

War God 1611

Chapter 1611 - Triple Calamity Descends

"The second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation has arrived?" Long Chen was also shocked by her.

Even he himself had yet to pass through two stages of Nirvana Tribulations in a row.

Of course, Long Chen's situation was different from Ling Xi's, because he was an ancestor who the heavens and earth were jealous of, hence the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation was equivalent to someone else's Fourth Nirvana Tribulation. If he were to come together, the most terrifying rumored fifth stage of Nirvana Tribulation would probably destroy him.

After crossing the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation, he already possessed the power of someone else's Fourth Nirvana Tribulation. This didn't seem to be a loss.

No matter what, under everyone's astonished gaze, Ling Xi's second stage of Nirvana Tribulation had arrived.

The Nirvana Thunder from the east and the Heart Eroding Demon Flame from the west gathered above Ling Xi's head. The size of the tribulation cloud this time was five to six times larger than last time, and the attack Ling Xi had to endure was also six times larger than last time!

Of course, after experiencing that Nirvana Tribulation just now, her primordial spirit had already fully formed and she was already a qualified Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters. Her Dao Seal was also almost formed and her body's Nirvana Power had explosively increased, more than almost all of the first stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters.

Boundless energy gathered in her body.

The Ancestral Dragon's Profound Qi and the blood of the Goddess of Su were not to be trifled with. Therefore, it was reasonable for her to be able to create miracles and cross two stages of Nirvana Tribulations consecutively.

It was just that this time, Long Chen had no choice but to become nervous for Ling Xi. After coming to the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation, would she be able to handle it?

The True Nirvana Thunder and Demon Eroding Heart Flame, however, had caused many martial artists to die under this level of tribulation.

was nervous in his heart, but Ling Xi's gaze was calm and resolute, filled with calmness. Deep in her heart, she wished that she could help Long Chen a little. After all, Long Chen was going to face more and more things, and each one of them was extremely crucial.

It even involved Yang Lingqing's life and death.

She longed to be able to help Long Chen, so at this moment, she had no choice but to clench her teeth and unleash the greatest amount of power in her body.

Long Chen reckoned that she should have two Dao Seals. One of them caused his Nirvana Qi to turn snow-white, and the other one should be the Dao Seal of the Sword.

Long Chen's Nirvana Power was completely blood-red, it was created by the Killing Path. As for the Time Dao Seal, the power of the power had no color, and did not manifest itself. It could only be found within the Nirvana Power through careful searching, only then could one find a trace of the mysterious trace of time.

When Ling Xi was ready, the second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation fell with a loud bang.

First, it was the power of the True Nirvana Thunder. Then, the Heart Devouring Demon Flame also followed suit and descended with the True Nirvana Thunder.

Long Chen watched on with incomparable nervousness. No one could compare the extent of his love for Ling Xi.

Rumbling filled the air.

The second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation also made Sword Master Ling Wu and the others anxious. If Ling Xi were to die from the Nirvana Tribulation, Long Chen would probably go crazy.

Ling Xi's resolute eyes did not allow the two kinds of Nirvana Tribulations to frighten him.

She muttered to herself, "I must succeed, I must help. I can't let Brother Chen fight this battle alone anymore."

It was this mission that filled her heart with a sense of glory. It was to mobilize all the power in her body crazily, causing her strength to surge like a snowball. Her most violent posture was that of a second stage Nirvana Tribulation!

In Ling Xi's hand, two snow-white sword blades that were a hundred meters long condensed.

At that moment, everyone was emotionally moved.

The Goddess of the starry sky, at the moment of the dual Nirvana Tribulations, a pair of snow-white sword edges shot up into the sky. The Goddess of the starry sky, at the moment of the dual Nirvana Tribulations, shot up to the sky.

Compared to before, the power of these two Nirvana Tribulations was even more terrifying.

It was close to ten times!

But at this moment, the power in Ling Xi's body had expanded to this extent!

The pair of snow-white Cloud Swords, with explosive strength, pierced through the sky with a loud bang. During the process of colliding with the dual Nirvana Tribulation, two deafening explosions occurred, sending the surrounding stars flying!

A large number of fragmentary stars descended once more!

However, Ling Xi's current divine might was not simple at all. When she released the power of rebirth, the sky exploded once again, and the destructive power of the two types of Nirvana Tribulations, was actually gone!

Passing through the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation was actually this easy!

A large amount of Nirvana Qi once again flowed into Ling Xi's body.

Sensing that she had undergone another transformation, Long Chen finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Sword Master Ling Wu and the rest were also covered in cold sweat.

But at this moment, Long Chen could feel that in Ling Xi's body, under the mixing of the Ancestral Dragon's Essence and the boiling Su Goddess's Blood, under the stimulation of the dual powers, the Nirvana's Strength inside her body had explosively increased once again after absorbing Jie Yun's power.

A miracle had happened!

The first Triple Nirvana Tribulation began to gather!

The Four Sword Sovereigns, tens of thousands of disciples, all looked up high in the sky and saw that an even greater Nirvana Tribulation was actually gathering.

Long Chen was also extremely shocked. The power of the first Triple Nirvana Tribulation, before Ling Xi had only been a Divine Martial Stage.

Although this Triple Nirvana Tribulation was not as strong as Long Chen's, it was still quite terrifying. Countless late stage second stage Nirvana Tribulation martial artists had fallen, so how could Ling Xi pass through the Triple Nirvana Tribulation consecutively?

One had to know that in a place like Three Regions Nine Realms, there were no people who could endure two stages of Nirvana Tribulation consecutively.

In actuality, the key reason was still Long Chen's ancestral dragon body.

Under the impact of the ancestral dragon blood, the Su Goddess blood was completely developed. With yin and yang converging, even Long Chen was able to obtain enormous benefits, not to mention Ling Xi!

The Nirvana Thunder, Heart Devouring Demon Flame, Three Yin Cold Stream, all descended!

The blood yellow tribulation cloud's power expanded once again, giving off the feeling that it wanted to hack Ling Xi to death.

This scene moved even Ling Xi.

However, Nirvana Tribulation was her own business. No one could help him. It was a very terrifying thing to block someone else's Nirvana Tribulation.

At this time, the Triple Nirvana Tribulation had already gathered.

"Xiao Xi!" Since Long Chen was unable to accomplish anything, he could only use a determined gaze to look at Ling Xi.

Ling Xi looked over, her expression was indeed a little nervous, she did not expect this either.

"Come on, I believe you!" Long Chen said in a clear voice.

"En!" Ling Xi nodded heavily. She was greatly encouraged, and her eyes were incomparably firm. She wanted to work hard, and didn't want to become a burden again!

Although the Nirvana Tribulation was terrifying, the benefits were even greater!

At this moment, the deadly threat had arrived!

Chapter 1612 - Six Celestial Swords

A fatal calamity had gathered from three directions.

The Nirvana Thunder, Three Yin Cold Stream and the Heart Eroding Demon Flame gathered in the blood-red tribulation clouds. Power that shook the world gathered in the vast tribulation clouds, and even the stars were blown away.

Although the power of the first Triple Nirvana Tribulation was a lot weaker than the one Long Chen had done, the shock that Ling Xi continuously brought about was not any less than the one he brought with him.

The power of three layers formed a three layers whirlpool in the sky.

The terrifying forces had gathered together, forming a fatal calamity. Many people had been annihilated by this Nirvana Tribulation!

With Long Chen's encouragement of trust, Ling Xi clenched her teeth tightly. She was a resolute woman, she had always been one, and even at this moment, with Long Chen by her side, she felt absolutely at ease. She had never been afraid of him in the slightest.

The blood-red tribulation cloud was like a flood dragon rolling in the sky.

Long Chen's eyes were bloodshot. He hated the Nirvana Tribulation to the extreme, but at this moment, with a roar, he actually caused the Nirvana Tribulation to recede.

Even the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation was swallowed by Long Chen, a mere Triple Nirvana Tribulation, yet he still dared to behave atrociously.

And at this moment, the inevitable Triple Nirvana Tribulation descended once again.

That catastrophic attack had and the rest extremely nervous in their hearts.

