

## War God 1221

Chapter 1221 - Sending You Back to the West

Who would have thought that the situation would go this far?

The unremarkable Long Chen had unexpectedly possessed a power that exceeded common sense, and easily defeated Yang Lingqing who had just entered the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Immediately after, the Li Xuanji he had lost in the rumors suddenly appeared.

But even so, no one knew what happened, most of them thought that Yang Lingqing was Yang Lingqing, not some heavenly ancestor.

However, when the higher ups of the Yang family saw that Li Xuanji had already used the Soul Devouring Technique on Yang Lingqing, they were already worried.

The two great Ancestors, because they had to prepare for the Nirvana Tribulation that would come after the thousand year time limit, were always in a state of intense cultivation and did not slack off even now. To recover from this state would take a bit of time, which was why Long Chen was able to succeed.

There was an essential difference between warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm and warriors of the peak Divine Martial Stage. Long Chen had never seen a warrior of this level, but he knew that his current strength was close to this level!

It was the Saint Soul Transformation Jade that allowed Long Chen to possess his current strength, and was able to exceed his original strength. To be able to reach his current level caused even the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm to be shocked.

There was nothing more exciting than ravaging those experts that he could not have dealt with!

At this moment, all the Five Great Experts of the Yang Family were furious. They were unable to figure out what was happening to Long Chen, and how his strength had increased by leaps and bounds.

Even if it were a normal cultivation technique used to amplify the primordial spirit, without mentioning the side effects, it would not have reached such a terrifying level.

The strength attribute of Long Chen's body was actually somewhat similar to the Nirvana Tribulation Realm's Nirvana Power.

"Let's kill him first!" Yang Dingtian calmed down, if the two great Patriarchs were to take action on such a small matter, then he, the Patriarch, would become a decoration, so at this time, he could not hesitate in the slightest!

Even though Long Chen looked very strong now, how long could he last?

Even if Li Xuanji wanted to use the Soul Devouring Technique, an hour of time was not enough.

In this hour, Long Chen was only one person, what right did he have to protect Li Xuanji from being disturbed?

To Yang Dingtian, it was simply impossible for him to do that.

At this time, Li Xuanji carried Yang Lingqing and gradually ascended, reaching the position of the World King Stage, floating high in the sky. And a hundred meters below her, Long Chen had blocked the five strongest warriors of the Yang Family by himself.

Even Long Chen didn't think that he would be able to reach such a heaven defying level when five Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors were working together to fight against him.

Of course, the power on his body did not belong to him. Part of it was from Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie, and the other part was from the Saint Soul Transformation Jade.

The current Long Chen, was the true leader.

Not only did his strength increase, it seemed like he could also feel that Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie's domain of martial arts had fused together. Long Chen was not fighting alone, he was fighting with all three of them!

Three against five!

The Yang family was Long Chen's hatred!

Since he finally had the power to take revenge, he naturally would not miss this huge opportunity!

"If you want to pass through my blockade, I will have to risk at least half my life!" Long Chen roared, his eyes turning red, his berserk look made Yang Dingtian and the rest hesitate, but after all, he was someone who had seen the world before, he would not be scared by Long Chen.

To Long Chen, right now, not only did he have strength, he had also comprehended and so on. He was standing at a relatively high place, and he discovered that the profound arts and movements of Yang Dingtian and the others were all very simple. He could see through them with a single glance.

Under Yang Dingtian's instructions, four experts at the peak of the ninth level of the Divine Realm surrounded Long Chen, while Yang Dingtian, who pretended to be attacking, turned and headed in his direction from another direction.

Li Xuanji was the biggest variable and danger. As long as they could settle Li Xuanji, let the heavenly ancestor accept the World King's position, and then slowly deal with him.

Below, two pairs of ice-cold eyes were curiously examining Long Chen. To the warriors of these two Nirvana Tribulation Realms, there were very few things that they did not know about in this world, and the changes that had happened to Long Chen's body had already surpassed the scope of their understanding.

Since there were not even an hour before the Soul Devouring Technique wouldn't succeed, they were in no hurry. They first asked the clan's younger generation to test Long Chen's strength!

However, no one expected that after a small attempt, everyone was shocked.

It was too shocking!

In the eyes of a hundred thousand people, Long Chen was completely lunatic. Killing intent surged from his entire body, the blood red energy rolled around his body, and the four Rankers attacked him with all kinds of ultimate attacks, but Long Chen was not afraid at all, he only attacked one versus four!

At this point, the speed at which he could move in such a short period of time was almost equivalent to teleportation. The people below could not even see where they were, how fast they were. Especially Long Chen, who had just moved, his figure had already disappeared from everyone's sight!

"Be careful!"

No one would have thought that Long Chen's current strength was actually so terrifying. He had easily defeated Yang Lingqing, and revealed strength equivalent to that of his Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. But this time, he had even revealed the true might of a Nirvana Tribulation Realm!

Everyone was stunned.

Among them were a few people fighting with Long Chen.

In that short moment, both Yang Batian and Yang Motian, who were closest to Long Chen, received a punch to their chests. Their chests immediately caved in, spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood, and their entire bodies were penetrated by that terrifying energy, falling down towards the World King Mountain. In that instant, the earth trembled and the mountains shook, causing Yang Batian and Yang Motian to form a huge crater that was over ten meters deep, and were directly smashed into the ground by that punch.

After being struck by this fist that contained that strange energy, they wouldn't be able to stand up for even an hour!

"How is this possible!"

"Oh my god!" I must be seeing things! "

They opened their mouths wide as they looked at Long Chen, and saw this inconceivable scene. They knew that what happened today would soon shake the entire Grand Moon Demon World, and even the other forces within the Three Regions Nine Realms, might possibly know of Long Chen's mighty name. Because what he had done today, was simply too world-shaking!

The two Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm warriors had been dealt with in one move, and had even been beaten half to death!

However, this was only the beginning. If Yang Dingtian was going to interfere with Li Xuanji, then that was the person that Long Chen was really going to deal with. As for the other two, Yang Kui and Xie Mei, they had already lived for too long.

Although Long Chen was in a rage, he knew who could and who could not be killed. Amongst these five, Yang Dingtian and the other three brothers, if they were killed, the Yang family would not rest until they were severely injured. However, the two fellows in front of him were around the same age ...

Not killing people was not enough to intimidate others.

"Then I'll send you back to the West!"

After defeating the two strong warriors, Yang Kui and Yin Mei surrounded Long Chen and crazily attacked him. Unfortunately, their speed was so fast that they couldn't even touch the corner of Long Chen's clothes.

If Long Chen did not have the Saint Soul Transformation Jade s, he would not even have the qualifications to fight with them.

As he used a power that did not belong to him, Long Chen was very clear in his heart that Long Qinglan gave him this in order to let him resolve the crisis that he was unable to resolve. Long Qinglan did not want Long Chen to rely on the Saint Soul Transformation Jade!

At the same time, Long Chen understood in his heart that he was far from being their opponent, so he was not arrogant at all. When he truly possessed this power, it would be the time when he would be the most arrogant.

Now, it was enough to kill.

On his left hand, a blood-red flame burned.

His right hand was covered by a blood-red starlight!

After speaking a few sentences, Long Chen instantly disappeared. In the next instant, the flames on his left and right pierced through Yang Kui's head and directly burnt his Divine Martial Spirit, while the stars on his right hand transformed into a sharp sword aura that directly penetrated his sinister body.

"Ugh ..."

In this moment of despair, the corpses of the two old meritorious officials of the Yang family slowly descended from the sky.

Compared to Yang Batian and Yue Yang's injuries, the death of the two of them was much more shocking to the audience.

This person who had lived for nearly ten thousand years had actually died today among a junior that wasn't even a hundred years old. The enmity between Long Chen and the Yang family had already been magnified to the point that it would not rest until one side died.

The entire World King Mountain was in an uproar.

"To attack my Long Chen's relatives, this is the result!"

These words were meant for Luan Zu and Mo Zu who were about to make their move. As he was saying these words, Long Chen turned upside down, and with a shua sound, he caught up to Yang Dingtian's footsteps and blocked his path!

In reality, from the moment Yang Dingtian announced his attack to the time Long Chen dealt with the four super experts, only a short while had passed.

Yang Dingtian saw all of this.

He was afraid of death, so at this moment, his eyes were filled with panic. Long Chen had easily captured him before Luan Zu and Mo Zu had arrived, and now his life was in his own hands!

Yang Dingtian and the other two had an extraordinary significance to the Yang Family.

The two ancestors of the Yang family were obviously not people who could live past the thousand year time limit, and advance to a higher level existence. Once the thousand year limit came, the Nirvana Tribulation would destroy them, and they would become a new Realm King to protect the Yang family.

And if Yang Dingtian and the other two died, the Yang Family's inheritance would fall apart, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

#### Chapter 1222 - The Descent of the Two Ancestors

Even the two great Patriarchs could not ignore Yang Dingtian's life.

Long Chen was extremely smart, so at this time, he seized this opportunity and kidnapped Yang Dingtian. The powerful warrior who could cause the world to crack and the seas to wither was currently imprisoned in Long Chen's hands like a little chick. Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help but dream.

This sort of impossible situation could only happen in one's dreams.

In a blink of an eye, those two great ancestors had appeared in front of Long Chen, and their speed had shocked him as well. If not for the Saint Soul Transformation Jade, it was indeed possible that Long Chen did not even have the qualifications to speak in front of these two seniors.

With a sweep of his eyes, Long Chen memorized the appearances of the two elders. One of them was tall and thin, wearing dark green clothes, with a long beard that fluttered, and a gaunt face, like a handful of dry firewood. This should be the Luan Zu that they were talking about. The other one was smaller and shorter, dressed in black clothes, the same old, tanned face looking like black charcoal, this should be the Mo Zu from the Yang family.

The two of them were from Nirvana Tribulation Realm and were famous experts in the Yang Family thousands of years ago. They were much older than Yang Dingtian and the others.

And the heavenly ancestor in Li Xuanji's hands, was even older than them.

"Don't move, I won't be polite." Immediately, Long Chen threatened them with Yang Dingtian's safety.

"I will keep my word. Every time you move, I will tear off one of his hands." Long Chen said calmly.

His voice was also clearly heard by the hundred thousand people below.

Everyone inhaled a breath of cold air. Long Chen actually dared to threaten even the highest level Realm King s in Mystic Demons, this Long Chen's guts were simply steel.

Of course, this kind of person could have blown himself to death in a single breath, but not now.

Luan Zu and Mo Zu were both more surprised by Long Chen's existence. To them, since Long Chen had taken control of Yang Dingtian, then this was indeed a troublesome matter.

They looked at each other, a little too much.

Long Chen's gaze was cold, and a hand rested on Yang Dingtian's arm.

"No!" After receiving a few punches from Long Chen, Yang Dingtian was already on the verge of death, but he still knew that Long Chen was about to attack him.

Suddenly, someone shouted "No". However, Long Chen did not hesitate at all and with a ripping sound, one of Yang Dingtian's arms was severed at its roots. A miserable scream was instantly issued and everyone was rendered speechless.

"I said, stand still."

Long Chen said coldly.

At his age, to be able to fight against all the higher-ups of the Yang family at this step was simply a myth.

If he hadn't seen today's events with his own eyes, it would have been absolutely difficult for him to believe.

That bloody arm fell from the sky.

