

War God 1621

Chapter 1621 - I grant you eternal life

To people who had already gone mad, no matter how much more you said, it would just be nonsense.

Long Chen didn't know what kind of disaster this guy had encountered or what poison the City Lord had given him to make him eat, but he knew that Ye Futu was a Martial Saint.

Perhaps it was because the True Martial Emperor had suppressed him and caused him to feel discontent in his heart.

He could only blame himself, Ye Futu, for coveting for power, hoping to use Yang Chen to obtain the power of the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu.

He was seeking his own death.

Long Chen didn't want to say anymore. He allowed the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar to return to the Divine Kingdom with his left hand and the sharp God Slaying Sword appeared in his right hand.

"This is the item given to me by the City Lord. Did he let you take it back?" Long Chen asked coldly.

As Ye Futu neared, he sneered and said, "There will be a day when he will take it away!"

In reality, Long Chen was shaking because this fellow's strength was close to the late stage of Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

This was the result of destroying the Sixteen Prefectures. If the City Lord of Bastard City destroyed the Eastern Emperor Region, destroyed the True Martial Imperial Palace, destroyed the Three Regions Nine Realms, and destroyed billions of lives, just how strong would the ten great ghost kings be?!

No wonder Ye Futu was so superstitious about the City Lord.

This was an indestructible power!

This was a way to escape the laws of the heavens!

Even if he gave up the human body, even if he could only eat flesh and blood, so what? He had gained eternal life!

He had escaped the Nirvana Tribulation, so there was no need for him to be worried.

Long Chen finally understood what he was thinking.

The sharpness of the sword was directed at his opponent.

At that moment, Ye Futu released a series of roars, growled, and and waited for the right opportunity to pounce forward, because he knew how terrifying Long Chen was, knew that Long Chen had defeated Sword Master Ling Wu before, so he became even more cautious!

"I have the power of five million living creatures. Are you angry? Haha, useless! Sooner or later, you will become a part of my power!" Ye Futu Zhang Kuang laughed.

He wanted to anger Long Chen.

But Long Chen was not moved.

The God-Slaying Sword vibrated and issued a soft hum.

"Can you withstand a single sword strike?" Long Chen suddenly said.

This kind of contempt and provocation made Ye Futu feel shame.

Once upon a time, Long Chen was just an ant beneath his feet.

Today, Long Chen had killed him with a single move, and after he became strong, he had even threatened him with a single sword strike.

If angering Long Chen did not work, Long Chen would instead be angered.

At that moment, Ye Futu released a world-shaking roar, and a vast power condensed onto his body. He transformed into a streak of black light, broke through space, and rushed towards Long Chen to kill him.

Compared to Long Chen's calmness and ease, his ugly appearance was like comparing heaven and earth. When the opponent was attacking crazily, Long Chen closed his eyes.

"How should I behead the God with a single sword strike?"

This was what Long Chen asked himself.

He closed his eyes to feel the profoundness of the Killing Sword Technique.

The sword intent spread out towards its surroundings, forming Long Chen's perception.

He felt Ye Futu's trajectory.

"So it's here."

At this moment, he finally understood the true Deity Slaying Incantation.

When Ye Futu attacked violently, causing heaven and earth to crack, Long Chen easily slashed out. That grey colored sword, formed into an unpredictable crescent moon trajectory, and at that moment, Long Chen's entire person became blurry. In Ye Futu's eyes, all that remained was that fleeting sword strike.

Hiss!

Suddenly, the sword was right in front of his eyes!

"Puchi!"

Ye Futu was forced to retreat with all his might. Even with the speed at which he gathered the power of five million living creatures, he was unable to retreat at all.

"Can you escape?" Long Chen looked down at him condescendingly.

This was the true Deity Slaying Incantation. A sword pierced the opponent, and the aura of slaughter was so strong that the opponent had no chance to dodge it.

As the gray aura of the God Slaying Sword spread out, Ye Futu, who was at the late stage of the fourth stage of the Nirvana Tribulation, let out an earth-shattering scream.

The God-Slaying Sword slashed down!

Ye Futu's body was split into two!

Long Chen advanced once again, with the Slaughter Dao-seal in his palm, he struck half of Ye Futu's body with an irresistible force!

Weng! *

That half of the body had turned into the smallest particles.

This was the power of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, and was also Long Chen's strongest divine might!

After shattering half of his body, Long Chen realised that the other half of his body was currently escaping frantically!

Ye Futu's heart had already been completely shaken by him!

To him, Long Chen at that moment, was simply a nightmare!

The body of a Martial Saint was killed by him in one move!

The enhanced Spirit King had been hit by his sword, and half of its life had been lost!

What kind of divine might was this!

In the Divine Kingdom, everyone was even more impressed.

The Spirit King's greatest ability was to escape. Long Chen used his fastest speed to charge towards him, and just as he approached, the demon tree started to sway frantically, truly coming back to life. Tens of thousands of branches were shooting towards Long Chen.

"Wordless Formula!"

Nine hundred and eighty-one sword energies shot out, instantly shattering the endless branches!

The demon tree couldn't do anything to Long Chen!

Long Chen swept his sword across, and the gigantic demon tree was immediately sliced apart by him!

Just as he was about to strike towards Ye Futu with his next sword strike, a loud bang suddenly exploded in his ears!

"Long Chen!"

Under the shock, Long Chen almost lost his balance.

This was the voice of the city lord who had wasted his life!

Just this one moment of shock allowed Ye Futu to find an opportunity. His entire body melted into the demon tree, and the remaining half of the demon tree's body, quickly dug into the ground.

"The next time we meet, I will make your wife disintegrate, and let all the people around you die cleanly!" Ye Futu screamed out angrily.

Long Chen clenched his teeth, just as he was about to continue fighting, the City Lord's voice sounded again.

"Have you forgotten? I'll be waiting for you in the Eternal Hell. There's not much time left, so you can use my heart in exchange.

"You've become so powerful. You should have a lot of guts, right? Come to my Eternal Hell. That girl must be very important to you. Will you just watch her die?"

Ha ha, if not, I will create a good show for you. I will make you regret coming to this world, so hurry up and come to my side. I will not kill you.

"Remember, I will wait for you to come. The gates of the city of death will be open for you at any time!"

These words were just like words spoken in a dream, echoing in Long Chen's ears.

At that moment, Long Chen's eyes were bloodshot!

"Scram!"

The God-Slaying Sword swept out!

A terrifying Swordqi massacred swept out, cutting the nearby demon tree, and the distant forest and mountains into two!

But the last section of the demon tree still escaped, and in an instant disappeared without a trace!

Chapter 1622 - The Savior

To tell the truth, the words of City Master Bastard had a huge impact on Long Chen.

What he cared about the most was Yang Lingqing and the survival of all living things.

It was as if the City Lord had grabbed his weak point, causing him to feel extremely uncomfortable at all times.

With the demon tree gone, the miasma in the sky started to dissipate and everything in the Eastern Emperor Region returned to normal. This operation could be considered a success, but it could also be said to be a failure.

The reason for his failure was that he still had not made any progress in the matter of being suppressed. City Master Bastard was still hidden in the shadows, suppressing Long Chen with all his might.

Long Chen's current strength did not seem to be a threat to him. He was enticing Long Chen to head towards the Desolate Land.

However, if he did not go to the Desolate City, Long Chen would never be able to revive Yang Lingqing. However, Yang Lingqing did not have much time left, at most half a year left.

He took a deep breath.

After adjusting his condition, Long Chen allowed all of them to leave the Divine Kingdom. Right now, the most important thing was not worry, but to use Ling Xi's power to quickly restore the five million ghosts back to their original states.

Everyone looked at each other.

Long Chen took up the big responsibility, and said: "Regarding today's matter, killing Ye Futu was an act of helplessness, but everyone has seen it. He is already hopeless, I only regret not killing him. In the future, based on his understanding of my True Martial Imperial Palace, he would definitely cause us great harm. Does anyone have any objections? "

His gaze landed on Palace Head Han Wu and the others.

Palace Head Han Wu was the person who once spoke coldly towards Long Chen.

At this moment, his heart was in turmoil.

When Long Chen looked at himself, he took a deep breath and said, "I am convinced. Although I am a selfish person, in my heart, humans are what matters to me. Since he abandoned his race, I have nothing to say about your decision."

As long as there was no objection.

Long Chen faced the crowd and said: "Ling Xi can save everyone, but right now, there is no time to delay. Let the powerful warriors enter the Sixteen Prefectures and control the movement of the ghosts. I will bring Ling Xi and do everything I can to save as many people as possible. "

The two Martial Saints looked at each other in dismay.

That's right, this was the most important thing.

"Everyone, hurry to the border and deploy your power to control the Sixteen Prefectures."

Under Long Chen's orders, everything was in order.

After they left, Long Chen took Ling Xi and headed towards the first palace in his plan, the Netherworld Udumbara Palace. They were about to start from the city of Nether Palace, to save the common people.

