

War God 1061

Chapter 1061 - Million Divine Martial Stage

The feeling of his consciousness was very strange. Even if Long Chen had closed his eyes and cut off all other senses, he could still use the eyes of the Divine Martial Spirit to feel the slight changes in his surroundings. Even without using his eyes, he could still see his surroundings. Of course, it was only ten meters, but after Long Chen had levelled up, his pair of invisible eyes would be able to extend his consciousness to a distance of a hundred thousand kilometers.

He saw everything within a hundred thousand miles!

This was the terror of a soul consciousness, and also the way to become a god.

Within a kilometer of the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, there was basically no one, or even any signs of life.

"Didn't you say that there are millions of outer sect disciples in this Sacred Martial Palace? Why is it that there's not a single person here? Even if this Sacred Martial Palace is big, it can't be big to this extent, right?"

Long Chen had doubts in his heart.

His mind was in a mess. It was time to embark on his journey and try his best to catch up with Ling Xi. He cast aside the complex emotions in his mind and felt that it was very convenient to think about things like this. Although there was no one around, Long Chen still decided to walk further in. There might be someone deeper in the city.

Within the Sacred Martial Palace, I heard that there are close to ten million rooms, and the specifications for each room are about the same. It seems that every disciple that comes in would be able to own one of these rooms, and it's a complete set of rooms. Long Chen opened a few of the rooms, and from the looks of it, a day ago, there should have been someone living here.

"Where did all these people go?"

This was only the outskirts of Sacred Martial Palace, maybe the moment he entered there, he would know the answer to this question. Without any hesitation, Long Chen quickly rushed towards the center of the Sacred Martial Palace, in the midst of this vast Sacred Martial Palace, his body was as small as an ant. To the millions of disciples in this Sacred Martial Palace, Long Chen was just like an ant.

Finally, after walking for another fifty kilometers, Long Chen heard a faint noise coming from ahead. He could sense the presence of people, and of course, the sound was still very far away.

The sound meant that there was someone there, and from the sound of it, it seemed that a lot of people had gathered together for a grand event. That was the sound that came out. It was very likely that today would be one of Sacred Martial Palace's grand ceremonies. Long Chen advanced quickly through the wide main street. With the Golden Thunder Prison Dragon, his speed was as fast as lightning. The golden lightning quickly flashed through the Sacred Martial Palace, and the sounds in front of him became more and more clear.

The crowd was in an uproar.

He increased his speed. Only when Long Chen saw that there were people on the main streets did he stop his steps. The people standing on the main streets should be people standing on the outskirts. Most of the people here were young, some were middle-aged, and most of their strengths were in The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm and Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. With a sweep of the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, they could see that the people in front of them were all densely packed with such people, so they could probably be considered outer sect disciples of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

In front of them was an incomparably large plaza. It could accommodate millions of people as they stood there. One could imagine just how huge this plaza was. From the faint discussions of the people around him, Long Chen heard that the name of this plaza was San Wu Square.

This was the core of the entire Sacred Martial Palace.

Everyone was squeezing inside, and looking at the true core, which was one of the small areas in the San Wu Square, Long Chen looked at the people beside him and squeezed inside. He wanted to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace, to climb up very high, the first thing he needed to do was enter the True Martial Imperial Palace, so he had to understand what was going on inside the Sacred Martial Palace.

Long Chen possessed a strong body. In terms of the strength of his body, no one within a five kilometer radius like him could compare to him. Furthermore, with his extremely strong speed, he advanced

amidst the densely packed Divine Martial Stage crowd, like a loach. His speed did not decrease at all, like a fish in water.

Long Chen raised his head. His gaze swept past the densely packed black sea of heads, which gave off an incomparably terrifying feeling, and saw what was happening in the very center of the San Wu Square. With over a million heads, this scene looked really scary. Furthermore, these were all the heads of A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm.

In the entire Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, not a single person had Divine Martial Stage. And the true core of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, was that there were millions of warriors in the outer s and Divine Martial Stage, a total of hundreds of Sacred Martial Palace s. In other words, the number of disciples in the outer Sacred Martial Palace s was already over a hundred million.

This terrifying number revealed the true strength of the Imperial Domain, to what extent it was strong.

The Four Emperors Region was merely the outer perimeter of the real True Martial Emperor Domain. Compared to the real True Martial Emperor Domain, they were much weaker. True Martial Emperor Domain was already like this. Three Regions Nine Realms, how many strong warriors were there in total?

Obviously, Long Chen was still small right now. He was a young dragon amongst countless people, and there would be a day when he would step on everyone's heads.

Of course, this was not the problem that Long Chen was considering now.

As Long Chen advanced, he looked towards the center. At this moment, there seemed to be an enormous free-for-all, at least ten thousand people had participated in it, and the battle of over ten thousand Divine Martial Stage practitioners was earth-shattering. Long Chen simply did not know who was fighting who, but from the excited discussions of the people around him, he could roughly guess what it was.

"Among the ten thousand people here today, how many would be able to successfully enter the True Martial Imperial Palace?"

Who can enter the True Martial Imperial Palace that they dream of, who will miss the opportunity once again, will still depend on the two of them. Even if they are already at the peak of the Second Stage of

the Divine Martial Realm, the two ancestors look down on them, so there is no other way, we can only continue to live in the Sacred Martial Palace. "

"As a disciple of the True Martial Imperial Palace, I have never seen a real True Martial Imperial Palace. This is probably the biggest regret I will ever have in my life."

We still have a long period of time, at most, we'll just continue to stay like this. Every time, there will be more than ten people who will be able to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace, I don't believe that I will be so desperate, that within ten years, the two ancestors will not give us a chance. "

"That's right, since we have come, then don't be discouraged. We are not here to complete missions or receive rewards, and we are not here to roam about. We are here to fight and cultivate with all our might, all for the sake of entering the true True Martial Imperial Palace!"

Along the way, the discussions of those people were similar.

Long Chen could more or less guess, that the person inside was undergoing a trial. And those who passed the trial, would be able to enter the real True Martial Imperial Palace.

exactly where was the True Martial Imperial Palace and what kind of existence was it? I don't think many people here know about it.

Over a million people were discussing, and the loud sounds were like explosions. If one was not strong enough, standing here would probably make them faint from the vibrations.

"AHH!" That person passed, and he obtained the approval of the Old Ancestor, who exactly is he? "

"Judging from her clothes, it should be Jian Ling. She's really lucky. She endured for two years and finally managed to recover. I'm really happy for her, but we still have to slowly simmer down ..."

Following their gazes, Long Chen looked up. In the center of the arena, there were many people who were directly flung out from the center, with injuries of all sizes on their bodies, but one of the girls seemed to have been thrown straight into a halo of light, where there seemed to be people receiving her. Those people's clothes were the same as the leader of the guards at the entrance of the Sacred Martial Palace, the one who came from the True Martial Imperial Palace.

This meant that this girl was already someone from the True Martial Imperial Palace and was no longer one of the billions of outer sect disciples.

There were hundreds of millions of outer sect disciples, so in order to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace, the conditions were also very harsh. Not only the cultivation realm, true combat strength, perception, potential, and other factors were all very important.

If this event was held once every ten days, then he would be able to participate after ten days. The problem was, how could he be considered to have passed the test set by the two great ancestors?

With Long Chen's current speed, he very quickly reached the center of the group. This place was the most crowded place at the time of the most noise. Countless A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm gathered together to form a type of imposing manner that shot into the sky, forming a multicolored cloud in the sky.

Here, Long Chen could roughly see it clearly. When he saw it clearly, he immediately sucked in a breath of cold air. In the middle of the battle, the battle between the tens of thousands of people was actually like this. In the midst of the tens of thousands of people, when fighting against one person, in the midst of the battle, a tall and sturdy bare-chested man wearing tight red clothes, whose hair was half an inch long, stood on top of her head like a steel needle. A strong fighting spirit exploded from the man's body.

Zhang Xuan was astounded.

"This person is so strong!" Long Chen had to admit, the power the half-naked man had given him was even more terrifying than that of a strong Ranker like Chu Tiange. He was like a ferocious beast that was surrounded by tens of thousands of people, covering the sky and covering the earth.

Chapter 1062 - martial arts fanatic Nangong Lie

The millions of people were like toys to him, a suffocating fighting intent was released from his body, under his fighting intent, they were simply prey that had no strength left. Over ten thousand warriors desperately tried to attack him with their lives, but each of them only had one chance to fight him, they were all sent flying by his extremely profound punch. Long Chen looked at them for a long time, but none of them managed to receive the same recognition as the girl just now.

