

War God 1591

Chapter 1591 - Recurrence of Ripples

Ling Xi's sword had pierced through Wang Chen's dragon soul.

As for the Void Refining Demon Dragon's inherited blood essence, it would automatically dissipate after Wang Chen died.

For example, the two drops of Purple Blood Demon Dragon blood essences from the Devil Dragon Hall, or the way Long Qinglan gave the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence to Long Chen, all used this method.

However, if the inheritor was killed, the inherited blood essence would not be able to condense again and would only disappear along with the inheritor. Of course, the Void Refining Demon Dragon's blood essence would collapse at this moment and merge with the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool.

Perhaps, when they bathe in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace in the future, they would be able to become millions of disciples with the nature of Dragon Fighters.

For example, the warriors of the Devil Dragon Hall were mostly like this, being raised using ordinary dragon blood.

Following Wang Chen's death, the Void Refining Demon Dragon also disappeared from the Three Regions Nine Realms.

Legend has it that in the ancient era a million years ago, there were still quite a few Dragon Fighters, but none of the inherited blood essences were left behind.

Wang Chen's death was already the worst plan the Four Sword Sovereigns had.

Tens of thousands of Sword God Palace disciples, including many of the second stage Nirvana Tribulation and Triple Nirvana Tribulation, Yan's grandma, Ling Xiao, Ling Song and the rest, were all gathered there. There were even some powerful experts from the Three Regions Nine Realms.

They had crossed the sea of swords and flames. They had finally had a happy moment where they peacefully embraced each other!

Behind them, was a dragon corpse that was a few hundred metres long. It was lying in the middle of the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool and the water was blood-red.

For a moment, no one bothered them.

The victor was the king and the loser was the bandit. Although the dead were the masters, from today onwards, Wang Chen was no longer worth paying attention to.

The ones who survived were the kings.

Long Chen used the power of the Zhen Wu Emperor to force the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to change his plans. At the moment, he had defeated Wang Chen and obtained victory, changing the plans of the Four Sword Sovereigns and the rest of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul.

This was the first step he could take.

At this moment, Long Chen did not fail to live up to the vow he had made ten years ago.

She still had a thin and weak shoulder, and needed the protection of others. Her destiny had caused her to encounter such a huge crisis, and if Long Chen did not protect her, who could?

"Brother Chen."

Under the watchful eye of the crowd, Ling Xi did not show any signs of fear.

She hugged Long Chen tightly, afraid that he would leave her side again. From today onwards, she would no longer be able to live by herself.

"Xiao Xi!"

He was immersed in a rare happiness, enjoying the gazes of envy and reverence from the tens of thousands of people. But he did not forget, even at this moment, he did not succeed completely.

This matter was the crux of the matter today!

Honestly speaking, Long Chen had already been confident that it would be within his expectations to defeat Wang Chen with a crushing posture, but defeating the other party wasn't something he should do with his life!

He could no longer rely on his own strength, or else, not only would it cause a strong reaction from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, it might even cause a break between the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and himself. Long Chen could only rely on himself, with his own identity, in order to obtain the most important, and most critical, victory!

That was Ling Xi's life!

That was the most important battle, and also the battle that Long Chen didn't have the slightest confidence in. His only belief was that there was a vague feeling of killing intent.

If Long Chen did not work hard today for the next thing, then all of the things he did before would have been in vain, including his killing Wang Chen.

Furthermore, time was limited to this day. Once today's opportunity had passed, he would seemingly lose Ling Xi forever. His promises and oaths could not be considered fulfilled!

As a result, he was immediately woken up by Ling Xi's warmth and gentleness.

"Brother Chen, let's get married today." Ling Xi smiled with tears in her eyes, and said while crying tears of joy.

This was what she longed for the most. For today, she had dressed up for a long time, and her lover had already won this chance. Now was the time to announce it to the world, and she wanted to be together with Long Chen at this very moment.

"No." Long Chen's answer, however, shocked her.

In front of the crowd, Long Chen pulled Ling Xi's finger up, the upper part of the Spirit Chenchen ring was forcefully put into Ling Xi's hand, Long Chen silently took off the Spirit Dawn ring, there were a total of six Dao patterns on the ring, but he did not care, and directly threw the Spirit Chen ring into the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool.

"Xiao Xi, I have more important things to do. Wait a moment."

More important things?

Yes, after killing Wang Chen, Long Chen would be able to become Ling Xi's husband. However, he was also the True Martial Imperial Palace's Holy Martial Emperor.

's face could be said to be ashen after Wang Chen's defeat.

At this moment, True Martial Imperial Palace and the rest all revealed knowing smiles. They clearly knew what Long Chen was going to do next.

"Monarch, aren't we going to help him?" Lin Junyao asked worriedly.

The Great Emperor of Zhen Wu shook his head and said, "I promised Four Sword Sovereigns that I would not interfere, and can only watch. If I make a move, the two adult Imperial Palace s will form a huge feud and they will bounce back. Moreover, Long Chen had already reached the critical point, and this was extremely important to him. Maybe in this moment of crisis, he could even break through his comprehension and condense a Dao Seal. Perhaps his transformation into a dragon would occur at this moment. Some things, through his own efforts, would be far more appropriate than we are. "

After listening to all of this, Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao were actually even more worried.

If that was the case, then Long Chen would be in even greater danger. If he took one wrong step, and did not reach that step, then this failure might cause him to be unable to get up for the rest of his life.

Anyway, the Four Sword Sovereigns was not that easy to surrender to!

They did not want to be at a disadvantage. Even if Wang Chen died, they did not think that they would be at a disadvantage.

Therefore, it was not an easy thing for Long Chen to truly marry Ling Xi.

His eyes were solemn as he looked coldly at Long Chen, and said: "Since Long Chen, you have already won, then, you will now become husband and wife with your little girl, Ling Xi. But because of the issue with your identity, I think that there are some things that I must make an agreement on at this time, otherwise, in the future, it will lead to many unresolvable troubles that will affect the relationship between our two great Imperial Palaces."

Long Chen nodded.

Before he could attack, the Four Sword Sovereigns had already started.

Everyone began to follow Sword Master Ling Wu's train of thought.

The Sword Master Ling Wu said solemnly: "You are still young and your vision isn't long enough, but I think all of you in the True Martial Imperial Palace must have already considered this problem. Since Long Chen is the ruler of the Sacred Martial Emperor, his identity is key, and it is very likely that he will succeed you as the True Martial Emperor in the future, but my daughter Ling Xi is the reincarnation of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, so in a few days, she will need to ascend to the position of Great Emperor of the Sword Soul. If the two of you were to combine, doesn't it mean that the two Monarchs need to combine together?"

In truth, what the Sword Master Ling Wu said made sense.

Nine Realms Lord and the others also agreed with him.

The True Martial Imperial Palace and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were originally very strong, the two of them chased right after the Desolate Imperial Palace. If the True Martial Imperial Palace and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were to join forces like this, the two great emperors would become husband

and wife. When they joined forces, their strength would far surpass the Desolate Imperial Palace's by a large margin, and even the three-legged large situation would be broken through.

Long Chen did not care about this.

His goal wasn't the Three Great Imperial Domains, but the Immortal God Realm. If things went well, one day, he would carry his father's mission and step onto the battlefield of the Immortal God Realm!

At that time, he would definitely bring Ling Xi, Mo Xiaolang and the others along.

Under the situation where Ling Xi's original consciousness was completely gone, Long Chen and Great Emperor of the Sword Soul did not know each other. The two of them established a relationship as husband and wife, but each fought for one side, which would result in a violent conflict. To the two, it was not beneficial at all.

Long Chen knew what Ling Wu and the others were scheming, and asked: "Then, what is Sword Master Ling Wu's intention?"

The Sword Master Ling Wu said straightforwardly: "You have always been known as someone who loves your daughter like fate, and is willing to give up everything, then I will ask you in front of the True Martial Emperor, for my daughter, are you willing to give up your current position and join my Sword Soul Imperial Palace? If you are willing to do so, then everything will be settled?"

The audience was in an uproar.

Everyone in the True Martial Imperial Palace was furious. Long Chen was more or less a treasure of the True Martial Imperial Palace, and was also a future Great Emperor of the True Martial. How could he give away such a great genius to your Sword Soul Imperial Palace?

Of course, True Martial Emperor and the others were still watching the development of this situation with great interest.

Everyone was curious, how did Long Chen make such a decision? Theoretically speaking, if he had made a choice, it would have been Long Chen on his own. Furthermore, everyone also knew that the matter of Long Chen joining the True Martial Imperial Palace was not that long.

He dared to come to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to cause trouble for Ling Xi, it could be seen that he was a true person, but if he was asked to give up his current position, would he be willing?

Four Sword Sovereigns's eyes were cold as he waited for Long Chen's reply.

Chapter 1592 - Fearlessness

On one hand, it was the supreme status. On the other hand, it was the woman he was pursuing. How would he choose?

Maybe for any man, this would be a difficult problem, but for Long Chen, this was not the case.

What he wanted was not these two choices, but something else.

Holding onto Ling Xi's tender and tender hands, Long Chen comforted her nervous mood. Long Chen knew that Ling Xi definitely wanted to say something at this moment that she didn't want to become some Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, but that was impossible. That was Four Sword Sovereigns's final bottom line!

And Long Chen's goal was to make the biggest change at the bottom line of the Four Sword Sovereigns!

He did not directly answer the question. Instead, under the gazes of tens of thousands of people, he fearlessly stood in confrontation with the Four Sword Sovereigns, and then paused after each word, clearly saying, "My apologies, the four of you, for the time being, I do not feel that there is a need to answer this question, nor do I need to resolve it. I would like to request the four of you to fulfill one of my other requests!"

What exactly was going on? What was Long Chen going to say at this time?

The Sword Master Ling Wu seemed to have guessed something, he knew that if Long Chen did not achieve his goal, he would not rest until he was dead. He did not consider this matter at all, and whether it was possible for it to be realized.

As expected, Long Chen looked at the lot of them and said in a clear voice: "Everyone, the reincarnation of Great Emperor of the Sword Soul will cause Ling Xi to completely lose her memories, becoming a different person, and will become the original Great Emperor of the Sword Soul. The current Ling Xi loves me a lot, but if the memories left by Great Emperor of the Sword Soul were to go to Ling Xi, then

we will not be certain. At that time, we will definitely be like strangers, and I will be the only tool for her to awaken the blood of Goddess Su!"

Nine Realms Lord and the rest, as well as the disciples and experts of the other Sword God Palaces, did not know about this matter. The reason Long Chen announced it was to let everyone know about it.

