

## War God 1561

### Chapter 1561 - Billions of Sword Sea

The disturbance here gradually dispersed.

However, the huge sound waves would inevitably attract others.

Long Chen did not say anything else, but he changed locations with Ling Xiao and moved to a place with no one around. The current Ling Xiao, however, could not help but be shocked, and looked at Long Chen in a daze.

"I need to kill a fragmentary star for a month before I can break it. Ling Xiao said with an extremely shocked tone.

The difference between Long Chen and him had actually reached such a degree.

He remembered that when he was in the 9 star primal chaos city, the two of them were around the same strength. Back then, a lot of people thought that Long Chen was strong enough because he was able to shake off the Spirit Firmament.

And today ...

Ling Xiao needed to cut down one month's worth of stars, and in an instant, Long Chen accurately reduced a hundred stars of the same level to dust in an instant.

This was the difference between heaven and earth.

"With your strength, defeating my father Ling Song won't be a problem at all. The river flows east for thirty years, and the river flows west for thirty years. Your progress has already surpassed the limit that an ordinary person can reach. You are a genius, a genius who works hard, I can't deny that. " Ling Xiao's eyes couldn't calm down for a long time.

He knew that Long Chen was very strong, but he did not know that he had already reached this level.

The power and precision of that sword strike was something even Triple Nirvana Tribulation practitioners might not be able to accomplish.

And every single one of the Triple Nirvana Tribulation s were old monsters that had lived for tens of thousands of years and cultivated for tens of thousands of years.

This was also Long Chen's first success.

Wordless Formula, Inverse Time, Perfection of the Martial Dao, he had already completed the first stage. The fifteenth battle of August had already given him quite a bit of confidence, but it was still far from enough.

"Why are you looking for me?" Long Chen asked.

Ling Xiao had already informed Xiao Xi. Could it be that Xiao Xi had something to tell him?

Long Chen was very much looking forward to it.

At this moment, Ling Xi was the only reason for his hard work.

No matter how many girls he had met, no matter how many things he had experienced, Ling Xi was the only one he loved in his heart.

Ling Xiao then remembered the important matter and said helplessly, "I told Xiao Xi about your arrival."

"And then?" Long Chen asked.

Lingxiao shrugged and said, "She cried, but it was for fun. From the looks of it, she seemed to be very happy. In the half year I've been under house arrest, I've never seen her so happy. This has strengthened my heart, and I want to help all of you. Only you can make her happy. "

Long Chen closed his eyes.

He could imagine how Ling Xi would react when she heard her news. This silly girl, she had given her a huge surprise this time, gave her a support.

"She wanted to see me, so I couldn't refuse. I agreed." Ling Xiao suddenly said.

"What?" Long Chen was caught off guard.

In fact, he also knew that if he recklessly infiltrated the Sword God Palace, if he got exposed, it would bring him a lot of trouble. He did not want Lingxiao to take the risk for him. After all, if he was exposed, as the person who led Long Chen in, Long Chen would be fine, but Lingxiao would very likely be executed.

Therefore, he didn't dare to force it.

But now, Ling Xiao was looking for him.

Of course, only Ling Xi's request could move him.

Long Chen calmed down and shook his head: "To you, this is a lot of danger. Just like that. "

Ling Xiao admired him for being able to remain calm even at this point in time. He trusted Long Chen even more, and said sincerely: "Don't worry, I have already made arrangements, and Sword Master Ling Wu is only a house arrest Xiao Xi, so he has not really paid attention to her. Among Celestial Spirit Pavilion, only Ling Xi and his mother, and even Sword God Palace is not able to use their divine sense, so the possibility of them being discovered is very small. I believe that you can give her happiness. I am her uncle, and seeing that she has grown up and that I love her, I wish to contribute a little to changing her fate. I hope that you will not disappoint me. "

Long Chen sincerely admired him.

As someone of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace s, she needed a lot of courage to fight against the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul s and Four Sword Sovereigns s.

"Thank you very much."

"Enter the Divine Kingdom." Ling Xiao did as she was told and prepared to set off.

Long Chen prepared himself and with excitement in his heart, he entered Ling Xiao's Divine Kingdom.

In truth, he also desired to see Ling Xi again. This thirst was not worse than Ling Xi's, he was just a little more rational.

When he had this opportunity, his excitement would not be any less than Ling Xi's.

In these ten years, other than that half a year of mutual reliance between life and death, there was also the journey to chaos-god country.

In his mind, the little girl from back then had become more mature and adorable, alluring and enchanting. She was so fresh and tasty, yet the time that he had to enjoy himself seemed not to be long.

After so many twists and turns along the way, all he hoped for was for her to follow him again. No one could control his life and his love anymore.

As for her, she had actually made a lot of efforts before, including escaping from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and using the fake Ling Xi to replace him.

Long Chen felt that everything was worth it for this girl who had once lived and died with him.

From the bottom of Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, they rose to the top.

The higher he went, the steeper it became, closer and closer to the starry sky.

The place where the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain pierced the starry sky was the sea of billions of swords, while the Sword God Palace was floating in the middle of the sea of billions of swords.

After reaching the peak of the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, Long Chen finally saw the sea of countless swords above the river of broken stars.

It looked like a vast ocean, boundless and boundless. The Sword God Palace, on the other hand, was like a heavenly palace in this ocean of immortals, imposing and domineering, possessing boundless divine might.

In the billions of swords ocean, there were countless sword blades, sword embryos that circled around the entire Sword God Palace, shooting out quickly. Long Chen could see so many sharp blades with a single glance, among them, there were normal swords, and even some artifacts.

In the sea of billions of swords, tens of thousands of swords flew together in a dense cluster. Above the entire cloud, the sword qi was surging violently, as if it would pierce through the heavens and shatter the universe.

"Rumor has it that this Myriad Sword Sea was a sword formation set up personally by the ancestors of the ancient times. If an enemy invaded us and the billions of sword oceans were to truly activate, then the Sword God Palace would be the strongest fortress in the world. No invader can even take half a step, otherwise, it would be the end of their life. The Myriad Sword Sea Array is something that would cause my Sword Soul Imperial Palace to tremble in fear upon hearing it. "

Ling Xiao proudly said.

Long Chen nodded in understanding.

"If City Lord Bastard were to unleash his Spirit Demon army, I wonder if Sword God Palace's formation of a trillion swords would be able to stop it. Furthermore, the enemies that City Master Wutong is attacking might be the most ordinary civilians of Imperial Domain of Sword Soul. The hundred million sword ocean array cannot protect them. "

As Long Chen was sighing with emotion, Ling Xiao continued to move forward in the sea of swords, following a fixed route.

This is the protection of the Sword God Palace. In all of history, there have not been many people who have managed to blend into the Sword God Palace. "Su Yun said with a smile.

Ling Xiao carefully moved forward, and explained to Long Chen.

"Also, the route of the formation of the billions of swords ocean is constantly changing, so it's useless even if outsiders memorize it. Only the core members of the Sword God Palace s like me know about it."

The security of the Sword God Palace was much stronger than that of the War God Palace.

The Sword Soul Imperial Palace had a much stronger sense of security than the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Compared to the True Martial Imperial Palace, the time taken for the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to rise in power was slightly shorter.

The closer he got to Ling Xi, the more excited Long Chen became.

Soon, Ling Xiao passed through the sea of swords with ease.

In front of them was a palace that resembled a heavenly palace — — Sword God Palace.

The shape of the Sword God Tower was also a sword that pierced through the clouds. It looked similar to the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, but the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain was dead, and the Sword God Tower was alive. The terrifying sword intent that soared to the sky, the Sword Qi sweeping out in all directions, no one dared to approach.

Ling Xiao walked as usual, and not many people noticed him. At most, there were a few acquaintances who greeted him, but it was a surprise but not a danger.

After arriving at Sword God Palace, Ling Xiao did not speak to Long Chen anymore.

He headed towards the region under the jurisdiction of the Sword Master Ling Wu, the Celestial Spirit Pavilion of the Spirit Martial Realm.

The Sword God Palace was shrouded in clouds and mist, and the immortal energy was dense. It was like a beautiful dream, and it was much more wonderful than the Haotian Tower of the Five Elements in the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Ling Xi's childhood spent her life here.

But this was a place to imprison her. A place to keep her.

Long Chen also hated this place.

In the direction of the Sword God Pagoda, many years ago, there must have been an old woman who was racking her brains in search of a way to reincarnate and fly away. That was the only reason why Ling Xi was feeling pressured today.

"We're here."

Ling Xiao often went to the Celestial Spirit Pavilion to look for Ling Xi, and the ones guarding Ling Xi were two late stage Second Stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm s, they were extremely familiar with Ling Xiao, and after Ling Xi respectfully paid her respects to the two elders, she entered the Celestial Spirit Pavilion.

After Ling Xiao left, one of the elders said doubtfully, "Since Ling Xiao went to True Martial Imperial Palace and sent the invitation back, she seems to come here very frequently."

"Is that so?" The other was also very puzzled.

"Xi Er has always loved to play with him since she was young. It's normal for the two of them to have a deep relationship. On the other hand, Wang Chen, whom Xi Er liked a lot from the beginning, was unwilling to even meet him once now. The last time Wang Chen came over, she was the one who drove him away. "

"That's right. If this goes on, how can we get married?"

"This is for the higher-ups. We will be responsible for seeing Dawn." Let them worry about the rest. Oh right, that Long Chen from the True Martial Imperial Palace has already become the Monarch of the Sacred Martial Emperor, you know about this, right? "

"Of course I know. This matter has already caused a ruckus in the Sword God Palace and everyone is shocked, but so what? There is no such thing as fate or fate.

Fortunately, they did not pursue the matter regarding Ling Xiao's death, and instead talked about Long Chen.

Chapter 1562 - Snow Lotus Celestial Spirit Pool

The Celestial Spirit Pavilion was very big, but there were only a few people.

Ling Xiao was very careful and tried her best not to show any peculiarity. The people who were still in the Celestial Spirit Pavilion were all arranged by the Sword Master Ling Wu to monitor Ling Xi.

The plan of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul was a top priority for the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, if Ling Xiao was exposed, she would definitely die, so even though Long Chen was in the God Kingdom, he was a little nervous.

"Relax, the more nervous you are, the easier it is for you to be suspected." Long Chen comforted him softly.

Ling Xiao was a true person, if you dare to do something, you would. After hearing Long Chen's words, he relaxed a lot, and did his best to hypnotize himself, telling himself that this was just an ordinary visit.

On the way, Ling Xiao met another elder.

He bowed respectfully.

"Ling Xiao, you've relaxed quite a bit recently. Since Wang Chen has already entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, you have to work harder." the old man urged.

"Lingxiao understands and warns me, Martial Uncle Shi." Ling Xiao hurriedly replied.

"Ling Xi's identity is special. Even though you have a good relationship with her, you shouldn't visit her often. Next time, do you understand? "Concentrate your energy on your training." The old man looked at him seriously.

Ling Xiao agreed respectfully.

Only then did the two of them manage to pass the final barrier.

In fact, both of them were extremely nervous.

Long Chen felt even more depressed.

He actually needed to be so secretive in order to see her once. As a man, he could only sneakily meet her.

"When that day comes, I will do it openly." Long Chen told himself.

When they finally reached the location, they found themselves in a beautiful, quiet, and moving courtyard. The most eye-catching thing in the courtyard was a lake of snow-white lotus flowers. Their fragrance wafted in the air, causing one to feel refreshed.

This snow-white lotus actually turned out to be a celestial spirit.

The entire courtyard was bathed in the fragrance of the lotus flowers. If an ordinary person stayed in this courtyard, even if they didn't cultivate, they would be able to live for thousands of years. He would even experience changes in his Inherent Skills. If they were placed outside the Sword God Palace, he would definitely be a top genius.

