

War God 1571

Chapter 1571 - Sky Flaming Seal

Desolate Imperial Domain.

The location of the battle was chosen on top of the Desolate Imperial Palace. It was an incomparably large and desolate mountain ...

To the north of the mountain was a vast lake.

Roc Demon Emperor could become a giant bird Golden Winged Roc that could cover the sky, and could also do the same ...

He had transformed into the North Sea Leviathan. Whether it be the sky or the water, he was dominating over all of them

And Mo Xiaolang's advantage, was only on the surface.

Great Emperor of Desolation chose this place because he did not want Mo Xiaolang to easily win.

Could Mo Xiaolang win?

When he was still at the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation, he could transform his body ...

It was rare for one to defeat an expert from the Triple Nirvana Tribulation, because this was personally trained by the Great Emperor of Desolation.

So this is not particularly surprising. However, when Mo Xiaolang entered the Triple Nirvana Tribulation ...

At that time, a long distance away from Roc Demon Emperor, who had already passed through the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation, was ...

It was going to be much more difficult.

In fact, not much hope.

This was a high level battle, the majority of the people did not dare to leave the Desolate Imperial Palace, no

All the warriors who dared to watch the fight near the mountain were

Super expert.

The best competition in the Desolate Imperial Domain!

It had been thousands of years since there was a contest of this level.

On one side was the strongest power of the new generation, and on the other was an old super powerhouse, the Giant Leviathan!

In the end, who among the Peng Family's Demon Emperor won?

Even if Mo Xiaolang lost, he had the guts to challenge the Roc Demon Emperor, and that was enough.

This was enough to make everyone feel sincere admiration!

On top of the desolate mountain, the winds and clouds had changed!

The golden-robed elderly man and Mo Xiaolang stood at a distance of more than a thousand meters apart.

In the Monster race's battle, as long as one reached the end, they would be able to show their true beast form. At the beginning, he was the first to show his true form.

We will use the human form to test each other.

On Mo Xiaolang's body, the black power of rebirth that was infused with the flames and devouring existed within his body.

As his body continued to roll about, faint black flames began to burn on top of his Nirvana Force.

At this moment, Mo Xiaolang was the source of all the darkness. Everyone felt that ...

Deep down in his heart, he felt cold.

On the other hand, a large amount of blood-red colored demonic energy surged out of his body and suffused the air.

In the sky, this kind of aura was masculine and full of momentum. Golden energy was floating from his body ...

Appear. Because of the Kun Peng's natural talent, there were a total of three Dao Seals from the Roc Demon Emperor!

Furthermore, due to the existence of two beast forms, it was simply impossible for him to cultivate these three Dao Seals.

Prompt from hand to hand.

The Golden Winged Roc swept through the violent winds, soaring into the clouds. It was the path of wind, the Great Kun water was known as ...

Domineering was the way of water, and the third path that belonged to the Kun Peng was similar to Mo Xiaolang's, it was also the way of water.

The dao of devouring, the dao of devouring of the Kun Peng, had something to do with the devouring of the famous Kun Peng.

Mo Xiaolang was different.

From the initial confrontation, it seemed like Mo Xiaolang was slightly weaker than the two of them.

A little.

At this moment, the two of them finally made their move. The vast scene caused everyone to stay in desolation ...

The warriors watching from the Imperial Palace were all extremely shocked and excited, as they stared blankly.

This was a vast scene.

Behind the Roc Demon Emperor, the silhouettes of two monstrous beasts had actually appeared. One was a bird and the other was a fish ...

Behind Mo Xiaolang, there was a dormant black demon wolf.

"Thousand Burning Fire God!"

The moment Mo Xiaolang started, he used the terrifying Burning Heaven Thousand Arts.

The tens of thousands of flames he had devoured were all densely packed around his body, covering him completely ...

All of them, who had been feeling cold a moment ago, were now surrounded by that terrifying force ...

Shocked by the flames!

Compared to back when he was in the 9 star primal chaos city, he was much stronger ...

How many times.

Even the Thunder Flame Emperor and his dragon flames had turned into a Thunder Flame Dragon and entangled Mo Xiaolang.

On his arm.

The radiance of several tens of thousands of flames immediately intimidated Roc Demon Emperor.

"This news is not simple!"

Not only that, Mo Xiaolang's emotions fluctuated a little too much, and blood began to flow from him ...

With just his eyes, he could tell that he was not satisfied with Great Emperor of Desolation's three conditions.

"It seems like Great Emperor forced this little fellow into a corner." [A mere human being can weigh so much!]

"Or?" The Roc Demon Emperor sneered.

At this time, Mo Xiaolang exploded like a bomb, like a rocket.

With this momentum, he was going to fight against the mature Roc Demon Emperor who had more than ten thousand years of experience!

At that moment, the Desolate Imperial Palace was in an uproar!

They admired Mo Xiaolang's courage and strength!

Roc Demon Emperor smiled coldly and opened his arms wide. In that instant, a gold color appeared ...

The strong winds transformed into countless Golden Winged Roc formed by the golden wind blades.

The Golden Winged Roc swept up a terrifying hurricane as it swept towards Mo Xiaolang's direction.

Although the ground that the Golden Winged Roc had passed through had not yet touched the ground, the ground ...

Pieces of land collapsed one by one. In an instant, all the trees and trees in the forest were minced into pieces. There was a whole piece of land on the ground ...

Hundreds of millions of kilograms of dirt were lifted up into the air, filling the entire sky. In the blink of an eye, it was completely gone.

Mo Xiaolang was drowned!

"Such a small innate Tao technique, what can you do to me!"

Just when everyone thought that Mo Xiaolang was about to be defeated, an explosion sounded out from thin air, and over a thousand ...

In the midst of all the disciples, Mo Xiaolang began with the Thunder Flame Emperor and Dragon Flame, breaking through the layers of gold.

The Winged Roc rushed to the front of Roc Demon Emperor with an invincible posture, and performed a series of movements with its hands ...

A total of two Thunder Flame Emperor's dragon flames swept across his hands. As Mo Xiaolang waved his hand, the temperature ...

The excessively high speed of flames instantly engulfed the area, trapping Roc Demon Emperor from both the left and right!

"Prince is not simple!"

Witnessing this scene, even the Six Great Demon Emperors began to gradually have Mo Xiaolang in his heart.

A battle strength.

Although it couldn't be said that Mo Xiaolang's fighting strength was on par with the Roc Demon Emperor,

But what was certain was that in the Desolate Imperial Palace, other than the Six Great Demon Emperors and the Great Emperor of Desolation, there was already

No one was a match for this prince anymore.

At this moment, Mo Xiaolang's voice was resounding and in everyone's expectations, he used his fiery hot lightning flame ...

The Emperor Dragon Fire wrapped around the Roc Demon Emperor, and with a flip of his hand, he smashed down from the sky with his palm!

"Sky Tearing Flame Seal!"

This was the innate Tao technique that Mo Xiaolang was cultivating. It was very smart, it was the Way of the Devouring and its Fire.

The Dao of Fire had already been fused into this world. The Dao of Fire was the foundation of this world. The use of the Skysplit Twisting Fire Seal ...

It contained the explosive flame attribute of the flame, its power was limitless, and the engulfing and exploding that had merged into one was none other than Mo Xiaolang.

It was a clear manifestation of one's attainments in the Heavenly Dao!

The black flames formed a tornado and used the form of a handprint to attack the Roc Demon Emperor's head ...

Slap! This seemingly normal palm strike did indeed contain a power that even Roc Demon Emperor had no choice but to use!

The power to be cautious!

Mo Xiaolang's strength had already deeply shocked everyone.

One had to know that the other party was the omnipotent Demon Emperor!

The Six Great Demon Emperors was the backbone of the Desolate Imperial Palace. A mere young wolf clan would be fine ...

How dare he fight against them!

The's expression turned ice-cold as he received the Fire Seal of the Sky.

"Heavenly Water Swirl!"

When the Fire Seal of the Sky approached him, Roc Demon Emperor waved both of his hands, forming a golden Nirvana Monument.

The power of the disk surged out. Under his perfect control, it formed in front of his eyes in an instant ...

A golden whirlpool of water appeared. This was the embodiment of the Water Dao's cultivation. The Heavenly Water Revolving Domain had this

Just in that short moment, an extremely strong repulsive power was skillfully unleashed by the Roc Demon Emperor ...

His eyes could no longer catch the speed he was moving. This speed meant that his eyes could not catch the speed of light ...

The repelling force of the Heavenly Water Space was absolutely at a terrifying boundary!

This was a clash between the cultivators of the Heavenly Dao!

As the Skysplit Twisting Fire Seal attacked, there was an explosive sound as it shook the Heavenly Water Revolving Domain!

In that instant, the Sky Twisting Fire Seal was not pushed back, but it had gained strength ...

An explosion!

As soon as the Heavenly Water Swirl touched it, the palm-print exploded.

This was the true power of the path of fire. The attribute of exploding flames lay in the word "explode".

If Mo Xiaolang had used other attacks at that moment, under the opponent's recoil, he would definitely have ...

Hurt yourself.

"Break!"

The flaming seal in the sky exploded, and the black Nirvana Power, which contained the dual attribute, exploded with a loud bang!

An earth-shattering sound was heard by almost half of the people from the Desolate Imperial Domain. It was the Desolate Emperor!

Over a hundred million disciples of the Palace heard this magical sound and rushed out one after another to take a look ...

Look!

"The prince is mighty!"

"The strength of the prince is truly terrifying. Such speed of promotion has never been seen before."

"No one will ever come again. In the future, Prince will certainly become a legendary figure in history!"

Amidst the feverish gazes of countless people, Mo Xiaolang's Vault of Flames broke the Celestial Water Vortex.

Domain!

Unfortunately, their speed was too slow and the Roc Demon Emperor had already taken this opportunity to move.

He moved.

He appeared on Mo Xiaolang's body.

Everyone became nervous!

"The Crown Prince's cultivation is rising very fast, and the Heavenly Dao is also not weak, which makes me admire him."

"Yes."

Mo Xiaolang turned around all of a sudden, his eyes burning with the desire to do battle, and said, "Sect.

Uncle has the power from the ancient times, so how could I be your opponent? All I can do is fight with everything I have ...

It's just fate. "

"Very good, very good! Then don't just stand there! " Roc Demon Emperor laughed out loud.

After retreating more than a kilometer, his body began to spin. In the next instant, golden rays of light shot into the sky.

And from there, one of its wings spread out, forming a golden Golden Winged Roc that was more than a kilometer tall ...

The sun appeared high up in the sky, blotting out the sky and covering the sun. For a time, even the sky and earth seemed to turn dark ...

He descended.

The Kun Peng was a special beast that had existed since ancient times. It had transformed into a roc, and was the ruler of the sky.

His body was covered in golden feathers that were as hard and sharp as knives. Not only his claws, but also those of a bird ...

Even the peck was filled with a shocking killing intent. There was an ancient stream on the golden feather ...

The runes that the Kun Peng turned down allowed it to quickly recover its strength from between the heavens and earth!

"Roc Demon Emperor is in for real!"

Everyone was excited!

Now that the beast form had been manifested, the next battle would be a true stunning one!

No matter who it was, they were all very excited.

Every demi-human liked to fight in the form of beasts. This was the true contest ...

A battle in human form ... this was just a warm-up!

This was a true battle that belonged to the demon race!

At this moment, everyone turned their gaze to Mo Xiaolang!

"Fight!"

Mo Xiaolang shouted as black flames shot up into the sky!

Chapter 1572 - Eight Directions Convergence

In actuality, Mo Xiaolang had always been very low-key. Those who had seen his beast form before were not people ...

More.

Therefore, everyone was looking forward to it.

Under the burning gazes of the crowd, the black flames burned fiercely. This was the real thing!

The Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire was so cold that it froze everything within a thousand miles.

In the midst of the black flames, a terrifying wolf-shaped beast rapidly expanded, and then began to move ...

When it reached a height of more than a kilometer, just the size of its body was already comparable to that of a Golden Winged Roc ...

It was about time!

That was a peerless demon wolf that everyone looked at with deep reverence, even more so than Tun Yue.

The wolf's form was even more frightening. This was a giant beast bathed in flames.