Upon hearing this news, the crowd burst into an uproar.

If that was the case, then what was the use of Long Chen painstakingly obtaining this woman? With Long Chen's character, how could he be willing?

Four Sword Sovereigns had already known since a long time ago that Long Chen was a savage rebel.

He would not give in!

So at this moment, Long Chen was holding Ling Xi's hand, his eyes blazing with fire. He said with the loudest voice possible: "The four of you are also clear that I love Ling Xi as I wish. However, there must be a prerequisite, and that is, that Ling Xi belongs to me, Ling Xi, and not another person. The four Sword Masters had always been following the will of the previous generation of Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, and worked hard to reincarnate into her body. But now, since the previous generation of Great Emperor of the Sword Soul only had memories, and her potential was completely on Ling Xi, wouldn't it be better for Ling Xi to have this peerless talent and become the new generation of Great Emperor of the Sword Soul? If I were to lose her memories, make her forget me, make my woman become an old woman who should have died many years ago, I would be unwilling. So, I would like to ask the four Sword Masters, what do you think? "

Four Sword Sovereigns was not someone who would obey Long Chen just because he said something good.

Therefore, there was no need for Long Chen to say good words to them.

He only needed to voice out the thoughts in his heart, and then, he will follow the old rules. As long as Four Sword Sovereigns gives him conditions, he will fulfill them.

Hearing Long Chen's words, Four Sword Sovereigns's face immediately turned ugly. It was clear that this was much more difficult than letting them marry Ling Xi!

The Sword Master Ling Wu did not answer first. Instead, he looked at the Zhen Wu Emperor and asked, "Great Emperor, may I ask, is this what you mean? If it is, my Sword Soul Imperial Palace will resist with all our might! "

True Martial Emperor's eyes were heavy as he looked at Long Chen.

Long Chen tightly held onto Ling Xi's hand, letting her stand behind him. He did not fear in the slightest as he directly faced the Sword Master Ling Wu and said. "Sword Masters, do not worry. had nothing to do with the True Martial Imperial Palace! No matter the outcome, you don't have to care about what the Monarch and the others mean.

Long Chen didn't want Zhen Wu Emperor to worry about him.

He also did not want his own personal matters to affect the lives of everyone in the world. Naturally, he could not afford to bear such a sin.

He completely ignored the relationship between him and the True Martial Imperial Palace, hoping that if this were the case, it would not affect that old man. Long Chen admired him, so he did not want to make it difficult for him.

The True Martial Emperor could only sigh and say, "This is the decision of Lingxiu. Whether or not you follow her is not up to you. I have no right to decide either."

Long Chen had just said that he could help Ling Xi join the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

In reality, the True Martial Emperor knew of the relationship between him and Long Chen. Long Chen was the descendant of an expert from the Immortal God Realm, and there would be a day when he would return, so whether or not he would continue to be the Saint Martial Emperor Lord and the True Martial Emperor, wasn't important. The important thing was that Long Chen could help him settle this matter that had caused City Lord's death.

They were all people who had been implicated with the City Lord's death.

With the True Martial Emperor's words, Four Sword Sovereigns could be said to be a lot more at ease.

Long Chen who did not have the support of the True Martial Imperial Palace, was simply nothing in their eyes.

The Sword Master Ling Wu unrestrainedly said: "My Sword Soul Imperial Palace's Monarch's request is a martial spirit, and there are three Sword Masters who have sworn to die to follow the truth, even if we do not want their lives, the four of us will fight to the death for the mission given to us by the Monarch, to help him rebirth, we will give our all! The Monarch's reincarnation is about to succeed. At this critical moment, if anyone tries to stop me, no matter who it is, I will kill them at all costs! "

Then, he stared at Long Chen with incomparably cold and stern eyes and said coldly: "Long Chen, I'll tell you the truth. If you had such thoughts, then you could have quickly scam. My Sword Soul Imperial Palace doesn't believe that we wouldn't be able to find a Dragon Fighter in this huge Three Regions Nine Realms. It was laughable how he could be so delusional. If you want to back off now, then, I won't send you off. "

To be honest, the passion that the Four Sword Sovereigns had towards the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had already surpassed Long Chen's expectations.

Hearing the heartless words of the Sword Master Ling Wu, behind him, Ling Xi, who was leaning on Long Chen, had tears welling up in his eyes. His eyes were filled with deep sorrow, because the person who said all of this, was her biological father!

In his eyes, perhaps the memories that he had formed into this personality, was something that shouldn't exist in the eyes of the Sword Master Ling Wu.

Regardless of whether it was Ling Xi's feelings or her appearance, in the eyes of the Four Sword Sovereigns, this was both an accident.

Originally, they only wanted to keep Ling Xi trapped in the Sword God Palace for her entire life until she became the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, but Ling Xi had naughtily escaped. During that period of time when she disappeared, the Four Sword Sovereigns had almost gone crazy.

What she didn't know was that at that time, there was already a seed buried in her heart.

At this moment, the seed had grown into a towering tree!

Even though the Four Sword Sovereigns was so harsh and countless people looked at them with pity in their eyes, feeling regret for them, the current Long Chen, still did not give up at all!

In order to do this, he wouldn't give up even if he died!

This was the most critical battle he wanted to achieve today!

He was currently filled with veins, so there was nothing for him to fear. He took a step forward, and resolutely looked at the Sword Master Ling Wu with an aggressive gaze, with a cold voice, he asked loudly: "As the Sword Master, you have raised your own biological daughter for so many years, but treated her as a stepping stone for others. Sword Master Ling Wu, dare I ask, your actions, can you not even be considered as a beast? For a person like you, what reason do you have to live in such a dignified manner in this world? I don't think it's worth it for Ling Xi, because she has a father like you! "

Hearing this question, the crowd burst into an uproar!

He originally thought that the disturbance would already be over, but Long Chen did not give up, and immediately instigated an even bigger commotion. He had already announced that he was not related to the True Martial Imperial Palace, but at this moment, judging by his attitude, it could be that he wanted to declare war with the Four Sword Sovereigns!

But in reality, there were still many people who agreed with Long Chen's point of view.

For example, those young disciples, most of them still liked the current Ling Xi. They felt that the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul being reborn was too cruel for Ling Xi, and it was not fair to him at all.

Moreover, under such circumstances, for Long Chen to dare go against the Four Sword Sovereigns, this bit of courage and bravery, the fearlessness in his eyes, the anger from him persisting, and the little tears he shed, made people feel so touched and revered.

After today, everyone knew that Long Chen was actually such a hot-blooded man.

In order to not let the True Martial Imperial Palace and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace fight, he challenged the dignity of the Four Sword Sovereigns with his own identity. He did not rest until he was dead, and he never lost.

How many men in this world would have the courage like Long Chen!

When everyone was looking at this scene in a daze, Mo Xiaolang, with his blood-red eyes, silently stood behind Long Chen. He did not say a single word, but when the Six Great Demon Emperors wanted to stop him, they were all frightened by his fierce gaze. They swore that they had never seen Mo Xiaolang act so fiercely before, and that cold and bloodthirsty gaze of his had directly pierced into their hearts!

Facing the powerful attacks of these two, Sword Master Ling Wu was not a three-year-old child, so he would naturally not be scared. He snorted coldly, and said: "What do you two know? He is about to become a Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, and this is her fortune. This is her best future, she isn't dying, he just changed his memory, and the reason why you, Long Chen, are so concerned about this problem, is simply because you are afraid that she will forget about you. You say that I am inferior to a beast, but I have a clear conscience, that everything I have done, was for her! "

Chapter 1594 - Fatal Nightmares

Standing in front of Long Chen was Sword Master Ling Wu.

He was Ling Xi's father, and was Long Chen's greatest enemy so far.

Ten years ago, Long Chen had thought that this might be the day he would face the other party. At that time, he knew that his status was low, or perhaps this fellow who was also a genius would look down on him.

But today, the same thing had happened. Everything had changed. Ling Wu did not look down on him, but treated Long Chen with the most caution.

When he found out that Long Chen actually had such a terrifying thought, if he did not cripple Long Chen, his heart would never be able to calm down. This was because Long Chen was not only a strong Ranker, he was also a rare super genius.

In the sky, under everyone's shocked gaze, Mo Xiaolang had already fought the three Sword Masters alone!

, a mere Monster Crown Prince, being treated with such dignity and dignity was definitely the most explosive piece of news. This also proved that Mo Xiaolang's current strength was already at the peak of the Three Regions Nine Realms!

How many people were there in the Three Regions Nine Realms?

It was hard to count them all!

Under the sky, scorching flames poured down in torrents.

The entire sky was enveloped in a myriad of flames. In an instant, even the 36 Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns and 72 Earth Fiend Stars had vanished without a trace.

A raging fire formed an inverted sea of flames in the sky!

"Forging Furnace Formations of Heaven and Earth!"

Mo Xiaolang not only wanted to fight, he also wanted to win. However, the strength of every single Sword Master was actually around the same as the Roc Demon Emperor, and there was also a part of the reason why Mo Xiaolang was so lucky when he defeated the Roc Demon Emperor!

Even if it was the Void Demon Dragon Wang Chen, he would probably not be a match for the Monster Crown Prince in one move, but the three Sword Masters were not weak either. The three Dao Artifact divine swords from nearly a million years ago all possessed eight dao patterns with boundless might, and the only thing Mo Xiaolang could do with such power was to remain undefeated.

"You don't have to worry about Monster Crown Prince. We won't touch him. The reason he has such treatment is because we respect his strength and the Great Emperor of Desolation behind him. As for you, Long Chen, since you have such guts, what do you have? It would be foolish for a man to shout when he doesn't have the capital!" Sword Master Ling Wu could not help but mock him.

How could he defeat his opponent?

In Long Chen's heart, there was only hot blood.

He gritted his teeth and lowered his head, looking at his opponent with bloodshot eyes. He channeled all the power in his body to activate the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar. That was his strongest power!

RUU...!

A huge golden Demon Suppressing Pillar surrounded him.

Long Chen did his best to summon a total of 23 Golden Demon Pillars. With such a terrifying weight, it was impossible for him to control them.

Under the control of the transformation, the golden Demon Suppressing Pillar turned into a symbol of violence - a golden divine staff! Grasping the Gold-ranked Demon Pillar that was filled with runes and was filled with golden dragon shadows, Long Chen found his only strength to entrust it to. His whole body's blood was poured into the Gold-ranked Demon Pillar, the wild power was released, the aura of a dragon was extremely terrifying to Sword Master Ling Wu!

"An insignificant skill!" Although he was wary, on the surface, he still incomparably looked down upon Long Chen.

