

## War God 1691

### Chapter 1691 - The Meaning of Life

After the Dragon Soul Divine General left, Long Chen brought the five people that could be said to be the most important in his life back to the True Martial Imperial Palace.

The news of Long Chen's final victory had already been told to everyone through the mouth of the Great Emperor of Desolation. Of course, everyone present could roughly guess that Long Chen had already obtained the final victory when they saw the ten great Spirit Kings disappear by themselves and the evil energy dissipating from their bodies.

The news of his victory spread crazily in the Three Regions Nine Realms. Countless of people who were frightened to the point of running for their lives stopped and laid on the ground crying.

The apocalypse had actually passed, just like that.

The disciples of the Imperial Palace quickly returned to the True Martial Imperial Palace after organizing the affairs of the areas they were stationed in.

In their hearts, Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang were already existences akin to gods, because they had saved the lives of the common people.

The experts of the Three Regions Nine Realms were all gathered outside of the True Martial Imperial Palace, waiting for Long Chen and the others to return.

To be exact, it was the return of a hero.

When they discovered the figures of Long Chen and the others appeared in the horizon, everyone burst out into cheers. Amongst the Three Regions Nine Realms, those small and large grudges could be said to have completely ended in this calamity, and within the next few hundred years, everyone would remember what happened today, and everything would be peaceful.

Long Chen, Ling Xi, Li Xuanji, Li Xuanji, Little Cat and Yang Lingqing, these six youths walked into the field of vision of the crowd. The most eye-catching one was still Long Chen, who was the core of the group of geniuses, and was the strongest, smartest, and toughest one among them.

A large number of Imperial Palace Rankers returned to their homeland and joined the group to welcome Long Chen. In front of the countless experts, the two Martial Saints, the Four Sword Sovereigns, the Six Great Demon Emperors and the remaining eight great Sector lord were looking at Long Chen with excited expressions. Great Emperor of Desolation and the True Martial Emperor were seated cross-legged on the ground.

When they returned, everyone's blood was boiling, they were cheering and worshipping, even the Palace Head Han Wu who had suppressed Long Chen before, was crying.

This is a welcome to the world's greatest hero.

Long Chen was still not used to this scene, but he knew that his identity was different. Right now, he was at the time when he was at the pinnacle of Three Regions Nine Realms.

He only had a year left.

Long Chen quickly walked to the front of the True Martial Emperor. As for the Great Emperor of Desolation, he was still under his control. His body was scrawny and bloodless, but his old face was covered with tears. He looked at Long Chen with excitement and gratification in his eyes, held Long Chen's arms tightly, and said with gratitude: "Child, you have still succeeded. I am proud of you, I am proud of you!"

To an old man like him, Long Chen seemed to have helped him complete his lifetime's wish.

Just as he was about to kneel down, Long Chen held him back.

Mo Xiaolang and the others, quietly stood behind Long Chen, enjoying the peaceful and calm moment after the great battle. They had always been tensed up, especially Long Chen, as many difficult things happened one after another, until today, when it could be said that everything had been put down, and they could finally have a good rest.

With regards to the Three Regions Nine Realms, you can rest assured, once the City Lord dies, all the powers have sent their men down, to stabilize the people's minds. My True Martial Imperial Palace's losses are great, but with the reconstruction of my hundred million disciples, it will only take less than a year before we can recover to our former glory and prosperity, we have thoroughly won. Only, the life and death of these two fellows will be decided by you. "

True Martial Emperor pointed at Ye Futu and Tian Yuanzi.

They were trapped.

As for the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace, he wasn't one of them. At the moment, he and Dragon Star were both looking at Long Chen.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Long Chen walked in front of Ye Futu and Tian Yuanzi. When the two of them saw Long Chen, they felt fear in their hearts and took a few steps back.

Everyone was curious, how would Long Chen make a decision?

Long Chen stared at the two of them, then looked at Ye Futu and said word by word: "I remember you saying before, that we were all tortured by the heavens' law and we lived in vain, and that you had already achieved eternal life, right?"

Ye Futu took a deep breath and said: "I won't answer you, you have already won. I admit defeat, but I have also contributed to the True Martial Imperial Palace before. If you kill me, you will only reveal your cruel and vengeful nature. You do not have the qualifications to be a hero! "

Just as he finished speaking, Long Chen's sword had already pierced through his throat. Under the powerful strangling of Long Chen's power, Ye Futu softly fell onto the ground.

Everyone was silent.

In reality, many people thought that Long Chen would let them go. After all, the great disaster had passed, and there were very few strong warriors, so they couldn't kill anymore.

However, even if Long Chen were to die, no one would be able to say anything, because this was Long Chen's style.

Next was Tian Yuanzi. He looked at Long Chen with terror in his eyes.

"I hate people like you who have betrayed their compatriots the most in my life. If not for Cat's news, all of the eighty million people in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would have become lost souls under your hands. Your sin is too grave, Tian Yuanzi."

His words caused the silver haired man to despair. He knelt on the ground and quickly said, "Forgive me, I was just distracted for a moment, don't kill me. Ancient Spirit Realm still has many people who need me, please don't kill me."

However, Long Chen shook his head and said, "I won't let heartless and unscrupulous people live in this world."

If he didn't need to go to the Immortal God Realm in a year's time, he might not have killed Tian Yuanzi, but he would have to leave in a year's time. With Tian Yuanzi's strength, no one in the True Martial Imperial Palace would be able to stop him, so Long Chen would definitely not let this hidden danger live.

Amidst everyone's astonished eyes, he ended Tian Yuanzi's life.

This hero that returned was even more ruthless than what everyone imagined. However, they didn't know that Long Chen had already made up his mind without a choice, and thus, he didn't choose to explain.

"I'm just exercising my responsibility."

After Long Chen finished his sentence, he returned to the front of the True Martial Emperor amidst the absolute silence.

"Monarch!"

"Well done." The True Martial Emperor nodded.

Long Chen was much more at ease now.

Vaguely, he felt the changes in the lightning and flames.

"Time to go." True Martial Emperor revealed a gratified smile as he spoke to Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace, who was still talking to Dragon Star.

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace replied as he brought Long Chen to walk in front of Long Chen.

He said: "Long Chen, remember to take care of Dragon Star. If I die, he will be the new Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace."

The most reluctant moment had finally arrived.

The True Martial Emperor's Nirvana Tribulation was about to arrive, and because of the battles, the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's Nirvana Tribulation had arrived early, almost at the same time.

When this moment finally came, Long Chen realized that he was still helpless.

He could only say to Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace: "Your chances are pretty high. I can help you out a little."

The Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace shook his head with a smile and said, "No need, I'm relying on myself. This is my life, if I can't get through it, then that's enough. The Heavenly Dao was something that no one could defy. With your great potential, you had better not help others to survive the Nirvana Tribulation. Moreover, I still have a portion of power to fight, but the Emperor ... "

The Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace still had a glimmer of hope, but it could be said that there was no way for the True Martial Emperor.

Mo Xiaolang walked over and said, "Big Brother, I should be able to help with the Prison Fire Star Giant Beast."

Just as he finished speaking, the True Martial Emperor shook his head with a smile and said, "Child, there's no need. I want to go quietly. "

"Why?!" Long Chen asked excitedly. When he came back, he had already racked his brains, wanting to help them get through the Nirvana Tribulation.

The eyes of the True Martial Emperor were far from peaceful, he wasn't as nervous as before the great tribulation. The elder said in a gentle tone, "The Heavenly Dao is ruthless. Life and death are intertwined with life and death, all living beings exist under the laws of the Heavenly Dao. You can help one but you

cannot help billions. You are still young and full of fighting spirit, but you must remember that there is one thing in this world that you cannot fight against, and that is the Heavenly Dao. "

He narrowed his eyes and raised his head to look at the sky, saying, "Look at this sky, it's endless. It's our prison. When you are born, you must follow the rules. "

Long Chen was unable to accept his viewpoint. At the very least, he was unable to watch Zhen Wu Emperor get destroyed by the Nirvana Tribulation without doing anything. He had originally planned to let Mo Xiaolang devour the surrounding hellstar fire a little.

Just as he was about to retort, True Martial Emperor laughed and said, "Child, you don't understand me. I've had enough. The last thing I need to worry about is gone. It's time for me to go. My memories in this world are already enough for me. Forcing myself to live in violation of the heavens' law will not benefit me at all. Can you not hold back an old man who needs to be released? For me, I have no regrets in my life, so it is time to go. "

These words from the True Martial Emperor caused Long Chen to be greatly shocked.

Or he could think about it, the meaning of life.

"No matter who it is, there will always be a day when one dies. The most important thing is whether or not one has no regrets in their life. Compared to those who die with regret in their hearts, I am much happier. Therefore, when I face this great calamity, you should feel happy for me, because the scene of me leaving would be so beautiful.

Long Chen understood everything he said.

He let go of the persistence in his heart and nodded heavily!

"From today onwards, you will be the new True Martial Emperor."

After giving out their instructions, the True Martial Emperor and Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace embarked on their journey to leave this place.

After occupying the position of several tens of thousands of elders in the True Martial Imperial Palace, it was finally time to leave.

Including Long Chen, everyone stood together and watched as they left. The Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven was fine, but the movements of the Purgatory Flame Star Beast were too big, so the True Martial Emperor had no choice but to go to a distant place, to the edge of the True Martial Emperor Domain, and then to the Broken Star Sea. Only the Broken Star Sea, it shouldn't affect the Spirit of Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

In the remaining period of time, he could only find the closest route to Broken Star Sea and travel at full speed.

The Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's Nirvana Tribulation would descend within a few days. He had more than enough time, but he still had to leave.

Dragon Star watched him leave with tears in his eyes.

Long Chen stood beside him and patted his shoulder. Long Chen was still young, so he did not have a lot of understanding towards the thoughts of these elders. However, it was just as the True Martial Emperor had said, his death, the fact that he went to meet a calamity was not something to be sad about. Rather, it was a joyous event.

After hiding in the Five Element Clear Sky Tower for tens of thousands of years, he finally mustered his courage and directly faced his own death.

But this time, Long Chen was still resentful towards the boundless Heavenly Dao. What exactly were these Eighteen Major Tribulations?

Was he going to let everyone grow stronger step by step, or kill everyone on their path of growth, make everyone terrifying, and make eternal life a dream?

The Immortal God Realm was not an eternal life, but a group of pitiful people who sought eternal life. The people there were much more afraid of the Nirvana Tribulation than Long Chen and the others, because that was a place where the Nirvana Tribulation would descend every second of the time.

Everywhere, news of experts dying under the Nirvana Tribulation, or even the Reincarnation Tribulation, spread.

No luck, no immortality.

Only those like the True Martial Great Emperor and the others who gave up their lives and hid away would be able to live for many years. But, once they came out, they would die.

After the disaster ended, everyone stood on the True Martial Imperial Palace, sending True Martial Emperor and Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace off.

The True Martial Emperor had to leave. Everyone could only hope that the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace would return and gain an extra Great Emperor level expert.

As everyone waited, that moment finally began.

In the sky, a resplendent star transformed into the Inferno Star Colossus and swooped down.

