

War God 1411

Chapter 1411 - The Power of Nirvana

That night when they finally said their goodbyes, there was a knot in Long Chen's heart that couldn't be crossed.

After returning to the training room, he started to cultivate diligently without the slightest hesitation. This time, his main focus was on the dual sword technique and Heaven and Earth.

In the darkness, the ball of light that Ye Wushang left behind, regarding his comprehension of Heaven and Earth, was spinning in his hand.

At this moment, Long Chen was already countless times stronger than Ye Wushang, but he was still lacking in comprehension of Heaven and Earth.

In reality, everyone's cultivation process was progressing gradually, and Long Chen was the only one who was improving at a terrifying rate. Others would need to spend ten years, or even hundreds to thousands of years, in order to surpass a single level, but to Long Chen, it was merely a matter of a few months.

So for someone like him who had just reached the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, she had no clue on Heaven and Earth at all.

However, he himself also understood that only by reaching Heaven and Earth would he be able to obtain the fruits of victory.

The current him was still a bit short.

And the most difficult part about Heaven and Earth, and the part that needs to be taken slowly, is the Divine Kingdom. Every martial artist's Divine Kingdom developed bit by bit until they were able to use the power of the world. They needed a long time to recuperate and evolve; this required experience and patience, not the ability to use it in one fell swoop.

Where did the Divine Kingdom come from?

The answer was the acupoint.

The The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm was the Stellar Realm.

During this period of time, a martial artist would form tens of thousands of acupoints, and the Divine Kingdom was built on the support of these acupoints, and these acupoints were also the core of strength. When all of these acupoints were mixed together in a strange framework, they would gradually change, creating a space of their own, which was the so-called Divine Kingdom.

In the Divine Kingdom, he was the god.

The Divine Kingdom was a small and fragile world. However, it would transform the power of the world into the power of the world itself. Depending on the individual's nature, different powers of the world were formed. For example, the power of the Dark World, the power of the Inverse Gods Sect's World Confusion, and so on.

In other words, what Long Chen was facing now was a huge hurdle. In terms of comprehension and techniques of Heaven and Earth, with the guidance of his predecessors, as long as he spent time, there would be no problem at all.

The biggest problem was that Long Chen had nearly a hundred million acupoints in total. In other words, if he wanted to establish his own Divine Kingdom, the amount of work that he had to do was tens of thousands of times more than others!

Although Long Chen's talent was heaven defying and had surpassed normal people by a lot, with the difference of ten thousand times, he still needed a lot of time to reach the Heaven and Earth. This time would definitely take more than ten days. He would need several months, or even half a year, or even a year, in order to build his own Divine Kingdom in these 100 million star acupoints.

Long Chen's face was a little dazed as he muttered to himself: "In other words, before they arrive, I will definitely not be able to make great progress in my cultivation realm. However, as long as I can establish the Divine Kingdom that belongs to me, then the power of the world that I possess will be ten thousand times greater than others."

He knew that the acupoints of Dragon Star and Wang Chen were obviously far more than ten thousand. They could be a hundred thousand, or even a hundred thousand, but it would definitely not reach a hundred million. This was the heaven defying aspect of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon.

If he could really reach the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, Long Chen's strength would undoubtedly increase by leaps and bounds.

After thinking about it for a while, Long Chen did not care about it anymore. He wanted to see what kind of world energy would belong to him.

The so-called Heaven and Earth method was nothing more than a process of building a Divine Kingdom. Warriors needed a very slow process, which was to slowly convert the primordial spirit in the meridian points into world energy. Warriors who went through the Soul Fusion process would have their speed increased due to their familiarity with each other.

Long Chen had Ye Wushang's comprehension of this method. The current him, with Ye Wushang's comprehension of the method as the foundation, he familiarized himself with the tips, techniques, and so forth for one to two days. Then, he started to focus on every acupoint in his body to activate the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy, turning it into the power of the world.

The transformation of the primordial spirit was very simple at the beginning. Long Chen was curious, what kind of world power would the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy transform into?

According to the method that Ye Wushang had taught him, Long Chen began to study it bit by bit. In the beginning, he had undoubtedly failed, he was just a novice, and had only just come into contact with this level, but he had patience and exceptional aptitude. Ye Wushang's dao, was completely compatible with his, and his Dragon Blood and Divine Energy could be said to be also quite similar to Ye Wushang's primordial spirit from the beginning.

This gave Long Chen the possibility of success.

After several hundred attempts, with this acupoint as the center, the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy began to churn. Under the power of the Heaven and Earth, it seemed to boil, and a large number of bubbles appeared, igniting.

This acupoint was originally a blood-colored pool, overflowing with the entire acupoint. But after going through a round of burning, only a little bit of energy remained in the acupoint, and this little bit of energy made Long Chen incomparably excited.

Because he discovered that after the transformation of the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy, it was actually the power of Nirvana!

When he was at the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, he had actually transformed the primordial spirit into Nirvana Qi. He had a huge amount of primordial spirit, if he was able to transform all of them into Nirvana Qi, the Nirvana Force on his body would not be any weaker than the real Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters, right?

At that time, although he would not be a warrior of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, he would have to surpass them!

"It's actually the power of Nirvana!"

Long Chen was a little shaken, what he converted was not only his Nirvana Power, but also the power of the world. It was the combination of the power of the world and the power of Nirvana, or it could be said that this power was even more powerful than the pure power of Nirvana.

World energy was controlled.

The power of Nirvana lies in destruction and rebirth.

In the direction of destruction, although the power of the world was inferior to the power of Nirvana, when one added the control of the power of the world into the power of Nirvana, the power they could display would far surpass the power of ordinary Nirvana!

Long Chen gave this new power a name: The power of the Nirvana Realm!

It could be imagined how terrifying he would be if he could convert all 100 million acupoints in his body into the power of the Nirvana World and then build up the Divine Kingdom by pondering and perceiving. If he could combine all of the hundreds of millions of acupoints into a perfect circle through the Divine Kingdom!

The road of becoming a true expert was only a step away from reaching Long Chen.

He was really grateful to Ye Wushang. If not for Ye Wushang, he wouldn't even know how long it would take for him to figure out how to convert the energy from the acupoints.

Although it took him two or three days to transform only one acupoint, it was a good start. Long Chen's following speed would be much faster.

"I'm already on the right path, I only need to wait." Long Chen was a lot more at ease, at this rate, he only needed to finish converting all the acupoints and build the perfect Divine Kingdom, then he would be able to become a first-rate Ranker!

However, the biggest problem was that in these dozen or so days, the acupuncture points that he had transformed into simply could not greatly increase his strength, and could not form a huge breakthrough.

Thus, when Long Chen was trying to figure out the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, he had even allocated some time to it, and thus became more proficient at it. It was still quite a distance from being truly mastered, and even to the point of being refined to the bone.

There were three parts to every day. In order to receive that battle, Long Chen had wholeheartedly gone into closed-door training.

As for the third portion of the time, it was spent on the God-Slaying Sword.

Other than the Nine Dragons Scripture and the Euphorbid Finger s, Long Chen thirsted for other battle skills. Therefore, Long Chen had set his mind on the innate Tao technique. But the usage of the innate Tao technique required the comprehension of the heavens, so it could be said that Long Chen did not know anything about the heavens themselves. If he wanted to think about the innate Tao technique, it would be a waste of time, and he might not even get anything out of it.

Moreover, he owned many innate Tao technique s, and they were not bad to chew. He only wanted to choose one that was most suitable for him.

He remembered that the Master of the City Lord had said that among the God-Slaying Swords, there was a peerless innate Tao technique — — Deity Slaying Incantation!

Long Chen set his sights on the Deity Slaying Incantation.

God Slaying Sword is so heaven-defying, has a boundless future, is incomparably bizarre, and as its innate Tao technique, it also has a similar nature.

One of the attributes of the God Slaying Sword was the Killing Sword, while the Deity Slaying Incantation was undoubtedly the Killing Sword Technique.

The innate Tao technique did not have any strict differences between good and bad, so it did not have a strict level, but the extent to which one could use the innate Tao technique to, would depend on one's comprehension of the Heavenly Dao. When using the same innate Tao technique, some people could reach the heavens and the earth, while others could not do much.

However, if the Deity Slaying Incantation was standing in the highest realm, Long Chen felt that it was necessary for him to give it a try.

Therefore, he spent a third of his time on the God-Slaying Sword.

He had never fought so hard before.

Maybe the distant footsteps were getting closer and closer, so close that they could break down the door and rush in at any time. In order to prepare for this crucial battle, Long Chen had already sealed himself completely away.

"This sword ..." Long Chen studied this God-Slaying Sword for a long time, but the opponent completely ignored it. It did not have the consciousness of a normal Dao item. The power of Nirvana entered into the God-Slaying Sword and would disappear without a trace very soon.

For a long time, there was no reaction.

Holding the God Slaying Sword, perhaps it was because he was too tired, Long Chen gradually entered into a kind of illusory sleep world. Opening his eyes, he saw that he was actually in a gray world, an extremely deathly still world.

Then, the mist gradually evolved into 33,000 characters.

This number appeared out of nowhere in Long Chen's mind.

Chapter 1412 - Demon Clan Tun Yue

The sky was filled with grey characters. These words were considerably ancient, and should have been written by Dragon Sacrifice Continent's of the Primordial Era, or by hieroglyphs. Basically, among the ninety-nine percent of the words, Long Chen did not even know what they meant.

However, as long as one looked closely at the tracks of almost every single word, they would give Long Chen a sense of wisdom. These thirty-three thousand words, were a huge torrent of chapters, or maybe it was recorded in the Deity Slaying Incantation, but Long Chen was unable to understand a single word.

He didn't even know how he got into this space.

At this moment, he seemed to be in a dream as he raised his head in a daze. The thirty-three thousand words swirled around him, and each of those words, each stroke combined with the heaven and earth, vaguely revealed a shocking killing aura, or other auras. All the negative energies, darkness, corrosion, slaughter, devouring, and even death, all gathered together to form this Deity Slaying Incantation.

In front of these 33000 words, Long Chen felt as if he was an ant. He was still a long way from becoming's true Dao.

In the face of the Heavens, the current him was truly insignificant. One must know, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was already so big, but how big was the heaven and earth?

Billions of creatures were struggling in the air.

The words were like poison, corroding his heart. Fortunately he had a firm will, he realised that this was probably a once in a lifetime opportunity, so he forced himself to focus his gaze on the first word of the 33,000 word.

This word was especially strange, it was twisted and crooked. Long Chen speculated for a bit, and guessed that the word was the word "Tian".

There were four strokes in total, and when Long Chen noticed this word, his mind suddenly shook. After carefully looking at it, he realized that the trajectory of this word was similar to that of a sword.

The four strokes almost completely revealed the power of darkness, death, corrosion and killing, forming a multiple attack. Long Chen subconsciously extended out his arm and followed the trajectory of the word 'heaven', using that feeling of comprehension on his mind.

But soon, a sharp pain came from his finger.

Lowering his head, it turned out that his fingers were bleeding, a gray colored Qi was circling around it. Because of the bleeding, Long Chen woke up, the surrounding week had all disappeared, and he was still in the training room.

