family. Only elderlies of the elder rank and above could freely enter the Gui Yin Mountain.

Legend has it that this was the place where the forefathers trained in seclusion.

Warriors in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm must work hard to cultivate. Otherwise, once a thousand years had passed, they would either level up or die.

Heaven and Earth were always the most ruthless.

However, no one dared to go up and provoke him anymore. After defeating Yang Ding, Long Chen had already established sufficient prestige in front of Yang Disciple.

and the other strong warriors had long been waiting for them, along with Yang Motian and a dozen of elders from the senatorial group s of the Yang family.

When Long Chen arrived, countless hostile gazes immediately fell on him.

Just in the morning, Long Chen had caused the Yang family to lose face once. Even if it was just the Mystic Demons s themselves, there were three other great sects. If news of Long Chen's previous actions were to spread, the other forces would definitely laugh at him.

## Chapter 1214 - Yang Lingqing

Luckily, Long Chen still had half of the Yang Family's bloodline. To outsiders, no matter how big the commotion, it would be because the Yang Family had beaten up the Yang Family. If Long Chen was an outsider, the Yang family would have already ripped him apart.

Even so, most people still did not like Long Chen.

Especially those who knew about Yang Lingqing's secret.

At this time, the five strong warriors of the Yang family, the three Yang brothers, and Yang Kui and Xie Gui, who were standing beside Yang Dingtian, were standing at the foot of a small black mountain. Although this Gui Yin Mountain was short, it was covered with dense fog and it was impossible to see what was inside clearly.

Although that little girl was born the same year as him, Long Chen had always treated her as his own little sister. When he was young, although he hated many people from the Yang family, he had always doted on that little cousin of his.

When she was taken away by Li Xuanji, although Long Chen was unwilling, for the sake of her future, Long Chen had no choice. He could only make that choice. Fate would not give the weak a choice.

Now that they were finally able to meet today, she was able to see just how powerful her brother was. However, the situation was no longer like this. Perhaps the person living in her body was no longer that tenacious and stubborn little girl.

The more he thought about it, the more's body was engulfed in flames, causing his blood to boil. He realised that there seemed to be a ball of flame hidden in his chest, he could not hold back and wanted to explode.

It had been a very long time since he had been this angry.

If they had bullied him, Long Chen might have tolerated it, but when he thought about how his lonely and helpless little sister who came to this strange place was being used by others and had her body taken away, such a pitiful and powerless person like her did not even stand by her side ... ...

"I had even told you before, no matter what difficulties or obstacles, as a big brother, I will always stand in your way. But this time, Little Qing Er, I will break my promise!" Long Chen bit his lips, staring intently at the bronze door, he swore to himself that he was so angry that he would kill all of the Yang family members around him!

"Yang Family!" "What a Yang family!" In this family, Long Chen could only see the ugliness and the righteousness of Yang Dingtian's group, but not the slightest bit of warmth that the family could bring.

However, his current strength wasn't sufficient, so he could only endure.

I know you are very excited, and I understand your feelings. Wait for fifteen days, and then, you will be my Grand Moon Demon World's Black Moon Day. Li Xuanji looked at Long Chen with some worry. She could feel the change in Long Chen's emotions from within the Great Void Realm.

"Yes." Listening to her words, Long Chen took a long breath.

The anger and anxiety in his heart had finally subsided a little.

Perhaps this was the only way to salvage the situation.

Calm down in the event.

"Yang Chen, come over here." Seeing Long Chen's arrival, Yang Dingtian waved at him expressionlessly, until he led Long Chen to his side, while Yang Kui and Yin Mei blocked Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie.

"You two old bastards, how dare you block your father? "If not for two older ghosts appearing last time, I would have killed these two old ghosts." Nangong Lie said with a fiendish expression.

But he did not forcefully rush over, and stood at the side like Han Yunxing. Only Long Chen was willing. Using Saint Soul Transformation Jade, they could instantly reach Long Chen's side, and at this time, Yang Dingtian would not make a move against him.

Nangong Lie was very arrogant, the Yang family couldn't help themselves and mocked him in a low voice. However, no one dared to take action.

"A bunch of grandsons." Nangong Lie laughed loudly. He crossed his arms and coldly glanced at the Yang family. Other than the five experts of the Yang family, everyone else felt their scalps tingling when they saw his gaze.

Yang Dingtian did not give any orders, so they could only swallow Nangong Lie's provocation.

They knew that Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing were from the True Martial Imperial Palace, and that the War God Palace was full of lunatics. They were not sure of the identities of these two, but if the Yang family really killed them and lured out the stronger old ghost from the War God Palace, then the Yang family would be in big trouble. Otherwise, if there was no power behind them, Luan Zu and Mo Zu of the Yang family would have killed Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing already.

Of course, they weren't vegetarians either.

After summoning Long Chen to his side, Yang Dingtian put on an elder's look and said to Long Chen: "Yang Chen, didn't you say that you want to meet your sister? Ling Qing came out of closed door cultivation today, so I called you over.

"Thank you very much." Long Chen said coldly.

Yang Dingtian was a little displeased. What this fellow said about the fact that a part of his bloodline flowed through his veins, but it seemed as if it had nothing to do with him.

However, Luan Zu had said before that this fellow was very likely to be from Dragon Fighter, and was someone that the True Martial Imperial Palace would need to focus on cultivating in the future. His

position in the True Martial Imperial Palace was definitely higher than Han Yunxing's and Nangong Lie's, so no matter how Yang Dingtian threatened him, he would not dare to kill Long Chen.

In order to avoid trouble, he could only use the method he had used today to chase him away.

It wasn't time yet, Yang Lingqing hadn't appeared yet and Yang Dingtian was already chatting casually with Long Chen like an elder. He spoke so much nonsense that Long Chen really wanted to tear his mouth apart, so naturally, he wouldn't listen to what he had to say.

This cold youth caused Yang Dingtian's eyes to flash with a cold light.

He was the one who planned the destruction of the Li family. His spirit was above the superhuman, so he could become the head of the Yang family. How could his methods be ordinary?

There was no night in the Grand Moon Demon World, so time quickly passed. Seeing that there were movements from the bronze door, Long Chen held his breath, feeling nervous. Li Xuanji could also feel Long Chen's emotions from the Great Void Realm.

"Calm down, this is Yang Dingtian's plan."

"I know, but I still have to thank him. Let me take a look at Ling Qing first." When Long Chen spoke to Li Xuanji in the Great Void Realm, no one else knew.

The Yang family's people became more lively with smiles on their faces. On the surface, at least, Yang Lingqing, this little genius, was the pride of the Yang family.

Long Chen glanced at Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie, who were giving him encouraging looks. Long Chen held his breath, and calmly looked at everything that was happening.

"Today is not the time. We can't overdo it." Long Chen reminded himself.

When his mood was at its highest, amidst everyone's anticipating gaze, the bronze door was actually smashed open with a loud bang. A cloud of mist and dust billowed, and Long Chen's eyes narrowed.

A surge of killing intent surged out.

Long Chen's intuition told him that this feeling was definitely not Yang Lingqing, but when his woman walked out of the clouds and revealed herself clearly in front of Long Chen, although her temperament had changed a lot compared to eight years ago, she looked like the little girl from back then.

This girl was different from Ling Xi. She wore a set of white military attire, her edge was exposed, like a sheathed sharp sword, her clothing was extremely tight, outlining her perfect figure, her skin was as white as snow, giving people a type of explosive visual impact. Her long hair was tied into a ponytail behind her back, neat and tidy, her lips were a little blue, and very thin.

This was the Yang Lingqing that Long Chen saw at this time.

His mouth was slightly open, and he didn't know what to say.

There was a power within Yang Lingqing's body that was even more majestic and tyrannical than Li Xuanji's. It was definitely something that only Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage possessed. Of course, Li Xuanji had restrained her power, but the woman in front of him, who seemed to be standing at the peak of the world, and able to make countless subjects submit, had a domineering king's aura when meeting her. Her killing intent was decisive and she looked down on all living things.