When the Nirvana Tribulation was about to descend, Ling Xi's heart suddenly shook, and an invisible force was attracting her. She turned around to look, and found the location of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, the direction of the Sword God Tower.

The Sword God Tower, was a place only the Four Sword Sovereigns and the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul could go.

That place was simply the forbidden grounds of the Sword God Palace!

The Sword God Tower was just like the space in the ninety-nine floors of the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower.

At this critical moment, Ling Xi was suddenly distracted, causing many Rankers to sweat profusely. Long Chen was even more doubtful, why would she be distracted instead of facing a Nirvana Tribulation?

In next to no time, he found the answer.

Under Ling Xi's control, the Sword God Tower moved!

The entire Sword God Tower rose from the ground and released a huge rumbling sound as it headed towards Ling Xi. In the process of the Sword God Tower's arrival, its appearance had also undergone a huge change.

This sword was filled with dense immortal qi, the sword hilt had six different colored gems embedded inside, it was extremely beautiful, the sword tip was pure white, it was grand and imposing, it shook the entire world, it was a perfect match for Ling Xi!

When the godly sword fell into her hands, it had already become only a meter long. Such a magnificent longsword, its appearance far surpassing that of the God-Slaying Sword and Ling Xi's sword, its power, was also terrifying!

"Six Immortal swords!"

Four Sword Sovereigns, with an incomparably shocking gaze, exclaimed in unison!

These were six Immortal swords!

In the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, the swords of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul were the six immortal swords!

The strongest sword technique in the Sword Master Ling Wu, the Six Daos Royal Swords, was only used to simulate the usage of the Six Daos Immortal Swords. The six immortal swords were the legends of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, because they were swords that surpassed the Four Great Supreme Divine Weapons!

The six Immortal Swords were the only divine swords in Sword Soul Imperial Palace that had nine Dao patterns!

Its status in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was equal to the Haotian Tower of the Five Elements!

And at that moment, the six Immortal swords were in Ling Xi's control.

When the blood of Goddess Su was awakened, the six swords rushed towards her palm and became divine weapons!

Before the descent of the Triple Nirvana Tribulation, Ling Xi held onto the six swords, with all the power in her body converging, she displayed a shocking amount of power!

Even the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar was only an artifact with eight dao patterns, but there were nine dao patterns on the hilt of the six Immortal Swords. It could be seen how vast and powerful the six Immortal Swords were, at that moment, Ling Xi was definitely unable to unleash its full power.

However, with Ling Xi's current strength, with the six immortal swords in her hands, it was more than enough to deal with the third stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

After obtaining the six swords, Ling Xi's petite body, actually rushed towards the sky!

The six Immortal swords emitted a massive amount of white mist that blocked everyone's vision. At the same time, the third stage of the Nirvana Tribulation was being challenged, causing everything to descend!

BOOM!

That explosion caused the world to tremble, and all living things to submit!

This was a calamity of death!

All of the experts were annihilated.

The six Immortal swords in his hands moved in a beautiful trajectory, a sword aura that shot up to the sky as high as a thousand meters long, converging all of his strength and charging into the blood-red tribulation cloud at the first possible moment.

The six Immortal swords were originally about to split apart from the first wave of Nirvanic Primordial Lightning before it even appeared!

The blood-red tribulation cloud shrunk by a third and a large amount of Nirvana Rebirth energy gathered towards Ling Xi's petite body.

Long Chen never thought that Ling Xi would have such a violent side to her.

However, seeing that Ling Xi was able to control the six Immortal swords and have such power, he was completely at ease. After joining Ling Xi in crossing the Triple Nirvana Tribulation and controlling the six Immortal Swords with nine Dao patterns, she had the power to protect herself in the chaos that followed. She could control the six Immortal Swords and the Ancestral Dragon Essence which could allow her to use Goddess Su Blood and Long Chen to not only replenish their blood, she believed that she could even defeat a warrior with Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation!

Ling Xi had finally become the second person to have such a powerful strength after Mo Xiaolang.

At this moment, in her violent attacks, the six immortal swords released dozens of sword beams that shot into the sky. The sword beams were unstoppable, and the gigantic blood yellow tribulation cloud was completely torn apart by Ling Xi. The vast energy of rebirth descended onto Ling Xi's body and started to rebuild her flesh and blood.

It climbed up three times in a row!

When all of the Nirvana Qi entered her body, bringing about a huge transformation to her, the blood of the Goddess Su let her power expand once again. The remaining Ancestral Dragon Essence finally showed its effects, mixing with the blood of the Goddess Su to produce a stimulating effect, finally allowing Ling Xi's Nirvana Power to expand to the standard of late stage Triple Nirvana Tribulation. Only then did he stop.

Otherwise, Fourth Nirvana Tribulation would probably descend as well.

If the fourth stage were to descend, Ling Xi would definitely turn into ashes.

Seeing that his explosive strength had finally stopped growing, Long Chen finally heaved a sigh of relief. He was almost frightened by Ling Xi.

At this moment, the strange Nirvana Qi on Ling Xi's body had already reached the level of a fourth stage Nirvana Tribulation.

In terms of Nirvana Power, Long Chen had become the strongest after his fight with Ling Xi. He had surpassed Mo Xiaolang, and Ling Xi had followed closely behind him.

The three of them represented the three great Imperial Palaces, and could be said to have become the three most dazzling geniuses in the past several hundred thousand years!

Chapter 1613 - Pure Maiden Dao Seal

The first Triple Nirvana Tribulation had finally dissipated!

The Goddess in the starry sky was in the midst of everyone's gaze. She was wielding six Immortal swords and was undergoing her final transformation.

With the rebirth of the Nirvana Tribulation, every particle in Ling Xi's body started to strengthen and reform itself. The blood of Goddess Su was indeed the blood of a god, and this transformation had a huge effect, transforming Ling Xi's body in the direction of an ancient god. The blood essence was extremely exuberant, its power was surging, its vitality was extremely strong, and it even chased right after Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang.

She also finally realized her own desire and obtained the talent and strength that caused people to be envious of her. This was all what she deserved, after all, she had lived under the shadow of the Great Emperor of the Sword Soul for too long.

When it was all over, she hid all her strength.

In reality, all the changes were within her body, and outside, one could only see the changes in her temperament. After awakening the blood of the Goddess Su, Ling Xi's every frown and smile became even more captivating, like a sacred lotus flower, causing people to feel ashamed of their own appearance.

And with Long Chen's beautiful and domineering appearance, it simply became the most beautiful match between heaven and earth.

When everything ended, the first thing Ling Xi thought of was Long Chen. She was like a child, and after obtaining good results, she happily came to Long Chen's side, and anxiously waited for Long Chen's praise.

Long Chen pulled her into his embrace and patted her beautiful butt which was starting to get stuck up more and more.

"From today onwards, I can't bully you as I please. Who knows if my family's Ling Xi will treat me like a Nirvana Tribulation." Long Chen laughed.

"Mhmm, if you dare to bully me, I'll use my sword to chop you down." Ling Xi pouted and said with a sweet smile.

This mission had finally been completed.

Amidst the envious gaze of the tens of thousands of people, Long Chen brought Ling Xi and returned to the front of Four Sword Sovereigns. Only after almost two days did they finally settle the matter of the Su goddess' blood.

Long Chen and Ling Xi remained warm for a while. Then, they asked the Sword Master Ling Wu, "Little Xi is already a peerless genius, so the Eastern Emperor Region is an emergency. I plan to bring Ling Xi over to have a look.

If it was in the past, Sword Master Ling Wu would definitely not agree to it. But at this moment, with Long Chen's protection, Ling Xi's own strength was not weak either, and their injuries were almost completely healed as well. Everyone looked at each other, and gave the decision to Sword Master Ling Wu.

Sword Master Ling Wu looked at Long Chen snappily, and said, "Since Goddess Su's blood has already been opened, we will make our preparations first. After a few days, we will let Ling Xi ascend to the position of Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, and announce this to the world. After you go to the Eastern Emperor Region, remember to bring her back. Long Chen, you must remember this well, you must not let anything happen to Ling Xi. "

Long Chen could only nod his head and agree.

"Don't worry, Daddy. I'm quite powerful too." Ling Xi argued.

"Go bid farewell to your mother." Sword Master Ling Wu was too lazy to bother with them.