In the deepest area of the courtyard, there was a small building that was surrounded by flowers and plants. This was where Ling Xi lived. At this moment, Ling Xiao had already reached the door of the building. Hearing footsteps, the wooden door creaked open. A young girl with an excited face, as pure as a snow lotus, ran out from the building.

A gentle breeze blew, fluttering the snow-white dress. The young girl's long black hair fluttered in the breeze, and a pair of round eyes flashed with crystalline droplets of water. This scene moved everyone so much.

Under the dance of the long skirt, her snow-white skin was faintly discernible. Her beautiful body was hidden under the veil, making one's imagination run wild. After his relationship with Long Chen, Ling Xi had become even more charming, and had even become more feminine.

The moment he saw this young lady, Long Chen could no longer shift his gaze away.

Ling Xi had not seen Long Chen yet, but she looked at Ling Xiao anxiously and asked: "Uncle Ling Xiao, Brother Chen!"

Ling Xiao hushed her, hinting her to laugh a little, looked around for a while, then entered Ling Xi's house and closed the door.

"Is the Brother Chen here?" Ling Xi asked nervously as she looked at Ling Xiao with her watery eyes.

"Stinking girl, all of your attention is on that stinking brat." Ling Xiao smiled helplessly and said, "You guys go ahead and chat. Don't be too long, I'll keep watch outside for you guys. If there's any movement, I'll come in immediately. "Remember, don't be too long."

If it was too long, he really couldn't guarantee it.

"I understand!" After Ling Xi received a positive reply, he became exceptionally excited, and looked at Ling Xiao expectantly.

At this time, Long Chen came out from Ling Xiao's Divine Kingdom.

Ling Xiao moved quickly and immediately walked out of the house, closing the simple wooden door, leaving the space to Long Chen and Ling Xi.

The current situation might have been the same as what he had seen earlier.

They looked at each other speechlessly, their tears flowing first.

"Xiao Xi."

Long Chen opened his arms. He was a man, of course he wouldn't shed tears, and it had been a long time since they had last met.

"Brother Chen." Ling Xi quietly laid in his embrace and reached out to hug Long Chen's waist. This familiar warmth made her eyes fill up with tears, this was the kind of feeling she longed for. In front of Long Chen, she could be at ease and could ignore everything.

The young girl in his embrace was undoubtedly weak and needed him.

Long Chen pulled her delicate body into his embrace and held her tightly. Neither of them said a word, and only let time pass quietly. The short time they had spent together in their dreams had made them completely forget about the passage of time.

Without truly seeing her, Long Chen did not know that he would miss her so much.

There were too many things about him, too many distractions.

In this sealed off place, Ling Xi could not leave even a single inch. There were still several layers of guards who could only stay here;

Ling Xi waited for a whole ten years in this place.

Then, what reason did he have not to fight to the end for his opponent?

She had given him everything.

If he did not save her, she would disappear forever.

From the very beginning, she was Long Chen's most beloved person, and the thing that she could not forget in her entire life was the feelings she had when she was young. At that time, Long Chen was only sixteen years old.

The moment Ling Xi was taken away, Long Chen swore to the heavens that one day, he would come to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to fulfill his promise. Today, he finally came to Ling Xi's side.

No words could describe the excitement in his heart.

It was a simple hug, but it had taken the place of a thousand words.

Ling Xi wiped away her tears and let out a moving smile, then said strongly: "This is the right time to begin, I cannot cry, I am looked down upon by Brother Chen, I have a long time without truly crying."

Long Chen caressed her fair face. This flawless face was simply the most perfect masterpiece by the heavens.

"Very good, you are truly worthy of being my Ling Xi."

When he truly stood in front of Ling Xi, he realized that he was no longer as talkative as he was ten years ago. He was truly in a daze, and did not know what to say.

Hero sad beautiful woman, love, touching, for a smile, war against the world, the world, so what?

Furthermore, Long Chen was not only making her smile, he was giving her an explanation, giving her a life of freedom and belonging.

Yang Chen was not free.

From the longing in his eyes and his painful screams, Long Chen could sense just how important freedom was to a single person.

Furthermore, Ling Xi was born to be someone else's concubine.

She would lose herself, she would become someone else.

No matter what Ling Xi did, Long Chen could not accept it!

He wanted to break the rules, so what if it was a trap set up by the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul!

"Brother Chen, when I found out that you were already in Sword Soul Imperial Palace, do you know how happy I was?" Ling Xi was as happy as a butterfly in the middle of a flower bush.

Long Chen smiled as he stood at the side and looked at the moving girl.

As long as she was still smiling, Long Chen felt like his entire gray world was bright.

"It's been ten years. Besides those half a year of reunion and the temporary warmth from chaos-god country, I have never been so happy." She stood in front of Long Chen, raised her head, looked into Long Chen's eyes, and said very seriously.

Long Chen was like a warrior, while she was a princess, he protected her silently.

"Sometimes I think, is happiness really that hard?" Ling Xi tilted her head in puzzlement, but she had changed a lot. At the very least, she did not cry and say such words.

"My life actually didn't belong to me. I grew up in the designs of others, even though they told me that I would still be me after they finished it together, but my memories are different. "But they don't know that to me, this is the most terrifying thing ..."

After all, she was physically sick and her parents owed her. But my memories, the days when I was together with you, those were all the best things I could give them, I couldn't even give them this, I really couldn't do it, and I didn't want you to live with regret in this world with someone who wasn't me. "" You ... "

Ling Xi was at a loss.

She continued, "Sometimes, when I think of the days to come, I feel very afraid. I'm not afraid that I'll die, I'm not afraid that I'll disappear. But I'm worried about you, about your injuries, about your pain. "If I didn't tell you the truth, I would imagine how helpless you would be when you were faced with a memory that didn't have you in it for a long time. Every time I thought about it, my heart would ache."

She seemed to have a great many things to confide in.

This woman was like his own life. With her gone, Long Chen would discover that his life would lose all color, and some things were so precious, but before he could do it, he did not want to make any promises in front of her. Everything, he had to wait for the fifteenth day of August, Long Chen would exhaust his entire life's worth of effort, to give her an explanation!

He once again embraced Ling Xi in his arms, his slender fingers stroking her smooth and long hair.

"So warm. Will it belong to me forever?" Ling Xi said in a daze.

Long Chen pinched her nose and smiled, but did not say a single word.

"Disgusting, bad guy!" Ling Xi looked at him angrily.

Long Chen was infatuated with her pink lips, so he was stunned for a moment before he kissed his.

And at this moment, a beautiful woman walked down from the bottom of the small building.

#### Chapter 1563 - Aunt Bai

Long Chen should have felt her presence a long time ago, it was just that just now, he was too engrossed in the conversation with Ling Xi, and his emotions were fluctuating greatly. Furthermore, there was Ling Xiao on the lookout outside, so he had forgotten about the beautiful woman who was already in the pavilion.

The moment he touched Ling Xi's alluring lips, he immediately sensed the existence of the beautiful woman. To be honest, at that instant, his heart went cold as he subconsciously embraced Ling Xi in his arms and looked at the beautiful woman in alarm.

This woman was as young as Ling Xi's elder sister, yet she had an extremely charming, dignified, and elegant aura. She made people feel very comfortable, and even felt inferior to her.

Long Chen's mind raced.

This girl was originally in the pavilion, but Ling Xi did not mention anything about her. Most likely, she was one of her people, and looking at how similar she was to Ling Xi, Long Chen could roughly guess her identity.

The beautiful woman looked at the two of them in a daze, her red lips slightly parted.

Ling Xi's face instantly flushed red. She nervously tried to struggle free from Long Chen's embrace, and immediately said: "Mother, he, he is Brother Chen."

She looked to be even younger than the Sword Master Ling Wu.

It was hard to not be captivating when staying in the lotus pond filled with snow spirits.

After all, she was his mother-in-law, and might become half his mother in the future. While he was kissing Ling Xi just now, and coincidentally met her when she came down to see this scene, he was indeed a little embarrassed in his heart, but Long Chen was someone who had seen the world before, so

he suppressed his awkwardness and bowed politely towards Bai Youyun, saying, "Junior Long Chen, has seen this junior."

As he spoke to here, he froze. What should he call her?

"You can just call me Aunt Bai." Bai Youyun reacted and smiled faintly, not taking what happened just now seriously.

In truth, from the eyes of an experienced person, she already knew that Long Chen and Ling Xi had a deeper relationship. Back then, she had even gotten angry at Ling Xi for this matter, and this matter had already been going on for a long time.

However, when she saw Long Chen today, she felt an inexplicable sense of trust in his heart.

"I didn't expect Aunt Bai to be here. Junior, please excuse me." Long Chen said softly.

Bai Youyun walked over unhurriedly. She had heard too many legendary facts, including how she defeated Wang Chen in the 9 star primal chaos city, and even when she became the ruler of the Sacred Martial Emperor, she had heard Ling Xi's story about what happened to them all those years ago. She also knew that this young man was an exceptional genius that was rarely seen in history, and if not for him bumping into the matters of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, to be honest, even the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would fawn over him.

But compared to the Blood God of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, he was a lot less important.

Such a legendary youth also caused Bai Youyun to feel extremely curious.

In truth, Long Chen was her only hope.

She had silently allowed Ling Xi to call him in, so she naturally stood on Ling Xi's side.

This was the first time she had seen this youth, and she was very curious. In fact, when Long Chen was quiet, he looked very obedient, and only the deepest part of his eyes hid a trace of viciousness.

Bai Youyun saw this trace of brutality.

She roughly understood that for this youth to have his current status was in fact extremely terrifying. But the only thing that was worth comforting and comforting was that he was sincere and sincere toward Ling Xi. If not, how would he have rushed all the way here from the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms?

Just this point alone reassured Bai Youyun of the feelings Long Chen had for Ling Xi.

"It's rare to see you again today. There are a lot of things I need to talk about." Bai Youyun did not get too close to Long Chen, but acted as if he wanted to negotiate with him.

Ling Xi stood at the side, nestling against Long Chen.

Letting Long Chen come today, was in fact, with Bai Youyun's consent. Ling Xi knew that her time with Long Chen was already up, and what came next was her mother and him discussing the fifteenth of the eighth month.

"First of all, what are you going to do on August fifteenth? What do you want to change? " Bai Youyun asked very straightforwardly, without moving at all, as he stared at Long Chen.

It was only right for her to be worried for Ling Xi and her parents.

Long Chen said honestly: "Kill Wang Chen and leave them with no Dragon Fighter to look for. I'll replace Wang Chen. Also, I want Ling Xi to become my Great Emperor of the Sword Soul. The old one, she shouldn't appear again. "

Bai Youyun was inwardly shocked at the sharpness that Long Chen had instantly displayed, but she said: "You are too whimsical. Great Emperor of the Sword Soul set up such a big trap, even if Four Sword Sovereigns were to put his life on the line, he would definitely not let you do it.

To be honest, she didn't believe that Long Chen could do it.

It was not a matter of personal power, but because his opponent was the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul.

Long Chen wasn't spouting nonsense. He helplessly shook his head and said: "Aunt Bai, you may have misunderstood, I am not making a guarantee that I will definitely be able to do both of these things. I am only saying that I have no other choice. Firstly, I can't let anyone marry Ling Xi. Then, I don't want anyone to replace her memories. I have no way out. I'm afraid that you've come to me today because you also love your daughter dearly and don't want her to become someone else. I have no choice but to do what I can. "

The words were very clear.

Bai Youyun became silent.

She looked at Ling Xi, her eyes filled with pain.

"Child, you are all people who have suffered many calamities. Especially Lil 'Xi, it is my fault that you were brought into this world."

