

## War God 1541

### Chapter 1541 - Monarchy

With a few sentences, Palace Head Han Wu outlined the magnificent life of the current True Martial Emperor.

The hundreds of millions of disciples listened, completely impressed by the current Great Emperor True Martial's great strategy. In fact, the fact that the True Martial Imperial Palace was able to stand strong and strong until now had a great deal to do with the great scheme of the former Great Emperor True Martial.

As everyone's blood boiled, Palace Head Han Wu announced the end of the law and history. After putting away the golden history in his hands, Palace Head Han Wu's hands trembled. Even though he was extremely unwilling, Ye Futu's momentum had already disappeared, and he had no choice but to hide under Long Chen.

At that moment, let him personally host the coronation ceremony for Long Chen, it was Long Chen's punishment.

If it was Yang Chen who had become the Saint Martial Emperor, the Palace Head Han Wu would definitely be beaming with joy, but unfortunately, it wasn't.

He was silent for a while, and under Wenren Xi's dense gaze, he announced in a loud voice, "Now, let us invite our newly appointed Holy Martial Emperor Lord Long Chen to kowtow to our ancestors and make a great vow!"

To kowtow to one's ancestors and to swear a vow, this was something that all True Martial Emperors or Saint Martial Emperor Lords had to do. It was a rule of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

The hundred million disciples started to boil, which meant that Long Chen was about to appear.

Today, only he was the main character!

For a time, countless people started shouting.

Long Chen possessed an extremely high level of popularity and might within the three thousand great halls. Even in the War God Palace, almost everyone was impressed by his abilities.

On Monarch Mountain, a brilliant light flashed.

Under the anticipation of tens of thousands of people, Long Chen rose into the air. Today, he was dressed in the same golden robe, but it was even more imposing than the Palace Head Han Wu, as if the heavens had descended, and his true might was vast, descending upon the world.

Compared to the Palace Head Han Wu, he was countless times more powerful, especially that pair of deep eyes, which released a fiery light. When the hundreds of millions of warriors below saw him, they suddenly fell silent, because that supreme youth truly had a god-like power.

He just stood there quietly like this, yet he could make everyone cast their gazes on him, they couldn't move their eyes away at all.

BOOM!

Monarch Mountain trembled.

The young man at the highest position resolutely turned around. Under the guidance of the Palace Head Han Wu, he kowtowed nine times towards the sculptures of countless ancestors.

Long Chen's heart was filled with a sacred feeling. In the beginning, he was not really interested in this, but after the Palace Head Han Wu's announcement and the atmosphere of worship from the hundred million disciples, he suddenly felt that this was a very sacred mission.

The trusting gazes of the disciples suddenly filled his heart with a strange power. This power could make his soul even more powerful, gradually covering over a hundred million souls.

Perhaps this power was faith.

The elders in front of him were all objects of admiration and respect to Long Chen. With an incomparably reverent mood, Long Chen greeted them with the etiquette of a descendant and a junior.

Etiquette was a symbol of humanity's prosperity and civilization.

After the kneeling ceremony ended, Long Chen once again took the lead in the ceremony. Below him were hundreds of millions of lives, and Long Chen had become their ruler.

"The Saint Martial Emperor Lord is an important position in my Imperial Palace and he will become a True Martial Emperor in the future. As the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, he must be righteous and compassionate, be responsible for defending my Imperial Palace to the end, and be unyielding in battle!"

The Palace Head Han Wu warned loudly.

It was time to express his attitude. Long Chen would not cower at this moment.

To be able to calmly speak while facing the terrifying aura that was formed by hundreds of millions of martial artists, that was enough to prove his growth. If it were anyone else, no one would dare to stand in his position.

Long Chen took a deep breath, then said in a clear voice: "Everyone, I understand that rights and obligations are equal, I have enjoyed the status of being below one person, and above everyone else, then I will do my part well, and things that truly require me to do, I, Long Chen, will definitely not frown for a moment, in my opinion, oaths and all other things, are empty words. I hope that my future efforts will be satisfactory to everyone."

His so-called big oath was concise and didn't say anything, but it expressed his determination with a responsible attitude. Everyone who was familiar with Long Chen knew that was enough.

"It's gone just like that?" Palace Head Han Wu said in disdain, as his mouth twitched.

This was a good time to incite the people, but Long Chen did not do so.

Long Chen didn't plan to incite the people's hearts at all. To him, the Saint Martial Emperor Lord was even more of a heavy responsibility, and it was not even a good thing.

He respected the True Martial Great Emperor, so he wanted to complete the mission he had given him. That was it.

Otherwise, Long Chen would not have the slightest bit of interest in power and influence.

After he had sworn his oath, Long Chen was even more certain of his position as the Holy Martial Emperor Lord.

"Kneel!" The Palace Head Han Wu roared.

His voice resounded throughout the entire Emperor Star.

A hundred million disciples, along with tens of thousands of War God Palaces, knelt on the ground after hearing this shout, recognizing Long Chen as the Holy Martial Emperor Lord.

"Greetings, Saint Martial Emperor Lord!"

A voice that sounded like the tide charging at them came. Although it was a voice, it caused the entire Monarch Mountain to tremble.

Only after this wave of rumbling sounds passed did the Monarch Mountain return to tranquility.

Everyone knelt on the ground. Other than the two Martial Saints, even Palace Head Han Wu had to listen to Long Chen from today onwards. If Long Chen told him to head east, it would be disobeying his orders to the west.

The authority of the Saint Martial Emperor was even higher than the three Martial Saints.

Usually, if the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu hadn't appeared, then the Saint Martial Emperor would have replaced the Zhen Wu Emperor and the Zhen Wu Emperor would not have appeared. That was to say that Long Chen was now in control of the entire True Martial Imperial Palace.

Control True Martial Emperor Domain who has billions of human beings!

In Three Regions Nine Realms, he had almost climbed to the peak.

Over a hundred million people were below him, prostrating themselves in submission.

In the Evil Dragon Palace, there were only thirty thousand people who submitted to him.

Long Chen could not help but sigh. Waving his arm, he shouted loudly: "Everyone, please rise!"

Over a hundred million disciples stood up in an unending stream, looking at the young man filled with authority high up in the sky.

At this time, the True Martial Emperor arrived.

Above the Monarch Mountain, the clouds changed and a rainbow colored cloud came from the west. Above the cloud was an old man covered in colors.

If one were to talk about what everyone looked forward to the most today, then it would be the descent of the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu. When Long Chen made his vow, the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu had really come!

This was actually real!

The excitement in the hearts of everyone present grew even more intense as they stared unwaveringly at the rainbow colored cloud, unwilling to even blink. They were still in a daze when the rainbow colored cloud reached Long Chen's side.

"Disciple Long Chen greets the Monarch!"

Long Chen was moved in his heart as he kneeled on the highest seat.

Soon after, the two Martial Saints, the shocked Palace Head Han Wu and the others, and more and more people worshipped this true hero, the living legend, with their incomparably pious hearts.

The Monarch had lived for tens of thousands of years and among the disciples of the True Martial Imperial Palace, he was an existence similar to a god.

His appearance caused everyone's hearts to churn, and their minds to go blank.

With a casual wave of his hand, a golden crown that represented the Martial Emperor Lord landed on top of Long Chen's head.

This crown was actually a Dao artifact as well, with a total of five dao runes.

The holy Martial Emperor's Monarch Crown was not used for attacking, but its materials were precious, and its value even exceeded six Dao patterns. This crown had always been a symbol of power and status. Basically no one would use it to attack.

The ones that truly belonged to the Holy Martial Emperor's Dao-Artifact were the ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars.

"Long Chen, today, I bestow upon you the title of Saint Martial Emperor. I hope that you will do your best to strengthen my Imperial Palace!"

The hoarse voice of the True Martial Emperor spread throughout the heavens and earth.

Everyone realized that when they knelt down, they could not lift up their heads.

They were too excited.

"Disciple understands!" Long Chen nodded excitedly.

"Right now, I have a great responsibility for you. Follow me."

The ceremony was over.

The main purpose of this ceremony was to make an announcement to the world that Long Chen had become the Holy Martial Emperor, and to let everyone in the world know that he existed in the True Martial Imperial Palace.

The ceremony was just a formality.

A big assignment?

When everyone raised their heads, they already realised that Long Chen and the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu had already disappeared from the Monarch Mountain.

Everyone could not help but be shocked.

The True Martial Emperor was truly a elusive existence. He had only appeared for a short period of time, but he had already vanished.

In truth, the coronation this time around was probably designed by the True Martial Emperor for Long Chen. If that was the case, then it would be even more useful in allowing the entire world to see the importance the True Martial Emperor placed on Long Chen. In reality, Long Chen's position was greatly influenced by him.

After all, the current True Martial Emperor had already carried out his responsibilities for a very long time.

The two most important people had already left. Everyone looked around in confusion.

Wenren Xi walked down from his seat and said to Palace Head Han Wu: "It's over, evacuate the crowd. Also, according to the Monarch's orders, spread today's news across the entire world."

"I know." Palace Head Han Wu said in embarrassment.

At the beginning, he had extremely rejected Long Chen, but now he had to work for him instead.

However, what exactly was the great mission that the Monarch had mentioned?

Not only was the Palace Head Han Wu curious, everyone was also curious.

Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao were walking together.

"Monarch, you mean to transfer the heart of the City Lord to Long Chen?" Wenren Xi suddenly asked.

Lin Junyao nodded her head, and said: "Monarch and Long Chen have already talked, I just guessed it not too long ago."

"Oh." The skinny Wenren Xi nodded, turned around to look at the direction Long Chen left in, and sighed: "This little guy actually chose to agree? This is really out of my expectations. "

Lin Junyao laughed, and said: "You still don't understand him. Long Chen is not a bad child, just treat my remaining life as protecting him, the Lord. "

"Me too." Wenren Xi said without the slightest hesitation.

#### Chapter 1542 - Crystal Ice Coffin

After the matters of the Monarch Mountain were settled, Long Chen returned to the War God Palace under the leadership of the True Martial Emperor.

At this time, there were not many people in War God Palace.

True Martial Emperor had been shrouded in a five-colored cloud the entire time; his appearance couldn't be clearly seen.

"This is a clone of mine. It takes a lot of effort for me to move around outside." The True Martial Emperor turned around and explained.

At this time, they had already returned to the War God Palace, and stood under the ninety-nine golden demon pillars.

The War God Palace was currently empty.

No wonder he had told Long Chen before that he could only use his clone to bring along the three Martial Saints and bring Long Chen to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to propose marriage.

Long Chen guessed that it had something to do with the Nirvana Tribulation.

The True Martial Emperor was able to live for tens of thousands of years at a time. He had also paid a price. In fact, he hadn't even revealed his true body in that space.

Standing there, True Martial Emperor turned around to look at Long Chen. Even though he couldn't clearly see his appearance and expression, Long Chen could feel his solemnness.

"Child, have you really thought this through?" The True Martial Emperor asked.

"What?" Long Chen vaguely knew what he was referring to.

"If you transfer his heart to you, Imperial Palace will not fall into a passive state. You are the only suitable candidate, maybe you can bring the Golden Demon Pillar and the dead City Lord's heart and leave far away, making it impossible for him to find you, but it can also mean greater danger. Although, the dead City Lord wanted to kill you, if you brought his heart, then he would have a reason to kill you even more."

Long Chen had already thought of this question long ago.