There were a lot of people below, they wanted to take care of Long Chen, make him completely give up, and even go to the sky.

In the blink of an eye, the Sword Master Ling Wu appeared in another patch of starry sky.

Long Chen held the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar and used his strength to shatter the white jade ground.

Wenren Xi's elegant brows furrowed tightly, he could not help but ask: "Monarch, does Long Chen, really have any hope of completing that step? I remember that he is not over a hundred years old. "

A hundred years old, Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

He was a genius of the Immortal God Region.

To this, the True Martial Emperor simply had no way to answer.

He could only say, "The winner will be the loser, while the loser will be destined to pay the price for his own bravery. The loser will be doomed to pay for his own bravery."

This point, no one could help Long Chen, it was only him.

After hearing all these, Wenren Xi fell into deep thought.

And in front of the crowd's gaze, Long Chen was like a moth flying through the air, attacking the unbreakable Sword Master Ling Wu whose Sword Qi soared to the skies, attacking him even in death!

The Sword Master Ling Wu did not hold back. For Long Chen to be able to defeat Wang Chen, his fighting strength had already reached the level of Triple Nirvana Tribulation, and had even surpassed most of the experts of the same level!

Last time, Long Chen was still able to block his attack, so there was no need to talk about this time.

In his left hand was the crystal of water, the Milky Way Sword, and in his right was the crystal of fire, the Spirit Refinement Sword.

Sword Master Ling Wu trained in the opposites of fire and water, but he was able to cleverly fuse them together. This was the most important reason why he was strong.

And the Astral Refining Sword seemed to have been designed for him.

Astral River in his left hand, Spirit Refinement in his right.

When the supreme expert's sword intent and the two types of Nirvana Force, released, their power shook the world. Compared to the Sword Master Ling Wu's current might, Long Chen's previous battle with Wang Chen was nothing much.

Before the battle had even begun, the True Martial Emperor had already sent out a heavy bomb.

He said, "It seems that the Spiritual Martial Force has recently advanced into the late stage of the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation."

These words shocked the world.

As everyone knew, in the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, only Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace and Sector lord had stepped into the late stage of the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation. It was unknown even if Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace had truly entered the late stage as he was, after all, a Dragon Fighter whose strength surpassed his own realm.

If this was said by the True Martial Emperor, then the truth would greatly increase.

None of the nearly thirty profound practitioners present had reached the late stage, and some had even neared the time limit of a thousand years, on the verge of death.

The Sword Master Ling Wu was younger than anyone, yet he had already stepped into the late stage of the Nirvana Tribulation. In the future, there might be hope for him to cross the fifth stage.

There was a reason why the Sword Master Ling Wu could become the head of the Four Sword Sovereigns.

The other three Sword Masters, in terms of experience and contributions, were above Sword Master Ling Wu. However, this was roughly the reason why Sword Master Ling Wu was in control of the overall situation.

After reaching the late stage of the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation, his status would change.

And his strength was enough to instantly kill Long Chen!

Long Chen was in the fighting arena, so he was unable to hear the discussions below. His heart was heavy, his entire body was covered in blood light, his fury had transformed into heavy power, converging onto the golden demon pillar. Long Chen waved the golden demon pillar, with a force that seemed to destroy the heavens and earth, he rushed towards Sword Master Ling Wu!

This move was like a rainbow piercing through the sun!

"Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens!"

Long Chen continued to use this attack.

The combination of the combat skills and divine weapons that were related to dragons had an endless might. This berserk attack's strength had completely surpassed the level of when he was fighting against Wang Chen previously!

Such an attack, yet it was met with a cold snort from the Sword Master Ling Wu!

"innate Tao technique, Sword Ripples."

In his left hand, the Astral River Sword casually swung, the dao comprehended by the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation was already unfathomable. The Sword Master Ling Wu easily swung his sword, and in the middle of the sky, the ripples even turned into water waves, rippling towards Long Chen!

When the Gold Suppressing Demon Pillar exploded and flew towards Su Yun, Sword Master Ling Wu casually used a sword ripple and in an instant, it turned into a furious ocean tide. In an instant, they clashed with each other, and under everyone's shocked gazes, the angry ocean's violent attacks caused the Gold Suppressing Demon Pillar in Long Chen's hands to fly backwards!

And at a speed much faster than before!

Long Chen was struck by the immense force that he was unable to resist, the Golden Suppression Demon Pillar in his dead hands had actually slipped out of his hands, both of his hands had cracked open, causing blood to splatter everywhere. The terrifying power smashed the bones in Long Chen's body to pieces, his internal organs shattered, blood spewed out from his body, and with an astonishing speed, like a meteor, he crashed into the ground, causing blood to blossom all over the sky!

From this, it could be seen that the power of the Sword Master Ling Wu was almost ten times that of Long Chen!

If it was a normal person, they would have already died.

This scene caused an uproar from countless people.

Long Chen could easily trample on Wang Chen, but in front of the Sword Master Ling Wu, he could not resist at all.

It was impossible to describe the pain she was feeling right now. In that instant, she was no longer able to breathe, and her mind was completely blank. She cried out Long Chen's name, but she found that she had lost control of herself, and the voice she was making, was actually crying loudly.

"Xiao Xi!" When the bloodied Long Chen heard this sound, he immediately stood up.

He was not willing to let Ling Xi worry about him!

"Reverse Time!"

"I want to recover, I want to recover!"

In his intense thirst, the splattered blood and shattered bones all recovered one by one under Long Chen's intense will. They all returned to his body.

"I'm fine! "I'm fine."

He quickly let Ling Xi see her own complete form.

But his heart had already been broken.

This time, he lost miserably.

The most important thing was that he had already used up a lot of his energy during his battle with Wang Chen. After continuously using the reverse flow of time twice, the Nirvana Qi in his body was simply not enough to support him during a battle of such a high burden.

He would not rest until he was dead, but he had to admit that if he could not reach that turning point, he would only end up losing, miserably losing.

He grinded his teeth as he rushed into the starry sky, once again facing the Sword Master Ling Wu's scorn and ridicule. He bit his lips tightly, his eyes still bloodshot.

"I would like to see if you can truly not die." Sword Master Ling Wu laughed coldly.

The twin swords in his hands became the nightmare in Long Chen's heart.

So, this was defeat, this was weakness!

Long Chen rarely truly experienced this kind of ending.

It was useless to be unwilling. Struggling was useless. They were all dead.

Under the Sword Master Ling Wu's next strike, he was almost split into two.

At this moment, his slaughter was already beyond the nine heavens.

Lying on the White Jade Square, looked at the sky in a daze. Mo Xiaolang's struggle, Sword Master Ling Wu's mocking smile, seemed to think that he was getting further and further away from this world that was alive.

Chapter 1595 - The Hero's Softness

The difference between the two was actually so huge.

In reality, this was also within Long Chen's expectations. However, he thought that his hot-bloodedness and tenacity would be able to make up for everything, but he discovered that this thought was simply laughable.

He had experienced other failures, but all of them were tragic to such an extent.

Above the starry sky, the figure of the Sword Master Ling Wu and the starry sky seemed to have merged together. That awe-inspiring presence, and the indifference in the depths of his eyes caused Long Chen's heart to tremble.

[What can I do with my current self!]

If one regarded success as too much, then failure, would truly be an extremely terrifying thing. It was as if the current Long Chen was being held back by a nightmare.

He suddenly remembered that he seemed to be the Wang Chen from before.

"No, no! "No!"

Long Chen stood up once more, and used the Reverse Time. But at this very moment, he had almost used up all of his Nirvana Qi, and the Reversal Time last time had not been able to completely heal his injuries. He was still shouldering heavy injuries!

Even so, he gritted his teeth and forced himself to stand up. With his unyielding spine and eyes burning like flames, he stared coldly at the other party!

"Big brother!" Under the strong attacks of the three Sword Masters, he had already transformed into a beast form. The Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf rolled in the starry sky and it was easy for him to crush the huge star but he was still unable to break through the encirclement of the three Sword Masters.

There were a total of thirty-six Thirty-six Astral Swords s, and under the light of the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Stars, they released a dazzling light, like the swords of the stars.

Seventy-two Earth Fiend Swords and the Pear Blossom Snow Sword were even more difficult to deal with!

No matter how hard Mo Xiaolang tried, he could only remain undefeated, and could not take care of Long Chen.

When Long Chen sustained heavy injuries time and time again and fell to the ground, everyone's heart started to tremble. They were shocked by the toughness of the Sword Master Ling Wu and also by Long Chen's tenacious spirit!

At this moment, he was bleeding profusely.

The warriors of the True Martial Imperial Palace were all filled with anger, but the True Martial Emperor did not say anything.

The other powers were watching this grim scene as well.

"Long Chen will definitely be crippled by the Sword Master Ling Wu. When the time comes, we can snatch back the heart. This will be a good opportunity." Master of the Ancient Spirit World thought.

No one knew what he was thinking.

And at that moment, Long Chen's entire body was dyed with blood, as he stood under the starry sky.

Failed.

Surrender.

These words resounded in his mind. His domineering aura and his will to kill had vanished into thin air.

Everyone had their moments of shock, and he was no exception.

He just stood up like a machine, expressionlessly and numbly looking at the Sword Master Ling Wu whose strength far exceeded his own.

Perhaps, Ling Xi's heart was really broken. She didn't even dare look in her direction anymore.

"It looks like you've reached your limit. It's time to cripple you and let you endure the pain of being powerless for your entire life." From the sky, he arrogantly descended, and casually stood in front of Long Chen. With both swords in hand, he walked towards Long Chen step by step.

"I didn't lose!"

With the power of the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, Long Chen used the last of his strength. The huge and heavy Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar smashed towards his opponent.

"I already said, stop struggling."

Using his vast power, the Sword Master Ling Wu easily threw away the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar.

My Sword Soul Imperial Palace has a meridian breaking method that has been passed down for hundreds of thousands of years. It can make all the meridians in your body completely rupture, and can never be restored, unable to cultivate for eternity, and can only be a cripple for eternity. Since you dare to challenge us, you should bear the consequences!

The cold voice completely surrounded Long Chen.

Long Chen had never seen the Sword Master Ling Wu smile that much.

He laughed sinisterly and said: "You don't dare to kill me, but you can't cripple me. This means that your Spirit Force is afraid of me, and you are afraid that if I leave this place alive, when I return, your Sword Soul Imperial Palace will be destroyed!"

To be honest, the Sword Master Ling Wu was worried about this.

"The problem is, you'll never be able to cultivate it. Your glory can only stay at this moment. " After he finished speaking, Sword Master Ling Wu had already walked ten meters in front of Long Chen.

