

War God 1581

Chapter 1581 - Wise and Ingenious

"This little guy just saw Xi Er, and now he's baring his teeth at me. Could it be that Xi Er told him something?" The matter regarding my Sword Soul Imperial Palace Monarch does not belong to this little fellow. He should not even be lacking in manners due to this, it must be because of Long Chen. "

The Sword Master Ling Wu was very smart, the older the better. After thinking for a bit, he was mentally prepared.

And it was only at this time that Mo Xiaolang, under the gazes of everyone present, asked: "I would like to ask, why did you imprison my big brother Long Chen within the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison?"

After these words were said, most people were baffled.

However, Lin Junyao and Wenren Xi immediately became alert. In reality, Six Great Demon Emperors might not be on the same side as Mo Xiaolang, but Wenren Xi and Wenren Xi were definitely on the same side.

When Mo Xiaolang raised this question, Lin Junyao stood up again, and with her unfriendly eyes, even the silent Ye Futu also stood up, looking towards the direction of the Sword Master Ling Wu, Lin Junyao's voice immediately turned cold: "Sword Master Ling Wu, I believe the prince will not speak nonsense for no reason, I hope the Sword Master Ling Wu can give a reasonable explanation, Long Chen is my True Martial Imperial Palace's Saint Martial Emperor's Monarch, if you imprison him, and my True Martial Imperial Palace is my million year old good brother, could it be that you want to destroy this relationship?"

This matter was related to Long Chen's life, so he absolutely could not be vague about it.

This was also the only reason why it would be difficult for Sword Master Ling Wu to retort head on.

In truth, everyone knew about Long Chen and Ling Xi, and they also knew that Long Chen would definitely come over to cause trouble, but they did not expect that, could it be that the Sword Soul Imperial Palace actually imprisoned the other party first?

The current him, was actually the head of the Four Sword Sovereigns. His gaze was calm and sincere, and he said to Lin Junyao and the rest: "The three of you please sit down, the day of my Sword Soul Imperial Palace's grand celebration is approaching, if there's anything, we can slowly discuss it, the Lin Junyao Martial Saint is right, our two great Imperial Palace are friends, if that's the case, the three of you should calm down and talk, give me Spirit Force, what do you say?"

Lin Junyao and the other two sat down and asked, "Can you give us an explanation now?"

Sword Master Ling Wu's face did not reveal any flaw. He sincerely nodded and asked, "My prince, may I ask, where did you find out that True Martial Imperial Palace's Holy Martial Emperor was imprisoned by me in the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison?"

Mo Xiaolang had a bad premonition, what was this guy trying to do?

He said in a cold voice, "It was your daughter, Miss Ling Xi, who told me this. In addition to that, your Sword Soul Imperial Palace wanted her to give up on this news and told her that this happened just yesterday. It can't be that your Sword Master Ling Wu has forgotten what you did yesterday, right? "

If not for the fact that Six Great Demon Emperors was also restricting him, Mo Xiaolang really wanted to immediately smash that whatever Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison into pieces.

The Sword Master Ling Wu was very shrewd, he called for a person and said: "Go call Wang Chen for me."

After that, he asked everyone to wait a moment.

After a while, Wang Chen came here with a calm expression. He glanced at Mo Xiaolang, gave a cold smile, and bowed to the various experts. Finally, he asked the Sword Master Ling Wu, "Master, why have you summoned me here?"

Sword Master Ling Wu explained the interrogation he had received from Mo Xiaolang to Wang Chen and asked Wang Chen sternly, "I ask you, why did you create something out of nothing? You framed me and hurt my reputation!"

"Master, spare me," Wang Chen said as he knelt on the ground. "The reason why I did this, is nothing more than to deceive Ling Xi, and to make her completely forget what I have said. Everyone must know the inside story, because I love Xi'er deeply and am willing to give my all for her.

Mo Xiaolang never thought that they would come up with such a plan. He coldly laughed and asked: "Then I want to ask you, how did you know that my big brother came to Sword Soul Imperial Palace first?"

Before he came, Wang Chen had already mentally prepared himself, the person who had summoned him had already explained everything that happened inside, and Wang Chen said: "In fact, I had met Long Chen at Broken Stars, and fought with him before, and he was not a match for me, and escaped from Broken Stars, how can I know where he escaped to?"

"With your personality, wouldn't you go to the Sword Master Ling Wu after meeting my big brother?" Mo Xiaolang was suspicious, could it be that what Wang Chen said was true?

Wang Chen showed a profound expression, it did not seem to be fake.

With regards to this question, Wang Chen arrogantly replied: "His opponent is me, in my eyes, he is nothing more than a stray dog. My Master is very busy. "

"Wang Chen, shut up." The Sword Master Ling Wu scolded him.

To berate Long Chen as a stray dog in front of the elder of the opposite party, was indeed a little inappropriate.

Wang Chen immediately closed his eyes.

The Sword Master Ling Wu then said: "What happened to the three Martial Saints and the Prince of True Martial Imperial Palace is already very clear. This is just a misunderstanding, I, Ling Wu, swear with my personality that I would never do such a thing. Could it be that you all don't even believe my Spiritual Martial Force personality? "

For the matters of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, even the Sword Master Ling Wu was willing to throw caution to the wind.

As long as Great Emperor of the Sword Soul can be reborn, what's wrong with offending him? Once Ling Xi has been reborn as Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, she can just release him.

At that time, the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would no longer need to be on good terms with any other power. As long as the talent of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul was shown, they would come to curry favor with the Sword Soul Imperial Palace for thousands of years.

But before that, they absolutely could not fall out with the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Ten days later, whatever happens to you.

To be honest, the Sword Master Ling Wu was still very afraid of Long Chen. Only by killing this brat or by imprisoning him, would he be able to feel at ease. Otherwise, there would always be a sense of unease in the depths of his heart.

Mo Xiaolang was also confused.

The Sword Master Ling Wu was a person with status and even he guaranteed it with his personality. Was this really just a little trick Wang Chen used to make Ling Xi forget about Long Chen?

He still wanted to pursue the matter, but the Six Great Demon Emperors refused to do so.

Roc Demon Emperor said: "Prince, hurry up and return to your seat, stop messing around. The True Martial Imperial Palace will take care of your friends' matters, if you continue to be like this, I will have to tell the Sovereign about your performance today."

When one was under a roof, one had no choice but to lower their head.

Mo Xiaolang also did not believe that it would be so easy for Long Chen to be imprisoned inside the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison.

He returned to his seat, but it seemed out of place.

Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao looked at each other. In reality, they still felt that something was wrong.

Just at this time, Ye Futu told them, "There's no need for you guys to worry. Just act according to the plan.

Hearing this, Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao nodded, temporarily putting this matter behind them.

With these words of his, the two of them believed that Long Chen would definitely appear when that day came!

If he was really in Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison, then when Sword Master Ling Wu said such words today, it could only be said that his skin was simply too thick.

In truth, the Sword Master Ling Wu was extremely angry.

If Wang Chen wasn't someone Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had chosen, he would definitely beat Wang Chen to a pulp today. The previous Wang Chen was not such a brainless person.

After the banquet, the Sword Master Ling Wu called for Wang Chen alone.

Wang Chen, terrified, respectfully stood in front of him.

"Master, everything that happened today was my fault. I've caused you trouble."

The Sword Master Ling Wu looked down from above, and two gazes were like sharp blades that pierced Wang Chen's eyes.

He felt a sharp pain in his eyes.

"Wang Chen, because of Long Chen's appearance, you had long ago lost yourself, became crazy and paranoid, and even became stupid. If this goes on, you will destroy yourself." Sword Master Ling Wu said sincerely and sincerely.

These words made Wang Chen feel as if he had been struck by a heavy hammer.

"Master, you're right. I am no longer as calm as I was before. I have even become despicable and shameless." Wang Chen said calmly.

Sword Master Ling Wu sighed, and said: "Yes, I am the same way. Today is the first time I have to use deceit to conceal myself, and it is all thanks to you!"

Wang Chen was terrified.

The Sword Master Ling Wu said coldly: "Perhaps, you are worried about the fact that Ling Xi is not a complete body anymore?"

Wang Chen did not dare say anything. In reality, he already hated Long Chen to death.

"Because of this, you have become paranoid and crazy. Sooner or later, you will destroy yourself. My Sword Soul Imperial Palace still hasn't arrived at the time of the war with the True Martial Imperial Palace, so imprisoning Long Chen is still acceptable, but I can't kill him personally, but you are his peer, and you are the only one who is capable of killing him in a fair and square duel. Therefore, you must not slack off, you must not lose your rationality, you are already standing at the peak of victory, if you are still not calm, you will destroy yourself sooner or later. "

Wang Chen came to a realization immediately.

The Sword Master Ling Wu raised him up as the only person who could kill Long Chen.

If he was unable to even do this, he could only use the Blood of the Goddess to help the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul.

That was not Wang Chen's life.

Because of this, he gritted his teeth and said, "Master, I understand. My life, fortunately, has been filled with even more magnificent content, and I will not lose! "

"Very good!" The Sword Master Ling Wu smiled.

And just at this moment, Long Chen was at Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison, using all his strength to attack the Perfection of the Martial Dao!

To a cultivator, ten days was like the blink of an eye.

On the fifteenth of the eighth month, a grand arrival arrived.

Within ten days, all of the eighty million disciples in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were preparing for this day. When this moment arrived, all of the eighty million disciples in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace began to boil.

On this day, no one cultivated, but instead fell into a state of ecstasy.

In Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Palaces and seventy-two Earth Fiend Palaces. All the practitioners had set up a banquet to celebrate together. This was Sword Soul Imperial Palace's most grand day in the past tens of thousands of years.

Today, not only was it the day of Wang Chen's and Ling Xi's wedding, they had even invited the powerful forces to gather at the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. Thinking about how all the super experts in the entire Three Regions Nine Realms were gathered at the Sword God Palace with billions of sword ocean Sword God Palace s, the disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were inexplicably proud and excited.

At this moment, Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain seemed to have boiled over, rolling up a long cloud of dust.

On the road from Celestial Spirit Pavilion to Heaven and Earth Sword Pool, it was already filled with fragrant flowers, like a long red skirt. The coloured lanterns hung high in the sky, and even in the daytime, under the stars, the colorful lanterns were still blooming with a dazzling light.

Everything seemed to be like a dream.

On Sword God Palace, there were around ten thousand elites. At this time, most of them were gathered in the range from Celestial Spirit Pavilion to Heaven and Earth Sword Pool.

The Heaven and Earth Sword Pool was a sacred place in the Sword God Palace.

The Heaven and Earth Sword Pool was naturally formed, the water in the pool was extremely cold, but it was also pure and never to be exhausted. Dew fell from the sky, occasionally filling up the entire Heaven and Earth Sword Pool.

This was where the disciples of the Sword God Palace washed their swords, but to this day, many of the disciples viewed this place as a memorial, a sacred symbol.

The ancestral tablets of the past Sword Soul Imperial Palace Warriors were just to the left of the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool.

The Heaven and Earth Sword Pool was also the place where the souls of the strong returned to. The water in the pool was extremely clear, which also signified this point.

If there were any major events in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, that would be the reason for the activation of the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool. But at this moment, in the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool, there was already a sea of people.

Of course, the center of the white jade plaza was relatively empty.

Under the arrangements of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, the eleven forces that had come to visit all had their own seats.

Although the Devil Dragon Hall was not one of the eleven great powers, but because the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was powerful, there was actually no difference between the seated levels and the eleven great powers.

At this moment, the time was not right. The three Sword Masters were currently leading the experts of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to pay their respects to their ancestor with solemn expressions.

As for the eleven factions, they were caught up in a lively discussion. After all, the wedding was about to begin, and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was very well-received. It was a rare occasion for the eleven factions to gather together.

However, one hot topic was missing from these eleven forces.

This person was Long Chen. Until today, Long Chen still did not have any news about him.