Although his arm could grow back again, the shock was still big enough.



With Yang Dingtian as a threat, the two great Ancestors tensed up. They had also realized that this youth was not easy to deal with, so they temporarily did not make any moves.

In the sky, Li Xuanji started to use the Soul Devouring Technique without caring about his life.

Long Chen could not see her situation. He only knew that his mission was to protect them for an hour's time and that was enough.

The warriors from the two Nirvana Tribulation Realms gave Long Chen a huge pressure.

Long Chen's attention was all on the warriors of the two Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

The years of sitting and cultivating had given them a decaying aura. It looked like a mummy.

However, the ice-cold eyes of the two were extremely terrifying, as if they had the feeling of that heavenly ancestor.

"Just stand there and don't move. When the time is up, I will return this old guy to you. After all, I'm half a Yang family member, right?" To suddenly give us some face and let us just treat it as a small dispute within the family. " Long Chen said with a grin and a ridiculing smile.

His sloppy appearance was even more hateful to the two great ancestors. They had to admit that Long Chen was the only person who angered them in all these years.

The two great ancestor both knew that they could not go on like this. Even though Long Chen was very strong now, they still had the power to surpass Long Chen!

Because Yang Dingtian had delayed the last major event and that was not good. At the critical moment, they could all sacrifice Yang Dingtian.

Long Chen could tell this from their eyes.

The two great ancestors looked at Yang Dingtian with taciturn eyes.

However, before this, Mo Zu, one of the two great Patriarchs remembered something else. Judging from this youth's expression, he should be able to trick him.

Mo Zu suddenly said, "You can be at ease to allow this girl to use the Soul Devouring Technique on my heavenly ancestor. I'm afraid you don't know this yet, but with her divine soul, even if she succeeds, she will at most die.

These words, caused Long Chen to be a little dazed.

Li Xuanji had never told him this before. She had only said that she would ensure that she would be able to complete the task, but she had never thought that there would be any price ...

These words caused Long Chen to be somewhat distraught. He didn't completely believe the words of the other party, but he knew that Li Xuanji was indeed such a person.

Silently giving up was her favorite style of situation. It was just like now.

"Those who die let him die. Those who are still alive are very rare. You used your own woman's life in exchange for your little sister's. You are truly heartless." It was as if Mo Zu had grasped the opportunity, and increased his desire to break through the defense line in the bottom of Long Chen's heart.

Although Li Xuanji was not her woman, if he really had to use her life in exchange for her sister's, Long Chen naturally would not be willing to do so. If that was the case, he would blame herself for the rest of his life.

But!

These were only Mo Zu's words, and they were spoken at this time as well. The reason was very obvious, he was definitely not concerned about Li Xuanji.

"We definitely can't be fooled by him. She'll be fine." Long Chen trusted her, she would not lie to him for such a big thing, to do such a meaningless thing.

If he was deceived by Mo Zu now, all his previous efforts would have been for naught, and he would truly regret it for the rest of his life.

Seeing that he had loosened his grip, Mo Zu continued to speak: "How about we make a deal? Give heavenly ancestor and Yang Dingtian back to us and you can leave safely. I'll treat it as though nothing had happened. "

He could also use Li Xuanji's life to disrupt Long Chen.

This deal was very fair. Long Chen caused such a huge commotion, causing the five strongest warriors of the Yang family to die from three injuries and two deaths. If the Yang family could still let him leave, it would already be considered giving him face.

But Long Chen was not one to be easily abandoned!

"Don't listen to his nonsense."

In the midst of his trance, Li Xuanji's voice came out.

Long Chen was a lot more at ease. It wasn't easy for him to revive Li Xuanji, and he imagined her cherishing her current life.

Facing Mo Zu's deal, Long Chen laughed coldly and said: "This deal of yours is not bad, but I still have one condition."

"Whatever conditions you have, just say them." Luan Zu said.

Long Chen said: "Get that heavenly ancestor dog of yours out of my sister's body, this is it."

The two forefathers' gazes immediately grew sinister.

Since Long Chen was already risking his life to refuse, then they had no choice but to, the World King was even more important than the Realm King, and since Yang Dingtian was being held hostage, then he could only blame his own bad luck.

From the looks of the two elders, Long Chen knew that they were giving up on Yang Dingtian and had to do it themselves.

Finally, a truly difficult battle was brought about, Long Chen squinted his eyes, a sharp blood red light shot out from his eyes, and his entire body was covered with a blood red mist that rolled about.

His hand was already tightly holding onto Yang Dingtian's head.

Kill or not kill?

To Long Chen, this was a problem.

At this point, he no longer had anything to fear. Whether or not he killed Yang Dingtian, he could only consider one question, and that would be that no matter what Yang Dingtian said, his direct ancestors truly did have bloodlines and legacies.

Killing them just like that didn't seem to be in accordance with the rules.

After thinking for a while, Long Chen shattered the meridians in his four limbs, preventing him from fighting for at least a few parts of the body. Only then did he throw him down, and then, facing the two great ancestors once again, his battle qi surged without even a thought.

"Bring it on!"

A furious roar filled the air!

Only he, dared to say such provocative words to two warriors of Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

The two ancestors looked at each other. They had already decided that one would stall Long Chen while the other would force the heavenly ancestor out. To them, Li Xuanji could be done with it easily.

Swish!

The two of them moved separately!

Long Chen had already expected this, so when the other party made a move, his speed became even faster, and he instantly shifted to the Mo Zu who was descending. He said coldly: "Are the two of you not confident in me?"

Such arrogant words made everyone's jaws drop to the ground.

Crazy, too crazy.

Mo Zu said coldly: "With just you alone, you far do not have the qualifications to make us brothers work together."

When Long Chen stopped Mo Zu, Luan Zi, who was at the side, saw the opportunity and also ran towards Li Xuanji.

Long Chen squinted.

His right hand displayed a blood-colored star chart attack, which was strange and full of killing intent. This double attack was flung by him, and turned into a huge barrier with a diameter of a thousand meters, and the flames and stars within it circulated, which was extremely terrifying!

Luan Zu was shocked. This kind of power made his heart palpitate, so he didn't immediately charge forward, and taking this opportunity, Long Chen instantly appeared in front of Luan Zu, launching a storm-like attack at this old fellow!

Even though the opponent was very strong, he could only grit his teeth and persevere!

Chapter 1223 - Blood Sacrifice Fire

Long Chen knew nothing about Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

They had only heard that the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm had already transformed the primordial spirit in their bodies into Nirvana Power. Nirvana means rebirth, rebirth. And this power of rebirth, combined with the power of the Nirvana Tribulation and the power of the Upper Sky, had become a powerful and primal power.

The nature of the Nirvana Qi naturally far surpassed that of the primordial spirit.

However, using the Saint Soul Transformation Jade s, Long Chen who had condensed the power of three sides and added them with his own strength, the strength in his body was already extremely close to that of this kind of Saint Soul Transformation Jade.

As for the specifics, it all depended on the battle.

True Nirvana Tribulation Realm Rankers were much more difficult to deal with than what Long Chen had imagined.

The mystical and terrifying energy within his body swept onto Long Chen's body. Following Long Chen's punches and punches, this single round of punching techniques, Long Chen could not possibly be Luan Zu's match. After exchanging a few punches, Long Chen saw the difference in strength between himself and, so at this time, he decisively took out the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood!

His body turned into a halberd!

With the sharpness of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, not even the two great forefathers would dare to meet them head on.

"This kid has such a strange transformation. Just what is it that allows a young man to have such power?"

In fact, the two great ancestors were also complaining in their hearts. The more good things that Long Chen had, the greater the change, which meant that his identity was much higher. Could it be that this brat was actually related to a figure like True Martial Emperor? If that was really the case, then if the Yang family were to kill him, then even if heavenly ancestor were to ascend to World King again, it would bring about a disaster.

After all, the Grand Moon Demon World s could not compare to the True Martial Imperial Palace s.

Li Xuanji was currently using the Soul Devouring Technique, and the two great ancestor were feeling anxious. Now that they looked at each other, they had already decided to settle the problem of Long Chen, if they let him try his best, maybe the two great ancestor would accidentally take his life.

Sometimes, one's identity and status would cause others to be even more intimidated.

"Let's join forces and restrain him."

They had to admit that they might not even be able to take it down just by themselves when they were dealing with Long Chen, especially Long Chen who brandished the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Blade!

"Die!" At this moment, the Twenty-Four he was most familiar with was being displayed following the dance of the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate. The Twenty-Four's mysteries were endless, and when Long Chen used it with his current cultivation, the ground trembled for a moment, and the aura of the spear tip erupted out, rays of red light shot out in the direction of the Yang Family. Many of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage's warriors did not even have the time to run, they were directly pierced to death!

Back then, a single Ye Wushang of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was able to cause the entire Nether Palace to tremble.

In the blink of an eye, a few years had passed. When Long Chen attacked at this time, he was basically able to instill a character like Ye Wushang.

"storm type!"

"Heart-Piercing stance!"

"Lightning Flash!"

Each fatal attack swept across in front of the two great Rankers, the sharp point of the spear contained Long Chen's strength which was almost enough to resist the power of the Nirvana, the two great Rankers did not dare to easily block Long Chen's attack.

This young man was exceptional in every aspect, especially his crazy strength. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

However, in front of absolute strength, everything was empty.

Mo Zu and Luan Zu avoided each other's attacks, as a dark green airflow wrapped around their hands. This type of energy gave them a suffocating feeling, as if it came from the ancient times when the world was being created. At the same time, it also contained the power of the heaven and earth like Nirvana Tribulation.

"Move!"

The two great ancestors surrounded Long Chen from two different directions.

Long Chen squinted his eyes. He knew that was the power of Nirvana, which was extremely terrifying, and at that moment, the only thing he could use was the Nine Dragons Scripture!

"As long as she continues to persevere, she will succeed. As long as she can drag on for as long as possible!"

In Long Chen's heart, there was only one word, fight!

Only through war could he let those he cared for live on!

This made his blood boil, as if he had returned to the time when he was in front of Chu Tiange. At that time, in order to see Ling Xi, Long Chen had risked his life, and in the end, he had gambled correctly, so he had succeeded.

Long Chen was only able to barely execute the fourth stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture.

Behind him, the Heavenly Profound Jade Fire Dragon, Ice-armored Canghai Dragon, and the Wind Dragon of the Ninth Heaven appeared one after the other, and the final green dragon was formed by him. With his current strength, he could use the fourth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture and unleash two hundred percent of the power of the fourth stage!



Roar!

The four divine dragons of different colors swirled crazily behind Long Chen, roaring at the sky. The majesty of the dragons caused the low level people to all go into hibernation.

The tip of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's halberd pierced towards the direction of Mo Zu. As for Luan Zu, Long Chen could not even estimate it so much, although he had become many times stronger, he could only save one person!

The four Divine Dragons roared out crazily and congealed in the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land, clashing head on with the opponent's fist that had the destructive power of rebirth, instantly causing a huge explosion. The huge sound wave swept towards the many people below, and most of them were directly knocked onto the ground.

The ground of the entire World King Mountain was falling!

Long Chen felt as if the power of the entire world had exploded onto his body. The Nirvana Power coiled around the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, almost causing his weapon to fly out of his hands.

Gritting his teeth tightly, his blood and Qi roiled, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. The terrifying power within his body also vibrated tremendously.