He knew what kind of terrifying existence he was. If he were to let this person control the power to revive him, if he wanted to take revenge on the human race, then it would definitely be a disaster for the True Martial Imperial Palace, who would bear the brunt of the attack.

Great Emperor of Zhen Wu sighed and said, "When you see that I can easily suppress Ye Futu, you will think that I am strong. In fact, I was already at the end of my tether. If he comes, I only have one chance to fight, and if that battle does not work, then my entire True Martial Imperial Palace would be in danger of destruction. You are the only suitable candidate, the only one who can keep True Martial Imperial Palace alive. That is why I am giving you one last chance to choose. You can choose not to shoulder this responsibility, after all, if you accept this responsibility, there is a very high possibility of you dying. "

This, perhaps, was an extremely difficult choice.

From the True Martial Emperor's words, Long Chen could hear his helplessness.

He speculated that the True Martial Emperor might have temporarily suppressed the arrival of the Nirvana Tribulation and could only hide in that space. If he appeared then he would die under the Nirvana Tribulation in a short period of time.

Of course, the possibility of him defeating the City Lord was a little low. The City Lord would definitely destroy the entire Emperor Star for the sake of his heart.

This was not something that was impossible.

Long Chen spent a large amount of effort to become the Lord precisely because he had a sense of existence of this place. If he saw so many of his friends die, he wouldn't be able to do it, so he chose this path.

He could just ignore it and become an ordinary Lord.

He could even give up the position of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

If that was the case, the City Master would not necessarily be able to find him. Even if there was a grudge between the True Martial Emperor's Soul and the God Slaying Sword, Long Chen might not have to bear the brunt of it and be in danger.

And if Long Chen transferred the City Lord's heart into his own body, then, he would bear the brunt of the attack and become the target of the City Lord's death.

The Gold-ranked Demon Pillar suppressed the heart of the City Lord, only the Saint Martial Emperor could use the Gold-ranked Demon Pillar.

Long Chen had actually long made his decision.

On the one hand, it was the survival of all.

On the other hand, it's personal selfishness.

Everyone was afraid of death and it was normal for them to be selfish. That was why the True Martial Emperor gave Long Chen a chance to choose anew.

He was willing to use his life to protect the True Martial Imperial Palace, but he also wasn't willing to force a young man with a huge future onto a path that was very likely to be sacrificed, just like him.

Long Chen was indeed struggling a little in his heart.

After all, he was also a normal person, he would rather waste time chasing after his own things, and be good to his own people, such as Ling Xi, such as Mo Xiaolang.

However, to him, compared to this, the survival of the human race was even more important. He believed that he had chosen this path, and that everyone close to him would be able to support him, including Ling Xi. She had always supported herself in silence.

Long Chen was not a naive person, he was more decisive than anyone else.

When the True Martial Emperor gave him his last chance to choose.

He fulfilled the promise he had made in front of the hundreds of millions of disciples, and said decisively and straightforwardly: "How could I be willing to give up something as good as the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar?"

These euphemistic words caused the True Martial Emperor to smile for the first time.

"Although you are young, I also admire your courage. In that case, I shall lead the way. "

This was the center of the ninety-nine golden demon pillars.

Raising his head, he could see the mighty and domineering ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars. They were like pillars that supported the heavens as they pierced towards the sky.

Every golden Demon Sealing Pillar was engraved with complicated patterns. As it was the backbone of the five-clawed Golden Dragon, there were also a large number of golden dragon scales.

The True Martial Emperor instantly activated the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar. The golden brilliance of the ninety-nine golden Demon Pillars scattered down and densely covered the ground, forming a golden array formation beneath their feet.

"We are about to reach the heart of the Emperor Star. That is the place where the City Lord's heart is sealed."

As the True Martial Emperor's words fell, Long Chen discovered that the entire golden array formation was sinking and he too was sinking into the ground, descending at an extremely fast speed.

This was the first time he went so deep into the ground.

The Emperor Star wasn't big, it could only be considered a small planet.

With the speed at which the golden formation was descending, roughly fifteen minutes later, they finally arrived at their destination.

In the entire process, the two of them did not interact much.

Long Chen's heartbeat sped up.

He was about to face the heart of the City Lord. This ghost that had been sealed for many years, how malevolent would it look? Could it be that it was a black, malevolent heart that was beating nonstop, emitting the cries of evil spirits?

To let such a thing exist in one's own god country made him feel disgusted even just thinking about it.

The only thing worth comforting was probably the fact that he was able to control the eight dao tools, the ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars.

"If you go beyond your limits and use a Dao Artifact, you will definitely suffer huge injuries. Your current strength is insufficient for you to completely control all 99 Golden Demon Suppressing Pillars. Thus, after refining it, you must be careful and not act rashly. "

The True Martial Emperor reminded.

Long Chen understood this, Feng Zhilin overused the Wind Dragon Tendon previously, causing his body's injuries.

Although the 99 Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars were 8 dao tools, they had one advantage, which was that they were scattered. There were a lot of them, and Long Chen was unable to control them all, he could allow the Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars to suppress the heart of the City Lord, and use any part of them on his own.

In any case, the True Martial Emperor had already said that his heart had nearly failed itself.

After arriving at the destination, Long Chen discovered that the surrounding temperature had risen to a terrifying level. Fiery red lava filled his field of vision, and this was the part of the Emperor Star that was close to the center.

The barrier wall in this space is a layer of fiery red light film. It was rather beautiful with flowing lights flickering around it, but in reality, if one's physical body wasn't strong enough, coming here would probably melt.

At the very least, he would need to endure two levels of Nirvana Tribulations before being able to stay here for a short period of time.

Long Chen's body was comparable to a Martial Saint, so there was naturally no problem.

However, if it was too long, he would probably fall as well.

"This is the heart of the City Lord."

The True Martial Emperor pointed to the center of this space.

Long Chen followed his instructions and looked down, and was immediately stunned.

Above the fiery red lava, there was a transparent crystal ice coffin floating in the air. The crystal ice coffin was not big, and one could see everything inside.

Inside this crystal ice coffin, laid a beautiful woman. This woman was enveloped in ice, her blue hair was scattered down, and she was extremely beautiful. Long Chen had seen many beauties in this world, both Ling Xi and Li Xuanji were of the first class, but they did not have such a strong visual impact like the woman in the crystal ice coffin.

This woman sleeping inside the crystal ice coffin like a precious treasure was actually the heart of the city lord who had died in vain!

This was far, far different from the black heart that Long Chen had imagined.

The only thing that could be proven was that on top of the crystal ice coffin, floated a golden bead with eight runes on it. The bead kept rotating, forming ninety-nine phantoms that pressed down on the crystal ice coffin, immobilizing it.

"Surprise. This is the first time I've seen her, and it's also because of your expression."

The True Martial Emperor said with a heavy tone.

He still remembered last December when Dragon Bloodline's Goddess of War went on sale, obtaining a score that could look down on all heroes.

A year later, his results had already reached the peak.

It was December again, and there was going to be a major announcement this afternoon. It was related to a major event in December, so please look forward to it!

Chapter 1543 - Demon Suppressing Formation

It was clearly his heart. Why was it a young girl?

Moreover, it was a young girl with such a character.

This caused the City Lord to become even more mysterious.

Judging from the voice and personality, the City Lord should be a man without a doubt.

"I don't know his background. I only know that he was once a city lord within the Immortal God Realm. I don't know about his status, nor do I know about his strength. The only thing we know is that he hates us, and the ancestors sealed his heart in this place, so we have to protect it. "

The True Martial Emperor said.

Long Chen observed this blue haired girl for a while. Because the other party was suppressed by the golden demon pillar, Long Chen could not sense her aura and did not know anything about her.

His gaze shifted to the golden ball with eight dao patterns on it.

"This is the foundation of the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar. Your strength has not reached the requirement to refine it, but I can support you and let you temporarily control the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar. Only then can I transfer this heart to your God Kingdom. From today onwards, you must be careful. "

Long Chen nodded.

Indeed, it was worthy of being an eight-ringed Dao tool.

At that time, the Sword Master Ling Wu held two divine swords in his hands, and the Astral Refining Sword suppressed Long Chen with them.

The Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar was a Dao Artifact on the same level as the Astral Refining Sword. If it truly displayed its power, it would be even stronger than the Astral Refining Sword. After all, the True Martial Imperial Palace still had a lot of other eight Dao Rune Dao Artifacts, and the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar was the most precious one among them.

On the golden ball, the ninety-nine shadows of the Demon Suppressing Golden Pillar surrounded the crystal ice coffin and tightly suppressed it, causing it to be unable to move.

"Child, have you made your decision?"

Zhen Wu Emperor gave Long Chen a chance to choose in the end.

If Long Chen chose to give up, he would absolutely not force himself.

Long Chen had already made his decision, regret was not his style, he did not hesitate at all and said:  
"How can I refine these eight dao inscriptions?"

You are the Dragon Fighter, and the Scarlet Horn Demon Dragon is a rank higher than the Five-clawed Golden Dragon. With your dragon's might and my support, it will take forty-nine days for your power to completely cover the Demon Suppressing Formation inside the golden ball. When you are familiar with the Demon Suppressing Formation, you will be able to do so. During this period of time, he can completely ignore any movements from this crystal ice coffin. "

With the True Martial Emperor protecting him, Long Chen had nothing to worry about.

To be honest, he was very excited to be able to have such a top-notch Dao Artifact in the Three Regions Nine Realms.

After reaching Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, his strength greatly increased.

Next, was Perfection of the Martial Dao.

However, Perfection of the Martial Dao were not easy.

If he could familiarize and control the golden pillar, it would become a type of battle power that Long Chen had to possess. It would surpass Ling Xi's sword and the God Slaying Sword in a short period of time.

Ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars, able to intimidate the heaven and earth.

Following the True Martial Emperor, Long Chen gradually descended until he was on top of the crystal ice coffin.

Looking at it from close up, the young girl in the crystal ice coffin was even more beautiful. Her chest was undulating; it was undisguised, sparkling, and transparent, her waist was thin and long, and her legs were straight and slender.

But when he thought about how she was the heart of the City Lord, Long Chen could not help but feel nauseous.

Appearance was all an illusion. The soul was the foundation.

At this point, Long Chen no longer cared about these things.

His attention was completely focused on the golden ball.

True Martial Emperor floated behind him.

"Concentrate and use your own soul to communicate with them. You are the Dragon Fighter, you should understand the pride of sacred objects like the Divine Dragon. I can only provide you with support in terms of strength."

"Thank you, Monarch."

Long Chen was single-minded. In his world, any temptation had disappeared, and he had completely calmed down. After that, he reached out his left hand, gradually reaching for the golden ball.

Buzz! Buzz!

The golden ball started to vibrate, and the blade-like light shot towards Long Chen, as though it was trying to demonstrate to him. Long Chen's body was strong, so he was able to resist the attack.

A pure divine dragon aura was emitted from his body. Although the True Martial Emperor did not know about the power of the Primordial Blood Dragon, even though he had yet to completely pass on his legacy, he was still a step away from achieving it. Even so, to an ordinary divine dragon soul, this was still an enormous deterrence.

So when Long Chen turned into his current state, he extended his left hand out, and the golden ball wailed. Its entire body trembled, and it did not dare to move, allowing Long Chen's hand to hold onto the golden ball.

This was the core of the ninety-nine Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars. Under the flow of his energy, his consciousness gradually entered the world inside the Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars.