In the direction of the Ancient Spirit Realm, the man with the silver hair and strange eyes did not participate in the discussions about the powers of the other parties.

"Sector lord, that Long Chen hasn't arrived yet, we ..."

The silver-haired man looked around and said, "It seems like the people from True Martial Imperial Palace are not in a hurry, what are we in a hurry for?"

"Yes, your subordinate only feels that if he hadn't appeared, we wouldn't have been able to complete the mission this time."

"Say less."

The silver haired man interrupted him as he watched the three Sword Masters pay their respects to the ancestors of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. The Sword Master Ling Wu was also one of the higher ups today, as he took care of Ling Xi's matters.

"No way!"

Mo Xiaolang's eyes were filled with unease and anxiousness. He stood up from his seat and surveyed his surroundings, but he still did not find that familiar figure in the direction of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

"It must be Sword Master Ling Wu that's lying with his eyes wide open. I never thought that someone with such an identity would actually use such a despicable method to deceive me. This is truly an eye-opener, my big brother is definitely in Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison!"

Mo Xiaolang would definitely not tolerate the things that happened today. It would be extremely crucial for Long Chen to allow Long Chen to be imprisoned in the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison while he helplessly watched Ling Xi marrying someone else.

Although he did not know the location of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison, Mo Xiaolang knew that many people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would know. He did not believe that there was anything else that his Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire could not break open.

Just as he was about to leave, the other Six Great Demon Emperors blocked his path.

The commotion quickly attracted everyone's attention, of course it was people from the eleven forces, the higher ups of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were paying their respects to their ancestors.

"Prince, where do you want to go?" One of the Demon Emperor asked seriously.

Mo Xiaolang hated them the most as they were always in his way. He said, "I don't like to stay here.

Although he said that, Six Great Demon Emperors was not stupid.

Tun Yue said: "Prince, True Martial Imperial Palace's Holy Martial Emperor Lord, True Martial Imperial Palace will take care of his matters. I think there is really no need for you to intervene, their people are not in a hurry yet, what are you so anxious about?"

Your Highness, please remember the first condition that you promised the Monarch. If you cause any trouble today, and cause trouble for us to get involved with the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, when the six of us return, it would not be good for us to report it to the Monarch.

Mo Xiaolang was so anxious that he looked like an ant on a hot pan, he was stopped by them, the anger in his chest was ignited, his pretty face slightly twisted, and his voice started to become incomparably cold. He said sullenly: "I only represent myself today, everything I've done has nothing to do with Desolate Imperial Palace. After I return, I will personally explain it to the Monarch, but if the six of you insist on stopping me, then the wolf cub will have no choice but to make a move. I think you all do not wish for us to fight in Sword Soul Imperial Palace? "

Although he lowered his voice, everyone present could still hear him.

The wedding had not even started, yet it was already bustling with noise and excitement. Slowly, the people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace realized what was happening, but the three Sword Masters were still paying their respects to their ancestors, so the rest of them did not dare come forward to mediate. The current Heaven and Earth Sword Pool was like a fairyland on earth, if they were to cause a ruckus and destroy this match, then they would be done for.

Mo Xiaolang's stubbornness even caused Six Great Demon Emperors to have a headache.

They looked at each other. They knew clearly that if Mo Xiaolang left at this time, there would be an irrevocable outcome, so they could only harden their hearts and say: "If the prince insists on doing this, the six of us will not retreat."

Just as Mo Xiaolang was about to take action due to the intensifying conflict between the two sides, a short and fat youth was waving at Mo Xiaolang from the direction of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Mo Xiaolang's attention was completely attracted to him. He kept having the feeling that this short and fat youth was a little strange, and the other party said to him: "Come here, I'll tell you a secret."

At the same time this short and fat youth spoke, Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao were also smiling at him.

This short and fat youth should be one of the True Martial Imperial Palace's three Martial Saints, Slaughter Martial Saint Ye Futu.

Mo Xiaolang was suspicious in his heart. He had temporarily put aside Long Chen's matter. He was also curious as to why Long Chen was not present today and why the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace did not seem to be in a hurry.

He walked to Ye Futu and asked softly: "Martial Saint, what secret are you trying to tell me?"

Ye Futu was a little strange today. He strangely allowed Mo Xiaolang to approach him, then whispered into his ear. "Behind the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool, do you see that layer of clouds that cannot be approached?"

"I saw it, but ..."

Ye Futu smiled and said: "So, you can return to your seat. The person you are looking for, will definitely appear within two hours."

Mo Xiaolang was stunned, what did that mean?

Could Long Chen be behind those clouds?

What could be behind those strange clouds?

Wenren Xi wanted to go to the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison to save Long Chen, but the Six Great Demon Emperors stopped them. Helpless, he could only choose to believe in the people of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

After thanking Ye Futu, Mo Xiaolang returned to his seat.

"What did that old cunning fox Ye Futu say to you?" Tun Yue, who was sitting beside him, looked ahead and asked secretly.

Mo Xiaolang was too lazy to bother with him, his gaze was always on the rolling clouds behind Heaven and Earth Sword Pool, he was lost in his thoughts.

Time passed by quickly, and the auspicious hour for the marriage ceremony was about to arrive.

Following the path that was filled with fresh flowers, one would be able to arrive in front of Ling Xi's small building in the Snow Lotus Fairy Spirit Pool.

In the small building, the decorations were very exquisite. There were colorful lanterns and red ribbons hanging in the sky. The whole place was a bright red, and it was filled with joy, which was very exciting.

In front of the dressing mirror stood a woman.

The young girl wore a large red silk dress that dragged her bright red skirt to the ground. It was a full three meters long. Her sleeves were embroidered with crimson colored peonies, with a large piece of pure Bai Sheng's snow white skin in the middle. Her slightly plump breasts were wrapped in a pink colored cloth, and her skin was as thin as warm jade, soft and shiny. With her face like a lotus, eyebrows like willow trees, cherry lips like red, and a head full of black hair tied into a beautiful bun, the jades on her head shone with a dazzling light under the colorful lights.

On the day of marriage, with heavy makeup, it would always be the most beautiful moment of a woman's life.

Looking at himself in the mirror, the corner of Ling Xi's mouth curled into a cold smile, as if he was in a daze. It was only until the image of Long Chen appeared in her mind that her smile became genuine and sweet. Only then did the young girl in the mirror truly become as pure as a snow lotus flower outside.

Under her makeup today, she was more like a beautiful red lotus that bloomed to its most perfect moment in her life.

Chapter 1583 - Spirit Chenchen Ring

"Until today, Long Chen still hasn't appeared, he must have been locked in the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison." Behind Ling Xi, Bai Youyun looked at her daughter with a pitiful gaze.

She understood that the Ling Xi of today, was actually dressed up for Long Chen.

Otherwise, why would she go through so much trouble?

Such a devastatingly beautiful young girl. Her beauty was heavenly, yet she could not obtain the happiness she wanted. She could not even control her life and her freedom. Her memories were also under the control of others.

Bai Youyun's heart was in pain. Perhaps a few days later, when his own daughter no longer recognized him and appeared in front of him in a completely different attitude, she would have to respectfully face her. Thinking of all these, Bai Youyun's heart was filled with incomparable grief.

She only wanted to control herself today, so as to not affect Ling Xi in any way.

In the end, Sword Master Ling Wu's face was still important today.

"Mother, let me ask you a question." Ling Xi turned around, his gaze somewhat blurred.

"Go ahead."

"Would you support me if I chose a path that would make my father's hopes come to naught?" Ling Xi said with a smile, as if she was narrating an insignificant matter.

Bai Youyun was startled for a moment, and said bitterly: "I know, you don't want Long Chen to face the one who has lost his memory, and become someone else. You're afraid of his pain, so long pain is better than short pain, right?"

Ling Xi nodded helplessly: "I'm afraid, afraid that Brother Chen will be in pain for a very long time. If it was me, in a situation like this, I would also go crazy. I love him, so I don't want him to suffer for too long.

Bai Youyun was unable to say anything.

Ling Xi's two choices would forever leave her, unless she was able to accomplish everything that he had said.

Ling Xi leisurely walked over and whispered into Bai Youyun's ear: "Mother, in this life, daughter has let you down, I have already grown up, and am unable to let other people control my life. I have always believed that I am myself, and not another person, but my body's memories are all mine. "I have prepared four lines of the Three Breath Grass. After consuming it, I will completely die within three breaths of time."

"No." Bai Youyun shook her head in pain. She couldn't face this kind of ending.

No matter what aspect it was, it was extremely difficult for Ling Xi to accomplish.

"Don't worry, I still believe that Brother Chen will do everything he says. Today, I'm going to marry him. This day is already ten years late. I think today is the right time. "In the blink of an eye, ten years has passed. I didn't expect that we would have undergone such drastic changes."

Thinking about Long Chen, her face was filled with a blissful smile. Just as she had imagined, her mood quickly became better, as if today's marriage, was none other than Long Chen.

Just at this time, Sword Master Ling Wu pushed open the door and saw the two of them hugging each other. What he could not imagine was, right now, wouldn't Ling Xi be crying his heart out? Why was she looking forward to it?

Suppressing the doubts in his heart, Sword Master Ling Wu coldly said: "Wang Chen has already come. Prepare to get on the palanquin and go pay respects in Heaven and Earth Sword Pool. From today onwards, you will be Wang Chen's wife."

After the three Sword Sovereigns paid their respects, the auspicious time was almost up. They continued to entertain the upper echelons of the eleven great powers. On this grand day, almost everyone was in a good mood.

Tens of thousands of princes were gathered near the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool, excitedly looking at the sky.

"It's about to begin!"

"Yeah, Senior Brother Wang Chen is going to fetch the bride soon!"

"Senior Brother Wang Chen is a Dragon Fighter, how will he welcome the bride?"

As everyone was discussing, a several hundred meter long divine dragon whizzed by in the starry sky.

"Dragon!"

Everyone was stunned, the incomparably beautiful figure in the sky, full of Spirit Demon Qi, who else could it be other than Wang Chen's Void Refining Demon Dragon?

A huge and imposing dragon head, silver-grey scales, four claws moving forward, the spatial cracks entwined on the claws, and on the huge dragon tail, there was a sharp spike. These were all attack methods of the Void Refining Demon Dragon.

Legend has it that humans are descendants of the Ancient Dragon God.

The Divine Dragon Body s were a gathering of all kinds of birds and beasts, standing out across the world. Even though Wang Chen had only experienced the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation for only a year, the might of the divine dragon was something that would shock even high level practitioners.

After the Void Demon Dragon, there were a total of 99 blue horses with a height of more than 10 meters, galloping by. This blue horse had magnificent blue horns, two pairs of blue wings sprouted out of its ribs, a total of 99 of them, letting out a comfortable hiss, with a seven-colored rope tied around

their body. At the end of the rope, there was a crystal castle-like palanquin called the Rainbow Crystal Orb.

The Void Refining Demon Dragon and the seven-colored crystal bridal sedan flew above the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool and descended outside its door.

The warriors of the eleven forces all opened their eyes wide as they watched the Demon Refining Dragon fly over. Only the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace did not think so, because he was the Dragon Fighter and he was an expert in Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

Wang Chen's current realm was very close to the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

This welcoming party could be said to be unprecedented, and would never occur again. Within the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, countless girls were dreaming and screaming because of it.

After reaching Celestial Spirit Pavilion, Wang Chen transformed into his human form. The current him was dressed in a big red robe, he was extremely handsome, thousands of girls were captivated by him, and they envied him.

Wang Chen was nervous, but what surprised him was that the Ling Xi of today was actually very obedient, not crying nor making noise. After covering the sky with red, she very quietly sat down on the rainbow crystal bridal sedan.

"Perhaps she has already realized that Long Chen is completely unreliable." Wang Chen admired his intelligence from the bottom of his heart.