However, Ling Xi said, "Mother, don't say that. Even if I am not myself, I will not regret being born into this world. No one's fate was fair. Furthermore, I am already very satisfied with how much you all have doted on me. "

"Bai Youyun sighed helplessly. She looked at Long Chen and said:" You should understand that my only hope lies with you, but sometimes I think about it, you are just a young man. has never been one to slack off in his plans, it's all for the fifteenth day of August. I just don't think we have any hope. I only pity my child, she's still so young, but is unable to control her own life. "

Whenever she saw Ling Xi, tears would always flash in her eyes.

To be honest, Ling Xi's mother was countless times better than the Sword Master Ling Wu. She could be considered as the person who truly cared for Ling Xi, and not a stubborn fellow like the Spirit Martial Realm.

Seeing her at a loss, Long Chen said: "Aunt Bai, I don't think there's a need to be depressed, you are very clear about how much I love Xiao Xi, I cannot guarantee anything, but I swear, I will do my best for you, and not just Ling Xi, but even more so for myself."

He pondered for a moment, then said: "At that time, True Martial Imperial Palace will do her best to help me, and Great Emperor True Martial will also be there to help me. However, I hope that Aunt Bai can keep this matter a secret. "

Perhaps the True Martial Emperor would give them a peace of mind.

Sure enough, after hearing the news, Bai Youyun's eyes lit up again.

"True Martial Emperor, he hasn't appeared for tens of thousands of years. Can he really descend this time?" Bai Youyun said in surprise.

This matter involves the previous plans that the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had. I think that even if the Monarch himself had the power to control this matter, he wouldn't be able to unless he went all out to suppress him. However, this is actually a war between two Imperial Palace s, and the identity of a Monarch means that he has to think for the greater good of the situation.

"Oh" Bai Youyun thought about it, and realized that Long Chen was right.

In other words, no matter who it was, they still didn't have the slightest confidence in what had happened that day.

It still worried her.

"Mother." Ling Xi called out, waking Bai Youyun up.

Seeing her worried gaze, Ling Xi grabbed Long Chen's arm and said cheerfully: "We have already agreed to live and die together, if worst comes to worst, we can just elope and leave Three Great Imperial Domains forever, you can rest assured."

"Oh," Bai Youyun's eyes were still gloomy and gloomy.

Seeing her like that, Long Chen had no other choice, and the pressure in his heart grew even stronger.

He understood that he was not only doing this for Ling Xi, but also for the happiness of two people. At this moment, he was carrying a mother's wish for her daughter's happiness. The burden on his shoulders grew even heavier.

The deep worry on Bai Youyun's face, was something that could only be resolved after that day ended.

This was Long Chen's own responsibility.

This time, coming to the Sword God Palace, he found himself under a lot of pressure and had to bear a lot of things. This was the biggest challenge he had ever been born with, he could not afford to be the slightest bit wrong.

Right at this moment, Ling Xiao rushed in.

His expression was incomparably anxious as he hurriedly said, "The Sword Master Ling Wu is here!"

Long Chen was shocked, without saying a word, he rushed into Ling Xiao's Divine Kingdom.

When Long Chen disappeared, the three of them immediately tidied up their emotions. Ling Xi also fiddled with the messy clothes on her clothes for a while, and before long, Sword Master Ling Wu walked into the courtyard alone with his hands behind his back, and at this time, the three of them were already sitting in the pavilion in the courtyard. Ling Xiao and Bai Youyun were playing chess while Ling Xi watched curiously at the side.

Seeing Sword Master Ling Wu, Ling Xiao was shocked and immediately bowed.

In fact, he was so scared that he lost his ability to think. Long Chen was the one who gave him the idea to play chess.

In truth, the Sword Master Ling Wu was busy with their own matters and did not come here often. Today, they were unlucky and coincidentally met the Sword Master Ling Wu.

Fortunately, he had found it in time.

However, danger still existed and could be fatal at any time.

"Forget it." Sword Master Ling Wu waved his hand and walked straight towards Bai Youyun and Ling Xi.

The two of them were a little nervous.

Walking forward, Ling Wu glanced at the board game, his eyebrows were straight, he glared at Ling Xiao and said: "You haven't entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm yet, but you're still in the mood?"

"Ling Xiao knows her mistake!" Ling Xiao kneeled on the floor with fear on her face.

Bai Youyun said coldly: "I asked him to accompany Xiao Xi. This has nothing to do with him, Ling Xiao, get up."

Ling Xiao trembled, not knowing who to listen to.

Sword Master Ling Wu looked at Bai Youyun coldly.

Chapter 1564 - Cold and Cruel

At this moment, the atmosphere was incomparably tense.

Once they were exposed, it would lead to huge trouble, so the three of them were all very careful.

In front of the Sword Master Ling Wu, Ling Xi and Ling Xiao did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Only Bai Youyun's mental fortitude had improved by a lot, and she even dared to fight the Sword Master Ling Wu head on.

Sword Master Ling Wu's sharp, blade-like eyes stared at Bai Youyun for a while. Seeing her cold attitude, he asked: "You Yun, do you have any objections towards me?"

Bai Youyun laughed coldly, and said: "You are one of the Four Sword Sovereigns, how would I dare to object to you? Aren't you busy working every day? Why do you sometimes come to care for us, orphans and widows? "

Ling Xi quietly stood behind Bai Youyun, looking at him with a little reverence, and protecting her mother at the same time.

Ling Xiao was still kneeling on the ground, not daring to raise her head. She didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

If Long Chen was exposed, the three of them might not be in trouble for the time being, but he was definitely going to die. Sword Master Ling Wu had sharp senses, and if the other party did not leave for even a moment, Ling Xiao would be lingering around the gates of hell.

Long Chen also felt it, but Ling Xiao did not even dare to breathe.

From this, it could be seen that the youngest Sword Master Ling Wu among the Four Sword Sovereigns had a very high position within the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

Seeing Bai Youyun speak coldly, Sword Master Ling Wu squinted his eyes, his entire body was filled with a cold sword intent. He was silent for a while, and then said: "You Yun, you are no longer a child. The matter regarding the Monarch concerns the fate and development of my Sword Soul Imperial Palace. This matter was only good for Xiao Xi and not bad for his. But you don't even know this, it's not wise at all! "

These words annoyed Bai Youyun, she stood up with a gasp, placed Ling Xi behind her, and said with an excited expression: "Benefits? Even my memories have disappeared, I don't believe that she would still be my daughter! "

Sword Master Ling Wu looked at her mockingly and said: "A dignified Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, how could it be your daughter? Could it be that your brain was kicked by a donkey?"

Hearing this, Bai Youyun did not get angry, but instead laughed, "It's not that my brain got kicked by a donkey, I just want to protect my daughter, that's all. The person with a broken brain is you, for the sake of your loyalty and the big picture that you speak of, you even want to offer up your own daughter.

The two of them began to argue intensely.

Long Chen looked at everything coldly.

The Sword Master Ling Wu was in full fury, he was also a little angry, and scolded: "Shut your mouth! Ling Xi was born for the rebirth of a Monarch, so she should be thankful to the Monarch for letting her experience his life for so many years. Also, don't think too much, Monarch and Xiao Xi are the same person, Xiao Xi just doesn't have the memory of a Monarch anyways, that's all. When she recovered his memories, she will be the pillar of support for my Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and during this period of time, in order to guarantee the rebirth of a Monarch, I have treated his with much disrespect. This is obviously the same person. It is our honor for Monarchs to be able to borrow the body of our fetus to be reborn. If you speak such nonsense in Celestial Spirit Pavilion, I will pretend not to have heard it.

Hearing this, Bai Youyun's eyes were filled with anger, and she said excitedly: "Don't force what? Can you kill me? If that's what you want, it's best to do it now! You are one of the Four Sword Sovereigns, your strength is so strong that it is easy for you to kill me. If that's what you mean, why are you hesitating? "

The conflict became more intense, and the one who was injured was only Ling Xi.

She bit her lips as she watched everything. Because Long Chen was present, she told herself not to shed tears, even though what she saw made her heart ache. There was no child who did not take their parents' argument seriously.

After hearing what Bai Youyun said, the look in Sword Master Ling Wu's eyes became even gloomier. He did not make a move, but said with a cold voice. "From today onwards, you should also not leave Celestial Spirit Pavilion. I had thought that you would understand what I mean, but didn't think that you would still remain stubborn. The matter of the Monarch is a grand matter that has existed throughout the history of my Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and if you have the mind to ruin it, at that time, even if you are my wife, I will still impartially enforce the law and sentence you to death. "

He was so heartless that he said those words righteously.

Bai Youyun never thought that the other side would be so vile.

She blankly sat on the ground and shook her head as she said, "I regret having such a child with you, Spirit Wu."

Sword Master Ling Wu said, "When the Monarch is reborn, and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace is the ruler of the world, you will not regret it anymore."

With that, he turned and left.

Ling Xi's eyes were filled with pain. Long Chen understood that at this moment, the mother and daughter pair were definitely the most miserable and heartbroken of all. She was the only pillar of the family, yet he had placed all her attention on Great Emperor of the Sword Soul and Sword Soul Imperial Palace. The heaviness in his heart was very clear, Sword Soul Imperial Palace's and Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's trust was the most important, and the position of mother and daughter in Sword Master Ling Wu's heart was definitely behind many others.

Seeing their helpless and pitiful gazes, Long Chen swore to himself that on the fifteenth of the eighth month, I will definitely give Ling Xi an explanation, no matter what. If he really allowed the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to collapse, then, he would put all of his energy into battling the City Lord, hoping to save something.

The one he could not let down the most, was Ling Xi, who had been abandoned by her father.

Sword Master Ling Wu proudly walked away, but before he could even take half a step, he turned around and berated Ling Xiao, "Come with me!"

The four of them were shocked. Did Sword Master Ling Wu discover something?

At that moment, Ling Xiao was covered in cold sweat.

"Yes, Sword Master," Ling Xiao trembled, looked at Ling Xi and the others, and then stood up.

From today onwards, no one is allowed to enter the Celestial Spirit Pavilion, and neither are the two of them. Especially you, Ling Xiao, go back and train in isolation, and if you are not able to reach the Nirvana Tribulation Realm within half a year, then come and meet me!

"Yes, Sword Master!" Fortunately, Long Chen was not found out.

Ling Xiao heaved a sigh of relief.

However, the Sword Master Ling Wu had confined both mother and daughter here and he could never come back here again ...

There was no other way.

At the same time, Long Chen also understood that he wouldn't be able to see Ling Xi until August 15th.

This time, they didn't even have the chance to bid farewell.

He could only watch as Ling Xi supported his mother, whose tears were rolling down her cheeks. She gnashed her teeth as she looked resolutely at the direction Long Chen left in, and this gaze of trust gave Long Chen endless power, causing every single drop of blood in his body to thoroughly boil.

At this time, the Sector lord of the large powers in the distance had probably already started moving towards the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. The Three Regions Nine Realms, all the higher ups, all started to gather towards the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to participate in this unprecedented gathering, and from today onwards, the entire Sword God Palace would be decorated with lanterns and decorations as they prepared in secret. Not only was the wedding of Wang Chen and Ling Xi needed to be prepared, the rebirth of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul was also needed to be prepared.

That's right, the reason why they chose this day to marry was because the day that passed would be the day that the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul would be reborn.

From that day onwards, the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul would be reborn and the blood of the Goddess Su would be awakened. As for Ling Xi's memories, they would soon be lost forever and would never return.

Memory was, in fact, the foundation of everything.

Ling Xiao was still in danger, trembling as he followed Ling Wu out of Celestial Spirit Pavilion. When she was about to leave Celestial Spirit Pavilion, Sword Master Ling Wu suddenly turned around and looked at him suspiciously: "Ling Xiao, you seem to be especially afraid of me today."

Ling Xiao's heart shook, and almost lost control of her mind. Right now, he was concerned with the lives of the two of them, and could not be playful with them, so she did not reply quickly, and chose to remain silent. At this point, no matter what she said, it was possible for him to reveal a flaw, and it would be better to let Sword Master Ling Wu guess it herself.