Honestly speaking, he was unwilling for Great Emperor of the Sword Soul to leave the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, as he was after all, already the master of the Imperial Palace, so he should have the appearance of a master. But the situation was special, and since Long Chen was too strong, the Sword Master Ling Wu could only allow them to go.

After tidying up a bit, the two bid farewell to Bai Youyun, and embarked on the road of True Martial Imperial Palace.

To pass True Martial Imperial Palace, one must pass Broken Star Sea.

It had been a long time since the two of them had traveled alone. If it wasn't for the rush of time, they would have preferred to complete their original dream, which was to roam the world and have fun, but when they had each other, they realized that it was already a dream. Everyone had their own responsibilities and responsibilities, especially now that they had gained their own, freedom no longer existed.

However, Long Chen and Ling Xi could also find the joy that belonged to them when they were under such heavy pressure.

Although his future was bleak, he could still smile.

Given their speed, travelling was naturally not a problem.

"I condensed two Dao seals. One of them is the Immortal Sword Dao Seal." The Immortal Sword was one of the great Dao of the Sword. It was a sword of righteousness that dispelled evil spirits, opened up four directions, and protected the world. This is what I came up with myself. " Ling Xi carried Ling Xi in her arms as the two shuttled through the sea of stars.

Her soft body was sweet and greasy, just right next to his.

Long Chen had no distractions as he asked: "Then what is the second Dao Seal?"

Ling Xi blushed a little and said, "As far as I know, this was brought here with the blood of the Goddess Su. For the time being, let's call it the Pure Maiden Dao Seal. This is a kind of Dao Seal that can turn my Nirvana Power into a pure white color, which is compatible with the Immortal Sword Dao Seal. A virgin's power is pure and flawless, it can disperse demons and has a great restraining effect on dirty air. "This is part of the Pure Maiden Dao Seal's power, the other part ..."

Speaking to this point, Ling Xi found it difficult to speak.

"Why aren't you saying anymore?" Long Chen teased.

Ling Xi's face reddened, and she said: "It's like this, I also feel that it's very strange, this is a type of balance between Yin and Yang, it's able to rely on the Yin and Yang of powerful living creatures to produce a huge burst of motivation, and for both of us, it's able to increase the growth of our Nirvana Power. We don't need to use cultivation methods, the power produced by the balance between Yin and Yang, although it doesn't have any offensive abilities, it can actually help to increase the growth of the Nirvana Power.

She looked at Long Chen with a gaze of worship and said, "Of course, the unique characteristics of a virgin, is not strong to this extent. So my guess is, it should be related to your ancestral dragon body, right?"

After saying this, Ling Xi could no longer continue.

She was very thin-skinned, so when she mentioned this matter, she naturally became bashful.

But Long Chen understood everything.

It was needless to say that the power of the first stage to dissipate the Evil Demon was perverse. But the second stage, to be able to create a sudden increase in the power of Nirvana through the reconciliation of Yin and Yang was truly unimaginable, furthermore, Ling Xi had only just awakened the Blood of the Goddess, and the first stage was already known to be able to cause such a sudden increase in power.

As Ling Xi's husband, Long Chen suddenly felt that this world was truly wonderful.

In the future, he reckoned that he wouldn't even need to use Celestial Spirits. The surge in his Nirvana Power would be faster than anyone else's.

Moreover, both of them had leveled up at the same time.

Thinking about the good news, Long Chen couldn't help but laugh.

"What are you laughing at, you're so bad!" Ling Xi was enraged, and patted his chest.

The two of them looked at each other. After ten years of battle, they finally welcomed the happiest moment. This feeling was not only a desire, but also a desire that moved their hearts.

With a beauty in his heart, fighting the world was nothing!

Chapter 1614 - The Eastern Emperor Crisis

The Eastern Region.

This time, they had directly moved from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to the Eastern Emperor Region, and did not pass through the True Martial Imperial Palace.

For the matters of the Eastern Emperor Region, Long Chen could be considered to be extremely worried. Otherwise, if he spent the next ten years fighting, and finally end up together with Ling Xi, wouldn't he be stuck together for a few more days?

Ling Xi obviously wanted to warm up with Long Chen for a few more days, but she was more sensible and knew that there were still many people waiting for her and Long Chen's rescue. The day she became a Great Emperor of the Sword Soul naturally also meant that she had a greater responsibility.

Everyone had to be mature before they met with danger.

In truth, during the journey, Long Chen had never slacked off.

After transforming into a dragon shape, he would definitely unleash his strongest battle power. He would be invincible under the Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, but his battle power would not be able to last for long, so he could not give up on the battle power he had in his human form.

Of course, even the body of an Ancestral Dragon could use Dao artifacts.

When he was in human form, Long Chen's fighting strength was equally astonishing. He could also use the Slaughter Dragon Seal and the Illusory Bubble, and of course, he could also use the God Slaying Sword Ling Xi and the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar.

With Long Chen's current strength, he could almost activate all of the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillars in his human form, and unleash the strongest power of the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar. However, he still had to suppress the heart of the City Lord, so he could only use up to fifty of them.

Ling Xi was still mysterious and had a deadly ability.

Other than the breakthrough in the Golden Demon Pillar, Long Chen also had another breakthrough in the innate Tao technique.

The Slaughter Dragon Seal and the Illusory Bubble were created from the innate Tao technique of the Ancestral Dragon.

And the Deity Slaying Incantation came from the God Slaying Sword. The Deity Slaying Incantation had 33,000 words, and its degree of subtlety was also quite frightening. After all, the potential of the sword could be said to be so great that it was uncontrollable.

When Long Chen completed his Killing Dao Seal, he finally came into contact with the real Deity Slaying Incantation.

Thirty three thousand words, clearly surfaced in front of Long Chen's eyes.

Long Chen was no longer only imitating the trajectory of the character, but was truly able to cultivate the Deity Slaying Incantation.

Radix Atractylodes Macrocephalae

In truth, the strange Deity Slaying Incantation was even harder to understand than the Ancestral Dragon's.

During his journey, Long Chen had comprehended the Deity Slaying Incantation with his own understanding of the Way of Slaughter, and with his current talent, he was very familiar with the first part of the road, but at the end, because of the understanding of the Heavenly Dao, he was temporarily unable to understand it, but since it was this timely, the Deity Slaying Incantation was still of great help to Long Chen.

The God Slaying Sword with only four patterns and the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar were Long Chen's two ultimate weapons in human form.

In terms of fighting strength, other than the two mysterious great emperors and the terrifying City Lord who had died in vain, Long Chen could be said to be unrivalled in the world.

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace might be the strongest amongst the three great emperors, but in actuality, with the bloodline of the Purple Blood Demon Dragon, he wouldn't be able to display much fighting strength when facing his ancestor.

Therefore, the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was also inferior to Long Chen!

However, Long Chen didn't dare to relax in the slightest, because his opponent was a prisoner from the Immortal God Realm.

He was an extremely dangerous person, possessing limitless possibilities.

After a few days of travel, Long Chen and Yue Yang finally arrived at the East Palace. Because something big had happened in East Palace, the current East Palace was already extremely lively.

Long Chen's deeds had already spread throughout the entire Three Regions Nine Realms. He was practically the strongest one in the entire realm, and his defeat of the Four Sword Sovereigns was almost invincible!

Such a character had many connections with the Eastern Emperor Region. In fact, the entire Eastern Emperor Region was proud of him!

One could imagine how huge of a commotion Long Chen and the next Great Emperor of the Sword Soul caused when he arrived at the East Palace.

Countless people kneeled and kowtowed to Long Chen outside the teleportation circle.

"Saint Martial Emperor Lord!"

Long Chen had already become the pillar of the entire True Martial Emperor Domain.

The respectful gazes of those people made Long Chen realize the importance of responsibility.

Long Chen immediately made everyone stand up, and at this time, he saw many familiar faces. They were all familiar with the True Martial Imperial Palace, and upon hearing the news, they rushed over, but they all came to the East Palace.

They were Wenren Jingtao, Han Yunxing, Nangong Lie and Feng Zhiling.

Their eyes were filled with anxiousness, Long Chen waved his hand, and said: "Let's have a talk."

Under his sweeping, they appeared in another corner of East Palace.