Long Chen had long ago said that he only represented himself in making this decision.

Other than Mo Xiaolang, no one would help or save him.

He wanted to use this opportunity to break through, but he didn't know where he had thrown his dao to.

Ten meters ... To Sword Master Ling Wu, it was a blink of an eye.

Is it going to be over?

Long Chen fell into a heavy confusion for a moment.

At this moment, someone hugged his blood-stained clothes from behind, causing Long Chen to come to his senses. He turned around to see the young girl whose beautiful face was covered in tears, lying on his back. It was Ling Xi.

She hugged Long Chen from behind.

Little Xi had lost so miserably, so how could he face her?

"Ling Xi, this is none of your business, scram." Sword Master Ling Wu was about to attack, but he was interrupted by Ling Xi.

Ling Xi's eyes that were filled with tears, were currently filled with unrepentant perseverance. She walked in front of Long Chen, opened her arms, and protected Long Chen. Those clear and beautiful eyes were actually filled with hatred.

This was the first time he saw hatred in her eyes.

"Scram back." Sword Master Ling Wu emphasized.

Now that she has someone she loves, a person who has perseverance and strength, and also the responsibility to love, this wasn't a battle between Long Chen and herself. She stood in front of Long Chen, looking at Sword Master Ling Wu with a proud gaze, and said: "You will never succeed, and if you attack him, the only thing you can gain from it is the result of us leaving this world together. I think you can think about it carefully."

Ling Wu was shocked.

If Ling Xi insisted on dying, then all of her plans would be for naught.

"Xiao Xi, stop being so stubborn, I am treating the two of you well. Long Chen doesn't know what's good for him and has made trouble many times, he must be punished."

Ling Xi smiled as tears streamed down her face. She shook her head and said, "Is it for our own good? I just want to tell you, no matter what I do today, I will have no regrets. I will not regret being born into this world, I will not regret having no future, because I will have a person who is willing to live together with me and work hard for it. "

Saying this, she wiped away the tears in her eyes and said, "Father, I have Three Breath Grass. "Do you want to compete with me? Is it your sword speed or my death speed?"

These words caused great shock in the hearts of everyone present.

Their resistance and their spirit of not caring about death was enough to move others.

In their eyes, life and death were already another matter. More importantly, they would not even yield if they died. They would rather die than die.

At this moment, Long Chen grabbed Ling Xi's waist, and pulled her beautiful body into his embrace. Their heads were pressed together, and Long Chen's body was dyed in blood, her resolute face was pressed against Ling Xi's ear, on her pure white, milk-like skin, she gave a light kiss, and a blood red lip print appeared.

His gaze, at this moment, had actually regained its frightening calmness and coldness.

"Brother Chen!"

Tightly hugging this man, letting him use the blood from the battle to surround her, at that moment she was actually moved to tears.

That gorgeous big red dress was adorned with blood flowers formed from dragon blood. It was even more bewitching as it glittered under the stars.

Hero!

When Ling Xi protected herself and said the words "we shall live and die together", Long Chen felt that the fog in her heart had suddenly opened up.

What was the purpose of killing?

What was the nature of killing?

Was killing a demon, or was it love?

In the past, Long Chen did not understand that he had killed for the sake of killing, or even to increase his strength. But, there had to be a reason for him to do so.

But when he lost, when he lost miserably, he could not find it.

Yet, this little girl Ling Xi stood in front of him, using her death vow to protect herself.

What could be more precious in this world?

When Long Chen took this warm body into his arms, when he used his own body temperature to connect with the other's, when she saw Ling Xi's tenacious, tearful, and unyielding courage, looking at his, when he felt that in order to save himself, the little wolf had let out roars that shook the heavens and earth time and time again, and when he saw the little wolf's bloody eyes, he suddenly realized that the battle, the killing, the responsibility, the dignity, and the glory, were all actually so wonderful and wonderful.

Where is it?

At this critical moment, those flames, flames of desire, flames of fighting, flames of dignity, flames of indomitability, and flames of insufferability, had now intersected with each other and uncontrollably grew. His bones were being shattered, his organs were being burned, and in his chest cavity, a wave of rage, as if it was the explosion of the universe, exploded after being suppressed to the utmost limit!

"My Dao! My Dao!"

Long Chen almost suffocated. He raised his head and saw that the starry sky that filled the skies had actually turned into an innumerable amount of rules.

It was an illusion.

However, it still seemed as if explosions were happening in his brain one after another.

"Brother Chen, what's wrong?" Ling Xi took his head into her embrace. In that warm and fragrant state, Long Chen finally understood the meaning of that last revelation!

He had found his own Dao!

The Dao of the Heavens was not right or wrong!

The Dao of the Heavens was something that one needed to pursue with their own life! It was something that suited them the most. It was something that they had to pursue with their own life!

My slaughter is not for slaughter, it is only to protect!

Guard the people around you, guard love, guard kinship, guard brothers, guard the people of the world!

Killing was not cold-blooded, but the tenderness of a hero.

The heavens' dao was not right, this was Long Chen's way of slaughter, everything he did was within his heart.

As for the Spirit, it was the heart that gave birth to the Spirit.

When everything was torn apart in front of his eyes, what Long Chen saw was not the Sword Master Ling Wu, but the vast set of rules of the Heavenly Dao.

Chapter 1596 - The Terrifying Nirvana Tribulation

The human body is made up of trillions of particles.

And at that moment, the particles in Long Chen's body were burning fiercely.

Ling Xi let go of Long Chen in astonishment. She surprisingly discovered that the current Long Chen actually gave her an extremely comfortable feeling.

"What happened?"

"I don't know, Long Chen seems a little strange!"

Everyone was paying attention to Long Chen, but what they didn't see was that the mighty True Martial Emperor was actually extremely excited at this moment, as hot tears welled up in his eyes.

"Monarch, what's wrong with him?" Lin Junyao stared at the weird Long Chen, he kept feeling that Long Chen had fallen into another world, and was looking in the direction of the Sword Master Ling Wu with empty eyes, as if he had gone insane.

Being stared at by such a strange gaze, Sword Master Ling Wu suddenly felt a chill run down his spine!

What was going on?

"What happened to Long Chen?"

"That's right, have you gone stupid?"

Just as everyone was looking at each other in dismay, his eyes regained their clarity.

The pain was wonderful.

No one could see that in Long Chen's sea of consciousness, there was a huge change. Long Chen's entire body was dyed with blood, but his eyes were filled with limitless tenderness. He held onto Ling Xi's shoulder with both of his hands, and a sincere smile appeared on his face.

"Darling, thank you for giving me such good fortune."

It was because of Ling Xi's moth flying into the fire 'at the last moment that made Long Chen's heart hurt. She truly understood what this massacre that belonged to him was all about.

There were trillions of paths, and all of them were different, but only the most suitable path for one's self!

At this moment, Long Chen finally found his own path of slaughter within the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's killing consciousness. He was no longer affected by the Primordial Blood Dragon's influence.

There was a soul difference between his path of slaughter and the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's path of slaughter!

Whoosh!

"Brother Chen, what's wrong?" Ling Xi still did not understand, but Long Chen's gentle and limitless gaze was enough to melt him.

"Nothing, I think this time you should really be at the side waiting for me." This time, Long Chen had personally sent her to the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu. He believed even more in the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu.

And now, he had finally carried on his own mission and stepped onto the battlefield that belonged to him. He wanted to redeem his dignity, restore his honor, and redeem everything that belonged to him!

The raging fire in his chest was like a prairie fire, swallowing the world in anger!

Long Chen completely disregarded the Sword Master Ling Wu, disregarded all living things in the world. He raised his head, looked up at the starry sky, looked up at the vast universe, and his eyes shone with a boundless divine light!

Ling Xi only wanted to live and die with Long Chen.

She looked like she was going crazy and wanted to get close to Long Chen once again, but when she saw that Long Chen wasn't actually going to die, but was instead going to undergo an indescribable transformation, she just stood there blankly.

On Long Chen's body, the power that he had in his heart, was actually this vast!

"Child, come to my side. Give him some time to grow up." Lin Junyao was easy to approach, she knew that this was what Long Chen had asked her to do, and before Long Chen completed the last step, she would take good care of him.

Ling Xi nodded lightly. However, her bright eyes still did not leave Long Chen's body that was proudly standing under the firmament!

"He seems to be condensing a Dao Seal?"

"Oh god, looking at him, could it be that he hasn't reached Nirvana Tribulation Realm yet?!"

"Does he want to enter the Nirvana Tribulation Realm and pass through the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation?"

At this moment, everyone finally reacted to the terrifying scene before them!

Nirvana Tribulation!

First stage of Nirvana Tribulation!

He had yet to pass through the Nirvana Tribulation, yet he actually possessed such strength. This Long Chen was truly insane to the extreme.

Where did his strength, his original Nirvana Power, come from?

Other than that, would the Four Sword Sovereigns allow him to reach the Nirvana Tribulation Realm?

This was a huge turning point!

When Long Chen used his fanatical eyes to look at the sky, everyone's heart boiled because of him!

Even the sky, where Mo Xiaolang and the three Sword Sovereigns were fighting, temporarily stopped. They seemed to have the feeling that something was wrong ...

That's right, the aura of the Nirvana Tribulation was slowly approaching!

Everyone had a bad premonition.

If Long Chen wanted to pass through the Nirvana Tribulation, they would definitely be affected by it if they continued to stay in the sky above.

The experts of the Nine Realms Lord were all discussing about Long Chen's Nirvana Tribulation.

"Long Chen is really shocking, I really don't know why that guy is doing this, he hasn't even reached Nirvana Tribulation Realm yet, and he's actually able to fight with a Triple Nirvana Tribulation warrior, the gap between them is really too huge!"

"In terms of talent, he's been invincible for the last 100,000 years!"

"However, at this moment, he has already suffered heavy injuries. Her Nirvana Tribulation is definitely not simple. With such heavy injuries and tremendous power consumption, I estimate that he will be completely annihilated by this Nirvana Tribulation!"

Among them, the one who was the most speechless was probably the Sword Master Ling Wu.

's obstruction actually allowed Long Chen to condense his own dao seal.

Only now did Sword Master Ling Wu realize, Long Chen was actually Divine Martial Stage!

This was a shocking event!

"He has already suffered such heavy injuries, yet the Nirvana Tribulation has descended at this time. Haha, isn't this courting death?"

"It's none of my business that he was annihilated by the Nirvana Tribulation!"

The might of the Heavenly Dao!

