

War God 1651

Chapter 1651 - Ancient Sword Pills

Ever since Long Chen caused a ruckus in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and brought Ling Xi away, the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had become extremely peaceful. When the Four Sword Sovereigns heard about what had happened in the Eastern Emperor Region, many of the disciples in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had been led by the experts of the Sword God Palace, covering the entire Imperial Domain of Sword Soul. Because the Universe Teleportation Formations of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul was especially developed, all the Sword Fighter were on standby.

The entire Sword God Palace was also in a nervous atmosphere. After hearing about the matter of the City Lord who had died in vain, all the experts, especially the experts of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, had made preparations for a life-and-death battle at all times. The thing that happened in the Eastern Emperor Region, that Ling Xi was able to save the life of the citizens who turned into ghosts, had already spread throughout the entire Three Regions Nine Realms.

So far, there was no news of Long Chen bringing him to the Desolate Imperial Domain, so the Four Sword Sovereigns was also somewhat anxious and sent people to investigate everywhere, finding out that Ling Xi and Long Chen had gone to the Ancient Demon Region. And just a few days ago, there was actually someone in the Ancient Demon Region who had gone through the sixth stage of Nirvana Tribulation, the Inferno Star Colossus.

Logically speaking, for the people of the Three Regions Nine Realms to pass through the sixth stage of Nirvana Tribulation, it would be nothing but a pipe dream. The Four Sword Sovereigns only hoped that the Great Emperor of Desolation would not get too involved with Long Chen and Ling Xi. What they did not know was that Long Chen and Ling Xi had actually encountered such a dangerous situation in the Desolate Imperial Domain, and almost didn't come back.

And on this day, the Sword Soul Imperial Palace that was in a state of alert welcomed an unexpected old friend.

At that moment, the Four Sword Sovereigns was in the middle of the twelve swords, receiving the Ancient Spirit Realm, Tian Yuanzi. The silver-haired man came alone this time, his face was full of smiles. The other party was a late stage Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation warrior, his strength was probably around that of the Sword Master Ling Wu, which did not dare to slight them. After exchanging greetings for a while, the Sword Master Ling Wu asked the other party what was the purpose of their visit.

After all, he wouldn't visit the Three Treasures Palace for no reason. He must have come alone because he had a request or something.

Tian Yuanzi laughed loudly: "Actually, the reason I came personally this time, was to deliver a great gift for Sword Soul Imperial Palace."

Four Sword Sovereigns looked at each other in dismay, then he asked in a gentle tone, "Sector lord, don't keep us in suspense."

Tian Yuanzi continued to smile, "It is indeed a gift. I have heard for a long time that outside of Sword Soul Imperial Palace, there are billions of sword ocean great formations, and as long as they are activated, ordinary people would not be able to break through, unless they are peerless experts, this formation of billions of swords ocean would be the Sword Soul Imperial Palace's fortress, but sadly, it is only able to protect Sword God Palace, and on Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, there are eighty million disciples without any sword formations protecting them, and the attack of the City Lord who has failed to kill is aimed even more at the weaker warriors. "

Sword Master Ling Wu nodded and said, "Indeed, this is what I am worried about. Could it be that Sector lord actually has a way to solve this problem?"

Tian Yuanzi continued to laugh out loud, and said, "Exactly so. Many years ago, I had obtained sixteen ancient sword pills, and this sword pill has been left with the sword formations from the ancient times. As long as you use the sword arts to activate this ancient sword pill, you can create a killing formation that is equivalent to millions of swords. Among them, eight ancient sword pills were enough to form a sword formation that could protect hundreds of millions of people. But it is a pity that my Ancient Spirit Realm does not have any secret sword arts, nor do I have any powerful Sword Fighter to activate them.

"Ancient Sword Pill?" The Four Sword Sovereigns was pleasantly surprised. It was rumored that the millions of swords sea formation of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace had evolved from the ancient sword pills.

"How does Sector lord plan to cooperate?" Although Sword Master Ling Wu could roughly guess it, he still asked.

Tian Yuanzi said: Since I have the Ancient Sword Ball, I should share it with them. What I mean is, if Sword Master Ling Wu is willing to use the eight Ancient Sword pills and set up the sword formation for my Ancient Spirit Realm's Ancient Spirit Ancient City, I would be willing to give the eight Ancient Sword pills to you, Sword Soul Imperial Palace, as a gift to you. Since we are cooperating so well, I wonder if Sword Master Ling Wu is satisfied with it?

Pausing for a moment, Tian Yuanzi continued: In the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, I think only Sword Master Ling Wu is able to activate these sixteen sword pills, now that a calamity is coming, Tian Yuanzi is too embarrassed to hide the treasure, since eight sword pills are enough to set up the sword formation, the other eight can be given to the various masters, it can be considered as Tian Yuanzi's sincerity, if the City Lord is unable to save himself, I hope that the Sword Soul Imperial Palace can help out, that is also one of my requests.

Tian Yuanzi gave a very generous condition and his tone could be considered very long and sincere.

Four Sword Sovereigns pondered for a moment, then said: "I am extremely grateful to Sector lord for his kindness and gift. Such a precious treasure, I'm afraid that I cannot accept it, as for setting up a sword formation for Ancient Spirit Realm, I am willing to follow Sector lord."

Tian Yuanzi laughed: Brother Ling Wu, do not decline, I have nothing more to gain, in any case, I only need eight sword pills, in the future, when I go to Sword Soul Imperial Palace to look after my Ancient Spirit Realm, I will only need eight Ancient Sword pills in exchange for such a benefit, I should be the one taking advantage of this situation, if the other lords were to reject, they would look down on me.

Four Sword Sovereigns no longer had any leeway to decline, so he could only say: "Then I'll have to thank Sector lord. I wonder if Sector lord can lend me the Ancient Sword Pill for a look, after all, we need to understand a little about sword formations so that there won't be any mishaps."

Tian Yuanzi was very generous, with a wave of his sleeves, one of the sword pill flew towards Sword Master Ling Wu, it was a fist-sized ball, pure white, filled with a burst of fragrance, at the same time, there were sword tips revolving on it, vaguely forming a sword array.

Sword Master Ling Wu observed for a while and then exclaimed in surprise, "It really is a sword formation. If this sword pill is planted, its power would probably not be weaker than billions of Sword Seas. It would be enough to protect Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain."

Tian Yuanzi secretly heaved a sigh of relief, but he still smiled: "Since that's the case, I will give the eight sword formations to brother Ling Wu, brother Ling Wu can go to Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain to try, and plant the eight sword pills. If it's successful, then let's go to Ancient Spirit Realm together, what about it? After all, if this ancient sword pill is useless, then I won't trouble everyone to take a step forward. "After all, a calamity is coming. Everyone's time is extremely precious."

"It seems like it will only take a day or so. I can finally complete it by myself, and I can just watch from the side for a while to see the divine might of the Four Sword Sovereigns."

Holding the Ancient Sword Pill was a happy attempt for every Sword Fighter. Master of the Ancient Spirit World being so generous seemed to be a sword formation that could protect eighty million disciples.

Four Sword Sovereigns discussed for a moment, then said: "Since that's the case, then we will do as you say. Brother Tian Yuanzi, please follow me. I will go to Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain right now and try to wake up this ancient sword formation and protect my Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain. "

"Very good." Tian Yuanzi revealed a strange smile, looking like he had succeeded in his plan, but how could the Four Sword Sovereigns see it?

The Ancient Spirit Realm's rebellion was an unexpected surprise for everyone.

Four Sword Sovereigns led the Master of the Ancient Spirit World and headed there.

Desolate Imperial Palace.

When Great Emperor of Desolation returned from her tribulation, the heavens and the earth were joyous. After bidding farewell to Great Emperor of Desolation, he became ecstatic and blended into the carnival atmosphere.

But very quickly, the Great Emperor of Desolation's voice sounded in their ears.

"Everyone, come to Beast God Hall for an important matter."

Six Great Demon Emperors hurried over to Beast God Hall.

In Beast God Hall, the Great Emperor of Desolation who had been reborn had regained her looks from her youth. Although his mouth was a little big, it didn't affect her beauty or dignity. At this moment, he was sitting on the highest seat.

Six Great Demon Emperors entered together, looked at Great Emperor of Desolation respectfully, and said in unison: "Please give your instructions, Monarch."

At this time, the Great Emperor of Desolation was under Long Chen's control. He said, "I heard the news that the Ancient Spirit Realm had defected to the City Lord's side and Sector lord was secretly leading the ten Ghost Kings to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace with the intent of planting eight demon trees in the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain. Transforming the eighty million disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace into ghosts and strengthening the ten great Spirit Kings, I have to go and help them destroy their plans. The six of you will be in charge of the Desolate Imperial Palace, so you need to be careful and to me immediately if there are any matters, do you understand? "

This news, to the Six Great Demon Emperors, was simply too shocking!