"Ling Xi, do you have any regrets?" On the way, Long Chen suddenly asked.

Ling Xi shook her head and said seriously: "To be able to contribute my own strength and let them live on happily, I will never regret it even if I die."

Long Chen gently caressed her head and chuckled: "Darling, how can I let you die? Who knows how many people will die in the future? You are the most important person and you must not harm yourself, life and death are your fate, so we can save as many people as we can. If we go too far, it will not be beneficial to anyone. "

"En!" Seeing Long Chen adoring him, Ling Xi nodded his head in happiness.

"Brother Chen, you are extremely handsome today. You are no longer my hero in my heart. You are the hero in everyone's heart!" Ling Xi said seriously.

"Is that so?" Long Chen laughed.

But he didn't want to be a hero.

Every time a Hero appeared, most of them would die.

If the City Lord hadn't died in vain, the two of them should now be living a carefree and carefree life.

Perhaps one day, he would carry a mission and rush into the Immortal God Realm, but he wouldn't be in such danger.

In reality, saving five million people was much more difficult than Long Chen had imagined.

The most important point was that Ling Xi had her limits. If she used up too much Nirvana Power, it would bring her a lot of trouble, and might even endanger her life.

In fact, the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, in order to deal with the Nirvana Tribulation at all times, had always been trying to avoid putting their lives on the line.

After City Master Wutong retreated, the miasma in the air disappeared. The disciples of the True Martial Imperial Palace released a large amount of it, controlling the range of the Sixteen Prefectures, making it impossible for the ghosts to flow. On the other hand, Long Chen spent all of his time bringing Ling Xi along to use his Nirvana Power to disperse the vicious curses on their bodies.

At the end of every day, Ling Xi would feel very tired.

That was why she had to forcibly endure it most of the time. Although the effect of her Nirvana's power was extremely strong, there were simply too many people who were heavily cursed.

This number was close to five million.

Given the speed of one prefecture per day, it would probably take sixteen days to complete.

During this time, Wenren Xi and Lin Junyao went back to the True Martial Imperial Palace once, and called for a large amount of immortal spirits in the Imperial Palace's treasury, so that Ling Xi could consume them to recuperate and recover his Nirvana's power.

Every night, seeing how her face was pale white, yet she wore a smile that did not exist in front of him, Long Chen's hatred towards her would be especially heavy. If it wasn't for the City Lord who had died in vain, this would not have happened, and Ling Xi would not have forced himself to such an extent just for his sake.

"Take a break." Long Chen supported her, and said with pain in his heart.

"No, just wait a little longer and we'll be able to save a few more people. They all have parents, wives and children." Ling Xi shook her head stubbornly.

The longer it went on, the longer their lives would be consumed. Some of it would be the curse of dispersal, and their life force would be almost gone.

Luckily he had the support of the spirits from the Imperial Palace, otherwise, he would not have been able to complete such a shocking mission!

Sixteen days later, the two of them had traveled through sixteen prefectures and saved nearly four million lives!

As the proverb goes, saving a life is better than creating a seven-level pagoda. However, Ling Xi's achievement this time could be said to be perfect. Those people who had been saved all viewed Ling Xi as a god, adding to the fact that Long Chen's name as the Saint Martial Emperor Lord was almost like that of a god in the True Martial Emperor Domain.

In the face of danger, the two of them were like pillars of the masses — the saviors. With regards to Long Chen's and his reputation, the news of the calamity had spread. At the same time that countless citizens were panicking, they also felt a surge of hope!

The power of hope that came from both of them!

Sometimes faith is more important than anything.

Amidst the passionate kneeling of millions of people, Ling Xi's eyes filled with tears as well. At this moment, Long Chen deeply understood how precious life was.

He embraced Ling Xi's shoulders and gently wiped away her tears, saying, "A kind girl will definitely get a good reward. Let's go back to the Imperial Palace first. Let's take a look at the situation first. There's a Martial Saint here and there's nothing much to do."

"Yes."

Chapter 1623 - Desolate Imperial Domain

After experiencing the life and death battle between the five million living beings of the Eastern Emperor Region and the city lord's battle in the Treacherous Forest, and seeing how Ling Xi had to toil to revive her people, the decision in the depths of Long Chen's heart underwent a tremendous change.

The huge amount of hatred urged him, wanting to fight a battle to the death with the City Lord. Otherwise, who knew how many people would die at his hands, and just how much suffering Ling Xi would suffer, Yang Lingqing did not know whether she would be able to survive or not.

These were all the thorns in Long Chen's heart.

When the two of them returned to True Martial Imperial Palace from the Universe Teleportation Formations, it would only take a day or two.

"Brother Chen, you must worry." Ling Xi said as if she was deep in thought.

Long Chen shook his head and said: "I'm fine, I'm just thinking, I don't know when I'll be able to get rid of this tumor."

Ling Xi nodded, and said: "I know, but don't be anxious."

"No problem, I know what I'm doing."

After returning to the True Martial Imperial Palace, Long Chen received a grand welcome.

However, right now, there were a large number of disciples scattered throughout the three thousand great halls within the True Martial Emperor Domain. The War God Palace only had a few young warriors left. Long Chen told Ling Xi to stay at the Haotian Tower while he went to meet the True Martial Emperor by himself.

At this time, he could already easily reach the highest point of the Five Elements Desolate Tower. Naturally, he could also enter the space of the True Martial Emperor.

"Monarch, I'm back."

Long Chen looked around.

"Yes, very good." The True Martial Emperor's hoarse voice sounded out. He said, "I've heard about the matters of the Eastern Emperor Region. You've handled it very well." Also, since Miss Ling Xi has such a miraculous ability, you must protect her well and follow her closely at all times. City Lord Wutong would never allow such a woman to exist in this world. "

Even if Long Chen killed Ye Futu, the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu did not blame him too much.

Furthermore, Ye Futu did not die.

Long Chen went straight to the point, and said: "Currently, the Three Regions Nine Realms already knows about the matter of the City Master who died in vain, and are each making their own preparations. The news of the tribulation cannot be concealed, and it will spread throughout the Three Regions Nine Realms very quickly, causing great panic. Our biggest problem is that we were too passive.

We were in the light while they were in the dark, just like what happened in the Eastern Emperor Region. If it wasn't for someone bringing the news, then there would have been more deaths. "

As the True Martial Emperor spoke to here, he also felt quite helpless.

He sighed and said, "A calamity has befallen us. We have no other choice. The only thing we can do now is to fight to the death and leave it to fate."

When he thought about the City Lord of Wutong City, Long Chen's eyes became dark. He could not forget the hatred he felt this time, Yang Lingqing's helpless gaze, Ling Xi's exhaustion, and even her millions of deaths, all of these made him unable to restrain himself.

He raised his head, and said in a clear voice, "Monarch, I feel that this won't work if we continue. I want to go to the Wasteland City once, and do my best to end this battle as soon as possible. If they were too slow, more would have died! "This matter has reached a point where there is no time to delay!"

As the True Martial Emperor said this, he was surprised for a moment.

Long Chen, you are much more mature than before, you definitely cannot do such an impulsive thing. Your value lies in your great potential, and from the date of your sister's death, there is still more than half a year left. Just let a damned person like me do such a suicidal thing. "

"Monarch" Long Chen was really unable to endure it.

True Martial Emperor continued to speak in a serious tone, "The life of the world is the most important, the hatred and emotions of a single person are the lightest. If you go now, you will be tricked by him and give him his heart. If we let him recover to his peak, our Three Regions Nine Realms will definitely perish. "

The words of the True Martial Emperor caused Long Chen to shut his mouth.

What he said was right. He had been forced into a corner, so he had lost his sense of propriety.

But no matter what, there was only a little more than half a year left. For cultivators, half a year would pass in a short amount of time.

"Then we can only eat and wait for death?" Long Chen could not tolerate this kind of situation.

The True Martial Emperor said, "Of course not. There is an extremely important matter right now that only you can accomplish."

"What is it?" Long Chen asked.

Great Emperor Zhen Wu said, "These few days, I have gradually established communication channels with Nine Realms, as well as with the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace. We have exchanged information, but there has been no news from the Desolate Imperial Palace. The Great Emperor of Desolation is the strongest fighting force in the Three Regions Nine Realms and the only existence that can fight against the revived City Lord. However, his movements are strange and even I do not know much about him so it is extremely difficult to communicate with him. It would be a great help if we could persuade him to realize the seriousness of the situation. "

Great Emperor of Desolation.

It was the weird fellow that raised Mo Xiaolang but also made him stay in the Desolate Imperial Domain for five hundred years.

"You have a good relationship with the Monster Crown Prince, and you are already very powerful, so you have the qualifications to talk to him, so this mission can only be done by you, I hope you can complete it, if you can get him to make a move, then we have a much higher chance of winning." The True Martial Emperor said.