Wenren Jingtao had helped him a lot, but Nan Gong Lie was a person that Long Chen respected more or less. As for Feng Zhiling, she was somewhat tangled up with it, but she had probably heard about what happened in Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

At first, he thought it would be awkward, but Feng Zhiling remained calm and stood aside without saying anything. Ling Xi had been hiding inside Long Chen's body before, so she knew that this beautiful woman had many connections with Long Chen. When she appeared, she subconsciously held onto Long Chen's arm, with a vigilant look.

Quickly putting all these aside, Long Chen immediately asked: "Senior Wenren, Uncle Han, Uncle Nan Gong, how is the situation in the Eastern Emperor Region?"

Wenren Jingtao said angrily: "I just received the order to go to Sword Soul Imperial Palace to find you. I didn't expect you to come back first, the situation has changed."

"What change?" Long Chen asked anxiously. Could it be that not even the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu could suppress him?

Wenren Jingtao said: "This time, the Monarch did not come, I do not know the reason, but he went back to the Imperial Palace, where the three Martial Saints are guarding, but the City Lord's actions were much faster than expected. Before the three Martial Saints came, they had already controlled the area of the Sixteen Prefectures to the extent that the Monarchs did not arrive, but the three Martial Saints had tried their best, but they could not find the location of the Demonic Tree, so they could only go and find you."

"Sixteen Prefectures?"

Doesn't that mean that in all 108 residences, the area of the Sixteen Prefectures had become the place of death in the Grand Moon Demon World back then?

Wouldn't that mean that at least five million people had turned into ghosts?!

Long Chen's eyes immediately turned red, and his breathing became hurried. The blood in his body burned with anger, and the terrifying dragon's might caused everyone present to tremble with fear!

"Brother Chen, calm down first." Ling Xi touched his arm.

Long Chen took a deep breath, but the blood red in his eyes could not dissipate.

Wenren Jingtao heaved a sigh of relief and said, "When Monarch and the others returned, they discovered that the entire perimeter of the Sixteen Prefectures had been reduced to a ghostland. It is fortunate that they returned in time, otherwise, the entire Eastern Emperor Region would probably be done for. Under the control of the three Martial Saints, the area of death did not continue to expand. However, the three Martial Saints were also unable to find the exact location of the demon tree."

That was roughly the situation.

It was not that the Monarch made the wrong decision, but that the other party had acted too quickly.

Chapter 1615 - Ghosts Across

As for the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu, Long Chen knew that he did not have much power left. If he wanted to stand up for anything, then he would not have the power to face the City Lord who had died in vain.

This was just a demonstration by the City Lord that he had wasted his life.

Long Chen delayed for a bit and still came back.

Now was not the time to blame yourself, but the time to save.

But every time he thought about how ruthless the City Master was, and how millions of people were killed, the anger in Long Chen's heart was not inferior to how he was repeatedly oppressed by the Sword Soul Imperial Palace!

Those were all lives!

It disappeared just like that!

He suppressed his anger and asked: "Does everyone in Imperial Palace know about this calamity?"

At the side, Han Yunxing said, "After the experts of the Three Regions Nine Realms returned from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, this news only exists in the upper echelons. In order to prevent panic among the people, it has not been spread out yet. However, it was estimated that it would be punctured soon. Right now, the strong warriors of the War God Palace have all made their moves. The three thousand great halls have sent more than fifty million people to the four empires, and the majority of the strong warriors are gathered at the borders of the Sixteen Prefectures to resist the newly formed ghosts.

The situation had become extremely urgent.

Nan Gong Lie said: "Right now, the most important thing is that the three Great Martial Saints have yet to find the source of the problem, so we need to go to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to get you back. Since you are back, then quickly head over there. The millions of citizens in the Eastern Emperor Region need you! "

Long Chen did not hesitate.

After learning the details from Wenren Jingtao, he brought Ling Xi along and prepared to head towards the Sixteen Prefectures that had already been reduced to a land of death.

"Long Chen." Feng Zhiling called out to him, speaking for the first time.

"What's wrong?" Long Chen turned his head.

"Nothing, just pay attention to your safety." The beauty in the wind closed her mouth after she finished speaking.

"Yes." Long Chen nodded and brought Ling Xi along. The two of them quickly disappeared from the four people's sight, leaving the four of them looking at each other in dismay.

"Geniuses are extremely fast. The more we chase after them, the more powerless we will become. We better do our best." Wenren Jingtao said powerlessly.

"I'm proud of him." Nangong Lie said with a smile.

Long Chen's emotions were extremely unstable.

Five million people!

If he didn't kill the city lord as soon as possible, with his cruelty, he would kill as many people as he could!

The most unbearable thing was that in his eyes, these commoners' lives were not even worth mentioning, they were merely tools he used to raise the strength of the Spirit King!

This Realm of the Gods prisoner was truly inhumane and crazy!

Long Chen could not bear letting five million people die, to him, every life was precious, killing was a form of protection, so at that moment, his Killing Dao Seal was releasing an astonishing power.

Using the Universe Teleportation Formations, the two of them moved to the closest place to Sixteen Prefectures!

The teleportation formations of the Three Great Imperial Domains were incredibly dense. These were all teleportation formations from the ancient times, and they were things that the people of the Three Great Imperial Domains could only do, as they seemed to be born from the heavens and the earth. They simply did not know how to set up or replicate.

After arriving here, a rotten stench of blood assaulted his nostrils.

The forces of the Three Regions Nine Realms had all gone back to prepare.

The Eastern Region was the first to encounter a calamity.

After that, there would definitely be countless people who would die by accident. No one would be able to bear such a disastrous event, especially after they died. They would be reduced to ghosts and devour each other's corpses.

This was not a small number.

In Grand Moon Demon World, 80 million people died!

Currently, there were five hundred people in the Eastern Emperor Region who had encountered the most terrifying calamity. Each and every life form of their lives was like livestock, being exhausted by the City Lord.

The sinister person standing in the shadows must be mocking him right now.

The reason behind the relationship between Long Chen and City Master Wutong was more like a gamble. After fighting to the death, he used his five million lives to demonstrate his might towards Long Chen.

It was useless no matter how angry he was!

No matter how painful it was, it was useless!

Long Chen gritted his teeth, but when he saw the deathly still land in front of him with ghosts running amok and countless miserable souls struggling in the sky, as well as wailing and screaming in pain, Long Chen felt that he was really going crazy.

No one could remain calm after experiencing such a scene!

This is the Nether Realm!

It was the first time Long Chen came to the True Martial Emperor Domain!

The city lord must have picked this place out for him to see! He was trying to intimidate Long Chen.

At the moment, Long Chen was going crazy, he shouted angrily.

"Brother Chen, Brother Chen!" Ling Xi hugged him tightly, pulled his head into her embrace, and comforted him while crying.

"Calm down, calm down, okay? There are still many people who need your help. Before you win, you can't go crazy." Ling Xi said anxiously.

Long Chen bit hard on his lips.

"Let's go, Ling Xi. We'll head in and destroy the demon tree."

The demon tree was the source of the Death Curse.

Beside the Sixteen Prefectures, all of the experts of the True Martial Imperial Palace were stationed at the border of the Sixteen Prefectures.

The three Martial Saints brought almost all the warriors with Triple Nirvana Tribulation and above to travel through the Sixteen Prefectures, searching for the source of the demon tree.

Long Chen descended.

The warriors guarding the border all woke up from their stupor. When they saw Long Chen had arrived, they cried tears of joy.

Anger and sadness were written all over their faces.

Perhaps, some of them came from the same hometown.

For example, Ye Xuan and the others, their hometown is in this Nether Realm.

And at this moment, everything was destroyed.

What's the use of crying? What was the use of anger? There was only battle. There was only victory!

Long Chen clenched his teeth, under the respectful greetings from the disciples, he brought Ling Xi and walked into the barren battlefield!

In front of him, the giant behemoth was rolling in the miasma, making terrifying hissing sounds. The black smoke was endless.

Under the miasma, the people had become ghosts. Iron chains grew out of their bodies, they became green and fierce, they became extremely hungry, they killed each other, they lost their minds, they ate the flesh and blood of their comrades!

This was a world where ghosts ran rampant!