However, she was a woman. It was rare for a woman to possess such an aura.

Long Chen was dumbstruck for a moment, the current Yang Lingqing was just too big compared to the first time in the past. Back then, she could only be considered to be a girl next door, although tough and tenacious, she did not lose her gentleness and was considerate. However, this girl in front of her, Long Chen could not detect any emotion in her eyes, only control and killing intent!

Cold and heartless.

This kind of strange aura actually emerged from the little sister that he had been familiar with for more than ten years. Long Chen felt an unspeakable discomfort in his heart. This young lady walked over from within the Gui Yin Mountain step by step. With every step she took, an aura surged towards them, and almost everyone present subconsciously revealed an expression of submission. Even Yang Dingtian seemed to lower his head.

However, Long Chen didn't, the gentleness in his eyes gradually disappeared, and when Yang Lingqing walked in front of him, the gentleness had already turned into a frosty gaze.

"Don't mind it too much. She's not your sister, she's just an enemy that's taking over her body." Li Xuanji reminded her.

She knew how much Long Chen valued the people he cared about, and she also understood this man. He knew how much he would struggle and feel when he watched his family being taken over by others while he was powerless.

Long Chen understood her good intentions.

Li Xuanji's improvement caused Long Chen's eyes to harden once more. He stared at this unfamiliar yet familiar person in front of him, and did not cower in the slightest.

He was actually smiling bitterly in his heart. If the real Yang Lingqing saw him, she would definitely be very happy, and might even directly jump over. Why would she look at Long Chen with such a strange gaze?

When all the Yang family members bowed their heads in submission, Long Chen was the only one who looked straight into Yang Lingqing's eyes. The other party's black eyes looked too sharp, and when they met eyes with each other, Long Chen even felt a burning sensation in his eyes, but he could not deviate from his line of sight.

Chapter 1215 - Emotional Animals

This sharp lady was definitely not Yang Lingqing!

At this time, she coldly looked at Long Chen, and suddenly said: "Big Brother, long time no see."

It was exactly the same as what Li Xuanji had said back then, but the taste was completely different.

These words caused the anger in Long Chen's heart to surge yet again. He looked at the so called Yang Lingqing with the same cold eyes. If not for Li Xuanji's reminder, Long Chen would have directly pulled that guy out of Yang Lingqing's body. Especially since she used Yang Lingqing's mouth to pretend that Yang Lingqing was saying something that wasn't right.

"That's right. Long time no see. In the blink of an eye, the dog took over your body." Long Chen mocked.

No one expected Long Chen to suddenly say such a thing.

Yang Dingtian and the others had long known that with the existence of Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie, Long Chen could already guess the Yang family's plan. Because it involved the revival of the strongest ancestor of the Yang family, the Yang family had sacrificed a large amount of money to destroy the Li family.

Since Long Chen already knew, then there was even less of a need to be polite.

However, before she became the new World King, she still endured Long Chen one more time. At this moment, she looked at Long Chen coldly, and said: "I don't understand what you mean, but it's enough, you can't surpass me anymore. It's not that you want to come see me, but if you see it now, you should quickly scram out of the Yang family. Go back to your True Martial Imperial Palace. I, Yang Lingqing, do not need a brother like you."

Long Chen stared at her angrily as he clenched his fists. His heart was boiling and the billions of divine dragons were roaring and their eyes were bloodshot.

No matter what Long Chen said, the Yang Family would not admit it.

Long Chen had been causing a ruckus in the Yang family, and the Yang family had let Yang Lingqing appear, telling him to scram so that he could concentrate on dealing with Black Moon Day in fifteen days to prevent any unexpected incidents.

"Let's go." Leave the Yang family first, on the day of the Black Moon Day, I will bring you to the place where the World King Stage descended, and stay at the Yang family, there is no longer any meaning to it. "Li Xuanji whispered into Long Chen's ear.

When Long Chen was filled with excitement and anger, she had used a gentle and gentle voice to calm him down.

He once again glanced at Yang Lingqing, but he did not look at her eyes. Other than that, this woman was still his own little sister. She also had a familiar scent, but it was a pity ...

"In fifteen days, I will let you out of this predicament. I swear." Long Chen silently said in his heart. At this time, he actually turned around and left resolutely and confidently.

Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing looked at each other and quickly followed. They both had an ugly expression on their faces and they understood Long Chen. When he was in danger, Long Chen's expression did not change, but this was probably the first time they had seen Long Chen unable to control his emotions.

This little sister had practically accompanied Long Chen through his childhood, it was obvious how important she was to him. That cold woman who stole her body, that scornful and silent look, had already thwarted Long Chen's self-esteem, and ignited his killing intent and anger. While he was walking away from the Yang family, he looked calm on the surface, but in reality, his heart was hiding a gigantic volcano, which was currently brewing with a terrifying explosion.

The Yang family raised their head, looking at the proud and aloof figure leaving, then looked at each other, they didn't expect to succeed so easily.

Yang Lingqing was also watching Long Chen leave. Her gaze suddenly wavered for a moment, and instantly, hot tears filled her eyes, but very quickly, that ice-cold feeling appeared again. She quickly wiped her tears away, as if those tears were something shameful.

"The next time someone like that comes to disturb me, I'll kill all of you. I won't feel at ease if I don't kill this bitch first. Are you sure that the Li family's Soul Devouring Technique's people are already dead? "
The cold lady swept her eyes over the crowd and said.

Yang Dingtian hurriedly nodded, and said: "To return to the heavenly ancestor, I have already killed them all. There is no need to worry, even if there is, under the protection of Luan Zu and Mo Zu, no one can stop you from obtaining the World King's Divine Throne again."

Yang Lingqing looked at him coldly before nodding in satisfaction. Then, she returned to the Gui Yin Mountain. When the bronze door closed again, everyone let out a sigh of relief. However, they were already covered in cold sweat from fright.

Yang Batian looked in the direction that Long Chen had left and said, "Big Brother, this troublesome little guy has finally left. Now, the Yang family could quiet down. This guy has too many schemes, let him stay in the Yang family, if he angers heavenly ancestor, then things won't be easy."

"Go?" He already knows about the matters of the heavenly ancestor, with his personality, it would be hard for him to leave. I originally thought that he didn't know about the matters of the heavenly ancestor, so he got the heavenly ancestor to come forward and kick him out. I didn't think that he actually knew about it, but it doesn't matter as the three of them have no way of stopping him. Yang Dingtian analyzed.

Isn't it just a Dragon Fighter? How strong is he? Looking at that brat's arrogant appearance, I can't help but want to kill him. " Yang Batian bellowed.

"Don't act recklessly. Kill him and attract experts from the Imperial Palace. Find trouble for the heavenly ancestor. The heavenly ancestor will be the first to kill you." Yang Dingtian glared fiercely at him.

"Yes sir!" Yang Batian's heart jumped.

Yang Dingtian looked in the direction in which Long Chen had disappeared. For some reason, he kept having the feeling that the youth's gaze when he left was a little terrifying.

"Or is there any other loophole that I haven't considered?"

Yang Dingtian thought for a long time, but still came up empty-handed.

"I'm overthinking things. The two great Patriarchs are still here. Whatever the situation is, they can turn it around."

"How much is the Nirvana Tribulation Realm's Divine Sense?" After leaving the Yang family, Long Chen ran frantically. Borrowing the wind to calm himself down, he asked again.

"Ten thousand years, a hundred thousand spiritual sense, this is the limit for all martial artists. Therefore, Nirvana Tribulation Realm's consciousness is similar to Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but much more detailed. " Han Yunxing said.

"Right now, it is still 100,000 miles away from the Yang family." This meant that Long Chen was out of the range of the Yang family's surveillance. He was surrounded by a boundless desert, and the dark green moonlight scattered everywhere.

