

War God 1421

Chapter 1421 - 100,000 swordfish

The golden wheel was spinning at a terrifying speed in Wang Chen's chest.

A four pattern Dao Artifact had already reached the limit of what a Divine Martial Stage practitioner could control, and even most Perfection of the Martial Dao could only control two pattern Dao Artifacts at the most. Before Wang Chen even entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, he could control four pattern Dao Artifacts.

The moment the golden wheel appeared, the world changed color!

A shadow seemed to fill the sky!

Seeing this golden, high-speed spinning, incredibly sharp golden wheel, the surrounding people all exclaimed in surprise. From their discussion, Long Chen could faintly hear that the name of this Middle Ancient Dao Artifact seemed to be 'Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death'. It was one of the most famous treasures in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

An ordinary Dao Artifact would have four Dao patterns, and would then become a special target of the three great Imperial Palace s, or even be controlled by the three great emperors. If an ordinary martial artist did not have an outstanding contribution to the Imperial Palace, or have a talent that could go against the heavens, it would be very difficult for them to obtain such a Dao artifact.

It was rumored that once the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death appeared, the world would change color, and the sun and moon would lose their luster.

Before, Wang Chen had not been able to take Long Chen down, but it was mostly because of the powerful artifacts in Long Chen's hands. At this moment, Wang Chen could be said to be at Long Chen's most prominent point as he suppressed Long Chen, causing everyone to instantly become worried about Long Chen's situation.

Indeed, this golden wheel was giving Long Chen a lot of pressure, but at this time, Long Chen's blood was boiling and there was nothing left to beat in his heart.

Since she didn't know anything, and since she seemed to be a different person, Long Chen knew that there had to be a reason, then, only by defeating Wang Chen, would he be able to find out the reason!

Swish swish!

A blood colored figure, with two swords moving about horizontally, stopped before Wang Chen's eyes.

Wang Chen held onto the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death with both of his hands, and his eyes gradually revealed a bloodthirsty look. No matter how good his temperament was, in the face of Long Chen's overbearing attacks, he would still go crazy.

Without saying a word, Wang Chen summoned his Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death amidst the commotion!

BOOM!

The golden wheel suddenly expanded, charging up to the clouds. In a short moment, it had expanded to a size that was at least a hundred meters in diameter, completely enveloping the sky above Long Chen.

The Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death spun at a terrifying speed and rumbled downwards. On top of the eight water caltrops, an incomparably sharp light flashed. If he were to be cut by this thing, Long Chen would definitely be cut into half!

BOOM!

Under Wang Chen's control, the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death attacked, its sharp edges cutting open the space!

The power of the four Dao patterns was fully displayed at this moment.

Long Chen had nothing that could block the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death's power, so all he could do was dodge. This time, he was already prepared, so he just so happened to dodge the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death's attack. However, the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death changed its direction slightly, and continued to chase after him, cutting through the air.

"I would like to see how long you can last." Wang Chen laughed coldly in his heart. As he moved his hands, the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death's terrifying energy was suddenly released. It shook the world and that huge round wheel had already completely covered the sky.

Strange golden runes rotated on top of the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death.

After barely dodging three of the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death's attacks in a row, Long Chen was almost hit. Previously, he had been evenly matched, but now, he was being chased around by Wang Chen.

Long Chen sneered in his heart, and used his recently awakened sacred art.

In front of everyone's shocked eyes, a blood red array with a radius of five kilometers appeared under Long Chen's feet. The blood colored runes were like a divine dragon, walking along the circular array formation with blood droplets covering the sky, completely surrounding Long Chen and his group.

"Immemorial Blood Prison Array!"

With Long Chen's current realm, the color of the blood when he used the Primordial Blood Prison Array was extremely dense, and it seemed like he was almost the same as the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death. To them, everything Long Chen used was completely foreign, and at this moment, they had no choice but to discuss softly.

This blood-colored array formation looked extremely strange. Just what sort of use would it have?

Very quickly, Long Chen revealed the answer for them. In the instant the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death was crazily chasing after him, Long Chen's body suddenly changed its direction and appeared a mile behind Wang Chen. There was a distance of a few thousand meters between him and the place he was previously at.

"Ah!" Everyone couldn't help but cry out in alarm. This was the first time they had seen such a miraculous divine ability.

When the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram Array was activated, in the next quarter of an hour, the incomparably strong Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death found it difficult to catch up with Long Chen.

The two of them were fighting, one chasing after the other escaping, yet there was still no clear victor, but everyone could vaguely see that Wang Chen, who was using Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death, was obviously stronger. Furthermore, Wang Chen did not even use her most important method, and was already able to make Long Chen flee in a sorry state, without even the slightest chance of counterattack!

"Do you really think that Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death is so weak?" Under his manipulation, the golden wheel returned to his chest once again. In the midst of Wang Chen's loud laughter, the entire Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death suddenly exploded, forming thousands of golden little blades that covered the sky and floated beside Wang Chen.

These small golden blades were incomparably sharp. There were hundreds of thousands of them densely packed in the sky. Each one of them had the power to devour the soul. It was as terrifying as one could imagine!

This was another form of Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death, and also the most terrifying form!

"Long Chen will definitely not be able to persevere any longer!" The people below saw the transformed Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death that had turned into hundreds of thousands of small knives, and they understood that no matter where he went, these small blades would follow him as he filled the entire Long Chen Primordial Blood Prison Array with small blades!

Under Wang Chen's control, countless of blade pieces tumbled, showing a sharp malevolence, condensing into the appearance of a golden divine dragon in the sky.

This golden colored blade pieces gave Long Chen a lot of sense of danger, he knew that he had to quickly take care of Wang Chen's weapon, and the longer this went on, the more impossible it was for him to win!

"Little Xi", once she thought about how her obsession was still looking down at her, an inexhaustible power erupted from the bottom of Long Chen's heart!

All he could do was to do his best and do his best, and it was just that until now, in the eyes of so many people, although Long Chen did not care about reputation, although he did not care about reputation, he still cared about winning or losing!

Biting his tongue, he used the excruciating pain to tell himself, I definitely can't lose!

"Break!" Wang Chen shouted lightly, and in an instant, the entire world was filled with terrifying screams. Hundreds of thousands of gold blade, were they to flock towards Long Chen's direction, if they did not dodge in time, they would definitely be shot like sieves!

Controlling hundreds of thousands of gold blade, Wang Chen was like a god, the heaven and earth were under his control.

However, it was different this time around. Hundreds of thousands of gold blade suddenly shot out explosively, engulfing the entire range of the Primordial Snow Region Diagram, and were piercing through it with high speed rotation!

All of a sudden, all the gold blade were like golden fish swimming in circles at high speed around the center of the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram.

Just as Long Chen was being reborn, he was met with a large number of attacks from gold blade in a different location. He could only use the Slaying God Sword and the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword to unleash the dual sword technique, using his basic sword techniques, he sliced these golden blades into pieces. However, countless of gold blade s still rushed forward to kill him!

Long Chen had no choice but to change his position once again. But unfortunately, no matter how he changed his position, as long as he was within a five kilometers radius, countless gold blade would surround him within a short period of time, making it impossible for him to escape.

"I want to see where else you can escape to." Wang Chen let out a loud and clear laugh. At the beginning, he and Long Chen had fought to a standstill, which made him lose a little face, but after using the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death, he finally got back at him and completely suppressed Long Chen.

And now, was the time to obtain victory. Under the encirclement of hundreds of thousands of gold blade, it was obvious that Long Chen could not persevere much longer and he would fail to leave the stage!

"To be able to fight with me for such a long period of time, it can be said that his talent is unparalleled. He isn't someone an ordinary person can compare with. However, regretfully, you have angered me today. "

Wang Chen's voice could only echo next to Long Chen's ears. The corner of his mouth revealed a strange smile as he gently said those two words. From the looks of the mouth, those two words should be: Die.

Sure enough, he finally decided to kill!

was using his dual sword technique, his body moving at a speed almost invisible to the naked eye, slashing all the gold blade near him away. Until a large number of blade pieces swarmed over, he almost could not hold on any longer and moved his position, the price was that his energy was being consumed at a terrifying speed.

Just as Wang Chen had said, under the terrorist attacks of the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death, Long Chen would definitely not be able to hold on for long!

Suppression, fatal suppression!

Long Chen's gaze turned blood-red, like a trapped wild leopard. Right now, they were frantically trying to break out of the encirclement, and that fierce and fiendish aura made everyone's hearts tremble.

Long Chen thought of a method to break it, the crazy method to break it.

Chapter 1422 - Abilities Refinement

Although Long Chen had already entered a crazy fighting state, it did not mean that he did not have the ability to think. Under the pressure of the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death, his Primordial Blood Prison Array was almost broken, and he could only use the strict and excellent dual sword technique to protect himself.

In the process, Long Chen had already caused one of the gold blade to brush past his arm, leaving behind a trail of blood. From then on, he understood that the gold blade's sharpness and strength was definitely enough to pierce through his body!

In the long run, he would definitely be shot to become a sieve.

This was also where Wang Chen went against the will of the heavens. He hadn't even transformed into a dragon, and with his current realm, he could already completely suppress Long Chen.

At this point, he could only break the opponent's attack!

But how to break it?

Long Chen was waiting, waiting for a suitable opportunity to strike!

At this moment, he was already considered to be on par with Wang Chen, and was considered to be far inferior to his. The people below were already discussing when Long Chen would fail.

was currently struggling inside the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death s, holding onto the sword with both of his hands, there was not a shred of chance to rest. And under Wang Chen's control, the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death's attacks became more and more ferocious, like tides in the ocean, with each wave becoming more and more terrifying, causing Long Chen to be forced to retreat step by step!

The moment Wang Chen thought that he could handle Long Chen, Long Chen suddenly used that scarlet gaze to glance at him. Wang Chen was stunned, and thought to himself: Is this guy going to fight to the death?

Sure enough, at this time, Long Chen clenched his teeth, and directly rushed towards Wang Chen!

The twin swords in his hands danced into a terrifying sword net, practically watertight, without a single gold blade, being able to break through Long Chen's attack. Under the training of the gold blade, Long Chen's dual sword technique, was becoming more and more proficient, it was also a huge gain!

Many of the breakthroughs had come from the moment of life and death!

Charging forward, adding to the fact that he had been reborn from a drip of blood, Long Chen arrived in front of Wang Chen in an instant at a terrifying speed more than ten meters away from him. Wang Chen could clearly see the craziness and aggression in the fellow's eyes before him.

However, Wang Chen still smiled. He knew clearly in his heart that Long Chen was purely bringing about his own destruction.

"Die!" The closer they got to Wang Chen, the more gold blade there were, the more violent the force became. No matter how strong Long Chen's dual sword technique was, no matter how much stronger it was, it would be difficult for it to completely protect their bodies. As long as Long Chen revealed even the slightest amount of gaps, Wang Chen was confident that he would be badly mutilated!

