War God 1601

Chapter 1601 - Dragon God Tail Flick

In truth, the Four Sword Sovereigns and all the spectators present had already taken Long Chen's current combat strength very highly. However, when they saw Long Chen easily use the dragon's scale and the surrounding blood-colored aura, causing this Thirty-six Astral Swords and the seventy-two Earth Terminus Sword to be blasted flying, their view of the world had already been completely broken!

It was only at this moment that the crowd realised that Long Chen seemed to have already become a peerless Ranker!

The Four Sword Sovereigns was originally a top Ranker, so if they could defeat the Four Sword Sovereigns, then they must be one of the strongest people in the Three Regions Nine Realms besides the three Great Emperors!

Many people asked incredulously, "It's already this far?"

The 80 million disciples had witnessed the birth of this legend!

"Don't panic!" Sword Master Ling Wu roared, suppressing the crowd's clamor.

The three Sword Masters stood proudly in the air. Heavenly Sword Sovereign and Swordmaster Devil were already frightened stiff, and the two of them looked at the divine dragon floating in the blood mist with incomparable shock. Under the might of the divine dragon, the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Stars and the seventy-two Earth fiends didn't seem to be anything at all.

The words Sword Master Ling Wu said were meant for them.

At this moment, Sword Master Ling Wu's face was filled with determination, but his heart was in turmoil.

He bit his lips as he looked at the cold eyes of the divine dragon and then at Ling Xi, who was in front of him protecting his chest with ease. Sword Master Ling Wu clenched his teeth and roared: "You two, try using your strongest move."

From these words, his respect for Long Chen had already reached the limit.

He had already known that with Long Chen's talent, there would be a day when he would surpass his.

He was not willing to give up. No matter what, he still had to make a final attempt. He did not believe that a person's progress would be so great!

Heavenly Sword Sovereign and Swordmaster Devil heard the order.

The Heavenly Imperial Sword Technique was unable to stop Long Chen anymore, it could only use the most powerful technique they had ever used in their lives, the last time they could do it!

At this moment, the Heavenly Sword Sovereign and the Swordmaster Devil encircled Long Chen from both sides.

Heavenly Sword Sovereign gathered the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Swords together, the tip of the sword pointing towards the starry sky.

"True Extermination of the Dao of the Sword, True Extermination of the Sword, True Extermination of the Heavenly Sword Sovereign!"

Heavenly Sword Sovereign and Swordmaster Devil shouted in unison.

This move was extremely similar to Wang Chen's Demon Diagram. It was both a method to increase one's strength to the maximum, and on the two Sword Masters' bodies, a large amount of sword images gathered. Those countless sword images intertwined together to form a single sword ball.

The two Sword Masters radiated astonishing rays of light, as if they were two suns in the starry sky!

"With my sword, I've activated the 36 Astral Star Force!"

"With my sword, I have activated the star power of seventy-two Earth Fiend stars!"

Both of them had solemn expressions on their faces. They pointed their swords at the sky and roared. In that moment, the sky changed colors!

In the sky, the orbits of the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns and seventy-two Earth fiends were affected greatly. Although it was not completely destroyed by the crowd, the divine might of the stars were still present, and under the summons of the two Sword Masters, the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns and seventy-two Earth fiends attracted ten thousand of years worth of star power. They gathered together in the form of a net, and like a bolt of lightning, struck the Thirty-six Astral Swords s and seventy-two Earth Termination Swords!

In the blink of an eye, the starry sky began to shine with boundless light!

In the dazzling starlight, even Long Chen's body was annihilated!

This was truly worthy of being called the strongest move. Only those below the thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns would be able to unleash such an attack!

After a while, when the terrifying power was stored up, Heavenly Sword Sovereign's body was about to explode. He spat out a mouthful of blood and was hit by the Thirty-six Astral Swords.

"With my blood, the Heavenly Dipper Sovereign has descended!"

"From Heavenly Dipper! A million star blades!"

On the other side, the Swordmaster Devil followed suit.

"With my blood, my divine power will descend onto the planet Earth Demon!"

"The Ghastly Shadow of the Earth Fiend has appeared!"

A Paragon of the Dao of the Sword, his expression changing!

The Heavenly Sword Sovereign carried the power of the Heavenly Star, the Thirty-six Astral Swords condensed a million star blades and rushed crazily towards Long Chen's ten thousand meters long body!

On the other side, the Swordmaster Devil carried the power of the Earth Fiend stars, and the 72 Earth Fiend swords formed ghost shadows that fell from the sky, about to kill!

At that moment, the Sword Master Ling Wu had already made his preparations, as long as Long Chen was trapped, he would be able to unleash his fatal move. At that moment, between his swords, there was a vast river in the sky below the left hand of the Heavenly River Sword.

Under the effect of the Godly Sword in his right hand, the heavenly fire descended like a devilish heart flame, covering an area of over a thousand meters. It was terrifying!

This was an attack that came from the combination of the way of water and the way of fire in the Sword Master Ling Wu!

When the three swords combined, their power was boundless!

Under the encirclement of the three swords, Long Chen, who was initially powerful enough to rule the world, was in a passive state.

"Die!"

The desperate attacks of the aged Heavenly Sword Sovereign and Swordmaster Devil descended upon them with millions of star blades and floating ghost shadows!

At that moment, the divine dragon that was shrouded in death let out an angry roar!

This was the first time he had cried out in anger.

With this angry roar, sound waves rippled outwards. In the skies, the 36 Heavenly Dipper Stars and 72 Earth Fiend Stars were all forced back!

At this moment, the divine dragon's movements were extremely fast, one of its claws protecting Ling Xi, and the other huge dragon claw was rushing towards Heavenly Sword Sovereign's attack!

Between the dragon claws, a desperate bloody imprint was formed. Within this imprint, billions of lives struggled, howled, cried, and emitted a terrifying resentment and killing intent. When this imprint was formed, even Heavenly Sword Sovereign was scared stiff.

In that instant, the mysterious blood-red imprint clashed with the million star blades!

The terrifying divine dragon, with its overwhelming power, sent the Thirty-six Astral Swords and the Heavenly Sword Sovereign flying!

Like a meteor, he crashed into the Sword God Palace, blowing up the entire white jade plaza. Fresh blood spurted out!

Heavenly Sword Sovereign was beaten half to death by this move!

The Thirty-six Astral Swords s scattered down. The thirty-six swords regularly inserted themselves around the Heavenly Sword Sovereign, forming a ring.

Heavenly Sword Sovereign's entire body was covered in blood, his confused and terrified gaze looked at the divine dragon soaring in the sky!

"AHH!"

The divine dragon's body twisted. Before the Swordmaster Devil arrived, Long Chen used his divine might to strike down the Swordmaster Devil. Like the Heavenly Sword Sovereign, Long Chen was almost half-dead!

When the seventy-two Earth Terminus Sword descended, the laws formed a ring and surrounded the Swordmaster Devil.

The two Sword Sovereigns' bones were completely broken. Before even two hours had passed, they were completely unable to move under the destructive power of the Divine Dragon Haoran!

What was power!

This was true power!

At this moment, Long Chen used his own violent strength to move everyone once again. The two Sword Masters of Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, under the condition of using their strongest moves, were easily defeated by Long Chen, and were almost half-dead!

Four Sword Sovereigns, in a blink of an eye, two of them were instantly killed by Long Chen!

Upon seeing the miserable state of the two Sword Sovereigns, the entire arena went silent.

The mighty True Martial Emperor sucked in a breath of cold air, staring shockingly at the giant divine being that was hidden within the blood mist. He was incomparably moved, and even forgot himself.

He had killed two of the Sword Masters in an instant!

Sword Master Ling Wu had originally prepared a killing move, but when he saw the scene in front of him, he suddenly felt fear in his heart.

Not only was he afraid, he was also crazed. He had already fallen into the same state as Wang Chen previously, and Long Chen had also experienced that crazed but powerless state before.

At this moment, Long Chen's colossal body was coiled around one another as he looked at the Sword Master Ling Wu sinisterly. He asked with a vast voice: "Tell me, with my might today, do I have the qualifications to take Ling Xi away and give her freedom and life?"

Sword Master Ling Wu took ten steps back and shook his head with all his might. He had already fallen into a devil's trap and was unable to free himself from it.

"This is just my misconception! Impossible, impossible! Ling Xi is the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, she is the pillar of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, no one can take her away!"

Long Chen sneered, and said: "Then if, I kill you?"

Die?

Sword Master Ling Wu had a chance to reach the fifth stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

He didn't want to die at all. He was waiting for the moment the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would surpass the Desolate Imperial Palace. And Long Chen was his stepping stone! "I won't die!" Sword Master Ling Wu roared. Just by defeating the two of them, you think you have the qualifications to act so arrogantly in front of me? Long Chen, you still can't change your naive nature! " In his left hand, the River Styx's water was surging, and in his right hand, the Heaven Flame in his hand was burning. Sword Master Ling Wu let out a roar, and used his strongest strength, he could defeat the other three Sword Masters by himself, so why should he be afraid of Long Chen! "If you can block this move of mine, then you are qualified to discuss it with me!" With an explosive shout, the two swords of the Sword Master Ling Wu struck out! "innate Tao technique, Water and Fire Mixed, Sword Shattering the Universe!" The Astral Refining Sword soared into the sky, transforming into a gigantic sword that spanned thousands of meters. Under the mixture of water and fire, an explosive force attacked Long Chen with a loud bang! This move was meant to cut Long Chen into two! The strength of this attack surpassed the combined strength of the two Sword Sovereigns!

The Sword Master Ling Wu naturally had the qualifications for him to act so arrogantly!

Once this move was released, even Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace and the others could not help but sigh!
Long Chen replied cautiously.
"Brother Chen, please don't kill him," Ling Xi pleaded softly. Her father, after all.
"Don't worry, I understand." There was still a limit to this.
The Spiritual Force had its own obsession, but his nature was not bad.
In everyone's expectations, this was the first time Long Chen's enormous body began to have huge movements. It was only now that everyone realized, although his body was huge, his agility and speed was also at the peak!
He abruptly turned around and swung his massive and powerful tail!
For a time, space itself exploded. Wherever it went, all the stars were turned to dust. Shattered stones rained down from the heavens!
This was what a real dragon was!
Chapter 1602 - Dream Bubbles
With the Primordial Blood Dragon's body and the Divine Dragon's tail, its strength and speed had already broken through the limits of the world!
The overwhelming blood-red shadow was like a long, blood-red whip, and with a speed that was ten

times faster than the speed of the Astral Refining Sword's shattered universe, it suddenly smashed onto

the thousand-meter-long blade!