"The World King Arena is in that direction. Long Chen stayed silent for a while, before speaking.

The three of them did not speak much, Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie could feel Long Chen's depression, the two men did not know what to say to comfort him, and continued their journey. Half a day had passed, they had already left the Yang family, and they were almost at the location where the World King Stage would descend.

At this point, there were no longer any Yang Family members. Only after ensuring with their divine intents that there were no Yang Family members within a hundred thousand miles of them, did Li Xuanji finally leave Great Void Realm.

A fierce wind blew, the dress fluttered, this woman was standing quietly in front of him, maybe the only thing he could see from her deep like eyes, was that his heart had calmed down.

Seeing them standing together, Nan Gong Lie chuckled and led Han Yunxing, the old brother, to stand guard in the distance. They could not let Long Chen calm down, but Li Xuanji could.

Weeds grew everywhere in the wilderness. The weeds were dyed dark green by the moonlight, making them look eerie and eerie. As they moved crazily, it was as if there were countless ghosts howling again and again, causing people to be upset.

"It's good, isn't it?" Li Xuanji suddenly said.

Long Chen was originally looking at the soil beneath his feet, but upon hearing her words, he was startled, and raised his head to look at Li Xuanji. Following her instructions, he saw a blue heart-shaped jade pendant hanging on her chest, beneath a sheet of snow-white skin and a deep ravine.

"Very pretty." Long Chen nodded.

## Eternal Protection.

Li Xuanji was very satisfied with his answer. She kept the Eternal Protection Heart into her clothes, and the blue jade pendant probably pierced into the ravine in her chest, the blue light disappearing.

In the night wind, she lightly smiled and said: "Since you look good, then I will treat it as a gift from you."

Long Chen felt a sense of tranquility, the fretful feeling in his heart slowly disappeared. After taking a deep breath, his gaze became determined once more.

"This is an unlucky thing, what's there to bring it for? Just throw it away." he said suddenly.

"No." Li Xuanji shook her head, her eyes firm.

Long Chen could not say anything more. He turned his head to look at the direction of the Yang Family, and the anger in his heart grew.

"Don't think too much into it. When the boat arrives at the bridge, it will naturally straighten out. There is nothing that can make you feel uncomfortable. Besides, we do have a way to deal with it. " No matter what was said, Li Xuanji still had a lot of confidence in Long Chen.

Long Chen also knew that he was going all out, but he had a layer of worry in his heart. This was a very rare occasion, and he was a little afraid of failure, because this time, he could not afford to lose.

In his heart, no matter what, that little girl must not die.

Li Xuanji seemed to know what he was thinking. She opened her arms to face the gale, which swept her long hair and danced in the air like a black rose.

"When you saved me, did you worry about the losses and gains?" she said suddenly.

"No, at the time I only thought of doing my best." His relationship with Li Xuanji was not deep, even if Li Xuanji died in the end, he would not blame himself too much, after all, he had done his best.

Li Xuanji did not mind at all. Instead, he smiled and said: "Then it's useless to think too much, it's useless. I can only try my best, your sister will not blame you.

"Is that so?" Long Chen did indeed know that he needed to adjust his mental state.

Amidst the raging winds, Li Xuanji's gaze was much more resolute than Long Chen's. She suddenly said in a daze, "For people I care about, it doesn't matter if I pay any price. You are such a person. "But I ..."

At this point, she paused, then smiled and said, "Thank you for letting me learn this. Let me understand that the most important thing in the world is emotion. You are an emotional animal, but my life is so boring that I seem to have just come into contact with the world. However, my learning ability is very strong."

Long Chen was a little confused. From Li Xuanji's carefree and relaxed smile, he could not understand what she was saying.

Chapter 1216 - World King Mountain

The plan was now more or less clear.

Long Chen told them about his Divine Breath Technique, and how it was a good thing. At that time, the three of them would be able to hide in the Great Void Realm, and Long Chen would use the Divine Breath Technique to enter the World King Mountain which was located on the stage.

Until the day of the Black Moon Day arrived, the World King Mountain would definitely be packed with people. With Long Chen hiding in the midst of so many people, even the ancestors of the two Nirvana Tribulation Realm's would not be able to find him.

After that, he could wait for that opportunity. When Yang Lingqing appeared and fought with all the young geniuses of the Mystic Demons s over to ascend to the World King Stage, Long Chen took the opportunity to go up, and with his age at less than a thousand years, he joined the competition. It was possible that no one would be able to discover him within a short period of time, so he could quickly approach Yang Lingqing and have Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie suppress her, before handing him over to Li Xuanji.

At that time, Long Chen would use the Saint Soul Transformation Jade to gather all of Han Yunxing's and Nangong Lie's energy. They had to hold on until Li Xuanji succeeded.

Li Xuanji and Saint Soul Transformation Jade, these two things were things that no one in the Yang family would be able to think of, so Long Chen still had a lot of chances of success, at least would not have a problem controlling Yang Lingqing. The only problem was how to stop the two ancestors of the Yang family.

It was related to the rebirth of the Yang Family's previous World King, so these two Realm King level warriors would definitely appear.

It could be said that this trip was much more dangerous than the one to the Nine Serenities Demon Mountain. In any case, Long Chen already had his head in his hands.

After making their plans, everyone continued to head towards the direction of the World King Mountain. At this time, in order to prevent any accidents, Long Chen had already used the Divine Aura Technique to move through the forest, while Li Xuanji, Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie were all in the middle of the Great Void Realm. No one would have thought that Long Chen, who wasn't even in the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, would have a place to hide him.

From here, he was about two days away from the World King Mountain.

In less than ten days, he would reach Black Moon Day.

In the past few days, because of Yang Lingqing's matter, Long Chen's heart was sometimes angry and sometimes suppressed. It was all because of Li Xuanji's words, which caused him to calm down time and time again.

Because of this, the two of them chatted for a long time.

"Oh right, are you interested in the location of that World King?" Long Chen suddenly asked.

The World King was related to many things. The biggest reason for the feud between the Yang and Li families was the position of the World King. Now that the Li Family had been annihilated, perhaps only the position of World King would allow the Li Family to reappear and rise in power.

Li Xuanji thought for a moment, then said: "It's impossible to say what kind of interest I have. After all, it represents the right and position of someone below one person, above tens of thousands of people.

"Not what you want?" What do you want? "Long Chen was startled.

"I don't know either, hur hur." Li Xuanji was not willing to talk about this matter, but Long Chen had a rough idea about it, so she had probably made a decision in her heart.

If he could resolve Yang Lingqing's crisis, then where would he go?

He would ask her these questions after he had truly solved them. Right now, she was homeless, so there was no point in asking.

The closer they got to the World King Mountain, the more people Long Chen found out. Aside from the Yang Family and the other three great sects, there were also many people who were interested in the location of the World King. After all, this meant a transcendent status.

Of course, the mysterious Sector lord of the Grand Moon Demon World wouldn't let someone who wasn't qualified become a World King. Because only those with Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s and above would have the chance to compete.

Therefore, most people only came to join in on the fun or to try their luck.

Since the Li family was no longer the same, then the only hot topic left was the Yang family's super genius, Yang Lingqing. The girl with the Celestial Yin Body had already reached a terrifying level in cultivation, Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

In the entire Grand Moon Demon World, there were not many people who could compare to him.

The new World King must be younger than one thousand years old, and among the thousand year old people, besides Yang Lingqing, the strongest was only at the early stage of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. With a difference of two realms between her and Yang Lingqing, how could anyone possibly be her match?

This was a battle without any suspense.

More and more people had come to witness this grand event.

The distance between the Yang family and the Tai Yin City was not far. Long Chen walked forward leisurely with the World King Mountain before him, and the Black Moon Day would probably arrive in eight more days. Long Chen had eight days to prepare for his final counterattack.

That day in Black Moon Day was his only chance.

Long Chen, who had experienced many struggles, had now become extremely calm.