However, Long Chen also knew, that under the attack of Mo Zu using the Nine Dragon Scripture to its limit, the outcome wouldn't be any better than his. But Mo Zu belonged to him, and Long Chen borrowed the power, so there was still a gap.

Even more importantly, in the blink of an eye, that Luan Zu was unstoppable, as he directly approached Long Chen and threw a punch at him. As Long Chen retreated, he used his Indestructible Sword Physique to resist, but he was still unable to defend against his opponent.

Maybe Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie were both injured.

However, there was still a certain amount of time before Li Xuanji could succeed.

However, Long Chen was no longer able to do so.

The petite Mo Zu laughed out loud and said, "This is not your own strength after all. Little fellow, there are many things in this world that you can't stop. Before he became strong, no matter how talented you are, you are just a weakling.

"That's right, you should just obediently go back." "Rest assured, our Yang Family's heavenly ancestor's body is very rare. After all, this is the Yang Family's rare Grand Moon Demon Body."

"She is a descendant of our Yang family. Without her, we don't have her. Her body was given to her by our elders. It's only right that we take it back today. Your stubborn resistance is meaningless." I'll send you back to your True Martial Imperial Palace. As for that young girl from the Li Clan, her clan is gone. I saw her suffer even if she lived, so I sent her to reunite with her family. "

Among the two great ancestors, Mo Zu walked forward and was about to take Long Chen away.

As for killing Long Chen, that was something he did not dare do.

Who knew what kind of terrifying backers this brat had in the True Martial Imperial Palace.

In reality, they had thought themselves to be clever. If they knew that Long Chen was only an unremarkable brat from the Evil Dragon Palace, they would probably be so angry that they would vomit blood.

But, they had underestimated Long Chen.

Luan Zu's punch that contained Nirvana Qi had indeed nearly caused Long Chen to lose his life, but to submit to it like that was not Long Chen's style!

At this time, he controlled the power of the riot and suddenly laughed out loud. He said in a loud and clear voice, "Two old ghosts, your heads were pinched in the door right? "Let me tell you, if I don't drag your dog shit heavenly ancestor out of my sister's body, your Yang family can forget about having a good day. If my sister is gone, I swear, from generation to generation, your Yang family will accompany her in death. Don't doubt me, I, Long Chen, will let your whole family die with her!"

Even if not now, there will be in the future.

Luan Zu and Mo Zu knew that Long Chen was just boasting and threatening them. They didn't know why, but this kind of Long Chen really made them feel that it was extremely troublesome to deal with.

They were worried that he would drag their True Martial Imperial Palace's background into this in the future.

Sword Soul Imperial Palace gave birth to Dragon Fighter Wang Chen, who was treated like a treasure. True Martial Imperial Palace finally got someone of the same level with great difficulty, and the painstaking effort they poured into this youth could be imagined.

Big trouble.

But no matter what, heavenly ancestor must revive today!

"I'll send him away first. Kill that little girl from the Li family." Luan Zu snorted coldly, and walked towards Long Chen.

At this time, Long Chen had actually calmed down.

Indeed, he'd discovered that even if this was the case, he could at most temporarily stop a single ancestor. Two forefathers wasn't something he could deal with.

After all, the other party was a Nirvana Tribulation Realm Ranker!

This realm was the peak of Three Great Imperial Domains, and was more or less the peak of this world.

A suffocating aura was emitted from his body.

"Little Qing`er" lifted her head and saw that the blood colored flames and stars formed a curtain, blocking Long Chen's line of sight.

That was the hope of Long Chen!

When he thought back to how he had protected her before her every single time when she was young, and how she had already suffered enough this time, as his big brother, Long Chen could no longer make her suffer any longer, Long Chen could not bear to do so.

"Then, just fight it out, when we reach our current realm, we will be able to return to our current realm. Today, I am able to fight against the Yang Family's two ancestors with such glory, what can I, Long Chen, not do?!"

A terrifying dragon's roar was different from Nangong Lie's flame. This time, the fire on Long Chen's body was a blood sacrifice!

One level was enough ...

Chapter 1224 - Undefeatable War God

The first level of the blood sacrifice.

This was also one of Long Chen's attempts. For him right now, the new structure within his body had a part of the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy. Although the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy was not the largest, it still held the dominant role. When the dominant Dragon Blood and Divine Energy multiplied in strength, the power of the flames and stars would increase as well!

In a short period of time, before the two great Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters s, Long Chen's cultivation had undergone an astonishing change. The current Long Chen, they felt a power that could threaten them!

Luan Zu and Mo Zu looked at each other. They had cooperated for many years;

There were too many variables with this Long Chen. If he did not subdue his, the little girl in the sky would be ruthless. Once his Soul Devouring Technique succeeded, their heavenly ancestor would be finished.

Since their Yang family was already prepared to this extent, they definitely couldn't afford to lose.

Long Chen's blood sacrifice was completed in a very short amount of time.

At this moment, his entire body was surrounded by the burning red flames of the blood sacrifice. A terrifying aura that was infinitely close to the power of Nirvana was emitted from his body. His pair of eyes were bloodshot and exuded an endless killing intent. Those illusory draconic shadows swam around him, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws.

Seeing so many dragon shadows, the two forefathers were even more sure that Long Chen was a Dragon Fighter.

And only Dragon Fighter would have such a terrifying talent.

After all, that was a person who had received the inherited blood essence of the Ancient Dragon God.

Long Chen's body was already at the limit, and even though the blood sacrifice fire had its own channels of operation, it could still affect Long Chen's body. With the activation of the first stage of the blood sacrifice, Long Chen had already reached the limit, to the point where he could collapse at any time, and then, the three of them would die together!

Such a vast power was both unfamiliar and familiar to him, and for a time, he was unable to adapt to it.

Long Chen placed the halberd horizontally in front of them, he did not care about it anymore, and looked at them coldly: "If you want to pass by me, then you have to ask my halberd whether I agree or not!"

Luan Zu and Mo Zu did not want to waste their time either. Although Long Chen seemed very strong now, at the same time, they could see his weakness, which was that the power did not belong to him. He was not able to unleash it to its limits.

Whoosh!

Two great ancestors attacked Long Chen at the same time!

Whenever Long Chen was unable to maintain his energy, he failed. It all depended on his own perseverance.

Whether he collapsed and died, or whether he succeeded, it all depended on his will.

After the blood sacrifice, the power became unstable, the bloodthirsty interest that belonged to the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon caused Long Chen to go crazy, but even with his whole body being berserk, Long Chen still maintained a bit of clarity as he paid attention to Li Xuanji and Yang Lingqing's movements.

In high school, Li Xuanji was truly fully focused on using the Soul Devouring Technique on Yang Lingqing!

The Soul Devouring Technique had already been activated for a period of time, because Yang Ling Qing was subdued by Long Chen from the start, so the time that she actually succeeded was probably less than Li Xuanji's estimation.

"Damn girl, let go of me! You are looking to die! Don't forget that I am far stronger than you! Even if you want to suck me out, I can still take your life!"

Facing the threat and resistance of the heavenly ancestor, Li Xuanji's expression did not change.

"Don't doubt my strength, I can really take away my life!" The heavenly ancestor continued to roar.

She hadn't expected that she, who had lived for over ten thousand years, would actually use such a threatening method to deal with a little girl today.

"If you want to kill me, kill me already. There's no need to be so noisy." Li Xuanji replied indifferently.

"Good, good!" heavenly ancestor's eyes were gloomy as he said: "Even if I can't kill you, I will make you pay a heavy price. "Also, that youth of yours won't be able to hold on for long."

The heavenly ancestor did not think that Long Chen could succeed either. They were just joking, they were all experts of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, existences at the pinnacle of the world.

Unexpectedly, Long Chen actually stopped them.

He gritted his teeth and allowed the primordial spirit s in his body to rampage inside his body. Each time he activated the Twenty-Four s, they would actually surround the two great ancestors within the range of his spear shadows, making it impossible for them to escape. If they were to try to escape by force, Long Chen would definitely bore a hole in their body.

They had experienced a first stage Nirvana Tribulation and possessed a Nirvana Rebirth Body. They did not wish to be stabbed by Long Chen and did not dare to be injured. This was because being injured meant that they needed to recuperate and that it would take time. If they were to recuperate, it would be hard to say what would happen when the time limit of a thousand years had passed.

In actuality, those who could survive the second Nirvana Tribulation were extremely rare.

After the blood sacrifice, Long Chen was much stronger than the two great Patriarchs imagined. His own power was on the verge of collapse. Only through constant attacks would he be able to maintain his stability. The two great Patriarchs had just become unlucky targets. The two great Ancestors were extremely aggrieved in their hearts. They had such a strong power, but they were suppressed by a mere nobody like Long Chen and could not unleash it.

Long Chen was very fast, his spear was even faster, ordinary weapons would not be able to break through Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters's body, but Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood could.

This gave Long Chen the condition to restrict the other party.

Blood trickled down the corner of his mouth. His internal organs were already injured from the shock, but not only did his hands not stop, he became even crazier. The two Nirvana Tribulation Realm s used their Nirvana Qi to fight him, and each time, it brought a terrifying blow to Long Chen.

Rip!

Crimson Sky Kingdom cut open Mo Zu's clothes.

Seeing the momentary fear in his eyes, Long Chen suddenly understood one thing. That was, that this Nirvana Tribulation Realm warrior seemed to be extremely afraid of getting hurt.

After thinking about it carefully, Long Chen understood that they were always training because they were worried that the thousand year time limit of the Nirvana Tribulation would cause them to turn into ashes. If he was injured, then he would have to spend a lot of effort to repair it. The more severe the injury, the longer the wound would delay, and the more wounds would be dragged down.

No wonder they were so restrained in battle. So that was the reason!

To Long Chen, this was the best thing that could happen. His eyes were sharp, the Twenty-Four's line of defense was even longer, he could not defend at all, and could only attack. A young junior relied on this strange change to beat the two ancestors of the Yang Family until they ran away!

Although they could not see the situation clearly, it was clear that the two Great Patriarchs had not yet taken down Long Chen.

Just what had happened to him?!

When they came to the World King Mountain this time, the other three sects knew that it was only a ceremony, and that Yang Lingqing must have obtained the World King's Divine Throne, so their sect's only Realm King was not present. Other than the Nirvana Tribulation Realm's warriors, the others were not of much help.

Basically, if he went up, he would be instantly killed by the current Long Chen.

Even the cultivators who had just entered the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage were unable to clearly see the battle that dazzled their eyes!

In the end, who won and who lost?

Time slowly passed, and the battle in the sky still continued.

It could be said that Long Chen couldn't do anything to them, but they were also bound by Long Chen and couldn't escape. After the blood sacrifice, Long Chen's condition was also many times stronger than that of the Saint Soul Transformation Jade before. These powers had gathered many different kinds of mystical powers, and could no longer be used with common sense.



The two great ancestors knew that if they were to continue estimating whether he was alive or dead, the heavenly ancestor would definitely lose his life. The Li family's Soul Devouring Technique was not a secret, if not, the heavenly ancestor would not have been so anxious to destroy the Li family.

To the two great Patriarchs, Long Chen was even harder to deal with than a warrior from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

The two of them looked at each other, started to attack fiercely, and once they attacked, their defensive ability would be reduced. Long Chen had finally waited for this chance, and naturally would not let it go!