Long Chen and Ling Xi rushed in.

First, find the three Martial Saints, and then think of a way to destroy the demon tree that the City Lord had died in. With the size of the Sixteen Prefectures, it would not be easy to find a tree. Long Chen calmed down and analyzed.

After they had walked about ten kilometers, on the ground below them, there were already quite a few ghosts that had appeared.

"What's wrong?" Long Chen asked.

Ling Xi did not reply. She released his pure white Nirvana Qi and realised that the miasma seemed to have met with the heavens and earth.

Long Chen trembled and turned into ecstasy.

The power of a virgin!

Chapter 1616 - Ghost King Reappearance

Excited, Long Chen caught a ghost from below.

"Release your Nirvana Power onto its body." Long Chen suppressed his excitement and said with a low voice.

That pure white colored energy that was as thick as milk began to flow towards the struggling ghost. When the Nirvana Qi merged with his body, the ghost let out a painful scream, but Long Chen realized that the iron lock on his body was actually shattering, and the ghosts' expressions were also quickly shrinking. Their green fangs started to disappear, and in a short moment, they had reverted back to human form!

Ling Xi's pure power, which was pure and holy, had such a strong effect on the curse of that evil demon!

The Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar was also a righteous power, but it only had destructive effects, not the effect of recovery.

This was an aged old man. After all the demonic energy in his body had been removed, he had actually slowly woken up. When he saw Long Chen and Ling Xi, he was completely dumbstruck.

"What happened!" The old man asked in shock.

He lowered his head to look at the tragedy that was occurring below him, and his tears flowed uncontrollably.

"Heavens! God! How can this be?" The old man's eyes brimmed with tears.

Long Chen anxiously checked his body. He discovered that his body was getting older, as if he had lost a hundred years of his life. At least a hundred years.

He was unable to explain anything to the old man, and could only bring him into the Divine Kingdom. When he was stunned, he then said to Ling Xi in an incomparably excited voice, "Your Nirvana's power can dispel the curse, and the power of the City Lord's curse, in a waste of time, can transform people into ghosts at the same time, and also absorb their life force. Although it can recover, it will also lose a portion of their lifespan.

Even so, this was a great opportunity!

Long Chen emotionally hugged Ling Xi, and fiercely kissed her face, saying: "You're awesome! It's no wonder she's my wife! "

He had never thought that the blood of the Goddess of Su would also have such an effect!

Perhaps, this would be a huge turning point for him.

Ling Xi coincidentally discovered that she had this ability, to be able to provide such a great help. To be honest, she was happier than Long Chen, after all, her wish was to help Long Chen. At this moment, she discovered that she had such a great value.

Long Chen was not so excited that he would lose his head.

He said, "It's a pity that you're only one person. Moreover, your Nirvana's power is limited, so you can't overuse it and damage your foundation. Now that the demon tree has not been removed, and the large amount of ghosts are still being produced, without the system's control, your rescue alone will not be effective. "

"Brother Chen, you go find the demon tree, I will save them, is that okay?" Ling Xi had to say.

I can't let you go alone. Furthermore, if they find out that you possess such power, I'm afraid they will retaliate and kill you, so I want to keep you by my side at all times. Without the system's arrangements, you cannot save too many people at the moment. First, follow me to kill the demon tree, then let the power of the Imperial Palace control the Sixteen Prefectures.

No matter what, this was the biggest discovery of the war.

Ling Xi's appearance meant that those who were cursed to become ghosts would have the chance to live again. Although they wouldn't be able to save everyone, they would at least be able to keep a large majority of the people alive.

So Ling Xi was extremely precious!

Long Chen had to protect her even more, because she was the key for millions of people to regain their lives!

"Follow me first." Long Chen did not let his emotions get the better of him.

"Wait."

Just as Long Chen was about to make his move, Ling Xi called out to him.

She said, "With my sensitivity towards this miasma, I can roughly feel where this current of air comes from."

Long Chen really wanted to pinch her face until it exploded.

Her power was just in time. While the three Martial Saints were still desperately searching for the demon tree, Ling Xi led the way and brought Long Chen to the deepest parts of the Sixteen Prefectures.

As long as we exterminate the demon tree first, and then control the Sixteen Prefectures, there will be a day when Ling Xi can let a large majority of the people recover.

The True Martial Emperor Domain was vast and endless.

The Eastern Emperor Region, 108 residences. The territory of the Sixteen Prefectures here was enormous and boundless.

But because of this, Long Chen was already standing at the peak of the Three Regions Nine Realms, his speed was astonishing. Normal people wouldn't be able to see the human-shaped Ancestral Dragon running away.

If it wasn't for the fact that Ling Xi needed a certain amount of time to identify the source of the miasma, Long Chen's speed would have been even more terrifying.

His heart was also filled with anxiety. He wanted to immediately save the common people!

A small number of people and a large number of people could lead to the lives of millions of people. There was no time to lose!

How many of them could endure his wife's disintegration and the suffering of all living beings?

Although Long Chen was not a savior, his responsibility was the heavy burden on any man's heart. He could not be ignored, all he could do was to grit his teeth and give his all!

He could do it without any complaints or regrets.

"Xiao Xi, we just got married, yet I brought you to this damned place. Do you hate me?" Facing the miasma in front of him, Long Chen squinted his eyes and said.

"No, you will always be the hero in my heart. The only thing I desire is to be by your side and help you. I have fulfilled my wish, so I am very happy. "

Long Chen revealed a faint smile. This girl was someone he would love all his life.

"We don't wish to live in the same year and day, we only wish to die in the same month and the same year. With you here, I have no regrets in this life."

How much love could he have achieved to such an extent?

Beautiful women were bad, they were conquering the world!

Let ease and escape die!

After traveling for about half a day, they had already delved deep into the inner parts of the Sixteen Prefectures and this place was no longer within the boundaries of the Nether Realm.

When he was approaching the demon tree, Long Chen suddenly realized that an intense battle was going on in front of him.

He and Ling Xi looked at each other.

"There is only one possibility for the battles in here: the three Martial Saints and the ten Ghost Kings!"

Thinking about that, Long Chen activated his maximum speed, like a gale, he rushed towards the direction of the explosion, causing the miasma along the way to explode, and everyone retreated!

As the people battling heard this terrifying sound, they all looked over in shock. What they saw was a handsome youth holding onto a peerless beauty, instantly descending onto the battlefield!

On one side of the battle were Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao from the True Martial Imperial Palace, along with experts from the other Triple Nirvana Tribulation. These people all knew who Long Chen was. When Long Chen was the Saint Martial Emperor, they gave him a very high score on the second round of examinations.

On the other side, there were six Ghost Kings!

When his old enemies met each other, it could be said that they were extremely angry!

Without saying a word, Long Chen unsheathed his sword!

Chapter 1617 - Slaughter Martial Saint

What made Long Chen a little uneasy was that these six Spirit Kings were even more powerful than when he first met them.

Last time, Wenren Xi could still fight against several Spirit Kings by himself, but today, fighting two Spirit Kings alone, he had actually reached his limit, and felt a sense of danger.

Lin Junyao was also fighting with the two Spirit Kings.

The other two Spirit Kings had tyrannical strength. Against more than a dozen Triple Nirvana Tribulation warriors, they were unexpectedly able to handle it with ease. Several of the warriors were already heavily injured, but luckily there were no casualties.

"Xiao Xi, help the two Martial Saints." Long Chen informed Ling Xi and then appeared in front of the dozen or so Triple Nirvana Tribulation warriors.

Long Chen's appearance gave this troop, who were originally on the verge of defeat, great hope.

The majority of the people here had seen Long Chen's performance when he was in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, with his power that could instantly kill the Sword Master Ling Wu, when they came here, the danger to them would definitely be resolved!

Although it did not transform into a Divine Dragon Body, it was definitely enough to deal with these Spirit Kings.

The two Spirit King were tall and sturdy, their power was immense, with green faces and fangs, they spat out green mucus, and at the moment, they were attacking the Imperial Palace warriors violently, causing Long Chen to intervene.

"Are you looking to die?" Under Long Chen's terrifying strength, the god slaying sword in his hand slashed down with a single hand, 81 sword beams shot out violently, instantly increasing in size by a

hundred meters. With the support of the Death Slaughter Dao Seal, the Wordless Formula's strike directly twisted the upper half of a Spirit King's body into pieces!