Finally, Wang Chen found an opportunity. At this moment, Long Chen was only five meters away from him, and he had already summoned most of the gold blade here, forming a golden divine dragon that rushed towards Long Chen from the side!

Because they were too close, Long Chen revealed an extremely shocked expression, the two swords in his hands crazily danced, but they still did not completely protect himself from the terrifying flow of gold blade. In that moment, they were completely submerged by the golden blades, and it was unknown whether or not there were any corpses remaining.

Wang Chen saw with his own eyes, that a few of the blades had pierced into Long Chen's chest from the very beginning. After piercing through, the moment Long Chen's hands slowed down, they would be drowned by the countless of blades.

In that moment, Wang Chen felt a lot more relaxed. He had finally settled this troublesome character.

Even if Long Chen were to move to another place when he was about to die, being pierced through in the chest by a few of the blades, it would be difficult for him to survive Wang Chen's next attack.

Just as Wang Chen let out a sigh of relief, just as he was searching for whether Long Chen had been minced into mincemeat or escaped first, a clamor suddenly came from below. Wang Chen was first stunned, then he felt a fatal crisis come from behind him!

His first reaction was to turn around and summon all of the gold blade back, before condensing them into a golden wheel in front of his chest. This process was extremely quick, and was also Wang Chen's way of subconsciously protecting himself in an emergency!

Long Chen had indeed appeared behind him!

But what surprised Wang Chen was that he saw with his own eyes that the gold blade had pierced through Long Chen's body, but at this moment, the warrior in front of him was completely unharmed. From his calm gaze, Wang Chen could guess that everything that he had done before was just an act!

This was an opportunity that Long Chen had spent a great deal of time to create, and at that moment, the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword in his left hand was retracted. The claws that belonged to the Great Void Cosmic Dragon were extended out, and the Euphorbid Finger was at the second level.

Without a doubt, Wang Chen had plenty of combat experience, and before Long Chen had even stopped moving, he had already retracted her Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death.'s time spent

stationary as soon as possible made his body freeze for an instant, but he was unable to stop the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death from reforming!

For powerhouses at this level, the amount of time needed to stay still was very limited. Long Chen had to grab that tiny bit of opportunity, so after using the Euphorbid Finger with his left hand, the God Slaying Sword suddenly erupted from Long Chen's right hand. He used his strongest strength to gather all the strength in his body, and activated the new Deity Slaying Incantation!

The trajectory of the "sky" suddenly shot towards Wang Chen's chest, extending four rays of Sword Qi of Death, causing one's hair to stand on end. In that moment, the immobilized Wang Chen opened his eyes wide, and finally revealed a terrified expression due to Long Chen's coldness and cold-bloodedness.

Of course, it was only for an instant!

The God-Slaying Sword was raised high in the air and slashed down!

Wang Chen let out a terrifying explosive shout, as the Heaven Smiting Sword had already arrived above his head, in that moment of life and death, when his life was at stake, he could only use the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death s to block the God Slaying Sword!

Clank, clank, clank, clank!

The clash of the divine weapons was just too ferocious. Although there were only two Dao patterns on the Heaven Slaying Sword, it was like a crazy, hungry wolf, and the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death was like a fat tiger. When Long Chen used the Deity Slaying Incantation, he bit the tiger four times in total, and when Wang Chen finally managed to catch his breath, he retreated quickly!

The scales on Wang Chen's body shattered into pieces, blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth as he retreated. The power of the time still brought about was also rather terrifying.

It was a pity, however, that Long Chen had used this chance that time traveled in reverse and was originally able to kill him. But the other party was also not an easy opponent to deal with, and actually used a Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death s, blocking Long Chen's deadly killing move that he had used due to his opponent's carelessness!

The people below Central Square watched the battle unfold, and the two separated temporarily, in complete silence.

Long Chen panted heavily. He was already tired, but at least he was not injured, but Wang Chen was injured.

And at this time, the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death that was slashed four times by the God Slaying Sword, in its most violent stance, using the Deity Slaying Incantation, actually exploded with a loud bang, turning into golden fragments that scattered down from the sky.

At that moment, everyone was stunned!

A total of four Dao Inscriptions were chopped four times, and they were actually shattered?

The treasure with four lines of markings was destroyed by Long Chen just like that?

Only Long Chen knew why it was like that. Originally, the destructive nature of the God Slaying Sword was very strong, the gray Qi flow not only had a terrifying destructive force, but also had a destructive force, and more importantly, the four swords just now, all of them used Deity Slaying Incantation, all of them struck the combination point of the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death s. At that time, the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death had just formed together, but its structure had just been destroyed by the God Slaying Sword, and the power inside the sword had been swallowed by the God Slaying Sword.

The wind below Long Chen and his disadvantage, had, however, been reversed, and brought Wang Chen a near fatal blow!

This battle record had already made everyone look at him in a new light. This young man was creating miracles again and again.

He almost killed Wang Chen.

But the problem was, if he met the furious Wang Chen, would he still have a chance?

Long Chen himself was not confident either. He had almost used all his trump cards, and had not killed this genius. This time, it was Wang Chen's turn to go berserk.

Indeed, at this time, Wang Chen's pair of bewitching eyes had already completely turned gray.

It had been a long time since he had gotten injured, but today, in broad daylight, in front of Ling Xi and his elders, he had lost to Long Chen, a person who could be considered a love rival!

The madness and pride that similarly belonged to the Dragon Fighter slowly grew in the bottom of his heart.

His blood also started to boil.

Throwing away the Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death in his hands, Wang Chen didn't feel bad at all. With his abilities, he could have even more of these things.

"I reckon you've wanted to experience what a Void Refinement Demon Dragon's ability is for a long time." Finally, Wang Chen used a method that belonged to the Dragon Fighters. From the start of the battle until now, he was still not fighting Long Chen as a true Dragon Fighter.

At this moment, he was slowly floating toward Long Chen. The dragon scales on his body gradually changed, forming a strange dragon pattern.

The void was the void, the space, and also the great world of the universe.

But [Void Refining], on the other hand, had the intention to refine the void. The sacred art that Wang Chen mentioned about the Void Refining Demon Dragon ought to be this "Void Refining".

At this moment, standing in front of Long Chen, his clothes fluttered without any wind, a wave of aura that belonged to a super overlord in the Primordial Era suddenly exploded out from his body, causing the people below to all feel a huge pressure. All of their strength was inferior to Wang Chen's, and they even had the impulse to kneel down.

Refining the void was a very terrifying ability. It was well-known throughout the ages, and the Void Refining Demon Dragon was able to completely imprison the void, including the people or objects within. After being refined, the Void Refining Demon Dragon was able to swallow the confined void along with everything within it into its stomach.

Rumor has it that in the ancient times, the Void Refinement Demon Dragon was a type of demon dragon that devoured space and void. Its divine strength was peerless, even though it was on the same level as the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon, it was still much stronger!

Chapter 1423 - Dignity of the Ancestral Dragon

In the sky, the galactic turbulence sped through the sky.

The two youths, who could be considered geniuses, were nearing the end of the battle. With his ability, Long Chen gained the respect and reverence of everyone present.

No matter what the outcome of today was, whether or not Long Chen had the dignity to live on, he had already conquered the hearts of tens of thousands of people present.

In everyone's hearts, this youth was already not much worse than a talented youth like Wang Chen. The most important thing was, he was also a Dragon Fighter, and his future was also limitless!

"Refining the Void!"

They saw that after Wang Chen's Dao Artifact had been destroyed, he even used his real trump card ability. This was the Void Refining Demon Dragon's most powerful ability, and although it was only displayed in a human form, in the current scene, only a few people could truly resist it.

Once Refining came out, no matter how resilient Long Chen's previous performance was, he had no hope of surviving. Wang Chen had been on a campaign throughout these years, and many people had witnessed the power of Refining.

Unless during the process of the opponent using the [Refinement Void], the first person to escape was him.

But, after Long Chen cut down his opponent's Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death, he did not leave. Both swords stood horizontally, his eyes were gloomy, compared to Wang Chen, his thin body,

had an unyielding aura, the blood colored eyes made Wang Chen feel fear, he truly regretted not using Void Refining to deal with Long Chen at the beginning.

Originally, it would only take a while to settle the battle, but he had actually thought that he was old enough to make Long Chen suffer for such a long time. Long Chen, this young man, had already left a shadow in his heart.

This young man, if he doesn't hurry up and get rid of him ...

"I, unless I am truly afraid of you, I will not kill you. You are the first person who is younger than me, yet possesses the qualifications to do so. Long Chen, being able to perform like this today is already enough to make you proud, but no matter what, Xi Er is my fiancée and is my woman. You have to go against me for her, I don't want you to continue living after such a great danger," Wang Chen's ice-cold voice started to echo.

Long Chen laughed, and said: "Until the end, it's best not to boast, have you beaten me? In addition, it is not up to you to decide whose woman she is. "

A raging fire was still burning in his heart for the girl below him. Long Chen originally thought that when he had enough strength, he would rush towards the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to kill him, and the Ling Xi at that time would definitely shed tears for him. It was just that a small change happened today, causing Long Chen to feel sad and depressed.

Ling Xi would definitely not act like this for no reason at all!

Seeing that he was still sharp, Wang Chen became even more indifferent. He opened his arms and his eyes turned completely gray, and his pupils actually started to spin, turning into a gray vortex.

The activation of [Refining Void] was undoubtedly very fast. No matter how Long Chen dodged, he still discovered that the space around him seemed to have undergone some changes. A gigantic spatial cage was imprisoning the sky above the Central Square.

The Void Refining Demon Dragon was not only able to use the spatial cage, but it was also able to swallow the cage of space and digest it.

The entire space of the region started to distort, as if they were staying in an abstract world. Long Chen even felt that the two swords in his hands had become twisted, and the Divine Sword, Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword, which had three lines on it, suddenly crumbled into particles and dissipated in the air.

A terrifying ripping power was used on Long Chen's body.

The people below could see clearly that the space above Central Square was completely restricted by Wang Chen. The space that was as big as an egg was completely controlled by Wang Chen.

"Is this the power of Void Refinement?"

"This time, this Long Chen might not have any suspense. He's definitely dead!"

Everyone began to discuss with one another.

In Sword Soul Imperial Palace's group, the fairy-like girl looked at the sky with numb eyes, and occasionally revealed cold smiles.

In the group of True Martial Imperial Palace, Li Xuanji's face was pale white, her body was trembling, her dark green crystal eyes were filled with mist and at the same time, there was a trace of anger, her hands had already begun moving, no matter what, if Long Chen was not her opponent, she would not watch him suffer like this.

BOOM!