This half-naked man was like a battle machine, Long Chen felt that he was also a battle machine, but compared to the other party, he felt that he was far too inferior, truly on a completely different level. The battle spirit of his opponent was definitely something that had been honed from thousands of years of battle, he was definitely a top ranked martial artist, and was worthy of Long Chen's respect.

"Is this the True Martial Emperor Domain's expert?"

saw the word 'martial' on the burly man. True Martial Emperor Domain was indeed a true holy ground of martial arts. He did not use many primordial spirit s at all, and was even completely useless. Just a few simple moves, and seemingly dull movements, could achieve an astonishing effect. Any casual swing of a fist or a leg, or even a jab, could strike the vital points of someone else.

Long Chen was extremely respectful towards this kind of person. In his opinion, this was a true warrior.

For some unknown reason, as Long Chen watched the battle from the side, he unconsciously drew closer and closer until he discovered that there was a red line spread on the ground in front of him. Normally, those who did not participate in the battle would not dare to cross this red line.

With tens of thousands of people on the battlefield, Long Chen reckoned that with just a few million people, only those with the qualifications to participate in the battle would be able to qualify after going through a round of screening. Long Chen didn't need those ten days to get there today, as it just so happened that he could observe them carefully and figure out how to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace.

The battle didn't seem to have started for long.

"Come, fight, fight, fight!" A happy voice came out from the terrifying half-naked man in the middle. His voice was heavy and powerful like thunder, and when Long Chen heard him, he realised that his eardrums were trembling, if a person with a low cultivation heard such a voice, they would probably be bleeding from their ears.

Everywhere that big guy went, the warriors would go all out to kill him, but in the end, they would just be tossed out like sandbags, smashing into the crowd nearby and causing a huge uproar. The bare-chested man fought his way in and out of the crowd. No one was his match. Occasionally, someone's performance would be a bit outstanding, but it seemed that they didn't get his approval.

Long Chen's eyes did not leave the body of the crazy, bare-chested man. When True Martial Emperor's Soul suddenly opened, even if it was so, analyzing the actions of the bare-chested man, Long Chen found out that he had gained a lot.

"Zhong Yi, it's over!"

Just then, a young man who was fighting with a half-naked man was flung towards the center of the circle of red light. There were a total of over a hundred True Martial Emissary from True Martial Imperial Palace inside the circle, catching the young man called Zhong Yi. Everyone cheered. Today, another person had successfully entered the True Martial Imperial Palace, and everyone's eyes were filled with tears, as if they had seen hope.

"Although this youth called Zhong Yi is only at the perfection-stage of the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, he has his own unique understanding of the martial way. He walks the vast path of righteousness, and his ability to adapt and fight is very strong, his age is obviously not great." This youth called Zhong Yi, although he is only at the peak of the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, but his own understanding of the martial way is unique.

Through battle, this senior could accurately control the quality of every warrior that entered the True Martial Imperial Palace. It could be said that such a person was extremely terrifying.

"Unparalleled Golden Body, Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra, Heaven and Earth and Nirvana Golden Wheel, this burly man with bare shoulders is at least an expert with Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra of the highest level. I imagine that he is one of those two great Ancestors. "

Only by fighting with such a terrifying warrior would Long Chen have the chance to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace.

There were two great ancestors in total. Apart from this big, bare-chested man who loved to fight, what about the other one? Long Chen scanned his surroundings and finally found a strange person in the middle of the True Martial Emissary. This person was lying on the ground with his legs crossed, and the surroundings were filled with wine jugs of various sizes.

This man had a strange aura to him. Although his hair was disheveled like a beggar's, one could tell from the side profile that he was a beautiful man. However, with his muddy eyes, dirty clothes, lazy attitude, and intoxicated personality, it was hard to associate him with a powerful warrior.

However, how could a person who could drink wine peacefully in the encirclement of the True Martial Emissary, and laugh weirdly from time to time be an ordinary person?

Just when Long Chen was wondering if this was another expert, a silhouette suddenly shot towards Long Chen like a cannonball from the battlefield. Long Chen knew that he had been thrown out and his hands were extremely quick, he quickly caught the warrior from the air and caught him on the ground.

"This is too scary. No wonder you are a martial arts fanatic, Nangong Lie. This brother, I really have to thank you for what you did just now. Otherwise, this old face of mine would probably be smeared all over the ground."

This was a middle-aged man with a thick and honest appearance. His cultivation had just entered the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and was at the same realm as Long Chen. When he fought with the half-naked man just now, his heart was beating non-stop. Only after a long while did he manage to calm down, and he smiled at Long Chen: "My name is Gong Zheng. You look smaller than me, so you can just call me "old palace". "You are?"

"Old palace?" Long Chen nodded his head, he needed someone to answer his questions, so he quickly said: "My name is Long Chen, I am a newbie who just came here, I do not understand anything about Sacred Martial Palace, I hope elder brother Gong can help me answer it."

"You're new here?" Gong Zheng was surprised. It was quite rare for a newcomer to come all the way here, but it wasn't impossible.

The ones who are going out are friends and brothers. Although my old palace is weak, I know a lot of things from the inside of my head. You helped me just now.

It could be seen that this palace was indeed an outspoken and straightforward person. He shouldn't be young, and he must have stayed here for a very long time, to have a good understanding of this Sacred Martial Palace.

"Martial arts fanatic, Nangong Lie?" Previously, Gong Zheng seemed to have mentioned this name in front of Long Chen. Presumably, this was the naked burly man's name.

Seeing Long Chen's doubt, Gong Zheng hurriedly explained, "Let me first briefly explain to you what is going on with the Sacred Martial Palace. There are millions of disciples in this Sacred Martial Palace. As long as you enter the gates of the Sacred Martial Palace, you would be considered one of them. In the Sacred Martial Palace, almost all of them are the same as us. In every Sacred Martial Palace, there are roughly a hundred to a thousand True Martial Emissary, and they all come from True Martial Imperial Palace, and they are all from different halls. However, every Sacred Martial Palace has one or two true experts stationed there, and our Sacred Martial Palace has two of them.

Saying that, he pointed to the bare-chested man in the middle of the excitement and said: "This person is the martial arts fanatic Southern Palace City. There's one more person, that is the Jiu Chi Han Xing. "

When he mentioned the Jiu Chi Han Xing, he pointed to the handsome middle-aged man that Long Chen had seen earlier.

"These two great Rankers are actually quite special. That Nan Gong Lie who is a martial arts fanatic, loves to fight, and fights with all kinds of people everyday, he has basically trained all the outer sect disciples in Sacred Martial Palace, and has also made a lot of progress from them. What he looks forward to the most is going to battle with the ten thousand people every ten days, and every time he fights alone, he will choose someone who can enter the True Martial Imperial Palace. As for the other one, he's never in charge, only focused on drinking and has a weird personality. If you get caught by him, he'll force you to drink for 10 days and 10 nights, until you vomit and vomit. "

These two truly were strange experts.

Like this, Long Chen had a rough understanding of the situation.

"Once every ten days. After ten days, how can I participate in these battles?" This was the problem that Long Chen was most concerned about and also the only thing that puzzled him.

However, the first time I went up, it was as if no one was able to succeed and it was mostly because of my defeated self-confidence. I suggest that you continue to ponder over it for a few more months, and then make your move. Generally speaking, if you fail the first time, then you will fall into a long period of time to polish yourself, so pay attention to your first time. "

Long Chen had a general understanding of what that meant, he was not a wild person, so he said in a low-key manner: "Even though I said that, I still want to try it right away, I believe you understand my feelings, right?"

Gong Zheng laughed and said: "Okay then, it's better to be a youngster like this. If you're a bit more rational, then you're not called young people anymore. In fact, the method is very simple. Although it can be held once every ten days, it can only be held once every two months for everyone. That is to say, I will have to wait until today two months before I have the qualification to go up to give it a try. Moreover, to most people, Nangong Lie was just too terrifying. Every time he fought a battle, there would be a lot of people that would be heavily injured. It was actually good to stay in Sacred Martial Palace. It's just a pity. "

While talking, Gong Zheng sighed.

Chapter 1063 - 3000 Great Palaces

Looking at Long Chen who had waited for a long time, Gong Zheng slapped his thigh and laughed: "Look at me, I talk a lot more when I'm old. Actually, the method of participating is very simple. After ten days, you will wait at this position and when the official start, you can just fight for the top ten thousand to rush in. With Nangong Lie's powerful spiritual sense, even if you were the 101st person to enter, he would immediately kick you out. Of course, if you enter in less than two months, he might just kill you. He really hates people who break the rules and take advantage of small loopholes. "

"So it's that simple." Fortunately, Long Chen did not rush in just now, otherwise he would have been kicked out.