Everyone covered their ears as they heard the heaven shaking roar. The descent of the flames instantly engulfed the entire sky above Three Regions Nine Realms, turning the entire sky into a sea of fire. The commotion this time was similar to the one in the Desolate Imperial Domain.

That malevolent beast descended from the starry sky, engulfing the old man with a serene expression.

When he saw the super huge beast that was surrounded by flames smashing into the Broken Star Sea, and saw the sea of flames surging towards him, Long Chen silently clenched his fist, a look of hatred once again appearing in his eyes.

He was unwilling to accept that the lives of the people around him were being controlled by something else.

In the future, of the five people around him, other than the strange little kitten, everyone else would be facing the torture of the Nirvana Tribulation. In the future, of the five people beside him, other than the strange little kitten, everyone would be facing the torture of the Nirvana Tribulation.

Could he just watch Yang Lingqing die in the Nirvana Tribulation?

He could only watch Ling Xi being swallowed by the Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven, or perhaps the Hell's Inferno Star Colossus?

Long Chen suddenly felt that the road ahead was filled with confusion.

He had enough confidence in himself, but the people around him

This question, this worry, was deeply hidden within Long Chen's heart.

His dull eyes sparkled in the light of the fire.

The Inferno Star Beast descended once again as the Dragon Sacrifice Continent trembled.

**BOOM!**

Countless explosions occurred.

This time, the Nirvana Tribulation ended very quickly. The fiery light that filled the sky suddenly disappeared. The entire Nirvana Tribulation did not last for more than a quarter of an hour.

Everyone knew that this meant that the True Martial Emperor had already been swallowed up by the Nirvana Tribulation.

At that moment, almost everyone was kneeling on the ground, showing their respect to this old man who had passed away. Only Long Chen stood there dumbstruck, his brain seemed to have rusted.

She knew what Long Chen was thinking, so she whispered in Long Chen's ear, "I will work hard. I won't let you face such a struggle, so don't worry about me."

Long Chen pulled him into her embrace and caressed her long hair, until it finally disappeared into the distant sky.

"It's over."

Everyone stood up.

No one said anything.

Roughly a day later, the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven descended.

The Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was different from the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu. He was a regretful person, but even now, he still could not stop worrying about Dragon Star, so he was still struggling against this Nirvana Tribulation. The Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven was cruel, and the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was the Dragon Fighter.

The calamity had disappeared.

Three days later, Long Chen carried the dying Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace and returned to True Martial Imperial Palace.

Seeing that the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was still alive, everyone had mixed feelings about it.

Dragon Star knelt on the ground, hot tears in his eyes.

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace got down from Long Chen's back and helped Dragon Star up, saying, "I still can't stop worrying about you, so I'll live another thousand years. A thousand years from now, your path will be yours. "

Perhaps it was precisely this kind of worry that allowed this old man to stubbornly endure the Nirvana Tribulation and survive.

Just like this, everything ended. The people from the Three Regions Nine Realms also said their goodbyes one after another and left the True Martial Imperial Palace. Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace thanked Long Chen and left with Dragon Star.

Just as Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was about to die, Long Chen rushed over to the scene and gave him a bit of help. It was this help that allowed Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace to live.

This help is the moment of eternity.

Back then, when Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang had passed through the Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven's tribulation together, Long Chen's instant of immortality had also stopped the same Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven Mo Xiaolang was facing. However, the Heavenly Dao did not seem to be able to sense Long Chen's power. Maybe it was because the Great Void Cosmic Dragon was too mysterious.

The most grateful person in the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace's heart was naturally Long Chen.

After Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace left, only the people from Desolate Imperial Palace remained. The reason they did not leave was because the Great Emperor of Desolation was still here.

"I'll speak with Great Emperor of Desolation in private."

After Long Chen said this, the Great Emperor of Desolation waved her hand, making the Six Great Demon Emperors and the others wait for a moment, then Long Chen led the Great Emperor of Desolation and left.

Allowing the Great Emperor of Desolation to regain her freedom was an explanation to Mo Xiaolang, and was also an explanation to the True Martial Emperor. After all, Mo Xiaolang had once respected him.

Long Chen straightforwardly put away the Everlasting Star Dragon Diagram.

Great Emperor of Desolation experienced this period of time personally, but she did not have the power to control her body. When he regained her freedom, he first looked at her own body in a daze, and then saw Long Chen.

"It's all over. What do you think?" Long Chen asked indifferently.

He looked at the distant sky, his eyes cold.

Today, the Great Emperor of Desolation was not Mo Xiaolang's match, and even more so, was not Long Chen's opponent.

Great Emperor of Desolation sorted out the chaotic memories in her mind and asked dumbly: "He actually has the courage to directly face death?"

He was the Great Emperor of True Martial.

Long Chen turned and stared at him, he did not answer.

Perhaps the True Martial Emperor's choice had given him a great shock.

"Why are we living!?" "A thousand years from now, I will still die. But I am still so greedy that I want to live on!" Great Emperor of Desolation knelt on the ground in pain and screamed miserably.

Long Chen was unable to answer him.

The True Martial Emperor was no longer worried. He was smiling as he faced death.

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace couldn't let go of his worries, so he persevered.

The Great Emperor of Desolation was even more pitiful. He didn't have any worries for his, but he didn't dare face death head on. He only wanted to live, and that was the most painful thing because she would never be able to free himself.

"Go back. Wolf will come back to see you often." As for your question, I have no way to answer it. " Long Chen could only say this.

He was still too young to experience the other's desire for life.

He calmed himself down, looked at Long Chen and said: "Honestly speaking, I really envy you. If you have the chance to breakthrough into eternal life, you must let me know, and let me know, that at least someone has succeeded. "Then I will die with no regrets." ""

This was his only request.

From today on, the Great Emperor of Desolation would change a lot.

"Of course." Long Chen said seriously.

Immortality. This was a dream that existed only in legends.

Long Chen realized that he was also pitiful, because he was similar to the Great Emperor of Desolation. He didn't want to die, he coveted the time of living, and didn't even want anyone beside him to die. If he was just a normal person and didn't have a way to create miracles, then Long Chen's fate would be no different from Great Emperor of Desolation's.

Great Emperor of Desolation led Six Great Demon Emperors and left in disappointment.

The people of True Martial Imperial Palace all knelt down towards Long Chen and paid their respects to the newly appointed Great Emperor of Zhen Wu.

The original Zhen Wu Emperor had left the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower to Long Chen, but Long Chen had not refined it yet. After all, both he and Ling Xi had to leave in a year.

The events of the past few days made Long Chen think deeply.

As the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu, there was no need for Long Chen to take care of ordinary matters. He only wanted to be quietly together with the people he cared about.

Ling Xi and Li Xuanji were both by her side.

But on this day, Li Xuanji finally called Long Chen over, and Long Chen followed her, step by step. He stared fixedly at the black figure in front of him, and many words were stuck in his throat, unable to be said.

He and Ling Xi were already married.

But

When he looked up, the sun was rising, and the sun was setting.

Chapter 1693 - Proximity

At the peak of the mountain.

A young girl dressed in a long black dress, like a cold and elegant black lotus, stood under the sunlight. A gentle breeze caressed her face, and her long hair fluttered in the wind.

Long Chen stood behind her.

Looking at this girl in the wind, he did not have much courage. He could kill the City Master nine times, but facing her, Long Chen didn't know what to do.

Li Xuanji turned around and said softly, "Originally, I wanted to leave immediately but after hearing news about the City Lord, I came to True Martial Imperial Palace to take a look. Now that it's over, I should leave. "

Long Chen gathered his courage and said, "I'm preparing to bring them to the Immortal God Realm. Come with me."

As if guessing that he would say something like that, Li Xuanji lightly shook her head and said: "No, I don't want to be too close to you. Also, I have my own matters to attend to."

"Why?" Long Chen respected her intentions, but he wanted to urge her to stay even more. After all, if everyone gathered, there would only be one more Li Xuanji.

She walked to Long Chen's front and didn't say anything. She reached out her soft and gentle hands and hugged Long Chen's waist, like a lover, and lightly rested her head on Long Chen's chest. Listening to his heartbeat, the sunlight fused together with their bodies, as if fusing them together.

"Don't go, okay?"

Long Chen made up his mind and insisted once again.

"No."

However, Li Xuanji rejected him. With a satisfied smile on her face, she said in a gentle and soft voice, "With Ling Xi following you, I also feel very relieved. As for me, as long as you remember me, you will often miss me. "

This kind of thing made Long Chen the top two.

To him, emotions were unique, but there were also accidents. Li Xuanji was precisely this kind of accident, even though he had spent a lot of effort for Ling Xi, he couldn't bear to part with this cold woman in front of him. Her departure was like cutting off a piece of meat from Long Chen's body.

If he forced her to stay, it might not be fair to Ling Xi. Although Long Chen knew that Ling Xi would definitely not say anything, he could not let her down. However, he had treated the woman in his arms well.

She reached out her hands, held Long Chen's face in her hands like a big sister, and said softly: "In this period of time, I think I have gained some insights myself. To me, not getting some feelings is better than getting them; I am your woman for my entire life, and will always be like this. But I don't want to be near you, I want you to worry about me, and that's all I feel is good."

She lowered her head and shook her head with a bitter smile, "I really love you, but we don't have any fate, and I'm not used to having strong points with you for a long time. Perhaps I'm a strange person, I like to return to your side when you're not paying attention, and like to silently protect you.

Long Chen was speechless.

He did not understand Li Xuanji's feelings. It was the same as him and Ling Xi, they were close and entangled, all he did was to look and stay together, and Li Xuanji was able to be with him without any obstructions. However, Li Xuanji did not like this life.

Long Chen lowered his head and looked at the breathtakingly beautiful, incomparably cold and beautiful flower in front of his.

Li Xuanji took out the blue heart-shaped gem from her pure white chest, and said: "This is what you gave me, the Eternal Protection Heart. No matter where I go, I know that you will definitely be protecting me, and this is the most beautiful thing for me. You and I are not of the same type, and are of the same type as Ling Xi. Therefore, it is suitable for you to be together with her on appearances, and I can occasionally appear in your life, which is enough for me. "

She was such a quiet and beautiful woman, that it made Long Chen panic. It was only in front of her that he was unable to act like a man, and used his manliness to do some overbearing things.

"Can I keep you?" Long Chen asked her for the last time with sincerity.

"No." Li Xuanji very decisively rejected her, but her face still had that happy smile.

"I don't seem to deserve that." Long Chen suddenly felt that he was very despicable. He couldn't give her anything, but he had already occupied her heart. If not for Ling Xi, perhaps she would prefer to be together with him.

"No, it's worth it. In this world, you are the only one who is worth it." She still maintained a warm smile, and her smile made Long Chen feel ashamed.

She was not that kind of woman. She only wanted Long Chen to coax her to stay after giving her some face, she had already made up her mind to leave.

Long Chen did not deny that he loved Ling Xi more. It was a relationship born from a life and death situation, he had long vowed to protect this girl forever, and Ling Xi was just like a butterfly surrounding him, while Li Xuanji was just like a bird. She might come back, but most of the time, Long Chen wouldn't be able to see her, this was a person who made him feel like he was leaving her.