Going to the Eternal Hell by himself was indeed too risky.

Since that was the case, he might as well go to the Desolate Imperial Domain once and see what kind of existence that Great Emperor of Desolation was. Since Mo Xiaolang listened to him like this, he would definitely not be tricked by this guy.

Since even the True Martial Emperor didn't understand him, this meant that this fellow was truly mysterious.

"If possible, we can't delay this any longer. Let's leave immediately." True Martial Emperor ordered.

Long Chen nodded and said: "Since that's the case, then I'll go to Desolate Imperial Palace first. Monarch, wait for my news. "

Thus, Long Chen left the ninety-ninth floor and returned to Ling Xi's side. On the way, he played with the things the kitten had left him.

"There isn't any news yet, I'm guessing the City Lord has yet to make his next move." Long Chen was a little worried about Cat's safety.

"That guy has Great Void Dragon Symbol, he should be fine."

After telling Ling Xi about the communication with the True Martial Emperor, Long Chen brought her and asked her to take a route to the Desolate Imperial Domain. After remembering the location of the Desolate Imperial Palace, the two of them crossed over the Universe Teleportation Formations and headed towards the vast and limitless Desolate Imperial Domain.

This was the number one Imperial Domain among the Three Great Imperial Domains!

This place was the domain of the demon race!

A million demi-humans, all in strange shapes and sizes, soaring through the skies and dashing into the earth, all completely useless.

This was the world of demonic beasts.

Long Chen and Ling Xi passed through the Broken Star Sea and arrived at a new continent. In front of them was an endless wilderness, with endless mountains and forests.

Chapter 1624 - Stoneater Rats

The Desolate Imperial Domain was just like its name: Desolate Land.

The Desolate Imperial Domain was located in the northwestern part of the Three Great Imperial Domains, where the land was barren and filled with ferocious beasts. However, the land was vast, where the bodies of the demons were generally large, and the requirements for nature were lower. Moreover, even though it was a wasteland, there was no lack of heavenly and earthly treasures within it.

It wasn't easy to get together with Ling Xi, but they didn't have much time to warm up.

Along the way, they could only hug each other to feel each other's hearts.

The great calamity was approaching, and the common people were suffering. If this matter was not resolved, one's heart would not be able to obtain true peace.

She never had any requests. As long as she could stay with Long Chen, she would have no regrets.

"According to the route, the closest tribe to here is a relatively large demon clan. It's a tribe of the demon clan's 'Stoneater Rat'. This is a tribe of the eighth level demon gods. It can be considered the strongest tribe in the area, and in this tribe, there is a Universe Teleportation Formations that directly leads to the Desolate Imperial Palace. "

Using Universe Teleportation Formations could reduce quite a bit of time.

During this time, the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly that had disappeared for a long time returned to Ling Xi's side once again, resting comfortably on Ling Xi's shoulder.

"What's going on with the little butterfly?" Long Chen asked.

Ling Xi hissed, afraid that she would disturb the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly's rest, and said: "I think it's probably because of the Su Goddess's blood that attracted her to my side. She's a bit strange, and I don't know how strong she is. Often lost, but always able to find me, and it's much more obscure than I am. "

So that's how it was.

What a magical creature.

Perhaps it had a lot of little secrets.

Carrying the beautiful girl, Long Chen quickly followed the route and rushed to the Stoneater Rat Tribe.

The Stoneater Rat was a demonic beast that could swallow the strange rocks between heaven and earth to increase the hardness of its body. Most of the Stoneater Rats had bodies as hard as steel, so it was hard to break through, and its defensive power was extremely shocking.

The reason the Stoneater Rat was able to occupy the Universe Teleportation Formations that was heading towards the Desolate Imperial Palace was because he was an overlord within a radius of a thousand kilometers.

In front of them was a huge wasteland that was made up of piles of rubble. There were hills on all sides and short mountains everywhere.

This was the Stoneater Rat's territory.

In reality, regardless of whether it was humans or demons, they were all relatively foreign. If a demon race appeared in a human territory, they would be treated with special treatment, and if a human appeared in a demon territory, it would also follow the same logic.

Of course, Long Chen was not here to cause trouble.

Long Chen discovered that the ground in front of him started to shake, and shattered rocks flew everywhere. The ground suddenly exploded, and around a dozen of them, with bodies that were over thirty meters long and hairless, had hard, rock-like skin.

The Stoneater Rat's eyes were very small. On its body, it looked like two green beans, but its front teeth were very large and sharp. After hundreds and thousands of years of training, it was already the sharpest weapon.

Their movements were extremely quick and violent, and before long, they surrounded Long Chen.

More than a dozen Stone Devouring Mice made an attacking gesture. Among them, a muscular Stone Devouring Mouse said in a low and rough voice, "Human! Why have you come to our demon clan's territory! Hurry up and confess. Otherwise, we won't easily allow you to move about in our Monster race's territory. "

These fellows were also seventh or eighth stage Spirit Demon Gods, so they were not considered weak amongst the Spirit Demon Race. With some knowledge, Long Chen said directly: "I am the Holy Martial

Emperor Lord, I am on this trip to the Desolate Imperial Palace to pay respects to the Great Emperor of Desolation. My name is Long Chen. "

Hearing Long Chen's serious reply, they immediately laughed.

Long Chen was startled, didn't he look like the Martial Emperor Lord?

Unexpectedly, they said: "Saint Martial Emperor Lord? What is this, and who is Long Chen? Can you even see Great Emperor of Desolation? In the entire Desolate Imperial Domain, only a few would be fortunate enough to meet a Monarch, and all of them are people who are on the level of high and mighty ancestors! "

He did not expect the Desolate Imperial Domain to be so incompetent, to the point where he had not even heard of his own reputation.

He was here to pay a visit, and there was no point in clashing with such a small fry. Long Chen said: "This is a very important matter, I want to borrow your Universe Teleportation Formations, so please allow me to see your clan leader first, my reputation in True Martial Imperial Palace is not small, I believe that your clan leader, will recognize me."

After hearing this, the dozen or so Stone Devouring Mice all began to laugh loudly again.

"Brothers, show him who's boss!"

Not only did they not believe Long Chen, but in that moment, they even had the thought of teasing him.

"Don't know what's good for you." Without any time to tangle with this kind of small fry, Long Chen summoned a Gold-ranked Devil Pillar. With a slight sweep, all of the Stoneater Rats were swept to the sky, and under Long Chen's purge, they all lined up in a row. Long Chen pressed the Gold-ranked Devil Pillar on their bodies, and with the huge weight, they were all battered and exhausted, unable to move.

"I said, I want to see your clan leader." Long Chen said.

"Good! We'll bring it with us now! " The Stone Rats were scared stiff by Long Chen, could it really be an expert from True Martial Imperial Palace?

The dozen or so demons all took human form. They were all fellows with sharp beaks and long teeth, and their appearances still retained the characteristics of Stone Devouring Mice.

Following them, Long Chen entered the Stone Rats' tribe. Inside, there were many Stone Rats active, some in human form, some in beast form, some with infants and some with elderly figures.

Long Chen however thought of the calamity that had befallen the Grand Moon Demon World and the Eastern Emperor Region.

Sure enough, within the Desolate Imperial Domain, with the Great Emperor of Desolation in charge, the City Lord would not dare to act so arrogantly here.

Long Chen and Ling Xi's arrival immediately attracted their attention, and at this moment, someone had already gone to the patriarch. Long Chen had not gone deep into the tribe yet, but a skinny old man with a long beard shot from the sky and looked down at Long Chen. He asked, "You are the one who called out the True Martial Imperial Palace's Holy Martial Emperor, Long Chen? The one who was making a ruckus in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace? "What evidence is there?"

It looked like he had finally met someone who knew what was good for him.

Evidence?

Long Chen asked: "Is the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar considered evidence?"

After saying that, Long Chen took out the Golden Subduing Demon Pillar that was filled with the power of the Divine Dragon and suppressed it on the ground of the Stoneater Rat Tribe.

At the beginning, he thought that it was just a scam. With Nirvana Tribulation Realm's strength, he could obviously see that this golden demonic pillar was actually fake.

The Saint Martial Emperor Lord had really come ...

Chapter 1625 - The First City

Long Chen had defeated the Four Sword Sovereigns in Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and his might shook the world.

News of the Desolate Imperial Domain was spreading very slowly, but as the leader of the family, he more or less knew about it.

In the beginning, he just could not believe that such a character would actually come to his border tribe.

When he knew it was Long Chen, his expression instantly became extremely respectful, and he immediately said a lot of flattery, praising Ling Xi for being as beautiful as a fairy. Long Chen interrupted him and said: "I'm sorry, I'm in a hurry to borrow the Universe Teleportation Formations."

"No problem, absolutely no problem!" The chief grinned and said.

Following the other party, Long Chen finally found the location of the Universe Teleportation Formations in the huge Stoneater Rat Tribe.