This time, Long Chen's divine dragon tail attack had shown them what strength and speed really were!

The speed of the dragon's tail could not be clearly seen!

The power of the dragon's tail was tremendous. Wherever it went, the stars would explode!

This was a battle filled with visual effects. The majestic Sword Master Ling Wu of the late stage of Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation had used the Sword Shattering Universe that he had comprehended during his lifetime, yet Long Chen used a divine dragon to swing its tail and easily broke it!

Under the dragon's tail attack, the light sword that was over a thousand meters long completely shattered. The light sword's collapse was accompanied with the collapse of Sword Master Ling Wu's power, the huge impact struck his body, causing Sword Master Ling Wu to cough out a mouthful of blood, he was pushed back a good thousand meters, only then was he able to stabilize his body, but even so, his face was still pale!

This battle caused an uproar.

Everyone originally thought that with Long Chen's large body, his agility and speed would probably decrease. What they didn't expect was, his ten thousand meters long body could actually be nimble to such an extent!

The blood-colored dragon disappeared into the bloody mist once again.

Just as Sword Master Ling Wu was finally able to suppress his injuries, Long Chen's vast voice came out once again.

"You have already lost, now do you think, that I have the qualifications to bring Ling Xi away?"

This question, which was quiet yet arrogant, almost made Sword Master Ling Wu spit out blood!

This is a mission given by the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, if I cannot complete it myself, what face would I have to face all the ancestors!

The huge difference in power was something that Sword Master Ling Wu could not accept. He entered a crazed state as his eyes turned bloodshot!

Long Chen had actually given him such a feeling of powerlessness!

That ten thousand meter long cold creature simply caused him to collapse!

Heavenly Sword Sovereign's Swordmaster Devil was defeated!

And at this time, in another battle that no one paid attention to, Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf had defeated Sword Master Ling Hua and subdued him. If not for Mo Xiaolang's mercy, Sword Master Ling Hua would have definitely lost his life.

He was the only one left in the Four Sword Sovereigns!

Sword Soul Imperial Palace, are they going to be destroyed?

Sword Master Ling Wu's expression became even more miserable, and his eyes revealed incomparable rage.

"Stop struggling. You should be clear about the situation now. I am no longer a character that you can play around with. You can't control my life, and you can't control Xiao Xi's life anymore!" You should wake up! "

If he wasn't Ling Xi's father, Long Chen really would have killed him immediately.

Although Ling Xi hated the Sword Master Ling Wu a little, her feelings for him as a father and daughter were definitely there. She was a kind girl, if he were to kill the Sword Master Ling Wu, she would never forgive him for the rest of her life!

Only Long Chen knew just how strong he was at this moment.

"No!" Sword Master Ling Wu shook his head in pain, his face was already covered by malevolence. He was unable to face this kind of outcome, he had promised Great Emperor of the Sword Soul with all his heart, that he would do it for her, and he would actually fail today?

Was Long Chen going to destroy such a dramatic scene?

He was not willing, absolutely not willing!

Seeing his crazy look, making him look like the him from before, Long Chen revealed a cold smile, and his mighty voice resonated once again.

In your eyes, Ling Xi is not that important anymore. Your loyalty and stupidity have blinded your eyes, and you are currently pushing your own daughter into the abyss, but in the name of righteousness, even if I give my life, I won't let you succeed! "

These words ignited the anger of the Sword Master Ling Wu.

His gaze turned even more bloodshot, filled with endless killing intent!

"Long Chen, you talk too much. You haven't won yet, so don't use the attitude of a winner to talk to me, okay?" Sword Master Ling Wu suddenly laughed coldly, as if he had gone insane.

Today, the impact that Long Chen had on him was simply too great.

At this time, Mo Xiaolang had already finished his battle and returned to the center of the plaza. Under the tens of thousands of expectations, the Sword Master Ling Wu fused together with the Astral Refining Sword and formed a crystal sword blade that was a mix of blue and red!

This was the true form of the Astral Refining Sword!

At this moment, it was the true combination of water and fire!

The vast Qi of the Ancient Dao Artifact was released from the top eight Dao Rune lines. Sword Master Ling Wu was able to unleash the full power of the Astral Refining Sword!

Under his fury and madness, under his final strike of determination, he channeled all of his energy into the Astral Refining Sword, accumulating an extremely strong attack within a short period of time!

Long Chen suddenly realized that this move was even more powerful than the previous move, Broken Universe Sword!

Sword Master Ling Wu was using up all of the strength in his body, and did not hesitate to pay a lot of irreparable damage, just to teach Long Chen another terrible lesson, and beat him down once again!

He was still immersed in his memories of how he could torture Long Chen whenever he wanted, and couldn't extricate himself from it!

"My power, go all out! Explode! "

As if crazed, the Sword Master Ling Wu raised the Astral Refining Sword up high, the sword's aura soaring to the skies. Within it gathered explosive power, the might of one of the peak Sword Fighter!

The Sword Master Ling Wu was without a doubt the strongest swordsman of the Three Regions Nine Realms!

"Burn, my divine sword!"

He used his feverish eyes to conserve his strength.

The crystal-like Astral Refining Sword truly began to burn, and there was also the surging of water!

"To even use this move, the Spiritual Martial Force has truly gone mad."

Amongst the Six Great Demon Emperors s, the Roc Demon Emperor said.

"So what? This Long Chen, we are no longer his match, if we do not use our Spiritual Force, he will definitely grind us to death!"

Tun Yue said helplessly.

When the Astral Refining Sword appeared, the stars turned upside down and the stars orbited around each other.

Just at this moment, six illusionary pictures appeared behind the Astral Refining Sword. These six pictures were miniature images of six great worlds.

The Sword Master Ling Wu rushed up to the clouds, condescendingly looked down at Long Chen, and roared loudly: "The reincarnation of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul is the greatest event for my Sword Soul Imperial Palace in the past ten thousand years. We have prepared for this for over a hundred years, and spent an endless amount of energy.

This old man was truly stubborn.

He had truly hurt Ling Xi's heart.

Long Chen was also enraged, when the Sword Master Ling Wu, in a crazed state, unleashed the strongest sword attack from his Sword Truth, the furious Long Chen had also launched a counterattack!

The six indistinct moments had fused into the Sword Master Ling Wu's Astral Refining Sword!

In an instant, the sword's power once again increased by nearly half!

At this moment, Sword Master Ling Wu's eyes were filled with the explosive sword intent. He bit hard on the back of his tongue, his mouth full of blood but he did not care at all.

"innate Tao technique, Six Daos Royal Swords!"

This was Sword Master Ling Wu's strongest move!

It was the pinnacle of his life!

Hundreds and thousands of Triple Nirvana Tribulation warriors had died in this move of his, even if it was at the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation, there were still some!

This was also what he was proud of!

The six Royal Swords hacked down, and the rivers of stars between the Heavenly Dipper and Earth Fiend stars were directly split in half, separating Long Chen from him. The part in the middle, under the trajectory of the six Royal Swords, was completely shattered, turning into the dust of the shaped stars!

In the blink of an eye, the ten-thousand-meter-long divine dragon was once again facing a fatal threat!

Everyone could not help but feel fear for Long Chen!

This time, would Long Chen be able to create a miracle again?

One had to know that the Spiritual Martial Force was a late stage fourth stage Nirvana Tribulation martial artist. If you did not count the three great emperors, he was almost a supreme expert!

And the answer was yes!

Long Chen who had passed the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation and absorbed the equivalent amount of Nirvana power from the Fourth Nirvana Tribulation had already reached the level of an ordinary early stage fourth stage Nirvana Tribulation. As for the body of the Ancestral Dragon, even though it was only a young dragon, the power of the physical body coupled with the power of Nirvana, had already surpassed the current Sword Master Ling Wu in both stages.

What was even more terrifying were those innate Tao technique s that were left behind by Ancestral Dragons that were similar to Divine Powers!

For example, the strange blood-colored mark which Long Chen used to defeat the Heavenly Sword Sovereign and the Heavenly Sword Sovereign came from a Primordial Blood Dragon, the most basic innate Tao technique — — Slaughter Dragon Seal!

This was the first attack Long Chen received from an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon!

The power of the Slaughter Dragon Seal, was obvious!

As for the innate Tao technique from the Great Void Cosmic Dragon ...

The three levels of Euphorbid Finger, were in fact, all of them. Time stood still, time had become chaotic, and the reverse flow of time was also a part of the way of time. The more profound the path, the more it was an expression of the way of time.

Therefore, his foundation in the path of time was quite solid.

It was so solid that when he obtained the innate Tao technique from the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, he would be able to use it immediately.

Long Chen's primordial spirit, was also a young dragon of Great Void Cosmic Dragon, so it similarly possessed all the innate abilities of Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

The body of an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon added with the primordial spirit power of a Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

When the six Royal Swords hacked down, the huge divine dragon hidden in the clouds spat out two words, "Illusory Bubble!"

Illusory Bubble was innate Tao technique, from the Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

The origin of the heavenly way was that Long Chen had comprehended the longest period of confusion.

Chapter 1603 - The Defeat of the Most Powerful Sword Master

In actuality, the reason why Long Qinglan had brought the Great Void Cosmic Dragon into Long Chen's primordial spirit was because he could sense the existence of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

When Illusory Bubble, this famed for its beautiful innate Tao technique, was unleashed, an invisible ripple, like a bubble, surged towards the six Royal Swords to welcome it.

The origin of the illusionary bubble was Long Chen's comprehension of time disorder. It was like a bubble of water, but in reality, it was a manifestation of the power of time disorder, and when the torrent of energy collided with the six Royal Swords, the disorder started to occur. In this large area of the illusionary bubble, the time flow was different, sometimes fast, sometimes slow, and it caused the Sword Master Ling Wu's power control system to collapse in an instant!

It was impossible for Long Chen to launch such an attack simply by using the Euphorbid Finger!