Everyone fought for a long time, but the Spirit King, in the hands of Long Chen, lost in one move!

In the past, Long Chen was suppressed by King Chujiang to the point that he couldn't move.

Everyone stopped and looked at Long Chen in shock.

At this time, another Spirit King with an even larger body pounced towards Long Chen.

"You want to compete in strength with me?" Long Chen kept his God Slaying Sword, when the other party was approaching, his speed instantly increased, in a short moment he was already behind the Spirit King!

A dragon's roar burst out!

Long Chen punched out, the terrifying force directly piercing through the Spirit King's head!

With another twist of its body, the powerful and powerful legs of the divine dragon directly hacked the Spirit King to the ground, creating a huge crater with a diameter of a hundred meters.

The two Spirit Kings instantly lost their ability to fight.

Even if he was close to the fourth stage of Nirvana Realm, what could he not be abused by Long Chen?

On the other side, under the destructive force of Ling Xi's six sword qi, the two Spirit King screamed out, their bodies ignited with white flames.

The six Spirit Kings were instantly defeated.

"We can't let them go!" Long Chen loudly reminded her.

However, at this moment, the six Ghost Kings' bodies began to burn with black flames. When the flames were completely extinguished, the six Ghost Kings once again disappeared.

Their escaping speed was faster than anything else.

These damned things, were something that could never be killed.

At this moment, he had gathered with the two Martial Saints.

The others looked at Long Chen with reverence.

Was this still the Long Chen that they could point at and give a score to?

It was simply too amazing.

Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao, under Ling Xi's help, were not injured. They looked at Ling Xi with shocked eyes and said, "This is the potential of the Blood of the Goddess Su? It's only been a few days, yet his Triple Nirvana Tribulation is already at that level? And control six Immortal swords with nine Dao-seals?"

"

When someone praised him, Ling Xi smiled sweetly and said, "It was all thanks to Brother Chen."

He really did give her face.

Long Chen came here, looked around, and said: "Why were you attacked here?"

Lin Junyao said: "We are looking for the demon tree, and the miasma here is the densest, so we should be nearby."

Ling Xi nodded her head, and said: "It is indeed nearby, otherwise, the Spirit King would not have appeared."

"How did you get here so quickly?" Wenren Xi had just told Wenren Jingtao to go find him not too long ago.

"I arrived first. Didn't they say there were three Martial Saints? Where's Ye Futu?" Long Chen asked.

"Ye Futu isn't on good terms with us, but he has already admitted his wrongs. With the arrival of a great calamity, the Monarch has forgiven him. He should be bringing his men to look for the demon tree as well." Wenren Xi said in disdain.

Back then, Ye Futu was able to suppress Long Chen, but today, he could only look up to it.

Long Chen did not want to bicker with him, since there were so many people, he said: "Xiao Xi can find the specific location of the demon tree. Everyone be careful, follow me forward and destroy the demon tree first."

Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao looked at each other and nodded.

Long Chen already had the fighting strength that matched up with the status of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

With Ling Xi leading the way, everyone continued to move forward. From Wenren Xi's words, Long Chen learned quite a bit of things regarding the Eastern Emperor Region.

Just as he was about to tell them the good news about Ling Xi, someone came up from the side. It turned out to be Ye Futu and the five Triple Nirvana Tribulation warriors behind him, among them was Palace Head Han Wu.

The group of people very quickly saw Long Chen.

Among them, the Palace Head Han Wu and Ye Futu had never seen Long Chen's terrifying performance in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace but's achievements had already spread throughout the world, so they had to know.

After seeing Long Chen, Ye Futu didn't say anything further and turned to leave.

"Come back." Long Chen said coldly.

Ye Futu paused for a moment, then led the group to.

Although the Palace Head Han Wu and the rest were extremely unwilling, they still bowed. Respect and respect for Long Chen, the Monarch of the Sacred Martial Emperor.

"Calamity is the priority in this world. Personal grudges are minor. The Eastern Emperor Region suffered such an unexpected turn of events and the ten great ghost kings were all hiding here. Any grudges have now vanished into thin air. Don't just walk around and kill yourselves. We are going to eliminate the demon tree now, if Ye Wu Zun knows what's important, he can come with me. "

Long Chen didn't want to ignite the grudge between them.

Compared to the major events in the Eastern Emperor Region, Ye Futu's small grudge didn't mean anything at all.

"Yes, Saint Martial Emperor Lord." Ye Futu lowered his head, the image of the Smiling Buddha was no longer there.

Long Chen saw that his eyes were gloomy.

Maybe because he had been imprisoned by the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu for too long, there must be a grievance in his heart. That was natural, but if he were to release that resentment into such a big matter, Long Chen would not let him go.

"Follow me." Long Chen nodded.

The group quickly moved forward.

Long Chen needed to get the three Martial Saints to deploy and control the Ghost Domain in the Sixteen Prefectures, so he had to explain his situation to them first.

Thus, on the way back, he explained the matter regarding Ling Xi's Blood of the Goddess Su.

Hearing this news, everyone became incomparably excited, even the Palace Head Han Wu. Although he didn't like Long Chen, when he heard that there was a way to save Cang Lan, he revealed a look of great joy.

After all, the East Palace was also a piece of meat.

Only Ye Futu had a cold expression.

Chapter 1618 - Treacherous Forest

"Once we destroy the demon tree, we will activate the disciples of the War God Palace and control the Sixteen Prefectures. Ling Xi can save all living beings." Long Chen said in a serious tone.

He was furious, but when he heard that Ling Xi actually possessed such power, he became rather convinced and said emotionally: "Little Monarch and Miss Ling Xi, you guys are still young, yet you have such thoughts and abilities. Wenren Xi is impressed with you, and no matter what happens in the future, as long as I do not die, you will not retreat."

It was the same for Lin Junyao. Although she did not say anything, her eyes revealed her determination.

The other Triple Nirvana Tribulation practitioners were also completely convinced of Long Chen.

"Everyone has responsibilities for the suffering of the common people. "Those who go against the will, those who do not have the right mental skills, will die for nothing." Long Chen said a few weird words before he made his move again. The troop advanced majestically, and the miasma ahead became denser and denser.

That's the Treacherous Forest!

This was a place that Long Chen was familiar with.

Back then, when he obtained the God-Slaying Inheritance, he hid in this place to train. This was a huge and limitless forest. Long Chen never thought that the demon tree would actually be hiding in this kind of place!

The entire forest was filled with demon tree.

With Ling Xi present, the miasma didn't dare to approach at all. Without any obstructions, they reached the depths of the forest, where Long Chen raised his head to look. In front of him was the black and red devil barrier that was similar to the Snow Wind Devil Region, standing in the middle of the forest.

In the midst of the demons, a black demon tree that looked like a naked girl was dancing.

He saw such a damned thing again!

If this thorn wasn't in the eyes of the City Lord, then what could it be?

Separated by the magic barrier, the crowd still couldn't see clearly.

However, when they saw the root of this evil, their hearts were filled with hatred and anger.

"The ten ghost kings might appear, I will break this demon barrier and the three Martial Saints will prepare for battle. Ling Xi, you stay together with the other warriors to protect them and ensure everyone is safe and sound." Long Chen instructed.

"Yes sir!"

Everyone obeyed.

Ling Xi was even happier, because Long Chen did not protect her and gave her this extremely important mission. This was a sign of trust.

After giving out his instructions, Long Chen walked forward resolutely.

At his command, fifty golden Demon Suppressing Pillars appeared with a loud rumble, suppressing the world!

Fifty five-clawed golden dragons coiled around the fifty golden demonic pillars, releasing terrifying roars. In an instant, all the miasma retreated in fright, golden light accompanied Long Chen's body exploding outwards, piercing through the sky!

Divine power appeared once again!

All the martial practitioners revealed gazes of incomparable reverence.

"Transform!"

A total of fifty Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars, under Long Chen's control, first shrunk, then merged, forming a Gold Suppressing Demon Pillar!

It was not a fusion, but a fusion!

The golden lightning entangled all of the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillars together.