At the very last moment, Long Chen poured almost all of his power into the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolation in his hands. The power of the fourth stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture swept towards the two great ancestors, and if he could cultivate the ninth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture at this time, then he would be able to unleash the full power of the Nine Dragons Scripture. These two great elders would naturally not be his match.

Even though it was only the fourth layer, it was still abnormally terrifying!

Compared to the previous time he had used it, this time, the Nine Dragon Scripture was even more powerful. The two great ancestors could only face the explosive Crimson Sky Kingdom, which was in Long Chen's hands, head on!

Boom!

With another explosive sound, the two figures retreated into the distance. As the smoke dissipated, a youth covered in blood stood in mid-air, holding a blood-red halberd. That might was simply unstoppable!

This was Long Chen!

As for the two patriarchs of the Yang Family, under the Nine Dragons Scripture which he poured all his energy into, they were successfully pushed back, running into the mountains far away. This time, the two Patriarchs would definitely not feel well, but Long Chen felt even worse, under this attack, he was the first to be defeated.

Only he knew how serious his injuries were right now.

However, he was still standing in the air, his clothes fluttering in the wind. He once again swallowed the blood that had sprayed out. The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon would not let his blood be easily lost.

Looking at the domineering youth standing in mid-air, everyone swallowed their saliva. Their faces were pale, as if they had seen the birth of a legend. This shocking event would definitely shock the entire Grand Moon Demon World!

This could be considered a miracle in the Grand Moon Demon World.

#### Chapter 1225 - Nightmare

An unknown Young Fighters had actually forced back two famous Realm King Rankers. If they didn't see it with their own eyes, who would actually believe that this was the truth?

The crowd below burst into an uproar.

In reality, Long Chen's consciousness was already rather blurry. There was only a sliver of faith in his mind to definitely protect them, and it was this sliver of faith that had allowed Long Chen to persevere until now.

However, he knew that he still couldn't do it!

Without saying a word, Long Chen once again charged forward and activated the Nine Dragon Scripture. Once again, he sent the other party flying, although his own body was already bloodied, and had been struck by the power of his own body, the two ancestors might have been pushed back, but from the looks of it, their faces were still covered with dirt.

Sssii! \*

Roar after roar!

Wherever the halberd went, the two great forefathers would tremble in fear at the sound of it.

During the battle, there were also some Yang Family warriors who wanted to rush up to destroy Li Xuanji, but they were discovered by him and subdued in a single move.

Below the halberd, there were basically no survivors.

The Yang family members were finally afraid. They understood that this Long Chen was simply a crazy devil.

The two great Patriarchs were also frightened by this young man. They had never seen anyone who was more severely injured than them, but someone who was even more ruthless than them.

Under the heavens and earth, there was only one Long Chen!

If this youth was not eliminated today, he would definitely become a hero amongst men in the future! However, the two of them didn't even have the courage to get rid of him, because Long Chen was very likely to be related to someone like the True Martial Emperor!

"What should we do?!"

After being pushed back again by Long Chen, Luan Zu asked with some fear.

"What else can we do? If we fight him to the death, I don't believe that only he can go crazy like this!" Mo Zu roared out. His body was small and skinny, his speed was fast, and he instantly arrived in front of Long Chen.

But unfortunately, Long Chen was even faster!

"Go to hell!"

Long Chen laughed out wildly as the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Desolation swept forth. The attack of the Nine Dragon Scripture directly struck Mo Zu down to the mountains below, causing the World King Mountain to instantly tremble.

"It's your turn!" The current Long Chen, even his head was covered in blood, and there was even broken flesh and blood. Right now, he was grinning, and the flesh and blood that flowed out was as sinister as it could be, causing Luan Zu's scalp to go numb.

"Kid, don't be so arrogant. I'll accept it!"

Before he even finished speaking, Long Chen had already frantically used the Nine Dragon Scripture, and had also hacked him in place!

However, the teenager in the sky seemed to not know exhaustion and did not know death. It was as if he did not know death, and was still standing in the air. Even though he was injured, his waist was still standing straight.

At the start, they only hated Long Chen, but now, with the progress he had made, a tinge of admiration appeared in their hearts. He was a true hero, he did not fear death, and the reason he was able to persevere to such an extent and cause everyone to be speechless was only because of the two women behind him!

To protect!

Such a person was a true man.

There was no lack of women among the martial artists present. Seeing such an undefeatable youth covered in blood yet still hadn't taken a step back, they couldn't help but feel their hearts ache and their eyes filled with tears.

Long Chen knew that above him, when the two girls looked at him, they did the same thing.

Yang Lingqing must have known what was happening outside, until her master, Li Xuanji, helped her destroy the soul of her body. She knew that her brother, who had crawled all the way from the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms's White Yang Town to here, was protecting them, and was fighting against the highest level of existences in the Grand Moon Demon World!

Yang Lingqing had already occupied half of her body, so it could be seen that one of her eyes was filled with rage and insanity while the other was filled with tears.

"Brother!"

This light cry contained too many emotions, but only Li Xuanji could hear it.

Li Xuanji's body trembled for a moment, before returning to normal.

If not for the Soul Devouring Technique, she would have cried.

She knew where this man's determination lay. In his heart, the word 'protect' could be more important than anything else. This was also the reason why he was currently fighting with all his might!

The two great patriarchs of the Yang family were completely destroyed by Long Chen.

They thought that Long Chen's power would dissipate sooner or later, and thought that Long Chen would definitely not be able to hold on for long, but Long Chen had surpassed their expectations time and time again, and from the start of the blood sacrifice to now, he would be injured in almost every single attack. However, every single time he was standing in the sky, his pair of blood red eyes were filled with a domineering aura, like a bloody king of slaughter, no one dared to look him in the eye!

"Evil creature!"

Luan Zu and Mo Zu's last attack was once again swept away by the berserking Long Chen. This time, Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood directly hit Luan Zu's waist, the tall and skinny old man screamed out in pain, and was almost chopped into two halves!

Rip!

Long Chen laughed madly, and knocked Mo Zu down to the ground as well. Right now, all of the energy in his body was truly exhausted, but no one could tell that what Long Chen had made them feel, besides fear, was also fear.

Luan Zu would need at least one or two months to fully recover from his injuries, and only Mo Zu still had enough strength to fight. However, they were not Long Chen's, and it was impossible for them to still fight after getting injured.

Mo Zu stood on the spot and helped Luan Zu up, the two of their eyes were filled with helplessness.

This was the first time they had been forced to such a state by a single person. It could be said that they were living in a dream. The young man in the sky was still alive. He held a halberd in his hand and looked down with a sharp gaze. His body was covered in blood, but it was this blood that made him look especially terrifying and powerless.

"We've lost!"

Luan Zu closed his eyes helplessly.

They were convinced of their defeat at Long Chen's hands.

What kind of person was Long Chen in their eyes?

Dragon Fighter, the descendant of a great figure in the True Martial Imperial Palace that was rarely seen in tens of thousands of years. If these two facts were to be spread out, it would definitely scare people to death, but what they admired the most was that Long Chen did not fear death's protective will.

They felt that heavenly ancestor was wrong to look for Yang Lingqing's body from the beginning.

She was wrong because she had a brother.

Even if the heavenly ancestor succeeded, in the future when this youth became a supreme warrior, the Yang Family would still be destroyed, and it would be even worse than this.

However, they did not dare kill Long Chen, because they guessed that Long Chen's position in the War God Palace was not something that the Yang family could afford to offend.

Mo Zu lowered his head, silently pondering.

Should he continue to fight with the youth, waiting for his strength to be depleted, or give up.

If they gave up, the heavenly ancestor would probably disappear, but it was obvious that the Yang Family would be spared from this calamity.

Originally, when the heavenly ancestor chose to use this method of rebirth, without the consent of the Grand Moon Demon World, it was not the right action, but a crazy action.

Lifting his head, he saw that proud youth floating in the sky. His cold and murderous eyes gave off a powerless feeling.

Mo Zu chose to give up in the end.

"Mo, being stubborn like you has given up." Luan Zu said somewhat helplessly.

"There are some people in this world who are destined to reach the peak, to stand in front of them. Hehe, they are looking for the destruction of the Yang family." heavenly ancestor is already old, this isn't her era anymore. "

"That's right, this is not her era. Our Yang family is doing quite well now." Luan Zu laughed helplessly.

They were afraid of Long Chen.

Seeing that Mo Zu and Luan Zu had stopped moving, everyone kept quiet, as they understood what this meant.

It actually scared the two forefathers to death!

Such a person could only be described as monstrous.

Long Chen finally let out a sigh of relief in his heart.

He knew that he had succeeded.

He could not help but shed hot tears.

However, he did not retreat, as this was a time to relax and give his opponent a chance, so he continued to float in the air, waiting for Li Xuanji to succeed.

He believed that Li Xuanji would definitely not let down on his hopes.

In the air, Li Xuanji also thought the same way. She could clearly feel the things happening below, and for some reason, she felt proud of this man.

In his heart, there might be some feelings, but they did not belong to him. He could only erase them.

The Yang Lingqing in front of him was completely under the control of the Soul Devouring Technique. heavenly ancestor's soul was still struggling.

"Give up. Your person has already given up. He will not be defeated."

Li Xuanji's words became an attack that defeated the heavenly ancestor.

"NO!" Impossible, I was the one who personally guided these two bastards, they actually behaved like this, these two heartless and unscrupulous fellows, I treated them so well, in vain! "

In the end, heavenly ancestor was still a woman and cried out with a heart wrenching scream.

"You are already old. Damn it, this is not your era." Li Xuanji said coldly.

"This is not my era!" I will not die, and you will all die. You ants, no matter what, must be under my control. I am the true ruler, and you are all my slaves! " heavenly ancestor clamored crazily.

"Go to hell!" Li Xuanji was already too lazy to talk too much with her.

heavenly ancestor laughed out loud: "Even if I die, I won't let you live a good life. I'll let you guys become some kind of lovebirds.

"You are no longer the you of the past. What ability do you have to take my life?" Li Xuanji was not scared by her.



The heavenly ancestor had such a terrifying Divine Martial Stage, it was not certain that she could engulf it. In the end, it was her turn who destroyed his, or it was his turn who digested her, obtaining her martial arts memories, that could only depend on his life.

But!

Thinking about the man below, Li Xuanji smiled. She knew that she would definitely be the same as him, despite being young, she was still able to become the nightmare of these old fellows.

Chapter 1226 - New World King

The God of Slaughter, probably just like this.

Although Long Chen did not kill many people in this battle, his fame was enough to shock Three Regions Nine Realms. He caused too much of a ruckus. Not long ago, even the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace would probably know about what was happening here.

After all, the True Martial Imperial Palace was relatively close to him.

Li Xuanji's Soul Devouring Technique had also reached the final stage. Long Chen's existence was enough to intimidate people, and as long as this man covered in blood was in the air for a day, no one would dare go up.

However, Long Chen was not interested in the World King Stage.

Li Xuanji felt gratified in her heart, because she discovered that Yang Lingqing was also resisting. She was the body's master, and had the most complete right of use, although the Divine Martial Spirit was not as strong as the other party, but she still possessed considerable resistance.

The path to becoming a soul was being torn apart bit by bit.

"I will make you pay the price. I will make you regret it for the rest of your lives, and suffer for the rest of your lives. You beasts!" heavenly ancestor screamed at the top of his lungs.

These threats and threats did not make Li Xuanji waver at all.

If it had been before, she might have been afraid, might have felt unworthy, but not now. Long Chen's performance had given her a good example, allowing her to understand that if she wanted to protect the people she cared for and had already chosen to resist, she should use all her strength to resist and her heart was as calm as water.

Li Xuanji's heart was as calm as still water. Despite the heart-wrenching threat of the heavenly ancestor, she did not hear a single word.

To be able to reach such a hysteric level ten thousand years ago, the two of them could be said to be a legend of their generation.

An hour's time passed in the blink of an eye. Under the careful guidance of Li Xuanji, the Soul Devouring Technique was like a shackle that pulled out the heavenly ancestor's soul from within Yang Lingqing's Divine Martial Spirit.

"Qing`er, hold it in. Your brother is waiting for you outside." Li Xuanji called out softly.

She knew that Yang Lingqing was suffering, but there was nothing she could do about it. If she did not strip him, she would be the one to die in the future.

Yang Lingqing could hear her words. These words gave her endless faith. Right now, she could only vaguely see the man blocking all the attacks, but she couldn't see clearly. In order to clearly see his appearance, she had to live on!

The feeling brought tears to her eyes.

After years of helplessness and blankness, he finally had a feeling of reliance.

As long as he was here, there was nothing to worry about. At that time, when the Yang family in White Yang Town was in danger, it was this man who ignored the past grudges and saved the one that was about to be destroyed.

Sometimes, being strong can also be contagious.

From Long Chen to Yang Lingqing, she suddenly felt his heart brimming with power. She could endure the pain of being stripped of his power, but heavenly ancestor could not as she continued to howl miserably. Yang Qing watched with cold eyes as this old woman left her body, and then she felt the world spinning around her.

When heavenly ancestor left, Yang Lingqing relaxed her entire body. She finally found the feeling of being alive, but the endless weakness of the Divine Martial Spirit forced her to fall asleep. Before she fell asleep, she looked at the man below her with yearning, and then it was Li Xuanji in front of her.

Li Xuanji treated her very rarely, and she was powerless to help the Yang family in their quest to obtain her.

She didn't blame her at all.

Especially at this moment, it was precisely because of her that he had the chance to revive.

However, what she did not know was that after using the Soul Devouring Technique to drag out heavenly ancestor, this crazy old lady had already prepared to die together with her. Pouncing towards Li Xuanji, originally, there was already a portion of the suction force in her eyes.

"B \* stard, I'll pester you until you die, so that you won't die a horrible death!" The heavenly ancestor roared sinisterly.

"A dead person like you can do this?"

Even though she said that, the current her did not care about death. She knew that the heavenly ancestor would not let her go easily.

However, heavenly ancestor had already entered her eyes.

This was a battle!

Thinking about Long Chen, Li Xuanji was filled with faith.

"It wasn't easy for him to get his life back, I definitely can't waste it." Gritting his teeth, Li Xuanji fought with the Evil Woman in his eyes.

If she won, she would be safe and sound. Moreover, she would also be able to absorb the other party's soul. This would be of great benefit to her. But if she lost, she would probably die too.

The internal strife within the body was even more terrifying than the outside world. Li Xuanji crazily activated her soul devouring technique, wanting to digest the heavenly ancestor, but the heavenly ancestor released his own strength without reservation, wanting to destroy Li Xuanji's body!

"Die!"

Long Chen saw the situation from above.

He knew that everything was over, but he couldn't move. At this moment, his entire body was severely injured, and his meridians were severely injured. He wouldn't be able to recover well without some time, especially after using the blood sacrifice.

The primordial spirit had already reached a state of exhaustion.

Even if something happened to Li Xuanji, he wouldn't be able to help her.

Fortunately, Yang Lingqing had fallen in front of her eyes, her breathing was very even, and she should have entered her dreams. After recuperating for a while, she should be able to recover, and because of this disaster, she immediately obtained a cultivation level of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Given Yang Lingqing's age, being able to reach this realm, she could already be considered to be on par with Ling Xi.

"Is it over?"

Long Chen was hallucinating, he felt that Li Xuanji's situation was not good, and a baleful aura surrounded her. Her face was pale white, without a trace of blood, and her eyes were bulging.

Long Chen had already expected this long ago, even if she used the Soul Devouring Technique, he wouldn't be able to bear the pain, he just didn't think that there would be such a thing as a life threatening danger.

When he suddenly thought back to it, Long Chen's entire body shivered.

'Could it be that she wanted to sacrifice me to save Yang Lingqing? '

However, Long Chen still believed that she was not such a foolish woman. He did not wish for Li Xuanji to be such a foolish woman, otherwise, he would regret it for the rest of his life. Using a life in exchange for a life was the stupidest thing to do.

"Live well."

Without the slightest bit of strength, he was unable to help anymore.

Everything depended on her.

After a long while, her murderous aura intensified. She lowered her head and covered her head with her hands. She was in extreme pain. She let out a slight cry of pain and her body trembled. But she did not fall. The current her had the same kind of will as Long Chen, which was to never admit defeat.

Even if it was for him, Li Xuanji knew that he definitely could not die.

The Everlasting Guardian's Heart was something that was only placed in his chest, and Li Xuanji similarly hoped that he wouldn't have to use it one day.

Rip!

Endless faith, fighting against the heavenly ancestor who wanted to perish together with her.

The first time, she seized the initiative, and nearly destroyed the heavenly ancestor's residual soul.

"NO!" I won't let you get any better, I want to destroy you! " Li Xuanji was the most resentful person in the heavenly ancestor, but before she was about to be annihilated, she went crazy once again, and actually caused the last strand of her soul in the Divine Martial Spirit to explode.

Two streams of blood flowed down from Li Xuanji's eyes, flowing into her chest through her fair cheeks.

However, she suddenly laughed, because the heavenly ancestor had already become completely silent. In the end, she still managed to survive and did not disappoint his expectations.

As for the destroyed eyeballs, that was something that she could not do anything about. That crazy woman had to counterattack right before she died, and Li Xuanji had no other choice as well, this was the best method she could have predicted, from the very beginning, she knew that she would die, and there was a 50% chance that she would die, but she did not tell Long Chen.

When her eyes were ruined, she thought of relief and excitement.

At least that was the best result. She survived.

Without eyes, Divine Martial Stage could also sense their surroundings. The first thing Li Xuanji did after surviving was actually to carry Yang Lingqing, and move towards the World King Stage in the sky. Even Long Chen was unable to stop her.

Seeing that she had already carried Yang Lingqing to the side of the World King Stage, Long Chen had no way of stopping her.

He realized that he should be grateful to this woman, so he originally wanted Li Xuanji to take the position of World King, but she made a move first. It was her own choice.

"Qing`er, I brought you to Grand Moon Demon World and almost ruined you. This is my fault. With his eyes closed, Li Xuanji lightly pushed out his palm and Yang Lingqing's sleeping body was placed on the World King's Stage.

The light barrier on the World King Stage flashed, absorbing all of Yang Lingqing's energy.

This meant that Yang Lingqing would become the new World King. With this status, she would be under the protection of the Sector lord and no one in the entire Grand Moon Demon World would be able to touch Yang Lingqing. Even the Yang family would have no choice but to keep her.

As for Li Xuanji ...

The World King position was a great help to her revenge plan, but Long Chen didn't know what she was thinking either, so she gave the position of World King to Yang Lingqing.

In all of the Mystic Demons, they were the only ones who had the qualifications.

Long Chen did not understand, but the people below were even more confused. They had stopped Yang Lingqing, and regardless of the cost, they wanted to snatch the World King's Divine Throne, but in the end they even sent Yang Lingqing up to the World King Stage.

What the hell was going on?

Most people don't know.

The Yang family members were also stunned.

When Mo Zu and Luan Zu were frightened by Long Chen, they thought that the one who would become the World King would be Li Xuanji, and that it would be the start of the Yang Family's nightmare. But since Yang Lingqing had become the World King, then, for the Yang Family, it seemed that it would be pretty much the same, since both the heavenly ancestor and Yang Lingqing would have the strength of the World King in the end. The only difference was that the heavenly ancestor was strong while Yang Lingqing was just a young lady.

In the end, when Long Chen saw the two bloody lines on Li Xuanji's face, he could not help but feel pain in his heart.

"She paid the price of her life to destroy my Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil. Even my unparalleled golden body didn't have the power to repair it. In this lifetime, I'll probably be blind."

When Long Chen got closer, she smiled helplessly, as if he was talking about a small matter.

## Chapter 1227 - Departure

Blind?

In reality, Long Chen was still a bit worried about Li Xuanji using the Soul Devouring Technique. Seeing that she was finally alright, the bottom of his heart heaved a sigh of relief, but the matter regarding her eyes still made Long Chen feel as if there was a thorn in his heart.

The heavenly ancestor chose to use an extreme method amongst the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, causing her Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil to be destroyed. Any attack would have a degree of difference, and with Li Xuanji's supreme golden body, it was very normal for him to not be able to recover the might of a Nirvana Tribulation Realm that was about to self-destruct.

Because of this, Long Chen could only feel helpless. He always wanted to compensate for something, but now was not the time.

The bloodstain on her cheek had already been wiped away by her, and her face had once again become impeccably beautiful. Facing Long Chen, she revealed a rare trace of a smile, making Long Chen feel that the current her was actually so beautiful.

This was happening under the watchful eyes of tens of thousands of people.

Everything had finally been completed, and the only imperfection was in Li Xuanji's eyes.

Long Chen secretly remembered that he had to cure her, but he could only let go of this matter for now. Raising his head, he saw that Yang Lingqing was already surrounded by the World King.

Long Chen understood that the moment Yang Lingqing had appeared again, she was already the new generation World King of the Mystic Demons. Although her strength wasn't something that could be reached that quickly, but at the very least, her identity was something that only one person or one person in the Grand Moon Demon World, and more than a billion people could achieve.



To have a World King as a younger sister was also a matter of great pride.

Unfortunately, it seemed like she wouldn't be able to see Yang Lingqing for a short period of time. This encounter was extremely big for her, and if she wanted to digest it, it would probably take a very long time.

"Grand Moon Demon World has yet to appear." Long Chen muttered in his heart. He knew that the entire Grand Moon Demon World must be under the control of this Sector lord, and he was definitely clear about the events that had transpired today. Long Chen was an outsider, but he did not make a move to stop them.

With regards to the matter of heavenly ancestor being reborn from the Soul Fusion path, Long Chen reckoned that the Grand Moon Demon World would definitely know about it. Although the Sector lord knew about it, he thought that the heavenly ancestor might just turn a blind eye. Or could it be that he knew that someone would appear and take care of the heavenly ancestor?

Thus, Yang Lingqing was able to enter the World King Platform, and when the heavenly ancestor was killed, she did not see this Sector lord coming out to stop it.

In this way, this level of supreme experts would become even more mysterious.

Although this Sector lord couldn't compare to the Great Emperor of the True Martial, he was still a figure of that level. There were not many people who could see Sector lord, and it was possible that to Sector lord, cultivation was the most important thing. Last time, the wolf clan's Tun Yue 'ran over here, and after finishing off the Nine Serenities Demon Mountain, he had never seen him make a move.

The two of them looked at each other in the sky.

"Xiao Chen!"

Long Chen suddenly felt that within the Saint Soul Transformation Jade, Han Yunxing's voice had come over.

"In a short period of time, it's impossible to see your sister, so the World King's inheritance should have at least several months of time. We've already been in the Grand Moon Demon World for almost half a year, it's time for us to return."

Nan Gong Lie also said, "I checked your body's condition and it was very bad. We need to quickly return to the True Martial Imperial Palace to be able to find the thing that can treat you. "In addition, if we don't leave now, the three of us will lose our power, and then I'm afraid we will be at the mercy of these Yang family members."

Long Chen also understood that he had really intimidated the Yang family today.

Don't worry about Yang Lingqing, she is currently in the World King, and all of the people in the Grand Moon Demon World are waiting to bow down to her. Even if she comes out, the Yang family will definitely want to treat her like a Buddha, but you, on the other hand, killed two of the Yang family's strongest warriors, Yang Kui and Yin Mei, and also injured the other three people in the process.

Long Chen actually understood all that they were saying.

He looked down and saw more than a hundred thousand people looking at him with fear. This feeling of looking down on all living things was truly enjoyable, but Long Chen could not hold on for long.

At this point, they could only go and leave the Grand Moon Demon World.

As for Yang Lingqing, it was a pity that he didn't have the chance to talk to her properly this time. However, as long as he recovered, there would be plenty of opportunities in the future.

Today could be considered Long Chen's most glorious day.

Staring down below, he laughed coldly.

"The Yang family, and my other friends from Mystic Demons. I, Long Chen, will come back to the Grand Moon Demon World. Next time, you must properly entertain me."

With that, Long Chen gave a slight signal to Li Xuanji that it was not appropriate for her to stay.

Li Xuanji did not say anything, lowered her head and followed Long Chen. Although she couldn't see anything, she still had her consciousness. Her mind's perception was more like a kind of touch, she still couldn't see anything, but she could feel Long Chen's expression and action, and knew what Long Chen was expressing.

Her spiritual sense was not as sensitive as her eyes when it came to fighting, so it was possible that her battle prowess would be slightly reduced.

Two figures quickly left the space above the World King Mountain, heading towards its exit. The bit of energy that Long Chen had accumulated was enough for him to leave the Grand Moon Demon World.

This trip to the Grand Moon Demon World could only be described as soul-stirring.

But Long Chen did not regret it, this time he did well, if not for him, the two women's lives could be considered ruined.

Along the way, the two of them were silent.

Li Xuanji had her own thoughts, so she didn't ask.

When he was finally quite a distance away from the World King Mountain, Long Chen suddenly stopped, he had already reached his limit. At this time, the Saint Soul Transformation Jade was released, and the terrifying energy structure on his body happily condensed into a round jade pendant. At the same time, a streak of flame and a star at the same time, gradually condensed into a figure before his eyes.

When the Saint Soul Transformation Jade's power disappeared, Long Chen felt as if it was sucked empty. The side effects of the blood sacrifice wreaked havoc on his body, causing both his Divine Martial Spirit and his physical body to sustain injuries. Long Chen instantly felt his vision becoming blurry, his vision turning black, and his consciousness gradually leaving his body.

In the darkness, he seemed to have fallen into the embrace of a soft and delicate body. The current Long Chen was like a drowning man, he could only tightly hug the people around him, and not fall down.

It was obvious that his tight hug caused the girl who was hugging him to tremble.

"Let's go." It should be NanGong Lie's voice. Afterwards, everyone started to move, the sound of the wind became stronger and stronger, yet Long Chen's consciousness became blurry as he gradually fell into a deep sleep. The woman who hugged him was like the last straw for saving his life, he tightly held onto.

Long Chen didn't know how long he had slept, but when he woke up from his stupor, he found himself lying on a piece of land. Underneath him was a neat pile of leaves, which was very soft.

It was just that this familiar feeling told him that this place should be the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

He knew that they had already left the Grand Moon Demon World.

After adapting for a while, Long Chen could open his eyes and struggle to stand up. During this process, he sensed that the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy had already recovered a bit, but the Divine Martial Spirit was injured and was still in a daze. His comprehension of the martial will was still there.

As for his body, it was still a mess. His meridians were broken and twisted. With his strong physique, it would probably take him a while to recover.

But at least there was hope.

Fortunately, he had chosen the first stage of Blood Sacrifice, and the side effects were not particularly large. Most of the damage to his body came from the collapse of the Saint Soul Transformation Jade's power.

When he struggled to stand up, there were already people coming over to help him. A pair of delicate, white hands rested on his body, Long Chen turned around and saw that it was Li Xuanji.

At this moment, her eyes were closed. Perhaps the inside was so badly damaged that she could only choose this method. Her eyes were closed, and her eyelashes were very long as they lightly trembled. Her expression was calm and peaceful, and even though she wasn't speaking, Long Chen felt a sense of security.

"No need to help me, I'm fine." He stretched his body, and after a period of recuperation, they must have given him quite a few pills, so Long Chen felt that he had recovered a bit of his fighting strength.

On the other hand, if Li Xuanji did not have something good to heal her eyes, she would not be able to recover from it for the rest of her life.

As for Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie, they could not see them at all. They probably went around the place.

He left space for Long Chen and the other two.

"Where is this place?" Long Chen took a look. It shouldn't be the Northern Royal Territory, because the entire place was filled with ice and snow. And here, there were actually green leaves.

"Near the Sacred Martial Palace of the True Martial Imperial Palace, you have probably been in a coma for more than ten days." Li Xuanji said calmly, the expression on her face lessened, but it could be seen that they had finally accomplished something that was almost impossible to accomplish, and her heart was filled with pride and pride.

"We're already here." Long Chen was a little helpless, he had fainted for too long, it was fortunate that they took care of him, otherwise, he might not even know if he was sliced into pieces.

She remembered that while she was unconscious these past few days, she had been holding onto a soft and delicate body. It should probably be Li Xuanji's.

Back then in the Star Demon Prison, when Long Chen personally saw her body, it didn't seem as awkward as it was now. He was just about to say something, when Li Xuanji suddenly said: "Since you've awoken, then I should probably leave."

"What?" Long Chen's face fell and he immediately asked: Where are you going?

Chapter 1228 - Purple Jade Lotus Pill

His anxious attitude caused Li Xuanji to be startled for a moment. After a while, she shook her head and said: "I don't know where I can go. I want to walk around to see this world."

Long Chen was stunned, thinking about it carefully, but he actually understood that it was because of Ling Xi's request, that he had no choice but to surrender himself to the True Martial Imperial Palace, and enter the War God Palace, and once he had enough status and strength, he would then head to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to look for her. Thus, after settling the matters in the Grand Moon Demon World, Long Chen had to return to the True Martial Imperial Palace.

But could Li Xuanji follow him?

Even if she could, she wouldn't agree. Letting her follow Long Chen to that place, in the end, was a bit inappropriate. Other than that, what identity did she have to stay by Long Chen's side after entering?

These were all big problems.

Long Chen realized that he had made a mistake, she had the right to make his own decisions, and since she had been trapped for more than a thousand years and now had lost his family, perhaps walking around was the best way for her.

Since the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was so big, she could go around and get a better understanding of this world. At least, it would be better than fighting with her in the True Martial Imperial Palace.

"Why are you so nervous? It's not like I won't see you again, this world is just that small. I know you're in True Martial Imperial Palace because you came here from there, so there will be plenty of chances for us to meet again." Seeing Long Chen's nervous and calm appearance, a burst of warmth suddenly gushed out from the bottom of his heart.

This feeling of being cared for was really good.

Long Chen laughed awkwardly. She was right, there were still many opportunities to meet his in the future. After all, the two of them had fought together, so they should be considered good friends.

"What should I do next?" Long Chen asked.

"Right now, my brother Li Tianji and I are the only ones left in my Li Clan. My younger brother is still young, so it's easy for him to act impulsively. I handed over the heavy burden of the Li Family's

inheritance to him, but I'm also afraid of him acting recklessly. I have to go find him first. At the very least, let him find a place to pass down the Li Clan's legacy first, and then do some other things. "

She was a responsible person, and the only thing she could think of was this.

Long Chen nodded.

"Leaving now?"

"Yes." Li Xuanji nodded lightly.

"Your uncles will be back soon. I'll go first. "Goodbye."

She was not good with words. She pursed her lips, and revealed a smile of understanding towards Long Chen, then resolutely turned and left.

"I will think of a way to restore your eyes." Long Chen suddenly said.

Such a beautiful woman without eyes, Long Chen felt a thorn in the bottom of his heart.

"Yes."

She nodded once and left.

Perhaps, she had already known that Long Chen would do this.

In the end, she still left. Everything was calm and peaceful without any promises. No one knew what would happen the next time they met. Long Chen thought about the Eternal Protection Heart that he gifted her that was still hanging on her chest, and hoped that it would still be there the next time he sees her.

A cold wind blew.

In a blink of an eye, Li Xuanji had disappeared.

Long Chen revealed a bitter smile. He didn't know why, but this woman made his heart ache and made it difficult for him to part with her. However, he understood that the person in his heart was Ling Xi.

"Maybe I do." Long Chen felt his mind was in a mess.

After a while, Long Chen had already sensed that Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing had returned. Seeing how lost Long Chen was, they knew that Li Xuanji had left.

"Leaving so soon? Not going to linger around for a bit?" Nangong Lie opened his mouth wide and said in disbelief.

Han Yunxing laughed and said: "It's about as I expected."

Following Long Chen's eyes, Han Yunxing looked in the direction that Li Xuanji had left before sighing emotionally, "This girl is not bad, her personality is genuine. I've heard of her experience, and it is indeed very pitiful. But it's still pretty good. "

To be able to make him say it twice in a row was already a very high evaluation.

"Old Han, is your heart moved?" Nangong Lie said with a mocking smile.

"It's not me." Han Yunxing pursed his lips. He used the slanted light in his eyes to look at Long Chen.

Long Chen knew what they meant. Compared to the Ling Xi who they had never met before, who they had hoped for Long Chen to struggle against, maybe this Li Xuanji in front of them made them feel that she was real.

Long Chen only needed to think about it to make a mess, he did not want to think about it anymore. He was a very persistent person and did not want to change his original plan.



"You guys went back to the Imperial Palace?" Long Chen changed the topic.

Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie knew that Long Chen did not want to pursue this issue any further, so they did not beat around the bush. He took out a jade box, which was a magnificent jade box with a misty white glow.

"I did indeed make a trip back to the Imperial Palace to ask for the 'Purple Jade Lotus Pill' from an old friend. This was a high-grade pill, Grade Nine Divine level. Possessing the effect of reviving the dead, the most adept at nurturing meridians and acupuncture points, healing internal injuries. With this Purple Jade Lotus Pill, your injuries will probably recover in a few days. As for the injuries on Divine Martial Spirit, I have already submitted an application to War God Palace for the 'Nine Transformations Golden Soul Pill'. It is estimated that it will be distributed within a month's time, and with our achievements, there won't be a problem. You can go back to Evil Dragon Palace and wait for a while longer before you make a full recovery. "

Nangong Lie also said, "That's right, you have exhausted too much of your energy in this battle. Don't work so hard in such a short period of time. With the two of us here, as long as you reach your level, entering the War God Palace and getting a high position will not be a problem at all. "

"Thank you Uncle Han, Uncle Nan Gong." Long Chen sincerely felt that if they were not here, in the game amongst the higher ups of Grand Moon Demon World, Long Chen would have achieved nothing.

"Why do you need to talk to us about gratitude? "Vulgar!" Nangong Lie flung his hand and said unhappily.

The three of them laughed.

"This battle is also the most exciting battle in my life. Two warriors from Nirvana Tribulation Realm, I didn't even dare to think about it before. What's more, I didn't expect that those two grandsons of mine would actually be scared by your unknown background." Nan Gong Lie laughed.

"I think he probably knows that Xiao Chen is a Dragon Fighter, that's why he's so afraid." Han Yunxing said.

"What else is there to do? Let Xiao Chen consume this Purple Jade Lotus Pill and once he recovers, we can head back to the True Martial Imperial Palace and wait for the Nine Transformations Golden Soul Pill to come out." Half a year from now, it will be the great war of Hidden Dragon Rank. In this half year, we can make good preparations. Nan Gong Lie laughed.

Although it was just a forest, with Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing protecting them, there was nothing to worry about.

Ten days later, with the divine effect of the Purple Jade Lotus Pellet, in addition to his own valiant strength, Long Chen's injuries had already mostly recovered. The Dragon Blood and Divine Energy had also basically recovered as well, but the Divine Martial Spirit was still like a thorn, preventing Long Chen from unleashing his full strength.

After their bodies recovered, the three of them stood up and returned to the True Martial Imperial Palace. Among them, Long Chen went back to the Evil Dragon Palace to rest and wait, while Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie went back to the War God Palace to wait for the 'Nine Transformations Golden Soul Pill' to descend. The War God Palace also had a strict mechanism, so the two of them could not be considered as high ranked existences in the War God Palace.

After all, the Nine Transformations Golden Soul Pill was much more valuable than the Purple Jade Lotus Pill.

Very quickly, Long Chen arrived at the Evil Dragon Palace. He returned to the River Heart Pavilion very quietly, probably because of Jiang Qing's departure, but the River Heart Pavilion actually seemed a little desolate. Jiang Qing's few disciples were currently training in boredom, and when they saw Long Chen return, they were immediately surprised, and quickly surrounded him.

Seeing their haggard expressions, Long Chen knew that it was definitely because Jiang Qing was no longer present that their positions had plummeted.

"Seventh Bro, you're finally back."

"I heard that it was War God Palace who took you away, what is she trying to do? Did the alcoholism accept you as her direct disciple? "

"That's right. Otherwise, he wouldn't have returned after half a year. That must be the case, right?"

For a time, everyone was talking at the same time.

Long Chen casually found an excuse and asked: "Oh right, where did Master go?"

Therefore, Jiang Lingwen among them said, "Master mysteriously went missing. I heard that he was killed, I don't know either, but there hasn't been any news of him for half a year."

"Yeah, without Master, this past half year has truly been miserable for us. Luckily, Seventh Brother finally returned, you are the strongest disciple in our Evil Dragon Palace."

"The strongest disciple?" Hearing this, Jiang Cha muttered, "I heard that Ye Zheng worked hard for half a year and actually stepped into the perfect stage of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage."

Thinking of Ye Zheng, everyone's expressions became a little ugly, the title of number one disciple in the seventh brother also disappeared.

Long Chen chatted with them for a while longer before giving an excuse to say that he needed to rest. Then, he returned to his own room. In fact, he really did need some rest. As he lay on the bed, he thought about what had happened recently. He probably did it a few more times, but he still had no regrets.

Thinking about Li Xuanji, Long Chen remembered that she had to save her eyes. After a while, he had to find a way.

After a while, within the range of his Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, a person walked over and quickly arrived in front of Long Chen's door.

"Come in."

The door opened, and a fat figure barged in, blocking most of the light. Long Chen immediately stood up, because the person who came was Demonic Dragon Hall Master, Shentu Hong.

And at this time, Shentu Hong looked at Long Chen, his expression not looking good.

## Chapter 1229 - Demonic Dragon Hall Master

Shentu Hong should have already rushed over the moment he heard the news of Long Chen's return. However, the other party was the master of a Evil Dragon Palace, while Long Chen was only a disciple of a Evil Dragon Palace. So Long Chen bowed slightly, and said: "Long Chen greets Hall Master."

Shentu Hong looked at him for a while and said: "I don't know if I'll make a sound when I get back."

Long Chen said: "Hallmaster takes care of everything everyday, this is just a small matter to me."

In the Grand Moon Demon World, Long Chen had seen many strong people. This old man who had just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, may have thought that Long Chen was very strong in the past, but now, at least in the Yang Family, Long Chen had consecutively defeated 70 warriors of this level.

This fat Hall Master, Long Chen was not afraid of him at all, so there was no need for him to be polite to him at all.

Shentu Hong obviously did not care about all this. He looked at Long Chen for a while, then went straight to the point, and said: "I am going to ask you about a few things. First, you were the one who killed the missing Zhao Xueji, right?"

Long Chen knew that since he asked, it must be very clear already. There was nothing much to hide so he was very frank and nodded.

"Jiang Qing, you were the one who killed him, right?" Then, Shentu Hong said out the thing he truly cared about.

So he had discovered this as well.

Long Chen now had a strong foundation, there was no need for him to hide such things. He still nodded and said, "I killed him."

Shentu Hong never thought that Long Chen would actually be so straightforward. There were only two possibilities, on one hand, Long Chen was not afraid of tigers when he was young, on the other hand, it showed that Long Chen was skilled and bold.

You actually killed him, and he's even your master. It looks like I have still been underestimating you. Even figures like alcoholism and Wu Chi admire you. I want to see just how strong you are. "

Saying that, Shentu Hong suddenly made his move.

If Long Chen was not injured, taking him down at this moment would naturally be a piece of cake for him, but he was not in his best condition right now. When Shentu Hong made his move, he had to go all out, the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Skill instantly appeared in his hands.

Shentu Hong only wanted to test Long Chen's strength, and did not have the intention to kill. It was clear that he had already found out, if Long Chen did not stop, his Crimson Sky Kingdom would probably pierce through Shentu Hong.

"It seems that you are good at close combat. I admire you for being able to reach such a level." Shentu Hong had originally thought that Long Chen only had the combat power to kill Jiang Qing, but he never thought that he would actually be so strong. At this moment, he was looking at Long Chen in shock.

There was no doubt that this Long Chen was an even more terrifying genius than Ye Zheng.

Back then, Ye Zheng had lost at his hands, and already had the chance to turn the tables around. He did not expect that this time Long Chen had come back, and left him far behind.

If Ye Zheng knew about this, he would definitely collapse.

One had to know, the reason he was putting in all his effort, was basically because he wanted to defeat Long Chen and revive the Evil Dragon Palace.

Although in this narrow space, Shentu Hong thought that if it was a real battlefield, he would not be so easily defeated by Long Chen. Shentu Hong did not even manage to use his Earth Form, but he reckoned that for Long Chen to be able to subdue him in such a short period of time, he must have the fighting strength of Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

He remembered when he first arrived here, he could only beat Zhao Xueji ...

This progress was simply too fast.

Long Chen had increased two great realms in the Grand Moon Demon World.

When he left, he couldn't even beat Jiang Qing, but now, he could already easily defeat Demonic Dragon Hall Master. If he recovered his strength, Long Chen would already be the number one person in Evil Dragon Palace.

Long Chen wanted to intimidate the old fatty, otherwise, if he knew that he had killed Jiang Qing, he might just come looking for trouble.

After cleaning up Crimson Sky Kingdom, he said: "Jiang Qing covets my talent, so I can only kill him. Although you have worked with him for many years and have raised him as your successor, you can't blame me for that. "

Waving his hand, Long Chen looked at Shentu Hong coldly.

His sharp gaze made Shentu Hong choose to compromise. At this moment, many things flashed through his mind.

In his eyes, Long Chen, the youth who was able to receive the reverence of the alcoholism and the martial fanatic, was rapidly rising in status. He had already raised it to a level that Shentu Hong was wary of, and he had pondered over many things. It was clear that Long Chen was incapable of dealing with it, and right now, the Evil Dragon Palace was almost facing a crisis of destruction. This place was filled with stagnant water, yet this super genius that suddenly appeared made Shentu Hong excited.

Originally, Shentu Hong was already disappointed, he did not expect that at the final moment, Long Chen would actually appear. After Long Chen displayed his strength, what he thought of was not to kill Long Chen, but to make good use of him.

"Don't be so serious, sit down and let's chat for a while." Shentu Hong relaxed his guard and sat down on a chair to the side. A pile of meat was squeezed out from the gaps of his chair. It was quite spectacular.

Long Chen obeyed and sat on the other chair.

"Forget about Jiang Qing. I want to say something about you. " Shentu Hong said.

Long Chen asked: "What's the matter?"

Shentu Hong said: "When I was young, I had formed enmity with Lord of the Temple of Wind Feng Ruoyan and her sister, and the enmity has persisted until now. Feng Ruoyan has been trying to find a chance to kill me all these years, but she and I are equally strong and can't kill me. But you also know that she recently possessed the strength to destroy the Evil Dragon Palace s. This was all because of her acceptance of a heaven opposing disciple.

Long Chen knew that he was talking about Feng Zhilin, and the other one who was hit by the Soul Fusion path. However, it was clear that this woman had done it on her own accord, based on Long Chen's understanding of her, she was willing to give up anything to get power.

Therefore, even if something happened in the end, Long Chen felt that she deserved it.

"Recently, I heard that her strength has already risen to the perfection-stage of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, surpassing her master Feng Ruoyan and becoming number one in the Temple of the Winds."

As he said that, Shentu Hong observed Long Chen's reaction.

He knew that Long Chen and Feng Zhiling had a grudge, and most of the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace knew about it. Therefore, he wanted to know how shocked and worried Long Chen would be when Feng Zhiling's strength reached such an untouchable level.

It was a pity that Long Chen only frowned, and did not have any other reactions. This caused Shentu Hong to think that Long Chen's mental strength was beyond ordinary, although he did not express it, he should be terrified inside.

However, at least he was able to calm down. This was a good thing.

Shentu Hong continued to speak: "This is still not a heavyweight bomb, four months ago, Feng Ruoyan had already submitted her application to War God Palace, and gave her the position of Lord of the Temple of Wind to Feng Zhilin. Feng Zhilin is now a Lord of the Temple of Wind, but she still listened to

Feng Ruoyan's words. As long as she performs shockingly in the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank half a year later, the consequences for us Evil Dragon Palace would be unimaginable. "

Speaking to here, Shentu Hong looked at Long Chen and said: "You should know in your heart that this Feng Zhilin's killing intent towards you is even stronger than the entire Evil Dragon Palace. We are currently on the same side of the battlefield, so I hope that you can face this disaster together with the Evil Dragon Palace."

To Long Chen, Feng Zhiling was indeed a problem.

However, Long Chen did not take it to heart. He had the support of Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing in the True Martial Imperial Palace, what's there to worry about? And after he recovers, his fighting strength will not be any worse than the current Feng Zhilin. It would be even stronger.

However, as long as this woman existed, he would definitely cause her trouble, and that would be troublesome. Long Chen knew the difficulties this Shentu Hong faced, if the Evil Dragon Palace were to be destroyed, then he would have to bear the responsibility for ten thousand years. Then, the ancestors of the Evil Dragon Palace would not forgive him.

So Long Chen said: "Okay, what should I do?"

Shentu Hong's eyes lit up, and said: "I have already thought about it, Demonic Dragon Hall Master's location, are you interested?"

Long Chen squinted his eyes, he really did not think that guy would actually give up this spot, it made him feel a little surprised, but he knew the trick behind it, and said: "You want to throw this mess to me? You know, even if you weren't Demonic Dragon Hall Master, that woman called Feng Ruoyan would never forgive you. "

Shentu Hong shook his head, and said: "I am not throwing this mess at you, but giving you a chance to compete and fight against Feng Zhiling, giving you a chance to stand up for yourself. If you were to rise up, when Feng Zhilin asks for the right to start a war with my Evil Dragon Palace, the people of War God Palace will carefully consider whether or not they can agree to her request, just because of the existence of a genius like you. You have already reached such a level at such a young age, your ability to speak in front of War God Palace is already much stronger than mine. Ye Zheng is not enough, Jiang Qing is gone too. If Evil Dragon Palace wants to live, you are the only one who can save him, I beg you. "



This was Shentu Hong's true desire. When he stood up, his fat body actually knelt in front of Long Chen.

"This is the home that I've worked so hard to maintain. I don't want to destroy this house because of my personal fault. Only you can save it."

Long Chen immediately pulled him up, this was too much.

However, Long Chen understood this old fatty. Indeed, this heavy burden had carried too much of his burden. Seeing that he could not hold on any longer, when Long Chen appeared, he naturally became the target of his prayers.

"Demonic Dragon Hall Master?"

Long Chen suddenly felt that this form of address wasn't too bad, and it suited him well as well. Other than that, didn't Ling Xi want to make himself famous? Then let's do it.

As for the trouble brought about by this position, he was not afraid at all. Even if it was not Demonic Dragon Hall Master, trouble would still come.

## Chapter 1230 - Hall of Punishment

Long Chen's promise made him wild with joy. With his status, he was actually kneeling in front of a young man. This showed his sincerity. No hall master liked the idea of having the hall in their hands, and Shentu Hong was no exception.

Long Chen's appearance had become Shentu Hong's straw of hope to save his life.

With Long Chen's consent, Shentu Hong returned to his chair and said sincerely: "This Demonic Dragon Hall Master is really not an easy place to be. I've been here for most of my life, and I'm already very tired of it. If not for Feng Ruoyan constantly forcing me to do so, I would have long since looked for a successor to pass down the position of Demonic Dragon Hall Master. Before, I thought it would be Jiang Qing, or perhaps my disciple Ye Zheng, but I was still dissatisfied in my heart.

Long Chen did not really care about these things, but according to his character, since he had promised others, he would definitely do it well. At this point, he asked: "This new hall master, does he also need to go through the procedures?"

"Yes." Shentu Hong nodded his head and paused for a moment, before continuing: "First, I need to go to the Punishment Hall to submit my application, and then the Punishment Hall will be handed over to the law enforcers of the War God Palace for examination. If you pass, then there will be an elder from the Punishment Hall who will come over to assess your strength, but you don't have to worry about that, the Evil Dragon Palace isn't any great hall, as long as you have the fighting strength of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, you can assume the role of hall master. After the examination, with the coming elder as witness, you will have to conduct an oath to the Assembly and invite at least ten hall masters to participate so that you can officially take over as Demonic Dragon Hall Master. This way, the handover could be completed. Furthermore, we will let some people in the three thousand great halls know that Evil Dragon Palace has already changed hands on you, Long Chen, to become Palace Master. "

From Shentu Hong's words, Long Chen heard two things that were troublesome to deal with. He pondered and said, "The assessment and the oath of assembly are both held on the same day. If it's only the fighting strength of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, I have no problem.

"It's fine. I can complete this task. I've been in the 3000 great halls for so long, and there are still many brothers who came to show me respect." Shentu Hong said with a smile.

"Then that's it. "How long will this take?"

"I estimate it to take one month from the submission of the application to the completion of the handover." Shentu Hong said.

Of course, they had plenty of time, so they were in no hurry.

Nan Gong Lie and the others received the Nine Transformations Golden Soul Pill, allowing Long Chen to recover her peak Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage strength. It would take less than a month, which was about the same as the examination and the oath made. Although it was said that the hall master only needed the fighting strength of someone who had just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage to do so, Long Chen still hoped that Han Yunxing and the others would arrive first and recover their bodies before then.

He also had another question.

"What was the Punishment Hall you mentioned earlier?"

Shentu Hong did not expect Long Chen to not know much about the True Martial Imperial Palace, but he was quickly relieved. Long Chen did not stay here for long at the fundamental level, the last time he went to the Moon Demon Cave, and the last time he was brought by Han Yunxing to who knows where by Nangong Lie.

Therefore, he explained: "The Punishment Hall could be said to be the first hall among the three thousand great halls, but in truth it is independent of the three thousand great halls. It is a special structure created by the War God Palace to supervise and administer the three thousand great halls' punishment and enforcement, as well as various other matters. This was also to intimidate an organization in the 3000 great halls. Without the management of the Punishment Hall, the 3000 great halls would have endless conflicts and chaos. The authority of the Punishment Hall was great, even the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank half a year later was held throughout the entire process. If we allow the Punishment Hall to take charge of everything, then we can guarantee fairness and clarity. "

"Having such an organization is a good thing."

In Long Chen's eyes, the Punishment Hall was more of a deterrent. If not for the Punishment Hall, the 3000 halls would not be like this.

"The Punishment Hall uses the system of elders. There are no hall masters, hall masters, etc. There are a total of two types of elders, and one is an ordinary Law Enforcement Elder. There were a total of about three thousand people in Law Enforcement Elder, and most of them required Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s. There were also six other Supreme Elders, and their cultivations were basically all in their Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Among them, the Great Clan Elder is someone from the lower sects of the War God Palace. It is said that he is ranked first in terms of cultivation in the three thousand great halls, and is an expert from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. "

After saying all that, Shentu Hong sighed with emotion: "To be honest, the Punishment Hall is truly a good place. With such power and influence, even the most powerful halls send their own disciples inside. Even the Temple of Heaven, Profound Nether Palace, Demonic Palace and the other first-class halls like the Punishment Hall would curry favor with the Supreme Elders. Aside from the Great Elder of the War God Palace who does not appear during the year, the other Great Elders are quite easy to curry favor with. "

It was a pity that Shentu Hong did not have the ability to get the Sentencing Hall's people to take care of him. Otherwise, he would not have to worry about the Temple of the Winds's people submitting their challenge to the Sentencing Hall.

Those who had their own rules did not have a strong ability to mess around here. When arriving at the True Martial Imperial Palace, even if it was a dragon, they would have to lie down and follow the rules of the Imperial Palace.

"There is still half a year until the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank. Hopefully, you will be able to soar into the eyes of the higher ups of True Martial Imperial Palace in half a year. I will go to the Punishment Hall to submit my application now. "

With that, Shentu Hong shook his fat body and left.

Long Chen thought about it for a while and felt that walking this high profile path should not have any problems, and it should be filled with passion. It sounded like a wonderful thing to be able to earn the respect from others in the biggest martial arts holy land in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

"Ling Xi, no matter where she is, she will at least hear my name."

This was what Long Chen was looking forward to the most.

Next, Long Chen was waiting for three things. The first and second were none other than the Nine Transformations Golden Soul Pill and the position of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, while the third was something that he had anticipated the arrival of Feng Zhilin.

Long Chen had heard that she had come here to cause trouble before, and when she found out about Long Chen's return, he would definitely come at the first possible moment.

Towards this woman, Long Chen did not have a good impression.

What was more troublesome was that she had not recovered her strength yet, so she should not be's opponent. If she had truly gone mad, then it would be difficult to deal with her.

At this time of the year, it was in the middle of summer, and the clear lake water had produced many beautiful and elegant lotus flowers. The pink petals were exuding a faint fragrance, causing one to be captivated by it. Long Chen sat by the lake and stared at the lotus flower in the middle of the lake, lost in thought.

In the Grand Moon Demon World before him, he had been fighting practically every single day, and it had been extremely thrilling and dangerous battles. After returning to the True Martial Imperial Palace, Long Chen finally managed to calm down. However, he knew that this was not true leisure, but rather, calm before the storm. Soon, a true storm would sweep over and pull him back into the vortex of battle.

Before submitting their application, Shentu Hong had spread the news that the Demonic Dragon Hall Master was about to give the Demonic Dragon Hall Master Zen to Long Chen. This was currently the most explosive news in the entire Evil Dragon Palace, the thirty thousand people in the entire Evil Dragon Palace were seething with excitement, their first thought was, of course, disbelief, including the Vice Hall Masters who were eyeing the position of Hall Master, but, with Shentu Hong's warning and suppression, those Vice Hall Masters who had status, would not dare to do anything rash, and not many people would dare to come to the Jiangxin Pavilion to disturb Long Chen, however, the entire Evil Dragon Palace was already filled with complaints.

They knew that Feng Zhilin became the Lord of the Temple of Wind, which meant that his age was not being restricted by the Palace Mistress, but did Long Chen have Feng Zhilin's power?

The entire Evil Dragon Palace was in an uproar, everyone who saw each other was discussing about this matter. They were all extremely worried, and their hearts were cursing at Shentu Hong for having his head caught in the door. They knew that the Evil Dragon Palace was about to face a crisis, but this was everyone's home, so not many people wanted to leave. But Shentu Hong casually threw this mess to some strange disciple, and this method of shirking responsibility made everyone very angry.

Even if this disciple was to be the Palace Master, Ye Zheng should have already successfully broken through to the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage previously, so Ye Zheng should have been the one to bear the responsibility right? Although Long Chen had defeated Ye Zheng before, that was a long time ago.

Evil Dragon Palace fell into a state of despair.

If Shentu Hong had not sternly ordered everyone to go to Jiangxin Pavilion to disturb Long Chen, this pavilion would have been flattened by him.

In a situation where everyone was getting more and more dissatisfied, Shentu Hong revealed news that Long Chen was already a Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, which was undoubtedly a huge bomb for the Evil Dragon Palace, causing everyone to be dumbstruck, and their aggrieved mouths to finally shut, but the people they trusted were only a small portion of them. Even though most of them had closed their mouths, their hearts were still uncomfortable, feeling that there was nothing so good in the world.

If it was really as Shentu Hong had said, then it was clear that there was a slight turning point in the Evil Dragon Palace.

At this moment, while Long Chen was quietly looking at the lotus in the lake, Jiang Qing's other disciples were pushing each other around. In the end, they had the sweet-looking Jiang Cha's little sister walk over and ask with red faces: "Um, Seventh Brother!"

"What is it?" Long Chen looked at her.

Jiang Cha was a little nervous as she said: "They said that you are already at the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Are you?"

He was very nervous and had finally finished.

Just as Long Chen expected, some of the idle people always liked to cause trouble. He had fought against those super experts in the Grand Moon Demon World before, but at this moment, he did not care about the commotion in the Three Thousand Great Palace.

"Wow!"

Jiang Cha and the others still believed in him a lot. They had interacted more with Long Chen, so they could tell that Long Chen was someone who would not lie. For a moment, everyone cheered, but Long Chen was the only one who remained quiet.

"You can go back first." Long Chen suddenly said.