And only the innate Tao technique that truly came from a Great Void Cosmic Dragon could produce such an effect.

With the passage of time, he had destroyed the Sword Master Ling Wu's power system, causing the terrifying attack to collapse. But in truth, the Illusory Mirage also had another effect, and that was the same as the power of Tun Yue, the ability of the wolf cub!

Under the effect of the reverse force, the energy that was disintegrated by the Illusory Bubble merged into the illusory bubble, and with an even more terrifying speed, it pounced in the direction of the Sword Master Ling Wu!

This time, it all happened in an instant!

But right at this moment, Long Chen's dragon head, an invisible torrent of energy filled with bubbles, swept towards the six Royal Swords. When the invisible torrent of energy made contact with the six Royal Swords, the six Royal Swords instantly collapsed and turned into their most primal forms of power, fighting back against the Sword Master Ling Wu!

Everyone was extremely shocked!

And Sword Master Ling Wu was even more confused.

He had used the six Royal Swords to kill countless people, establishing his own reputation as the strongest Sword Sovereign. Yet today, his ultimate killing move was easily broken apart just like that.

It was as if the two Sword Masters had been defeated by Long Chen's Slaughter Dragon Seal. At that time, both the Heavenly Sword Sovereign and the Swordmaster Devil would be in a state of shock as well.

These two moves were so powerful!

These two innate Tao technique s were only the two most basic and insignificant techniques of the two great Ancestral Dragons.

Everyone could only watch as the wave of counterattack engulfed the entire Sword Master Ling Wu!

BOOM!

A terrifying sound rang out.

The huge stars surrounding the Sword Master Ling Wu all exploded at this moment, and the sky full of fragmentary stars once again swept towards the direction of the fragmentary stars. The starry sky started to rain meteorites, and a large number of meteorites, like cannonballs, shot towards the shattered stars. From today onwards, the density of the fragmentary stars could be said to have increased by ten times!

Because too many stars had exploded!

"This guy, Spirit realm. In his entire life, he was titled as the strongest Sword Master. He was the head of the Four Sword Sovereigns, yet today, he was defeated so miserably!"

"What we can't do is that, no matter how proud he is, he has to do this because his opponent has always been a legend. I originally thought that he was just a young man, but after today's comparison, if I were to go against him, my fate would probably be worse than Heavenly Sword Sovereign's and Swordmaster Devil's. I don't think I can even beat these two. "

"Yeah, how did this Long Chen come to be a miracle! Even Sword Master Ling Wu can be defeated in one move!"

Looking at the wandering blood-colored dragon, Nine Realms Lord, and Six Great Demon Emperors in the starry sky, all of them were filled with reverence!

Master of the Ancient Spirit World's face turned even paler!

"Realm Sector lord, we ..."

"Bullshit, shut up. From now on, you're not allowed to say anything!" The Master of the Ancient Spirit World was so scared that he immediately stopped him.

What a joke, Sword Master Ling Wu's strength was about the same as his, even Sword Master Ling Wu was killed in one move. At this time, if they were still discussing how to get the heart of the City Lord, wouldn't that be courting death?

Everyone now understood one thing. Three Regions Nine Realms, from today onwards, belonged to the world of the Long Chen Brothers!

In the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, there were probably only two great emperors who were stronger than Long Chen, and True Martial Emperor was someone similar to Long Chen's master, and Great Emperor of Desolation was even more so his foster father. They could only protect these two, and even the Four Sword Sovereigns was defeated so miserably, but in this world, there was no one who could stop Long Chen!

From the looks of it, he was invincible under the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation!

Long Chen understood his own strength better.

After transforming into an Ancestral Dragon, his power of rebirth was around the same as the Six Great Demon Emperors, the three Great Martial Saints, and Mo Xiaolang's. But the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's body was too strong, it gave him a huge boost in his fighting strength, and was unable to even cut through the eight dao inscriptions' Dao Artifact. It was clear how strong this body was, and that as Long Chen grew stronger, the strength of his body would become more and more terrifying!

Great Void Cosmic Dragon, on the other hand, would strengthen Long Chen's primordial spirit!

As for his comprehension of the Heaven Dao, Long Chen was still in the enlightening stage. He was proficient in the way of slaughter but with his current comprehension, it was only enough for him to execute the most basic Slaughter Dragon Seal among the Immemorial Blood Spirit Dragon's Scales.

Similarly, in terms of the Way of Time, he had a basic understanding of the three attributes of Time Disorder, Tranquility and Reversal. But right now, he only had the most proficient Time Disorder attribute, which allowed him to unleash the terrifying innate Tao technique of Illusory Bubble Shadow.

Under multiple combinations, he had the ability to instantly kill Sword Master Ling Wu.

Of course, if he were to maintain this Divine Dragon Body, the consumption of Nirvana Qi would be extremely terrifying. For example, right now, when Long Chen had defeated the three Sword Masters, he had used up most of his energy and could only transform into human form.

However, the total amount of Nirvana Qi did not change, so in a human form, ordinary warriors at the early stage of the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation would not be Long Chen's match.

Just as Sword Master Ling Wu was being counterattacked by the energy of the six Royal Swords, the blood-colored dragon that was swimming in terror in the starry sky finally disappeared. The familiar youth carried a young girl dressed in bright red robes and floated down from the starry sky.

After going through the Nirvana Tribulation, Long Chen's body underwent a huge mutation and rebirth. At this moment, he was even more handsome and charming, his spirit brimming with energy, the inheritance of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon had truly affected his appearance. Even when others saw his humanoid appearance, they would still be able to feel the killing aura from him, which caused them to tremble in fear.

In the other direction, Sword Master Ling Wu fell onto the white jade plaza like a kite with its string cut, causing another huge crater. The eight Dao Inscriptions on the Astral Refining Sword split into two and pierced into his left and right side.

The current Sword Master Ling Wu was covered in blood, just like Long Chen previously. The power of the six Emperor Swords struck back, causing great harm to him.

His current injuries were similar to those of the Swordmaster Devil s, he had basically lost all ability to fight!

After he fell to the ground, he spat out a large mouthful of blood and powerlessly collapsed onto the ground.

The difference between the two was obvious.

When Long Chen came to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, he swore that he would do those two things for Ling Xi, but today, he finally succeeded. Not only did he pass through the biggest hurdle in his life, he even completed the dream he had in his heart. At this moment, Ling Xi had his own freedom and fate.

That pair of mummies caused everyone to be envious, but also caused everyone to feel reverence for them!

When they arrived, at this moment, no one dared to utter a single word.

Mo Xiaolang was not far away, watching over the three injured Sword Sovereigns. The moment Long Chen landed, the two of them looked at each other, and Long Chen saw the reverence Mo Xiaolang had for him. It was as if he was always the strongest in his heart.

Long Chen was unable to express the gratitude in his heart.

He had more important things to do, so he could only give Mo Xiaolang a light nod of his head.

However, he could guarantee and swear in his heart that if Mo Xiaolang met with trouble that day, he would definitely cause the person who caused the disturbance to suffer the heaviest punishment in the world.

Between brothers, there was no need to talk too much.

No matter what, Sword Master Ling Wu was her father. With her kind personality, no matter how muchhe hated Sword Master Ling Wu, she could not deny that they had blood ties.

Standing beside him and seeing this stubborn man currently lying on the ground and vomiting blood, Ling Xi froze for a moment, then started crying uncontrollably. She really wanted to help him up, but she didn't dare because she was afraid that this man would throw her off, afraid that he would insult her.

Long Chen hugged her from behind and whispered into her ear, "Do what you want to do."

Ling Xi nodded heavily. She cast aside the hatred in her heart and walked over magnanimously, helping this imposing man up from the ground. Sword Master Ling Wu kept her head down the entire time and did not shake off her hand.

"Father!" Seeing the blood on his body, Ling Xi felt extreme heartache.

No matter how stubborn this man was, in Ling Xi's memories, when she was young, the one who would often tease him was him, and the one who accompanied him was also him. The one who taught him to start training for the first time was him, and every girl had deep feelings for their father.

In truth, Long Chen wanted to kill him.

But when he saw Ling Xi, he held it in.

He also had a father, so he knew what a father meant to his children. No matter how bad and disgusting this father was, he was still a father. If he could repent, then it could be said that there was nothing good that he could do.

The other three Sword Sovereigns were already healing their wounds.

"Have you come to pity me? Ling Xi. " Sword Master Ling Wu laughed self-deprecatingly as he gently pulled his own hand out of her chest.

"No!" Ling Xi stubbornly said.

Sword Master Ling Wu retreated a few steps before pathetically raising his head. He looked at Long Chen coldly, then looked at Ling Xi and said: "Good, very good, very good. I am trash.

Chapter 1604 - The Appearance of Lingju

Four Sword Sovereigns was defeated.

To the experts of the older generation, this was definitely an unendurable blow. But towards these young disciples, Long Chen was able to stir the blood boiling in their hearts. With his own sincerity and tenacity, Long Chen caused all of them to be deeply impressed.

From today onwards, amongst the thousands of people present, including those at the Nine Realms Lord's level, an additional name filled the hearts of the people, and that name was Long Chen.

In the Three Regions Nine Realms, there weren't many people who were his match.

Especially when he took the form of a dragon, his strength and aura were invincible!

What was Long Chen going to do in the end?

He did not want to bring Ling Xi with him. To Long Chen, after he had achieved his goal, the most important thing to do was to welcome the upcoming great calamity together. Thus, he had to accomplish one thing first.

When Sword Master Ling Wu's face was filled with excitement, and he gently pushed Ling Xi away, Long Chen actually stood in front of him.

"What is it? You have already won, even my Four Sword Sovereigns is not your match. My Sword Soul Imperial Palace, to your great power, is basically nothing, but you still want to kill me to vent your anger?"

Sword Master Ling Wu said with a trembling voice.

No one had ever forced him to such a state of collapse.

At this moment, his heart was filled with raging waves that couldn't be stopped.

Long Chen had already become the hero among the people, was he really going to kill Sword Master Ling Wu?

With his strong killing aura, he already killed Wang Chen earlier, so it should be the same now right?

However, they thought too highly of Long Chen's killing intent.

Long Chen shook his head, holding onto Ling Xi's hand, he fell silent for a moment, then said solemnly: "There are many misunderstandings between us, let me explain it clearly."