If a warrior was undergoing Nirvana Tribulation at the moment, if someone disturbed him, they would be attacked and counterattacked by the Nirvana Tribulation. Therefore, Sword Master Ling Wu did not plan to send Long Chen to the west on his own.

"Ignorant brat, you actually think that you can defeat me after crossing the Nirvana Tribulation. Let's talk about it after you survive. Even if you survive, how can such a huge gap be made up for by a Nirvana Tribulation?" Sword Master Ling Wu retreated back and returned to the ranks of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, his face full of ridicule and laughter.

When the three Sword Masters saw this, they returned to Sword Master Ling Wu's side.

When the Nirvana Tribulation arrived, the only ones who were truly happy for Long Chen were the few of them, Mo Xiaolang and his group.

They all knew that the time Long Chen had waited ten years for had already come!

Nirvana rebirth, transformation into a dragon, turning into the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon that ruled the slaughter, turning into the super huge beast with The Absolute Beginning Period!

This would be his biggest transformation in the past ten years!

If he could persevere on, it could be said that in Three Regions Nine Realms, there were very few people who could be his match!

A true super genius, as long as Long Chen could endure through the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation, would be born into the world. When Long Chen grew up, even the Immortal God Realm would tremble with him!

"Phew ..."

Between the heavens and the earth, the sound of the wind screeched.

Mo Xiaolang landed in front of Long Chen, and when he saw the fanatical fighting consciousness in Long Chen's eyes, tears welled up in his eyes, for this moment, Long Chen had spent so much effort! Today, it was finally the time for him to have a round dream.

"Big Brother, you must persevere on! For yourself, and also for Ling Xi! "

What is Nirvana Tribulation?

It was a nightmare.

Even if it was the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation, nearly four fifths of the Perfection of the Martial Dao's practitioners would be directly burnt to ashes, and less than a fifth would actually survive!

The second, the third, each level was more terrifying than the last.

Moreover, for example, Mo Xiaolang, a divine object that the heavens envied, the power of his Nirvana Tribulation was much stronger than ordinary people. And between this world, the strongest existence in the ancient era, what kind of situation would the Ancestral Dragon's Nirvana Tribulation be in?

Today's greatest calamity was not the Sword Master Ling Wu, but the Nirvana Tribulation!

At this time, Mo Xiaolang had already returned to Ling Xi's side and prayed for him.

Over ten thousand experts, their gazes were all focused on Long Chen!

And Long Chen, had already forgotten everything.

In that sea of consciousness, a blood-red dao seal swept through the wind and clouds, condensing into one. This was Long Chen's first dao seal, and also his first dao seal to become a Nirvana Tribulation Realm!

Slaughter Dao-seal!

Under the attraction of the Dao Seal, the Nirvana Golden Wheel and the Divine Martial Spirit started to converge together, fusing into Long Chen's primordial spirit! The primordial spirit was much stronger than the Divine Martial Spirit. The primordial spirit was the foundation of the soul and was able to penetrate through the heavens and earth. It was also the source of memories. The primordial spirit and the physical body were on the same level. To everyone, it was equally important, and not a single one could be missing.

Only an origin soul could comprehend the heavens' law. This was the most important thing, because the comprehension of the heavens' law was built on the foundation of the origin soul.

Long Chen's primordial spirit, was an illusory dragon shadow.

This was a dragon that could not be seen clearly, and was in a state of chaos. It was mysterious and unpredictable, as if it did not come from this world, it came from ancient times, it came from the The Absolute Beginning Period.

With the formation of the primordial spirit and the convergence of the Heavenly Dao, calamity had descended!

The blood-red Slaughter Dao Seal condensed between the eyebrows of the dragon phantom. This was the only visible part of the illusory divine dragon.

Blood Dao Seal!

Long Chen's first dao, was his own path of slaughter!

The Dao Seal was formed!

Next, was the moment of calamity!

Just how strong would Long Chen's Nirvana Tribulation be?

At this moment, the clouds in all directions began to move!

The energy from all four directions gathered over from all four directions!

As this Nirvana Tribulation slowly took shape, a great disturbance was created among the thousands of experts.

"This is the Nirvana True Lightning!"

"Three Yin Cold Stream!"

"Heart Eroding Demon Flame!"

"Void Black Wind!"

This shocking name was said by everyone with a tone of incomparable reverence!

This kind of Nirvana Tribulation was very, very rare!

Only the experts of the Triple Nirvana Tribulation would have such a Nirvana Tribulation when assaulting the Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation!

When Mo Xiaolang suffered the envy of the heavens, when he attacked the first Triple Nirvana Tribulation, a Nirvana Tribulation of this level appeared. But, this was Long Chen's first stage of Nirvana Tribulation!

The first stage of the Nirvana Tribulation was equivalent to the Fourth Nirvana Tribulation of someone else?

All the practitioners of the Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation present were extremely familiar with these four types of terrifying powers. This was because each and every one of them had struggled to the death in the face of this kind of Nirvana Tribulation several hundred years ago.

At this moment, a practitioner of Divine Martial Stage was going to pass through a calamity equivalent to Fourth Nirvana Tribulation.

Of course, this was only Long Chen's first stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

Chapter 1597 - The Supreme Lord

Four surges of power began to converge in the skies.

In the east, the bombardment of the Nirvanic Primordial Lightning tumbled through the blood-red tribulation clouds, electric snakes rushing about.

In the west, the black Heart Devouring Demon Flames transformed into roaring beasts that rolled in the tribulation clouds.

In the north, the Three Dark Cold Stream brought along a large amount of frost, freezing to the bone.

In the south, the annihilating black wind was like a swarm of locusts that had gathered once. It passed through the tribulation clouds, and the wind blades seemed to slice through space!

Tribulation had descended on the four directions!

Generally speaking, for the first stage of a normal warrior's Nirvana Tribulation, if Long Chen was injured, he would be able to pass through it easily. However, when everyone saw his Nirvana Tribulation, which was a thousand times more than other people, besides a few people, no one thought that Long Chen would be able to survive.

But!

They were still deeply shocked!

What kind of talent did he have to be able to trigger such a powerful Nirvana Tribulation?

Before the Nirvana Tribulation had arrived, Long Chen already felt that he had been punished by the heavens and died.

At this moment, the tribulations of the four directions had gathered together.

The blood-red tribulation cloud contained a tremendous amount of turbulent Nirvana Qi. If Long Chen was able to withstand the tribulation, all of this enormous amount of Nirvana Qi would be used by him.

Nirvana Tribulation was destruction, but it was also rebirth!

Only those who experienced the test of annihilation could be reborn!

Of course, no one had thought that Long Chen would survive, but what they did not know was that the excitement in his heart had never been there before.

He was thinking, with this much Nirvana Power, just how strong would he be?

In theory, most of the Nirvana's power on the Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation should come from the top of the Fourth Nirvana Tribulation. But after Long Chen overcame the first stage of Nirvana's Tribulation, his Nirvana's Strength would definitely be at the same starting point as the average practitioner in the Fourth Nirvana Tribulation.

For example, the current Mo Xiaolang, even though he was only at Triple Nirvana Tribulation, he possessed the power of rebirth from the Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

All of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters's great amount of power from Nirvana was in fact from the Nirvana Tribulation!

Of course, at that time, even though he would have Nirvana's power with Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, Long Chen's realm would still be at the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm. And if he wanted to obtain eternal life, he would also need to pass through the eighteenth stage of tribulation!

Eighteen Major Tribulations was a sure death situation, so there was no need to think so far ahead.

Long Chen only needed to pass through his own first stage of Nirvana Tribulation!

Right at this moment, Long Chen raised his head and saw that the scope of the Nirvana Tribulation Cloud had already enveloped the entire Sword God Palace.

Mo Xiaolang realized that Long Chen's Nirvana Tribulation this time was almost a quarter stronger than last time!

Even he himself suspected that the Long Chen who was currently severely injured, would he be able to tide through this tribulation that nearly caused Mo Xiaolang's death?

The Four Sword Sovereigns, was even more so waiting for Long Chen to turn into ashes while he was just watching a joke.

They could only conceal the shock in their hearts.

They were all extremely afraid. If someone like Long Chen was able to successfully pass through the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation, no one would be his match in this world except for the three great emperors.

This was a sure death situation, how could he break it!

Who would know how proud Long Chen currently was in his heart?

He faced this world with a smile on his face. Facing this great calamity of destruction, the blood of the dragon in his body roared. He ignored this great calamity, his eyes full of looting.

He wanted to devour this energy!

This was his own strength!

"Come! "Come on!"

At this moment, Long Chen released an angry roar!

His voice shook the world, and even the four tribulations in the sky began to tremble!

Under Long Chen's provocative attitude, the Sky and Earth Tribulations were extremely furious. It was like a living being, with its final bit of power being gathered, ready to completely exterminate this strange being called Long Chen!

Maybe Long Chen's eyes that were filled with the desire to devour made it feel fear!

What kind of creature's eyes were those?

The Nirvana Tribulation churned wildly as all the Nirvana Lightning gathered together, preparing for the first fatal round of attacks. Even if it was the first round of Nirvana Tribulation, only a few people would be able to help Long Chen survive it!

Long Chen rushed towards the sky in a berserk manner.

Originally, welcoming the Nirvana Tribulation on the surface was the best. However, he seemed like he had gone crazy and was actually closing in on the Nirvana Tribulation's tribulation clouds!

"The Nirvana Lightning is about to descend!"

The moment when everyone was focused on him!

Everyone's hearing was completely blank. They could only watch as the incomparably tiny Long Chen, in the starry sky above, was completely engulfed by the incomparably huge and ferocious True Nirvana Lightning!

BOOM!

For a time, the sky and earth lost their color!

"Dead!"

"I've been annihilated!"

"What a pity!"

Most of the people were shaking their heads with eyes full of pity. If he was prepared for such a genius, he might be able to survive this terrifying Nirvana Tribulation.

Four Sword Sovereigns finally heaved a sigh of relief. This troublesome little guy had finally been taken care of today.

If not for Long Chen, he wouldn't be like this today.

It would be the best ending for him if he died.

Sword Master Ling Wu closed his eyes and sighed softly. Honestly speaking, even he himself felt a sense of regret seeing such a genius dissipate into the heaven and earth.

If Long Chen hadn't gone against him, he wouldn't have lost so miserably.

"It's over. Bring Little Xi back and we can discuss what to do next."

Sword Master Ling Wu instructed.

However, he suddenly remembered something.

It was as if the tribulation cloud of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm in the sky had not dissipated yet.

He raised his head in puzzlement, only to see countless people looking at the sky in shock. The Heaven Smiting Cloud that covered Sword God Palace had already been reduced by a quarter.