"Carry me. I will be leaving in two hours." We ... we shall meet in the Immortal God Region. "

Li Xuanji pulled his hand, and very boldly and straightforwardly had him looped around her waist.

Long Chen closed his eyes and held the girl tightly in his embrace. Her body's temperature was a little cold, but her heart was definitely boiling.

Two hours passed by so quickly.

"Let's go. You must worry about me." Li Xuanji gently pushed him away, straightforward, without wasting any time.

Long Chen was still holding onto her slender, even icy cold hand with a blank look in his eyes.

"You're like a child." Li Xuanji laughed helplessly.

At this time, Long Chen suddenly pulled her in front of him with force, and with lightning speed, gently kissed her pink lips, leaving behind traces of himself.

Li Xuanji struggled free, her face red as she looked at Long Chen in anger.

This was her most beautiful moment.

"Protect yourself well, I can fight for you to the end." Long Chen was thinking it through. He didn't want to burden the other party, so he revealed a smile on his face.

"You too, don't go too far, you will harm yourself."

Li Xuanji released his hand, instructed him to stand in place, then turned around and left. Long Chen watched her black figure leave his line of sight before reluctantly descending the mountain.

The matter with the Three Regions Nine Realms was over.

There was no need for Long Chen to do anything while the True Martial Imperial Palace was rebuilding. He had to arrange everything in the remaining year.

Right now, the most important thing is to make a trip back to the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

From White Yang Town to Source Spirit City, then to Biyang Royal City, then to the Divine Dragon Holy Dynasty and Ten Great Saints, there were traces of where Long Chen had walked past, as well as their friends.

Long Chen, Ling Xi, the little kitten Yang Lingqing and even Su Yan, all set off on their journey back home together. Long Chen also brought a few Evil Dragon Palaces as well, as well as some warriors who were willing to help Long Chen head to Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

Long Chen let them all stay in the Divine Kingdom, walking forward all the way back to their starting point, which was White Yang Town. Although they were not related by blood with the Yang family, and the woman called Yang Xueqing was not Long Chen's real mother, he could not deny that there were traces of Long Chen's life.

When he arrived at White Yang Town, he, Yang Lingqing and Ling Xi appeared. This was the first time Long Chen had come back, and Bai Yang Town was still the same, only ten years had passed.

"Brother, I really miss grandfather, father, uncle, and the others. We've been gone for ten years, and they must be desperate." Yang Lingqing had tears in her eyes.

Ten years, or more.

Long Chen had initiated a magnificent life, but Bai Yang Town was still the same as ever. Now that the emperor of Canyang Kingdom was still Murong Yu, under Murong Yu's leadership, the Yang family was naturally treated differently. With her protecting the Yang family, the Yang family had been safe and sound for the past few years.

This time, when Long Chen returned, he made up his mind. Some people could see, some people, he did not want to affect their lives again because of his appearance, for example, the families of Bai Yang Town. Long Chen had to come back and give them an explanation, to make them feel at ease.

This White Yang Town could also be considered as the place where Ling Xi and Ling Xi first met. As she walked on the streets of White Yang Town, many memories flashed past her mind. The place where Ling Xi had left from before was also where she was now.

Soon, the three of them arrived at the door of the Yang family.

At this moment, the Yang family had already established the position of the number one family in White Yang Town. The Bai Clan had long since been turned into ashes.

The Yang family was very peaceful, there was no need for Long Chen to solve any problems for them. When the three of them appeared at the door, the new guards did not recognize them either, seeing Long Chen and the other two arrive, the guards immediately tensed up. They swore that they had never seen three people like them in their entire lives.

The two women seemed to be extremely beautiful, as though they were celestial immortals.

That man was like a dragon among men. Even though he was already very low-profile, the guards were still subconsciously backing away.

"Why have all of you come to our Yang Family!"

A young guard gathered up his courage and asked.

Yang Lingqing gently smiled, and said: "Go to the mansion and to the person in charge, just say, Yang Lingqing and Long Chen are back."

"Yang Lingqing, Long Chen?" The guards looked at each other in dismay. There were two very familiar names, and one of them was surnamed Yang. Could it be ...

There had always been a legend in White Poplar Town.

A legend about Long Chen.

It was rumored that they had left the Canyang Kingdom and became a peerless expert, heading towards the Ten Great Saints, and even the larger world.

However, they hadn't heard anything in ten years. The people of the Yang family looked around and didn't see them come back. After ten years, many people had already forgotten about them.

And today, these three strange people actually had the two legendary siblings?

All of a sudden, the guards rushed into the Yang family.

#### Chapter 1694 - That Year

This news quickly spread throughout the Yang family like the wind. Long Chen had not gone in yet, but a large number of people from the Yang family had already come out. They were all unfamiliar faces, and most of them were children who were currently cultivating.

After a while, a familiar face finally rushed out. Long Chen looked carefully and saw a middle-aged man in his thirties. He looked strong and strong, with his shoulders bare, and that familiar face made Long Chen quickly remember his name — Yang Wu.

In Long Chen's generation, Yang Wu was the boss.

Soon after, a beautiful lady ran out. She seemed to be Yang Lingyue, and the two siblings were now the heads of the Yang Family. As for the others, Yang Qingxuan, Yang Yuntian and the rest were probably cultivating.

When Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue came out and saw these two familiar faces, they could not help but shed hot tears. They had not seen each other for ten years ...

In Long Chen's heart, there was also a feeling that things were different than before. Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue had already become father and mother, and their appearances were now towards the middle aged man.

"Long Chen, Ling Qing!"

Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue were not fools either. They knew that Long Chen and the others had gone to such a vast world and were still able to come back now, they must already be men.

"Quick, come in!"

Yang Wu waved his hand and immediately led Long Chen and Yang Ling Qing into the Yang family. Of course, there was also the young wife of the Yang family, Ling Xi.

After a quarter of an hour, in the lobby of the Yang family, those people were all gathered here again.

Many children who worshipped Long Chen and listened to his story, including a few elders who stayed with him, were all staring at the two people who reappeared despite having disappeared for a long time.

Everyone's eyes were filled with curiosity.

Everyone, including Yang Ancestor, Eldest Uncle Yang Qingxuan and Third Uncle Yang Yuntian were already standing in front of Long Chen. They had all aged a lot, but only Long Chen and Yang Lingqing had not changed at all.

"It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back!"

Yang Ancestor kept muttering these words to himself. He had already entered old age, his hair and beard were white, his back stooped, and there was not much time left.

After not seeing each other for so many years, no one knew what to say.

Long Chen pushed Ling Xi out first and said: "Elders, this is my wife, Ling Xi. You've seen her before. She saved us. "

They could still remember the sword lady that accompanied Long Chen.

"Good!" "Alright!" Yang Cangqiong's last wish had been fulfilled, and hot tears welled up in his eyes. He was excited, but he did not know what to say.

Long Chen looked around and asked: "Where's my mother?"

Yang Xueqing, although this woman was not someone who gave birth to herself, and was not even related to him at all, and had given him a dark childhood, Long Chen was still grateful to her. If it wasn't for her, he wouldn't be where she is today, and she would also have repented. Long Chen had long since far surpassed the level of life in White Yang Town, so there was no need to care about those trivial matters from the beginning.

"Xueqing has been going to the Western Mountain Temple to worship her deities every day, and rarely does she come back."

Yang Qingxuan answered Long Chen's question in place of his father.

"West Mountain Temple?" Long Chen spread out his divine sense and found where Yang Xueqing was. He could practically teleport there, and in an instant, Long Chen appeared in the middle of the temple in West Mountain Temple. West Mountain Temple was offering sacrifices to a god to protect his safety, but Long Chen did not know his exact name.

He stood at the door and looked at the woman, who had aged a lot, kowtowing to the statue again and again.

The only thing she was thinking of was to ensure Long Chen's safety.

Looking at her emaciated figure, Long Chen couldn't help but feel pain in his heart. Those memories he had from the past finally disappeared like a wisp of smoke.

Long Chen didn't know what to call her anymore. Just like that, he walked step by step behind her, and when he heard the sound of footsteps, he gently turned his head around. When he saw the Long Chen in the sunlight, she felt like he was in a dream.

Anyone can make mistakes when they're young.

It was the same for Yang Xueqing. She was too wrong, she was completely immersed in the illusion created by Long Qinglan.

However, she regretted it. She had spent ten years in the Western Mountain Temple to make up for her previous regrets. She wasn't trying to move anyone, but rather, to make herself feel a bit more comfortable.

In her memory, she would never forget the scene of Long Chen scolding her countless times. Every time she thought of this, she would feel an incomparable amount of grief in her heart, only when she was really old did she realize that she had actually created such an image in front of his own son.

She was waiting for the years to come.

Long Chen had never been willing to talk about Yang Xueqing. He revered and respected Long Qinglan, because in his mind, there was no way that he could compare this woman's position.

This disorder also made Long Chen very confused.

However, the reason he came back to White Yang Town this time, was more because he wanted to come back and see her.

After not seeing her for so many years, Long Chen had missed this woman who played an important role in his life.

He walked in front of Yang Xueqing, his heart was filled with emotions, but he did not know where to start from, so he could only help the woman up from the ground, and said: "Let's go, I'll bring you home."

In the blink of an eye, Long Chen appeared in the great hall of the Yang family once again.

At this time, everyone was looking at him with shocked expressions. They had long guessed that Long Chen's cultivation was unfathomably deep, but they never thought that he would be able to create a god-like divine ability.

"Chen Chen Er, can you tell me what level you are at now? Milky Way Realm? Heavenly Completion Stage? "Or has he reached the legendary Earth Martial Stage?"

Yang Yuntian said in shock.

Long Chen chuckled, and said: "Just treat me as invincible. It's been ten years, and this is the first time that Ling Qing and I have come back. Grandfather, shouldn't you quickly arrange a banquet for us to celebrate with? "

Yang Cangqiong then reacted and instructed the servants to do it.

As for Yang Xueqing, she was still standing there dumbfounded.

"Just now, I was still at Western Mountain Temple." She turned her head woodenly, and reached out her hand to touch Long Chen's face. When she realized how real all of this was, she couldn't stop her tears from falling down.

"You're old!"

Long Chen's heart was filled with mixed emotions, as he wiped away the tears in her eyes.

In his world, there had always been one thing other than fatherly love, and that was maternal love. Even though this woman was not related to him by blood, she would not think like this. Deep inside Long Chen's heart, there was still a special feeling towards her.

Everyone was moved by the wailing.

Long Chen could only hug her. Honestly speaking, she was too old, he wasn't even 50 years old yet. In the past, she was the prettiest woman in White Yang Town.

Long Chen introduced Ling Xi to her. She was very clear about the people Long Chen had met before, but at this moment, when she saw that this woman had used ten years to free herself, her heart was filled with mixed emotions. She obediently called Yang Xueqing her mother, which Long Chen did not call her when he returned.

"Good boy!"

Happiness had come so suddenly that his son's daughter-in-law had come back.

"It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back. Our Yang family will be reunited in the future."  
Yang Cangqiong revealed an open smile.

On the other side, Yang Lingqing was also hugging with her parents.

In the banquet that followed, Long Chen roughly told a story about what happened to him in the past few years, and it could be considered as him telling a lie, but even so, the rest of them were extremely shocked. They all stayed in a small corner of the world, obviously not knowing how big the outside world was.

"So it turns out that the men of our Yang family are already invincible in the entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms!"

Yang Ancestor was laughing so hard, he was about to go crazy.

Even more people were stunned, they could not believe that Long Chen had actually reached such a realm.

However, they did not say it out loud. They only thought that Long Chen was bragging, but in reality, Long Chen had already reduced his own strength by countless times.

Long Chen stayed in the Yang family for a few days.

He and everyone else had a chat, and after about ten days, Long Chen and Yang Lingqing told them that he was about to leave.

No one urged them to stay.

Because when they were chatting alone, Long Chen had already explained it clearly to them.

Ten days later, after sending Long Chen away, everyone in the Yang Family became young. Long Chen used his celestial spirit and Nirvana's power to reform them, allowing them to cultivate to the Divine Martial Stage and become the strongest warriors in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

Long Chen didn't need them to explain how strong he was. In a hundred years, when they realize that they were experts in Divine Martial Stage, they would probably understand that the current Long Chen was already a god to them.

Yang Ancestor looked at his twenty years old appearance, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Yang Xueqing had also recovered her twenty years of age or so, and as expected, her appearance was extremely beautiful. Long Chen had chatted with her the most when they were alone, and he had even told Yang Xueqing everything.

And before they had become strong, Long Chen had already secretly sent his disciples to protect them and ensure that they would never have to worry about anything in their lives.

This was the only thing that Long Chen could do for them.

"We will come back." When they left, Long Chen could be considered to have let go of a huge burden in his heart.

At the Yang residence, a group of young people watched as Long Chen left. In their eyes, the current Long Chen was already a god.

Only deities possessed this method of regaining youth and heaven-defying rebirth.

Next stop, Source Spirit City.

Chapter 1695 - One Man Goes the Way

Long Chen had given everyone in White Yang Town a chance to be reborn, and this time, they could at least be assured that they would not have to worry for a thousand years. After Long Chen changed the Yang Family's bloodline, even if it was the Three Great Imperial Domains's, they could be considered to have outstanding talent, and their descendants would be able to inherit this kind of bloodline, forming a large clan in Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

With the protection of the True Martial Imperial Palace, Long Chen could definitely go to the Immortal God Realm without worry.

It had to be known that the current him was the True Martial Emperor!

In the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, in addition to the dozens of borderlands similar to the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, Long Chen was the absolute ruler.

Before this, Mo Xiaolang had already gone to the Source Spirit City, which was his homeland. The only person he was concerned about at that place, should be the person who was equivalent to his big sister, Yin Mengyao. Xiao Lang had brought Su Yan there with him, and by the time Long Chen arrived at the Source Spirit City, he had already said goodbye to Yin Mengyao.

Mo Xiaolang had also given her a vast future, telling her everything that he knew. Besides that, Mo Xiaolang also didn't want to involve her life too much.

Protecting them in silence was enough.

Leaving White Yang Town, leaving the Source Spirit City, and coming to the Biyang Royal City, the current ruler of the imperial city was the Demonic Palace, while Murong Yu was the emperor of the Canyang Kingdom, while Long Chen's former master Zhao Qingyun had become a hidden expert.

If Murong Yu wasn't Pure Snow or Liu Yiyi, Long Chen dared to meet her, and in addition, his foster father Dongfang Xuanxiao and the others were also present.

Long Chen's appearance caused great waves in the Biyang Royal City. Everyone knew that the reason the Demonic Palace was able to replace the royal family and become the ruler of the Canyang Kingdom was because Long Chen killed the young Sword Emperor and the Yin Yang Sword Emperor.

The power of the Demonic Palace could now be said to have expanded to the extreme and tightly controlled the entire Canyang Kingdom.

In the middle of the palace, a group of people stood there, just like the Yang Family, these people from the past looked at Long Chen with a face full of shock and disbelief.

Of course, there was also Murong Yu. Only ten years had passed, and Murong Yu had also retracted her ignorant thoughts from back then. Seeing that Long Chen and Ling Xi had finally reunited and reaped happiness, she was also happy for him.

Ten days later, Long Chen bade farewell to them and left again.

That day, Long Chen had secretly left, and when Zhao Qingyun and the others woke up the next day, they found out that he had already left. After that, they discovered that their cultivation had increased dramatically, and in one night, they had all broken through to the three great martial arts realms.

"Did he do it?" Murong Yu looked into the distance and said in disbelief.

"Chen Er, as expected, it's Chen Er. In our world, he's already an existence similar to gods. Yesterday, he told me that he still has his own journey to complete, I really don't know how magnificent this child's future will be."

Everyone present was filled with gratitude, envy, and shock at the same time.

Long Chen had no way of accompanying them, so he could only use this method to let them live for a thousand years, several thousand years. After a thousand years, he would perhaps return from the Immortal God Realm long ago.

The next stop was Holy Dynasty Divine Dragon.

The Huangfu Family, the Dragon Clan brothers and sisters, and even Liu Yiyi.

In the Huangfu Family, Huangfu Qi ten years later was already a graceful girl. What happened ten years ago, perhaps she could not remember it clearly, but Long Chen believed that there must be an invincible big brother named Long Chen in her life. Long Chen did not disturb this girl's life, but rather, on a certain sleepless night, he washed his meridians and allowed her to become the peerless genius of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

Then, he, Ling Xi and the others quietly left.

When a person gains the path, the chickens and dogs rise up into the sky. This is roughly how it should be.

But the brothers of the Dragon Clan were still gathered together. Long Yue, Jian Chen, Lei Zhen, Jiang Wuya, Chi Ying and Lan Ling'er, these familiar names.

Right now, Holy Dynasty Divine Dragon was the younger brother of Long Yue, the other Long Chen.

Long Chen had met them in the ghost stream. This was the place they stayed after saving Long Chen from the Ancient Devil Region, but they had fled from here afterwards.

ghost stream was a wonderful place.

At that time, Long Chen was only Xiao Qi in their eyes. Now, the entire Divine Dragon Holy Dynasty had entered a stable state, so they had returned to the ghost stream to live in seclusion.

This time, Long Chen brought the other five people and all came here.

When they arrived, the remaining six people of the Dragon Clan were shocked for a moment. When they saw Long Chen's appearance, they excitedly flocked over and hugged Long Chen.

Back then, when Long Chen had defeated the Martial Emperor and entered the Archaic Graveyard alone, he had lost all information.

The only piece of Monolith of the War God was sent over to let everyone know that Long Chen had successfully made it to Three Great Imperial Domains.

And then, there was no more news.

They all knew that Long Chen had gone to the Three Great Imperial Domains for Ling Xi.

Amongst the three girls, Ling Xi was the one who was closest to Long Chen and had the most immortal aura.

Long Yue's personality was still cold, but she was already married to Jiang Wuya. The others continued to play the game alone.

"It's good that you're back. I've already said it earlier. Although I know that you're definitely a freak and have long surpassed us, at the very least, you should your safety so that we can breathe a sigh of relief."  
Jiang Wuya said with a smile.

Honestly speaking, ever since Long Chen had left, they had been extremely concerned about him. However, they could only worry about him and worry about him.

Until today, when they saw that Long Chen was safe and sound, they were finally relieved.

Long Chen introduced his wife, sister and his two brothers to them. As for Su Yan, she could also be considered Long Chen's little sister. Furthermore, their relationship was getting better and better, and this was also what Long Chen liked to see.

ghost stream was bustling with noise and excitement tonight.

After ten days, Long Chen left once again. This was perhaps the last stop of the journey, because whether it was Suxue or Liu Yiyi, Long Chen did not know how to face them.

He had also given his dragon brothers an even greater future.

Originally, he wanted to bring them to the True Martial Imperial Palace directly, but they didn't want to do it, so Long Chen had no choice.

When Long Chen told them that he was already the Zhen Wu Emperor, the six of them were all stupefied. Perhaps even after Long Chen left, they had yet to react.

But they believed it.

It was because all of their cultivation had entered the Heaven Martial Stage and soared all the way. Some were even close to the Divine Martial Stage and reached the peak of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

Just as they were about to leave, Jiang Wuya said, "Go and see Yiyi."

Liu Yiyi was his, Jiang Wuya's, daughter.

Long Chen hesitated.

"Brother Chen, go." Ling Xi encouraged him. She knew about what happened to Long Chen in the past few years, how she faced so many beautiful women and fell in love with him, yet he was still able to work hard for her and give up on everything. It was enough to see how much Long Chen loved her.

"Don't let your heart leave behind any regrets." Ling Xi revealed a moving smile.

Long Chen finally nodded his head. He found Liu Yiyi in the busy city and after a few years, she had matured a lot compared to before. She had been travelling the entire time these days and using her own little bit of strength to help those who needed help, her personality was still as kind as before.

That day, she had just rescued a patient and walked to the middle of the street. Suddenly, a familiar gaze towards her touched her heart, and when she raised her head, she suddenly saw Long Chen in the middle of the ocean of people. Liu Yiyi took two steps back, and in the next moment, she revealed a knowing smile.

A quarter of an hour later, the two of them were like friends that had not seen each other for many years as they walked through this busy city.

"Why did you come to see me?" Liu Yiyi asked.

"I came back for a trip, I came over for the trip. I went to ghost stream before. Ten days there." Long Chen replied.

"I heard that there are many strong warriors over at Archaic Graveyard. That place is called Three Great Imperial Domains. You should be a very strong warrior over there right?" Liu Yiyi stopped in her tracks and looked at him seriously.

"How do you know?" Long Chen asked.

"Your personality is just like that. You won't come back unless you push it too far. I imagine that your perseverance from before has led to a successful conclusion, and the journey will be quite complicated. But I still want to be happy for you. "You really are amazing."

She said so much in a relaxed tone.

Long Chen realized that she had changed a lot.

Liu Yiyi saw his silence and burst into laughter, saying: "I know what you're thinking, Long Chen, don't feel sorry for me, it's been many years, and I'm not the original me either, at that time, my love had just started, so it's better if you guys could love each other as if we were passing through life. I have to admit, you're like a dazzling meteor streaking across my life, I'm completely drunk on the brilliance of this meteor shower, I've been missing it for countless of days and nights, but one day, I finally figured it out.

She looked at the people in front of her and said, "In this life, it's enough for a person to do something that they don't have any regrets for. That is the meaning of my life. I found something I liked to do. I found that I was very happy. There were too many people living in misery. They were hungry and cold, they had no relatives. My strength was small, but I could save one person while the other was the same. That's the meaning of my life, and you are like a dream to me. Of course, your reappearance makes me feel that we are also good friends, right? "

Chapter 1696 - Lives

Everyone had their own lives.

The meaning of life that Liu Yiyi believed in shocked Long Chen.

It didn't matter how high a person stood, nor how powerful they were. What was important was to realize one's own value and live a happy and free life.

Long Chen just set his dreams and fate too high.

He had to fight again and again before he could complete his mission.

In comparison, although Liu Yiyi was weaker than him, she was happier.

"Friend, of course it's a friend."

was enlightened. Previously, he did not dare come to see Liu Yiyi, but now, his heart was at ease and he no longer had any misconceptions.

"I hope we can still meet and chat for the rest of our lives. For me, that is enough." Liu Yiyi revealed an intoxicating warm smile.

"I'll give you a present before I go." Long Chen suddenly said.

Liu Yiyi nodded in acceptance.

One day later, she was already A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm.

Ling Xi had also given her a drop of her own blood. All of this was very important to her in order to realize her own value and help her transcend all living things.

For the current Long Chen, instilling martial arts experience, with the help of the immortal spirit and the power of rebirth, to produce a strong Divine Martial Stage was simply too easy.

With this power, Liu Yiyi could definitely accomplish a lot of things that she liked. Her footprints, was not only the Holy Dynasty of the Divine Dragon Empire, but the entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms as well.

Long Chen had once followed the Five Emperors' instructions to protect the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, but he had finally done it today.

With his identity as True Martial Emperor, all of Realm of Myriad Kingdoms would be under his control from now on.

Then, he left Liu Yiyi.

"Are you jealous?" While they were walking, Long Chen held Ling Xi in his arms, and the two of them danced in the fierce wind.

Ling Xi had been baffled previously, and seeing Long Chen teasing her, she then said angrily: "That's not it, she's only thinking, just what exactly should I do in my life, then make myself feel that I can die without regrets."

Long Chen was startled, he did not think that he would think about that too, so he asked: "Do you understand now?"

"Understood." Ling Xi firmly nodded her head.

"What is it?"

"Love you. "To follow you."

Long Chen was stunned, he had sworn that he had never seen such a genuine and satisfied look in Ling Xi's eyes before, and it was as if she had made an extremely sacred oath.

Ever since their marriage, it seemed like he hadn't given her anything.

He had been so busy fighting that he seemed to have overlooked her.

"Idiot." Long Chen held her and gently kissed her on the cheek: "This is also a very big matter in my life. But I also have another thing, and that is the explanation my father gave me.

"Alright." Ling Xi smiled sweetly until she was crying.

"Big brother Long Chen, is it my turn to go home?" In the God Kingdom, Su Yan said pitifully.

Thinking about it, it seemed that only the demons remained. That was Su Yan's home, and this time, she would definitely go there, and that would be her true last stop.

"There have been a lot of wars in recent years. I wonder how my sister and father are doing." Su Yan shook his head and said.

If he did not see Liu Yiyi, Long Chen would not have had the courage to face her. However, right now, his heart is filled with magnanimity as he said to Su Yan: "If you leave now, I can let your Bai Family unite the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms. To let your sister and father become peerless experts. "

"Thank you Big Brother Long Chen!" Su Yan laughed and bent his waist.

The last stop!

Long Chen led the group and rushed forward!

The Holy Dynasty that was controlled by the demons was located in the center of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

Originally, in Ten Great Saints, every single one of the Holy Dynasty controlled roughly a thousand small countries, but because of the Demon race's expansion, the current Demon race already possessed over three thousand subordinate countries.

These years of expansion of the demon race, gave rise to a lot of resistance, creating a huge storm in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms. But the rule of the world was a trend, with the demon race becoming stronger and stronger, one day, they would be able to rule over the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

In a different region, war and chaos would never end, so Long Chen had this thought in his mind. Right now, the demon race had a lot of power, so he put this idea into reality.

True experts were able to fight through the peak of battles, and not through soldiers. They were able to attack cities and break out of strongholds.

That way, there would be fewer casualties.

With Long Chen's current ability to control the True Martial Imperial Palace, it was easy for him to unify the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

But Long Chen needed a person that he could definitely trust.

In the demon hall.

The current demon clan chief was Bai Suxue. The original chief had retreated to the second tier.

Under the control of Pure Snow, the entire Holy Dynasty was flourishing.

However, the Demon race's strength also angered many hidden experts. Experts came out one after another, and some warriors of unknown origins even snuck into the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms. These warriors from other places often tried to assassinate them, and it was very difficult for Sanxue to face them.

The Realm of Myriad Kingdoms was the border zone of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and not the core zone. In a similarly non-core zone, there were also parts of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms where warriors could possibly be stronger than those of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

At this moment, Pure Snow and the Demon Generals were discussing.

The gentle woman from back then was now wearing a long black robe. It was sharp and grand, full of dignity.

It was only in the dead of night that she would turn into a young girl, and remember Archaic Graveyard's thrilling experience.

"Clan leader, I think this group of people are from the north of Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, from the Asura Kingdom. They have crossed the Violent Wind Sea, and their intention should be to control the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms and make it the central region of the Asura Kingdom." One of the old men guessed.

"Asura Country?" Pure Snow expressed her doubt.

The old man explained, "The Asura Nation is half the size of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, but it is a unified nation with countless experts. According to the legends, there are also quite a few experts who possess Divine Martial Stage. However, because the Gale Sea's gale damage is too great, they have been unable to come to my Realm of Myriad Kingdoms on a large scale. But recently, there have been so many strong warriors, I think it must be the Asura Kingdom.

Pure Snow nodded and said, "No matter who it is, as long as they come, we will kill them all."

Just as she finished this sentence, waves of sinister laughter came from outside.

"Who dares to barge into our demon territory!" Inside the demon territory, several powerhouses stood up, eyeing the scene covetously, vigilantly looking outside.

At this moment, a total of ten or so men in blood-red robes walked in, laughing heartily.

"You guessed right, we are from the Asura Country. Our goal is to completely control the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms and turn this place into our slave country." The man leading the group had a strange aura as he spoke in a sinister voice.

Sanxue stood up without batting an eyelid and said in a cold voice, "The Sea of Gale is between the Asura Divine Kingdom and my Realm of Myriad Kingdoms. You can't transfer goods and people on a large scale, so what's the use of seizing my Realm of Myriad Kingdoms?"

The group of men laughed again.

"Poor guy. Even now, I still don't know. The squall in the Violent Wind Sea has become much weaker than before." One month ago, countless people in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms claimed that they had seen greater than the divine dragon. A terrifying battle had taken place in the starry sky, and the Violent Wind Sea had almost collapsed due to the tremors. This pitiful Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, did she not even have a warrior with Divine Martial Stage? Then wouldn't this be my world? "

The man in the lead had an imposing manner. His cold gaze swept the surroundings before finally landing on Pure Snow.

"Fourth level of Heaven Martial Stage? "Too weak to imagine."

He gently pushed out a fist. The strongest in everyone's eyes, Pure Snow, was actually forced back into the throne. Her face was pale and blood dripped from the corner of her mouth.

"This is the power of Divine Martial Stage. No resistance at all, right? Tell me, I am one of the ten great Divine Martial Stage s of the Asura Nation, and am known as the peerless god of slaughter! Since no one in the entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms is my opponent, and you are the one who holds the power of the Demon race, as long as I conquer you, it would be equivalent to conquering the Demon race and invading the world, controlling the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms! "

An expert of Divine Martial Stage!

A peerless god of slaughter!

The elders of the demon race looked at each other in dismay.

Divine Martial Stage, that was a realm that was simply impossible to touch.

It had been countless years since a Divine Martial Stage had appeared in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

That kind of legend had actually appeared in front of everyone.

Who else could resist?

Pure Snow's gaze was unsettled. She stood up with eyes full of determination.

"What girl? Didn't this grandpa give you a good beating just now? You are the most senior being in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, but I never thought you would be so beautiful. Since that's the case, I shall take you in as my concubine, and let you enjoy all the glory and wealth of the world, I can also promise you that I won't kill too many of your demon race members. "For the sake of the common people, you must think carefully. Otherwise, I will have to kill these few old men first."

Forced!

Under his control, all the elders of the demon race were forced to kneel.

Su Xue's face became even paler and she retreated a few steps, but she was still unwilling and unwilling to give in.

Only, the words 'A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm 'made her feel too powerless.

"Aiyo, you're still being stubborn, aren't you?" That 'peerless god of slaughter' laughed loudly. Amidst the clamoring of his claws and fangs, he grinned sinisterly as he walked forward step by step, until he arrived in front of Su Xue.

"It's really the most perfect woman I've ever met. It seems that my luck is really not small!"

Pure Snow retreated in panic.

A calamity had actually arrived so quickly.

She had yet to react. In her heart, things shouldn't be like this. She still had many things she had yet to do, and to be humiliated by this person was impossible. So, was she going to commit suicide?

Before he had the chance to say goodbye to his father, there was still Su Yan, who had left for so many years, and he, who was still waiting for ...

Just as that 'peerless god of slaughter' made his move and was about to tear off Su Xue's clothes, a person suddenly appeared behind him and grabbed his neck as if he was holding a little chick.

Chapter 1697 - My Name

Despair came so suddenly.

Just when Sanxue thought her life had come to an inexplicable end, that martial artist that was about to destroy her was suddenly lifted up like a little chick.

Pure Snow saw that behind that peerless god of slaughter, there seemed to be a silhouette.

To be able to bring up Divine Martial Stage Warriors, where did this powerful demon come from? Sanxue had only heard of before. In the Three Great Imperial Domains, Divine Martial Stage were very common, but this was the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms!

Why did experts appear one after another in such a short period of time?

For a moment, Pure Snow didn't even have the time to react. The people from the Asura Divine Kingdom were even more shocked. The peerless God of Slaughter roared: "Who are you! Let go of me or I'll chop you into pieces and feed you to the dogs! What are you all still standing there for, kill this guy for me! "

At this time, another shadow rushed in from outside the hall. In just a moment, all of the Asura Divine Kingdom martial artists fell to the ground, their faces turned pale, and they had lost their lives.

"God of Slaughter" and the rest of the devil race watched all of this in a daze.

The young girl in front of them had matured a lot compared to a few years ago. Her appearance was almost no different from his, but her eyes were still weird and revealed a childish look. Wasn't this her most beloved sister?

At that moment, tears flowed uncontrollably.

She quickly walked over, and the two sisters hugged each other as they cried bitterly. Su Yan had left home young, to be able to return today, it would be impossible to say that they did not miss his home.

After crying for quite a while, Suixue was about to talk to her sister. However, she suddenly froze and turned around to look at the killer god and the figure behind him.

'She should have guessed at me ... '

Long Chen did not even take the person in his hands to heart, he gently loosened his grip, and at the same time, the unparalleled god of slaughter roared, and threw a punch towards Long Chen's throat, about to kill Long Chen.

At this critical moment, Sanxue saw Long Chen.

He changed greatly, becoming more mature, more dignified, and more elegant.

"Be careful!" Pure Snow cried out.

Long Chen just remembered that there was a fly in front of his eyes. Against such a person, Long Chen didn't even need to use a single glance to kill him; with just a glance, that huge impact from his primordial spirit was enough to immediately destroy this fellow's Divine Martial Spirit.

The person who was going to kill Long Chen, looked at Long Chen with incomparable terror, then softly fell onto the ground.

And at this time, Long Chen had also clearly revealed himself in front of her.

Su Xue looked at the A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm's corpse on the ground, then looked at Long Chen. She was speechless, and his eyes were trembling.

Just how strong was he?!

Everyone's eyes were incomparably lifeless.

"Long time no see!"

The moment he saw her, Long Chen remembered the words that she had told him that night. She wanted to make her own choice, and he had hurt her heart at that time.

She wiped her tears and held her sister's hand. She calmed down and said, "Yes, long time no see."

She said to an elder beside her: "Uncle Liu, help me call my father over."

The old man quickly left.

"Elder sister, I miss you so much." Su Yan buried his face in her chest and cried.

Long Chen quietly looked at them, not saying a word. This was Su Yan's time, she was not in a rush.

Bai Lan quickly rushed over. The matters of the Shura Kingdom should have been a big matter, but now that they were all easily killed, no one paid any attention to these pitiful fellows anymore. The demons had already dealt with their corpses long ago, while Long Chen left the hall alone, allowing the father and daughter pair to reminisce.

He had a family of his own and knew that this was the most precious moment of his life.

"Wolf, have you decided?"

Long Chen asked.

When Mo Xiaolang came out of the Divine Kingdom, he nodded and said, "Yan Er must come with me. I think I can protect her."

Therefore, in the beginning, Long Chen did not plan to bring her to the Immortal God Realm. However, since the two of them had persisted on it, Long Chen had no other choice.

The main fighting strength of this group was still Long Chen and Mo Xiaolang.

"Since that's the case, you'll have to make things clear to your future father-in-law." Long Chen joked.

Mo Xiaolang flushed red to his ears as he stuttered: "Yan Er and I ... .."

"Go on, you're not a three year old child. "If you want anything, go and fight for it." Long Chen encouraged.

Seeing Mo Xiaolang go in, the little kitten sighed: "You guys are really nice, dragging your families along with you, only I am alone, it's so pitiful! But don't be too pleased with yourselves. With my charisma, heh heh, it won't be long before I have a group of wives and concubines. "

Long Chen did not bother with him, and instead asked Yang Lingqing seriously: "In the future, what are your plans?"

Yang Lingqing had already made her decision, and said: "You have all gone up, but I feel that that place is not suitable for me. After you leave, I want to take care of Realm of Myriad Kingdoms's side. Brother, since you two are going to adventure and explore, I'll take care of the house for you two and guard your backs.

Long Chen nodded, and did not force her.

This was Ling Qing's choice.

Furthermore, the Immortal God Realm might not be suitable for Yang Lingqing.

Of course, Long Chen wasn't going to never come back. He was also worried about Yang Lingqing's Nirvana Tribulation. Considering Yang Lingqing's innate talent, it would not be a problem for her for at least two thousand years.

Roughly a day had passed, Su Yan and the little wolf had probably already finished talking about everything.

Suanxue and Bai Lan were naturally a hundred times satisfied with Mo Xiaolang, moreover, there was Long Chen taking care of them.

At this time, Pure Snow walked out and chatted with Long Chen as they walked.

"Yan Er told me everything about you being in the Three Great Imperial Domains. It turns out that the divine dragon that instigated the divine battle one month ago was you and me, and the gap between us is getting wider and wider."

Within one day, her heart had changed a lot again.

The two of them walked to a clean lake.

"She also told me about you in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. I suddenly felt very fortunate that I didn't stop you back then. Your life wasn't restricted to the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms. You made the right choice. "

Long Chen turned his head and looked at the sensible and responsible woman.

Pure Snow smiled lightly, and said: "Don't look at me like that. Listening to Yan Er, you want me to control this Realm of Myriad Kingdoms? I heard you can casually let me have the strength of Divine Martial Stage? "

Long Chen nodded.

Sanxue's eyes lit up and she said, "Long Chen, since you have been silent this entire time, I will take it as a sign of guilt. Although you can't force things out of you, you still owe me a lot. You have to pay off your debts, do you understand? "

"How do you expect me to pay?" She didn't seem to be disappointed at all. On the contrary, she was rather pleased.

Suixue said, "Just promise me one thing and you can go. From now on, I will forget about you and start a war on my own magnificent life. have my own dreams and my own life. "

If that was possible, then that would be the best.

Long Chen did not want her to live in gloominess.

Judging from today, she should be in a very good mood.

"What do I need to do?" Long Chen asked.

"I want you to turn into a dragon. I want you to carry me into the starry sky, and then announce to the entire world that from now on, the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms is all on me, Suxue."

Long Chen was stunned for a moment, he never thought that it would be such a condition.

"Do you dare not agree?" Sanxue blinked her bright black eyes. She didn't feel fear and reverence in her heart because of Long Chen's difference today at all; she was more like a little lover.

"I don't dare."

He had made her think about him for so many years, and he did owe her.

It was at this time that Long Chen made his decision.

It was already night. The starry sky was bright and resplendent.

Long Chen brought her and rushed into the clouds, and at that moment, he suddenly turned into a divine dragon. At the edge of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, his blood red body started to swell to a terrifying degree, and at the same time, started to swell. When Long Chen arrived at the starry sky, his body actually expanded to become two million meters long!

In the beginning, the movement only scared the Holy Dynasty that the demons were controlling, and the range became larger and larger, until finally, the billions of living creatures in the entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms were all alarmed. Countless people raised their heads, and saw the gigantic blood-colored dragon in the sky!

His huge head peeked out from the sea of clouds, looking down on all living beings.

To everyone in Dragon Sacrifice Continent, a dragon was just a legend, a kind of legend. But at this time, a legend actually appeared.

This night was destined to be an extraordinary one.

Billions upon billions of creatures, upon seeing that divine dragon, trembled and kneeled down. They were incomparably pious and reverent, prostrating themselves in worship.

Even the White Sun Town in the corner could see the divine dragon in the sky that was even bigger than countless star cities.

"Dragon!"

"It's actually a divine dragon!"

"Am I seeing things!?"

The entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms seemed to have been submerged in boiling water as it boiled up completely.

When everyone saw the divine dragon hovering in the sky, no one saw the tears of the black-veiled woman on his forehead.

Everyone could clearly see the majesty in the divine dragon's eyes, making them unable to look straight at it.

It was time.

Long Chen used the divine dragon's voice to spread his words throughout the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

"My name is Long Chen. My homeland is one of the one thousand small nations controlled by the Divine Dragon Holy Dynasty, the Canyang Kingdom's White Poplar Town! "

Chapter 1698 - Divine Dragon Nation

The divine dragon and Long Chen.

Back when Long Chen was in Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, there were many people who knew of him.

The entire Canyang Kingdom was indeed the Divine Dragon Holy Dynasty, as well as the enemies or friends of the nine great clans. Long Chen had left them with an incomparably deep impression.

As a result, when the name Long Chen resounded throughout the entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, countless people raised their heads. Those who knew Long Chen from back then were all stunned, kneeling on the ground at a loss, looking at the Paragon above their heads.

In their minds, one by one, they recalled the Long Chen from their memories!

Amongst these people, there were Long Chen's enemies and also his friends. Most of them were people who had seen him before, but were passing by.

In White Yang Town, the Yang family members were crying. It was only at this moment that they finally understood what level Long Chen had reached. His return this time brought great shock to everyone.

Source Spirit City, Biyang Royal City, Huangfu Clan, Ancient Devil Region and Dragon Emperor City, as well as the people of the nine clans all stared blankly at that terrifying divine dragon.

Amongst the Huangfu family, Huangfu Qi, who had already become a young girl, finally understood the reason behind the enormous change that had happened to him in one night.

They were excited, they were terrified.

At this moment, Long Chen had truly become a legend of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

He paused for a moment and continued, "I believe there are many people who know me. In this Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, there are many good friends and enemies. I will not hide my current identity from you. I am the number one power of Three Great Imperial Domains, the Great Emperor of the True Martial Spirit of the True Martial Imperial Palace. I am in control of the True Martial Emperor Domain, a Imperial Domain whose territory surpasses the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms and has hundreds of millions of A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm. And right now, my power has long since exceeded that of Divine Martial Stage. The True Martial Imperial Palace I control, has one hundred million A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s. "

These words caused the people of the ignorant Realm of Myriad Kingdoms to be even more shocked.

It's only been ten years.

No one thought that Long Chen was exaggerating, because the divine dragon that was hovering over the starry sky was just too shocking. Even at this moment, a large number of people's minds were still blank.

No one dared to make a ruckus, no one dared to question him, everyone listened quietly, including the members of White Yang Town, including Yin Mengyao, Zhao Qingyun and the other members of Demonic Palace, all of them had proud expressions on their faces.

When I was in the Archaic Graveyard, I received the inheritance of the Five Emperors. The Five Emperors treated me like their inheritor and gave me the task of protecting the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, and today, I have already possessed strength and power that surpasses the Five Emperors countless times, but my promise has not changed, so from today onwards, I will send the experts of my True Martial Imperial Palace to watch over the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms and create a united group. At the same time, I will use the resources of my True Martial Imperial Palace to disseminate the resources of the

True Martial Imperial Palace, raise the overall ranking of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, and create a peaceful, orderly and peaceful nation.

Long Chen's words caused another huge commotion.

When all the commoners heard these words, they were naturally pleasantly surprised. A peaceful and happy country would always be beautiful. Only the ones in power within the nine clans would have such thoughts about their own power.

This sort of person had to be suppressed.

Long Chen continued to speak: "Maybe there are some people who will boycott me, such as the ones in charge of the nine clans, but you all must understand one thing, the power and strength that I am currently in control of, is enough to instantly destroy Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, but I will not do so, because there are too many people who are important to me here, I will protect this place. From today onwards, the old Realm of Myriad Kingdoms will become history, and the new Realm of Myriad Kingdoms will be born soon. This is a united nation, from now on, there will be no more kingdoms, no more Ten Great Saints, and no more nine clans. There will only be one united nation, I will name it the Divine Dragon Nation. "

"So it turns out that the rulers of all nations will never change. Every nation is no longer called a nation, but a county city of my Divine Dragon Nation. The strong warriors of my Imperial Palace will live in every county city and help the various lords."

However, in reality, the power level of the True Martial Imperial Palace was way stronger than the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms's. As long as this continued, the only way to suppress the entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms would be with absolute power. It wouldn't be long before the entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms was suppressed.

Long Chen's action this time, could be said to have set off a huge uproar within the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

But at least in terms of citizens, they were extremely supportive of Long Chen.

If he obtained the hearts of the people, he would be able to obtain everything.

What followed next was the matter of Pure Snow.

On the divine dragon's forehead, Sanxue felt that Long Chen was like a huge, limitless piece of land.

She stood in the wind, tears in her eyes, looking down at the magnificent mountains and rivers and the living beings below.

Long Chen looked down at the common people, and announced once again, "From today onwards, the Divine Dragon Nation will be handed over to a person whom I trust the most, I will send out a thousand of my True Martial Imperial Palace s to help her unite the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms. Since the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms is my homeland, and also her homeland, I believe that she will be able to properly manage the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, and I do not need to worry about the various Monarchs.

Long Chen lowered his dragon head and announced, "She is the current ruler of one of the nine great clans, Bai Suxue. She is now standing on top of my head. From today onwards, she will be the first monarch of the Divine Dragon Nation. This is the person I chose. Please trust me, and also trust her. I can only guarantee that in a hundred years, the Divine Dragon Nation will be a powerful and unified nation that no one has ever dared to provoke. "

There were very few people from the various powers in Realm of Myriad Kingdoms who did not know Bai Suxue.

She was a peerless beauty with a terrifying popularity among the people, and was also the strongest young warrior in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms. If one were to really find someone in charge of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, then Bai Suxue was undoubtedly the most suitable. At the same time, many people who had been to the Archaic Graveyard knew that Long Chen and Bai Suxue had a special relationship.

After the declaration of this sentence, countless people had struck the top of Long Chen's head. Of course, no one could clearly see it, but the relationship between Long Chen and the first generation Emperor was already obvious. From tonight onwards, Realm of Myriad Kingdoms would change completely.

Of the nine great clans, some were happy, while others were sad.

However, under the absolute power, the uniting of forces was an unavoidable trend that no one could stop.

"I will dispatch a thousand A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s for Bai Suxue. From this day forth, she will be the Paragon of the Realm of the Divine Dragon. "

Long Chen's last sentence, established his authority for Bai Suxue.

In actuality, Pure Snow was just making a small joke.

She didn't think that Long Chen would actually do such a thing. This kind of romance with a new lease on life caused Suixue to be moved to tears, or more importantly, this was the biggest gift Long Chen had ever given her. It wasn't Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, no, it was the Divine Dragon Nation.

After announcing everything, Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief.

This was just an idea. However, it had already been fully promulgated. The next step would be to see how powerful Bai Suxue was.

Amidst everyone's incomparably excited gazes, the divine dragon in the sky gradually disappeared, leaving their line of sight. However, their hearts were unable to calm down for a long time.

Long Chen brought along quite a few disciples of the Imperial Palace. As he descended from the sky, he immediately sent out eight Divine Martial Stage warriors and said: "You guys go and control the other eight clan leaders, remember, do not kill anyone, and cooperate well. Those who are unwilling to cooperate and even resist willfully, will be placed under house arrest."

The eight warriors accepted the order and quickly left.

Long Chen stood on top of a tall mountain and placed Su Xue down.

"Don't cry." Seeing that she was still crying, Long Chen could only wipe her tears away.

"Yes." As expected, Sanxue no longer cried and even giggled. She stared at Long Chen and said, "No matter how you change, you still have that many bad intentions."

"Are you satisfied with this gift?" Long Chen laughed awkwardly.

He did not know what he could do, but since the other party could be happy, perhaps this was the best way to deal with it.

"Hmm, I am full of energy now, so I will live up to your expectations. I will be an enlightened king. When you come back, you will be proud of me." Pure Snow said with her bright eyes.

Long Chen realised that she seemed to be especially interested in this matter. Perhaps it was because he had found a way to realize his worth, as Liu Yiyi had said.

What Long Chen did not know was that her value revolved around him.

As for the governance of the country, Long Chen was not worried at all. Sanxue was a Demon Princess after all, she had been through thick and thin since she was young. Furthermore, with the power and strength that Long Chen had bestowed to her, it could be said to be effortless.

Of course, in order to dominate so many experts, Pure Snow also needed a lot of strength.

"I am preparing to make you the strongest warrior in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms." Long Chen suddenly said.

"What?" Pure Snow was pleasantly surprised once again.

Two days later, with Long Chen's help, Pure Snow was now a practitioner of Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. This time, Long Chen spent a lot of effort. At the same time, the most important thing he did was to give Susu a Dao Artifact. With her strength, with this Dao Artifact, it could be said that no one in Realm of Myriad Kingdoms could touch her.

To Su Xue, the terrifying strength she currently possessed still left her in a state of deep shock.

Everything had changed since Long Chen returned.

Next, Pure Snow began to deploy.

Ten days later, Long Chen prepared to leave.

He still had to go back to the True Martial Imperial Palace and summon the Divine Martial Stage Warriors over.

"Are you coming back?" Standing in the wind, Pure Snow couldn't help but speak.

Chapter 1699 - Thousand Clans

"Come back." Long Chen said.

Within this year, he could return to the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms countless of times. After all, he hadn't really taken care of the things here, and he wasn't at ease either. At the same time, there were many things on the side of the True Martial Emperor Domain that needed him to suppress them.

Upon hearing the two decisive words, a soul-stirring smile appeared on Pure Snow's face.

As for the two of them who were still here, Long Chen would only come over after a year to take them away after a year. After all, they were leaving after a year. The kitten was too idle to know where it had run off to. Long Chen brought Ling Xi and returned to True Martial Imperial Palace.

The two flew through the gale.

Long Chen smiled and said, "I never thought that Sanxue would really like to do this. I'll be a lot more relieved if I let her take control of the Divine Dragon Nation. In the future, this side will slowly develop. "

However, Ling Xi shook her head and said, "Brother Chen, you still don't understand her, and don't understand women."

"Why?" Long Chen was stunned.

Ling Xi said: "I understand her, she just wants to do something for you, she definitely doesn't seem to show it, and is so passionate about this, but because you asked her to do this, she is so passionate about it."

"Is that so? Then wouldn't I be forcing her to? " Long Chen was dumbstruck.

Ling Xi pursed her lips and said: "That's not true, but if it were me, I would also feel that this is an especially fulfilling and interesting thing. Brother Chen, your luck is really good. They are all extremely tolerant and kind girls, is it me ...

Long Chen held her in his arms and teased her, saying, "Have you forgotten when we first met? During the period of time we were together, from start to finish, my heart has been this big. You're so fat, and if we let you go, you would already be full.

"I hate you, you're the fat one." Ling Xi chuckled, her bell-like voice resonating between heaven and earth.

How could they know what they would encounter in the Immortal God Realm? It was a new beginning. Previously, Long Chen did not have the ability to keep her by his side, but this time, he would not let Ling Xi escape from him.

After returning to the Imperial Palace, Long Chen started to settle down the matters regarding the True Martial Imperial Palace. One month later, he brought a group of disciples who had voluntarily offered their services to him, and went through a strict examination. Most of them were from the Evil Dragon Palace s.

But in truth, on this path, she knew a lot more than Long Chen. Without Long Chen, she herself could do everything well, and within half a year, she could completely unify the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms.

It was not about the unity of force. It was about building a stable empire from all angles.

This way, Long Chen was much more at ease.

Regarding the two women, Liu Yiyi's heart was also very blurry. She did not know how to treat them, but now that they had found something that she liked to do, Long Chen felt a lot more at ease. As long as he completed the mission his father had shouldered in the future, there would be plenty of opportunities to meet them in the future.

Half a year of time passed in the blink of an eye.

In this half a year, the Divine Dragon Nation had truly been established. Pure Snow had established the Divine Dragon Empire as the emperor, dominating the world. The entire Divine Dragon Nation was managed by her, and everything was in order.

After that, Liu Yiyi had met her a few times. With the power bestowed to her by Long Chen, she did things she liked to do.

And in half a year, Long Chen was even happier. In the midst of cultivation, he was also able to increase his Nirvana's power rapidly through Ling Xi's help, which helped her in every battle.

However, she had an ancestor dragon as her husband, which meant that she was destined to receive a terrifying level of help and improvement. As for Long Chen, due to the unique nature of her bloodline, he also received a large amount of help.

Ling Xi's Fourth Nirvana Tribulation had descended within this half year. She had not reached the Giant Thunder Beast of the Ninth Heaven level of calamity yet, so she was still relatively easy to deal with. After passing through the Fourth Nirvana Tribulation, her Nirvana Power increased once again, and she had almost reached the level of the Sword Master Ling Wu.

As for the usage of the six immortal swords, she was even more proficient in them. In terms of battle prowess, she could at least be of some help. Of course, their strength couldn't compare to Long Chen's or Mo Xiaolang's.

If Ling Xi's husband wasn't Long Chen, her cultivation would definitely not have expanded to such a terrifying extent.

However, for a person like Ling Xi to increase her power in a way that was balanced by Yin and Yang, the contradictions between the two had reached the extreme.

When the Divine Dragon Nation was completely stabilized, Long Chen bade farewell to his family and friends and returned to the True Martial Imperial Palace.

It was time to the news of his departure.

On this day, Four Sword Sovereigns, Great Emperor of Desolation and the two Martial Saints from True Martial Imperial Palace had all gathered together.

Long Chen brought Mo Xiaolang, Ling Xi, Little Cat and Su Yan to face them.

"The Monarch summoned everyone. What does that mean?" Wenren Xi asked.

Right now, the Three Regions Nine Realms was incomparably peaceful, without any disturbances. As the sun rose, the Ancient Spirit Realm had also stabilized, allowing them to choose a new King.

Long Chen said, "One year ago, when I defeated the City Lord, I alarmed the Dragon Soul Divine General, who was sent by the Immortal God Realm to station herself in a large area, including the Three Regions Nine Realms. She was an expert that I could not deal with, and he said that with my talent and strength, according to the law of the Immortal God Realm, I should be brought to the Immortal God Realm. He gave me one year of preparation time, and now a year of time is almost up."

This news moved everyone.

After all, Long Chen had just ascended to the position of True Martial Emperor.

Furthermore, Long Chen had called for the people of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and even the Great Emperor of Desolation here. It was obvious that he was related to Mo Xiaolang and Ling Xi, and the Great Emperor of Desolation had already decided to let Mo Xiaolang succeed as the Great Emperor of Desolation.

Therefore, without waiting for them to ask, Long Chen said, "Little Xi and Little Wolf, both of you are coming with me to the Immortal God Realm."

"No!" Sword Master Ling Wu said subconsciously. He paused for a moment before continuing, "Ling Xi is a Great Emperor of the Sword Soul, and her strength is inferior to yours."

When he said till here, he closed his mouth. He knew that it was not easy for Long Chen and Ling Xi to merge, and no matter what he said, he seemed to be unable to stop them.

"Is there no way back?" Great Emperor of Desolation was also a little unwilling.

Long Chen could only say, "The Dragon Soul Divine General's attitude is firm and there is no room for redemption. As for the two of them, please rest assured that I will take good care of them and that nothing major will happen to the Three Regions Nine Realms now. As long as you keep this a secret, no one will be able to do anything about it. Furthermore, we have already reached the top-level. Only the Immortal God Realm, where the world and the disputes are located, can allow us to have the

opportunity to grow and become strong. Even if there is no Dragon Soul Divine General, there will be a day when I will bring them to make a challenge. "

Great Emperor of Desolation understood this idea very well, because this was also his dream.

He sighed, and said: "Little Wolf, it is indeed suitable for you to challenge it, because there is no longer any Dragon Sacrifice Continent left for you to engulf in flames. This place will only restrict you. "

Long Chen nodded his head and continued: "Ling Xi and I are still part of True Martial Emperor and Great Emperor of the Sword Soul. It's not that we aren't coming back, but we might be able to return within a thousand years. Also, this is something that can be used to notify us.

Long Chen gave the things that the kitten had once given him to them.

This way, he could leave in peace.

Sword Master Ling Wu hesitated for a while, but in the end, he could only nod his head: "Long Chen, you must protect my daughter well, or else, I will tear your True Martial Imperial Palace apart. If you leave, no one here can stop me."

Of course, this was a joke.

"Brother Chen, before I leave, I will stay in Sword Soul Imperial Palace." Ling Xi was also very homesick.

Just like this, everything was finalized, and they could only wait for the day that Dragon Soul Divine General Ao Zhan arrived.

A month later, Long Chen brought Ling Xi, Mo Xiaolang, Su Yan and Little Cat to the God Kingdom and then rushed into the starry sky. Ao Zhan was already waiting for him there.

Before he left, Long Chen bade farewell to everyone once again.

When the Three Regions Nine Realms stabilized and the Divine Dragon Nation became under the control of Pure Snow, it started to radiate with new life force. It was all because of Long Chen that everyone's fate had undergone a huge change.

Seeing Long Chen, Ao Zhan nodded and said: "You are indeed honorable."

Long Chen nodded his head and laughed: "Thank you, Lord Divine General."

Ao Zhan revealed a rare smile, and said, "Just call me Big Brother Ao. You've achieved this at such a young age, far surpassing me. I hope that you will be able to win the chance to enter our human Five Dragon Cities in your lifetime. Looking at your killing intent, you must belong to the Evil Dragon lineage, so the most suitable for you is Dragon Slaying City. "

Five Dragon Cities

Slaughter Dragon City

This was all the places that Long Qinglan had told him before.

Back then, Long Qinglan was the city lord of the Everlasting Dragon City, and was honored as the Eternal Dragon Emperor!

The Immortal God Realm was a stage where glory and dreams clashed, life and death fought with each other!

Very few people knew about the Immortal God Realm. Long Chen only knew that humans were not the strongest in the Immortal God Realm or the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

Within the Immortal Divine Region, there were tens of thousands of races!

For example, the spirit of life race!

And the most powerful clans were the Five Great Clans!

One of the Five Great Clans was the human race, and the highest among the human race was the Five Dragon Cities.

As for the other four clans, their descendants can be found in the Three Regions Nine Realms.

Spirit Race, Shaman Race, Sea Race, and Demon Race!

## Chapter 1700 - The Ancient City of God

Looking at the shrinking world below him, Long Chen knew that he had already left the world he once fought for. After battling for such a long time, he had rested for a year. His bloodline belonged to the battle, so when he faced a new battlefield, his hot blood once again ignited.

He followed Dragon Soul Divine General Ao Zhan as they travelled through the starry sky. Around him, there was an endless expanse of space and countless stars of varying sizes filled the air, just like the Broken Star Sea. However, the astral winds and galactic turbulence s here were enough to make the Broken Stars grow much stronger.

Only, this level of disaster was unable to affect Long Chen in any way.

Whether it was the Three Great Imperial Domains or the Divine Dragon Nation, Long Chen was completely at ease. With the Divine Dragon Nation in charge of them and their own strict control, at least nothing bad would happen within a thousand years, and with the two most powerful experts in the Three Great Imperial Domains, Great Emperor of Desolation and Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace, facing off against each other, with Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace and being close together and Great Emperor of Desolation completely intimidated by him as well, they only had a thousand years left. They had no interest whatsoever in the battle for hegemony or anything else.

Even if he wasn't in the Three Great Imperial Domains, no one would dare to move.

Furthermore, with Long Chen's and Ling Xi's relationship, the Three Great Imperial Domains had now become an iron plate.

Thus, he no longer had any worries in his heart.

Once he completed the mission given to him by Long Qinglan, he would definitely return to the Dragon Sacrifice Continent!

The Mysterious Dragon Jade, Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's Inherited Essence Blood, the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence, these were all things that made him live her life, let him have a magnificent life, all of Long Chen's achievements came from his father, towards Long Qinglan, he had a hazy reverence, and loved and respected him even more. This man had gone through great efforts to cultivate him, but he was misunderstood, her position was gone, he was suffering, she was not willing to die, since Long Chen was his son, then he had the responsibility, to wash away this humiliation of his father!

Long Chen understood Long Qinglan's pain, he was doing something bold and fearless, but no one understood it, it was something that others could not understand, it was something that would cause others to be ashamed of for thousands of years.

His father's glory, the mission he had entrusted to himself, these were things more important than dignity and life. Long Chen would defend and conquer them. At the same time, he was also not only doing it for his father, he also had his own mission and desires. He was the same as Long Qinglan, he was also curious to know what was going on with this world's existence. Where is the future of Dragon Sacrifice Continent?

All the answers were within the Immortal God Region!

That's where the strong gather!

That was a place where a group of experts desperately pursued immortality!

In a place where geniuses gathered, the flames of war burned and battles fought endlessly. In order to survive and be strong, who cared about emotions? Who wouldn't go crazy?

This was a world that had already been driven crazy under the eighteen levels of tribulation.

It was also an extremely chaotic era.

Long Chen didn't know how far away the Immortal God Realm was. It was as if they were at the end of the starry sky, and after rising to such an extent, Long Chen discovered that he had found it difficult to come to this kind of place.

At this time, Ao Zhan held onto his arm, and a powerful force came over from his body, bringing Long Chen's increasing speed, once again walking towards the end of the starry sky, countless of them formed into rays of light, flying past Long Chen like a meteor, like a tunnel, all of these were extremely beautiful.

To this day, Long Chen had already traveled the path of the starry sky for a month.

Although the Immortal God Realm was a floating island above the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, it was still too far.

"This Ao Zhan is able to guard the Dragon Sacrifice Continent and become a Dragon Soul Divine General. He is indeed much stronger than me." Long Chen was secretly shocked. As the other party was bringing him along, Long Chen took the opportunity to ask Long Chen about the Immortal God Region, because he knew very little about them. He only knew that there were tens of thousands of different races, with the strongest being the Five Great Clans. The human race had Five Dragon Cities s.

"Big Brother Ao, this is the territory of the Immortal God Realm!"

Ao Zhan interrupted him and said, "I knew you would ask me. There are still a few days of travel, so I'll tell you what I believe. "

He was a very patient and taciturn person, but in reality, he was very enthusiastic and did not have any conflicts with Long Chen. He could be considered a very conscientious person, and he said: "As you all know, the Immortal God Realm is a floating island in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. But that was only a legend. The current Immortal God Realm could actually be considered a huge continent. Its territory, excluding the surrounding star-like islands, was the size of a total of thirty Three Regions Nine Realms s. It was one twentieth of the size of the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent. But of course, this doesn't include the fact that there are many other 'ancient worlds' here. "

Seeing that Long Chen didn't understand the meaning of the Ancient Realm, he explained again, "The Ancient Realm is the larger little universe world. Therefore, because of the existence of these ancient realms, the territories of the Immortal God Realm can be said to be immeasurable, and there are even many places that have yet to be excavated, places that no one has ever been to. "

"So big?" Long Chen was stunned. He had thought that the Immortal God Realm was more or less the same as the Three Great Imperial Domains, since the Three Great Imperial Domains was actually quite large. An island in the sky would have an area thirty times larger than the Three Great Imperial Domains.

"Precisely because it is no different from the continent, the Immortal God Realm is also known as the 'Primordial Continent'. It should be a whole new world for you. It is completely different from the Three Regions Nine Realms you are in. When you get there, you will understand why it is called the Primordial

Continent. This is because everything within the Immortal God Realm is still preserved, and the appearance from ten million years ago, is an era where all the ancient gods came together. "

Long Chen did not speak, but instead, silently memorized what the other party said.

"The Immortal God Realm has three quarters of the territory, and it is also the safest and most dangerous territory. It is occupied by the Five Great Clans, and after years of war and aggression, the Five Great Clans have finally formed their own territories. This is the Immortal God Realm's Five Divine Regions."

"We humans occupy the 'Dragon God Domain'. In the Five Divine Regions, the Dragon God Domain's territory is ranked second. "

"The demon race occupies the 'Demon God Area'. In the Five Divine Regions, their territory is the largest."

"There are also the 'Sea God's Domain', 'Sorcerer's Domain', and 'Spirit God's Domain'. They are respectively the world of the Seafolk, Witch Clan, and Spirit Race."

"The other four divine regions are simply too far away from you. I have never been to any other Divine Realm in my life, so naturally, I have come to bring you to Dragon God Domain. Even if it was a Dragon God Domain, its scope was also equivalent to the sum of the five Three Great Imperial Domains. Furthermore, the structure of the Immortal God Realm is more mature than the Dragon Sacrifice Continent itself.

Long Chen nodded, and then asked: "In the Dragon God Domain, what power do you have? Other than Five Dragon Cities? "

Ao Zhan had also anticipated that Long Chen would ask this question. He smiled and said: "The Five Dragon Cities is a sacred land of the human race, and we are the most direct descendants of the Ancient Dragon God. Only we can inherit the divine dragon's inherited blood and the dragon is the symbol of the human race. Thus, the Five Dragon Cities was basically the dream of countless people. This was the core of the world, the place where true experts gathered. And other than the Five Dragon Cities, the only other place is the 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants. "

"72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants?" Long Chen had never heard of it, but he guessed that it was related to the gods.

After all, most of the Divine Dragons were of the same realm as the Divine Spirit and the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon was above all of the other Divine Gods.

"The ancient god city, each of them has tens of millions of years of history. The Shencheng that was formed after the bloodline of most of the gods that appeared during the appearance of the humans today, symbolizes the descendants of gods."

"The 72 - The Ancient City of God's descendants is divided into seventy-two parts, and warriors who possess the bloodline of God will be passed down from generation to generation, making them extremely strong and prosperous. Outsiders can also join the ancient city of God's descendants and become their teams, so among the human race, other than the Five Dragon Cities that stands above all other forces, there are seventy-two other powers."

"For example, the True Martial Imperial Palace that you control is actually formed by the descendants of the Eighteen Martial Gods. There are more than a dozen similar powers in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. The Eighteen War Gods weren't actually eighteen War Gods; rather, they were a War God who had eighteen clones. He had left behind an ancient god city in the Immortal God Region, named 'War God's Ancient City'. I am the War God's Ancient City's Divine General Dragon Soul, which is why I am guarding the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. You are one of the people of the True Martial Imperial Palace, and I coincidentally brought you to the territory of this War God's Ancient City.

After Ao Zhan's explanation, Long Chen had a general impression of the forces in the Immortal God Region.

The Five Divine Regions occupied the majority of the area of the Immortal God Realm. Among them, the Dragon God Domain was the hinterland of humans.

Right now, he was heading to the War God's Ancient City.

From War God's Ancient City to Everlasting Dragon City.

Long Chen made his own plan very quickly.

The current him didn't know what would happen in the future, and his plans couldn't keep up.

Just as Long Chen was deep in thought, Ao Zhan said, "When we approach the Immortal God Realm, we will meet the supervisor of the Five Dragon Cities."

Long Chen asked in shock, "Why?"

Didn't they say that the Five Dragon Cities is too high up in the sky? An expert who could see the tribulation of reincarnation so easily?

And, a Dragon Fighter at that?

In the Immortal God Realm, the number of Dragon Fighter were not few.

"Why? Look at the Dragon Sacrifice Continent below you. " Ao Zhan laughed out loud.

Long Chen looked down and in that instant, his eyes were filled with unprecedented shock.