While the two of them were conversing, a few people would be sent flying out from within. Amongst the ten thousand people, there were very few who could pass the selection, and each time, there were only about a dozen or so people entering the True Martial Imperial Palace. To a martial artist on Nangong Lie's level, ten thousand people could be settled in an hour or two. Roughly another two hours passed, Nangong Lie had cleared the area and those that passed the test had all been brought away. Those that couldn't, all went back dejectedly and continued with a new round of cultivation.

Millions of people only had thirty or so spots per month, and only a few hundred spots per year.

Long Chen and Gong Zheng also dispersed along with it.

"Oh right, Brother Long Chen, you still don't have your own room, do you? There's an empty room next to where I live. Why don't you come with me? The two of us can verify martial arts and learn from each other. And since you've just arrived, there are a lot of things you need to pay attention to. "

"Since this is an invitation from the old palace, I naturally can't wait." His smile contained a maturity that did not belong to a young person, as if he had experienced many things. This fact made Gong Zheng a little shocked, the reason he was so enthusiastic with Long Chen, was because he felt that Long Chen was not an ordinary warrior, and there was something special about him.

After the battle royale ended, millions of people started to return to their own residences. If Long Chen came in at this time, he wouldn't feel like there was no one left in the entire Sacred Martial Palace. The rooms in the Sacred Martial Palace were all prepared for warriors. It was possible that no one had filled up the tens of millions of rooms in the Sacred Martial Palace after they were built.

After walking around the city for a period of time, they finally arrived at the residence of the palace. The streets of Sacred Martial Palace regained their bustle and bustle. There were even many shops that were open for business, such as spiritual medicines and battle skills pills. Only money could buy them.

"I had said before, not everyone who came to the Sacred Martial Palace were headed for the True Martial Imperial Palace, it's just like these people, they were purely here to do business, and some of them were here to complete the missions given by the True Martial Imperial Palace, to earn money and to train. This place is filled with Divine Martial Stage warriors, it's the most sacred place for warriors, and also where they can exchange their experiences and experiences." As he walked, Gong Zheng explained everything about the Sacred Martial Palace to Long Chen. Along the way, he talked with the palace, so Long Chen had a rough understanding of the Sacred Martial Palace.

Of course, the Sacred Martial Palace was destined to only be a small stop for him. Long Chen's real target was the True Martial Imperial Palace, so he wouldn't stay in the Sacred Martial Palace for too long.

The building in the Sacred Martial Palace was the most sturdy that Long Chen had ever seen. It was so hard that it would be difficult for a normal The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to destroy an entire room, and it was precisely because of that that, in the countless years of fighting between warriors, that a complete and undamaged inheritance could continue until now.

After messing with the sign on the door, it showed that this was the living quarters, Gong Zheng clapped and said: "Done, this house is not bad, it's closer to the core, the people from before have already

moved away, in this kind of popular place, if you come late, you would probably be robbed by someone else. "What do you think? Not bad, right?"

Long Chen looked around, and did not look any further, since he was only living for ten days anyway, he was looking forward to seeing how Nan Gong Lie would perform after ten days. After all, the other party was one of the few strong warriors that Long Chen had seen, perhaps the strongest one he had ever seen, but Ling Xi had never shown it to him, so Long Chen did not feel much of his Qi from Ling Xi.

"Not bad." Long Chen was satisfied, he was now the master, hence he sat down and started to chat with Gong Zheng. What Long Chen wanted to know was not about the Sacred Martial Palace, but the True Martial Imperial Palace. That was his true destination.

"For countless years, countless people have been working hard for the legendary Sacred Land of the Peak Martial Arts, the True Martial Imperial Palace, and for this dream, I have already stayed in the Sacred Martial Palace for over a hundred years." For countless years, countless people have been working hard for the legendary Sacred Land of the Peak Martial Arts, the True Martial Imperial Palace, and for this dream, I have lived in the Sacred Martial Palace for over a hundred years. After sitting down, Gong Zheng sighed with emotion.

"Do you know what kind of place the True Martial Imperial Palace is?" Long Chen changed the topic.

"I can only say that I don't know much about it. However, there is no doubt that it is the dream of every martial artist. Only in True Martial Imperial Palace would his status and strength be a symbol, and his pursuit of martial arts not be in vain. The True Martial Imperial Palace ruled over the True Martial Emperor Domain, and even the True Martial Emperor Domain existed because of the True Martial Imperial Palace, no one knew how long it actually existed, maybe millions of years, maybe tens of millions of years. All along, in the eyes of the people, the True Martial Imperial Palace was just a divine hall. "

Long Chen never thought that in the knowledge of the people here, the True Martial Imperial Palace was actually this important.

"In the True Martial Imperial Palace, with the accumulation of millions of years, there have been countless strong warriors. The martial arts fanatic Nangong Lie and the Jiu Chi Han Xing, we heard that they came from the core of the True Martial Imperial Palace, and from them, we saw true martial arts. It can be said that not only are there treasures, weapons, pills, combat skills, even glory and status, the True Martial Imperial Palace is even more so because of our martial arts pursuit. Countless legends have spread to the warriors of the True Martial Imperial Palace, changing many things in history. Even when the True Martial Imperial Palace was in a mystical little world, many warriors wanted to see what the True Martial Imperial Palace was like. They didn't ask for anything else, and that would be enough.

This kind of martial arts sacred land also made Long Chen's heart boil.

He nodded his head and continued to ask: "Do you know the general layout of the True Martial Imperial Palace?"

Seeing that Long Chen was interested, Gong Zheng could not bear to interrupt his thoughts and so he said: "True Martial Imperial Palace, as far as I know, there are a total of three thousand halls. Each hall has approximately thirty thousand disciples, and there are a total of one hundred million disciples. Each of the 3000 great halls were independent existences, and among them, there were formidable hall masters, many of them were auxiliary hall masters, elders, and hall masters. The disciples were divided into ordinary disciples and true disciples. Countless experts lined up within the 3000 great halls. There was fierce competition within each great hall. It could be said that the moment one entered each great hall, it would mean that they had engraved the imprint of that great hall. But of course, some are strong and some are weak. "

"3000 great halls, 30,000 people in each great hall?" Long Chen felt that it would not be this simple, but there should still be a power that could rule over everything. That was the true True Martial Imperial Palace.

"Above the three thousand great halls, there is another mysterious place. That place is where the true core of the True Martial Imperial Palace lies, those heaven-destroying super strong warriors, even those who transcended the Divine Martial Stage, those extremely talented geniuses, and even those who had already reached the peak of the Divine Martial Stage at such a young age, are all located. It can be said that this is the true True Martial Imperial Palace, but that place is only a legend, I don't even know what its name is. It is precisely because of this existence that the three thousand great halls can stand firmly, and hundreds of millions of Sacred Martial Palace disciples can also exist. "

The True Martial Imperial Palace was divided into three levels.

On the outside, there were hundreds of millions of outer sect disciples in Sacred Martial Palace.

In the center was the three thousand great halls, and a hundred million disciples.

And the core of it all was the mysterious place that Gong Zheng talked about, a place that only super geniuses and super experts could enter. Even if they had the same level of strength, they couldn't advance since they weren't geniuses.

After Long Chen thought it through, his fighting spirit ignited in his chest.

"If that's the case, then I must at least reach the final mysterious place in order to fulfill the great expectations that Xiao Xi has placed on me." The mysterious place was the true core of the True Martial Imperial Palace. It was rare for an ordinary person to even half die if they wanted to enter the three thousand great halls, let alone the final mysterious place.

However, Long Chen was not discouraged.

For a warrior with an ancestral dragon-inherited blood, just a mere True Martial Imperial Palace, although there were countless experts, he did not believe that she would not be able to enter. The more difficult it was, the greater the challenge would be, and when his True Martial Emperor's Soul was fully activated, her level would naturally increase by leaps and bounds, shocking everyone present.

That mysterious place, Long Chen was incomparably looking forward to it!

"I'm afraid that in the knowledge of the same forces, Sacred Martial Palace is just a fart. The three thousand halls can barely be considered as the core strength. That mysterious place is the real True Martial Imperial Palace."

Carrying his dreams of practicing martial arts and his thirst for power, Long Chen was about to launch his most violent attack on this mysterious place.

The first stage was to obtain the recognition of the martial arts fanatic Nangong Lie.

Long Chen's eyes burned with fighting spirit.

In Gong Zheng's eyes, this youth's aura seemed to have undergone a subtle change. A domineering aura exploded from his body.

He suddenly felt submissive.

Right at this moment, someone aggressively approached and then fiercely smashed the door. Long Chen raised his head and saw more than a dozen ferocious and fiendish martial practitioners standing outside, and he did not know what they were going to do.