The entire space under the control of the Void Refinement realm was twisting, and everyone let out a series of screams. Was it going to end like this?

When he was unable to dodge, Long Chen indeed encountered an unprecedented crisis. This sacred art of Wang Chen's simply did not give him any chance to dodge at all.

The more space the Void Refining Demon Dragon absorbed, the stronger it would become.

At this moment, Long Chen was almost torn to pieces by the tearing power. The Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword had been shattered, but luckily, the God Slaying Sword was strong enough, the other party

was still not able to destroy it, and was surrounded by a deathly gray space, with countless of secret markings flowing within it, sealing off the entire space. These secret markings, were the God Dragon's trajectory, Long Chen seemed to have already seen a grey divine dragon coiling itself up, and that enormous dragon head, with eyes as dazzling as the sun, was looking at him.

Being trapped by such a huge Void Refining Demon Dragon, Long Chen was simply incapable of moving. He could only watch helplessly as Wang Chen devoured the space around him.

Raising his head, he saw that Wang Chen, who was roughly a hundred meters away from him, was currently looking at him coldly. The divine dragon that was coiling around his body was only an illusion.

"Since you were able to exchange a few blows with me today, you might think that your strength is on par with mine. If you really think that way, then it would be too laughable. It is a pity that even this Void Refining is not my strongest state. You are the Dragon Fighter, you should understand that after transforming into a Divine Dragon, using the Divine Dragon's perfect body to fight, your combat power will increase by at least several times, and even ten times, I can easily crush you to death. It is just that I have always felt that a role like yours does not allow me to become a Divine Dragon Body. "

"You probably haven't completely absorbed the inherited blood essence, so you can't be considered a Dragon Fighter. It's a pity that you offended me today, so you will never truly become a dragon again. You may not understand, but for a Dragon Fighter, turning into a dragon is a very important moment, and that is when you are a new student. That moment may be when you become even stronger, but unfortunately, I, Wang Chen, have always loved to kill.

He had been quietly speaking the entire time, as if Long Chen was narrating his words, but the energy of the spatial imprisonment was getting stronger and stronger. Long Chen reckoned that he would only swallow them if he were to fight until he shattered everything in this space.

Long Chen's entire body was covered in blood scars, his physical body in a state of collapse. Under the powerful sacred art of the Void Refining Demon Dragon, even with his strong physique, he was unable to escape the fate of being strangled to pieces.

"This sword possesses horrifying divine might. It is absolutely not as simple as its appearance. I'll accept it for you." Wang Chen noted that the God Slaying Sword had not been destroyed in Long Chen's hands.

Previously, his Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death was actually chopped into pieces by the two Dao Rune's God Slaying Sword.

And right now, the Seven Star Dragon Abyss Sword had already been shattered into pieces. Only the God-Slaying Sword remained unscathed.

More and more bloody scars appeared on Long Chen's body. The refined Void Demon Dragon that was wrapped around it, its eyes, seemed to be looking at an insignificant ant, looking down at Long Chen with incomparable contempt. Long Chen, who had always been the best at resisting, now lost all his strength because his opponent was really too strong, and he spent more than ten days of time tempering himself just for this battle.

Fighting with Wang Chen was the most important fight of Long Chen's life, and only this time, it was a pity ...

Long Chen was really not resigned to this reality. Everything he had done was for today, and today, not only had something happened to Ling Xi, but he was about to die under the other party's divine ability. He could not help but ask himself, is this the result of what he painstakingly endured?

No!

, who was facing him, and the Void Refining Demon Dragon which was coiled around him, were all as indestructible as if they were high above him, indestructible!

Under the control of these exalted existences, his physical body, his soul, and even his dignity were about to be shattered.

But, in the end, Long Chen inherited the bloodline, and was the most arrogant person in the world. The reason why he was not willing to give in, was because the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon was a dragon of blood and slaughter, the dragon in charge of slaughter, the most famous dragon in battle. During the time that the divine dragon soared into the sky, it possessed the most astonishing divine might, with a roar, the numerous dragons bowed their heads, and today, a mere Void Refining Demon Dragon wanted to coil around him and swallow him whole.

Not only was it Long Chen's own unwillingness and anger, his own bloodline, his own blood, every single drop of blood belonging to an Ancestral Dragon that was hidden within his body was roaring and roaring. It was growing larger and larger, wanting to tear everything before him apart.

The dignity of an Ancestral Dragon was not something that could be so easily desecrated by a Divine Dragon.

Chapter 1424 - Contempt

Wang Chen's brows furrowed slightly. He realized that Long Chen's body, which could be easily torn apart, had become more and more difficult to deal with at this moment. The other party's struggling strength was growing stronger and stronger, to the point that it almost escaped Wang Chen's control.

"A counterattack before death?" With Wang Chen's understanding, he strengthened the power of his ability's output. The Void Refining Demon Dragon let out a roar, its enormous body rolled around, and with a posture of wanting to completely strangle Long Chen, it twisted its own body. Long Chen felt a terrifying tearing strength, his body was almost deformed!

"Give up." Wang Chen had already appeared in front of his eyes. He felt it was much easier than Long Chen, and he knew how pitiful the people who struggled with the void art were. Over these years, he had seen too many of them.

"Give up?" Long Chen raised his head, those blood-red eyes unrestrainedly looked down on Wang Chen. Even though Long Chen's tone wasn't affected in the slightest by such pain and tribulation, he coldly snorted and said: "I think the one who should give up, is it you?"

"Hmm?" Wang Chen really did not understand. Where did Long Chen get this feeling of superiority from?

When he looked carefully, he actually felt that he was mistaken. Long Chen, who he had imprisoned, looked like a gigantic divine dragon that covered the sky and the earth. When the Divine Dragon Body was unleashed, it was countless times larger than the Void Refining Demon Dragon.

To this blood-colored dragon, her tiny restraining power was simply a joke.

"How could this be?" Wang Chen was not flustered when he was in danger, but upon closer look, Long Chen was only Long Chen. It was just that he had changed, his body seemed to be releasing a hidden force, which was slowly burning, exploding, and struggling free of his restraints!

The look in Long Chen's eyes didn't seem to belong to a loser at all. This Void Refining Demon Dragon's attack had stimulated Long Chen to the greatest extent, allowing his hidden bloodline to gradually awaken. Although Long Chen had absorbed the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's inherited blood essence, the amount of blood essence that the Primordial Blood Dragon had given him wasn't much.

Perhaps only the moment when he truly became a dragon would he be able to fully awaken.

Even so, under the suppression of the Void Refining Demon Dragon and the ten thousand unyielding thoughts in Long Chen's heart, his bloodline had undergone a huge change. Within the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, countless blood droplets were gathering towards Long Chen's direction.

Long Chen's eyes shot out two streaks of bloody light that shot into the sky, shooting towards Wang Chen.

"What is that!" The people below were all shaken. Just as Long Chen and that area of space was about to be engulfed, it did not happen for a long time.

Li Xuanji finally shed tears of excitement. She knew that Long Chen was finally going to turn the tables on her, and this sacred art that refines the void still could not imprison him!

He had come here with nine years of wishes on his back. Before his wish was fulfilled, how could he possibly die?!

Roar!

In the sky, the roar of the divine dragon was terrifying. The roar of the Void Refining Demon Dragon was completely overshadowed. Everyone had the misconception that there was an even larger beast hibernating in that place.

"Can you escape?" Wang Chen could feel that the other party's struggling was getting stronger and stronger. He was considering whether or not he should really transform into a dragon and swallow this boy who was still resisting.

"What do you think?" The pair of blood red eyes of Long Chen shone onto Wang Chen's body. The thick aura of slaughter contained within, and the pride of someone in a position of power, caused Wang Chen to tremble from the bottom of his heart and feel reverence. It was only at this moment that he finally realized that there was a kind of power lurking within Long Chen's body that even he was afraid of.

To Dragon Fighter, Dragonforming was extremely meaningful. Unless absolutely necessary, Wang Chen would not reveal that kind of attitude he had!

But at this moment, Long Chen, a small place with a peerless genius, who was much, much younger than Wang Chen, had truly shocked the inside of his heart.

A roar that originated from the ancient times came out of his mouth. The increasing power on Long Chen's body allowed him to finally make the decision to transform into a dragon, and it was at this moment that Long Chen finally revealed a hint of a smile.

He vaguely knew that at this moment when he had turned into a dragon, it was almost the time where Wang Chen was the least prepared.

He no longer resisted. Under his previous arrangements, countless blood droplets had already gathered within the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, completely surrounding him and Wang Chen. It was at this time that Long Chen spat out a single word: Explode!

In an instant, this confined space was shaken up to a terrifying degree!

The Primordial Blood Prison Array, under Long Chen's control, unexpectedly caused the most terrifying explosion at that moment. Every single drop of blood had exploded, millions of them converging together and causing one explosion after another. It was without a doubt, extremely terrifying.

In the past, Long Chen did not know that the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram could still release such power. The price was that he would need at least ten days of power to condense the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram. Previously, when the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's bloodline was at its most unwilling, in Long Chen's mind, such a power would naturally appear that belonged to him in the first place.

The entire Primordial Blood Prison diagram exploded.

At this very moment, Wang Chen was using a sacred art and was controlling this entire space. It was also a sacred art, and although the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram was not the most powerful divine art of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, it was not inferior to the Void Refinement Art. Especially when the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram exploded with a posture of mutual destruction, the spatial power that was controlled by the Great Void was immediately destroyed.

In the entire space, the only person who wasn't affected was Long Chen himself.

It was a terrifying explosion, in the blink of an eye, just the sound from the explosion alone made all the people who were not yet in Nirvana Tribulation Realm fall to the ground miserably, with their faces bleeding profusely. Immediately after, the egg-shaped space above, like the sun, erupted with an extremely bright and resplendent blood light, which exploded with a loud bang, causing the entire Polaris City to tremble, and a large number of the houses to fall to the ground, smashing them into pieces. Countless of the spectators were immediately sent flying, the blood red light at the first moment engulfing everyone's eyes!

The entire world had been turned into a world of blood and explosions! "This" "BOO!"

When its power was transformed into an offensive ability, especially when it was released under the suppression of the enemy, the power would double, thus producing such a terrifying effect. When the blood colored power shook the land, even the experts of the True Martial Imperial Palace had no choice but to protect the warriors whose cultivation were not yet at Nirvana Tribulation Realm, unable to resist this kind of power.

The entire Central Square was flipped over and a crack that was more than ten thousand meters in diameter appeared. The entire Central Square seemed to be like the shell of a tortoise, as deep crevices covered the ground.

This time, the explosion happened consecutively, and it lasted for a few breaths of time before stopping. Before and after the explosion, the huge change caused everyone to be blinded, and just looking at the blood color, everyone naturally understood, this explosion was completely caused by Long Chen. In other words, this was Long Chen's attack!