Long Chen had already disappeared, but if he was killed, the Nirvana Tribulation would have dissipated already. So why did the Nirvana Tribulation Cloud seem to be rolling even harder at this time, preparing for the next round of attacks?

The only explanation he could come up with was that Long Chen was still alive.

In the sky, a mass of golden Nirvana Thunder coiled around each other. In the core of this Nirvana Thunder, there was actually something that could not be seen clearly.

No one knew what kind of earth-shattering changes Long Chen was currently going through!

In his subconscious, the last tenth of the Primordial Blood Dragon's Inherited Blood that was suppressed by the Mysterious Dragon Jade finally fused into Long Chen's body.

When all of the inherited blood essence gathered together, the strongest ruler of this world, his lineage, was revived for the first time!

No one could clearly see what was happening inside the Nirvana Lightning. However, they felt their hearts palpitating. There seemed to be something terrifying inside.

At this moment, the second level of the heart demon fire had already begun brewing.

The Heart Eroding Demon Flame corroded everything. Normally, after a tribulation like this occurred, many people would have their bodies decomposed and turned into ashes. It could be said that the Heart Eroding Demon Flame was much more terrifying than the Nirvana Lightning.

The Eclipse Heart Demon Flame carried a quarter of the tribulation cloud's strength and descended from the sky like a demon, pouncing towards Long Chen. The core formed from the Nirvana True Lightning was completely engulfed by the Eclipse Demon Flame!

"Why isn't he dead yet?" Many warriors who were still sitting on their seats all stood up at this moment. Over ten thousand people were looking up with shocked eyes at the endless void above them.

To receive such a heavy injury, even after such a Nirvana Tribulation, he still did not die?

Just how tough was this Long Chen?

What they did not know was that Long Chen was currently absorbing the power of the Nirvana Tribulation!

He was a Ancestral Dragon!

He had been the unparalleled ruler of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent ever since it was formed!

What could the heavens and earth do to him!

When he transformed to such a terrifying state, the heaven and earth could only become his nourishment in order to stifle the great calamity he had formed!

Two rounds of attacks were far from enough!

The [Nirvana Thunder], the heart devouring devil fire, were destroying Long Chen's body. However, the speed of their destruction, how could it be compared to Long Chen's rebirth? His body would not stop

collapsing and being reborn, and his true body, which was a child of a dragon, would gradually take shape.

The slaughter dao seal was formed!

The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's body absorbed most of the energy and began to undergo a drastic change after the second round of corrupting heart.

When the third stage of the Tri-Yin Cold Stream was about to descend, all of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited essence and blood essence was immediately absorbed into Long Chen's primordial spirit. Long Chen used his primordial spirit to absorb the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited essence and blood, and merged the legacy of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon into his own primordial spirit.

The primordial spirit was still the illusory shadow of a Primal Chaos dragon!

But after absorbing the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence, everything became different!

This was the third round of the Three Yin Cold Stream.

In the space between the Primordial Spirit's eyebrows, other than the blood-red Slaughter Dao Seal, the second illusory Time Dao Seal had instantly formed.

At this moment, Long Chen already had the second Dao Seal he had expected!

The slaughter dao seal ruled over slaughter and was a guardian that came from the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon!

Time Dao Seal, the master of controlling time, traversing through history, coming from a Great Void Cosmic Dragon!

Using the primordial spirit as the Great Void Cosmic Dragon and the flesh as the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, the two halos of the Ancestral Dragon body converged in shock. Long Qinglan's surprised imagination and plan, released the greatest light of all time!

And when the fourth round of the black wind descended, something even more terrifying happened ...

Chapter 1598 - The Third Dao Seal

In Long Chen's body, there was only one thing that was even more mysterious and terrifying than the Primordial Blood Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence and the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence.

That was the Mysterious Dragon Jade.

When Long Chen's body began to change at a terrifying rate, when his primordial spirit had already been merged by a Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence and her primordial spirit had turned into a young dragon, the long silent Mysterious Dragon Jade, had finally undergone a drastic change!

It changed shape for the first time!

The black jade pendant floated in front of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon Primordial Spirit and its appearance began to change. In a short moment, the Mysterious Dragon Jade actually turned into a black Dao Seal!

That's right, it was a Dao Seal!

The Slaughter Dao Seal was blood-red.

Time Dao Seal s were illusionary and colorless.

As for this black seal, as if it possessed its own consciousness, Long Chen was simply unable to feel its existence. It was also not a part of Long Chen's comprehension of the heaven's way, but it had instead turned into a seal, and fused into the center of his primordial spirit's brows.

The location of the Dragon Jade Dao Seal was between the Slaughter Dao-seal and the Time Dao Seal.

This spot was basically the core of Long Chen's primordial spirit, where even the slaughter seals and Time Dao Seal would have to retreat far away.

In fact, on the Slaughter Dao Seal and the Time Dao Seal, there were too many true inheritances of the two great Ancestral Dragons, they were currently the core records of the Ancestral Dragon's legacy, and in the future, there would be even more powerful inheritances, one by one. The Dao Seal was the most

important thing for the warriors in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, but they still took a step back for the Dragon Jade Dao Seal s.

Long Chen attempted to communicate with this Dragon Jade Dao Seal, but something terrifying happened. He realized that he was stuck in a quagmire, facing true death, and it was as if he had angered a Dragon Jade Dao Seal, causing him to have no choice but to immediately withdraw. But even so, the shock and reverence in his heart, was unable to be dispelled.

"This Mysterious Dragon Jade, can it suppress the ancestral dragon-inherited blood, and now it has turned into my Dao Seal, what exactly is going on? What was it? One day, will it become my own power?"

All of this was unknown.

Three Dao Seals!

This was already considered a lot, but Mo Xiaolang and the rest only had two Dao Seals.

Of course, the more Dao seals one had, the slower their cultivation speed would be. In order to comprehend the Heavenly Dao, one had to advance side by side.

These were all changes within Long Chen's body. Outsiders could not see them.

But at this moment, everyone was dumbfounded.

The blood-red colored tribulation cloud that had covered the skies suddenly disappeared and endless berserk energy smashed onto Long Chen's body. Even at this moment, the power of four stages still surrounded Long Chen, wreaking havoc everywhere.

On top of everyone's heads was a sphere with a diameter of over 1,000 meters!

This was a giant ball formed by the four types of heavenly tribulation powers, the Nirvana True Lightning, the Eroding Heart Demon Flame, and others.

In the middle of the battlefield, even the Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation warriors did not dare to rush over to see what had happened in the face of this calamity.

Is Long Chen dead yet?

Why did such a strange thing happen?

This was what puzzled everyone the most.

In the past, after the arrival of the Nirvana Tribulation, regardless of life or death, it would disappear very quickly. However, this time, the energy that was hacking down seemed to have been imprisoned by something and could not be dissipated!

The strength gathered in the sky was already equivalent to the Nirvana Force of a half-Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation martial artist, and was even more destructive!

Even the hearts of Nine Realms Lord, Six Great Demon Emperors, and the others were filled with doubts.

Sword Master Ling Wu felt his mouth go dry. His face was lifeless as he muttered: "You three, do you think it is possible for Long Chen to survive?"

The three Sword Sovereigns all shook their heads.

They did not believe that someone who had been injured to this extent would be able to survive a Nirvana Tribulation of this level. As long as it was a human, they would not be able to accomplish such a feat.

Such a miracle probably hadn't happened in the past million years.

But since they were so certain, why was everyone feeling so uneasy in their hearts?

It was because they felt as if a giant beast that was even older than the archaic era was being reborn and awakening.

That terrifying feeling lingered in everyone's heart.

Sword Master Ling Wu clenched his teeth as he gripped the two swords in his hands. He said coldly: "Who cares about him, if Long Chen doesn't die, then I will go and kill him. This kind of person is already our enemy.

When Sword Master Ling Wu resolutely rushed up into the sky, both Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao were shocked. They were about to stop Sword Master Ling Wu when Great Emperor Zhen Wu said: "There's no need, he has already broken through many obstacles. This is the moment of his glory."

How could a descendant from the Immortal God Realm be simple?

Just as Sword Master Ling Wu charged forward, the thousand meter wide ball was shrinking. After it surged once, it was as if 10% of its Nirvana Force was completely absorbed by the ball and it disappeared without a trace.

"What's going on!" Everyone was even more shocked!

What happened to Long Chen!?

Even the Sword Master Ling Wu was frightened. This was the power of the Nirvana Tribulation, if he were to approach it, he might be killed by this power.

In the next moment, the thousand meter long giant ball began to move again. Then, it began to contract, as though it was a beating heart.

He had lost another 10% of his strength!

Everyone was startled once again. If the giant ball suddenly exploded, more than half of Sword God Palace's ten thousand disciples would probably die.

They were also shocked by the terrifying Nirvana Tribulation. If this Nirvana Tribulation had descended on the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain and not Long Chen, it was likely that none of the eighty million disciples would be able to survive!

Everyone tried their best to head towards the top of Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, trying to figure out what was going on. The eighty million people were all discussing the huge change that suddenly occurred in Sword God Palace.

Was today not the day of Wang Chen's and Ling Xi's wedding?

In the end, he did not do anything. Although he wanted to kill Long Chen as soon as possible, who knew if this giant ball was being controlled by Long Chen or not!

"Long Chen, oh Long Chen, just what the hell are you!"

She knew everything about Long Chen, and she also knew that this was the most important moment of his life. He was finally going to transform into a young dragon!

When the ball of heavenly tribulation finally gathered half of its strength, everyone's eyes widened. Finally, they saw an awakened giant beast amidst the raging winds, cold air, and thunderous flames.

"This is a dragon!"

"Long Chen has become a dragon? Isn't he still unable to turn into a dragon? "

Even though it was just a vague shadow, if one looked carefully, they would still feel a deep reverence for it. Even though it was not completely revealed, the majesty of this divine dragon alone was ten times that of Wang Chen's Void Refining Demon Dragon!

At this time, the face of the Devil Dragon Hall's Palace Master turned pale.

"What's wrong?" Grand Moon Demon World Sector lord Ye Guyu asked.

Looking at Long Chen's direction, his change attracted everyone's attention, including Sword Master Ling Wu and True Martial Emperor.

"Divine dragon!"

The current Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was speechless. He staggered a few steps, and almost fell to the ground. On his body, fine purple scales gradually appeared, and completely covered him.

"What is going on?"

Another Sector lord asked.

Long Chen's strange transformation had made them flustered. What did Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's strange change mean?

"I don't know!" Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace painfully said. He took a deep breath and said solemnly: "But, I can't control my body. You want me to kneel!"