"Who?" Long Chen asked.

Gong Zheng was startled and hurriedly stood up, saying, "So it's them. You should be more careful later, don't speak carelessly and try to do as they say."

Chapter 1064 - Fear

From Gong Zheng's words and tone, he could tell that he was a little fearful of this group of people. Or perhaps, it could be said that they were afraid of them.

Long Chen's doubt was quickly answered, and that was, there really was a small power.

"They are from the Seven Saints Gang, and there are over a thousand people from the Seven Saints Gang, with seven people as the leader. Amongst these millions of warriors, there are over a thousand warriors, and their power is very strong. Normal people would not dare to offend them, because there are no restrictions to fighting inside, and no one would be a match for these thousands of people."

When the other party knocked on the door, Gong Zheng was a little anxious, so he immediately stood up and quickly said these words in Long Chen's ears. When he said that, he was drenched in sweat, and immediately went to open the door, and immediately, ten or so people rushed in from outside. Sacred Martial Palace had written a rule not to destroy buildings, if not, they would have kicked the door open.

Gong Zheng did not know why the other party had come over, as the Seven Saints Gang was a very difficult power to deal with, if one was unable to get on stage, they would have to lower their head and continue their activities. True experts did not dare offend, but in terms of numbers, bullying a few lonely people was a common occurrence.

Over a thousand Divine Martial Stage, wherever they were placed, would all be filled with an enormous power.

"My fellow brothers in the Seven Saints Gang, I wonder what offense my palace is committing. If I am not careful enough to offend you in any way, I hope that you can consider the fact that I am an outer disciple and not make a fuss about it." Gong Zheng said in a sincere tone, as if he was trying to turn a small incident into a small one.

The people of Seven Saints Gang obviously had never heard of him, the leader was a sharp-tongued brat, who looked to be in his twenties. He coldly looked at Gong Zheng and Long Chen, and said: "This house originally had no one. I, Qigu, came in here to bring my brothers over, but I was just taken over by you two grass dogs. This good stuff has been tainted by your two grass dogs, how could I, Qigu, greet my own brothers!"

The crowd behind him also looked at Gong Zheng in anger, but one of them did not say a word, probably because he was a newcomer, the brother this sharp-tongued Qigu was going to take care of.

Long Chen finally understood the reason behind the matter. This Old Seven of the Seven Saints Gang had the highest cultivation level in this room since his Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm was at the perfection-stage. He knew that there was an empty room here, and that the place was not bad, so he brought her new brother who just joined the Seven Saints Gang over, but did not expect that Long Chen was faster than him by a step, and occupied this place.

Gong Zheng was not a match for this' Qigu 'in the first place, not to mention that the had more than a thousand men and women, and those who came to the Sacred Martial Palace were basically all proud and arrogant individuals. Although there were over a million people, to gather a thousand people, one would still need a great deal of skill. At least in this area, no one dared to offend these people.

Gong Zheng could only concede his bad luck, he immediately said: "I really don't know that Qigu has set his eyes on this room, the two of us have just arrived, if that's the case, we can just give this room to Qigu."

After he finished speaking, he shot a glance at Long Chen, and told his to follow him out. Even though the other party had an overbearing attitude, since he had the strength, he should have the qualifications to do so. He should be able to endure the humiliation he had suffered today. People are like this when they are alive. When they encounter injustice, the best choice is to swallow one's anger when there is nothing you can do. Otherwise, Gong Zheng would not be able to live until now.

Long Chen thought about it, he had only stayed here for ten days, it would be great if he could beat him up, but the Old Palace would have to stay here, so he did not want to cause trouble, after all, the other party was his helper.

Although Long Chen loathed the sound of the enemy calling him a dog, Long Chen had at least a hundred ways to kill him.

However, Long Chen had truly underestimated the degree of arrogance of this group of people. This sharp-tongued Qigu was obviously one of the core members of the Seven Saints Gang, he himself was short and average, so he was jealous of Long Chen, who was tall and handsome, and also had a kind of enchanting charm.

He was used to living like this, so he didn't have any idea of what he should do. Right as the palace was about to leave, he stretched out his hand to block their path and said, "Do you want to leave after those two dogs have stained my land? Let's lick the floor clean first." Otherwise, you can only come in and walk out. Don't doubt my words, I am Seven Saints Gang's number seven! "

His voice grew colder and colder.

Asking him to lick the ground clean was a pure humiliation, he was not a person without a temper, it was just that he was old and knew how to restrain himself, but since the other party had already reached the bottom line, he could only let go, and coldly said: "Qigu, my palace has never offended you, it's just a small matter, do you have to leave anyone else with a chance of survival? I, Gong Zheng, have lived for so long and have seen many people. I have a message for you, be a man and be ready to meet in the future. Even a dog would jump over a wall if it got anxious, let alone me! "

Qigu was angry.

"F * ck you, your mother, how dare you talk back to your father, brothers, cut off his arms and legs for me, load them into a vat and get out of Sacred Martial Palace!" The Qigu was enraged, he shouted arrogantly, but just as he said those words, before the others could even move, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him. Long Chen had no other choice, this little fellow was too arrogant, this kind of person was simply too impatient to live.

"Let me tell you, with your personality, if I don't kill you today, you won't live for more than a few days." With a grab, that so called Qigu was lifted up by Long Chen. Long Chen's attacks were simply too fast, to the point where he couldn't even react before he landed in Long Chen's hands.

The other party had wanted to kill Long Chen with a punch, but Long Chen had grabbed his life vein, using a bit of strength, Qigu instantly let out a heart-wrenching scream.

Long Chen's one hand had sealed all the strength in his body.

He had originally wanted to take Long Chen and rush out, but who would have thought that Long Chen would make the first move, and actually subdue his opponent like that. His opponent was a martial artist at the peak of the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, after all.

"You!"

Under Long Chen's control, Qigu's face was as white as a piece of paper. This strange youth's palm seemed to have the power of trillions of kilograms. As long as Long Chen used more strength, he could completely pull his head out of Qigu's body.

"Long Chen is that strong?" Gong Zheng was a little confused, but when he thought about how there were over a thousand people in Seven Saints Gang, he was still anxious. He quickly said, "Long Chen, let's escape first, Sacred Martial Palace is so big, they might not be able to find us."

"Flee?" Why do you want to escape? " If people don't offend me, then I won't offend them. If people offend me, then I'll pay them back tenfold.

The other warriors were also shocked by Long Chen's power, but they had more people, so they were not afraid at all. At this time, they swarmed forth, activating Divine Martial Stage which immediately covered the sky. Long Chen sneered, and threw the Qigu's body with one hand, which they immediately flung.

"Brat, quickly let go of Qigu, otherwise, with a thousand members of my Seven Saints Gang's gang, I will cut you into ten thousand pieces!"

Under Long Chen's control, Qigu used both hands to pull at Long Chen's arm. However, Long Chen's hands seemed like they were made of steel, and couldn't be held back, nor were they even damaged in the slightest.

The current Qigu was almost suffocating.

"Long Chen, don't cause trouble, we can't afford to do that!" Gong Zheng looked at the Qigu who was almost strangled to death by Long Chen with a slightly dazed expression.

Long Chen laughed, and helplessly threw his Qigu back to the others, who looked at him warily.

"Today can be considered a little lesson. There is always someone better out there. At all times, they have to respect you. If you do this, you will harm yourselves."

He then called Gong Zheng over, hoping that he would be aware of his mistake and stop at the appropriate time, but Long Chen had obviously underestimated them, the moment Long Chen and Yue Yang walked out of the courtyard, a sharp whistle sounded out from behind them.

"Quick, run! They are gathering all the helpers!" Gong Zheng's expression changed drastically.

Long Chen's face also changed, becoming gloomy and cold. He gently shook off Gong Zheng's hand, and suddenly asked: "Old Palace, can we kill people here?"

The current Long Chen was like a terrifying ferocious beast standing beside him, the killing intent around him had already turned corporeal. Boom!!

"If you get the approval of the martial arts fanatic Nangong Lie, it doesn't matter how many people you kill, but if you aren't a genius and you aren't an expert, then you will be punished." Under the pressure from Long Chen's eyes, Gong Zheng said subconsciously.

"That's perfect." He slowly turned around. At this time, Qigu and the others all came out of the room, and the sharp-tongued finally recovered with great difficulty, immediately looked at Long Chen with venomous eyes, and sneered: "Just you wait, within ten breaths, my Seven Saints Gang's thousand brothers will come here and cut you into pieces! The person who dares to mess with me has yet to appear. "

This is crazy.

"A fool is destined to pay the price for his arrogance."