Seeing that Ling Xiao had nothing to say, he said, "You seem to have heard quite a few secrets today, you already know that Ling Xi is the reincarnation of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, and the rest are just something that Bai Youyun made up randomly and recklessly, don't let me hear any rumors. If you spread the news of today, do you know the consequences?"

Ling Xiao kneeled down and said, "Sword master, I don't know anything. Moreover, the rebirth of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul is a gift from heaven, and is also a chance for the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to regain its pride. As a member of the Spirit Family, I should feel proud of Xiao Xi! "

"That's more like it." Sword Master Ling Wu actually smiled rarely.

He raised his hand and said, "Stand up. I've scared you today. Hurry back and cultivate in seclusion."

Ling Xiao quickly agreed.

Only then did Sword Master Ling Wu fly away on his sword.

"My Sword Soul Imperial Palace is about to produce a peerless genius, becoming a powerhouse that has never appeared in the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, there is even the possibility of becoming an Ascendant cultivator!"

Sword Master Ling Wu's tone was full of excitement.

When he completely left, Lingxiao's body went limp and he almost fell to the ground.

Standing in the middle of Ling Xiao's Divine Kingdom, Long Chen watched the man leave with a calm gaze.

Or perhaps, this was a crazy person.

He was loyal to the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul and viewed her as a god. From then on, he neglected other things, and if he could never wake up, then this kind of person was not worthy to be Ling Xi's father.

Although at that moment, Long Chen had no way of dealing with him, but there would always be a time when his cultivation speed would be thousands of times faster than a spirit weapon. Long Chen only hoped that he could defeat quickly, or else he would regret it for the rest of his life.

"Xiao Xi trusts me so much, I can't let her down!"

The two discussed for a while, in order to not arouse suspicion, Ling Xiao decided to bring Long Chen out of Sword God Palace in three days, as Long Chen had already settled the matter with the Wordless Formula.

Next, time reversed!

Chapter 1565 - Thunder Flame Emperor Dragon Flame

Wilderness.

Amongst the Desolate Imperial Domain, the most common thing was the vast wilderness.

The entire area of the Desolate Imperial Domain was much larger than the True Martial Emperor Domain and the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul. Inside the Three Regions Nine Realms, the number of humans was actually a lot larger than the demons, but the demons were much more united than the humans. They were all gathered in the Desolate Imperial Domain, forming a solid power.

But in reality, even within the inner regions of the Desolate Imperial Domain, it was not always peaceful.

The structure of the Desolate Imperial Domain was different from the other two adult Imperial Domains.

In the Desolate Imperial Domain, different races would form tribes in a group and gather together. Different races occupied a large area of the territory, and only the core of the Desolate Imperial Domain s had geniuses gathered from the different races.

To the millions of clans in the Desolate Imperial Domain, being able to enter the Desolate Imperial Palace was an incomparably great honor, and was the result of their ancestors showing their souls.

Of course, amongst the demon race, ordinary clans weren't strong, and sometimes a Demon God that was the equivalent of a small Divine Martial Stage could become the supreme existence of their race. But in a place like the Desolate Imperial Palace, which was at the highest level, if one wasn't at the Demon God level, they didn't even have the qualifications to enter.

As for the true essence, it was actually gathered in the Beast God Palace.

The top three divine palaces of the human and demon clans were in fact, the core parts of the Three Great Imperial Domains.

Long Chen was now the second strongest Paragon in the core of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

In actuality, most of the Desolate Imperial Domain were barren land.

The Monster race grew up relying less on the environment and more on the strength of their bloodline. If they had a strong bloodline, even if they never cultivated, they would still have the power to destroy the world as long as they reached adulthood.

However, the competition between the demon race members was even more brutal.

There were many demi-humans, and a few of them were dead or injured, so there was no problem at all.

Of course, the environment of the Desolate Imperial Domain was much worse than the two great human Imperial Domain s. The entire Desolate Imperial Domain was located in the northwestern part of

the Three Regions Nine Realms, and all sorts of natural and man-made disasters often happened, causing people to lose their lives.

There were millions of races in the Monster race.

There were thousands of wolves alone, and there were eight hundred powerful ones among them. As long as they were adults, they would basically all become demon god level or higher, becoming eight hundred strong.

Billions of lives lived in this vast and desolate land.

In the poor environment of the Desolate Imperial Domain, terrifying natural disasters often occurred, causing millions of demon clan members to lose their lives and their races to be annihilated. And in the Desolate Imperial Domain s, there were also many forbidden grounds that made people feel fear.

In the extreme south of the Desolate Imperial Domain, there was a peninsula which pierced into the Broken Star Sea. It was called: Lightning Wasteland.

It was said that there was a terrifying giant lightning beast occupying this place, devouring all living beings that entered the Lightning Wasteland. This gigantic lightning beast was not a demon, but rather an elf born from heaven and earth, it did not have a flesh and blood body and was extremely huge. Legend has it that there were people from the demon race that saw this gigantic lightning beast leave alive, and these people claimed that this gigantic lightning beast's shape was the dragon that ruled over the Dragon Sacrifice Continent during the Ancient Era.

As a result, countless adventurers charged into the Lightning Wasteland, one after the other, resulting in the loss of their lives.

The Lightning Wasteland was shrouded in a large web of lightning and flames. The purple flames burned fiercely within the web of lightning, and under the influence of the flames, everything within a hundred thousand li became dry and barren.

The temperature here was frightening. All the demons who dared to barge into the Lightning Wasteland were people with huge guts.

In the area covered by the gigantic electric net, the sounds of breathing of giant beasts could be heard. Although it was only breathing, the sound was as loud as the rumbling of thunder.

The bloody stories of the Lightning Wasteland were countless. In recent years, under the orders of the Great Emperor of Desolation, no one dared to come to the Lightning Wasteland to seek death.

But on this day, a handsome, tall, thin, and very elegant, and even a female youth appeared in Lightning Wasteland.

He was dressed in black and stood in front of the Lightning Wasteland with a stern expression on his face.

It was as if there was a terrifying beast on his body. Black vortexes started to undulate, slightly affecting the huge beasts within the Lightning Wasteland. The moment the youth appeared, the Lightning Wasteland began to experience terrifying vibrations.

"Is this the smell of the 'Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire' that Monarch had prepared for me for a long time? Indeed, it was worthy of being called a divine flame of heaven and earth. A divine flame that had been formed for a million years. If one was able to control the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire, it would basically be like possessing a Dao artifact with seven dao runes. But sadly, in this world, other than me, there is no one else who can control this kind of unruly divine object that is born from the heavens and the earth. "

The teenager recalled the information about the Thunder Flame Emperor and Dragon Flame in the Lightning Wasteland.

This was the Divine Dragon Flame that had fallen from the sky a million years ago. The moment it descended, it had basically destroyed tens of millions of lives in the Lightning Wasteland, and had even affected the surrounding regions, which were around the size of at least ten Lightning Wasteland s.

Fortunately, for the past one million years, the Thunder Flame Emperor and his dragon fire had been entrenched in the Lightning Wasteland, otherwise, it would have led to an even greater disaster.

And on this day, Mo Xiaolang finally met the requirements of the Great Emperor of Desolation and came to the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire that was prepared for him a long time ago.

Although it was not as strong as the Ancestral Fire, the huge amount of flame power contained within the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire was enough to allow the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf to undergo another metamorphosis.

"The fifteenth of the eighth month is right before my eyes. I want to try my best to transform one last time! Thunder Flame Emperor, Dragon Flame! "

Vaguely, as if sensing the arrival of Mo Xiaolang, the Thunder Flame Emperor and the dragon flames emitted an explosive roar, causing the entire large Lightning Wasteland to tremble violently. With the force of a heaven collapsing and earth shattering, the entire lightning net that surrounded the Lightning Wasteland began to roll in the air, and a large amount of purple flames soared to the sky, burning the entire peninsula.

Mo Xiaolang rushed into the Lightning Wasteland with a blazing gaze. When he entered the lightning net, he discovered that the entire wasteland was filled with balls of lightning that had a diameter of around a meter. The balls of lightning whizzed and revolved in the entire space, making loud crackling sounds.

The entire land of the Lightning Wasteland was black, if a warrior that was not of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm arrived at this place, 80% of the land would melt.

But to Mo Xiaolang, this was simply a heaven.

It was said that the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf could even swallow the sun, let alone these flames. The hotter the place, the more suitable it was for him.

After arriving at the Lightning Wasteland, they had most likely felt Mo Xiaolang's existence, as the ground started to dry and split open, causing the earth to shake and the mountains to shake. The balls of lightning in the sky started to dance about chaotically, flocking towards Mo Xiaolang's direction.

"Stop hiding, I know you are here."

Mo Xiaolang laughed softly, his body turning into a black shadow, rushing towards the depths of the Lightning Wasteland. As he continued to move, the blazing balls of lightning all retreated, the sound of their cries echoing out, as though Mo Xiaolang was their natural enemy.

With Mo Xiaolang's current speed, he quickly passed through half of the Lightning Wasteland.

These purple flames were like a river, the source of which could not even be seen. It was unknown where the flames were flowing to, the flames were ferocious, and the vast flames assaulted the face of the earth, it was a fatal crisis for ordinary people, but for Mo Xiaolang, this was the taste of food.

"Come out!"

Mo Xiaolang shouted lightly.

After this sound was released, the ground within a circumference of a thousand miles crumbled abruptly. Countless lands began to shatter, and tremendous booms rang out unceasingly, as though the entire world was being destroyed.

In the middle of the ground, purple flame spewed out lava, which soared into the clouds, dyeing the entire sky purple. In the middle of the earth, purple flame gushed out lava, which soared up into the clouds, dyeing the entire sky purple, and immediately afterwards, the flame river in the abyss seemed to be awakening.

Above his head, there was a lightning dragon that was more than ten thousand meters tall spiralling in the midst of countless lightning and flames. The flames were incomparably ferocious and enveloped the entire lightning dragon within, and its long whiskers dropped down like a waterfall.

The two balls of burning flame sphere were the eyes of this lightning dragon.

This was the divine flame from the ancient era, the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire!

Millions of years ago to this day, it could be considered a Middle Paleogene. A Dao item forged during the forging process was basically a Middle Ancient Dao item.

Millions to millions of years ago, it could be said to be an ancient Dao item. At that time, all the Dao tools that could be preserved to this day were all palaeogeostats, and basically, all of them had more than ten Dao patterns.

Millions of years ago, it was the Primordial Era, and at that time, the only one that could be passed down to this day was the archaic instrument. archaic instruments were definitely rare. Even if they existed, they would need at least a hundred Dao patterns.

The Thunder Flame Emperor, Dragonfire, was a great fire that had fallen a million years ago. After experiencing a million years of precipitation, he had already become proficient today.

At this moment, the Thunder Flame Emperor, Long Huo, was looking disdainfully at Mo Xiaolang.

Mo Xiaolang laughed loudly, and in that moment, he transformed into a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf!

Chapter 1566 - Triple Nirvana Tribulation

The divine flames of the ancient era naturally possessed tremendous power.

Even though the Thunder Flame Emperor had been in the Lightning Wasteland for a million years and had experienced hundreds of times, no one had ever been able to subdue this Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire.

But today, a small demon wolf had come to anger it!

However, when Mo Xiaolang revealed his real body, the Thunder Flame Emperor Dragon felt a fatal fear.

Beneath it was a black mist that frightened it. The black mist was so thick that it was impossible to see what was inside it clearly. It was like a terrifying whirlpool, and just a glance at it would immediately suck in its soul. There were only two dark black flames that burned quietly and mysteriously. This was the Nether Enlightenment Flame.

Behind the flames, the Thunder Flame Emperor saw Mo Xiaolang's eyes, as well as the eyes of a black demon wolf.

This Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf was a loophole in the rules, a loophole in the growth system of the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent. He had unlimited possibilities to level up, her devouring ability has no limit, as long as he grows, his devouring ability will increase.

The Thunder Flame Emperor was furious from fear. It let out a world-shaking roar, and its circumference around them began to collapse. Countless purple flames engulfed the entire world, and the Thunder Flame Emperor began to grit his teeth and brandish his claws, pouncing towards Mo Xiaolang with a destructive posture!

"Come."

That pitch-black demon wolf was still hidden in the darkness.

**BOOM!**

The ground beneath the demon wolf was completely burnt to ashes by the thunderous flames.

Just as the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire was approaching, a black flame the size of a palm floated out of Mo Xiaolang's black welcome.

As soon as the black flame appeared, the surrounding area was instantly frozen. At the temperature of two poles, everything was destroyed. The entire world seemed to be in chaos!

That flame had coincidentally pounced onto the dragon kiss of the Thunder Flame Emperor.

At this critical juncture, the black color that was the thinnest at first, started to spread extremely quickly from the dragon head onwards. In just that short moment, the mighty Thunder Flame Emperor Dragon Flame was completely dyed black by Mo Xiaolang's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame.

The Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire, which possessed an abnormal amount of heat, had actually turned into ice under the imprisonment of the Nether Demon Ancestral Flame. It was frozen in midair. It struggled with all its might, but to no avail.

Just at this moment, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf let out an excited howl and rushed into the sky. It opened its bloody mouth and swallowed the gigantic Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire whole.

The huge head of the lightning dragon was immediately bitten off by the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, and what followed was the dragon body, dragon claws, and finally, even the tail was swallowed into Mo Xiaolang's stomach.

After the Thunder Flame Emperor and his dragon flames completely disappeared, there was no longer any trace of fire or lightning in the entire Lightning Wasteland.

Everything was falling apart.

The current Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf had an incomparably huge body, with a length of more than a thousand meters. Standing on top of the Lightning Wasteland, it seemed as though it could touch the sky, and black flames surged out from its entire body, enveloping it completely, like a black sun rising from the Lightning Wasteland.

"Success."

After absorbing the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire that had existed for a million years, Mo Xiaolang was able to digest the power of the flames inside it.

"As long as I absorb the energy of the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire and transform it into Nirvana Power in my body, I would be able to survive through the third stage of Nirvana Tribulation with the expansion of my Nirvana Power. Hopefully, the third stage of Nirvana Tribulation will not be as terrifying as the first two times."

Those two Nirvana Tribulations had completely terrified Mo Xiaolang.

Although he had expected her Nirvana Tribulation to be stronger than others, he did not expect it to be this strong. Great Emperor of Desolation said that the heavens were jealous of the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's talent, and were even afraid.

The third Nirvana Tribulation was also part of Great Emperor of Desolation's calculations.

According to the Great Emperor of Desolation's plan, he could immediately advance to the Triple Nirvana Tribulation at once. Only after reaching the Triple Nirvana Tribulation did he have to slow down so that she could properly comprehend the heavens and the flame dao.

Mo Xiaolang had already created two Dao Artifacts.

The first, without a doubt, was the path of fire.

The second was the Dao of Devour.

The way of devouring and the way of flame were both related to the innate talent of the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf.

Generally speaking, the Monster race possessed the physical body of a super human. They probably did not have the advantage in terms of the power of rebirth compared to the human race. However, in terms of the comprehension of the Heavenly Dao, they were not as good as the human race.

However, Mo Xiaolang was also a freak. Although he was not focused on the Heavenly Dao, his comprehension in this area was not weak, and was able to be on the same level as other second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors. Once he reached Triple Nirvana Tribulation, he would no longer be able to randomly absorb flames to increase his strength.

The reason why he was so anxious to increase his own strength was all because of Long Chen.

Especially after he received the invitation from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, Mo Xiaolang swore that he would definitely pass through the third stage of the Nirvana Tribulation and gain the most terrifying power. Only then would he be able to help Long Chen and go to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to help Long Chen.

This was Mo Xiaolang's last preparations before his departure!

In order to increase his strength, he personally begged the Great Emperor of Desolation to obtain the opportunity to devour this Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire.

He did not let himself down. He succeeded with ease.

Standing on this piece of barren land, Mo Xiaolang silently refined the energy of the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire within his body. That vast amount of fire energy gathered into a mass and was swallowed into Mo Xiaolang's stomach.

's power of rebirth contained two types of attributes: fire and devouring. Fire was a relatively common attribute, but Mo Xiaolang's flames were of the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire, and even within the power of rebirth, the attack of the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire had been strengthened. The devouring attribute was the same as the time attribute, it was a relatively rare attribute, and the power it brought with it was not small either.

In reality, before coming to the Lightning Wasteland, Mo Xiaolang had already defeated the late stage Triple Nirvana Tribulation warriors of the demon race.

In the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, who could compare to Long Chen in terms of cultivation speed? Without question, it was only Mo Xiaolang himself.

It was because Mo Xiaolang had such a terrifying innate talent that the Great Emperor of Desolation wanted him to be a god's son.

The current Mo Xiaolang had long become the strongest genius amongst the young generation of the Desolate Imperial Domain. Being pursued by millions and millions of people, he had become the dream lover of tens of thousands of young girls.

The two brothers had obtained one of the Three Great Imperial Domains, and the other two were at the pinnacle position of the Imperial Domain.

In the next moment, it was time for them to rush to Sword Soul Imperial Palace and fulfill their initial promise.

He had promised Long Chen several times. No matter what happened, on the day that he killed his way to Sword Soul Imperial Palace, Mo Xiaolang would definitely help him. This was also the long-cherished wish of the two of them coming to Three Great Imperial Domains!

Roar!

Under the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's digestion, the fireball gradually shrunk and turned into the extremely vast amount of Nirvana Power inside the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's body. Even with his current body, it was almost impossible for him to bear such a huge power!

How could the primordial divine flame, which had absorbed a million years' worth of natural essence, be simple?

The purple colored lightning and flames swirled wildly within the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's fur, creating a violent whistling sound. Until the purple color was completely engulfed by the black, Mo Xiaolang finally digested all the power of the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire.

In that moment, all the destructive power gathered onto his body.

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's body was also revealed within the black fog and flames. It was a majestic and majestic Dark Demon Wolf, full of an awe-inspiring charm. Black flames burned fiercely in its eyes, as though it was a nightmare.

"I have finally succeeded. I am almost unable to control such a powerful force. Will I be able to trigger the third stage of Nirvana Tribulation?"

Just as Mo Xiaolang was thinking about this, at that moment, the heaven and earth suddenly stopped.

Mo Xiaolang suddenly heard the sound of his own breathing clearly.

This sound immediately suffocated him.

It was as if a million kilograms of strength was suddenly pressed down on top of his head, causing him to have no choice but to kneel. However, to Mo Xiaolang's pride, this was absolutely not allowed.

This kind of scene made Mo Xiaolang understand that the first Triple Nirvana Tribulation must have appeared in the midst of their expectations.

He was incredibly excited, but there was also a hint of fear.

The reason he was so excited was that he finally had the chance to attempt the third stage of the Nirvana Tribulation. The fact that the Triple Nirvana Tribulation had been completed within a year was unprecedented for the entire Three Great Imperial Domains. However, the fear was that the Nirvana Tribulation was simply too terrifying. The third stage of Nirvana Tribulation would definitely be the most difficult one for him.

Even Mo Xiaolang himself wasn't confident that he could pass through it.

The first time they met, they encountered a Nirvana Tribulation with a rare intensity. The second one was even stronger and almost killed Mo Xiaolang.

Mo Xiaolang made sufficient preparations and raised his head.

A blood-red vortex had appeared out of nowhere in the dark sky. As the vortex formed, a massive amount of clouds began to gather. At the start, the cloud was only a hundred meters in diameter.

In the end, Mo Xiaolang raised his head and saw thick and heavy tribulation clouds everywhere he looked. He felt that he had already been completely submerged by them.

Such a huge tribulation cloud was actually three times bigger than what Mo Xiaolang had imagined!

Even an ordinary martial artist at the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation would not reach such a level!

Mo Xiaolang's heart turned cold.

As time passed, the atmosphere grew increasingly tense and the pressure on their heads increased, causing the entire Lightning Wasteland to appear so uneasy. A small half of the people from the Desolate Imperial Domain were all shocked by this gigantic Nirvana Tribulation.

And at this time, thunder, fire, gale, and cold air.

The four types of power began to converge within the tribulation clouds.

#### Chapter 1567 - Six Great Demon Emperors

The Euphorbid Finger's complexity and incomprehension had always been a matter of Long Chen's dilemma.

From the first stage of the Euphorbid Finger to now, the two breakthroughs were all based on a great opportunity.

The reverse flow of time and the difficulty of Wordless Formula were not on the same level.

The Wordless Formula was only the starting point for the Deity Slaying Incantation, while the Euphorbid Finger was the starting point for the path of time. The Deity Slaying Incantation was a sword technique of slaughter, and the path of time was extremely rare.

From the moment he started cultivating in the Euphorbid Finger s, Long Chen had already been thinking about time, this kind of thing that could not be seen or touched.

It was a type of thing that flowed through the entire world but no one could grasp. Long Chen had to rely on the claw left behind by the Great Void Cosmic Dragon in his hand to feel the existence of time, in order to disturb time, to cause it to become chaotic, and to grasp onto the flow of time, to make time stop.

And what was at the deepest level of Euphorbid Finger was to pull back time, to form a time reversal.

There was such an ability within the Great Void Dragon Symbol, but it was not complete.

It could even be said that one could cause the entire world's time to go into disorder, and with time being still and still, it was possible for the entire world to go into an eternal state in an instant, causing the entire world to go into a state of stillness, and it wasn't impossible for the reverse flow of time to reach the deepest level. To reverse time, to pass through history, wasn't impossible.

Of course, these were all legends.

What Long Chen needed to do now was to use the Euphorbid Finger to explore the basics of the Time Reversal attribute.

Relatively speaking, it was much harder to reverse the flow of time than it was to stop and lose control.

After returning to the Broken Stars, Long Chen put everything that had happened in the Sword God Palace into the depths of his heart, and used it as fuel and drive for himself. He put all of his thoughts and effort into doing so, hoping that in the next two short months, he would be able to accomplish the reverse flow of time and Perfection of the Martial Dao.

In actuality, both of them lacked the final step.

The Wordless Formula was already a success, so if he were to succeed in both of them, he would definitely make great progress. August 15th, he had to grasp even more, to win his own dignity and victory.

Ling Xiao's fear, Bai Youyun's mental injuries, as well as the entanglement and pain in Ling Xi's heart, all caused him to be unable to relax and give up in an instant.

Standing in front of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, Long Chen realized that he was under a lot of pressure.

After returning to the Broken Stars, he spent all his time and effort on cultivation.

The scriptures of the reverse flow of time had clearly appeared in his mind.

Long Chen pondered on the side and used the fingers of his left hand. That was the claw of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, when Long Chen tried to feel the trajectory of time, he was already able to make time stop and reverse the flow of time, in fact, it only required one step.

However, it was precisely this step that had become an insurmountable chasm for Long Chen.

He floated among the shattered stars, immersed himself in those scriptures and feeling the traces of time.

After approximately a day, Long Chen realized that he had thought of all sorts of ways. Even with his current innate talent, he still couldn't make any progress, which made him a little anxious.

"If I can't finish it on August 15th."

Without a doubt, this would become his lifetime's worth of regret. Regardless of that battle, in reality, he was allowed to lose, but this time he was definitely not. If he lost, then he would think he had lost the most important part of his life.

This defeat would cause his life to lose all color.

That was why he valued it so much!