In his hand, the God-Slaying Sword continued to emit a dull glow.

Under Long Chen's control, the steel body of the God Slaying Sword gradually revealed its malevolence.

Even though he had already woken up, the trajectory of the first 'Sky' word out of the thirty-three thousand words was still fresh in Long Chen's mind, as if the blade had already engraved that trajectory into his heart. When he came to his senses, without saying a word, he held the God Slaying Sword in his hand and danced along the trajectory of the four words written in the sky.

Everything seemed to be natural, and very quickly, Long Chen entered a state of complete annihilation. He kept repeating the four strokes, and when he was young and weak, he gradually gained the will of the Deity Slaying Incantation, until finally, Long Chen realized that when he used the God Slaying Sword, he could unleash a terrifying sword technique that almost surpassed the power of the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight!

When he used that move, even Long Chen himself was shocked.

The so called Deity Slaying Incantation, had a total of 33,000 words. Long Chen was still at a stage where he did not know anything, and merely imitated the trajectory of the first word, to be able to display such an attack power. If he truly comprehended the Deity Slaying Incantation, how terrifying would it be?

It was indeed worthy of being called a Dao item that had once slain a god. It was terror.

In these ten days time, Long Chen had truly used his real body. The transformation of his acupoints, the tempering of his dual sword technique and the cultivation of his Deity Slaying Incantation, all of these things were on the right track as they rapidly increased in speed.

Ten days later, Long Chen had successfully transformed over a thousand acupoints. Although this was only one in a hundred thousand against his nearly hundred million acupoints, Long Chen was still able to control quite a bit of the power of the Nirvana Realm. This portion of energy was able to increase Long Chen's strength, and it was also able to increase his fighting strength through the cultivation of the dual sword technique and the Deity Slaying Incantation.

It could be said that as long as he had the time, his strength would steadily increase, and he would reach the realm of full mastery. He was not far from the peak of the new generation in Three Regions Nine Realms.

But unfortunately, the storm this time came too fast, leaving Long Chen with no time to prepare.

Ten days later, Long Chen's fighting strength increased once again. Mo Xiaolang and the others were also brimming with fighting spirit, preparing for the peak battle a few days later. Right at this moment, an accident happened.

Long Chen was training today, but a terrifying aura descended from outside. He quickly rushed out and discovered that Mo Xiaolang was confronting a skinny and short old man dressed in a black robe. This old man's body seemed to have countless whirlpools, making it difficult for people to see his face, but Long Chen was sure that he was of the Spirit Demon race.

"Brother, this is one of the eight hundred wolf clan's ancestors, 'Tun Yue'." Mo Xiaolang introduced with a somewhat ugly expression.

Long Chen's heart trembled. So it was him, no wonder he was so powerful. Back then in the Grand Moon Demon World, Long Chen still remembered him vividly.

This was the spirit beast that had casually destroyed the Nine Serenities Demon Mountain and then took the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire away. He was also the one who first recognized Mo Xiaolang and brought him to the Great Emperor of Desolation.

"Greetings, senior." Long Chen politely greeted as he pondered why Tun Yue had come here at this time.

The demon clan 'Tun Yue' nodded to Long Chen for a moment, then turned to Mo Xiaolang and said, "My prince, this is the order of the emperor, five days later it will be almost a ten thousand year old Emperor's Spiritual Energy Tidal Current. We just happened to find the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame at the last moment, which can help you reach the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, on the day of the Emperor's Spiritual Qi Tide, it is the easiest time to cross the Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Long Chen was stunned, he had never heard of the Emperor's Spiritual Qi Tidal Current. He knew that his Nirvana Tribulation would definitely be scarier than others, he never thought that Mo Xiaolang was also like this. Furthermore, the Desolate Imperial Palace had already found the last portion of the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire, and it just so happened to be on the day that the Emperor Profound Spirit Tide was about to flow, allowing Mo Xiaolang to enter the Nirvana Tribulation Realm very safely.

Then, he couldn't stay here anymore.

Wang Chen and the others had also arrived in the past few days, but Mo Xiaolang only had five days.

However, Long Chen knew the struggle in Mo Xiaolang's heart. He had promised to face it together, so after hearing all of this, Mo Xiaolang was especially excited as he hurriedly said, "No, I can't go back. Even if I have to go back, I'll have to wait for the matters on my side to be resolved before I go back."

My prince, this is the order of the emperor, I have missed this rare opportunity, next time there will not be such a good thing, in the entire Desolate Imperial Domain, no one dares to disobey the emperor's orders, if you are stubborn, I can only forcefully bring you back. Tun Yue frowned, and sighed.

"No, absolutely not!" Mo Xiaolang was agitated as he said, "Tun Yue, I won't go back even if I die. These few days are very important to me. This time, I did not rush the flow of God's spiritual energy, so when I return, I will definitely be able to get through it.

Tun Yue shook his head and said, "You don't understand. Your Nirvana Tribulation cannot go wrong and it won't be that easy to pass it. So I'm sorry, I can't disobey his orders. "

Mo Xiaolang was so anxious that even his eyes had turned red. He looked at Long Chen anxiously, and continued to ask. I really have something very, very important to do here! "

He had once promised Long Chen that he would fight alongside Long Chen at this most important moment. And yet, such a coincidence had completely disrupted his plans.

Hearing the arguments here, Su Yan, Li Xuanji and the others also approached and stood behind Long Chen.

Tun Yue seemed to be slightly angry as he said: "My prince, you are the Desolate Imperial Palace's future hope. Tun Yue hopes that you can prioritize the bigger picture and yourself, no matter what, I cannot disobey the Monarch's orders today, so I can only apologize."

was currently standing beside him, and Long Chen patted his shoulder, signalling him to calm down. Then he said: "We have been brothers for so many years, it has always been you accompanying me and working for me. This time, you think for yourself, and go back. The road is still long. Believe me, even if it were just me, I would still be able to face it. "

"Big Brother!" Mo Xiaolang almost choked with sobs. Seeing that a storm was approaching, he did not expect such a thing to happen at this moment, making him anxious.

Of course, Long Chen wished to be able to help him the most, as he was a powerful helper after all, and a great support that he could rely on. However, this matter was indeed related to his own future. If there is a chance, I will go to the Desolate Imperial Palace to find you. Today is only a day in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City, who knows when I will have to go to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace again, at that time, just accompany me again. "

Mo Xiaolang's face was lifeless. After hesitating for a long while, under Tun Yue's cold and fierce gaze, he gave in in the end. He was clear in her heart that no one in the Desolate Imperial Palace would dare disobey the so-called Monarch's orders.

Tun Yue was someone who had done him a great favor, so he could not make things difficult for Tun Yue.

"Don't worry, I can do it." Long Chen laughed, as if he did not care about this at all.

They had fought for so long, and it was not yet the day of the final battle.

Chapter 1413 - Convergence of the Powerful

In the end, Mo Xiaolang could only reluctantly take his leave from Long Chen. Su Yan followed him, and naturally cried and wept as well. After bidding Long Chen farewell for a long time, only Li Xuanji and Li Tianji remained by his side.

Before leaving, Mo Xiaolang said: "Big Brother, I will ask around for your whereabouts after I pass this hurdle. No matter what, I will definitely go and find you."

"Yes." Long Chen nodded, waved his hand, and bid farewell. Under Tun Yue's speed, the three of them quickly disappeared into the horizon, leaving the three of them looking at each other. Without Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan, the surroundings were much quieter.

Li Tianji knew that he could not help much and left first. Only the cold girl stayed by Long Chen's side. She understood, that after Mo Xiaolang left, his power had weakened by quite a bit. If she was referred to by a thousand men, he would definitely be very lonely.

"Don't worry, I'll always be by your side." Li Xuanji walked forward, gently held Long Chen's hand and said softly.

Looking at the resolute and beautiful girl in front of him, Long Chen felt that he owed her. However, how many girls could possibly sacrifice themselves for him and not accept any rewards from him? Long Chen could be considered to be fighting with determination, so he really didn't know how to face Li Xuanji.

"How about you and Phecda leave first?" Long Chen said in a low voice after hesitating for a while.

"No, don't even think about it." Li Xuanji raised her pure white chin and looked at Long Chen stubbornly, her eyes filled with determination.

She was a woman with a cold appearance, but a passionate heart. She had her own perseverance, and if she were to leave right now, it would be even worse than taking her life.

"Why?" Long Chen subconsciously asked.

Li Xuanji suddenly revealed a smile as she spoke word by word: "This woman seems to have been in your life forever, making it difficult for you to part with her. Yet, I have never met her before, I want to see what kind of woman she is that can make you worry about her.

After speaking, she turned and left.

The graceful figure and the slim figure gradually disappeared into the darkness, blending completely with the darkness.

Long Chen's eyes became blurry, he already understood Li Xuanji's intentions, but no matter what, it would all depend on fate. Right now, Long Chen just wanted this battle to end quickly.

In the blink of an eye, Mo Xiaolang had already left for four days, and Long Chen also felt that there was not much time left before that day. It was as if he could feel the footsteps of the two people approaching him step by step, and he didn't know why, but the bottom of Long Chen's heart began to palpitate inexplicably. It wasn't a matter of fighting strength, but rather something else.

Some things were simply inexplicable.

In these past few days, Long Chen could be said to have spent a short period of time with Li Xuanji. During their training, the two of them progressed together. By the time he had completed all of the transformations, he would not be much different from a real Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters.

Starting from Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, the way Long Chen cultivated became different from others.

On the fourth day after Mo Xiaolang left, Long Chen was shocked to realize that a large number of super strong warriors had appeared outside the courtyard at this moment. The large doors opened, and the well-dressed, mighty and burly man, Wenren Jingtao, was the first to enter, followed by a group of people with cold and stern gazes, each of them possessing a terrifying aura of tribulation stage. There were a total of twenty odd people, all of them from Nirvana Tribulation Realm, and behind them, there were more than a hundred Perfection of the Martial Dao practitioners behind them!

So many experts gathered in front of Long Chen, and all of them looked at him with admiration, curiosity, and praise.

If it was the past, Long Chen would simply not dare to imagine such a strong battle formation. He was sure that all the strong warriors of the True Martial Imperial Palace in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City had gathered here. In front of them were five warriors of the second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm, the core of the Nine Star Chaos City's True Martial Imperial Palace. All of them had returned.

When he was in True Martial Imperial Palace, Long Chen and Nan Gong Lie's Perfection of the Martial Dao made Long Chen think that they were super experts. But now, there were actually so many experts standing in front of him.

Wenren Jingtao walked in front of Long Chen with big strides, with a gaze full of impact, he looked at the quiet Long Chen.

After so many days, Long Chen seemed as if nothing had happened, and his expression was still normal. Just his temperament was enough to cause Wenren Jingtao to praise him.

He pointed to the experts behind him, and said loudly: "These, are all the seniors of True Martial Imperial Palace!"

Long Chen understood and immediately cupped his hands, and said: "Junior Long Chen greets the various seniors!"

With such a genius appearing in the True Martial Imperial Palace, and even daring to confront the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, instantly, all the experts became interested and rushed over.