Even a late stage first stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm would not be able to create such a terrifying attack!

When the blood-red light dissipated, and the light of the stars shone in again, everyone could see each other, all of their faces were now immersed in a state of extreme shock and numbness. They could not wait to look up to the sky, only to see two young figures still standing proudly in the air, one of them had wounds all over his body, his face was deathly pale, but his eyes were sharp, filled with the wind of a killing king.

As for the other person, he was at the center of the explosion. At this moment, he was badly mutilated as he suddenly fell from the sky. With a "pa" sound, he fell to the ground.

Everyone knew who this person was, and he was exactly a mythical figure. The trash of his childhood, the reverse of his youth, finally the number one of the new generation in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace who inherited the divine dragon, Wang Chen!

Such a legendary figure had actually fallen to the ground, covered in blood and gore!

Tens of thousands of people almost suffocated, completely silent.

They raised their heads with much difficulty and looked at the man in the sky who was similarly injured, but was able to stand steadily with a grey longsword in his hand. That's right, no matter how one looked at it, he was Long Chen, not Wang Chen.

Wang Chen, actually lost.

Before he had truly transformed into a dragon and displayed his full strength, he had actually lost. He lost in an inexplicable way, and lost in an inconceivable way.

It was this kind of inconceivable thing that caused them to look at Long Chen with the deepest shock in their eyes. There was no doubt that the terrifying explosion from before was caused by Long Chen.

He had used that explosive attack to personally destroy Wang Chen's ability to refine the void. Before the opponent had turned into a dragon, he had used that ability, and the explosion of tens of millions of blood droplets converged into a small space, causing Wang Chen's flesh and blood to turn into mush. If it wasn't him, but someone else, who didn't have Dragon Fighter's tough body, they would have already been blown to smithereens.

This silence lasted for a full ten breaths of time, and during this process, everyone's heart was shaken the most, until the man in the sky who looked down upon all living things, actually held onto the Heaven Smiting Sword, and swooped down. The place that the God Slaying Sword was pointed at, was Wang Chen's badly mutilated head.

Long Chen was going to kill him!

At this moment, the people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were the first to react. Wang Chen absolutely could not die, and immediately, thirty Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters were about to

make their moves, on the other side of the True Martial Imperial Palace, Wenren Jingtao roared: "Sword Soul Imperial Palace, have you forgotten your bet, and want to be the grandson?"

This vibration caused the opponents to stop in their tracks.

"Xi'er, go stop him!" The Yan's grandma suddenly came to a realization, he took the chance to gamble and said loudly.

Chapter 1425 - The Might of Ling Xi's Sword

Previously, when Ling Song made the bet, he said that this was a grudge between the younger generation, and they could not help it.

Among the younger generation, Long Chen and Long Chen were not the only two.

The people of Sword Soul Imperial Palace were all incomparably anxious. It could be said that after the disappearance of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, Wang Chen was the new hope of the entire Sword Soul Imperial Palace. If Wang Chen died here, then something big would truly happen.

Although Wang Chen and the dynasty were brothers, their statuses were as different as the sky and the earth. No one would care if the dynasty died, but Wang Chen was different.

In a moment of desperation, Yan's grandma thought of Ling Xi. Ling Xi had always listened to her, but at this time, she didn't move, and only until Yan's grandma shouted loudly, did she impatiently glance at this old man, causing her white clothes to flutter. Her graceful body to move to the front of Wang Chen's eyes.

As a result, she was one step faster than Long Chen.

Of course, looking at Ling Xi's speed, she was also in Perfection of the Martial Dao.

After being suppressed by the Great Void Divine Art and exploding with the Ancient Blood Prison Diagram, Long Chen's strength was depleted and he was even injured. He stayed in the air for a while, just so that he could consume a Celestial grade Profound Spirit Qi, and recover a little. In that short

period of time, the cold lady in white, whose clothes was fluttering in the wind, blocked in front of Wang Chen.

With Ling Xi blocking him, Long Chen was completely unable to kill Wang Chen.

Long Chen understood how lucky he really was this time around. From the start, Wang Chen didn't think highly of him and only started to fight with him at a slow pace, which made him more and more surprised, until he was provoked by Long Chen in the end and decided to turn into a dragon. But it was already too late by then.

If he had activated the real Divine Dragon Body from the start, Long Chen's Primordial Blood Prison Array's explosion might not have been able to hurt him.

Long Chen was just about to take advantage of this victory to chase and kill his opponent, but he did not expect that the woman, who was his sworn enemy, would actually block his path of life and death.

's heart trembled. He immediately stopped his God-Slaying Sword that he was just about to use, and his body quickly and quickly landed in front of Ling Xi.

It had been a long time since he had looked at her in such a close proximity, and Long Chen realized that he actually had a strange feeling about him. It was clearly the same person, and even the Divine Martial Spirit was hers, why was there such a difference?

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

"Xiao Xi, no matter how you become, you get out of the way and let me kill him." Long Chen stood in front of her. He felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart since he was unable to go forward to embrace a woman that was so close to the woman that he yearned for.

Ling Xi's eyes were still cold, her killing intent gradually spread across her body. A black sword, extremely ordinary, yet filled with a strange aura, appeared in Ling Xi's white and tender hands.

It had been a long time since he had seen Ling Xi's sword. Even when he had interacted with her for half a year, he had never seen her take out Ling Xi's sword before, but this time, she actually used Ling Xi's sword to point at Long Chen, and said to him in an extremely unfamiliar manner: "Scram."

Tens of thousands of people watched on in silence.

It was impossible to describe their disbelief and shock at the outcome of this battle. It was impossible to describe their reverence and fear towards this young man. From today onwards, Long Chen's name would definitely shake the Three Regions Nine Realms and his reputation would spread far and wide.

But now, he was facing the female lead in his story, the one the female lead had to protect was her fiance. In the eyes of the crowd, even though Long Chen had miraculously won in battle, he had lost completely in love.

The word "scram" made Long Chen feel as if he had been struck by lightning. He looked at Ling Xi with a dull gaze, even though he knew that she had changed, but how did she change to such a degree?

"You really don't know me?" Long Chen asked, his mouth a little dry. He realized that his body was already in a deathly still state, and his breathing seemed to be stuck in his throat.

The young lady holding Ling Xi's sword revealed a smile that Ling Xi had never shown before, and coldly laughed: "Who knows what you are, don't think that you can do it after defeating Wang Chen, if he had turned into a dragon earlier, he would not have been his match. My Sword Soul Imperial Palace, isn't something that can be desecrated by a small fry like you, if you don't scram, don't blame me for being impolite."

This voice was like a knife, carved into Long Chen's heart.

He truly did not know what exactly had happened. He was standing right in front of him, yet he actually felt so helpless. If he had to face Wang Chen, let him kill, or else no matter how strong the opponent was, Long Chen would not frown. But facing Ling Xi's emotionless eyes, his heart felt like it was about to be torn apart.

Long Chen looked at everything that had happened with Ling Xi, even the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupils and her Divine Martial Spirits, were all things that Long Chen was extremely familiar with. However, she had changed her personality and her memories, or perhaps it was someone from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. How could she become like this?

With this sudden conjecture, the hatred and anger in Long Chen's heart exploded out in an unprecedented manner. That bloody gaze looked in the direction of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace,

gritted his teeth, and with a low growl, he ignored the gazes of everyone and asked, "Let me ask you, did you guys do something to her to make her into her current state? What about her memory? "

The terrifying hatred accumulated within those blood-colored eyes shocked Ling Song and the others. Yan's grandma frowned and said, "Don't think too much of it. Besides, have you had enough today? So what if you win by a fluke? Even if you kill Wang Chen, it would be useless. Let's go, never come to my Sword Soul Imperial Palace ever again. "

Yan's grandma's words gave Long Chen a huge blow.

However, Long Chen did not believe that, since he had spent such a long time with Ling Xi, she would definitely not change his mind. Furthermore, from her performance today, she might not necessarily like Wang Chen either.

A body like a fairy, yet hiding all the negative emotions and personality.

"It's really as noisy as a fly." Seeing that he was really good at tormenting, Ling Xi became even more annoyed. She no longer blocked against him, but held onto Ling Xi's sword, and charged towards him!

This action caused everyone to be even more shocked.

Many people could not help but feel sorrow for Long Chen. This was the woman that Long Chen painstakingly pursued, willing to give up everything for her, even risking his life to fight, yet he actually obtained such an outcome? This ending made people feel helplessness and pain for Long Chen. The him today was just like a hero, it was a pity that he was a hero and not a proper beauty.

The moment Ling Xi made her move, the white dot of light on Long Chen's body had already spread throughout his entire body, leaving behind only her head. Long Chen had long since lost the mood to pay attention to the white dot of light, as he looked extremely anxious.

And the one she was protecting, was Wang Chen.

This scene was completely different from what Long Chen had imagined. Everything he had done was for the sake of today, but when he miraculously defeated his opponent, he received the opposite ending. Even the people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace thought that his strong victory was merely a coincidence.

Long Chen was already severely injured, especially the injuries on his heart, which were even more severe. Ling Xi, on the other hand, was already very strong, and with the bizarre Ling Xi Sword in his hand, he used the cruelest move, and actually completely forced Long Chen to retreat in an instant. Long Chen was simply unable to fight against this woman, and so he had been persisting and digging, to see what exactly had happened to her.

The people of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace quietly protected Wang Chen and took him away. With his capabilities, he had already started to recover at this time, and once Wang Chen recovered, Long Chen would no longer have the chance to kill him.

But he did not care. If he could defeat the first time, he could defeat the second! What he cared about was Ling Xi, why was she like this? What exactly did she encounter?

Ling Xi had a feeling that the Divine Martial Spirit was throbbing every time she waved the sword, and if his guess was not wrong, this mysterious sword had the most miraculous effect, even surpassing that of the God Slaying Sword, because the sword was not aimed at the flesh, but at the Divine Martial Spirit.

In front of Ling Xi's sword, Long Chen was unguarded, just like how other warriors would instantly die if their bodies were to be destroyed after being struck by the sword.

Ling Xi used a sword move, completely enveloping Long Chen within the range of her sword, the transparent sword aura danced around him and swept towards Long Chen, sealing all paths for him to escape. Ling Xi's attack, was extremely ruthless, and even surpassed Wang Chen.

This Ling Xi Sword, possessed such terrifying divine might, and it was not only so, Long Chen had not even found any traces of Dao patterns on its body, and had not found any, yet it possessed such power.

"Ling Xi!" Long Chen had never made a move before and he was unable to make a move against this woman. Under the encirclement and slaughter of his opponents, he retreated time and time again, attempting to awaken his opponents and communicate with them. Unfortunately, everything seemed to be in vain.