It was precisely this kind of regard that made him feel anxious, as well as other negative emotions. For him, this was something that was impossible before.

Since he had no other choice, Long Chen could only look for inspiration from the things that happened around him.

He wandered among the fragmentary stars. From time to time, there would be fragmentary stars flying past him.

The fragmentary stars disappeared into the distance, accompanied by the whistling of the wind.

However, Long Chen felt no pressure at all as he flipped over the broken star, and followed the giant star on its journey. He sat cross-legged on top of the broken star, and looked at the two flying stars on both sides. These stars were like time, rushing forward in a fearless manner, and even if they had to deviate slightly from their trajectory, it would be difficult for them to do so, much less stop.

There was no need to even mention turning them around.

Long Chen realized that the travel time for the Star Fragment Realm was about right.

Traveling in the vast sea of stars, he silently searched for the true meaning of time.

At the same time, in the Desolate Imperial Palace's Beast God Palace, there was a grand banquet.

The real higher-ups of the Desolate Imperial Palace, the six world-class Demon Emperors, and the clan heads of the top one hundred clans of the demon race were all participating in this grand banquet.

The main character of this time's banquet was none other than the prince who had just returned from Lightning Wasteland.

No one made a sound as they welcomed the prince.

The Six Great Demon Emperors and the Hundred Clan Chief sat on the left and right sides of the Beast God Hall. In the highest and most luxurious position of the Beast God Hall, there was a bronze mirror.

Under the bronze mirror, there was a seat that wasn't too big, but was closest to the highest seat.

This was the position of the prince.

In the Desolate Imperial Domain, there was only one prince, and that was Mo Xiaolang.

In the midst of the Desolate Imperial Domain, Mo Xiaolang was still a legendary figure.

The position of Six Great Demon Emperors was still below Mo Xiaolang.

Sword Soul Imperial Palace, Four Sword Sovereigns, the three Great Martial Saints of the True Martial Imperial Palace, and the Six Great Demon Emperors were all people of the same level, and possessed Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

A few days ago, news had come that the Prince had swallowed the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire that had been wreaking havoc in the Lightning Wasteland for millions of years, and had successfully crossed the third stage of the Nirvana Tribulation!

Within a year, he consecutively rushed past the Triple Nirvana Tribulation!

In all of history, the most terrifying genius of the Desolate Imperial Domain was born!

Most people would forcibly prepare for the Nirvana Tribulation when the thousand year time limit arrived.

Yet within a year, Mo Xiaolang had continuously broken through, welcomed the third stage of the Nirvana Tribulation, and successfully passed it. This was a junior who caused the entire Desolate Imperial Domain to boil over, and the fanaticism of all the young disciples towards Mo Xiaolang, surpassed the fanaticism of the young people of True Martial Emperor Domain towards Long Chen!

In the young generation, there was already no one who could compete with Mo Xiaolang for the position of the future Great Emperor of Desolation.

And only Mo Xiaolang himself, had survived through the third stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

When the first wave of Nirvana's true lightning struck down, it merely destroyed one third of Mo Xiaolang's body. Even after using up all of his energy, he was still unable to block that first wave of Nirvana's true lightning.

The second layer descended with cold energy, it was a type of extremely cold yin energy, and it was most likely the 'Three Yin Cold Flowings' that appeared in the Fourth Nirvana Tribulation. Mo Xiaolang was just welcoming the appearance of the first Triple Nirvana Tribulation, yet there was already a Three Yin Cold Stream.

The Three Yin Cold Stream entangled Mo Xiaolang to the brink of death.

This was only the second attack of Nirvana Tribulation. At that moment, Mo Xiaolang had already given up all hope.

However, his luck was simply too good.

There were only two attacks left. One was flames, the other a wild wind.

The flames were the Heart Eroding Demon Flame, a type of flame that struck fear into people's hearts. It specialized in corroding the body, and when ordinary people welcomed this kind of Nirvana Tribulation, their bodies would be corroded cleanly, but Mo Xiaolang had swallowed the Heart Eroding Demon Flame. The injuries he suffered from the first two stages of the Nirvana Tribulation, allowed him to completely use the Heart Eroding Demon Flame to recover.

After that, he was able to safely cross the fourth stage of the 'Oblivion Black Wind'.

If it was before annihilating the black wind and corroding the heart demon fire, Mo Xiaolang knew that he would definitely die.

In reality, the power of the first Triple Nirvana Tribulation had already surpassed the power of the second person's Fourth Nirvana Tribulation.

Other people's Triple Nirvana Tribulation would only produce attacks with the third attribute, but Mo Xiaolang had four.

The heavens were jealous of him, they were trying every means possible to kill him. The moment Mo Xiaolang escaped from death, she was acutely aware of this.

He luckily survived, and his strength greatly increased.

After the Desolate Imperial Palace received the news, he set down the highest level of banquets, and all the higher ups attended to welcome Mo Xiaolang's return.

After a few days of recuperation, Mo Xiaolang had completely recovered. When he arrived on the Beast God Hall with an imposing aura that shook the world, everyone shouted his name. Even the Six Great Demon Emperors had an expression of satisfaction on his face as he felt that there was nothing wrong with Mo Xiaolang.

The Omnipotent Expert of the Wolf Tribe, Tun Yue, was also a member of the Six Great Demon Emperors.

Under the admiring gaze of the crowd, Mo Xiaolang sat right below the Great Emperor of Desolation, closest to it.

Generally speaking, Great Emperor of Desolation would not easily show her face.

When Mo Xiaolang arrived, everyone started to ask him about his situation at that time. Everyone talked at once, and Mo Xiaolang could only give a simple explanation. Hearing the power of the Nirvana Tribulation, even the Six Great Demon Emperors was moved.

"Prince, we are truly impressed that you are able to survive such a Nirvana Tribulation." In one year, the fighting strength of our prince can already be compared to our Six Great Demon Emperors. " One of the Demon Emperor laughed loudly, her voice was loud like a bell.

Mo Xiaolang was not used to this overly lively scene.

He shook his head and said, "The little wolf naturally cannot compare to the six Demon Emperors. There's still a lot of stuff I need to learn. "

"Haha, Prince is being modest!"

Everyone burst out in laughter.

Right at this moment, the chaotic bronze mirror at the very top started to change.

"The Monarch is here!"

Everyone quickly left their seats and knelt on the floor.

A blurry black figure appeared in the bronze mirror.

Mo Xiaolang also knelt down.

The reason he came back this time, was to look for the Great Emperor of Desolation, and coincidentally, the Great Emperor of Desolation appeared.

"This time, let's ask the Monarch about going to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace."

Chapter 1568 - Striking

Six Great Demon Emperors had already received the invitation from Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

In the invitation, Four Sword Sovereigns invited Six Great Demon Emperors to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's first gathering in the past tens of thousands of years.

Not only was the strongest Dragon Fighter twice as young Wang Chen, he was also the reincarnation of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul.

Their wedding would only have this amount of weight, inviting the Six Great Demon Emperors to attend together.

The Six Great Demon Emperors had already asked the Great Emperor of Desolation for her permission, and had already thought that the messenger would say that the Six Great Demon Emperors would go together with him.

At that time, Mo Xiaolang was standing beside them, watching Six Great Demon Emperors accept the invitation.

At that time, he didn't say anything, because Great Emperor of Desolation didn't really like him leaving the Desolate Imperial Palace. The last time Mo Xiaolang had left, Great Emperor of Desolation still told Tun Yue to bring him back, and there was no room for negotiation.

The mission that the Great Emperor of Desolation had given Mo Xiaolang was to do something else only after reaching the Triple Nirvana Tribulation within a year and with the supply of a large amount of resources from the Great Emperor of Desolation.

It was precisely because of this that Mo Xiaolang worked so hard, trying his best to swallow the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire before the fifteenth day of the eighth month, and barely survived the third stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

At this moment, he could finally raise his own thoughts and requests with the Great Emperor of Desolation.

When the Great Emperor of Desolation descended, everyone felt incomparable reverence and knelt down.

This was the most mysterious person in the Three Regions Nine Realms, even more mysterious than the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul and the Great Emperor of the True Martial. This was because even if it was a demon, no one knew what the actual body of the Great Emperor of Desolation was. In fact, no one had ever seen his true appearance.

A terrifying existence.

The previous Great Emperor of Desolation was not like this. In addition, after they became Monarchs, they had actually passed through many different Nirvana Tribulation Realm. There would always be a time when they reached the thousand year time limit, when they would die and their total lifespan would not exceed ten thousand years.

In addition, their original form was not a secret.

But this time, the current Great Emperor of Desolation has already been around for tens of thousands of years, and has always been so mysterious.

He must have had an even more miraculous method to delay the Nirvana Tribulation. Otherwise, in such a long time, every thousand years, a Nirvana Tribulation would descend and he would become a god.

It was because of such a long lifespan that all the demon clan members revered Great Emperor of Desolation as a god.

On a day with Great Emperor of Desolation, no one would dare to invade the Desolate Imperial Domain.

Desolate Imperial Domain was the undisputed number one power in the Three Regions Nine Realms. Only the combined forces of Sword Soul Imperial Palace and Sword Soul Imperial Palace could match up to the Desolate Imperial Palace!

The Four Sword Sovereigns, the three Great Martial Saints, only had seven people altogether. They only had one more person than the Six Great Demon Emperors.

"Everyone, please rise." Great Emperor of Desolation's voice sounded extremely young, to the point that it sounded around Mo Xiaolang's age.

His voice sounded especially casual, but when the audience thought about the affairs of the Great Emperor of Desolation, even if the other party was very amiable, everyone's hearts were still filled with deep reverence.

Everyone stood up.

"Monarch, this is Sword Soul Imperial Palace's invitation. It seems like we only have about a month's time until the fifteenth of the eighth month. We will set off for Sword Soul Imperial Palace after a few more days, is it possible?"

Amongst the Six Great Demon Emperors, there was one who was dressed in a golden long robe. He had pitch-black hair and was extremely handsome.

This man was the Roc Demon Emperor.

"Sure." The man answered in the bronze mirror.

After a while, he added, "Don't bother about the matters of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. It seems that the True Martial Imperial Palace will have some conflicts with them, since they haven't seen the human race fight with each other for so many years, we can just sit back and watch. "

Both of them were pinching each other?

Six Great Demon Emperors thought about it, maybe it was about the matter of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

They subconsciously looked towards Mo Xiaolang.

Amongst the Desolate Imperial Palace, Mo Xiaolang had a status similar to that of the Six Great Demon Emperors's, he was the most powerful person among the young generation in the Desolate Imperial Palace, and was deeply doted on by the Monarch. However, one thing made the demons unhappy, because Mo Xiaolang placed too much importance on his relationship with Long Chen, regarded him as a big brother, and his loyalty and devotion to the Desolate Imperial Palace were almost the same.

Didn't this mean that the Desolate Imperial Palace was inferior to the True Martial Imperial Palace by one head?

If Mo Xiaolang and Long Chen became Monarchs in the future, and Mo Xiaolang became Long Chen's elder brother, wouldn't it be even worse?

One had to know, the Desolate Imperial Palace was the strongest power, the Goblin Tribe was rebellious, they could not obey a single human!

This was not only something that the Six Great Demon Emperors was conflicted about, it was also something that all the higher ups of the demon clan were conflicted about.

Mo Xiaolang had a bad premonition.

Great Emperor of Desolation obviously did not have the intention of letting him help Long Chen.

At this time, Great Emperor of Desolation's attention was placed on Mo Xiaolang, and an expression of praise appeared on her face. She said: "To be honest, I didn't think that you would succeed, and it had been a full six months less than what I had planned."

In reality, Mo Xiaolang was extremely grateful to the Great Emperor of Desolation.

He was the prince, and it was different for the prince to be the Lord. The Saint Martial Emperor Lord was a type of position, and the prince represented that Mo Xiaolang was the foster son of the Great Emperor of Desolation.