He rode on top of a Snow Region Heavenly Horse, and led the other ninety-eight Snow Region Heavenly Horses, and headed in the direction of the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool.

Wang Chen had no parents, so when they went to pay their respects, the Sword Master Ling Wu couple still had to take over. They had already reached the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool first, and were waiting for Wang Chen's arrival.

In the midst of everyone's anticipation, the atmosphere exploded. Wang Chen successfully welcomed the bride and returned triumphantly.

Mo Xiaolang could no longer sit still, he had not made any movements, and now that Ling Xi had come, wouldn't this mean that Ling Xi had already become sworn brothers with Wang Chen, the dog stuff?

Under the anticipation of tens of thousands of people, Wang Chen walked to the front of the seven-colored crystal bridal sedan chair, and was about to bring Ling Xi out of the sedan chair. Unexpectedly, Ling Xi was one step faster than him, so she got out of the sedan chair one step ahead of him.

"Brother Chen ..." Ling Xi looked around blankly, yet he could not find his figure. This was the first time his heart had missed.

However, she still believed in Long Chen.

Trust was also a part of her love for Long Chen.

Right now, the auspicious hour had not arrived yet. He would still need to wait a little longer before officially paying respects to the church. In such a situation, with such a ceremony being held, the relationship between the husband and wife basically couldn't be changed if the marriage was confirmed.

It could be said that the current atmosphere was extremely tense.

When Wang Chen just arrived at this place, such an embarrassing thing had already happened. He used a dry laugh to cover it up and followed behind Ling Xi.

Roughly at this time, the time had arrived when they should pay respects to the Fang family and get married.

However, Long Chen still had not appeared.

Where did he go?

On the high platform, Four Sword Sovereigns was looking at Ling Xi with an extremely strict gaze.

Sword Master Ling Wu's voice sounded beside her ear.

"Xi Er, don't do anything foolish, especially on such a grand day like today. If you follow my arrangements, you'll be able to have a future that no one can compare to. I'm doing this for your own good!"

Sword Master Ling Wu's severe warning made the hope in Ling Xi's heart drop yet again.

These people who were originally her relatives, had now made her feel extremely apathetic. Only Bai Youyun was good to her, and she could only rely on him. She firmly believed that the person who would appear at this time, had not.

"Brother Chen, you must be nearby right? I know you're here, I can already feel your presence, but why haven't you appeared yet?"

"For today, I have dressed up for ten days and ten nights. However, all of this is for you. Today is the day that I am going to marry you. Can you come out quickly?"

Even though he was surrounded by millions of gazes, Ling Xi still felt extremely cold.

Their enthusiasm was like poison, all fake.

Ling Xi raised her guard.

"He must be doing his best to appear, and I definitely cannot disappoint the Brother Chen. He wants me to become a strong girl, then, before he appears, I cannot lose to anyone, I cannot lose!"

Tears welled up in Ling Xi's eyes, but she remained incomparably resolute.

Her trust in Long Chen could only be described as terrifying.

It was not easy for a person to have such trust in their woman in their entire life. Even at such a critical juncture, Ling Xi still did not give up.

Her heart had always been pure and persistent. Sometimes, when she was a very simple person, her stubbornness would surpass other people's imagination.

Ling Xi trusted Long Chen stubbornly.

"The auspicious hour has arrived, pay respects to the hall!" Suddenly, no one knew who was announcing it.

Ling Xi was baffled as she was led to the center of the auditorium.

Before we went to worship, Xi Er, I had something for you. This is a ring with six Dao patterns that I finally found after a long and arduous journey from an ancient ruin, I almost lost my life to look for, this ring has the ability to strengthen one's physique, form a strong defense, and even has the ability to replenish Nirvana Force. Once you reach Nirvana Tribulation Realm, it will be very suitable. You are Ling Xi, I am Wang Chen, used to commemorate the love between us. "

Wang Chen was extremely moved and happy as he said with a flushed face.

Outside of Heaven and Earth Sword Pool, over ten thousand disciples were moved by this scene and cheered loudly.

Wang Chen smiled, and wanted to put the magnificent Spirit Chasing Ring on Ling Xi's hand.

He was about to break through to 8,000.

Chapter 1584 - Persistence for Love

Spiritual Chenchen Ring!

The crystal ring on Wang Chen's hand did indeed have a dreamlike appearance. Adding it with the support of a total of six Dao patterns, any girl would go crazy over it.

"When you are in danger, the ring will automatically form a transparent barrier. With your current power, any warriors under the Triple Nirvana Tribulation will be unable to harm you, and when you reach the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, perhaps any warriors below the Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation will be unable to harm you. I hope this Spiritual Dawn Ring can bring you back to protect you. "

Wang Chen said sincerely.

Such a sincere confession, coupled with the powerful effects of the Spirit Spring Ring, as well as the dangerous story that Wang Chen had experienced when he obtained the Spirit Dawn Ring, made many people cry out madly. In their hearts, perhaps this was the most perfect love.

However, Ling Xi knew that this Spirit Dawn ring was obviously from her father, Sword Master Ling Wu.

Wang Chen thought that she did not know that the Sword Master Ling Wu possessed a Spirit Chenchen Ring. It was a lie to say so much. It made her sick.

She woke up from her dazed state. When Wang Chen took the Spirit Spring Ring and brought it to her, she took a few steps back.

These few steps, however, caused the entire scene to be in an uproar for the first time.

Why did Ling Xi want to retreat?!

Could it be that she didn't like Wang Chen, and instead had the same deep feelings for him as the rumors claimed she would do?

In an instant, the crowd burst into discussion.

Wang Chen held onto his spirit ring, floating in the air, his face full of awkwardness, the depths of his eyes filled with anger.

Sword Master Ling Wu's face became even more gloomy and cold. He got very close to Ling Xi, and directly told him: "Xi'er, in such a huge situation, don't make trouble for me. Long Chen is already impossible.

Beneath the red veil, Ling Xi's expression was miserable.

The Four Sword Sovereigns was just beside them. They were all acting like tigers and wolves, forcing Ling Xi to submit.

"Put it on! "We pay our respects to the Emperor!"

The Sword Master Ling Wu scolded him secretly.

Everyone was waiting for this scene.

Just at this moment, in the clouds behind the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool, a huge upheaval and vibration suddenly occurred. A large amount of clouds rose into the sky, and the sound of explosions could be heard, startling everyone present.

"What's going on?"

Everyone looked in that direction.

Ling Xi was stunned at first, but soon after, she thought of a possibility that caused her eyes to instantly fill with hot tears.

After Heaven and Earth Sword Pool, that was a part of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison!

Mo Xiaolang also opened his eyes wide, could it be that it was really as the strange Ye Futu had said, that Long Chen was at that position? Seeing this scene, Mo Xiaolang exclaimed once again and stood up.

The Sword Master Ling Wu naturally knew that that place was a weak part of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison. Just now, it was definitely Long Chen who was trying to destroy it, but unfortunately, he did not succeed!

By the time he succeeded, he had already completed his admittance to the hall!

At this time, he had to make the best use of his time. Sword Master Ling Wu gave Wang Chen a look, and Wang Chen realized what he meant. When Ling Xi looked towards the direction of the sea of clouds, Wang Chen took large steps and quickly arrived in front of Ling Xi. He quickly grabbed onto his hand, and wrapped it around his ring finger.

Someone immediately announced, "The auspicious hour has arrived. We will pay respects immediately."

A red ribbon was held in Wang Chen's hand, and someone passed the other end of the ribbon to Ling Xi.

"Ling Xi, pay respects immediately, don't count on anything. With Long Chen's strength, let me tell you, even if he destroyed 10,000 thrusts, he still wouldn't be able to come out of there!"

Sword Master Ling Wu's voice exploded in Ling Xi's ears like thunder.

I am your father, so I can only listen to my parents for matters of marriage. Also, Wang Chen is the husband arranged by the Emperor, so you will soon become the new Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, with your exceptional talent and unfathomable potential waiting for you. I am your father, so I will definitely not harm you.

The Sword Master Ling Wu was actually very anxious.

The movement that Long Chen had made had also disturbed Ling Xi's mind, and he herself was unsettled. As for the plan now, she should quickly force Ling Xi to acknowledge him as her teacher.

"Xi Er, I will give my life for you." Wang Chen sincerely looked at the lady beside him and said.

Those from the 11 other powers all watched on with interest. It seemed like this turn of events was going to be very interesting.

As for the other disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, they did not understand Long Chen, so they naturally did not wish for Ling Xi to marry Long Chen. In their eyes, Wang Chen and Ling Xi was a match made in heaven, thus they hurriedly shouted for him.

"Hurry up and pay respects!"

"Get married!"

"Xi Er, father did it for your own good!"

"You will have a future that no one can compare to. From tomorrow onwards, you will be the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, and none of us will be able to command you!"

"Yes, as long as you are obedient, you will be the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul of the ruler of a region!"

"Such a beautiful future, you better not be stupid!"

With hot tears in her eyes, she rejected everything and silently looked in the direction of the sea of clouds. Right at this moment, the sea of clouds trembled once more, even more shaken than before, and Ling Xi could even feel the urgent feeling in Long Chen's heart, that he was giving his all!

Perhaps, he had already gone mad in order to catch up to time!

Ling Xi's heart felt like it had been struck by a heavy hammer. At that moment, she threw away all of the cowardice in her heart, threw away some of the mundane binding, and threw away countless of heavy shackles. She was like a moth, fearlessly pouncing towards a blazing inferno.

Under the coercion of the Sword Master Ling Wu and the others, Ling Xi still took off the red veil on his head. After an exquisite dressing session, her mesmerizing face, which was initially seen through in an angry manner, had now turned gloomy and dim, and the jeweled phoenix crown was shining brightly under the stars. With tears in her eyes, her peaceful face was now filled with stubbornness, she mustered his utmost courage, gritted her teeth, and looked at the crowd with furious eyes, expressing the strongest thoughts he had.

"In my life, I have only loved one person, and he is not Wang Chen. He is working hard for me, and no matter what happens, no matter if I live or die, whether I have an incalculable future or not, I do not care, it is not important, I just want to stay with him and give him an explanation, and you all know who he is. He is my Long Chen, and the rest of my life belongs to him alone, so, other than him, I will not marry anyone!"

She said this almost in tears.

As long as she looked at the churning sea of clouds, she would feel an incomparable sense of warmth in her heart. In the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison, that man was definitely working hard because he had gone mad.

Her tears were already wet in her eyes, but Ling Xi's expression was still incomparably firm. After saying those words under such heavy pressure, it was as if a heavy shackle had been removed, and her mind

was completely clear. Blood gushed through her entire body, and those people's furious gazes actually made her feel as if all the blood in her body was burning.

In all of these years, this was the first time she stubbornly rejected everything, and it was only for Long Chen.

"Nonsense!" Sword Master Ling Wu and the other Four Sword Sovereigns stood up from their seats.

It could be said that every single one of their eyes had already turned completely blood-red. Ling Xi's words gave them an unimaginable amount of awkwardness, especially in front of the experts of the world. Sword Master Ling Wu's sword energy had already reached the skies, it was hard to imagine whether or not he would kill Ling Xi in the next instant.

"I'm not messing around! I'm not the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, I'm just myself. I don't want my life to become someone else's carrier, there are only two people who truly love me, one is my mother and the other is the Brother Chen. You keep saying that you love me, but what you've given me, is it something that I want? Father, have you ever thought that if you throw everything aside, I would still be your daughter? "

Sword Master Ling Wu was furious, the face he had lost today was already lost to Ling Xi.

At the side, Sword Master Ling Hua quickly pulled him back. Sword Master Ling Hua is a woman, so he was very meticulous in his thoughts as she tried to speak up: "Xi Er, I watched you grow up, so let's not mess around, okay? I know how much your father loves you, he just wants to give you the best future, he did it for your own good, you do it obediently today, and when today ends, we can discuss it in peace. This is an important moment, don't mess around, everything can be discussed and saved. "

She shook her head and said: "It's already irreparable, I have already made up my mind to fight for myself. Even if I have to lose my life today, I am still myself, I don't want to be someone else, I don't want other people's memories to dictate my own life. If I don't persevere, I will let down Brother Chen's insistence on me! "

Her gaze was always fixed in Long Chen's direction.