Coming over to take a look, indeed, this young man was a dragon amongst men.

He looked ordinary, but deep in his eyes, a Heaven-defying aura was something that no one could learn. The experts of the True Martial Imperial Palace did not say a word, but only watched as Long Chen made his way up and down.

Wenren Jingtao laughed heartily, and said: "Coming here today, I have two things to discuss with you. First of all, news came from the direction of the Imperial Palace. Your name has already spread throughout the Imperial Palace, and even the Emperor has appeared for you! "

"True Martial Emperor has appeared?" Long Chen was stunned. After going through the matters of the Everlasting City, Long Chen was very curious about the mysterious Zhen Wu Emperor.

The most important thing was, how did his True Martial Emperor's Soul get lost?

"Yes." Wenren Jingtao was very happy. All the youths who could alarm the Great Emperor of Genuine Force were prodigies, and he had high hopes for Long Chen. At this moment, he patted Long Chen's shoulders and laughed, "The Great Emperor has sent an order for you to return to the True Martial Imperial Palace. He wants to meet you."

Long Chen felt a suffocating feeling.

If a powerhouse of that level wanted to see him, it wasn't just because of his own talent, but it was also because he was the same as him, someone who had come from the same city. Then, he must know a great deal about True Martial Emperor. He just didn't know if this super powerful expert was a friend or foe.

If it was an enemy, then it would be troublesome.

However, if it was an enemy, why didn't he send someone to capture him right now? Instead, he said that if he wanted Long Chen to have time, he had to go back to the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Thinking of this, Long Chen relaxed a little.

Wenren Jingtao continued: "That's why I came here today to cheer for you and to support you. Didn't you want to do it with the people of Sword Soul Imperial Palace? Today, all of my True Martial Imperial

Palace s will accompany you, and I, will support you with my strong support. Close to thirty Nirvana Tribulation Realm experts and over a hundred Perfection of the Martial Dao will all fight for you! "

"What?" Long Chen didn't need to be frightened. Just because of one sentence from the True Martial Emperor, the people of the True Martial Imperial Palace simply treated the prince as an existence similar to the Monster Crown Prince.

Sure enough, status was a huge reliance on power. Compared to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, Long Chen was very pitiful, but he had the True Martial Imperial Palace as his backing and he had and the other strong warriors as his backing.

"Child, work hard. No matter what the outcome will be, we will support you! "

"That's right, the woman who snatched away the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, how domineering is he? If you can succeed, that would be giving my True Martial Imperial Palace face. This old one is willing to give up everything to fight those old fellows of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace for you. "

"That's right. How can I be missing out on such a hot-blooded matter?"

Everyone burst into laughter, and the atmosphere was relaxed.

Long Chen laughed. After Mo Xiaolang left, he thought that he did not have anymore backing, but with them here today, what was there to be afraid of?

A heroic spirit was born from his chest!

"Thank you seniors, this junior used all of his strength, he would not lose face for True Martial Imperial Palace!" Long Chen cupped his hands and said excitedly.

His battle intent had already begun to burn.

Wenren Jingtao liked his fearless look. He laughed loudly and said: "Then the second thing is that the people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace are already at the Central Square's place, arranging a battle formation to welcome the two young experts from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. However, one of

them had already arrived early from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and this person seems to be Miss Ling Xi's grandmother.

'Grandmother! '

How could Long Chen not recognize her? He was a person that he carved into his heart. If it wasn't for her back then, how could Long Chen and Ling Xi be separated?

She had not expected Ling Xi and Wang Chen to not come, and instead came first.

At this moment, she must be listening to someone else talking about Long Chen.

"Based on those two's itineraries, they should arrive by today. Therefore, I wanted to ask you, do you dare to follow me to the Central Square and meet them with that Yan's grandma?" Wenren Jingtao used his scorching gaze, to test Long Chen.

To Long Chen, the significance of the Yan's grandma was extraordinary.

She came first and arranged a battle in the Central Square.

"In addition, your matter, in these ten days, has been causing an uproar in the entire Twelve Imperial Alliance, it is already known to everyone. Now, the people of the Twelve Imperial Alliance have treated this matter as a contest between our True Martial Imperial Palace and Sword Soul Imperial Palace, this is an extremely important event, at this moment, the entire Twelve Imperial Alliance is probably gathered in the Central Square, waiting for your arrival. They are curious. Are you going to stay here like a grandson, or do you want to face it? "

The so-called Central Square was a huge open space in the middle of the field, with a length and width of over 50,000 metres, it was extremely vast. It was a place where all the martial artists of the twelve empires were gathered. At that point of time, there would definitely be a sea of people waiting for this fiery battle between True Martial Imperial Palace and herself!

Without needing Wenren Jingtao to incite him, Long Chen already knew that it was time. Without saying a word, he led Li Xuanji and the rest of the elders in a gesture of invitation, then arrogantly walked to the front.

Fight!

Chapter 1414 - Central Square

The Central Square was located near the center of the Polaris City. They were not too far away from the Polaris Battlefield, but they were a few times bigger!

At this moment, it was noon, and the entire outskirts of Central Square was filled with a sea of people. Thousands of people, most of them were high level Divine Martial Stage experts, gathered here.

In the center of Central Square, an enormous open area was left empty.

People from all major powers had formed a circle, surrounding this place. The twelve powers had twelve areas.

Countless people were discussing this name, and it was Long Chen.

"The reason the Sword Soul Imperial Palace arranged such a huge battle formation, was all for the sake of this young man."

That's right, the young man who dared to go against Ling Song back in Polaris Battlefield.

"Does everyone know what he did in the Eternal Hell? His strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, and he had even obtained a great benefit from being in the dead city. After he came out, he had to fight against tens of thousands of warriors from the alliance, kill a hundred of them, and calmly leave! "

"With such unmatched grace and grace, it looks like True Martial Imperial Palace is going to protect this person with all his might. However, this is a huge problem. Not only did Long Chen kill the younger brother of the number one genius of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, he is also his rival in love. Right now, Wang Chen is about to arrive because of this Long Chen.

"This is a contest between these two young experts, which can also be considered a contest between Sword Soul Imperial Palace and True Martial Imperial Palace."

The entire Central Square was in an uproar, discussing about this matter. There were even people who directly betted on who would obtain the final victory in this 'battle of two suns', winning fame, shocking the world, and bringing back a beauty at the same time.

Wang Chen was an expert who had been famous for a long time. He possessed something that was similar to a legend. He had defeated many opponents along the way. According to legend, his fighting strength had already surpassed the average Nirvana Tribulation Realm, and he was publicly recognized as the number one genius of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

As for Long Chen, he was just a little genius who had appeared out of nowhere recently. Although his performance was astonishing, it was still quite a distance away from those strong warriors who were absolutely ranked in the top three of Three Regions Nine Realms.

This led to a lot more people betting on Wang Chen's victory. And even though she had heard that Long Chen had interacted with Ling Xi before, but that Wang Chen was her fiance, and that both of them were people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and that Ling Xi was the daughter of an almost unparalleled Sword Master in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, who would marry his own daughter to an outsider?

Long Chen had almost no chance of victory.

The other party had arrived too quickly. It had only been nine years and he had not finished preparing, but if Ling Xi wanted to come, he had no choice but to retreat. If he thought carefully, it had been another two years since they last met.

Hearing the bustling sounds, the people of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace all frowned. In order to prevent the True Martial Imperial Palace from making a mess, they had gathered all of the experts in the entire 9 star primal chaos city here. At this moment, they were all gathered around Ling Song, with nearly 30 experts from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm and over a hundred Perfection of the Martial Dao. Such a huge battle array was filled with a great deterrence force, and above the group of people, sword beams shot into the sky, vaguely forming a sword net.

The might of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was fully displayed.

He was dressed in plain clothes, and this was exactly the Yan's grandma that took Ling Xi away from White Yang Town back then. Even if Long Chen died, he would not be able to forget her appearance.

Knowing that Ling Xi and the others were coming, she went ahead to the Polaris City to arrange everything so that they could receive the two most outstanding heaven's pride experts in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

This time, the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had put on an extravagant display.

"Ling Song, is the Long Chen they were talking about the people who killed the people from the dynasty? a disciple of the True Martial Imperial Palace? " Yan's grandma's face was indifferent, he asked without batting an eyelid.

Ling Song did not mind, and said: "Just that brat, he is not strange, just lucky, and his strength progress is just fast. Compared to a true genius, it's extremely laughable. "

Yan's grandma raised his head, looked at the tough old man, and asked curiously: "What do they mean by Long Chen holding a beauty? Could it be that this Long Chen, does he know Xi Er?"

Back then, Long Chen had long ago made her forget about him. This time, Wang Chen came out to take revenge for his brother, but when Ling Xi came out, it was for the sake of leisure. Therefore, before Yan's grandma came, he did not know that this person called Long Chen was related to Ling Xi.

"Don't you know?" Ling Song was startled, but at the same time, the young genius Ling Xiao spoke up: "Yan's grandma, you should be familiar with this Long Chen, when you went to Realm of Myriad Kingdoms to bring Xiao Xi back, did you not know that Xiao Xi is on good terms with a young lad? Long Chen is that youth, and in ten years time, he chased all the way from the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms to here. "

Ling Xiao spoke very casually.

"What!" Yan's grandma exclaimed as her face changed drastically. The tranquil lake turned into a raging sea all of a sudden. It had to be said that the impact the Ling Xiao spoke of and the impact it had on her was too great.

When Long Chen first appeared, the empire was so scared that they fled.

Everyone knew that it was impossible to grow from an ant who didn't know how to cultivate and was weak like a chicken to such a terrifying situation in ten years.

How strong was Long Chen? It was enough to kill an empire.

Ten years ago, the dynasty was the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and ten years later, the dynasty was still the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

Ten years ago, Long Chen was almost at the bottom of the world, and he was someone who could not even be compared to a hair on the head of a dynasty if he spent his entire life. But ten years later today, someone had actually told Yan's grandma that he had already killed a dynasty, and Yan's grandma's first reaction was that she had heard a joke.

However, could Lingxiao tell him such a joke?

Furthermore, she was the only one who had met that youth. Ling Xiao didn't even know who he was, so how could he know?

Ling Song, who was at the side, clenched his teeth and said angrily: "It's this dog stuff, I really don't know what kind of dog shit luck this wild brat had, and what inheritance he obtained, that he had actually slaughtered his way to the Three Great Imperial Domains and even possessed such godly might today, it is truly shocking. However, to be born with a lowly background is to be born with a lowly background. When Wang Chen comes today, all of his thoughts and thoughts will be cut off. "

Yan's grandma was in a stupefied state.

She suddenly recalled that when she left, that youth's face was filled with grief and indignation. He faced her with his frail body and swore that ten years later, he would stand before her!

At that time, the Yan's grandma thought that it was just a joke.

Yes, until today, she had long since completely forgotten about the person that saved Ling Xi's life. She wanted the dynasty to erase his memories, but today, he actually came?

Ling Song was not a Yan's grandma. He had never seen that youth back then, so he never knew just how terrifying the current him was.

Seeing that the old lady was in a daze and her body was trembling, Ling Song felt strange. Wasn't this just a lucky little thing? Was it even worth being so shocked over?