Fifty divine dragons circled around the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar, emanating a tremendous might.

Long Chen's gaze was ice-cold, holding the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar, his mouth revealed a sneer.

"What a waste of a city lord! Old bastard!"

Long Chen raised the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar high up.

"You guys still can't bear to come out?"

Just as Long Chen's words came out, a total of nine Ghost Kings appeared from within the demonic barrier, staring at Long Chen with their bloodthirsty eyes.

The nine great ghost kings were incomparably terrifying.

Everyone felt fear in their hearts.

But to see Long Chen, as the pillar of support, standing boldly in front of them, was completely meaningless. No one was afraid.

The three Martial Saints came out together and stood beside Long Chen.

When the Spirit King moved, Long Chen's mouth flashed with a sneer.

He said, "I will deal with the six of you. Each of you will deal with one!"

The three Martial Saints were stunned. If they were going to take on two each and Long Chen was going to take care of three, then maybe it would be better.

Hatred!

Hot blood!

Pain!

Long Chen represented tens of thousands of humans, gathering the power of their faith into his body. The golden demonic pillar released a heaven-shaking, earth-shattering roar!

"I want to see if your immortal bodies will truly not die!"

At that moment, Long Chen did not hesitate. Holding the berserk Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar in his hand, he was like an ancient beast.

The nine great Spirit Kings immediately sent six of their men to deal with Long Chen!

Long Chen was furious, the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar descended!

"Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens!"

When the golden Demon Sealing Pillar rushed at them with its terrifying power, the six Spirit Kings resisted it all together!

BOOM!

Just at this moment, two of the Spirit Kings were directly turned into powder by Long Chen's power, and fell into the demonic realm!

They weren't dead!

Long Chen's eyes turned blood-red!

The golden Demon Suppressing Pillar swept out once again!

The remaining seven Spirit Kings screamed!

"I know you're watching!" Long Chen roared out!

As long as I am not dead, even if you are alive, even if you are strong, given my potential, one day, I will tear you into a thousand pieces. If you anger me, I will not let you live, but remember my oath today, if you dare to touch my people, if you dare to touch my people, I will make you pay with your blood!

At that moment, the golden Demon Suppressing Pillar erupted with its peak power, smashing down once again.

The four Spirit Kings were frantically defending!

"Golden Demon Suppression Array!"

When this move was unleashed, the berserk pole shadows completely trapped the four Spirit Kings. Everyone watched as the crazy Long Chen smashed the four Spirit Kings into powder with the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar!

With the last swing of the rod, Long Chen landed on the demonic barrier, and in an instant, the demonic barrier exploded with a loud bang!

"Get out of the way!"

Long Chen shouted loudly.

The three Martial Saints quickly retreated.

Long Chen swept the remnants of the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar across, leaving three Spirit Kings that exploded in the sky, scattering black granules everywhere.

Countless people watched on dumbfoundedly, and they all swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

In their eyes, Long Chen was already an existence similar to a god.

At this moment, the magic barrier exploded. The black and red magic barrier disappeared and was revealed in front of everyone's eyes was a black tree. This might have been a tree, but it seemed more like a naked black girl!

The young girl had a devilish figure. She was so pretty that she possessed boundless charm.

Long Chen immediately looked into her eyes, but realised that they were completely blank.

"Her heart!"

It was unknown who exclaimed, but Long Chen immediately looked over, and discovered that there was a person on her heart, and that person was surrounded by a black vein. It was difficult to see his appearance clearly, but that powerful Profound Spirit Qi was pouncing towards her!

Long Chen suddenly remembered that there were only nine of them.

He suddenly thought back to what Cat had said. This move of the City Lord's was used to increase the power of the Ghost King!

This Ghost King was the core of the demon tree, and also the heart of that demoness!

Chapter 1619 - Sending You Back to the West

The nine Spirit Kings, under Long Chen's powerful suppression from the golden pillar, were all turned to dust!

Everyone understood how powerful the nine Ghost Kings were. They already had no way to deal with the two Ghost Kings back then. As for Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao, as Martial Saints, they could only handle two Spirit Kings!

When the three Martial Saints could not even defeat their first opponent, not only did Long Chen break the demonic barrier, he had also shattered the nine Spirit Kings.

As for whether or not he could really kill them, honestly speaking, Long Chen was powerless.

Because, under the City Lord's control, their power of rebirth was just too strong. Back then, their dynasty had already been shattered by Long Chen and they could still live, let alone the ten Great Ghost Kings.

The only thing he could do was to eradicate that demon tree as soon as possible.

The three Martial Saints and the other experts all stopped their attacks, waiting for Long Chen to launch his final attack on the demon tree. At the same time, they were also paying attention to their surroundings to prevent the ten Spirit Kings from appearing again.

Long Chen held onto the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar and resolutely rushed forward, his eyes gloomy.

Ahead of them, in the heart area of the demon tree, was a black short fat man, surrounded by thick black blood vessels, pulsating non-stop, as if he was a real heart.

This reminded Long Chen of the heart of the City Master of Wutu City in his Divine Kingdom. He was also a human, and a peerless blue colored girl.

City lord, what the hell is this thing?

When Long Chen got along with him, he was very kind.

When he was in the Grand Moon Demon World, Long Chen finally realized that he was the true demon!

The golden Demon Suppressing Pillar filled with explosive power rotated in his hand.

Long Chen focused all his attention on the demon tree!

Just as everyone held their breath, waiting for the last strike from Long Chen, when everyone relaxed their guard, one of the three Martial Saints, the Slaughter Martial Saint's eyes suddenly erupted with an intense blood light, and rushed towards Ling Xi.

"Ye Futu!"

Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao were both alarmed and hurriedly chased after Ye Futu. Although they didn't know why Ye Futu was going crazy at this moment, since he suddenly made such a move, there definitely wasn't anything good, and he even had a grudge with Long Chen!

The person Ye Futu was targeting, was Ling Xi!

No one knew the reason why, but in truth, even the Palace Head Han Wu had a face full of astonishment. He stood there, dazed, in the area around Ling Xi, closer to where Ling Xi was!

He was also clear that he had seen Ye Futu's bloodthirsty gaze!

Ye Futu suddenly attacking Ling Xi alarmed everyone for a moment!

Ling Xi was Long Chen's true love, and was even her fatal weakness. Did Ye Futu want to subdue Ling Xi and use him as a weapon against him?

No one knew, but it had something to do with Long Chen!

But at this time, Long Chen was preparing to go deal with the demon tree!

In that moment of life and death, vigilant and alert, Ling Xi felt Ye Futu's killing intent!

She was actually very smart. She knew that Ye Futu and Long Chen's relationship wasn't good, so when the other party attacked, she could immediately be vigilant!

Ye Futu did not see Ling Xi make a move.

Ling Xi had tried to kill the Spirit King before, if he had seen Ling Xi taking action, she would not be this reckless!

Just as Ye Futu extended his claw out, the beautiful six swords appeared in Ling Xi's hands. The pure light exploded outwards and the six swords became the focus of everyone's eyes!

"The mortal path, free and unfettered travel!"

Ling Xi now had immense power, and was not a soft and easy opponent to pinch. The six immortal swords released innate Tao technique, and as the six immortal swords danced around her, they formed a moving dance, as though they were goddesses dancing in heaven. Ling Xi started to use a mystical footwork, the six immortal swords in her hands, easily displaying a shocking killing intent!

Wherever the dance went, it seemed peaceful, but in reality, it was filled with sword qi!

Ling Xi's strength was Ye Futu's biggest mistake!

When he unleashed his strength that was not inferior to a normal fourth stage Nirvana Tribulation, in addition to the terrifying power of the six immortal swords that were the most powerful and top-notch ancient artifacts, not only did Ye Futu fail, he even forced Ling Xi's sharp sword force to the side. He was still twenty meters away from Ling Xi, and was unable to enter!

At this moment, his blood-red eyes had turned into an expression of incomparable shock.

He hadn't thought that his long-planned attack would be defeated so easily.

Ling Xi was already out of his expectations, but what he did not expect, was that Ling Xi actually possessed six immortal swords.

This was the equivalent of a super divine weapon from the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower!

The Four Sword Sovereigns was actually safe for her to bring out?