Within it, was a vast golden world.

Pure gold, the golden mist filled the sky. Far off in the distance, golden formations floated in the sky. In this entire world, there were a total of 99 formations of different sizes and appearances.

These ancient formations were the source of the power of the golden demonic pillars. They rotated at a speed that was either fast or slow.

When Long Chen arrived in this world, the entire world suddenly shook.

Then, Long Chen saw that among the ninety-nine array formations, golden light flickered, and a total of ninety-nine Golden Divine Dragons, under the golden light, crawled out from the array formations. Each Divine Dragon's body was incomparably large, covering the sky and covering the sun, and in their encirclement, Long Chen was simply like a small bug.

Any one of the Gold Dragon's huge dragon beards were all more than ten times thicker than Long Chen's waist.

Countless enormous golden eyes suddenly opened. As if they had been asleep for many years, their enormous eyeballs stared straight at Long Chen in the blink of an eye.

Ninety-nine five-clawed golden dragons soared into the sky and surrounded Long Chen.

At this time, Long Chen's entire body was covered with blood-red dragon scales, the purest aura from his body made the five-clawed golden dragons not attack him immediately, but they still looked at him suspiciously, as if they were unfamiliar with the existence of the Dragon Fighter.

Long Chen did not dare to act rashly.

To be honest, he would still be flustered if the ninety-nine enormous ancient beasts were to look at him in such a manner.

These dragon souls weren't that badly damaged, and some were even intact.

When they were at their peak state, their battle strength would at least be close to that of a god.

They were not the strongest dragons yet.

The Ancestral Dragon, was the strongest dragon, a level that even the gods could not touch.

In fact, it should be said that ordinary Divine Dragons were the same as humans or demons' Divine Spirits.

"Child, how do you feel?" The True Martial Emperor's voice came from outside.

"They didn't attack me." Long Chen said truthfully.

The True Martial Emperor was somewhat surprised. He then said, "Remember, you must obtain their trust."

Long Chen understood.

The Ancestral Dragon was the root of countless divine dragons, and was a divine spirit in the eyes of the divine dragon. When Long Chen completely revealed the aura and was unbridled, the ninety-nine five-clawed golden dragons all wailed at the same time. Their raised heads all lowered, hibernating in front of Long Chen, as though they were submitting themselves to him.

Not only did he submit, he even revered them!

A deep sense of reverence.

Of course, they only felt that the aura of their ancestors had grown stronger. After millions of years, their dragon souls had long since lost their minds, and only some instincts remained. They could not understand this kind of creature, but only instinctively revered it.

This reverence made it so that Long Chen could almost effortlessly analyze the Demon Suppressing Formation.

"They still didn't attack you?" The True Martial Emperor continued to ask.

Long Chen was already able to speak with relief: "Yes, I think they won't attack. They are all very obedient, I think I can receive your power and begin to integrate with the Demon Suppressing Formation."

Hearing Long Chen's words, True Martial Emperor was a little shocked.

He was also not particularly familiar with the matters of the Dragon Fighter.

He could only say: "It seems that this Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar is designed for the Dragon Fighter. The ancestor who obtained this Gold-ranked Devil Pillar was a Dragon Fighter, the Five Clawed Golden Dragon's Dragon Fighter. "

True Martial Emperor was right.

All of the Dao weapons related to the Divine Dragon would be exceptionally convenient for the Dragon Fighter to use, and their limitations were especially low. The Gold-ranked Devil Pillar was originally meant to belong to him, Long Chen.

Suddenly, a thick palm covered Long Chen's back.

A vast and majestic energy passed from the hands of the True Martial Emperor to Long Chen's body.

"Concentrate all of your attention. This way, you can at least save ten days."

Long Chen nodded. He could feel that the power of the True Martial Emperor had given him enough support, allowing him to wholeheartedly devote himself to researching and refining the Anti-Demon Formations, adding his own imprint into the Anti-Demon Formations. One day, he would be able to integrate the ninety-nine Anti-Demon Formations with his own soul.

At that time, he would be the master of the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar.

This was bound to take a lot of time.

The Demon Suppression Array came from the Middle Ages and was complex and ever-changing. It mainly had the dual power of critical strike and seal, and most of the array formations had the ability to convert other forces into dual attribute power. At the same time, it also had a different type of power.

The ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars could change at will and could even be merged into one Sky Suppressing Demon Pillar!

One month later, Long Chen controlled all of the Demon Suppressing Formation and was ready to merge the golden ball into his body.

Chapter 1544 - Suppressing the Demons within

Originally, according to True Martial Emperor's estimation, the mission that Long Chen needed forty-nine days to complete was completed in a month's time.

Right now, his soul force could be considered the power of a false primordial spirit, fusing into the ninety-nine Demon Suppression Formations.

Every Demon Suppressing Formation had its own characteristics, such as a critical strike, seal, transformation, and so on. The changes and power of the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar were accomplished by relying on these internal Demon Suppressing Formations.

Other Daos also had formations like this, except it wasn't as complicated as the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar.

Of course, other than the Ling Xi Sword and the God Slaying Sword.

Ling Xi's sword was as mysterious as ever, so Long Chen was unable to come into contact with it.

As for the God-Slaying Sword, it was like a dead sword. Once it absorbed enough energy and was reborn, perhaps that world would reappear.

Long Chen was completely focused on the Demon Suppressing Formation.

These Demon Suppressing Formations had a large amount of information and secrets that Long Chen needed to digest. A large amount of information was recorded within the high grade Dao tools, including information about their previous owners and past Holy Martial Emperor Monarchs.

Long Chen slowly combed through the information, and gradually transferred it into his own mind. After he finished digesting all the information, a lot of time had passed.

After completely grasping the Demon Suppressing Formation, Long Chen obtained the approval of 99 five-clawed Golden Dragons, and also succeeded in gaining control of this ancient dao tool that had existed for countless years.

Of course, with his strength, he could only control all of the Golden Demon Pillars with the assistance of the True Martial Emperor. Under normal circumstances, it would already be considered good if he could control 10 of them.

The last part was about fusing the core of the Demon Suppressing Pillar, which was the golden ball, into his body. It was equivalent to having the Demon Suppressing Golden Pillar covering his body.

"The Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar has another important function. That was defense. More than twenty of them were completely focused on defense. After you fuse with this golden ball, it would be equivalent to having 99 Gold-ranked Demon Suppressing Pillars fuse into your body. Your own body is very strong, so after you fuse with the Gold-ranked Demon Pillar, this aspect will be even more terrifying.

This is an additional gain.

Long Chen had already controlled the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar. With the help of the True Martial Emperor, refining the golden ball wasn't a problem for him.

Very quickly, the golden ball turned into a golden liquid and entered Long Chen's body. Even the golden illusions surrounded Long Chen.

On his skin, the golden runes of the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar appeared one after another. His body gradually turned golden, the runes were densely packed and numbed, as though all of the runic powers of the ninety-nine Golden Suppressing Demon Pillars had entered into his body.

Long Chen felt like he had donned armor, he was invulnerable to swords and spears. A weapon with less than four Dao patterns, he reckoned that it did not even have the qualifications to harm him.

The Golden Demon Pillar didn't affect his agility and speed in the slightest, but it formed a powerful protective shield around his body.

Open the Divine Kingdom, I will suppress this damned thing into your Divine Kingdom. At the same time, use my power to control the ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars and suppress her.

The ancient voice of the True Martial Emperor sounded in his ears.

Long Chen already knew what he had to do.

According to the True Martial Emperor's intentions, he had to take one step at a time and receive the power bestowed upon him by the True Martial Great Emperor. Now that he could use all of the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillars, his strength would be full to the brim, and even though his body had already reached a terrifying degree, and could cause the world to collapse with a wave of his hand, he still felt as if he was about to explode.

**BOOM!**

The warriors from the War God Palace rushed out of the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower in shock.

They saw that the golden Demon Pillar, which had not moved for tens of thousands of years, was actually shaking to a great extent and even had the form of soaring into the sky.

Everyone could not help but panic. Could it be that something big was going to happen?

At this time, Wenren Xi appeared in the middle of the crowd and coldly said, "The Holy Martial Emperor Lord is taming the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, so you don't need to panic. Once the Holy Martial

Emperor Lord has tamed the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, he will definitely add another peerless expert!"

Hearing Wenren Xi's words, everyone felt more at ease.

However, many years seemed to have passed and they had never heard of the Golden Demon Pillar being subdued by the Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

There seemed to be many generations of Saint Martial Emperor Lords who had not obtained the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar.

Under Wenren Xi's instructions, they returned one after another, but Wenren Xi stayed behind, and watched the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar tremble. Following the trembling of the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, the entire Emperor Star began to tremble slightly, and the trembling grew stronger and stronger, to the point that all the disciples in the three thousand great halls could feel it.

From this, it could be seen just how powerful the Golden Demon Pillar was.

"The opening of the Divine Kingdom!"

Following True Martial Emperor's instructions, Long Chen decisively opened up the God Nation. At this time, True Martial Emperor pressed down on the crystal coffin and brought it along with him as he rushed into Long Chen's God Kingdom. When the crystal coffin left the suppression of the Golden Demon Pillar, the entire crystal coffin started to tremble.

Long Chen astonishedly discovered that the beautiful woman inside the crystal coffin had actually opened up a pair of pure blue eyes, which were as deep as the ocean. They were filled with enticement, an incomparably bewitching gaze, and an endless amount of seductive charm.

What shocked Long Chen the most was that she suddenly opened his eyes.

"Transfer the golden Demon Suppressing Pillar, quick!"

The True Martial Emperor's voice was like a thunderbolt that swept past Long Chen's ears.

Long Chen was immediately frightened out of his wits. With the help of the True Martial Emperor, he instantly used all of his power, putting all of that charm behind him and wholeheartedly controlling the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar.

He could already see that the peerless beauty was about to break through from the crystal coffin. If it wasn't for the suppression from the True Martial Emperor, she would have already escaped.

did not dare make the slightest of mistakes, he was already prepared for this moment. Under his all-out effort to move, all the golden enchantment pillars around War God Palace stopped trembling, and with a rumble, they rushed towards the center of the earth with a terrifying speed.

For a time, the mountains on the Emperor Star crumbled and the earth split apart, flooding towards the heavens.

"Suppress!"

A large amount of energy surged out, bringing along all of the power, and lured the ninety-nine golden magic pillars over, reaching the center of the earth at an extremely fast speed. Long Chen's body was about to explode, but he clenched his teeth, endured the pain, and struggled to complete everything.

When his strength was completely depleted, 99 golden Demon Suppressing Pillars rushed into his Divine Kingdom, coiled around it, and planted on the ground of his Divine Kingdom. They surrounded the crystal coffin in the middle.

"Gather!"

After the last bit of energy was used up, the 99 Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars formed a perfect suppression array formation, once again suppressing the crystal ice coffin.

Only he knew the mysteriousness of Long Chen's Divine Kingdom. After this incident, he was even more shocked, because even the True Martial Emperor did not seem to have any doubts about his Divine Kingdom.

Taking a closer look, the peerless beauty within the crystal ice coffin was once again peacefully sleeping, and had regained her soul-stirring appearance.

After True Martial Emperor finished, he returned to Long Chen's side. Long Chen's body was exhausted, and the five colored light around True Martial Emperor's body seemed to have dimmed.