Long Chen laughed helplessly.

In this era where countless strong experts were present, even he himself did not dare to say such words. He had always maintained a respectful attitude towards Long Chen, but this brat was looking down on everyone else.

"Ten breaths of time is enough to send you to hell."

In an instant, Long Chen had instantly appeared in front of Qigu. Long Chen's heaven defying speed had scared the other party silly yet again, and just as the other party was about to counterattack, his lower abdomen received a punch from Long Chen.

Bang!

The clothes on Qigu's back were shredded to pieces.

Chapter 1065 - Bait

His eyes were wide opened as he stared at Long Chen in a daze.

"What I want to tell you is, the person who killed you has long been born." Withdrawing his fist, Long Chen said casually.

"You ..." Before he could even finish that word, Qigu fell back stiffly. Under Long Chen's punch, everything inside his body directly shattered, including his own Divine Martial Spirit.

Everyone had to pay the price for what they had done. This was the price Long Chen had to pay for it. He was not someone who could be bullied. Since he could not keep a low profile, then let everything be awe-inspiring, maybe those two people would like it. Long Chen looked in the direction of the center of Sacred Martial Palace, and he suddenly smiled.

In the midst of his laughter, Qigu fell to the ground, dead.

"Long Chen!" Gong Zheng stretched out his hands, looking at Long Chen in a daze. His mind was in a mess, he never thought that Long Chen would actually kill him, on one hand he was shocked at Long Chen's terrifying strength, on the other hand he was shocked.

He had killed someone, and he had also killed the seventh brother of the Seven Saints Gang, so Gong Zheng knew clearly in his heart that if the people of the True Martial Imperial Palace didn't show up, the outcome for him and Long Chen would be very, very miserable.

Gong Zheng was already in despair. Young people are really impulsive. They can even do something like this without even furrowing their brows.

Beside the Qigu, the others were all dumbstruck. Who would have thought that the dignified Seventh Elder of the Seven Saints Gang would actually lose her life like this? Long Chen was only at the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm realm, so why was he able to do it? Although their opponent was weak, with the death of Qigu, they lost their leader and scattered with a loud bang. Long Chen's bloody eyes made them feel that she was a deadly threat.

A slightly anxious voice came out from their mouths.

Rumble ...

Within the range of Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, the people from the Seven Saints Gang were rushing over desperately. When Long Chen had killed the Qigu, there were already many people who had come to his side, eyeing him covetously, and when they saw the corpse on the ground, all of their expressions changed. They realized that this was a huge matter for the Seven Saints Gang.

In a short period of time, over a thousand people had already gathered by Long Chen's side, of which a small portion were from the Seven Saints Gang, and the majority were from the warriors spectating. This matter did not concern them, and there were no forces as powerful as the Seven Saints Gang in the vicinity, so Long Chen did not have any friends.

"What's going on? It's so lively? "

"Did you see that kid, and the corpses on the ground, he killed Seventh Brother of Seven Saints Gang."

"Why is Old Gong beside me? That kid is new here, right? He must be impulsive!"

Ever since the establishment of Seven Saints Gang, the seven of them haven't died, the youngest Seventh Brother is dead, the remaining six are not crazy, this time the Seven Saints Gang isn't going to be ruthless, what dignity does he have in the Sacred Martial Palace? "

All kinds of discussions were going on.

Looking at the pitiful corpse on the ground, the eyes of the people from the other Seven Saints Gang started to shine with a cold light. They were also gloating.

"Seventh Brother!"

A group of people rushed out from the crowd. They were six burly men, all of them bare-chested and filled with a vicious aura. It was obvious that they were bandits before they came to Sacred Martial Palace. He had done this many times before. Long Chen thought that these should be the remaining six people from the Seven Saints Gang. He kicked Qigu's body and threw him at the feet of the six people, and said indifferently: "This must be your seventh brother, you can take him back now. This brat does not know etiquette, he is too forceful and forceful, and his education is too poor.

The scene was so tense, no one expected that under this kind of pressure, Long Chen would still be able to come up with such a joke, and with the arrival of the other six from the Seven Saints Gang, more than a thousand people had basically arrived. These six from the Seven Saints Gang, were mostly just at the initial stages of the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and there were also two warriors who were at the perfection-stage of the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

Their power was one of the strongest in the Sacred Martial Palace, but once they entered the True Martial Imperial Palace, they were nothing more than cabbages.

Long Chen thought that the True Martial Emissary would probably disappear as well. The martial arts fanatic and the alcoholism wouldn't miss such a high-profile performance, it seemed like they wouldn't even need to wait ten days.

What Long Chen said, the thousand over people of Seven Saints Gang, were all huge excitement. Under the encirclement of over a thousand people, Gong Zheng's face was already pale white, even his legs were trembling, but Long Chen, on the other hand, was talking and laughing, his face did not change at all. Although the two of them were of the same realm, there was actually too much of a difference in terms of their performance.

In the eyes of the few warriors in Seven Saints Gang, there were two possibilities with Long Chen's performance. If he did not have someone to rely on, he was a complete fool. Although Long Chen was not an idiot, the people from the Seven Saints Gang could not see what kind of special reliance this newcomer had.

The seven of them who had built this Seven Saints Gang together, were here to bully others, not to be bullied by others. Within the Seven Saints Gang, although most of them did not have much feelings for this Seventh Brother, and there was no need to cry, but the other party had actually dared to bully them. If they did not teach Long Chen a fatal lesson today, his reputation would definitely be erased.

At this time, in the middle of Seven Saints Gang, with everyone following him, over a thousand warriors surrounded Long Chen and Gong Zheng. Although Gong Zheng was old and had great courage, his legs were weak in front of death, the people from Seven Saints Gang didn't even give them a chance to explain themselves. Each of their faces were filled with a ferocious aura, especially the six muscular men of Seven Saints Gang.

One of the burly, fierce men walked to the front, looked at Long Chen with a gloomy face, and nearly shouted: "Break open your name, and if you don't have a method to subdue us, you're dead today!"

The aura of over a thousand Divine Martial Stage warriors rushed towards Long Chen. There was still a portion of the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm here, which was already Heaven Man Unity, a warrior who could channel Emperor's spirit. Every single move of theirs, the heaven and earth howled, it was extremely terrifying.

Honestly speaking, with over a thousand Divine Martial Stage gathered together, the pressure was still extremely great. As they looked at the palace once, they immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and staggered a few steps, almost falling to the ground.

"That martial arts fanatic, Nangong Lie, against tens of thousands of people, he's skillful. I only have a thousand people, but I still have to endure!"

Long Chen was not acting impulsively, but he was actually very clear on what he was doing. Everyone was waiting for Long Chen's reply, and it was at this moment that Long Chen pulled the injured palace behind him.

Long Chen's actions, caused over a thousand people to stop in their tracks.

Although they could not believe it, they had a faint intuition that those who dared to kill the Seven Saints Gang were still this calm. They should have something to rely on, right?

However, Long Chen had disappointed them.

Facing this incomparable pressure and being surrounded by thousands or even tens of thousands of eyes, Long Chen suddenly laughed, and said: "I made you guys worry for nothing, I don't even have a backer. I just want to rot your lives. If you have the guts, come and chase me."

A dignified expert of the Divine Martial Stage, Long Chen actually wanted to play cat and mouse with them?

Swish!

What shocked everyone was that Long Chen had actually turned into a ray of golden lightning and instantly rushed to the front of the leader. This was a warrior at the Great Circle of the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, although this kind of warrior was very powerful and terrifying in front of others, but to Long Chen, he was someone who had even killed Chu Tiange!

Even though he relied on the power of the blood sacrifice!

One punch!

Long Chen had used a single punch, and the number two in the Seven Saints Gang was directly hit in the stomach by him. He collapsed onto the ground, his face pale white, and didn't get up for a long time.

"His speed is too slow." In a very short period of time, Long Chen returned to Gong Zheng's side under everyone's dumbstruck gaze. At this time, he suddenly grabbed Gong Zheng's body and rapidly disappeared. Long Chen's wild laughter remained in the ears of everyone in Seven Saints Gang, and continuously echoed in their ears.

If you dare to fight, I, Long Chen, will dare to face you all alone. But you have to go to a different place, if you want to prove that you are not cowards, then follow me!

His seventh brother had been killed, his second brother had been severely injured in a single punch, but at the same time, they felt a deep shock in Long Chen's strength. The people of Seven Saints Gang also felt a great sense of shame, as if their entire being had been trampled on by the Sacred Martial Palace, as if they had never received such humiliation before.

"Chase!"

"Kill this brat, take revenge for Qigu!"