It broke the rules of the heaven and earth. Once it appeared in this world, it was destined to be the most extraordinary ...

Experience!

The howl of a wolf shook the Golden Winged Roc that was flying in the sky!

The giant bird let out a sharp screech. Both sides stared at each other with wild looks. Then, both sides descended ...

In an instant, this incomparably huge world began to boil with boiling blood ...

Terrifying battle!

The demonic wolf that was burning with black flames swept the Golden Whirlwind Golden Winged Roc as it battled ...

The level up was no longer as small as it was before. Now that they were fighting, it was as if the heavens were collapsing ...

In other words, not many people were not shocked by this!

The most shocking thing was still Mo Xiaolang!

The wolf type Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf had a huge advantage. At this moment, Mo Xiaolang had already fought against Nine.

When the Nether Demon Ancestral Fire fused together, the Roc Demon Emperor did not dare to easily touch him.

In this fight, it could be said that neither side got any advantage at all!

In the beast form, most of the battles were physical battles!

Compared to the human race, the demon race was stronger in terms of physical body and weak in terms of Heavenly Dao. In terms of physical body, he ...

They had enormous advantages, and so they naturally made full use of them.

When he flapped his wings a single time, it was the result of mountains collapsing and the earth cracking under one claw strike.

As the two fought, the barren mountain gradually became riddled with holes and was even razed to the ground.

In the course of such a battle, they had to shift their battle positions in order to avoid

It affected the others.

Whether it was Mo Xiaolang or the Roc Demon Emperor, both of them had been beaten crazy at this moment.

If Roc Demon Emperor lost to Mo Xiaolang, he would definitely lose a lot of face.

Mo Xiaolang was his sworn enemy, Tun Yue's junior, the junior who lost to the opponent.

It was a great humiliation, so it could be said that Roc Demon Emperor had used all of his skills!

And this battle, was not only a test of Mo Xiaolang's cultivation achievement, but also whether he could achieve it or not ...

The key to the promise!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The Golden Winged Roc was flung into the air, while the other party knocked away thousands of it

The rock crashed into the mountain, causing a large area of the mountain to collapse.

At this moment, the Golden Winged Roc had landed on top of the lake.

"My prince, let's enjoy a fight in the water!"

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf let out a terrifying roar and rushed forward angrily without a second word!

The Golden Winged Roc charged into the water and transformed into the Great Kun. It quickly submerged into the lake.

The back of a large fish was faintly discernible, giving everyone a great shock!

BOOM!

Mo Xiaolang rushed into the water!

In a short period of time, the entire lake began to shake. The lake water soared into the sky as if it was boiling ...

A large amount of water splashed out, and the crowd's eyes penetrated the lake's surface, and they saw through it ...

Two colossuses fighting each other!

After transforming into the great Kun, the Roc Demon Emperor was at his beck and call. Legend has it that the great Kun was originally the great Kun Peng ...

However, the Golden Winged Roc was the second form, so the Great Kun can display its full potential in the water ...

His strength and advantage were even more monstrous!

His comprehension of the Dao of Water, in an instant, relied on his environment in battle ...

The amount restricted Mo Xiaolang!

After all, Mo Xiaolang was a fire god beast, a wild beast!

"Is the prince going to lose?" Everyone thought to themselves.

However, at this very moment, the Sun Devouring Demon was already entangled to death by the Giant Leviathan's rope that was condensed from the lake water ...

The wolf let out an earth-shaking howl. At that moment, the lake water was turbulent, as if it was a storm in the middle of an ocean!

"Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth!"

Tens of thousands of flames shot out from the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf's body.

The entire lake was engulfed in flames in an instant. So many flames formed a formation ...

Diagram, burning in the lake, water can counter fire, but when the flames reached a terrifying level ...

When it reached that level, all the water in the lake was instantly devoured by the sun ...

The demon wolves were directly burnt dry.

Large amounts of steam formed clouds in the sky.

After the great lake was burnt dry, everyone could clearly see that the Giant Leviathan had run aground in panic.

After the fish left the water, they had basically lost all of their combat strength.

Demon Emperor Peng was quickly transforming into a golden rocs again.

This was the best time!

The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf was already prepared. At this moment, it turned into a blazing black shadow and instantly ...

In an instant, it rushed towards the Giant Leviathan, its sharp wolf claws firmly pressing onto the surface of the Giant Leviathan's body ...

The fangs stabbed into the Giant Leviathan's back, firmly pressing the massive creature to the ground. Fresh blood splattered everywhere ...

Out!

At this time, the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf finally used the fatal mist.

He threw up towards Roc Demon Emperor, who was just inches away from him. Roc Demon Emperor wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

It took the shape of a Golden Winged Roc, but it was held down by the other party, making it impossible for it to change for the moment ...

But he had actually suffered an attack from the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Flame!

He knew how terrifying the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire was. If he was hit ...

"Alright, I admit defeat!"

Roc Demon Emperor had to say.

Although he would not admit defeat, he did not have a choice. It was not to say that his strength was inferior to Mo Xiaolang's ...

In reality, their strengths were the same, but Mo Xiaolang was very smart. He knew that the Great Kun was losing water ...

He would lose his ability to move in an instant and then be restrained by this.

"Even if it's Tun Yue's junior, if even I was defeated, Tun Yue would still not be her match.

"In the future, if I lose to the prince, I won't lose any face."

As Roc Demon Emperor thought this, his heart also felt a little better.

Of course, Mo Xiaolang using the Nine Serenities Devil Ancestral Fire was only to force him to admit defeat.

After all, he was a senior of the demon race, so he didn't have a chance to do so ...

What enmity did he have?

After admitting defeat, the battle officially ended.

Everyone widened their eyes, their jaws almost dropping to the ground.

The battle that he had originally thought would continue for a long time had ended like this?

And the Crown Prince won?

No one had expected that the prince would be able to achieve such a clean and efficient victory.

This was simply too much.

At first, they were astonished and puzzled, but soon after, they looked at it with gazes of incomparable worship ...

Mo Xiaolang, in an instant, the entire Desolate Imperial Palace resounded with a large number of shouts.

These people all shouted Mo Xiaolang's name with fanatical attitudes.

On the dried up lake, Mo Xiaolang and the Roc Demon Emperor both took human forms.

"Please forgive me, Uncle Zong. The wolf cub is only trying so hard to fulfill his promise ..."

"Oh, I hope uncle Zong won't take offense to it."

Roc Demon Emperor laughed awkwardly, and said: "You defeated me with your true strength, there was no one here.

I have let down the expectations of the Monarch, and have truly become the pillar of our Desolate Imperial Domain.

I should be happy. "

If that was the case, no one felt that the Roc Demon Emperor was useless.

Everything could only be said that Mo Xiaolang was simply too strong.

Roc Demon Emperor returned to the Six Great Demon Emperors's camp.

No one had the mind to laugh at the Roc Demon Emperor, they were shocked at Mo Xiaolang's power.

Amidst the feverish gazes of millions of people, Mo Xiaolang stood in the air and looked down ...

All living things.

There were countless cheers.

And Mo Xiaolang only needed an answer. He looked at the deepest part of the Imperial Palace and knew:

The Great Emperor of Desolation was looking at him.

"Go, and remember my other two conditions." The Monarch's voice, was heard by Mo Xiaolang ...

A voice sounded from the side.

Mo Xiaolang heaved a sigh of relief. He finally succeeded.

He did not break his promise.

He could finally complete this most important task.

After taking in a deep breath, the fighting spirit in Mo Xiaolang's eyes did not disappear.

The battle at Sword Soul Imperial Palace was the most critical. Although he had agreed to fight at Great Emperor of Desolation, there was still a possibility.

If Long Chen was in danger and was helpless, he would absolutely not hold back.

Five days later, the Six Great Demon Emperors brought Crown Prince Mo Xiaolang and dozens of Nirvana Tribulation Realm s ...

The strong ones secretly left the Desolate Imperial Palace and headed towards the direction of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul.

At the same time, within the Three Regions Nine Realms, the Sector lord s with Nine Realms had also brought along their own forces.

To the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

And in the True Martial Imperial Palace ...

The leader of the group this time had three people. They were the three Martial Saints.

The three Martial Saints led the many experts and headed towards the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul.

One month ago, Ye Futu, one of the three Great Martial Saints, served the True Martial Emperor.

The Five Elements Clear Sky Tower had been released. After being suppressed for a long time, he finally realized his mistake and made a decision ...

If he repented, then the True Martial Emperor would give him the chance to rush over.

The three Martial Saints set off together. Fortunately, they only went there secretly, otherwise, they would have caused a huge commotion ...

A sensation.

"When will the Monarch arrive?" Wenren Xi asked.

Lin Junyao said: "Monarch told us to move out ourselves, when he ought to appear, he will.

He appeared in Sword Soul Imperial Palace. "

"Oh!"

This was just their secret conversation.

Other than Long Chen and the three Great Martial Saints, no one knew about the legendary True Martial Emperor.

He actually personally went to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and he had two goals, one is to become a dragon ...

Chen Ji's strongest backing was Long Chen's marriage proposal, and his second one was the calamity that would cost the City Lord his life.

It was announced to the world.

True Martial Imperial Palace's group also secretly went on their way.

Three Regions Nine Realms, up until now, had not had such a surging undercurrent in tens of thousands of years.

Within the Nine Realms, after the Grand Moon Demon World finished managing the matters of the Snow Wind Devil Region, Ye Guyu

He was also on his way back to the city with a worried look on his face. She was the only one who knew of the news of the City Lord's death in vain.

During this period of time, in order to avoid causing panic among the people, she had yet to announce the news, but ...

It was the feeling of the impending storm, making her unable to calm down.

"Perhaps, this rare gathering is a good opportunity for the True Martial Emperor to announce the world."

I really hope that the Three Regions Nine Realms can unite and fight against the City Lord.

"When there's chaos, we're done for."

Chapter 1573 - Ancient Spirit Realm

In these tens of thousands of years, this was the first time that a gathering of countless experts had gathered at Sword Soul Imperial Palace!

There were less than 20 days left. This was the day everyone was going to set out on their journey. The True Martial Imperial Palace's three Martial Saints, the Desolate Imperial Palace, the Crown Prince and the Nine Realms Lord all moved out.

In the distant Ancient Spirit Realm.

The Ancient Spirit Realm was the first realm of the Nine Realms without a doubt.

The warriors of the Ancient Spirit Realm were proficient in Spiritualism. After arriving at the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, it would be more convenient for them to communicate with the power of the natural elements, and their comprehension of the Heavenly Dao would be even faster. Furthermore, they would also possess various kinds of strange Spiritualism.

Ancient Spirit Realm's strength had already reached the late stage of the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation, which was about the same level as Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace. As for the actual fighting strength, it was unclear, since Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was still a Dragon Fighter.

The two of them were both people who had high hopes of advancing to the level of Monarchs.

The terror of the fifth stage of Nirvana Tribulation was unimaginable. At this point, if one didn't reach the late stage within a thousand years, it was basically impossible to cross.

In reality, the three Martial Saints of the True Martial Imperial Palace, the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and the Six Great Demon Emperors were all warriors at the early stage of the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation. If they wanted to become the strongest warriors, they had to reach the late stage first.

The Ancient Spirit Realm was also the most mysterious realm within the Nine Realms.

Back then, the Three Regions Nine Realms actually only had eight huge little universe worlds. Later on, the Ancient Spirit Realm appeared out of thin air, and the people of the Ancient Spirit Realm opened up a connection between them and the Three Great Imperial Domains, and finally came to the Three Great Imperial Domains.

This piece of history was too complicated. There were only a few people who knew about it.

At this moment, the experts of the Ancient Spirit Realm had already made their preparations. They were at the most mysterious place in the Ancient Spirit Realm, outside the Fantasy ocean, waiting for the arrival of the Master of the Ancient Spirit World.

The Fantasy Ocean existed in the midst of all the illusions. It was an enormous cocoon of light, multicolored, like a gem, rippling with the waves of the ocean.

In reality, the Illusory Sea had very few people with the authority to approach it. This was the place where the Sector lord lived, the sacred ground in the eyes of the citizens of the Ancient Spirit Realm, the resting place of the gods.