"It's done, with her current strength, she will need more than 30 Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars to suppress her. Just remember, don't use more than 60 Golden Demon Pillars. With your current strength, you can only control a maximum of 10. "

"Disciple will remember."

With regards to the important matter at hand, Long Chen knew that he shouldn't be so foolish.

After confirming that the crystal ice coffin owner was not able to overturn the sky and the ninety-nine Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars had all entered his Divine Kingdom, Long Chen finally breathed a sigh of relief. This time, not only had he obtained a great treasure, he also seemed to have completed a mission.

Counting the time, it seemed that there were only four to five months left before the one year agreement with Ling Xi and the others.

He didn't know if Wang Chen and the others had made any progress in this year.

At that time, Wang Chen still hadn't turned into a dragon, but he didn't know how much combat power he would have after transforming into a dragon.

The two of them walked towards the direction of the War God Palace from their hearts of the earth. The True Martial Emperor asked, "What do you plan to do next?"

Long Chen had already thought about it, and said: "I'll go cultivate in seclusion first, it's time. I need to go to Sword Soul Imperial Palace first to settle all my grudges."

The Sword Soul Imperial Palace is an alliance of my True Martial Imperial Palace s. If City Lord Bastard appears, they are my greatest assistants, and it would be best if there is no grudge between them. You are the Saint Martial Emperor Lord of my Imperial Palace, and your status is not below theirs, at that time, I will bring three Martial Saints from the Imperial Palace s to accompany you in proposing marriage. "

Long Chen was overjoyed, and said: "Thank you, Monarch!"

The True Martial Emperor chuckled and said, "What I miss the most is the love of a girl. Today, my loved ones have already left in succession. I am also very happy to see you reaping happiness." Beauty is like a poem, a good man should be like you, daring to love and daring to hate. Even though I am an elder, I still admire your spirit. "

These words made Long Chen a little embarrassed.

"Regarding the matter of seclusion, come train on the ninety-ninth floor of our Five Elements' Clear Sky Tower. Perhaps I can help you."

To be able to cultivate in that place was naturally a dream for Long Chen.

After he transferred the heart of the dead City Lord to his own Divine Kingdom, he felt that the True Martial Emperor had treated him extremely well. Perhaps, this kind of daring junior was something that he respected from the bottom of his heart.

Chapter 1545 - Mysterious visitors

Outside of War God Palace, things had already turned into a mess.

The hundred million disciples in the three thousand great halls were also in an uproar.

In the past, the ninety-nine Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars were walls separating the War God Palace and the three thousand halls. In the eyes of the warriors in the three thousand hall, the Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars were the symbol of authority and the huge gap in status.

But now, the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar had disappeared.

The martial artists of the 3000 great halls could clearly see the Five Element Clear Sky Tower inside.

This was the first time that the legendary Divine Pagoda had appeared in their eyes.

The disappearance of the Gold-grade Demon Pillar had indeed caused some panic in the beginning.

However, soon, news of this spread. It was because the Saint Martial Emperor had subdued the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar and turned it into his Dao tool.

Long Chen continued to create miracles, upon hearing that it was caused by Long Chen, everyone became relieved.

After that, their blood boiled even more.

In their hearts, Long Chen had gradually grown. In their eyes, after obtaining the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, one's strength should be around the same as the three Martial Saints.

Of course, Long Chen was not an ambitious person. He knew that with his combat power, he could at most only beat people like Wenren Jingtao. With the Gold-ranked Demon Suppressing Pillar, he might be able to make the Triple Nirvana Tribulation warriors unable to do anything to him.

However, could only look up to the three Martial Saints or the Four Sword Sovereigns for the time being.

That was at the peak of Three Regions Nine Realms, and there were even many Sector lord with Nine Realms at this level.

After more than a month of experience, Long Chen's name had shocked Three Regions Nine Realms, and most of the higher ups of Three Regions Nine Realms knew of Long Chen's existence.

While everyone was still in shock over the disappearance of the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, Long Chen followed the clone of the True Martial Emperor and returned to the ninety-ninth floor of the Five-elemental Clear Sky Tower. Under the arrangements of the True Martial Emperor, Long Chen sat on a large piece of thick yellow land.

This place was filled with a dense, liquid spiritual energy of the world. It was a level higher than even the spiritual energy of the Emperor. Cultivating for a day inside this place was the equivalent of cultivating for a month.

If it was a Blessed Paradise, then this place would probably be number one in the entire True Martial Emperor Domain.

As for the others, none of them had the qualifications to be here.

It could be seen how much the True Martial Emperor valued Long Chen.

After leaving Long Chen here, he disappeared without a trace.

Perhaps, in this month and a half, he had used quite a bit of his strength, so he could only spend time to recover.

The golden mountain in front of them trembled time and time again.

A faint sound could be heard.

Ye Futu's voice.

Long Chen was still wondering where Ye Futu had gone to, to the point of being suppressed on top of the golden mountain. It seemed that the Monarch admired his talent and wasn't willing to kill him.

It would not be easy to make a wild person like Ye Futu submit to him. Hopefully, no accidents would happen in the end.

This was a battle between men, a battle of dignity. Not only did Long Chen represent his own dignity now, he was representing the dignity of the True Martial Imperial Palace as well.

No matter what, he could only rely on himself in the end.

"In four months or so, there are four different directions to go forward!"

"The first is to charge into the Perfection of the Martial Dao. If it can be completed, the combat strength would be comparable to the Triple Nirvana Tribulation! Wang Chen, will definitely not be a match for him. "

"Secondly, I need to familiarize myself with the Demon Pillar of Gold. Also, I need to familiarize myself with the secret techniques and the incantations. If I am proficient in using them, I can unleash an unexpected power."

"Third, the third word of the Deity Slaying Incantation."

The Deity Slaying Incantation had a total of thirty-three thousand words.

The first two words were 'Sky Spill'.

The third character actually had a total of eighty-one paintings. It was a complex Ancient Character, but Long Chen had to flip through a lot of information before he found out that this Ancient Character that was eighty-one per stroke was actually 'nil'.

This was probably the logic behind the so-called 'extremely negative'.

The words on the painting were actually wordless.

The Wordless Formula had a total of eighty-one strokes, which meant that there were a total of eighty-one death sword qi in the sword prison. When the power was truly unleashed, it could reach nine times the normal rate, or even ten times the normal rate, but the Wordless Formula was also extremely complicated, Long Chen did not have a clue, and was not sure if he could truly complete the Wordless Formula's cultivation in four months.

Being the only one among them, the innate Tao technique God Slaying Sword was born for the sake of the God Slaying Slash. Although Long Chen had only touched the edge of the sword, its power was incalculable. To be honest, the God-Slaying Sword was countless times more precious than the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar.

"Fourth, that would be the third stage of the Euphorbid Finger."

When Cat took the Great Void Dragon Symbol, Long Chen lost the Time Reversal Technique.

The first stage of the Euphorbid Finger, Time Disorder.

The second, Time stopped.

In every single battle, the Euphorbid Finger was the key to Long Chen's victory.

The name of the third stage of the Euphorbid Finger was ...

Long Chen was only a small beginner, so he was not in a rush. If he could break through in this area, at least his strength would increase greatly.

These four aspects were Long Chen's goal to move forward to.

"Sword Soul Imperial Palace, wait for my arrival."

After saying that in his heart, Long Chen went into closed door cultivation.

He was more hardworking than anyone because he had more perseverance and perseverance than anyone else.

He longed and missed Ling Xi. Every time he thought about it, it would be difficult for him to bear it. As a man, he was unable to give his woman the happiness she wanted.

Ling Xi had suffered through a lot that he had not been told, and this was unbearable for him.

There would be a day when he had to attack Sword God Palace.

The time for cultivation passed very quickly. In fact, Long Chen had only worked hard for ten days when he received Wenren Xi's notice. Wenren Xi told him that a very important person had come to the True Martial Imperial Palace to pay a visit to Long Chen.

"Could it be the wolf cub?" Seeing that Wenren Xi wanted to keep him in suspense, Long Chen guessed on his own.

Because Long Chen had taken away the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, the exchange between the and the three thousand halls started to increase. The elites of the War God Palace gradually entered into the crowd of ordinary people, and after a comparison and interaction between the two sides, it actually created a happy and harmonious scene.

Under Long Chen's lead, the young generation of True Martial Imperial Palace was brimming with vitality.

The person who had come to visit Long Chen was actually waiting for him in the Evil Dragon Palace. Asking Wenren Xi to personally go and find him was obviously not a simple person.

"It's not that I don't want to tell you, it's just that that little guy strongly requested that I give you a surprise." Wenren Xi said with a dull expression.

Long Chen headed to Evil Dragon Palace alone.

Speaking of which, it had been a long time since he had returned to the Evil Dragon Palace. Before the coronation of the Sacred Martial Emperor, he had gone back once, and went back specifically to see Ye Xuan and his sister. He had to see them after arranging for them to come to the Evil Dragon Palace.

But who was it this time?

With Long Chen's consciousness, he quickly saw the answer.

His speed was extremely fast, and in a short period of time, he had arrived in the skies above the Evil Dragon Palace, a monarch descending upon the world.

The young girl from before was now slim and graceful, her beauty equally stunning. Compared to the other girls, she had a heroic air about her, and her figure was also well-shaped and well-shaped, making her look like a little girl.

"Brother!"

The girl pouted playfully and scolded, but in the end she couldn't hold it in and threw herself into Long Chen's embrace, hugging Long Chen's waist tightly.

"Ling Qing!"

Long Chen really received a huge surprise.

He had been busy with various things and had forgotten about this little sister of his. After seeing Yang Lingqing for the first time, Long Chen's heart was filled with endless guilt towards her. He had saved Yang Lingqing at the Grand Moon Demon World and temporarily forgotten about her after she became the World King.

The inheritance of the World King would take about a year, and if he were to calculate it now, it seemed that it was over.

He actually didn't remember.

Feeling the passionate embrace of the girl in his arms, Long Chen was about to say something when Yang Lingqing broke free from his embrace and pouted, "Hmph, no need to explain, heartless fellow. I know you're very busy, a dignified Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

This guy, ten years have passed and she doesn't seem to have changed at all.

But Long Chen knew that she had matured quite a bit.

Long Chen returned to his original rogue look and said: "A present? "I didn't. Why do I have to explain? I waited so long for you before you came to see me today. I asked for a present from you. Consider it my great kindness."

These heartless words made Yang Lingqing cry.

A familiar feeling.

But ten years had passed.

If so many things hadn't happened, then what would have happened if they hadn't traveled in the middle of White Poplar Town? Would they have met in this manner in this time and space?

It's always fun to meet each other. We brothers and sisters should go and reminisce about the past. Come on, let's talk alone. If you feel wronged, tell me immediately. No matter who the other party is, I'll settle it for you.

There were probably a few second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors following behind Yang Lingqing. These were all from the Grand Moon Demon World, and should be the World King's people. They seemed to have escorted Yang Lingqing here.

"En!" Yang Lingqing nodded heavily.

Long Chen knew that he definitely had something to attend to and if there was nothing else, she wouldn't need the protection of a few World King s.

However, at this moment, he only wanted to quietly stay with his little sister. Everything else could be discussed later. This peace was the most precious thing.

Pulling her hand, Long Chen passed through the trees and mountains of the Emperor Star, and arrived at the summit of the snowy mountain.

#### Chapter 1546 - Mastering

In truth, Long Chen was already by her side. After obtaining the World King's inheritance, she had spent about a year to absorb the inheritance, and then, he would spend the rest of the time digesting the inheritance, while strengthening his own position in the World King.