Calm and hot-blooded, that was the only way to save her.

Long Chen had already reneged on his vow back then, and this time, he had come to redeem himself.

Although the Black Moon Day had not started, the warriors from the small forces, or the warriors who did not belong to any kind of forces, had already taken up a good position in the canyons and valleys at the top of the mountains of the World King Mountain, waiting for the day to come.

To a practitioner, eight days had probably passed just by training.

was an exception to such a heaven defying level.

During these past few days of travel, he had not relaxed at all, he had studied the fourth stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture multiple times. Other people might not be able to succeed in learning this technique, but he traveled a thousand miles in a single day, and the fourth stage was not a problem either, mainly because the Nine Dragon Scripture was designed for the Dragon Fighter, while Long Chen was the most powerful one among the Dragon Fighter.

Since ancient times, no one had ever been able to obtain a ancestral dragon blood.

There were also a lot of Soul Suppressing Stones in the World King Mountain, but the highest level was only a Level 8 Soul Suppressing Stone, which was not as dense as the situation in the Yang family. If he was not careful, he might let the Yang family members find out.

After Long Chen left the Yang family, one of the Yang family's branch family, Yang Motian, had already led some of the Yang family's powerful warriors to clear the area. After Long Chen left the Yang family, one of the Yang family's branch family, Yang Motian, had led some of the Yang family's powerful warriors to clear the area.

When the previous World King was reborn and obtained the World King Divine Throne again, the Three Major Sects would probably declare their allegiance to the Yang Family. The Yang Family was so powerful, it was almost at the peak of their history.

When the Yang family arrived, the warriors who took over the best spot all gave way and let the Yang family set up camp in the best place. They built a Yang family temporary palace in World King Mountain, which the masters of the Yang family could live in.

Looking at those powerful warriors of the Yang family, many warriors' eyes were full of awe.

When Long Chen used the Divine Breath Technique, he hid himself within this group of people. He could even see Yang Motian flaunting his might in the crowd, but Yang Motian could not see him.

The Yang family occupied almost half of the position of the World King Mountain, and other warriors were not allowed to enter. Warriors from the other three big sects also established their own base of operations in the World King Mountain.

Many small forces also took up their positions on the mountain peak one after another.

Seeing Yang Motian and the various patriarchs of the Yang family yelling at the others, Long Chen who was in the middle of the crowd had a bloody expression on his face.

Although he had suppressed his temper a lot, once he saw the Yang family, he found that he couldn't control himself.

"Now is not the time to act." Li Xuanji said softly.

"Yes." Long Chen slightly nodded, he hid in the crowd and did not look at the arrogant Yang Family warriors.

The surrounding people were also talking about the Yang family.

"The World King Arena hasn't appeared for over ten thousand years. I never thought that I would have the chance to participate in such a grand event that happened once every ten thousand years. However, this time and the last time I heard of it, the situation is completely different."

"Yeah, I heard last time, the three great sects were still just a small fry. The Yang family and the Li family faced off against each other, and their strengths were equal, so the battle with the World King was very interesting. The heavenly ancestor of the Yang family, after a death match, finally won the position of the World King because of the genius of the Li family. In the blink of an eye, the heavenly ancestor had passed through the tribulation, and the Li Family had been annihilated as well."

"That's right, the Yang Family is now the strongest sect, three big sects, but they are all at his command." Wait until Yang Lingqing from the Yang family obtains the World King's Divine Throne! "

"This time, there is no suspense in the battle of World King. None of the young warriors under 1000 years old can handle a single move from Yang Lingqing."

"What a pity." An elder shook his head and said, "If not for the Li Family being destroyed, there would be a Li Xuanji in the Li Family. With her strength, defeating Yang Lingqing should not be a problem."

"The two great families are truly mysterious. They did not reveal their strength at the beginning, but who would have thought that two strong young warriors would suddenly appear when the heavenly ancestor is no longer around."

"Let's not talk too much. The Li Family is already gone. I don't want my family and the Li Family to end up like this."

"Old Dong, you don't have to worry about that. Your family doesn't even deserve to carry shoes for the Yang family."

"I am sure that this Yang Lingqing is still so young. For the next tens of thousands of years, Mystic Demons will be the sole ruler of the Yang family."

"The Yang family is getting more and more terrifying."

On the way, Long Chen heard all these words, and he became somewhat impatient.

However, he had to admit that the current Yang family was not someone he could confront head on.

Of course, in Long Chen's mind, he did not think that he had any blood relation to the Yang family at all.

In fact, the Yang family was his enemy.

After finding a place to quietly sit, Long Chen hid himself in the middle of the mountain as he calmly waited for the day that Black Moon Day arrived.

A few days later, the construction of the Yang family's living palace was completed, a dazzling palace appeared in the middle of the World King Mountain, in front of the palace, there was a huge long corridor, on it were over a hundred seats made of gold, the seats of every Yang family elite were all clearly divided, basically, only those with Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s and above, had gold seats.

Chapter 1217 - Black Moon Day

At the top, there were two of the biggest and tallest chairs, which should belong to the Yang Family's two great Realm King s, Luan Zu and Mo Zu.

This also meant that the two of them had to be present when the time came.

As time passed, more and more people arrived. Within a few days, the small World King Mountain gathered more than a hundred thousand people, among them there were at least fifty thousand warriors.

Of course, there were only a handful of people who were within a thousand years of age and could reach the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

For such a grand event to appear in such a state meant that he could brag to others for a period of time.

The World King Mountain was packed with people, all kinds of public opinion were present, all three major sects had warriors who had reached the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage a thousand years ago, and all had quite a lot of prestige, but, even they had to admit, the World King's Divine Throne this time could only be Yang Lingqing, they were all here to watch the show.

Many experts from the three great sects had also arrived.

Finally, the day before Black Moon Day's match, the truly strong warriors of the Yang Family had arrived. Long Chen could only peep from the corners of the walls.

The experts of the Yang Family had all arrived and took their seats. and the other two people were seated at the highest seats, and only the seats of the two Realm King's were empty. Although it was empty, Long Chen knew that they must have come.

For this reason, Long Chen had to be even more careful.

Amongst the Yang family crowd, Long Chen saw Yang Lingqing once again. She was escorted by the crowd and walked over majestically. Even Yang Dingtian, the patriarch of the Yang family, lost part of his glory when he stood beside her.

This was the first time that many people had seen Yang Lingqing, but they were deeply impressed by her domineering and ice-cold attitude.

She stood in the air and looked around at the crowd below her.

Seeing this unfamiliar her, Long Chen could only close his eyes, otherwise, even he would be rash. No one could see how easy it was to control his sister's body.

"Damned old woman, damn you but you're not dead. I will make you die a miserable death."

To be devoured by the Soul Devouring Technique was definitely very tragic. Long Chen was already impatient. "Calm down and win." Li Xuanji said softly. Her words, were always able to calm Long Chen down. Long Chen was originally very calm, it was just that after the incident with Yang Lingqing, it was too important to him, and there were too many risks, which was why he was unable to control his emotions. Yang Lingging was the last among the Yang family to be seated. After she was seated, the Yang family invited the Patriarchs of the three big sects to join the banquet of the Yang family. It was like they were celebrating Yang Lingqing's return to World King. During the banquet, many people who wanted to talk to Yang Lingqing, were stopped by Yang Dingtian. In this bustling scene, she seemed to be extremely lonely, looking at the sky by himself. Only when she saw heaven and earth did her originally sharp eyes reveal an expression of reverence and fear. "Have you been frightened by the Nirvana Tribulation?" Looking at Yang Lingqing who was several kilometers away, Long Chen laughed coldly. This was not his sister, but the heavenly ancestor of the Yang family who escaped from the Nirvana Tribulation in search of a chance to rebirth. As time passed, everyone became nervous.

With a cry of alarm, everyone raised their heads. Mo Yue, who looked like she had a lush forest spread out on the surface, was actually trembling and deforming.