Therefore, he had to call Great Emperor of Desolation his father.

Without the Great Emperor of Desolation, there would not be the present Mo Xiaolang. He called such a person his foster father, but in reality, Mo Xiaolang meant it.

Long ago, Great Emperor of Desolation became the second most important person in his heart.

"All of Little Wolf's achievements were created by foster father. The reason why he was able to cross the first Triple Nirvana Tribulation was also because he stayed behind for me. He guided me in the direction of the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire. Mo Xiaolang said from the bottom of his heart.

Hearing this, Great Emperor of Desolation laughed.

Although the Great Emperor of Desolation was very kind, they were still not at all at ease. The Beast God Hall was a hall of seriousness.

Ever since his identity was discovered and brought to Great Emperor of Desolation, Mo Xiaolang began his life of strong promotion under the arrangements of the Great Emperor of Desolation.

The Great Emperor of Desolation gathered all of the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire, used up hundreds of different types of celestial spirits, and the nine-colored lightning array helped him refine her body. She also gave him an endless amount of strange flames for him to engulf, and the most ferocious one was the Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon fire.

If not for the Great Emperor of Desolation, no matter how gifted Mo Xiaolang was, without these resources, he wouldn't be where he is today.

In theory, Long Chen created the first half of his strength, but the second half of his strength was gained entirely from the Great Emperor of Desolation's care and love.

Anyone could understand that the Great Emperor of Desolation treated Mo Xiaolang like a real prince.

"It's all your own effort. Following that, my Desolate Imperial Domain's divine flame was completely swallowed by you. It just so happens that your cultivation realm is unable to keep up any longer. From today onward, you will have to carefully ponder over the existence of the Heaven's Path. The Dao of Heaven is vast and boundless. Your Dao of fire and path of devouring are not easy. Cultivating the Heavenly Dao is not just about devouring God's Flame. It requires a lot of time, so you have to prepare yourself to cultivate it a hundred times, a thousand times more. "

"Remember, your talent has allowed your cultivation career to go too smoothly, so you need to calm down and properly digest the things you've acquired."

This was the first time Great Emperor of Desolation had said so much in front of everyone.

Mo Xiaolang nodded his head, "Little Wolf will listen to your teachings and will not relax one bit!"

Hearing this, Great Emperor of Desolation laughed with satisfaction, her laughter was like a clear spring.

After he finished speaking, the phantoms on the bronze mirror gradually vanished.

Mo Xiaolang hurriedly said, "Foster father, please wait. Little Wolf has something to request of you!"

The gradually fading black shadow slowly solidified. Great Emperor of Desolation's voice quieted down as she asked: "What happened?"

Mo Xiaolang gritted his teeth and said: "Foster father, the fifteenth of the eighth month is an important day for me to become sworn brother with Long Chen. I had once promised that I would fight alongside him on this day. Big Brother is as important to me as a mountain. I have obtained this opportunity today, so Six Great Demon Emperors is going to head to Sword Soul Imperial Palace in a short while. Little Wolf humbly requests Royal Father, to let Little Wolf fulfill the oath he made previously! "

After speaking, he knelt on the ground.

He was filled with gratitude towards Great Emperor of Desolation, but towards Long Chen, his sense of brotherhood was even deeper.

After these words were said, the Beast God Hall suddenly became very quiet.

The Great Emperor of Desolation was silent for a long time.

Mo Xiaolang didn't dare to raise his head because he was afraid to see the unsatisfied expression on Great Emperor of Desolation's face.

However, there were some things that one could not escape even if they did not raise their head.

After a while, Great Emperor of Desolation's slightly strict voice spread across the entire Beast God Hall.

"This is a grudge between the True Martial Imperial Palace and us humans fighting each other, us demi-humans are not allowed to participate. As my Monster Crown Prince, your status and influence are too great, you are not allowed to go, and you even have to take action. Therefore, I cannot agree to this request. "

Hearing this, Mo Xiaolang felt as if he was struck by lightning.

He immediately became excited, raised his head and shouted: "Foster father! That day is his most important day, and I made a promise that I would definitely fight together with him. Don't tell me that foster father wants Little Wolf to be this heartless, disloyal person? "

Seeing that the two of them were actually fighting, the crowd fell silent.

The six Demon Emperor s watched on coldly. They roughly knew what the Great Emperor of Desolation was thinking.

Seeing that Mo Xiaolang was so excited, the Great Emperor of Desolation became even stricter. His kind voice started to turn cold, and he said: "Little Wolf, in your heart, is it your compatriots who have given you everything, causing your fellow demons to become more important, or is your so-called brotherly relationship more important? We, the Spirit Demon Race, are a family, you are the Monster Crown Prince, the person the billions of Spirit Demon beings admire the most, you have the highest power and status, have you ever thought that your every action and action, will be responsible for your compatriots and your citizens? You no longer belong to yourself, but to my entire Desolate Imperial Domain. "In your mind, do you even know how important this is?"

Chapter 1569 - Roc Demon Emperor

This question really made Mo Xiaolang troubled.

For a moment, his eyes were red with anxiety.

On one hand, it was a promise he would never give up. It was the most important thing in his life. Today, he couldn't make any sort of retreat.

On the other hand, if he truly went to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and fought together with Long Chen, and he was the prince of the Goblin Tribe, then his every move, his actions of waging war, would definitely be seen by others as the attitude of the Goblin Tribe. This was extremely disadvantageous to the entire Goblin Tribe.

Since the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and the True Martial Imperial Palace were at odds, the Desolate Imperial Palace should just sit back and take advantage of the situation.

Mo Xiaolang admitted that the Great Emperor of Desolation and all the Spirit Demon beings thought the same, but he did not give up on the determination in his heart!

Being in the martial arts world, one was helpless.

However, if he persisted, would he still be himself?

If he was cowardly, then he would definitely regret it for the rest of his life!

He kowtowed and said: "Foster father, Xiao Lang knows that my every action already affects tens of thousands of demons. I also know that I need to be cautious in everything I do, Xiao Lang is willing to work hard for the sake of all my fellow demons in order to repay the kindness raised by my foster father, but I think that everyone's heart is filled with perseverance, I do not wish to leave any regret for the rest of my life for this compromise. Thus, Xiao Lang once again, I plead for you to let me work willfully for the sake of my promise and dignity.

His words were full of emotion, causing everyone to be moved.

This was also the first time in history that someone dared to disobey Great Emperor of Desolation's orders.

Of course, he was also the most terrifying genius in the history of the Desolate Imperial Domain.

In order for Mo Xiaolang to enter the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, he had already risked everything. Today, if he did not succeed, he would die.

If he couldn't even do this much, he thought, what right did he have to say the words 'brother'?

Such a sacred word needed to be defended with dignity and life.

"I plead for your consent!"

He kowtowed again.

The prince put down his pride and came here to beg for a favor. The clan leaders of the hundred clans were also a bit reluctant.

Wolf Clan's Tun Yue was the person who protected Mo Xiaolang the most.

He continued, "Monarch, if possible, I am willing to watch him and not let him make a mistake."

Tun Yue was one of the most senior Demon Emperor. She had an extremely high position in the Desolate Imperial Domain and was one of the strongest in the millions of wolves.

Under the heavy impact, the Great Emperor of Desolation finally loosened up.

He said solemnly: "This matter can only be considered an exception. However, you must satisfy three conditions in order to be able to go to Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Everyone has to pay for their own willfulness, and that's what you pay for. "

"Please speak, foster father." Mo Xiaolang raised his head, his eyes fierce.

Great Emperor of Desolation said calmly: "First, when you reach Sword Soul Imperial Palace, you better remember your status and listen to Tun Yue's teachings. Don't do anything out of line.

"Little Wolf can do it!" Mo Xiaolang was filled with hope.

Great Emperor of Desolation continued to speak: "Second condition, when you return from Sword Soul Imperial Palace, you must promise me that you will not take another step out of the Desolate Imperial Domain for the next five hundred years!"

As he finished his sentence, everyone was stunned.

Mo Xiaolang's total age, wasn't even five hundred years old, yet Great Emperor of Desolation's second condition was already enough to be ruthless.

Hearing that, Mo Xiaolang was truly stunned.

Five hundred years was too much for him.

Five hundred years!

Since he was unable to leave the Desolate Imperial Domain, he might not be able to follow Long Chen. At that time, he would definitely be carrying a heavy shackle on his back.

Why did the Great Emperor of Desolation make it so that she couldn't leave for five hundred years?

This condition seemed to be exceptionally heavy, didn't it?

At this moment, the Great Emperor of Desolation explained: "Firstly, in five hundred years, I can let you calm down and cultivate your Heavenly Dao, and I will find an even stronger Primordial Divine Flame to help you grow. Secondly, like I said, willfulness must pay the price, this is the punishment I give you, the price I give you. I hope that you can understand, through these 500 years, who is the most important person in your heart, and whether it is your so-called brotherly love, or our trillions of compatriots who look forward to you! "

Mo Xiaolang almost suffocated.

For the promise, for the persistence in his heart!

He gritted his teeth and said, "I promised to stay here for five hundred years!"

After saying this, his heart seemed to have become a lot more empty.

"Father, please state your third condition!"

Everyone was curious. If the second condition was already so harsh, then the third condition?

Great Emperor of Desolation suddenly laughed, and said: "You are my Monster Crown Prince, a demon clan's legend. After we leave this place, naturally, we cannot lose face for our demon clan, so you have to have a matching strength. You just passed the first Triple Nirvana Tribulation, I still don't know if your strength has passed or not. The third condition is that as long as you can win in a battle against one of the Six Great Demon Emperors, you are qualified to enter the Sword Soul Imperial Palace! "

When these words were spoken, the crowd burst into an uproar.

Great Emperor of Desolation looked around and said: "Then, let's go to Roc Demon Emperor!"

The crowd went into an uproar.

The Roc Demon Emperor was Tun Yue's mortal enemy, and also a veteran Demon Emperor, with extraordinary strength. His strength even surpassed the three Martial Saints.

These three conditions were really harsh and difficult to fulfill ...

Everyone was curious, did Mo Xiaolang dare to face it?

The Roc Demon Emperor was the ancestor of the Kun Peng race. The Kun Peng was an extremely powerful race, and although there were very few people, they were all from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm's demon race.

Mo Xiaolang had once fought with Zong Yue of the Roc Clan, and after a year, his opponent was actually the Roc Demon Emperor.

It could be said that in truth, the Great Emperor of Desolation did not permit Mo Xiaolang to go there!

That was why he set these three conditions!

Especially the last condition, Six Great Demon Emperors, which was that he was the most powerful being amongst the billions of demons. Although Mo Xiaolang improved quickly, he was still quite a distance away from that level.

When Great Emperor of Desolation said her last condition, even Mo Xiaolang himself was stunned.

"What? Don't you have the guts?" Great Emperor of Desolation asked.

To be able to fulfill his promise, it all depended on his performance today. Even if it was the Roc Demon Emperor, so what?

Mo Xiaolang, who had already reached the Triple Nirvana Tribulation, clenched his teeth and nodded: "No, Monarch, I have decided to fight!"

"Alright!"

Everyone cheered upon hearing his words.

Just this courage alone was already incomparably admirable by everyone.

An extremely high level battle was going to happen soon. The Hundred Clan Chief's entire body was burning with blood, and for a moment, everyone was excited. As for the Roc Demon Emperor, he actually revealed a playful smile, and looked at Mo Xiaolang from the perspective of an elder, and said: "My prince sure has guts, I hope your strength is as courageous as your courage!"

Under Great Emperor of Desolation's orders, Mo Xiaolang stood up and turned to look at Roc Demon Emperor.

His battle intent burned fiercely.

"This junior dares as well. Please forgive me for offending you!"