As he spoke till here, he gave Ling Xi a deep glance, then said: "You naturally know, that I love Ling Xi, and will protect her, so that no one can touch her, but I'm not trying to steal your daughter, I just hope that if you treat her correctly and abandon your so-called mission as a Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, won't it be even better? Xiao Xi will still become a Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, and will even protect Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

This situation was indeed much better than when Long Chen took Ling Xi away.

Sword Master Ling Wu sneered and said: "Brat, what do you mean by this?"

Seeing that his own father was still immersed in the pain of defeat, Ling Xi took over and looked at his own father pitifully: "He just doesn't want me to lose my memories, he doesn't want us to forget each other. If I am really the reincarnation of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, why would I have to inherit his memories? Wouldn't it be better for me to be a new self? If you can accept Long Chen, our family can live a better life, whether it is the Sword Soul Imperial Palace or the True Martial Imperial Palace, we will both be stronger. Mother and I will both live happily, there's no need for you to be so stubborn. "

Ling Xi spoke honestly. The tears in her eyes made Sword Master Ling Wu confused for the first time.

At this time, Bai Youyun excitedly walked over to Ling Xi's side. The two people who looked similar and were equally beautiful had formed a unique scenery.

Previously, you relied on your strength and authority to control everything. But today, you realized that Xi Er's life is not something that you can control, and the Four Sword Sovereigns cannot control it either. I advise you to go back to your previous life, and I know that you also love your own daughter. Until now, have you still not woken up? "

On one hand, it was because Long Chen's strength was being suppressed. On the other hand, his wife and children were all looking at him with expectant eyes.

The Spiritual Martial Force was under enormous pressure and was on the verge of going crazy.

"Spiritual Martial Force, give up." Suddenly, Sword Lord Ling Hua said.

Heavenly Sword Sovereign and Swordmaster Devil also had helpless expressions on their faces.

All this while, the person who had persisted the most was the Sword Master Ling Wu, but after he was defeated ...

"Daddy, if you're willing to let me live, I promise I'll still love you the way I used to, okay?" Ling Xi said this while holding back her tears.

This finally made Sword Master Ling Wu feel evil and sad.

"Forget it, forget it!" My Four Sword Sovereigns, I already do not have the ability to follow the orders of the Monarch. This is a sin, and the only thing I can do is to use all of my strength and sacrifice everything I have for the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, which would allow me to wash away this sin of mine! "

After saying that, Sword Master Ling Wu seemed to have aged a lot.

The other three Sword Masters could only sigh helplessly. If Long Chen wasn't too strong, they definitely wouldn't have made this choice.

Hearing Sword Master Ling Wu's words, Ling Xi and his daughter finally cried tears of joy. Maybe they could once again return to when Ling Xi was young, and the happiness of a family would once again fill up.

Although Sword Master Ling Wu was stubborn and unreasonable, he was actually not a bad person. It was normal for Long Chen to spoil his plans multiple times, and he had such a huge killing intent in his heart. Today, he had also made him pay a heavy price, to the point that he was completely convinced.

If it was anyone else, Long Chen would definitely not let him live after nearly getting himself killed so many times.

She was a good child, she definitely did not want to see her own family broken into pieces.

Long Chen was extremely envious of Ling Xi. Right now, he was alone, but the mission that his father had given him was on him.

"Then, take out the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's memory." Long Chen did not forget about this.

As long as the opponent's memory was still intact, he wouldn't be able to rest at ease for even a moment. He could only destroy that thing.

Hearing this, Four Sword Sovereigns's heart tensed up. Even though they had given up, the things that flowed down from Great Emperor of the Sword Soul were sacred objects to them. They wanted Long Chen to destroy them.

Seeing their nervous expressions, Long Chen asked: All of you keep saying that Ling Xi is the reincarnation of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's spirit genie, and that the real Great Emperor of the Sword Soul is standing right in front of you, what do you need the memories of the past for? As a Four Sword Sovereigns, he couldn't even understand this point? One should look forward. "

Although he said it like that, it still belonged to the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul.

"Let me say a few words."

At this time, the silent True Martial Emperor suddenly spoke.

Everyone quieted down.

The True Martial Emperor said, "Let Lingxiu out. I have something to talk to her about."

This sentence made everyone confused and confused. What did it mean to have Lingxiu come out for a while?

"Great Emperor, what does that mean?" Sword Master Ling Wu endured his injuries and asked with gritted teeth.

"If you let her out, you will naturally understand. Don't worry, I will give you an explanation."

The True Martial Emperor's words were true.

Sword Master Ling Wu looked at Long Chen with hatred.

Long Chen waved his hand, bringing Ling Xi and the other two away from a distance. Only then, did Sword Master Ling Wu relax, he respectfully kneeled on the ground and raised his hands, and a snow-white ball of light gradually appeared in his hands. The ball of light emitted a misty light aura, and the mist rose, and in the center of the ball of light, it was as though there was an amazing woman dancing inside.

"Lingxiu, long time no see." The True Martial Emperor said as he suppressed his voice.

Within the sphere of light, the graceful figure of the girl gradually stopped moving. A voice as clear as water appeared in everyone's ears.

"I didn't expect you to still be alive. You must be hiding in that Dao item, right?" The woman said.

Four Sword Sovereigns was stunned, they were shocked, because they had never heard the ball of light speak before. Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had once said that this was a memory ball, just a lump of memory. The only explanation was that it wasn't a memory at all.

Then, what could it be?

After the True Martial Emperor heard this, he ruefully smiled and said, "I should have died a long time ago."

The girl in the light ball lowered her head and said, "What happened today was beyond my expectations. I saw everything. [You are right. No one can violate the Heavenly Dao. What I have just experienced is a beautiful dream of rebirth. There is a divine will in it. It seems that I was wrong!]

"Monarch, what's going on?" Sword Master Ling Wu kneeled on the ground and asked in a daze.

The Great Emperor of the Sword Soul sighed and said, "Spirit Wu, I can only blame you for this, but today when I saw the two of them fighting with each other, I knew that I was guilty of a heinous crime, and did not have the qualifications to bear your kowtow again. The reincarnation technique was created by me, and it simply did not exist, and Ling Xi and I did not have any relations, the blood of Goddess Su was planted by me. This is not my memories, but my remaining primordial spirit."

"What!" Four Sword Sovereigns was stunned.

And the True Martial Emperor probably already knew.

The secret technique of reincarnation was completely fake.

If Great Emperor of the Sword Soul succeeded, then Ling Xi would really die.

When Long Chen heard this, he felt a sense of lingering fear. Luckily he had succeeded, otherwise, he would have been left with even more regret.

The words of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul gave the Sword Master Ling Wu a huge shock, and made everyone understand the truth.

"Spiritual Martial Force, I'm sorry. I have given up on you today, so you don't have to worry about me. I have already died, but because of this treasure, my origin soul was preserved, but my days are numbered. In the future, when Ling Xi becomes the new Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, your Four Sword Sovereigns will help from the side and demonstrate the might of my Sword Soul Imperial Palace."

Speaking to here, Great Emperor of the Sword Soul looked at the world with infatuation.

"Old ghost, I'll go first." Great Emperor of the Sword Soul looked at Zhen Wu Emperor with a profound gaze.

"Bye." The True Martial Emperor revealed a miserable smile.

No one knew what kind of story would happen between them, but at this moment, Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's figure started to disappear, and the light ball started to melt. Even when Ling Wu realized that the thing in his hand had disappeared, he was still stunned.

Chapter 1605 - Dawn

The Great Emperor of the Sword Soul left.

A woman who had become crazy and paranoid in order to pursue immortality. She had given up for some reason.

Perhaps only the True Martial Emperor himself knew of this.

After seeing this, everyone's feelings were mixed.

It was time to end this drama.

Long Chen was also completely relieved that from today onwards, Ling Xi would be his wife and she would also be safe. Furthermore, because of the blood of the Goddess Su, she was on the verge of possessing enormous potential.

Only until this moment did Long Chen finally heave a sigh of relief, and welcomed the arrival of bliss.

When Great Emperor of the Sword Soul disappeared, Sword Master Ling Wu and the other three Sword Masters finally shed tears. They looked at each other in dismay, their hearts feeling the same. Initially, they thought they were doing it for the Imperial Palace, for justice, but the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had lied to them.

They naturally could not resent the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, but they could also not resent Ling Xi and Long Chen. This was only a play of fate, and no one could change it.

Sword Master Ling Wu struggled to stand up.

He actually had the feeling of not having the face to see Ling Xi, and not being able to see Bai Youyun. At this moment, his dignity and status was completely gone.

Especially when he lost to someone that his daughter liked. This caused him to feel extremely embarrassed.

He had thought that his wife and daughter would despise him, but at this moment, they supported him from both sides.

Ling Wu looked up in embarrassment, only to see that in Ling Xi and Bai Youyun's eyes, there was no hint of reproach. They still thought of him as their father and husband.

"I was wrong, I was wrong, I beg your forgiveness!"

Sword Master Ling Wu dared to take responsibility, and at this moment, he lowered his status and the majesty of his family, as he said helplessly.

"Father, if you are willing to do me a favor, I will forgive you."

The makeup on Ling Xi's face had long since been wiped off by her tears, but even so, her current appearance was even more charming because of her blissful existence. All of her worries had disappeared, and she had changed into her weird, weird, and weird look when she was together with Long Chen.

This was the result of the depression in his heart.

Happiness quietly descended just like this.

"What is it?" Sword Master Ling Wu asked in a daze.

"Help me and Brother Chen manage the wedding." Ling Xi said softly, her face slightly red.

At this time, she released Sword Master Ling Wu and came to Long Chen's side.

A perfect match.

Seeing these two, and seeing the happiness in Ling Xi's eyes, and Long Chen's resolute face, although Sword Master Ling Wu felt that she wouldn't be able to save this face, she had to start her own life anew. Thus, he nodded her head heavily and agreed to Ling Xi's conditions.

Long Chen's invincibility today was precisely his greatest romance to Ling Xi, so she did not even pray for any grand occasion, nor did she pray for any bridal sedan. He only allowed Sword Master Ling Wu and Bai Youyun to sit at the seat of honor, and then, she and Long Chen held onto a piece of red cloth silk, which was the wedding ribbon.

