

## War God 1551

Chapter 1551 - Greater Crisis

Originally, Long Chen only needed to face King Chujiang.

And at that moment, there were actually five Spirit Kings surrounding Long Chen at the same time.

King Yama, King Qinguang, King of Samsara, etc.

Every single Spirit King, was at least at the level of their Triple Nirvana Tribulation, and any one of them could easily defeat Long Chen. With two pincers, they could easily stop any expert of Wenren Xi's level!

At this moment, it could be said that Long Chen was already instantly facing a terrifying crisis.

"Ignorant people who refuse a toast only to be punished by a forfeit." King Chujiang spoke with the voice of the city lord that had wasted his life.

Long Chen could even feel that their disgusting Qi was wrapped around his body. It was a feeling that made people want to vomit!

"Long Chen!"

Wenren Xi had already escaped from the encirclement of the two Spirit Kings, and even repelled one of them. He was about to protect Long Chen, but he was still a step too slow!

"Go to hell!"

The City Lord was not polite at all.

The four Spirit Kings seemed to have seen the most delicious food as they opened their bloody mouths to bite at Long Chen. Their powers were strange, but they could definitely resist against the power of Nirvana.

Swish swish!

A pungent smell wafted through the air!

In this extremely dangerous situation, Long Chen forced himself to calm down. In his hand, he held onto the 10 Gold-ranked Demon Suppressing Rod that could be formed using the combination of the Golden Demon Pillars.

Roar!

When the four Spirit Kings approached him, Long Chen's muscles tensed up. He released a huge amount of power, and swung the golden Demon Pillar, which had an astonishing weight, violently waving it around. The golden Demon Pillar broke through the space and swept towards the head of the Ghost King who was closest to Long Chen!

RUU...!

The Gold-Suppressing Demon Pillar's power was so great that even if it broke through space, it would still emit a rumbling sound.

"Break!"

The Spirit King's attack power was something Long Chen hated even more than them. As the golden Demon Pillar flew out, the Spirit King did not know how to dodge and could only attack Long Chen, but was sent flying by Long Chen's pole. A piece of flesh on its shoulder flew out!

However, the other three Spirit Kings had already brought a fatal crisis for Long Chen!

Long Chen clenched his teeth, and at this moment, he shrunk the Primordial Blood Prison Array into his chest area. The moment the three ghost kings' claws touched his body, and even sunk into his flesh, the Primordial Blood Prison Array finally exploded, forming a huge wave of blood-red impact, sending the three ghost kings who were surrounding him flying out. His chest was a mess of flesh and blood!

Long Chen and his determination, allowed him to actually survive under the encirclement of four Spirit Kings.

Because of the Ghost King's tearing claws, Long Chen lowered his head to look. Several deep claw marks had appeared on his body, and he was certain that if he was even a little slower, he would have been caught by these Ghost Kings and eaten alive!

In that instant, Wenren Xi had already rushed in front of him, and protected him.

"Are you alright?" Wenren Xi asked nervously.

"Not bad." Long Chen's recovery was shocking, the injuries on his body quickly recovered. Among the additional Ghost Kings, three of them went to stop Ye Guyu, two went to deal with the others and five Ghost Kings, including King Chu Jiang, charged towards Long Chen and Wenren Xi once again.

Their goal should be to prevent Long Chen and the others from touching those two dark red eyeballs.

"No matter what, we should first destroy those two things. Otherwise, if he absorbs the life energy of over a hundred million creatures, his plan of killing the City Lord will be a waste!" Long Chen said in shock as he raised his head to look.

Wenren Xi's expression was heavy.

He did not expect that this time, there would be such a strong counterattack!

In fact, Long Chen almost died just now.

Raising his head to look, Ye Guyu shook off the three Spirit Kings and rushed towards a dark red eyeball on the left.

Wenren Xi shook Long Chen away and said: "I'll deal with them. Once Sector lord destroys those two ghosts, I'll bring you out of here!"

The Great Emperor of Zhen Wu had told Wenren Xi that no matter what happened, he had to prioritize Long Chen's life.

The power of the Martial Saint was a full set of Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, he was a supreme expert that Long Chen had never seen before. When he unleashed his cultivation, it exceeded that of an ordinary Spirit King, just now, there were two Spirit Kings that could stall Wenren Xi, but when Wenren Xi went berserk, he could hold five of them by himself!

For a moment, Long Chen was actually free.

As he stood outside the arena, he had more control over the situation. Although the other warriors could hold on against the two Spirit Kings for now, they would definitely suffer heavy losses as time passed, and Wenren Xi had already reached his limit against the five Spirit Kings. Next, it would be up to Ye Guyu to complete the mission!

Long Chen was very nervous, but he was unable to help. He used the Golden Suppression Demon Pillar multiple times in a row, almost exhausting all of his energy.

"Child!"

Suddenly, the voice of the City Lord came to his ears.

With Wenren Xi protecting him, it seemed as though there were no enemies in the surroundings. Where did the City Lord's voice come from?

Raising his head, he saw that the demon tree was moving with the wind, and that the tree trunk that was like a black, naked young lady, was filled with a strange enticing power, and the top two eyes were dark red, releasing a large amount of miasma and absorbing the life spirit energy. One of the eyes was already fully formed, and it was staring straight at him, its dark red eyeballs rolling around, causing Long Chen's heart to feel cold.

I just want to ask if you are interested in following me into battle. My divine might is not something you can imagine, if you can follow me, I guarantee that you will have power and limitless wealth and beauties that are a hundred times stronger than today!

Those charming eyes had never left Long Chen's body.

Being stared at by it, Long Chen felt his entire body turning cold, but he was not afraid. He consciously retreated, looked at the other party coldly, and said: "Don't say anymore, 80 million lives, I will get back this debt with you! "Old bastard!"

He laughed very presumptuously, and said while laughing, "They are all useless ants. If I were to absorb the life force of thousands of people in the Immortal God Region, I would probably be able to restore my sight, but here, I need one hundred million." This kind of worthless animal, there are more than just trillions of them in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, just the number of these beasts in the Grand Moon Demon World alone is more than a billion. "

He said with emotion: "Billions, how many imbecile animals are there in the Three Regions Nine Realms, and how many are there in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent? It's not worth mentioning. To be able to get me to lead such insignificant animals into their next lives is the greatest relief I can give them. They should be grateful to me. "

Long Chen could not tolerate this guy anymore.

I am also one of the animals in your eyes, but old man, from today onwards, that small favor you have shown me no longer exists. I will also not be courteous to your subordinates, and your True Martial Emperor's Soul will also not be able to take it back.

"Really?" If that's the case, then why don't I just let your soul return to heaven today? "

Atop the demon tree, the already formed eye was currently swiveling about.

Long Chen suddenly realized a type of dangerous feeling.

His instincts told him that it was very dangerous.

At that moment, he was using his best speed and trying his best to escape to the back. And at that moment, a dark red light was actually emitted from within the dark red eyeball, and no matter how fast Long Chen was escaping, that light light beam instantly shot towards Long Chen's body.

"Golden Demon Subduing!"

In a moment of desperation, Long Chen activated all of the Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars. His power allowed all of the Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars to condense on his body, protecting himself, the illusory images of the ninety-nine Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars tightly encircled Long Chen, revolving at high speed, obliterating the dark red light.

Even so, Long Chen still suffered a near fatal injury.

If not for the Gold-Suppressing Demon Pillar, the City Lord's attack would have been a complete waste.

Long Chen's internal organs were shaken, and he was immediately severely injured. It was a complete mess, and blood kept gushing out from his mouth as Long Chen directly smashed into the ground.

"That was close!"

Long Chen endured his injuries and immediately crawled up. Fortunately, there was the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar!

However, when he thought that the great disaster had passed, an even greater crisis arrived.

When Long Chen used all of the power of the Gold-ranked Demon Pillar, the Gold-ranked Demon Pillar became slightly dimmer in the Divine Kingdom. At this moment, the beautiful girl in the crystal ice coffin suddenly opened her eyes, and released a sharp cry that caused one's ears to ache.

"Suppress!"

Long Chen turned pale with fright, and immediately recalled the power of the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar back into his body. Just now, in order to protect his life, he did not pay attention to the movements of the City Lord.

The sharp whistle was obviously a reminder to the City Lord.

In that instant, the ten great Spirit Kings suddenly stopped what they were doing and looked at Long Chen with incomparably passionate eyes.

"My heart! My heart! My heart! "

The ten great Spirit Kings actually spoke at the same time, using extremely sinister and crazy tones, they stared straight at Long Chen, as though they had gone mad, their eyeballs almost falling out of their sockets!

"Stop them!"

Long Chen understood that he had stirred up a great disaster this time.

The True Martial Emperor had repeatedly warned him to not make a mistake and let the City Lord know that the heart was in his body. But at this time, the City Lord had already discovered this! Following that, he would definitely hunt them down endlessly!

Even at this time, the ten ghost kings had already gone crazy.

Wenren Xi was a person who knew about this. Under great shock, he immediately blocked the five Spirit Kings beside him, not caring about the cost!

At this time, with a pu sound, those dark red eyes struggled free from the demon tree and rushed towards Long Chen!

Chapter 1552 - Green Spirit Fossils

This is bad!

To tell the truth, after Long Chen had fought for so many years, it was very difficult for there to be any loopholes.

He hadn't thought that this matter would be so serious at the beginning.

Before coming here, he thought that it would be two fruits. He didn't expect it to be the eyes of the City Lord.

Not only did the ten ghost kings come, even the city lord who had wasted his life seemed to have hidden in the bodies of these ghost kings.

The gravity of the matter exceeded his expectations.

But, since he had come, for the sake of the remaining twenty million lives, it was not like Long Chen did not have sense of propriety, but he knew, he could not retreat, he was already very careful not to open the Divine Kingdom in front of everyone, and let the other party feel it, after all the Gold-ranked Devil Pillar could hide almost all of the Qi of the beautiful young lady!

But at this time, the eyeballs on the demon tree released such shocking power, forcing Long Chen to use the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar to protect his life. Only then did he allow the peerless beauty to find an opportunity!

A loophole had already occurred, and could only make up for it. While Wenren Xi and the rest tried to stop the Spirit King, the only thing Long Chen could do was to escape!

However, one of the eyeballs that the demon tree had broken free from was shockingly fast, and it had even surpassed Wenren Xi's speed.

The other eyeball was also missing the power of twenty million life forms. It was not fully formed yet and could not be used.

Some powers were truly irresistible!

Even the True Martial Emperor was wary of this fellow. It could be said that the City Lord of Bastard City was the most terrifying enemy Long Chen had ever seen.

"Kid, you can't escape. Give me back my heart."

The excited voice of the City Master of Everlasting City started to echo sinisterly beside Long Chen's ears.



Long Chen kept the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar that consumed a huge amount of energy, holding both the God-Slaying Sword and Ling Xi's sword in his hand. He turned around resolutely, and the city lord's dark red eyes appeared right in front of him.

"Euphorbid Finger!"

Long Chen pointed.

Time stood still.

"What kind of power is this?" However, in just an instant, he managed to struggle free from the grasp of the Euphorbid Finger.

Long Chen used the God Slaying Sword and displayed the word "Development". Nine grey Sword Qis formed the word "Development" and engulfed the dark red eyeball.

"Four dao marks, and he's even cultivated Deity Slaying Incantation. Not bad, not bad!" It was as if the city lord had found a treasure as he laughed heartily.

He easily escaped from the encirclement of the nine sword Qis.

This was the first time Long Chen faced an opponent that made him feel so powerless.

His last sword strike, was slashed down crazily with Ling Xi's sword.

At this time, the red eyeball was already on Long Chen's chest.