Amidst the crowd, a group of people were in an uproar as they headed towards the battlefield. In a short period of time, the news of the prince wanting to spar with the Roc Demon Emperor spread quickly throughout the entire Desolate Imperial Palace.

Facing the rising sun, Mo Xiaolang had no regrets as he arrogantly continued forward!

In the blink of an eye, more than half a month slipped away from his hands.

The difficulty of the path of time reversal exceeded Long Chen's imagination.

He was trying very hard to immerse himself in that world, focusing all his energy on the finger that was trying to seize time. He tried to seize the moment and make him stop while at the same time letting him return to his original path.

But in reality, this operation was extremely difficult.

Time seemed to flow like a broken star, even like a meteor in the sky.

Temporal disorder only slightly affected the trajectory of a shooting star. This was fairly simple.

Time was much harder to come by, and a huge force was needed to stop the falling meteor in mid-air.

As for the reverse flow of time, it was to let the propensity fly back according to its original trajectory. This was almost impossible, the required strength was too great, and this kind of power, was in fact, Long Chen's comprehension of the path of time.

Seated on the gigantic fragmentary star, Long Chen circled around the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, over and over again. The fragmentary galaxy was very big, yet Long Chen used the broken star to circle a dozen times.

He ignored the fragmentary stars below him and immersed himself in a kind of illusory state. His left hand gestured randomly. If anyone saw him, they would think he was a madman.

The fragmentary star's speed was extremely fast as it brought Long Chen through the void.

The speed at which time passed made Long Chen nervous.

What he lacked the most was time. The faster the time passed, the greater the chances of him losing all the matches in his plate. However, this time, he could not allow himself to fail!

For the rest of the time, he was racing against time!

He kept on running, wanting to catch the time that had passed.

This feeling, this incomparable desire, it was so strong that he was on the verge of going crazy.

However, time was something that was difficult to comprehend. The more Long Chen wanted, the further it would flee, which resulted in Long Chen's cultivation not having any effect at all.

"What's going on? Could it be that I went in the wrong direction?" Long Chen was thinking hard about this question.

At this moment, Long Chen was awoken by the great danger.

Raising his head, he saw a fragmentary star that had a diameter of a hundred meters, and with the force of an avalanche, it flew towards Long Chen. When Long Chen discovered it, he was only ten meters away from Long Chen!

He was so engrossed that he forgot everything!

In the next moment, he would definitely be caught between these two terrifying fragmentary stars.

Chapter 1570 - Wang Chen

The core of the fragmentary stars in the river of stars were all made of extremely hard outer space meteorite. Their hardness was extremely high and their weight was enormous. Normally, when two giant fragmentary stars collided, they would cause a huge explosion.

At this moment, the two gigantic fragmentary stars were unable to resist Long Chen and collided with each other with a loud bang.

A destructive sound wave exploded out, sending countless stones flying. Within a radius of 10 miles, the power of the explosion was instantly filled. The entire space was thrown into chaos as the two fragmentary stars instantly shattered into pieces.

The countless tiny fragmentary stars were formed from this collision.

Violent sparks were set ablaze among the fragmentary stars.

Although it wasn't a serious injury, it still caused a lot of damage to his body and caused him numerous injuries. With his current body, being able to form such a wound showed just how powerful the impact was.

At this moment, Long Chen's mind was still in a muddled state.

Here, when the star fragments collided, the loud sound that erupted would affect the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, so Long Chen hurriedly left the place and continued to think about how time had flowed in reverse.

Suddenly, Long Chen focused his attention on the wound just now.

Back then, the reverse flow of time was basically used by Long Chen to recover from his injuries.

Looking at those big and small wounds, Long Chen had a kind of realization that made him jump with joy!

"Right, looks like I really went in the wrong direction." The reverse flow of time used by Great Void Dragon Symbol is definitely the most basic. This month, I have always wanted to seize the time outside and reverse the flow of time outside. This is extremely difficult. Even the first step of Great Void Dragon Symbol s can only be done within his own time! "

The reverse flow of time was a heaven-defying path. If one wanted to use this ability on others, they would need to familiarize themselves with the world and change themselves.

Only by reversing the flow of time in his body could he slowly control the world!

If he cultivated this art to a certain level, he might be able to be like Cat and restore the entire White Poplar Town to its original state.

If he wanted to reverse the flow of time, perhaps he should first change his own time!

He focused his attention on his wounds. Back then, he had used the reverse flow of time to revive the dead.

At this moment, he finally had a feeling as if he had found his way.

His anxious heart finally calmed down.

"I seem to have been in too much of a hurry recently, which caused me to waste quite a bit of time."

"Calm down, maybe I can do better."

After finding the direction, what he needed to do next was to work hard in this direction.

Although his heart was still restless, Long Chen had a way to calm him down.

Being restless would not solve anything.

If he continued like this, he would continue to disappoint those who needed him.

"The wolf cub said before that he would help me when the time comes. With his personality, he will definitely try his best to come here. I just don't know what realm he has reached now, I can't lose to him."

He steeled his heart and continued forward!

In the past few days, Long Chen had also been in contact with disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, but of course, those people had already imagined that they would not suspect Long Chen at all even if they saw him bullshitting his identity.

Tens of millions of disciples were training within the river of stars.

It was only because on those days when Long Chen sat on the gigantic fragmentary star, when everyone else encountered the gigantic fragmentary star, they all avoided it, and only then did they not see Long Chen who was within it.

Just as he was about to continue cultivating, two disciples with swords strapped on their backs walked past him in a hurry.

Suddenly, they stopped in their tracks and said to Long Chen with excitement written all over their faces: "Junior Brother, what are you still standing here for? Hurry up and come with us? "

Long Chen was startled, and asked: "Where do you two want to go?"

One of the disciples said excitedly: "You don't even know this? Today is the number one disciple of the Sword God Palace, and the day senior brother Wang Chen is going to teach us about martial arts is soon to come. All the disciples of the fragmentary domain are rushing over there! "

"Yes, Big Senior Wang Chen, that is our idol, Dragon Fighter of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, especially after turning into a dragon. His fighting strength is actually equivalent to a powerhouse in the Triple Nirvana Tribulation, such a shockingly gorgeous person is really enviable, I am his loyal follower, his explanation of martial arts must definitely be of great help to us, junior brother doesn't even know about this major piece of news?"

Looking at these two guys' fanatical expressions, Long Chen roughly understood what kind of position Wang Chen had in the eyes of the disciples of Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

The two of them no longer cared about Long Chen, and continued to talk to each other.

"According to legend, Senior Brother Wang Chen's talent was not outstanding in the Sword God Palace in her early years, but after a turn, his strength rose sharply, reaching such a terrifying level today! Furthermore he is currently the strongest Dragon Fighter in the world, and his talent is so strong that it is simply ten thousand times stronger than us! "

"Yeah, and only he, can be worthy of Sword Master Ling Wu's daughter! Miss Ling Xi is truly beautiful, although I have never seen her before, but those who have seen her say, that she is the most beautiful woman in our Sword Soul Imperial Palace. "

"A peerless hero is compatible with a peerless beauty, it is definitely a match made in heaven! It was definitely the most beautiful combination! With them as the leaders of the young generation, our Sword Soul Imperial Palace is destined to soar in power! This pair of celestial couple is truly enviable! "

The two talked for a long time before they remembered that Long Chen was beside them. One of them said, "Junior Brother, let's go quickly! If we miss this chance, we will regret it for the rest of our lives! "

"You are also a follower of Senior Brother Wang Chen, right? "Go, let's hurry up and go."

Long Chen did not say a single word. With a smile on his face, he was pulled away like this.

They hadn't seen each other in almost a year.

Back when he lost to him in the 9 star primal chaos city, he used the emperor's spiritual energy to form a dragon, soaring to the skies and suppressing him.

After a year, would he still be able to defeat her after she had made a comeback?

The Wang Chen who had already turned into a dragon, could be considered as his own mortal enemy. Ten years ago, Long Chen had already known of his existence, and they had truly fought each other once.

Long Chen did not want to show the slightest bit of mercy towards Wang Chen. As long as this person existed, it would be a huge threat to him. After all, he was the person selected by the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul!

He was actually interested to see how Wang Chen was doing.

They hurried on their way.

"Junior brother, why aren't you saying anything? Don't you worship Senior Brother Wang Chen?" One of the short and fat disciples said.

Long Chen chuckled, and said: "No no, I naturally admire you. But I think I heard that Senior Brother Wang Chen was defeated by someone called Long Chen in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City?"

The short and fat disciple immediately said angrily: "This is only a rumor, I really hate this kind of rumour monger. It is clearly because he was beaten up by Senior Brother Wang Chen to the point of looking for his teeth, blooming his ass, kneeling and begging for forgiveness, licking Senior Brother Wang Chen's toes, that caused Senior Brother Wang Chen to spare his pathetic life, I never thought that there would actually be a rumor that Senior Brother Wang Chen was defeated, the rumour monger should be chopped into pieces!"

"Oh," Long Chen pretended to understand.

After travelling for roughly an hour, they finally arrived at the location.

When he arrived here, Long Chen was shocked. Wang Chen's influence simply surpassed his imagination as the field of vision in front of him was densely packed with people. There were at least a few million people.

Millions of people had formed a massive sphere, surrounding a young man with sword-shaped eyebrows and starry eyes.

In order to ensure that everyone could see Wang Chen with their own eyes, the organizer expanded the circle as much as possible, forming a 'human ball' that was equivalent to half of Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain. There were also a large number of organizers who moved aside a large number of broken stars to make space!

This was a grand explanation that truly moved everyone!

Long Chen also squeezed through the crowd and saw Wang Chen dressed in a black and white robe, his entire body was filled with the aura of a Tyrant Dragon, his gaze was fierce, and his temperament was noble and noble.

After one year of not seeing each other, under the Four Sword Sovereigns's nurturing, Wang Chen's background had become even more profound.

Millions of disciples looked at his figure with incomparable fanaticism and worship. To get so many people to follow and love him, it could only mean that Wang Chen was deeply sought after. The eyes of the female disciples were filled with peach blossoms as they looked at Wang Chen with incomparably infatuated expressions. As for the male disciples, their eyes were all filled with worship, and of course, there was also love and admiration ...

Such a grand scene was only for Wang Chen.

"I am Wang Chen, and thank all of you for your support today, there is no need to speak any further. Today, I have received an invitation from Senior Wang Dong Liu, and am prepared to share with everyone my experiences during the Divine Martial Stage period."

Just as Wang Chen finished speaking, the entire place burst into applause, which did not falter for a long time.

Long Chen was only at one in a million. He looked at Wang Chen quietly with fighting spirit flickering in his eyes.

Wang Chen began to share his martial experience. During this time, no one dared to make a sound.

Two hours later, the sharing was complete.

When Wang Chen declared it over, all of the fanatical admirers went crazy, and expressed their admiration towards him.

"On the fifteenth of the eighth month, Senior Brother Wang Chen is going to be married soon. I wish Senior Brother Wang Chen a happy and happy life, and to return with a beautiful woman, and give birth to your son soon!"

"That's right, many talents were born, strengthening our Sword Soul Imperial Palace!"

Millions of people were congratulating him. The scene was almost terrifying.

For the first time, Wang Chen revealed a smile, and said with incomparable sweetness: "Thank you for your kind intentions, I love Ling Xi very much, and Ling Xi also loves me. "I think the most beautiful thing in time is not just the person you love, but also the person you love. When we get together, we will

listen to everyone and have our child as soon as possible. We will cultivate him to become the strongest in the next generation."

The crowd burst into an uproar once more.

Wang Chen was extremely pleased with himself as he looked around at the crowd. Suddenly, he felt a cold gaze from behind him, he turned his head abruptly, and looked over in shock, only to find that there was a densely packed crowd in front of him, causing him to be unable to see anything.