Yan's grandma's mind was already filled with that young man whose eyes were completely red back then. He looked at her with such grief and indignation, so unreconciled, so much hatred towards her, that the relationship between him and Ling Xi must have already sunk deep into the marrow of his bones, yet she, because of her identity, because of status, because of the issue of strength, took away his everything. She clearly remembered how he painfully decided to give up.

And today was the ninth year!

Yan's grandma never thought that this child could actually do it.

Long Chen had not appeared yet, but the heart of Yan's grandma had been ruthlessly broken down by the look in his eyes back then.

She found it almost hard to breathe.

"Grandma?" Ling Song was even more depressed. Was there a need to be like this?

"I'm fine." Yan's grandma took a deep breath and finally recovered. He raised his head to look around and asked: "Where's that Long Chen, has he come yet?"

Ling Song laughed: "With this brat's guts, if he comes back, it would be weird for me to arrange such an array in Central Square."

When Wang Chen and the others arrived, even if Long Chen had True Martial Imperial Palace's protection, he would not be able to escape. In Ling Song's heart, he had already thought of a plan to kill Long Chen, and as long as this brat was here, he would not feel at ease for a day.

"With his temper, it's impossible for him to not come." Yan's grandma nodded her head, she understood Long Chen too well. From the moment he could have decisively left, she knew that he had spent nine years of hard work just for this moment, how could he not come?

At this moment, the crowd was in an uproar. They then parted to make way for an incredibly strong group of people who were heading straight for the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. On the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's army, sword beams circled around, and above the group, Emperor's Qi rose, condensing a terrifying martial will above their heads. When the Martial God descended, the tyrannical martial intent, compared to the power of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, was even more ferocious, it could only be said to be on par with the current power of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace!

The group was moving towards Sword Soul Imperial Palace with large strides. When the auras of the two sides clashed, it vaguely formed a posture of clashing with each other. The people from Sword Soul Imperial Palace became vigilant, and their eyes revealed sword glints.

At this time, almost everyone in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had completely forgotten about the mighty Wenren Jingtao who was walking at the very front. Instead, they were gathered behind Wenren Jingtao, the proud and aloof youth who was being escorted by countless experts!

That's right, it was Long Chen!

When this group of people arrived, Yan's grandma had already seen this youth with unparalleled sharpness, like a sharp knife!

Chapter 1415 - Yan's grandma

The confrontation between their eyes this time was so long ago. Yan's grandma's gaze was completely focused on Long Chen, who was walking over while being escorted by countless experts. He was much calmer than she had imagined. This was outside of Yan's grandma's expectations, she had thought that this young man would be excited and crazy, anxious to show her his achievements.

That gaze that was as calm as the sea made her feel that while this young man's heart contained an unparalleled arrogance, his appearance was unexpectedly calm.

The distance between the two grew closer and closer.

Long Chen came for the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Under the escort of countless experts of the True Martial Imperial Palace, he stopped only when he was twenty meters away from the Yan's grandma and the others.

Originally, he thought that he would be angry and excited, but after seeing the dynasty, his heart had calmed down a lot. Simply this old man who initially made him unable to resist was not enough to scare him.

From beginning to end, Long Chen's gaze did not leave.

Surrounded by countless experts, he exuded a powerful and domineering aura. Such a young man made those who had spoken ill of him before shut their mouths. She looked at him, trembling with fear.

The battle between True Martial Imperial Palace s, and the smell of gunpowder from both sides was extremely rich. Wenren Jingtao was originally a bold person, and right now, he was looking at Ling Song with a provocative gaze, as if he would fight if he did not accept it.

Ling Song laughed and spoke first: "I never thought that the great Wenren Jingtao of the True Martial Imperial Palace would have so many strong warriors surrounding a youth in the middle. What is he doing, could this be the illegitimate son of the True Martial Emperor?"

Wenren Jingtao did not give in at all, and said, "So what if I am? That only proves that we, the True Martial Emperor, still exist, but you? Your Great Emperor of the Sword Soul has already gone west, right? "

Among the three great Imperial Palace s, although the Great Emperor of Desolation and the True Martial Emperor did not appear often, they were at least still there.

With just a word, Wenren Jingtao's words pierced the weak point of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, causing both sides to quickly become agitated.

But Yan's grandma turned a deaf ear as her gaze was completely focused on the young man in the middle of the crowd. Compared to the Long Chen back then, the current him was quiet and calm, but that proud and aloof demeanor of a king deep down inside his bones caused Yan's grandma's heart to tremble. As expected, it was him.

Long Chen had already created a miracle.

That young man who once swore that she would definitely follow Ling Xi within ten years, he really did come. With such a young age and such terrifying strength, his growth was practically the rise of a legend.

Yan's grandma was still able to maintain her calm, but her heart was already trembling. Long Chen's calm gaze was filled with a terrifying impact, causing her to be wary of this teenager.

"Child, come here." Yan's grandma stabilized his undulating emotions and waved at Long Chen.

The surroundings quietened down. Yan's grandma's strength was about the same as an ordinary Sword Saint. Then, what was she planning to do?

This call of hers made Long Chen think of many things.

Long Chen did not care about Wenren Jingtao's obstruction, and directly walked to the front of the Yan's grandma, the atmosphere was extremely heavy, the Yan's grandma looked at the young man from top to bottom, and he still had a look of disbelief on his face.

The corner of Long Chen's mouth hooked into a cold smile, and he said: "I'm here, you should be surprised enough, right? If you have any fierce words, you can just directly release them. "

Honestly speaking, it was impossible for him to not have a grudge against this old man.

Such a sharp youth caused the old lady to shake her head incessantly. She gradually regained her senses and suppressed the shock Long Chen brought her.

She could already feel a sense of danger from this young man.

"For you to be able to accomplish this in nine years is truly beyond my expectations. Not bad, you have fulfilled your oath. make me admire you from the bottom of my heart. " Yan's grandma's tone gradually became normal, as his eyes quietly looked at Long Chen.

What happened between the two of them?

Everyone was very curious as they discussed amongst themselves.

"So what? Pick a point. " Long Chen said calmly with a cold gaze.

What he wanted to hear was not this nonsense.

Yan's grandma only needed to know these words in his heart.

He smiled and said: "At this moment, shouldn't you be like that old ghost Ling Song and urge me to retreat after knowing the difficulties I face and not let me, a toad, have any daydreams?"

Yes, even if she was this shocked in her heart, the position that she was standing, couldn't be changed no matter what. Seeing that Wang Chen and Ling Xi were about to arrive, and feeling extremely shocked, she still needed to make her words clear.

Yan's grandma suppressed the turmoil in her heart and seriously faced the incomparably arrogant youth in her bones. She said: "Your abilities and potential are unmatched by anyone, but today is not the time for you to be arrogant. I advise you to leave first. There are some things that have changed a lot, and it's no longer what you think it is. "

She said seriously.

Long Chen laughed out loud, and showed everyone his insolence and insolence. He pointed at himself, enunciating every word, his eyes fierce as he said: "Just these few words, you want to fight me? Do you think I spent nine years of my life here, fighting my way here with a slim chance of survival, just to listen to your bullshit? "

His every word, was filled with a sharp power, giving the Yan's grandma a strong shock. She clearly knew how tenacious, persistent, and hardworking this young man was! If she was still a young girl from ten thousand years ago, she might have been moved by this man's persistence and stubbornness, but she wasn't. Her power and position had already penetrated deep into her bones.

Yan's grandma's gaze darkened, and said: "I don't care what you've done, it's not yours, it's never yours. You have today's cultivation level, so you must know how to choose. Sometimes, life itself must come to an end, life cannot be forced. This book does not belong to you, it is not something you can come into contact with, yet you force it, and it will only lead to you losing everything, everything is for naught! Wake up, child! "

Long Chen had heard too much of these words. He waved his hand and said, "Don't be like this. Not to mention your Sword Soul Imperial Palace's people being scared, I'm standing here today. Not to mention having the seniors of the True Martial Imperial Palace supporting me, even if I, Long Chen, was alone, so what? What can you do to me? You said I would lose everything, so I'll tell you, I don't care about everything, I just want to show you! When I was still an ant, you could have casually trampled on my dignity and life, but today ... "

Long Chen squinted his eyes, he was already fearless, he looked at the people around him and laughed: "I will be your nightmare. It's not that I, Long Chen, am vengeful, or that I want to prove anything to you, but that I want to take away the thing that I lost in front of your eyes back then! "

Without a doubt, what was lost in front of the Yan's grandma back then was his dignity.

His dignity as a man!

Yes, he, who was originally a teenager in White Yang Town, had lost too badly. He could do nothing about it, at that moment, he had lost the most important thing, and if he did not take it back today, he would not rest!

Yan's grandma knew that this was his obsession, so no matter what he said, it would be useless.

Everyone around was shocked by this willpower and became speechless. They had a premonition that something shocking would happen today because of this youth. They couldn't help but look forward to it.

Through their questions and answers, everyone more or less understood that this Long Chen must have gotten along with that Ling Xi for a while, then it was this Yan's grandma who separated them, yet Long Chen still chased after him in the end.

A youth who had no foundation at all actually dared to go against the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Just his courage made everyone admire him, especially the sincerity and pursuit in his heart. It had to be said that among the countless strong youths of the Three Great Imperial Domains, Long Chen was the only one.

Only Ling Song laughed out loud, as if he had heard a joke, and laughed endlessly: "Truly touching, why don't you go and sing a song, what's the use of saying it now, when that Wang Chen arrives, with just your strength, if you are able to take a hit from him, I will immediately shut my mouth. I really don't know if the brains of the people from your True Martial Imperial Palace were kicked by a donkey. For this young man, you actually want to fight against us? "

Ling Song's words were a provocation.

Wenren Jingtao and the others, unleashed their powers and walked towards the people of Sword Soul Imperial Palace, step by step. Both sides had a thick smell of gunpowder between them, so it was possible that Wang Chen had not arrived yet.

A sword beam shot out from Ling Song's eyes. He licked his lips and said: "Do you really want to fight? Wenren Jingtao, we have fought for so many years and have not been able to determine the victor, today we will make a bet, do you dare to accept it or not? "

Wenren Jingtao spat out, and said: "Grandson Ling, hurry up and fart."

Ling Song's face ashened, and said: "I've already thought about the stakes. Among the two of us, whoever loses will call the other party grandpa three times every time we see him or his, how about it? No, it's someone from your True Martial Imperial Palace. When you meet someone from my Sword Soul Imperial Palace, you have to call them grandpa three times. Do you have the guts to bet with me on this block? "

The crowd burst into an uproar. This Ling Song was really insidious, he even thought of such a gamble, whoever lost would be in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City, they would have no way to continue staying here.

They were all people who were willing to admit their defeat, and for those who had lost, calling the other party 'grandfather' three times at a time wasn't that much worse than death?

"What about the bet?" Wenren Jingtao said stubbornly as he looked at the other party with unparalleled disdain.