Then, when she heard the news that Long Chen had become the Sovereign of the Sacred Martial Emperor, she came over.

In reality, before she heard this news, she had also been inquiring about Long Chen. With the Grand Moon Demon World's intelligence network, she knew about everything Long Chen did, including what happened after he went to the Nine Star Primal Chaos City, and what happened after he returned to the Imperial Palace, where he became one of the three great candidates.

However, she still wanted to hear the details from Long Chen.

"Then where did Master's xuanji sister go after that?"

Yang Lingqing was the most concerned and grateful towards the woman who brought her to Grand Moon Demon World, who had even been blind for a period of time for her own sake.

Long Chen shook his head and said, "I don't know where she is either."

"Oh, I hope nothing happened." Yang Lingqing heaved a sigh of relief before asking again, "Ling Xi, she went back to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. It must be tough to be locked in that place. Brother, you can't let her go."

Long Chen laughed and said: "That's only natural, I have come to Three Great Imperial Domains for her."

"What? Wasn't it for me?" Yang Lingqing said unwillingly.

"Yes, of course." Long Chen laughed awkwardly.

This sister who was born on the same day in the same year.

Oh no.

Long Qinglan had once said that everything in White Yang Town was an illusion. In reality, Long Chen had nothing to do with the Yang family, it was all an illusion created by Long Qinglan. In other words, Yang Lingqing was not related to him in any way.

Long Chen did not care about this, his little sister was his little sister. In reality, he had always treated Yang Lingqing like he treated his own little sister.

Yang Lingqing's emotions fluctuated greatly. She was happy, but also disappointed, and it was obvious that she still missed her home a lot. Ten years had passed, and Long Chen had returned to Bai Yang Town in his dreams and environment, but he had never truly returned back.

"Brother, do we have a chance to go back?" Yang Lingqing looked at Long Chen eagerly.

"Yes, but I still have something important to take care of. I might need to delay it for a while."

Yang Lingqing understood very well, and said: "Indeed, we can't let Ling Xi suffer any more."

"It's not just that ..."

Actually, the more serious matter was about the City Lord's death.

That blue haired, naked girl had been suppressed by him using 99 golden Demon Suppressing Pillars. The power of the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar was very useful, it could also hide the aura of the City Lord's heart.

"It's alright, I'll bring you back when the time comes." Long Chen promised.

Yang Lingqing wasn't the only one who wanted to go back. Feng Zhiling also wanted to go back, but she was even more impatient. Perhaps the two of them wouldn't be together. After losing to Long Chen, she had trained even harder, but in reality, she had not relaxed one bit.

Long Chen withdrew his playful thoughts and said: "Little Qing'er, the Grand Moon Demon World has sent you here to find me. Is there anything I can do for you? Don't be afraid to bother me with anything that you can do, I can do."

Yang Lingqing knew that Long Chen was such a reliable brother, he didn't need to worry about anything, he could see that. Although he wasn't willing to trouble Long Chen, the sense of responsibility he had in his heart allowed her to suffer the pain of being decocted medicine all the time.

"Brother, something big has happened to Grand Moon Demon World!" Thinking of this, Yang Lingqing was sorrowful, and her voice sounded choked with sobs.

Long Chen immediately asked: "Tell me in detail."

Yang Lingqing continued: "This matter started from half a month ago. At that time, everything was still normal, but half a month ago, on one of the peaks of one of the eight Demon Regions — Snow Wind Devil Region, a strange tree that looked like a black demon suddenly grew. On the top of the tree, there were two fruits. No one had noticed it at first, but as time passed, the fruit began to emit a strange black miasma. The miasma spread very quickly, and within a few days it had already spread to the human regions. Right now, there is already half a Snow Wind Devil Region that is completely enveloped in the black miasma. It's dark, lifeless, and pitch black. The scariest thing is still the changes caused by the miasma to our bodies, as well as to the bodies of the fierce beasts.

Long Chen also realized how terrifying this matter was.

The demon tree's two black fruits were filled with the miasma of half of Snow Wind Devil Region.

At that time, Long Chen was very clear about the size of the Nine Hell Demon Area s. For the influence of a demon tree to be able to reach such a vast extent, it was definitely not simple.

Otherwise, he would not have allowed Yang Lingqing to seek the True Martial Imperial Palace through his connections.

"Tell me about this change. How can I help you?"

Seeing Yang Lingqing's low mood, Long Chen comforted her.

Tears glistened in Yang Lingqing's eyes, she stammered: "Within Snow Wind Devil Region, there are 80 million people and 80 million civilians, so they were affected and their bodies underwent a strange change. They became zombies, lost consciousness, ate the corpses, and killed each other.

"What!"

Long Chen was definitely shocked.

To him, this was definitely a terrifying piece of news.

"Yes, there are a total of 80 million people. They seem to be dead. Right now, they are almost as good as dead."

True Martial Imperial Palace only had a total of 100 million disciples.

The eighty million people in the Snow Wind Devil Region, under the influence of the two fruits, turned into ghosts in the eternal hell!

"Sector lord seems to have said that they have become ghosts from the eternal hell, and there is no longer any possibility for them to survive. However, along with the rapid spread of the miasma, Sector lord said that if they did not stop it in time, the entire Snow Wind Devil Region would probably be in trouble, and it might even affect an even larger area."

Long Chen looked at Yang Lingqing in shock.

"Of the eighty million people, the ghost has already wasted its life ... has the City Lord's hand been extended to the Grand Moon Demon World?"

His heart was filled with incomparable shock.

"Brother!" Yang Lingqing called out to him, calming him down.

Long Chen took a deep breath, his mind became much clearer, and he said: "Then no matter what, we have to get rid of the demon tree and the strange fruits. If he doesn't, it will be hard for us to help. "

Yang Lingqing said: "Our Grand Moon Demon World's people are doing our best to seal off the Snow Wind Devil Region, evacuate the crowd, and also block the people who have turned into ghosts, so we can't let them kill us for food. Sector lord heard about my relationship with you, so he specially asked me to come visit you. He said that he could destroy the two fruits, but that the surrounding of the demon tree had formed a kind of evil demon barrier that even he was unable to break through. The True Martial Imperial Palace was open and upright, so the treasures that can disperse the evil spirits should be able to break through this demon barrier and help him! "

She already had feelings for the Grand Moon Demon World, so even if she did not have any feelings for him, with her kind personality, seeing so many people die caused her to feel sad and remorseful in her heart. After all, she was currently one of the World King, and was in control of the entire Mystic Demons.

Long Chen could understand her sadness and vulnerability. Even if this matter were to be brought to him, he would probably be extremely worried. After all, these eighty million were all living beings.

"It seems like the Monarch did not overestimate the killing intent of the City Lord and the calamity that he had brought. Even though he had not fully revived, he had already caused such a huge amount of casualties.

That kind of situation, Long Chen simply did not dare to imagine.

In his heart, not only did he feel sad for the horrible scene, but he also felt angry.

"This Sector lord of the Grand Moon Demon World, perhaps they predicted that I would obtain the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, and perhaps that so called Demon Barrier can only be broken through by the Golden Suppression Demon Pillar, thus, being able to save ten thousand lives. It seems that I have to leave this place once, but first, I have to discuss it with the Monarch."

Long Chen pondered.

"Brother, is there any way?" Yang Lingqing bit her lips and asked softly.

"If I need you to take the risk, I think ... but ..."

On one hand, she couldn't bear such a huge disaster. On the other hand, she had her own selfish motives, and didn't want Long Chen to be in danger again. After all, she knew that Long Chen had many things he needed to do.

Long Chen instructed: "I'll send you back to the Evil Dragon Palace first. You stay here for a while, I'll explain this matter to the Monarch and see how he decides. You just wait for my news. Don't worry, if I can help, I won't cower away. "

"En!" Yang Lingqing nodded heavily.

No matter how much she grew, Long Chen would always be her most reliable brother. This feeling, towards the current Yang Lingqing, was incomparably strong.

After bringing Yang Lingqing to the Evil Dragon Palace, Long Chen set off. First of all, he went to see Wenren Xi and told him everything that had happened today.

Wenren Xi held extreme importance to this matter, but this matter was so important that it could only be decided by the Monarch. Thus, the two of them went to the ninety-eighth floor, and Wenren Xi sent Long Chen to the highest level.

#### Chapter 1547 - Ye Guyu

In the ninety-ninth floor of the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower, Long Chen told Zhen Wu Emperor about this matter in detail.

The last time he appeared, the True Martial Emperor had already rested for several days.

Because such a huge event had occurred, he had no choice but to respond to Long Chen's question.

"Sovereign, do you know what the hell is the City Lord doing?" Long Chen asked.

The True Martial Emperor helplessly said, "I don't know either, but the Sector lords of Grand Moon Demon World are not people who don't know their limits. The Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar does indeed have this kind of unique attribute, capable of breaking the barrier. She did come to find your sister."

If he were to go to Grand Moon Demon World, he would probably need to spend some time cultivating.

He didn't know if this matter would be resolved easily. If there were any other troubles, it would definitely affect his ability to ascend to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. To Long Chen, it would be better to cultivate in peace.

"What do you think?" The True Martial Emperor asked.

In the end, it still depended on Long Chen's choice.

On one hand, it was the battle that he had been chasing for a long time. On the other hand, it was the battle between the Sword Soul Imperial Palace s, and on the other hand, it was the lives of eighty million people or even more.

Fortunately, there were still four months before the Sword Soul Imperial Palace incident, so Long Chen was confident that he could rush back early and make some good preparations.

"I want to go and do what I can to help." Long Chen decided.

"Forget it, once the City Lord comes out, no matter how deep the grudges Three Regions Nine Realms has, it's time for them to help each other out. But remember, once you get there, it would be best for you to not open up too much of the Divine Kingdom, so as to avoid letting the City Lord meet the aura of his heart. "

This should be the most dangerous place.

Honestly speaking, letting Long Chen stay away from the City Master of Wutu City was the best idea.

The main reason was that they didn't know what the City Lord was doing. Even the True Martial Emperor didn't know.

"Monarch, I know my limits." Long Chen said as he nodded his head.

If it was just summoning the Golden Demon Pillar, there was no need to open the Kingdom of God.

"Then that's good, everything is for the greater good, so we can protect our own lives. Also, I'll have Wenren Xi follow you, so with him here, I'll be a lot more at ease."

Long Chen was very happy to be able to obtain the support of the True Martial Emperor.

With the Sector lord of the Grand Moon Demon World, and Wenren Xi protecting him, there shouldn't be any problems.

He thanked True Martial Emperor. At this time, Wenren Xi had already entered and after True Martial Emperor gave him some instructions, the two of them left the place and headed in the direction of the Evil Dragon Palace.

"Monarch, let me say that no matter what happens, your safety is of the utmost importance." Wenren Xi who looked like a child said.

The True Martial Emperor had placed too much importance on himself.

It was no longer as simple as being respectful to his father.

On top of Evil Dragon Palace, Yang Lingqing and a few World King s were anxiously waiting for news of Long Chen.

When they saw Long Chen and Wenren Xi coming over together, they knew that their strength was not as good as their opponent's. Facing two people who were almost at the highest level in True Martial Imperial Palace, they hurriedly saluted.

The name of Long Chen, the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, was even higher than the Martial Saint.

"Brother, how is it?" Yang Lingqing asked with a hint of anticipation.

