

War God 381

Chapter 381 - Killing

Because he liked the peace and quiet, Little Bamboo Garden was quite far from the other buildings in Demonic Palace. Therefore, at this critical moment, Dongfang Xuanxiao knew that no one would come to rescue him.

"Ming Er, I'm sorry, I was useless. In the end I was unable to escape from this calamity, maybe I really wasn't the person who was suitable for you, and yet I delayed your youth for so many years. I truly deserve to die." Xuan Xiao's face was filled with pain, causing people's hearts to ache when they looked at him.

"Big Brother Xuan Xiao!"

Tears welled up in Xuan Ming's eyes. She held Xuan Xiao's hand tightly and looked at He Tian with a choked face as he gritted his teeth and said: "I am already very satisfied to be trapped like this for twenty years and to be able to meet you again for such a long period of time. Today, I will die with you without being humiliated. "It's a pity that this child isn't born yet, but his life is already gone ..."

Her words made Xuan Xiao's heart hurt even more.

"Don't, he definitely won't dare to touch you. Ming Er, even if I die, I have to stop him, even if it's just for a moment!" Although he was weaker than He Tian by several folds, but in terms of momentum, Dongfang Xuanxiao was definitely not inferior to him! Facing Dongfang Xuanxiao's unafraid of death gaze, He Tian felt a little uncomfortable. He fiercely spat and coldly laughed: "Not bad, it's indeed very touching, but this daddy has never believed in this. "Then why don't you give it a try?"

He Tian knew that he was short on time, and as he spoke, he walked towards Dongfang Xuanxiao. A heavy pressure was applied on Dongfang Xuanxiao's body, and the bloodstained blade emitted waves of cold light, dazzling Dongfang Xuanxiao.

The unstoppable killing intent, was approaching Dongfang Xuanxiao step by step!

Dongfang Xuanxiao clenched his teeth tightly. He had thought of all sorts of methods, but he understood that any method would be useless in the face of such a huge gap in strength!

"No, I can't let Ming Er die with me! And our child, it is impossible for him to lose her life without being born! But God, what am I supposed to do! What do you want me, Dongfang Xuanxiao, to do! You played tricks on me for twenty years, and I only wanted to be with Ming Er for twenty years, don't tell me that I don't even have that much power! "

Dongfang Xuanxiao breathed in heavily, and his eyes gradually filled with traces of blood-red.

"Big Brother Xuan Xiao!" Seeing this kind of Dongfang Xuanxiao, Xuan Ming's heart spasmed. At this time, her fingernails had almost sunk into Xuan Xiao's flesh.

"Ming Er, in this lifetime, I have only one request for you. Can you agree to it?" Dongfang Xuanxiao quickly said in Xuan Ming's ears.

"Don't say anymore. I can promise you anything, but even if I die today, I must stand by your side and face it together with you. To my child, I am selfish, but I think he will forgive me!" Zhao Xuan Ming's eyes were filled with tears.

Such a stubborn Xuan Ming, and He Tian's killing intent that was gradually approaching, had completely disappointed Dongfang Xuanxiao.

Strength, everything was power. Back then, it was because he did not have strength that Xuan Ming had been trapped in the Star Demon Prison for twenty years. And now, because of strength, they had to face the end of their life right in front of them!

"AHH!" Dongfang Xuanxiao fiercely pounded his chest!

"If there's an afterlife, I think my hard work is definitely not any weaker than Chen Er's!" At this time, Dongfang Xuanxiao glared at He Tian and growled.

"Chen Er? Was he the Long Chen whose name had risen to fame in the Demonic Palace, the Long Chen who had caused so much chaos there? "You are indeed a talented person. For you to be able to recognize such a foster son, it is truly your bad luck. But unfortunately, he will not be able to save you tonight!" He Tian laughed out loud, the blade in his hand was already raised up gently, in the next moment, he could slice Dongfang Xuanxiao into two halves!

Right at this moment, a cold voice sounded out from behind He Tian.

"You're wrong. I can save him tonight."

This cold voice clearly came from a young man. Despite being so close, He Tian was unable to find any trace of him, causing He Tian to be greatly shocked. He immediately turned his head, and his entire body's aura exploded, his face full of fear.

When he turned around, he saw a tall and handsome youth with long black hair fluttering in the wind. He was standing behind him! In his hand, there was a sword containing faint starlight.

"Long Chen, why are you here?" Before he had come, Yang Danfeng had already guaranteed to him that no one would ever appear, but what was going on with the Long Chen in front of him?

Seeing Long Chen arrive, Dongfang Xuanxiao and Xuan Ming felt as if they were in a dream, and Xuan Ming almost fainted. Luckily Dongfang Xuanxiao was able to support her, their eyes were filled with tears. This time, they had passed through the gates of hell. Only the two of them knew the dangers behind it.

Twenty years of waiting had brought about today's defense, and it looked as if everything would be destroyed today. But what they did not expect was that Long Chen had unexpectedly appeared, so they had enough confidence in him, Dongfang Xuanxiao, and Xuan Ming. So they knew that this time, they would absolutely not die from a great calamity!

The excitement in his heart naturally couldn't be described with words.

From Long Chen's body, He Tian could even feel an aura that made even himself feel afraid. At this critical moment, he had already made up his mind.

He only heard that Long Chen only had Sixth Stage of the Milky Way Realm, of course, he knew that Long Chen had defeated Yang Jun, if not he wouldn't be so afraid of Long Chen!

Turning around once again, just as He Tian was about to kill Dongfang Xuanxiao with a single slash, he didn't expect that a gigantic wolf face would appear in front of him. He Tian was shocked, he used all his strength to dodge the attack.

The wolf cub who was guarding Dongfang Xuanxiao and Yue Yang smacked his lips in disdain. If it wasn't for Long Chen's orders, he could have killed this guy just now.

And at this time, He Tian only thought of one word, and that was to escape. After avoiding the flame of the little wolf, he leaped off the ground, and was about to leave quickly. However, what shocked him the most was, that youth's figure suddenly appeared in front of his eyes.

Long Chen's eyes were slightly reddened. He coldly looked at He Tian, who was in front of him, and the Blood Sea Saber in his hand. He could not imagine what would happen today that Long Chen did not remind him.

It had almost been a lifetime of regret and regret for Long Chen. Even though He Tian did not succeed, the hatred towards him in his heart did not diminish because of it!

Long Chen's faint voice made He Tian especially uncomfortable. His eyes gradually revealed a crazed look, and he roared, "Good! Since you won't let me go, then I will kill you before I leave! I, your father, will never believe that I, a dignified seventh level of the Milky Way Realm, could not defeat you, a sixth stage Milky Way Realm! "

He Tian was desperate.

Long Chen squinted his eyes.

"Normally, I would still have the mood to play with you, but today, you should just die."

Just then, He Tian roared out, the blade in his hand drew out a sinister blade light, and slashed towards Long Chen!

Long Chen was immediately split into two!

When the blade light shot out, He Tian shockingly realised, he had actually hacked Long Chen into two! He was extremely excited and thought to himself, "Sure enough, I am a piece of trash, and my son is also a piece of trash!"

He was just about to kill Dongfang Xuanxiao and escape, but at this moment, he suddenly heard this voice.

"Who were you hacking just now?" He Tian's hair stood on end and in that moment of life and death, he was shocked. Just as he was about to slash down, a sword tip suddenly pierced out from his chest, and the sword tip extended half a meter out from his body!

A drop of fresh blood was left behind on the Xingjian that was speckled with starlight.

Only then did He Tian realise that his heart had been pierced.

Long Chen pulled out the Xingjian from behind He Tian. At this moment, He Tian was not dead, he turned around, looked at Long Chen in disbelief, and said intermittently: "Brat, didn't I chop you to death?"

"Don't you know that there are Traceless Demon Shadows in the Demonic Palace?" Long Chen immediately slashed his sword, slicing He Tian's throat.

He Tian then fell to the ground with his eyes wide open.

Even at his death, he could not understand why even though he looked so much stronger than Long Chen, he did not even have the strength to retaliate in front of Long Chen.

Dongfang Xuanxiao and Xuan Ming watched this scene in a daze. Only when they found out that He Tian's corpse had stirred up a lot of sand and dust on the ground did they finally admit to this truth. That was, Long Chen's combat strength had already far surpassed He Tian's seventh level of the Milky Way Realm.

Having narrowly escaped death, Dongfang Xuanxiao was extremely moved and hurriedly said, "Chen Er, thank you so much for today!"

"Today's matter isn't over yet." Dongfang Xuanxiao had not finished speaking when Long Chen suddenly interrupted him. Then, his figure disappeared from Dongfang Xuanxiao's sight in the blink of an eye.

Dongfang Xuanxiao and Xuan Ming looked at each other, as they didn't understand what Long Chen was doing. Right at this moment, a world-shaking explosive shout came from in front of them!

"Yang Danfeng! Do you still want to escape!?"

This explosive shout stunned Dongfang Xuanxiao for a moment.

"Yang Danfeng?"

"Big Brother Xuan Xiao, it has to be Yang Danfeng, and I'm curious as to why the security of the Demonic Palace was so tight, to why He Tian was able to come to this place. It must have been someone inside the Demonic Palace who let him in! A few days ago, Chen Er obtained the two layers of Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed, Yang Danfeng must be holding a grudge. This He Tian, is most likely someone who was brought in by him!" Xuan Ming quickly thought of all of these.

"Not good, if Chen Er knows the truth, he will definitely kill Yang Danfeng!" Dongfang Xuanxiao, who was familiar with Long Chen's personality, instantly changed his expression!

Chapter 382 - Black Wind Heavy Sword Technique

What Dongfang Xuanxiao said was right, Long Chen was going to attack Yang Danfeng!

Previously, Long Chen had seen Yang Danfeng hiding 300 meters away using the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil! With Yang Danfeng present, he was sure that everything that had happened tonight had been arranged by Yang Danfeng, and it was even arranged by the Three Great Demons!

A dragon has a reverse scale. Touch it and you will die!

It was fine for Yang Danfeng to deal with Wang Xing, but Long Chen was not so crazy to deal with him. To Long Chen, Dongfang Xuanxiao was an elder worthy of respect. Anyone who dared to make a move against him, no matter who it was, no matter how high their position was, would definitely die! The only difference was the timing!

had done something to Zhao Qingyun's son-in-law, and had been caught red-handed by Long Chen. Long Chen knew, no matter what he had done, Zhao Qingyun would definitely support him, so tonight, he

had already decided to go easy on him. Even if it was a world collapsing and the ground cracking, Zhao Qingyun would protect him, so what was Long Chen afraid of!

This was why he told Wang Xing to call Zhao Qingyun over. With's protection from the Heavenly Completion Stage, Long Chen was not afraid of anything!

Upon discovering Long Chen's arrival, Yang Danfeng also revealed a face of shock. He thought for a while, then suddenly thought of a person, his face immediately turned scarlet red, and said while gnashing his teeth: "It must be that bitch Murong Yu, she must have told me of my plans. Murong Yu, oh Murong Yu, this time you're actually publicly defying their wishes, this time you're not going to die! I want to see how you will die once Master and the others find out! "

By the time he finished speaking, He Tian had already died at the hands of Long Chen. Yang Danfeng saw that his plan had failed, and was just about to leave quietly.