"It's very simple, very simple. As for the battles between the younger generation, it will be settled by the younger generation. As the elders, no matter what happens, we will just watch and see. If anyone interferes and interferes in the battles between the younger generation, that person will lose. As long as you don't make a move, no one will lose? "

Ling Song wanted to let Long Chen and Wang Chen have a decisive battle, the elder could not make a move, and watched both sides die.

Chapter 1416 - Weird Spots of Light

Wenren Jingtao was so angry that his hair stood on end, he did not hold back, and bellowed: You old fool, your plans are truly marvelous, do you think I would be so stupid, falling for your trap?

As everyone knew, when Long Chen had risen up recently, in terms of combat power, he was still not comparable to the Dragon Fighter. Almost no one present knew that Long Chen was also a Dragon Fighter.

Why did the True Martial Imperial Palace come here today? It was all because the True Martial Emperor had said that he wanted to see Long Chen, so they had to protect him even if they had to die.

If they let Long Chen fight to the death with Wang Chen, they might not even remember to die. If he did not fight because of the bet, it would be a tragedy.

Therefore, Wenren Jingtao could not agree to this bet no matter what.

Right after he finished scolding, Ling Song laughed loudly, and said: "As expected, you, Wenren Jingtao, are still so weak. It's really embarrassing, I understand, I understand, I understand, it's just that this guy is too soft, he's on a completely different level from us Sword Soul Imperial Palace's Wang Chen, you guys are just afraid that he would be accidentally killed, right? Don't worry, I will tell Wang Chen and ask him to spare this brat's life. "

Ling Song said with incomparable arrogance.

The experts of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, together with Ling Song, all laughed out loud. Only Ling Xiao and the Yan's grandma had calm gazes, they were all looking at Long Chen, and Ling Xiao's heart was moved, he knew, that Long Chen would definitely have a choice.

Just as Wenren Jingtao could not stand Sword Soul Imperial Palace's sneer and was about to fight a round, Long Chen said loudly, "I promise you that I will agree to the bet. "Old ghost, you're right. This is a matter between the younger generation. None of you are qualified to help. If anyone wants to help, then let's do it according to the gambling stake."

"Long Chen brat!" Wenren Jingtao was a little speechless, he really did not know where this child got the guts from. He, Wenren Jingtao, was a bold and daring person, but compared to Long Chen, he was nothing.

Long Chen's courage already made the other seniors of the True Martial Imperial Palace admire him, and it was also praised by countless of spectators. Those who approved of him felt that he was a man worthy of respect, and those who didn't, of course felt that he was a fool who didn't care about his life.

Was it worth it just for a woman?

Many people wanted to ask Long Chen.

Long Chen already knew the answer in his heart, it was not only for Ling Xi, but for himself. This was no longer just a single issue, this was the first battle that Long Chen had no choice but to face bravely!

The moment he said he would agree to the bet, all was quiet.

After a long while, Ling Song finally said in astonishment: "Alright, it's good that you agreed. I believe that the people of the True Martial Imperial Palace will keep their word. Otherwise, don't stay in the 9 star primal chaos city.

There was no point in speaking any further. Wenren Jingtao just snorted coldly, and was too lazy to talk to this old man, in case he fell behind.

It was unknown when the two of them had arrived, but just as Wenren Jingtao was about to call the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace back to their seats, that Yan's grandma suddenly called him Long Chen and said solemnly: "This is something that you have chosen yourself. No one can change sides now, in the end I have to tell you one thing."

"Go ahead." Long Chen said.

The Yan's grandma's gaze hesitated, but she still said: "Ling Xi, you are no longer the Ling Xi of before, the current her, does not recognize any of her, her heart is full of murder, her actions are strange, there is not a single word to describe her feelings, I suggest you not to have any illusions, otherwise, you will die a miserable death."

"Hmm?" These words caused Long Chen to be stunned for a moment. What kind of nonsense was this? He was someone who would absolutely, unconditionally follow Long Chen and be willing to give up everything for him. Her love was similarly blind and persistent, and she was unable to defeat any obstructions. Such a simple woman, even though Yan's grandma was Ling Xi's maternal grandmother, he could only be described as a six relative who had killed her own mother. If it wasn't for Yan's grandma speaking, Long Chen would still feel that it was a joke.

"Impossible." he said confidently.

"I've already conveyed the message to you, believe it or not." Yan's grandma sneered and did not say another word. She cast her gaze towards the horizon; Ling Xi and Wang Chen would arrive from that direction.

Wenren Jingtao and the others, brought Long Chen back to his position. The two Imperial Palace's stood facing each other. Although the distance between them had lengthened, the smell of gunpowder was equally strong. The confrontation between the nearly thirty Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters s was no joke.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Wenren Jingtao sighed as he looked at Long Chen. The more he looked at this brat, the more he felt that was a demon.

Long Chen only nodded and replied him.

"It's great to be young. You can even throw away your life. I, Wenren Jingtao, have seen many talented youths, and the one with the most backbone is you, Long Chen. "Admirable, admirable!" Wenren Jingtao said sincerely.

Long Chen laughed bitterly, this was long destined to happen in his life.

Luckily, Li Xuanji was still accompanying her. No matter what, she was standing beside him silently, not saying a word. The her today was even more mysterious, looking at the girl beside him whose skin was so tender, whose eyes were so profound and alluring, Long Chen opened her mouth wanting to speak, but she did not know where to start.

"Let me ask you a question." Li Xuanji calmly said as she slightly parted her red lips and looked forward.

"Yes." Long Chen nodded silently.

"That bet, if I said it was a matter between the younger generation, then I can also be considered a junior," Li Xuanji turned his head and suddenly gave a crafty smile. His pair of eyes did not shrink back in the slightest, and looked at him with passion in his eyes.

"You're right, but ..." No matter what, this was Long Chen's own doing, and he did not want her to take action.

"Don't worry, I won't cause trouble for you. I just don't want you to be bullied by others." Li Xuanji looked at him as if he was a child. Her eyes could not conceal the love and pain she felt. The way she and Long Chen stayed together was a little different. She cared for this man from the bottom of her heart and wanted to take care of him. He didn't want him to be harmed in any way, especially from the bottom of his heart.

Long Chen never thought that she would say such domineering words.

This was her, the mysterious woman who had come out of the bronze coffin and threatened Long Chen to kill him.

Perhaps, being able to have her at this moment was also a kind of happiness.

Long Chen was not a shy person. After today's battle, perhaps he really should adjust himself. He was not used to being a passive person.

As for the opponent who was hit, he gradually approached.

Long Chen suddenly thought of what the Yan's grandma had said just now. This caused him to feel uneasy. Compared to Wang Chen's strength, Ling Xi's change in personality made him even more worried.

He then told what the Yan's grandma said to Li Xuanji.

Li Xuanji pursed her lips. Logically, she knew that Ling Xi would definitely not do that to her.

Her mind was also in a mess as she said, "I don't care about that. I only care about you, so when you need me, I will appear." Just like how you look for the Sacred Fruit of Heaven and Earth for me. My life, has also been retrieved by you. "

Today, she spoke a lot, but no matter what, every word of hers was very sincere.

Long Chen nodded silently in his heart.

No one knew when the two men would come, but during this period of time, Long Chen silently transformed his acupoints, allowing his Dragon Blood and Divine Energy to gradually transform into the power of the Nirvana Realm. Even in such a small amount of time, his strength could similarly improve, and every quarter of an hour, there would be one or several acupoints with impurities ignited, creating the purest form of the Nirvana Realm power.

After more than ten days of preparation, his strength had broken through yet again. Especially that Deity Slaying Incantation; that one word 'heaven', which contained four killing paths; that one word, 'dual sword technique', was even more heaven-defying!

Time quietly passed. The warriors on the plaza had gradually lost their patience, but those two people still hadn't arrived. They might not be in a rush, especially Ling Xi. Legends say that she came to relax.

Night gradually descended.

A night's time quickly passed by and it was almost daybreak. Long Chen had once again transformed into hundreds of acupoints, the Nirvana World power in his body had increased, and the moment he stopped cultivating, he discovered that his body had undergone a peculiar change.

He stretched out his right hand and found that there were only seven or eight spots of light on it. They were very small, and if one did not look carefully, it would be hard to find them.

With regards to this strange item that had appeared out of nowhere, Long Chen's heart was in shock. He undoubtedly understood his own body very well, so what exactly was this thing?

After thinking for a while, he found nothing.

After a while, Long Chen realized that the originally seven or eight dim white spots of light had now turned into a dozen or so. The range also gradually spread from his fingers to his palms.

"What the hell!" Long Chen's heart trembled. He had not gone anywhere for the past few days, what exactly were these white spots?

Apart from the white light, there were no other changes that had affected his body in the slightest. Long Chen even thought that he was seeing things, but after half an hour, hundreds of small, almost invisible white spots had already covered his palms.

Long Chen was already a little scared, he immediately sneaked a look at himself, and showed his own palm to Li Xuanji.

"What's going on?" Li Xuanji frowned.

"I don't know either." Long Chen shook his head helplessly.

Before the final battle, there was actually such a strange thing that happened, making people puzzled. Long Chen had even suspected that it was the Godslayer City Master, but the white light spot did not have any trace of death in it. Long Chen instinctively thought that it should have nothing to do with the City Master or the Godslayer Sword.

Just as he was wondering, the fiery sun rose from the east, and in the light of the sun, two figures floated over.

Chapter 1417 - Golden children

In that instant, Long Chen forgot about the white speck of light that suddenly appeared in his hand.

Under the rays of the sun, a layer of golden carpet covered the ground, and the man and woman who had emerged from the sun flew down from the sky arrogantly, like gods descending from the heavens with terrifying speed onto the heads of everyone present.

What was coming had finally come. Not a single one had been missed!

At that moment, Long Chen could only watch blankly, and had even forgotten to breathe.

In the sky, two figures slowly descended. Long Chen's gaze completely fell on the woman, this was the woman that he dreamt of countless times just to be together with her!

The millions of spectators were all incomparably impressed and just like Long Chen, they first shifted their gazes towards the young girl. The young girl was like a fairy from the heavens descending to the mortal world. Her figure was lithe and graceful, with convex curves, delicate breasts and buttocks, hair flowing like a waterfall, slim waist, exquisite facial features, round pearl skin, tender skin like snow, smooth skin, jade bones, light pink dress, and a white gauze covering her body, revealing her graceful neck and distinct collarbone. A strand of green hair hung in front of her chest, and the faintly discernible red skin around her cheeks created a kind of pure and lovely petal-like muscle.

At this moment, after seeing her, Long Chen had completely forgotten about Yan's grandma's warning. Merely from his appearance, he could not see any difference with this Ling Xi. What he didn't know was that he didn't notice the killing intent hidden deep in this girl's eyes.

Aside from Ling Xi, the other man who had arrived three or four times from her was none other than Wang Chen! He was one of Long Chen's opponents who had appeared a long time ago, but never appeared at all. The outline of him had long ago appeared in Long Chen's mind, and his actual appearance now was about the same as what Long Chen had imagined.