In fact, there was a saying in the Ancient Spirit Realm that it was also one of the ancient ruins.

The form was just like the Dark Kingdom.

The Dark Kingdom also had its own system of training, and there were also many strong warriors who existed in a similar way as the Ancient Spirit Realm. But, the people of Ancient Spirit Realm did not think so.

There were many experts in Ancient Spirit Realm, but they were all waiting quietly.

After about two hours, a handsome youth with long silver hair floated out from the Fantasy ocean.

Just like the spirit race of Ancient Spirit Realm, this Sector lord was also extremely handsome, and his looks surpassed all the warriors present. He had a slender body, crystal clear skin, a straight nose, and thin and sharp lips. What made people unable to forget the most was his eyes.

"Alright, you can leave now." When Master of the Ancient Spirit World arrived, he led the group forward.

An old man next to him asked, "Lord, has the guest already left?"

Master of the Ancient Spirit World nodded and said: "Don't ask anymore."

After the old man understood, he shut his mouth and the team of experts headed towards the Sword Soul Imperial Palace in a grandiose manner.

The experts of the eleventh party were all rushing to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace at this moment!

There were only a little more than ten days until the grand day. In the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, almost all of the disciples had entered a busy yet excited state, they were sure to create the most grand wedding in history, so within a month, the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had been preparing meticulously.

There were lanterns and decorations everywhere, there were red powder decorations everywhere, even the entire Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain was entangled by the beautiful silk scarves, and became very happy.

There was even less of a need to talk about Sword God Palace. He was already beautiful, and with so many people bustling around, he became like a fairy in the world. It was enough to invite the forces of the eleventh party to welcome them.

The hottest topic of conversation when they met each other was none other than the wedding of August 15. Now, most of the princes and disciples knew about it, that on August 15, the strong warriors of the Three Regions Nine Realms would come to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

And only the three great Imperial Palace s could have such face.

On the other hand, Long Chen seemed to be a lonely person who was wandering around.

There were only a dozen more days left.

He had been trying to figure it out, but he was just missing that final step.

He already understood that he could only start with himself. If he wanted to control other people's time, he had to do it himself.

It was easy to say, but it was still hard to do.

Long Chen realized that he already had that kind of prediction and feeling, and his left hand's Great Void Cosmic Dragon claws were also ready to move, but he was lacking the last step.

However, the day of his destiny was drawing nearer and nearer!

Ling Xi was waiting for her. At this moment, she had already become her only hope.

Whenever he thought of Ling Xi, Long Chen would grit his teeth and continue pondering and training. Even if his finger was bleeding, he didn't care, but the most troublesome thing was that the more anxious he was, the harder it was for him to complete the task.

It was not that Long Chen was not calm enough, but what happened next was too important to him. So important that it made him panic for the first time.

Amidst the shattered stars, Long Chen clenched his teeth and forced himself to calm down.

"My last chance, there was always a formless barrier blocking my path. What exactly is the reverse of time?"

The reverse flow of time had not been completed yet, but after over a month of nurturing, the Nirvana Golden Ring had rapidly expanded to the point where it was almost at the Perfection of the Martial Dao realm. It was also just a step away from the last step, a tiny bit away!

It was just these two small things, but it had actually made Long Chen's head hurt!

He took out his dagger and cut his own arm. He attempted to use the reverse flow of time to recover, but it was to no avail.

"Perhaps, only a fatal danger can allow me to break through this barrier, but if I stay in this Sword Soul Imperial Palace, if I were to be exposed, a fatal crisis would definitely occur, however, a great matter will be destroyed."

Back then in Grand Moon Demon World, if it was not for the fatal danger, he would have been forced to stay still for a long time, causing the City Lord's heart to probably be robbed away. It was impossible for Long Chen to destroy one of his eyes.

Sword God Palace.

Seeing that the day was about to come, Sword God Palace was enveloped in a happy atmosphere.

Many geniuses and experts were brimming with smiles. They were feeling extremely proud of Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

In the billions of swords sea, hundreds of millions of divine swords flew at a terrifying speed and surrounded Sword God Palace.

In Sword God Palace, as long as one raised their head slightly, they would be able to see the stars in the sky.

The closest to him was the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, the seventy-two Earth Fiend Stars.

These one hundred and eight stars hung above Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

The originally silent Sword God Palace was now bustling with noise and excitement. The people who were cultivating in seclusion all stopped cultivating and waited for the arrival of the fifteenth of the eighth month.

According to their estimates, the rankers from the eleventh party would arrive at the Sword Soul Imperial Palace in a few days, and at that time, all of them would enter the Sword God Palace, which would personally receive them.

The Sword God Palace became the venue for the summit of the Three Regions Nine Realms.

For the past few days, Ling Xiao had been living quite a depressed life.

The Sword Master Ling Wu had something to do, and it was just to scare him back then. With such an important matter like Ling Xi in front of him, Ling Xiao was unable to cultivate at all, nor was there any way to pass through the Nirvana Tribulation.

While he was walking in the middle of the Spirit Martial Region, he suddenly met Wang Chen walking over with a large group of disciples.

"Let's get back to business, I need to speak with Shixiong Linxiao alone." Wang Chen laughed and said.

The fanatical disciples hurriedly replied and left.

Wang Chen walked over with a smile. Beside him was a clear immortal lake, he supported himself on the white jade railings and said: "We were about the same age and grew up together, but back then, the person I envied the most was you. At that time, everyone's topic would always be you, and the one being escorted by you was also you."

Ling Xiao smiled helplessly and said, "But today, everyone is talking about you. The one being surrounded is also you."

Wang Chen laughed happily: "This might be the River of 30 Years, the River of 30 Years."

Ling Xiao didn't say anything as she quietly looked into the distance.

"I know you object to my being together with Xiao Xi. It seems that you favor that fellow Long Chen more, to become the Lord. It's really not bad. But unfortunately, I'm the man Xiao Xi hit. "He's still not able to transform into a dragon. Only I can awaken Xiao Xi's bloodline." Wang Chen said somewhat complacently.

"When did you become so shameless?" Ling Xiao said with an expressionless face.

"Shameless?" Wang Chen did not say anything. He shrugged his shoulders and said: "Think what you want. Oh right, it's said that the one who sent the invitation for Long Chen is you? What kind of expression did he have when he read the invitation? Haha, are you very angry? What do you think he's doing now? With such a big posture, he dares to come to Sword Soul Imperial Palace? "

Ling Xiao couldn't stand his current appearance.

He said, "You will never understand his persistence and fighting spirit. Do you think it's possible for him to not come? "

Wang Chen shut his mouth.

Yes, Long Chen was a person with a terrifying willpower, so there was no way he wouldn't dare to come.

Wang Chen pondered: "With his personality, after he received the invitation card, he should ..."

He suddenly remembered that in his lecture a few days ago, there was a gaze that made him feel as if he was being watched from the back. That feeling was really familiar.

Wang Chen was struck by inspiration, and suddenly asked: "Ling Xiao, how dare you bring Long Chen to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace without permission!"

With that said, Ling Xiao retreated a step and looked at Wang Chen in shock.

Seeing his reaction, Wang Chen laughed out loud, and teased: "Is it really so?"

Chapter 1574 - Infernal Prison in Sword

Wang Chen was not very smart. He only thought that with Long Chen's personality, he would definitely not wait quietly in True Martial Imperial Palace.

Furthermore, Ling Xiao had just returned from True Martial Imperial Palace.

That was why he had this guess. Of course, he didn't feel that his guess was that reliable. The reason why he said it was to casually confirm it, and the second reason was to scare Ling Xiao.

When Wang Chen was young, Ling Xiao was a person that he envied and envied. Today, when he had such a high position, the other party did not support him and instead supported Long Chen, who had nothing to do with him.

He had never thought that his random guess would cause Lingxiao to reveal himself.

This matter was extremely critical for Ling Xiao, affecting his future and fate. It was a secret that was hidden deep within his heart, but suddenly, Wang Chen revealed it in a probing manner.

Wang Chen's face suddenly changed.

"Damn you, Lingxiao!" To actually dare to bring Long Chen to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, he must have met Ling Xi already! "

Ling Xiao reacted and said angrily, "Don't slander me, create something out of nothing!"

Wang Chen laughed coldly, and said: "Is there a need to find me to curse? Your reaction just now clearly shows this point. It's not like I don't understand you, so don't quibble about it in front of me, and come with me to meet Lord Sword Master Ling Wu. If you behave, I can still plead with him to leave you a path to survival. "

After the secret in Ling Xiao's heart was discovered, she had already lost her cool.

When he thought that he would go see the Sword Master Ling Wu, he felt that it was terrible.

It was not important that he was discovered, but the most important thing was that it affected Ling Xi and her, as well as their chances of seeking happiness.

"Come with me!" Wang Chen bellowed and extended his hand out towards Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao's eyes flashed with a sword light, the sword in her hand was about to unsheathe, but just as Wang Chen was about to do so, she laughed loudly, the originally long fingers and not very thick arm, suddenly turned into a thick gray dragon claw, the dragon's scale shone with a bright light atop the sword light, Wang Chen's speed was extremely fast, the gap between him and Ling Xiao was already extremely large, he extended her dragon claw, and easily blocked Ling Xiao's entire body, using her gigantic claws to grab the back of Ling Xiao's neck, and with all his strength, caused Ling Xiao to be severely stunned!

With the body of the Dragon Fighter, after arriving at the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, the strength of his body had already reached a level that most warriors could not match against, including Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao hadn't thought that she would be defeated in one move.

Such an enormous difference in power caused him to feel incomparable despair.

was currently leading Ling Xiao to see Sword Master Ling Wu. After seeing Sword Master Ling Wu, Ling Xiao would probably lose her life.

For a moment, his mind was in chaos.

However, he didn't even have the chance to resist.

This was a very sad thing.

A strong sense of powerlessness welled up in his heart.

Wang Chen moved extremely quickly, while Sword Master Ling Wu was busy arranging the wedding day, Wang Chen had already brought Ling Xiao in front of him.

Seeing that Wang Chen had subdued Ling Xiao, the Sword Master Ling Wu's eyes became gloomy, and said: "Is there something wrong?"

Holding onto Ling Xiao tightly, Wang Chen told the content of his conversation with Ling Xiao and the conclusion he came to to a conclusion, to Sword Master Ling Wu. Wang Chen was extremely pleased with himself over this matter. After all, such a huge matter could be found just by testing, which proved that his intelligence was not something an ordinary person could compare to.

After hearing this news, the Sword Master Ling Wu was expressionless. He stretched out his finger, lifted Ling Xiao's chin, and asked: "Ling Xiao, is what he said true?"

Ling Xiao was still under Wang Chen's control, he knew that he could not admit it no matter what, and gritted his teeth: "Clan leader, you have to avenge me, what Wang Chen said, is purely his own guesses and lies, there is no basis at all, he acted against me regardless of whether it was right or wrong, and even framed me, such a despicable person, he deserves to be punished!"

"Is that so?" The cold and detached voice of the Sword Master Ling Wu, made people fear from the bottom of their hearts.

He never smiled, and even in Ling Xi's impression, he rarely smiled like a Sword Master Ling Wu.

"Let him go." Sword Master Ling Wu spoke for a while, then turned around and started to pace in front of Ling Xiao.

Wang Chen was speechless, but he had no choice but to let go of Ling Xiao.

At this moment, Ling Xiao stood up straight, and finally heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that the Sword Master Ling Wu believed in him, since he was a member of the Ling Family, but Wang Chen was not one of them.

Just as Ling Xiao breathed a sigh of relief, Sword Master Ling Wu suddenly turned around, her eyes shooting out two rays of cold light.

Ling Xiao screamed in fear, half of her body was drenched in blood, because his arms were actually cut off by the Sword Qi in Sword Master Ling Wu's eyes. Even though his arms could recover, it would still take him at least two to three years to recover.

The sudden pain made Ling Xiao's heart turn cold.

If those two sword lights were heading towards his head, maybe he would already be a corpse. Ling Xiao couldn't understand no matter how hard she thought.

"Why? This is all Wang Chen's bullshit, why are you punishing me?" Ling Xiao asked hysterically.