"How the hell did he know I was here?" Yang Danfeng was shocked, he did not think that he could not win against Long Chen, but since he was here, wasn't it obvious that he was the one who brought He Tian in? If Zhao Qingyun were to know about this, he, Yang Danfeng, would be finished. Thinking of this, Yang Danfeng fled in panic, but before he could make a move in the bamboo forest, a black figure appeared in front of him.

In the middle of fire generating meridian, Yang Danfeng had already been tortured by the little wolf once. The wolf cub's Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire and divine fire clone, Yang Danfeng was still afraid at the moment. He was just about to escape in another direction when Long Chen, who was holding onto the Xingjian, appeared behind him!

"Long Chen, why are you stopping me, do you think I, Yang Danfeng am easy to bully? I'm telling you, immediately get the demon wolf out of the way. Otherwise, if I attack, there will be casualties! " Yang Danfeng already knew that he could not escape, so he turned his head, and said with a sinister look!

However, Long Chen's expression was terrifyingly gloomy. He did not say a single word, and the Xingjian in his hands, slowly raised it, and pointed straight at Yang Danfeng. This kind of Long Chen, however, made Yang Danfeng's heart palpitate.

"Little Wolf, this is a life and death duel, don't interfere." Just then, Long Chen said those words coldly, while speaking, the blood red scales gradually covered his entire body, and in that moment, his entire body was covered with dragon scales, the sharp bone spikes causing Yang Danfeng's scalp to go numb!

During the process of the Dragon Soul Transformation, Long Chen's true qi had suddenly expanded tenfold, to the same level as Yang Danfeng's! were all eighth level of the Milky Way Realm!

During the battle with Song Zhongcheng, Long Chen had to rely on his unique ability, Blood Sacrifice, to barely raise his Innate Qi to the eighth level of the Milky Way Realm, and the current Long Chen truly had the fighting strength of eighth level of the Milky Way Realm!

From Long Chen's body, an aura that was not inferior to his burst forth, causing Yang Danfeng to be greatly shocked, and from Long Chen's disdainful attitude, Yang Danfeng felt extremely unhappy. He looked at Long Chen coldly and said: "Does this mean that you truly intend to have a match with me? Long Chen, I am not intentionally fighting with you, you better not cause trouble. If I hurt you, I don't know how to explain it to the Asgard Mistress! "

"If you want to cause trouble, then send someone to kill my foster father. This is a deep grudge in a sea of blood. If I was a step slower, then I would have regretted it for the rest of my life. This deep grudge can only be washed away with your blood!" In Long Chen's eyes, a sharp glint could be seen!

"What do you mean? "What evidence do you have?" Although the two of them knew it, Yang Danfeng was not stupid enough to admit it. Since Long Chen did not have any proof, he could just as well not admit it.

"Evidence?" The evidence is in this sword of mine, Yang Danfeng, I will take your life today! " Long Chen's feet shook, his entire person turned into a red shadow with a whoosh, rushing towards Yang Danfeng. The Xingjian in his hands directly struck towards the top of Yang Danfeng's head!

"Are you sure you have a sword?" Yang Danfeng let out a cold laugh, and suddenly took out a huge sword from his Cosmos Sack. It was a big sword, entirely black, with a weight of at least 1.5 meters.

"I'm most skilled in the Netherworld Udumbara Finger, but my Black Wind Heavy Sword is not weak either!" Yang Danfeng saw that Long Chen was actually unwilling to let him go, and he was also a person who was unwilling to be suppressed.

As the two swords clashed, there was a loud sound of friction! The two of them were on the same level in terms of zhenqi and were forced to retreat!

As Long Chen was retreating, a cold light flashed in his eyes. He lightly stepped on one of the bamboo sticks behind him and instantly continued to chop towards Yang Danfeng!

Yang Danfeng was shocked, under such a situation, the Xingjian in Long Chen's hands actually suffered a bit. Unexpectedly, Long Chen did not receive any damage, in just a moment, he had killed it again!

"Looks like you won't give up until you reach the Yellow River. Black Wind Heavy Sword, Violent Wind Torrential Rain!" Yang Danfeng's face darkened. With a shake of the heavy sword in his hand, it immediately transformed into a violent storm of sword shadows, pouncing towards Long Chen!

"As expected of a eighth level of the Milky Way Realm's young genius, she's indeed a little extraordinary!" Even though Long Chen looked crazy, he was actually extremely calm in his heart. As Yang Danfeng's Violent Wind Heavy Sword rushed over, the Traceless Demon Shadow under his feet activated, and instantly dodged this move. At the same time, his divine fire clone suddenly erupted, and a total of one hundred and twenty-five fire clones instantly pounced towards their opponent, locking Yang Danfeng in a narrow area!

"He actually knows how to do such a damned thing!" Yang Danfeng had already seen Xiao Lang's divine fire clone, he did not expect Long Chen to also use this move, but Long Chen's divine fire clone only had Sixth Stage of the Milky Way Realm's fighting strength, so it was easier to deal with them!

"Do you think you are the only one who can do that? I can do it too! " It was at this time that Yang Danfeng unleashed the Traceless Demon Shadow. After several years of research, his attainments in the Traceless Demon Shadow had only reached a level similar to Long Chen's!

rapidly shuttled back and forth within the divine fire clone. The heavy sword in his hand, and every time he swung it, he would kill one of Long Chen's divine fire clone. Long Chen knew that the divine fire clone no longer had any use to the other party, so he might as well put it away.

"Have you admitted defeat?" Yang Danfeng stopped and laughed: "Let's forget about today's matter. In any case, nothing happened. I won't bother with you stopping me today, so we will part ways here!"

"Are you daydreaming?" Long Chen's body flashed and stopped right in front of his eyes.

"Long Chen, I admit that you are not bad, but if I were to use my true strength, you wouldn't die trying to fight me! I didn't attack you for your Master's sake, but even a dog jumping off a wall when it's in a hurry, not to mention me! " A cold smile flashed at the corner of Yang Danfeng's mouth!

"Oh? Then let me see how this dog of yours managed to jump over the wall! " Long Chen ridiculed.

"You're courting death!" Yang Danfeng felt that since he did not want to fight with Long Chen, he had to let him go. However, this brat did not know when to stop, and insulted him with his words.

"You are courting death, do not blame me! Long Chen! Since you have obtained a Dao-heart type demon, I'll let you see a Dao-heart type demon! Once my strength has doubled, you will know how to die! " As Yang Danfeng was speaking, a black mist suddenly rose up from his body. This was the sign that the magic core had fused with his zhenqi!

Yang Danfeng's imposing aura continued to rise, and after realizing that it had doubled from before, he finally stopped, and the current Yang Danfeng had such a dense black mist in his eyes, it made him look extremely demonic.

"Are you going to resist me like this?" Yang Danfeng let out a cold laugh. His body moved, and in that instant, his speed doubled, and instantly appeared before Long Chen. The heavy sword in his hand hacked towards Long Chen!

Long Chen sneered, raised his Xingjian and swept across, the opponent's huge force directly blasted him flying, knocking over a few bamboos, and finally stopped.

"How is it? Have you finally experienced my power? " Yang Danfeng said complacently as he stopped in front of Long Chen.

"However, so be it!" Long Chen did not suffer any injury at all. He let out a cold laugh, and then, Yang Danfeng astonishingly saw that on Long Chen's body, a thick black color had also appeared. His aura crazily rose, and in the blink of an eye, he had reached a realm similar to Yang Danfeng's!

"I'm sorry, I don't seem to be very familiar with this first level. However, it's fine to take your life!" Long Chen laughed faintly.

"What?" Yang Danfeng took a step back, and looked at everything in disbelief. In three days, Long Chen had actually cultivated the first layer of Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed?

Was Long Chen a demon?

Chapter 383 - Violent Killing

Back then, had spent an entire five times the amount of time to learn the Heaven Tier Battle Skill's Traceless Demon Shadow. He, Yang Danfeng, was obviously not of ordinary aptitude, and was one of the top geniuses in the Demonic Palace. And for Long Chen to be able to do this, it could only be said that he was a genius amongst geniuses.

When Long Chen used three days to complete the first stage of the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed, it could only be described as devilish.

However, Yang Danfeng was definitely not convinced!

"Impossible, he must have some other method. In fact, Zhao Qingyun could have secretly trained him a long time ago, allowing him to learn the Traceless Demon Shadow and the Dao-heart demon. Only when Long Chen truly becomes an artifact, would he be able to bring it out!" Yang Danfeng explained in his heart.

The two of them had already reached their strongest point.

"Good! "Not bad, not bad indeed, but today you have successfully angered me!" During the process of speaking, Yang Danfeng kept the heavy sword in his hand. What he was most proficient in were finger techniques, so, when Long Chen used the Dao-heart type devil, he finally felt a true threat, and had no choice but to unleash his true combat strength.

"Heaven Breaking Netherworld Finger, this is an extremely strong combat skill in the Demonic Palace, only second to the The way of the Demon Emperor's Sword. As for my master, she has even used the Netherworld Udumbara Finger to the acme of perfection. Even though I have learnt some, it is still enough to take care of you, Long Chen! Since you don't want me to leave, then enjoy it! " Yang Danfeng's face turned sinister.

"Idiot." Long Chen gently spat out two words.

"What did you say?" Yang Danfeng had always lived like a prince, high and mighty, other than the Three Great Demons and Zhao Qingyun, he was truly never afraid of anyone else. Long Chen, this newcomer was actually so arrogant, and had already touched his bottom line.

"Nether Break Heavenly Finger, Twisting the Stellar River!"

This was the most powerful move of the Nether Breaking Heaven Finger, and normally, only ninth level of the Milky Way Realm would be able to use it. And for Yang Danfeng to use this finger technique to such a level, it could already be considered very good! In an instant, rays of light shot out from the tips of his fingers towards Long Chen. It was as if a sword had stabbed into the void, crazily twisting and turning, causing the stars in the sky to surge, creating a mighty sound!

"Trash's son, can you withstand this move!?" When he used this move, Yang Danfeng released waves after waves of wild laughter. With the support of the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed, the power of this move continued to increase bit by bit, and when it reached a place not far from Long Chen's eyes, a dense Qi turned into a thick finger, thrusting towards Long Chen!

At this time, Long Chen laughed coldly, a sharp light exploding in his eyes!

"Devouring Blood Realm!"

Under Long Chen's control, the blood red mist instantly engulfed the surrounding space. Towards warriors of the same level, as well as the absorption ability of the Devouring Blood Realm, Yang Danfeng had to spend at least half of his true qi to suppress the boiling blood. Otherwise, Yang Danfeng would definitely die from the blood sucking process!

"What the hell is this?" This was the first time he had seen the Devouring Blood Realm, and Yang Danfeng was instantly shocked out of his wits. The surrounding floating red fog moved, transforming into numerous divine dragons, sticking onto Yang Danfeng's body.

It made Yang Danfeng's blood boil, and at this time, he was using his ultimate move while twitching his true qi. But he had no choice, he had to take back a part of his true qi, otherwise, he would die from spitting out blood in this strange situation!

And just when Yang Danfeng withdrew a portion of his true energy and allowed the Netherworld Udumbara Finger's final move to weaken, Long Chen knew that the chance had come. His quiet body exploded at this moment, and the invisible devil image instantly activated.

"afterimage sword!"