"What happened?" Although Long Chen had defeated his opponent, but facing Ling Xi, he was at a loss on what to do, and the only way he could think of was to subdue his opponent, and truly research what had happened. At this time, Ling Xi's attack was even fiercer, and Ling Xi's sword was unstoppable, even if she used the God Slaying Sword to block, the force that was striking the Divine Martial Spirit, would still follow along the God Slaying Sword to kill!

Chapter 1426 - Immortals and Devils

The final explosion of the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram had caused Long Chen to expend a huge amount of energy. Wang Chen's ability to refine the void also injured him.

Ling Xi pressed on step by step, completely disregarding Long Chen's life.

From her gaze, Long Chen could already see through a lot. He did not believe that Ling Xi would deliberately turn out like this, there must be some other reason behind it that he could not let others know about!

"I never knew you. Don't call me by my name." The snow white girl in front of him, had eyes filled with killing intent. Ling Xi's sword had brought about many fatal attacks from a tricky angle.

"Besides, you can die now." Ling Xi suddenly sneered.

Tell the truth. Her strength was already at the Perfection of the Martial Dao level, and the strength of her body was extremely terrifying. She even had a strange kind of strength, when fighting fiercely, her fighting strength could probably be comparable to ordinary Nirvana Tribulation Realm, especially that Ling Xi Sword, it was impossible to guard against!

And at this time, she said her last sentence, and unrestrainedly unleashed an even more terrifying killing move, rushing towards Long Chen with indomitable force. Long Chen's divine slaying sword was extremely sharp, making it impossible for him to make a move against the person he loved, he could only passively defend, but how could he defend against Ling Xi's sword?

"Void Sword Technique!"

Under Ling Xi's control, the area of effect of the two people was filled with the shadows of Ling Xi's sword. She did not even give Long Chen a chance to slow down, as Ling Xi's sword had finally condensed a black sword qi that was thrusting towards him!

Long Chen had no choice but to use the Deity Slaying Incantation!

The Sword Qi created by Ling Xi's Void Sword Technique even had a huge impact on the Divine Martial Spirit, so Long Chen could only use the Deity Slaying Incantation's attack to completely break it!

Of course, it was just an imitation of the first word of the God Slaying Sword!

Even so, with Long Chen's current abilities, he was still able to completely tear apart his opponent's sword technique. The strength of the Deity Slaying Incantation was extremely strong, even after shattering the opponent's attack, he still had the spare strength to deal damage to Ling Xi!

Long Chen was unwilling to make a move, but the other party was so strange, if he did not make a move, he would be killed.

Looking at her cold expression, Long Chen's heart felt uncomfortable. He had always been in control of everything, but the change that had happened to Ling Xi today, had left him unconscious for several times. He could defeat Wang Chen, but he could not defeat Ling Xi at all.

Fortunately, at this moment, he finally made up his mind.

His pair of eyes returned to being familiar with Long Chen as he looked at her with excitement. The softness and joy in his eyes made Long Chen subconsciously lose focus, and this was the appearance of the Ling Xi he was familiar with. He promptly retracted his sword, his attack was directed at the enemy, and it was impossible for him to make him love the woman that he had loved for so many years.

Just as Long Chen kept his sword moves, he realised that he had been tricked. The Ling Xi in front of him was still cold and bloodthirsty. The pitiful appearance she had just now was only an act she had made to deceive Long Chen, but she had actually put on such an act. It was something that Long Chen was completely unable to resist in his heart!

No matter how cold-blooded he was towards his enemies, towards his own people, especially towards his own women, his defense was still very low.

Just as he was putting away the God Slaying Sword, Ling Xi released her killing move, her Ling Xi's sword moved at a terrifying speed as she chopped towards Long Chen. In that moment of desperation, Long Chen could only use the God Slaying Sword to block, but she missed the chance, and easily deflected the

sword, causing Long Chen's head to hurt, he changed her sword once again and pierced into Long Chen's chest, coming out from his back!

"Hua!"

Seeing this scene, the crowd began to clamor.

As though he had been struck by lightning, the world in front of his eyes started to turn black and white, becoming illusory. The woman in front of him had a cold smile on her face as she looked at Long Chen with eyes filled with contempt, but her appearance was becoming more and more blurry. It could be said that although Ling Xi's sword had stabbed into his body, what was actually injured was his soul!

It was the heart!

It was only now that Long Chen finally believed that the other party would really kill him without any hesitation. In order to kill him, he did not hesitate to use any methods to deceive him.

Long Chen was not only injured, his heart was also in a state of shock.

He fell limply to the ground, as if he wanted to kneel down. Just when he was about to lose all hope, Ling Xi said something that woke him up.

"What a fool, I, am not your Ling Xi. Where did she go? I don't know. But you're going to die. " Following her words, Ling Xi's sword was pulled out, she raised Ling Xi's sword high up, her gaze was cold, and was just about to finish Long Chen off.

Long Chen heard those words indistinctly, he finally woke up. The person in front of him had already said it, she was not Ling Xi at all. How could the real Ling Xi be like this? However, they were completely the same people. Everything was the same, so why were they two different people?

Even if it was the Great Way of the Soul, even if it was a twin sister, it couldn't possibly be like this!

Since it was not Ling Xi, then it was an enemy.

But, the current Long Chen, was unconscious, and was severely injured. Even if he wanted to retaliate, he had no other choice, and could only blame the strong obsession in his heart, which led to him being tricked by the 'Ling Xi' in front of him. Otherwise, even if he spent a lot of energy in his battle with Wang Chen, Long Chen might not have allowed her to succeed.

This was no doubt an extremely tragic decision. Before the opponent decided to kill him, even if Long Chen only had a sliver of consciousness left, he still had an astonishing will to survive, and was able to control his body and escape in the direction of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

The shadow of death loomed over his head and would not dissipate. Long Chen felt very tired, he needed a place to let him sleep. Today, he had already completed a spectacular feat and his final defeat was merely to the love of his own heart. If not for this last opponent being the same as Ling Xi, he would not have been defeated.

In a trance, he crashed into a soft, cold, yet warm embrace, as if he found a lifesaving straw. Long Chen firmly held onto her, he knew who this was, Li Xuanji. When Long Chen had lost because of his obsession, she had walked forward without a care for anything else.

Long Chen's mind was in a mess, but he could feel that Li Xuanji's body was brimming with an angry energy. A dark energy started brewing in her body, and it was gradually erupting.

In the eyes of others, when Ling Xi was about to kill Long Chen, on the side of the True Martial Imperial Palace, the ice-cold black-clothed girl stepped forward without hesitation and saved Long Chen. At the same time, the two devastatingly beautiful girls looked at each other, their eyes filled with killing intent.

Their beauty and talent were something that no one could compare to within the new generation of girls, yet at this moment, they had bumped into each other for the same man. What 'Ling Xi' had in her eyes was bloodlust and indifference, while Li Xuanji felt pain for Long Chen.

"And who are you?" Ling Xi raised his snow-white chin high up, pointing his sword at Li Xuanji, he asked coldly.

Long Chen did not hear Li Xuanji's reply, but he could feel that the woman in his embrace, who was protecting him, seemed to have a power that did not belong to her and was awakened by her anger. She knew exactly how many hardships Long Chen had to face today, and the reason why he could defeat Wang Chen was all for the sake of seeing.

In her heart, there was only pain and anger. In addition, there was also an unconcealable killing intent as she hugged Long Chen, like a female beast protecting her baby, and looked fiercely at the young lady who looked like a fairy but was cold and detached.

She protected Long Chen and said coldly: "I saw him work so hard for you and thought that you were a good person. I never thought that you would actually be so venomous, you're not worthy of him!"

Ling Xi laughed, and said: So it was his woman? I thought he was infatuated, but it turned out to be nothing more than that. What? I wanted to kill him, are you not convinced? "

Her disdainful attitude and mocking expression, were all challenging Li Xuanji's weak control right now. The power from her body was becoming more and more exuberant, and it did not belong to her own power. Vaguely, Long Chen could see a black needle on Li Xuanji's palm.

He wanted to say something, but with the thrust of Ling Xi's sword, even her Divine Martial Spirit was in a daze, unable to say a single word. He was very anxious, knowing that Li Xuanji would risk her life for him, he knew that this silly woman would do this, regardless of the cost, to retrieve Long Chen's dignity.

He never thought that they would fight, luckily, the other party was not the real Ling Xi.

Li Xuanji was already very angry. With her cold and tender body, she actually hid a terrifying volcano inside. She turned around and placed Long Chen in a safe place.

wanted to know what happened, but his consciousness was becoming more and more blurry, he had never realised, the might of Ling Xi's sword, was actually this terrifying! If it was his own hand, a sword could control a person's body and kill a person's soul with a single sword, when combined, it was unimaginable how powerful it would be.

Wang Chen was unable to kill him, he himself was severely injured, and there was even the possibility that something had happened to Li Xuanji. Long Chen was incomparably anxious, and he even hated himself, but under the might of Ling Xi's sword, the most he could only do was watch the battle from the sidelines.

Above Central Square, from a contest between two young male geniuses, it had actually turned into a battle between two peerless girls. This was something that no one could have predicted in the beginning, but because they were also considered members of the younger generation, under the constraints of the bet, the warriors from the True Martial Imperial Palace and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace did not rush to make their move.

The strength of 'Ling Xi' obviously surpassed Li Xuanji's. Li Xuanji had just now revealed her Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. However, the current Li Xuanji was displaying a strong suppressing force, all because of the strange black needle she had obtained in the Everlasting City.

From the looks of it, the value of that strange black needle was definitely not as simple as it appeared on the surface. Li Xuanji had probably known about its strangeness for a long time, but she had not mentioned it.

After being pierced by Ling Xi's sword, Long Chen only had a vague perception left, the remaining senses, were all placed into the competition between the two girls. Honestly speaking, Long Chen did not think that they would fight, but luckily, one of them was not the real Ling Xi.

At this moment, Long Chen was tied up with Li Xuanji, so he was worried about her. As for that wasn't the real 'Ling Xi', Long Chen had long since stopped caring about her life and death. If he could, Long Chen would even personally figure out what happened and kill her.

Because of that black needle, Li Xuanji had changed too much. Long Chen had a vague feeling that there was a creature hidden within that black needle, and that this thing was probably like a Great Void Dragon Symbol. Inside it hid a living being, and Li Xuanji seemed to have borrowed its power.

It was a type of dark power, and under Li Xuanji's use, the entire Central Square turned into a dark domain. This was the purest darkness, without a single flaw.

In Long Chen's eyes, two figures were battling fiercely. One was dressed in white, floating like a fairy, while the other was shrouded in darkness, mysterious and alluring, filled with mysterious colors, like a goddess in the darkness. One black and one white, they were fighting with their lives on the line.

could not see the details, but from the shocked voices of the people around him, he could tell that the brilliance of their battle was not even inferior to the battle between Long Chen and Wang Chen.