"Um, Saint Martial Emperor Lord, I heard that you and our prince are sworn brothers. Is that true?" The Stoneater Rat Patriarch asked curiously.

"Of course it's true." Long Chen said.

"Oh, oh. So that's how it is." He chuckled a few times and said no more.

After bidding farewell to the Stoneater Rat Clan Patriarch, Long Chen stepped into the Universe Teleportation Formations and headed straight in the direction of the Desolate Imperial Palace.

As long as he travelled through the tunnel for around two to three days, he would be able to reach the Desolate Imperial Palace.

This was Long Chen's destination.

The Desolate Imperial Palace was slightly different from the other two Imperial Palaces. The True Martial Imperial Palace had a huge Emperor Star, which was hidden in a small universe while the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had a Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain.

However, because of this, the Desolate Imperial Palace became the biggest city in the Three Regions Nine Realms.

Compared to the Polaris City of the 9 star primal chaos city, it was a hundred times bigger.

Within the Desolate Imperial Palace, there were close to a hundred and fifty million disciples. The demon clan disciples would often reveal their real bodies in battle, but the demon clan's real bodies were usually very large, which was why the Desolate Imperial Palace was so big.

The history of the Desolate Imperial Palace was very long.

Be it the True Martial Imperial Palace or the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, both had experienced a few major twists and turns. However, the Desolate Imperial Palace was different. He had never fallen.

When Long Chen saw the gigantic ancient city in front of him, the mottled and gigantic walls.

This was a city with no end in sight.

Desolate Imperial Palace!

Although it was simple and plain, in reality, the Desolate Imperial Palace was much grander than the other two.

It was over a hundred meters high, and it slammed directly into the city walls, which were filled with guards. Outside of the Desolate Imperial Palace, there were hundreds of Universe Teleportation Formations of all kinds that came from the Desolate Imperial Domain. Those who came out of the Universe Teleportation Formations, however, would be under strict scrutiny.

Long Chen and Ling Xi were also the same.

Because they were human beings, they instantly attracted the attention of a large number of demon warriors. In an instant, those demon warriors who had taken human form surrounded them, forming a small team of more than two hundred people to supervise Long Chen. After all, this was the territory of the Desolate Imperial Palace, and they could not allow any sinister humans to infiltrate.

"Tell me who you are and why you're here." A burly middle-aged man walked up. He looked vaguely like a bear, which must be a demonic bear. Bear type demon beasts were usually quite hot-tempered.

Long Chen was a person with status and was always thought to be sneaking things out like that. This was not an option, so he directly took out the Gold-ranked Devil Pillar, which was a hundred metres tall, sparkling in the sunlight. The Gold-ranked Five-clawed Golden Dragon coiled around the Gold-ranked Demon Pillar.

"I believe all of you should recognize this item. That's right, this is the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, I am the Saint Martial Emperor Lord. I am here to visit the Six Great Demon Emperors today, I hope that all of you can let me know."

The golden Demon Sealing Pillar instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Long Chen!

This was the guy who defeated Four Sword Sovereigns in a domineering fashion in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace?

All of the demons were momentarily stunned.

"Fake it!" Suddenly, an incomparably arrogant clamor sounded from the top of the city wall.

A young man in a yellow robe appeared on it.

It was actually Zong Yue.

the little roc that lost to Mo Xiaolang in the Eternal Hell back then.

At that moment, he jumped down from the hundred meter tall city wall and landed in front of Long Chen. Just as he was about to expose the fake Long Chen, he did not expect that he had actually met Long Chen.

When he was in the Eternal Hell, he had not put Long Chen in his eyes at all.

In the blink of an eye, a year had passed and Long Chen and Long Chen had both created miracles, yet he was still standing at his original position. It could be said that the people he envied the most and envied the most in his life, were Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang.

But, the current Long Chen had already surpassed him by a great margin.

Zong Yue's expression changed for a moment before finally clenching his teeth and saying, "May I ask why Saint Martial Emperor Lord has come to my Desolate Imperial Palace?"

He had previously said that he was an impostor, but he didn't expect that he would immediately change his words after seeing the real person. This was enough to show that Long Chen was the real Martial Emperor Lord.

Although Long Chen was not from the Desolate Imperial Palace, they still respected and respected him a lot when it came to defeating the Four Sword Sovereigns.

"I've said it before, I have urgent matters to discuss with Six Great Demon Emperors and Little Wolf. Since you're here, please lead the way." Long Chen said.

"This is my duty." Zong Yue thought that if he failed his cultivation, he should not be punished to guard the door.

From now on, there was no longer any need to prove his identity.

Long Chen was completely at ease.

With Desolate Imperial Palace being so large, Long Chen only needed to point in one direction and he could bring Zong Yue along at a terrifying speed. Even the people hearing this news wouldn't be as fast as Long Chen.

Otherwise, with Zong Yue's speed, he would probably need a few days to reach the center of Desolate Imperial Palace's Beast God Palace.

The Six Great Demon Emperors was naturally in the Beast God Palace.

Long Chen arrived at the Beast God Palace first, and only then did the news of him arriving in the Desolate Imperial Palace spread throughout the entire Desolate Imperial Palace.

For the Desolate Imperial Palace, this was a huge piece of news. After the incident in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, they were very curious about this prince's sworn brother, of course, there would be a lot of people who were unconvinced.

No matter what happened, when Long Chen arrived at the Beast God Palace, the Six Great Demon Emperors came out one after another to welcome him with the highest etiquette.

Long Chen now had a different identity, and the treatment he received was also different.

After they exchanged greetings, left with the rest, leaving behind Long Chen and the Six Great Demon Emperors. Long Chen went straight to the main point, because he had yet to appear even now, so he was a little suspicious. Logically speaking, if Mo Xiaolang knew that he was here, he would have appeared at the first possible moment.

So he asked, "Do you know where the wolf cub went?"

Chapter 1626 - Mystery Emperor

Just as this question was brought up, the others' faces revealed their difficulties.

When Long Chen suddenly came here, perhaps they had guessed that he would ask this question.

The way Six Great Demon Emperors looked at each other made Long Chen and Ling Xi doubt him. Back then, Great Emperor of Desolation wanted Mo Xiaolang to stay in the Desolate Imperial Domain for five hundred years. As long as she didn't leave the Desolate Imperial Domain, there shouldn't have been any failure to keep her promise.

It had only been a few days.

Long Chen's gaze gradually turned ice-cold.

In the end, the Demon Emperor who had the best relationship with Mo Xiaolang said, "Only the Monarch knows about the son of a prince. Monarch definitely forbids us from disturbing him, so I'm afraid you won't be able to see him today. "

This answer was quite reasonable.

Long Chen remembered that Mo Xiaolang had said it before, it seemed like the Great Emperor of Desolation wanted him to go back and cultivate. Was the Great Emperor of Desolation really good to Mo Xiaolang? This point was something that even Long Chen himself was not sure of.

Looking at its appearance, it was indeed grateful towards the Great Emperor of Desolation.

The reason for Long Chen's visit this time, was even more importantly to discuss the matter of the city lord who had wasted his time. Since Mo Xiaolang could not get an answer for the matter, he could delay it a little.

Long Chen thought, with his identity and True Martial Emperor's orders, if he came to see Great Emperor of Desolation, it would be impossible not to see him, right?

So he changed the topic and asked: "Everyone, in fact, I have come here this time because I have received the orders of the True Martial Imperial Palace Emperor to discuss the matter of dealing with the calamity that would cause the city lord to die in vain. I will have to trouble everyone to to him.

After Long Chen made this request, they looked even more troubled. Of course, if Long Chen did not have a high position and was not strong, they would not have made it difficult for them.

Tun Yue said: "I am unable to figure out the whereabouts and mood of our Monarch. I can only go and to him, if he doesn't want to see you, there is nothing we can do about it."

Long Chen was startled, he never thought that Great Emperor of Desolation would be so arrogant.

No wonder the True Martial Emperor said that this fellow was very difficult to get along with and was even so secretive that the dignified Holy Martial Emperor Lord had specially come for him.

Tun Yue left first, and then Long Chen began to chat with them about other things. The other party was interested in the matters of the Eastern Emperor Region, so Long Chen told them about the miserable state that had occurred there. Forget about Ling Xi first.

He said, "You have never personally experienced such a scene. You definitely do not know how tragic it is. There are even more demons in the Desolate Imperial Domain, if there is a day when the City Lord has wasted his time and stretched the Demon Claw out to this place. "

Speaking till here, Demon Emperor Tun Yue had already returned.

Seeing his anxious face, Long Chen immediately predicted that this matter was going to blow.

Tun Yue replied, "The Monarch replied, telling the Sacred Martial Emperor to return."

Go back?

Was he trying to drive her away?

Long Chen originally had a little good impression of this Great Emperor of Desolation, since he had really helped Xiao Lang before. However, he had specially come over, and he had asked him to leave, this action was truly too excessive. Furthermore, Long Chen was not here to seek for him, he was only here to discuss the matter of the City Lord dying in vain.