We have over a thousand A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s here, and we even have a few Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm s. We don't believe that we can't deal with this guy, does he really think he's a senior fanatic in martial arts?!

"Brothers, catch up!"

Long Chen was actually not that fast. With his current speed, no one would be able to catch up to him. Long Chen wanted to use them as bait to catch the big fish. He didn't think so, but when they offended him, he took it easy.

The thousand people rumbled and shouted as they chased after a single person. This kind of scene instantly alarmed half of the Sacred Martial Palace, other than the battles between the ten thousand people in the selection, there were very few people who would cause such a commotion, and no one would dare cause such a ruckus.

Chapter 1066 - Thousand Slaughter

For a while, most of the people had woken up from their cultivation and were chasing after the huge team, mainly to watch the show.

In Sacred Martial Palace, it was not very lively.

The millions of people just now had just dispersed not even an hour ago. There were still a lot of people who had yet to leave, and they had already been alarmed. He chased after Seven Saints Gang's back.

"What on earth is going on?"

"It seems like that Seven Saints Gang is chasing after someone."

"Are they stupid? If they cause such a commotion, then martial arts fanatic senior would definitely not have a good ending. If they set up a gang in the Sacred Martial Palace, martial arts fanatic senior would be too lazy to care about it, so he could just turn a blind eye. But since they have created such a big commotion, then martial arts fanatic senior will definitely not be polite. "

"That's only natural. Let's go watch a good show!"

At this time, Gong Zheng had already calmed down. He had realized how crazy and strong Long Chen was, and as he advanced, he calmed his mind and asked: "Brother Long Chen, what are you trying to do?"

"Old Palace, tell me, if I am here and beat up thousands of them single-handedly with my own strength, how would the people of True Martial Imperial Palace react when they see it?"

Gong Zheng was startled, he then understood the meaning of Long Chen's words, 'This is simply too crazy!'

"You should be able to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace, if senior Wu Chi is happy about it, but is it possible to complete it? More than a thousand Divine Martial Stage, that is more than a thousand, if not for Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, I am afraid you would not even be able to complete it right? "

Even if it was just Stellar Realm, they would have at least ten thousand acupoints. The inside of the body was like a sky full of stars, the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm had awakened a divine intent, and the third level was even more so the strengthening of the domain, which was able to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth and become one with man. Over a thousand of these warriors had gathered together, and formed a terrifying total of spirit and body strength, which was impossible for ordinary people to endure.

Unless one was a peak existence like the martial arts fanatic Nangong Lie.

"I can." Without saying a word, Long Chen flung Gong Zheng out.

"Just watch them from the side. They won't notice you."

Gong Zheng was quickly thrown into the crowd by Long Chen but the Seven Saints Gang didn't even pay attention to him, as he chased after Long Chen with all his might. When he opened his eyes, he saw that he was already in an incomparably empty San Wu Square. This was already True Martial Emissary's territory, but seeing that the person who humiliated Seven Saints Gang was still alive and kicking, no one was willing to give up.

Other than the Seven Saints Gang, tens of thousands of warriors started to surround the San Wu Square. The palace that was caught in the middle of the crowd was one of them. He could only follow the footsteps of the crowd.

"Who is that youth?"

"Why did the people of the Seven Saints Gang send so many people to deal with him? Could it be that this young man is very strong? Isn't it the kind that has just opened her spiritual sense? "

No one could figure it out.

And at this time, when they were almost at the center of San Wu Square, Long Chen stopped and turned around. Over a thousand Seven Saints Gang warriors swept up a cloud of dust and crazily rushed over, followed by tens of thousands of onlookers.

Could it be that there was a time when the Sacred Martial Palace was in such a commotion? Long Chen did not believe that the martial arts fanatic and the alcoholism would not know about this. They would definitely be watching him from some corner. In actuality, there was no strict selection system for entering the True Martial Imperial Palace from the Sacred Martial Palace, as long as he could get the acknowledgement of the two ancestors. This was because Long Chen didn't mind giving it a try.

Just as Long Chen had thought, on the other side of the San Wu Square, the True Martial Emissary s had all noticed what was happening. They had wanted to stop them, but right at this moment, the Jiu Chi Han Xing s were still drinking and walking while the Wu Chi, Nan Gong Lie, asked him to stop them.

The True Martial Emissary s looked at each other, and they knew that he was the one who had seen his opponent who had made them boil in excitement. Therefore, this time, that strange and high-profile youngster was probably going to suffer a tragedy.

The reason why he was called a martial arts fanatic was because not only did he fight with experts of the same level, he also fought with weaklings. As long as he was a genius, he would also forget himself happily.

Long Chen could faintly feel a burning gaze land on his body.

"The big fish have already taken the bait." Long Chen laughed, it just so happened that right at this moment, a thousand people from the Seven Saints Gang, arrived in a shocking manner!

Everyone was stunned. If Long Chen didn't escape at this time, does he want to learn martial arts? To fight alone against so many people? Is he crazy, or is he stupid?

The answer was quickly revealed.

Long Chen was neither crazy nor stupid, but he had welcomed the challenge from over a thousand people! In fact, Long Chen hadn't even taken out the Crimson Sky Kingdom. To deal with them, Long Chen didn't even need to use the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

With both of his hands clenched into fists, he had absorbed more than ten percent of the ancestral dragon blood s. Right now, his physical strength had already surpassed the seventh grade body tempering technique, and they could not even hit Long Chen if he was standing still for them to attack. And with the tempering of the Gold Thunder Prison Dragon, Long Chen's speed had reached a level that only a Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warrior would be able to reach.

Just with these two points, Long Chen was able to take down over a thousand Divine Martial Stage warriors by himself!

Heh!

When Seven Saints Gang arrived, shocked tens of thousands of people. Long Chen shouted out loud, and like a fierce horse, he suddenly rushed forward, with golden lightning surrounding his entire body, in an instant, Long Chen turned and rushed into the crowd. With a move of his hands, the other two bosses of

Seven Saints Gang were directly smashed away by Long Chen's single palm, flying up to a hundred meter in the sky as they spat out a mouthful of blood.

A practitioner of Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm was almost instantly killed.

Of course, Long Chen didn't really kill them, so such injuries could still be saved. Long Chen's killing intent was not heavy. At least compared to a martial arts fanatic, his moves were a bit lighter.

Originally, they thought that Long Chen would be ravaged to death, but from the looks of things, everyone had a mystical illusion. It was not that the sheep entered a tiger's mouth, but rather, a wolf entered a flock of sheep.

Tens of thousands of people couldn't help wiping their eyes. Inside the Seven Saints Gang, Long Chen's figure was simply impossible to see clearly. Everywhere he went, human figures would suddenly fly out and roll a few rounds on the ground, not daring to get up anymore.

This scene was extremely similar to the previous battle with Nangong Lie. However, in the midst of Long Chen's fearsome attack, the Seven Saints Gang had turned into the Seven Insects Gang. When the remaining six bosses were killed in an instant by Long Chen, the rest of them looked at each other in dismay. Those who were able to escape, escape, and those who were unable to escape, would not receive a punch from Long Chen.

Different from Nan Gong Lie, when Long Chen fought people, he used strong power and abnormal speed. But Nangong Lie used his attainments in the way of martial arts. The methods were different, but the results were the same and the shock was also the same. However, Long Chen was even more shocked by the people that he faced, because Nan Gong Lie was a dignified martial arts fanatic and Long Chen was a nobody.

This kind of speed and toughness would only appear on the bodies of demons. Long Chen was obviously not a demon, but he was able to do this kind of thing. Looking at the golden lightning, everyone's jaws dropped to the ground.

A thousand people, a thousand people. In less than an hour, under the astonished gazes of the crowd, all of them fell to the ground, wailing in pain. To them, Long Chen who was acting like a soft persimmon was actually almost as terrifying as the martial arts fanatic Nan Gong Lie.

Amongst the crowd, Gong Zheng stood rooted to the ground like a nail. He thought back to what Long Chen had asked him before. He finally understood what this Long Chen fellow was trying to do.

"Today, I encountered the birth of a legendary genius!" Gong Zheng sighed with emotion.

He even almost burst into tears.

Until the last person fell, Long Chen was still a bit too preoccupied. This feeling was simply too great. It had been a long time since he felt like he was looking down on everyone. Amongst the disciples of the Sacred Martial Palace, there was definitely no one like Long Chen, and even after going to the True Martial Imperial Palace, he was still a middle ranking disciple.

Standing amongst the wailing crowd on the ground, Long Chen seemed to stand out like a crane amongst a flock of chickens. Looking around, he saw that everyone was discussing him, there were already more than a hundred thousand people gathered outside. Basically, their attitudes towards Long Chen were filled with praise and admiration. These hundred thousand people, no one believed that they could accomplish this; after all, Divine Martial Stage experts were not as simple as cutting vegetables.