The winds howled, the Sword Qi of Ling Xi's sword danced around, giving people a feeling of shivering, as though if Ling Xi were to touch it for even a moment, her soul would shatter. This 'Ling Xi' should be the person who unearthed the true function of Ling Xi's sword.

On the other side, the black divine needle that was practically invisible danced violently in the sky, and even attached itself onto Li Xuanji's dark green hair. It turned into thousands and thousands of pieces and surrounded everything within the domain of darkness, the sharp power of the black divine needle was just as terrifying.

Be it Ling Xi's sword or the black needle, they were basically all lethal objects.

Seeing that the woman shrouded in darkness had actually worked so hard for the sake of him, even going against 'Ling Xi' in front of tens of thousands of eyes, and even using power that did not belong to him, Long Chen was moved. He thought about everything that had happened between him and Li Xuanji, about how this woman had always followed him, without any complaints, but he was actually fighting for another woman in front of her, and working hard, he truly let her down.

This was the first time he had been moved by this woman. He had struggled very hard for the sake of finding his former dignity and love, but the other party could only silently give in for his sake, which was similarly hard, but this time she dared to make a move against Ling Xi, without turning back on him, which was also an catharsis of her inner emotions. At the same time, she was angry, because she was the one who cared the most for Long Chen, yet Ling Xi had mercilessly hurt his body and name.

No matter what price she had paid, it was all worth it for her. She was a person who dared to love and hate others, and Ling Xi's previous actions had already made her hate him. Then, no matter what happened between Long Chen and this woman, Li Xuanji only had one thought in his mind, and that was: Kill her!

A woman's anger was extremely frightening, especially hers. At this moment, she seemed to have entered a crazed state, her eyes were completely bloodshot, and with the power of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, she was actually able to beat the Perfection of the Martial Dao Ling Xi, and make him retreat continuously!

"Who the hell are you? What qualifications do you have to make a move against me?" Ling Xi's eyes were full of killing intent, and shouted.

Li Xuanji's face turned gloomy and cold. Thousands of black divine needles shot out from her hands and completely surrounded her. Her body disappeared into the darkness, and her bloodshot eyes were filled with power that made one's heart palpitate.

"Smelly bitch, I said it already, I'm not interested in this Long Chen, so I'll give him to you!" She didn't know why, but although the woman before her didn't look strong, she still felt a fatal threat that terrified her. The words he said were getting more and more outrageous.

"I feel so sorry for him. I didn't expect you to be such a person." Her cold voice seemed to echo in Ling Xi's ears.

Li Xuanji was very clear in her heart, that in order for Long Chen to follow this woman, he had paid a huge price. But she hadn't thought that this woman would actually have such a vicious heart, which was completely out of Li Xuanji's expectations.

"What kind of person am I? Hehe, so what if this is me? Don't push me too far, I'm not an easy opponent to deal with either!" Ling Xi shouted.

Looking at her arrogant and proud look, Li Xuanji's heart was already filled with anger. To the current her, it was already too late to say anything, she had already made up her mind.

She had created miracle after miracle, and even if she failed, she would continue to climb up and fight without falling down. The obsession in her heart, was to kill the opponent in front of her, to take revenge for Long Chen, and even herself, and that the woman's rage would be extremely terrifying. Deep down, Li Xuanji was a person who did not admit defeat like Long Chen, and every single time he attacked, it would shock the hearts of the spectators.

Of course, Ling Xi who was holding onto Ling Xi's sword was extremely difficult to deal with, she was like a hedgehog, and every time Li Xuanji injured her, she would also receive a counterattack. This battle was extremely close, but it was especially intense, the expressions of the spectators were especially marvelous, they never thought that the two girls' battle would also be so intense.

If not for the bet between True Martial Imperial Palace and himself, the battle would not have continued like this.

After being pierced by Ling Xi's sword, he was already in the process of gradually recovering. He wanted to tell Li Xuanji that the Ling Xi in front of him was not the real Ling Xi, then the anger in her heart should be a little less.

However, for the current Long Chen, even saying such a thing would be extremely difficult.

He could only see that during the battle, Li Xuanji had even been hit by Ling Xi's Sword Qi a few times, but her eyes were still bloodshot and she had not fallen. On the other hand, Ling Xi's snow-white robes were already stained with a lot of blood.

"You're a madman, scram!" Using the Ling Xi Sword, she performed another move, instantly causing the world to tremble. The entire range of the Darkness Domain was covered by the transparent Ling Xi Sword Qi.

She had thought that Li Xuanji would dodge, but she had underestimated the rage and hatred of a woman. When her opponent had displayed this move, she had actually charged towards Ling Xi without hesitation, using her own body to receive several attacks, until she was similarly covered in blood. When she thought about how Long Chen had been injured by this woman just now, looking at this woman's ugly face, the only thing left in her mind was to kill her!

He wanted nothing more than to kill her.

"Senior, I will kill her." Amidst the countless encirclement of Ling Xi's sword qi, she said this.

"Have you decided to follow me?" It was unknown where this voice came from.

"Yes." Li Xuanji nodded without hesitation, her eyes full of determination.

"Good child, if you follow me, there will be very few chances for you to appear by his side in the future. Don't you regret it?" The mysterious voice spoke again.

"I do things without any complaints or regrets." Li Xuanji glanced at Long Chen below him, closed his eyes, and two streams of tears fell.

"Very good. Leave the rest to me."

After saying that, two black divine lights suddenly exploded out of Li Xuanji's eyes, penetrating through heaven and earth. A black divine needle appeared in her hands, lightly trembling, and numerous incomparably ancient symbols emerged.

"You still refuse to admit defeat?" Thirty meters in front of her, Ling Xi said with a cold smile. Although Li Xuanji had been performing exceptionally, taking her down would at least result in a mutual destruction, so she was not afraid.

But at that moment, the woman before her changed, a change that was hard to fathom. She found herself trapped in a completely sealed off world, completely cut off from the outside world. In her eyes, Long Chen had disappeared, and the warriors from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had also disappeared. In this strange dark space, only the black woman in front of her was like a god, covering the entire sky as she looked at her with contempt.

Ling Xi had a creepy feeling, she was very sensitive, she knew that death could come, so she immediately said: "You found the wrong person, I am not the Ling Xi he was looking for, I was created using the Art of Soul-Splitting, let go of me, otherwise, you will die!"

"En" Li Xuanji laughed bitterly in her heart, so that was the case.

But in her heart, she was still the same, whoever hurt Long Chen would die.

Chapter 1428 - Ling Xi's Death

He had originally thought that after killing this woman in front of him, even if he had to leave in the future, the only person he could possibly remember would be himself. But from this young lady's mouth, Li Xuanji found out the truth.

Perhaps, he would truly be together with the real Ling Xi, and might have forgotten himself. But today, he had already reached this step, and there was nothing he could do about it.

As for what would happen in the future, who could say for sure? Li Xuanji was confident that she would never forget what she did today. After she left this place, she would follow an even larger number of strong warriors and the road to immortality, but she knew that she would live in his heart forever.

"Kill her." A knowing smile appeared on Li Xuanji's face. Although she knew the truth, she still felt that everything was very satisfactory, and the real Ling Xi was not a bad person. The man she was worried about, having a woman she liked taking care of him was also a good thing, and she had already chosen to walk this path.

This could be considered a perfect ending.

In any case, she couldn't stand seeing Long Chen getting injured.

Compared to whom, she cared for this man even more.

However, she was fundamentally unable to break through this sealed space. This space was belonging to the darkness, and had even sealed all of her senses, gradually making her lose consciousness. All of her resistance and unwillingness, in Li Xuanji's opinion, was just a joke.

With a light swing, the black divine needle in her hand pierced through 'Ling Xi's' tender forehead, leaving behind a small bloody hole. In that moment, 'Ling Xi's' eyes became clouded, and in a short period of time, he fell from the sky.

From the moment where the two of them were unable to determine victory or defeat, when Ling Xi had suddenly been killed, only an instant had passed. The time was too short, so short that even the people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace could still save Ling Xi.

Long Chen was the same as well. He never thought that Li Xuanji would have such strength, that she would be so decisive and resolute, and all of this, she was facing with so many unkind gazes, for herself.

Long Chen had already recovered quite a bit and was now able to stand up. He had personally seen the black needle in Li Xuanji's hand, which had passed through her forehead, and although this girl was not the person he wanted, Long Chen was still somewhat shocked to see it happening. It was good that it wasn't the real her, or else he would really be going crazy.

That Ling Xi's sword was not far in front of Long Chen's eyes, and at this moment, Ling Xi had already completely lost all signs of life. A pair of empty eyes looked over in Long Chen's direction, and Long Chen could feel that there was too much unwillingness and disbelief before her death.

However, it all deserved it.

What Long Chen was most concerned about was still Li Xuanji, the goddess of the darkness had descended from the skies and appeared before him. Long Chen was unable to use words to describe her current beauty, beneath the long black skirt, his figure was graceful, his curves were graceful, and he was perfect to this day. Her creamy skin, slightly tender cheeks, and glass-like eyes were filled with enticement, as though they were from a god that caused Long Chen's heart to throb.

Her beautiful face that could topple nations approached Long Chen, and the tenderness in her eyes was limitless. She was like a completely different person, compared to the cold-blooded from before, and at this moment, she asked in an extremely gentle tone, "You won't blame me for acting on my own accord today, you'll blame me for killing her, right?"

The delicate fragrance in front of his eyes assaulted his nostrils as Long Chen fell into a deep trap of temptation. He shook his head and said, "She ... she is not the real Ling Xi."

"I know, but I love you." Li Xuanji interrupted him and she no longer said anything. She just stared at Long Chen with a satisfied smile on her face, as if she was cherishing the last moments of her life. Long Chen was like a treasure in her eyes, she had paid with a tenderness she had never displayed to anyone else.

This stare lasted for a very short time, but Long Chen was actually deeply shocked, as if several centuries had passed. The woman in front of him, had eyes filled with boundless tenderness, yearning and love, that was a gaze that penetrated into Long Chen's heart, and actually made him feel deeply moved.

"No matter what happens in the future, no matter where you are, don't forget about it. A few days ago, I said something that was disappointing, but now I want to correct it. You can't forget about me, my requirements aren't high, do you understand?" Li Xuanji squeezed her soft and delicate body into his embrace. This seemingly ice-cold, yet incomparably hot body in her arms caused Long Chen to be in a stupefied state.

"What are you talking about? You definitely won't forget," Long Chen subconsciously said.

"Shh!" She interrupted Long Chen's words, looked at him lovingly, and said: "The one I said to remember, isn't for you to remember this friend of mine, but ..."