"Let's go, Senior Wenren Xi and I will follow you back."

For the people of the Grand Moon Demon World, this was simply a pleasant surprise. Long Chen could break through the demons, but Wenren Xi was the strongest in the True Martial Imperial Palace. It was said that his strength was similar to their own Sector lord.

A few of the World King s immediately kneeled down in excitement.

Long Chen supported them.

One of them was World King. His hair was pale, his face was pale, and his eyes were bloodshot.

"Please follow me. If True Martial Imperial Palace can help, I, Grand Moon Demon World, will be forever grateful. In the future, if there is anything that I need help with, I, Grand Moon Demon World's warriors,

will definitely follow through with it." My Realm's Sector lord is currently waiting for the two of you at the entrance to Grand Moon Demon World. "

The rest of the True Martial Imperial Palace did not know that such a thing had happened.

Long Chen quietly left the True Martial Imperial Palace following these few World King s.

Seeing that the day to see himself in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was getting closer and closer to making his promise and finding his dignity back, while Long Chen worked hard for the common people, he also hoped that he would be able to make it back in time.

Between the survival of a woman and the survival of the world, Long Chen didn't have a choice, but he hoped that fate would be more fair to him so that he could return in time.

Presumably, those fellows from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace s also had something to do.

Back then, Sword Master Ling Wu had said that he would marry Ling Xi and send the invitation to True Martial Imperial Palace.

Although he missed Ling Xi, he could only put all of these behind him and step into the battlefield!

It was a waste of a city lord!

This life form from a foreign land caused more and more panic. He was like a terrifying giant beast from the deep sea that was gradually emerging from the water, staring at this Dragon Sacrifice Continent that was like a livestock farm to him.

After passing through the Universe Teleportation Formations, within a few days, Long Chen and the others arrived at the northern part of the True Martial Emperor Domain.

Long Chen recognized this place. When he had just entered the Evil Dragon Palace, he had once come here to execute a mission, and things had changed in the blink of an eye.

Yang Lingqing was only at the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Because she was worried about the Grand Moon Demon World, her face was full of sorrow. Long Chen knew that she was a tough and tenacious girl, but she was at the forefront of troubles.

"One day, I will take revenge for them. I will not let them die in vain. Believe me, my good sister."

Long Chen used a firm tone in an attempt to make her heart feel better.

"Brother!" Yang Lingqing took a deep breath. Her eyes were firm as she said, "No matter who it is, I will contribute my strength to the battle. Even if I'm not strong, I'm not afraid!" "If I were to know who the mastermind is, I wouldn't be polite. Eighty million yuan, they are all living beings, they have relatives and friends, but the miasma that pervades their surroundings, they have completely changed, lost their human form, and are devouring their own kind."

It wasn't that she was worrying about something.

However, that scene was truly unbearable to anyone.

Long Chen was also unable to comfort him.

In actuality, when he thought about that seemingly kind, white jade skeleton, the hatred and fury in his heart burned fiercely. If it wasn't for Long Qinglan, he would have definitely died at the hands of the other party in the future.

He felt that this was a guy who could make people shiver in fear. Compared to Slaughter Martial Saint, this guy was thousands of times scarier.

"I won't let go of the mastermind. I swear, I'm sure someone must be up to something!" Yang Lingqing gritted her teeth and said.

Long Chen pitied her a lot.

She was traveling alone, but shouldering her responsibilities, she was on the same level as herself.

When they saw their entire population being annihilated, any one of them would be furious and would be hated!

It was a waste of a city lord!

Long Chen wished that he could immediately destroy this guy!

Endure it!

Along the way, they finally arrived at the entrance of the Grand Moon Demon World.

After passing through the entrance of the Grand Moon Demon World, they arrived in the skies above the Mystic Demons. When they arrived, the experts of the Grand Moon Demon World who had received the news were already waiting for them.

Aside from many Realm King s who were still resisting the eighty million ghosts at the edge of the Snow Wind Devil Region, there were dozens of warriors from Nirvana Tribulation Realm s and above. Other than the World King s, there were also quite a few second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm s and three or four Triple Nirvana Tribulation warriors.

Of course, there was also a Sector lord whose strength was comparable to a Martial Saint.

The overall strength of the Grand Moon Demon World could be considered to be relatively weak within the Nine Realms.

Nearly a hundred Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors greeted Long Chen and Wenren Xi with the most solemn etiquette.

"We, the warriors of the Grand Moon Demon World, welcome the Saint Martial Emperor Lord and the Wenren Xi Martial Saint!"

They were not from True Martial Imperial Palace, so they did not need to kneel down. However, including Sector lord, all of them bowed deeply towards Long Chen.

At the same time, Long Chen was also observing the people of Grand Moon Demon World.

Amongst them, one was around the same age as the Palace Head Han Wu, and was in the late stage of the Triple Nirvana Tribulation. As for Nirvana Tribulation Realm s of the second stage, including the eight of them, there were a total of not more than twenty of them. As for Realm King s, there were probably more than a hundred of them and there were at least dozens of them.

The most eye-catching person was still the elusive Sector lord.

The so called Sector lord, was actually a beautiful lady, and all the girls were more concerned about their appearances. The Sector lord, who maintained the appearance of a thirty year old woman, had a bountiful figure, a charming smile, and a rather charming atmosphere, but it could be due to her cultivation in the Heavenly Dao. Her body had an unapproachable, cold aura, and no one dared to approach her within ten meters.

"My humble servant, Ye Guyu, welcomes the Saint Martial Emperor Lord and the Wenren Xi Martial Saint."

Grand Moon Demon World probably did not laugh for years, and it was rare for his to squeeze out a smile now. He looked at Long Chen and Wenren Xi with gratitude, but there was still a deep worry between her brows.

Wenren Xi did not like to talk, especially with unfamiliar people. The other party welcomed him, but Long Chen was in a rush, and said: Thank you everyone for your invitation, the situation is serious, but we do not know much, we need to hurry to Snow Wind Devil Region, Sector lord will tell us more about the situation, what about it?

Ye Guyu liked Long Chen's straightforward character. She quickly said, "I will lead the way for the two of you right now, please follow me."

The was different.

For even the Sector lords of the Grand Moon Demon World's to personally welcome him showed how honorable his status was.

#### Chapter 1548 - demon tree

"I never thought that the two of you would be able to arrive at the scene in one go, it is truly unexpected, the Snow Wind Devil Region's matter is the internal affairs of my Grand Moon Demon World, but the two of you are actually able to help me, I am truly deeply grateful to Gu Yu. Next time, Gu Yu will definitely pay you a visit and personally thank you. Ye Guyu was extremely courteous as he led the way while speaking to Long Chen.

Dozens of experts from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm flew high up in the sky, quickly flying towards the direction of the Snow Wind Devil Region.

"The situation is serious. This is no longer just a matter of the Grand Moon Demon World. We already have some information on these ghosts. "Let's wait and see first." Long Chen had already thought about it, about the matter of the City Lord dying in vain, in reality, he needed to inform the Three Regions Nine Realms sooner, so that everyone would be prepared.

Otherwise, even Ye Guyu did not know what happened.

She did not know of the City Lord's existence.

The miasma had already spread throughout the entire Snow Wind Devil Region, and millions more people had become ghosts. It could be considered as having lost their lives, and a million souls of grievances was not a small number. Speaking of these, Ye Guyu felt as if his heart was bleeding.

The incomparably charming young woman had a dejected and sorrowful appearance, and she was especially causing people's hearts to ache for her.

Long Chen suddenly thought of something and turned to Yang Lingqing, "You have just passed through the Nirvana Tribulation. The following situation is dangerous, you can enter my Divine Kingdom. How about it?"

He doted on Yang Lingqing, and did not want her to get hurt at all. He was about to face danger, and that was why he thought of things from a place far away from Snow Wind Devil Region.

Yang Lingqing hesitated for a moment and said: "Brother, I know that you are doing this for my own good, but this is related to my own responsibility. I want to contribute my own strength, at least I want to see them.

Yang Lingqing was a tough person to begin with, but Long Chen could not do anything about it.

This small detail allowed everyone to see the importance that Long Chen held towards Yang Lingqing.

In fact, in this large group, there were two people that Long Chen was familiar with.

They were respectively Mo Zu and Luan Zu from the Yang Family, and they followed behind the team, not daring to get any closer to Long Chen.

"Back then, I guessed that he was Dragon Fighter, that he was an important figure in Imperial Palace. As expected, today, it has finally happened." Mo Zu said, trembling with fear.

"Fortunately, he no longer views us as the same. From what I see, he already knows of our existence, and is just too lazy to pay attention to us." Luan Zu said.

"Should we rejoice or cry?" The two of them looked at each other, helplessness written all over their faces.

Long Chen's improvement speed was simply too fast.

In the blink of an eye, he was already the True Martial Imperial Palace's Holy Martial Emperor, the next True Martial Emperor!

When the two of them thought about this, they shuddered in fear.

Long Chen did discover them, but he did not take them seriously.

The peerless master of the past had now become a nobody in his eyes.

To think that there was such a huge gap between the two times he had come to the Grand Moon Demon World.

Under Ye Guyu's lead, within the span of seven to eight days, everyone had finally reached the edge of Snow Wind Devil Region. Separated by a long distance, Long Chen could see that the mountains and rivers ahead of them were completely shrouded in a strange and endless black aura.

A ghastly mist rose, forming a strange shape in the air above the miasma, causing people's hair to stand on end. Violent winds swept over, accompanied by miserable screams, and the ground in front of them became dark and gloomy.

The situation was not looking good.

The stronger the warrior, the more resistant they were to the miasma. Seeing the large amount of ghosts dispersing outwards, and wandering into the common people to devour flesh, Ye Guyu could only gather all of the warriors in the entire Grand Moon Demon World to build a strong defensive line around all the edges of the Snow Wind Devil Region.

All the warriors with Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm above and strong resistance stood on the first line of defense, facing their compatriots who had turned into ghosts.

The whole world was in a miserable state.

Everything in his house seemed to have been smashed into pieces by a group of strangers. Long Chen clenched his fists tightly, the death of the City Lord was way beyond his imagination, maybe he had been deceived by his amiable appearance and underestimated him.

He could turn eighty million people into ghosts, so why couldn't he turn Three Regions Nine Realms into hell on earth?

True Martial Emperor's worries weren't unreasonable.

Seeing this scene, all the warriors of the Grand Moon Demon World had bloodshot eyes and exposed their cold aura. Even Ye Guyu did not speak anymore and calmly walked forward, ready to charge into the miasma.

"Everyone, entering the Snow Wind Devil Region is a dangerous zone, everybody be careful."

"Yes sir!"

Then, Ye Guyu explained to Long Chen.

"Saint Martial Emperor Lord, once we reach our destination, I'll have to trouble you to break through that most crucial demon barrier. I have no way to break through that evil Yin energy and I can only rely on you. "Don't worry, I will protect your safety."

Long Chen understood the other party, and said: "Sector lord can be at ease, but go handle your own matters, I do not need any protection, and furthermore, doesn't Senior Wenren is by my side?"

Wenren Xi spoke for the first time, and said: "Go and destroy the key thing, I, the Holy Martial Emperor, will take good care of you."

In this way, Ye Guyu felt a lot more at ease.

Her eyes flickered with tears as she sincerely thanked Long Chen and Wenren Xi.

Long Chen knew that Yang Lingqing would also be proud of him.