Of course, the truth was as Wang Chen had said, but he could not admit it at all. If he admitted it, perhaps the Sword Master Ling Wu would kill him right now.

Sword Master Ling Wu's answer was very simple. He said, "What you did yourself, I know very well, that you don't need me to say anything. Everyone should make their own mistakes, and pay a heavy price. You too, and Long Chen as well. "

Then, he told Wang Chen, "Find someone to imprison him within the 'Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison', and make him suffer the pain of ten thousand swords piercing his heart. Without my order, don't let him come out!"

Hearing this, Ling Xiao's face turned pale.

What made him even more helpless was, he understood, the Sword Master Ling Wu must have found out about Long Chen's movements, then what happened to Long Chen next

All of this simply caused his hair to stand on end.

His arms were in extreme pain.

Sword Master Ling Wu's trusted aide came forward to take the Ling Xiao away.

Wang Chen was agitated in his heart. He ignored the blood on the ground and immediately said, "Master, we will gather all our men to search Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain and capture Long Chen. Kill him?"

Sword Master Ling Wu looked at him coldly, shook his head, and said, "The two of us will go look for him. The more people there are, the more they will alert us. In addition, if there are more people, can we still kill him in public? Had he forgotten his current identity? That is the Monarch of the Sacred Martial Emperor. "

Wang Chen understood.

Sword Master Ling Wu set aside the work in his hands and led Wang Chen down from Sword God Palace. He entered the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain and started to secretly search for Long Chen's figure.

But at this moment, Long Chen didn't know anything, and was still in the midst of the last juncture to reverse the flow of time.

After countless attempts, he was certain that he was already a little bit off.

The difference was that he only needed an instant of comprehension to break through the final barrier.

It had been almost ten days.

In ten more days, if he still did not succeed, then he would definitely fall into a huge passive state, and might not even be able to defeat Wang Chen. If Wang Chen was not able to deal with him, then he definitely would not have any chance this time.

So what if he would be strong in the future? He could only face a Great Emperor of the Sword Soul that didn't know him.

That sort of pain would definitely be worse than death.

Work hard and train!

Time reversed!

These few words filled up Long Chen's mind. His entire body was like a broken star, drifting spiritually within this shattered star, and floated along with the stars.

Anxiety and desire were tormenting the current him.

Right at this moment, Long Chen sensed a fatal crisis.

This crisis came too fast, so fast that it was unimaginable. He had just woken up from his cultivation and was protecting himself, when countless black sword shadows shot past him, and then instantly returned, forming a sphere with a diameter of over a thousand meters, tightly locking him within.

"Hell in the Sword!"

This Demon Prison within the sword was similar to the battle skill that Long Chen had used a long time ago. It was also made up of sword qi, but the power and depth of the sword was like a combination of heaven and earth, and the Demon Prison within the sword contained the user's comprehension of the heavenly dao. Its power was the most natural and harmonious of all, and currently, a strict formation was formed, causing the entire Demon Prison in the sword to become extremely stable, causing the black sword qi to form a fortress.

This was the Infernal Prison in the sword that brought about Long Chen's death!

Inside the demon prison on the sword, countless sword images were rotating at high speeds. The sharp sword beams shot through the space of the demon prison on the sword, causing Long Chen's body to faintly ache!

On the surface of the Infernal Prison in the sword, a spherical array formation was shining with countless ripples.

To be honest, Long Chen was stupefied by the sudden turn of events.

He was very careful and thought that he had done it perfectly, but he never expected that such a strong Ranker would suddenly attack him. Before he had even seen the owner of the Infernal Prison in the sword, Long Chen could only maintain his calm.

Just then, the water on the surface of the Infernal Prison in the sword rippled. Two youths about the same age came in from the outside and stood in front of Long Chen.

They were two men that Long Chen had to defeat!

The successor of the Void Demon Dragon, Ling Xi's fiance in name, Wang Chen!

And one of the Four Sword Sovereigns, Ling Xi's father, Sword Master Ling Wu!

When these two people appeared, Long Chen knew that something big had happened ...

Remember the top

Chapter 1575 - Sky River Sword Qi

Six eyes, just like that.

In this very moment, Long Chen realized that he had completely lost the initiative. This was because the other party had already made a plan to imprison Long Chen in this sealed space at the first possible moment!

This way, no matter what happened in this space, nobody outside knew!

If Long Chen caused a huge commotion, and was discovered by an outsider, and knew of Long Chen's identity as the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, then the Sword Master Ling Wu definitely could not kill him.

But!

If Long Chen was sealed away, no one would know that he had appeared in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. But if the Sword Master Ling Wu secretly killed him, who would know that Long Chen had died in his hands?

It could be said that with the other party's meticulous planning, Long Chen would soon end up waiting to be slaughtered!

Extremely dangerous!

It had been a long time since he had last encountered the feeling that his life wasn't in his hands. Facing these two fated enemies, Long Chen's heartbeat sped up, and all the blood in his body woke up and boiled.

Seeing Long Chen, Sword Master Ling Wu's eyes erupted with a powerful sword aura, like a god, while Wang Chen's body had a strange yet vast dragon aura, just his deterrence level was not any weaker than Sword Master Ling Wu's!

When enemies meet, their eyes will turn red!

The three of them faced each other and didn't say anything for a while. However, both sides were constantly paying attention to each other's movements.

The Sword Master Ling Wu said expressionlessly: "A year ago, I was unable to kill you because I protected you with the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace. Originally, I thought that with the True Martial Imperial Palace's protection, you would be unable to handle this annoying fly, but I didn't expect that you would walk right into my trap.

Long Chen knew that this Sword Master Ling Wu did not have any good feelings towards him.

He was loyal to the instructions and orders of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul. Ling Xi had arranged for the reincarnation and rebirth of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, the Sword Master Ling Wu was a loyal executor, and Long Chen was someone who rushed out halfway. In his eyes, he was an annoying fly.

In order to avoid any unnecessary trouble, Wang Chen's fighting spirit surged. He gnashed his teeth and said, "Master, I lost to him in carelessness one year ago, and today is my only chance. I hope Master can grant me permission to fight him! Let me take his little life! "

This guy still hadn't changed at all.

When he was in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City, he was still an elegant gentleman. However, after he lost to Long Chen, he became hysterical, detestable and shallow. Such a huge change was probably brought about by the intimate relationship between Long Chen and Long Chen.

To be honest, he did love Ling Xi.

But when he discovered that Ling Xi's thoughts were entirely on Long Chen, and was even willing to become enemies with everyone just for Long Chen, he felt his heart shatter, and became jealous.

This was also the reason why he said that Ling Xi deeply loved him in front of everyone's eyes;

So, how could he not hate Long Chen?

However, in regards to love, there were only two people who were of the same mind and heart. In the end, people like Wang Chen were only pitiful third parties.

He had even tightly clenched his fist, waiting for this moment to completely tear Long Chen apart.

Seeing Wang Chen's bloodshot eyes, Sword Master Ling Wu shook his head and said, "It's a waste of time for you to fight him. The Infernal Prison in the sword will attract the attention of others.

Finished speaking, he pushed Wang Chen to the back, completely ignoring his unwillingness to accept Wang Chen.

The Sword Master Ling Wu was right, thinking of this point, Wang Chen could only accept his fate. However, to be able to see Long Chen die in the Sword Master Ling Wu's hands, his heart was extremely happy!

The Sword Master Ling Wu was going to deal with him personally!

Long Chen squinted his eyes. He needed a way to save himself!

At the moment when the other party was speaking, Long Chen thought hard, the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar had the power to break the seal, it seemed that he only had one chance, he wanted to see if he could break through the Demon Prison in the sword!

There was only one chance!

The Sword Master Ling Wu would definitely not give it a second try!

At this moment, the Sword Master Ling Wu took out a blue crystal sword. It was a part of the Astral Refining Sword, called the Astral River Sword, it was like a resplendent river in the starry sky. It was extremely beautiful, but its killing intent was heavy.

When the God Slaying Sword appeared in Long Chen's hand, even though there were four Dao Rune Dao Artifacts, compared to the eight Dao Rune Astral Refining Sword, it was actually very pitiful.

Sword Master Ling Wu raised his Astral River Sword, stared at Long Chen with eyes as cold as swords, and said: "Before we leave, I will give you the chance to say your last words."

Long Chen laughed, he could lose anything, he could not lose to his dignity, thus he mocked: "I feel that the person who does not even care about his own daughter's life, and only wants to complete the mission, is the world's most despicable animal!"

These words directly made Sword Master Ling Wu's ears turn red.

Not shy, but angry.

Long Chen's words were like a sharp sword, piercing into the softest part of his heart.

What he feared the most was others saying that to him.

"You can go back to life." Sword Master Ling Wu's voice was cold.

Saying this, he casually waved his sword.

With his current level, with just a casual swing of his sword and with his current strength and speed, it was all world-shaking, powerful enough to split mountains and seas, and a blue Heavenly River Sword Qi that was like a crystal shot out from his hand. He quickly struck towards Long Chen with an unstoppable force and speed!

With a casual wave of his hand, it was this full power attack from Triple Nirvana Tribulation!

A fatal move just like that!

Long Chen had no choice but to admit the power of the Sword Master Ling Wu, even if it was at this moment, he had to deal with Long Chen as if he was killing a little chick.

The strength of the Sword Master Ling Wu was about the same as Ye Futu.

In this life or death situation, Long Chen's heart was in turmoil, his blood burning like a flame.

"Deity Slaying Incantation!"

This Sky River Sword Qi made Long Chen use his own trump card at the first possible moment!

Until now, he still did not know how he leaked out his whereabouts. However, he could roughly guess that there was a problem with Ling Xiao's side.

"Wordless Formula!"

One slash, sweep!

Although the God Slaying Sword only had four slashes, it was completely unwilling to lower its head. Following Long Chen's display, the ninety-nine gray slashes swallowed the sword qi, instantly transforming it into an ancient character without any words, which was the most magical word in the ancient script. The eighty-one sword qi formed the Sword Prison, clashing with the attack power of the shattered Sky River Sword Qi!

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The Infernal Prison within the sword began to tremble!

Long Chen did not dare to directly destroy the Infernal Prison inside the sword. Since it was obvious, the Sword Master Ling Wu would definitely stop him, so he was still enduring!

Under the shock of the Infernal Prison in the sword, Long Chen used Wordless Formula and actually blocked the Sword Master Ling Wu's Sky River Sword Qi!

Wang Chen who was watching from the sidelines immediately revealed a look of shock. One must know that the Astral River Sword Qi was sent out by the eight Dao Rune from the Sword Master Ling Wu, although it was only a casual attack, but even if it was himself, he would not necessarily be able to block it, right?

But seeing that Long Chen had invited them, it was rather easy for him.

Sword Master Ling Wu stopped and looked at Long Chen with admiration for the first time: "Little fellow, your talent is indeed not bad. This sword art, forms an ancient character, which should be wordless. If this sword technique was in my hands, it would definitely be a hundred times more powerful.

At this point, another longsword that looked like a fiery red gem appeared in his other hand.

All the Astral Refining Sword were present.

To deal with Long Chen, yet he used such a high level Dao Artifact, he was obviously determined to kill him!

After praising Long Chen, he did not stop at all and with a cold demeanor, he slashed his sword at both sides. The same Heavenly River Sword Qi crossed with the other fiery red Sword Qi to form a cross.

The cross frantically rotated, forming a blue and red blade. When it shot out, the might of this attack was at least double that of the previous one!

If the Wordless Formula just now was Long Chen's limit, then Sword Master Ling Wu's sword would definitely be able to kill Long Chen.

Long Chen closed his eyes.

This was the most critical moment!

If he didn't succeed this time, he might even die here.

The reason the Sword Master Ling Wu laid the Infernal Prison in the sword was obviously to kill him!

With such a vicious heart, Long Chen's eyes were completely bloodshot. In reality, he still held reverence towards the Sword Master Ling Wu; after all, he was Ling Xi's biological father.

When the Sword Master Ling Wu was using the Astral Refining Sword, the golden Demon Suppressing Pillar in the God Kingdom of Long Chen suddenly shook, and then, a total of ten Golden Demon Suppressing Pillars disappeared from the God Nation.