"The Black Moon Day is almost here."

"Everyone, quickly look at the changes in Mo Yue!"

At this moment, the sky had turned into a lake, and Mo Yue was rippling with ripples. The entire Grand Moon Demon World was trembling, and this was the prelude to Mo Yue's splitting into three.

Such a miraculous thing, could only happen in the Grand Moon Demon World.

In such a short period of time, the number of layers of Yin energy had increased. The sky was covered with clouds, and a large amount of clouds gathered, covering the entire sky, leaving only the location of Mo Yue.

A total of three rounds of crescent moons appeared in the sky, forming a triangle. They rotated together, and suddenly, a suction force that covered the sky and earth appeared out of nowhere, causing the entire Grand Moon Demon World to shake even more violently, as if it was about to be swallowed by the black moon in the sky.

This huge shaking had caused countless cracks in the ground of the Grand Moon Demon World, the eruption of floods, volcanoes and so on. But despite that, every time the Black Moon Day was shaken, it was still a grand symbol of the Grand Moon Demon World.

When the Black Moon Day arrived, everyone broke into pieces in the middle of the mountain and river because they thought that the new World King was about to be born.

When the Black Moon Day arrived, the sky and earth changed. It was also when the World King Stage descended, and it had not descended for over ten thousand years already.

In the midst of the excitement of the crowd, Long Chen also raised his head and looked calmly at the sky which was already surrounded by innumerable clouds. In the center of the innumerable clouds was the high-speed spinning of three months.

At the same time that the rotation generated a suction force, streams of cold yin energy sprayed out from Mo Yue and gathered within the entire Grand Moon Demon World. The cold yin energy gradually rose up, and when it reached its peak, it would be the best opportunity for Li Xuanji to use the Soul Devouring Technique.

"We only have one chance."

As the last moment approached, Long Chen calmed down.
Boom! Boom! Boom!
The ground beneath his feet trembled non-stop.
The Yang family members were still sitting in their golden seats in the distance. Each of them was as steady as Mt. Tai as they looked at the sky with excitement, waiting for the arrival of the World King Stage.
Amongst them, Yang Lingqing's face was burning.
Long Chen's gaze never left her body. That proud and aloof gaze made Long Chen feel extremely uncomfortable.
However, even she was extremely excited when the World King Stage was about to descend. This was her chance to be reborn.
Once she obtains the World King's Divine Throne, she can control this body even more easily.
Long Chen stared at her, anger burning in his heart.
Suddenly, the originally cold Yang Lingqing was stunned. Her eyes quickly changed and changed to Long Chen's familiar look, gentle and moving, young and yet tough. This was the Yang Lingqing in Long Chen's mind.
At this moment, her eyes were moist as she looked around in a helpless and miserable manner. The vast commotion around her was something that no one recognized, causing her to feel incomparably flustered.
Like a wounded fawn, he hurriedly dodged.

Long Chen was like a bolt out of the blue. He knew that at this moment, Yang Lingqing had definitely returned. She had taken control of his body, and that was why this was Long Chen's familiar little sister.

Seeing her helpless and pitiful appearance, the anger in Long Chen's heart exploded. He was just about to ignore everything and charge forward, but Li Xuanji stopped him.

"Don't move, it's not the right time!" Of course, Li Xuanji knew that it was Yang Lingqing who was in charge of the body, but she was more rational than Long Chen.

"She needs me, my sister needs me." Long Chen only felt as if his chest was blocked, and he couldn't even breathe. This made him feel extremely uncomfortable, his eyes had turned completely blood-red.

He couldn't stand to see Yang Lingqing's helpless look.

These people, had already touched upon Long Chen's bottom line.

"Impulse destroys your sister." Li Xuanji said coldly.

"Yes." Long Chen closed his eyes. He also knew that he just could not hold it in.

In just a blink of an eye, Yang Lingqing had disappeared and was replaced by the Yang family's heavenly ancestor. Because when Yang Lingqing came out, she was a little angry and her eyes were full of murderous intent.

What she needed was a perfect Celestial Yin Demon Body that would forever be under her control!

He suddenly raised his head!

Directly above World King Mountain, a bolt of lightning flashed past. With a flash of light, an ancient looking stone board that seemed to be the size of a palm appeared in the distant sky!

World King Stage!

"The World King Stage has appeared!"



The two people from the Yang family were the warriors from above Yang Ding. They did not participate in the battle between Long Chen and Yang Ding.

If they were to appear, Long Chen would definitely not be able to escape easily.

These five people rushed towards the World King Stage at the start, and then engaged in an intense battle. All of them were new to the Divine Kingdom and possessed immense power.

Of course, their battle was just a show, the only one who could truly obtain the World King's Divine Throne was Yang Lingqing!

Under the expectant gazes of the crowd, Yang Lingqing stood up. The moment she stood up, the world seemed to lose its color, and those who were still fighting in the air also looked like clowns.

When he saw Yang Lingqing make her move, Long Chen held his breath.

Chapter 1218 - Nervous Moments

Mo Yue split into three. A cold aura descended from the sky and surrounded the area.

The cold wind blew. Under the excited eyes of everyone, Yang Lingqing, who was standing in the center of the Yang family, seemed cold and domineering in her tight clothes, with cold eyes full of contempt for everyone. At this moment, she was looking up at the sky with a cold smile.

In the air, a few Young Fighters who had just entered the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage were happily fighting. They themselves were very clear that their sparring would at most liven up the atmosphere for a little bit, and that it would take too long. None of them had any hopes of getting the World King's Divine Throne by chance.

In order to obtain the World King Divine Throne, the Yang family had annihilated the Li family members.

When Yang Lingqing was in the air, the others all stopped what they were doing. Everyone looked at each other, and consciously gave way to Yang Lingqing. Yang Lingqing did not need to make a move to easily reach the World King Stage.

This was what they had agreed upon earlier. If they really wanted to fight Yang Lingqing, they would not dare to do so. After all, their seniors had strictly forbidden them. If not for this, with their young nature and blood energy, they would not be willing to admit defeat like this.

He was about to leave, but at this time, Yang Lingqing's cold figure flashed and appeared in front of him, blocking his way. That terrifying sharp eyes swept across the warriors one by one, and then she said with a cold voice: "You guys have yet to fight, but you guys have already retreated, are you still considered men?"

A commotion broke out.

The people from the three great sects were slightly unsatisfied. Originally, they had discussed with the Yang family that after the World King's Altar appeared, the disciples of the three great sects would not intervene and allow Yang Lingqing to directly enter the World King's Altar. Because of this, the big families wasted a lot of time trying to persuade the number one disciple of the younger generation, and Yang Lingqing didn't want them to leave. What was the meaning of this?

This was also the reason why they decided to serve the Yang Family. As long as heavenly ancestor was reborn, the Mystic Demons would definitely be under the control of the Yang Family.

Although the Yang family had already discussed it, this heavenly ancestor suddenly had the interest to compete. The people of the three major sects could only sigh helplessly, hoping that the heavenly ancestor would not interfere too much.

"If you haven't fought, how do you know that you're not my match?" In the blink of an eye, she had broken into the encirclement of the five Young Fighters s, instantly taking action, and even the two genius warriors of the Yang Family were no exception. Under the terrifying power of the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, in less than half a quarter of an hour, five figures all spurted blood, falling down from high school and were caught by their own seniors.

In such a short time, she could still be floating in the sky, looking down at the people below. Yang Lingqing was the only one left.

After looking down for a while, she laughed involuntarily, and said: "Now, I have the qualifications to enter the World King Stage."

Only the strongest of the young generation would have the qualification to ascend to the World King Stage, and regardless of whether Yang Lingqing fought with others, she deserved to be placed there.

Unless the clan was exterminated and there was no signs of life or death, then the dead Li Xuanji should have reappeared.

But that was basically impossible.