Being able to do something for the little girl made Long Chen feel very comfortable in his heart.

In the blink of an eye, all of them had entered the territory of the Snow Wind Devil Region.

They floated at a low altitude and were not affected by the miasma for long. They probably flew into a range of nearly one hundred li before ghosts began to appear.

These ghosts were much skinnier compared to the ghosts of the Eternal Hell, and their strength was also inferior to theirs. There were even some human characteristics, but in terms of numbers, they surpassed the Eternal Hell. There were ghosts everywhere, crawling on the ground while eating and fighting with each other.

They were all humans in the past!

As human beings, as descendants of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent's Divine Dragon, every single one of them had the power to defend their race. Looking at their own kind turning into something that was neither human nor ghost, Long Chen felt very sad.

As a person of power, no one could watch as so many people died.

He firmly believed that the tragedy that had occurred here would most likely befall the True Martial Imperial Palace one day. At that time, his friends, Ye Xuan and his siblings, the disciples of the Jiangxin Pavilion, Shentu Hong and his group, and even Yan Qingchen would all be reduced to ghosts!

A strong sense of mission arose in his heart, he had to take responsibility for all of this, he was the person with the greatest relationship with the City Lord. He had an incomparably strong desire to kill this fellow!

"No matter where you came from, no matter who you are, you slaughtered eighty million people of my clan, and caused your spirit to be burnt to ashes, causing countless deaths. I will absolutely not tolerate this. I absolutely will not forgive this!"

The anger burned Long Chen's chest red, as though there were countless ants crawling within his chest, extremely itchy but unable to release.

From that point onwards, there were many ghosts that could fly in the sky, rushed to the clouds, and attacked Long Chen and the others.

These were all his former compatriots, the higher ups of the Grand Moon Demon World were bloodshot, but they did not dare to attack him too harshly.

As they continued to advance, the number of ghosts in front of them continued to increase.

"Kill them! They're already dead! Only by completely killing them can we free them. You've spared their lives, but you've made them even worse than death!"

Long Chen could not help but say.

Everyone felt sympathy in their hearts, but they had to admit that Long Chen was speaking the truth.

Then, they attacked with all their might.

The deeper they went, the stronger the ghosts became, and the miasma became more irresistible.

Long Chen also realized this, he was very worried about Yang Lingqing. When he turned around, he saw Yang Lingqing's pale white face and cracked lips, and knew that she must be in great pain.

When Long Chen stopped, the entire troop stopped.

"Sector lord, how far is it from the demon tree?" Long Chen asked.

Ye Guyu thought for a moment and replied, "About one more day. From now on, the miasma will get heavier and heavier. "

The Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters present all wanted to help. For example, Yang Lingqing, she desperately wished for herself to be able to contribute, which was why so many people had come.

"Brother!" Yang Lingqing watched the massacre of the crowd in incomparable pain, realizing that she couldn't make a move.

Long Chen decisively decided and said to Ye Guyu, "Sector lord, it is not suitable for them to continue forward. Let all those who are at the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm go and guard the border. Ling Qing is fine with me. "

There were a few people who disagreed with Long Chen's words.

They all wanted to try.

Ye Guyu looked at the big picture and ordered, "It's just as the Saint Martial Emperor Lord said, you guys can't help much. Helping to defend the borders of the Snow Wind Devil Region is actually more effective. "Go, leave everything to us."

Under Ye Guyu's order, everyone returned along the same path.

As for Yang Lingqing, she was stubborn, so Long Chen could only discuss with her.

"Brother, you don't need to say anymore. I will enter your divine country, but I want to see all of this. I'm worried about you too." Yang Lingqing rushed to be the first to submit in front of Long Chen.

Long Chen would never let him return with other people. After all, he was only at ease if he put her by his side.

After letting Yang Lingqing enter the Divine Kingdom, there were only 20 plus people left. As they moved forward, the miasma ahead became thicker and thicker. After about a day, the 20 plus people finally arrived at their destination.

Ahead of them, there was a mountain range that stretched for a hundred thousand miles. That was where the demon tree was born.

Astonishingly, the mountain peak was surrounded by intersecting black and red magic barriers.

#### Chapter 1549 - Golden Power

It was a huge black and red ball that covered the entire mountain peak. This was the Magic Barrier.

Those weird gases were emitted from the Weave and gushed out towards the world. Their speed was astonishing, with such a speed, they might even be able to cover the entire Snow Wind Devil Region.

This place was the core of all the miasma.

A large amount of ghosts were gathered here. Those who became ghosts here were generally stronger existences, and after becoming ghosts, their power increased exponentially, causing their fighting strength to increase greatly, causing Long Chen and the others to be in a lot of trouble.

They could even compare to Yang Chen's recovery rate. If they were not killed, they would continuously attack.

Standing in front of this demon barrier, Long Chen felt a chill down his spine.

It did not look like a tree at all, but more like a female devil. At the moment, it was stretching its waist and dancing crazily in a frenzy, and in the parts of its eyes, there were two red dots, possessing power that could captivate one's soul. Long Chen guessed that these two red dots were the purpose of this trip.

All of the miasma had exploded from these two red dots.

When he arrived at this place, Long Chen discovered that within the God Kingdom, the City Master's heart, which was suppressed by the ninety-nine golden Demon Pillars, was slightly moved. Her blue eyelashes trembled as if she was about to wake up, and her eyebrows knitted slightly.

"Brother, what the hell is this?" Yang Lingqing was shocked as she looked at the thing that was suppressed by the ninety-nine golden Demon Pillars.

"It's not some good stuff. It's even related to the disaster here. She's not alone. You can't tell others what you saw here. "

"Oh, oh." Yang Lingqing nodded with all her might.

In reality, anyone who saw the beautiful, naked girl that was imprisoned in Long Chen's Divine Kingdom would also be confused.

"Saint Martial Emperor Lord, the magic barrier is right in front of us. We need to be more careful, if we get any closer, you can use the Gold-grade Demon Pillar to destroy the magic barrier and then I will go in and destroy the two demon fruits. How about it?" Ye Guyu said politely.

"Sector lord, please."

Long Chen concentrated all of his attention onto this frightening demon barrier.

Red and black auras swirled and a sinister voice came from within. Even the experts at the top of the Grand Moon Demon World couldn't help but hold their breaths and stare fixedly at this place.

Very quickly, Long Chen was only a hundred meters away from the Demon Barrier.

The miasma seemed to have gone crazy, gushing towards the group of people. It was as if they were living beings that were agglomerating and roaring towards them.

"Use the power of Nirvana to protect yourself." Ye Guyu reminded.

Everyone understood.

With the protection of the Nirvana Qi, the situation would be much better. After Long Chen merged with the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, his body had become stronger than Wenren Xi's. With his current situation, even if he did not use the Nirvana Qi, the miasma could not do anything to him.

Just by relying on his physical strength, Long Chen could casually beat an ordinary Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters.

The physical body, the Heavenly Dao, and the power of rebirth were all at the third level of Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters.

In terms of physical body, Long Chen had already reached the peak of perfection.

"Little Monarch, sorry for the trouble."

Ye Guyu nodded and said.

Her eyes were filled with gratitude.

She would remember the kindness that Grand Moon Demon World had shown her when she was in danger.

"Alright!"

Long Chen was already prepared, with his signal, everyone retreated, leaving only Wenren Xi by his side. This was the first time Long Chen refined a Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar in front of others.

With his current Nirvana power, ten Golden Demon Suppressing Pillars were already his limit.

But to break this barrier, five was enough.

As the Nirvana Power circulated, Long Chen's entire being was enveloped by the golden light. On his body, various large and small golden runes appeared on his skin, revolving along with his body.

"Activate!"

Along with Long Chen's soft shout, the outermost five Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars shook, and after a violent shake, they instantly disappeared from the Divine Kingdom.

Around Long Chen, five golden Demon Suppressing Pillars with a diameter of half a meter and a length of more than twenty meters suddenly appeared and started to vibrate around Long Chen.

Weng! \*

The moment the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar appeared, a suppressive sealing power was released.

Golden light illuminated the world.

Those people who were not sure of Long Chen's strength immediately looked at him anxiously. They could feel the pressure from the five Gold-ranked Demon Pillars.

RUU...!

Golden dragon scales appeared above the Gold-ranked Demon Pillar, and each Gold-ranked Demon Pillar had a five-clawed, golden dragon coiled around them, causing the coiling dragon column to emit a terrifying energy.

Heh!

Long Chen activated the Demon Suppressing Formation, causing the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar to change. Under Long Chen's control, the five pillars of Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar converged together, golden lightning exploded out, forming a lightning dragon that coiled around the five pillars.

This golden lightning dragon formed one of the five golden Demon Suppressing Pillars!

"Small!"

Under Long Chen's control, it converged into a golden Demon Suppressing Pillar, beginning to shrink until it was in Long Chen's hands, when it had already turned into a golden Demon Suppressing Rod!

The divine golden lightning dragon coiled around the golden magic staff. There were even golden flames that began to burn.

The current Long Chen was gripping tightly onto the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, and as he gathered power, blood-red dragon scales appeared on his skin. The feeling of desolation and desolation that was filled with power exploded out, everyone was horrified to realize that this Saint Martial Emperor was actually like a real ancient super beast, possessing a godly might that caused people to respect him. Even Ye Guyu was extremely shocked in his heart.

BOOM!

Long Chen held the golden Demon Suppressing Rod that weighed millions of kilograms in his hand, raised his muscles, and moved the energy in the dragon's scale. Under his casual wave, the golden Demon Suppressing Rod released a loud rumbling sound.

This was the pillar of justice. Wherever it went, evil retreated, and all the miasma seemed to be burnt, howling and retreating.

Long Chen had not refined the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar much in total, so he was not particularly familiar with it. Therefore, he was slightly slower.

"Ready!"

Long Chen bellowed, his gaze dense, he stared at the demon barrier that was a hundred meters away, his eyes bursting with an intense destructive light. With his reminder, Ye Guyu was ready, and at the same time, Wenren Xi would help!

BOOM!

In the next moment, Long Chen exploded outwards, flying high into the sky as he ferociously waved the Golden Suppression Demon Pillar with his muscled arms. Lightning and fire violently exploded, and half of the sky was dyed gold by Long Chen as the miasma met the Golden Suppression Demon Pillar, causing it to retreat backwards!

"Break!"

He rushed up into the sky and then slashed down!

Aside from Long Chen who was holding one end of the staff that was still the same size, the other parts were all becoming bigger at a moderate pace. Especially the other end, the moment it fell, its diameter expanded to over five meters and the entire golden baton instantly became over a hundred meters long, falling down with a terrifying weight and speed.

In that instant, the space shattered, thunder and fire surged, and the golden Demon Suppressing Pillar was like a knife that was about to cut through the barrier.

Everyone was dumbstruck as they watched Long Chen exceed his limits and use his Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar with such divine might.

"No one under the Triple Nirvana Tribulation can block one of his attacks, and she will be smashed into pieces with a single strike."

Ye Guyu sucked in a breath of cold air and said.

They were about to succeed, and everyone was looking forward to it.

The Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar could suppress Yin Xie, so it was obvious that it could also break this barrier!

That astonishing power caused the onlookers to feel suffocated.

Just as the golden pillar was about to land on the demonic barrier, Long Chen suddenly had a bad premonition.

Sure enough, in the next moment, six figures suddenly rushed out from within the demons, and blocked the area where Long Chen's Golden Demon Pillar was about to land.