Under Long Chen's control, they quickly transformed. In an extremely short period of time, they quickly combined into a golden Demon Suppressing Rod that was filled with arrays and runes in Long Chen's hands.

The wild berserk aura violently erupted, causing Long Chen's aura to soar to the extreme in an instant. He felt that under the guidance of the golden Demon Pillar, his own strength was expanding at a terrifying speed, instantly pressing onto his body, and at this moment, the Astral Refining Sword descended!

The Golden Demon Pillar seemed to have been provoked as the ten five-clawed Golden Dragons intertwined with Long Chen's Gold-ranked Magic Rod. They raised their proud heads and roared at the Astral Refining Sword.

"Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens!"

Long Chen clenched his teeth, and with an explosive force, he gathered all of the Nirvana Qi in his body into one, and then erupted it with a loud explosion. The shaking force spread out, and the sweeping force of the golden energy struck the Astral Refining Sword!

Just as they were about to clash, Long Chen suddenly changed his trajectory, allowing the power of the Gold-ranked Devil Pillar to rush straight into the magic prison inside the sword, while the Astral Refining Sword attacked him unavoidably, at the moment, Long Chen could only quickly pour all the power of the Gold-ranked Devil Pillar into the magic prison inside the sword, and then reclaim the Gold-ranked Devil Pillar, and mobilize his maximum strength to block his own body!

Chapter 1576 - Rebirth from Death

This was Long Chen's only chance!

The golden Demon Suppressing Pillar crashed into the black sword beam of the Infernal Prison in the sword!

With such a heavy Dao Artifact coupled with the fact that Long Chen had exhausted all of his strength, the strength of this move, in a domineering fashion, exceeded Sword Master Ling Wu's expectations in an instant, and broke through the Infernal Prison in the sword!

The Infernal Prison in the sword shook greatly, and the amount of power it could withstand reached its limit. When the limit was broken through, the originally perfect structure instantly transformed into a loud explosion, and the entire Infernal Prison in the sword violently collapsed!

There was no doubt that Long Chen had succeeded!

The Infernal Prison in the sword shattered, just the sound alone was enough to cause the entire Broken Stars to tremble violently. The surrounding fragmentary stars were all blown away by the shockwave, causing a chaotic situation.

But, even so, Long Chen did not block the Astral Refining Sword Qi, but went to break the devil prison inside the sword, causing the Astral Refining Sword Qi to appear, without any obstruction, he was already right in front of him!

In this situation, Long Chen could only use the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar to resist.

His body and the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar formed a dual defense!

At that moment, the Astral Refining Sword pierced the golden pillar with its powerful Sword Qi, releasing an ear-piercing whistle, Long Chen felt a terrifying shock wave coming from it, followed by a shattered Sword Qi, it broke through the protection of the golden pillar!

Long Chen roared, the blood-red dragon scales on his body completely appeared. The current dragon scales' defensive capabilities could not be compared to before, and after the golden Demon Pillar of Suppression had been merged, the defensive capabilities were even more terrifying.

But even so, it was not that easy for the Sword Master to defend against an attack from the front with his eight Dao Pattern Dao-seals!

Kcha! *

The Golden Demon Pillar began to retreat as it was not in its full state yet.

Long Chen's remaining strength was no longer enough to withstand such a powerful attack. The Astral Refining Sword Qi broke through her final defense and pierced towards Long Chen's neck.

In that instant, Long Chen felt that time seemed to slow down.

He watched helplessly as the sharp two-colored sword Qi pierced towards his neck from his vision.

In his eyes, this strand of sword qi flew extremely slowly.

However, even if the other party was slow, he himself would not be able to resist at all, because Long Chen realized that the reaction speed of his body was even slower.

A crisis of death had arrived!

It was a feeling of chills down his spine, a creepy feeling.

He could only watch on helplessly as the shockingly powerful sword Qi grew infinitely larger in his eyes!

Euphorbid Finger!

Time stood still!

The opponent's sword energy was in reality already reaching its limit, its might was limitless, and in an instant, it had broken through Long Chen's Euphorbid Finger. After all, with Long Chen's current strength, to the Sword Master Ling Wu, it was actually very pitiful.

"You're courting death." In response to Long Chen's risky performance, Sword Master Ling Wu spat out these two words in disdain.

To be honest, Long Chen said that there was indeed a chance to escape, but the chance of death was greater.

Of course, if he did not choose this way, he would definitely die in the Sword Master Ling Wu's Infernal Prison.

Wang Chen was actually shocked by Long Chen's actions just now. When he saw that Long Chen was about to be done for, his face revealed a mocking smile.

"At this point, this guy really thinks he can escape."

At that critical moment!

At the moment of his death and despair, Long Chen's heart was filled with an extreme desire to survive. He still had too many things to do and if he were to die here today, then his everything would be over.

Ling Xi needed him, Yang Lingqing needed him, they needed Long Chen's help. And in order to become a dragon, Long Chen had already reached this step.

There was a huge desire to survive in his heart!

In this instant, it could be said that Long Chen's eyes were already completely bloodshot, and had turned blood-red!

Only he himself knew the extent of the torment he was experiencing at the moment!

"I can't die!"

"I can't die!"

This was what he had told himself over and over again. The thirst to live made his brain feel like boiling blood, making him feel as if he was on fire!

At this moment, his blood-red eyes became incomparably cold and indifferent!

Even though he could only look on helplessly as the incomparably slow Astral Refining Sword Qi approached and the chilling energy enveloped his entire body, he still did not have a single reaction!

With regards to the reverse flow of time, Long Chen guessed that they would definitely need a sufficient opportunity.

This kind of opportunity might be the threat of death.

From the last time he had to deal with the eyes of the City Lord, maybe the danger of death was the chance to make his final breakthrough. Long Chen had already felt it, every time they met with death, the feeling and experience of a person would be extremely wonderful.

He breathed heavily.

At this moment, the Astral Refining Sword's aura had penetrated Long Chen's neck. It was an explosive power that completely separated Long Chen's head from his body!

Blood gushed out!

Seeing this scene, both Sword Master Ling Wu and Wang Chen felt at ease. The big trouble called Long Chen had finally died because of their arrogance.

At this moment, the disturbance in the Infernal Prison in the sword had just passed.

Sword Master Ling Wu hurriedly said: "He was hit by my Astral Refining Sword's Qi, his life force has already been completely destroyed by the power of fire and water. Hurry up and take care of this situation."

Wang Chen replied excitedly, "Yes, Master!"

Long Chen was finally dead.

Finally, there were no worries.

Ling Xi could give up now.

Such a huge sense of excitement surrounded him.

Just as Wang Chen was about to attack, the Sword Master Ling Wu suddenly stopped him.

Seeing Sword Master Ling Wu suddenly display such a shocked expression, Wang Chen was first stunned. He looked in the direction of the Sword Master Ling Wu's gaze, and saw a scene that made him frightened.

Long Chen's head that was almost torn to shreds, had now completely followed its original trajectory, and returned to his body. The flying blood and flesh fragments, had actually all followed their original trajectory, and merged together!

In a very short moment, Long Chen returned to his original state before he was injured.

At this moment, the Infernal Prison in the sword had completely disappeared.

The sense of rebirth after death

Long Chen emotionally stretched out his hands and the pain that he felt just now clearly appeared in his mind. However, he had actually succeeded!

This was actually the reverse flow of time.

If he wanted to reverse time, he needed the courage to die. The river of time was full of the danger of death. If he didn't put his life on the line to survive, he wouldn't be able to understand the true meaning of the reverse flow of time!

The sword qi of the Sword Master Ling Wu had helped Long Chen get past the last hurdle!

He came back to life. Although the feeling of death was still very frightening, it only lasted a split-second.

In comparison to Long Chen's excitement, Sword Master Ling Wu and Wang Chen were completely dumbstruck.

Wang Chen muttered: "Is this a monster?"

"No, this is a power of laws!" Sword Master Ling Wu was experienced and knowledgeable.

The three of them continued to confront each other.

Long Chen straightened his clothes and took a deep breath, some hatred couldn't be forgotten, Sword Master Ling Wu almost killed him today.

"Originally, I respected you as Ling Xi's father, but today, you didn't even have the slightest bit of mercy. Sword Master Ling Wu, if we have another chance to fight in the future, I believe that I will be like you today."

There was too much anger building up in his heart!

Of course, he didn't need to deal with the Sword Master Ling Wu, he only needed to defeat Wang Chen. In other areas, the True Martial Emperor will help him.

The demon prison in the sword had all scattered, and the movement here alerted the majority of the people, causing them to rush over. Long Chen knew that this was his only chance to escape, so he took the chance while the other party was still stunned, and decisively chose to escape!

That was the most important thing.

"Want to run?" "You're underestimating me."

Sword Master Ling Wu's gaze was gloomy. He was still immersed in Long Chen's heaven defying performance just now, but suddenly seeing Long Chen escaping, his heart was similarly extremely unreconciled!

If he truly allowed Long Chen to escape, then what kind of Sword Master would he be?

Even if Long Chen could live again after dying, so what?

A black sword qi exploded out from the entanglement of the two swords, and with a terrifying speed, it caught up to Long Chen. However, in that short moment, it transformed into a myriad of black sword images, and in that short moment, it formed into a miniature demon prison in the sword, with its terrifying speed, it completely surrounded Long Chen.

"Come back!"

The demon prison in the sword shrunk. Under the control of the Sword Master Ling Wu, in the blink of an eye, it was under his control.

Long Chen was extremely helpless.

He finally understood that to someone who had lived for tens of thousands of years, he was simply too inexperienced. Even if he had the time to reverse the flow and save his life, there was really nothing he could do if the opponent wanted to trap him.

Furthermore, in this narrow sword, Long Chen did not even have the space to use the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar.

However, he was confident that the Sword Master Ling Wu would not be able to kill him this time around.

If Sword Master Ling Wu were to kill Long Chen now, then when True Martial Imperial Palace and the rest arrived and found out that they could not find him, they would definitely investigate. At that time, they would definitely find out about the time when the Infernal Prison in the sword exploded, and at that time, Sword Master Ling Wu would have nothing to say.

, who was at the side, changed his mood too quickly. He hurriedly said, "Master, we have already caught him.

Sword Master Ling Wu looked at him expressionlessly, and said: "Put him in the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison, and after August fifteenth, let him out. With his strength, he still won't be able to break out of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison."

"Why didn't you kill him?" Wang Chen was unwilling.

"We can't kill him."

Chapter 1577 - Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison

Inside the demon prison on the sword, Long Chen could hear their conversation.

But he chose silence.

Today, he had finally managed to preserve his life. At the same time, he had also comprehended the reverse flow of time that he had never been able to succeed before.

From the situation he was in today, what he had comprehended was to use the Great Void Cosmic Dragon claws to execute the Time Reversal, and it was even stronger than the Great Void Dragon Symbol's. For the time being, Long Chen could only achieve the Time Reversal for himself, and he could recover his body to its original state within thirty breaths.

Furthermore, Great Void Dragon Symbol had a cooldown time.

However, Long Chen's own understanding of it was different. Although, using this heaven-defying skill of Time Reversal required a large amount of Nirvana Qi, which was equivalent to the consumption of Deity Slaying Incantation s, but as long as he had sufficient supplies, he would be able to use it several times a day.

Deducting the power of Nirvana, this was a law that reversed the flow of time. It wouldn't be said that before one's body recovered to 30 breaths of time, the power of Nirvana would also recover to such a degree.

With this heaven-defying divine ability, it was basically impossible for him to be killed.

Wordless Formula and Time Reversal were both successful, all that was left was the final Perfection of the Martial Dao.

But now, he was caught by the Sword Master Ling Wu and imprisoned inside it.

Long Chen remembered that a long, long time ago, Ling Xi had used a sword move, and it was called Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison.

He did not know what the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison would look like, but they had said that with Long Chen's strength, he would not be able to break through the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison.

If that was the case, then his trip here would have been in vain.

But Long Chen knew, he definitely could not panic. As long as he panicked, he would be done for.

At the very least, the current situation was much better than the one they had just faced.

The Sword Master Ling Wu allowed Wang Chen to control the devil prison within the sword, and the two quietly left the Broken Stars, and arrived at the midst of the billions of sword seas.