If this was the case, then it was no wonder that the True Martial Emperor wanted him to come and meet him.

Since the Great Emperor of Desolation doesn't have to do anything and doesn't want to come out, that's even better. He changed her tone and said: "Six, you have all heard what our Monarch said on that day. The disaster in the Eastern Emperor Region was only the beginning, and now that the two great Imperial Palace s and the Nine Realms have united, we only need the Desolate Imperial Palace's response.

In the end, one of the Demon Emperor still said, "Our Monarch had instructed us to do this before. He said that the City Lord has hatred for your human race and it has nothing to do with us, so we do not need to be involved in this matter at all."

Long Chen was stunned. Honestly speaking, he was so calm when he talked to them, yet got such an answer. This made him angry.

However, the fate of all the people in the world is in his hands, he knew that he could not be fooled, and said: "Everyone, if this is what Great Emperor of Desolation thinks, I can only say that my eyes are too short, you all are too confident, all of you will lose your mouths and teeth in fear, if the two great Imperial Domains and Nine Realms were to become a land where ghosts run rampant, all of the people in the world would perish, the city master would lose control of everything, and use their life force to create millions of strong people, will there still be a place for the Desolate Imperial Domain to stand on? I think the demon's body is the most wonderful food for those ghosts. "

Long Chen's analysis made everyone shut their mouths.

At this time, one of the Demon Emperor said: "Honestly speaking, we are also worried. We are also willing to join hands with you to resist and contribute our strength, but the Monarch's intentions are different from ours. We can only listen to him and her orders. "

The source of all this was the Great Emperor of Desolation.

The Great Emperor of Desolation was so confident. Could she really resist the City Lord?

When the two great Imperial Domains and Nine Realms were annihilated, would he still be able to resist?

Long Chen had to say: "The dead city lord is a bastard from the Immortal God Realm. His methods are endless and no one can defeat him in terms of terror. They are hiding in the dark while we are in the light. No matter how strong the Great Emperor of Desolation is, it is impossible for him to protect the billions of demi-humans by himself, right? "

At this point.

In his excitement, Long Chen had already stood up. He had a temper, after speaking all the good words, his voice turned cold and he said, "Today, I am sincerely seeking an alliance for the all the living beings under the heavens. If you all really want to think for the sake of the demi-humans, then you all should have some thoughts of your own. And let me tell you another piece of news. "

Speaking to here, Long Chen told his about Ling Xi's ability to purify the curse. The four million people in the Eastern Emperor Region had obtained their lives once again, thanks to Ling Xi's hard work.

After hearing all this, the six Demon Emperor s were finally moved.

The Roc Demon Emperor nodded his head and said, "Actually, we know the seriousness of the situation. However, we really do not understand the Monarch's meaning, or do you want me to wait for you to spend a few days in my Beast God Palace to discuss this with the Monarch first before telling you the final result?"

Chapter 1627 - Wolf Cry News

Long Chen was currently a little resentful in his heart. It would probably be better if he could calm down.

He had just arrived and was not familiar with the affairs of the Desolate Imperial Palace. Now that the Little Wolf had run off to who knows where, he needed to calm down and find a safe way to resolve the crisis before him.

After all, he was facing an existence like the Great Emperor of Desolation.

Under the Six Great Demon Emperors's arrangements, Long Chen and Ling Xi would temporarily stay at the Beast God Palace while Six Great Demon Emperors went to discuss about the alliance between them.

Standing by the window, Long Chen carefully thought about what had happened today and muttered, "The changes today were mostly caused by Great Emperor of Desolation. The one who made the little wolf disappear was him, and the one who was arrogant and ununited was also him. Even Monarchs did not understand this fellow. Just what kind of existence was this fellow?"

Ling Xi watched what happened today from the side and she used a woman's intuition: "I keep having the feeling that Great Emperor of Desolation is not a good person. In my opinion, he should have some enmity towards you. After all, it wasn't easy for him to nurture a prince, but the little wolf trusts you more than him, and the people of the Desolate Imperial Domain have always been proud of themselves, but their prince has called you big brother and followed you. It's obvious that the Great Emperor of Desolation will hate you because of this. "

Ling Xi's words made Long Chen suddenly understand.

It seems so.

Even the Great Emperor of Desolation knew that she would be here, so he hid Mo Xiaolang away?

Then, where did he hide Mo Xiaolang?

Was there any danger?

Long Chen had thought about all these things. He currently had immense power, but as long as the Desolate Imperial Domain still had someone who could suppress him, he could not act rashly. Furthermore, the Desolate Imperial Palace was also very powerful, and their relationship, if things did not go according to plan, could not be messed up.

This was also what the True Martial Great Emperor had repeatedly instructed him to do.

After a day, Long Chen did not reap any rewards.

This afternoon, just as he was feeling slightly anxious, someone suddenly came to visit. It was actually Su Yan.

Su Yan followed Mo Xiaolang to the Desolate Imperial Domain, the two of them always relying on each other for survival. As the prince, although Su Yan was still weak, she still had a high position in the Beast God Palace.

"Big brother Long Chen!" Su Yan ran over happily. Seeing Ling Xi beside him, she naturally restrained herself. She knew that this was the Sword Soul Imperial Palace Ling Xi that Long Chen was chasing after. Thus, after coming here, she obediently called out, "Sister Ling Xi."

Ever since they had parted ways in the 9 star primal chaos city last time, they had not met again. Su Yan had grown a bit older and her strength had also become a little stronger. However, after coming here, she had a trace of worry on her face.

Long Chen brought her into the room.

"I just heard the news of your arrival today, so I immediately snuck over." Su Yan was panting nervously.

Under normal circumstances, she wouldn't have to do this.

Long Chen then asked: "You came in a hurry, did Little Wolf tell you anything?"

Su Yan nodded heavily, and said: "Yes, wolf cub went to see the Monarch once when he returned a few days ago. After that, he secretly told me that the Monarch urgently needed him to enter the 'Ancient Demon Region'. But wolf cub said that he and you still had things to do and could not possibly go in for five hundred years. But this time, the Monarch forced him to do so and sent him in, so wolf cub was unable to resist. "

She sobbed for a bit, then continued: "wolf cub knew that you would come looking for him. He said that unless it was absolutely necessary, the Monarch would not be able to leave that mirror, and if possible, he wanted to fight alongside you in the face of the calamity that had wasted the City Lord's life. He was sent to Ancient Demon Region together, and could not defeat all six of them.

Long Chen clenched his fists.

So that was the truth!

He knew that the wolf cub would not easily beg him to do something for him. This time, however, he was eager to fight alongside him, and did not want to stay in Ancient Demon Region for five hundred years. Who knew what would happen in five hundred years?

Was the Three Great Imperial Domains destroyed?

If it wasn't for its destruction, Long Chen would have gone to the Immortal God Realm!

At that time, how could he find his own brother!

"Wolf cub said that with his talent, there's no need for him to spend so much time in Ancient Demon Region. Five hundred years is too long, but Monarch must make this request. He's been taken in. "

Long Chen did not lose his cool. He asked, "Xiao Lang is saying that the Great Emperor of Desolation will not leave that mirror until the very last moment?"

"Well, he also said that as long as he didn't leave the mirror, he wouldn't be able to do anything to you. As long as you do not go overboard and anger him, you can do whatever you want with your current strength in the Desolate Imperial Domain. "

Long Chen had a rough idea of what to do.

Mo Xiaolang had already told him most of the details. Then what was the most important thing, what was the Ancient Demon Region?

Long Chen asked Su Yan.

Su Yan flipped through the information, and then recited it aloud: "This is a small Heaven and Earth world established by our demon race's ancestor, it contains all kinds of tempering methods, and normally, only warriors with esteemed status are qualified to enter and train. Those tempering methods were set up by the ancestors, and I've heard that they were extremely terrifying. Even if the Six Great Demon Emperors were to enter, they would have to deal with it carefully. Furthermore, since the Monarch had locked the wolf cub in the most difficult area to leave from, the wolf cub said that he had questioned many people about it and that only those who have surpassed the strength of the late stage of the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation can break it. "

Power that surpassed the late stage of four stages of Nirvana Tribulation. Other than the Great Emperor, perhaps only Long Chen or the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace could be considered one.

What the wolf cub meant was that Long Chen should have been able to be a little more tyrannical and go to the Ancient Demon Region to bring him out.

"Yan Er, is there anything else Xiao Lang wants to say?" Long Chen asked.

"No more, that's all." Su Yan said softly.

"Go back secretly and don't let anyone see your crying face. Tomorrow, I will take action. You can just wait and see. "

"En!" Su Yan nodded strongly, her eyes lit up, and said: "Thank you Big Brother Long Chen and Big Sister Ling Xi, I will be leaving first!"