Her final hope, was all there.

The expressions of the eleven forces varied, but to be honest, they were all moved by this girl's stubbornness and tenacity. Just that, what exactly was the great future that Four Sword Sovereigns and the others were talking about?

The people of the True Martial Imperial Palace were almost certain that Long Chen was inside the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison.

Just like Mo Xiaolang, they also stood up, but they were already preparing themselves for battle. Sword Master Ling Wu had imprisoned the True Martial Imperial Palace's Holy Martial Emperor Lord for no reason, and even used their own characters to deny it, but now, Long Chen was already in a situation where he was no weaker than the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. The Sword Soul Imperial Palace was so rampant with their actions, not giving them face, the people of the True Martial Imperial Palace, at least, were able to take back some things!

Such a strong resistance from Ling Xi had enraged the last line of the Spiritual Martial Force!

He announced: "For today's matters, let's forget about it. Ling Xi, come back with me!"

His meaning was to imprison Ling Xi first. Since this matter was no longer suitable for them to handle in public, and Ling Xi actually resisted, they could only try to force things out.

"I won't!"

Ling Xi retreated.

How could the Sword Master Ling Wu let her say no? At this critical moment, he had already come to capture Ling Xi.

"Is he going to fail again?" Ling Xi's final gaze, was still fixated on the sea of clouds.

At that moment, 81 gray sword energies shot up into the sky, forming a complex ancient character in the sky.

Chapter 1585 - Ten Years Late

Everyone had long suspected the movements after the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool.

However, other than the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace s and those from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace s, the truth was that no one knew what was happening.

When the eighty-one Sword Qi rushed towards Yun Xiao, when Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison was like a deflated ball that exploded, when Yun Hai charged towards everyone, everyone watched as a youth holding a grey divine sword rushed out from Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison, in a blink of an eye, radiating an almost blood red Nirvana Force.

As he rushed into the clouds and domineeringly looked down, another youth emerged from his Divine Kingdom.

No one can forget the young man with the grey sword.

That's right, he is Long Chen!

When Long Chen rushed out of Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison, the hearts of almost everyone was trembling. That explosive sound was just too loud, it was hard to imagine what kind of power was actually used to create such an attack!

The people were the most shocked of all the Rankers in Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

They knew, that in the entire Sword Soul Imperial Palace, there were no more than ten people who had the power to destroy the barrier wall. And all of them were old freaks whose age exceeded ten thousand years, the youngest among them being the Sword Master Ling Wu.

The heart of the Sword Master Ling Wu was also filled with shock.

He knew Long Chen's strength well, and logically speaking, he would not be able to come out. The only explanation was, in the short span of ten days, he had broken through once again, and his strength had increased explosively!

Within a year, his strength had actually grown to such an extent.

Although it was not as terrifying as Mo Xiaolang, a human being possessing such speed could definitely be considered terrifying. And only when Ling Xi had opened the blood of the Goddess Su, would she be able to do this!

This youth gave Four Sword Sovereigns a sense of danger.

Beside Long Chen, was naturally Ling Xiao.

He came out from the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison, but the situation was still in the hands of the Four Sword Sovereigns, so he could not help. He could only leave this place with the most attention focused on, leaving Long Chen behind.

Ling Xiao knew that it was impossible for him to pull Long Chen away, because Long Chen was currently looking right into Ling Xi's eyes.

When one saw the expression in the other party's eyes, saw the strength, trust and perseverance contained within them, what else could be more beautiful than this moment?

"You are so beautiful today!"

Long Chen took a deep breath, and the first thing he said was actually this way.

Ling Xi's heart was filled with sweetness, she no longer cared about anything but Long Chen.

She smiled with tears in her eyes and said: "Of course, Xiao Xi is completely dressed up for the Brother Chen, just for you."

Long Chen had heard everything that she had said here very clearly.

At the same time he had given his all for Ling Xi, why hadn't this girl given her all for him? Just like at this moment, she was willing to go against the heavens, yet only wanted to be together with Long Chen. Then, Long Chen had already decided in his heart that no matter what he had to pay today, he needed to give Ling Xi an explanation.

A promise that lasted for ten years!

To cultivators, ten years of time was very short, but for Long Chen, these ten years were truly too long!

He had the support of the powerful True Martial Imperial Palace behind him, so he was already fearless. At this point, Long Chen already had the qualifications to stand on the platform of the highest level in Three Regions Nine Realms, to fulfill his vow!

His heart was beating extremely quickly, and with an incomparable expression, he looked Ling Xi in the eye. He only said one sentence: "I have already arrived, and will not let you suffer any more bullying. You wait obediently for me, I will challenge the Sword Soul Imperial Palace for you!"

He seemed to be unscrupulous, as he looked towards the direction of the Four Sword Sovereigns with passionate eyes.

Sword Master Ling Wu, Heavenly Sword Sovereign, Swordmaster Devil, Sword Master Ling Hua!

The faces of the Four Sword Sovereigns were all extremely ugly.

Under Long Chen's interference, the good wedding feast became untirable.

Long Chen landed on the ground, and behind him, all the experts of the True Martial Imperial Palace stood, forming a terrifying cohesive force. Almost all of them looked at Long Chen with gazes of admiration, and other than the three Martial Saints, everyone else bowed respectfully, saying in unison, "Greetings, Saint Martial Emperor Lord!"

Long Chen's position had already become very clear.

In the True Martial Imperial Palace, his position was even higher than the three Martial Saints. Just in terms of status, the Four Sword Sovereigns did not have his level!

This scene made Ling Xi unable to hold back, and hot tears once again welled up in her eyes!

At first, she only wanted Long Chen to go to the True Martial Imperial Palace because she wanted him to find a safe place first. Don't rashly charge to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to seek death.

But what she did not expect, was that one day, on the last day of the Promise of Ten Years, Long Chen would actually become an existence that was below one person in the True Martial Imperial Palace, above tens of thousands of people.

Amongst all of them, she simply did not know how much effort and effort Long Chen had expended.

However, if there was a man who could follow her without any regrets, what could be more blissful than this?

Ling Xi suddenly felt that even if she had lost her life today, with Long Chen's gentle gaze as she looked at him, everything would have been worth it. In Long Chen's heart, she was already a treasure that surpassed everything.

"Child" Bai Youyun did not have a high position in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and it was only at this time that she could comfort in front of her.

But she discovered that Ling Xi didn't even need to be comforted. Her trust in Long Chen was something that Bai Youyun would never be able to understand.

At this moment, the atmosphere became extremely tense.

Mo Xiaolang excitedly walked to Long Chen's side. The two brothers had not seen each other for a year, so Long Chen turned around and hugged him tightly. He patted's back a few times and laughed: "It's been a year since we last met, and you have grown much stronger.

Mo Xiaolang was finally relieved, but then he ignited the blood from the battle once again. He said: "Big brother, I said that I will help you, and today I have been waiting for you for a long time. No matter what, today I will do everything I can to fight alongside you!"

"Good brother!" Similarly, Long Chen's trust in Mo Xiaolang had never been doubted in the slightest.

He just did not know that, in order to come to Sword Soul Imperial Palace, Mo Xiaolang had passed through many difficulties. He had even promised him that he would not be able to leave the Desolate Imperial Domain for five hundred years.

This matter, Mo Xiaolang had to endure it and not say it out loud, how could Long Chen know about it?

No matter if it was Little Wolf or Cat, they were both his most loyal brothers. Long Chen had a lot of things to do, so he had to fight to the death with City Lord DuDu for the sake of Yang Lingqing.

Mo Xiaolang was very talented, and there were many times that he didn't need to worry about it. But if the day came where he needed help, Long Chen would risk his life to fight for him, and as for Cat, even though there was a short misunderstanding, it was precisely this misunderstanding that made her achieve perfection. When he returned, Long Chen would definitely not let Cat leave.

He had stayed with the kitten for the longest time. Without him, there was no need to bicker or make a ruckus. Along the way, he had become much more lonely.

But right now, the most important thing for Long Chen was to give these oaths an explanation.

Although the True Martial Emperor wasn't willing to start a huge conflict with the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, his methods were truly unscrupulous. If he didn't come back and lost all face, he wouldn't be able to stay in this place forever.

In place of Long Chen, she stood in front of Long Chen and spoke with an incomparably cold tone: "Sword Master Ling Wu, ten days ago, Monster Crown Prince asked you whether or not you were to imprison my Saint Martial Emperor Lord within Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison. You personally guaranteed it with your own words, and I don't care about anything else today, how are you going to answer that?!"

Lin Junyao did not give him a chance to speak, the moment she opened her mouth, she continued to speak aggressively: "It's just as you said, us two great Imperial Palace s of the human race, with close to a million years of friendship, we are on equal footing, and the Sword Master Ling Wu has no reason whatsoever to imprison my True Martial Imperial Palace s. Are you trying to provoke my True Martial Imperial Palace and look down on us? To even be shameless and despicable, and to answer all of us with lies, how will Sword Master Ling Wu explain his explanation of all this, and how will Four Sword Sovereigns explain himself? "

This was a rare opportunity, in front of the twelve forces, if Sword Soul Imperial Palace did not give an explanation, today would not be the end of it.

What Sword Master Ling Wu did not expect was that a single news from Wang Chen would actually cause such a huge change today.

Wang Chen, who was still standing in the middle of the crowd, had a completely red face and bloodshot eyes. Standing there in an extremely awkward manner, Wang Chen's words and the relationship between the two of them were both a blow and a mockery to him. At this moment, he wished that he could find a hole to burrow into, and wished that he could immediately dismember this Long Chen's body into a thousand pieces!

Long Chen not only stole Ling Xi's body, but also her heart!

Of course, this was only what Wang Chen himself thought. Ling Xi had never belonged to him.

Everyone was waiting for Sword Master Ling Wu to explain.

Sword Master Ling Wu took a deep breath and bit his lips, his heart was in turmoil, he then said coldly, "Everyone knows that Long Chen intends to ruin my daughter's wedding and forcefully snatch my daughter away. Even if he has a high position, as his father, as one of the Four Sword Sovereigns, I only imprisoned him because he was afraid of making trouble, and this has nothing to do with his identity, nor does I have any intention to look down on the True Martial Imperial Palace. The three Martial Saints can target me, but there has been an unexpected turn of events today. The wedding cannot take place, and it has caused many changes to everyone here. Everyone, please return. In another day, I, the four Sword Masters, will definitely pay you a visit.

His meaning was most likely to forcefully end today's matter.

These words had thrown everything away cleanly.

At this time, Long Chen stood up.

Chapter 1586 - Marrying Without Him

Sword Master Ling Wu wanted to hide Ling Xi and end today's matters this way. It wasn't that easy.

In actuality, the only reason the Four Sword Sovereigns had invited everyone here was to show off and intimidate them. One year ago, Long Chen was just a nobody. No matter what, it couldn't affect the overall situation.

Today's matter was a success. After a few days, the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul was born, and it just so happened that the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was able to announce to the world that the person in power had appeared in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, intimidating everyone.

This was also why the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had invited all of the experts here.

But who would have thought that after a year, Long Chen had actually become the ruler of the Sacred Martial Emperor below one person and above tens of thousands.

As the three Martial Saints followed him and the True Martial Emperor shielded him, he could represent another great power!

Meanwhile, Long Chen stubbornly wanted to snatch Ling Xi away.

What caused the Sword Master Ling Wu to be most fearful of, was that Long Chen was also a Dragon Fighter!