While Ye Futu was still in shock, that gloomy voice sounded out from behind him.

"Why? Are you not going to continue attacking?"

was twenty meters behind him, looking at him with a cold smile. Yet he was easily able to hold onto the million jin golden demonic pillar and play around with it.

"I'm asking you, why aren't you continuing to attack?" Long Chen said in a serious tone.

Ye Futu was so angry that he started laughing coldly, and said: "I believe you. Thirty years, and thirty years, and right now, it's your entire world. But Long Chen, don't be too pleased, if you know how terrifying he is, you would definitely not be able to be happy at the moment. Three Regions Nine Realms is destined to be destroyed, and you are also destined to die. Only I can survive! "

Speaking of which, Ye Futu became extremely fanatical.

From his words, Long Chen heard some things.

He said, "It seems that you have relied on the City Lord's death?"

He was very sad.

As one of the three Martial Saints, he did not get angry over the death of tens of thousands of citizens.

Long Chen had long noticed that the fellow was in the wrong, it was just that he didn't want to make it clear, he didn't expect him to be exposed.

As for the reason why he was going to deal with Ling Xi, it was very obvious. It was because Long Chen had told him before that Ling Xi possessed the ability to purify the curse.

Thus, he realized that if he could kill Ling Xi, it would definitely be a great merit.

In Long Chen's entire life, the most intolerable thing was a traitor.

Especially this kind of heartless traitor!

At this moment, Long Chen no longer had room for reason, and he walked towards Ye Futu step by step.

Ye Futu retreated step by step.

"Finally, I want to ask you a question. Do you feel that you are worthy of the Imperial Palace and the parents who raised you? Ye Futu, or could it be that you are not alive?" Long Chen stopped in his tracks.

After hearing that, Ye Futu laughed crazily, and said: "Brat, don't try to persuade me to turn back. I have long fallen into the Devil Dao, and how can I turn back now? "You are a child of heaven, born with everything. How do you know how much suffering I have endured?"

Long Chen was speechless.

"I'll send you back to the West!"

With that said, a blood colored imprint appeared on Long Chen's hand.

Chapter 1620 - Livestock Farm

The betrayal of Ye Futu and the other two Martial Saints were still hidden.

They weren't as sharp as Long Chen, and were unable to detect any changes in Ye Futu. However, Long Chen had already known about it, so he told Ling Xi to be careful of this guy intentionally. Otherwise, Ling Xi wouldn't have reacted so quickly.

Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao looked troubled. They had been with Ye Futu for such a long time, after all, they knew that Ye Futu was not a bad person after all. Or on the spur of the moment.

But they could not stop Long Chen.

Long Chen hated this kind of heartless thing, so he did not want to hear the other party's explanation at all.

Slaughter Dragon Seal!

This is the first time the Primordial Blood Dragon left behind, the innate Tao technique!

At that time, Heavenly Sword Sovereign and the Swordmaster Devil had used their strongest dual attacks, but Long Chen had only used his Slaughter Dragon Seal once and beat the both of them half to death.

And today, that terrifying blood-red imprint had once again formed on Long Chen's palm.

In this Slaughter Dragon Seal, there seemed to be a particularly bloody world. In this world, there were hundreds of millions of vengeful spirits, all of them screaming at the same time.

People may have misunderstood the killing.

Long Chen's massacre was a just slaughter, because his starting point was to protect.

If he did not have to protect the lives of everyone, he would not need to kill Ye Futu.

He truly could not imagine that a person could do this, could actually abandon his race, abandon everything that gave birth to him, and rely on a demon to help his compatriots poison him!

If not for his determination, Long Chen would not have let him say a single word.

"You are the Slaughter Martial Saint?" Carrying the Slaughter Dragon Seal, Long Chen walked over one step at a time.

A look of fear emerged in Ye Futu's eyes, and he retreated step by step, asking coldly: "So what?"

The Slaughter Dragon Seal caused his voice to tremble.

"A piece of trash like you knows what killing is!" Long Chen bellowed, and in that instant, his speed increased by countless of times. His speed, his ferocity, had surpassed the perception of the three Martial Saint, especially after experiencing the balance between Yin and Yang with the help of Goddess Su's blood, his Nirvana's power had expanded once again. At this moment, his words were already much stronger than when he was in Sword God Palace!

In an instant!

Under the situation where Ye Futu was completely unable to resist, Long Chen's blood-red Slaughter Dragon Seal, was directly imprinted on Ye Futu's forehead.

There was not a single injury on Ye Futu's body, but he was lying on the ground weakly, his entire body turned into a corpse without any signs of life.

Dead?

Seeing Ye Futu's result, everyone's mouths dried, no one could say a word.

Palace Head Han Wu and the others had followed Ye Futu for their entire lives, but they had never thought that the person they respected the most would actually rebel against the human race. This caused their hearts to be extremely tangled up with this matter.

But, he actually wanted to kill Ling Xi!

Ling Xi was the hope for millions of humans to revive!

If Ling Xi died, it would be equivalent to a million people dying, what exactly was Ye Futu thinking in his mind?

As for the two Martial Saints and Ye Futu, they had been standing side by side for a long time.

But no matter what, they were shocked by Long Chen's power.

Invincible! That was the concept!

Kill the Slaughter Martial Saint with one move!

When Ye Futu fell, everyone gasped.

With Long Chen's character and strength, he wouldn't have any pressure to become the Lord and the leader.

"Brother Chen", was the person who understood Long Chen the best. She knew that although Long Chen seemed to be cold-blooded, he was actually extremely unwilling in his heart. After all, this was a time of crisis, when the three Martial Saints were strong enough that even the Zhen Wu Emperor was unable to make up his mind to truly teach Ye Futu a lesson.

Long Chen wasn't bloodthirsty, he was hating him.

Furthermore, Ye Futu was already terminally ill, there was no cure.

In terms of decisiveness, Long Chen surpassed True Martial Emperor.

But

After killing Ye Futu, Long Chen did not relax at all.

"Everyone, be careful. Get together." Long Chen instructed, then looked in the direction of the demon tree.

For the sake of safety, he said, "All of you, come into my Divine Kingdom!"

He had a premonition that a great battle was about to erupt.

The Ghost King, who had already absorbed five million living creatures' energy and became stronger, was now letting out a terrifying roar. He gradually ripped off the blood vessels on his body and stared at Long Chen's direction with his pair of blood red eyes.

Under Long Chen's orders, everyone entered his Divine Kingdom.

At that moment, Long Chen had become the strongest soldier of the Three Regions Nine Realms!

"Be careful." Ling Xi instructed, and was finally relieved to have him protect her.

In this world, only Long Chen was left.

Kcha! *

The blood vessels at the heart area of the demon tree were completely broken as the short and stout Spirit King walked out, carrying a terrifying power.

Long Chen obviously noticed that he was different from the other Spirit Kings. This Ghost Kings, should be King Qinguang!

He walked towards Long Chen step by step, causing the entire forest to tremble!

The black energy of the riots on his body was engulfing everything. Any plants within a hundred miles were thrown away by him. The earth trembled as King Qinguang roared crazily.

"Long Chen, are you surprised!?"

Suddenly, Ye Futu's voice came out of King Qinguang's body!

To be honest, Long Chen was scared.

Seeing Long Chen's astonished look, Ye Futu laughed and said: "You think you can kill me? Idiot, when have I ever not used it? To let a little fellow like you slaughter me? I'll tell you! Haha, before you pursued immortality and sought immortality, I already had an absolutely immortal body. I could live for millions of years, and as for you, one day, you will die under the Nirvana Tribulation! Why don't I join such a generous lord? "

So, this was his true goal.

This green-faced Fierce Tusk, whose entire body was hung with iron chains, made Long Chen reveal a disdainful sneer. He said: "From today onwards, you will only be able to live by yourself and live by yourself. You have lost everything, you have obtained a dirty body, and you will be able to endure endless loneliness and loneliness.

Long Chen's words completely angered Ye Futu. He opened his huge mouth, and his sharp fangs were as hard as a Dao tool. He roared: "What do you know? Sooner or later you will die, and sooner or later everyone will die. The entire Three Regions Nine Realms will become our livestock farm, and after you get eaten by me, you will know your regrets! "