This man was also wearing white clothes and black hair. His clothes and hair were fluttering in the wind, as if they were not tied up at all. His figure that was suspended in the air was like a god descending to this world. There was a faint flow of luster on his skin, and his eyes flashed with a thousand different kinds of glaze. Her black hair was tied with a white ribbon, and she wore a set of snow-white silk. He had long eyebrows, long, thin, gentle eyes, a delicate nose, and fair skin. A pair of beautiful eyes from the Spirit of Heaven and Earth did not contain any impurities. They were clear and deep to the point where one could not see the bottom. His skin was as translucent as jade, and his long, dark black hair hung down to his shoulders, suffused with a dim light. His figure was high and graceful. As he stood there, it was hard to describe his ethereal elegance, as if he were a celestial being. She wore a goose-yellow robe with gold borders. She looked like a flawless, beautiful piece of jade that had been forged into a jade. Her charm was unique and gave people a noble and elegant feeling.

This was no longer a question of how handsome he was, but instead a temperament that was very similar to Long Chen. He looked calm and friendly, but deep in his heart, he was filled with pride and tenacity.

This seemingly beautiful combination of a golden couple descended from the sky.

The tens of thousands of people could not help but reveal an envious expression. It was truly a perfect match between a man and woman. It seemed somewhat pitiful.

Ever since they had appeared, many people had subconsciously forgotten about Long Chen. Long Chen was naturally very outstanding, but compared to the names and temperament of the two, the difference was simply too great.

In the atmosphere, only the True Martial Imperial Palace and the people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace felt that the atmosphere had gradually become tense.

The Sword Soul Imperial Palace and the True Martial Imperial Palace stood opposite each other. The two of them were currently facing the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and only left Long Chen with two figures: one was tall and straight, and the other was slim and graceful.

The two were like gods that had descended from the heavens, causing people to be incomparably envious.

Especially that Wang Chen, he was simply like a legend to them, at that moment, his eyes, and his smile, were all extremely enchanting.

Although he was brothers with the empire, the difference between the two was too great.

Wang Chen and Ling Xi were not that close, it was as if they were separated by an unfamiliar distance, and both of them were at odds with each other. This was exactly what Long Chen had thought, and he knew that the relationship between him and Ling Xi was one that would not be affected by the secular world.

However, she was already standing here. Why did it seem like she couldn't see it?

Even if her back was facing him, it was impossible for her to not have noticed her familiar aura. One must know that with Long Chen's current fiery gaze, all of the white spots were focused on her, and he completely did not notice that the white spots of light on his hands had already spread outwards.

At this moment, there was complete silence.

When the two arrived, the people of Sword Soul Imperial Palace immediately revealed a smile, and the good show was about to start.

For Wang Chen, who had gathered all of his light into one body, the first thing he did was to greet Yan's grandma and Ling Song. After all, they were seniors.

Following that, he looked at Ling Xi.

The coldness in her eyes gradually revealed it, was even colder than Li Xuanji's coldness. She looked around, and when she saw so many people, her eyes gradually revealed killing intent.

Of course, her gaze had also swept across Long Chen before, but she basically did not stop at all. She immediately shifted her gaze away, as if she did not recognize Long Chen.

In that moment, Long Chen felt a bolt from the blue.

He didn't dare imagine that it was really as Yan's grandma had said, that Ling Xi had already changed completely. Long Chen felt that this was impossible, even if it was the Soul Fusion dao, how could the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's that had so many strong Rankers be unable to see through it? It was impossible for a person to change for no reason at all, unless she was faking it.

But why was she doing this?

Long Chen's mind was in a mess. He couldn't figure it out, he couldn't figure it out at all!

"Xi Er, come over." Yan's grandma waved his hand towards Ling Xi.

Only then did Ling Xi start walking, lightly walked to Yan's grandma's side, and stood beside him. She did not greet him, and just stood there quietly, without saying a word, not wanting to see anything.

"Do you know that person?" Yan's grandma pointed at Long Chen.

Long Chen could hear what she said. This was what the Yan's grandma had done for him.

Indeed, as expected, Ling Xi looked at Long Chen with his cold and emotionless eyes that were filled with killing intent, and said: "I don't know him."

So decisive and resolute.

He forced himself to be calm, to be calm, telling himself that there must be a reason why she was acting like this. She definitely did not do it on purpose, Long Chen thought that if she was pretending, she would definitely be feeling very upset right now.

Back then in White Yang Town, in Source Spirit City, they had fought and died together countless of times. Under the pursuit of the Canyon Kingdom Royal Family, they had fled for their lives. At that time, they had established a relationship that was indestructible, and when Long Chen came to the Three Great Imperial Domains, Ling Xi had gotten along with him for half a year.

The her before him was like a completely different person.

"Long Chen, what's going on?" Li Xuanji's red lips slightly parted. She was also a woman who was as devastatingly beautiful as Ling Xi. It was just that her temperament was slightly cold, and not as touching as Ling Xi's.

Her dark green eyes trembled slightly. From Long Chen's expression and eyes, she could tell that he did not know anything.

"Very good, very good, it's good that you've forgotten. Then, you can watch a show. After it's over, grandma will bring you around the entire 9 star primal chaos city." Yan's grandma laughed.

"A play?" The corner of Ling Xi's mouth revealed a cold smile, she was not interested in this matter at all. If she wanted to come out, she would have to stay in Sword Soul Imperial Palace for too long.

After saying these three words, she stood there like a cold fairy. She didn't make a sound, just looked at the scene in front of her with a pair of slightly hollow eyes. No one could make her pay attention or think.

Long Chen clearly saw all of this.

This caused his blood to boil up, and a bloody aura of slaughter to gradually spread out from his body.

"Don't be rash first." Li Xuanji used her fair and tender hand to gently hold Long Chen's hand. That cold but soft touch made Long Chen feel a little cold, no matter how this girl beside him acted as his strong shield, her gentleness and words, made Long Chen feel at ease.

"Perhaps something has happened, or perhaps she is not her. In short, you have to deal with the matters of today with rationality. Perhaps, everyone will have their own difficulties. You should believe in yourself, believe in the you from back then, believe in your current intuition. Do what you should do, and don't be affected by anything!" Li Xuanji's words were like a gush of wisdom to him.

Long Chen gradually woke up. With a clear mind, thinking about it would be easy. Ling Xi must have had some unforeseen event that she did not know about, so she definitely did not do it voluntarily.

At this moment, Long Chen did not notice that the white speck of light had already extended up his arm, and extended towards his entire body.

When Ling Xi did not make a move, Wang Chen, the peerless genius, had a brief exchange with the experts of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, making him understand the situation here. Under the watch of tens of thousands of eyes, he suddenly turned his head, a pair of eyes that seemed to be filled with a demonic Qi, swept across the outstanding heroes, and a mighty aura appeared out of nowhere. This famous genius, the legendary Dragon Fighter, had caused the weaker experts to retreat in fright.

Wang Chen parted his lips and said word by word: "I heard that someone killed my brother in the Eternal Hell. Who could be so capable?" "I heard that the reason why you have arranged such a grand battle today is because you want to fight with me. It is already time. Please, come forward."

Chapter 1418 - The Battle of the Twin Dragons

When Wang Chen finished speaking, almost everyone's attention was focused on the Long Chen who was being escorted by the heroes of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Wang Chen didn't need to step forward to know who it was.

Even though there was a distance between them, Wang Chen could immediately feel an aura from his body that he was extremely afraid of. This kind of aura could only be recognized within the Dragon Fighters, and back then, Dragon Star had quickly found out that Long Chen was also a Dragon Fighter, with Wang Chen being no exception. On Long Chen's body, the aura that belonged to the Dragon Fighters, was simply too strong for him.

Long Chen was also the second Dragon Fighter he had ever seen in his entire life.

At this moment, Ling Song looked at Long Chen with an incomparably contemptuous gaze. At the same time, he told Wang Chen about the matter of Long Chen and Ling Xi, as well as the bet between True Martial Imperial Palace and him today.

With that, Ling Song laughed out loud. "Just that brat, just now he had confidently said that Ling Xi would follow him, but in the end, we, Ling Xi, do not even know him. It is really laughable, rather ridiculous, if it was me, who said so much before, now I want to find a hole in the ground and hide in it. I did not expect that there would be some people who would dare to stand here, and some forces even put on such a show of support, I really want to puke. "

Ling Xi was a princess of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and she had watched him grow up. In his heart, he had long since recognized Wang Chen, and to suddenly think of such a Long Chen, he could not accept it at all. No matter how disgusted she was, he would not care how hurtful her own words were.

Everyone burst out into laughter. They had originally thought that there would be a story of love between Long Chen and the two of them who would swear an oath to each other. It was completely a one-sided love, and treated him as nothing. From the look of the mysterious little princess in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, everyone could tell that she was pretending that he did not know Long Chen.

To think that they had even moved Long Chen with a few words from the beginning. Now that they thought about it, it was simply laughable. The face of the True Martial Imperial Palace, this time, was completely thrown away by Long Chen. All kinds of discussions, extremely unpleasant to hear rumors and rumors came from the mouths of the warriors of the various forces.

The expressions of the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace s turned ugly.

"Long Chen, what's going on?" Wenren Jingtao was furious to the extreme, and could not take this berserk Qi anymore.

"Just watch." When Long Chen just said these two words, he did not compromise in the slightest under everyone's astonished gazes. His eyes shifted away from the indifferent Ling Xi, sized him up, and walked towards Wang Chen step by step.

He had absorbed the inheritance blood essence of the Void Refining Demon Dragon, but for some reason, the aura of the Dragon Fighter on Long Chen's body caused him to feel a sense of dread. This was not a suppression in strength, but a suppression in bloodline.

This guy made Wang Chen feel that he was someone who, in the midst of fate, wanted to challenge his might. His name had a "Chen" character, he was also a Dragon Fighter, and compared to, his starting point was even lower.

Wang Chen had already been engaged long ago, and had already treated Ling Xi as her future wife. This was something that was already decided, but he never thought that there would actually be someone who would cause trouble, and the person who did it was actually so legendary.

At this moment, he used a strong and sonorous voice to look at Long Chen, and said with a clear voice, "Your name is Long Chen, right? Ling Xi is my fiancée, this is something that the parents of both parties have personally promised. You once saved her life, I should be grateful to you in the first place, but you actually killed my own brother, this gratitude and hatred should be erased by him. Go, forget about today's matter, if we ever meet again, I won't be polite to you. "

These words seemed gentle and elegant, extremely generous, but it also revealed the indifference in his nature. His own little brother's life was actually worth such a small amount.

If Mo Xiaolang was killed, Long Chen would definitely kill him no matter what the reason was.

The current Long Chen, in the midst of tens of thousands of ridiculing and contemptuous stares, seemed incomparably lonely, but he was proudly walking forward. His words similarly did not cause him to take even half a step back, his gaze never left Ling Xi, and the young lady sensed his gaze, causing the killing intent in her eyes to become more and more dense.

'Just what happened to her? '

The white dots of light on his body began to fluctuate, seeming to be in a hurry.

Long Chen was only slightly more than twenty meters away from Wang Chen. He stopped in his tracks, since that was the case, then he would have to defeat this in front of him who seemed like a god, in order for him to be able to get a step closer to Ling Xi, and ask her what was happening.

Wang Chen would naturally block his way, but he completely disregarded what he said just now. Such an act that did not know what was good for him had already caused a demonic killing intent to roil about in Wang Chen's eyes. He was a Void Refining Demon Dragon, and this so called Demon Dragon was the same as the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon. They were both Evil Dragons.

The experts of the True Martial Imperial Palace and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, under the restriction of the bet, simply could not make a move, and only Long Chen and Wang Chen, the smell of gunpowder between them, became stronger and stronger. Feeling the explosive fighting intent between them, the crowd changed from a state of quiet discussion to a state of tranquility. This ultimate battle was still very suspenseful. Was the battle finally about to begin?

"It would be great if we could see the Dragon Fighter turning into a dragon."

"That's right, I live in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and I haven't seen a real Divine Dragon yet. If only Wang Chen had turned into a dragon, I just don't know, but against Long Chen, would he even need to transform into a dragon?"

In everyone's eyes, Wang Chen was the only person in Dragon Fighter. Even the reputation of Dragon Star's Purple Blood Demon Dragon was not as famous as the current Wang Chen.

No one knew that the battle for twin dragons was also a battle for twin dragons!

This man who seemed to have descended from heaven, dug out the madness, hostility and murderous intent in Long Chen's heart bit by bit. His body was gradually burning to the peak of its peak!

"Get out of the way." Wang Chen blocked the way, so Long Chen wanted to ask Ling Xi, why didn't she recognize him, why? What reason would she have?

All of these things were factors that allowed Long Chen to gradually become crazy, and he could not stand this kind of thinking. To Long Chen, ten thousand people would look down on him, and his

opponents look down on him, but he did not care, what he cared about was why Ling Xi underwent such a change. Was she willing, or had she really forgotten?

Inside his thin body, there seemed to be millions upon millions of dragons flowing through his blood vessels and acupoints. They roared as they soared, erupting with a terrifying energy. This was the awakening of an ancient monster!

"Make way?" Wang Chen seemed to have heard a joke, and he said: "Long Chen, on the account that you have some talent and have also saved Ling Xi before, letting you live is already a benevolent act. However, if you are truly unrepentant, then I can only let you clear your mind. "

Stubbornness.

Back then, when Ling Xi had left, Long Chen had also understood the power of this phrase. Back then, he had insisted on not realizing it, but he had even more of a stubbornness. Since it had already come to this, what was there to regret? What was there to comprehend? As long as a person was alive, he would do as he pleased.

A body full of passion and blood, fighting for Yi, fighting for Yi!

Everything Long Chen had done, was for the sake of showing Ling Xi. He only wanted to see that woman's cold and detached eyes, and it would be enough for him to be satisfied even if she were to let go a little.

Unfortunately, she was still cold to this day.

"Scram!" With his dragon's might, he had instantly pushed Long Chen a step back, causing sand and rocks to fly all over the ground.

At this time, a terrifying uproar broke out in the skies. There were large and small planets flying about, and as they passed through the skies, they suddenly turned into countless meteors. Not only that, but it was in broad daylight and the entire Nine Star Chaotic City was shaking.

"The galactic turbulence, it actually flew over 9 star primal chaos city."

"That's right. It's been so many years since I've seen such a thing. It seems like the Emperor Spiritual Qi's tide is going to descend soon."

"How lucky will those people who have welcomed the Nirvana Tribulation today be!"

In the sky, the sun had long ago been covered, and a bright and resplendent starry sky appeared. Countless fragmentary stars streaked across the sky in a strange and dazzling manner, flying crazily across the sky and pulling out an incomparably resplendent tail.

Two steel swords appeared in Long Chen's hand, and in his right hand, a grey, slender God Slaying Sword appeared. As though he was in a nightmare, the grey aura encircled the sword, and in his left hand, the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword reflected the bright stars in the sky. Seven stars were shining brightly, and the similarly long and narrow body of the Steel Essence Sword flickered with an astonishing sharp light.

A pair of sharp swords, one after the other, revealed a terrifying aura of slaughter. The current Long Chen had two swords in his hands, like a god of death, he looked up with his blood-colored eyes, and unexpectedly, countless people were trembling in fear, as though the pair of swords was already around his neck.

Although Wang Chen was from Sword Soul Imperial Palace, he was not a Sword Fighter. But for the Dragon Fighter, it was precisely because they did not have a sword spirit.

As for Long Chen, who came from the True Martial Imperial Palace, he possessed a pair of divine swords, Yin Yang Sword Souls. The way he held the sword with both hands and released his power made the people of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace remember that their Sword Soul Imperial Palace was already lost, an incomparably precious dual sword technique!

However, the battle had already begun.

Chapter 1419 - Great Desolate Heavenly Sword Finger

The dual sword technique, which originally belonged to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, had now appeared in Long Chen's hands.

When the two of them compared to each other, Wang Chen seemed more like a True Martial Imperial Palace, while Long Chen seemed like a Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

Long Chen did not give in in the slightest in front of Wang Chen. The momentum of the battle which had reached its peak had already been ignited by Long Chen's blood-red eyes. If he showed weakness, he would definitely make the people of Three Regions Nine Realms laugh their heads off!

Even though many people were not optimistic about Long Chen, but everyone understood, that his courage was still worthy of respect. If it was anyone else, they would not have the guts to challenge the number one genius of Sword Soul Imperial Palace, who was surrounded by millions of experts!

Even if Long Chen didn't die, his position would have already been established. With his current strength, he would already be one of the top genius warriors in Three Regions Nine Realms!

's chest was blazing with fire. He did not want to prove anything, he just wanted to understand what happened to Ling Xi!

Holding a pair of swords in his hands, he pointed them towards the ground, Long Chen dragged his two swords and walked towards me, Wang Chen, as though there was an endless amount of power in his body!

"Even if you don't know your place, you can't blame others even if you die." Wang Chen's bell-like voice resonated in his ears.

"Scram!" In the blink of an eye, Long Chen was right in front of him. His entire body was filled with a fiendish aura, and compared to the dynasty, this man in front of him was destined to be their ultimate rival. Long Chen felt even more pressure in his heart, and for the past ten years, he had reached this step just for the sake of the man in front of him!

Long Chen's gaze followed the longsword, and squinted at it. Even though his heart was burning, his voice and expression were still very stable, and at this moment, Long Chen said coldly: "In my eyes, you are not really anything, you are only an enemy that I have to defeat. If I am able to defeat myself, I will definitely be able to defeat you as well. "

"After defeating me, you think you can have Ling Xi? "You are too naive, she is not just some goods, she is not someone who fights alone. Anyway, I respect her decision, but it is a pity that she does not seem to know you." Wang Chen sneered coldly.

His words struck right at Long Chen's weak spot.

Yes, she didn't know him.

No!

He swore to himself that he will let Ling Xi know who she is. What he needs to do is to let this person in front of him down!

This opponent who had appeared countless times in his dreams ...

No matter how meaningful an enemy was, as long as he was defeated, it would be nothing. If Wang Chen had not arrived too early, and arrived a year earlier than Long Chen had planned, by the time Long Chen had transformed all of his strength into the power of the Nirvana World and formed the perfect Divine Kingdom, Wang Chen would not be his opponent at that time!

He was just early.

But Long Chen could not escape!

This was the reason for the current situation!

"In that case, I'll send you back to the West." As he said these words, Wang Chen who looked like a god that had descended to the mortal world, had truly undergone a huge change. In his body, a savage Qi exploded out, a Qi that belonged to the same huge ancient aura was released brazenly, causing the entire Central Square to be filled with his aura. The surrounding warriors were all shocked!

Behind Wang Chen, it was as if billions of divine dragons were soaring, roaring, and circling behind him.

Roar!

Terrifying howls erupted from his body, and one could see that his originally demonic face was now covered by a fine layer of gray scales. From head to toe, these gray scales had completely enveloped his body, turning him into a grey dragon in human form.

"Dragon Fighter!" Countless people began to clamor.

No matter what, the Dragon Fighter was the dream of any martial artist. Wang Chen could be said to be blessed by the heavens.

The power of the Dragon Fighter was limitless!

However, everyone quickly realised that Long Chen who stood opposite of them, was also covered in blood-red scales, along with bone spikes and so on. Although there were many bloodline warriors who would change their appearances a little, such as Huang Yu, who looked like a jade before, no one noticed, but his current appearance was actually very similar to Wang Chen. Could it be that Long Chen was also not good at Dragon Fighter?

At this moment, countless people were doubting.

It looked like a battle between two dragons.

"It seems like you haven't absorbed all of the inherited blood essence. From your appearance, you should be a Crimson Horn Demon Dragon." Wang Chen used a senior's tone of voice to criticize and comment on Long Chen.

As expected, everyone was shocked, they never thought that Long Chen was really a Dragon Fighter. Furthermore, the divine dragon blood he passed on was only a small level away from a Demon Refining Dragon!

The Crimson Horn Demon Dragon was at least not an ordinary Divine Dragon. Its future achievements were limitless, reaching the end. As long as it didn't die prematurely, it might be able to become a character like the True Martial Emperor.

It was actually a battle between two Dragon Fighters!

In the beginning, everyone had underestimated Long Chen, but now, it seemed that this battle was somewhat interesting. After all, to see a battle between Dragon Fighters, it was something that was rarely seen in ten thousand years.

Seeing that Long Chen did not react, Wang Chen laughed: "You are the second martial artist I have ever seen that I feel threatened, then let me try, to see exactly how strong you are."

As soon as he said those words, the entire Central Square seemed to explode. Amidst the clamoring of the crowd, the two great Dragon Fighters actually clashed against each other with a loud bang. The galactic turbulence in the sky shone brightly and flew past, yet everyone felt as if the sky had dimmed and the earth dimmed.

Even if Long Chen was not good enough, the battle between them had all surpassed the level of Divine Martial Stage. Many of the warriors who were at the early stage of the first stage of the Nirvana Tribulation were speechless.

Even if it was a late stage first stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm, he too wasn't confident.

After transforming a large amount of acupoints and obtaining the power of the Nirvana Realm, Long Chen was much stronger than when he was fighting Lin Mo. To be honest, if Wang Chen did not transform into a real dragon, with his current combat power, he should be able to fight against the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. They definitely did not surpass Long Chen by too much.

However, Wang Chen had not taken out all of his trump cards.

Since he had turned into a dragon, it was even more impossible for Long Chen to resist!

Long Chen did not think too much, he just wanted to defeat the enemy in front of him and walk in front of Ling Xi.

He didn't care about the opinions of the masses.

In the fierce battle, the white spots of light on his body had gradually spread, but they were almost invisible on the red scales.

"Take this." Wang Chen's speed was terrifying, with his hands behind his back, he moved in front of Long Chen's swords, his expression indifferent, as though he had everything under control, he rushed to Long Chen's back and extended his arm, his finger piercing towards Long Chen, and instantly, a gray Qi flow congregated on his finger to form a grey sword blade!

"Great Desolate Divine Sword Finger!"

With the power of the Void Demon Dragon's bloodline, Wang Chen's World Spirit also had its own unique characteristics. Compared to Long Chen's Nirvana World Spirit that was not fully formed yet, Wang Chen's Great Desolate God Sword Finger was even more powerful, causing the wind and clouds to change, the earth to tremble, and even produce a terrifying explosion. The sword was formed from the energy of heaven and earth, as it pierced towards Long Chen!