Just as he finished speaking these words, in the sky above, a voice that came from the The Absolute Beginning Period, the universe was reborn, the oldest voice, sounded out in shock. This desolate and aged dragon cry that was filled with killing intent, had just appeared.

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was terrified beyond belief. He kneeled on the ground, and below his knees was the shattered white jade floor.

A dignified Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace, a person who was even stronger than the Sword Master Ling Wu, he actually kneeled down in fear?

Everyone looked at this scene in shock.

At this moment, the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's heart was moved. He said in shock: "This, this is definitely not the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon, definitely not his divine might. Above the Void Refining Demon Dragon! "

In the knowledge of the Three Great Imperial Domains, the Void Refining Demon Dragon and the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon were already terrifying enough to be considered divine dragons.

For a moment, no one could understand this meaning.

However, everyone understood that there was a large amount of authority and restraint in the veins of the Dragon Fighter. Only by encountering a divine dragon of a higher rank would the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's bloodline be so excited, and call the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace to kneel on the spot.

Of course, this did not mean that the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace would be weaker than Long Chen.

"Dragon Transformation?" Sword Master Ling Wu's eyes were gloomy.

"Even if I become a dragon, even if I can persevere and become a Nirvana Tribulation Realm, given my strength as a late stage fourth stage Nirvana Tribulation, is that not enough to deal with you?"

Just as he finished speaking, there was a huge change in the sky. At that moment, the remaining forces of the Nirvana Tribulation, without any chance of escaping, were completely devoured by the divine dragon in the center. And at this moment, the divine dragon from the Ancient Era once again let out a sound that shook the Three Regions Nine Realms, as if it was celebrating its birth.

An incomparably large dragon image began to expand, appearing between the heavens and earth!

After Long Chen's real body was revealed, Sword Master Ling Wu looked as if he was struck by lightning, and his eyes became lifeless. The eighty million disciples suffocated on the spot.

Chapter 1599 - Dragons and beauties

Because of the arrival of the Nirvana Tribulation, the vast starry sky had transformed into a large amount of clouds and mist.

The world was enveloped in an astonishing pressure. This was an aura that caused people to feel incomparable reverence, and even terror from the bottom of their hearts. At this moment, everyone numbly raised their heads.

How vast and spectacular was that!

Especially Sword Master Ling Wu and the rest, they knew a lot about the Demon Refining Dragon and had seen too much of it. If it was a normal Demon Dragon, they would not be so shocked.

However, the low and deep growls that shrouded the clouds and mist were enough to make people tremble in fear. The blood-colored dragon that almost knelt down was actually so different.

No one could tell the difference, but it wasn't as simple as being huge.

Judging from the Divine Dragon's body, it should be at least tens of thousands of metres long. Such a huge dragon body should most likely surpass the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace who had already reached the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

If the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace were to reveal his Purple Blood Demon Dragon body, he would definitely be much bigger than Dragon Star and the others.

For a moment, there was complete silence. Everyone was deeply shocked, and their minds went blank. All that was left in his sight was the divine dragon that had the body of a dragon for the first time while it was wandering in the starry sky.

His excitement, his strength, and his terror were all unleashed. The thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns and seventy-two Earth Terminus were all extremely huge in the eyes of others, but in his eyes, they were nothing more than toys.

"What kind of dragon is this?"

"It looks like a Crimson Horn Demon Dragon, or a Ghost Shadow Bloodthirsty Dragon, but it seems to be much stronger than them. The first time it transformed into a dragon, it actually has a body that's over ten thousand meters long."

Even though he had some understanding of the Dragon Fighter, Great Emperor Zhen Wu was still in a deep state of shock.

At this moment, the terrifying creature that swam through the starry sky, who came from the The Absolute Beginning Period, felt everyone's shock, and once again released a dragon's roar that shook the Three Regions Nine Realms, causing billions of people to panic, and once again descended from the sky.

In an instant, that ten thousand meter long dragon body coiled around the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, and a gigantic dragon head appeared in front of the Sword God Palace, looking down at all living beings within the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool!

Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain was entangled by a divine dragon!

The eighty million disciples were all scared silly. They all fell to the ground in shock as they looked at the terrifying Divine Dragon Body in front of them in a battered and exhausted manner. This was the most amazing experience they had in their lives, and was enough for them to discuss it for the rest of their lives.

Such a vast scene made everyone feel as if lead was poured into their heads; it was so heavy that they couldn't operate it.

The experts of Nine Realms Lord, Six Great Demon Emperors, Four Sword Sovereigns and the rest all held their breaths, they did not even dare to make a sound, and Sword Master Ling Wu was so frightened that he retreated a few steps, the swords in his hands almost fell to the ground.

His eyes couldn't stop trembling, and his face became deathly pale. This was the first time he had shown such a terrified expression.

Terrifying to the point of madness!

Everyone was using shocked eyes to look at the divine objects of this ancient era!

Dragon!

Divine Dragon!

Although he didn't know what dragon it was, it was still hundreds of times stronger than the Void Refining Demon Dragon! Back then, when the Void Refining Demon Dragon was able to transform into a dragon, it was only around a hundred meters.

And in the ancient times, when the Void Refining Demon Dragon was at its peak, it was absolutely an existence comparable to a god!

Shock!

Confusion!

Stunned!

There weren't many who could react at all.

Only Ling Xi, who was looking at the gigantic dragon head in the sky, could not help but shed tears. Because she was crying, her shoulders could not help but tremble.

He finally succeeded!

Ten Years

This was a true success!

As the woman he loved the most, Ling Xi felt proud of him!

What did the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon look like?

Everyone was blankly staring at this divine being.

The huge dragon head was clearly displayed before everyone's eyes.

Its horns resembled that of a deer, head like a camel, eyes like a ghost, neck like a snake, abdomen like a sea serpent, scales like a fish, claws like an eagle, palms like a tiger, ears like an ox. The combination of ordinary things resulted in the creation of this true divine being.

In ancient times, there were billions of types of Divine Dragons, just like humans. Although they also had facial features and limbs, their appearances were different.

Some even had wings, some had a million dragon claws, some had a long lightning beard, and some even had sharp barbs.

If the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon only had a single horn, it wouldn't look like a deer, but more like a sharp thorn!

For example, the Void Refinement Demon Dragon's entire body was silvery-gray, its scales were fine, and its tail had a bone that seemed like a steel sword. It was incomparably sharp, and its entire body was filled with a demonic aura.

For example, a Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon was born with a green flame wrapped around its body.

For example, the Bloodviolet Demon Dragon had a robust physique, a powerful body, and a dark purple body.

Long Chen was not only a Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon.

However, the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's inherited blood essence had fused with the body and the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence had fused with the primordial spirit. Thus, from the outside, Long Chen was more partial to the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon.

History had never recorded anything like the appearance of an Archaic Blood Dragon. There were quite a few hobbyists, and from the legends, they were able to deduce the appearance of an Archaic Blood Dragon.

According to their speculations, the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon had three heads and six arms. It possessed all kinds of unique divine might, shook the heavens and shook the earth. There were also a large number of unrealistic speculations.

But when Long Chen truly transformed into the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, he finally understood one principle.

Therefore, the appearance of an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon was in fact not much different from that of an ordinary Red Dragon. As for the Red Dragon and the others, they could only be considered commoners in the era when a Dragon God ruled over them.

Of course, even though the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon looked like a red dragon, there was still a big difference. The difference was that its killing aura and its noble bloodline were at the top of the pyramid compared to the lowest level red dragon!

The blood-colored clouds surrounded the body of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon.

The number of fine draconic scales was a million times greater than that of an ordinary red dragon!

In between the dragon scales, various symbols from the ancient times appeared. Even though it was just a baby dragon, the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon already had over a hundred million dragon scales. On each dragon scale, an ancient symbol flashed, and each symbol represented one of the Ancient Blood Spirit Dragons' rules of slaughter!

The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon was a dragon of slaughter.

His dragon claw was completely blood-red, like the scythe of a god of death. It looked similar to the claws of the red dragon, but it possessed the most terrifying power.

If the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon could finally mature and become an adult, then his claws would definitely grow to be the most terrifying thing in the world. Even the strongest Dao Artifact would only be tofu in Long Chen's claws.

The slender dragon tail possessed the strongest power. As it gently swept across the air, a large amount of blood colored ripples appeared.

This form, was one of the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon's Primordial Blood Spirit Dragons!

Although its appearance was similar to the red dragon, its divine might and ten-thousand-meter-long body was enough to shock everyone present ten thousand times more than when they saw the Demon Refining Dragon!

The Bloodviolet Demon Dragon had a sturdy body and a special appearance. However, compared to the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, it could only be considered a clown.

The young Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon was still in its newly-born state.

They had all grown up one step at a time, and in the end, reached the position of the Ancestral Dragon. However, Long Chen had inherited the legacies of two Ancestral Dragons, and his starting point, compared to the real Ancestral Dragon, was countless times higher.

To the Ancestral Dragon, what was truly powerful was what was inside.

For example, Great Void Cosmic Dragon s didn't even have a real dragon form. He was just an illusory dragon mist, but her Great Void Cosmic Dragon's ranking in Ten Great Ancestor Dragon was even higher than Primordial Blood Spirit Dragons.

However, in that glorious era, when the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon was in charge of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, the day when the Divine Dragon soared into the sky, as the descendant of the Divine Dragon, as well as the creatures on the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, they were never forgotten.

The current Immortal God Realm was the place where the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon resided in the Ancestral Dragon Realm.

And now, after nearly a hundred million years, the Ancestral Dragon has been reborn!

Furthermore, two ancestral dragons had been born one person in a row!

He was Long Chen, the inheritor of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon and Great Void Cosmic Dragon. At this moment, he was still a child who possessed the most precious bloodline, with many of his divine powers still hidden in his bloodline. He already possessed the world, including the foundation of the Immortal God Realm's most powerful innate talent.

The Ancestral Dragon's growth was simply too long.

No matter what, the people at that time would not associate Long Chen with the legendary Ancestral Dragon. There were trillions of types of Divine Dragons, so it was normal that they did not know each other.

They were only shocked at Long Chen's divine might and power.

The tens of thousands of people in the Sword God Palace looked at the gigantic divine object in the sky and did not dare to move. A huge wave of fear rose up in their hearts.

Dragon!

When that creature from ancient times arrived, the first thing that its enormous eyes looked at was the young lady who was crying like a red lotus in the wind.

Dragons and peerless beauties.

In the huge divine dragon's eyes, everyone saw endless love.

Even though he had turned into a dragon, the love in his chest hadn't disappeared one bit.