Looking at this lady in the sky, everyone showed an expression of admiration and worship. Even some of the experts who weren't young anymore were trembling with fear at this Yang Lingqing.

Everyone realized that Yang Lingqing, who was decisive in her slaughter and showed no mercy at all, would become the number one figure in Mystic Demons in the future. She would definitely be swift and decisive. As for whether the Mystic Demons could grow stronger, it all depended on Yang Lingqing's ability.

After taking care of the others, Yang Lingqing did not stay any longer. She raised her head and looked at the World King's Stage in the sky with a passionate gaze. With a leap, she rushed towards the direction of the World King's Stage.

She really enjoyed the feeling of being worshiped by all. It had been a long time since she had shown her face.

She was a genius to be able to come up with such a thousand-year plan.

Only, she still hadn't completely taken over the little guy's Grand Moon Demon Body. This made her feel slightly anxious.

She had to hurry. Otherwise, if that pitiful little guy suddenly appeared while she was doing something important, wouldn't all her efforts have been for naught?

The bestowment of the World King's Divine Throne was an enormous opportunity that completely occupied one's body.

Yang Lingqing was indifferent on the outside, but she was extremely excited.

Below the stage, all the Yang family members were incomparably excited when they saw that their ancestor was about to fulfill his wish. For today, they had set it up for a long time, and the Yang family had already lost too much.

Although the Li Family was destroyed, but it had to be said, the Yang Family was also severely injured.

The number of Elders in the top 100 had been reduced by half.

This was only because the three great sects were united that the Li family was completely annihilated. The Yang family alone wouldn't be able to do such a thing.

It was finally the time for him to have his wish granted. Even Yang Dingtian, who had always been calm, had an excited expression on his face.

Under the heavenly ancestor's lead, the Yang Family would definitely have a great progress, and as the current Patriarch, Yang Dingtian would be recorded into the history books.

An exciting moment!

The moment he spoke to Long Chen was the moment he made his move. He, who was hiding in the middle of the mountain, clenched his teeth after Yang Lingqing finished sweeping the opponent.

He had a good grasp of the timing, and this was his only chance.

Long Chen had thought about it, if he had immediately used his Saint Soul Transformation Jade and used his super strength to chase after Yang Lingqing, then perhaps he would be stopped by the two ancestors before he could even arrive. Thus, what he needed was to be high-profile and attract the attention of others, and when others realised that he was just a small character who was causing trouble, they would let their guard down.

To the Yang family members, Long Chen's strength could only beat Yang Ding, it was not even a threat. The only ones who could do bad things were Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie, but at this time, these two people were not present. Since they were not there, and at least no one could see them, Long Chen had a greater chance of getting close to Yang Lingqing from the very beginning.

"Hold on!"

When Yang Lingqing was about to step onto the World King Stage, a loud roar made everyone present dizzy, especially those who were not far away from Long Chen, they all looked at this young man in shock.

Long Chen's appearance was extremely unfamiliar, and the first to recognize him was only a member of the Yang Family, upon seeing Long Chen, Yang Dingtian's heart tensed up, and was about to call for everyone to help, but when he saw that Long Chen was alone, he heaved a sigh of relief, and Yang Batian and the rest who were about to attack also stopped, looking at Long Chen who was unwilling to give up.

Long Chen knew their plans, but what of it? Today, nothing can be reversed.

Long Chen's delay also caused 'Yang Lingqing' to stop her rising steps. Looking down, she discovered that Long Chen had already risen up from above, and was rushing towards Yang Lingqing!

"Everyone, I am also a descendant of the Yang family, and can be considered half a member of Mystic Demons. I also have the qualifications to compete for the World King's Divine Throne!"

Long Chen shouted as they were rushing up in the sky.

Everyone was startled at first, then after that, the tens of thousands of people started laughing loudly. Even the five Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors were taken care of by Yang Lingqing as if they were vegetables. This Long Chen who came out of nowhere actually said that he wanted to compete for the World King's Divine Throne.

The Yang family members were familiar with Long Chen, and felt that Long Chen was making a joke out of nothing.

Yang Dingtian was also overjoyed. He used his Spiritual Sense to carefully inspect the surroundings, and discovered that Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie did not appear within a radius of five kilometers. Adding on the fact that there were no movements from the two ancestors, he was a lot more at ease with the turn of events.

However, in this solemn moment, and having to assess the mood of the heavenly ancestor, Yang Dingtian did not allow Long Chen to continue messing around. Yang Dingtian raised his head and said loudly, "Yang Chen, stop messing around, only the disciples of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage have the qualifications to compete, you are far from qualified. Ba Tian, go and capture this brat for me! "

Yang Dingtian's voice spread throughout the entire World King Mountain.

It was rumored that he was a member of the True Martial Imperial Palace, his strength was very mysterious, and in ten days of battle, he defeated more than seventy people who had just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and in the end, even defeated Yang Ding, who was almost able to enter the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Looking at his strength, it seemed that he was very close to the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and was one of the most famous people, because of his arrogance, he was famous, and it was rumored that he was Yang Lingqing's brother.

The future of this kind of person was limitless, but he was too arrogant, this World King was not the place for him to behave atrociously, and he actually dared to act arrogantly here. Everyone could not help but feel regret for his fate.

Since the Yang family was a member of the Yang family, then it was an internal matter of the Yang family.

They were all baffled. If Long Chen was Yang Lingqing's brother, with his younger sister's achievements, why would he bother his at the last moment when he was about to become the new generation World King? Could it be that his brain was damaged, or that the relationship between the two siblings wasn't that good?

Under Yang Dingtian's orders, Yang Batian nodded. Sensing that both Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing were not around, he immediately felt a lot more at ease. He had long wanted to teach this arrogant Long Chen a lesson. Now was a great opportunity, so without saying a word, he rushed towards the sky.

Unexpectedly, at this time, Yang Lingqing waved her hand at him and said: "I'll take care of it."

Although the heavenly ancestor had not been reborn, that was still the heavenly ancestor. Yang Batian quivered, and immediately went back to his position, looking at each other in dismay with Yang Dingtian.

"The heavenly ancestor is angry, he won't kill this brat, right?" Yang Batian asked in a low voice. Chapter 1219 - The Terrifying Saint Soul Transformation Jade After all, it is very likely that he is True Martial Imperial Palace. heavenly ancestor has not recovered yet, so he should not want to cause any more trouble. Yang Batian nodded. heavenly ancestor was furious once again, he was already impatient to see more. All of this was going according to Long Chen's plan. Even Li Xuanji and the other two out of the Great Void Realm had to admire Long Chen's intelligence. Previously, he was very nervous and angry, but at the critical moment, he was terrifyingly calm. If he had merged his power from the beginning and attacked forcefully, he wouldn't have had the chance to face Yang Lingqing alone. "Even if I don't reach the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, I still want to give it a try! There's no battle that I don't dare to try! " Long Chen roared, he was extremely arrogant, like a moth to a flame, he flew towards Yang Lingqing. The crowd was baffled. They couldn't tell at all that these two were siblings. Only the Yang family members knew how mysterious it was. Long Chen must have known that the person inside her sister's body was not her real sister, so he was angry. Everything was within reason. Long Chen and Yang Lingqing met in the sky.

The distance between them was only about ten meters.

Yang Lingqing did not move the entire time as her cold eyes swept across Long Chen's body. She knew that this genius who came from the True Martial Imperial Palace was the brother of the other soul in his body.

He was angry with himself, which was normal.

"Dragon Fighter, oh Dragon Fighter, if it weren't for you, I would have already ripped you apart." Only Long Chen himself could hear the heavenly ancestor's voice.

"You're finally admitting that you're a wild dog that occupies someone else's body?" Long Chen grinned. The rare opportunity finally arrived, and the guy in front of him had definitely not thought that Long Chen would bring a fatal killing intent here.

His performance was too realistic, even the two people that Long Chen feared the most, namely the Yang Family's Luan Zu and Mo Zu, were not able to differentiate between each other.