This was the first time Long Chen used the afterimage sword, so how could the sword techniques that Ling Xi taught him be simple? Yang Danfeng immediately felt a suffocating aura, and he shockingly raised his head, just at this moment, coupled with Long Chen's Traceless Demon Shadow, one afterimage after another of the sword blades appeared in front of Yang Danfeng's eyes. Those concentrated attacks caused Yang Danfeng to go crazy!

At that moment, he was facing a crisis of death!

Right at this moment, Dongfang Xuanxiao rushed over with Xuan Ming from the back, staring at this scene in a daze. And from another direction, the Three Great Demons had rushed over quickly, and also saw this scene!

"No!" From such a distance, it was impossible for them to save Yang Danfeng, so they could only let out heaven-shaking roars, but that was basically useless. Long Chen's eyes were ice-cold, and the sword in his hand unhesitatingly slashed across Yang Danfeng's neck, and then, in the next instant, they had distanced themselves from him.

At this time, Long Chen had already felt the arrival of the Three Great Demons. He called out to the little wolf, and without saying a word, he blocked in front of Dongfang Xuanxiao.

Dongfang Xuanxiao stared blankly at the young man with a straight back. In his hand, he was still holding onto the Xingjian. At this moment, there was a large amount of red blood that was slowly dripping down from the Xingjian.

At this time, the Three Great Demons had already arrived. In front of them was Yang Danfeng, who was staring at them with widened eyes and a blank stare. They suddenly realized that there was a line of blood on Yang Danfeng's neck.

"Dan Peak!" When his hand touched Yang Danfeng's body, Yang Danfeng's head actually loosened, and with a gulu sound, he fell to the ground and rolled a few rounds, then dragged out a long line of blood.

As for the headless body that the Great Moxibustion was holding, a large amount of blood sprayed out from the level cut on his neck, turning the Great Moxibustion into a man made of blood!

After twenty years of nurturing, it was now this ice-cold corpse in front of him.

In fact, Long Chen had already made the preparations to kill Yang Danfeng before he came here. He could guess that if Yang Danfeng was up to mischief, he would definitely be nearby. Then it all happened.

Although he had killed Yang Danfeng, his heart was still calm. Actually, before Long Chen fought with Yang Danfeng, when Long Chen was using the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, he had already noticed that Zhao Qingyun had arrived. It was just that Zhao Qingyun had not appeared previously, and was just observing him from the shadows.

Long Chen understood in his heart that Zhao Qingyun was allowing him to do so, so he put in more effort and directly killed Yang Danfeng before the Three Great Demons arrived, and directly used the afterimage sword to behead him.

At this time, Zhao Qingyun was not far from Long Chen's left side.

And the Three Great Demons was right in front of Long Chen. The Great Moxibustion looked at the disciple in front of him in a daze, and his eyes filled with disbelief, regret, and anger, which finally turned into killing intent in his eyes. He placed Yang Danfeng's body and head into his Qiankun bag, and those eyes that had already turned blood-red, looked at Long Chen!

As for the other two Moxibustions, their faces were filled with grief! It could be said that Yang Danfeng was the most outstanding disciple on the side of the Three Great Demons. Because he was a man, the degree of respect he received even exceeded Murong Yu's.

They had wanted to kill Long Chen from the start, so why wouldn't they make a move now? Three Great Demons looked at each other, and the youngest Triplex took a step forward and said: "Big Brother, let me! He killed Dan Feng, so even if it's the Palace Master's disciple, he won't be able to escape death. Let me send him to the Western Heavens, big brother, I beg of you!"

"Don't let him die too quickly!" The aged Great Moxibustion emitted a hoarse voice. From this voice, one could tell how desperately he was trying to restrain his emotions!

"I know!" Triplex's face turned sinister as he walked towards Long Chen, instantly arriving before Long Chen. Just as he was about to make a move, a white-haired, middle-aged man with a face blocked the path ahead of him, which was none other than Zhao Qingyun!

"Mistress!" Triplex was shocked and immediately retreated to the side of the other two moxibustions. He knew clearly in his heart that he could easily kill Long Chen, but Zhao Qingyun, was a person that the three of them together could not defeat.

There was a moment of silence. At this time, Zhao Qingyun's cold gaze met with the Great moxibustion's blood-red gaze. The originally old Great moxibustion was actually like a beast that had just awoken, and her body exploded with an aura that caused one to tremble in fear.

"Asgard Master, I've trained my disciple for twenty years and he is now gone. If you don't give me an explanation, I'm afraid that the matter today will not end well." The Great moxibustion was silent for a while, then said with a hoarse voice.

That was to say, if he did not hand Long Chen over, he would never let it go.

"Great moxibustion, there are some things that I think I don't need to say." At this time, Zhao Qingyun suddenly said. Actually, Zhao Qingyun had already arrived not long after he had arrived, so he was clear of many things.

Hearing Zhao Qingyun's words, the Great moxibustion's heart trembled. He knew, it was very likely that Zhao Qingyun already knew of their plans.

At this time, Long Chen said in a clear voice: "You three, looks like you all still don't know what happened. Yang Danfeng colluded with outsiders, and allowed him to enter the Demonic Palace, with the intention of taking my foster father's life. As the foster son of my foster father, should I kill him? "

"Words have no basis. Nonsense!" Triplex laughed coldly, "What you say is what it is? Where's the evidence? Where are the witnesses? There's no proof of his death, right? And Long Chen, even if Dan Feng made a mistake, what qualifications do you have to kill him? The punishment is also our punishment. In my opinion, you are the one who committed the heinous crime, you deserve to die! "

0

0

Chapter 384 - Surviving a Great Calamity

Someone tried to kill my father, and I killed him. This is a matter that is perfectly justified by nature, you can only blame your own grandsons for being useless. They even claimed to be the number one disciples of some Demonic Palace, it was truly insufficient to kill them. Long Chen said sarcastically as he put away the Xingjian.

"Who are you calling a grandson!" had returned to the West, he had to get back at him today. Just as he was about to speak, the Great Moxibustion stopped him. Triplex was startled as he followed his senior brother's gaze to look at Zhao Qingyun.

"Is he angry?" Triplex was shocked.

"Let's go." After saying that, the Great Moxibustion turned around and left. The Erythropoda immediately followed, and only after staring blankly for a while did he give Long Chen a fierce look before turning around and leaving.

"Big brother, why are you so adamant on leaving?" After walking for a while, Triplex asked anxiously.

The Great Moxibustion walked forward coldly, and did not say a single word. Only the Erythropoda explained to him: "Third brother, did you not hear what Zhao Qingyun had just said? She is probably already at the scene. She has already witnessed all of our plans with her own eyes. Tell me, if we continue to quibble, will it still be useful? Sly argument will only make Zhao Qingyun look down on us even more. If it wasn't for him looking at the big picture and looking at how hard we tried to maintain the Demonic Palace, we would have already been killed by him. "

Erythropoda's words made him suddenly understand. Then, his eyes darkened as he said, "Dan Feng is dead. I can't accept this at all. I've nurtured him for twenty years, and he's going to fight for the next Palace Master. I feel so sorry for him."

"What's the use of worrying about it? Who would know that Long Chen is actually a monster to such an extent? However, I have a huge question in my heart, how exactly does Long Chen know that something will happen to Dongfang Xuanxiao? " Erythropoda's face did not look too good.

At this time, the Great Moxibustion who was walking in front said, "Between us, there must be a traitor who informed Long Chen."

"traitor?" Who? That night, only the six of us talked, the three of us were unable to, Yang Jun hated Long Chen to the bones, and it was also impossible. As for big brother Xiao Yu, you mean Xiao Yu? " Erythropoda originally had a bad premonition. When the Great Moxibustion said this, his thoughts were proven to be true.

As her Master, you should be clear about Xiao Yu's thoughts. She has never liked Pill Peak. The Great Moxibustion stopped in his tracks. He raised his head and looked towards the resplendent starry sky.

"It's Xiao Yu? This bastard dared to frame one of his own men. He deserved to die a thousand times for his crimes! I'll go and kill her now!" Triplex's face turned sinister, he said nothing and was about to leave.

"Halt!" The Great Moxibustion bellowed, and said: "Third brother, can you have some brains? You are already a big boss, and now that Dan Feng has died and Yang Jun is a failure, Xiao Yu is our only trump card. If not for her, the Demon Emperor Sword would have fallen into Long Chen's hands! Not only are we unable to touch Xiaoyu, we have to nurture her well!"

"But, what about Dan Feng?" Triplex was puzzled.

"Who said that if I want to nurture her, I can't torture her? It seemed that the little girl had a good impression of Long Chen. A young girl would easily be enchanted by those illusionary dreams, it was time to teach Xiao Yu what was the most important thing! Let's go back!"

With that, the three of them continued to speak and headed in the direction of the Three Devils City.

Yang Danfeng's death had given them a huge blow, but this did not mean that they had stopped fighting. Instead, it meant that they had become even more ruthless!

At this time, Long Chen, Zhao Qingyun and the others had already followed Dongfang Xuanxiao to the Little Bamboo Garden. Since Zhao Qingyun was unwilling to spread the news, she took care of the corpses in front of the Little Bamboo Garden herself.

"What a pity about these bamboos." Zhao Xuan Ming shook his head.

"As long as there's no problem with it, everything will be fine. Ming Er, I really thought that we wouldn't be able to get through this crisis tonight. It's all thanks to Chen Er," Dongfang Xuanxiao said as he looked at Long Chen with relief. Everything that had happened to him since he was able to stand here was because of Long Chen. Back then in the Nine Demon Mountain, he never would have thought that the kid from another clan would actually have grown to such an extent.

For Long Chen to be able to defeat Yang Danfeng, even Zhao Qingyun was a little impressed. He said: "Looks like this is your strength to be able to defeat Song Zhongcheng, and it's not bad. As long as you can continue like this, your chances of obtaining Demon Emperor Swords are very high!"

His purpose for coming to the Demonic Palace was actually to enter the Three Great Secret Scriptures, and to cultivate until at least the eighth level of the Milky Way Realm. In both aspects, he was only a step away. After completing all of these, Long Chen had the power to fight his way back to Biyang Royal City.

"Regarding tonight's matter, they probably won't reveal it, so try your best not to reveal it, as for Yang Danfeng, just let him go missing." To be honest, Zhao Qingyun was actually very angry today. If Long Chen did not kill Yang Danfeng, he would have done it herself. In the Demonic Palace, Zhao Qingyun was like a lion. The kitten and dog in front of him was jumping and jumping, making him feel that there was nothing wrong with their actions, but these puppies actually had ideas about him, how could Zhao Qingyun not be angry?

If not for the overall situation of the Demonic Palace, even the Three Great Demons would have been beaten up by him today. Zhao Qingyun did not believe that his Three Great Demons did not participate in such a ruthless plan!

"Chen Er, there are no grievances between Yang Danfeng and I, why would he attack us?" Dongfang Xuanxiao asked.

Long Chen laughed bitterly, and said: "Foster father, I have actually implicated all of you. I have stolen the second stage of Yang Danfeng's Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed, and he is unable to touch me, probably because he wants to kill you to vent his hatred."