Ten years had passed. Finally, they had reached the moment of true marriage.

Under the encirclement of all the peerless Rankers in Three Regions Nine Realms.

In front of his eyes, Bai Youyun was looking at his daughter and son-in-law with tears of joy. Sword Master Ling Wu raised his head, pretended to be very dignified, but didn't dare to look in Long Chen's direction.



"What are you crying for on such a joyous day?" Sword Master Ling Wu said in disdain.

Bai Youyun looked at him strangely and said: "If my daughter marries, seeing her happy and happy, how can I not cry? Anyway, my daughter is better than me, better than me looking for a husband."

Sword Master Ling Wu: "..."

Long Chen still remembered something else.

After he had taken care of his own private matters and completed everything, it was time for the True Martial Emperor to announce the true great events.

No matter how important Ling Xi was, she was only a small fry.

When Long Chen was doing his best before, he was also working hard to prevent his own decisions and actions, which led to the collapse of the Three Regions Nine Realms. In the end, he succeeded.

His love for Ling Xi was deep, but other than Ling Xi, he had many important things to do, and that was all his responsibility. Ling Xi was a good girl, she would only fight alongside Long Chen and would never distract him again.

Spending ten years of time just for this moment of time together, from now on, naturally they would not be separated.

Ling Xi had grown up, and was no longer the child from before. She was about to become a Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, possessing strong innate skills and power, and would become Long Chen's left arm and right shoulder, just like Mo Xiaolang.

When a girl finally had the best ending in her life, Long Chen decided to throw his mission at the top of the world!

Not only for the common people, but also for the Yang Lingqing who was still in the God Kingdom. As long as she was not dead for a moment, Long Chen would not be at peace.

"Too many things have happened in these past few days. I will tell you in detail later. There is an even more important matter that needs to be announced for Monarch to come to Sword Soul Imperial Palace today. Let's calm down first."

After the ceremony ended, Long Chen whispered into Ling Xi's ear.

"Mn, as long as Brother Chen does not leave me, as long as you stay by your side, no matter what happens, I am willing to support you and help you. Ling Xi was still surrounded by happiness. Today was her most beautiful moment.

Long Chen smiled.

When his own woman's face brimmed with happiness, his heart felt gratified and proud. This showed how strong he was and how considerate he was.

At that moment, the focus of everyone's attention was on Long Chen.

After all, he had shocked everyone too much.

Long Chen suddenly said: "Everyone, thank you for your blessings. From today onwards, I will do my best to serve the Three Regions Nine Realms, but in reality, Monarch has come here today to discuss an even more important matter. I apologize for disturbing everyone's discussion with my personal matters."

Long Chen's words caused everyone to be confused.

What was this so called big event?

Only the Sector lord s of the Grand Moon Demon World knew about it.

At this moment, everyone turned their gazes onto the True Martial Emperor.

So the reason True Martial Emperor came to this place was not to help Long Chen propose marriage.

Hearing Long Chen's words, a sharp glint flashed across the eyes of the silver haired man from Ancient Spirit Realm, but was quickly concealed.

At this moment, True Martial Emperor remained calm and said, "Could it be that everyone is gathered here, that I will inform everyone about the great calamity that will befall Three Regions Nine Realms within the next year and let everyone prepare themselves? I swear in my name that everything that has been said today is true. There was no lie. Spiritual Martial Force, you can let the disciples of Sword Soul Imperial Palace leave first. "

Seeing that True Martial Emperor was so serious, the Sword Master Ling Wu immediately gave the order for the tens of thousands of disciples to leave first. Those who could stay here, were at least practitioners of Triple Nirvana Tribulation or above.

"May I ask Great Emperor what exactly is going on? Can it be called a calamity?" Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace seemed to have guessed something and asked quickly.

He was the expert closest to the Eternal Hell.

"This matter started from the experience I had in the Eternal Hell's Wutong City. While we were there, Long Chen and I had interacted with the City Lord of Wutong City before, and I believe that after I came out of the Wutong City, my strength had greatly improved. Everyone is very clear about this."

It was a waste of a city lord!

For most people, this is vague.

"City Lord Bastard, this man is a prisoner of the Eternal God Divine Realm. He was sent down into the world and then his corpse was sealed away. When he was alive, he might have been the supreme existence of the Eternal Immortal Divine Region."

The True Martial Emperor began from the very beginning, slowly recounting everything he knew. Including the power established by the ancestors of the Three Regions Nine Realms in the Immortal God Region, which had defeated the City Lord of Wutong. Including sealing the heart of the City Lord of Wutong into the True Martial Imperial Palace.

All the major powers had heard of this matter, but they didn't know what was going on inside.

"He wants to absorb the life energy of a hundred million creatures in order to brighten up his eyes. "I personally smashed one of his eyes. This is absolutely true. If there is even the slightest bit of lie, I will definitely die a horrible death." Long Chen also spoke out his own personal experience.

He had been in contact with City Lord Wasteland the most, so many of his encounters were not something that could be said just by making up a story. Furthermore, Grand Moon Demon World Ye Guyu also admitted that it was absolutely true.

"They really did come!" Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's expression was heavy as he said, "Last time there was an Eternal Hell ghost riot, I already guessed it. I didn't expect it to be true. With the City Lord's methods, even though I don't know how strong he has been since he was reborn, just his methods that can turn a large number of commoners into ghosts is already a nightmare for us. "If the situation is serious, it's not impossible for us to be annihilated!"

The expressions of everyone present changed!

Chapter 1606 - Descent of the cat-lord

There was bound to be no martial artist present who didn't believe the words of the True Martial Emperor.

When they found out all the information regarding the City Lord, all of their expressions were even more grim than before. Before, it was completely a battle between Long Chen and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, but now, an inexplicable fire and disaster had already ignited onto everyone's body.

If True Martial Emperor had not informed them in advance, none of them would have known that such a calamity, which had never appeared in the Three Regions Nine Realms for hundreds of thousands of years, would actually occur.

Many people finally understood why the True Martial Emperor didn't really help Long Chen previously. In the True Martial Emperor's mind, the most important thing was that the world was still alive, so he didn't want to have any bad relations with the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

Because of Long Chen's outstanding performance, it could be said that True Martial Imperial Palace and Sword Soul Imperial Palace no longer had any grudges between them. Furthermore, in the future, their relationship would become better and better, and they might even become completely united.

Ye Guyu was someone who personally experienced that disaster, so at this moment, several Sector lord who had good relations with him were asking in detail about the details of the deaths of the eighty million people from before.

Everyone had a heavy expression on their faces as they discussed amongst themselves. In an instant, a cloud of gloom shrouded their heads.

"Long Chen." Suddenly, Sword Master Ling Wu's voice sounded.

Long Chen turned around. He really wanted to ask him what was the matter, but she didn't know why she addressed him as that. After beating him up just now, could he call him his father-in-law?

"Do you think that with City Master Bastard's personality, he would completely be unreasonable? No matter what the reason is, he would come and destroy our Three Regions Nine Realms as he wished, and treat the other powers as Grand Moon Demon World?"

Long Chen nodded and said, "I have interacted with him a few times, and he is a madman who takes revenge. His heart is sealed within the God Kingdom by me, so as long as he doesn't get his heart, I estimate that he won't stop, and once he does, perhaps he will even bring us a greater calamity."

With regards to the City Master's heart, everyone admired Long Chen even more.

It would take a lot of courage to do something so benevolent and righteous, as well as to take responsibility for it. However, before Long Chen even possessed the strength he had today, he had already linked the fate of all the people in the world to his own.

Hearing this, the Sword Master Ling Wu clenched his teeth, and finally said: "I take back what I said before, you are indeed an admirable young man, and I hope that the grudge from before can disappear without a trace. If the Three Regions Nine Realms is about to face a crisis, I think we already have no reason to not join hands."

The last sentence was said to everyone.

Sword Master Ling Wu had already walked out from the earlier attack, regaining his experienced look.

He looked around. In the middle of the crowd, even someone as powerful as Six Great Demon Emperors would frown upon hearing this news and discuss ways to deal with it in a low voice.

"Today, everyone has gathered together and are about to express their attitude. If the City Lord's death brings about a calamity to all of Three Regions Nine Realms's forces, would everyone be willing to join forces and face this calamity together?"

Sword Master Ling Wu nodded his head, and said: "Personal affairs are small, but the world is the biggest. As one of the three great Imperial Palace s, I, Sword Soul Imperial Palace, am willing to put aside all grudges for the time being to face this calamity. The Great Emperor is someone I respect, and would definitely not joke about such a thing. Thus, I believe that this calamity is indeed imminent. "

For Sword Master Ling Wu to have such an idea, Long Chen was very happy in his heart.

"Brother Chen" Ling Xi shot a worried look at his.

"What's wrong?"

"Is his heart really in your Divine Kingdom? "How dangerous is that?" Ling Xi asked softly.

Long Chen slightly smiled, and said: "What kind of danger haven't I encountered before? This is an enemy that I have to fight to the death. Even if he doesn't have a heart, he would still want to get rid of me.

"Oh, I understand you. You are a person I admire, someone who has his own responsibilities and backbone. I only wish that I could help you with your hard work, not letting you fight your own battles every time. Little Xi is also very outstanding." Ling Xi puffed up his cheeks, and said seriously. His cute look, made people want to kiss him.

As Long Chen and Ling Xi were speaking, the martial practitioners of the twelve forces had all expressed their opinions. No one would think that this was a joke on the part of the True Martial Emperor, which was why they were already carefully preparing for it.

Suddenly, he realized that someone was looking at him. He turned his head to look and discovered that it was Ancient Spirit Realm. A silver-haired man who he had never met before had a strange appearance. His strength was at the late stage of the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation. He must be very strong.

The silver-haired man calmly left his line of sight, full of worry as he continued his discussion with the others.

"Big brother." When I go back, I will explain this matter to Great Emperor of Desolation and let him participate. Desolate Imperial Palace has a lot of power, so I believe she can help out somewhat. " Mo Xiaolang was already at Long Chen's side, he also did not think that such a huge thing would actually happen.

"Although the Desolate Imperial Palace is more powerful, but once the other powers have been annihilated, it will be difficult for them to be on their own." Long Chen said.

"I understand."

While they were talking, the wolf cub asked again, "Why didn't you see the kitten making a racket?"