They never thought that the Ancient Spirit Realm would actually betray them!

Although Great Emperor of Desolation said it was simple, but in reality, if it was really like that, the strength of the ten great Spirit Kings and the Master of the Ancient Spirit World surpassed the Four Sword Sovereigns, and in addition to the eight Demon Trees, it could be said that the Sword Soul Imperial Palace was in extreme danger!

From the start, there had only been two demon trees, but how many lives had they taken?

If this damn thing had happened in the Desolate Imperial Domain, the Six Great Demon Emperors simply wouldn't dare to imagine.

"Remember what I said." While Six Great Demon Emperors was still in shock, Great Emperor of Desolation had already disappeared. Under Long Chen's orders, he rushed towards Sword Soul Imperial Palace urgently, because he was looking for an opportunity.

The Six Great Demon Emperors pondered for a moment and then said the Kun Peng: "Send half of the Imperial Palace's disciples out and gain complete control of my Desolate Imperial Domain. Also, spread the news of Ancient Spirit Realm's rebellion and let everyone in the Three Regions Nine Realms know about it."

This move, the other five Demon Emperor s also agreed.

"I hope Sword Soul Imperial Palace can survive this."

Chapter 1652 - Responsibility and Hot Blood

In the middle of Sword Soul Imperial Palace, at this moment, Four Sword Sovereigns had already led Sword Master Ling Wu to the inside of Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain. Many experts from the Sword God Palace followed over, preparing to witness this glorious moment in history.

To the disciples of the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, a person like the Four Sword Sovereigns was equivalent to a god, but today, they had all come out and accompanied the Sector lord. When the news spread out among the disciples, it instantly caused a huge commotion, and all the eighty million disciples all stopped cultivating, all of them looking at the Four Sword Sovereigns with reverence.

Four Sword Sovereigns and other experts of the Sword God Palace, as well as Sector lords of the Ancient Spirit Realm, were in the sky above the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, happily chatting.

"Brother Ling Wu, these are eight sword pills, planted in eight different parts of the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain. With your ability in the Sword Fighter, you will probably be able to succeed in forming this unparalleled formation."

Tian Yuanzi smiled and said, his eyes filled with calmness.

He had already checked the eight sword pills, and they were indeed ancient sword pills. It was just that they were a little blurry, and would be very difficult to understand, perhaps because he was still an inexperienced person, who would have thought that the Ancient Spirit Realm would join the side of the City Lord? And this Tian Yuanzi, what was he doing?

Amidst the audience of eighty million disciples, Sword Master Ling Wu performed a technique and planted the eight sword pills on top of the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain, which was the most densely populated place. This way, if a sword formation was formed, the defensive power of that area would be even stronger, and it would be able to protect even more disciples.

Seeing this, Tian Yuanzi revealed a smile of understanding.

After finishing all of this, the Sword Master Ling Wu was nervous. He descended above the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain and started to use his secret sword arts, using his sword soul to trigger the release of the sword formation from the eight sword pills.

The sword pill loosened and a strange aura was released.

The Four Sword Sovereigns could not feel this weak Qi, everyone was filled with anticipation. Basically, the higher ups knew, the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain would then form a formation that was similar to the Great Sword Sea Formation.

But the next thing Sword Master Ling Wu discovered was not a sword formation, in his field of vision, a total of eight pure white, flawless saplings had grown out. This sapling emitted a fluorescent light, it looked extremely beautiful, more like a pure girl that needed someone's protection.

Sword Master Ling Wu stopped and asked Tian Yuanzi curiously: "Sector lord, why did this thing appear? Where's the sword formation?"

Tian Yuanzi laughed: "I don't understand either, but you have already checked on that pill, it must be an Ancient Sword Pill, maybe it is the basic characteristic of a sword formation. After all, this was something passed down from the ancient era. It was normal for me to not understand. Furthermore, this thing must be an immortal sprout right? Everyone can feel the aura that the immortal sprout is emitting, it's pure and natural, comparable to an immortal spirit. If this immortal sprout grew up, I think there would be a few Immortal Mark. "

Sword Master Ling Wu did not think too much about it. He continued using the sword arts and techniques, releasing the sword formation and allowing the immortal sprout to grow strong and strong.

While urging the Great Emperor of Desolation to rush to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang activated their fastest speeds and moved through the Broken Star Sea, heading towards the Nine Star Primal Chaos City. After Mo Xiaolang had devoured the Purgatory Flame Star Beast, his strength had increased to a level similar to Long Chen's. From there, he had even tamed the Purgatory Flame Star Beast.

"Brother, will Great Emperor of Desolation be able to make it in time?" Mo Xiaolang asked worriedly.

Long Chen said in a deep voice, "I am unable to confirm, but Xiao Xi will definitely be able to make it in time, so the Sword Soul Imperial Palace will be alerted in advance. I think Xiao Xi will take care of it. "

Mo Xiaolang took a deep breath and said: "As long as Great Emperor of Desolation arrives, all dangers will be resolved. Big Brother, you must focus on capturing Ye Futu, Tian Yuanzi and the two traitors."

Long Chen used the Boundless Star Dragon Diagram to control the Great Emperor of Desolation as he nodded: "Rest assured, I won't let them off."

These two guys could be considered to be the people that Long Chen hated the most.

The two of them were terrifyingly fast, turning into two streaks of red and black light, like meteorites, they rushed towards 9 star primal chaos city, whistling through the air as they descended.

"Little Wolf, tell me, is my decision too impulsive? Although it is for Cat, during the decisive battle, it is far from the time for it to happen, and with that fellow's heart, it is very possible that I fell into his trap if I rashly make my way there, causing the other party to truly come back to life, and more likely leading to the great calamity in Three Regions Nine Realms."

This question, even Mo Xiaolang had no choice.

In reality, both of them were extremely confused. With just their hot blood, they had charged all the way here.

Long Chen was a rational person, but he was not a cold-blooded and heartless person either. The City Master of Everlasting City simply did not care about Little Cat's life, and Long Chen did not want Little Cat to become a ghost either. This was the most severe punishment, so under the threat of the other party, he could not be indifferent, and he could not choose the most rational method. After all, he carried the heart of the City Lord.

"Big brother, I don't know what to say. Let's just leave everything to heart, we can't abandon the kitten, but we definitely can't let the living being suffer. So, this time, I feel that we should face death head-on." No matter what, I must not let myself regret it. Even if I have to sacrifice my life, I cannot let them succeed! "

Inside Long Chen's chest, fury burned, and his blood boiled.

Maybe this is life, a lot of places, know not to go, but have to go. If he didn't go, then he probably wouldn't be able to forgive himself for the rest of his life.

Long Chen had a bright future ahead of him, he could even escape far away now to chase after his own dreams. Why was he involved in this Three Regions Nine Realms, and even risked his life to head to Three Regions Nine Realms? Because he was a true person, a person with a soul.

Responsibility is the most important quality of a man.

It was also a responsibility to the kitten's brotherly affection. It was also because of the anger that Long Chen couldn't tolerate, it had always been the little wolf and kitten who helped him out in the past, and now it was time for him to repay his debt. Even if he gave up his life, and let down many people, he couldn't retreat.

The two young warriors, after a year of separation, had once again descended on 9 star primal chaos city.

Last time, when Long Chen rose in power and defeated Wang Chen in the Nine Star Chaotic City, his reputation had spread throughout the entire Three Regions Nine Realms.

And this time, Long Chen taking control of the Great Emperor of Desolation, impressively became the strongest group in the Three Regions Nine Realms, with the exception of the City Lord, who was invincible!

Everlasting Star City!

This was the largest Star City under the control of the 12 empires.

Long Chen descended above Everlasting Star City and turned into a meteor as he headed towards the entrance of the Eternal Hell, towards the gates to hell.

"Long Chen!" Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang turned back to look. Two familiar figures had arrived from afar, and both of them were old acquaintances, one was Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace, and the other was Long Chen's good friend Long Xing, the Young Hall Master of Devil Dragon Hall.

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace chased after him anxiously, blocking in front of Long Chen. He asked with a stern expression: "Where are you going? The Eternal Hell? "

Long Chen was unable to conceal the truth, so he could only nod and reply, "Yes."

The Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was shocked and asked anxiously, "Is there any reason that I can't resist?"

My sister was struck by the fossil curse of the City Lord, she has half a year left, if we do not resolve this matter, she will completely die, and my brother, the one who informed us in Sword Soul Imperial Palace, was leaked by someone, and now that he has fallen into the hands of the City Lord, she has wasted ten days of the City Lord's lifespan, if not I would have been turned into a ghost by the City Lord. I have come all this way, I only have two days left.