But to Long Chen, it was really as simple as chopping melons and vegetables.

Under the light of the sun, the eyes of Long Chen and the hundred thousand people met. In terms of physique, he was insignificant, but in terms of spirit, it could be said that Long Chen alone had suppressed a hundred thousand people. In the eyes of those one hundred thousand people, it was as if they were looking at an illusion. They were not facing a person, but a giant beast that could cover the sky. That disdainful aura was not something any warrior could do.

Many people subconsciously took a step back.

A true king should be like this.

Long Chen believed that the big fish would not let him go, after all, the current Long Chen was actually just a bait in the eyes of the big fish.

As expected, when Long Chen turned around and looked in the direction of the True Martial Emissary, a violent laugh resounded from that direction. Rumbling sounds echoed, and a tall red figure instantly

appeared ten meters in front of Long Chen. A gust of wind directly blew Long Chen away, and he quickly steadied himself before he could safely land on the ground.

"You, fight me!" Nangong Lie looked at him with blazing eyes. He was incomparably excited!

The next climax was once again set off. A hundred thousand people went into an uproar.

Chapter 1067 - Peak

Nan Gong Lie was a man who loved battle as much as his life, regardless of being stronger or weaker than him, only this person had some special qualities about him that would cause the blood in Nan Gong Lie's entire body to boil. Long Chen's previous performance, the Thousand Slaughter, had already aroused Nan Gong Lie's desire to fight.

Amongst the millions of disciples in Sacred Martial Palace, Long Chen was the only one who could complete the Thousand Slaughter. Judging from his performance just now, there was a possibility of him completing the Ten Thousand Slaughter.

More and more people gathered here. The millions of people that had dispersed earlier were almost all here in a short period of time, and no matter what, today, Long Chen was basically going to become the legend of this Sacred Martial Palace. This was Long Chen's most high-profile occasion, and millions of people looked at him in shock.

An enormous uproar formed a huge shock, like the rumbling of thunder, causing everyone's ears to ring. Everyone's eyes were focused on the youth in the middle. Everyone had fantasized about having such an eye-catching hero moment, but they had to admit that when facing Nan Gong Lie, they were basically so scared that their legs went soft. There were not many who could be as calm as Long Chen.

Many people had struggled like a palace for over a hundred years, but they still did not have the chance to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace. Some people only needed a day's time, and that was all, because in everyone's eyes, as long as Long Chen and Nan Gong Lie could survive, entering the True Martial Imperial Palace was a foregone conclusion.

This was Long Chen's main reason for his high profile.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, the beast-like aura on Nangong Lie gave him a lot of deterrence power. It was like a towering mountain that soared into the clouds, standing in front of him. There was a

kind of aura that suffocated him, and the pride in Long Chen's bloodline made him unwilling to be easily overpowered by Nan Gong Lie.

"Your cultivation realm is far higher than mine. Tell me, what are the rules of battle?"

In front of the super almighty Nangong Lie, Long Chen was neither humble nor arrogant. He knew that Nangong Lie would not rely on his realm of primordial spirit to bully him.

"What guts." He thought that Long Chen would be scared to the point that he wanted to piss his pants. To be able to live till now, was already an old cunning fox, he now roared with laughter, saying: "We don't even use primordial spirit s, I can see that your body is abnormally strong, so you just need to use your physical strength to fight me head on. I will suppress my strength to the same level as yours!"

"Alright!" knew that he didn't need to say anything more, Nangong Lie already knew that his objective was the True Martial Imperial Palace. If he were to fight with Nangong Lie, it would probably be considered as paying the tuition fee. To this man who loved to fight as if his life depended on it, fighting him was making friends with him.

was still too young, and did not have the advantage physically, so he did not dare to be careless. By this time, those people who had been killed by Long Chen, had already escaped in a sorry state, and it was very possible that after today, the Seven Saints Gang would no longer exist, and even if it existed, they would not be able to raise their heads in front of others, and would not be able to be arrogant anymore.

After Long Chen retreated a few steps and increased the distance between them, Nan Gong Lie could no longer endure. He raised his head, and like a wild beast, he roared out loud, causing the ground to shake. Nan Gong Lie then transformed into a long line of flames, instantly rushing towards Long Chen.

Compared to him, Long Chen could only be considered small arms and legs.

However, Long Chen's willpower in battle was not the least bit inferior to his enemy's. This was probably why Nan Gong Lie valued him the most.

Nan Gong Lie's terrifying physical body was like a wild beast running frantically. Rumbling sounds echoed and a huge mountain crashed down towards Long Chen, the world crumbling and the might behind the punch was actually that terrifying!

This was a contest without any combat skills. What was competing was the physical body and speed of the two, as well as their reaction speed. Nan Gong Lie would not take advantage of Long Chen, so his physical body's strength and speed was the same as Long Chen's, testing their reaction speed!

Long Chen was calm and collected, a sword blade-like glint burst out from his eyes. This punch and kick, calmness was what was needed the most, and being crazy while remaining calm was the best way to fight.

"Hah!"

The golden lightning flashed past in a roundabout way and instantly rushed to the back of the opponent. Facing the opponent's incomparably wide shoulders and wild muscles, Long Chen did not say anything further as he kicked at the bottom of his opponent's body with incredible viciousness. The reason for this was because Long Chen knew that with the opponent's strength, it was impossible for him to injure the opponent.

Naturally, Nangong Lie would not be easily hit.

The most terrifying thing was that Long Chen did not end up like the other warriors, being sent flying by Nan Gong Lie in one move. Instead, he started to fight fiercely against Nan Gong Lie, and in that short period of time, because of the strong relationship between the two of them, the ground started to shake and the mountains shook. Under both of their punches, a huge crack appeared on the San Wu Square!

was extremely shocked. This fellow's physical body was simply too strong, when his hands clashed with's, it was as if's flesh was clashing against steel. Long Chen's arms were already almost red and swollen.

Bang!

"Haha, where should we hide!"

Nan Gong Lie entered a very excited state. He never knew how tired he was, fighting was a very enjoyable and enjoyable experience for him, it was very dangerous to fight with such people. Although Long Chen was not a battle-loving person, but he had a tenacious and tenacious spirit!

No matter how crazily Nan Gong Lie attacked, he was still calm in his heart. In terms of flexibility, Long Chen had to win by a little, even though it seemed that under the opponent's attack, Long Chen had been fleeing in a sorry state the entire time. But up till now, Long Chen had not been hit once by the opponent!

Even if it was a hit, Long Chen could rely on his body's strength to dissipate all the attacks and disappear.

A deafening sound constantly reverberated. In everyone's vision, a blood-red figure and a tall, burly figure were constantly clashing. Every time they clashed, their hearts would be stuck in their throats.

At the end of the fight, Long Chen's entire body was covered with dragon scales, protecting him.

"This set of clothes looks pretty good!" From the start, he had only attacked with his own strength. In the battle that followed, Nan Gong Lie had used his own martial arts, and Divine Martial Stage was to cultivate his own martial arts. From the looks of it, Nan Gong Lie's martial arts were similar to Long Chen's, but what he was doing was a battle, a continuous battle, a berserk battle, stimulating his own potential, and Long Chen's cold-blooded killing intent!

A blood-red aura pervaded Long Chen's body.

"Martial arts!"

On the martial way, Nan Gong Lie was Long Chen's senior. Thus, when his profound martial arts was unleashed, with the same physique and speed, Long Chen was almost unable to endure it any longer. The martial way was a kind of mental mystery, he was unable to explain it in words.

"This young man actually hasn't lost yet!"

"Who the hell is this?! How could he be so terrifying?!"

"He has almost killed a lot of the Seven Saints Gang and yet he was still able to endure under the attacks of senior martial arts fanatic for such a long time. He is simply a demon. I bet his strength is definitely far beyond the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm that we have seen!"

The over a million people discussed animatedly. Long Chen had become completely famous today. Once he arrived here, most probably no one in the Sacred Martial Palace wouldn't recognize him.

At this time, Long Chen retreated step by step. By relying on his own willpower, he was able to hold on.

He would definitely lose to Nan Gong Lie in the end, that was for sure. After all, Long Chen estimated that this Nan Gong Lie would at least be a Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage or even a powerful expert with Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

This was an intuition.