Mo Xiaolang was not aware of the kitten, and was also not willing to talk about it. He smiled and said: "He already has a human form, but he left me and went to play by himself, if not, today will be the day we three brothers gather."

Regarding Long Chen's words, Mo Xiaolang believed them completely.

But just at this moment, the billions of swords ocean outside the Sword God Palace suddenly erupted, causing the Four Sword Sovereigns to immediately become alert, and said: "Someone wants to barge into my Sword God Palace!"

Who was it?

The Sword Master Ling Wu said, "There are billions of sword sea arrays outside my Sword God Palace, and people cannot enter until they have the strength of Triple Nirvana Tribulation. But who would have the guts to try and barge into my Sword God Palace?"

Just as the Sword Master Ling Wu's voice fell, an illusionary figure quickly broke through the formation of billions of swords and arrived in front of everyone. Everyone looked carefully and saw that it was a young man, very young, even younger than Wenren Xi.

"Cat!"

Long Chen was stunned, he did not expect this guy to appear right after he mentioned him.

"Is this a kitten?" Mo Xiaolang was stunned, how did this scoundrel who had such a hoodlum turn into such a cute appearance?

"Little Black Dog!" The little kitten was surprised, it did not expect Mo Xiaolang to also be here.

He gazed at Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang with incomparable shock, and said furiously: "You two punks, the power of rebirth of both of you are almost at the same level as Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation. Boss, you actually gave me a transformed dragon?

Then, he saw Ling Xi again, and he became even more shocked. "Even a beauty is in my arms, looks like I'm already late today? That Four Sword Sovereigns, that Wang Chen, they were all beaten down by you two, right? Are their butts alright?"

This guy had only just arrived, yet he had already talked about it himself. Long Chen realized that his mouth was moving extremely quickly, it seemed that he had already recovered from the previous matter and returned to his original personality.

Seeing that it was Long Chen's friend, the warriors present did not bother about him and continued their conversation.

Seeing that the kitten had returned to its original state, Long Chen was very pleased. It had been a long time since he had taken care of this fellow, his strength had surged, and he grabbed the kitten into his hands. He laughed: "You've sunk quite a bit, where have you been?

"I swear to God, I went to prepare a present for you, so I came here late." Cat said embarrassedly.

Then, he hurriedly said to Ling Xi. "Greetings, sister-in-law. Nice, sister-in-law. Why don't you take care of your husband and bully this young man!"

Ling Xi burst out laughing. Although this guy had a little conflict with Long Chen, he still could not change his personality.

"Stop messing around, they are discussing something big." Mo Xiaolang smiled gently.

Back then, when the three of them were together, Mo Xiaolang was basically silent. He was loyal to Long Chen, but completely obedient to Cat.

"We can't let this fellow who ran away from home off. Tell me everything properly. Where was the gift you said you were going to prepare?" Long Chen pinched his chubby face and threatened.

"I'm really ready. I've prepared a piece of news!" The kitten said as it struggled, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

"What?"

Long Chen released him.

Because he saw the seriousness in Cat's eyes.

He was going to the Eternal Hell. He must have gained something from coming here today.

"Cough, cough, everyone, please be quiet!" The kitten coughed twice.

Everyone didn't even look at him as they continued their discussion.

"I have news on the next step of the City Lord's plan. Would you be interested?" Cat's words were like a bomb, causing everyone to look over.

Long Chen knew that although this guy was sloppy, he would take care of things properly.

"Go ahead." Long Chen pointed out.

Under the gaze of so many powerhouses, Cat's heroic spirit was immediately born, and she said: "After my scouting in the Eternal Hell, observing, even risking my life to enter into the enemy's territory, I finally have a rough idea. The next step for the City Lord to plan for is to turn the ten Ghost Kings into something similar to the early stage of the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation, or even later stage, or even stronger experts!"

Upon hearing those words, the crowd fell silent.

This child was related to Long Chen, so everyone believed what he said.

The little kitten was exceptionally pleased. It looked at Long Chen and said, "Unfortunately, the first place he chose was the Eastern Emperor Region of the True Martial Emperor Domain, and in these few days of gathering, he had already prepared to plant a Demonic Tree in the Eastern Emperor Region. If we hurry back now, we might still be able to find out where the second plan is. I haven't figured it out yet. "

Chapter 1607 - My Value

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

The Eastern Emperor Region!

This was True Martial Imperial Palace's territory.

City Master Bastard, this should be done for Long Chen to see.

Originally, the ten Ghost Kings were very difficult to deal with. Their movements were strange and they couldn't be seen through at all. If they were given an even more terrifying power, then it would be even more difficult to deal with them.

What was even more infuriating was that the method they used to accumulate their strength was to devour the life force of living people!

It would probably take millions of commoners to produce a Spirit King with a battle power comparable to Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation. Furthermore, the more life energy he absorbed, the stronger the power of the Spirit King would be. At that time, even Long Chen himself did not know if he would be able to handle it!

For example, Nine Realms had a limited number of warriors, and once the ten strongest Spirit Kings attacked together, they would be annihilated.

At this moment, everyone understood the seriousness of the situation.

On the True Martial Imperial Palace's side, all the experts immediately stood up, their faces were filled with shock and fury.

"Long Chen, this friend of yours ..." True Martial Emperor was still quite calm. After all, the other party had still yet to make a move, so perhaps there was still room for persuasion.

Long Chen naturally believed in Cat, and he said, "Since he said so, there definitely isn't any fake reason. "Time is running out, I think we should ..."

The True Martial Emperor interrupted him. He continued to ask Cat, "Child, do you have any other news?"

He was just about to curse when Long Chen glared at him. Only then did he shut his mouth and said: "No, that's all I know, I just need to hurry up and tell you all of this, no need to thank me. I have more integrity, I don't accept everyone's compliments."

Although this little fellow was very cocky, the crowd did not slack off on this matter.

When all of you return, immediately make your preparations. We will cover the entire Three Regions Nine Realms with our eyes and ears, and keep them in close contact with the rest of the people at all times. If there is any movement, immediately inform the others that this calamity is related to the fate of the Three Regions Nine Realms, and I hope that everyone will take it to heart. "I won't keep you any longer. Goodbye."

Things were urgent, and they had already discussed what they needed to discuss. Since they had received news from Cat, they naturally had to act immediately. If they could wait, the millions of citizens in the Eastern Emperor Region couldn't.

If he didn't handle it properly, he would be wiped out.

Recalling the miserable state the Grand Moon Demon World was in at that time, Long Chen's heart was filled with rage. How tragic was that situation where countless people were displaced, lost their parents, lost their lives, and their wails shook the sky.

The Eastern Emperor Region was the place where Long Chen had been before, the place where he had wasted his life.

Thus, at this moment, he decided to immediately follow the True Martial Emperor back.

"Long Chen, you stay in Sword Soul Imperial Palace first." What surprised Long Chen was that True Martial Emperor immediately instructed him.

"Why? "The matter of the Eastern Emperor Region is extremely urgent," Long Chen asked in shock.

You will temporarily take care of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and help them. Also, you have just gotten married, so you should spend a lot of time with Ling Xi. The Blood of the Goddess Su must rely on you to open the bottle. As for the matter of the Eastern Emperor Region, it was merely a demonstration by the City Lord that the three Martial Saints could resolve. "

Although Long Chen was worried about the life and death of the billions of humans in the Eastern Emperor Region, with the True Martial Emperor overseeing the situation, he did not need to use him for the time being. On the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's side, the Four Sword Sovereigns had just been heavily injured and Ling Xi still needed to undergo an important transformation. Originally, he wanted to take Ling Xi away, but today's marriage didn't seem to be appropriate.

"Yes." True Martial Emperor nodded, then said goodbye to Four Sword Sovereigns and left. The other Nine Realms Lord s also looked anxious. They quickly left and returned to take charge of the situation. On the Heaven and Earth Sword Pool's side, the number of people became fewer and fewer. Just as Six Great Demon Emperors was about to leave, Mo Xiaolang said: "Everyone, wait for a moment, I have something to say to big brother."

The current Long Chen was already this strong, and had surpassed Six Great Demon Emperors by quite a bit, they naturally could not force himself to bring Mo Xiaolang away. Long Chen brought Ling Xi, Mo Xiaolang and Cat to another place.

"There's something I need to tell everyone." Long Chen said with a heavy expression.

The three of them, with Long Chen as their core, waited quietly.

Long Chen then told his about Yang Lingqing's matter. This was a huge matter, and represented that Long Chen had to fight to the death with the City Lord of Wutu City. Thus, he had to let these three people who were closest to him, explain it clearly to him.

"I'll do it!" This old fogey was actually so despicable! You dare to threaten your little sister, and you still want to exchange it for your little sister with that broken heart of his? " The kitten immediately swore.

The flames of fury were also burning quietly in Mo Xiaolang's and Mu Yurou's hearts.

"Ling Qing is such a pitiful Brother Chen. No matter what, I have to think of a way to save her. I will work hard and try my best to help you." Ling Xi was someone who had interacted with Yang Lingqing before, so when she heard about Yang Lingqing's experience, her heart felt even heavier. At the same time, she felt heartache for Long Chen, because there were simply too many things that Long Chen had to carry.

Mo Xiaolang's eyes burned with black flames. He took a deep breath and said: "Big Brother, if there's anything I need help with, notify me once, and I'll rush over even if I have to risk my life."

Long Chen was also immersed in anger, but at this moment, he could acutely tell that something was amiss from Mo Xiaolang's words, so he asked suspiciously, "What do you mean by fight with your life on the line? Someone is preventing you from leaving the Desolate Imperial Domain?"

Mo Xiaolang just didn't have the heart to say it out loud, but he didn't expect Long Chen's thinking to be so sharp. Under Long Chen's penetrating gaze, he could only speak the truth and speak the three conditions of the Great Emperor of Desolation.

"Five hundred years?" Long Chen sneered, and said: "Looks like this Great Emperor of Desolation isn't a good thing either. Little Wolf, you need to be more cautious. "Five hundred years, there seems to be a lot of tricks to it."

However, Mo Xiaolang shook his head and said: "Great Emperor of Desolation has treated me with such kindness, and everything that I have accomplished today, is all because of him. As long as he has no ill intentions towards me, I will temporarily abide by her promise."