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace frowned deeply.

"How can this be? A leak? "

They hated traitors even more. This traitor actually brought a great danger to Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, no wonder Long Chen was in such a rush, if any one of them were to meet him, they would be extremely busy.

"As for Sword Soul Imperial Palace, I have already sent a message to him. He will go and help out, but as for my brother, I can't take it anymore. "Senior, I must face him this time. As his elder brother, I have never done my duty."

"No way!" Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's eyes were bloodshot. He glared at Long Chen and said: "I don't care what your current strength and identity is. You impulsively went in. His goal is the heart, the True Martial Emperor said, if he gets the heart, our Three Regions Nine Realms has no chance of winning, you are risking the destruction of the Three Regions Nine Realms, where is your responsibility? Long Chen, this is definitely not a time to be trifled with. We still have many methods, but you absolutely cannot enter the Eternal Hell! "

Long Chen didn't expect that he would actually stop his. He leaned against the little wolf with an ice-cold look in his eyes, "I have no choice. No matter what I choose, I will hate myself. Then why won't I give the kitten a chance to escape? I can only try my best, I will be very careful! "

"What's the use of you being careful! The enemy set up a trap in order for you to jump into it. The Eternal Hell is his big lair, and although you are strong, even the True Martial Emperor and the Great

Emperor of Desolation don't dare to go in there to challenge him. If you go in, then it will be a dead end for sure, so I advise you to give up.

Long Chen's head was already in a state of fever.

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's expression was excited, he blocked in front of him and extended his hands.

By his side, Dragon Star didn't say anything, but he opened his arms as well.

"What do you want?" Long Chen had no way of resisting them, he could only helplessly say this.

The Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace spoke word by word, "I will go to this battle, and I will go to the Eternal Hell myself. You, Long Chen, cannot go!"

Chapter 1653 - Destiny

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's sudden decision stunned Long Chen who was just about to break out of the encirclement.

He managed to react with difficulty. Seeing that Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's expression was firm and that his eyes were filled with an unshakeable determination, he could only ask: "Senior, this is my own matter and this is my own choice. I don't need you to take responsibility for me."

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace shook his head and said: "If you insist on going in, then I can only go in in your place. I am a Dragon Fighter, late stage Fourth Stage of Nirvana Tribulation, my strength is not weaker than yours. However, your value is much higher than mine and the heart of the City Lord, who has died in vain, cannot enter the Eternal Hell. I am responsible for the people of the world and also responsible for you! "

In Long Chen's impression, this Devil Dragon Hall was not a person who especially dared to offer her services. He was even a little selfish, so Long Chen really couldn't understand why he was willing to fight against the unrivaled City Lord Bastard for him.

He was both surprised and shocked.

However, he could not agree to Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's request. Everyone knew that this might be a suicide, and he could not implicate others.

"You must think that I am not such a person, Long Chen?" Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace suddenly sighed, and said sincerely and seriously: "You don't understand me, I am already very old. Then let me tell you a few of my reasons. First, you have the heart of a city lord who has wasted his life. As one of the leaders of the world, I have the power to interfere with your actions that could lead to the destruction of all living things. Secondly, I am already old and cannot be saved, and you two are the hope of the world. You two are full of potential, and over the course of half a year, I might be able to help you two make great progress. I have lived enough, but you are still young. If I had to die alone, I would rather die alone. Perhaps you think that I am not such a person, but so what? I have muddled my way through my life, and when calamity strikes, I also want to be a hero. "

"Hall Master!" Long Xing couldn't stop anything, he could only hold back his tears and rage.

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace gave Dragon Star a deep look, then said to Long Chen, "The most important thing is that within three years, my Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven's calamity will descend. I currently do not have the slightest confidence to pass through this calamity, so I will definitely die within three years. If it was just a normal Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven, I think I could have endured it, but I am about to face a tripling of a normal person's power, and that would be past my limit, and that would be the sorrow of my Dragon Fighter, we would receive even more jealousy from the heavens, but I do not have any regrets, because Dragon Star has already passed through the Nirvana Tribulation, and is qualified to assume the position of Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace. And you, Long Chen, have replaced me as the strongest person among the Dragon Fighter, and the tribulation that has been fatal for three years.

Long Chen never thought that within three years, his Nirvana Tribulation would decline.

A Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven was bound to be an irreparable calamity. Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was not weak, but he gave up on resisting and chose to use another method.

Long Chen was moved by his eyes that looked as if he was about to die.

"Long Chen, anyone can enter the Eternal Hell, so the True Martial Emperor will definitely not let you risk your life. Since you are the guardian of the City Lord's heart, then you have to bear the responsibility, and you cannot take any risks or play any games, and I am a person who will die. Therefore, I will go in your place in this battle!"

Long Chen didn't know how to refute this.

Honestly speaking, he did not know if he was right or wrong on this trip of his. If he succeeded in doing so, then it was right, but if he failed, then it was outrageously wrong.

"Then I'll go in with Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace. Big brother, go help Sword Soul Imperial Palace." Mo Xiaolang immediately said.

However, the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace shook his head and said, "The prince cannot enter as well. The two of you are the future hope of our Three Regions Nine Realms. I promise you, I will use up the last of my strength to save that friend of yours! "

Once this old man became stubborn, nothing could stop him.

Long Chen was extremely conflicted.

How should he choose?

Should he enter by himself, or should he let the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace enter by himself? The opponent was not weak. Would she be able to trust him?

When a large number of contradictions converged together, no matter how they were chosen, they would not be perfect and there would definitely be losses.

When Long Xing saw him, he patted his shoulder and said, "Brother, just listen to this old man. He won't be able to live long, so just let him try."

Long Chen raised his head and looked at Dragon Star. His eyes were clearly bloodshot, yet he acted as if he did not care about Dragon Star's life.

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace had already made his decision, he would definitely forbid Long Chen from entering.

At this moment, he sighed: "Long Chen, if you feel that you owe me, in the future, I will make it up to Dragon Star and help him stabilize the Devil Dragon Hall. With you here, I firmly believe that no one can

touch him! Without further ado, you all should hurry to Sword Soul Imperial Palace. My old life has come to an end, and I have no regrets. I just want to be successful. So, goodbye! "

He did not give Long Chen and the rest a chance to refute, and in that moment, he turned and rushed into the gates of hell.

Long Chen did not stop him.

"Big Brother" Mo Xiaolang was the person who most clearly understood the struggle in his heart.

If it wasn't for the city lord's goddamned heart, if it wasn't for the enemy's scheme, he would have already gone in!

Long Chen clenched his fists. Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's decisiveness had moved him. In reality, everyone was kind, and it was just that he had not found the true meaning to live on.

Long Chen hoped that he shouldn't be sending himself to his death at this time and that he shouldn't be impulsive, but if it was like this, then his heart felt like it was being pressed down by a heavy stone, causing him to be unable to breathe.

"We won't go in for now. We'll wait for news from Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace. As for Sword Soul Imperial Palace, we can't rush there right now. He can take care of it." Long Chen took a deep breath. In the end, he lost to an even heavier responsibility, it was not that he didn't care about Cat's life, it was just that he was willing to wait for a while.

Sometimes, the choice was just that difficult. It was just like the moment when Great Emperor of Desolation wanted to kill the little wolf, when Long Chen really broke down. He chose the wrong decision, and let Great Emperor of Desolation swallow herself.

City Lord Bastard is a lot more terrifying than the Great Emperor of Desolation.

Long Chen sat on the ground blankly.

Responsibility and passion, brotherhood, reluctance and guilt towards the kitten, as well as the violent conflict towards the fate of all the people in the world, he could not find any reason to let him have no regrets. This made Long Chen understand that when he was truly shouldering this responsibility, there were many things that were not as easy as he had imagined.

"Bro, relax. That old man does things very reliably. I believe he will succeed." Long Xing casually sat down beside him and said in a clear voice.

Mo Xiaolang's gaze was deep, looking at the direction of the door to hell, he wanted to follow the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace very much, but he respected Long Chen's decision even more.

After all, under the Heavenly Dao Tribulation, everyone will die. After going through the Nirvana Tribulation this time, I have realized this point. I swear, my Dragon Star has never admired this old fogey so much before! I used to think he was a coward! I never thought that he would have such a side! "

Long Xing almost roared these words out loud.

As long as it was the common life, there would be one day when he would die. If not for the many things that Long Chen had yet to complete, he wouldn't have cared about life and death. At this moment, death was not a scary thing. It was an explanation for his own life, a perfect ending, a glorious moment that could be remembered by tens of thousands of people!

Dying under the Nirvana Tribulation was the ultimate humiliation!

"So I think he's right about that. As for the two of you, your luck with the dog shit is that much stronger than mine. Since that's the case, you two should take on an even bigger mission. Then we can fight. " Dragonstar was older than them, and although they were stronger, in terms of aura, Dragon Star was not afraid of them, but more like an elder brother.

Long Chen's knot in his heart gradually opened up.

"There are still two days left ..." He closed his eyes and could only pray for the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace.

Long Xing looked in the direction of the door to hell. Previously, he was still impassioned, but when he thought of the old ghost's expression when he entered the door to hell, tears unexpectedly flowed out uncontrollably.

Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

Two hours later, it had already grown to over twenty meters tall and gradually turned into a tree. The tree looked a little like a beautiful naked young lady, and countless disciples surrounded the tree, amazed, and pointed at it.

"What exactly is the Four Sword Sovereigns trying to do?"

"Yeah, but, the aura of this immortal tree is really helpful to us. I took a light breath and realized that my primordial spirit s had increased by quite a bit."

"That's right, it seems that this is a peerless treasure, the Four Sword Sovereigns actually bestowed it to us ordinary disciples, it's really great! We can all become stronger! "

"I heard that this thing can even form a sword formation!" "Protect us!"

As the tree grew, Sword Master Ling Wu became more and more suspicious. The sword formation's aura had long since disappeared.

He stopped and looked at Tian Yuanzi with an inquiring expression.

Chapter 1654 - Celestial Tree

The so called immortal sprout had now grown into a giant tree.

In the past few days, the rumors about the City Lord's death had made everyone anxious, the most terrifying thing about the City Lord's death was the demon tree. Every time the demon tree appeared, it would cause a large amount of casualties, which was a very scary thing for everyone.

Especially someone like the Four Sword Sovereigns, at this point, they already had no choice but to doubt him. They all looked at Tian Yuanzi with doubtful expressions.

Tian Yuanzi acted like he was innocent, and said: "Regarding this Ancient Sword Pill, I don't really understand it too much. I only know that if this Ancient Sword Pill is released, it can form a sword

formation. "Perhaps it is still in its unactivated state, but when it is truly activated, the situation might change."

Four Sword Sovereigns looked carefully, the eight big trees were emitting the fragrance of immortal spirits, although it was not a sword formation, it was still a good thing.

Even if it was not a sword formation, if the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain could have these Immortal Spirit trees, it would be a good thing. Even Tian Yuanzi himself did not understand the characteristics of the Ancient Sword Pill, so he probably would not understand it even more.

"If everyone is worried, I will take the sword pill with me. Otherwise, this will bring about trouble for Sword Soul Imperial Palace, and I, Tian Yuanzi, will not be able to take this responsibility." The silver-haired man said helplessly.

The Sword Master Ling Wu replied: Brother Tian Yuanzi is joking, we don't doubt your intentions, we just feel that it's a little strange. However, no matter what, it is still a good thing. I will activate it completely, and perhaps, it might even become a sword formation in the end. "

Tian Yuanzi laughed dryly: Alright, then I'll wait and see.

After he finished speaking, the Sword Master Ling Wu continued to instigate the Celestial Tree, under his urging, the Celestial Tree quickly grew, and gradually approached the image of a bewitching woman. What was different from the demon tree was that the Celestial Tree released a holy aura, and the woman that was formed from it, was especially beautiful.

"Almost there, almost there!" Four Sword Sovereigns are idiots, they can't even see a demon tree, they're just lacking a little! Soon, Sword Soul Imperial Palace will be reduced to hell on earth. "

Tian Yuanzi's heart was filled with excitement.

He looked at the Sword Soul Imperial Palace s who were staring at the demon tree with amazement and felt mockery for these pitiful fellows. They did not know that what they were staring at with surprise would take their lives after a quarter-of-an-hour.

The disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace s were at least at the Divine Martial Stage rank. If the demon tree was used to absorb the power of the Spirit King, the effect would be ten times more. At that time, only people at Long Chen's level would be able to face the Spirit King.

Thinking about how the ten great Spirit Kings had all become absolute warriors, crushing Three Regions Nine Realms, such a grand scene made Tian Yuanzi extremely excited.

"It's about to succeed, Four Sword Sovereigns are fools."

Tian Yuanzi was extremely pleased with himself. He had contributed the most to this mission's success, so he believed that when he returned to the Lord's side, he would be able to obtain an even bigger reward!

The eight demon trees slowly grew. From the beginning, they were the appearance of a dense amount of immortal qi. The moment they fully matured, would be the moment they transformed into demon trees.

At this moment, black spots that could barely be seen by the naked eye had begun to appear on the trees.

Tian Yuanzi was already imagining the terrifying scene of the entire Sword Soul Imperial Palace becoming hell on earth.

At this moment, outside of the river of stars, a snow-white sword ray pierced through the sky and shot towards them with astonishing speed!

They were six Immortal swords!

On top of the six celestial swords, there was a woman who seemed to have walked out of a legend as she flew over while standing on the six celestial swords. She broke through the space and arrived before everyone as soon as she appeared.

"Who is this?" Tian Yuanzi was stunned for a moment.

Right at this moment, the young lady who had rushed back held the six swords in her hands and slashed downwards. A pure white sword light shot out and without any obstruction, it struck one of the demon trees and immediately cut it in half!

When the six Immortal Swords cut off the demon tree, the demon tree let out an ear-piercing scream. It twisted its body crazily, entangling many of the surrounding Sword Soul Imperial Palace disciples to death. Those snow-white leaves, were transforming crazily into black, releasing the stench of miasma!

Such a scene, it made people think of the demon tree!

The six immortal swords hacked down once again, finally hacking the demon tree into pieces. They saved many of the disciples, and dispelled the miasma that was temporarily on their bodies!

Everyone was staring at this scene in a daze.

"Father, these are all demon tree. Master of the Ancient Spirit World has defected to the city lord's side, intending to exterminate Sword Soul Imperial Palace!"

Ling Xi had shouldered the big responsibility that Long Chen had given her, so she did not relax for even a moment. The journey they made on the way here had exhausted her, but she was still persevering on as fast as she could to come back, and at long last, she managed to catch up!

Her short but clear words caused the entire Sword Soul Imperial Palace to be shaken.

The Four Sword Sovereigns's heart suffered a huge blow. They undoubtedly believed in Ling Xi, and that sword strike from Ling Xi just now had already revealed the demon tree's real body. Everyone present could see it clearly!

Eight demon tree!

In the Grand Moon Demon World, a single demon tree had taken the lives of nearly eighty million people!

In the Eastern Emperor Region, if Ling Xi wasn't present, it would still be the death of nearly five million people!

And today, under the deceit of a traitor, eight demon tree were born in the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain!

Everyone instantly realized the importance of this matter!

Sword Master Ling Wu immediately reacted, his face became extremely cold and ruthless, he roared out an order: "Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters, kill the demon tree, Divine Martial Stage Warriors, quickly retreat, distance yourself from the demon tree!"

This loud roar alarmed all the Rankers. Originally, most of the people in Sword God Palace had come down, but when Ling Xi went to chop demon tree, everyone was alarmed.

Under Sword Master Ling Wu's orders, everyone was shaken. The weak protecting themselves, the strong exterminating the demon tree, and Four Sword Sovereigns had surrounded Tian Yuanzi at the first possible moment!

At this moment, the demon tree were being attacked, and all of them turned black before they matured, releasing a large amount of miasma. Only the warriors with the strongest resistance, who had undergone Nirvana Rebirth, dared to come close, and the rest escaped towards the Broken Stars.

The Broken Stars were very big, and it was the best way to avoid the miasma. She knew that Long Chen was definitely facing an even greater danger right now, so she could not disappoint Long Chen!

Chapter 1655 - Buddha Reappearance

The eight demon tree s covered the entire Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain and were scattered in every direction, there was still a relatively long distance separating them.

After destroying the first demon tree, Ling Xi immediately used the Imperial Sword Technique to rush to the second demon tree. Her six immortal swords were incomparable to the other demon tree, causing her efficiency to be much higher than the others!

demon tree were the most important things, and now that they had grown out, they had to be destroyed as soon as possible!

The other Nirvana Tribulation warriors were also dealing with the demon tree. However, the demon tree was simply too tenacious, after successfully transforming, it became a demon. It waved its branches crazily, bringing a fatal danger to a portion of the warriors!

Just like that, a battle began!

High up in the sky, Four Sword Sovereigns's face was filled with rage and hatred. He especially could not tolerate it, because the person who had always been deceived was him!

No matter how smart he was, he never thought that Tian Yuanzi would actually betray him! they actually came to harm the Sword Soul Imperial Palace!

If Ling Xi did not come back to remind him, she would have become the sinner of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace for all eternity!

At this very moment, in the Four Sword Sovereigns's hands, four divine swords with eight Dao patterns had already appeared and pointed at the Master of the Ancient Spirit World. When the Master of the Ancient Spirit World's plan was interrupted, he did not panic, but laughed boldly and looked at the Four Sword Sovereigns with disdain: "The four of you are really unwise, I originally thought I could easily succeed, but that is not going to be challenging at all. Now that the demon tree is about to be successfully planted, let me annihilate you all!"

His originally handsome and confident face now turned incomparably sinister. The aura belonging to a ghost was actually being released from his body.

"The aura of the Spirit King!" Sword Master Ling Wu looked at Tian Yuanzi in shock.

"That's right, I am one of the ten great ghost kings!" Tian Yuanzi laughed, the aura of a ghost pervading his body. He opened his arms, allowing the black mist to envelop him like a poisonous snake.

He laughed out loud: "With my Ancient Spirit Realm's ten million people, I have created a lot of strength for today, and your Soul Wu is already not my opponent, if you all are smart, I would advise your Four Sword Sovereigns to quickly join our team! This Sword Soul Imperial Palace has eighty million people, if their power were to reach you guys, how terrifying would you be? "

There was madness and cruelty in it that could not be described with words.

To actually use someone from the Ancient Spirit Realm to make herself stronger, and not let the news spread out, this Tian Yuanzi was truly crazy.

Even if he continued to communicate with this kind of person, there would be no end to it. Four Sword Sovereigns looked at each other, and then started to attack ferociously!

"Four against one? Do you think that there are a lot of you?" Tian Yuanzi laughed again.

At this time, under the attacks of the remaining seven demon tree, the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain was in chaos. Some of them were killed by the demon tree, some were turned into ghosts, and some even risked fighting the demon tree!

When Ling Xi's six immortal swords struck down, another demon tree was chopped apart by her and it disappeared without a trace!

Everyone was still nervous, but in the sky, Tian Yuanzi revealed a terrifying smile. He opened his arms and a total of nine black lines rushed out from his chest.

These ten ghost kings, other than two of them, the other eight were like wild beasts, green-faced with fangs, and their bodies were intertwined with iron chains, looking extremely terrifying. They looked at all the living beings below with a beast like gaze, and basically revealed their half a meter long scarlet tongues, which were covered with terrifying barbs.

The ten Ghost Kings had appeared at the same time!

Ever since the news of the City Lord's death had been spread out, the ten great Spirit Kings had become terrifying names. Now that they had actually appeared, the nearly eighty million disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were all scared silly.

So how was the Four Sword Sovereigns going to deal with the ten Spirit Kings?

"Let's fight, brothers!"

Tian Yuanzi laughed wildly and said, "You all wouldn't understand, what is eternal life? What was ignoring the Nirvana Tribulation? What was the power of limitless power? As long as the Lord is able to give us all of this. If it wasn't for the Lord, I would have completely died after decades of Nirvana Tribulation. I have already lived forever, and you all still have to endure the torment of reincarnation. You stubborn trash, you are destined to become my food!"

As he roared, the ten strongest Spirit Kings all advanced!

Other than the Sword Master Ling Wu, every Sword Master would have two Spirit Kings as their opponent. With the Spirit King's current combat power, it was more than enough, and the Sword Master Ling Wu s would naturally have to deal with him.

Out of the remaining three black rays of light, two of the Ghost Empire's demon tree s rushed over. They fused with the heart of the demon tree, and in that instant, the demon tree s that were almost destroyed started to grow crazily, and the wounds on its body were also quickly recovering. In the blink of an eye, the height of the two demon tree s increased by one fold, and their volume increased by several times, releasing a miasma that was also several times stronger.

As the demon tree's miasma permeated the air, almost half of Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain was quickly filled with it. A large number of Sword Soul Imperial Palace disciples died and became ghosts.

This was a calamity.

At this moment, many people finally understood what was going on.

However, it was already too late. Their companions, juniors, seniors, and even lovers had been entangled by the miasma and turned into cruel ghosts. They looked ferocious and had completely lost their minds!

Other than the two demon tree s, the other demon tree s had been completely exterminated with the help of the six immortal swords with Ling Xi's help. Under the management of the higher ups of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, a large number of Divine Martial Stage disciples had already escaped the critical areas.

There were a total of five hundred strong Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors in Sword Soul Imperial Palace. After going through the Nirvana Tribulation, they had a strong resistance to the miasma, and under Ling Xi's lead, the five hundred plus Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters s ignored death and started to attack the two demon tree s controlled by the Spirit King crazily!

This way, the number of casualties would be reduced.

However, when they saw that their former companion had become a ghost and their loved one had died, almost everyone started crying.

"Little girl, do you still remember me?"

Behind Ling Xi, a strange voice sounded out.

Ling Xi turned her head in alarm. It was Ye Futu.

Chapter 1656 - The Divine Light in the Heart

Amongst the ten great Spirit Kings, other than Tian Yuanzi and the other eight, the other one was the Ye Futu that Long Chen did not kill before.

His skin had completely turned black, making him look a little like a crocodile, making people feel disgusted. Only he himself maintained a confident smile, not letting up with his nickname of Smiling Buddha.

His old rival was Wenren Xi, the person who cared the most about his appearance. If Wenren Xi were to see his current look, he would definitely be disgusted to death.

But, that was not what Ye Futu cared about.

"Last time, I did not kill you. I was defeated by Long Chen, and this time, Long Chen is not by your side right?"

Ye Futu sneered. Standing in the air, he approached Ling Xi step by step.

The two demon trees were currently being led by more than twenty Sword Soul Imperial Palace Triple Nirvana Tribulation Warriors to fight by the group. In the sky, the Sword Master Ling Wu was facing off against Tian Yuanzi, while the three Sword Masters were facing off against the two Spirit Kings respectively. They were not at a disadvantage at the moment, and it could be said that the situation was finally not going to be a mess anymore.

And this guy was clearly targeting Long Chen for his revenge, and also for his revenge ...

Ling Xi was not afraid of him, she had always been a kindhearted person and had grown up in a place like this. Now that she was being attacked, at least tens of thousands of people had already lost their lives, no matter how kind she was, her heart was filled with resentment and pain. Ye Futu's shameless smile made her heart burn with burning anger.

She backed up to the center of the river of stars and pointed her six celestial swords at her opponent. The cold killing intent in her eyes could clearly be seen!

"A mere little girl, do you really think you're a Great Emperor of the Sword Soul? Do you really have the qualifications to fight me?" Ye Futu laughed coldly, his eyes filled with a beastly look. He licked his half meter long scarlet tongue and followed Ling Xi closely.

Ling Xi pressed down on the six swords, the Nirvana Qi in her body started to circulate frantically, within her primordial spirit, two Dao seals were trembling.

Her eyes were gradually being replaced by a pure white color.

This was her most infuriated expression!

Ling Xi finally understood that after Long Chen saw the Eastern Emperor Region turning into hell on earth, he would go crazy. It was a pain that exceeded the limits of humans, to see his home destroyed, to see his brothers and sisters wiped out one by one, no one could tolerate such pain!

When the pain had already reached its limit, hatred would bring about endless strength and courage. Ling Xi's arm that was holding the six immortal swords trembled, not because she was afraid, but because she hated them too much!

"Oh? He's actually hating me? I have already said this before, these are all the struggling ants under the heavens. I have transformed them into the same things as me, died to save them, and given them the same eternal life as us. I'm going to turn you into this right now too. I think that when your beauty turns into ugliness, when your fragrant body turns into a stinky stinky sky, causing your face to turn into a disgusting green fanged face, will Long Chen still treat you with such care? I don't think so, because men like beautiful women, don't they? If you were ugly, if you didn't have an illustrious identity, he would definitely look down on you! "

Ling Xi was not scared by him, she only felt that this guy was pitifully pitiful.

"If you have the ability to turn me into a ghost, then stop talking nonsense." Hatred and anger could only be resolved through the sword in her hand. It was not only Long Chen who had this kind of pride, Ling Xi also had it, and she wanted to rely on her own hard work to make Long Chen feel proud for her.

"What laughable ignorance!" Ye Futu finally stopped laughing, and stretched out his disgusting claws, grabbing towards Ling Xi. After absorbing the energy of many living creatures, his body and strength had become especially terrifying. Those claws that were filled with a rotten stench, the torn space, were grabbing towards the top of Ling Xi's head in the blink of an eye!

If he was caught, he would definitely be crushed into a bloody mess.

He, Ye Futu, would not have mercy on the fairer sex!

If he wanted to see Long Chen's painful appearance, the only way would be to turn this woman into a ghost!

"The evil power will never be able to defeat the divine light in my heart."

This was something the girl's bloodline had told her.

She waved the six celestial swords in her hand without turning back. She exhausted all of her energy and rushed towards her opponent that she could not deal with. There was no longer any fear in her heart. All she felt was killing!

The purest Nirvana Qi exploded out from the six Immortal swords, forming sword beams that shot into the sky, a total of six sword beams, forming six illusions. The sword beams surged, exploding forth and immediately rushing towards Ye Futu!

"It's a small trick, it's a waste that six celestial swords fell into your hands!" Ye Futu laughed loudly.

But at that moment, his smile froze, and then transformed into a miserable scream, because Ling Xi's six sword beams, were incomparably tyrannical. The Nirvanic Power belonging to the virgin was extremely strong in restraining the power of the evil demon, and the six sword beams directly shattered Ye Futu's claws!

For a moment, disgusting flesh and blood splattered everywhere!

"Impossible!" Ye Futu looked at Ling Xi in shock. To him, Ling Xi's Nirvana's power was extremely weak, even with the help of the six Immortal Swords, it was impossible for him to achieve such an effect. The only explanation, was the nature of the Nirvana's power!

"I can't stand the impulse to kill you with your talent, little girl!" Ye Futu roared, his palms instantly recovered, his green skin was extremely disgusting, there were thick veins, as though there were bugs rushing inside.

Ling Xi didn't want to tell this guy a single word.

This was an extremely beautiful sword dao. Ling Xi's entire being transformed into a goddess, dancing in the midst of the stars in the sky. The six immortal swords, at the most precise moment, pierced out with the most precise sword attack, causing Ye Futu to not be able to do anything about it!

had even suppressed Ye Futu once, making him unable to unleash any of his powers. Ye Futu became more and more shocked, he knew that the key to Ling Xi's victory, must be her strange power of rebirth!

That was Ye Futu's nightmare!

Roar!

Ye Futu was finally angry, he channeled the power of the living beings and let out a terrifying roar, a large amount of dense fog appeared on his body and condensed into black runes!

"The holiest thing, to be tainted with the Devil, that is the most exciting thing. Since you are so pure and holy, let me taint you!"

Ye Futu stuck out his tongue that was half a meter long.

Chapter 1657 - Two Men

Outside the Boundless Star, before the gates of hell closed.

The three of them sat on the floor and stared blankly at the door to hell.

Long Chen was constantly making painful decisions and he was waiting for a piece of news. His hopes were on the good news, but as time passed, the restlessness in his heart grew greater and greater. His eyes had been bloodshot since a day ago.

The current him was malevolent but pitiful.

"Big Brother." Mo Xiaolang understood him, because he had also suffered the same torture as Long Chen, allowing the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace to enter.

It was more likely that one more person would die.

Although Dragon Star had said it so easily, that Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace and Dragon Star did not seem to care about it at all, but in reality, who would not want them to live for a little longer?

Even if it was the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace s, they would still have some hopes of surviving through the fifth stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

"Relax, I think the old man should be able to do it." Dragon Star still looked as if he didn't care.

"He can't, even I underestimated his opponent." Long Chen suddenly said.

Long Chen was almost certain that Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace had died in vain. Perhaps it was because of his own stubbornness that this old man, who was worthy of his respect, had wasted his life in vain.

The more he thought about it, the more uneasy Long Chen became.

In his heart, he had never felt such unease and hatred today. He had wasted all of City Master's actions and plans and broke through the limits of his hatred, becoming someone who could lose all rationality and kill even in his dreams.

He was always perfect, but when he met an opponent like this, he was practically powerless. He had wasted all of City Lord Long Chen's lifeline and caused Long Chen to suffer a crushing defeat.

"No matter what you say, even if he's dead, I believe he died with honor." His eyes flickered with an indescribable confidence. Perhaps it was because he was too superstitious about the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's strength, and had never seen City Lord Bastard's death.

While the three of them were talking, the door to the ghost realm suddenly began to ripple.

The three of them exclaimed and stood up.

Who would be the one to come out?

Would it be Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace and Cat?

At that moment, the hearts of the three of them were in their throats. Their heartbeats quickened as they stared with trembling eyes at the person who walked out from the gates of hell.

It was impossible to describe their current feelings.

Surprise and pain, they were all on the same level!

The person who walked out from the gates of hell, quickly shattered the beautiful imaginations of Long Chen and the other two. This was a dirty, tall and sturdy ghost, he quietly walked out and stopped in front of Long Chen and the rest.

This was just an ordinary brat, yet he could pass through the gates of hell and arrive in front of Long Chen and the other two!

At that moment, it was impossible to describe Long Chen's feelings. His heart was trembling, as he looked at the ghost that he could casually kill!

The originally carefree Dragon Star was now filled with astonishment, looking at the object in the ghost's hand. It was a purple iron ring, not a Dao item, it was very ordinary, but to Devil Dragon Hall, the purple ring's meaning was extremely heavy, because this was the symbol of the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace for the past hundred of thousands of years!

When Long Xing saw that the ghost that came out was a ghost, and that the ghost's hand had the symbol of the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace on it, at this moment, his expression was completely lifeless, as though he had gone dumb.

It was the elder who had raised him since he was young!

All these years, Long Xing had never expressed his respect and love for him, but in his heart, there was always a person he respected the most, and had the deepest feelings for, and that was the owner of this purple ring!

On the surface, he might seem casual and careless, but in reality, he was more meticulous than anyone else. He was the one who understood the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace the best, so when he said that he wanted to become the hero, Dragon Star did not stop him, but instead supported him.

At this moment, all that was left was a purple ring.

At that moment, Dragon Star had an illusion. It was as if the entire world was collapsing. He saw that old dragon, who refused to submit to fate, angrily roar at fate. He saw his unreconciled death ...

This ghost had given out a storage ring that represented the identity of a Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace, this was clearly for Long Chen to see!

No matter who it was, they were all infuriated.

That little ghost fearlessly stood in front of Long Chen and the others, and threw the purple ring, that represented the identity of the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace, onto the ground, then stepped on it twice.

He squatted down and carefully picked up the purple ring. When he raised his head, his eyes were completely blood-red, and the blood in his body was boiling. He found it hard to breathe.

The ghost took two steps back and opened its mouth to speak. It actually spoke in a voice that sounded as if it had wasted the life of the City Lord.

"Children, thank you for giving me such a good gift. In the future, I will have an additional expert that can compare to your Great Emperor under my command." "I can't let go of him right now. Think about what he can do for me."

These words caused Long Chen and the others to feel suffocated.

Subordinate

This meant that it was very likely that even City Lord Wasteland had turned all of the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace into ghosts, or even subordinates, and had completely lost all consciousness!

This news was even more intolerable than the death of Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace!

The cruelest thing in the world was to make an old man who had wanted to become a hero, lose his soul, and become an evil henchman. Only the lowest person would do such a thing, Long Chen had still underestimated the low status of the City Lord, a prisoner who came from the God Realm and had been imprisoned for countless of years.

Imagine if there came a day when Long Chen needed to face the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace ...

What a painful and helpless thing it was!

Long Chen could only pant heavily and stabilize himself. He understood that if he lost his mind, he would definitely lose and he would not let the other party's plan succeed!

"What a group of playful children!" The City Lord laughed out loud, then said, "Don't worry, I'll treat this old dragon well. In order to strengthen his muscles and bones, I'll give him an even greater boost, so that he can do whatever it takes to kill people in the future."

Reaching this point, he changed his tone and said: "Regarding the dragon, let's not talk about it for now, but little friend Long Chen, I gave you a limit of ten days, now there's only a day left. If you don't come in now, I'll change this little thing into the same old dragon."

Chapter 1658 - Death on the same day

However, the small ghost started to unrestrainedly laugh out loud in front of Long Chen and the other two.

"One day is not too long. If you don't come today, I will have to wait half a year for you to come again. If you don't come now, that little girl from your Divine Kingdom will die." This child of yours is truly outrageous. I sincerely invite you to come in, yet you don't even give me this little bit of face? "

After saying that, the ghost had already retreated to the edge of the gates of hell, and he continued to blabber on, "If you leave immediately for a day, you might be able to come to the Wasteland City, and I will not reject the time when I make my move, as I am a man with a strong sense of time and never lie, then, I will wait for you in the Wasteland City, and from what I see, you won't want to be that ungrateful, cold-blooded, and watch your good brother turn into someone of the same kind as me, right? "How much does this little thing want you to come now?"

Just as he said that, Dragon Star couldn't hold back and shattered his opponent with a single punch!

The ferocious ghost exploded in front of Long Chen and the others!

"I ... I'm going to kill him!" I will kill him! " At this moment, Dragon Star had completely lost his consciousness. The veins all over his body bulged, his eyes were blood-red, his breathing was heavy, and his eyes bulged out like that of a wild beast.

This was still the person who had comforted Long Chen and the others before.

When he heard the news about Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace, he was in fact more vulnerable than anyone else, because that was the person who brought him up, that was the elder who gave him everything, that was the person who taught him how to be a human being, that was the person who made him the most guilty in Dragon Star's life. Although he was not dead, he suffered more than dead.

"Old fart, I'm afraid I can't be this cowardly tortoise anymore. I've let you down, I can't just watch from the sidelines. I cannot tolerate my cowardice and incompetence! It's all my fault that I'm just a piece of trash! I am a piece of trash! "

Dragon Star had completely entered a crazed state.

This was still the person who advised Long Chen not to worry about Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace before.

By the time he said those words, his tears had already begun to fall like rain. That dirty face of his brought a deep shock to Long Chen.

He wasn't the only one who had kinship, friendship, and love. Other people also had their own perseverance and beliefs, but there were also those who cared.

Therefore, he immediately experienced Dragon Star's pain. It was as if the pain had occurred to him. When an elder who cared for him left him so mercilessly, killing would save him.

Therefore, even if Dragon Star risked his life, he still wanted to charge into the Eternal Hell, which was basically the forbidden zone of death.

Mo Xiaolang rushed forward and knocked him out before Dragon Star could go insane. This was the only way. He quickly turned around and asked, "Big brother, now ..."

Long Chen was already standing in front of him.

"Brother, isn't treating him like this too cruel?" Mo Xiaolang shook his head and said.

"It's not cruel. Let's go." Long Chen took a deep breath, and said with an expressionless face.

"Where to?" Mo Xiaolang asked in a daze.

"Inside." Long Chen pointed to the Eternal Hell, a place he had no choice but to face. If he gave up today, he would never forgive himself for his incompetence and cowardice.

"Are you sure you're sober now?" Mo Xiaolang looked at him seriously.

Long Chen grinned, revealing a helpless smile. "I'm not sober, but I'm not a coward. With such a huge price to pay, my good luck will probably run out. But if I don't fight, who will save me and who will save the world? "

He did not want to say another word.

The door to hell was right in front of him.

"The three of us have traveled through such a vast river and mountain. If we all want to die, then we will all die together. This may be called not hoping for the same year and the same month, but hoping for the same day and the same month and the same day to die. "

Sword Soul Imperial Palace far away from 9 star primal chaos city. The intensity of the battle became more and more intense, and at this moment, the flames of war had already spread throughout most of the battlefield, and the Heavenly Sword Soul Mountain was dyed red with blood.

The two Spirit Kings controlled the demon tree and were still struggling against the five hundred odd Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors. However, they did not retreat, and from time to time, a few Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors would die in the hands of the demon tree!

In the sky, the Astral Refining Sword in Sword Master Ling Wu's hands, had become the Spirit King's Tian Yuanzi after a fierce battle!

Beneath them, the three Sword Sovereigns were being violently attacked by two Spirit Kings each!

Ye Futu had unleashed his shocking combat strength, but under the restraint of Ling Xi's six immortal swords and her Nirvana Force, he was still in an invincible position. Compared to Ye Futu, the weakest point of Ling Xi was the amount of Nirvana Qi, so during the continuous high intensity battle, the strength of Ling Xi's body was becoming weaker and weaker. In order to resist Ye Futu's attack, her tender lips had already turned pure white.

Ling Xi had almost fainted at one point, but the hatred in her heart and the sight of the devastation in front of her eyes ignited the countless strength in her heart. She bit her lips and forced herself to stay awake until now.

"Brother Chen must be looking at me. Great Emperor of Desolation should be arriving soon, I definitely cannot collapse. Once I fall, the entire Sword Soul Imperial Palace will be in chaos, and then we'll be completely defeated!"

It was precisely the bitter and struggling faith in her mind that made Long Chen's trusting gaze towards herself turn even more tenacious. The six immortal swords in her hands were still the things that Ye Futu revered.

In the midst of Ye Futu's attack, the area that was over a thousand meters in radius was enveloped in a miasma. That miasma was like a demon, pouncing towards Ling Xi.

Ye Futu laughed crazily, "Stop holding on, I know you are going to die. You are Long Chen's woman, so your nightmare is bound to descend. In my life, Ye Futu likes to defeat people who are more gifted and more handsome than me. The perfection of you and Long Chen, makes me extremely jealous, and also makes me want to desecrate you! "

"I, Ye Futu, am born for the sake of blasphemy!"

A large amount of miasma was gathering towards him.

"My Pagoda Art will grant you rebirth!"

Chapter 1659 - The Day of the Sword Soul's Annihilation

Ye Futu's Pagoda Art was its innate Tao technique. Its power was boundless. In the past True Martial Imperial Palace, this technique was a legend of Ye Futu.

Ye Futu's body turned into millions upon millions of bodies, and from all directions, he rushed towards Ling Xi. The so-called Way of the Buddha, in reality, was a righteous and benevolent way of saving a person's life, but when it landed in Ye Futu's hands, the entire Buddha Arts had become a demonic path under the enveloping of the ghost aura. However, it could not be denied that the attack power had become much stronger!

The original Ye Futu's cultivation was only at the early stage of the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation. Right now, his combat strength was comparable to the Sword Master Ling Wu's, and under the attacks of the countless of his pagoda clones, the six immortal swords were struck away time and time again.

There was only a one meter distance between the Nirvana Force and the other party's attack. Moreover, the distance was still shrinking.

"Your most tragic end has arrived, little girl! Long Chen has offended me, so I want him to experience the most severe pain in the world! " Ye Futu let out a sinister laugh, and everyone in Sword Soul Imperial Palace could hear it. Everyone was worried for Ling Xi.

"You're afraid of him." Ling Xi's clear eyes contained an endless amount of insight.

Her words caused Ye Futu to almost not be able to tolerate it, because what Ling Xi said had stabbed into his heart. That's right, after he had been crushed by Long Chen in the Eastern Emperor Region, an enormous fear had truly emerged in Ye Futu's heart, a fear that even he himself did not dare to admit!

"The Buddha is born again! "Thousand Blessings Sect!"

At the most furious moment, the bodies of the thousands of clones shone with a black light at the same time, like ten thousand Buddha statues. Sitting cross-legged, all the clones maintained the same posture with one palm in front of their chest and the other palm pushed out with terrifying power. Countless strength of the Buddha formed an unstoppable pressure from all directions, pressing down towards Ling Xi!

Ten thousand palms, this was the strongest attack Ye Futu could unleash!

Ling Xi suffered from the lack of Nirvana's power and felt the world spinning around her. She was at a loss and when she was at a loss, she saw countless people who were worried for her!

Sword Master Ling Wu, the three great Sword Masters, and the eighty million disciples of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace!

They were all looking their way in shock, their eyes filled with heartbreak. Everyone saw that Ling Xi had lost at this moment.

"Spiritual Martial, after playing around for so long, you should die too!" Tian Yuanzi laughed out loud, he was already one of the Spirit King, after absorbing the power of millions of lives, he had become even more powerful, and was something Sword Master Ling Wu could no longer compare to.

"Silver Winged Soul Seizing Formation!"

Tian Yuanzi was an expert in the dao of arrays, and with just a casual display, he trapped Sword Master Ling Wu along with his Astral Refining Sword. In that gigantic array formation, countless wings appeared, and what should have been silver wings turned black, the power of death flowed through them, and tens of thousands of wings completely trapped Sword Master Ling Wu, then tightly contracted. The power and magic contained within those wings were enough to strangle Sword Master Ling Wu to death!

Ling Xi was defeated!

Sword Master Ling Wu was defeated!

The three great sword masters could still barely hold on, but if Ye Futu and Tian Yuanzi were to attack, Four Sword Sovereigns was definitely going to die!

At that time, the entire Sword Soul Imperial Palace would be finished!

Everyone had to die!

Panic was written all over their faces!

Under the demon tree's attack, more and more Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters died, the life essence of their flesh and blood was completely drained, they became terrifying desiccated corpses, and those shocking scenes caused countless disciples' faces to turn pale!

"Sword Soul Imperial Palace is finished!"

"A Sword Soul Imperial Palace that has existed for a million years!"

"I did not expect that today we would be the ones to receive it. We have sinned for all eternity!"

Countless people started to cry, they were powerless, and could only watch as Ling Xi fell into Ye Futu's Ghost Claw.

"Is he going to lose?" Ling Xi was so tired that her mind was in a daze, but whenever she thought of Long Chen, power would immediately gush out from her body and support her to persevere. It was just that the Buddha Arts was too strong, even with the six swords, it could not make up for the huge difference in power between the two.

"Brother Chen!"

Suddenly, a familiar aura appeared behind her.

She gave up resisting and suddenly turned around, only to find a familiar figure standing behind her. This person was Long Chen.

But after blinking her eyes a little, she realized that it was not Long Chen. She remembered that Long Chen had probably already gone to the Eternal Hell, and even now, he did not know whether he was dead or alive, but the moment she saw this man, Ling Xi knew that Long Chen was still alive. Only with Long Chen alive could he control the Everlasting Star Dragon Diagram.

That's right, the person who suddenly appeared was the Great Emperor of Desolation!

Other than Ling Xi, no one knew the Great Emperor of Desolation.

This youth looked very ordinary, and his appearance was also very ordinary. His hair was sparse, and because it was easy to recognize that his mouth was quite large, he looked very frightening.

The moment Great Emperor of Desolation appeared behind Ling Xi, she immediately helped Ling Xi to defend against Ye Futu's Ten Thousand Blessings Sect.

That palm attack was easily blocked by Great Emperor of Desolation.

When this unknown youth appeared, it attracted everyone's attention. Just as Sword Soul Imperial Palace was about to be defeated, a change occurred.

Although it was not Long Chen, but Ling Xi knew, at the moment, Great Emperor of Desolation was almost equivalent to Long Chen's clone, and it was Long Chen who was controlling him. Thinking of this, Ling Xi's eyes filled with tears, she was really tired, so when she realised Great Emperor of Desolation had appeared, her entire body went limp, and she almost fell down from the sky.

With a casual wave of his hand, a gentle breeze wrapped around Ling Xi and sent him towards the Nirvana Tribulation Realm Rankers. Seeing the strange man appear, the people from Sword Soul Imperial Palace were suspicious, but they knew that she had come to help them.

Someone immediately came forward to support Ling Xi. That familiar but warm feeling, Ling Xi knew that this was her own mother, Bai Youyun.

"Child, it's been hard on you." Bai Youyun's eyes were hazy with tears, as she caressed Ling Xi's head.

They were temporarily in a safe position.

Ling Xi shook her head and said: "I am not suffering. If I can persevere and persevere, Brother Chen will also be proud of me."

"Who is he?" Bai Youyun said in confusion.

Ling Xi had spoken of a few people, but it shocked everyone.

Because she said, "He is Great Emperor of Desolation."

Chapter 1660 - Arrival of the Emperor

This is the Great Emperor of Desolation!

Everyone was well aware of the significance and weight Great Emperor of Desolation held towards Three Regions Nine Realms. She was simply an existence of legends, yet right at this moment, Great Emperor of Desolation actually appeared in front of them?

Almost everyone was looking at this youth with reverence in their eyes. What they didn't know was that this youth was already in Long Chen's hands.

The three emperors were figures that had existed for tens of thousands of years; they were all legends in everyone's hearts. Earlier, True Martial Emperor had appeared and Great Emperor of the Sword Soul was already dead. This final Great Emperor of Desolation had finally appeared at this moment!

The people of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace naturally knew that the Great Emperor of Desolation was someone who had come to help them. They had all seen the birth of hope and the light of hope had appeared in every single one of their eyes!

In fact, many of them were already on the verge of tears!

To the ten great Spirit Kings, this was an unexpected turn of events. In their plans, they had never thought that the Great Emperor of Desolation would appear. Thus, when he appeared, the ten ghost kings all stopped their movements.

Using the Great Emperor of Desolation's perspective, Long Chen saw Tian Yuanzi and Ye Futu.

The two people he hated the most.

The originally noisy scene, however, now became incomparably quiet.

This time, he was extremely clear that this fellow was actually plotting against Ling Xi. Last time, when Long Chen was unable to kill him, Long Chen had never encountered anyone who dared to make a move against him before. The dragon had its reverse scales, and Ye Futu had precisely touched Long Chen's reverse scales!

Especially for the current Long Chen, when he found out that Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace had been turned into a ghost, the anger in his heart was close to exploding, and the Ye Futu in front of him became the outlet to vent his emotions!

Long Chen had almost replaced the control of Great Emperor of Desolation's body. Step by step, he walked towards Ye Futu.

Ye Futu took a few steps back. The gaze of this youth made him feel familiarity and fear, and also made him go crazy. The brutality in his heart was gradually ignited by Long Chen.

"Great Emperor of Desolation? Great Emperor of Desolation! Haha, no matter how powerful you are, you are still a puppet of the Heavenly Dao. You must be the same as that old dog True Martial Emperor. A mere clone dares to scare us! "

Everyone was shocked by what they saw.

Just as Ye Futu was chattering away, Great Emperor of Desolation suddenly appeared in front of him. In that instant, Great Emperor of Desolation's head suddenly transformed into a Dragon Swallowing Beast, with one hand grabbing onto Ye Futu, he forcefully pulled his head into her own mouth, and with a kacha sound, Ye Futu's head was bitten off!

When everyone saw this scene, they fell into absolute silence.

Ye Futu's body was still struggling in pain. He was still dancing in joy as he channeled his Nirvana Power to furiously attack Great Emperor of Desolation's body, but unfortunately, Great Emperor of Desolation's body was forged from the sixth stage of Nirvana Tribulation. No matter how he attacked, it was like a child beating an adult.

Without saying a word, Great Emperor of Desolation threw Ye Futu's entire body into her mouth. He chewed on it with an incomparably cold gaze, and only after knowing that Ye Futu had been completely swallowed into his stomach did she regain her normal complexion. After spitting a mouthful of saliva, she returned to her human form and said, "It's really bad taste."

The stomach of the Great Emperor of Desolation was able to contain hundreds of thousands of Phantom Beast, and in a few days, the number of Phantom Beast would be filled up once again. It was true that Ye Futu was an undying body, but as long as her primordial spirit or soul existed, she would be bewitched when she enters the stomach of the Dragon Swallowing Beast. Not everyone could have as much resistance as Long Chen!

Ye Futu could forget about coming out from the stomach of a Dragon Devouring Beast for the rest of his life.

This was Long Chen's fury, and was also the only method he could use to suppress Ye Futu. Otherwise, even if he was beaten to death, the other party would still be able to continue his rebirth!

This shocking scene caused the entire arena to fall into a long period of silence.

Great Emperor of Desolation raised her head and looked at Tian Yuanzi!

Although Long Chen was not here, his gaze was on Tian Yuanzi. This was the same person Long Chen loathed, if not for him, how could Cat have been found out by the City Lord!

The overflowing hatred was ignited within Long Chen's body!

Tian Yuanzi looked at Ye Futu's ending in a daze. When he realized Great Emperor of Desolation's gaze turned towards him, he already didn't have time to kill Sword Master Ling Wu, but rather to escape in a hurry. The moment he fled, Great Emperor of Desolation transformed into a ten-meter-long phantom beast, and swallowed Tian Yuanzi into his stomach!

BOOM!

When Great Emperor of Desolation's human form reappeared, Tian Yuanzi was already gone!

They could only enjoy their so-called eternal life in the stomach of the Dragon Devouring Beast. As long as the Great Emperor of Desolation did not land in the hands of the City Lord, they would never be able to live again!

This was Long Chen's revenge on them!

did not want any of the other eight Spirit Kings to leave this place alive!

Just as he devoured Tian Yuanzi, the bodies of the Spirit Kings who were fighting against the three Sword Masters suddenly exploded, turning into ashes and disappearing into the wind amidst the swirling winds.

Realizing how powerful the Great Emperor of Desolation was, they immediately fled.

It was a pity that Long Chen was so angry that he almost went insane. However, there were still two demon trees at the bottom of the mountain wreaking havoc.

Time was the outcome!

When the six Spirit Kings ran away first, the Great Emperor of Desolation was enraged, in the blink of an eye, he appeared at the heart of the demon tree, he extended his hand to pull the struggling Spirit King out from the blood vessels of the tree, and bit the Spirit King into two, then swallowed it into her stomach!

The Ghost King of the second demon tree also suffered the same fate!

The battle at Sword Soul Imperial Palace had ended.

Out of the ten great Spirit Kings, they had lost four, including Tian Yuanzi and Ye Futu.

Fortunately, Ling Xi came back in time, and rescued them in time. In total, tens of thousands of people died, and in addition, there were over a hundred thousand people. They had been infected by the miasma and turned into ghosts, but they were basically controlled by their companions.

With Ling Xi here, she could recover.

The great battle had finally ended.

For the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, there were not many tens of thousands of people, but this was still a living life. Even though they had won in this disaster, no one could be happy.

Sword Master Ling Wu broke through Tian Yuanzi's big array, staring blankly at all of this.

Long Chen used the voice of the Great Emperor of Desolation and said: "First let Ling Xi rest well, and trap the disciples who have turned into ghosts. Once Ling Xi has recovered, let her heal them."