On the second day, Long Chen prepared the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar and headed towards Six Great Demon Emperors.

It looked like he was not only going to beat the Four Sword Sovereigns, but after coming to this Desolate Imperial Palace, the Six Great Demon Emperors would also be in trouble.

Chapter 1628 - Fighting the Six Great Demon Emperors

If not for Su Yan's reminder, Long Chen would still be in the dark at the moment.

On this day, the Six Great Demon Emperors still had not given Long Chen a reply, but Long Chen had personally come looking for him. During this period of time, Six Great Demon Emperors was always in the Beast God Palace, but when he suddenly heard that Long Chen had come to request an audience, he had a bad premonition.

The moment Long Chen entered the palace, he asked: "Six sirs, about the matter we discussed with the Great Emperor of Desolation, are there any results?"

One of the Demon Emperor replied, "We are currently trying our best to negotiate with the Monarch. Long Chen, either you go back to the True Martial Imperial Palace first, or we work hard together. As the Monarch of the Sacred Martial Emperor, it would not be appropriate for you to be wasting your time here, right? "

Long Chen laughed coldly in his heart, but pretended that he did not know anything, and said: "It's fine, I don't have anything to do for now, I can wait in Desolate Imperial Palace for ten days or half a month without any problems. Everyone, you can tell Great Emperor of Desolation, if he doesn't want to meet me, then maybe one day I will go see him."

Mo Xiaolang revealed himself. If Great Emperor of Desolation did not leave the mirror, then what about Long Chen?

His situation was probably similar to that of the True Martial Emperor.

Hearing Long Chen's words, the various Demon Emperors frowned.

Long Chen chuckled, and finally spoke out the words in his heart. He said: "Everyone, since you all are unable to meet the Monarch, and I can't possibly make this trip to the Desolate Imperial Domain for nothing, can everyone bring me to a place?"

Tun Yue asked in confusion: "What kind of place does the Saint Martial Emperor Lord want to go to?"

Long Chen answered: "I really want to go to a place, I need some people to lead the way. After saying that, Long Chen paused for a moment, his tone became cold, and then he said: "Ancient Demon Region, I want to go to Ancient Demon Region, I have to trouble everyone to lead the way."

When these words came out, the Six Great Demon Emperors immediately stood up from his seat.

Their gazes gradually turned cold. The conflict between them had already arisen.

Long Chen said: "Xiao Lang left me a letter, he doesn't want to stay in Ancient Demon Region at all, this is my brother's request, since Long Chen came to the Desolate Imperial Domain, I have been very polite to you guys, but this matter, to me, is something that I have no room to discuss, in his life, he rarely requests of me, and it is only this one thing, thus, I hope you all can bring me to Ancient Demon Region."

Since Long Chen already knew, then there was nothing left for them to hide.

Roc Demon Emperor scoffed coldly, and said, "How can the prince be so ignorant! The Monarch gave him five hundred years of good fortune, but he actually wants others to bring him away? "

Tun Yue directly said to Long Chen: "My apologies, is a forbidden ground established by our ancestors. Let alone the human race, even the demon race would need the permission of a Monarch in order to enter this place. As a human, it's even more impossible for you to head there, so right now, I can't comply with your orders! "

Long Chen had Ling Xi bring him to the side, and at that moment, a cold aura was released from his body. Facing the's pressure, Long Chen's face turned gloomy and dark, he walked forward step by step, as he stepped on the ground, as if he was stepping on everyone's hearts.

"I, Long Chen! I can give in to anything but the cub. I can't give in to anything. The six of you need to think carefully. My character is like this, when I am able to think of the big picture, I will think of the big picture, but if everyone is unable to think of the big picture, then I will definitely cause your Desolate Imperial Palace to turn upside down for the Little Wolf! Don't scare me with anything, I even dare to beat up Four Sword Sovereigns, and what's the difference between Six Great Demon Emperors and yours? "

"What if we refuse even after death?" One of the Demon Emperor, who had an explosive temper, angrily roared.

Long Chen sneered and said: "Then I'll beat the six of you until you die. Don't doubt my guts. The wolf cub is my brother, he is willing to give me his all, today he has a request, even if it will lead to an irrevocable ending, I will not give up! Although this is the Desolate Imperial Palace, although the Great Emperor of Desolation is here, I, Long Chen, have never been afraid. "

He caused the Six Great Demon Emperors to reveal a difficult expression.

"Take me to Ancient Demon Region." Long Chen emphasized.

To Six Great Demon Emperors, this is simply impossible without Great Emperor of Desolation's order, so the six of them looked at each other and shouted in unison: "Since that's the case, Sacred Martial Emperor Sovereign, the six of us, will have no choice but to offend you!"

They chose to fight!

In reality, Long Chen had only taken control of them, the true decision was in the hands of the Great Emperor of Desolation, but maybe he had beaten them up, so the only thing he could do was to hide in the mirror for a while.

Long Chen's and Six Great Demon Emperors's aura collided in this narrow space.

When the eyes of the seven people met, a terrifying wave of energy blasted in all directions, causing the entire great hall to collapse.

The ruckus in the Beast God Palace attracted the majority of the attention of the crowd.

Just at this time, seven figures rushed up into the sky, six of them converging together, their battle qi surging, they were actually Six Great Demon Emperors!

The Six Great Demon Emperors was the pride and yearning of the 150 million disciples of the Desolate Imperial Palace. They were the legends in their eyes.

That young figure caused all of their expressions to change.

Weng! *

Without saying a word, Long Chen immediately took action. Under his command, a total of fifty Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars formed into a prison around him, frantically revolving. On each of the Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars, there was a five clawed gold dragon coiled around!

The divine dragon roared!

The might of the Saint Martial Emperor Sovereign descended with a loud rumble!

"Isn't that the Saint Martial Emperor Lord from the True Martial Imperial Palace?"

"In the inheritance, the prince's sworn brother is even more powerful than the prince. He was able to directly defeat the Four Sword Sovereigns's sworn brother!"

"Why did he fight with Six Great Demon Emperors!"

This kind of scene caused everyone to become extremely excited. Huge cheers and exclamations resounded from the Beast God Palace as it headed towards the Desolate Imperial Palace. More and more people looked towards the sky.

In order to avoid harming the people below, Long Chen kept raising his position.

After the Desolate Imperial Palace became much smaller, with a thought from Long Chen, fifty golden Demon Suppressing Pillars formed in his hand, becoming a golden Demon Suppressing Pillar with a terrifying weight!

The Six Great Demon Emperors looked at each other, and with a shua sound, he split up. Six demon clan members rushed towards Long Chen from six different directions.

When they finally began to fight, the billions of disciples below all began to boil with excitement!

To be surrounded and attacked by the Six Great Demon Emperors, that was an honor.

However, Long Chen didn't think so. He tightly held the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, not moving an inch until the fastest Roc Demon Emperor arrived in front of him.

Chapter 1629 - Leviathan Attacks

The grand battle in the sky instantly attracted the attention of all the Desolate Imperial Palace disciples. Because when they were in the sky, although the Desolate Imperial Palace was large, there were still a large portion of s who were able to witness the battle with their own eyes.

The three great Imperial Palace s were secretly comparing.

Especially the young generation.

From the looks of it, Long Chen was the True Martial Imperial Palace's Holy Martial Emperor and his strength was the strongest.

Then, if the Six Great Demon Emperors joined forces, would they be able to defeat him?

Although a large majority of the demon clan members revered and worshipped Long Chen, in reality, they carried the glory of the Desolate Imperial Palace and naturally supported him even more. Monster

race people usually had wild and wild personalities. At this moment, the heaven and earth was shaking with shouts and cries that shot into the sky!

"Rip him apart!"

"Forefathers, hurry and finish him!"

"My Desolate Imperial Palace is invincible! Six Great Demon Emperors, unparalleled and mighty! "

The Six Great Demon Emperors occupied six positions, and launched the most cautious and fiercest attack against Long Chen!

Roc Demon Emperor was skilled in the way of water and wind, hence he was the fastest. He instantly appeared in front of Long Chen, "Little Monarch, we Monarchs are doing this for the prince, if you really want to cause trouble, then we won't be this polite!"

"The fighting strength of our Spirit Demon Race is much stronger than the equivalent warriors. The might of the Six Great Demon Emperors is not something you can resist!"

There was also a portion of the Demon Emperor that had eight dao patterns on them. After entering the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, the demon beasts also had the power of rebirth, when they used their middle age dao tools, they were not weaker than humans!

Amongst the Six Great Demon Emperors, Tun Yue was the most familiar with the Kun Peng Long Chen.

The other Four Great Demon Emperors, one of them was Yin Xiao, a tall and skinny man whose skin was silver. His main body was like a Yin Xiao Centipede, the strongest leader among the Insect Clan, and the Insect Clan was one of the Goblin Tribe.

One of them was the strongest man with the most violent look in his eyes. His entire body was golden; this was the Golden Ape Ancestor.