The blood-colored dragon whiskers drooped down like a waterfall. Every single dragon whisker was like the sharpest spear.

Long Chen lowered his vast head. His incomparably large dragon head had broken through a large number of buildings as it gradually approached Ling Xi, until the dragon's kiss stopped right in front of Ling Xi's eyes.

Ling Xi stretched out both of her hands and hugged the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's mouth as she cried bitterly.

The tiny beauty and the enormous creature that was killing others had formed the most beautiful picture, and thus it was frozen in place.

Chapter 1600 - Heavenly Imperial Sword Technique

Amidst the blood red gale, Ling Xi, who was dressed in the bride's attire and looked so beautiful that it could topple cities, wiped the tears off her snow-white face. Her eyes were filled with the radiance of happiness.

In front of him was the sharp and blood-red dragon tooth. This caused millions of people to be terrified of the dragon tooth, but Ling Xi was not afraid, because no matter who Long Chen hurt, he would not harm himself.

Extending her snow-white arms, she caressed Long Chen's huge mouth. The happiness in her eyes and the smile that appeared after her despair was actually so captivating, causing countless people to be dumbstruck.

"Brother Chen!" Ling Xi closed her eyes and lightly kissed the huge dragon head. This soulful scene caused everyone to be moved.

"Phew ..."

With just a gentle breath, Long Chen could cause the bright red long skirt on his body to flutter along with the wind, making it seem even more like a blossoming bright red lotus.

Many people would probably never be able to forget this scene for the rest of their lives.

Ling Xi cried tears of joy. Raising her head to look at Long Chen's ten-thousand-meter-long body, she could not help but say: "Although you look very fierce, but I feel that you are really beautiful."

To everyone present, Long Chen was just like a huge killing machine, and it was only when they were facing Ling Xi that this huge divine object displayed such an astonishing tenderness that completely didn't match his outer appearance.

He raised his dragon head high up as his blood-red gaze looked down upon all living beings below, especially the Sword Master Ling Wu.

At this time, the gigantic dragon claw descended and landed beside Ling Xi. Ling Xi revealed a charming smile and walked into Long Chen's palm.

With her petite body, Long Chen's palm, was simply too big for her.

The sharp, bloodthirsty dragon claws were terrifying.

After placing Ling Xi in her palm, Long Chen's body started to rise.

He was leaving?

At this moment, many people finally reacted!

However, the importance of Ling Xi to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was something that no one could compare to. Long Chen was merely a weakling in the beginning, and had no ability to resist the Sword

Master Ling Wu at all. However, after he transformed into a dragon, everyone was stunned for a moment.

But!

In their hearts, they believed that Ling Xi had to bear the memories of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul. Even if the condition of Long Chen turning into a dragon was this terrifying, what kind of scene had they not seen on the Four Sword Sovereigns before?

Even if they were shocked, even if they were intimidated, they should have reacted by now.

"Halt!"

The Astral Refining Sword reappeared in his hand, while the other three Sword Masters held their own divine weapons. As for the others in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, they were all scared stiff by Long Chen.

With this shout, the situation became tense once again.

Sword Master Ling Wu's eyes revealed his anger. His body was emitting a sharp sword intent as if he was surrounded by Sword Qi. He was a powerful expert at the late stage of the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation, only second to the three emperors.

After so many years, the huge Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, was more or less something that the Spiritual Martial Force could hold on for itself.

In the sky, the blood-colored dragon lowered its dragon head as its blood-red eyes shone upon Sword Master Ling Wu like the rays of the sun. Such a divine might caused Sword Master Ling Wu's heart to thump loudly.

"Long Chen, let go of my daughter. Otherwise, even if you transform into a Divine Dragon, my Four Sword Sovereigns will still not hold back!"

The Sword Master Ling Wu rebuked.

Everyone became nervous. Would the divine dragon get angry after this?

The ten thousand meter long divine dragon, and the Four Sword Sovereigns, just who was stronger?

In the middle of the starry sky, Long Chen used his claw to protect Ling Xi as he stared at the Four Sword Sovereigns with his crimson eyes. At this time, Long Chen's voice turned into a dragon as it emitted out to the vast world.

"Sword Master Ling Wu, you once said, as long as I cripple you and convince you, Ling Xi will be mine. As for Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, you can let her die, right?"

The voice of the dragon caused the hearts of countless individuals to tremble.

He had already recovered from the shock and said with a cold smile: "Don't think that just because you changed your body and act strong in front of me, Wang Chen can become a dragon, right? I only need one sword strike and I can cut him into two! "Since you have endured the Nirvana Tribulation, you can continue to fight. With my Heavenly River Soul Refining Sword, I will not believe that I will kill you!"

Four Sword Sovereigns did not have any room to retreat.

Both Heavenly Sword Sovereign and Swordmaster Devil were aware of Long Chen's power, and shouted in unison: "Ling Wu, the two of us will help you."

Although the Sword Master Ling Wu was unwilling and unwilling, at this time, he could only emphasize the bigger picture.

Hearing these provocative words, the incomparably excited Mo Xiaolang let out a fanatical and furious roar. His body once again transformed into a huge black colored demon wolf, and just his body alone was over a thousand meters long.

The Dragon Elephant Snake had a long body. In terms of size, Long Chen's current body was not that much larger than Mo Xiaolang's.

The blood-colored divine dragon left the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain and circled above the endless void. Beside it was a black colored demon wolf, eyeing it covetously.

These two brothers actually had the power to dominate Three Regions Nine Realms at this moment!

"Big brother!" Mo Xiaolang was happy for Long Chen. Finally, it was the moment of Dragon Transformation, and Long Chen's strength had surpassed his. In reality, no matter what Long Chen did, Mo Xiaolang would still admire him.

"Little Wolf!" The vast dragon roar was filled with endless emotions.

In this life, to have a woman that he deeply loved and a brother that he fought with, what was there to regret?

"This time, you just have to defeat Lin Hua." Long Chen's voice was filled with confidence.

"Don't worry, it'll be done in less than a quarter of an hour!" Mo Xiaolang smiled confidently.

Both of their tones were already unbearable for Four Sword Sovereigns.

No matter what, these two brothers had already made them into terrifying enemies!

The tense atmosphere immediately erupted!

The sword qi of the Four Sword Sovereigns soared into the sky!

The expressions of the nine great Sector lords and Six Great Demon Emperors were incredibly heavy as they awaited this world-shaking battle!

Even the tens of thousands of Sword God Palace disciples were looking forward to it, so what would Ling Xi's fate be? Was it that Long Chen had fulfilled her promise, truly allowed her love to reach Ling Xi's level, or was it that the Four Sword Sovereigns won and allowed her spirit essence to be reincarnated?

They suddenly realized that they seemed to support Long Chen even more!

Dragons were the faith of their souls!

When Long Chen let out a roar that could shake the world and travel through history, their blood boiled and their souls resonated!

The King's Dragon that was filled with an aura of slaughter, his entire body was terrifying, and only the palm that made Ling Xi stand, was a part of him that was the most gentle.

"Little Xi, let me show you how your husband can rule the world. No one can defeat him!" Long Chen's laughter caused all the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountains to be shaken.

The girl in the dragon palm was completely bathed in happiness.

Mo Xiaolang was also excited. He looked deeply at Long Chen for a moment, then walked to the side, and said in a clear voice. "Sword Master Ling Hua, I only need to help my big brother get you settled. Follow me! "

This time, it was Long Chen who wanted to challenge the Four Sword Sovereigns.

Four Sword Sovereigns looked at each other.

"Ling Hua, be careful and try your best. I have the upper hand, so I'll let the two of them help you!" The Sword Master Ling Wu said cautiously.

Don't worry, you guys focus on dealing with Long Chen.

Towards Long Chen, the Four Sword Sovereigns was terrified. That was why they sent out three people to battle Long Chen!

Sword Master Ling Hua, with the Pear Blossom Snow Sword in his hand, rushed into the clouds while being surrounded by the pear blossoms that filled the sky, and rushed towards Mo Xiaolang to kill him!

The beautiful Pear Blossom Sky was in fact a part of the Pear Blossom Snow Sword.

And the three great Sword Masters, with the Sword Master Ling Wu at the center, with the Sword Master Ling Wu at the left, Swordmaster Devil at the right, and the triple-layered divine sword in the right, all rose up violently, with the vast Sword Qi as the starting point. Sword Qi rushed up, wreaking havoc towards Long Chen!

Four Sword Sovereigns was extremely sinister, after they had thought so highly of Long Chen, they had immediately used their most ferocious attack!

"All of you, help me cut this insect into two!" The roared, and the Astral Refining Sword soared into the sky. On the left was the vast starry river, and on the right was the blazing magma.

Swordmaster Devil and Heavenly Sword Sovereign had been ordered to interrupt Long Chen first.

"innate Tao technique, Heavenly Imperial Sword Technique!"

Beside Heavenly Sword Sovereign, a sword made of stars appeared out of thirty-six swords in his hand. Under the control of the Heavenly Sword Sovereign, the Thirty-six Astral Swords transformed in an instant.

"Activate!"

In that instant, the Thirty-six Astral Swords shot out!

On the other side, the seventy-two Earth Fiend swords that were eighty meters long also used the Heavenly Imperial Sword Technique and charged towards Long Chen!

The two eight Dao-seals desired to pierce the divine dragon in front of them into a hornet's nest!

Eight Dao patterns!

This was the peak of a mid Ancient Dao item!

The Thirty-six Astral Swords moved, the world changed color!

Seventy-two Earth Fiend Sword Movement: Mountains Collapse and Earth Crumble!

Such an awe-inspiring sword-art instantly shocked the world!

Everyone present was amazed.

In actuality, the attack power of the Sword Fighter had always surpassed warriors of the same level, and its control over sword-shaped Daos had always been much stronger.

When the Thirty-six Astral Swords and the Seventy-two Earth Terminus Sword rushed towards Long Chen, everyone was filled with anticipation.

BOOM!

Long Chen's eyes were completely bloodshot. Facing this massive attack, he revealed a disdainful smile, his body moved, and the blood-colored fog filled the air, forming a cloud in front of him with his huge body. And that Thirty-six Astral Swords, Seventy-two Earth Terminus Sword, was actually all repelled back when it was almost about to pierce Long Chen, and even Long Chen's blood-colored dragon scales were not punctured!

The Dao artifact with eight Dao patterns could not pierce through the dragon's scale!

Countless chaotic swords flew back crazily!

At this moment, countless experts thought they were blind.

Sword Master Ling Wu wanted to seize the opportunity to attack, but he was so scared that he almost fell from the sky.