It was just that Long Chen was not one of his own people, and was not set by the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul either. If he was allowed to marry Ling Xi, he would deviate from the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's intentions, which was something that the Four Sword Sovereigns definitely would not allow. And with Long Chen's innate talent and personality, there would definitely be other major problems in the future.

They only regretted letting someone like Ling Xi meet with them.

Up till today, who would dare look down on Long Chen?

Who could deny his speed of advancement?

Who dared to deny his aggressive personality?

Who would dare to deny his guts?

He dared to come to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace alone. He dared to charge out from the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison and cause panic among the people there.

That's right, Long Chen had finally completed his Perfection of the Martial Dao breakthrough at the last moment.

He was waiting for the Dao Seal to be formed. As long as the Dao Seal was formed, the Nirvana Golden Ring and the Divine Martial Spirit would merge and become a Primordial Spirit. At that time, Long Chen would attract the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation and successfully advance to Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

This also meant that, if Long Chen was able to completely absorb the Primordial Blood Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence, the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence would also be able to completely integrate into the primordial spirit.

That was his last moment of transformation.

Now, he was only a step away, and it was close at hand at that!

The Sword Master Ling Wu was intending to end the battle, when Long Chen stood out and shouted: "Wait!"

The Sword Master Ling Wu's eyes were cold as he said: "Saint Martial Emperor Lord, do you really want to behave so atrociously in my Sword Soul Imperial Palace?"

His words had a huge impact, as he attempted to scare Long Chen to death.

However, the Long Chen today, was not someone that he could casually pinch.

Long Chen sneered and said: "Sword Master Ling Wu imprisoned me innocently, and almost killed me. With such a deep grudge, you want to cover it up for me with just a few words? Do you think that my True Martial Imperial Palace is someone you can fool? I didn't come here today to see Ling Xi and Wang Chen getting married, wasn't this marriage ruined? That's just so good, Wang Chen doesn't have any more chances, get lost now, it's time to talk about me! "

Long Chen's chest and abdomen contained a large amount of Qi, this time such arrogant words, could only be described as deafening, causing people's hearts to tremble.

Countless people were all looking at Long Chen. What was he trying to do?

Sword Master Ling Wu squinted his eyes. He snorted coldly and asked: "What are you trying to do?"

However, Long Chen's expression was very relaxed. He looked at Ling Xi with deep affection, and that confident gaze caused Ling Xi to be obsessed, to the point of being intoxicated.

Long Chen said: "It's not what I want to do, but what our Monarchs want to do!"

That really scared everyone.

True Martial Emperor?

Just as Long Chen's words fell, the Slaughter Martial Saint behind him had a huge change. Rainbow colored light surged out of his body, and in a short instant, a skinny old man, who was enveloped in a total of five colors of light, appeared before everyone's eyes.

Ye Futu did not come at all. He was still suppressed at the top of the mountain of gold in the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower. The one who had been following the two Martial Saints was none other than one of the two most powerful existences in the Three Regions Nine Realms!

True Martial Emperor!

This title was enough to make one's reputation known to the ears.

He was someone who had lived for tens of thousands of years!

When the True Martial Emperor appeared, everyone subconsciously wanted to kneel down and kowtow. The faces of Nine Realms Lord, Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace and even Six Great Demon Emperors were filled with excitement.

It was rumored that the True Martial Emperor had not appeared in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace for a long time, but now, he had actually appeared in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. This was something that would not happen for tens of thousands of years.

To everyone, the three great emperors were legends. They were the masters of the Three Regions Nine Realms!

Everyone in True Martial Imperial Palace had to pay their respects when Great Emperor Zhen Wu appeared. Then, Nine Realms Lord and the rest also had to bow in respect. Although they did not kneel down in respect, they still had the respect towards experts of this level.

The appearance of the True Martial Emperor had completely destroyed the plans of the Sword Master Ling Wu and the others.

Originally, they could still control it, but now that a Ranker at the same level as Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had appeared, they could no longer control it.

Although he was still over fifty meters away from the True Martial Emperor, the majesty and might of it caused the Four Sword Sovereigns to be filled with a sense of powerlessness.

"We Sword Soul Imperial Palace and Four Sword Sovereigns greet the True Martial Emperor!"

Sword Master Ling Wu and the others bowed towards the True Martial Emperor.

However, the hatred in his heart burned more and more vigorously. Today, he could be said to be the most humiliating person he had ever met, and the moment he thought about how foolish and laughable it was for him to actually take on Ling Xi in the shape of a dragon.

The True Martial Emperor's might covered the entire world.

It was the first time he had spoken in a withered old voice.

"I have seen everything that happened today in my eyes. I had long since known that Long Chen was in that Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison."

Four Sword Sovereigns was embarrassed. As expected, nothing could be hidden from this being who lived at the same time as Great Emperor of the Sword Soul.

At the moment of his despair, the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul chose to rebirth. Only the Great Emperor of the True Martial had survived to this day, his strength unclear.

Sword Master Ling Wu said: "Great Emperor Zhen Wu, the reason why I have done this is so that today's wedding can go smoothly. I beg Great Emperor to forgive me."

The True Martial Emperor smiled and shook his head, "I am not here to cause trouble. Ling Su and I were good friends back then, and I know about the Goddess Su's blood. Let me be frank with you about today's purpose. "

Four Sword Sovereigns looked at each other, feeling very nervous.

Goddess Su's blood was such a precious treasure. Now that True Martial Emperor knew about it, what would happen to him?

As for the Nine Realms Lord, Six Great Demon Emperors and the others, they all remembered about the matter of the Blood of the Goddess Su. Although they were not very clear about it at the moment, but from the words of the Four Sword Sovereigns, this should be something that would allow Ling Xi to have a bright future.

"Great Emperor, please speak." Sword Master Ling Wu became less spirited and said with his head lowered.

The Great Emperor of Zhen Wu said solemnly, "I need the Dragon Fighter to open Goddess Su's blood. Although Ling Su has already prepared a husband for me, but my True Martial Imperial Palace Long Chen has great feelings for the reincarnated Ling Su, also known as Ling Xi. Coincidentally, Long Chen is also a Dragon Fighter, they are only a match made in heaven, and even though I have lived for more than ten thousand years, I am still moved by the perseverance and resistance of these two children. Long Chen is my Holy Martial Emperor's Sovereign and is like my foster son. Today, as the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu, I will propose marriage on behalf of Long Chen. "What do you think?"

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

To be able to bring the True Martial Emperor here from far away to personally propose for Long Chen, in these tens of thousands of years, no one had been able to do so. This proposed marriage could be said to be the most grand event in history.

In the past, the people of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had thought that Long Chen had no background, no identity, and was only an ant without any power. But today, they no longer dared to say anything.

Back then, if Long Chen hadn't obtained the position of Saint Martial Emperor Lord, he wouldn't have been so successful today.

The words of the True Martial Emperor could be said to completely disrupt the Four Sword Sovereigns's conditions.

The four of them stood there blankly, not knowing what to say.

Long Chen said at this moment: "Sword Masters, since Ling Xi needs the Dragon Fighter, then I am definitely capable of being her husband. In addition, the one Ling Xi really loves is me, I am also willing to love her and live with her forever, which one of us is more suitable for her. It is evident that I know that the four of you are acting in accordance to Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's opinion, but everything is not inevitable.

All of these made Ling Xi's eyes fill with tears.

It was impossible to describe her beauty today. It was not even enough to describe how her beauty could shake the masses.

She steeled her heart, looked at Long Chen with a determined gaze, and completely ignored Wang Chen, who was beside her, as she loudly spoke: "In my life, it's not that Long Chen doesn't want to marry, but if anyone blocks me, if anyone gives me any other arrangements, I'll definitely retaliate with my life!"

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

The disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had completely forgotten about Wang Chen. In their eyes, it was as if all the hardships and hardships of the love story between them was even more touching. Unknowingly, there were already many disciples who shed tears for them.

In actuality, they had heard many stories of love between Long Chen and Ling Xi and they had only thought of it as rumors. They hadn't thought that there would actually be two people who would risk their lives for love in this world.

The enormous pressure caused Four Sword Sovereigns's expression to change continuously.

The dignified True Martial Emperor was waiting for their answer.

"Please give us some time."

The Four Sword Sovereigns used a small space to surround himself and quickly chat with them. Everyone slowly waited for their response and Wang Chen stood alone in the middle of everyone, with those scornful eyes and even coming from his own people. This made his heart burn with a crazy fire, making it hard for him to breathe.

And at this moment, Four Sword Sovereigns finally made his own decision!

Chapter 1587 - Slaughter Dao-seal

After the discussion, all the Four Sword Sovereigns had heavy expressions.

Sword Master Ling Wu took a step forward and said respectfully to the True Martial Emperor, "Great Emperor, we can accept your proposal, but we still have two conditions. We hope that Great Emperor will consider it for the sake of our relationship with our Monarch, otherwise, we won't be able to explain it to him."

The result was finally out. Ling Xi and Long Chen, as well as tens of thousands of disciples and outsiders, were all extremely excited and expectant.

The True Martial Emperor said with a withered old voice, "Tell me your two conditions."

Sword Master Ling Wu earnestly explained, "Thank you, Great Emperor. Firstly, we are willing to give Long Chen a chance to work hard. However, because this is a matter of my Sword Soul Imperial Palace, we hope that after we give Long Chen the chance, the Great Emperor will not interfere in the affairs of

my Sword Soul Imperial Palace, especially regarding the matter regarding our Monarch's rebirth. This matter is very critical to us. If the Great Emperor's invasion can affect us in other important matters, although my Sword Soul Imperial Palace does not have a Paragon, we can still retaliate. "

They would give Long Chen a chance, but they hoped that Great Emperor Zhen Wu would not interfere in the future.

This was the attitude of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

In fact, Long Chen knew clearly in his heart that the True Martial Emperor was worried about killing the City Lord, and definitely did not wish for the True Martial Imperial Palace and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to fall into internal strife because of the conflict. Just now, the True Martial Emperor had given Long Chen the greatest help, no matter how great the help was, the True Martial Emperor would not be able to accomplish it.

Long Chen was also extremely unwilling. Because of his own personal matters, he had caused the conflict between the two great Imperial Palaces and caused the lives of everyone to be lost. In his heart, he knew what to do and he didn't want to disappoint the True Martial Emperor.

Therefore, before True Martial Emperor could reply, Long Chen said: "Four Sword Sovereigns can be at ease, I, Long Chen, will take responsibility for everything. I am only representing myself, and in regards to today's matters, I have nothing to do with True Martial Imperial Palace.

On the other side, the True Martial Emperor could only nod and say, "I promise you that I will no longer interfere."

To the True Martial Emperor, the most important matter he came here for today was to inform everyone of the matter of the City Lord's death. He would have everyone discuss countermeasures, prepare themselves, and avoid any casualties. Therefore, if he interfered too much and forced too much, the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would not be able to resist too well.

Any internal strife could lead to irreparable death or injury. The City Lord's killing power was incomparable to any other. The moment he took action, the world would be thrown into chaos.

The Sword Master Ling Wu was finally relieved, he raised his head and said loudly: "The opportunity that we have discussed with you, is also another condition. It is that, between you and Wang Chen, there must be a life and death battle, and only the living can have Ling Xi! Only those who can stand after

death can become my Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's husband. Long Chen, if you die, you can only blame yourself for not being skilled enough, and not as good as Wang Chen, you can't blame us for that.

"

The last sentence was said to the people of True Martial Imperial Palace.

If Long Chen were to choose this path, then his life and death had no relation to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace anymore.

This was also the only chance that the Sword Master Ling Wu had given him.

This opportunity

In reality, Long Chen had already expected this would happen.

He would not so easily give Ling Xi to him, and they would definitely set up the biggest barrier for Long Chen at the very end. Furthermore, they would also have to decide whether he lived or died, because only one Dragon Fighter was needed. Sword Master Ling Wu was worried about Long Chen's growth. If he could take this opportunity to kill Long Chen, he would never have to worry about his future.

This was the result of Four Sword Sovereigns's discussion.

As for Wang Chen, if Wang Chen lost, they could only accept their fate. Today, Wang Chen had already lost very miserably, if he lost again, in the eyes of the Four Sword Sovereigns, he would not have any value, and it would not be a pity if he died.

"Long Chen, do you dare to accept the challenge?" The Sword Master Ling Wu asked.

Everyone looked forward to it.

Everyone's excited gazes all landed on Long Chen. Did he have the guts to fight Wang Chen who had already turned into a dragon in the final round, a battle that determined the outcome of life and death?

On the other side, Wang Chen's eyes lit up like never before. He was extremely grateful to Four Sword Sovereigns, and had given him a chance to counterattack. He had already lost to Ling Xi and had lost very miserably, this was the only chance he had to turn a loss into a victory.

No one understood their own power better than him. With his strength, using his full strength, and destroying the Mighty Heavenly Sword Prison's barrier wall, was actually not a problem.

He was the Void Refining Demon Dragon, a natural born space controller and devourer.

Wang Chen possessed two Dao Seals, both were incomparably precious Dao Seals, and were all related to the Void Refining Demon Dragon.

The first was the Dao of Spatial Devour.

The second was the path of demons.

Two Dao Seals created his strength.

Under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, Long Chen's gaze still continued to be cold and detached, and within that coldness, there was actually an endless amount of flames burning. This was the rage in his heart, and what he hated the most, was only the craziest of fighting flames, which could be used to break everything one by one!

At this moment, he looked at his nemesis with a determined and bloodthirsty gaze. One word at a time, he gritted his teeth and said, "Such a simple matter, why not?"

In truth, he had already predicted that the Four Sword Sovereigns would not be so easily submissive. Long Chen had already known that he would fight with Wang Chen.

One year ago, Long Chen had defeated Wang Chen and shocked the world.

However, after Wang Chen passed through the Nirvana Tribulation and became a Dragon Fighter, his strength had advanced by leaps and bounds.

On the other side, Long Chen's speed was also rather terrifying.

But they still didn't have a chance to fight back.

And at this moment, Long Chen had already broken through the Perfection of the Martial Dao, his strength had once again explosively increased, reaching the peak state of a single shout!

"Alright!"

The two sides had already reached an agreement.

Then, there was nothing left to say.

"Do your best."

Then, everyone returned to their seats. In this empty white jade plaza, only Long Chen, Mo Xiaolang, Wang Chen and Ling Xi were left.

"Little Wolf, you go back first." Long Chen's eyes were cold, as he stood proudly in the midst of the experts' gazes.

"Big brother, you have to smash this guy's head." Mo Xiaolang's personality was actually still very kind, but he just couldn't bear to see Wang Chen like this.

Right now, he couldn't help, but when he needed to, he definitely wouldn't care about anything.

"Xiao Xi" was getting more and more nervous. The flames of war had already burnt through everyone's hearts, and before Long Chen could fight, his pair of eyes had already turned blood-red.

"Got it, Brother Chen, I will wait for you. I've already prepared clothes for you. Once you win, we will immediately get married. " She wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes, returning to her usual cute and lovable appearance as she said those words with a smile.

It was true that she still respected Wang Chen, but Wang Chen's unbridled actions had already disappointed her. If today, life and death were to be decided, she hoped that Long Chen would survive.

This battle that was destined to burn ten years ago!

They had not started the fight yet, but everyone's fighting spirit was surging, their blood boiling hot. Especially Mo Xiaolang, they could not wait to fight in Long Chen's place!

Burn it! Burn it!

Two young men covered in the stench of blood stood there, facing each other.

Long Chen was speechless. He could only use words to describe the blood in his body now, his energy was so strong that it seemed like it was going to form an explosion which would destroy the world. He was already extremely close to the end.

Long Chen lived a life of slaughter, he was the most affected by the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's inherited blood essence, so if he were to condense a Dao Seal, the Dao Seal that would cause him to attract the Nirvana Tribulation would definitely be the Dao Seal of slaughter!

The path of slaughter was one of the paths of battle as well.

The Dao of the Heavens was endless, and slaughter was its foundation. The path of slaughter was ordinary, but an ancestral dragon that governed this law could appear!

At this moment, Long Chen had displayed an unprecedented killing intent, his entire body was filled with the stench of blood, the blood red scales instantly enveloped his entire body, and the ancient runes were released from his body.

He was a dragon! It was an Ancestral Dragon, a supreme ruler of the ancient times, a super creature that ruled over the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent!

He was invincible! He was invincible!

But for Wang Chen, his heart was filled with hatred, fury, and grievance!

The Sword Master Ling Wu had once warned him to treat everything rationally, but he had forgotten that he had been blinded by all the humiliation that had filled his eyes!

"Let's fight!" "Let's fight!"

"Destined battle!"

"They should be like fated enemies. Who exactly is the one who can obtain the final victory?"

Before the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool!

Before the strongest!

This battle was destined to shock the world.

This place was simply too small, and was not big enough for him to utilize. Only that piece of starry sky, the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns and seventy-two Earth fiends, was Long Chen's battlefield!

"Follow me if you dare!"

The surrounding space started to collapse, but at the moment, the humanoid him was letting out a dragon's roar. His entire body was covered with silver dragon scales, making him look like a war god as he followed Long Chen and rushed into the starry sky.

In that instant, it was as if there was an explosion.

Above the starry sky, blood-red and silver-gray figures engaged in an exciting battle!

In terms of Perfection of the Martial Dao, was he currently much stronger than Wang Chen?

What Long Chen wanted was not to win, but to crush his opponent and destroy their souls!

Chapter 1588 - Great Jade Sky Shattering Fist

Ling Xi, she must be looking at him with the most expectant gaze.

The same person who had high expectations for him was the True Martial Emperor.

Long Chen knew that he was already at the edge of triggering the Nirvana Tribulation.

Then, what kind of massacre was it that made Long Chen condense the true Killing Dao Seal and fuse the Nirvana Golden Ring and the Divine Martial Spirit into a Primordial Spirit?

Even if Long Chen was filled with killing intent, like a god of death, he was actually very calm in his heart.

He was terrifyingly calm!

The True Martial Emperor had laid the groundwork for him. Now, it was time for him to shine.

Ling Xi needed him!

Yang Lingqing needed him!

All the people in the world, the citizens of the dawn, also needed a strong, peak-level warrior to fight against the City Lord who had wasted his life!

The True Martial Emperor had bet all of his hopes and hopes on him!

Every single star was around a tenth of the size of an emperor's star. At this moment, in the bottom level of the planet, they were moving according to their own orbits, forming an array formation. Long Chen and Wang Chen were opposing each other on the stars!

Below him was the eyes of anticipation!

Amongst them, there were countless experts!

The peak of the battle, would start from Wang Chen's craziness!

He could not endure it, he could not see that Long Chen was still alive in front of his eyes. He had already been submerged in humiliation and humiliation, but this was still beneficial for Wang Chen.

This was also the reason why Wang Chen was able to unleash such terrifying battle strength when he wasn't even at the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

"Long Chen! Long Chen! "

He gritted his teeth and blood flowed out from his mouth. The blood ignited the flames on his body, igniting the miserable grey-black flames on his body. Screams emerged from his body one after another.

"innate Tao technique, Demonic Diagram!"

Wang Chen roared towards the sky!

At this moment, a strange demon dragon was coiled around his waist, it was an image. When the image appeared, the surrounding power was gathered towards Wang Chen at a terrifying speed, his power was multiplied and expanded, Wang Chen's body was also very strong, it was strong, enough to carry such a huge amount of power!

The rise in the Nirvana Power simply caused everyone to be moved.

"Such an increase is really shocking, Wang Chen's Path of the Demon, is really powerful, if this road develops to its peak, maybe something mysterious will happen!"

"Yes, Dragon Fighter has such a strange but powerful ability!"

When Wang Chen displayed his strength, everyone was shocked by him.

On the other hand, other than the killing intent on his body, there was nothing on Long Chen's body that was shocking.

Of course, this was only the beginning!

With the amplification of the demonic picture's Nirvana's power, Wang Chen's power, which was originally equivalent to that of a stage two Nirvana Tribulation Realm, had increased dramatically. He could probably be compared with the practitioners of Triple Nirvana Tribulation.

A huge amount of demonic energy caused his body to feel like it was about to explode, and even his dragon scales began to bulge.

Heh!

Compared to normal Nirvana Qi, the Nirvana Power that had the fusion of the Spirit Demon Dao and Spatial Devour Dao was much stronger. Compared to Mo Xiaolang's, the two types of power could be compared.

Long Chen's Nirvana Power still had no attribute.

After his power had expanded, the craziness on Wang Chen's face had turned into a cruel killing intent.

"Since it's a battle of life and death! You will die, and I will live! "

Wang Chen used his peak speed, the first attack of the battle, and completely ignited the explosion of the battle. He charged towards Long Chen like a wise man, causing the sound of wind and thunder to echo in his ears, as though the entire sky was exploding!

"Great Jade Sky Shattering Fist!"

Wang Chen was still two hundred meters away from reaching Long Chen with this fist, but at this moment, the space around Long Chen, which was within a sphere with a diameter of over a hundred meters, exploded in a flash. It was as if glass shattered, and the heavens and earth trembled.

To Long Chen, this was extremely dangerous.

Everyone was shocked by the power of this punch.

The way of the demon, combined with the way of devouring through space, Wang Chen could be considered a Heaven's Pride of his generation.

The broken space had created an endless attraction, as if it was going to devour everything.

"Has Long Chen been killed?"

When the Big Jade Sky Shattering Fist was unleashed, Long Chen had already disappeared.

Everyone had no choice but to ask this question.

The Great Jade Sky Shattering Fist was extremely powerful, if Long Chen was to instantly die on this move without even a skeleton remaining, no one would be surprised.

Even at this moment, the surrounding space was still trembling.

"Get out here!" Wang Chen's gaze was berserk, his gaze sweeping his surroundings, with an arrogant tone, he roared.

In the next moment, Long Chen appeared a hundred metres in front of him. With a calm expression, he sneered: "Even with brute force, your attack speed is so slow. Do you want to hit me?"

Everyone was even more shocked.

One look was all it took for Long Chen to know the direction he was moving in. He was definitely faster than Wang Chen after using the Demonic Diagram. In that instant, he had already moved to such a large position. Under the powerful punch of his opponent, he was actually able to survive.

"Pu * * y, if you only knew how to run, you wouldn't have come looking for me to fight! cowardly turtle, what qualifications do you have to own Ling Xi! " Wang Chen roared coldly.

However, Long Chen said, "Whether I'm a coward or not, is not up to you to decide."

Slaughter.

Long Chen's goal was not just to fight, he also had to understand what exactly killing was. For example, at this moment, he really wanted to kill Wang Chen, or even go crazy.

"Great Jade Sky Shattering Fist!"

Wang Chen was still not willing to give up, he once again unleashed a vast attack, but this time, Long Chen was still able to escape.

The first time they escaped, everyone would feel that Long Chen was very fast, but after doing this for a while, they could not bear to watch anymore. They thought that Long Chen would launch a strong attack and would quickly defeat Wang Chen just like last time, so as to not give Wang Chen any time and opportunity to retaliate.

"You're still saying that you're not a coward? In my opinion, you're even worse than a dog. In this kind of life-and-death battle, you actually chose to dodge continuously!" Wang Chen laughed loudly.

But it was one thing for Long Chen not to do it.

"After saying all this, it's nothing more than to cover up the shame you just suffered. Your heart is weak, no matter how arrogant you are, in my heart, you are still just a weakling."

Long Chen's words could be said to pierce into the weakest part of Wang Chen's heart, but in reality, he was just trying to cover it up.

"I never thought that you would be so damned!"

The Demonic Image turned into a Divine Dragon, entangled around his body, and contributed a huge amount of power to Wang Chen.

His face had turned black, and now he stretched out his hands in a burst of strength.

"I'll let you see that my methods are endless!"

Between his hands, there was a huge change.

"innate Tao technique, Universe Rift!"

This was an attack of the Dao of Space Devour!

Two whips over 100 meters long appeared on his hands. These whips were made from cracks in space, and these cracks were filled with a terrifying devouring power. If one were to be hit by these whips, then their body would be torn in half by these cracks!

"This time, I want to see how you will dodge!"

Wang Chen brandished the two terrifying long whips in his hands, and wherever they went, the river of stars shattered. Amongst the seventy-two Earth Fiend Stars, a smaller star was instantly torn in half by one of the long whips, and the entire star was almost shattered!

Holding the long whip in his hand, Wang Chen laughed wildly, completely suppressing Long Chen and causing a huge commotion.

At this time, Long Chen finally revealed a serious expression and killing intent. The gray colored Heaven Slaying Sword appeared in his hand, and although this weapon only had four lines, it caused everyone's hearts to palpitate inexplicably.

"Can you still hide?" Wang Chen laughed out loud, the might of the attack was approaching, the Qiankun rift was charging towards him, sweeping towards him.

"Art of Actualization!"

Nine sword energies formed the word "Evolution", blocking one of the rifts.

"You want to stop me like this?" Wang Chen laughed. The other Universe Rift was the true killing move. He was confident that he could use this move to rip Long Chen into two!

And at this time, a hundred times greater killing intent exploded out from Long Chen's eyes!

Quiet as a virgin, moving like a rabbit!

All this while, Long Chen was extremely calm and quiet. The moment he made a real move, time quickly passed in the blink of an eye.

"Deity Slaying Incantation, Wordless Formula!"

Wordless Formula, a total of 981 sword Qis!

With Long Chen's current strength of Perfection of the Martial Dao being unleashed, 81 gigantic sword beams that were a hundred metres long shot up into the sky, they were extremely powerful, and the power that swallowed the Sword Qi of Death erupted at this moment. The God Slaying Sword was the true killing sword, and with a flash of the sword, 81 gigantic sword beams formed the Death Sword Prison, immediately using its tyrannical power, it completely tore apart the other tear in the sky!

When the gigantic sword slashed down, Wang Chen managed to react with great difficulty and escaped in a sorry state, but he was still struck by the sword. In the midst of the Wordless Formula's attack, one of his arms was blown away, and was ripped into pieces by Long Chen. His entire body was filled with large and small sword wounds, he was actually injured on the spot!

Long Chen never made a move, this was the first time he made a move.

Once he attacked, Wang Chen was immediately pushed back, he did not even have the chance to resist, his entire body was covered with sword marks!

This was actually very funny, because Long Chen was a member of the True Martial Imperial Palace and Wang Chen was a member of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

The strength of the two of them was fully displayed at this moment.

Even though Wang Chen's voice was extremely loud, the cold and ruthless Long Chen, in comparison, directly gained the upper hand with a single sword strike at the most critical moment, and gave Wang Chen an irreparable blow to his body and soul!

In that moment, Wang Chen was completely mad.

As he lowered his voice, waves of surprised exclamations were delivered to Long Chen.

"I want you dead without a trace!"

His arm immediately grew out and the madness of his demonification covered his entire face.

"Mm, come on." Long Chen said calmly.

Chapter 1589 - Eight Desolate Demon Dragon Halberd

Heaven and Earth Sword Pool.

Everyone was excitedly watching the fierce battle in the sky.

Below, on the Ancient Spirit Realm's side, an old man with a wretched appearance once again asked anxiously: "Sector lord, with True Martial Emperor here and Long Chen becoming so strong again, can we still fight?"

The silver-haired man frowned and said, "Is there something wrong with your head?" "True Martial Emperor's appearance was an accident. We just need to explain it to him when we get back, but we can wait and see if we have the opportunity to succeed in the future."

"Oh!"

The old man nodded, he raised his head and saw that this was the first time Long Chen had made a move, using Wordless Formula, injuring Wang Chen for the first time!

"So powerful!" The old man said sincerely.

It was not only him, but the crowd below was abuzz with noise and excitement because of Long Chen's sudden performance.

Sword God Palace was like boiling water, everyone's blood was boiling hot.

Four Sword Sovereigns frowned. He frowned and said: "Although Wang Chen has lost his consciousness, because of the way of the demon, his strength has increased. But from the looks of it, Long Chen has a higher chance of winning."

Sword Master Ling Hua said: "Long Chen has never turned into a dragon, and I estimate that he can't even transform into a dragon now. As long as Wang Chen reveals his dragon form or takes out that weapon, the odds of him winning are still very high."

But the Sword Master Ling Wu shook his head and said, "His Dao Artifact has no chance of winning. Have you all forgotten what the Saint Martial Emperor Lord of the True Martial Imperial Palace possesses? "

"You mean, he can use the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar?" The three Sword Sovereigns said at the same time.

Right at this moment, in the sky, the crazy Wang Chen seemed like a mad devil. After the universe was destroyed, he saw the divine weapon in Long Chen's hand!

He had originally thought that his Dao would surpass his opponent's.

However, he still failed.

Wang Chen felt that he had only been defeated by the opponent's weapon.

After the rift was destroyed, he retreated a long distance. The power in his hands gathered and suddenly, the space around him collapsed, creating a hole of roughly half a meter in diameter. A demonic dragon drilled out from within.

A wave of the aura of a desolate beast was approaching!

The Spirit Demon dragon with the savage aura let out an earth-shaking roar, causing the surrounding thousand miles to tremble, the disciples of the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain were all alarmed because of this. They knew that at this moment, they had found out about the change in the Sword God Palace.

The halberd was filled with demonic aura and was filled with desolation. This halberd was the most powerful weapon Long Chen had ever seen, other than the Golden Demon Pillar and the other eight Dao Inscriptionists, the tyrannical demonic Qi unbridled emanated from it. It was extremely similar to the current Wang Chen's temperament!

Long Chen had a rough idea of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's information.

Legend has it that the Sword Soul Imperial Palace also had a Dao Artifact with nine dao patterns, but it was unclear what it was.

There were a total of four of them. All of them were swords, which were Astral Refining Swords, pear blossom swords, Thirty-six Astral Swords, and seventy-two Earth Fiend swords.

Below the four great super divine swords, the strongest weapon with seven Dao patterns was named the Octoterra Dragon Halberd. It was this weapon in Wang Chen's hands.

It seems that the Sword Master Ling Wu wanted to nurture Wang Chen to be his most loyal assistant in the future. Otherwise, don't bestow the Octoterra Dragon Halberd to such a young Wang Chen!

The Sword Soul Imperial Palace didn't have a position like the Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

Wang Chen, who wielded the Eight Desolate Dragon Halberd, had his fighting strength increase yet again. The Eight Desolate Dragon Halberd had merged with his path of demons and demons, so under the resonance of his strength, the combat power he could unleash was unimaginable!

Every single one of the Dragon Fighters were not simple people, especially after arriving at the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, Wang Chen's current gaze was filled with savagery. The demon dragon's gaze, was like a scorching hot flame pillar, hitting Long Chen's body!

The first time they crossed swords, they were defeated so easily, and Wang Chen could not accept this!

The Eight Desolate Demon Dragon Halberd waved in his hand, releasing the Spirit Demon Dragon aura, forming a gloomy space. Wang Chen gathered all the Nirvana Qi in his body, his killing intent surged, and he chose to attack again!

The moment he attacked, he used the Eight Desolate Demon Dragon Halberd. The stars instantly dimmed and the heaven and earth paled!

"I remember that you have a type of golden pillar. Take it out!"

Previously, when the Sword Master Ling Wu was dealing with Long Chen, Wang Chen had seen the Gold-ranked Devil Pillar, but he had never been able to understand much about the True Martial Imperial Palace, so he did not know about the Gold-ranked Devil Pillar.

The Eight Desolate Dragon Halberd stirred the winds and clouds, the stars in the sky all moved in a left and right trajectory. Wang Chen waved the halberd in his hand, completely releasing all of his strength into the halberd, unleashing both the power of anger and the power of the demons without regard for their lives!

"I want to win, I want to win!"

It soared into the sky, furiously slashing down!

"Octoterra Demonic Dragon Slash!"

Just at this moment, the seven dao patterns on the halberd transformed into an overwhelming demon dragon that bit towards Long Chen!

If he was hit, Long Chen would be split into two.

The might of the Eight Desolate Demon Dragon Halberd was even greater, its attack power was several times stronger than before, and it had already surpassed Long Chen's Wordless Formula!

Everyone was worried for Long Chen once again.

But even at this moment, Long Chen's face was shockingly calm.

However, his hands were already trembling because he could no longer suppress the killing intent in his heart.

He would not easily take action, but once he did, he would become even more crazy than Wang Chen!

When the Eight Desolate Dragon Halberd appeared, Long Chen commanded silently. In the God Kingdom, a total of twenty Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars suddenly disappeared, and the hundred meter long Gold Suppressing Demon Pillar circled around Long Chen as golden lightning interweaved.

Change!

With Long Chen's transformation, the twenty Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars shrunk in size, and then, after fusing with the lightning, they formed into a thick golden rod!

On the rod, golden symbols glittered!

These two divine weapons were related to dragons. The five-clawed golden dragon was the dragon of justice, and the demonic dragon was the dragon of evil!

Long Chen held the Golden Subduing Demon Pillar, the energy of 20 five-clawed Golden Dragons gathered and formed a might that shook the entire world, holding onto one end of the Golden Subduing Demon Pillar with the other, Long Chen roared out explosively, exhausted all of his energy, and used the Nine Dragons Heaven Devouring Technique on the Golden Subduing Demon Pillar, rushing up to the clouds!

The end of the golden demonic pillar expanded rapidly and instantly expanded to over a hundred meters in length. It collided with the Eight Desolate Demon Dragon Halberd in an instant!

Without a doubt, the confrontation between the two legendary weapons was an extremely shocking scene!

In a short period of time, the sky became dark, the starlight was completely hidden, and the intense friction caused a majority of the Sword God Palace disciples to fall onto the ground in pain, unconscious!

Even more people were looking at the results excitedly!

What they saw was that the Octoterra Dragon Halberd in Wang Chen's hand was actually sent flying!

The first time they crossed swords, they had dropped their weapons!

What a tragic defeat!

Wang Chen was simply unable to take back the Eight Desolate Dragon Halberd in a short period of time, and the moment he was sent flying while spitting blood, Long Chen caught up.

"Turn into a dragon."

As he reminded the other party, the golden Demon Suppressing Pillar that weighed millions of kilograms smashed ruthlessly into Wang Chen's body. This terrifying strength caused Wang Chen to let out an extremely miserable cry as he smashed into one of the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Stars with a speed that was invisible to the naked eye!

Smoke and dust filled the air, spreading in all directions!

And at this moment, the Octoterra Dragon Halberd had already fallen down, Wang Chen was simply unable to take it back.

This was the difference!

Even if Long Chen hadn't reached the Perfection of the Martial Dao yet, he could still trample on this guy, unless the other party had turned into a dragon.

Although the Eight Desolate Demon Dragon Halberd was not bad, it was already good enough that Wang Chen was able to use a tenth of its power. As for Long Chen, he had used at least a fifth of his Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar, while the rest of it was suppressing the heart of the City Lord.

This huge difference made everyone look at each other in dismay.

It could basically be said that Long Chen had already completely exceeded their expectations. From the start of the battle to now, it was basically Wang Chen being suppressed, giving the other party no chance to retaliate at all!

Shock!

Admiration!

Other than the monster-like Mo Xiaolang in the Three Regions Nine Realms, who among the new generation could be a match for Long Chen?

Of course, the most important thing was that Wang Chen had not displayed his true strength yet!

Four Sword Sovereigns saw everything very clearly. He shouted angrily, "Wang Chen, transform into a dragon!"

The moment everyone looked forward to!

With the power of his physical body, he casually waved the heavy Gold-ranked Demon Pillar, and when the Gold-ranked Demon Pillar reached the length of more than a kilometer, the end of it had already become as big as a mountain. He laughed coldly, and suddenly spun around, causing the Gold-ranked Demon Pillar to emit a vast explosion, which swept across the air.

BOOM!

An indescribable explosion sounded out as countless meteors fell from the sky, all falling into the river of stars. The number of star fragments in the river of stars was doubled in a short moment!

Fortunately, no one was cultivating in the Broken Stars, or else there would be a large number of casualties!

Such strength was once again shocking.

The golden demon pillar was indeed a symbol of violence!

Under the immense force, Wang Chen was quickly submerged and his entire body was dyed in blood. However, when the smoke and dust filled the sky, a real dragon roar from the ancient times came out.

In that dust cloud, the phantom of a giant divine dragon was faintly discernable!

Long Chen's gaze was dense, without a shred of fear. If he continued to advance, even if the opponent became a dragon, it would not make a difference in his eyes.

Below, Ling Xi held both her hands together, and silently prayed for Long Chen. This was the most important moment of their lives!

The roaring Divine Dragon was filled with endless brute force. Long Chen had never thought that he would fight against a Divine Dragon, he was unable to estimate Wang Chen's position, because the current Wang Chen had become even stronger!

After transforming into a dragon, his combat strength had increased tenfold!

Compared to the demon clan revealing their true form, it was even more terrifying!

Long Chen held the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar in his hand and approached it. Just at this moment, that huge silver dragon tail, with Wang Chen's tenfold speed, shot out explosively from the smoke and dust!

With such speed, Long Chen was shocked. He immediately used the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar to block himself, but was still swept away by the Divine Dragon's tail!

The power of the Divine Dragon far exceeded that of a normal demon clan member. This time, as the Divine Dragon swung its tail, it caused Long Chen's body to explode into a bloody mist!

Chapter 1590 - Lunatics and Fool

Long Chen had never looked down on Wang Chen.

When his opponent turned into a dragon, he was still very afraid. For instance, this time, he could take advantage of the smoke and dust to conceal himself and launch a fatal sneak attack!

After Wang Chen transformed into dragon, the situation between both sides suddenly reversed!

The crowd below excitedly stood up from their seats.

Could it be, under Wang Chen's dragon transformation, Long Chen would immediately fail?

Being ambushed once, Long Chen was definitely severely injured!

Below, Ling Xi's heart was also incomparably anxious. The moment she saw the blood fog around Long Chen, it was as if her heart was stabbed by a knife, and blood flowed profusely!

Who would have thought that the battle would have such a reversal?

Just as everyone's hearts tightened, something unimaginable happened.

Long Chen admitted that he had been careless for a while, and allowed the other party to find an opportunity to launch a sneak attack.

But just as he was injured ... he unleashed the reverse flow of time.

The Euphorbid Finger pointed at herself.

The rules of time activated, and everything that should have returned returned returned. Including the blood fog that flew out of Long Chen's body, in just an instant, a perfect him once again appeared!

Going from being severely injured to being completely uninjured was only a matter of time.

This was already almost a god's method!

"How is this possible!"

Even the most powerful experts couldn't help but be shocked.

Only the Sword Master Ling Wu knew in his heart that it was not a coincidence that he was able to recover by himself after decapitating Long Chen. Rather, it was that he possessed such astonishing power!

With an immortal body, who could be the enemy?

Wang Chen, who was hidden in the smoke and dust, was even more terrified.

But when Long Chen completely recovered, he smiled, each time he was injured, it stirred up his anger and hatred. At this moment, his entire body was ignited in flames, and a pair of blood colored dragon scales covered hands were tightly holding onto the gigantic golden Demon Sealing Pillar!

BOOM!

Vast power exploded from the hit!

At this moment, Long Chen was a madman. In his hands, the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar extended up to a thousand meters and in his hands, he swung it violently towards the Void Refining Demon Dragon who was hidden in the smoke and dust!

"I can still dodge it!"

Bang!

The Demon Refining Dragon was unable to dodge in time, its body was only a few hundred meters, and was immediately pulled out by Long Chen using the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar!

This scene was even more shocking!

The Void Refining Demon Dragon was not even as big as Long Chen's Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar!

This time, the grey dragon's scales flew in the air, blood spurted out wildly, and the Void Refining Demon Dragon screamed. His eyes were bloodshot, and as he steadied his body, his huge body pounced towards Long Chen!

"If you want to die, I'll send you off!"

Long Chen's body exploded with terrifying power, the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar became a mirage and once again sent the close Void Demon Dragon flying, that huge being directly collided with another star, and that smaller Earth Fiend Star directly exploded!

Another large number of fragmentary stars scattered down!

"Long Chen!"

Even though it took the form of a dragon, it was still humiliated in such a manner. The Demon Refining Dragon was enraged. It raised its massive dragon head and coiled up its body. Countless space cracks formed around it, forming a massive net!

"I will use the divine art of the void to swallow you up. Enjoy it!"

In that moment, the thousand meters of space around Long Chen was completely locked down by his opponent. Even Long Chen himself was unable to move!

The fatal danger had arrived once again!

The ability to refine the void was the strongest move of the Void Refining Demon Dragon. It was able to seal space and then swallow the space as food. The real Void Refining Demon Dragon relied on this move to become strong!

At that moment, Long Chen was unable to move.

Could Long Chen survive this?

This was what everyone was worried about. It could be said that the real deciding point was about to be decided!

"Die, die!" "Die!"

The Void Refining Demon Dragon rose into the air, and with its hundreds of meters of body, it bared its fangs and brandished its claws, slowly devouring the space around it. It wanted Long Chen to blend into the confined space and swallow it into his stomach, then use his supernatural ability to refine the void into his own food!

An incomparable sense of danger!

Even though Ling Xi's hands were trembling and Bai Youyun was hugging onto her arms nervously, she still looked at him with her extremely determined eyes.

In front of Ling Xi, Long Chen had lost a total of one time, and that was when she was taken away ten years ago!

That kind of thing would definitely not happen a second time!

Long Chen had already promised her!

Other than her, only Mo Xiaolang and the others believed that Long Chen was able to destroy this ability.

"Unless Long Chen turns into a dragon, there's no way for him to break through." Sword Master Ling Wu said with certainty.

Wang Chen was so excited that he was about to go crazy.

He almost wanted to swallow Long Chen up.

But right at this moment, the imprisoned Long Chen actually let out a frightening chuckle.

Long Chen said, "Have you forgotten how you were defeated by me in the 9 star primal chaos city?"

Wang Chen was shocked!

Right at this moment, the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram Array covered the entire space that Wang Chen was imprisoning!

"Explode!"

Long Chen shouted lightly.

A destructive power swept out, engulfing the Demon Refining Dragon!

A bloody light suddenly appeared!

"Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar - Golden Demon Slayer Formation!"

This was the first attack that Long Chen learned after he familiarized himself with the array diagrams of the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar. He enveloped the Void Illusory Demon Dragon within the Golden Annihilation Formation and started his frenzied attacks!

Under the explosion of the Primordial Blood Prison Array, the scales on the refined Void Demon Dragon were shattered, but in the next moment, he was sealed by Long Chen. This was the power of the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar, and under the power of the seal, the huge Divine Dragon was unable to move at all.

"What are you trying to do!" Wang Chen was terrified.

In the air above him, Long Chen's eyes displayed his killing intent for the first time. The giant golden demonic pillar was in his hands, and with power that came from the Ancient Desolation, he unleashed the Golden Devil Slayer Formation. Following that, everyone saw an incomparably tragic scene!

The Gold Suppressing Demon Pillar, which spanned more than a kilometer, smashed the Void Refining Demon Dragon's divine dragon time and time again. This was an extremely crazy attack, fast and violent, the Gold Suppressing Demon Pillar formed into thousands of illusions, and Wang Chen could only watch as countless of attacks landed on his body. In a short span of a moment, his body of the Void Refinement Demon Dragon completely crumbled, turning from a dragon into a bloody mess after being struck by Long Chen's Gold Slaughtering Demon Array!

This incomparably violent process caused the scalps of everyone below to go numb.

The Void Refining Demon Dragon's scream of despair pierced the weakest part of everyone's hearts!

This battle was already not enough to describe how tragic it was. Wang Chen's strength had surpassed everyone's expectations, but his opponent was even more devilish than him.

Blood spurted out!

Wang Chen didn't even have the strength to beg for mercy.

"Should I give you a quick death?"

Long Chen suddenly stopped his hand as the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar stopped in mid air.

"I've lost." Wang Chen said the last three words in pain.

The gigantic body of the Void Demon Dragon fell from the sky, and the badly mutilated him crashed into the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool, causing splashes of water all over the place. In the first moment, the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool's extremely clear pool of water was completely dyed red, turning into a pool of blood!

This was a blasphemy to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace!

But at that moment, everyone was immersed in the disbelief of Wang Chen's defeat.

With the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar in hand, Long Chen descended from the skies. With a cold expression, he landed on Wang Chen's badly mutilated head. Most of the body of the Void Refining Demon Dragon was destroyed by Long Chen.

This archenemy was prostrated at the feet of Long Chen.

Over ten thousand people sucked in a breath of cold air. So many people, there was actually no sound at all.

Ten years.

Long Chen had struggled for ten years for this moment.

What was killing?

When he stepped Wang Chen under his feet, he perhaps understood a little that it was not as simple as merciless slaughter.

Wang Chen's aura was still there, he was not dead yet. The Divine Dragon's abilities were incomparably strong, so he could still live.

However, he was already dead in his heart.

"What do you think?" Long Chen kept the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar and changed his sword.

"I've already lost. There's no meaning to it. I don't even have the face to exist in this world. Give me a break."

With his last remaining breath, Wang Chen said this last sentence.

The meaning of a person's life would one day come to an end.

When the meaning was gone, perhaps it was better to live than to die.

Now, it was time to put an end to him.

Long Chen was like an old friend to him. He used Ling Xi's sword to press against Wang Chen's forehead and said: "If there's an afterlife, don't be an enemy to me so easily."

"Go ahead and kill." Wang Chen begged.

This was his desire.

When dignity and pride, when desire and desire were gone, it was better to die than to be a walking corpse. He hadn't thought that he would lose so quickly. Even if he failed, he felt that he might be able to be a bit more respectable.

But Long Chen had already defeated his heart.

"Let's go."

At the end of the Ling Xi Sword, Wang Chen was sent away from this world.

The Void Refining Demon Dragon finally collapsed into the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool with its last breath.

Perhaps the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool would never be able to clean the dragon's blood today.

He had won.

Everything was clean.

Long Chen walked down from the head of the Void Refining Demon Dragon, where tens of thousands of people were looking at him with extremely complicated eyes. There were all kinds of emotions, including admiration, reverence, hatred, and love.

Ten years.

After using Ling Xi's sword to send him off, Long Chen suddenly felt like she was dreaming.

Wang Chen was not pitiful, but the pitiful person must have something to hate. Today, he left very smoothly, so Long Chen did not make things difficult for him.

He was just a tool. Like Yang Chen, Yang Chen had freed himself from danger with his freedom and he had released himself with his death. No one could say for sure whose method of release was the most superior.

But it was all because of Long Chen.

Suddenly, he saw Ling Xi from the crowd.

That resolute and respectful gaze struck right into Long Chen's heart. He suddenly realized that the feeling of surviving was really good, that someone was treating his own life as her own, that kind of feeling was something he yearned for even in his dreams.

He was never alone on the road to war.

Countless lives had already intertwined with his.

Out of the trillions of people, from meeting each other to falling in love, over 10 years had passed. At this moment, there was finally a hug that no one could stop.

Ling Xi walked out of the crowd and quickly walked in front of him. At this moment, there was no one else in their world.