"It's not just that." Zhao Qingyun shook her head, and said: "I think that this should be decided by the Three Great Demons first. They should be worried about the matter of the Demon Emperor Sword, so before they fight over the Demon Emperor Sword, they want to disrupt your mind, make a leak in your mind, and then, in the midst of the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword, lose to their own juniors. After all, the Demon Emperor Sword is too important to the Demonic Palace, and seeing that you have just arrived here, it is normal for them to treat you as an outsider."

"That should be the case. However, this method is truly too despicable. Furthermore, it is clear that they do not place you, Master, in their eyes." Long Chen nodded.

"The reason they are taking such risks is probably because they want their disciples to become the next Palace Masters." Zhao Qingyun laughed helplessly.

"The next Palace Master? Aren't you still alive?" Long Chen laughed.

No matter how strong you are, there will always be time for you to grow old. As the Palace Mistress, sooner or later, you will have to give it to someone else, you probably don't know this, but the rules of our Demonic Palace are as follows: Anyone who obtains the Three Great Secret Scriptures and cultivates it all successfully, and furthermore, has succeeded in controlling the Demon Emperor Sword, will become the next Demonic Palace Lord. Long Chen, with the speed at which you cultivate your battle skills, you can naturally learn the The way of the Demon Emperor's Sword.

"What?" Long Chen was startled. To be honest, he had no intention of becoming Demonic Palace Lord.

"Of course, if you are unwilling, no one will force you, but in the Demonic Palace Lord, with a status that is above a million people, in the county city of the Canyang Kingdom, I have directly taken control of three counties, in the entire Canyang Kingdom, the only one with authority higher than the Demonic Palace Lord, is the King of the Royal Family. When the Demonic Palace Lord is around, you have tens of thousands of Heavenly Demon Disciples, and no less than a hundred thousand of them are spread throughout the Canyang Kingdom, directly controlling a small portion of the life veins of the Canyang Kingdom, one day you can even lead the Demonic Palace to overthrow of the Imperial Family.

Long Chen could tell that the real Zhao Qingyun, had an easy-going look on her face. She obviously wanted Long Chen to become the next Demonic Palace Lord very much, after all, she was her disciple now, and a junior that he liked and even admired.

"Yes, Chen Er, I will leave it to you from now on. With your protection, us husband and wife will live comfortably here, and no one will bully us, right?" Xuan Ming rarely joked.

Only Dongfang Xuanxiao did not speak, because he understood Long Chen.

Sure enough, Long Chen laughed and said, "Master, I promise you, I will kill off all the famous people in the imperial family, including the Sword Emperor, the Sword Demon, and Lin Zichen. As for whether or not you can overthrow the royal family, that will depend on your subsequent attacks. But do you think I would be willing to stay in this place, in the position of the Demonic Palace Lord? "

Long Chen looked at Zhao Qingyun and said with a smile that was not a smile.

"Haha, I knew that you had a higher heart than the heavens and you looked down on this position. However, this is a good thing, so I won't force you." Zhao Qingyun suddenly laughed. Actually, he also understood Long Chen's actions. With Long Chen's current rise in power, his future could only be described as limitless. A mere Demonic Palace Lord was far from his end, all he needed was time.

Dongfang Xuanxiao also laughed because he had guessed right.

Today, regardless of whether we are master or disciple, the three of us men, one old, one young, one middle-aged, without any blood ties, are able to sit here and address you as father and son. This is a great fate for us.

"Father-in-law, it's still my turn. Ming Er is pregnant, she should go rest." Dongfang Xuanxiao hurriedly said.

"No, how can you miss me at such a happy time?" Xuan Ming laughed mischievously and winked at Dongfang Xuanxiao.

"He's already going to be a mother, and yet he's still pretending to be cute. He's really shameless." Xuan Xiao made a rare joke.

"Scoundrel!" Xuan Ming punched Dongfang Xuanxiao on the shoulder a few times with a sweet expression on his face.

Looking at this scene, Long Chen suddenly felt a little touched.

He knew that this was the happiness that he had to protect all his life.

Three Devils City.

The sky was not yet bright, and the buildings of the Three Devils City were extremely tall and sealed, so many starlight rays could not leak in, making the place seem dark and terrifying. At this time, in the main hall of the Three Devils City, the Three Great Demons were seated in their respective seats, looking down coldly at a trembling young lady.

At this moment, Murong Yu's face had already turned pale. She lowered her head, and under Three Great Demons's gaze, she felt her scalp tingle. She knew that the events of tonight had definitely been exposed.

"Xiao Yu, Dan Feng is dead. Did you know?" At this time, Erythropoda's voice suddenly rang beside Murong Yu's ears. Murong Yu trembled, and then, she discovered that Erythropoda was already standing beside her. His face which was filled with ravines was just half a meter away from her.

Murong Yu was tall, a head taller than the Erythropoda.

"He's dead?" This news, was undoubtedly thunder in a clear sky for Murong Yu. Murong Yu's goal was to let Yang Danfeng have a chance to fail, and at that time, the one who would most likely die would be He Tian, how could it be Yang Danfeng?

"Did the palace master kill him?" Murong Yu could not help but ask.

"So you're saying, you have already admitted to revealing your plan to Long Chen?" Erythropoda did not answer her, but asked her. Since Murong Yu had mentioned the Asgard Mistress, it meant that she knew about this matter.

Murong Yu could only nod her head helplessly. In fact, she knew in her heart that the reason the Three Great Demons summoned her here in the middle of the night was because something had happened. Furthermore, she was certain that the person who informed her was Murong Yu, so she knew that the more unreasonable she was, the less of a chance she had to survive.

"Why?" Erythropoda asked somewhat painfully.

"I feel that this approach is a little inappropriate. Moreover, I don't want to marry Yang Danfeng," Murong Yu powerlessly said as he could not think of other answers.

Erythropoda was stunned.

"Master, I really did not know that such a thing would happen. I thought that Long Chen would go over and only kill He Tian, I also did not expect that Yang Danfeng would die either," Murong Yu explained as tears welled up in his eyes.

"Actually, let me tell you something. It wasn't Asgard Mistress who killed Yang Danfeng, it was Long Chen who killed him!" Erythropoda's voice was sharp.

"Long Chen?" Murong Yu was startled, and blurted out: "It can't be Long Chen, he doesn't have that strength yet, he should be the Goblin Wolf by his side!"

"No, it's Long Chen, he already has the strength to defeat Dan Feng, which means, the current Long Chen, can also rely on his own strength to defeat you. If everything goes according to his plan, the Demon Emperor Sword will definitely be his, and the next Demonic Palace Lord will also be his. Because of your selfishness, you harmed all of us, including your junior brothers and sisters. A guy who eats the enemy's money! "

Erythropoda's tone of voice became higher and higher, until it became a roar. The sharp questions caused Murong Yu's heart to twitch and tears to flow out. If not for her, Murong Yu would not be here today. It could be said that she was her reborn parents.

With a plop, Murong Yu knelt on the ground, kowtowed to her master and the other moxibustion, and cried until tears bloomed all over her face, "Master, I was wrong, I've let you down, I've let you guys down, Xiao Yu deserves to die a thousand deaths. If you kill me, I'll redeem myself!"

She felt incomparable discomfort in her chest, as if she couldn't even breathe.

"Xiao Yu, get up first. Although you made a mistake, Master has no intention of killing you." Erythropoda's voice suddenly became gentle at this moment as she gently helped Murong Yu up.

"But master, since I've committed such a huge sin, I'll let you down!"

"Dan Feng is already dead, and you are my most beloved disciple. How can we let you die too?" Then doesn't that mean our Three Great Demons has no one beneath us? " The Erythropoda said patiently.

"Then Master, what should I do? Why don't you punish me?" Murong Yu was currently extremely conflicted. If it was really as Erythropoda had said, then she would have harmed all of his fellow apprentices. Furthermore, this master in front of him who had cultivated her the most, had made him feel the most close to him.

"Forget about the punishment. However, after discussing it for a while, the three of us decided to give you a mission. If you can complete it, we will naturally forgive you." Erythropoda's faint voice sounded beside Murong Yu's ears.

"Master, please say it. I will definitely complete the mission successfully." Murong Yu hurriedly nodded.

"Don't be anxious yet. Big Brother, bring it out." Erythropoda turned his head and looked at the Great Moxibustion.

At this time, the Great Moxibustion nodded and took out an ice-cold blue bamboo from his Cosmos Sack. Murong Yu looked carefully and saw that his pink sandalwood mouth had slightly opened, and she said in shock: "Isn't that a Ice Soul? Why is there one more?"

"We obtained this Ice Soul a long time ago. At that time, we planned to give one of you and Dan Feng to the other one so that both of you could enter the ninth level of the Milky Way Realm and our Demonic Palace could have two warriors of the ninth level of the Milky Way Realm to suppress the imperial family. Unfortunately, that Ice Soul was snatched away by Long Chen and Dan Peak was also killed by Long Chen," the Erythropoda sighed.

"Master, didn't I make a mistake? You all still want to give me this Ice Soul?" Murong Yu was in disbelief.

As long as you can complete the mission that we gave you, then this Ice Soul will be yours, and we will feel comfortable. "" Alright, alright. Her face was covered with wrinkles, but her smile was actually a little terrifying.

"Master, what kind of mission do you want me to complete?" Murong Yu had already started to make the decision that he would definitely not disappoint the three of them.

"It's very simple. In the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword in the future, you must obtain the Demon Emperor Sword, and at the same time, you must become a Demonic Palace Lord. And the most important thing is, in the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword, you must kill Long Chen and take revenge for Alchemy Peak. This way, you will be able to live up to our nurturing and the face of our Ice Soul! " The Erythropoda spoke word by word.

Murong Yu's face paled as she said with some hesitation: "Master, I will do my best with the Demon Emperor Sword. Demonic Palace Lord, I will also do my best, but do you have to kill Long Chen?" Thinking of that last point and that youth, she felt that she might not be able to do it.

"Right, this is the most important point. You must kill him!" Erythropoda reminded. At this time, Erythropoda walked in front of Murong Yu, looked coldly at Murong Yu, and questioned him: "Xiao Yu, have you been merciful to Long Chen on several occasions? Tell me, have you fallen for him?"

"NO!" No! "How is that possible?" was shocked, and hurriedly tried to defend herself. Her heart was in a mess right now, but when she thought of Long Chen, she also thought of Ling Xi who was by his side. Murong Yu knew that Long Chen was after all, just a passerby, and would not have any interactions with her.

"Then that's all. Since there's no feelings, then it's a pure enemy. Do you agree?" Erythropoda looked straight at Murong Yu and asked.

When she reached ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, she would definitely be able to kill Long Chen, but Murong Yu was still unable to say anything.

Xiao Yu, it seems that Master has not forced you to do anything in all these years, for the sake of making you a loyal and filial person, I have to force you to do something. Please do not blame Master, I was also forced to do it.

As he said that, a black worm the size of his pinky tail suddenly appeared in Erythropoda's hand. This bug was covered in meat, and looked harmless, but its body was emitting a frightening cold aura.

"Xuanyin's cup!" Murong Yu's face suddenly became deathly pale. She retreated a few steps, looked at Erythropoda with some disbelief, and said. "Master, are you going to use this Xuanyin's cup to deal with it?"

"Don't worry, as long as you complete the mission seriously, this Xuanyin's cup will definitely not do anything to you. But if you resist, you will instantly be eaten by ten thousand insects, and die. You are very clear in your heart about what kind of nightmare the Xuanyin's cup is."

"Xiao Yu, it's not that Master is ruthless, it's just that I have to help your other fellow disciples and think for your sisters. I can't let you continue to be confused. Can you forgive Master? Don't worry, after the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword, as long as you kill Long Chen, I will take this Xuanyin's cup out of your body. Furthermore, before that, you will not feel any discomfort. Our Triplex's faction really cannot lose, which is why I came up with this plan. I hope you can understand. "

Murong Yu's lips trembled, and shrunk to the corner of a wall. She looked at the Xuanyin's cup in Erythropoda's hands with a face full of fear and trepidation. At this moment, the Xuanyin's cup had rolled its fat body for a bit, and was still unmoving.

Murong Yu felt her stomach rolling. If she did not endure it, she would have vomited.

"Master, I beg you, please don't go to this Xuanyin's cup. I promise I will kill Long Chen. Is that not enough?" Murong Yu's face was covered in tears as he spoke those words out of powerlessness.

"I can't joke about the lives and future of so many people, so Xiao Yu, I'm really sorry!"

Then, she stood up and said sincerely: "Xiao Yu, the Ice Soul is yours now. You have to work hard, all of our hopes are placed on you, you cannot die, and thinking about how your parents in Liu Yue City, if you die, with their weak strength, in Liu Yue City, they might get killed within a few days. A fight with the family, will always be the most ruthless of them all."

Chapter 386 - Revenge for Dan Feng

His life in the Demonic Palace had once again become peaceful, but under this tranquility, the tides were surging.

After returning from Dongfang Xuanxiao's place, Long Chen was still pondering over what had happened today. At this time, Ling Xi suddenly spoke out: "Brother Chen, that Murong Yu informed you, causing the plans of Three Great Demons and the others to fail. When they return, do you think that it will affect her? 'She was kind enough to help you, so she should be innocent, right? '

From Ling Xi's words, it could be seen that she was actually very worried in her heart. Previously, Liu Lan from the Lingwu Family came into contact with Long Chen, so Ling Xi detested her. However, Murong Yu had repeatedly helped Long Chen and didn't ask for any return.

Long Chen frowned. He thought for a while and said: "That's not possible, since she has helped me, he can be considered my foster father's savior. I'll go to Three Devils City right now! "

Thinking about it, Long Chen was about to take action.

"Brother Chen, are you going there alone? Then, call your Master over there, right? " Ling Xi reminded.

"No need, something like that just happened, Triplex dares to touch me? Furthermore, with the wolf cub, even if they wanted to kill me, they wouldn't be able to do so! " The current Long Chen, with Zhao Qingyun as his backing, the Three Great Demons was not afraid at all.

After saying that, Long Chen called out to the wolf cub and quickly headed in the direction of Three Devils City. The sky was already gradually getting brighter, and the morning sunlight was beginning to shine on the entire Demonic Palace.

At this time, there were many disciples guarding the gates. When they saw Long Chen approaching, they immediately became anxious, because they already knew Long Chen, and many of them had personally witnessed him taking out a Flame Refinement Essence that was equivalent to two thousand units in the Demon Palace.

"Long Chen, what are you doing in the Three Devils City?" When Long Chen didn't come close, one of the disciples gathered his courage and asked Long Chen rudely. After all, Long Chen had lost face for the Three Great Demons and the direct disciples of the Three Great Demons outside of them had naturally lost face because of it.

"I want to see Murong Yu." Long Chen directly stood at the doorway, and said while looking at everyone.

"Senior Sister Murong?" Everyone was startled at first, then they sized Long Chen up from top to bottom, immediately becoming vigilant. Murong Yu was the goddess of the Demonic Palace's disciples, so no one didn't drool for him.

As the proverb goes, a fertile water doesn't flow into foreign lands, furthermore, Murong Yu wasn't just a fertile water, she was also the Three Devils City's goddess. If one were to be taken by this external

person, no one would feel comfortable, thus they mustered up the courage to immediately reject it: "No way! Our Senior Sister Murong does not see you, much less you. "

"No one? Is this something you made up? " Long Chen raised his brows, and said with an ice-cold tone.

"Who said we made it up? Long Chen, are you trying to force your way through? I will go and tell Three Great Demons right now, if he were to forcefully charge into Three Devils City, even if Asgard Master comes out, you will still have to bear the consequences! " The disciple yelled out with all his might as he retreated while shouting. Several disciples squeezed together as they looked nervously at Long Chen.

"Oh? What you mean is, the power of the Three Great Demons is even greater than ours? Do you really think you can say such outrageous words? Forget it, I'm also too lazy to bother about all this, I'll give you two choices. One: Go in and call Murong Yu out, and two, lead the way! " Long Chen rushed towards the disciples while doing so. Even if he did not use the Dragon Soul Transformation skill, his current strength was still at the peak of seventh level of the Milky Way Realm, surpassing the previous Yang Jun. No one in the Three Devils City was his match in one move, so all of them retreated in fright.

"Long Chen, you are courting death!"

"Yes, our Master will kill you!"

Even as they retreated in fright from Long Chen, they still did not forget to be stubborn.

Long Chen was too lazy to bother with them, he only planned to enter the Three Devils City himself. As long as he saw that Murong Yu was safe and sound, he could leave.

"Long Chen, enough!" At this moment, the Great moxibustion and the Erythropoda had both stopped in their tracks. Only the Great moxibustion walked forward, his eyes reddened as he looked at Long Chen, and said in a hateful voice, "Kid, don't blame me for not reminding you that last night's matter still hasn't passed. Even though the Mistress is shocked, we are still furious.

His words were stuck right on top of Long Chen's low voice, so the other disciples couldn't hear him clearly.

"I didn't come here to cause trouble, I only wanted to find Murong Yu. Even if she is your disciple, I shouldn't be unable to find a chance to meet her, right?" Long Chen said in a neither humble nor arrogant manner.

"And if you don't?" The Triplex sneered.

"It's very simple. Even if I were to barge in, I must meet her!" Long Chen already had a bad feeling about this. Seeing the extent of their interception, could it be that something had really happened to Murong Yu?

Hearing Long Chen's words, Triplex suddenly raised his head and laughed, his laughter resonating in the air. After a while, he stopped and shouted towards the direction of the Three Devils City: "Xiao Yu, come out!"

She slowly walked out, and Long Chen immediately looked over. Murong Yu was still the same as before, tall and slender, graceful with a majestic chest, but for some reason, Long Chen felt that there was a sort of coldness in her body that could repel people from thousands of miles away.

"Xiao Yu, explain everything to this brat and tell him to obediently scam. We're all watching from behind." After the Triplex finished laughing, he backed off and stood beside the Great moxibustion, looking at Long Chen with a faint smile.

At this time, Murong Yu walked to a spot two meters away from Long Chen and stood there, looking at him with an indifferent gaze.

"Are you okay?" Seeing that Murong Yu was not injured, Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. However, he still felt that Murong Yu seemed a little unnatural.

"I'm fine. What has it got to do with you?" Murong Yu suddenly raised his voice, carrying with it an expression of hatred.

Long Chen was in a daze, but looking at Murong Yu's appearance, it looked as if he was serious.

"Hey, what's going on with you? Did those three old ghosts force you? They did something shady? " Long Chen asked in a low voice. He felt that Murong Yu was a little unnatural.

"You're thinking too much. Long Chen, let me tell you, even though Yang Danfeng and I are childhood friends, you actually killed him. This matter has not been spread out by my master, but I know it very well, so don't underestimate the hatred I have for you in my heart!" At this time, Murong Yu lowered his

voice and said to Long Chen. The observing disciples could not hear his words, but at least, with Three Great Demons's hearing ability, he could hear them.

What was going on?

The changes that Murong Yu had gone through before and after, were simply too great. Previously, even if Long Chen was an idiot, he would still know how much she had rejected Yang Danfeng, and now, she was calling him a childhood sweetheart, what kind of bullshit was this?

"Long Chen! "Listen up, before the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword, I am one hundred percent confident that I will be able to help my strength reach the ninth level of the Milky Way Realm. You better prepare yourself. Murong Yu continued to speak with a cold tone, regardless of what happened to Long Chen.

"You ..." Long Chen really did not know what to say at this time, because Murong Yu's performance was too strange. Long Chen knew that she must have had his own difficulties that caused his to behave like this.

"I won't say anything else. You and I are enemies now, so it's best that you don't come looking for me and ruin my reputation. Otherwise, don't blame me for turning hostile!" After he finished speaking, Murong Yu didn't even give Long Chen the slightest chance, and directly turned around and left.

And this, only left those disciples who had no idea what was going on and the Three Great Demons who had been standing not too far away. After Murong Yu left, the Triplex laughed with praise. She then looked at Long Chen and said: "Brat, did you hear me? Don't be a toad trying to eat a swan. When the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword arrives, you will know how to write. Xiao Yu is a genius warrior who will become a ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, and in the future, she will definitely become a Heavenly Completion Stage cultivator.

It was a rare occurrence for Long Chen to not bicker with Triplex. At this time, his mind was filled with what Murong Yu had just said. Under normal circumstances, Murong Yu would not act like this, so she was thinking hard.

"Kid, you have nothing to say?" Triplex said.

"I don't talk to animals." Long Chen laughed. Before Triplex could react, he turned around and left, his mind filled with Murong Yu's strange behavior.

"Calling me a beast?" Triplex immediately felt like he had eaten a fly. If he did not torture Long Chen a little, this fly would not be able to spit out.

"Don't cause trouble, you've messed up our plan." The Great Moxibustion chided softly.

Three Great Demons was very satisfied with Murong Yu's performance today, so after Long Chen left, they also left. After they left, the disciples looked at each other in dismay, and one of them said: "Did I hear wrongly, it seemed like Triplex said that the Rainy World was about to reach ninth level of the Milky Way Realm?"

"Judging from his tone, he seems to be very certain of something. Something that he is sure of is definitely not wrong!" Another disciple said.

"Oh my god, isn't that the same as Senior Brother Yang Danfeng?"

"Yes!" However, why haven't I seen Senior Brother Yang Danfeng today? "

"He is probably in closed-door training, and is preparing to break through his ninth level of the Milky Way Realm. However, with Senior Sister Murong, the Demon Emperor Sword will definitely belong to our Three Devils City!"

Chapter 387 - Pre-war Waves

On the way back, Long Chen racked his brain, and finally came across some clues.

"Brother Chen, why do you think that Murong Yu is like this?" Ling Xi had not asked her before, but after Long Chen left the Three Devils City, she asked him that.

"I'm not sure either, but I'm guessing that Three Great Demons found out that Murong Yu told me about it. I thought that they would punish or even directly kill Murong Yu, but only now do I know that isn't so. Yang Danfeng and Murong Yu are both their top disciples and now that Yang Danfeng is dead,

Murong Yu has become their biggest reliance. They won't punish her and they will even give his more resources to raise Murong Yu's strength greatly! "

"Then what does this have to do with Murong Yu's previous performance?" Ling Xi still couldn't understand.

"Think about it, if you were Three Great Demons, with all of your hopes placed on a single disciple, would you use any means, no matter threat or temptation, to firmly tie Murong Yu onto your own boat? I heard that Murong Yu is about to reach the ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, it seems that Three Great Demons is going to pay a huge price this time, even going all out. The way they control Murong Yu is also very brilliant, at least from the situation today, it seems like Murong Yu no longer has the will to resist. "

"Then what should I do?" Ling Xi tilted his head and thought.

He is my biggest opponent in the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword s. If he reaches the ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, then it would be even more terrifying, and I'm afraid that even the Demon Emperor Sword would fall into her hands. Long Chen paused for a moment, and then continued: "However, there is one thing that we do not need to worry about. Becoming the last disciple of the Three Great Demons, their final target is me, and as long as Murong Yu does not disobey his orders, Murong Yu will be safe and sound."

No matter what she was thinking, as long as she had the reputation of being a ninth level of the Milky Way Realm warrior of Demonic Palace's younger generation, Three Great Demons would definitely not dare to touch her.

"But, I'm afraid Murong Yu is not well either." Ling Xi was still worried.

"I can only wait and see." Long Chen shook his head helplessly, and quickly returned to the Greencloud Restaurant. He counted the number of days to the three months that Zhao Qingyun had mentioned; there were still about twenty days. Long Chen had prepared to use all of these twenty days to cultivate.

He could still cultivate quietly, but there were two things that spread out quietly in the Demonic Palace. The first was naturally about Yang Danfeng's disappearance, and the rumors were even that Long Chen had killed Yang Danfeng, which caused a huge uproar in the Demonic Palace, and in the end, the Great Moxibustion had appeared and personally said that Yang Danfeng did not want to go there to gain experience, only then did the others reluctantly believe him. However, the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword began, and Yang Danfeng going there to gain experience was indeed a little far-fetched. Everyone was willing to believe that Yang Danfeng had already been killed by Long Chen, and under

Zhao Qingyun's pressure, Three Great Demons did not dare to make a move on him, as for the fight between Murong Yu and him, it was also Murong Yu who had avenged it!

's matter with the Three Devils City had only been spread for a few days, and the news regarding him had already officially spread from the Three Devils City. Murong Yu had already reached the ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, and once the news was released, the entire Demonic Palace was shaken.

It had to be known that among the young generation, Demonic Palace had never been able to produce a disciple who had reached the ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, so he was obviously inferior to the imperial family. But now, with Murong Yu, once he had obtained the Demon Emperor Sword, she would be able to become an unrivalled figure like Lin Zichen.

As for Long Chen, who had performed exceptionally shockingly in the fire generating meridian, had already disappeared in front of everyone's eyes, completely covered by Murong Yu's voice. ninth level of the Milky Way Realm. This meant that he was only a step away from Sheavenly Completion Stage, and there was a very high possibility that he could become the super strong practitioner of Heavenly Completion Stage. He was already someone who was not on the same level as Long Chen.

However, all of these things had nothing to do with Long Chen. Long Chen spent his days hiding in Green Cloud Palace to peacefully cultivate.

The news of Yang Danfeng's death was something that Long Chen could easily guess who spread out. There was no doubt that it was Yang Jun, and Yang Jun was aware of the plan he had made that day, so when he saw that Yang Danfeng had not returned, he realized that something was amiss. Shock and anger drowned his heart, but at that time, he could not do anything about Long Chen. In the end, if not for the Three Great Demons stopping him, he would have spread this matter even more thoroughly.

Now that Yang Danfeng had been killed, and with Murong Yu having reached the ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, the biggest attraction of the Demon Emperor Sword competition next would be the battle between Long Chen and Murong Yu. Murong Yu would very likely take this opportunity to take revenge.

All of this was as fleeting as a cloud for Long Chen.

Time slowly passed by, Long Chen was already completely immersed in his cultivation, and the increase in his strength, had brought him ample joy and passion. He mainly completed two missions, one of which was to raise his cultivation, and the other was to complete the second mission of the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed.

On this day, Long Chen had just finished his true qi cultivation and was about to prepare a little wolf to observe the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed in his eyes, when Wang Xing suddenly rushed into the courtyard.

"Brother Chen!" Wang Xing's breath quickened, his face flushed red. He was now a Successor Disciple of one of the elders under Zhao Qingyun's command, not being a service disciple in the Greencloud Residence. However, with Long Chen here, he still came over frequently.

"It's you?" What news are you bringing me today? " Long Chen asked with a smile.

"It's not like that yet. However, there seems to be only ten days left before the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword s. Right now, everyone is discussing about you and Senior Sister Murong Yu. Everyone seems to be talking about you right now," Wang Xing said hesitantly.

"Say what?" Long Chen asked with a smile that was not a smile.

"They said you were the one who killed Senior Brother Yang Danfeng! So, Senior Sister Murong Yu hates you to the bone, and it is very likely that she will take your life during the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword s. I heard that the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword s has always been the most ruthless since ancient times, and did not care about the lives of individuals. Brother Chen, I heard that Senior Sister Murong Yu has already reached the ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, so what do you think we should do? " Wang Xing asked somewhat nervously.

So it turned out that this little fellow was concerned about this problem.

Long Chen's eyes narrowed, and said: "You don't have to worry, no matter what, I will not lose."

"You won't even lose on ninth level of the Milky Way Realm? "Impossible, many people are trying to calculate the date of your death right now," Wang Xing said indignantly. In his opinion, Long Chen was an extremely good person, he did not know why most people in Demonic Palace did not treat him well.

"Just wait and see. Go back and train hard." Long Chen immediately sent him away, and then, he turned around. Sure enough, Zhao Qingyun was standing there, and Long Chen had felt that he was already big.

"Master, what's wrong?" Long Chen saw that his expression was solemn.

Sigh, originally, I had thought that you could easily obtain the Demon Emperor Sword after defeating Yang Danfeng, but who would have thought that such a thing would actually happen? Zhao Qingyun laughed somewhat helplessly.

"Master, do you know what's wrong with Murong Yu?" Zhao Qingyun had always been elusive, it was not easy to find it once, so Long Chen asked this question in a hurry.

"Didn't your strength increase by more than a stage last time because of the Ice Soul? I saw her a few days ago, and as expected, they have already reached the ninth level of the Milky Way Realm. I believe there is still a Ice Soul hiding at the Three Great Demons, after you killed Yang Danfeng, they anxiously took out that precious Ice Soul. "

"So it's because of the Ice Soul." Long Chen nodded.

"Don't worry about that girl, think about yourself carefully. With your current strength, you are indeed not a match for her without reaching the eighth level of the Milky Way Realm. Basically, 99% of the Demonic Palace s don't think well of you." Zhao Qingyun spoke with a heavy tone.

"Don't worry." Long Chen smiled mysteriously.

Seeing that Long Chen looked like a dead pig that was not afraid of being burned happily, Zhao Qingyun was speechless. He left a few more words before leaving. After he left, Long Chen calculated once again for a moment, and said to himself: "With my current progress, ten days of time, is enough!"

The Ice Soul from before, had already brought his strength extremely close to the eighth level of the Milky Way Realm. And after more than ten days of cultivation and consolidation, he had a premonition that she was about to enter the eighth level of the Milky Way Realm already.

Sure enough, under his subsequent hard work, after around five days or so left until the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword, he successfully condensed the eighth pair of stars in his body, and reached the realm of eighth level of the Milky Way Realm!

At the same time, Long Chen had also completely cultivated the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed. The Three Great Secret Scriptures s, two of which were completely in Long Chen's control, were waiting for the third most powerful offensive skill — — The way of the Demon Emperor's Sword!

Of course, there was also the Heaven Ranked Divine Weapon, Demon Emperor Sword!

Long Chen could feel that his strength had increased explosively yet again. The current him was far more powerful than he had been when he first entered the Demonic Palace. If he had that kind of strength from the very beginning, Long Chen wouldn't have ended up in such a sorry state on the road!

"Xiao Xi, as long as we pass this trial, I will be able to bring you back to the Biyang Royal City soon. At that time, I will obtain the Nine Celestial Spirit Fruit and I will definitely avenge us!"

Looking at the stars in the east, Long Chen's eyes revealed a cold glint.

After five days of consolidation, the day of the competition for the Demon Emperor Sword finally arrived ...

Chapter 388 - The battle for the Demon Emperor Sword s

The competition for the Demon Emperor Sword that everyone in the Demonic Palace was waiting for finally began. The competition for the Demon Emperor Sword could be said to be a competition for the next Palace Master. In the past, rules were that as long as one was a disciple of the Demonic Palace, they would have the right to fight for the Demon Emperor Sword.

To obtain the Traceless Demon Shadow meant that he had obtained the recognition of seniors, and obtaining the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed meant that he had indeed attained a certain level of strength. Right now, only four people met the requirements: Yang Danfeng, Yang Jun, Murong Yu and Long Chen.

At this time, the people of Demonic Palace had arrived at the other side of the Diremonster Mountain, this was the forbidden area of the back mountain of Demonic Palace, ordinary people could not come here, this was the Demonic Palace's Sword Tomb.

This was a huge platform, and currently, people with authority in the Demonic Palace all had a seat, while Zhao Qingyun sat at the seat of honor. Below him was the Three Great Demons, and thirty meters in front of Zhao Qingyun was a black stone that was ten metres tall. At this moment, the surface of the black stone actually lit up with a twisting rune. The rune covered the entire stone, making it look strange and sinister.

"The Demon Emperor Sword is hiding within this rock." When everyone thought of this, they all swallowed their saliva. Demon Emperor Sword was a Heaven-Ranked Divine Weapon. If one could use Demon Emperor Sword, then even if it was trash, they could still kill people several levels above them. Furthermore, they were the ones who had the confidence to tame Demon Emperor Sword. At the very least, most people did not have such confidence.

"Yang Jun seemed to have given up just now, so this Demon Emperor Sword will be fought over by you and Xiao Yu. Kid, you must give me some face." Zhao Qingyun turned her head and smiled to Long Chen.

Long Chen nodded indifferently. Then, he raised his head, coincidentally saw Murong Yu standing behind Erythropoda, and at this moment, there were some changes to her body as well. She looked even stronger, but also colder.

Especially the young male disciples, when they saw the goddess-like young lady in front of them, their eyes lit up, and wished for nothing more than to rub Murong Yu into their own eyes.

"Senior Sister Murong has been wearing a veil for many years. I heard that she was very beautiful in the past, but now, just by looking at her face, I can tell that she is even more enchanting. Adding on the strength of her ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, such a delicate girl from the heavens actually appeared before my eyes.

"In the past, the only person who could compare with Senior Sister Murong is Senior Brother Dan Feng. However, this time, Senior Brother Dan Feng did not even compete for the Demon Emperor Sword. It must be as the rumors say ..."

"Shh, lower your voice. Three Great Demons has already instructed us, we cannot discuss this matter!" A disciple beside him reminded him.

When they were talking about Murong Yu, Murong Yu had once turned her head and glanced at Long Chen. Her eyes contained a cold, stern and resolute look.

"What exactly is going on with Murong Yu? What did the Three Great Demons do to her to make her into such a state? " Long Chen wondered in his heart. Right now, he felt as if he had become a completely different person.

At this time, Zhao Qingyun waved her hand and said: "There were originally three people competing for Demon Emperor Swords, but now that Yang Jun has given up, only Murong Yu and Long Chen are left. The final victory might belong to any of them, or it might not belong to them. After all, the Demon Emperor Sword will not let anyone whose strength is insufficient control it! "

Who in the world could obtain a Demon Emperor Sword? Everyone was looking forward to it. According to the rumors, Long Chen had already killed Yang Danfeng, and it was already not bad, but he had directly reached the unprecedented level of ninth level of the Milky Way Realm. With such terrifying strength, he was once again able to suppress Long Chen.

"If nothing unexpected happens, this time, the victor of the final competition for the Demon Emperor Sword will be the Senior Sister Murong. Do you want to make a bet with me?"

"Who's betting with you? Isn't that obvious? If you have the guts, then bet on Long Chen winning. I feel that Murong World must definitely win, after all, how long has Long Chen's Traceless Demon Shadow and Dao-heart seed been cultivating for? Much worse than the Senior Sister Murong, right? "Also, the huge difference in true qi is hard to make up for."

The sounds of discussions gradually grew louder and louder, the Three Great Demons listened attentively, and seeing that everyone believed that Murong Yu would win, she was naturally in a very good mood.

"Quiet, Chen Er, and Xiao Yu, follow me." Zhao Qingyun said in a low voice. When the Mistress spoke, everyone immediately became quiet, and Zhao Qingyun stood up and walked towards the black boulder in front of him. Long Chen immediately followed, and then, Murong Yu also followed behind.

As he walked, Long Chen glanced at Murong Yu and said: "Hey, do you have anything you want to say to me?"

Long Chen ignored him and continued to walk with his head lowered as if he did not hear his words. Long Chen was looking for trouble, rolled his eyes, and ignored her. In the eyes of the crowd, Long Chen and Murong Yu stopped in front of the black boulder.

"The Demon Emperor Sword is hiding within this rock, you might not know, but the Demon Emperor Sword is connected to this rock, or to be more accurate, the stone on top of it is grown from a Demon Emperor Sword. I have not used the Demon Emperor Sword for more than five years, and the surface of the Demon Emperor Sword is already covered with so many stones."

"Why is it so magical?" Long Chen had never heard before that after putting the sword away for too long, the sword's surface would actually naturally congeal into a rock. Even the ice-cold faced Murong Yu had a surprised look in his eyes.

"Hehe, Demon Emperor Sword was a magical weapon to begin with. I guess, although it's a low level Heaven Ranked weapon, it should be stronger than most of the low level Heaven Ranked godly weapons." Zhao Qingyun said with a little sigh.

"Master, the Demon Emperor Sword is forming a stone on its own surface, is there any use?" Looking at those runes, Long Chen felt that they shouldn't be simple.

You guessed right, Demon Emperor Sword and Emperor Sword are divine weapons, Emperor Sword is filled with Emperor's Qi, it is the incarnation of justice and grandeur, while Demon Emperor Sword is filled with Yin Qi, it is synonymous with evil and massacre, so, when no one uses it, its surface will naturally reveal this kind of stone, concealing its killing intent, you currently can't feel anything, right? Zhao Qingyun smiled faintly.

That was true. Long Chen was currently standing next to the Demon Emperor Sword. All he could feel was that the stone in front of him, other than the Rune, was very ordinary.

"I haven't used it for five years, and the current Demon Emperor Sword is equivalent to a ownerless being with an extremely dense amount of fiendish aura. As long as you successfully control it and convince it, then you will be able to use and control its power. To lower its yin fiend pressure to the lowest, and thus to apply this evil sword to justice. " Zhao Qingyun looked at Long Chen, and said somewhat sincerely and sincerely.

The matter of Zhao Qingyun saying these words, completely ignored Murong Yu who was at the side. Murong Yu was slightly startled, and thought: "It seems that Zhao Qingyun is very confident in Long Chen, and doesn't even put my ninth level of the Milky Way Realm in her eyes?"

She carefully sized up Long Chen and realised that Long Chen and Zhao Qingyun were chatting happily, there was not a single trace of worry or fear in them.

"Alright, I will now talk with you about the rules for the competition." Suddenly, Zhao Qingyun said this, and his words attracted the two people's attention. Long Chen and Murong Yu both listened obediently.

In a while, your bodies will enter the Demon Emperor Sword, which is to say, inside this stone, there is a miniature universe world inside the Demon Emperor Sword. After entering this little universe, you will meet a mysterious opponent, and as long as you win against this opponent, it means that you have obtained the recognition of the Demon Emperor Sword, and are qualified to own the Demon Emperor Sword!

"If you can all succeed, then we will have to use the battle between you all to determine the final outcome. Of course, we can't see the process, we can only see the final result, and when this black stone explodes, whoever holds the Demon Emperor Sword will be the final winner!"

"I said, do you understand?" Finally, Zhao Qingyun emphasized on one sentence.

"Master, who is this mysterious opponent?" Long Chen was confused.

"After you go in, you'll be able to see it in a glance. Work hard, and this trial will not be easy. There are many people in history who did not pass the trial with their eighth level of the Milky Way Realm!" Zhao Qingyun said mysteriously.

Murong Yu did not have any suspicions, Long Chen guessed that the Three Great Demons had already told her who her mysterious opponent was. She estimated that she was also prepared for the match.

However, Zhao Qingyun did not tell herself that it was not because he did not know how to be flexible, but because he believed in Long Chen. No matter what kind of opponent she met, Long Chen would be able to calmly face them.

"Do your best, kid. Remember my words, if you want to obtain the recognition of the Demon Emperor Sword, the most important thing you need to do is to defeat yourself!" Zhao Qingyun patted Long Chen's shoulder, his eyes revealing a look of hope.

"Defeat yourself?" Long Chen was stunned for a moment, and then, he silently remembered it.

"I'll send you in now." Zhao Qingyun nodded his head in satisfaction. Then, he grabbed both Long Chen and Murong Yu's arms from the left and right, suddenly exerting his strength, and instantly felt a huge force throw him out. This speed was similar to his when he used Blood Escape.

Instead of being smashed to smithereens like they thought, Long Chen and Murong Yu sunk into a rock in front of the crowd's eyes.

Chapter 389 - Fighting Myself

When Zhao Qingyun made her move, Long Chen was actually extremely at ease, so even if he quickly charged towards the black boulder, he did not resist. As expected, the moment he touched the black boulder, it was as if he had jumped into a lake, and easily sunk in.

"It's indeed a small Qiankun world, about the same size as Heaven Martial Stage and Inverse Wonderland, but it's really so small." Long Chen's eyes widened as he scanned his surroundings carefully. This room was a square room that was around 50 metres long, if it could be considered a small universe, it would naturally be very small, but if he were to look at it as a room, it would actually be very big.

The black room was empty and devoid of anything. When Long Chen moved his feet slightly, there would be an echo of emptiness.

"Murong Yu is not here?" After Long Chen scanned his surroundings, he discovered that Murong Yu was not there. However, Long Chen was certain that the current Murong Yu should be in another room, and the situation was similar to his.

"Looks like the first mysterious enemy that Master mentioned, will appear here." Even Zhao Qingyun thought that these mysterious enemies were mysterious, so naturally, they were not simple. After basically defeating him, Long Chen was qualified to control the Demon Emperor Sword. As for the final fight, it was with Murong Yu, it had nothing to do with the Demon Emperor Sword. In other words, this mysterious person was the method the Demon Emperor Sword used to filter out the inheritors.

They could not be underestimated.

Long Chen was on guard, he knew that the mysterious person would definitely appear in one of the instants. As for whether he should sneak attack or appear out in the open, he did not know.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps came from the shadows in front of him. Long Chen raised his head and saw a person actually "floated" out from the black wall, then stood in front of Long Chen. A faint smile hung from the corner of his mouth.

This man wore a clean and bright black brocade robe. The loose inner and outer clothes fit him perfectly, and his hair was tied up with a flawless jade crown. Her eyes were beautiful, deep blue like the deep night sea, cold and cold like the deep night sea.

"Why does this person look so familiar?" The first thing that came to Long Chen's mind was being somewhat puzzled. At this time, Ling Xi's voice suddenly sounded out: "Long Chen, isn't this you!?"

Long Chen jumped in fright. Looking carefully, he indeed discovered that the man in front of him was of a similar age to him, and had a similar appearance to him, was simply exactly the same. He was greatly shocked, wiped his bright eyes and looked a few more times, and indeed, discovered that he was exactly the same as him.

What the hell.

"No need to guess, you're the only one. You're Long Chen, and I'm also Long Chen." The man looked at Long Chen impatiently and said.

Long Chen was forced to accept the fact that the mysterious opponent that appeared was actually exactly the same as himself. He had been guessing the entire time, but he never thought that this mysterious disciple would actually be like this. At this time, Long Chen suddenly remembered something Zhao Qingyun had told him before. If he wanted to obtain the Demon Emperor Sword, the first thing he needed to do was to defeat himself.

And this mysterious enemy in front of him, should be him.

An ominous thought suddenly emerged in Long Chen's mind. He probed: "You know all about my battle skills and my realm?"

The man nodded, and said: "Of course, I have already said it, I am you, and you are me! Furthermore, whether it is in terms of my Innate Qi or battle skills, I have strengthened your foundation by 10%. You are unfortunate because you have learned the two levels of Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed, so when your Innate Qi has expanded to four times its original size, your father's true qi will expand to four and a half times its original size! "

Long Chen was really scared, he knew how to fight, the opponent knew how to fight, and he was even stronger than his, isn't fighting is just asking for a beating? What's the point?

"Seeing you like this, you must be scared and shrink back, right? "What a useless coward." The man mocked.

Long Chen was silent for a while, then he raised his head and smiled indifferently: "You don't understand me. Not only will this not make me angry, it will also make me even more excited.

"Since that's the case, then accept the baptism of your own attacks!" A cold light flashed through the man's eyes. Then, flames suddenly shot up from his body into the sky. The flames burned fiercely and then burst out into a hundred and twenty-five burning divine fire clones!

"I'll let you have a taste first, divine fire clone!" With a single order, one hundred and twenty-five divine fire clones attacked Long Chen from all directions!

This was Long Chen's first time encountering such a surrounded situation, he felt that he had no way to retreat, the only thing he could do was to clash head on with the divine fire clone!

He was not prepared to use the divine fire clone to fight against the other party, because Long Chen could feel that the divine fire clone that he had unleashed was slightly stronger than Long Chen. The battle skill that the divine fire clone had now could still be used to a great extent in battle, so Long Chen did not want to waste his True Fire Seed on this place.

After all, it would take some time to condense a hundred and twenty-five seeds.

Traceless Demon Shadow, activate!

Wielding the Xingjian, Long Chen instantly sent it out without a trace. His entire body turned into a series of afterimages, shuttling back and forth among the surrounding divine fire clone, and from time to time, he swung his sword, slashing the divine fire clone that was in his way into two!

However, there was bound to be a hundred and twenty-five divine fire clone. If they were to be split one by one, who knows how long it would take. When that time came, he would not be able to match his opponent's true qi.

Right at this moment, a figure suddenly flashed out from behind one of the divine fire clones. Following this, a blue colored hand figure suddenly slashed towards Long Chen's head!

In a hurry, Long Chen raised his Xingjian to block. Immediately, a sharp sound of metal rubbing exploded, the huge force directly causing Long Chen's legs to bend, he almost knelt on the ground!

At the last moment, Long Chen clenched his teeth tightly, he was unable to get himself to kneel down. With a loud roar, he used all of his strength and pushed the opponent away, and only then was he able to retreat, but this time, the densely packed divine fire clones once again surrounded him, and with a fist full of fire, they punched towards Long Chen.

However, the Long Chen at this moment, did not panic. Instead, he was very happy, because the opponent's previous move had made him realize a very important matter.

"That's right, he used the Traceless Demon Shadow just now, and slashed out with all his might. He's indeed very strong, and compared to ordinary eighth level of the Milky Way Realm, he's much stronger. It's okay, he's not the real me!"

Just now, when Long Chen blocked the sword, he had only used one-fourth of his strength. Back then, after he absorbed the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's inherited blood essence, even without the Dragon Soul Transformation, the light red True Qi on his body was still about four times stronger than his normal True Qi. These four times were not simple, it was simply something that could only be obtained after one had mastered the Heart Demon.

Yet just now, he had used a quarter of his true qi to block one sword strike. What did this mean?

"Which is to say, the mysterious opponent in front of me can only imitate my realm, my divine fire clones, my Traceless Demon Shadow, my Dao-heart seed demons, and even I have a Xingjian, he has one of

them, but unfortunately, the Demon Emperor Sword is only a Heaven Ranked Divine Weapon and my ancestral dragon's inherited blood essence is also an inherited ability, the Devouring Blood Realm, Dragon Soul Transformation, and so on, the Demon Emperor Sword cannot imitate it!"

Long Chen was still a little worried, if the other party could even do that, then he might not be able to pass this time, so he was lucky. Even if Long Chen were to randomly use any of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's abilities, he would still be able to defeat the person in front of him.

The reason why he had suppressed his Innate Qi to a quarter of his usual self was actually to probe this point. After all, Long Chen himself knew that the Demon Emperor Sword could not imitate the heaven defying abilities of his Dragon Soul Transformation skill.

Therefore, Long Chen let out a cold laugh, his speed suddenly increasing by four times as he rushed towards his opponent. After that, he slashed with his sword, and Long Chen suddenly became so fast, that guy clearly did not expect that after he used the Traceless Demon Shadow, he quickly changed his body, and only then did he block the sword. After that, he looked at Long Chen with some surprise, and said: "He used the Heart Demon so quickly, and increased his strength by four times? I can do it too! "

In fact, he guessed wrong, Long Chen was just using his normal fighting strength.

Soon enough, the black smoke covered the man's eyes. Long Chen could feel that his aura was rising rapidly, and very quickly, he had reached a realm similar to his current one, even surpassing it to the two levels of Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed.

"How is it? Do you feel that no matter what battle skill you use, I will be stronger than you!" The man who looked exactly the same as Long Chen laughed arrogantly.

"Idiot." Long Chen scolded lightly. Right at this moment, his body started to emit black smoke, and when all the black smoke reached his eyes, Long Chen's Innate Qi had risen to four times, or sixteen times. Right now, his Innate Qi had already reached the ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, so dealing with the guy in front of him, was definitely enough.

"What's going on? Didn't you use the Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed once before? " Seeing Long Chen's strength soaring infinitely, the man who looked exactly the same as Long Chen immediately revealed a look of shock.

"You think you understand me, but the secrets you know about me are too few. So, go die!" Long Chen sneered and his body instantly turned into a blur, appearing right in front of him!

"afterimage sword!"

With a swoosh, the Xingjian suddenly shook and transformed into rays of incomplete sword images. It was simply impossible to see if those were real or even real!

The current Long Chen was simply too strong and too quick for him, so he could only watch Long Chen's afterimage sword pierce his throat and end his life with a single slash!

After killing this mysterious opponent, Long Chen realized that the scenery around him had started to slowly disappear.

The inheritor that the Demon Emperor Sword needs is actually someone like me, who possesses a trump card that surpasses the level of the Demon Emperor Sword. I have many things that surpasses the level of the Demon Emperor Sword, and the Demon Emperor Sword can't imitate them, but the others are different, for example, Murong Yu. The Illusory Demon Shadow and Great Mantra of Dao-heart Seed that she cultivates are all things the other party can use, and are even stronger than her.

Suddenly, he discovered that he was standing in the middle of another room. This room was the same size as before, but the only difference was, in front of Long Chen, there was a huge altar, and this place was an altar surrounded by four pitch-black iron pillars. The iron pillars were coiled with thick iron chains, and all of the iron chains were coiled around the sword in the middle of the four pillars!

This was a sword that was enveloped in black clouds, at the moment, it was releasing a dense, fiendish Qi, just by standing here, Long Chen could feel a burst of Yin energy rushing towards him. Opening his eyes, he could see that on the black sword, there were no blood-red runes, they were all warped up, like sinister faces, constantly flashing with light.

"This is the Demon Emperor Sword!" Long Chen's eyes instantly revealed a blazing light.

The shape of the Demon Emperor Sword was similar to that of the Xingjian in Long Chen's hands. Both were three-foot-long blades, with long and narrow edges.

The Xingjian was a dead object, and the Demon Emperor Sword seemed to have come alive, like a restless, violent demon beast. It was bound to the four pillars, and then let out roars!

A wave of power that could shake the soul swept towards Long Chen. Long Chen hurriedly calmed his mind, in order to prevent himself from being affected by the Demon Emperor Sword.

"The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon has already made me more and more violent, but this Demon Emperor Sword, just by looking at it, can tell that it is not a kind being. It seems that in the future, I need to think even more deeply about cultivating my personality."

Long Chen thought in his heart.

The Demon Emperor Sword was right in front of him, but Long Chen didn't rush to retrieve it. It was because before he discovered the Demon Emperor Sword, a faintly discernible barrier had stopped him. Long Chen didn't understand this place, so he didn't dare to move recklessly. Right now, he had exceeded everyone's expectations and completed the mission at an extremely fast speed.

However, there was another person who came in, and that person was Murong Yu.

"This barrier seems harmless, but what will happen if I approach it?" Long Chen hesitated for a moment before retreating a few steps. Then, he took out a piece of divine jade and threw it at the barrier blocking in front of the Demon Emperor Sword.

"That divine jade shook the power of the powder, if I am not mistaken, it should be released from the Demon Emperor Sword, I think that this Demon Emperor Sword has already become intelligent, after going through countless years of inheritance, it already has its own rules, maybe the person who forged it left it behind, I still do not have the qualifications to touch the Demon Emperor Sword yet, and can only wait until Murong Yu passes and I defeat her, then I will be able to come into contact with the Demon Emperor Sword."

After Long Chen thought about it, he took a few steps back and stood there obediently, waiting for Murong Xue to pass the first round. Of course, if she couldn't pass the first round, Long Chen could directly obtain the Demon Emperor Sword.

Time gradually passed and the barrier did not disappear yet. Just as Long Chen was about to try and shatter the barrier again, a streak of cold black light suddenly flashed past the room, and Murong Yu, whose face was a little pale, appeared here. At this moment, her clothes were a little messy, revealing a large portion of her snow-white chest.

It looked like her battle with him wouldn't be easy at all.

Seeing that she had only consumed a bit more energy and was not injured, Long Chen was a little surprised, but he couldn't help but admire Murong Yu. After all, he did not have that many cards up her sleeves, it would not be easy for him to charge all the way here.

Long Chen was surprised when he saw Murong Yu, but Murong Yu was even more surprised when she saw Long Chen. With Long Chen's situation, he had obviously reached here a long time ago, and his relaxed expression showed that he had easily defeated his own opponent.

If it weren't for the fact that Three Great Demons had told him in detail what kind of Demon Emperor Sword there were, and if she hadn't made precise preparations, she wouldn't be standing here today. After all, she did not have the things that Long Chen possessed.

Now that the two of them were both standing here, it was very clear that only the victor would be able to obtain the Demon Emperor Sword. However, Long Chen was still worried about Murong Yu's situation.

"Hey, is it convenient to tell you what has happened recently? Anyway, there's no one else here, and your teachers and uncles can't threaten you at all. " Long Chen asked after a moment of silence.

Murong Yu clenched her teeth, with a face filled with difficulty. In the end, she forced herself not to look at Long Chen, and said coldly: "Cut the crap, I'm here to have a life-and-death battle with you. See how it goes!"

There was a deep indifference within Murong Yu's words, but of course, Long Chen could tell that he had forced this coldness himself out.

"Why have you become like this? Don't tell me that you like Yang Danfeng and I killed him because people outside were farting. Tell me, is it that Three Great Demons used some shady method to threaten you? " Murong Yu had helped Long Chen before, so Long Chen was worried about her. If it was anyone else, Long Chen would not even bother to say anything.

This time, Murong Yu did not answer him. She exploded with ninth level of the Milky Way Realm's true energy, and said coldly: "The time for nonsense is already over, today, before the Demon Emperor Sword, it is either you or I who lives. The victor possesses the Demon Emperor Swords that rule the world.

The pressure it gave Long Chen felt that he was comparable to the Lin Zichen of the past. However, the current Long Chen was not like the Long Chen of the past, even if he did not use the secret blood sacrifice, he would still be able to obtain strength that surpassed the strength of the past.

"In that case, when I subdue you, I'll see if I can pry your words out." Seeing that it was not a solution, Long Chen believed that only by truly defeating Murong Yu would he have the chance to find out what was going on.

Just Long Chen, I presume you already know the news that I have reached ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, so, just accept your fate. "

The more Murong Yu spoke, the softer she became. In the end, it was hard for her to hear.

"She must have been threatened by the Three Great Demons, so she had no choice but to go against me!" Long Chen frowned.

Right at this moment, Murong Yu had already started moving towards Long Chen. In her body, eighteen rivers of stars had already fully formed, forming a complete cycle in the air, with power that was much stronger than eighth level of the Milky Way Realm. Even before she got close, the whooshing sound had already made Long Chen's scalp tingle, he knew that he had to be even more cautious.

Traceless Demon Shadow.

Murong Yu obviously wanted to get rid of Long Chen as soon as possible, so from the start, she had used her Heaven Ranked Battle Technique! In an instant, Murong Yu turned into a series of afterimages in front of Long Chen's eyes. Countless attacks rushed towards Long Chen, and it was difficult for Long Chen to find out which one of them was the real Murong Yu.

"Traceless Demon Shadow, I wonder how effective the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil is in dealing with it?" Long Chen's heart was very calm. He secretly activated her Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil and instantly, everything disappeared from his vision. The only thing left was his soul, Murong Yu's soul.

Honestly speaking, the Boundless Demon Shadow was using a few movement skills at a very high speed, which created a kind of effect that was hard to discern. But to Long Chen, as long as he used his Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, he would not be able to see the additional effect of the Void Demon Shadow. He only needed to determine the location of the opponent's soul and he would be able to determine the location of Murong Yu's location.

"ninth level of the Milky Way Realm, he's really fast!"

Right at this moment, the real Murong Yu had already arrived behind Long Chen. Her palm flipped in the air, and a black mist condensed into a palm print in front of her eyes, floating gently like a willow leaf in the wind, and imprinted itself onto Long Chen's back!

It could be said that this move was very weak, but within that palm imprint, there was unquestionably power that could topple mountains and overturn the seas. If Long Chen were to be hit, he would definitely vomit blood and retreat.

It was a pity that Long Chen had long since found out about Murong Yu's location. Her Traceless Demon Shadow had already reached the large success stage, but her Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil s were even more miraculous!