What she said, Long Chen understood that it was no longer as simple as being a friend.

Before the people from Sword Soul Imperial Palace came over to kill them, she said to Long Chen in an incomparably serious tone: "I have to leave, I will come back to see you often, and hope that I can see your happiness next time, but don't even think about getting rid of me."

Leave?

Why did he leave?

Long Chen still hadn't figured this out yet, but Li Xuanji had actually disappeared right in front of his eyes. She had decisively left her embrace with an extremely abnormal speed, and Long Chen still felt that there was a warmth in her arms that he couldn't bear to let go of, but her lover was already gone.

She left in a hurry, leaving Long Chen confused.

Long Chen was completely unable to part with her after she left this time. He could only watch her leave, and did not know when the next time they would meet would be, maybe she would have a better future. But no matter what, Long Chen's heart was currently preoccupied by the worry of separation.

Ling Xi was dead.

When they came to their senses, Li Xuanji hurriedly spoke a few words with Long Chen, and they had already escaped. That person from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, how could she care about making a bet at this moment? She quickly chased after Ling Xi, and a large portion of the people headed towards Ling Xi's corpse.

The scene immediately became chaotic, and under such a huge force, Long Chen had no choice but to wake up from the whirlpool that Li Xuanji had left. After experiencing the long duration of the injury Ling Xi's sword, it was more or less done, and seeing how chaotic the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was, Long Chen immediately shouted: "Everyone, don't be anxious, I can prove that she is not the real Ling Xi, Ling Xi is still alive!"

This sentence caused a huge impact on the elders who were burning with anxiety, especially to people like the Yan's grandma. In reality, she had suspected since a long time ago that even Long Chen had been tricked, let alone them.

The most important thing was that no one wanted Ling Xi to die at this time, so the experts of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace finally settled down. Among them, the Yan's grandma was incomparably anxious and rushed to Long Chen in a single stride, saying, "Brat, it's best for you to explain clearly, what exactly happened?"

Long Chen did not know the reason why Ling Xi was hiding, but the replacement in front of him was already dead, and she had no way out, so he could not help but reveal the truth.

She is not the real Ling Xi, but a substitute. When we were in Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, she had once obtained an incomplete Great Soul Splitting Art, after her research, I estimate that she had successfully

split herself into two, creating a Ling Xi that was exactly the same as herself. But the one with the opposite personality, Ling Xi, came out.

Sure enough, after Long Chen said this, everyone in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was quiet. If it was just a substitute, dying was nothing much, but the problem was, where could the real Ling Xi have run off to? To the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, this was a huge matter. The four supreme Sword Masters regarded Ling Xi more highly than Wang Chen, and yet, such a thing had actually happened.

The people of the True Martial Imperial Palace came forward to protect Long Chen. At the same time that Long Chen retreated, they brought the Ling Xi Sword on the ground and the corpse of 'Ling Xi' with him. This was something that belonged to him, and no one could take it away from him. When they truly find Ling Xi, Long Chen would definitely return all of them to her. But, where did she go? What difficulties did she have?

Long Chen was at a loss.

The people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were also considering the authenticity of Long Chen's words.

Right at this moment, the Emperor Spiritual Qi tide that he had predicted seemed to have erupted. The Emperor Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth began to churn, and began to undergo a strange transformation. The entire world was like an ocean.

Sensing the change, Wang Chen, who was at the back of the crowd, opened his eyes, filled with excitement. He knew everything from before, but he did not move.

He was a Dragon Fighter and the Nirvana Tribulation was more terrifying than normal people. Therefore, he had been waiting, suppressing and suppressing until the moment when he could truly form the Nirvana Tribulation had finally arrived.

Sensing the change in Wang Chen, the people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were all overjoyed.

If Wang Chen were to step into the Nirvana Tribulation Realm at this time, the grudge between him and Long Chen had not ended yet!

The undulations from the Emperor's Spiritual Qi made the entire Nine Star Primal Chaos City seem like it was in the middle of a huge ocean, extremely chaotic. The galactic turbulence in the sky was probably caused by the Emperor's Spiritual Qi tide, causing the entire city to be in turmoil.

Although the Emperor's Spiritual Qi was in a turmoil, it had to be said that every time the Emperor's Spiritual Qi tides flowed, the condensed Nirvana Tribulation would be a little lacking because of the instability of the Emperor's Spiritual Qi. Only then would the demon race's seniors choose to help Mo Xiaolang tide through the Nirvana Tribulation today.

Unexpectedly, Wang Chen, who had already arrived at the Perfection of the Martial Dao a long time ago, was also waiting for this day to come. His existence finally triggered the arrival of the Nirvana Tribulation.

The Central Square today had undergone too many unforeseen events. First, Long Chen had defeated Wang Chen, which was basically an impossible task, and then, the mysterious girl beside Long Chen, Li Xuanji, had forcefully killed 'Ling Xi'. Only then, did everyone realize that this Ling Xi was actually fake.

The people of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace looked at each other, not caring about Long Chen taking back Ling Xi's sword anymore. They hurriedly turned around to protect Wang Chen, because Wang Chen was the future of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, so his Nirvana Tribulation was undoubtedly very important. In truth, Wang Chen had long since been confident that he could pass through the Nirvana Tribulation.

The thirty strong warriors of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace all had the experience of crossing the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. At this moment, they were all hurriedly protecting Wang Chen. From the words alone, he gave Wang Chen all kinds of advice.

At first, it was only the size of a palm, but it slowly rolled and condensed. A terrifying aura of Nirvana power began to spread throughout the world, and the difference was that this kind of Nirvana power belonged to the heaven and earth. Compared to the Nirvana power that was controlled by humans or demi-humans, it was even more violent and destructive.

The fake Ling Xi was already dead, and with Ling Xi in her hands, where was the real Ling Xi, the cute girl that she had interacted with for half a year, going to where exactly did she go?

Also, where did Li Xuanji go after getting the mysterious divine needle from the Desolate City? What exactly was that mysterious divine needle? How could she possess such terrifying power? Was the

appearance of this strange divine needle a conspiracy of the city lord, or was it even a waste of the city lord's knowledge?

If it was the latter, then it would be even more terrifying. Li Xuanji didn't even know where she would go from here.

Today, this woman had already charged into Long Chen's heart time and time again through resistance and protection. Her stubborn smile and gentle eyes had shocked Long Chen and even penetrated his heart.

From now on, he had the same deep care in mind.

Fortunately, Li Xuanji should be fine. When she left, it was to chase after her own future and fate.

At this time, the people of True Martial Imperial Palace discussed. Wenren Jingtao stood beside Long Chen and said: "Kid, to be honest, you are already a hero today. Although it is hard to be a hero, and you have fallen in the end, and there are beauties that allowed you to escape this calamity. From today on, the Three Regions Nine Realms will remember your great name, and remember that you have defeated Wang Chen before."

Long Chen understood what he meant. He took over the other party's words and said: "However, there is no need for me to go all out against him, once he passes through the Nirvana Tribulation, he will definitely cause trouble for me again, and we will determine the winner. My strength, has never been his opponent in the first place, so if he passes through the Nirvana Tribulation, he will leave me behind.

Wenren Jingtao laughed heartily and said: "Talking to you is really not a big deal. Listen to me, you are already more than enough a man today, you can scram now. At that time, the outcome of the battle was still unknown. "

"Is that so?" Long Chen laughed in his heart, but he did not want to leave. The pride in his heart prevented him from lowering his head in front of the opponent in front of him, not even once. At the same time, he also wanted to see what exactly was going on with the Nirvana Tribulation.

"You're not leaving?" Wenren Jingtao was stunned, what Long Chen was doing, was simply courting death. He earnestly said: "You are asking for trouble, although you have defeated him, your strength is only close to him. After he has passed through the Nirvana Tribulation, you will not be his opponent, this

is something that everyone knows, but you do not lose face, you just lose in your youth, in a few years, it is not certain who will win, do not be impulsive, it will only harm yourself."

Long Chen was sure that he was not being impulsive, but that there was a force supporting him to stand here. He began to notice that the white spots of light on his body had already started to cover his face, just a little bit away from covering his entire body.

"This aura, why is it so familiar? Lil 'Xi, is it you?"

Long Chen actually miraculously felt the true Ling Xi's aura and felt her presence. He had a misconception that since the day he entered the True Martial Imperial Palace, there had always been such an aura around him. In other words, it was as if she had always been accompanying him ...

This was something that Long Chen could not imagine in the past.

But at this moment, following the appearance of the white dot of light on the surface of his body, white droplets of blood also appeared within his blood. This was Ling Xi's blood, and it was as if she had mixed herself into Long Chen's body and disappeared, finally disappearing without a trace.

From the tip of his finger all the way to his entire body, Long Chen could already feel the girl calling out to him. This was extremely familiar and intimate, as if the lives of two people were already connected and there was nothing to separate them.

Her body seemed to have a second heartbeat, as her sleeping figure started to awaken on Long Chen's body. 'Perhaps she will appear when that white light covers her entire body? '

A lot of information about what she had told Long Chen appeared in his mind. These were all things that Ling Xi wanted to say to him.

Long Chen didn't know that she had actually hidden in his body for such a long time!

"Xiao Xi, I've been missing you day and night, but I didn't expect that you would be hidden within my body. What on earth made you hide it so carefully?" Long Chen was very helpless. He had guessed that his actions today, had caused Ling Xi to escape her concealed state.

This was usually not a good thing.

When the white light was finally complete, the heartbeat that did not belong to him was getting stronger and stronger, and when the fragrance that was like a white lotus filled the tip of his nose, the Nirvana Tribulation clouds above Wang Chen's head had already been condensed. The entire body of the tribulation cloud was yellow, the clouds violently churned, and a group of giant beasts was repeatedly hidden within. The tribulation cloud was nearly a mile in diameter, and the yellow clouds violently churned, and a group of giant beasts was repeatedly hidden within it.

Wenren Jingtao advised Long Chen for a while, but seeing that he was still not willing to escape first, he was completely impressed by Long Chen's boldness. Originally, Wenren Jingtao had an angry temper, he did not care about the consequences, but compared to Long Chen, he did not seem to be young enough.

In his boredom, he began to explain this Nirvana Tribulation to Long Chen.

"Do you see that blood-red lightning bolt? That was the Nirvana Thunder, the most common method of destruction among the Nirvana Tribulations. In the first stage of the Nirvana Tribulation, there was only one lightning bolt. Of course, none of them had access to those things, and they only existed in legends. Let me first tell you about this first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. "

Long Chen was also very curious. After all, he would also have to pass through the Nirvana Tribulation in the future. In fact, his Nirvana Tribulation would be terrifying.