"Are you sure?" Long Chen asked.

Mo Xiaolang nodded seriously.

Long Chen knew that to Mo Xiaolang, the Great Emperor of Desolation was indeed a good person. Maybe the other party just wanted Mo Xiaolang to cultivate in peace, and he himself had the heart of a

villain, but even so, he still remembered what happened today, and said: "If he is scheming, I do not care whether or not he is merciful to you, as long as I do not die, I will let him die. Once the matters of the Eastern Emperor Region have passed, I will think of a way to make a trip to the Desolate Imperial Domain to wait for my arrival."

Long Chen said seriously as he put a hand on his shoulder.

"Yes." I understand, big brother. The only people I truly trust are the three of you. " Mo Xiaolang said.

"Go back, those six Demon Emperor s can't wait any longer. Describe everything that happened to the City Lord to the Great Emperor of Desolation and see what his reaction was." Long Chen whispered into his ear.

Mo Xiaolang stood up and bid farewell to the three of them.

The three of them watched Mo Xiaolang leave.

"This guy still hasn't changed his silly personality. Haha, I'm still the smart one." The kitten said proudly.

After waiting for Mo Xiaolang and the Six Great Demon Emperors to reluctantly leave, Long Chen then asked: "After this time, what are your plans? Are you going to follow me, or follow me?"

To be honest, Long Chen didn't want him to take any risks.

"Bullsh * t. I'm a free cat. How can a little worm like you control me?" The kitten looked at him with disdain.

"What are you trying to do?" Long Chen asked seriously.

"You just sat there hugging a beauty, I don't want to be an eyesore. Enjoy the two of them properly. I want to unfettered and unfettered, and sweep through the world." The kitten jumped up from its seat and shook its head.

Although it was said that way, Long Chen knew that he was still tangled up on the matter of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence from that time. He wanted to repay Long Chen and make it up to him.

"I have already absorbed the blood essence of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon." Long Chen suddenly said.

"I know, I can feel it." The kitten said.

"You don't need to do this, didn't I apologize to you? There's no need to take the risk. " Long Chen shook his head and said.

"You're thinking too much. In fact, I've discovered my own value, just like how mighty I am today, haha, if the Eastern Emperor Region could survive with just a little more people, it would all be because of me. I've gone from being a good-for-nothing to possessing such a great value, to be able to make myself feel excited, so I've discovered that I've fallen in love with what I have done now!"

He looked at Long Chen seriously and said: "Boss, I want to start over again. I want to start a new life that belongs to me, to do something that makes me moved.

I fell in love with loneliness.

However, Long Chen was not like that.

Whether it was Mo Xiaolang or Little Cat, they were both stubborn in their bones.

"Go, pursue your value." "No," he said.

In reality, even if he himself was willing to fight for the common people and bear the honor of his father, it would be to realize his own value.

"The next time we meet, I will bring you even more explosive news." As the kitten spoke till here, he suddenly took out something and placed it in Long Chen's hands, "There's no need to meet. This little thing can allow me to pass the message to you quickly, right now that you're doing well, you should also be able to pass the message quickly. This kind of thing is very common in the Immortal God Realm, but it's not available here."

Long Chen played around with it, and found a palm sized jade plate, the material was strange. There was a miniature formation inside, but it was extremely complicated.

"Keep it safe. When it trembles, it will be time for me to favor you!" After saying that, the kitten left like the wind.

Chapter 1608 - Another battle

This guy was becoming more and more coquettish.

However, Long Chen liked him even more. The current Cat had already changed, and to him, this might be a good thing.

Long Chen believed that there would be a day when he would be able to recover his peak state.

The oldest creature to date was the kitten.

A Reincarnation Godly Beast, a divine beast that had once fought with a Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

Long Chen did not bind them; he only felt happy for them. Of course, if they had any areas that they needed help with, Long Chen would absolutely not hesitate to die for sure.

Only the healing Four Sword Sovereigns remained.

By the time they had finished healing themselves, it would be time for them to prepare for the upcoming tribulation.

Long Chen held Ling Xi's hand and arrived in front of Sword Master Ling Wu. Sword Soul Imperial Palace was sturdy and in the end, Long Chen had held back, so although their injuries were heavy, they could not necessarily recover.

The remnant time and energy of slaughter left on the bodies of the two great Sword Masters had long been absorbed by Long Chen.

Sensing that Long Chen had arrived, Four Sword Sovereigns opened his eyes.

The enemy of the past, yet now, facing him in such a strange manner, Long Chen couldn't even call out for his father-in-law.

"If you don't mind, just call me Uncle Ling." The Sword Master Ling Wu said honestly and coldly.

"Uncle Ling." No matter what, he was still an elder. Even if there were any grudges between them, they had all vanished into thin air now. Out of consideration for Ling Xi, Long Chen didn't want to bother with this guy.

At this moment, Four Sword Sovereigns stood up.

Sword Master Ling Wu looked at Long Chen earnestly and said: "I know your feelings for Xiao Xi, I will stop talking nonsense, but you have too many responsibilities, Xiao Xi's personality is kind, if you let her suffer along with you, I will not let you off."

Long Chen nodded.

With Ling Xi following him, he was even more at ease.

"The great calamity is approaching, your strength is strong and you are a key character. Don't be impulsive about many things, it would be best if you and Xi Er discuss things. We have only been married for a few days, so we will stay in Sword Soul Imperial Palace for a moment and let Xiao Xi open the Blood of the Goddess Su as soon as possible. We can also prepare for it so that she can ascend to the position of Great Emperor of the Sword Soul as soon as possible. My Sword Soul Imperial Palace cannot live without an owner for a single day."

These words caused Long Chen to have an awkward expression.

These words from Sword Master Ling Wu's mouth made Ling Xi's face flush even more.

The awakening of Goddess Su's blood required Long Chen and Ling Xi to go to the room. Although this was something that everyone knew, from his own father's mouth, Ling Xi was extremely thin-skinned, and naturally felt too embarrassed to show her face. Long Chen himself was also extremely embarrassed.

"Let's hurry back. We still need to heal our injuries. See you out." The Sword Master Ling Wu did not speak further and sat down cross-legged.

On one hand, it was to take charge. On the other hand, it was to let Ling Xi have an exceptional talent as soon as possible.

However, this method of activating it was indeed a bit awkward.

However, today was the wedding day. could only bring Ling Xi back to the Celestial Spirit Pavilion in her small building.

Bai Youyun was the first one to leave, this place had already been meticulously arranged by her as a new room, waiting for the arrival of this couple.

When Long Chen and Yue Yang arrived, the small building beside the Snow Lotus Fairy Spirit Pool was already their world.

Passing through the Snow Lotus Fairy Spirit Pool, Long Chen looked around in a daze, and said: "Little Xi, is this the place where you grew up?"

Ling Xi nodded heavily. Thinking about what was about to happen, she looked bashful. Although it wasn't the first time, everyone was well aware of it this time, so she felt a lot of pressure in her heart.

The Dragon Sacrifice Continent's night quietly descended as the sun set.

Sword Soul Imperial Palace, who had been bustling for a whole day, finally quietened down. Most of the people started to cultivate and put in great effort.

How many days and nights had Long Chen fought so hard? But today, it was not easy for him to rest.

Marriage was an explanation for himself and Ling Xi.

Although common etiquette was unimportant to cultivators, Long Chen respected Ling Xi. He wanted to give her this kind of happiness, because that was an oath and was a promise.

The two of them were able to lie together peacefully, ignoring all the troubles. Enjoying their world was the moment the two of them had longed for for almost ten years. Last time they met for half a year, Long Chen did not feel this relaxed. Until today, he finally had Ling Xi. A night of jubilant singing. Ten years of hardships had finally been exchanged for today's journey on the same boat. Then, what reason would there be for her to awaken the blood of her damn Goddess? Chapter 1609 - Divine Blood Activation This expedition might have to do with the Su Goddess' Blood, or maybe it was only for a moment in the middle of the spring. That feeling had far surpassed all that Long Chen and Ling Xi had experienced in

the past.

The red curtains fluttered gently, the candles were blazing, and the voices seemed to forget themselves as if in a dream. They reverberated in the bridal chamber like the most moving music in the world, causing one to feel numb and intoxicated.

Outside the window, the snow-white lotus swayed gently. As the breeze caressed it, the refreshing fragrance of the lotus rushed into the bridal chamber.

The red mist churned as the powerful body and soft and tender body rolled. Again and again, the air currents caused by the impact were like drums. Accompanying the soft sounds of sleep talking, it became more and more intense. The rhythm was so strong that it was rarely seen in the world.

If not for his body having the blood of the Goddess Su, how could Ling Xi have endured the attacks from the Ancestral Dragon?

At this moment, under the overwhelming impact, she was already intoxicated. Her entire body felt weak, her heart was half shy, and the other half was filled with an uncontrollable desire. This desire came mostly from her boiling but pure bloodline!

In the midst of the torrential storm, the snow white blood of the Goddess gradually awakened, gradually ignited, and gradually rose up. The misty light that was like a white lotus, as pure as snow, appeared on every inch of Ling Xi's warm and moving skin. It was clearly the purest thing, but it gave rise to a strong desire to profane.

It was like a vortex that was frantically devouring everything in Long Chen's body, in order to replenish the energy needed to awaken his bloodline. It was said that the real husband of the goddess was a divine dragon. What kind of woman would be able to form such a beautiful marriage with a divine dragon? How could her body withstand the wrath of the Divine Dragon?

The awakening of Goddess Su's blood gave Long Chen the answer.

When Goddess Su's blood ignited, like a whirlpool, bringing about a huge pressure to Long Chen, Long Chen understood, the awakening of the God's blood, required Dragon Fighter's great amount of Profound Spirit Qi, Long Chen already had the body of an Ancestral Dragon, all of the Profound Spirit Qi in his body was unmatched, and it was precisely because of this, that the blood of Goddess Su, was stirred up, causing an uproar!

In that moment, the rate at which Long Chen charged already made it impossible for him to care about the endurance of Ling Xi's body. Because the current Ling Xi, was like a bottomless pit, crazily absorbing Long Chen's everything.

Only Long Chen could endure this kind of devouring. With an Ancestral Dragon's body, the essence energy was incomparably stable, and with just a little bit of it, Ling Xi could assimilate it into the blood of Goddess Su, bringing her enormous benefits.