"In that case, let me help you open the Divine Kingdom!" The City Lord was incomparably excited as he spoke.

His heart was the most important thing to him!

This was definitely an unexpected gain!

He ignored Long Chen's sword and was about to attack, but then Long Chen's sword had already cut into his eye.

"It's no use, kid!"

However, Long Chen still managed to cut off a tenth of it with his sword, causing a large amount of dark red liquid to drip down, like blood.

"What kind of sword is this!?"

Those dark red eyeballs were utterly shocked.

With Long Chen's strength, it was impossible to slash at him, it was definitely because of this sword!

His eyes that had just revived were already severely injured, if he did not recover now, everything would be wasted. The City Lord could not care about anything else, he endured the pain in his eyes as his dark red eyes gathered strength.

"Divine Kingdom, open it for me!"

Maybe he had used a mysterious secret recipe. Long Chen suddenly realized that he was unable to control the Divine Kingdom, and that in that huge Divine Kingdom, the City Lord had used a strange power to tear open a gap.

The heart of the City Lord was dead, and so was Yang Lingqing!

"Damn it!" Long Chen was going crazy! Since Ling Xi's sword was effective, he crazily stood in front of him to prevent the City Lord from entering his Divine Kingdom.

"What a vast world! Such talent is rarely seen even in the Divine Realm of Immortality!" The City Lord couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

What made him even more excited was the blue-haired, beautiful girl in the crystal ice coffin.

"Little beauty, little beauty, I've finally found you!" With a speed that Long Chen's Ling Xi's sword could not match, he was about to charge into the Divine Kingdom of Long Chen.

"Euphorbid Finger!"

Long Chen clenched his teeth, and started to use Euphorbid Finger s with all his might. He longed for the Euphorbid Finger's power, and tried to grab hold of the time that passed.

"Stop right there!"

In that instant, under the power of the Euphorbid Finger, the eyes of the City Lord, who was closest to Long Chen, actually stopped for a full two breaths of time!

"Puchi!"

Fresh blood spurted out from all the pores on Long Chen's right index finger, instantly dyeing his palm red. He felt that his index finger was about to explode.

However, he had managed to seize the opportunity!

"Damned old fogey, I'll show you!"

Without saying a word, Ling Xi used her fastest speed to exhaust all her strength and pierced towards the dark red eyeball. Boom!

"No!" The City Lord was shocked.

"Die!"

The Euphorbid Finger had unleashed a fatal effect at the critical moment, allowing Long Chen's comprehension of time to become a step closer.

Time, this was a wondrous power.

In the midst of the City Lord's despairing screams, Ling Xi's sword pierced through the dark red eyeball!  
Puff!

The dark red liquid flew out and shattered the eyeballs!

A total of fifty thousand lives were gathered here!

Regardless of whether it was Wenren Xi or Ye Guyu, both of them were watching this scene in shock!

Long Chen unleashed an astonishing power at this critical moment.

He was furious, he took out Ling Xi's sword, his eyes bloodshot, and started chopping at the eyeball frantically.

"Aren't your eyes powerful? Shatter them!"

Under Long Chen's all-out slashing, the opponent's blood spurted out.

The City Master's sharp voice pierced Long Chen's ears.

"Damned dog stuff! I value your talent, so I didn't kill you right away, but you've repaid me for my kindness! You deserve to die! I will not let you die, but I will make you regret it for the rest of your life. I want you to live in endless pain for your entire life, and I am a legend of the Immortal God Realm.

That crazy roar had allowed Long Chen to witness an even more terrifying side of him.

"Shatter, shatter!"

Long Chen hacked at it again and again, but it was extremely viscous and had not cracked yet.

"Is this the girl you like? It looks like I need to give you a surprise."

At this time, the fearsome voice of the City Lord, who had caused his death, rang next to Long Chen's ears.

Long Chen's eyes were bloodshot!

He was only one step away from destroying the opponent's eyeballs.

At this moment, the eyeball suddenly exploded.

"fossil curse!"

The ancient scripture spoke like it was in a dream and it rang beside Long Chen's ears.

A ray of grey light shot out from the exploding dark red eyeball, entered Long Chen's blasted away Divine Kingdom, and shot towards Yang Lingqing.

"No!" Long Chen's eyes were bloodshot, he roared frantically, he channeled all of the Nirvana Qi in his body and swept through the God Nation, trying to block the grey light, but the Nirvana Qi was unable to resist the strange scripture.

"Brother, save me!"

Long Chen only heard the last sentence, and then, he saw with his own eyes, Yang Lingqing's head, start to transform into a statue step by step. In a short moment, a statue of a girl that looked like a Statue of the Goddess of Darkness appeared in front of Long Chen, looking extremely similar to Yang Lingqing.

Long Chen was stunned.

After the city lord's eyeballs exploded, everything dissipated.

Long Chen was in an extreme state of chaos. It was as if everything in his world had stopped moving, and all that was left was the statue of Yang Lingqing.

"Die!"

Wenren Xi's berserk attack finally smashed one of the Spirit Kings to pieces, but it was useless. The other Spirit Kings actually managed to escape at this time.

The demon tree actually drilled into the ground.

After the initial eyeball exploded, a large amount of white mist was created, and half of it was absorbed by the remaining eyeball. The original unformed eyeball was now formed in an instant.

As for the white fog, it began to dissipate with the miasma.

Long Chen landed on the ground, his entire body releasing a dense killing intent. His pair of blood red eyes watched as the demon tree disappeared, and the remaining nine Spirit Kings also disappeared along with it.

"Brat, don't be nervous, I have said that I will torture you and she won't die so easily. Within a year, bring my heart and come to my Eternal Hell and I will promise you to revive her. Otherwise, after a year, she will die forever!"

"Remember, you only have one year!"

One year!

In the beginning, Long Chen had already killed Yang Lingqing!

Because Yang Lingqing had already lost all signs of life.

He was the one who let Yang Lingqing into his God Kingdom. He only wanted to protect her, but didn't expect that he would harm her because of her!

He was already dead, so in that instant, his heart was filled with indescribable pain and panic. This was something he had never experienced before in his life, he himself had always been on the brink of death, but he had never let anyone close to him die.

Today was the first time!

In that moment, Long Chen's entire mind was blank, he had forgotten about everything else. The only image in his mind, was of Yang Lingqing turning into a stone.

His body was undergoing a change of despair, and all the blood in his body had almost become stagnant.

And it was at this time, the words left by the City Lord Bastard had slightly saved Long Chen from his pain.

So it turned out that Yang Lingqing was still alive.

She had a year to live, and after that year, she would die forever.

And within this year, the City Lord of Wasteland Death, Long Chen, personally went to the Eternal Hell, and used his heart to kill the City Lord in exchange for Yang Lingqing's life!

Chapter 1553 - Endless Merit

One year.

Within a year.

He would use the heart of the City Lord to go to the Eternal Hell to exchange for the heart of the City Lord.

If Long Chen were to go, it might cause the city lord's strength to rise greatly. At that time, the Three Regions Nine Realms would no longer have the strength to resist him.

At that time, the number of people who would die would probably be the highest.

But if she did not go, Yang Lingqing would definitely die.

The City Lord's death was the most difficult decision he had for Long Chen.

In truth, he had already won. Not only had he destroyed the plan of the City Lord, but in the end, he had also destroyed the eye that he had saved up with fifty million lives. The only thing he lost was the last step, which was not because he was careless, but because the City Lord was too strong.

This method of shaking off the Divine Kingdom was simply too heaven-defying!

After the City Lord left, everyone looked at each other in dismay.

At this moment, the thick mist in the air started to dissipate, anything that did not belong to the Grand Moon Demon World was rapidly disappearing.

Wenren Xi was the first to react. He realized that Long Chen's face was gloomy and his eyes were bloodshot, he knew that although Long Chen had destroyed one of the eyes of City Lord Wutu, he had definitely suffered a failure that was difficult to reverse!

The rest of the Grand Moon Demon World felt like they had just survived a disaster, the City Lord had left in vain. This time, the Grand Moon Demon World could be considered to have escaped danger, and even more people died, but the only regret was that he only had one eye destroyed.

However, they were very curious. Just who was this guy?

Why does it seem like Long Chen knows him?

Ye Guyu had a lot of doubts in her heart, but seeing Long Chen's gloomy face, like a volcano about to erupt, she did not dare to ask, and instead walked up to Long Chen, standing together with him, and looked at him with a slightly worried expression.

"Long Chen?" Wenren Xi asked softly.



"It seems that the guy said before he left that something had happened to Yang Lingqing?" Ye Guyu quickly reacted.

In Long Chen's Divine Kingdom, he forcefully opened up Long Chen's Divine Kingdom, wanting to take away Long Chen's heart, but was stopped by Long Chen. At the last moment, the eyeball seemed to have done something to Long Chen's Divine Kingdom!

And Long Chen, in order to completely protect Yang Lingqing, had once allowed his to enter his Divine Kingdom!

Wenren Xi speculated from the words of the City Lord's departure that Yang Lingqing was not dead. Realizing the seriousness of the situation, Wenren Xi immediately said: "Did something happen to your sister? Don't worry, first let us understand the situation, and then we can rush back to the Imperial Palace. The Monarch has seen too much, so he should know the solution to this problem. "

In fact, Long Chen knew this logic too.

However, as an elder brother, he had caused his younger sister so much suffering. Every time he saw that statue in the Divine Kingdom, he would see the fear on Yang Lingqing's face. It was as if a knife was cutting into his heart.

He was blaming himself.

Even if he was injured, he wouldn't blame himself so much.

Although Yang Lingqing hadn't died yet, his heart was still in extreme pain.

"It's because I'm not strong enough. Father once said that strength is the foundation of everything. In this world where the strong preys on the weak, strength is everything. "I'm not strong enough, but I'm in the limelight. Today, I've finally learned a terrible lesson and harmed Ling Qing."

"Long Chen!" Wenren Xi shouted softly, jolting Long Chen awake. He said a little sternly: "I know something has happened to your sister, but self-blame is just a sign of weakness. If you're a man, then quickly wake up and don't waste your time.

This was the first time Wenren Xi was so excited.

What happened today was far more serious than he had expected.

With a crisis approaching, he had no choice but to use this tone to speak to Long Chen.

Long Chen closed his eyes and exhaled.

The next time he opened his eyes, his bloodshot eyes were surprisingly filled with calmness, or perhaps a callousness.

was right, self-blame was a sign of weakness. Since what had happened had already happened, blaming himself again was useless. He should put everything behind him and think of a way to resolve the issue.

"From today onwards, you will be my greatest enemy! Old ghost, old bastard! "

Long Chen had never hated someone so much before.

In other words, he was not even considered a person!

He had already carved today's hatred into his heart. One day, he would swear to himself that he would definitely make the City Lord's death pay a heavy price for today's actions!

After confirming his belief, Long Chen's actions were very light as he pulled Yang Lingqing out of his Divine Kingdom. He was very careful as he looked at his own sister with a deep gaze and then said to the shocked crowd: "This was caused by that guy's counterattack before he died. Do the two of you know of any way to resolve this?"

Wenren Xi looked for a while, then said: "I'm sorry, I have never seen this technique, but the signs of her life have long disappeared. However, he said that if you go to the Eternal Hell to see him within a year, you might even have a chance of reviving. I suggest that you let the Monarch see, the Monarch has lived for tens of thousands of years, in terms of knowledge, it is not something we can compare."

Ye Guyu did not comment at first.

After Long Chen took good care of Yang Lingqing, her expression turned dark and he said sincerely: "The matter today has exceeded my expectations, causing the Little Sister of the Sacred Martial Emperor to be in trouble, and even almost causing his to lose his life. This is my fault, I am truly sorry for the two of you, but I have no way to repay you.

The rest of the Grand Moon Demon World s all came up to express their apologies to Long Chen.

"I don't blame you for this. I'm more arrogant than I thought. It's my own fault. "Everyone, don't blame yourselves. My hatred will only be directed at the person who harmed my sister and me." Long Chen was someone who could differentiate right from wrong, so he would not cause trouble with the Grand Moon Demon World because of this.

"Speaking of which, Ling Qing is still my Grand Moon Demon World, her problem is also our problem, so taking revenge or saving her will definitely involve us, but, we have a lot of doubts in our hearts, who exactly are our enemies? It seems like the two of you are aware of the situation, I wonder if you could let me know? "

Ye Guyu said very sincerely.

Long Chen and Wenren Xi looked at each other.

One day, there would be a day that he would inform Three Regions Nine Realms about the City Lord's death. At the beginning, he didn't say anything because he was afraid of causing panic, but now, the City Lord had massacred eighty million people here. It was already the time for him to notify them.

Long Chen looked around and saw that the miasma in the entire Snow Wind Devil Region was dissipating. There would be a day when it would recover, so he said: "We still need to rush back to the Imperial Palace, let's talk while we walk."

Ye Guyu was very grateful and quickly said, "Greetings to the two of you."

Thus, everyone began their journey back.

In the whole of Snow Wind Devil Region, there were still many ghosts.

Long Chen and Ye Guyu had just left not long ago, and they had discovered an incomparably important matter in the Snow Wind Devil Region.

There were actually ghosts that were transforming back into humans.

A person like this would probably occupy around one tenth of all the ghosts. Eighty million ghosts roughly amounted to eight million. As they went back to normal, the iron chain that grew out of their bones started to shatter, and their bodies started to return to their original state.

"This should be an ancient curse. The spellcaster is an expert who is proficient in this kind of curse, and the Three Regions Nine Realms has long since lost its legacy. I'm afraid only the Immortal God Region has this kind of ancient curse." Seeing that 8 million people were recovering, Ye Guyu's beautiful eyes were filled with tears.

"Sector lord, why is it that only a portion of the people managed to recover?" One of the Triple Nirvana Tribulation warriors said.

Long Chen thought for a while, then said: "Earlier, I cut open one of his eyeballs, and a large amount of white Qi was released from within, half of the white Qi was absorbed by him while the other half spread out. I think this white Qi should be their life force, when their life force returns, the curse seemed to have disappeared, but unfortunately, it's only a small part of it is only 8 million."

Hearing this, Ye Guyu was excited.

The people of Grand Moon Demon World all looked at Long Chen with incomparable gratitude. Under Ye Guyu's lead, they all kneeled in front of Long Chen with one knee, their eyes filled with endless fanaticism.

"Everyone, what is this?" Long Chen immediately went to help Ye Guyu.

This was a Sector lord of the Grand Moon Demon World. In terms of status, he was at least at the level of three Martial Saints.

How could a dignified Sector lord of a realm kneel to him?

Ye Guyu was adamant. She looked at Long Chen with incomparable reverence, and choked with sobs, "I do not represent myself, but rather the eight million people of Grand Moon Demon World who are able to survive. I thank the Holy Martial Emperor for saving my life, saving lives, winning by seven levels, and the Holy Martial Emperor for giving away a total of eight million lives.

The others also said, "Eight million lives were all lived because of the Saint Martial Emperor. We, the citizens of the Grand Moon Demon World, will never forget such a great merit and gift. This bow today is only for gratitude! "

Seeing that they were stubborn, Long Chen had no choice.

This feeling was actually very good.

He watched as the living beings below gradually awakened.

Long Chen realized that he had really done something with limitless merit today. This matter made him feel that there was no regret in this trip. As for Yang Lingqing's suffering, it could be fated.

This fate, really made one not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Eight million people are still surrounded by seventy million ghosts. I think everyone should hurry up and dispatch some experts to save them." Long Chen suggested.

Chapter 1554 - Gold Invitation

Long Chen's words reminded them.

Ye Guyu woke up with a face full of anxiety.

Long Chen urged them: "Get up, I want to talk about today's matters with your Sector lord, the others should hurry up and gather people to save him."

Everyone was speechless, they all stood up, but looking at Long Chen, their eyes were filled with gratitude.

Long Chen had completely subdued all the higher ups in the Grand Moon Demon World today.

"You take charge of this matter from the beginning to the end. I will send the two True Martial Imperial Palace back by myself." Ye Guyu instructed.

"Yes, Sector lord!" The one who received the order was the only late stage Triple Nirvana Tribulation warrior of the Grand Moon Demon World, and there was hope of entering the Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation in the future.

After receiving their orders, the other people present did not linger any longer and left one after another. Before leaving, they looked deeply at Long Chen once again.

They would never forget this huge favor.

After they left, Long Chen calmed himself down. As he hurried back to the True Martial Imperial Palace, he wanted to let the Monarch see if there was any way to save Yang Lingqing. At the same time, it was enough for him to explain to Ye Guyu about the City Lord's death.

"Does Sector lord have any understanding about the Eternal Hell, one of the nine great ruins in Nine Star Primal Chaos City?" Long Chen asked.

"I know a bit about it. When I was young, I had once ventured into the Eternal Hells." Ye Guyu said.

"A while ago, in the Eternal Hell, the City of Wasteland appeared once again. This is something Sector lord must definitely know?" Long Chen continued to ask.

Ye Guyu nodded and said, "I know. Rumor has it that the True Martial Emperor came out of a dead city and obtained a great number of treasures. In the end, he was able to ascend to the position of True Martial Emperor."

Since that was the case, it would be much easier to explain things.

Long Chen then told Ye Guyu about his identity as the City Lord, the many mysterious events, and the matter regarding the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar suppressing his heart.

After hearing it, Ye Guyu's brows tightened, she did not expect the situation to be this serious.

If even the Monarch said that his revival was irreparable, then within a year, the Three Regions Nine Realms would definitely face an irreparable calamity. My Grand Moon Demon World's eighty million is only an appetizer amongst them, it has already been hundreds of thousands of years since the Three Regions Nine Realms faced such a calamity.

Grand Moon Demon World had already made the City Lord of Wutu hang up.

If they did not kill him completely, the Grand Moon Demon World would definitely bear the brunt of the calamity in the future.

As a Sector lord, Ye Guyu's eyebrows were also knitted tightly. His face was anxious and his heart was shaken.

I believe that the matter will be announced to the world soon. At that time, Three Regions Nine Realms will come together to discuss how to resolve it. As long as everyone works together, there might be a solution. "

Long Chen said full of fighting spirit.

There are also the Zhen Wu Emperor and the Great Emperor of Desolation, the two super strong warriors. Furthermore, I heard that the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul has already used a secret technique to reincarnate, and will be able to wield the power of a real Great Emperor of the Sword Soul in the future. Furthermore, with a young genius like the Lord working together, it is not impossible for the Three Regions Nine Realms to defeat him. If I knew about this today, I would have definitely made preparations for it.

Sector lord, who was normally cold and gorgeous in the eyes of the people of Grand Moon Demon World, had put down his airs today in front of Long Chen and spoke to Long Chen with a tone of admiration.

Following that, Long Chen also told Ye Guyu about the matters regarding the City Lord's death.

Ye Guyu already understood it very clearly.

"The Holy Martial Emperor has always carried the heart of the City Lord, disregarding his own safety, just to save the entire world, I am truly impressed with his courage, in his young age, he is able to make me admire him, in this life, there will not be more than five people who are able to do so, but in this one, the Holy Martial Emperor is one of them, a righteous man, in the future, under your control, the True Martial Imperial Palace will definitely rise up again, it is the fortune of all the people in this world."

Ye Guyu sincerely admired Long Chen.

To be able to obtain the respect of a Sector lord, Long Chen was very pleased that he was able to do this.

In fact, he didn't know why he chose to do so.

He had almost chosen a path of death, and it was even more troublesome now. However, there was still a part of him that had to take responsibility. It could be said that he had the responsibility of being a powerhouse.

This was the most precious quality a man could possess.

"However, I'm sure that the matter with Ling Qing will make a very difficult choice for you. Guyu cannot do anything at all. I am truly sorry." Ye Guyu sighed.

She now understood Long Chen's suffering.

On one side was the person close to him, and on the other was the life of the world, so what would Long Chen choose?

In fact, even Long Chen himself did not know.



He was just forcefully suppressing his emotions, pretending to be calm.

Everything would wait until he met the True Martial Emperor.

This was the first time his heart had been so chaotic.

While chatting and hurrying on their way, they spent around seven to eight days to return to the entrance of the Grand Moon Demon World. Ye Guyu still had to take care of the affairs of the Grand Moon Demon World, so he could only send Long Chen there.

"Sector lord, go back." Long Chen said.

Ye Guyu nodded and no longer persuaded him to stay. He urged, "If there's anything that is useful to me, please come and find me here immediately. I will die for sure. "

she said in a very sincere tone.

Just as Long Chen was about to leave, a practitioner of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage came in from the exit of the Grand Moon Demon World. He must have seen Ye Guyu's appearance and hurried over.

"Greetings, Sector lord! And there's also the Saint Martial Emperor Lord and the Martial Saint! " The person hurriedly bowed.

Ye Guyu saw that he was in a hurry, so he asked: "What's the matter?"

"Invitation card from Sword Soul Imperial Palace." The martial artist quickly handed over a golden invitation card to Ye Guyu and then respectfully left.

On the surface of the golden invitation card, a sharp sword pierced through the heavens. Even though it was just a painting, it was filled with a sharp aura that induced awe in others.

In front of Long Chen, Ye Guyu opened the invitation card. Immediately, a snow-white sword qi spread out in all directions, but Ye Guyu did not make any movements. This sword qi was completely ineffective on her, and only prevented the invitation card from being lost, allowing some people to get it.

She should have known about the relationship between Long Chen and Ling Xi. She had experienced this kind of youth's love for a girl, so naturally, she missed him a lot, and admired Long Chen's undying attitude. She looked at Long Chen with a bit of regret in her eyes and said, "On August fifteenth, Sword Soul Imperial Palace Wang Chen and one of the Four Sword Sovereigns's daughters, the one who was reincarnated from Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, is going to be married soon. "August 15th seems to be around three months away from today."

The heart of the dead city lord was discovered.

Yang Lingqing was in extreme danger.

While Long Chen was in a dilemma, the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had invited him.

When he was in the Nine Star Chaotic City, he had said that he would send the invitation to Long Chen. Seems like not only did he have to do this, he also wanted to hold this wedding ceremony, which would be the biggest one ever. Even Ye Guyu was invited as well.

Although they would definitely not be able to invite the Great Emperor of Desolation and the True Martial Emperor, the three Martial Saints would definitely be among the ones inviting them.

The fifteenth of the eighth month seemed to want all the super strong warriors and peak existences in the Three Regions Nine Realms to be invited to this wedding.

"It's been a long time since we've met like this at the top of Three Regions Nine Realms." Wenren Xi interrupted and said.

They all looked at Long Chen with a bit of worry.

With Yang Lingqing's incident, Long Chen was about to go crazy.

In the blink of an eye, an even greater challenge and provocation came again. The reason Sword Master Ling Wu did this was clearly to let Long Chen give up.

If Long Chen wasn't the Lord, he wouldn't have the support of the True Martial Emperor. The current him, when faced with the gathering of the super existences in the Three Regions Nine Realms, would be like a clown.

But unfortunately, he wasn't.

The person they loved was about to get married to another person. Wenren Xi and Ye Guyu both knew that Long Chen had a fiery temper, so they thought that he would vent it on them ruthlessly.

But unexpectedly, after seeing the invitation, and hearing that it was August 15th, Long Chen only smiled slightly and called out to Wenren Xi: "Let's go."

This calmness and calmness was absolutely not something that a child of this age could possess.

After bidding farewell to Ye Guyu, Wenren Xi asked, "Aren't you angry? Double blow, I thought you were going to go crazy. "

Long Chen shook his head and said, "How could the things that I predicted be considered a blow. Didn't you say it already? I think I should face and bear these things bravely, and blame myself and fear myself for killing myself. I want to be the kind of person who makes people look at me with fear, awe, or reverence. "

"So?" Wenren Xi looked ahead and asked indifferently.

"So ..." Long Chen paused for a moment, closed his eyes, and said in a heavy voice, "I will ... use what they think is terrifying calmness to face these people, these things. What I want, belongs to me, no one can stop me. What I want to kill, he cannot escape.

The flames of hatred had already made his blood boil.

"Well, I wish you success, son." Wenren Xi laughed.

He continued, "Ever since you decided to move that damned thing's heart into the God Kingdom, I have decided that I, Wenren Xi, will follow you to my death. Even though you are still young, I still believe that you will be responsible for what you have said today. "

"Is it my honor to have you look at me like that?" Long Chen chuckled.

"Maybe."

Strong gales blew, the two of them activated their maximum speed and returned to True Martial Imperial Palace.

"It's still that same question. Between the common people and your loved ones, what would you choose? If it were me, I really would have collapsed. " Wenren Xi suddenly said heavily.

Long Chen looked ahead, and said: "I choose to kill City Master Wutong."

Chapter 1555 - Ling Xiao

Carrying all sorts of heavy pressures, Long Chen and Wenren Xi returned to the True Martial Imperial Palace.

The True Martial Imperial Palace was peaceful, and even happy. Other than the few people at the top, no one knew that a fatal catastrophe was coming.

Looking at the living beings in the Three Thousand Great Temples, Long Chen was worried. Thinking of the day when they might all become ghosts under the City Lord's curse, Long Chen was extremely worried.

The incident with Yang Lingqing and the incident with the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had already piled up to form a heavy pressure on him.

"Little Qing`er, don't worry. I won't let you suffer. I will definitely let you live."

Long Chen swore in his heart that he would properly save the statue of Yang Lingqing, and would have to say a few words to her every day.

Seeing this girl, Long Chen would never forget his hatred for her.

He had fought for ten years, but only the City Lord could cause such a huge ruckus.

After returning to the True Martial Imperial Palace, he went to meet the True Martial Emperor under Wenren Xi's lead.

In the entire True Martial Imperial Palace, only Long Chen had the right to enter and exit the ninety-ninth floor of the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower.

Wenren Xi withdrew.

Seeing Long Chen's return and his unsightly expression, the True Martial Emperor knew that something had happened. He spoke calmly: "Child, ever since you left, I have roughly understood that there will be many accidents on this trip. It seems that my worries have been fulfilled, don't be anxious, slowly tell me what happened."

Long Chen was completely unaware of Yang Lingqing's situation, so he placed all of his hopes on the True Martial Emperor. If the True Martial Emperor could save Yang Lingqing, that would be for the best.

But if not, I hope he knows the solution.

Long Chen had long since stopped being hot-headed, he told Zhen Wu Emperor everything that had happened in the Grand Moon Demon World, including the fact that the eyes of the City Lord had revived, and absorbed the lives of 80 million people, and he even explained the details of his heart being exposed. Of course, the most important thing was still the fact that Yang Lingqing had been killed.

As the True Martial Emperor listened to all of this, he was silent for a moment. Then, he sighed towards the sky, "What the heavens' will is ah."

It was obvious that he was feeling extremely helpless.

In reality, he saw Long Chen as the future of the True Martial Imperial Palace. In the future, the City Lord would come here to waste his life, so Long Chen decided to escape with his heart. This was the Great Emperor's plan, but after making a ruckus, the City Lord's entire goal would be Long Chen.

"This matter can't be blamed on you, but it must have something to do with my carelessness. This City Lord who has died in vain is too mysterious. He came from the Immortal God Realm and possesses all sorts of mystical methods to disrupt my plans. "

Now is not the time to blame yourself or find out who you are responsible for. "The True Martial Emperor thought for a moment and then said," Since what happened has already happened, we can only do what we want. Your sister's life is very big. I have some understanding of the Immortal God Region.

Long Chen was waiting for these words.

He carefully brought Yang Lingqing out to protect her. This girl, who still had that frightened expression in her eyes, made the anger in Long Chen's heart burn again and again.

"Monarch, is there any solution?"

The True Martial Emperor examined her for a moment and said, "I think that this is a type of ancient curse. Only the Immortal God Realm still has this kind of curse, and this girl's entire body has turned into stone. I think it must have been caused by the 'fossil curse'."

"What is fossil curse?" With an idea in mind, Long Chen immediately asked.

"The fossil curse can be considered the most common curse in the ancient times. I have heard of it before. As you know, the effect is to imprison the body of the flesh and turn it into a rock. There was also one more thing. If he turned into a rock, and did not remove the fossil curse within a year, then he would become a rock forever, and would never be able to revive again. If you can break through the fossil curse, then to the victim, it would be your little sister, and she would feel as though only an instant had passed. In other words, she wouldn't feel any pain. "

Long Chen understood.

The City Lord of Abomination once said that Yang Lingqing would die forever after a year. As long as he could use his heart to exchange for the Eternal Hell within a year, he would definitely be able to bring Yang Lingqing back to life.

The True Martial Emperor also said that it was a year's time.

So, that was basically it.

What made Long Chen even more gratified was that if he could solve this problem, Yang Lingqing would only feel that a moment had passed and would not suffer from this torture for a long time after he revived.

This allowed Long Chen to loosen up a little.

He hurriedly asked: "Monarch, is there any way to remove the fossil curse? Must he trade his heart for it? I understand that this is a completely optional option. "

If he really went to trade, it would be a trap set up for the City Lord to die in vain.

With the City Master's personality, even if he obtains the heart, he might not let Yang Lingqing live. He might not even let Long Chen live.

Therefore, this choice was almost undesirable.

The True Martial Emperor sighed and said, "When it comes to solutions, to be honest, I truly do not understand. But I do know that there are two solutions to any ancient curse. "And the second method ..."

Long Chen's eyes lit up with anticipation as he asked: "What's that?"

"Kill the caster, the City Lord. "Remember, it's not suppression, but permanent killing." The True Martial Emperor said with a heavy tone.

"Killed him?"

Long Chen was feeling a little pressured.

To tell the truth, an existence like the City Lord of Wutong City had been imprisoned for so many years, yet he was still able to survive. To kill such a person was actually quite difficult.

Of course, the existences of the Immortal God Realm were not unable to kill him.

"There's one more year, I understand." Long Chen at least had a direction now.

The True Martial Emperor didn't know of any other method.

"Don't be anxious. I'll look through some information and see if there is any other way. Also, child, will you listen to my advice?"

"Please speak, Monarch." Long Chen replied respectfully.

"Your sister's business, of course, is more important. But I think we can take it a bit longer. There's something even more important that we need you to wholeheartedly focus on. "

Long Chen asked: "What is it?"

"I have already seen the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's invitation. This time, they have invited the Sector lords of the Nine Realms, us three Martial Sovereigns, and the Desolate Imperial Palace as well. And there was also the head of the 9 star primal chaos city's Devil Dragon Hall. They were all the top echelons of the Three Regions Nine Realms. In other words, this will be the first important gathering that will take place after a hundred thousand years in Three Regions Nine Realms. I plan to fulfill my promise to you and go over there myself, and at the same time, announce the matter of the City Lord who has died in vain.

Long Chen understood.

In other words, three months from now, it would not only be his most important day, it would also be the most important day for Three Regions Nine Realms.



"Your identity is very important. No matter what you do, I will support you. Therefore, I want you to pursue your dreams and happiness on the basis of ensuring the overall situation. Sword Soul Imperial Palace is another super power of our human race with a deep background. We can only ally with them, we cannot form enmity with them, but because of your relationship, there will definitely be contradictions, so I hope that you can resolve your private matters before I announce the great matter, without harming the feelings of the various powers in Three Regions Nine Realms, can you do that? "

The Sword Soul Imperial Palace was Long Chen's enemy.

In truth, he couldn't really say that he felt hatred. Long Chen just wanted to prove to them that he had the qualification to own Ling Xi, and pursue his own love.

He didn't want to kill anyone.

The only person who wanted to kill him was the City Lord.

This question silenced Long Chen.

The Sword Soul Imperial Palace's wedding was not only a personal matter for him alone, but also related to his future battle against the City Lord. Under such a scenario, his personal affairs could only be considered a small matter, but True Martial Emperor respected his small matter and also promised Long Chen. He would definitely help Long Chen, without ruining the relationship between the two Great Clan Imperial Palace s, and try his best to resolve the conflict between the two parties.

Therefore, Long Chen needed to control it to a certain degree.

"You need to understand one thing. Sword Soul Imperial Palace is not your mortal enemy, so I hope that at that time, you can use your own judgement to solve this problem. "Of course, I definitely support you. You can prove yourself at this gathering and let everyone remember your name!"

Long Chen actually understood.

He said, "Don't worry Monarch, I understand. As for the wedding, I must destroy it, not only that, I must also marry Ling Xi! But, I will control my own speed well, and will not let True Martial Imperial Palace and Sword Soul Imperial Palace become enemies, and will also work hard for the Monarchs and other Rankers in the future. "

True Martial Emperor consoled him, "You are very sensible. There is still three months until this wedding. Your current strength might be a bit worse than you imagined, so I suggest that you wholeheartedly put your long-cherished wish into action. Then, you have a total of nine months to revive your sister. At that time, Three Regions Nine Realms will be your helper. Do things in a clear sequence, not because of kinship, or because of hatred, making yourself chaotic. Do you understand what I mean? "

Of course Long Chen understood.

In reality, he was already in a mess. He didn't know which one of the things Yang Lingqing and Sword Soul Imperial Palace had done first. It could be said that he blamed himself for Yang Lingqing's matter, wishing that he could immediately go to the Eternal Hell. However, this was not a wise choice, and could even ruin the entire situation.

The True Martial Emperor's words were reasonable.

"Don't worry Monarch. I already understand."

The True Martial Emperor said with a sigh of relief, "Child, I hope that you will be able to perfectly accomplish these two great events. Either failure will leave you with regret for the rest of your life. Also, someone from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace is looking for you called Ling Xiao, you can go see him. "

Chapter 1556 - Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's Secret

Ling Xiao?

Perhaps it was to send the invitation.

After remembering the True Martial Emperor's orders, Long Chen bid farewell to him and left the Five Elements Pagoda.

After the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar disappeared, the communication between the War God Palace and the Three Thousand Great Temples greatly increased. To everyone present, the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower was no longer mysterious.

Ling Xiao had already been here for a few days, and after hearing that Long Chen had gone to Grand Moon Demon World, he decided to stay there and wait for Long Chen to return.

These days, he had been living by listening to Long Chen's legends.

Not only the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace, practically all the disciples of the three thousand great halls treated Long Chen as a legend.

If nothing unexpected happened, Long Chen would definitely become the new Great Emperor of Zhen Wu in the future.

He remembered when Long Chen was in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City, he was pretty much the same as him. He was still in the Perfection of the Martial Dao now, but the Long Chen of the rumors had become the Saint Martial Emperor, had a lofty status and was comparable to the late stage of the second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

Ling Xiao's father, Ling Song, was only at the late stage of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

In actuality, Ling Song, who had flaunted his strength in front of Long Chen back then, was no longer Long Chen's opponent.

After leaving War God Palace, the moment Long Chen returned to Evil Dragon Palace, a group of disciples immediately greeted him happily, kneeling down. With Long Chen's Spiritual Sense, he easily discovered the existence of the Spirit Firmament Beast.

In front of him was a clear pond.

In the blink of an eye, Long Chen was already beside Ling Song.

"Still the same?" Seeing that Ling Song had not changed at all, Long Chen casually answered.

"I must still be the same. I just didn't expect that after separating from Nine Star Primal Chaos City, you would have already grown to such a level in just a few months, to the point where you're even an outsider above the level of the Sacred Martial Emperor. The status of the Sacred Martial Emperor Lord is even higher than the three Great Martial Sovereigns. Just thinking about you being someone who is at a level above the Four Sword Sovereigns caused even me to feel terrified when I stand in front of you. "

Ling Xiao was a graceful man.

But in front of the current Long Chen, he could not get up.

After Long Chen got used to the life of the Sacred Martial Emperor Lord, he had a faint sense of power about him. Even if it was a joke, it would make Ling Xiao feel fear and awe from the bottom of his heart.

Jin Lin was not an object within the pond. He was someone who could change into a dragon upon encountering a storm.

Under the might of a dragon, the Spirit Firmament was filled with endless adoration.

However ...

He went straight to the point, took out a gold invitation from the God Kingdom and said, "Sword Master Ling Wu told me to personally hand this to you."

"Him?" Long Chen laughed coldly, as expected, he was a guy with a very low tolerance.

There were two swords embroidered on the golden invitation card. One of them was blue like the ocean while the other was fiery red like lava.

Compared to Ye Guyu's invitation card, it was slightly different. Long Chen could feel that this invitation card contained a terrifying sword intent.

"Don't open it. You just need to know that this is an invitation. The date is 15 August." Ling Xiao reminded him.

"Oh?" Long Chen's expression was indifferent as he said, "If I don't dare to open it, wouldn't that mean that I'm looked down upon by this guy?"

Finished speaking, he opened the invitation.

Two streams of sword Qis, one blue and one fiery red, filled with fatal killing intent, containing peerless power, immediately flew towards Long Chen's eyes!

Two terrifying howls rang out.

When the sword intent came out, the tens of houses behind Long Chen shattered.

"Be careful!" Ling Xiao was shocked.

At this time, Long Chen reacted quickly and reached out his hand to pinch the two sword qi. The two sword qi were actually caught between his fingers and could not be moved an inch, when Long Chen rubbed his hand behind his back, the two sword qi were like fish, struggling painfully, but were instantly crushed by Long Chen.

Long Chen was extremely relaxed. After grinding the Sword Qi into pieces, he flipped through the invitation card.

Ling Xiao was very careful as soon as she finished speaking. Her face was full of shock.

"An insignificant skill." Long Chen said in disdain.

If the two sword Qis were not intentional, it was enough to blind a practitioner who had just entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

In any case, Ling Xiao could not dodge it, but Long Chen said that it was a small trick ...

This time, Ling Xiao was completely in awe of him.

There was nothing special about the invitation. Long Chen flipped through the invitation and then began to organize it seriously.

Ling Xiao was a bit surprised. "I thought you would tear him apart in anger."

Long Chen laughed.

That's not necessary.

That was just the performance of the weak.

"What reason is there for you to come here personally? Did Ling Xi get you to pass on a message to me?" After arranging the invitations, Long Chen asked cautiously.

"I can't hide anything from you. I wasn't going to say it, but you are no longer in the pool." Ling Xiao bitterly smiled.

"Sit, have some tea."

The two of them walked to the center of the courtyard where Long Chen was making tea on the stone table.

After Ling Xiao sat down, she looked at Long Chen seriously and said: "If Xiao Xi hadn't given me a reason to speak, I wouldn't have known about this secret. I must tell you, don't be rash. "

"What did Xiao Xi say?"

This girl who was kind yet dependent on him was being placed under house arrest. In Long Chen's opinion, this was his responsibility.

He deeply missed the days of and Realm of Myriad Kingdoms together. Perhaps that was the most beautiful memory of his life.

As a man, he couldn't even bring his beloved woman away. This was a humiliation.

Ling Xiao said, "Xiao Xi is the reincarnation of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, so many people already know about this. Thus, all of us, including Xiao Xi herself, thought that she was not the biological daughter of the Sword Master Ling Wu. But in reality, even if she was the reincarnation of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, she was still the biological child of the Sword Master Ling Wu. This was what Ling Xi found out later on.

Long Chen suddenly understood that it was no wonder that Ling Xi looked so similar to the Sword Master Ling Wu.

Only, if it was Ling Xi's father, then Long Chen had already formed such a violent conflict with him.

"And?" Long Chen asked.

Ling Xiao took a deep breath, and said, "Next is the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's secret. Only the true elites of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, no more than ten people, knew of this. Ling Xi got it from her mother, because she wanted me to pass a message to her. I was fortunate enough to know this secret, but other than them, no one else knows. "

The secret of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul.

It was a secret that even the True Martial Emperor didn't know.

Long Chen listened attentively.

Lingxiao said, "This is a long story, so I'll cut it short. Firstly, Xiao Xi was not in her perfect condition yet. Back then, when Great Emperor of the Sword Soul was reincarnated, she had entrusted an important mission to the Four Sword Sovereigns. The Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had a secret reincarnation technique and chose the baby in her wife's womb as its host. The secret art of reincarnation required the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul to be split into two parts, one part to enter Ling Xi's body, and the other part to be merged with Ling Xi's young soul to become a new soul. At the same time, it brought everything that happened in the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul into this young life, so this fetus was destined to have outstanding achievements, and the other part was jointly controlled by the Four Sword Sovereigns. Guess what? "

Long Chen shook his head.

But he realized the gravity of the matter.

He had a feeling that this other part would cause a terrifying blow to Ling Xi.

Ling Xiao was a bit sad and even heartbroken. He helplessly said, "This is the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's life memory, and it formed a memory ball. When the time was up, Four Sword Sovereigns would fuse this memory ball into Ling Xi's body. At that time, Xiao Xi would become the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul she used to be. That is to say, the current Little Xi is a brand-new life, and when the time comes, she will be replaced. I heard her say that from that moment onwards, Ling Xi would no longer exist in this world.

Long Chen's finger rested on the stone table.

After Ling Xiao finished this part, the stone table was crushed into pieces with a 'kacha' sound.

"Time is up, when the memory ball enters Ling Xi's body, she will die forever, and that Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's reincarnation, even if it succeeds, right?"

Long Chen gnashed his teeth, suppressed the anger in his heart, and said word by word.

Ling Xiao nodded helplessly.

Long Chen laughed in extreme anger, and said: "This fellow Sword Master Ling Wu, is he a beast? Xiao Xi was a fresh life and was his biological daughter. How could he be so crazy about killing his own daughter? And then we can let that damn old thing, who is still alive, reincarnate? "

Ling Xiao immediately replied: "That's not the case, the matter of reincarnation is hard to say, Ling Xi is still the same Ling Xi, it's just that her memories are different. In other words, she just lost all her memories and replaced them with memories from her previous life. She's still the same person. "

"Bullshit." Long Chen sneered.

If she didn't have memory, Ling Xi wouldn't be herself.



No matter what, he would not allow that to happen.

"Sword Master Ling Wu? "If he really did that," Long Chen's heart was filled with rage, his eyes filled with killing intent. He had promised Zhen Wu Emperor that he wouldn't touch the roots of the two great Imperial Palace's feelings, but when his opponent's actions touched his bottom line, he really couldn't endure it.

The moment he turned into a dragon, not many people in the Three Regions Nine Realms could stop him!

Ling Xiao said helplessly: "That's also not the case, the Four Sword Sovereigns is thinking for the entire Sword Soul Imperial Palace, their mission is given to them by the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, it can be said that Ling Xi was born for the sake of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's reincarnation, the Four Sword Sovereigns is a loyal person, they serve the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and serve them until their deaths." It has been many years since the Sword Soul Imperial Palace has had a true Great Emperor. If we do not do this, the inheritance might be cut off, and they will become the sinner of history. "

Ling Xiao saw that Long Chen's eyes were filled with killing intent, and had no choice but to speak up for Four Sword Sovereigns.

Long Chen laughed coldly: "I don't know that much, I only know one thing, you won't be able to eat even if it's poisonous. If he really does that, then he's worse than beasts."

Ling Xiao was speechless.

Three months!

There were still three months. On the fifteenth day of August, Long Chen was carrying a heavy shackle, and he swore to charge into the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to destroy everything!

"Now it is time for me to take responsibility for my own commitments. The Promise of Ten Years is about to arrive. I came here from the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms just to give Xiao Xi an explanation. I love her as I wish, and she would rather give up everything for me. Then, what reason do I have to not go crazy for her one last time? "

Long Chen stood up.

His heart ached for this girl. The value of her life was only a stepping stone for others.

As the man she loved, he had already taken over her. At this moment, Long Chen's fighting spirit was explosive.

There was something going on. It was noon, and it was 18: 02 PM.

Chapter 1557 - Blood of the Goddess of Su

Seeing Long Chen like this, Ling Xiao was a little worried, but also a little hopeful.

On August 15th, he would be able to meet him. This guy would definitely give the Sword Soul Imperial Palace a lot of pressure, but he just didn't know if he would succeed in the end.

He pondered for a while and said, "Actually, there is something else that you don't know about."

There were so many secrets inside, Long Chen quieted down and sat back down, waiting for Ling Xiao to explain.

Ling Xiao did not keep up the suspense, and only spoke of this point with a face full of yearning and reverence. He said: "This fellow Wang Chen, originally, was in my Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and he was not that outstanding. I remember that obtaining the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence was the turning point of his life.

"What do you mean?"

Long Chen had heard Ling Xi talk about Wang Chen before, and it was about the same as what Ling Xiao described him before.

Ling Xiao replied, "You totally could not guess that the Blood Refinement Art was actually the one that Wang Chen obtained the inheritance of the Void Demon Dragon. That was given to him by the Great

Emperor of the Sword Soul, and, of course, through the hands of the previous Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, not the current Ling Xi."

"From the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul?"

This was miraculous.

No wonder Lingxiao said that his rise was planned.

"Wang Chen was chosen by the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, or perhaps the Four Sword Sovereigns was the one chosen for the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul. The Great Emperor of the Sword Soul possesses the inheritance blood essence of the Void Refining Demon Dragon, yet he didn't use it himself, and instead gave it to Wang Chen. This is because the greatest secret is involved in this.

Long Chen was shocked, when he used three blood sacrifices to defeat Chu Tiange, it was Ling Xi who used his own blood to revive him, but since Ling Xi was not willing to talk about this matter, Long Chen did not ask anymore.

"Presumably, it is some divine blood?"

Ling Xiao nodded, and replied, "That's right, Great Emperor of the Sword Soul still has one more precious thing, and that is the reason for her reincarnation. This is because she had obtained the blood of a genuine ancient god, and the name of this god seems to be Su Nu. Blood of the Goddess Su. What was left in Xiao Xi's body was the blood of Goddess Su. There are very, very few people who know this secret, and I was far from qualified to know it. "

A bloodline left behind by a god.

Long Chen was very clear what the concept of the divine spirit was. It was a figure who had almost obtained eternal life after crossing the Eighteen Major Tribulations.

Long Chen didn't know how the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul obtained the Goddess Su's Blood and the Void Refining Demon Dragon's Inherited Blood. The only thing he could be sure of was that the Goddess's Blood was much stronger and more precious than the Void Refining Demon Dragon's Inherited Blood.

This was the reason why she was able to train so easily, while increasing her strength so quickly.

"Then tell me, why did the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul want to reincarnate and hand over the inherited blood essence of the Void Refining Demon Dragon to Wang Chen?"

Long Chen grabbed the main point of the question and asked.

Ling Xiao said solemnly: "That's because only by reincarnating and rebirth, a completely blank embryo can it accept the blood of the Goddess Su, otherwise, its body would explode and die. Also, according to the legends, the husband of the Goddess was actually a genuine dragon. This is the Blood Essence of the Void Demon Dragon that Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had long prepared beforehand, so she asked Wang Chen and Xiao Xi to marry each other. Even after you appeared, Sword Master Ling Wu still insisted on letting Wang Chen and Xiao Xi marry each other. Because all of this was planned by the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul. If everything was as she planned, then she would truly be reincarnated, have the blood of the Goddess of Awakening, and become an unparalleled expert in the Three Regions Nine Realms. "

This secret message could be said to have shocked even Long Chen.

What a meticulously arranged Great Emperor of the Sword Soul.

On one hand, he wanted to reincarnate and fuse with Ling Xi.

On the other hand, he had to set up a Dragon Fighter so that he could cultivate a husband who could awaken the blood of the Goddess.

Long Chen already had a married relationship with Ling Xi.

However, Goddess Su's blood had still not awakened. Presumably, it was because Long Chen had yet to truly turn into a dragon. After Long Chen turned into a dragon, the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, the body of an Ancestral Dragon, would definitely instill Wang Chen's insignificant Void Refining Demon Dragon.

It was no wonder that the people of Sword Master Ling Wu were so stubborn, and even extremely repulsed Long Chen. On one hand, it was because Long Chen was also the Dragon Fighter, which gave them a sense of danger. On the other hand, everything they did was planned by the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, and if they succeeded, the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul would become the strongest person in the entire history of the Three Regions Nine Realms.

What made the Sword Soul Imperial Palace the most frustrated was that the person Ling Xi loved the most with all her heart was Long Chen.

"Do you feel stressed? In actuality, the person you are really going to fight against is not Wang Chen, not Four Sword Sovereigns, but rather the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's mental will. This was the mission that she had entrusted to her, so the Four Sword Sovereigns didn't dare to have the slightest bit of error. Even if the Sword Master Ling Wu was Ling Xi's biological father, he had no other choice. This matter is too important to Great Emperor of the Sword Soul. "

Long Chen became silent.

It looked like the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was like a solid fortress that was harder to break than he had imagined. Long Chen had thought that it would be enough to prove that he was stronger than Wang Chen. But it seemed that even if he was stronger than Wang Chen, Wang Chen was the reincarnation of his husband that had been appointed by the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul.

Furthermore, Long Chen's current status is that of the True Martial Imperial Palace's Holy Martial Emperor.

The other party did not dare to underestimate them, but if they were to try to snatch Capturing Spirit Breath by force, it would not be appropriate for both of them. Although the love between children and children were important to Long Chen, if they were to spoil the plans of the True Martial Emperor, resulting in the deaths of billions of people, it would not be worth it.

If he could grasp this speed, it would be a very difficult problem.

The battle on the fifteenth of the eighth month was much more difficult than Long Chen had imagined.

It could be imagined that in order to reincarnate and open the blood of the Goddess, the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had arranged so many things. How could they be so easily destroyed by Long Chen?

However, Long Chen was definitely unable to accept her success.

If she succeeded, Ling Xi would be gone. From the moment the new Great Emperor of the Sword Soul was born and married to Wang Chen, there would be nothing left for Long Chen to do.

Fortunately, the Nirvana Tribulation Realm was right in front of him.

"What are you going to do?" Ling Xiao asked.

He also understood how much pressure Long Chen was under.

Long Chen was silent for a while. Suddenly, his eyes were clear and full of fighting spirit: "Ling Xiao, if you are my friend, if you want Ling Xi to live, then help me with something."

Seeing him so serious, Ling Xiao asked hurriedly, "What?"

"Let me enter your God Kingdom and take me to Sword Soul Imperial Palace. I need to go to Sword Soul Imperial Palace to accompany her and let her know that I'm here. I don't want to wait for August fifteenth to arrive in a hurry, so I need to make more preparations so that there won't be even the slightest mistake. "

Ling Xiao was stunned.

He said, "That can't be. If you are discovered, it will be troublesome."

Long Chen said: "Are you underestimating me? Sword Soul Imperial Palace has a total of eighty million disciples in the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, which is about the same as my True Martial Imperial Palace's three thousand great hall. And the Sword God Palace that was equivalent to the War God Palace, was located in the 'trillions of swords sea' above the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain. Xiao Xi should be in Sword God Palace, I will first check out the situation there, don't worry, in order to win, I will definitely be careful. "

Ling Xiao was slightly conflicted.

"You only need to answer one question. You want Little Xi to disappear from the face of the earth and replace her with a super powerful Great Emperor of the Sword Soul. Instead, you want me to create a new Great Emperor of the Sword Soul for her?"

Ling Xiao loved Ling Xi.

Otherwise, Ling Xiao wouldn't have entrusted him with this task.

Most of the people in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would choose the first choice Long Chen made, but Ling Xiao would choose the second choice. He did not want Ling Xi to disappear.

"Alright, I'll take you there, but you have to be careful."

Ling Xiao stood up and made his decision.

Long Chen laughed softly.

This was a challenge.

By now, he was no longer afraid of any challenges.

Going to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was his temporary thought.

He did not want Ling Xi to be alone, he wanted her to feel that he was right beside her. Perhaps he could give her some hope, but Long Chen did not want her to choose to compromise.

"Anyway, she needs Dragon Fighter to be her husband. My Dragon Fighter is countless times stronger than Wang Chen. Why didn't you choose me? Since he is going to be a Great Emperor of the Sword Soul whose strength is strong enough to open the blood of the Goddess Su, why not let Ling Xi do it for him, so that the already dead Old Devil can be reborn? "

This was Long Chen's belief.

It was also something he wanted to break.

Replace Wang Chen, and then let Ling Xi live on.

If anyone else in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace knew of his ambition, they would definitely mock him.

After making his decision, Long Chen left to bid farewell to Zhen Wu Emperor.

Long Chen told Zhen Wu Emperor everything that Ling Xiao had said.

"I should have known about Goddess Su's blood earlier. She obtained it!" True Martial Emperor sighed with emotion.

If he were a bit younger, perhaps he would have been shaken and envied. But now, after the great calamity, all his thoughts were gone.

"At first, we travelled for millions of miles and left the Three Regions Nine Realms to search for the blood of Goddess Su. After a huge battle, we returned helplessly, but we didn't expect her to obtain the blood of Goddess Su and even hide it secretly. She had hidden it for over thirty thousand years. In addition, I already knew that she had the inheritance of blood essence from the Void Demon Dragon, no wonder she didn't take it out and used it on a junior thirty thousand years later. "

Chapter 1558 - Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain

Speaking of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, the True Martial Emperor sighed with emotion.

"Monarch, I wish to replace Wang Chen and end Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's revival. Do you support me?" Long Chen asked boldly.

After all, the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul was his old friend.

The True Martial Emperor laughed in his withered old voice, "You stubborn old ghost, this is the age of youth. The old will eventually grow old, and reincarnation will only be a dream. Child, tell me, what reason do I have to not support you? "

In that case, Long Chen was a lot more at ease.

"As for the matter of you going to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace right now, I can only say that everything is up to you. Be careful when you do things, and don't be impulsive. "

Long Chen nodded: "Junior will definitely remember this in his heart."

"Okay, you can go now. Three months, I will bring my True Martial Imperial Palace's lineup to visit as a strong shield for you."



With the True Martial Emperor's words, Long Chen no longer had any worries.

He found Ling Xiao, and followed him on the road to Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

Ten years!

Ten years of war!

"Sword Soul Imperial Palace, I'm finally here."

Looking at the vast land in front of him, Long Chen's blood was boiling.

In order to go to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace today, he had fought for a full ten years. The weak youth back then was now the True Martial Imperial Palace's dominating Saint Martial Emperor, and he even received the protection of the True Martial Emperor.

In Three Regions Nine Realms, Long Chen had already become an influential figure.

To everyone in the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, the place at the very center of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, the Broken Stars that suddenly appeared out of nowhere was the location of the Sacred Grounds.

Everyone in the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul used swords.

This was a heaven for swords, with surging Sword Qi everywhere.

The center of Imperial Domain of Sword Soul was the Broken Stars. The so called Broken Stars was actually a mini version of the Broken Star Sea.

is the Broken Star Sea located in the center of Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

In the middle of this huge river of stars, there was a mountain that others yearned for. This was the first peak of Three Regions Nine Realms. It soared into the skies and pierced straight into the stars of the universe. It was rumored that at the peak of the mountain, one could touch the stars in the sky.

This sacred mountain was called Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain.

From afar, the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain looked like a super great sword that had been inserted into the starry sky.

It was impossible to describe with words the size of this super greatsword. Its size even exceeded that of the True Martial Imperial Palace's Emperor Star.

On Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, lived 80 million disciples.

There were nearly a hundred and fifty million disciples in the Desolate Imperial Palace and a hundred million disciples in the True Martial Imperial Palace. Although the number of disciples in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was the lowest, there were still eighty million people.

It was rumored that at the top of Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, where the sword blade pierced through the starry sky, a huge Stellar Sword Sea formed. This place was called the billions of Sword Seas, and the core of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, which was also known as the Sword God Palace, was located in the midst of the billions of Sword Seas.

There was a huge gap between Sword God Palace and Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain. Sword God Palace was where the true elites converged, and the disciples of Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain were usually not qualified to enter the Sword God Palace.

This was just like how the disciples of the three thousand great halls were unable to enter the War God Palace.

The Sword God Palace was an entire gigantic building complex, it was like a gigantic floating island floating in the middle of the sea of millions of swords.

In the Sword God Palace, there were a total of around ten thousand elite disciples and higher-ups who were training here.

The Sword God Palace was divided into five parts, with the Sword God Tower at the center. The Sword God Tower had been blank for countless years already. However, other than the Four Sword Sovereigns, no one else had the qualifications to enter.

The other four parts were under the control of the Four Sword Sovereigns.

Amongst the Four Sword Sovereigns, the Sword Master Ling Wu was the youngest, with eight dao patterns on his hands, an ancient dao tool, the Astral Refining Sword!

The only female Swordmaster was Swordmaster Ling Hua. She wielded an eight-layered ancient sword-shaped Dao Artifact called the Pear Blossom Snow Sword. The Pear Blossom Snow Sword could transform into tens of thousands of weapons like concealed weapons. Its killing power was extremely terrifying, but it could fight against tens of thousands of opponents by itself.

The other two Sword Sovereigns were both extremely young, and were already considered to be members of the older generation. They were definitely fellow disciples of the Sword Sovereigns. His senior was the Heavenly Sword Sovereign, a Dao Artifact Thirty-six Astral Swords with eight Dao patterns, his junior was the Swordmaster Devil, and he held seventy-two Earth Fiend swords.

Above the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and in the starry sky, there were thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns and seventy-two Earth Fiend Stars.

The Thirty-six Astral Swords s, seventy-two Earth Fiend swords, were the swords of the stars. They came from the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Stars, and were forged from seventy-two Earth Fiend Star stellar nucleus s. They had a history of over a million years, and were close to the Primordial Era.

These four swords were the four super divine swords that could split the heavens and earth in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

The area that the Sword Master Ling Wu controls is called the Spirit Martial Region. In the Spirit Martial Region, there are around two thousand disciples.

One of the most noble and luxurious pavilions was the residence of Sword Master Ling Wu's family.

The Spirit Family was one of the big clans in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Their Spirit Martial powers were superb, and they were also the current patriarch of the Spirit Family. Within the Celestial Spirit Pavilion's circumference of 50 miles, the buildings were vast, there were no less than 10,000 sword-shaped statues. In such a large area, there were only dozens of people.

Ling Xi was placed under house arrest in the Celestial Spirit Pavilion and had not taken a step out of Celestial Spirit Pavilion's side for nearly nine months.

The night scenery of the Celestial Spirit Pavilion was extremely beautiful. Raising his head, he saw the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns and seventy-two Earth Terminus.

Celestial Spirit Pavilion's beautiful scenery.

In the courtyard, the lotus flowers were fresh. These snow-white lotuses had planted a whole pond, which was more than ten acres of land. The lotuses gave off an intoxicating fragrance, refreshing one's heart and soul. In reality, if one looked carefully, they would notice that there were one or two Immortal Marks on top of each of these white lotuses.

The hundreds of lotus flowers were actually all celestial spirits.

From this, it could be seen how rich and imposing the Sword God Palace was.

Under the starry sky, the white lotus was filled with dense mist.

Next to the lotus was an exquisite little pavilion.

Inside the pavilion, a young girl wearing a snow-white dress and an orange muslin dress, with skin as creamy as that of a fairy, stood alone, looking at the sky. Beside her, a nine-colored butterfly was chirping.

"Elder sister, elder sister, why are you unhappy again? Do you miss Big Brother Long Chen? "

Ling Xi hadn't smiled for a long time, and at this moment, she said softly, "Die'er, be good. Be quiet, don't let anyone hear you."

The Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly said angrily, "Your father is truly hateful. This strange old man, I must break his big butt!"

This caused Ling Xi to not know whether to laugh or cry.

She was just about to teach the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly a lesson when someone arrived. She quickly said, "Die'er, hurry and hide."

Although the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly was unwilling, it couldn't do anything.

Ling Xi turned her head to look. After a long while, a beautiful woman slowly walked over. This beautiful woman had an extraordinary temperament, extremely similar to Ling Xi.

"Mother." Ling Xi slightly parted her red lips.

This beautiful woman was not like Ling Xi's mother, but more like her elder sister.

Seeing the desolation in the girl's eyes, the beautiful woman's face was filled with heartache. She pulled Ling Xi to sit at the side of the exquisite pavilion, held Ling Xi's small white hand, and asked: "Little Xi, are you unhappy again?"

"No, mother." Ling Xi lowered her head.

Because of Ling Xi's matter, Bai Youyun's mind had been in a state of turmoil lately, and the moment she saw Ling Xi, two streams of tears couldn't help but flow down her face.

"Mother, don't cry." Ling Xi painfully wiped away her tears.

Bai Youyun's face was filled with anger and resentment, she said: "I just love you, if I did not learn about this from him, I do not know how long I would have been kept in the dark. This heartless thing doesn't even want her daughter's life. "

Ling Xi shook her head, and said: "Mother, it's not like that. The Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's reincarnation and rebirth, had only caused my previous memories to be completely replaced by his memories from his previous life. I'm still me, but the things I remember are different. "

"At that time, if you didn't recognize me as your mother, I would have knelt down to you. Is this still my treasure?" Tears rolled down Bai Youyun's face.

Ling Xi did not cry, she tightly held onto Bai Youyun's hands, and did not know what to say.

"This is fate. There is no escaping it. I was born to be someone else's concubine. Mother, don't mind it too much."

Compared to before, she was countless times stronger.

"Oh right, there's some news" Bai Youyun remembered.

"What?"

"The child you like, he seems to have become the ruler of the Sacred Martial Emperor in the True Martial Imperial Palace, and I heard that his strength is extraordinary. He was already very strong, and would most likely not lose to Wang Chen, that child. The Saint Martial Emperor Lord thought that he would have a bright future ahead of him in the future.

"Is that so?" Ling Xi suddenly revealed a charming smile.

"What is it? "Child, I feel that he already has such a high position. If he knew his limits, he wouldn't have come looking for you. After all, his position is different now, and there are too many things that are related to him." Bai Youyun said worriedly.

"Yes, mother. You don't understand him." Ling Xi said with certainty.

Bai Youyun shook her head helplessly, and said: "Poor child, you're still young and don't understand these things."

However, Ling Xi revealed a confident smile, and said: "Mother, he's also young, he doesn't understand. I believe that since he knows that he is working hard, then I cannot slack off. I must rely on my own strength to survive the Nirvana Tribulation within three months and help him when the time comes. Mother, I understand now, my own fate is in my own hands, I am not a little girl who can be easily bullied by others, I will also become a terrifying person, no one can even think of touching my Brother

Chen, not even my father! Father doesn't want me anymore, he's a bad guy, only you and Brother Chen are good people, I want to work hard, I can't just wait for him to do everything! "

Bai Youyun didn't think that a single piece of news from him would bring her daughter such a huge change.

She didn't know if this was a blessing or a curse.

Hopefully, it was a good thing.

#### Chapter 1559 - Broken Stars

To reach the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, one had to cross the border from the True Martial Emperor Domain to reach it.

In this huge Broken Star Sea, there was a transition station in the middle that was the 9 star primal chaos city, the place where all the powers of the Three Regions Nine Realms gathered.

Ordinary warriors would need to rest in the 9 star primal chaos city for a while to be able to pass through this huge Broken Star Sea. However, Long Chen did not need that.

He remembered that back then when he was still a Heaven Martial Stage, the goal of his hard work was to break through to the Divine Martial Stage and gain the qualifications to pass through the Broken Star Sea.

Now that he thought about it, at that time, he truly didn't know how high the sky was and how vast the earth was.

Even with his current strength, he still might not be able to succeed in the fifteenth battle of August.

Long Chen and Ling Xiao travelled through the vast Broken Star Sea.

In front of him was a dazzling starry sky, filled with small fragmentary stars. These scattered stars emitted a moving blue light. Some of them were only the size of a human head, while others had a diameter of several hundred meters.

Of course, this kind of star speed was very fast, and in the blink of an eye, it had already moved who knows how far away it was. It was even possible that it would enter some areas that the human race had yet to explore, and it was very easy for them to die.

The galactic turbulence came from time to time.

"No matter what, I still have to make one thing clear, I can bring you to the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, there are no tight security there, and there are some people sneaking in, but, you absolutely cannot enter the Sword God Palace." Ling Xiao hesitated for a long time, but felt that it was necessary to explain.

"Relax, my current identity is different. To suddenly appear in the Sword God Palace is not good for both of us, and would affect my own plans, so I know what I'm doing."

Long Chen said without a care.

Seeing that he was so sure, Ling Xiao felt more at ease.

He didn't know if he was right or wrong, but he had no other way.

With his own abilities, he couldn't change Ling Xi's fate, so he could only rely on Long Chen. As the noble Monarch of the Sacred Martial Emperor, Long Chen already had the qualifications to do so.

However, Ling Xiao did not have much hope in her heart, it was not because Long Chen was not good, but because his opponent was too strong.

His opponent was not Four Sword Sovereigns, but Great Emperor of the Sword Soul.

The Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had set up this scenario for many years, just for this moment of rebirth, to listen to everything she said, and to follow her wholeheartedly. Furthermore, Long Chen was not one of the people within the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, even if he was strong to the level of Zhen



Wu Emperor, it would be inconvenient for him to interfere in the internal affairs of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

To put it mildly, this was interference. To put it more seriously, this would severely damage the relationship between both sides. This would be war.

This was something that the True Martial Emperor wouldn't allow.

All of this was very clear to Long Chen.

But all he needed to know was that the woman was waiting for him.

The journey in fragmentary domain was a little long, so Long Chen knew that the time he had to prepare for the journey was already less than three months.

After traveling for almost fifteen days in the fragmentary domain, Long Chen finally arrived at the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul for the first time.

The overall territory of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul was similar to his own, and he was also located in the center of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul.

The overall strength of the entire Imperial Domain of Sword Soul was similarly decreasing from the middle to the sides. The more remote the area was, the lower the overall strength of the warriors would be.

The only difference was that inside the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, there were a large amount of Sword Fighters. Here, swords formed into wind, even if it was a child, they would still use swords to cultivate.

Long Chen's only target was the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

Thus, he and Ling Xiao headed straight for the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

Long Chen and Ling Xiao passed through the Universe Teleportation Formations, took a few days, and finally reached the area of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, the Broken Stars.

The land ahead was suddenly caved in.

An incomparably huge, seemingly endless sinkhole appeared before his eyes.

There were millions of stars in the sky ditch, and they were revolving around one of the centers.

If he did not know this was the place where the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was located, Long Chen would have thought that he was at the very edge of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

After all, this Broken Stars was actually no different from the Broken Star Sea.

It could be considered an inner sea of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

The reason why it was called a 'river' was because this Broken Stars was like the moat of the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, surrounding the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain.

It was just that because it was so wide, it looked like a sea.

If the Broken Star Sea was able to broaden Long Chen's horizons, then the things that the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain brought Long Chen should be considered shock.

Back then, True Martial Imperial Palace gave Long Chen a dense aura of martial dao.

And this Sword Soul Imperial Palace, was sword intent.

"Shocking, right?" Ling Xiao felt sincere pride for the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain.

Long Chen looked over, and in the deepest part of the Broken Stars, there was a huge black shadow. This shadow was extremely thin and long, and with the Broken Star Sea being so big, it seemed to occupy half of the Broken Stars, but that was not the main point. What was most important was its length.

This scene was just like a black sword that pierced through the Dragon Sacrifice Continent and even the starry sky.

This was the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain.

If one looked carefully, this Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain seemed like a sword.

"Such an enormous and mysterious technique, it is truly a supernatural technique." Long Chen had to admit.

After seeing the vastness of the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, Long Chen went into the God Kingdom of Ling Xiao and followed him into the Broken Stars.

The Broken Stars' outer area was controlled by the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Very soon, people would come up to investigate, but when they discovered that it was Sword God Palace's Ling Xiao, they would immediately leave and treat him like she was a legend.

The Broken Stars did not seem to be wide, but in reality, with Ling Xiao's speed, it took him more than half a day to get close to the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain.

The people of Sword Soul Imperial Palace were very interesting. They lived above the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, but in reality, the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain was extremely steep. Being able to survive in such a vile environment, it could only be said that they were strong enough.

Inside the Broken Stars, there were a large number of fragmentary stars, revolving around the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain. There were no galactic turbulence here, but countless of fragmentary stars, making it the most ideal place to test it out.

Every day, there were tens of millions of people practicing their sword techniques in the Broken Stars.

The disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace paid attention to the unity of the heart and the sword, and then practice to the point of shattering the stars to the point of shattering the sword. These countless of fragmentary stars were the best tools for the disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to practice the sword.

"In the next two months or so, perhaps I might be able to train in this fragmentary galaxy." Long Chen said.

"That's no problem. Every day in the Broken Stars, those who practice swordsmanship against the Broken Stars would have to reach over twenty million. As long as you conceal it a little, no one will be able to discover you." Ling Xiao said.

He did hope that Long Chen really wanted to come here to train.

What he was afraid of was Long Chen messing around, if he caused trouble, he would lose everything.

Very quickly, Long Chen followed him and went up the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain. It was a black precipitous mountain, and walking on it, was not easy.

"The environment of the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain is not as good as that of the Emperor Star, but the harsh environment has tempered the perseverance of the disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. The majority of our time in our lives is spent training, or practicing the sword. Of course, the most beautiful place is the Sword God Palace. I hope you can take a look when you have the chance. "

Ling Xiao explained.

Although Long Chen did not come out from the Divine Kingdom, he could still see that the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain was barren, and there was even a hint that this black colored Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain actually had a huge suction force, which caused the gravitational force to increase. Standing on the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, the pressure was several times stronger, which undoubtedly increased the disciple's speed and strength.

From a distance, Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain looked like a giant sword that had pierced through the clouds.

However, standing on this Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, he only felt that this was a gigantic mountain peak.

"After I complete this mission, I'll have to leave first. Just stay here and train peacefully. I'll tell Lil 'Xi about your news and let her be at ease. " Ling Xiao said seriously.

"I'll train in this region, and train in the sword." You can come find me anytime. " Long Chen said.

After making an agreement, there was nothing else to talk about, Ling Xiao warned him, and then she left for the Sword God Palace, where Long Chen came out of his Divine Kingdom, alone. She looked at the entire Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, the vast Broken Stars, and the countless star fragments on the Broken Stars.

"Is this the place that I have dreamed of spending ten years to come to?"

Looking at the black mountain, the endless void and revolving stars, Long Chen's heart was surging with emotions.

It was only a moment of impulse that had brought him here first.

He longed to let Ling Xi know how hard she had worked.

Raising his head, he saw that the place where the Sword Soul Mountain had pierced through the starry sky was at the Billions Sword Pool. It was also where the Sword God Palace was, and even more so where his lover was.

To this day, Long Chen would no longer say anything emotional to him.

He silently pulled out the God Slaying Sword. The gray sword energy surged. Four lines weirdly intertwined together on the skull's head, as if they were assembling into the shape of a diagram.

Raising the God Slaying Sword, Long Chen coldly looked at the highest peak of the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, his sword energy surging within his eyes. Letting out a heavy roar to vent his unwillingness and indignation, he smashed his head into the river of stars.

The layout of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, the oath made by the Four Sword Sovereigns to follow him to death, the might of the entire Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

Long Chen, on the other hand, vowed to destroy everything, swore to give Ling Xi the life she truly wanted, vowed to protect this girl, vowed to fulfil his ten years of wish, and vowed to give him and her an explanation.

He swore to shatter the galaxy with his sword!

## Chapter 1560 - The Death Sword Prison

Within the river of stars.

Long Chen barged in alone.

The Broken Stars were vast and boundless, with tens of thousands of people training inside, but not a single person was within a five kilometer radius from Long Chen.

The third word of the Deity Slaying Incantation, had a total of 981 strokes. It was the word with the most strokes in the ancient times, and the word had no words. The 81 pictures, represented the 81 death sword qi. The Sword Qi of the God-Slaying Sword, was also the Sword Qi of Death, also known as the Devouring Sword Qi.

Four sword Qis, forming the Heavenly Character Formula, had immense killing power.

Nine sword energies, forming the word 'evolution', its killing power had increased by several times.

As for the eighty-one sword Qis, when they were unleashed, they had already reached Long Chen's limit. Long Chen estimated that the attack power created by the Wordless Formula could directly become the strongest attack amongst all of his moves.

In other words, if he did not recover, Long Chen could only use the Wordless Formula three times.

The Wordless Formula, 81 sword qi formed the Death Sword Prison. Normal warriors had no way to escape.

Of course, if Long Chen took out the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar with eight dao patterns, with the terrifying power of the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar, the might of the Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens would probably surpass the Wordless Formula, but the consumption rate would also be huge.

The Wordless Formula and the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar would become Long Chen's strongest attacks.

And the third thing that could not be ignored was the Euphorbid Finger.

It was precisely because of the time reversal that Long Chen was able to come back to life several times when he was on the brink of death. But the time reversal that the Great Void Dragon Symbol used was not Long Chen's real skill.

If the Great Void Dragon Symbol was not there, time would have flowed backward and disappeared.

The third stage of the Euphorbid Finger's cultivation was to reverse the flow of time.

The reverse flow of time was vast and profound, and only by truly arriving at the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, would one be able to thoroughly study the path of time.

Of course, both time disorder and stationary are.

Long Chen could only be considered to have started these two classes.

The Euphorbid Finger was the introductory textbook on the path of time. It opened the door to the three attributes, allowing Long Chen to experience and use them initially.

Last time, during the confrontation with City Master Wa, Long Chen's comprehension of Time Freezing went another step forward, and he also had a rough idea of how Time Reversal worked. But to get started, he had to spend a lot of time and effort thinking about it.

While he was in Broken Star Sea, Long Chen could be considered to be completely immersed in the cultivation of the Wordless Formula.

The place Ling Xiao had given him was sparsely populated.

The god slaying sword gradually awakened, becoming more and more terrifying. The skull seemed to have its own charm, the originally gray blade suddenly became incomparably sharp, emitting a deathly and devouring aura, causing one's hair to stand on end.

And this was even the result that Long Chen could conceal.

The larger the star, the more terrifying it would be. Many of these fragmentary stars were directly sucked in from the Broken Star Sea at the back of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, replenishing the amount of fragmentary stars in the river of stars. The disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace used the stars to train themselves, but in reality, it was also a way to protect the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, otherwise, with so many stars, in the long run, there would be a day where the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain would be riddled with thousands of holes.

"Heavenly Character Formula!"

's figure sped up amidst the countless powerful sweeping stars. Casting the [Heavenly Secret Art], the four sword qi formed the "Heavenly" character, stabbing into the sky, and a fragmentary star with a diameter of a hundred meters fell from the sky, splitting him into several pieces!

The cuts were neat and precise.

The stars carried a huge amount of power and actually forced Long Chen to take a few steps back.

"Art of Actualization!"

With an extraordinary speed, Long Chen caught up to the fragments of sword Qi that were cut by him. Nine sword qi shot out, reaching a length of over a hundred meters, the sharp sword beams directly shattered the fragments of sword Qi, this star contained a large amount of Meteoric Iron, its hardness was extremely high, to be able to destroy it, would require at least the power of Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Those Sword Fighters of the Divine Martial Stage only dared to find fragmentary stars that were one or two meters in diameter to train their swords, and most of them weren't able to directly shatter the stars with a single slash.

With Long Chen's level, if others saw that he was still trying to break through the river of stars, they would definitely suspect.



Of course, Long Chen was very careful.

He discovered that relying on these frighteningly fast and powerful fragmentary stars would be of great use to him in training his Wordless Formula. After all, the trajectory of the fragmentary stars were not fixed, and was rather difficult to grasp, and to instantly form the Death Sword Prison with 81 swords and accurately strike all the fragmentary stars, it was not an easy task.

Long Chen was cautious as he entered into cultivation.

Every time he was tired, he would lie on his back in the river of stars, looking at the Sword God Palace at the highest point, thinking about his beloved one, and then look at the statue of Yang Lingqing in the Divine Kingdom.

The woman he loved desperately needed him right now. Even though he was not his biological sister, his relationship was better than hers, and he also needed to rescue her. Under such heavy pressure, it would be a sin for him to relax even for a short period of time.

Heaven rewards the diligent.

The most terrifying thing was the genius of diligence.

Long Chen had already absorbed 10% of the Primordial Blood Dragon's Inherited Bloodline, and was about to completely accept the inheritance. In terms of innate talent, he was dozens of times stronger than the most terrifying genius in the history of the Three Regions Nine Realms. Even if Ling Xi managed to awaken the blood of the Goddess Su, he might not even be able to obtain such a talent.

The only thing that Long Chen was missing was time.

Ten years was too short, yet he was able to grow to such a state. It was already a myth.

Under this heavy pressure, Long Chen refused to relax for even a moment!

One slash!

Two slashes!

The God Slaying Sword danced in his hand. He was completely entangled in the grey sword Qi, gradually entering into a state of selflessness. He closed his eyes, and the stars that were moving fast in the entire starry sky appeared extremely clearly in his mind.

Exhausted, crawled up again and again, his strength quickly recovered, bringing him a breakthrough in the martial way. Under his own nurturing, the Nirvana Golden Wheel rapidly grew, he was very soon going to reach the level of Perfection of the Martial Dao.

Whether it was the Wordless Formula, or the reverse flow of time, or the Perfection of the Martial Dao, all of these improvements had a huge impact on the fifteenth day of August. Long Chen wished that he could achieve this step!

Two months of time passed quickly.

He had not finished any of them yet, so how could he talk about redemption and rescue? The weak were destined to be trampled on, destined to lose everything, so he was unwilling!

The surrounding stars had all been destroyed by him, and were scattered all over the Heavenly Sword's soul. The speed at which they disappeared had even exceeded the limit of what could be filled, but Long Chen was still not satisfied.

The God-Slaying Sword's Sword Qi surged, slicing off one huge star after another.

Days passed, and as Long Chen escaped and crawled up time and time again, the progress of his Wordless Formula became greater and greater and the amount of sword aura he could control became more and more. At this moment, he had finally met hundreds of gigantic stars.

Each of these stars was over a hundred meters in diameter!

Only the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm would dare to use this kind of star to train their sword. Every star was covered with dense sword marks, which were left behind by a large number of warriors throughout history, but no one had been able to break them!

Long Chen had to wait for a long time before he finally waited for so many giant stars to merge together. The huge energy contained within was enough to kill a Nirvana Tribulation Realm warrior. Normally, even the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm would have no choice but to escape when encountering this kind of Giant Star Formation.

But this was indeed a coincidence that Long Chen had been waiting for the most.

He was bare-chested and his eyes were filled with a stern sword intent. In his right hand, he held the long and slender God-Slaying Sword horizontally in the air. On it were countless grey sword Qis, which were intertwined with densely packed cages.

A man and a sword, facing off against hundreds of gigantic stars, whistled through the air.

To stand in front of these stars was undoubtedly courting death!

But at that moment, Long Chen let out a roar, the divine might that possessed the power of an ancient super beast.

"Wordless Formula, Death Sword Prison!"

When the densely packed giant stars screamed their way over and were less than a hundred meters away from Long Chen, in that instant, Long Chen's entire body trembled violently, the God Slaying Sword in his hand swept out with its fiercest stance, and the resplendent gray sword energy exploded outwards as though it had exploded, scattering out ninety-one sword beams. The might of each sword energy was greater than the power of the four combined Sword Qis of the Heavenly Character Formula combined, and the eighty-one sword qi formed an incomparably complex ancient character that contained supreme divine might, surging sword energy that trembled!

The eighty-one sword beams slammed into the gigantic constellation that was rushing towards them.

For a moment, the stars melted.

In front of Long Chen's eyes, every single sword aura accurately pierced a star. The stars that were hit felt as if they had suffered the most terrifying attack, and with a loud explosion, they were all turned into powder before they could even explode!

Over a hundred stars, they all turned into dust!

In that moment, it was as if it was raining, countless and dense raindrops formed a gigantic wall that smashed onto Long Chen's naked body.

Long Chen stretched out his hand and grabbed at it.

That powder quickly dissipated in the entire Broken Star Sea.

He stretched out his hand and took a look. The biggest of the powder was only the size of the tip of his pinky finger. It was about the size of a soybean.

This was the power of one strike from the Wordless Formula.

Hundreds of giant star turned into billions of powder and pounced over to Long Chen's side.

"Success." The nervousness on Long Chen's face finally disappeared.

He was incomparably excited. This was the result of more than ten days of hard work. The power of this technique was definitely great killing moves.

"I didn't know that Wang Chen could block it."

As he thought about this question, he turned his head back. Ling Xiao, whose face was covered with dust due to the stardust, looked at Long Chen in shock.

When he displayed that sword strike, Long Chen knew that he had come to find him.