The entrance to the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison was located in a corner of the array formation of billions of swords sea. The Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison was the place where the prisoners were imprisoned, and inside was the microarray essence of the array formation of billions of swords sea. In

the array structure, the appearance of the array formation of billions of swords sea could be seen when the swords flew everywhere, and the sword intent wreaked havoc.

Only those with decent strength would be able to survive. However, they would have to defend against the attacks of tens of thousands of swords everyday. They were in an extremely sorry state and many people would die from exhaustion.

Sword Master Ling Wu was walking in front, Wang Chen looked at the Infernal Prison in his hand, his expression complex.

"Long Chen, long time no see. You swore the oath at the time, but didn't expect that things would turn out like this in a year's time, right?"

Long Chen was too lazy to bother with this little guy.

Wang Chen said as he looked after himself, "Don't worry, I will bring happiness to Ling Xi. If I make her forget about you, I will be a hundred times better than you. You're just a poor bastard, what can you do even if you climb higher? Fate has long planned your life. You are the one who deserves to die. As for me, you see, I have also been prepared, but my fate is not bad. I have obtained the inheritance of the Void Refinement Demon Dragon's blood essence, and I have also obtained such a beauty.

"You are very smart, you managed to escape calamity today. I know you desire a fight with me, so don't worry, after August 15 passes, I will release you. I will give you a fair fighter jet, but by then, Xiao Xi will already be my wife."

Long Chen suppressed the anger in his heart.

There was no benefit in bickering with him.

It was more important for him to think of a way to escape. If he could survive in the hands of the Sword Master Ling Wu, there might be a way to escape!

Seeing that Long Chen had not bothered with his, Wang Chen was slightly angered, and said: "I know you're afraid now, don't worry, I will tell Xiao Xi about you being imprisoned, and make her completely give up on you."

Long Chen could not hold it in anymore.

This guy was getting more and more despicable.

If not for the fact that the Infernal Prison was fighting too fiercely with the sword, Long Chen would have liked to slap him to death.

The black sword qi of the Demon Prison in the sword was basically stuck close to Long Chen's body, preventing him from escaping. He did not even have a chance to stretch it a little, and he did not even have the chance to activate the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram.

Very quickly, they arrived at the entrance of Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison.

Basically, they were controlled by the Four Sword Sovereigns, only the Four Sword Sovereigns and some of the higher ups had the method to open the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison.

Long Chen had no choice but to let the other party throw him into an abyss. When he entered the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison, he put away the Infernal Prison in his sword, and then quickly closed the entrance.

At this moment, Sword Master Ling Wu and Wang Chen were standing on top of a Sword Discourse Arena. All around the Sword Discourse Arena, there were eight huge stone swords.

In a single day, even Long Chen and Ling Xiao were thrown in, Wang Chen was in a good mood, all his previous worries were swept away.

"Although Long Chen is imprisoned by us, on the fifteenth day of the eighth month, we still cannot slack off. Long Chen has a lot of connections, and it involves too much. As a Monarch of the Sacred Martial Emperor, and also the prince of the Desolate Imperial Domain, there are still ten days of time before he can be prepared." Sword Master Ling Wu ordered.

The beautiful life was right before his eyes, Wang Chen was ecstatic and quickly nodded his head.

Sword Master Ling Wu gazed into the distance and said softly, "Based on the time we have left, the guests should be arriving soon."

Just as Sword Master Ling Wu finished speaking, someone came to .

"Sword Master, the three Martial Saints of the True Martial Imperial Palace have brought many experts of the True Martial Imperial Palace with them. The other three Sword Masters are already waiting for them at the Twelve Swords.

Hearing this news, the Sword Master Ling Wu laughed coldly, and said: "You've come at a good time, just a little bit more. Naturally, I have to go welcome the arrival of the three Martial Saint, as the True Martial Imperial Palace has been a strong ally of my Sword Soul Imperial Palace for the past million years, isn't that right?"

The people of the True Martial Imperial Palace had actually arrived at this time.

There were still ten days left, and it was likely that the others would arrive one after another.

Wang Chen was extremely excited, he had to bid his farewells to the Sword Master Ling Wu, in ten days, he would become the bridegroom, and there would be a lot of things that he would have to settle. The Sword Master Ling Wu went to the Twelve Swords Capital to welcome the arrival of the three Martial Saints.

The Twelve Swords was one of the majestic palaces in the Sword God Palace.

Inside the palace, the immortal qi was dense.

The Twelve Swords Capital had a total of twelve gigantic pavilions, which were the temporary residences of the twelve powers of Three Regions Nine Realms, the place where they were entertaining the masses. After half a year of rest and dressing, the twelve swords were now filled with a majestic and beautiful atmosphere.

For that day, Sword Soul Imperial Palace had groomed many young male and female disciples to serve guests.

Of course, out of the twelve swords, the largest courtyard was where the Sword Soul Imperial Palace welcomed the strong Warriors from all sides. The other eleven swords were the residences of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

At this moment, the three Martial Saints had already led the experts to the center of the sword capital. The other experts had already been brought to the True Martial Sword Capital by the servants while the Four Sword Sovereigns was in the center of the sword capital personally to welcome the three Martial Saints.

The three Martial Saints and the Four Sword Sovereigns were old friends who had known each other for countless years.

Wenren Xi, Lin Junyao and Ye Futu sat on one side, and Four Sword Sovereigns sat on the other.

At the same time, Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao's gaze swept across Four Sword Sovereigns's face.

After they had arrived, Long Chen still had not come to look for them, but there was no news from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Or was Long Chen still hiding?

Sword Master Ling Wu sneered in his heart, but he said: "The three of you are True Martial Imperial Palace representatives, coming from afar is really giving me face. The four of us will do it as a form of respect!"

Amongst the three Martial Saints, Ye Futu's expression was cold. Wenren Xi was not good with words, only Lin Junyao was able to negotiate with them.

Lin Junyao said: "Sword Master Ling Wu, disciple of Sword Soul Imperial Palace Ling Xiao, he once invited us Sacred Martial Emperor Lords to come here first. May I ask, where are we now?"

Lin Junyao said this in a probing manner.

Right now, it was already very close to the wedding day, so Long Chen coming over wasn't really a big deal.

This question

Sword Master Ling Wu shut his mouth, but another old Heavenly Sword Sovereign asked in shock: "The Saint Martial Emperor Lord came to my Sword Soul Imperial Palace first? That should be impossible. Haven't you heard news of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord's visit in the past few days? "

The Swordmaster Devil said, "Saint Martial Emperor Lord should be Long Chen. With his personality, he probably won't pay a visit in public, and will instead hide in my Sword Soul Imperial Palace. His identity is noble, and his actions aren't really appropriate, if any of you want to find him, you can look for him in my Sword Soul Imperial Palace! "

At this point, the Four Sword Sovereigns was somewhat angry.

It was as if they didn't even know Long Chen was here.

But in reality, Sword Master Ling Wu had already told them what had happened.

This was the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, as long as the Four Sword Sovereigns made up his mind, and set aside all ties, as long as he denied it, the True Martial Imperial Palace did not have any evidence, and could do nothing to them, after all, they could not act wildly in other people's territory. Furthermore, the two great human Imperial Palaces had always been in cahoots with each other, so without evidence, how could they suspect anyone else?

Seeing their expressions and hearing their conversation, Lin Junyao and Wenren Xi looked at each other, their hearts faintly feeling uneasy.

Four Sword Sovereigns seemed to be very surprised with the news of Long Chen's visit. Then, what was going on if Long Chen still had not appeared?

Just then, a messenger came in and announced: "Greetings to Four Sword Sovereigns, three Martial Saints, Desolate Imperial Palace and the Prince of Demon Emperor. The seven of you have reached the Twelve Swords City!"

Sword Master Ling Wu said, "Bring them here."

Chapter 1578 - Red Dress

Sword God Palace, Celestial Spirit Pavilion.

Ever since the Sword Master Ling Wu's strict order last time, Ling Xi and her mother had no choice but to stay here.

But there was an exception today, after all, the wedding day was in ten days, so someone had to tell Ling Xi the specific itinerary.

However, those who were sent out were all chased out of the city by Bai Youyun.

When Wang Chen came here, he was hoping that those people would come out crying from the Celestial Spirit Pavilion.

"What's going on?" Wang Chen's good mood had been ruined, his face was sullen as he berated.

A few women walked over and one of them whispered, "We were sent here to help Miss Ling Xi dress up, but she doesn't need us. Let us go."

In fact, Bai Youyun told them to scam.

Wang Chen was very angry in his heart. If Ling Xi liked him, and liked this marriage, she would never be like this. She could only say that she was still thinking about Long Chen, but Long Chen was already locked in Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison.

"Xi'er, did you think that Long Chen would appear again? If you knew that he's already in custody, what kind of expression would you have?"

Even though he had won, Ling Xi's heart still did not belong to him. This made Wang Chen extremely angry, and he would never be able to calm down.

He told them to scam quickly and walked into the Celestial Spirit Pavilion alone.

Wang Chen quickly arrived here. He stood outside, his gaze deep, and said with a heavy voice: "Xi'er, can I come in?"

"Get out!"

Ling Xi hated the voice the most, she had long known that Wang Chen had come, and at the moment, she did not even want to see Wang Chen face to face.

In the past, Ling Xi would still respect him a lot, but now, she had already said that she would scam.

This made Wang Chen's heart, once again, suffer a painful blow.

The rage and madness in his heart gradually grew.

Ling Xi was sitting in front of the dressing mirror as she took out her shiny black hair. In the mirror, she revealed a soul-stirring beauty with red lips, white teeth, snow-white skin, and empty eyes. She looked like a fairy that had descended to the mortal world, pure and natural.

Bai Youyun held onto a wooden comb, and looked at his daughter with a gentle gaze, but her eyes were filled with tears, and Ling Xi's face did indeed have a sweet smile.

"Xi Er, it's already been so long. Why aren't you in a hurry?" Bai Youyun sighed lightly and asked.

Ling Xi's expression was tranquil and calm as she replied, "I know that I have always admired those who become brides since young. Ten days later, the person I will be marrying will be Big Brother Long Chen and not Wang Chen. He will definitely be working hard, and I must prepare well, and use my most beautiful appearance to welcome him."

Bai Youyun was a little shocked.

He never expected Ling Xi to think this way.

No wonder she chased those people away and let herself dress her up.

Only, at this juncture, Wang Chen had arrived at an untimely moment.

All of the happiness in his heart had been shattered by Wang Chen. Ling Xi no longer had any good impressions towards this person who had undergone a huge change, and could even be said to be a crazy person.

Outside, Wang Chen's voice sounded.

"Xi Er, in ten days, we will be married. We can start our own lives now. I love you more than I love myself. Can't you give me a fair treatment?"

Hearing this, Ling Xi only felt that it was funny.

In this world, there were only two people who loved her more than herself. One was her mother, and the other was Long Chen. Long Chen had already died for her countless times, yet he said those words in front of her.

Wang Chen realized this as well. No matter what, in Ling Xi's eyes, she was far from being his match.

He was about to go crazy, but he restrained himself for the greater good.

Ling Xi stared at her own reflection in the mirror.

The beauty of the flowers and the moon bloomed for a single person.

She was gradually getting braver.

She gently opened her red lips and said, "You should leave first. Don't disturb the final ten days of reunion between mother and me."

Her heart was still soft, if she was not completely heartless, she would not give Wang Chen any face at all. After all, Wang Chen was the older brother she had loved since she was young.

However, Wang Chen was not worried at all, and said: "Xi'er, what nonsense are you saying? Ten days later, when you are about to recover your Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's memories, that is the real you. How could it be counted as the last ten days?"

Ling Xi deeply understood that the only person who did not treat the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul seriously was only Long Chen himself.

Even his own father felt the same way.

They wanted to erase his memories and make him a different person, which made Ling Xi hate them.

"Can you leave now?" There was a hint of anger in her voice.

Wang Chen really could not stand the cold attitude of the other party. His heart was currently warping and warping, and he finally could not endure it any longer, as he said: "You must be waiting for Long Chen to appear on that day, right? Let me tell you this, he will not appear again, because he has already been beaten into the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison by your father! "Just give up on that thought of yours."

After saying this, Wang Chen was ecstatic.

The gloom in his heart had finally dissipated.

In the middle of the small building, Ling Xi was suddenly struck dumb.

In the mirror, she seemed to have lost her spirit all of a sudden.

Bai Youyun's last sliver of hope had been shattered as she hastily opened the door. At this time, Wang Chen had already left without a trace.

Long Chen could be said to be Bai Youyun's only hope, but from her words, it seemed as if Long Chen had already been exposed and was being beaten up by the Sword Master Ling Wu.

As for August 15th, there were only ten days left!

Bai Youyun had already lost all hope. She closed the door, returned behind Ling Xi, and cut her hair in between Ling Xi's hair. Bai Youyun said with tears in her eyes: "Even he failed.

She thought Ling Xi would die too.

However, Ling Xi was only startled for a moment after hearing this news. She accepted the wooden comb from Bai Youyun's book, and facing the mirror, she combed her long hair with her own comb, but her face still remained as calm as before.

"Xiao Xi, are you still not giving up? We have already failed! " Bai Youyun said in pain.

Under this cruel pressure, there was nothing they could do.

Ten days later, Ling Xi looked like she was about to disappear from this world.

Ling Xi pulled Bai Youyun in front of him and softly said: "Mother, you don't understand him. No matter what, as long as he is still alive, I believe he will definitely do what others cannot do. Before that day comes, you can't be certain that my Brother Chen has already failed. No one can beat him. I believe in him, so go ahead and dress me up as beautiful as you can. After ten days, I will announce in front of everyone that I want to marry him. "

Bai Youyun was stunned.

She was also a woman, but she did not understand what kind of man could make Ling Xi so firmly believe in his strength even in this kind of situation, and follow him even after death.

Looking at himself in the mirror, Ling Xi said word by word: "If he's no longer here, I'll go accompany him. Since they hurt you and Brother Chen, I won't let them succeed. Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, you can't be revived, and I can't be with Wang Chen. "

Her tone was so firm.

Only after the Infernal Prison on the sword had disappeared did Long Chen finally regain his ability to move.

Although he was unwilling, there was nothing he could do. He had failed this time, almost losing his life.

However, in reality, if the time reversal was something that couldn't be broken through, Long Chen might have been looking for a life or death crisis to break through to his current state.

The only good thing was that he would be able to nurture the Nirvana Golden Wheel.

There were only ten days left. He had to make good use of this time to become stronger!

It's just that we're in the same environment

Long Chen realized that he was in a boundless sea of clouds. The clouds were extremely dense and it was very difficult for him to see what was happening in the distance, but ever since he had escaped, Long Chen immediately felt a sense of danger.

The Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison must be related to the sword.

Sure enough, in the next moment, a large number of swords came whistling over from all directions. There were over a thousand Divine Swords attacking him. Most of them were Divine level weapons, and their killing power was equally astonishing.

Only, these attacks were completely useless against the current Long Chen.

With his physical body, even if he stood there and let the swords strike his body, he would be fine.

With a casual wave of his hand, the thousands of swords that were rushing towards him were sent flying by Long Chen, they could not even get close to his body.

"There must be someone else in Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison. I need to find someone to understand the situation here and see if I can get out."

This was the most important thing.

At the moment, the damage from fighting with the Sword Master Ling Wu was almost healed. It was his first time facing a warrior of such a level, so he would be of great help to Long Chen.

After the battle, everything became bright and clear.

Traversing through the sea of clouds, very quickly, Long Chen found a person who was trying his best to resist the attacks of the ten thousand swords.

"I've implicated him. If I can get out, I must get him out."

Thinking about it, Long Chen immediately went down.

Ling Xiao was currently resisting the attacks of the ten thousand swords with great difficulty. These sword blades had caused him great damage, so he could only grit her teeth and persevere on, only then would she be able to survive.

Suddenly, the ten thousand swords that were attacking him were knocked flying.

Ling Xiao turned her head in shock, only to see Long Chen's figure.

His face instantly turned ugly and he said dejectedly, "Even you were imprisoned inside?!" "This time, Little Xi ..."

Long Chen protected the other party and said: "There's no other way, we can't deal with Sword Master Ling Wu for the time being. Oh right, is there any way to get out of Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison?"

Ling Xiao did not hold any hope and casually said: "Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison is a part of the formation of the billions of swords sea, the barrier is very hard, but there seems to be a part of the weak point, but I heard that other than the Four Sword Sovereigns and a few people, no one else can break through the weak point."

Today, he was going to break through 8,000. If you want to go overboard, please click!

Chapter 1579 - The arrival of the Crown Prince

The Four Sword Sovereigns was now the strongest warrior in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

Long Chen's current strength was already ridiculously strong, and the reason he was imprisoned here was entirely because the place he had encountered was too powerful.

The Sword Master Ling Wu was a genius warrior that was hard to come across in the previous generation of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. It had been studying the way of the sword for thousands

of years, and even if Long Chen had talent that defied the heavens, it would still be extremely difficult for him to defeat his opponent at this age.

In actuality, in the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, excluding Mo Xiaolang, the current Long Chen and Wang Chen, were already two people at the top. One represented the True Martial Imperial Palace, and the other represented the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

The struggle between them could also be considered to be a battle between two adult Imperial Palace s.

Long Chen was currently unable to match up to the Four Sword Sovereigns's strength, but from the words of Ling Xiao, Long Chen speculated that if one could possess the strength of the late stage of Triple Nirvana Tribulation, they would be able to break through the so-called barrier wall.

There was still a chance.

Long Chen realised that this was an important opportunity, so he turned to Ling Xiao and said: "If you know the location, bring me there now, I want to give it a try."

Ling Xiao revealed a bitter look, "That won't do, I know that you can't be compared to you in the past anymore, but you are still a long way away from breaking the barrier wall. You have already come here, so I think it's better that you give up."

This time, Ling Xiao was heavily beaten by Wang Chen, causing him to feel disheartened.

Ling Xiao suddenly understood that this was the reason why Long Chen was so much stronger than him right now. Long Chen was an invading beast that would never admit defeat, but Ling Xiao was just a sheep.

"Take me there." Long Chen did not waste any words.

Even if he did not have any chance, he would not give up now!

He carried too many promises and too many responsibilities. At this moment, how could he give up!

A good man should never admit defeat!

Under the encouragement of Long Chen's spirit, Ling Xiao regained his fighting spirit. Amongst the thousands of swords that were flying about in Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison, Long Chen kept Ling Xiao in his Divine Kingdom. Long Chen's Divine Kingdom had two most important things: one was the statue of Yang Ling Qing, and the other was the heart of the city lord who was suppressed by the ninety-nine golden magic pillars.

He couldn't let Ling Xiao see these two things for the time being.

Although the Divine Kingdom was strange, Long Chen could still control a portion of it. Furthermore, he discovered that as his own strength grew stronger, the area he could control would grow larger and larger. Of course, this was only related to his realm.

This was also Ling Xiao's first time here, but he had grown up in the Sword God Palace and had a very deep understanding of it. She knew exactly which direction to go in, and after roughly half a day, he finally arrived at her destination.

The myriad of divine swords that shot through, were so few that they reached this place, it was a peaceful platform, although flying swords would frequently come to disturb them, this kind of attack was useless against Long Chen.

In front of him was the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison's barrier wall.

The barrier wall was white and seemed to be invisible, but was actually extremely hard. The moment Long Chen got close, a strong resistance pushed him away, and people like Ling Xiao were unable to get even 30 metres away.

"I've already said it before, the power of expulsion is extremely strong. When I'm ten meters away from the barrier wall, I'll be crushed flat, and only you can stand here. This place is the weakest of all places. If it were another place, you wouldn't even be able to come twenty meters closer. And those places, there are many sword-shaped tools with great lethality. "

Ling Xiao said in the Divine Kingdom, her face full of helplessness.

With Long Chen here, he could save his life. But the problem was if that was the case, both he and Long Chen would be trapped here and miss Ling Xi's wedding.

Long Chen still had something to rely on in his heart.

Now, the True Martial Great Emperor probably hadn't arrived yet. When he arrived, he might be able to leave.

"I'll give it a try first!"

Long Chen did as he was told.

If he did not try, how would he know that he would not be able to break this barrier wall?

For this sort of matter, the God-Slaying Sword might be much easier to use than the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar.

Long Chen gathered all the power in his body, using the God Slaying Sword and activated Wordless Formula.

The ninety-nine swords and eighty-one net formed into a complex ancient character, stirring up a storm within the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison. With such a powerful attack, it struck the weaker barrier wall.

Hiss!

The barrier wall vibrated for a moment, and Long Chen faintly felt that his power could destroy about a third of it, but that the barrier wall was also extremely strange. The part that was torn apart, would automatically be repaired in an instant, unless Long Chen was able to slash out a huge crack.

"Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison's barrier wall is like that, if you do not break this barrier wall at once, you cannot break through it, your strength is very strong, but you are still lacking a little."

Ling Xiao shook her head, she was even more disappointed. Seeing that Long Chen was about to try again, he quickly said: "Don't, don't. Outside of the barrier wall was the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool, and this was where Ling Xi got married and held the ceremony. At that time, it would also be the location where the twelve powers would gather. Moreover, even if you try again, it will be useless unless you can use this sword and unleash three times its strength. "

To be honest, Long Chen couldn't do it.

"Outside is the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool? A place for ceremonies? " Long Chen's eyes were gloomy, but he suddenly laughed coldly, and said: "That's fine, after I go out, I don't need to find a place."

With that, he found a place beside the barrier wall and sat down cross-legged.

"You finally gave up?" Ling Xiao asked.

Long Chen asked: Who said that? I just want to be able to wield three times the strength. "

Long Chen's goal was clear, as long as he reached the Perfection of the Martial Dao, he would be able to break this barrier wall.

Coincidentally, he was looking for a place to break through Perfection of the Martial Dao to begin with, the Sword Master Ling Wu coincidentally provided a quiet place.

"What are you trying to do?" Ling Xiao was anxious.

"There are still nine days, right?" Long Chen did not answer, but asked.

"Yes, it's impossible to get out for nine days."

Long Chen was not sure if he could complete it, but, this was his last chance to go all out. At this juncture, he could only rely on himself!

He knew even better than Ling Xiao that if he couldn't get out within nine days, then nothing could be done about it.

He was much more anxious than Lingxiao.

However, he couldn't show it. He even had to do everything he could to suppress his anxiety. That was because he had no other choice.

They could only fight to the death!

He would fight for the last sliver of a chance!

The Nirvana Golden Wheel needed nurturing.

"Ling Xiao, you go from Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to Perfection of the Martial Dao. "What are the details?" Long Chen suddenly asked.

Ling Xiao was even more confused, in truth he thought that Long Chen had already reached the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, as he possessed a large amount of Nirvana Force.

"Why do you ask?"

"I want to try breaking through to the Perfection of the Martial Dao." Long Chen said honestly.

Hearing this news, Ling Xiao thought he was joking.

However ...

Long Chen did not seem to be joking.

In the end, he finally admitted that Long Chen was a freak, but his heart was filled with excitement, because he had also seen hope.

To attack Perfection of the Martial Dao!

Under the warm welcome of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, the number one power of the Three Regions Nine Realms, the Desolate Imperial Palace and the most respected prince walked into the Central Sword Capital.

Amongst them, Mo Xiaolang was walking at the front.

There was no prince in the Four Sword Sovereigns's invitation.

In the beginning, they didn't think too highly of this so-called prince. Back then, in the Nine Star Chaotic City, Mo Xiaolang's strength didn't seem to even reach the level of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, when he was just a mere Demon God.

But today, when they realized that the body of Mo Xiaolang should have the power of rebirth that could only be obtained from Triple Nirvana Tribulation, be it the Four Sword Sovereigns or the three Martial Saints, both of their faces were filled with shock.

In the knowledge of the Three Great Martial Saint, Long Chen was already heaven defying, but this Mo Xiaolang seemed to be even stronger.

Fortunately, this prince of the Desolate Imperial Palace had a deep relationship with Long Chen. Otherwise, she would be a great enemy to Long Chen in the future.