There was also a sinister looking man with a demonic aura around him. This was the Nine-headed Snake Devil.

The last one looked rather simple and honest. His entire body was brimming with a grand earth-type aura, as though he was a mountain. This was the Demonic Beast Mountain Turtle. Like the Kun Peng, it also had a very rare bloodline.

In reality, the Six Great Demon Emperors came from a million different demon race, and all of them were precious bloodlines. As long as they grew up, they would be able to obtain super strong combat strength!

The six huge desolate beasts were launching their brutal attacks at Long Chen!

Roc Demon Emperor was the first to arrive as he used the power of rebirth from the storm!

"innate Tao technique, Tornado Tornado Dragon!"

The Golden Winged Roc was the king of speed among all birds, its speed was fast as lightning, its Tao technique was natural, under its casual cast, the green Nirvana Qi turned into a violent dragon tornado, rushing towards Long Chen.

Instantly, space trembled, and the green gale was like a divine dragon!

This was just the beginning!

While the Roc Demon Emperor was attacking, the other Demon Emperor were already closing in!

Wearing black clothes, Tun Yue rushed to the sky above Long Chen. Behind him, a faintly discernable black colored demon wolf had formed into a gigantic simulacrum.

"innate Tao technique! "The Forbidden Black Region!"

Under Tun Yue's display, everything within a five kilometer radius was covered in black. It was a little similar to the Dark Rising Array that Li Xuanji used to use, but it was even more powerful. In this black forbidden region, countless black hairs that were as thin as needles were extremely hard and blocked Long Chen's every path of retreat.

When it came to Six Great Demon Emperors alone, they knew that they were far from being Long Chen's match. They could only use a coordinated approach to attack him forcefully, since that was the only way they could defeat Long Chen.

On one hand, it could strengthen the dignity of the Desolate Imperial Palace, and on the other hand, it could help to make Long Chen give up and avoid trouble.

Beneath the black forbidden area, a violent tornado of dragons attacked!

Under the double attack, Long Chen faced a huge crisis.

"The Saint Martial Emperor is finished!" Such a terrifying might caused everyone below to be stunned. As expected of the Old Ancestor of the Demon Emperor, just a casual combination of attacks was enough to send Long Chen into a dead end.

However, the real Long Chen, who was facing such an attack, actually sneered.

He wasn't thick and sturdy, but he possessed the most terrifying power in the world. The golden Demon Sealing Pillar was tightly grasped. Among them, fifty five-clawed Golden Dragons were coiled around it, and golden lightning burst out from them.

Any of Long Chen's Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar could cause space to tremble!

"Even if my brother is in your Desolate Imperial Palace, I, Long Chen, am not someone you can casually control!"

As Long Chen waved his hand, the tail end of the golden demonic pillar instantly started at a distance of one thousand meters away. The huge golden body was filled with golden divine dragon scales, and as the golden lightning surged out, the one thousand meter long golden demonic pillar was swung by Long Chen!

When the tornado of the Tyrant Dragon swept over, with the power of wind and thunder, it suddenly lashed out. Roc Demon Emperor's innate Tao technique faced its most violent attack, and in that instant, it was directly shattered!

At the same time, the black forbidden region of Demon Emperor Tun Yue had been smashed by a rod. With a swing of the rod, the tornado from the tornado dissipated, and the black forbidden zone burst apart!

Dazzling sunlight and light once again appeared in the world.

In the sky, Long Chen who was holding onto the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar, was like a god!

Six Great Demon Emperors's face changed for a moment as he continued to grit his teeth. At this moment, all six of them rushed forward at once.

They refused to believe that if the Six Great Demon Emperors joined forces, they wouldn't even be able to take down a single Long Chen!

Just how strong was this Long Chen!

Just a mere Demon Emperor, with a human form, you want to defeat me by joining hands and attacking me? Long Chen's wild smile moved the expressions of everyone in Desolate Imperial Palace.

"Golden Devil Slayer Formation!"

used the sealing and suppressing power of the Golden Demon Pillar, using his Nirvana Power that was close to the end of the Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation. The Golden Demon Pillar was a Middle Ranking Dao Artifact with eight dao patterns, and the most famous ability was the seal, the Golden Demon Slayer Formation had actually sealed the entire Six Great Demon Emperors in that instant!

Just at this moment, Long Chen's entire body was covered in hot blood, under his power, the heaven and earth shook, the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar used violent means, it was extremely berserk, the huge golden suppressive Demon Pillar that was thousands of metres long, ruthlessly smashed onto the bodies of every Monarch, and sent them flying!

Boom

Six explosions! It was almost at the same time as six screams!

Under the bombardment of the golden demonic pillar, the Six Great Demon Emperors was blown away. In that moment, blood flew everywhere!

When everyone in the Desolate Imperial Palace saw this shocking scene, disbelief filled their faces!

Six Great Demon Emperors lost?

With just one move, Long Chen sent all of the Six Great Demon Emperors flying?

Where is the dignity of the Desolate Imperial Palace?!

In an instant, all the disciples of the Desolate Imperial Palace felt a great sense of humiliation, but at the same time, they also felt reverence and powerlessness towards Long Chen's might.

No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't catch up with the prodigies!

Of course, the Six Great Demon Emperors did not display their true combat strength. It was just that they did not want to fight with Long Chen just now.

A ferocious expression was revealed on everyone's faces. The fiendish ruthlessness and cruelty of the demon race, as well as their primitive beastly nature, were all displayed on their faces.

"Saint Martial Emperor Lord! Since you are so arrogant, we don't need to hold ourselves back anymore!"

"

"You already thought about it, how about you attack my Six Great Demon Emperors? Fine, I'll accompany you today!"

"We want to see, whether you are strong or my Six Great Demon Emperors is strong! Our Monster race's strongest form is not human form. In human form, we cannot even unleash one-third of our strength! "

"Since you're already prepared to fight to the death, we don't need to be polite with you!"

"Saint Martial Emperor Lord! If my Desolate Imperial Palace fights against the True Martial Imperial Palace, the primary responsibility will rest with you! "

Six Great Demon Emperors was so angry that they gathered and spoke all kinds of things, causing the blood of all the demons in Desolate Imperial Palace to boil. They were extremely resentful and wished that they could rush up to Long Chen and fight him to the death!

The dignity of their first Imperial Palace was met with Long Chen's unbridled provocation!

Looking at the angered Demon Emperor, Long Chen was not scared by them. He withdrew the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, looked around at the crowd, and looked down at the hundred million disciples of the Desolate Imperial Palace, and said word by word: "Everyone, I, Long Chen, do not have any intention of provoking the Desolate Imperial Palace today, and I do not represent the True Martial Imperial Palace. I also do not represent myself, your princes, and my brothers Mo Xiaolang, to an extent that you can't imagine. If you don't let me bring the little wolf out from that Ancient Demon Region today, I will make your Desolate Imperial Palace restless! Six Great Demon Emperors, just come at me if you want to fight. Since you can't decide the victor based on words, let's see how strong you are! "

Long Chen said a few words, and then he was done with what he had just said.)

Today, it was impossible for him to take even the slightest step back, unless the opponent defeated him. But, was this even possible?

Hearing Long Chen's words, the Six Great Demon Emperors looked at each other. Anger burned in the eyes of every single one of them!

"Brothers!" This battle will affect the face of our Desolate Imperial Palace! "

"We are not Sword Soul Imperial Palace s, we cannot lose in front of a hundred million disciples!"

"Although it's not a life or death grudge, the other party has already oppressed our dignity. For our dignity, we won't rest until we die!"

"Yes, it won't stop until one of us dies!"

When the Six Great Demon Emperors's aura combined together, it revealed an astonishing divine might.

The ancient savageness of a beast was completely displayed on their bodies!

The Six Great Demon Emperors dispersed!

Just at that moment, from the east, a two wings spread out, and a Golden Winged Roc that was more than two thousand meters tall soared into the sky, sucking the heaven and earth into its storm!

In the west, there was a black, muscular demonic wolf. It was extremely strange, and there was a black crescent moon symbol on its forehead. This demon wolf's body was about the same size as Mo Xiaolang, but it was not a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf.

Chapter 1630 - The Godly Might of the Ancestral Dragon

To the south, a three thousand meter long silver centipede appeared, swimming in the clouds with astonishing momentum. Its body was shrouded in a silver mist, and on its body grew more than ten thousand long centipede legs.

In the north, a Golden Ape King that was over two thousand meters tall had appeared. Its entire body was filled with a berserk aura, and its heavy breathing, as well as the dense golden engravings on its body, caused everyone to be moved. His fierce expression shocked everyone below!

Above Long Chen, a gigantic Nine-headed Snake appeared, its body was over three thousand meters long, its entire body was enveloped in a black poisonous miasma, nine gigantic heads looked at Long Chen like tigers eyeing their prey!