"Break!"

Long Chen's eyes turned cold. Amidst the thousands of nervous eyes, he suddenly turned around and slashed out with the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword in his left hand, causing the power of the Nirvana World to rush towards the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword. The Dao artifacts activated with the power of Nirvana were completely different, three of the Dao artifacts with patterns, their powers were completely dug out by Long Chen, the seven stars simultaneously lit up, erupting with a terrifying power!

Roar!

A total of eight dragon roars echoed, and eight divine dragon silhouettes formed behind Long Chen, converging onto the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword. The shining seven stars, following Long Chen's movements, suddenly slashed downwards, and with astonishing might, collided head on with the Great Desolate God Sword's finger, instantly changing the color of the sky and earth. The terrifying huge wave swept in all directions, causing the spectators to have no choice but to reveal shocked expressions as they all retreated!

The battle between the two young men, who had yet to enter the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, was actually able to unleash such power, it was truly shocking!

Especially Long Chen, why did he have to use this move to fight Wang Chen to a standstill!

Those who truly understood Long Chen knew that his fighting strength from the start had only been at the peak of the new generation in Three Regions Nine Realms.

What kind of speed was this?

Who dared to look down on him?

Just by using this move, Long Chen had already proven to Wang Chen, or perhaps, to everyone that he was not bragging at all, but that he truly had the qualifications to fight with Wang Chen in front of the eyes of tens of thousands of people!

The expressions of the warriors of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were also a little ugly. Ling Song had thought that he could defeat Long Chen in an instant, leaving him with nowhere to put his face.

However, he was overthinking it.

This intense battle seemed to be evenly matched at the beginning, it wouldn't end that easily.

RUU...! Two days later, Ling Xi rose from the ground into the air and began her world-shocking battle. Below him, the white-clothed Ling Xi raised her head and looked around, her gaze still indifferent and without the slightest hint of change in her expression. No matter how strong Long Chen was, she remained emotionless.

On the other side, Li Xuanji was clenching her fists tightly in her sleeves as her eyes became bloodshot. Looking at the incomparably prideful figure in the sky, his two swords flickered with light, as though they were indestructible.

She was thinking, what if he lost, lost everything?

"Then I'll accompany him." she thought.

Chapter 1420 - Wang Chen's Dao Artifact

In front of the fierce battle between the two, it could be said that even the galactic turbulence in the sky wasn't as dazzling as before. Everyone's eyes were focused on the two of them, so it was natural that Wang Chen was able to stand here, but Long Chen caused everyone to sigh with emotion, especially Huang Yu, Ling Xiao and the others who had previously exchanged blows with Long Chen.

"Eclipse Sun Palm!" Wang Chen rushed into the clouds, his body becoming like a mountain as he crashed down. His palms covered the sky, blocking out the sun, the gray Qi was terrifying, as it rushed towards Long Chen with a loud crash. His palm had not even arrived yet, when the Central Square below him, the hard ground had already started to crack and shatter, causing the space to tremble!

Under such a powerful attack, Long Chen was caught off guard, he still used the Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight, with the might of the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword, he rushed out with a soaring sword aura, flying straight into the clouds and clashing with the enemy's attack.

Just when everyone thought that Long Chen was unable to continue, he suddenly slashed out with his second Divine Slaying Sword. The gray divine sword released a completely different Nine Dragons Scripture Level Eight that was not at all inferior to the Sword Qi, and even had an even more astonishing killing Qi, as it completely shattered the Heavenly Desolate Eclipse Palm that had fallen from the sky with a single slash!

BOOM!

In the sky, it was clear and bright. Long Chen had a feeling that he could guard the clouds and see the moon. The same was true for the people below.

The battle between these two was truly marvelous. Even up till now, they were not inferior in the slightest.

Long Chen had already succeeded in using the dual sword technique, and the two moves just now were unleashed at almost the same time, allowing him to use a dual killing power to shatter the opponent's attack. At the same time, he also posed a threat to Wang Chen.

In the sky, there was a man holding a pair of long and thin swords. His eyes revealed an explosion of willpower that belonged to the 'Inverse Divine Art'. It had a huge impact on everyone at this moment.

"Wow!"

's performance could be said to fit his name, but for the current Long Chen, no matter how badly he had lost, he had completely become famous.

To be able to exchange two blows with Wang Chen in this kind of situation without suffering any injuries at all, the number of people present wasn't many.

After being broken in two moves, Wang Chen's face was already on the verge of breaking down. He descended from the sky, his expression was cold and collected, becoming even more terrifying as an even more immense power erupted from his body. The gray and yellow airflow rolled around his body as it moved him, as if it was a divine dragon descending to the world, and approached Long Chen.

"You still have some ability to make me think about fighting you, but your luck will end here. I won't let you live."

Wang Chen's clear voice resounded in Long Chen's ears, causing a strong pressure.

His figure started to change at an alarming rate, and when it came to speed, he was much faster than Long Chen. At the same time, he sensed the terrifying aura of a huge beast that caused one's heart to palpitate, and began to experience a terrifying awakening on Wang Chen's body. Long Chen felt that the other party's palm was hiding the most explosive power.

This power was several times stronger than the Eclipse Sun Palm!

At least several times!

It could be said that Wang Chen had moved his true body and activated a deadly attack method. In the beginning, he was only testing Long Chen's strength.

As if a gigantic beast was hiding between the heaven and earth, its heart thumped loudly with each beat, and every beat was shocking to the soul. The expressions of everyone below changed, with this move of Wang Chen's, probably no one in the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm would dare to say that they could retreat unscathed!

Weng! *

The world began to tremble.

Wang Chen snickered, and then appeared in front of Long Chen.

Below, on the True Martial Imperial Palace's side, everyone's hearts were in their throats. The first two moves, Long Chen had broken it, but now Wang Chen had truly moved his true body, could he still face it?

The others did the same.

At this moment, they had long forgotten that this youth, who they had once ridiculed and rejected, had already won the respect of everyone with his own strength. This was not an overwhelming battle, and for Long Chen to have such a determination, was truly priceless!

It was impossible for such a youth to be a joke.

However, no matter what Long Chen did, Ling Xi remained expressionless, causing his heart to still be strongly unwilling, as long as she could see Wang Chen, it was as if a volcano had erupted inside his body, at the beginning, he only wanted to battle, she did not want to care about the results, because Wang Chen had arrived too early, he had no confidence at all. But now, Long Chen had to win, and with his red eyes, he used his heart's obsession and craziness to tell himself, he was born to win, to win, to kill!

Power that was not the least bit weaker than Wang Chen's exploded forth from Long Chen's body. Blood and tears appeared in his eyes, but, so what!

"Making an enemy out of me is your biggest mistake in this life. Unfortunately for you, you are already quite a genius." Wang Chen sneered. A gray colored divine dragon coiled around his right arm, and following the movement of his body, it actually grew stronger and stronger, until he was more than ten thousand meters long. The violent power swept out in the air along with his twirling tail.

"Octoterra Tyrant Dragon Fist!"

This was the most terrifying fist Long Chen had ever seen. The power of this fist was several times stronger than the one Wang Chen used before, and when Wang Chen displayed his true strength, he wanted to finish Long Chen off in one go!

The Octoterra Tyrant Dragon and the enormous beast's godly might gave Long Chen the most terrifying pressure!

Under this incredible might, Long Chen was like a small ant that could be stepped on to death at any time, like a small boat in a sea of anger that could capsize at any time. Everyone was extremely worried, how many moves could Long Chen hold out against such a strong opponent?

However, Long Chen's thoughts were completely not on Wang Chen, but he was still thinking about why Ling Xi had changed. The more he thought about it, the hotter his mind became.

To Long Chen, this was simply the cruelest blow!

"NO!" No! "No!"

had entered into a world of death. When he once again performed the Nine Dragons Scripture with the Seven Star Dragon's Abyss Sword in one hand, it was shattered with a loud bang by the Eight Desolations Tyrant Dragon Fist. This time, even the dual Nine Dragons Scripture was unable to break through the opponent's attack.

As everyone was feeling anxious for Long Chen, even when they cried out in shock, Long Chen's right hand that was wielding the God Slaying Sword, was actually not using the Nine Dragon Scripture.

When Long Chen used the God Slaying Sword, he used the gray air to gradually write a strange character in front of him. This character had a total of four strokes, and warriors who were familiar with the ancient characters could roughly tell that it was a heavenly character.

Traces of the Deity Slaying Incantation that Long Chen had recently comprehended were being released at this moment.

Long Chen was unable to estimate how strong the real Deity Slaying Incantation was, but he knew that even though he was only imitating the trajectory of the first word, it was already considered a powerful sword move. Four strokes, Darkness, Devouring, Killing and Corrosion powers, all combined together to unleash the power of the God Slaying Sword.

For a time, silence reigned between heaven and earth. Only the bright stars were still flashing in the sky.

The Octoterra Tyrant Dragon roared unwillingly as it stared at Long Chen, but in the end, it was still ripped into pieces by the god slaying sword. This was a legendary divine sword that had once killed a god!

The two experts suddenly separated, both of them slightly out of breath as they took the opportunity to recover. At the same time, they were also sizing up their opponents.

Wang Chen was already infuriated. It had been so long, and he still couldn't take down the opponent. This was still a type of pressure.

To deal with a ranker like Long Chen, who was younger than him, if he became a dragon, it would be a bit embarrassing. So before the time came, he would not choose. To become a strong Ranker, naturally, he had to consider his own identity. If he had to transform into a dragon before he could defeat Long Chen, it would be difficult for him to do so.

He also had his own pride, much more so than Long Chen.

At this moment, he tidied up his fluttering clothes, took a deep breath, and looked at Long Chen who was in the air above True Martial Imperial Palace. The other party did not relax at all, and that pair of long and thin swords that naturally hung down, flickered with a sharp light that was tainted with blood, letting Wang Chen understand, that it was truly astonishing how Dragon Fighter could use a Dao Artifact.

If not for the might of the God Slaying Sword and the Seven Star Dragon's Abyss Sword, Long Chen would not have been able to block that attack.

"Whatever!" At this very moment, he had to use even more ruthless methods. He was the number one genius of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, the trump card he had, and not those three moves.

He was only using his normal moves. Against an opponent that was truly difficult to deal with, he had something else in his possession.

"I have a Dao weapon as well."

Wang Chen did not kill Long Chen at the beginning, he lost because he was bare-handed while Long Chen had two Dao weapons.

When Wang Chen talked about the Dao Equipment, the faces of the people below turned excited. It was obvious that they had heard before that the faces of the people from True Martial Imperial Palace were ugly, but the people from Sword Soul Imperial Palace were relieved. They knew that Wang Chen had truly let down his pride.

Wang Chen closed his eyes, needed them with his hands, and then opened them.

A golden ring of light appeared on his chest, gradually forming and revolving on his chest. A golden ring of light appeared on his chest, gradually forming and revolving on his chest.

On the golden wheel, Long Chen saw four dao patterns.