Of course, this was due to the effect of the Goddess Su Blood, even Ling Xi herself was unable to control it.

The moment Goddess Su's blood awakened, her hot blood truly burned.

Long Chen let out a low roar, the veins on his entire body were exposed, and even the blood-colored dragon's scales appeared. The sinister treasure's entire body became bloodshot, revealing a bluish-purple color, and released the terrifying might of a dragon and the power of rebellion.

Her originally gentle and white arms now had lines of blood marks on Long Chen's back. The power of both sides, as well as the large amount of essence in Goddess Su's blood, suddenly exploded and burned!

But at the same time, it was stimulating Long Chen's desire to charge in and defeat the other party. The blood of a mere god dared to challenge the might of the Ancestral Dragon!

If you want to consume it, I'll give it to you.

It was with this mindset that Long Chen pushed the blood of the Goddess Su up to the peak time and time again. Under the impact of Long Chen's tyrannical power, the blood that was sleeping loosened again and again, the degree of awakening became bigger and bigger!

BOOM!

Long Chen's attack that time, directly caused the entire small building to collapse, but, this was just the beginning!

The might of an Ancestral Dragon was not to be provoked!

From the small building to the Snow Lotus Lake, to the entire Celestial Spirit Pavilion, violent tremors and explosions occurred. The tremors became more and more violent, startling the people in the entire Sword God Palace.

"What happened?"

"It seems like the Celestial Spirit Pavilion is fighting? Just who is it, daring to fight at this time!"

"Isn't Long Chen at Celestial Spirit Pavilion? "Who has the guts to do so?"

When they reached the Celestial Spirit Pavilion, they felt the rhythmic vibrations. After the palace collapsed, each and every one of them were completely dumbstruck.

Four Sword Sovereigns had also rushed here at the first possible moment.

"Spiritual Martial, this ..." Sword Lord Ling Hua's face turned slightly red.

Sword Master Ling Wu laughed dryly. He knew what had happened, he never thought that the opening of the Blood of the Goddess would cause such a commotion, so while the others were still confused about the situation, Sword Master Ling Wu said: "All of you go back. Nothing happened, everything is normal."

Everyone thought for a while but could not figure it out. Why did it seem like he was ...

Just at this moment, all the snow-white lotuses in the Snow Lotus Lake rose up, and every petal left its original place. Thousands of snow-white immortal petals emitted an endless fragrance, enveloping the entire Celestial Spirit Pavilion.

The innumerable snow-white petals formed a beautiful round ball, enveloping something unknown as it soared into the sky. When the innumerable petals left the Celestial Spirit Pavilion, the shaking from the Celestial Spirit Pavilion finally disappeared.

At this time, the tremors spread to the sky.

A large amount of pure snow-white fog was emitted from the surrounding petals. The sphere surrounded by the petals had already reached the starry sky, and reached the surroundings of the 36 Heavenly Dipper and 72 Earth Terminus Star. At this moment, the white mist that was an unknown object had already covered the entire sky.

"Spiritual Martial Force, this seems to be a rather big scene." Heavenly Sword Sovereign stroked his long beard and laughed. After experiencing today's upheaval, Heavenly Sword Sovereign revealed a smile for the first time.

It was obvious that it was his own daughter, yet she was being carried by someone else. Ling Wu's face was sullen and he was extremely embarrassed, but he couldn't do anything about it. The activation of Goddess Su's blood was a necessary step that decided Ling Xi's future.

When the white mist spread across the entire starry sky and alarmed all the disciples of Sword God Palace, countless of people started to spectate. As for the tempo in the sky, it was even more violent and violent, the low roar of the divine dragon seemed like it was sleep talking, without any concealment, until the stars began to tremble, all the way until the sky started to tremble, no one expected, if not for activating the blood of the Goddess Su, it would be this big.

The Dragon Fighter was indeed the Dragon Fighter, extraordinary.

After a day, everyone's eyes were glazed over.

At this moment, the thick white fog had already started to burn up. The raging white fire suddenly shrank. Goddess Su's blood had completely awakened, and the heaven and earth were shaking!

Chapter 1610 - Sword Fragment Nirvana Tribulation

"It appeared!"

On this day, Sword Master Ling Wu was speechless in distress.

In the sky, the white mist rolled back, allowing Long Chen to release the hottest energy. That terrifying Ancestral Dragon power, which was burning Ling Xi's energy, dug out that last sliver of her Goddess Blood, allowing it to completely awaken.

It was impossible to describe the divine might of an Ancestral Dragon. If it was a normal Dragon Fighter, perhaps he would have already been sucked dry by Goddess Su at this moment. However, Long Chen did not feel any pressure at all.

The girl in his arms, with her snow-white body and her rosy white eyes, was also sweating heavily, yet she had already flown into the clouds and had forgotten about it.

When the energy in her body was stored to the extreme, Long Chen realized that a large amount of energy had returned to her body from her body. The energy that she had absorbed for an entire day and night, had actually all returned back to her.

In this battle, both of them had benefited greatly.

Perhaps this was the wonder of the blood of the Goddess Su. A virgin and a dragon in love must have a way to withstand the might of a divine dragon.

The pure white energy was a great tonic for Long Chen, as it could fill up the empty space in the rest of his body, allowing his Nirvana's power to increase explosively. Furthermore, Ling Xi's body had undergone an earth-shattering change, and the swelling of her power had almost surpassed her control.

They had gained a lot from each other.

Long Chen was ecstatic.

When the final moment arrived, their movements finally came to a halt. The two of them tightly embraced each other as they felt the terrifying increase in power between each other.

In this short moment, Long Chen's strength had already undergone another metamorphosis; his realm had already reached the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

At this moment, her body was in the midst of a terrifying transformation. The extent of that transformation, was only second to the moment when Long Chen transformed into the Ancestral Dragon.

"Brother Chen, I'm going to go through the Nirvana Tribulation," Ling Xi said while gasping for air.

Long Chen did not have to worry about her at all, she knew that the current Ling Xi had no problems with that, the two of them reluctantly separated, and each put on her own clothes. Long Chen realized that after the awakening of the Su Goddess's blood, Ling Xi's entire body was covered in a white glow, and her expression changed, becoming more mature and plump, yet at the same time cute and adorable.

It was very appropriate to describe Ling Xi as an enchanting goddess.

Seeing that they had separated, everyone finally heaved a sigh of relief. If they still hadn't split up, the people below would have gone crazy. Today's grand occasion could definitely be recorded in the history records of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

Four Sword Sovereigns's embarrassed expression finally disappeared.

But when they felt the change in Ling Xi's nurtured strength and temperament, their faces were filled with ecstasy. Without a doubt, the blood of the Goddess Su had truly awakened.

"Little Xi is about to pass through the Nirvana Tribulation." Sword Master Ling Wu finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Finally, it was time for her to mature.

To every father, when they saw their children's glory, they would feel proud from their hearts. Sword Master Ling Wu, who had awoken from his obsession, was merely a father.

Long Chen left Ling Xi and came to the other side of the starry sky.

At that moment, the woman wearing a white dress was bathing in the light of the stars. After experiencing the rain and dew, her complexion was rosy and his temperament was pure. He attracted everyone's gazes.

At this moment, the Nirvana Qi inside Long Chen's body, under the harmonization of Ling Xi's white energy, was giving off an astonishing vitality, which was still increasing explosively.

"This so-called blood of the Goddess of Light, is it actually this effective? Doesn't that mean that there's another way for me to increase my Nirvana Power in the future other than cultivating by myself or devouring celestial spirits?"

It was a good thing for to be able to keep up with such expectations. Furthermore, after going through this process, her strength would greatly increase, turning into the right shoulder of his left arm.

At this moment, the Nirvana Tribulation clouds started to gather above Ling Xi's head.

Maybe the awakening of Goddess Su's blood was a common occurrence in the Heavenly Dao, so Ling Xi's Nirvana Tribulation was only slightly stronger than normal people. However, such godly beings as Long Chen and Long Chen had angered the heavens and caused such a terrifying Nirvana Tribulation to descend.

The first stage of the Nirvana Tribulation Cloud was less than a hundred meters in diameter. To Ling Xi, who was currently accepting both the power of Long Chen and the blood of Goddess Su, it was completely insignificant.

The blood yellow tribulation cloud rolled about in the sky with great momentum. Seeing Ling Xi undergoing the Nirvana Tribulation, everyone was incomparably excited and nervous. Everyone knew that Ling Xi would be their future Great Emperor of the Sword Soul.

She was personally appointed by the previous Great Emperor of the Sword Soul's Ling Su.

When the blood yellow tribulation cloud brewed to its limit, the True Nirvana Lightning finally descended. An explosive wave of yellow lightning broke through the starry sky and headed towards Ling Xi.

Although he believed that Ling Xi could pass through it safely, Long Chen was still a little worried for her.

Fortunately, Ling Xi was surrounded by snow-white clouds and she wasn't nervous at all.

When the True Nirvana Lightning descended, a white sword aura burst out from Ling Xi's eyes. That white sharp sword aura actually pierced through the True Nirvana Lightning directly, and the enormous True Nirvana Thunder exploded in the sky. The tremendous power of Nirvana, all descended into Ling Xi's body, causing her physical body and primordial spirit to transform!

At this time, Ling Xi had already formed a dao seal, and was in the middle of forming her Immortal Soul.

It was just that he did not know what kind of Dao Seal she could form and what kind of primordial spirit she could form.

Ling Xi had practiced the sword since she was young, so she must have had the same Dao Seal as most of the people in Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

In reality, besides the Waterflame Dao Seal as the main seal, Sword Master Ling Wu also had a Dao Seal of the sword. If Ling Xi was able to get to the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, the Dao Seal of the Sword would be formed.

As for whether there was anything else, Long Chen did not know.

The power of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation was completely channeled into Ling Xi's body, causing her power of rebirth to increase greatly. The power of rebirth in her body quickly broke through to the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm, but at this moment, Ling Xi still had the power of her Ancestral Dragon bloodline and the power of Goddess Su's blood.

The extent of this surge in strength far exceeded everyone's expectations.

When everyone thought that it was over, Ling Xi's strength had already grown enough to welcome the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation!