

War God 431

Chapter 431 - The power of the Heaven Punishing Sword Formation

"Don't worry about how I know. I've already made a big concession, Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit, are you going to give it to me or not?" Long Chen's eyes were cold as he pointed at the Black Eyed Sword Emperor with the Demon Emperor Sword in his hand.

At this time, the Black Eyed Sword Emperor seemed to have finally calmed down from the death of the Gold-Eyed Sword Emperor. The painful expression on his face slowly disappeared, and turned into a sinister one.

"You guys only relied on sneak attacks to get rid of my clone. Do you really think you can defeat me?" Sword Emperor said as he started to giggle, his face filled with madness.

"If you guys had attacked me continuously, I would have definitely been unable to dodge. Unfortunately, because of the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit, you delayed for time, allowing me to completely recover. Long Chen, oh Long Chen, you're still too inexperienced."

The laughter of the Sword Emperor resounded outside the entire Biyang Royal City, and everyone could hear the meaning behind his words. The things that happened today were already done in a flash, and now, after one of the Sword Emperor's had died, could it be that the Black Eyed Sword Emperor could turn the tables and defeat Long Chen, this heaven defying fellow?

"Little Wolf, you've already killed one. Just let me handle this alone." Long Chen said softly as he pushed the little wolf behind him. Xiao Lang knew that if it were to interfere, it would only become a burden, so he tactfully retreated, leaving the battlefield to Long Chen and Sword Emperor!

From Sword Emperor's words, Long Chen actually knew that the Golden-eyed Sword Emperor was actually a doppelgänger. Long Chen's divine fire clone was split into flames, but Sword Emperor was actually able to divide one person, showing just how strong he was. If he was able to cultivate a hundred and twenty-five clones, wouldn't that be heaven-defying?

Of course, there was a limit to everything, and this clone probably used up most of Sword Emperor's mental energy. But now that he had been killed by the little wolf's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire, how could Sword Emperor not be furious?

Right now, it was the final battle. Sword Emperor's clothes fluttered in the strong wind as he coldly looked at Long Chen. Streams of sword gleams appeared from his body.

The Godspeed Nine Palace Steps.

In that instant, the Sword Emperor had already disappeared. His body quickly flew towards Long Chen as the sword beams in his hands shot towards Long Chen one after another! Explosions sounded one after another in the surroundings.

Traceless Demon Shadow.

At this moment, Long Chen also used the Heaven Ranked Movement Technique, and in an instant, one afterimage after another appeared. Although Sword Emperor's Nine Palace Steps was extremely fast, at this moment, he was still unable to grasp Long Chen's position!

The two of them became illusions that were hard to see and fought a crazy battle. Streams of sword light soared into the sky, giving the crowd the most beautiful view and pleasure. Under the checks and balances of the Devouring Blood Realm, Long Chen and the Sword Emperor were actually able to fight evenly. In this battle, no one had the upper hand. They fought back and forth, and it was extremely fierce. The people on top of the city wall were basically unable to see their figures clearly.

Long Chen is completely qualified to be called one of the three strongest people in the Canyang Kingdom, his master should be that Demonic Palace Lord Zhao Qingyun, this Demonic Palace Lord is truly amazing, after Long Chen went to the Demonic Palace, he estimated that he only had three months' time, and after three months, he actually made such an unbelievable progress, it is truly shocking! "

How could it be simple? If I were to leave the Imperial City in the future, perhaps I could even send my son there. I heard that the Demonic Palace doesn't seem to be evil after all.

Above the imperial city, such conversations were everywhere, and at this time, the battle between Long Chen and the Sword Emperor had already reached a white-hot stage. At this time, the Sword Emperor unleashed two consecutive moves of Martial Dao Supreme Sword s, directly sending Long Chen flying backwards.

Furthermore, Long Chen still needed to maintain the consumption rate for the Devouring Blood Realm!

Seeing Long Chen fly out, Long Chen sighed.

"Long Chen is still too young after all. He has battled in the Sword Emperor for tens of years and has countless battle experience, so it is normal that Long Chen is not his match. I just do not know if Sword Emperor will kill him."

Who would let an expert with such a great potential live? If Long Chen doesn't die today, then His Majesty the Sword Emperor will die tomorrow! "

At that moment, there was another clamor. Everyone's eyes widened as they looked over!

Long Chen had to admit that the Sword Emperor was indeed very strong.

"Long Chen, it's such a pity. Honestly speaking, I admire you, but everything is over!" Laughing frantically, Sword Emperor was currently like a sword, with sharp sword beams constantly flashing around his body, as though he was like a huge sword, thrusting straight at Long Chen!

Then, all the sword beams gathered in the middle of Sword Emperor's fingers. Endless sword images twined around his fingers, whistling and shaking.

It was very obvious that Sword Emperor was using all his strength at the moment, using his most powerful move. He wanted to take advantage of this plan to completely annihilate Long Chen! That vast aura, was also the reason why the people on the city wall made such a ruckus. It was because they would very likely be able to see that in the next instant, Sword Emperor's sword beams, would completely annihilate the Long Chen that could not react in time!

"Die, Emperor Sword Dao, Sovereign Sword!"

When this move was used in the hands of the Black Eyed Sword Emperor, it was much stronger than when he used it in the Golden-eyed Sword Emperor. The exploding sword beam was like a tornado, bringing with it tens of thousands of blade pieces, as it charged towards Long Chen. If Long Chen was struck, he would definitely end up the same as Lin Zichen back then.

Could it be that the ending from before was about to be repeated today?

Everyone was shocked!

Honestly speaking, in the future, Long Chen's achievements might even reach the pinnacle of Canyon Kingdom. They really weren't willing to part with Long Chen's death!

What they did not see was that even though Long Chen was retreating, he did not panic. His eyes were calm and steady, obviously very calm.

Heh!

Under his manipulation, the Demon Emperor Sword quickly drew in front of him, and one after another huge black symbols appeared in front of Long Chen. At this moment, Long Chen's Demon Emperor Sword was like a pen, drawing a formation in the air in front of him that was filled with symbols!

This formation exuded an ancient and vast aura!

"What is Long Chen doing?" No one knew that right now, at this moment of life and death, Long Chen actually did not resist against his opponent's sword moves, and was even drawing some sort of symbol.

"Is he courting death?" In everyone's hearts, such a thought appeared, if not, Long Chen would not have done such a thing.

This time, they guessed wrongly, Long Chen was not courting death, but was using his most powerful move. Before the Sovereign King Sword could come close, the Heaven Punishing Sword Formation was quickly completed, and at this moment, Long Chen's entire body seemed to be covered by a light film, and the bright symbols were quickly spinning inside the light film.

"Break!"

The Demon Emperor Sword pointed.

The symbols on Long Chen's body suddenly disappeared, and at this time, it was as if waves after waves of ripples were surging towards Sword Emperor. Every time the ripples flickered, what was revealed was only an illusionary sword image.

The Heaven Punishing Sword Formation was a battle skill of the Heaven Stage High Rank, it was impossible for such a battle skill to appear in the Canyang Kingdom, but Long Chen knew how to use it on purpose.

The Heaven Punishing Sword Formation instantly enveloped the Sword Demon, including the Imperial way Supreme Sword that was being used., who originally thought that he could immediately heavily injure Long Chen, suddenly felt a strange power acting on his body.

This was because he felt as if he were in an empty world, and this world was filled with swords. Endless sword shadows howled around him, tens of thousands, densely packed, making the Emperor Armament he was using seem as if it didn't even exist!

"What is this place?" Sword Emperor still did not realize that this was actually one of Long Chen's sword moves! Realized that this was something that was about to destroy him!

In the next moment, the trillions of swords in this boundless world, suddenly moved at this time, they moved their entire bodies, in a blink of an eye, the entire world's sword images rushed towards Sword Emperor, causing Sword Emperor to be extremely shocked, because at this moment, he discovered that he did not have the power to resist at all!

His opponent's strength was too terrifying!

"Impossible, this is only an illusion, as long as I can endure through this illusion, I can kill Long Chen!" At this time, the only thing the Sword Emperor could do was to feel safe!

Unfortunately, he was wrong this time.

Under the control of the array formation, the endless sword images instantly shattered him!

In the blink of an eye, the sky above the city gate tower surged with raging waves yet again, and when everyone saw this scene, they were all nearly stunned because what they saw was the powerful's supreme emperor sword, had actually been shattered by Long Chen using just a few symbols. Then, those sword runes swept rapidly across Sword Emperor's body, and at this moment, his body was

quickly annihilated, vanishing from this world bit by bit, until the last moment when the face of the Sword Emperor, who had disappeared, was completely visible from his eyes.

However, it was already too late.

Sword Emperor completely disappeared from this world.

At this time, the only Heaven and Earth Pouch that had been left under Long Chen's control was caught by Long Chen and held in his hand.

Thousands of people looked at Long Chen in a daze.

Chapter 432 - Controlling Canyon Kingdom

In the hearts of everyone present, there was a question that they did not even dare to imagine before, and that was that Long Chen actually killed Sword Emperor, the number one expert of Canyon Kingdom, and two Sword Emperors. Now, they had both died in Long Chen's hands. The golden-eyed Sword Emperor had actually died under Long Chen's shocking resurrection, while the black-eyed Sword Emperor had died under Long Chen's absolute strength!

No matter what, Long Chen was stronger than the Sword Emperor!

The Sword Emperor was the person who held the highest authority in the Canyon Kingdom. Who knew what kind of shock the Canyon Kingdom would experience after his death? At this time, the remaining strongest warriors of the royal family were only the eighth level of the Milky Way Realm. There were a lot of warriors in the Canyon Kingdoms, but how could a mere royal family have the power to control such a huge country?

No doubt not.

With Sword Emperor dead, everyone knew that the sky was going to change for Canyon Kingdom, but the last thing to change was Long Chen. Long Chen was the one who killed the Sword Emperor, the current strongest warrior, not her, not Zhao Qingyun, but Long Chen! This person, whose name had only recently risen to prominence, instantly became the peak of Canyon Kingdom!

Moreover, his age isn't even 20, and he's at most 17 years old!

To be able to accomplish such a magnificent feat at the age of seventeen, Long Chen was definitely a legend among the legends in the Canyang Kingdom!

With the death of Sword Emperor, many people were moved. The imperial family had left such a big cake, and everyone wanted to make use of it. At this time, he would have to wait for Long Chen's decision. From a certain perspective, the current Canyang Kingdom belonged to Long Chen alone!

Long Chen did not speak, so no one dared to move!

On top of the city wall, most of the people still felt like they were dreaming. Everyone knew that was the truth, but only a few were willing to believe it. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, no one would have believed that this was actually the truth.

Not only had Long Chen killed the Sword Emperor, he had also killed two of them!

Lin Batian sat on his seat in a daze, unable to wake up no matter how anyone tried to call him. The current him, had suffered the greatest blow in his life, and had completely gone mad.

Suddenly, he ran to the side of the city gate tower, his face full of excitement. Under everyone's puzzled gazes, he took out a sword from his Cosmic Bag, stabbed it into his heart, and pulled it out!

Blood immediately flowed out.

"royal father!" Lin Batian said his last sentence, then smiled as his body fell from the tall tower. By the time he landed on the ground, it was already a pool of blood.

Under the immense pressure, the moment Lin Batian thought about the pressure he was going to face, he completely lost any thoughts of resisting.

Lin Batian's death made everyone even more sorrowful.

Even the last hope of the royal family couldn't bear the burden and chose to commit suicide. The royal family that had dominated the Canyang Kingdom for tens of thousands of years completely died and disappeared along the river of history. Only a few traces were left for the crowd to reminisce about.

Long Chen watched as Lin Batian committed suicide.

He only shook his head and didn't say anything. The victor was the king, and the loser was the thief. After so many years of prestige, it was about time for the imperial clan to withdraw. From the look of it, the royal family was not a good thing.

What Long Chen anticipated the most was still the Cosmos Sack in front of him. He was filled with excitement as he opened the Sword Emperor's Cosmos Sack in front of tens of thousands of gazes. Whether there were Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit or not, would depend on this time.

"Phew ..."

Long Chen felt that his breathing had become abnormally heavy.

At this moment, he felt great shock in his heart.

Inside this Cosmic Bag, whether or not there were Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit could basically determine his future path.

Ling Xi did not dare to check on them anymore. In fact, she still didn't have any hope in her heart. Only like this could she be safe and be with Long Chen, so that Long Chen could go to her hometown and find her. It was like a dream, unbelievable.

No matter how scared Long Chen was, he had no choice but to search in his Cosmic Bag.

However, Long Chen's gaze was no longer on these treasures. He only had one goal, and that was to obtain the Heaven class elixir s. Because they were Heaven class elixir, their existence was extremely obvious.

Before Long Chen could see it, Ling Xi suddenly trembled, and said bitterly: "Brother Chen, the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit is inside."

The perception she had allowed her to sense the existence of Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit even faster than Long Chen.

Long Chen was immediately overjoyed. He hurriedly searched and found a jade box in his Cosmos Sack, which emitted a rich fragrance. It was definitely not inferior to the Red Lotus for Forbidding Blood s, but it was definitely Heaven class elixir s!

Ling Xi was right!

In that instant, Long Chen almost cried, because this was his dream for the past half a year, the goal that he had to struggle hard for, and now, this goal had finally appeared in his hands. Long Chen's heartstrings, which had tensed up for half a year, had finally loosened.

"Ling Xi, today, I have finally fulfilled the first promise that I made to you." This was the reason why Long Chen had insisted to such an extent. The promise he had made, especially towards Ling Xi, was something that he would fulfill even if he had to climb the mountain of blades or descend the sea of flames.

The Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit was something that Long Chen promised Ling Xi a long time ago.

It was difficult for Long Chen to suppress his currently excited emotions. He took a deep breath and then, put away his Cosmos Sack.

"Brother Chen, I really thank you. I don't know what to say, but I'm really touched. Thank you!" Amidst Ling Xi's sword, Ling Xi was already sobbing silently.

This youth had relied on his hot-bloodedness to make a promise that was impossible to fulfill. And today, he had relied on his own hard work to truly fulfill it.

"What are you thanking me for? Remember, this is only the first promise I've made, and the second promise, if it really happens, one day I'll fulfill it. One day, I'll appear in front of you!" Long Chen said firmly.

The Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit was Long Chen's first promise, and by standing in front of Ling Xi with a tyrannical attitude, it was his second promise!

Long Chen had already fulfilled the first promise, but now, he was going to work hard for the second one!

She was clear that if Long Chen really made this choice, what kind of severe suffering and blow would he face? However, when she saw Long Chen's resolute expression, she suddenly felt that it was possible that Long Chen really could succeed!

At this time, Long Chen had already shifted his gaze onto the people on the city walls. He actually had a plan for the future of Canyang Kingdom, and in fact, Long Chen had already said a few words to Zhao Qingyun a long time ago.

Long Chen walked towards the direction of the city gate tower and quickly, he arrived under the city wall, standing beside Lin Batian's corpse. However, he did not look at Lin Batian, but raised his head to look at the tens of thousands of people in the imperial city.

"Sword Emperor, I, Long Chen was the one who killed them. Listen up, from now on, Canyang Kingdom is my, Long Chen's. Whoever dares to cause trouble will die."

Long Chen made his intentions clear with just a few words.

These words immediately extinguished the flames in the hearts of those who were ready to make a move. Even when Sword Emperor was still alive, they did not dare to make a move, let alone Long Chen, who was even more terrifying than him.

However, the flames in their hearts had been extinguished, and many people immediately came to their senses. Since Long Chen wanted to dominate the Canyang Kingdom, and no one could resist him, why didn't everyone choose to obey? The more they obeyed first, the more benefits they would receive. Wasn't this equivalent to giving up the Canyang Kingdom as a share of the cake?

Just as Long Chen finished speaking, the remaining two great clans of the Imperial City, the Gongsun Clan and the Zhou Clan, looked at each other, and immediately reacted to it. They immediately knelt down before Long Chen and looked at him with incomparable sincerity, and among them, the Gongsun Clan Master spoke out first: "Your subordinate is Gongsun Sheng, one of the two great clans of the Imperial City, the Patriarch of the Gongsun Clan is willing to lead the Gongsun Clan's Patriarch, and belong to His Majesty Long Chen. I humbly request that His Majesty accept me.

The Zhou family's patriarch quickly replied: "Subordinate Zhou Long, is one of the two families in the Imperial City, the Zhou family's patriarch is willing to lead the Zhou family to serve His Majesty Long Chen, and anything that the Gongsun family can do, our Zhou family can do, we are willing to follow His Majesty for our entire life, all fired up for His Majesty!"

With them leading the way, the rest of the people suddenly realized something. In that moment, over a hundred people jumped down from the wall and knelt in front of Long Chen, begging for his allegiance to him! In the face of such a situation, they had no choice but to submit. One must know that Long Chen was stronger than even the Sword Emperor, so if he wished to, he could definitely control the entire Canyon Kingdom.

These hundred plus people were basically the representatives of the various forces in the Canyon Kingdom Royal City. Now that the royal family had been annihilated, they all knew their place and knelt under Long Chen's tyrannical power.

Seeing their performance, Long Chen was very satisfied.

He had killed Sword Emperor, but he did not want to cause chaos in the Canyon Kingdom. His only plan was to take over and control the Canyon Kingdom! However, the person he was controlling was not Long Chen, who did not have the time to take care of this matter.

"Good!" You are all very smart! " Long Chen laughed, then swept his eyes across the crowd and said: "I will accept your surrender, but, although the Canyon Kingdom is mine, the person who controls the Canyon Kingdom from now on, is not me, Long Chen!"

"What?" The audience started to clamor, if it wasn't Long Chen, would the rest of them even have the qualifications to be the country's leader?

Seeing that they were anxious, Long Chen smiled lightly and said: "Patriarch Gongsun, listen up. I order you to hurry to Diremonster Mountain as fast as possible and invite my master Zhao Qingyun over.

Chapter 433 - Tongtian Pill

After a few hours, Long Chen was already in the middle of the Imperial Palace, and the rest of the people in the Imperial Family had already escaped. The rest of the people were all incompetent people, so Long Chen was too lazy to deal with them, the other two great clans had already pledged their allegiance to Long Chen, and he would no longer bother to do anything about the matters of the Imperial City with their help.

Gongsun Clan Master and Zhou Clan Master, in order to curry favor with Long Chen, would definitely work hard to manage the Imperial City well. Long Chen, on the other hand, was enjoying his leisure as he waited for Zhao Qingyun to bring the Demonic Palace army over.

Long Chen had once told Zhao Qingyun that Zhao Qingyun gave him so much, but one day, he would give the entire Canyang Kingdom to Zhao Qingyun. But today, Long Chen had indeed succeeded. Now that the Canyang Kingdom was in Long Chen's hands, no one dared to object to the master Zhao Qingyun had given to him by Long Chen.

Long Chen knew that Zhao Qingyun liked to live like a wild crane, but this did not mean that he did not have the ambition to control the entire Canyang Kingdom. To the people of the Demonic Palace, defeating the royalty was their long-cherished wish. The fact that Zhao Qingyun was able to snatch the Canyang Kingdom from the hands of the royal family proved that he was even more powerful than all of the previous Demonic Palace Lord.

At this time, Long Chen was waiting for Zhao Qingyun to arrive. During this time, he had already taken out the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit to look around, and Long Chen was finally certain that he had truly acquired the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit.

Next, he would have to inspect the other things left behind in the Sword Emperor. It was obvious that the black-eyed Sword Emperor was his real body, and slightly more powerful. That was why he kept the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit and other precious things inside his Cosmic Bag.

To the Sword Emperor, no matter where he was, it wouldn't be as safe as being placed on his person.

First, Long Chen obtained the Tongtian Pill. According to Long Chen's estimations, for ordinary Heavenly Completion Stage Level 1 practitioners, the number of Tongtian Pill would be within twenty, and there were around a hundred in the Sword Emperor. This should be the Tongtian Pill that the royalty have accumulated over the years.

In order to cultivate the Heavenly Completion Stage, one would especially need Tongtian Pill, and also need a large number of Tongtian Pill, to be able to open the acupoints, and condense the true energy core, so the Tongtian Pill was especially important. If Long Chen did not have the Tongtian Pill, he would not be able to reach the Heavenly Completion Stage, so these amounts of Heavenly Completion Stage should be able to allow him to maintain his cultivation until the Second stage of the Heavenly Completion Stage realm.

At the port that was connected to the Eighteen Astral Rivers, there were a total of nine acupoints, of which six were spiritual cavities, two were Earth Aperture and one was Sky Aperture. Only by opening all

these acupoints with the help of the True Qi and strengthening the Tongtian Pill would it be possible to form the core of the True Qi, just like the original Dantian.

If all nine acupoints were opened at the same time, it would be equivalent to having nine dantian.

The cultivation of the four great foundation realms allowed the body of the warrior to reach perfection. Rumor has it that after reaching the Ninth Level of the Heavenly Completion Stage, the warrior who had even opened his Heaven Meridian would have a perfect body, able to fly in the sky and flee the earth.

Of course, it was impossible to escape from the earth, but it was absolutely possible to fly. Whether one could complete the training of the four basic realms or not, the most important thing was whether one could reach the flying boundary.

Back then, Li Xuanji had been able to easily fly in front of Long Chen, which meant that Li Xuanji's strength was at least at the level of a super strong practitioner with Ninth Level of the Heavenly Completion Stage. After understanding Heavenly Completion Stage, Long Chen finally became acutely aware of her power. But Ling Xi's background was not at all inferior to Li Xuanji's. This meant that Ling Xi's family, if they truly appeared, would give Long Chen such a terrifying pressure.

After obtaining his strength, Long Chen fought for the sake of finding the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit, and from now on, he would probably fight for the sake of meeting Ling Xi. In fact, the future difficulties would be thousands of times more difficult than before.

However, Long Chen was not afraid in the slightest.

He then checked the Sword Emperor's Cosmos Sack. Other than the Tongtian Pill and a few other miscellaneous items, Long Chen did not have much other useful things. Maybe there were some other things that had landed on the Golden-eyed Sword Emperor, the only thing Long Chen could say was that his luck was not bad, he had actually chosen the second choice.

When he was transferring the items in the Qiankun bag, Long Chen actually saw an old and worn out secret manual.

"What is this?" He picked up the manual and wiped off the dust on its surface. Suddenly, he saw four large words: Great Art of Soul-Splitting.

"Art of Soul-Splitting?" Ling Xi also came closer. She faintly felt that this seemingly inconspicuous Soul Splitting Great Art could have something to do with the two bodies of Sword Emperor.

"Ling Xi, you know a lot. Come and see what this is." Long Chen passed the Soul Splitting Great Art to him, and then, the two of them started to study it together. Not long after, Ling Xi said with a stunned face: "How is that possible? You can even do that? "

"What is it?" Long Chen did not understand, and so he asked softly.

It's really too magical, but Brother Chen, you don't need to be excited, this thing has a lot of loopholes, it's not very desirable, I will tell you the specifics, and this is a divine ability manual of unknown level, from its description, it should be a failure, but the person who created this secret manual previously, his imagination is truly powerful, and speaking of it, this thing is also related to Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit.

"Tell me the details." Long Chen listened attentively. With one look, he could tell that this Soul Cracking Great Art was related to the two bodies of the Sword Emperor.

"There are people with three souls and seven souls, and this Soul Splitting Art is a secret technique that can split the three souls and one soul into two. But the strange thing is, even half of the souls can still be left, and the remaining souls can use the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit s to recreate a body. I guess that's the reason why there are Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit s in the Sword Emperor."

"That golden-eyed Sword Emperor was created using the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit. If you come too late, the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit in your hands might be able to make another one."

After Long Chen finished listening, his heart was slightly shaken. It had to be said that this method could change a person into two people, and a cultivation from one to two people. It was truly heaven-defying.

"Based on what you said, if he had enough Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit, wouldn't he be able to cultivate countless clones? If every one of them is as strong as he is, then wouldn't he be invincible in this world?" Long Chen said somewhat gloomily.

"Of course not. Moreover, this Soul Splitting Law is a failed product." Ling Xi shook her head.

"First of all, an avatar has already caused a great deal of damage to his soul source. Although he has two bodies now, his future cultivation will inevitably slow down, or even not be able to move an inch forward. Moreover, there was no difference between master and servant between being in control and being in control. The two of them had different thoughts and thoughts, just like how one person

suddenly became two, without even knowing which one was which, so it was very chaotic. For the two Sword Emperors to agree to come out during the daytime and to come out in one night is already a very good situation. "

From this, it seemed that the Art of Soul-Splitting was not only useless, if he cultivated it, it might bring him a lot of trouble. At the very least, Long Chen could not believe that there was someone else in this world, and that it would be him.

"Then I'll just throw this away." Long Chen said very straightforwardly. If that was the case, then it would not harm anyone else.

"Brother Chen, keep it for now, I will see more in the future, maybe I can improve it a little. Think about it, if you have a body that is on par with your strength, but doesn't have any thoughts, and is only a clone that can fight without harming your soul, isn't that beautiful?" Ling Xi said.

"That's true. Very well. Little Xi, you're truly amazing. I can't bear to part with you for ten thousand years." Long Chen recalled that he had already obtained the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit, so he might really have to separate now.

"Hmm?" Ling Xi stared blankly, intense worry appearing in her eyes.

When Long Chen arrived at the Jin Luan Palace of the imperial family, the first thing he saw was Zhao Qingyun. The two great moxibustions and the Murong Yu he hadn't seen in a long time.

Honestly speaking, before they saw Long Chen, other than Zhao Qingyun, the other three people were a little nervous. After all, right now, Long Chen's reputation was just too great.

Back then, when the Great moxibustion and the Erythropoda, and even when Long Chen left the Demonic Palace, they had to block him. The Demon Emperor Sword had to be taken away by Long Chen in order to emit such a resplendent light.

Of course, the Great moxibustion admired Zhao Qingyun from the bottom of her heart. Zhao Qingyun had become the biggest winner and he did not spend much effort on it;

The reward would be the entire Canyang Kingdom.

This was the dream of all the Demonic Palace's disciples and they were also the dreams of the Great Moxibustion and the others. And today, it was very dramatic how Long Chen had helped them accomplish this dream. When Long Chen was fighting the Sword Emperor, they received the news, and rushed over. On the way, they already heard the news, that when they were in Canyon Kingdom, this place was already under their control.

At this point, they had no choice but to believe that all of this was true.

Amongst them, Zhao Qingyun was the one who was the happiest. When he saw Long Chen, he did not care about her own image and could not stop smiling.

When the people from the Demonic Palace arrived, Long Chen left like the others in the Jin Luan Palace, and said to Zhao Qingyun: "Long Chen greets Master!"

"Good!" "Alright!" Zhao Qingyun said the word 'good' twice. It could be seen how excited he was in her heart.

Back then, when Long Chen had raised his cultivation quickly in the Demonic Palace, he had already predicted such a day. Actually, he had only wanted to take Long Chen in.

Chapter 434 - Empress Murong Yu

To be honest, even Zhao Qingyun did not think that Long Chen could really defeat the Sword Emperor. Back then, after Long Chen killed Lin Zichen, Long Chen set aside those harsh words and said that he would come to the Imperial City to deal with Sword Emperor.

In the matter of these two months, Zhao Qingyun had also maintained her skeptical attitude.

However, what shocked him was that not only had Long Chen defeated Sword Emperor, he had also defeated two Sword Emperors. Regarding the matter of the two Sword Emperors, Zhao Qingyun still had some lingering fear in her heart. If it wasn't for Long Chen, who knows if the Sword Emperor's mood would rise, the Demonic Palace would be annihilated. One must know that even if it was a Sword Emperor, Zhao Qingyun still didn't know if she could win against them.

And to the Moxibustion, Long Chen's place in their hearts had long ago risen to the divine level. At this moment, when they stood in front of Long Chen, they were still trembling slightly.

"Great moxibustion, Erythropoda, long time no see" Long Chen looked at them and laughed softly.

"Yes, yes!" The Great moxibustion said nervously.

Long Chen was too lazy to even look at the two of them, and said: "The Zhou Family's patriarch is bringing people to Inverse Wonderland to recruit fairyland godly guard, in the future, Inverse Wonderland will be his. Since you are ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, go and put in some effort." Long Chen immediately ordered.

Honestly speaking, the two moxibustions were his seniors, but Long Chen had the authority to order them about right now.

It was all because of strength.

"Okay, okay!" The Great moxibustion and the Erythropoda looked at each other in dismay before they prepared to withdraw. Although they felt that it was cheapening to be chased away like that to do errands, but when they thought about it, they realized that it was to take over the legendary Inverse Wonderland. They were extremely excited.

"Little Yu, stay behind." Seeing that Murong Yu wanted to follow them, Long Chen hurriedly said. Murong Yu was stunned, she stopped and did not leave.

The current Murong Yu had recovered her appearance, and was much more beautiful than she had imagined. She was actually already somewhat used to Long Chen's heaven-defying behavior, so her performance this time was much calmer than her Honorable Senior Master and Senior Master. She looked at Long Chen like an old friend that had not seen her for a long time, without any restraints.

"Sit down and let's chat. Chen Er, this old man still has a lot of things to ask you." Zhao Qingyun laughed. The three of them sat down in the Jin Luan Palace of the imperial family. Zhao Qingyun immediately asked: "Chen Er, I heard that there are two Sword Emperors? What was going on? When I heard the news, I was really shocked. "

Long Chen pondered for a moment, and decided not to tell Zhao Qingyun, so he said: "Actually, I don't know either, but luckily, the two Sword Emperors are already dead. Let him disappear. "

"I think the Sword Emperor should be twin brothers. The two of them share the same strength and the same identity, but what exactly are they doing this for?" Murong Yu interrupted from the side.

"Regarding the Sword Emperor, we can't figure it out, but Chen Er, you have already defeated him and have taken control of the Canyon Kingdom. What are you going to do next?" Zhao Qingyun asked.

"With the death of Sword Emperor, if there is no one in charge of the Canyon Kingdom, then there will be chaos. There is no way I can manage this country myself. Master, I once said that I would give the entire Canyon Kingdom to you as a gift. Now is the time for me to fulfill my promise, you must accept it!" Long Chen said firmly.

Zhao Qingyun laughed involuntarily.

"Kid, you sound so nice. You're actually just asking this old man to clean up the mess for you, right?" Zhao Qingyun said with a smile. He understood Long Chen too well. With Long Chen's personality, he basically would not be able to stay here and become the country's ruler. He should be ambitious in every direction.

Therefore, at this time, Zhao Qingyun had to step forward and become the nation's ruler. Who told Long Chen to be his most prized disciple?

Of course, having control of the Canyon Kingdom, becoming the only major power of the Canyon Kingdom, the Demonic Palace also had many benefits, which could be considered as having a win-win situation.

However, Chen Er, you should know that I am born with a free and easy life. I do not even want to manage the Demonic Palace, not to mention the Canyon Kingdom, so I cannot do such a thing! Zhao Qingyun suddenly became serious and said slowly.

Long Chen was startled, "Master, you can't do this!"

"Don't worry, don't worry. I only said that an old bone like me isn't suitable to be the ruler of a country. However, there are some people who are still young, and are definitely more suitable than me." Zhao Qingyun laughed.

"What do you mean?" Long Chen didn't guess it right away.

"Why did you become so stupid? You're far away in the horizon, and you're just around the corner."
Zhao Qingyun laughed, then looked towards Murong Yu.

Only then did Long Chen know what Zhao Qingyun meant.

Long Chen himself knew that regardless of whether it was the Canyang Kingdom's State Lord or the Demonic Palace's Palace Master, it was impossible for him to assume the position.

Amongst the young disciples of the Demonic Palace, the strongest one below Long Chen was Murong Yu. Her ninth level of the Milky Way Realm was so familiar that she only lacked one kind of The way of the Demon Emperor's Sword. Yang Jun, who was ranked third, still hadn't reached the eighth level of the Milky Way Realm yet due to a series of blows.

The current Murong Yu only needed an opportunity to raise her strength to a realm that surpassed Three Great Demons.

"Me?" At this time, Murong Yu was stunned, she did not expect the topic to be brought up to this point.

When Zhao Qingyun mentioned Murong Yu, Long Chen's eyes lit up. Long Chen himself was not a Demonic Palace Lord, when Zhao Qingyun retreated, the position of Demonic Palace's Palace Master would definitely belong to him, and if Zhao Qingyun became the Emperor of Canyang Kingdom, he would have to pass on the position to Murong Yu in the future.

Regardless of strength, personality or ability, Murong Yu was a well-deserved candidate. And amongst the Demonic Palace, the two great moxibustion s would definitely support Murong Yu, and even Zhao Qingyun would like this little girl. This meant that, with the two great moxibustion s and Zhao Qingyun's help, Murong Yu was definitely an even more suitable choice than Zhao Qingyun.

Long Chen was so excited that he jumped up, and laughed: Alright, it's settled, Xiao Yu, next, you will be the Queen of Canyang Kingdom!

Long Chen was a carefree person, so once he decided on the right person, he immediately left the trouble for Murong Yu.

"Me? To be an empress?" Murong Yu suddenly felt that this was a joke. She only wanted to train in Demonic Palace, who would have thought that she would be pushed to the top?

"That's right, Xiao Yu, you are the most suitable candidate. In the future, I still have to make you my Demonic Palace Lord." Zhao Qingyun looked benevolently at Murong Yu, and laughed.

"Demonic Palace Lord, didn't we still think Long Chen was doing it?" Murong Yu had always thought that was the case, because the Demon Emperor Sword were all in Long Chen's hands right now.

"With your understanding of Chen Er, you think he would be willing to do this thankless task? This brat truly wants to be free and unfettered, how would he be restricted by the position of a small Demonic Palace Lord, let alone the emperor of a Canyon Kingdom?" Zhao Qingyun shook her head.

Murong Yu looked at the two of them, her heart tangled. Frankly speaking, it was not impossible for her to bear the burden. It was just that she had never expected it to be like this, so she was very surprised at the moment. After all, she knew that the king of a country needed to pay attention to many things, learn many things, and manage many things. If she did not do well, what would she do?

"No, I should not have been able to do it well. I will disappoint you." Murong Yu shook his head bitterly.

Xiao Yu, you are the goddess of the Demonic Palace after all, and now that you have directly become the goddess of the Canyon Kingdom, I think that all the men of the Canyon Kingdom would go crazy with joy! "Feng Xue'er pouted." Alright! Long Chen laughed.

His unbridled words caused Murong Yu's face to turn slightly red.

Long Chen was praising her beauty.

Since she was young, ever since she had gotten that scar, even though she had used a human skin mask to hide it, she had always been feeling inferior.

At this time, Long Chen stood up, walked in front of her, and looked down at her from above, saying: "Honestly speaking, you don't have to worry about doing badly, don't you still have two moxibustions to help you? As for the two old fellows who managed Demonic Palace neatly and efficiently, as for the powerful ones, as long as they encountered an unresolvable problem, they would immediately send word to my master, who would definitely rush over immediately. With so many people protecting you, what else do you have to do? "Besides, I have a big present for you today."

After saying that, Long Chen took a few steps back.

"Big gift?" What could it be? Murong Yu realized that she was actually looking forward to it.

"Here are my spoils of war." All of a sudden, the entire Jin Luan Hall was enveloped in a golden brilliance. Murong Yu and Zhao Qingyun looked carefully at it and were a little surprised: "Emperor Sword?"

Master, I took away the Demon Emperor Sword, so I don't want to trade it with you anymore. In the future, I will exchange the Emperor Sword for your national treasure, the Emperor Sword Dao is suitable for you to cultivate, and become the Queen of Canyang Kingdom. Only with this Emperor Sword will you be considered worthy of the identity!

Looking at the Emperor Sword in Long Chen's hand, Murong Yu bit her lips. She knew that this was a huge opportunity, her goal since childhood was the Demon Emperor Sword, and now, the Emperor Sword that was similar to the Demon Emperor Sword was right in front of her.

After hesitating for a moment, Murong Yu exhaled and said firmly: "Alright, I will be the empress."

"That's more like it." Long Chen threw the Emperor Sword into Murong Yu's hands. With Murong Yu's ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, he believed that he would be able to obtain the Emperor Sword's dao.

With Murong Yu's support, the trouble caused by killing Sword Emperor was finally resolved.

Chapter 435 - Idiots

"Chen Er, what do you plan to do for the next period of time?" After settling the matter with Murong Yu, the mess that Long Chen created could be considered as successfully resolved. So Zhao Qingyun asked.

Murong Yu also listened carefully.

Long Chen was already the strongest warrior in the Canyang Kingdom at the age of seventeen. If he continued to stay in this place, he would have no room for growth. A young man like Long Chen should go out and adventure, not stay in a small place like Canyang Kingdom.

"I plan to return to my hometown, the Source Spirit City. After Canyang Kingdom's matters have been settled and Xiao Yu has successfully ascended the throne, I will leave the Canyang Kingdom and walk around the Holy Martial Empire." Long Chen had actually made his decision long ago.

Holy Martial Empire, whether or not Ling Xi was by her side, she would definitely go there. Long Chen's family members did not discover her, she had always been able to follow Long Chen, that would be the best. But if Ling Xi left, the only way out would be in the Holy Martial Empire, and the only way for Long Chen to go to other places was through the Holy Martial Empire.

As for returning to the Source Spirit City, meeting his family was one of the directions, while the other direction was to find a place to help Ling Xi recover her health.

"Holy Martial Empire?" Zhao Qingyun nodded, it should be more suitable for Long Chen to go to that place.

After hearing what Long Chen said, a trace of sadness flashed across Murong Yu's eyes. If it was like this, it would be very difficult for her to see Long Chen again. Long Chen could escape, but she needed to take the overall situation into consideration. To her, this seemed to be a little unfair.

However, her achievements to date had all come from the cultivation of the Demonic Palace, so she did not have any complaints in her heart.

Long Chen helped her recover her looks and even gave her a Emperor Sword.

"Oh right, Chen Er, do you know how to get to Holy Martial Empire?" Zhao Qingyun asked in concern.

"When I went to the Jiang City this time, I found a Universe Teleportation Formations inside there. It should be the Universe Teleportation Formations that leads to the Holy Martial Empire, right?" Long Chen asked.

"You even know about Universe Teleportation Formations?" Zhao Qingyun was a little surprised, then nodded her head, "That's true, that's the Universe Teleportation Formations that leads to Holy Martial

Empire, but we haven't used it for long. The people from Holy Martial Empire won't come to a small place like ours, and we won't go to Holy Martial Empire either."

The reason why the people of the Canyang Kingdom did not go to the Holy Martial Empire was largely because of the Tongtian Pill. In the Canyang Kingdom, the number of people who possessed the Tongtian Pill could probably be counted on one finger.

"Master, if the little wolf and I were to go to Holy Martial Empire, how much Tongtian Pill would we need to spend?" Long Chen hurriedly asked. This was the question that he was the most concerned about recently.

Zhao Qingyun calculated before saying: "It should be around fifty of them, right? Universe Teleportation Formations use up a lot of Tongtian Pills, with your and the little wolf's strength, they would need at least forty Tongtian Pills to be able to complete the teleportation."

"Fifty?" Long Chen was truly frightened. He only had one hundred Tongtian Pills left, and fifty would be enough for one use of the Universe Teleportation Formations. As for the remaining fifty, he did not even know if he would be able to make Long Chen use his Heavenly Completion Stage or not.

Long Chen instantly burst into tears.

"What, are the Tongtian Pills not enough? How many Tongtian Pills have you gotten, from the Sword Emperor?" Zhao Qingyun asked curiously.

"A hundred." Long Chen replied.

Zhao Qingyun's expression tightened as she said with a wry smile: "My Demonic Palace has been passed down for many years, and we only have seventy Tongtian Pills. For Xiao Yu to reach the Heavenly Completion Stage, she will need around thirty of them. Since you can have fifty remaining Tongtian Pills, I will not support you master."

Long Chen was speechless.

Of course, he never thought of taking Zhao Qingyun's Tongtian Pills. He was about to go to the Holy Martial Empire, and as long as he got there, wouldn't he have as many Tongtian Pills as he could? As for the remaining fifty Tongtian Pills, all he needed to do was to let him have the number of them.

Thinking about it, Long Chen anxiously recovered Ling Xi's body, and said: "Master, I will leave the matters of the Imperial City to you to support me, in a while, I will pass down the order, I have not been back to my home for a long time, and will head back now to take a look."

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

Long Chen nodded his head. Actually, he was not worried about going back home.

Zhao Qingyun nodded, and said: "Go."

Long Chen then bid farewell to him and Murong Yu, and instructed the other forces in the imperial city. Demonic Palace Lord was a Heavenly Completion Stage Ranker, Long Chen wanted them to submit to him, how could they not submit to him?

Thus, Long Chen called out to the wolf cub and quickly rushed in the direction of the Source Spirit City.

Right now, Long Chen was about to face the most important moment in his life. This would be a huge turnaround. To be honest, Long Chen was extremely nervous. He prayed in his heart that if he succeeded in helping Ling Xi recover, then no matter what, Ling Xi's family members would be able to find him.

Ling Xi could not bear to part with Long Chen, so how could Long Chen possibly bear to part with her? Long Chen only persisted in his heart. As a man, he would never let Ling Xi live like this forever. Otherwise, he would never forgive himself.

It was on the cub's back again.

Another strong gust of wind swept past again.

Yet another bright star shone.

Under the starlight, Long Chen stared ahead in a daze. And at this time, Ling Xi's small body that was suffused with a white luster flew out from Ling Xi's sword, she stretched out her hand, allowing Ling Xi to rest on the back of her hand, and sat.

"Brother Chen, you're very nervous." Ling Xi's eyes were filled with worry.

"Nonsense." Long Chen shook his head.

Then, he looked solemnly at Ling Xi, and said: "You said earlier, the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit's strength had already been selected for around four months, and quite a bit of its medicinal effects have already been lost. If you allow it to continue flowing, it wouldn't even take ten days, by then, for the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit's medicinal effects to no longer be sufficient to help you condense your body?"

Ling Xi nodded her head helplessly, she did not want to tell Long Chen this at first, and would allow ten days to go by. After ten days had passed, the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit would no longer be useful, and at that time, there would be no need to worry. But Ling Xi knew, if it was like that, Long Chen would never forgive her, so she chose to tell Long Chen.

"That means, I have to let you refine it quickly. At the very least, in these five days, after five days, we should be at Source Spirit City. At that time, I'll let you refine it, understand?" Long Chen thought for a moment, then decided.

This time, he really had no regrets.

No matter what, he wanted Ling Xi to have a healthy body. Only then would she be a real person. This was Long Chen's deepest wish for the past half a year. Back then, when Ling Xi refined the Herba Euphorbiae and had a body, Long Chen was so happy that he burst into tears. Back then, Lin Zichen forced Ling Xi to give up the Herba Euphorbiae, and in the end, Long Chen gave him the price of breaking his body into pieces.

"Brother Chen, did you really choose to do this?" Ling Xi said faintly with tears in her eyes.

"For you, even if I die, I have no regrets." Long Chen clenched his teeth and said.

"But I can't bear to part with you."

Ling Xi's voice sounded like she was crying. It was like a heavy hammer was hitting Long Chen's heart, but in front of absolute strength, someone as weak as him couldn't do anything.

"Strength, everything was because of strength. If I had endless power at this moment, then what about Ling Xi's family members coming? I can still chase them away! But I can't! Even now, I am still weak. The path of cultivation is endless and limitless. The current me is still just an ant among all beings! "

Thinking of all these, Long Chen's heart bled.

From the bottom of his heart, he had a strong desire for power, a boundless desire!

Blood-red dragons, trillions and trillions of them, roared and boiled in his body. It was not only Long Chen's extreme thirst for power, they were also desperate for power. To a Divine Dragon, Long Chen was currently weak and couldn't even be compared to a tentacle, so he needed to grow faster!

The night wind blew against Long Chen's long hair.

"Xiao Xi."

"Hmm?"

Long Chen sighed, and said: "I also don't know if my decision today was right or wrong, and whether or not I'm a fool, I've given up the chance to be together with you for life in vain.

"I understand you as well in the Brother Chen, but my family possesses power that you cannot imagine. They are at a higher level than the Holy Martial Empire, and any one of them can destroy a Holy Dynasty. My worries are not unreasonable!"

Any one of them could destroy a Holy Dynasty.

Long Chen was stunned.

This was the first time Ling Xi described to him what a true Ranker was.

Presumably, to those truly strong warriors, Long Chen, the current number one of the Canyang Kingdom, was just a frog in the well.

To Long Chen, this was as heavy as a mountain.

He took a deep breath and raised his head to look at the endless starry sky. The changes and evolution of those stars were beyond the control of the mortals. Because to the stars, all mortals are weak.

At this time, a thought suddenly came to Long Chen's mind.

What he thought of was that all the mortals under the stars were like ants, even if they were existences that were able to annihilate one Holy Dynasty, they were only mortals under the stars, and were only relatively thicker ants. He, Long Chen, had an ancestral dragon blood, and one day, would be able to rise up to the skies and take control of the moon.

At this moment, Long Chen's eyes revealed a strong sense of confidence.

He realized the infinity of his potential.

In fact, there was even the Dragon Jade that Long Chen had no knowledge of up till now. With so many earth-shattering trump cards, it was destined that he, Long Chen, would eventually become the number one existence in history. The power behind Ling Xi was indeed strong, but so what?

The boiling blood made Long Chen's heart burn.

"Xiao Xi, I have already decided. When we reach the Source Spirit City, when we reach the White Poplar Town, I will watch you refine the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit with my own eyes. You are my woman, for all eternity!"

Chapter 436 - Falling Flower

Long Chen felt a very heavy pressure in his heart. He felt that this should be the last time he would be able to return to White Yang Town. In the future, no matter what, it would be very difficult for him to return.

Therefore, he wanted to bid farewell.

Therefore, when he saw the Source Spirit City from afar, the wolf cub immediately said that he wanted to go see Yin Mengyao once. This time, he still did not want Yin Mengyao to know that she had become a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf, all he needed to do was to take a fancy to this big sister.

Long Chen brought him back to the Source Spirit City first. It could be seen that the Lingwu Family was very quiet right now, so Long Chen directly went to the silver group's territory and arrived in the center of Yin Mengyao's small courtyard.

At first, Yin Mengyao wasn't here, but Long Chen brought the little wolf and waited in the pavilion for a while, about half an hour passed. Knowing that Yin Mengyao had returned, she gently pushed open the courtyard door, and discovered Long Chen, who was sitting in the center of the pavilion.

To her, this surprise was too great.

"Long Chen!" Yin Mengyao exclaimed as she used her hand to cover her slightly opened mouth in shock.

Long Chen was also sizing up Yin Mengyao, who seemed to have matured a lot, and gained a lot of the charm of a woman with a wave of her hand. Her strength had also successfully reached the level of Heavenly Core Small Success, and in a short period of time, had reached this level.

"Sister Meng Yao, it's been a long time." Long Chen smiled slightly, then looked at the Little Wolf. At this time, the Little Wolf was blankly staring at Yin Mengyao, a pair of pitch black eyes rolling around, and unexpectedly became faintly moist.

"Why did he suddenly come back? Why didn't he say anything?" She carefully sized Long Chen up before saying: "He's really grown up. Long Chen, I heard about you, and I heard that you killed Canyang Kingdom's number one genius, the Fourth Prince. I heard that you still wanted to challenge the Sword Emperor, why did you appear here?"

As he spoke till this point, Yin Mengyao's face was filled with shock. Long Chen's performance was simply too heaven defying.

When he was in the Source Spirit City, he was already a legend.

Long Chen's reputation had already shaken the entire Canyang Kingdom, and even Yin Mengyao was proud of having such a little brother. Even the people from the Lingwu Family, after hearing about Long Chen's deeds, were all respectful towards him!

Of course, after Long Chen killed Sword Emperor, he rushed to Source Spirit City after a few hours. Sword Emperor was already dead, so the news of Canyang Kingdom falling into Long Chen's hands had yet to spread to, the border city.

"I say, we have already killed the Sword Emperor and seized his body. Do you believe me or not?" Long Chen said with a somewhat joking tone.

Yin Mengyao inhaled a breath of cold air, and said: "You really did it?"

Seeing her expression, it was clear that she believed him. After Long Chen killed Primordial Emperor, she started to blindly trust Long Chen's strength.

"Mn," Long Chen nodded his head, "Because I have joined the Demonic Palace and don't have the time to manage the Canyang Kingdom, I have already given the Canyang Kingdom to my master, Zhao Qingyun, but don't worry, my master is fair and fair, and kindhearted. I am extremely relieved to have Canyang Kingdom in his hands."

Long Chen's tone was very calm, but Yin Mengyao could tell from this calm tone that the two people who participated in the Inner Race's selection at the time were now separated by a huge gap. They were no longer people from the same world.

"You are a miracle. I will be proud of you for the rest of my life!" Yin Mengyao looked at Long Chen blankly, and said while gently lifting her tender lips.

Long Chen nodded, and said: "Sister Meng Yao, I still have other important matters to complete in the future. I have come here today to bid my farewells, and after today, I might not return anymore."

If he were to roam the world with Ling Xi, returning would be an easy task. But if he was going to take that road, he would never come back.

Yin Mengyao's face paled when she heard it. After a while, she smiled bitterly and shook her head, saying: "Go, you should have a wider world. That is the place that suits you the most."

She knew clearly in her heart that for Long Chen to achieve such a heaven-defying improvement, there would be a day when he would have to search for his true future.

Long Chen nodded. Yin Mengyao could understand and he was very happy as well, but the one who came to see him today was not him, Long Chen, but the little wolf. Long Chen stood up, grabbed the little wolf in his hand, and threw it towards Yin Mengyao: "This little wolf seems to really like you.

When Yin Mengyao caught the little wolf, Long Chen was already gone.

She was in a daze, unable to understand why Long Chen wanted to leave the moment he arrived. However, the wolf cub in her hand soon attracted her attention. She could see that the wolf cub's eyes were similar to a human's. It was very similar to the young man that he remembered deeply.

"Why does the eyes of this beast look so much like that of a wolf cub? When Long Chen comes back, I must ask him, where did he go?"

Suddenly, he heard the conversation between the two female disciples from the silver group. One of them said, "I heard that the Young Master of Fen City was unable to even defend against the Vermillion Bird Ancestor because of her Milky Way Realm, and now, he is directly bringing Young Master Fen Cheng with him towards the Qingyang Hall. What kind of beauty do you think Liu Lan has for him to make the Young Master Fen Cheng, who is from the Milky Way Realm, drool over her?"

"Don't you know? The young ones liked the chubby women like Liu Lan the most, didn't Chu Yunxi and Long Chen back then also? I heard that Liu Lan had already become Long Chen's woman when he was still in Nine Demon Mountain, and the current Long Chen has already reached that kind of abnormal state.

"What do you know? Even though Long Chen is almost invincible, he heard that you want to challenge the Sword Emperor, who is said to be an unparalleled expert who passed through the Milky Way Realm. The possibility of Long Chen surviving this time is very small, that's why Young Master Fen Cheng couldn't take it anymore."

"That bitch Liu Lan, is just a broken flower that someone actually wants. Seriously, if only that Young Master Fen Cheng took a fancy to me!"

"You? Look at your chest. It's not even as big as a man's.

Long Chen stood up.

"Let's go take a look. At least we've been together for a while. It's fate." Ling Xi was very sensible.

"Yes." Long Chen nodded his head. Ling Xi knew what he was thinking, and that was enough.

Long Chen was very familiar with this stretch of road and it only took a while before he reached the Qingyang Hall. Thinking back to the first time he met Liu Yuan here, Long Chen had just reached the Earth Core Stage and was preparing to work hard for the Inner Race that would enter the Lingwu Family.

"When Nine Demon Mountain came back, I never saw her again. I wonder if she missed me? What kind of expression does she have when he sees me now?" Long Chen thought.

Liu Lan was definitely using him at the beginning, but after Long Chen's performance had exceeded her expectations, she had received all the punishments she deserved.

For example, right now, everyone probably thought that she had already become Long Chen's woman.

The words that the silver group woman had said to describe Liu Lan.

As he was getting closer to the Qingyang Hall, Long Chen could already hear the sounds of argument coming from within. Long Chen quickly approached and through the window, he quickly saw the situation inside.

Amongst the Qingyang Hall, there were a total of four people, and the ones talking in the middle were the Vermillion Bird Ancestor and Liu Yuan. The old woman hadn't changed much, but there were quite a few more white hairs on Liu Yuan's head.

Behind Vermillion Bird Ancestor, there was a young man who looked to be around fifteen or sixteen years old, who had an arrogant and domineering expression on her face. He watched the conversation between Vermillion Bird Ancestor and Liu Yuan complacently, and from time to time, she would use her greedy eyes to glance at the beautiful and plump girl behind Liu Yuan.

Liu Lan's attire had become much simpler, but her appearance was already extremely enchanting. Even though she was dressed normally, there was still a hint of allure in her bones. At this moment, she had her head lowered, her face pale. The other party's aggressive attitude had already made it difficult for her to breathe.

"Liu Yuan, just imagine how big Fen Cheng is. Do you know? is three times older than our Source Spirit City, and Young Master Hong's father is the City Lord of Fen City. Possessing the strength of fifth level of the Milky Way Realm, and being a heaven warping genius, he has already reached the level of Second Stage of the Milky Way Realm at such a young age, so for Young Master Hong to be able to think highly of Lan Er is truly an honor for Lan Er. "

Vermillion Bird Ancestor's gaze swept across Liu Lan's beautiful body. As a woman, she had no choice but to admit that Liu Lan was a demon. Otherwise, even if her reputation was not good, the Young Master of Fen Cheng would still chase after her regardless of anything.

"Furthermore, Lan Er is not young anymore. If she does not go out, I am afraid."

At this time, the Young Master Hong from Fen City interrupted: "Sister Lan, I really like you, don't worry, in ten days, my father will send over the betrothal gift. Our Hong family has prepared a large number of betrothal gifts, and one of the first grade Earth Stage elixirs might be enough to raise your cultivation directly to the Great Perfection of the Heavenly Core!"

He did not believe that Liu Lan would not agree to such a huge temptation.

Liu Yuan was also currently in a dilemma. He helplessly looked at Young Master Hong, then helplessly looked at Liu Lan as he softly said, "Lan Er, look, this Young Master Hong does seem to be right ..."

"What is it?" Liu Lan raised her head, looked at Young Master Hong with ice-cold eyes and said: "Didn't you investigate it thoroughly? This brat is so young, he has killed quite a few women. Do you really think he is sincere to me? "Moreover!"

Chapter 437 - Inheritance

At this time, Liu Lan was simply unable to endure any longer. The more she looked at the youth in front of her, the more she disliked him.

At this moment, she looked at Young Master Hong with disdain and snorted: "Furthermore, the man I like is a man who can support both heaven and earth, not a foppish young lord who acts recklessly based on the strength of his father's generation. This kind of wimp, no matter how strong he is, is he even worthy of me?"

After the Young Master Hong opposite him heard that he had been scolded to the point of being soft, his face turned green. Pa! Young Master Hong smashed a chair, sat up and panted as he pointed at Liu Lan: "You're a scum, only a broken flower. This is what I meant by scolding you, this is what I meant by scolding you, coming to my doorstep to propose marriage to me, you're really too bold, good, very good, Vermillion Bird Ancestor, you didn't do anything today, ah, looks like the relationship between you and the Hong family is not good, you've waited for ten days now, and instead, you're waiting for me to come to the city to burn my hand, but you think that I'm an expert. In less than ten days, you will definitely be lying under this young master's crotch! "

After he finished speaking, the Young Master Hong looked at the crowd with a pleased expression.

Vermillion Bird Ancestor and Liu Yuan were simply dumbfounded. After the death of the two ancestor, Lingwu Family was already dying, if the Hong family were to make a move on them now, Lingwu Family would already be annihilated.

"Father, I'm sorry, I was wrong!" Liu Lan's heart was currently in extreme pain. Because she had harmed the entire family herself, the guilt in her heart had tortured her to the point of insanity.

Suddenly, such a person appeared in her heart. Thinking back to the first time she saw him, thinking back to the night in Nine Demons Manor when Long Chen held her down and punished her severely, causing her to cry out of pain. It was so painful that she couldn't walk normally for several days ...

Reminiscence and infatuation appeared in her heart.

But she knew that it would all go with him, and it would all be over. After causing such a huge disaster for her family, although she didn't do it on purpose, she could only kill herself to make up for it. No matter what, she wouldn't hand over herself to that coward.

Right now, Liu Lan was extremely regretful. If she could give it another try, she would have chosen to pamper this young man back then instead of giving him so much pressure and pressure.

"Long Chen, I hope that there is no more hatred for me in your heart. Back then, I was really too arrogant and laughable. Only now did I realize how insignificant I am, and that I can't even hold my own life in my hands."

As this thought floated in Liu Lan's mind, she was already prepared to commit suicide. Right at this moment, a cry of surprise suddenly came from outside.

Then, Liu Lan widened her eyes because she saw the Young Master Hong that she had just left, was currently being pulled in by the collar by another youth. The grand Second Stage of the Milky Way Realm was comparable to the experts of the Primordial Emperor back then, but right now, they lacked any strength.

Pow!

Young Master Hong was thrown to the ground, his heart was shocked, but because he had someone backing him, he acted unbridled and quickly scolded: "Brat, your identity, you actually dared to make a move on me, my father is the City Lord of Fen City, he definitely won't let me off, I advise you to quickly kneel down and admit your guilt, and call me grandpa three times, I can barely spare your life!"

The one who pulled Young Master Hong out and threw him onto the ground was none other than Long Chen.

When they saw Long Chen's appearance, the other three were stunned.

Long Chen did not look at them. After he heard what the Young Master Hong said, he smiled blandly, extended his leg and stepped on the Young Master Hong's groin. Pah!

"You want me, Long Chen, to call you grandfather? "Be good, call me grandpa three times, otherwise, I will step on you once every single breath of time, starting now." Long Chen's tone was very calm, and it felt like he was joking with Young Master Hong.

The Young Master Hong cried out miserably, and in a blink of an eye, a second had passed. Long Chen then kicked again, and with a smack sound, something seemed to have shattered. The Young Master Hong screamed even more in pain, and his entire body was twitching.

Long Chen and Grandfather.

"Grandfather!" Grandfather! Grandfather! " In the midst of painful wails, Young Master Hong finally called out for three times, which was when Long Chen stopped his attack and stomped him unconscious. When Young Master Hong finally stopped, Long Chen then soliloquized: "For a person like you, who has no descendants, to also want to call me grandfather, is truly wishful thinking."

After speaking, he turned around and smiled at Vermillion Bird Ancestor, "Vermillion Bird Ancestor, it's been a while. How have you been?"

Vermillion Bird Ancestor was already shocked. His teeth chattered as he stared at Long Chen, unable to utter a single word.

Long Chen also didn't want to waste time with her, so he turned to Vermillion Bird Ancestor and said: "Send this brat back to Burning City, tell his father, if any of his family members dares to take a step into the Source Spirit City within the next hundred years, I can guarantee that no Burning City or Hong family will exist in this world. Just tell him, this was something that I, Long Chen, said."

Long Chen said in a calm tone, but it contained an unstoppable power.

"Do you understand?" Long Chen asked.

"Understood!" Vermillion Bird Ancestor immediately reacted.

"Scram for me."

"Yes."

Second Stage of the Milky Way Realm, in front of Long Chen, was as defenseless as a child's. Rumor has it that the Long Chen who killed ninth level of the Milky Way Realm was none other than the Long Chen in front of her eyes, and when he thought about how Long Chen could kill his with a wave of his hand, Vermillion Bird Ancestor's heart skipped a beat.

At this time, there were only Liu Yuan and Liu Lan left within the Qingyang Hall. Liu Yuan was wedged between the two of them, and he was extremely embarrassed as he hurriedly said: "You two continue chatting, I'll be leaving first."

After he finished speaking, he also hurriedly escaped. At this moment, his heart was filled with raging waves, and he was familiar with all of Long Chen's achievements.

He should have long known that Long Chen would come back one day, but this time, his return directly solved a huge problem that Liu Lan was in.

He was sure that his performance just now would make this woman cry tears of gratitude. He proudly looked at Liu Lan and was immediately flabbergasted, because he realized that Liu Lan was staring at him coldly with eyes filled with killing intent.

"Long Chen, once the news of your actions a moment ago gets out, do you know whether or not I will never get married?" Liu Lan gritted her teeth.

Towards this fellow, she had truly loved and hated him, as well as been ashamed and angry. This was how Long Chen was always like;

Long Chen did not think about this, and after thinking about it carefully, it made sense. It took a lot of effort for someone to come knocking and propose marriage, but in the end, he was directly killed by Long Chen.

"We are all friends. It is perfectly justified for us to be at the same side. Just now, I saw him being rude to you, so I taught him a lesson. But, I came all the way here to meet you, how about you show me this expression?" Every time Long Chen saw her, he would have the urge to tease her.

"Are you sure you came all the way to see me?" Liu Lan immediately cut straight to the point.

"That's not it," Long Chen laughed.

"You can go." Liu Lan lowered her head and suddenly said.

"What's wrong?" Long Chen said in astonishment.

"I don't need you to pity me. Really, thank you for just now, but from now on we have nothing to do with each other. There's no need to say anything. You can go." Liu Lan clenched his teeth and said decisively.

Long Chen became silent.

Long Chen knew what she was thinking in her heart. She had his own pride, in the past, she had been so high and mighty in front of Long Chen, but now, she could only be described as pitiful. She didn't want his pitiful side to be exposed in front of Long Chen.

Because she discovered that she really cared about this man.

After returning once again, from the look in Long Chen's eyes, Liu Lan knew that he had grown up quite a bit, and already had the qualifications to be called a man.

"Let's go. From today onwards, don't appear again. "Please," Liu Lan said, until tears almost flowed out.

Long Chen sighed, and said: Actually, today, I have come to bid my farewell to you, and after all, we have known each other for a while, and can be considered to be good friends. If I want to leave Canyang Kingdom this time, I might never return, and for the last time in my life, are you going to chase me away like this?

It was only a moment of anger for Liu Lan to let him leave, but when she heard Long Chen suddenly say such words, she suddenly realized that her mind was completely blank.

After today, never to see each other again?

With such an important position in his heart, it wouldn't be easy for him to give it up.

For a moment, both of them were silent.

"Didn't you want to fight against the Sword Emperor?"

"Already killed."

"..."

There was another period of silence.

After a long while, Liu Lan sighed, and said: "Let's return to the Cyan Willow House, you're right, we're still friends. Since you're leaving, today, let me entertain you well, I still want to know what happened to you in this period of time."

Go back to the Cyan Willow House?

Chapter 438 - Farewell

After arriving at Cyan Willow House, Liu Lan didn't say a single word as she brought Long Chen to her residence.

"Brother Chen, what is she doing?" Ling Xi said somewhat gloomily.

"I don't know, but it's nothing." Long Chen promised. If it was at the time in White Yang Town, he would have been completely mesmerized by a woman like Liu Lan. But now, everything had changed.

Long Chen remembered the last time he came here, he had even seen Liu Lan take a bath at that time. That white body of his was indeed very sexy, but at this time, Liu Lan was walking in front of him.

The two of them sat down in the middle of the courtyard. At this time, night had already fallen, and under the weak light of the lamp, Liu Lan's skin was glowing with a crystal light of seduction, it was tender and delicious, causing people to be unable to help themselves from taking a bite.

"Long Chen, I have never been able to figure out what's going on with that peerless young lady who has always accompanied you by your side. Sometimes he appears, and sometimes he doesn't appear ..." Liu Lan looked at the starlight in the sky and asked softly.

At the very least, Liu Lan had already seen Ling Xi when she was in the Nine Demon Mountain, so she told her everything she could about him. He had accumulated a lot of things in her heart, and could not find anyone to talk to.

After Liu Lan finished listening, she lowered his head and said, "Thank you for treating me as a friend. After telling me so much, you see, it's already too late."

Long Chen nodded, and said: "So I must leave this place now, I don't know when. "Fate can be really funny sometimes."

Liu Lan nodded, she raised her head, and her charming face was just inches away from Long Chen's, her charming eyes were filled with desire as she looked at Long Chen and said: "I really envy that lady, with a man like you working so hard for her, she can hear me say what I'm saying right now right? You must cherish the words I'm saying right now, this kind of relationship comes from not easy, I've searched for such feelings my entire life, but maybe I'm too ugly, so I don't have that kind of luck."

These sour words made Long Chen feel extremely awkward.

Long Chen actually understood Liu Lan's feelings, but to Long Chen, Ling Xi was a woman that he had to spend ten thousand efforts on chasing and protecting, and just one woman, would require so much effort, it was impossible to add another Liu Lan.

Not only Liu Lan, even Murong Yu of the Demonic Palace could only apologize. He understood that Murong Yu still had some feelings for him, but she could only apologize.

"Don't worry, you are actually a good person, so you will also encounter happiness in the future." Long Chen laughed awkwardly.

"You wish. Originally, there were still many men chasing after me, but I still had a chance. After what you've done today, none of them will dare to come close to me anymore." Today, no matter what you say, you have to compensate me! " Liu Lan's eyes showed signs of teasing as she sized up Long Chen boldly.

"How?" Long Chen asked blankly.

Liu Lan suddenly looked at him shyly, and boldly said: "You see, I am already destined to never have a man who would take it, and I will also become old in a few decades, and lose all of my charm as a woman. I can't be considered ugly, can I? So when you left, I decided to give myself to you. Don't worry, you don't need to take responsibility, I just want to be a real woman, I just want to say that after meeting you, Long Chen, I feel that all the other men in the world are boring. "

Under the moonlight, the snow-white skin on his chest and the deep ravine as well as the astonishing temptation in his every action caused Long Chen to be completely dumbstruck.

He believed that with Liu Lan's ability, if she delivered them to her doorstep, they would be allowed to pick from him as they please. He believed that not many men would reject him.

However, he couldn't.

Long Chen was stunned.

"Hehe, look at how scared you are. I was just teasing you. I was afraid that the little girl would suddenly run out and cut me into a thousand pieces." Liu Lan suddenly covered his mouth and laughed until the petals trembled. The full chest of the girl trembled as she laughed, drawing a beautiful curve in the air.

Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief.

"Alright, I've finished talking. No matter how much you say, people will be reluctant to part with it. Long Chen, you can go. Goodbye, oh no, it should be goodbye forever. " Liu Lan stood up, and smiled faintly, looking at the determination in her eyes, she truly wanted to invite Long Chen to leave.

Long Chen could only stand up, he thought for a moment, and felt that she was right. The two of them had a tangled relationship with each other, so no matter how hard he talked, it would be uncomfortable.

After he finished speaking, Liu Lan did not reply, but only looked at him with a bland smile.

Only now did Long Chen confirm that Liu Lan was just joking. He didn't think he had the charm to let this woman gift him like a moth to a flame, so he nodded, bid his farewell again, and disappeared into the darkness.

Decisive and straightforward.

Liu Lan finally managed to squat down to the ground and started to sob. Very quickly, her tears had already wet the front of her clothes.

Until he fell asleep in the courtyard.

When he returned to silver group's territory again, the little wolf was already waiting for him. Seeing the little wolf's soulless look, Long Chen knew that he was feeling really bad.

"Let's go." Yin Mengyao was mainly someone that the little wolf wanted to meet. They had known each other for a lot of time and it was about enough, so Long Chen brought the little wolf and headed towards the direction of White Yang Town. With the little wolf's speed, they arrived in the blink of an eye.

Long Chen did not want to disturb the life of the Yang family, he snuck into the Yang family, and looked at the people from afar. Yang Ancestor, Yang Xueqing, Yang Yuntian, Yang Qingxuan, they were still doing well, and that was enough.

"Fortunately, the Imperial clan wouldn't come to despicably deal with these powerless people, otherwise, I would surely regret it for the rest of my life. Once I return to the Imperial City, I'll just let Master take them all away, so as to avoid worrying." Long Chen pondered.

At this moment, Yang Xueqing had already fallen asleep. Long Chen glanced at her a few more times through the window, his eyes somewhat unsteady. He helplessly sighed, and said: "Although my relationship with me has always been bad, he's still my mother, someone who gave birth to me and raised me. I don't know if I'll ever see her again in this life."

"Brother Chen, why didn't you wake her up?" Ling Xi asked suspiciously.

"Forget it. It will increase my grief." Long Chen laughed, then said: "Let's go, take another look at my father, then begin to refine the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit."

Ling Xi bit her lips and nodded.

The two of them, together with the wolf, headed towards the forest outside of White Yang Town. Long Chen's mind was thinking back to the details of when he drove Long Qinglan's corpse here. Long Chen followed the location in his memory and arrived in front of Long Qinglan's grave.

"Dad, don't say anything else. I have already embarked on the path of the strong, the secrets of the Dragon Jade, as well as your identity in the future, I will chase after them. Little Xi, come out. "

After Long Chen finished speaking, Ling Xi immediately came out.

"Father, look clearly, this is your wife, Ling Xi. She is not mine yet, but one day, I will take her down in front of everyone!" Long Chen said firmly.

Ling Xi bit her lips, her face was full of emotions. She looked at Long Qinglan's tombstone and said resolutely: "I will also call you father, and I swear, I will accompany Brother Chen forever!"

"Done. Xiao Xi, my father will hear your words. Let's go!"

After he finished speaking, Long Chen did not stop at all; he knew that that moment would eventually come. Now that he had explained everything and seen what he had to see, he no longer had any regrets. He only had to wait for the results to be revealed before he could decide which path to take.

Following Long Chen, Ling Xi and the little wolf returned to the center of White Yang Town. Outside the Yang family in White Yang Town, Long Chen had his own house, and after a year of not coming back, it was already full of dust. However, under the influence of Long Chen's Innate Qi, all the dust was blown out, and the house could barely fit people.

Standing in the center of the courtyard, Long Chen looked up to the sky. At this time, the sky was already covered densely by black clouds, lightning flashed, thunder rumbled, and strong winds howled.

"Xiao Xi, get ready."

said indifferently after returning to his room, but from the look in his eyes, one could tell that he was nervous.

At this time, the Little Wolf was guarding outside the courtyard. He did not want to disturb Long Chen and the others, but he was also very anxious and was currently pacing nonstop.

It was time to refine the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit. If he did not refine it now, it would lose its effectiveness after five days.

No matter what the outcome was, they had to face it.

At this time, the sky was rolling with thunder, and from time to time, a bolt of lightning would flash across the sky, causing Long Chen's face to turn pale white.

Floating in front of Long Chen's eyes, the current Ling Xi was shrouded in a snow-white mist. As the mist danced, it seemed to reveal her peerless complexion, even though it was only her soul, her sparkling and translucent warm jade-like skin, and her bright and clear black eyes; everything seemed so real.

In front of Long Chen, Ling Xi's body gradually expanded until she looked like a real person. This fairy-like appearance was exactly what Long Chen looked like the first time she laid eyes on Ling Xi. At that time, Long Chen could only see her back, but now, Ling Xi's soul-shaking appearance was right in front of Long Chen, separated by about twenty centimeters.

That familiar aura pounced towards Long Chen.

"Brother Chen, can I beg you one last time? Little Xi really doesn't care, I'm willing to follow you like this for your entire life without any regrets," Ling Xi said as she choked on her sobs.

Chapter 439 - Ten Years of Life and Death

Ling Xi's last plea made her heart ache.

He gritted his teeth and firmly said, "I don't want to regret my decision today for the rest of my life. As a man, I will give you everything you need. Xiao Xi, don't say anymore.

Ten years.

Ling Xi cried.

Ten years is like life and death, for her, can Long Chen really do this?

Walk the Thousand Layered Mountain, travel ten thousand miles, block the gods and kill the devils, and kill the devils. She wandered between life and death for the sake of holding her hand once again.

"Within ten years, if you can't find me, I'll commit suicide!" Ling Xi looked at Long Chen with firm eyes, as she spoke word by word.

"Scram! Bullshit! Cut the crap! Quickly refine it for me!" Long Chen was enraged, and said fiercely.

Ling Xi clenched her teeth, and after hesitating for the last time, under Long Chen's sharp gaze, she finally chose to believe in him.

She knew she was lucky.

Long Chen took out the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit's jade box and opened it, then placed the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit on the ground. Her soul was right beside the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit, and this scene was exactly the same as back then when Ling Xi was refining the Herba Euphorbiae, but that scene was fake. This time, Ling Xi was able to obtain a true body, and she could even quickly recover her original strength.

After refining the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit, she was about to return to before Ling Xi's sword shattered her corpse.

At that time, Ling Xi thought that she was dead for sure, but who would have thought that she would meet Long Chen.

Thinking about it now, it really did feel like a dream.

"It's begun!"

Rain was already pouring down from the outside, and the entire world was dark. In the middle of the room, Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit was emitting a dream-like glow, enveloping the entire area in a dreamscape.

Compared to the Herba Euphorbiae's fragrance, the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit's fragrance was much stronger and seeping into her soul. Long Chen stood to the side and felt as if she was bathing in a lake made of spirit energy.

At this time, Ling Xi's body turned into a ball of white mist, and gradually entered into the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit's. Long Chen saw Ling Xi's last gaze, and when she thought about it at this moment, she was still unwilling to part with him.

Girl, you should have a body with a rod anyways. If you look like a wandering ghost, following me, Long Chen, wandering around, what would that count as?

Long Chen sighed in his heart. He removed all distractions in his heart, and it was as if he was admiring an art piece. He was appreciating Ling Xi's true rebirth.

At this time, Ling Xi had completely entered the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit, and as for the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit, it had an additional spiritual energy, and soft moans came out from the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit, it was as if Ling Xi was crying. When Long Chen heard this, his eyes turned red.

Today, he had forced this girl to do this. He felt that it was for her own good, but who knew what would happen in the future?

The pure white Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit looked like a ginseng. After Ling Xi entered, the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit started to change from a fruit to a lump of crystal clear, pure white water. It looked like milk, but it was emitting a sparkling and translucent radiance.

In this ball of water, Long Chen seemed to see Ling Xi's peerlessly beautiful face, constantly flashing by.

Time slowly passed, and the ball of water undulated and gradually expanded, turning into a white cocoon of light, which was then placed in the middle of the room. Traces of light that resembled ribbons twined around the white cocoon, fluttering about it.

Clear runes appeared on the surface of the light cocoon. These runes were mysterious and powerful, faintly revealing the sharpness of a sword.

Long Chen knew that Ling Xi's family was a true expert in using the sword.

Runes started to shine from within the light cocoon, and gradually formed a whirlpool shape. Long Chen's face, in the midst of the pure white light, was as white as milk.

At this time, in Long Chen's heart, emotions such as agitation, confusion, praise, etc.

Right at this moment, the vortex began to expand, turning into an illusion. Immediately afterwards, Long Chen realized that the spirit energy between heaven and earth was actually being absorbed by the white

light cocoon, it was an extremely huge amount of absorption, and Long Chen could feel countless mysterious powers, which far exceeded his control, flick past his body, and all of them were being absorbed by the white light cocoon.

"Lil 'Xi's power is actually this powerful?" Long Chen had never known exactly how strong Ling Xi was before she lost his body, but looking at it now, she was definitely a completely untouchable existence to the current Long Chen.

Ling Xi had always said that she did not work properly and did not cultivate often, but to be able to reach this realm, it was clear how terrifying the power behind her was.

Time slowly passed.

In Long Chen's heart, he was also looking forward to it more and more. No matter what, Ling Xi had recovered her body, and that was a good thing. As for the other things, it would naturally be the same as what Long Chen said, that he would definitely do it within ten years!

Very soon, it was already half of the night. Long Chen was already unable to count just how much power Ling Xi had absorbed.

When Ling Xi truly woke up, with her strength, she would probably be able to easily defeat him. Thinking about that, Long Chen could not help but feel powerless, he only had one thing in her heart that could support him in rushing down, and that was his identity as an Ancestral Dragon Fighter!

Ancestor Dragon was an existence at the peak of the ancient Dragon Sacrifice Continent!

It was already past midnight, and Ling Xi was about to succeed, when the white light cocoon slowly cracked open, releasing a dense pink light from the white light, which released a rich fragrance. Long Chen opened her eyes wide, and looked at the person curled up in the middle of the white light cocoon in a daze, and slowly started to extend her body.

It was not the first time Long Chen had seen Ling Xi's beauty, but at this moment, when the girl was reborn from her cocoon break, that beauty was firmly engraved in Long Chen's mind. He swore that he would never forget this scene in his entire life.

Ling Xi, she is the most beautiful woman in this world, and there isn't a single one that doesn't exist in Long Chen's heart.

At this moment, in the midst of the pale pink light, Ling Xi gradually stretched out and floated in front of Long Chen. Just like last time, she was not wearing a single strand of clothes, but in Long Chen's heart, there was no evil intent. It was as if he was admiring the most beautiful work of art in this time, greedily staring at it, afraid that she would miss out even a single detail.

Her soft and smooth skin was like warm jade, her delicate and beautiful cherry lips were like a beautiful crescent moon, her long hair hung down to her waist, her round and smooth pearl shoulders were fragrant and beautiful, like the world's most beautiful twin peaks. Her slim and delicate waist was like a white lotus, her slender and delicate waist was like a lotus, her slender and white lotus-shaped arms were like two shining, dazzling white legs, and her perfectly round and beautiful ankle was ...

All of these were the most beautiful works of art for Long Chen.

At this moment, his heart did not have any profane thoughts, only satisfaction and gratitude, because he knew that after his hard work, he had finally succeeded. The current Ling Xi, could finally be a real person, and she had truly been reborn.

Seeing this kind of Ling Xi, Long Chen suddenly felt that no matter how much suffering she would encounter in the future, even if she had to sacrifice her life, all of this was worth it.

Not only because of her beauty, but also because of the deep love Long Chen had for her.

In the past, as a playboy in White Yang Town, Long Chen who roamed the mortal world, had never known what love was. However, when he clearly saw Ling Xi's perfect body standing in front of him, Long Chen realized that he understood.

To the current Long Chen, love was a form of protection.

In the midst of the gentle light, Ling Xi was like a blooming white lotus, appearing in front of Long Chen.

Amidst Long Chen's infatuated gaze, Ling Xi gradually opened his intelligent eyes, which suddenly released two sharp sword beams, within them, a sword shaped symbol faintly flickered, and then quickly subsided.

Very quickly, her eyes regained their liveliness and clarity, like a clear pool of water. Microwave waves gently rippled through her eyes.

The moment Ling Xi opened her eyes, two streams of hot tears flowed down from the corners of her eyes.

When he felt the warmth of their bodies, Ling Xi knew that their two young lives were now on a road full of thorns, a path of no return.

Ling Xi remembered a long time ago, when Long Chen had just arrived at Lingwu Family, he touched Ling Xi's soul with his finger and gently told her, "This warmth, I want you to have it.

And today's Long Chen had finally done it.

It was as if ten or a hundred years had passed and their eyes were staring at each other, there was a saying that made them speechless, and only tears could be heard. Ling Xi had truly experienced this, and at this time, all she could do was unceasingly cry.

Of course, Long Chen would not cry. His heart was filled with satisfaction, because this was the result of his hard work.

At this time, Ling Xi softly called out to her. She gently bit her pink sparkling lips as a hint of determination flashed across her intelligent eyes. Then, her exquisite body instantly appeared in front of Long Chen's eyes.

Ling Xi's strength was extremely great, and before Long Chen could even react, his face had already collided with the two lumps of white, soft flesh, burying itself deep within. A suffocating fragrance assaulted his nose, and Long Chen's heartstrings were pulled.

But, what was Ling Xi doing?

"Brother Chen, I have decided. Why can Liu Lan, that woman, possibly say that she's giving him to you? If I want to leave you, you are so outstanding, there will definitely be many women appearing by your side, I am afraid you have forgotten about me, so today, I also want to give myself to you, this Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit is yours, my body is yours too! "

Ling Xi whispered into Long Chen's ear with a trembling voice.

Long Chen's breathing all landed on her chest, but he was actually already completely powerless.

Chapter 440 - Archaic Graveyard

Long Chen asked: "Xiao Xi, what's wrong?"

Ling Xi's head was buried in the ground, her body lightly trembled, but she did not say a word.

"Speak." Long Chen said coldly.

"I ... You dislike me ..." Ling Xi stuttered as he cried.

Long Chen shook his head helplessly, and said: "Idiot, why are you so brainless? We'll just lie down properly today, I'll explain in detail to you why we can't do it right now."

In reality, with Long Chen and his current cultivation, be it his sleep or the blanket, were no longer important. Only, Long Chen still missed the time when Ling Xi had used the Herba Euphorbiae's body, when she was still weak and powerless, and was only an ordinary mortal.

It was already Long Chen's habit to hug Ling Xi and let her sleep, but now that Ling Xi had recovered her body, she naturally was no exception. In the middle of the bed, there were only the two of them.

"So that's the case. I'm really too stupid." Only then did Ling Xi come to a realization, he blinked his intelligent eyes, looking extremely sorry, "Brother Chen, I am really sorry, I am too stupid."

Thinking about his own courage and distress just now, Ling Xi's face flushed red.

And in this room, Long Chen abandoned all of his worries, abandoned all of his desires, and hugged Ling Xi tightly while whispering into Ling Xi's ear: "Do you like this life of mine which I live as a mortal with you in my arms?"

"This is my dream." Ling Xi's eyes were filled with yearning as she laid in Long Chen's embrace. This was the place where she felt the warmest time had happened, and she would never forget her experience during that period of time. The entire world was cold and dangerous, and it was only when Long Chen was in her embrace that she felt warmth and security.

At this moment, she felt as if she had lost all of her strength.

What are we going to face tomorrow?

Long Chen didn't dare think about it. He just wanted to enjoy tonight's beautiful night a good deal. He didn't want to ask about anything else.

Outside the window, the entire world was submerged within the torrential rain. The sound of rain filled the entire world, and in this small room, the heartbeat of two people could be heard.

The person in his embrace moved, burying his face in the crook of Long Chen's arm. Raising his head, a pair of sparkling and translucent eyes looked at Long Chen, his eyes filled with mist.

"It was the most beautiful night of my life." Ling Xi suddenly said.

"Be good and don't talk. Sleep." Long Chen laughed, patted Ling Xi's face and said.

Of course, none of them slept. On this night, Long Chen talked a lot with her, but the long night seemed so short.

"The rain outside has stopped." Ling Xi said as she raised her head and looked out the window.

Long Chen nodded.

"Brother Chen." Ling Xi suddenly cried. She stuck her face to Long Chen's and tears also fell onto Long Chen's face, glistening tears flowed down Long Chen's face and then fell onto the pillow, gradually soaking a small piece of the pillow.

"They are here. They should be arriving in an hour." After crying for a while, Ling Xi finally spoke out in despair.

Long Chen suddenly felt empty in his heart, as if he had suddenly lost something very, very important. This feeling made him feel extremely painful, to the point that he had difficulty breathing.

He did not dare to ask this question for an entire night, because he was still lucky enough that Ling Xi's family did not notice her. However, he still had to admit that luck never existed.

Just as he had planned, from now on, he would embark on a road filled with thorns that would never return.

Long Chen closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

"Little Xi, now tell me, how can I reach the place where I can find you?" This was the most important question. Long Chen did not ask this question for an entire night because he was hoping for a fluke, and thought that if Ling Xi was not discovered, then he would not need to know about this problem.

Life and death, was the most difficult grief to bear in one's life. Ling Xi was not strong enough at all, and she suddenly felt that the entire world was about to collapse and the rain outside had stopped, but her tears could not be stopped no matter what.

"Tell me, unless you don't want me to find you!" Long Chen saw that she did not finish his sentence, and spoke with a cold tone. At this moment, his heart felt as if it had been cut by a knife. It was just that he was stronger.

Long Chen's words successfully threatened Ling Xi. She immediately stopped crying and said, "Brother Chen, I'll tell you the map first. Listen carefully."

As she spoke till here, she wiped the tears off her face and choked with emotions. Then, she slowly said: "Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, is a corner of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, this place can be considered a sealed off piece of land, with the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms's three sides surrounding the sea, and the remaining side is surrounded by a long and wide wasteland. This wasteland, is a forbidden area that ordinary people have no way of entering. It is because of Archaic Graveyard that the people of Realm of Myriad Kingdoms are unable to leave. "

"Archaic Graveyard?" Long Chen secretly noted down the location.

Ling Xi nodded and continued, "Outside the Archaic Graveyard, is the Three Great Imperial Domains. This is a true Dragon Sacrifice Continent, it is an even wider world. Three Great Imperial Domains, the boundaries of every single Imperial Domain, has to surpass the sum of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, my family is one of the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul s, there is a force called Sword Soul Imperial Palace, which is where I am located. If you want to find me, you must first reach Three Great Imperial Domains! "

"With Archaic Graveyard blocking my way, how am I going to enter the Three Great Imperial Domains?" Long Chen had roughly guessed the huge size of the Ling Xi Family. After listening to her description of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent's map, although it was more terrifying than he had expected, Long Chen was not scared.

At least, he had a goal. This was a great thing.