Maybe the Li family had been annihilated, or maybe the Mystic Demons was already their world, so the World King Divine Throne told them that there was no suspense at all.

The appearance of this youth was only an interlude.

In front of absolute strength, how an ant bounced about was a joke in their eyes.

"You are the first person to insult me, but you can still live. It seems that I have been in silence for too long and no one knows me." The heavenly ancestor hidden in Yang Lingqing's body sneered.

Long Chen was furious. He looked at the girl in front of him, but she was obviously not his little sister, and if he thought about it too much, he wouldn't be able to forget about it. Before he made his move, Long Chen sneered once again, and said: "You smelly bitch, why are you acting so tough in front of me! It's not that easy for you to touch my sister. I think it's better if you were reincarnated early, and resume your old work as a bitch in the next life. The most disgusting thing to me is a self-centered guy like you, what do I do if I puke for three days and three nights?"

Saying that, Long Chen's face was covered in a mocking smile.

"You!" The so called heavenly ancestor was already angered senseless by Long Chen's rare insult. She didn't think that Long Chen would actually challenge her to a fight, even a clay figurine would have a bit of temper, let alone one that could scold Grand Moon Demon World like her. Those people who had a higher status than Long Chen would lower their heads in front of her. Even the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm would not dare to offend her like this, but Long Chen had touched her bottom line!

She had already wanted to kill this youth from the start, she just wanted to not cause any trouble because of his background. But now, when she was so angry that she was about to explode and lose her mind, all her worries were dispelled. Her only thought was to quickly tear this boy apart.

"Haha, you're right. Is that why you got angry from embarrassment? "Old demoness, hurry up and go to hell. Don't stay here and embarrass yourself, don't you think that's embarrassing?" If it was in the past, his vocabulary would definitely be more plentiful, and he would definitely scold heavenly ancestor to death.

At this moment, Long Chen's heart was filled with anger. At this time, he was only using insults to calm himself down and ease his anger a little. This insult had a huge benefit, it was able to make the heavenly ancestor, who was in charge of Yang Lingqing's body, lose all reason, causing her to become agitated. When she lost all reason, the ability to control her body and other things would fluctuate, and that would be the most important moment for Li Xuanji.

Therefore, Long Chen wasn't just bragging fast enough.

It had been more than seven years since he last saw her. He hadn't thought that he would meet his sister again. Although he could see her body, he couldn't feel her presence at all. The girl in front of him completely overlapped with the girl deep in Long Chen's memories. When Long Chen thought about the little girl, all he could do was to pitifully sleep, and let others take over her body, or even be completely engulfed in the end!

This kind of hatred was not something that could be resolved with a single insult.

Yang Family!

This was a huge enmity, a enmity that could only be avenged through slaughter! Other than killing, there was nothing else.

It was just that to Long Chen, the Yang family was a huge power. Right now, he could only use tactics and endure. The longer he endured, the more he would kill.

Under Long Chen's continuous insults, the Yang Family's heavenly ancestor from ten thousand years ago completely lost his sense of propriety, and his mind went blank.

"Go to hell!" If he dared to curse her like this, then even if he was a true disciple of the True Martial Emperor, she would still kill him.

The might of the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage instantly surrounded Long Chen. In that instant, Long Chen experienced the power of the opponent, they were the kind of experts that could kill him as they wished.

However, he was not afraid of hatred!

The current Long Chen, wasn't his eyes also blood-red!

The passion and anger in his heart had even surpassed heavenly ancestor.

"This old fellow would never have imagined this moment would come, right?"

It was finally time to make a move. Beneath the fury of his outer robe, Long Chen was incomparably calm. On his chest, a Saint Soul Transformation Jade was currently suffused with a white glow.

Although she had not truly reincarnated, she was still an existence on the same level of an ancestor in the Yang family. She had already said that she would personally take care of Long Chen, so before that, no matter how big the matter was, Yang Dingtian and the rest had thought of stopping him. In their hearts, heavenly ancestor was an omnipotent myth.

They couldn't hear the conversation between Long Chen and Yue Yang, but they could see that the heavenly ancestor was infuriated beyond words.

Yang Dingtian lowered his head, and looked at and the others.

"heavenly ancestor, this is ..."

As the three were discussing, the crowd suddenly burst into an earth-shattering clamor. The truly shocking change had occurred, and the others hurriedly raised their heads. Then, they saw that Long Chen had actually begun an unpredictable change.

Strength!

The first time he activated the Saint Soul Transformation Jade, Long Chen had a feeling that he was about to cry, because he felt Long Qinglan's aura from within the Saint Soul Transformation Jade. That's right, even if his father wasn't around, it was as if he was surrounded by them at all times.

The warm energy of the Saint Soul Transformation Jade completely surrounded Long Chen, as if he was bathing in the sunlight. It was extremely comfortable as the pure white energy quickly flowed into Long Chen's body.

The round jade pendant spun in front of Long Chen's chest.

In the next moment, two rays of light burst out from within the Great Void Realm. One was a golden sun, the other was a bright blue star, these two energies were the incarnations of Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie. Under the absorption of the Saint Soul Transformation Jade, their bodies actually merged into the Saint Soul Transformation Jade s.

"It really is mysterious!"

Long Chen only felt as if he was dreaming.

In the middle of Great Void Realm, Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie had already disappeared. They entered the Saint Soul Transformation Jade and after that, the Saint Soul Transformation Jade started to shine with gold and blue light.

This power belonged to Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing.

In an instant, Long Chen discovered that there had been a miraculous change in his own body. The Saint Soul Transformation Jade had turned into billions of tiny particles in an instant and fused into Long Chen's body, each particle containing boundless power, including Han Yunxing's and Nangong Lie's power as well as the Saint Soul Transformation Jade's own power. These powers basically did not go through Long Chen's meridians, because Long Chen's body and meridians could not handle such a terrifying power.

Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie were both people who were very close to the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, and the Saint Soul Transformation Jade's own strange energy had merged together to form a new sublimation. This kind of combined energy completely exceeded the scope of Divine Martial Stage, and was moving towards the Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

If one were to ask, with Long Chen's current body and meridians, how could he withstand such power? If this force really entered his body, then the only result would be his body exploding and dying without a burial ground.

However, the Saint Soul Transformation Jade was magically at this place. With billions of particles, they were able to construct a new framework in Long Chen's body that did not belong to his body. There were meridians, muscles, everything. In a very short period of time, this new framework had a terrifying power circulating within it. Flames and the power of stars howled and revolved within it.

What was even more terrifying was that Long Chen discovered that the power within the new framework could actually be freely used by him, as if the new framework was also a part of his body. The power that was part of Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie seemed to be a part of his body.

As for the strength of his body, it was minuscule compared to the strength of the Saint Soul Transformation Jade, almost to the point of disregarding it.

"Father!"

Long Chen was excited.

It was also the mysterious him that was able to create such a wondrous thing, but at the same time, it was also very suitable for Long Chen. It was as if he had predicted that Long Chen would need to use a power far exceeding his own when he was still young, so he had long prepared the Saint Soul Transformation Jade s for Long Chen.

## Chapter 1220 - Guardian

This magical item could perhaps be called a divine artifact.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to explain why such a miraculous effect would appear. The combined power of three people was actually enough for a weakling to use such a terrifying power.

In fact, this was only a part of it.

In an instant, all of the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy and the new energy merged together. What surprised Long Chen was that, compared to the power of the stars and the flames, the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy was so insignificant that it could be ignored, but when it merged, it occupied the leading position, and with just a small amount of Dragon Blood and Divine Energy, the aura of the flames and stars within the newly created energy was gradually suppressed. The suppressed flames and stars were all assimilated into red.

However, the enchanting red flames and the cold red stars were even more terrifying than before!

Long Chen finally understood that Saint Soul Transformation Jade could possibly be a good item that could be compared with Great Void Dragon Symbol. As long as Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie existed, Long Chen would be able to leap above a huge realm and display such terrifying strength.