"Welcome, my brothers and sisters from the Desolate Imperial Palace, please sit!" As the owner of the Four Sword Sovereigns, they were invited to their seats immediately. It had been many years since the last time the various factions had met, and today was the perfect time to reminisce about the old days.

Long Chen's eyes swept across the three Martial Saint's bodies, but he did not find Long Chen. This made him a little disappointed, and the moment he sat down, he immediately asked: "Three seniors of the True Martial Imperial Palace, I would like to ask, where is my brother Long Chen right now?"

Seeing that Mo Xiaolang was so concerned about Long Chen, Lin Junyao was even more sure that their relationship was not ordinary, but since Long Chen's whereabouts were unknown, she could only say: "Little Monarch reached the Sword Soul Imperial Palace first, but now, we have lost contact. I think in a few days, he will appear himself."

"Oh." He still firmly believed the words of the True Martial Imperial Palace's Martial Saint.

At this time, all of the Four Sword Sovereigns shifted their gazes onto Mo Xiaolang.

The depths of the Sword Master Ling Wu's eyes were filled with hostility. He was even more wary of Mo Xiaolang because he had a good relationship with him, but at this moment, as his elders, he had no choice but to exchange words with him. He said: "This must be the prince.

Regarding this, the people of Desolate Imperial Palace would never conceal it.

The Demon Emperor stroked her long beard and said: "Of course, my prince is a super genius that my Great Emperor of Desolation has personally exhausted all of his energy to nurture. He will definitely become the strongest warrior in the Three Regions Nine Realms in the future with boundless prospects. Some of our Six Great Demon Emperors have already lost to the Prince. Even he has lost, and the few of us probably won't even be able to win! "

As these words were spoken, everyone present was shocked.

Even the Demon Emperor was not her match!

Although the Demon Emperor did not say who it was, but no matter who it was, as long as Mo Xiaolang could defeat the Demon Emperor, it was already a myth!

Chapter 1580 - Thunderbolt

Among the three great Imperial Palace s, the most mysterious and revered one was the Great Emperor of Desolation.

The Great Emperor of Desolation appeared and disappeared mysteriously, yet in these tens of thousands of years, she did many things that shook the world.

Mo Xiaolang could also be considered as a miracle that the Great Emperor of Desolation had achieved. The Great Emperor of Desolation used Mo Xiaolang to prove that the prince he had groomed was also the number one genius in the entire Three Great Imperial Domains.

It was rumored that the Great Emperor of Desolation was the number one expert of the Three Regions Nine Realms.

The expressions of the three Martial Saints and the Four Sword Sovereigns changed continuously as they exclaimed in their hearts.

Especially the Four Sword Sovereigns. They had followed Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's instructions and were about to allow Ling Xi to awaken the blood of the Su Goddess, become an absolute genius and open the path to divine cultivation. However, Mo Xiaolang's current achievements should not be far from the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's achievements at all.

No matter what, Great Emperor of Desolation would always be slightly ahead of True Martial Emperor and Great Emperor of the Sword Soul!

Four Sword Sovereigns had a strong desire to compare them.

"In a few days, a genius of this level will appear in my Sword Soul Imperial Palace. This is definitely unprecedented, and will definitely surpass my Great Emperor of Desolation in the future! Furthermore, in terms of intelligence and experience, our Monarch should far surpass Mo Xiaolang. As for that Great Emperor of Desolation, I don't think there will be much more time left! " In the Four Sword Sovereigns's heart, he kept telling himself this.

Following that, the three Martial Saints and the Four Sword Sovereigns kept on flattering Mo Xiaolang.

However, Mo Xiaolang frowned and started to ponder about Long Chen.

He suddenly said, "Sword Masters, Martial Saints, I am in a hurry to meet my elder brother. You two can start chatting, I want to go look for my elder brother first, is that okay?"

When these words came out, everyone in the Desolate Imperial Palace coughed to remind Mo Xiaolang that this was very rude.

Tun Yue said: "You are young and insensible, please forgive me."

Then, he turned to Mo Xiaolang and said, "What's the rush? Your human friend will appear one day. If he knows you're here, he'll definitely come looking for you."

Mo Xiaolang nodded, he was not in a hurry.

Since Long Chen could not be found, Mo Xiaolang suddenly remembered that Ling Xi was definitely within the Sword God Palace. Since Long Chen had come first, then he must have gone to find Ling Xi first.

When he had still maintained his beast form, he had interacted with Long Chen for a very long time.

When they were almost done with the greetings, and the other Sector lords came over one after another, Mo Xiaolang suddenly stood up and said to Sword Master Ling Wu: "Senior Ling Wu, I have been friends with your daughter, Miss Ling Xi, and haven't seen her for a long time. Can I visit Miss Ling Xi today, and reminisce a little?"

He said these words very sincerely, ignoring the Six Great Demon Emperors's objections.

Lin Junyao's eyes lit up, she found the chance to speak: "Let the prince go to the older generation to talk, Ling Xi is about to get married, anyway she's a good friend of many years, it doesn't matter if we meet once, there's no harm."

Mo Xiaolang was very grateful to Lin Junyao, he took the initiative and continued to speak with a strong tone: "Xiao Lang treats Ling Xi as his big sister, Ling Xi also sees me as his little brother, I hope senior can fulfill my wish."

The Sword Master Ling Wu's gaze changed.

Mo Xiaolang had already said it to such an extent, if he still did not agree, then he would really not give face.

Last time, Six Great Demon Emperors had allowed Mo Xiaolang to sit obediently, but this time Mo Xiaolang had already stood up.

The Sword Master Ling Wu did not have a good impression of Mo Xiaolang and Long Chen, so when they went to see Ling Xi, there was definitely nothing good about it. However, the matter of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul was about to succeed, there was no need to offend the prince of the Desolate Imperial Palace, the gains would not make up for the losses, the Sword Master Ling Wu said: "Of course you can, I will call people over now to bring the prince to see my daughter."

He didn't know that in order to make Ling Xi give up, Wang Chen had already been imprisoned in the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison and told him about it.

After bidding his farewells to the three Martial Saints, the Four Sword Sovereigns and the various Demon Emperors, Mo Xiaolang followed the guide from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and headed towards the direction of the Celestial Spirit Pavilion.

"Big Brother, you arrived first, but you didn't appear. What are you planning?" Mo Xiaolang was puzzled.

He had always treated the Sword Soul Imperial Palace as his enemy.

This was the battle arena between him and Long Chen, and he did not like Four Sword Sovereigns at all. When he gathered with Long Chen, it would be the time to destroy this Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

"Prince, this is the Celestial Spirit Pavilion." The old man who was leading the way had sufficient Triple Nirvana Tribulation and had the same realm as Mo Xiaolang. When he heard that Mo Xiaolang was an expert in Triple Nirvana Tribulation, he was simply stupefied.

Only people in the Immortal God Realm would have such talent!

It was rumored that a majority of the people in the Immortal God Realm would be able to reach Nirvana Tribulation Realm before a thousand years old.

Some of them had even reached the Nirvana Tribulation Realm before the age of a hundred.

Eighteen Major Tribulations. Every stage has a time limit of a thousand years. If one had to use that time limit to pass through the Nirvana Tribulations, the Eighteen Major Tribulations would need a total of eighteen thousand years.

The old man received the orders from the Sword Master Ling Wu and wanted to personally bring Mo Xiaolang to Ling Xi.

After circling around the Celestial Spirit Pavilion for half a circle, they finally reached the Celestial Lotus Pool which was like a snow-white lotus flower.

"You can stay here. I'll go in and see her." Mo Xiaolang replied impolitely.

The old man had no choice but to wait far away.

Mo Xiaolang was so excited that he could immediately hear news of Long Chen. Just as he arrived in front of the small building and was about to speak, the girl inside asked: "What are you doing here again?"

His tone was filled with impatience.

Mo Xiaolang could tell that this was Ling Xi's voice and he hurriedly said, "It's me, Mo Xiaolang!"

What Ling Xi did not expect was that even Mo Xiaolang had come. With his identity as the Monster Crown Prince, if there were people supporting him from the Desolate Imperial Palace, he would be able to relay the news of Long Chen's situation to the True Martial Imperial Palace and let Zhen Wu Emperor know, which would be even better.

Thinking back to when he was in Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, Mo Xiaolang was just a little wolf, wandering alongside Long Chen and Ling Xi.

Today, with the development of the Great Emperor of Desolation, his strength had already surpassed Long Chen's.

When the small building opened, Ling Xi's eyes were slightly red.

"Sister Ling Xi, I just came over from Desolate Imperial Palace, do you know anything about my big brother?" Mo Xiaolang went straight to the point and asked directly.

Ling Xi was just worrying about not having anyone to help, so when Mo Xiaolang came, she anxiously told him about the news.

"Wang Chen said so himself. I'm not sure if it's true or not, but before that, how would he know that the Daochen is in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace? I think it's most likely true.

Mo Xiaolang clenched his fist, the anger written all over his face.

He calmed down and said, "Don't worry, I'll go to the Twelve Swords right now and ask your father to release your big brother."

Ling Xi said, "You be careful. "Also, I don't know if it's true or not, so ..."

Mo Xiaolang said: "I am fine, I have Six Great Demon Emperors supporting me. You just have to wait for my news. "

After he finished speaking, he was prepared to leave this place to save Long Chen.

However, after walking a few steps, he suddenly stopped. Turning his head to look at Ling Xi, he said: "Are you willing to follow my big brother and not leave him, even if it means death?"

Ling Xi was startled, but immediately nodded with a resolute expression.

Mo Xiaolang pursed his lips, smiled slightly, and said: "Alright, as long as you are willing, even if Big Brother swept you clean, I will still take you away. I promise for him. "

With that, he quickened his pace and left the area.

In Ling Xi's eyes, this young man and that sensible little black wolf's image from before had completely overlapped.

To have such a brother who supports himself, Ling Xi was happy for Long Chen.

She could only hope that everything would go smoothly.

While she was praying, Mo Xiaolang swiftly returned to the Twelve Swords with the force of a thunderbolt.

At that moment, most of Three Regions Nine Realms's team were already here, the twenty odd people with the noblest status were all gathered at the center of the sword capital, drinking happily, it had been a long time since Three Regions Nine Realms was so lively.

The Four Sword Sovereigns arranged a banquet to collect many precious ingredients, and used rare and precious fruits and immortal spirits to brew the beautiful wine, inviting the various experts. It could be said to be the highest grade banquet in the Three Regions Nine Realms, where immortal spirits could be found anytime. This kind of treatment was to protect the honor of the higher-ups.

At the most lively moment, Mo Xiaolang rushed in with an unfriendly face.

The sudden turn of events confused everyone.

During the period of time that Mo Xiaolang was gone, the Sector lord, the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace, and all the warriors above Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation had also arrived.

Mo Xiaolang's tyrannical talent had also become the topic of discussion.

Basically all the warriors present knew that at their level, another genius with tyrannical fighting strength had appeared. That was Mo Xiaolang.

Even Dragon Fighter, the person the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was the most proud of, was still a long distance away from him.

The young genius that the Great Emperor of Desolation had personally groomed had already become a hot topic for this gathering.

When Mo Xiaolang was mentioned, everyone gave a thumbs up in excitement.

The demons of the Desolate Imperial Palace were always proud, they were never humble, so the Six Great Demon Emperors did not hide anything and told them all of Mo Xiaolang's achievements with a flaunting manner, making the super strong warriors praise him continuously.

They were all figures that stood at the peak of all living beings.

At that moment, Mo Xiaolang's face did not look good as he rushed in.

Six Great Demon Emperors looked at each other, then Roc Demon Emperor said, "Prince, since you're back, hurry up and take your seat. There are many experts here who want to get to know you."

Mo Xiaolang waved his hand and said: "It's fine if you sit down. I want to ask Sword Master Ling Wu something."

Seeing that he was targeting the Sword Master Ling Wu, everyone was very curious.

Sword Master Ling Wu was startled, he asked: "Prince, what do you need from me?"

He wanted to reach the top rank today!

In addition, the flowers are still 2500 burst. As expected, today was already more than 5000, plus 2 PM. It definitely wouldn't be a problem to break 8000. At least four o'clock tomorrow.