"Be careful!" Long Chen attacked with all his might, but no matter what, he was reminding others at the same time.

The berserk Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar crashed into the bodies of the six people with a loud bang.

BOOM!

A huge explosion resounded.

Long Chen's arms trembled, the Golden Demon Pillar almost fell out of his hands, his arms bleeding profusely from being unable to withstand the immense force.

The combined power of the six human figures was extremely terrifying. Although they were hastily dealt with, it was definitely equivalent to an expert of Wenren Xi's level.

Long Chen along with the Golden Subduing Demon Pillar was knocked back a few steps. The Golden Subduing Demon Pillar had reverted to its original size and was held horizontally in Long Chen's hands. Fresh blood dripped down the Golden Subduing Demon Pillar.

This unforeseen event shocked everyone present.

"Who's causing trouble?"

"The mastermind has appeared!"

This thought appeared first in everyone's minds.

Long Chen would never forget them even in his dreams.

"These are the ten great ghost kings of the Eternal Hell, six of them!"

Long Chen reminded everyone loudly.

That's right, the six figures that looked different when they blocked Long Chen's one move earlier were the ten Ghost Kings of Eternal Hell, and there was even King Chujiang, who had been following Long Chen for a long time.

The strength of the Spirit King was immeasurable, they had hastily dealt with it, but to think that they could deal with it easily, it was obvious how strong they were.

The appearance of the six gloomy and sinister Spirit Kings immediately broke the preparations of Long Chen and the others.

"Ten Ghost Kings?" Ye Guyu had heard of their names, but he obviously couldn't give up halfway today.

"Stop them, make Long Chen do it again!" Ye Guyu ordered.

His grey robe fluttered in the wind as he said to Long Chen: "Find a chance to break through the barrier, I'll help them."

In actuality, he was still quite trustful of Long Chen.

"Just attack." Long Chen said decisively with an incomparably ice-cold expression.

At this time, the ten ghost kings roared, charging towards the group at a terrifying speed!

## Chapter 1550 - Fatal Crisis

Ye Guyu was duty-bound to take on the ten ghost kings first.

Seeing that Ye Guyu was strong, the six Spirit Kings immediately separated out two very robust Spirit Kings. The two Spirit Kings unleashed violent attacks, and actually trapped Ye Guyu for a while. Long Chen estimated from this, the true combat strength of the Spirit King was actually similar to or maybe even stronger than someone at the late stage of Triple Nirvana Tribulation.

Or perhaps, their combat prowess was unstable. If the City Lord wanted them to release their strength, they were nothing more than a force to be reckoned with.

Ye Guyu was entangled with them for a short period of time, and two of the four Spirit Kings among them realized that Wenren Xi was also an expert of Ye Guyu's level, and two more people actually rushed towards Wenren Xi. They had a goal, and their goal was to deal with Long Chen and entangle the two great experts, Wenren Xi and Ye Guyu.

Of the remaining two Spirit Kings, one of them just stood there, restricting the other strong warriors, while the other one, King Chujiang, shook the others off at a terrifying speed, and wholeheartedly charged towards Long Chen!

King Chujiang!

One of the ten great Spirit Kings that had followed Long Chen for a long time.

His body was the weakest, but he was the fastest. Dressed in worn-out armor, he instantaneously turned into a iron chain and instantly rushed in front of Long Chen. Whether it was in terms of speed or attack, this King Chujiang was definitely at the same level as.

Extremely dangerous!

"Child, long time no see."

King Chujiang spoke up with his thick fangs.

He did not panic in his heart, because he knew that Wenren Xi and Ye Guyu were both able to take care of the opponents that were holding them back. They would need some time, and the current him, would not be easy to kill.

Even if the Black Cloak Sacrifices from back then were to come to Long Chen's side, it would still be difficult to kill him.

However, what shocked Long Chen the most was that this King Chujiang actually said the words of a city lord who had wasted his life!

He must have used King Chujiang's body to speak.

The battle instantly became extremely intense. Even a second stage Nirvana Tribulation martial artist could not help and was killed on the way. Four Triple Nirvana Tribulation martial practitioners surrounded a Spirit King, making the battle more difficult.

"Yes, how have you been?"

Long Chen stood there calmly as he looked coldly at King Chujiang ten meters away.

"Yes, you've taken good care of the God Slaying Sword, haven't you? It seems that an expert has appeared at your side, messing up my plans. You must be that True Martial Emperor fellow. That little fellow from back then, has he grown to this degree now?"

King Chujiang chuckled.

The City Lord had long known that the sword he wielded had been broken.

But he had guessed wrongly, the one who had broken through was Long Qinglan, not the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu.

Thus, City Master Bastard was clear that Long Chen already knew of his ambitions, so there was no need for him to trick this little fellow.

Long Chen looked at him coldly, and did not say a word.

After King Chujiang finished laughing, his voice gradually turned cold. He said, "Child, unless you're willing to throw away your God-Slaying Sword, there will come a day when I will still find you."

"Are you done talking?" Long Chen's hatred towards this fellow could no longer be described with words.

He gripped the golden Demon Suppressing Pillar tightly, the power of his fury making him ignore the blood on his arm. Of course, his injuries were already almost healed by this time.

King Chujiang looked around and smiled, "It's so lively. So when I absorbed the life energy of 100 million living creatures, my two eyes can just brighten up, but you guys are here to cause trouble. If you listen to me, quickly leave, I will let you go on account of our fate, otherwise, I won't let you leave here alive today."

A hundred million creatures!

In other words, if he wasn't stopped today, he still had to kill 20 million more!

"Bastard!"

Long Chen suddenly realised, those who were known as the Gods Slayer, or whatever Slaughter Martial Saint, compared to this city lord, they were simply insignificant in comparison. This city lord who had died in vain, was the true evil, this was the true nature of being devoid of conscience!

Long Chen clenched his teeth, his eyes blood-red, and within his chest, raging flames burned.

"I'll give you three breaths of time. Scram." King Chujiang was no longer kind as he sneered.

He still had to rely on Long Chen to raise the God Slaying Sword, he did not expect Long Chen to die so quickly.

However, he had underestimated Long Chen's guts!

"Old bastard, you will die a horrible death!"

Long Chen roared, the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar was raised once again, and with a terrifying power, it descended from the sky and smashed towards King Chujiang violently.

"An insignificant skill." King Chujiang smiled faintly.

Just as Long Chen was about to hit his opponent, his eyes suddenly became clear again.

"Turn!"

The move just now was just to confuse the other party. At the same time, Long Chen immediately activated the Immemorial Blood Prison Array, moving far away from King Chujiang and appearing on the other side, extremely close to the demon's barrier.

Although they were fighting, both Wenren Xi and Ye Guyu still paid attention to Long Chen's movements.

Long Chen had instantly teleported, they had all seen it.

"A good chance!" Wenren Xi and Ye Guyu frantically attacked.

Long Chen roared out, and before King Chujiang could attack, he gathered all of his power into the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar. Raising high up in the air, the golden Demon Pillar that was heavier than the entire mountain range was swung by Long Chen. Its tail grew bigger, extending over a hundred meters as it fell from the sky!

"Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens!"

Long Chen used the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar and unleashed Nine Dragons Heaven Devouring.

The Nine-headed Dragon coiled around the golden magic pillar, releasing a heaven-shaking roar. As the riot descended, the gold, along with the nine colored power, smashed onto the red and black demon barrier with a destructive force. Boom!

The Magic Barrier was like a balloon.

It was formed from a large amount of miasma.

When the power of Long Chen's Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar struck the incoming Demon Barrier, it sank in at an alarming rate. Then, in the next moment, the power system crumbled, forming a chain reaction, causing the entire Demon Barrier to explode.

The demon tree that was like a witch clearly appeared in front of everyone's eyes. Everyone was shocked to discover that although this tree was definitely a tree, its appearance was indeed a naked black girl, with two dark red fruits, looking like a girl's eyes. All the miasma was emitted from this red eye, while a pure white Qi flowed into the dark red fruit.

Long Chen's eyes were bloodshot. He knew that the pure white Qi was the life energy of countless creatures and it was sucked into the eyes of the City Lord who just died.

Long Chen now understood what was going on. He had chosen to find the Snow Wind Devil Region's Snow Wind Devil Region because he was currently reviving, and he was searching for every single part of his body. His eyes were dead, and he needed to absorb the life energy of over a hundred million people to recover.

He was so inhumane. He had done it all for the sake of his own life. This kind of thing could only be done by the city lord who had wasted his life!

Damn it!

The destruction of the demonic barrier was very satisfying.

Long Chen actually saw that out of the two dark red fruits, one of them had completely turned into the shape of an eye. The girl's eye had already formed and was currently staring straight at Long Chen.

It was a smile that sent chills down one's spine.

"Little Monarch, be careful!"

Just then, Wenren Xi and Ye Guyu's voices came out at the same time.

Long Chen immediately used the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram and shifted his position once again. He sensed the presence of danger, and at this time, Wenren Xi and Ye Guyu had temporarily forced their opponents to retreat. Wenren Xi rushed over to protect Long Chen, and Ye Guyu took this opportunity in the nick of time to form a long snake with his cold and sinister Qi.

Even though he was using the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram Array, Long Chen still felt a sense of danger!

After breaking through the barrier, King Chujiang was already beside him.

"What a naughty child, I really hate your naughty one." The mayor of a city that died with King Chujiang's body behind him, and said coldly.

He extended his claw and grabbed towards the center of Long Chen's back.

In that moment, Long Chen felt his entire body going soft, as though his heart was going to be dug out by his opponent.

"Euphorbid Finger!"

In the nick of time, he turned around and used her Euphorbid Finger, then used the Primordial Blood Prison Array to shift locations. In the end, the Euphorbid Finger could only trap King Chujiang for a few seconds, and in the end, Long Chen activated five Golden Subduing Demon Pillars, a total of ten Golden Subduing Demon Pillars combining together, forming a rod that could support the heavens. Their weight and attack power had increased by at least one fold, and of course, their strength had also increased by one fold!

The Dao item that was filled with explosive power was in Long Chen's hands. His body was strong, his strength was astonishing, and it was only then that he could use this Dao item so well.

King Chujiang's figure was practically everywhere.

"In that case, I'll let you stop the ruckus first."

His cold voice sounded beside Long Chen's ears.

In the darkness, a dense, cold claw, surrounded by a gray aura, once again attacked Long Chen. The claws were unavoidable, but Long Chen felt like he had lost all of his defenses and became the opponent's food.

"Break!"

Shocked, he tried his best to shake the ten golden Demon Suppressing Pillars!

"Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens!"

When he used it again, the humongous, violent Golden Subduing Demon Pillar clashed with King Chujiang's claws again, causing a loud bang. Under Long Chen's violent power, the Golden Subduing Demon Pillar suppressed the evil spirit, and actually shattered King Chujiang's claws.

At the same time, Long Chen also retreated.

Every single Spirit King was this strong!

"Your strength isn't bad. In time, when you can use the ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars, won't you rise to the sky in a single step?" King Chujiang chuckled, while his claws grew at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Long Chen was even more shocked in his heart.

"You're finished." King Chujiang laughed.

Long Chen was shocked. Just when he was surprised, four figures appeared behind him at the same time, surrounding him, tightly locking him in place.

Out of the ten Ghost Kings, six had appeared at the start, and the remaining four had actually appeared at this time!