Looking at the Nirvana Tribulation above his head, Wenren Jingtao, a warrior who had already passed through two stages of Nirvana Tribulation, felt fear in his heart as he said, "Those yellow tribulation clouds contain Nirvana's power. When the Nirvana's true lightning strikes down, so much of that power will be released at the same time during their childhood, becoming the source of energy for the Nirvana's true lightning. You can imagine how terrifying it would be if so much of that power gathered together and struck your body at the same time. "For an ordinary martial artist, releasing the Nirvana Power from the Nirvana Tribulation Cloud is equivalent to the full power attack of a martial artist who has just crossed through the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation!"

Long Chen finally understood why a Nirvana Tribulation could make people tremble in fear, yet a Perfection of the Martial Dao warrior had to bear the full force of a Nirvana Tribulation like Lin Mo who had just passed through the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation. There were very few people who could afford to lose their spirit, so there were very few who could become Nirvana Tribulation warriors.

Then, Wenren Jingtao even released a heavy bomb as he said, "Wang Chen is a Dragon Fighter, and is suffering from the envy of the heavens. Even if it's within the Emperor's Aura Tidal Current, this has

already gathered a tribulation cloud, which is ten times more than what I was at the start. "When that time comes, you will probably undergo a Nirvana Tribulation to this extent!"

The Void Refining Demon Dragon was already ten times stronger than the Emperor's spiritual energy. Then, wouldn't Long Chen, the inheritor of the Ancestor Dragon, be even more terrifying after going through the Nirvana Tribulations? It would be at least ten times, or even dozens of times.

Of course, this was all a story in the future.

When the wind converged and the tribulation clouds rolled, Wang Chen's Nirvana Tribulation had finally arrived.

Chapter 1430 - Destruction and Rebirth

In the sky, the tribulation clouds were rolling and the blood-red thunder began to roar like a giant beast. This thunder was completely formed from the power of nirvanic energy, and it contained the most terrifying destructive power. The power of nirvanic energy had a dual nature; first, it was rebirth, but no matter what, the nature of destruction surpassed everything else!

Especially when it took the form of a Nirvana Tribulation. The purpose of the Nirvana Tribulation was to destroy martial artists, not to test them. At this moment, no matter who it was, as long as they were a cultivator, they would not be able to escape the punishment of the Nirvana Tribulation!

The yellow tribulation cloud began to shrink. The terrifying strength also began to compress. In the center of the tribulation cloud, a blood-red thunder ball was attached to the tribulation cloud as it grew. A suffocating force came out from the Thunder Lightning Ball. Other than the people from Sword Soul Imperial Palace, the others all retreated, worried that they would be affected by the Nirvana Tribulation.

Wang Chen's terrifying Nirvana Tribulation had already shocked most people.

Even though they had gone through the Nirvana Tribulation back then, they were still far from being on the same scale as Wang Chen.

The scale of the Nirvana Tribulation also reflected the aptitude of each person. Without question, Wang Chen's aptitude was extraordinary, worthy of his current title.

Although he had lost to Long Chen in a strange manner, and was even in a position highly regarded by everyone, he had not decreased in the slightest.

Finally, the yellow lightning finished condensing and all of the power of the tribulation cloud was compressed into the blood yellow lightning ball, forming a lightning power that twisted even space itself. In the moment of extreme silence, the lightning ball suddenly turned into a gigantic lightning pillar, carrying with it a frightening amount of Nirvana power, as it descended from the skies and struck towards Wang Chen's head!

It had to be said that Wang Chen's mental fortitude was extremely good. He almost did not raise his head to look at such a terrifying Nirvana Tribulation, but rather kept his eyes closed the entire time as he brewed. When the Nirvana Tribulation arrived, he finally revealed his true form of the Divine Dragon.

Long Chen had already seen the real Divine Dragon before, and that was the Purple Blood Demon Dragon. The Purple Blood Demon Dragon, nourished by the 'Grandmist Purple Blood', is a very powerful divine dragon, but the Void Refining Demon Dragon is different. It is a grey, demon-like divine dragon, and its body glitters brightly, a little silver in color. Its body is not as majestic as the Purple Blood Demon Dragon, and although it looks normal, its pair of eyes are quite devilish, and they emit a bewildering light. The surrounding space is sunken, it is truly a Void Refining Demon Dragon that is worthy of its reputation for devouring space.

Although he couldn't be considered magnificent compared to the Bloodviolet Dragon, in front of everyone, he was already a massive monster. His body was a hundred meters long and was in the form of a young dragon.

Wang Chen actually headed towards the Nirvana Tribulation to receive it.

At that moment, everyone was extremely nervous.

In the sky, the lightning ball contained such a terrifying power. It gathered all of its power to one point, and it was precisely to kill this tiny dragon. The moment the Nirvana Tribulation descended, the entire Nine Star Primal Chaos City trembled.

Facing the Nirvana Tribulation at such a close distance, Long Chen's heart was in shock. No wonder all the warriors were so afraid of the Nirvana Tribulation, and there was even a thousand years time limit, if one failed to cultivate within a thousand years, the Nirvana Tribulation would be like a Supervisor.

In that short moment, Wang Chen had clashed with the Nirvana Tribulation.

He used his most powerful sacred art, consecutively, to lock down the entire space where the Nirvana Tribulation was located. Then, this dragon that defied the heavens actually wanted to swallow this entire space along with the Nirvana Tribulation!

This shocking action instantly caused countless people to scream and be shocked, but Wang Chen was too bold, it was simply taking a risk. Was the Nirvana Tribulation that easy to swallow?

However, if he could really convert this Nirvana Power into his own and use it, his strength would definitely be greatly increased.

In all of history, no one would dare say such things like this Wang Chen, who dared to do such a thing, shocking everyone. The only thing could rely on, was that he was a Dragon Fighter, a young dragon!

The Nirvana Tribulation was extremely violent, and had yet to hit Wang Chen. Naturally, he was not willing to be devoured, but after Wang Chen had turned into a dragon, his power had increased by many times, and he had actually sealed the terrifying Nirvana Tribulation in the air. Just his strength alone was already enough to make everyone look up to him, and for the rest of them, Wang Chen's loss to Long Chen was nothing, because after Wang Chen had passed through the Nirvana Tribulation, taking care of him was just a matter of a few minutes.

A true genius wouldn't always lose, but rather that he would continuously create miracles. The current Wang Chen, was in the midst of creating miracles.

The entire sky above Central Square was shattered as a hundred-meter-long divine dragon sat in the air. In the grey space in front of them, the Nirvana Tribulation was like a gigantic lightning beast that was frantically struggling.

He got his name because of this sacred art. The power of this sacred art being able to reach such a state, was already within Wang Chen's own expectations.

The reason he had chosen to cross the tribulation today was because he wanted to complete his magnificent feat when the Emperor Spiritual Qi tide caused the Nirvana tribulation to weaken!

In the midst of his constant stalemate and roars of rage, Wang Chen had the same unyielding spirit as Long Chen. Under the might of the Nirvana Tribulation, most of his dragon scales had already exploded, and the gigantic Divine Dragon Body had become badly mutilated, but its eyes were already dim and lifeless. The warriors of Sword Soul Imperial Palace below were anxious for him, but Wang Chen still continued to persevere while gritting his teeth.

On one hand, he'd just lost, and he wanted to wash away the shame!

On the other hand, if the fake Ling Xi was already dead, then what about the real Ling Xi? Was she like Long Chen like the rumors?

He also came from the bottom, and knew that there were times when he would regret it for the rest of his life if he did not fight for his life. It was these beliefs that supported him, made him grit his teeth, caused him to roar, made him bleed to death, and he finally persevered on, taming, imprisoning, and gradually swallowing the Nirvana Tribulation, this giant thunder beast!

When Wang Chen finally succeeded in swallowing the Nirvana Tribulation in one go and his body did not explode at all, everyone let out cries of shock and admiration. The warriors of True Martial Imperial Palace also found it hard to hide their fear and respect for this genius, and the only thing they could see was Wenren Jingtao cursing and swearing.

Beside him, Long Chen also admired him in his heart. If it wasn't for Ling Xi, or if this Wang Chen was a person who was very similar to him, he would have felt the urge to kill him. Long Chen respected his opponent, and was indeed the one who was most difficult for Long Chen to deal with. However, he did not give up, because when everyone thought that Wang Chen was already too high up in the sky and was laughing proudly, in his heart, Long Chen swore that he would once again suppress Wang Chen!

"He actually swallowed up the Nirvana Tribulation, completing a feat that no one has been able to accomplish since time immemorial."

"That's right, if this happens, would there be anyone among the new generation who would be a match for Wang Chen? Even if there is someone who entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm before him, they will definitely not be Wang Chen's match! "

"Previously, his fighting strength was already equivalent to the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. Now that he has turned into a dragon, it is even more terrifying. Quickly look, he is starting to absorb the power of the Nirvana Tribulation."

Yellow cocoons of light appeared on Wang Chen's body, completely surrounding him. This yellow cocoon of light was without a doubt enormous and incomparably smooth.

Once Wang Chen had passed through the tribulation of destruction, he would be facing a new life. After this rebirth, he would be reborn anew, and be it in terms of strength or potential, he would be able to rise to another level. The rebirth brought about by the Nirvana Tribulation was extremely complicated. It was like providing a second life. The bones, flesh, blood, veins, blood, and so on, were all undergoing a new round of transformations. This required a certain amount of time before they could complete it.

However, at this time, there was no doubt that Wang Chen had already passed through the Nirvana Tribulation, and what awaited him in the future would definitely be a bright future. His status and position in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would also increase by leaps and bounds, and his former opponent Long Chen would also be left far behind.

While everyone was praising Wang Chen for achieving such an astonishing feat, they were also paying attention to Long Chen. What they admired the most was that Long Chen still had not run away, even now. Some people admired him, but there were also some people who thought that Long Chen was stupid and had already been scared stiff.

Half of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace seemed to have thought of something and the other half went to protect Wang Chen, while the other half went to Long Chen's side. They were in a stalemate with the people of the True Martial Imperial Palace, and Ling Song had already walked over, as he looked down at Long Chen the most, and pointed at Long Chen, and then pointed at the Void Refining Demon Dragon that was transforming in the sky, saying in a clear voice, "Do you know the difference between a lowly person and a noble person? Just now, you defeated him. This is the most proud result of your life, but you only have this one time in your life. "

This guy had a high position, but didn't have the corresponding qualities. Long Chen couldn't be bothered to care about him, and only Wenren Jingtao had the energy to go along with him.

Long Chen's gaze had indeed landed on Wang Chen, who was in the sky. Under the baptism of the Nirvana Tribulation, he had indeed become more and more powerful, to the point where he had far surpassed Long Chen. He once again widened the gap between them.

However, Long Chen was not afraid in his heart.

What he cared about now was that the white dot of light was just short of a point, and Ling Xi was about to come out, what would happen next?