Of course, it was impossible for Long Chen to use this kind of Divine Equipment every single time he fought a battle. Han Yunxing had mentioned this before, there was a limit to how much he could can use it

However, in front of him, this was Long Chen's huge support to solve all his problems!

Even he himself didn't know how much power he was currently able to control. He had an astounding thought in his mind.

"Perhaps, with my current punch, I can almost knock over a Nine Serenities Demon Mountain!"

In his mind, he saw the scene when he was still in Nine Hell Demon Area, with those terrifying wolf claws stretching down from the clouds!

"Phew ..."

He let out a long breath.

Although the Saint Soul Transformation Jade's effectiveness seemed to be slow, it was actually only a matter of time. In just an instant, Long Chen, who was in the sky, had completely changed. A red light circulated around his body, and this was the type of fusion power, with flames burning and stars revolving within the light, it was filled with all kinds of destructive and shocking powers.

"This power ..." Yang Dingtian and the others were dumbstruck. They couldn't believe their eyes at all, because they realized that even they themselves were unable to discover this power.

Even if they had thought of it all out, they had never imagined that Long Chen's father would leave him such a strange thing like a Saint Soul Transformation Jade!

For a person to suddenly possess such power, and have it multiplied by several times, this was completely illogical to the world. It would cause an impact to one's world view and in that instant, Yang Dingtian and the others did not believe that what they were seeing was the truth.

However, after taking on the role of Patriarch for so many years, he still had the ability to handle sudden accidents. Although he did not know why, but he definitely had to deal with Yang Lingqing!

Not to mention the others, if Yang Lingqing was taken today, the Yang family's plan would be ruined. They had been preparing for so many years, and if it was destroyed, they would have to atone for it with their deaths.

"Attack!"

At Yang Dingtian's command, Yang Batian, Yang Motian, Yang Kui, Yin Mei, and the Yang Family's five Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm experts instantly moved.

As for the people from the other three sects, this matter was not related to them.

Five rays of light shot over at an astonishing speed.

At this time, Long Chen who had an unbelievable strength, had obviously taken action the moment the Saint Soul Transformation Jade's strength succeeded! He didn't have much time, and this was his most dangerous moment. Even the slightest hesitation could cause all his efforts to go down the drain!

Before he used the Saint Soul Transformation Jade, the heavenly ancestor of the Yang family was attacking him angrily.

Long Chen's change made her stop. He looked at Long Chen in shock and exclaimed: "What is this!"

With that said, Long Chen had already completed his Saint Soul Transformation Jade's transformation.

"Something that wants your life." In an instant, he knew that the five strongest warriors of the Yang family had already taken action, and in the Yang palace that was just established, the two hidden Patriarchs were also shaken by Long Chen's transformation. They would probably make their move in the next moment!

Time waits for no one!

With just one sentence, Long Chen had already reached Yang Lingqing's side. The heavenly ancestor that made him feel extremely terrified before was now like a little girl with no power at all.

"You're courting death!" heavenly ancestor punched out, tearing space as it spread towards Long Chen.

At this time, Long Chen had just constructed a new framework for his body. The terrifying energy was flowing through it and even the space was trembling, but he casually moved behind heavenly ancestor and pressed one hand on her head.

A punch was delivered!

The terrifying power caused the woman, who had been showing off her strength, to twitch. Long Chen now possessed a power that exceeded that of the Divine Martial Stage primordial spirit. Although it was not the's Nirvana Power, it was still around the same level of power as this kind of Nirvana Power.

Everything he had comprehended about Divine Martial Stage were all within this power.

Although he had the Gold Body, heavenly ancestor was still unable to withstand this kind of attack. Sometimes, it wasn't completely destroying the opponent's body, which resulted in the greatest injuries.

Long Chen's punch had already exceeded the limits of her Divine Martial Stage and caused heavenly ancestor to twitch all over. He had basically lost all ability to fight. In other words, this kind of transcendent power was directly being used on her Divine Martial Spirit.

"How is this possible? Who the hell are you?!" The heavenly ancestor roared, his expression sinister, but under Long Chen's control, she actually did not have the power to resist.

This sudden turn of events left the hundreds of thousands of spectators dumbfounded.

Everyone could not believe their eyes.

And at this moment, Yang Dingtian and the rest were already in front of Long Chen. Everyone was extremely nervous. They knew that this kind of matter could only be handled by Luan Zu and Mo Zu, but before they arrived, the five experts could not just sit and watch!

They knew that an unimaginable change had occurred to Long Chen, but they had absolutely not expected that the power Long Chen possessed had already surpassed the level that they were able to resist.

It was a power that could shake mountains and rivers when he raised his hand. Only a mysterious person like Long Qinglan was able to give Long Chen this power that could break the rules.

Time waited for no one, they had already subdued the heavenly ancestor, and the critical moment had come. Li Xuanji had finally come out from the Great Void Realm.

Although she knew how mystical Saint Soul Transformation Jade were, she still couldn't believe what she had witnessed with her own eyes.

When Yang Dingtian and the others saw this young lady, whose long skirt was fluttering in the wind, come out, the expressions of Yang Dingtian and the others became even uglier.

First, he possessed power that was impossible to have, and then, the dead Li Xuanji actually appeared!

This shocking turn of events caused the people below to be even more dumbstruck.

Under Long Chen's uniform, the heavenly ancestor did not have any power to resist. She could easily see through the auras of the Li Family members with a glance, because that was her worst nightmare.

"You're a beast of the Li Clan!" The heavenly ancestor said hoarsely.

She never would have thought that the matter that was already planned would become the World King again. It should have been very simple. But because of the appearance of Long Chen, everything had changed, as if he was living in a dream.

Li Xuanji sneered. The person in front of him was the main culprit behind the annihilation of the Li Family. Killing her could be considered taking more than half of their revenge.

"I'm here to take your life."

At this time, Long Chen handed the heavenly ancestor over to Li Xuanji. The two of them looked at each other, and it was enough to look at each other. Li Xuanji had used the soul devouring technique to fight with the heavenly ancestor, and Long Chen was about to face off against the two strongest warriors of the Yang Family, protecting them!

As for Yang Dingtian and the others, they were only ants in front of the current Long Chen!

He knew that he had been tricked by Long Chen, and truly believed that Li Xuanji had lost her life. He did not expect that not only was she not dead, but she, who had been struck by a hundred thousand evil demons, had actually completely recovered!

Only after a flash of lightning passed through his brain did Yang Dingtian finally understand how terrifying this descendant named Long Chen was. Previously, he thought that he had everything under his control, but now, to Long Chen, it was simply a joke!

But Yang Dingtian knew that the more dangerous the situation was, the more he wouldn't lose his sense of propriety!

What was there to be afraid of? Although Long Chen had become strange, but within the Yang family, not only were there the five experts, Luan Zu and Mo Zu were already there. Although the Li family could use the Soul Devouring Technique, but there was a price to pay for it.

This point, Li Xuanji did not tell Long Chen!

"Today is the day the two of you will die. The both of you must die!" Yang Dingtian roared in anger, and at this time, Li Xuanji, who was behind Long Chen, used the Soul Devouring Technique on the struggling heavenly ancestor without hesitation.

This was a large-scale Soul Devouring Technique. A dark green translucent halo of light enveloped the two of them and cut them off from the outside world.

"Be careful!" Before he cast the technique, Li Xuanji looked at Long Chen deeply, without any regret in his eyes.

"Don't worry, before I die, no one will be able to touch you." Long Chen took in a deep breath. The two women behind him were perhaps very important to him, then at this moment, he could not retreat even if he were to die!

"Yang family, our previous enmity, can be properly settled now!" Long Chen's cold eyes swept across the five warriors of the Yang family.

Lowering his head, with a boom, the Yang family's palace exploded. Two old men with white hair and white beards walked out from the palace.