Underneath Long Chen, there was a gigantic earthen-yellow tortoise. This tortoise was incomparably huge, and its body was the largest in the entire Six Great Demon Emperors, and on its back, there was a true yellow mountain peak. The mountain peak was incomparably hard and it could be said to be the world's heaviest weapon.

This was the beast form of the real Six Great Demon Emperors!

These six colossal beasts could cover the sky, making all the disciples of the Desolate Imperial Palace kneel down and kowtow to them!

Tun Yue the Demonic Wolf galloped behind Long Chen.

At this moment, there was nothing left to discuss. The only thing left to do was to make a move!

"Dragon Fighter, show us your true Divine Dragon Form!"

"We want you to fight a fair and honorable battle. We don't want to take advantage of you!"

Long Chen's entire being was burning in a state of being and the factors that were used to kill his ancestors were completely released at this moment. There was no point in fighting against a villain like the Four Sword Sovereigns, as the Ancestral Dragon's fleshly body could not be used to its full potential!

However, the six opponents in front of him could!

Six huge beasts were charging over in this huge battlefield in the sky!

The centipede Yin Xiao stepped on the clouds and came over.

The Golden Ape Ancestor ferociously charged!

Tun Yue Demon Wolf was like a ghost!

Golden Winged Roc, extraordinary speed!

The nine-headed serpent was mysterious and bizarre. Its body was covered with poisonous fog!

The gigantic tortoise, with its heavy body, had the greatest power!

In order to not affect the ground, they had no choice but to ascend into the sky again!

When they started to attack impolitely, Long Chen released a world-shaking dragon roar!

When the voice was heard, the Six Great Demon Emperors was forced to stop.

"Dragon Transformation, this is what you requested!"

Long Chen let out a world-shaking laugh. Under the shocked gaze of countless people, his body emitted a burst of blood colored fog that instantly spread out, forming a huge blood colored cloud that instantly expanded to a range of tens of thousands of meters.

And it was at this time that a shocking aura was released, causing all the disciples of the Desolate Imperial Palace s to be in an extreme state of shock!

In their eyes, in the endless crimson clouds in the sky, there was a giant blood colored beast tens of thousands of meters long that was rolling about. The bloody aura, the murderous aura, and the strange aura on this giant beast's body, were all terrifying pressures on the demons!

This was the might and pressure from someone at a higher level!

Even the Six Great Demon Emperors was shocked!

At this moment, an enormous draconic head, filled with blood, poked its head out of the blood-red clouds. When they saw the gigantic divine dragon head, all of the Desolate Imperial Palace disciples collapsed onto the ground.

"This ..."

"This is the divine dragon!"

"What a terrifying divine dragon! Why am I so scared!"

The entire Desolate Imperial Palace was enveloped in Long Chen's divine might.

That huge divine dragon was rolling in the clouds. In front of him, even the largest mountain tortoise did not seem that big.

"Come! Let's fight! "Beasts!" The divine dragon's voice echoed in the blood-red clouds.

After experiencing a short period of shock, Six Great Demon Emperors finally reacted.

"Brothers, we won't rest until we die!"

Six Great Demon Emperors began to awaken one after another as their blood boiled.

Long Chen could feel the limitless power within his gigantic body as the most primitive factor of violence was released. His ten-thousand-meter-long body was actually the most nimble among all the gigantic beasts in the sky!

In a blink of an eye, he had covered a distance of one hundred thousand meters!

At this moment, as the Six Great Demon Emperors was attacking, Long Chen's bloody dragon body instantly rushed up to the clouds!

The Nine-headed Snake Demon Emperor was shocked. The nine gigantic heads were crazily puffing black mist towards Long Chen.

Nine-headed Snake Poison is the rarest and most incurable poison in the world!

But to Long Chen, who had the body of an Ancestral Dragon, it simply did not have any effect!

On one hand, they were waiting for the other Demon Emperors to rescue them, and on the other hand, they were using their strongest methods to deal with Long Chen!

"The death forbidden zone!"

Under the control of the Nine-headed Snake Demon, the sacred art in his bloodline was unleashed. Under the encirclement of the gigantic body of the Nine-headed Snake Demon, his eighteen gray eyes lit up.

Long Chen let out a cold laugh, and his nimbly and shocking ten thousand meters long body suddenly turned around. That dragon tail, which was filled with terrifying power, was flung out at this moment, and the space was smashed into pieces. All of the clouds around him were destroyed, and this crushing divine dragon tail completely ignored the divine ability of the Nine-headed Snake Demon Emperor, shattering it with its most terrifying speed and strength.

Under the swing of Long Chen's divine dragon's tail, half of his body had exploded into pieces. Three of the nine heads were broken by Long Chen, and the blood that filled the sky flew out like a downpour!

The Nine-headed Snake suffered a heavy blow, and was flung up into the sky, then fell down with a loud bang, he had completely lost all ability to fight, and was smashed to pieces by one move from Long Chen. The gigantic Nine-headed Snake fell down, if it fell on the ground, at least one hundred people from Desolate Imperial Palace were also killed!

As the blood flew in the air, it had already dyed many of the demons red.

Most importantly, the Nine-headed Snake Demon's blood was poisonous, so in a short instant, thousands of demons were rolling on the ground in incomparable pain!

Other than the Six Great Demon Emperors, the rest of the Rankers in the Desolate Imperial Palace had all moved out to cure the ordinary disciples' poison.

As for the Nine-headed Snake, it had already taken human form as soon as it landed. Its injuries had caused it to be unable to maintain its snake form.

In a short moment, one of the Six Great Demon Emperors was killed.

They never thought that the Divine Dragon Body would be strong to such an extent!

But at that moment, no one had a chance to retreat. When the Nine-headed Snake Demon was instantly killed, the five of them, with bloodshot eyes, rushed towards Long Chen to kill him!

As for the people from the Desolate Imperial Palace, in order to prevent the tragedy from happening again, they had already started to evacuate the crowd.

In the sky, there were still six huge beasts. Who knew what would happen next?

"Who's next?" These huge beasts caused Long Chen's ancestral dragon body to be extremely excited. To the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, this was a true battle!

A melee battle!

Yin Xiao!

The centipede was extremely strange. Without saying a word, Long Chen's body changed as the Divine Dragon Body swam in the sky and attacked Yin Xiao!

"Protect Yin Xiao!" The numerous gigantic Demon Emperor were all shocked once again. They were afraid that they would be broken one by one by Long Chen.

Aside from Yin Xiao escaping, the other Four Great Demon Emperor s all used deadly methods to attack him!

Tun Yue, Kun Peng, Peak Turtle, and Golden Ape Ancestor!

Everyone's attack was an innate divine ability. If a martial artist on the same level were to take their attack once, they would nearly die!

But what made them stunned was that Long Chen had completely ignored their attacks, his speed was extremely fast, and his over ten kilometers long body was swimming on top of the three kilometer long centipede, Yin Xiao.

"Can you still walk?" The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's huge dragon claw stretched out and grabbed Yin Xiao within it.

A dignified Demon Emperor like you could only struggle in pain at Long Chen's hands, yet was unable to move at all.

"Do you believe that I can tear you into two?" Long Chen laughed and said.

No one dared to doubt him.

The three thousand metre long centipede was being played around in his hand, struggling with all his might, but could not move at all. The blood colored divine dragon's eyes were bloodshot, its might was astonishing, and the Four Great Demon Emperor s all stopped in fear, afraid that Long Chen would tear Yin Xiao apart.

However, their killing intent was even stronger!

Amidst the blood mist, the two giant eyes of the divine dragon had a blood-red glow, making them feel endless reverence.

"Don't worry, I won't kill him. But "when he said those words, Long Chen threw the centipede, Yin Xiao, flying out!

Under the terrifying power of the Ancestral Dragon, one of the Six Great Demon Emperor s let out a miserable scream as she was thrown outside of the Desolate Imperial Palace by Long Chen. She was smashed into a huge mountain a few hundred kilometers away from the Desolate Imperial Palace, smashing its body into pieces.

Yin Xiao's injuries were definitely not lighter than the Nine-headed Snake Demon's.

This level of strength was simply overwhelming!

Long Chen was crushing Six Great Demon Emperor s!

As for the remaining Four Great Demon Emperor s, they were simply about to go crazy. Long Chen was obviously stronger than he was last time in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

At this moment, the divine dragon in the blood colored clouds was still filled with berserk fighting factors, causing every Demon Emperor to be moved.

"Everyone, let's use a method that can shake him!" The Four Great Demon Emperor s looked at each other and made their decision.

Every one of them were using the energy that they had spent countless of years cultivating, using their deepest innate Tao technique or divine ability. They were already going all out, if they did not attack at the same time, they would not be able to move Long Chen!

The strength Long Chen displayed after transforming into a dragon could only be described as terrifying.

When they were filled with righteous indignation and were preparing to heavily injure Long Chen, Long Chen turned to look at him.

Great Emperor of Desolation, were they still watching?