Logically speaking, there was no reason for them to send a strong Ranker of this level here. Not only did they have martial arts fanatics, there was also that alcoholism who seemed to be in a strange state. Long Chen had a feeling that these two were very strong, so strong that they shouldn't appear in this place of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Nan Gong Lie's cultivation in the Martial Dao was of great help to Long Chen. In this extremely sturdy battle style, Long Chen had quietly opened up the True Martial Emperor's Soul, absorbing everything from Nan Gong Lie. He was afraid that the other party knew about the True Martial Emperor's Soul, so he opened it carefully.

Even so, the other's help in the martial dao was simply too great.

's comprehension in the martial way advanced by leaps and bounds, and advanced by leaps and bounds towards the level of perfection of his Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. Only if he reached perfection, would he have the opportunity to reach the third stage, celestial realm!

When the True Martial Emperor's Soul was activated, Long Chen entered into a mystical battle state. In this state, he felt that he could react in the most accurate manner without even thinking, to dodge or block the opponent's attacks, and to give them an even more terrifying attack!

The power that Long Chen possessed with every punch was not much weaker than Nangong Lie's!

"Hiss!"

He suppressed his strength to the same level as Long Chen, otherwise, he would have killed Long Chen a long time ago.

"Is the outcome of the battle finally going to be decided?"

Chapter 1068 - Emperor Star

Everyone was filled with anticipation.

Of course, it was impossible for Long Chen to defeat Nan Gong Lie.

The current Long Chen could only be considered to be struggling with his last breath.

With a 'kacha' sound, in the process of fighting, Long Chen's hand bones broke. Nangong Lie seized this opportunity and started attacking even more fiercely. After a while, Long Chen was almost forced into a dead end.

"Haha, boy, your thoughts are good, and your strength is not bad. After fighting with me for such a long time, if you can hold on for another fifteen minutes, I will send you to True Martial Imperial Palace!"

A Jiu Chi Han Xing wearing a blue robe that reeked of alcohol suddenly appeared in front of him. Without saying a word, he reached out to hold Long Chen back, and sent him in the direction of True Martial Emissary. After arriving instantly, Han Yunxing burped, then threw Long Chen in front of a man wearing a jade green robe, and said: "Listen, this kid belongs to your Evil Dragon Palace.

Even if these two seniors did not say anything, he would have immediately invited Long Chen out. At this moment, he was hurriedly holding Long Chen in his hands, and he could tell that this man was the leader of the hundreds of True Martial Emissary around them.

Long Chen's head felt a bit dizzy. He still did not know what had happened. Han Yunxing's actions made him a little curious, after this fellow sent Long Chen away, he found a place to directly pour it. He poured the wine jar in his hand, and gulped down a large mouthful of sweet stimulating wine into's mouth.

As for Nangong Lie, he was cursing and looking unlucky.

"Disperse! Within ten breaths, whoever among you is still in San Wu Square, I will have you all stay here and fight with me for three days and three nights!"

As he looked at the millions of onlookers, Nangong Lie scolded them. Everyone was confused, but after hearing what Nangong Lie said, they were immediately shocked. They rushed to be the first to leave, only to see an empty spot in front of Nangong Lie. They knew that they would never have the chance to meet this legendary Long Chen again, because he had only been here for a day and he had already obtained the chance to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace!

That was a chance that others had spent over a hundred years and still hadn't gotten!

He walked in front of Han Yunxing and muttered a few words to him, making it impossible for anyone to hear what they were saying. While they were talking, Nangong Lie turned around and glanced at Long Chen, a hint of doubt flashed across his eyes. Then, he started to converse with Han Yunxing.

Long Chen was also clueless about the reason, but luckily he had reached his goal. Without even waiting for ten days, he could enter the True Martial Imperial Palace in high profile.

A vast number of experts and hundreds of millions of True Martial Imperial Palace disciples in the three thousand great halls were waiting for him to go and invade!

I am Liu Qingfeng, the leader of the True Martial Emissarys who will recruit new disciples this time. Congratulations on entering our three thousand hall.

The man supporting Long Chen, did not have much dignity, and was rather amiable. At the moment, he was curiously looking at Long Chen, his eyes had a trace of admiration in them as he spoke slowly.

"I am Long Chen." The disciples who wanted to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace with him this time were all around him, they looked at him with a bit of reverence, while the other True Martial Emissarys looked at him with surprise. Someone like Long Chen, even if he entered into one of the three thousand great halls, would quickly rise in power.

Liu Qingfeng was extremely satisfied with Long Chen's neither humble nor arrogant performance. He smiled and patted Long Chen's shoulder and said: "Welcome to Evil Dragon Palace, and become our new

member. Evil Dragon Palace is the great hall of the three thousand great halls, and there are a total of thirty-eight thousand disciples. Wait until we reach the 'Emperor Star', then you will be able to witness the magnificence of Evil Dragon Palace. "

This Emperor Star should be the place where the True Martial Imperial Palace truly existed.

Long Chen nodded and said: "I am honored to be able to join Evil Dragon Palace!"

Upon entering the True Martial Imperial Palace, the first person to enter was one of the three thousand great halls. This time, the Evil Dragon Palace was recruiting new disciples, so Long Chen had no choice. From Liu Qingfeng's words, the Evil Dragon Palace should be a pretty good palace. At least among the names, there should be a word 'dragon'!

Long Chen gave Liu Qingfeng a very good impression. He was neither arrogant nor impetuous, his reply was as calm as his fight, and he had a mature will that surpassed his age. If such a young person was to be nurtured, he might become the signboard of the Evil Dragon Palace.

With Long Chen's current strength, he would definitely be sought after wherever he went.

Liu Qingfeng's strength was at the peak of the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, the same level as Su Yang's. From Long Chen's current point of view, he could not be considered strong. However, other than the martial arts addict alcoholism, he was the strongest warrior here. This kind of warrior would definitely be famous in the Nether Realm, but obviously in the True Martial Imperial Palace, he was just a small figure in one of the three thousand halls.

Only when one truly goes to the True Martial Imperial Palace would there be enough experts.

"We were already preparing to leave with our disciples, but who would've thought that you would cause such a ruckus. Now that the matter is over, it's time for us to return to the Emperor Star, lest we delay our journey." Liu Qingfeng laughed, called out to the others and explained it to Long Chen.

"Alright." Long Chen nodded, then went along with the other youths who had just joined the True Martial Imperial Palace. Following the arrangements made by the True Martial Emissary, because of Long Chen's outstanding performance, the other youngsters did not hate him, but instead looked at him with deep respect and reverence. At this moment, a few people were conversing with Long Chen, including Zhong Yi, Jian Ling and the others from before.

There was no overbearing attitude on Long Chen's body. Instead, it was easy to get along with. Very quickly, he started to chat with these young people who would be training in the same place in the future.

I've already been in this Sacred Martial Palace for a year, and this past year has probably been a nightmare for me. I've desperately trained, and finally, today, I've completed the peak of my life's energy, and I've truly entered the Dragon Sacrifice Continent's top martial arts holy land. But now, you've entered in a single day, and you're even so awe-inspiring. One of the men said with a wry smile.

"This is because he has such strength. If it was you, would you dare to fight with senior Wu Chi for so long?"

Thinking of Nangong Lie, everyone felt their blood run cold.

Long Chen smiled knowingly. He was vigilant in his heart as he looked towards the direction of Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing. At this time, these two people were actually looking at him as well, with a strange emotion in their eyes. Long Chen was startled, and thought: "What happened to them afterwards was very strange, could it be that my True Martial Emperor's Soul was discovered? This should belong to the True Martial Imperial Palace, but if it was found, why didn't they immediately snatch it away? "

Just as Long Chen was at a loss for words, Nan Gong Lie suddenly said: "Liu Qingfeng, let your hall master take good care of this little brother. If he isn't properly nurtured, then I, Nan Gong Lie, will go plunder his hometown."

Liu Qingfeng started sweating profusely and nodded immediately. He guessed that Long Chen's outstanding performance must have made Nan Gong Lie happy, that's why he said such words. This ancestor came from the heart of the True Martial Imperial Palace, even the hall master of the Evil Dragon Palace did not dare to provoke him.

The doubt in Long Chen's heart became stronger.

True Martial Imperial Palace, this was the most suitable place Ling Xi had chosen for Long Chen, so Long Chen could not possibly give up halfway just because of this little matter, and the other party did not seem to have any ill intentions.

Following the footsteps of Liu Qingfeng and the others, Long Chen and the group of noobs looked around curiously. First of all, they walked into a forbidden area of the Sacred Martial Palace, which was an empty great hall, and within this great hall, they walked about five kilometers. Liu Qingfeng turned his head, looked at the crowd and said: "The road to the Emperor Star Realm, is right in front of your eyes.

On the top of the two big doors, there was a golden word that looked like a golden liquid. It appeared on the top of the two big doors, but at this time, the word 'Martial Arts' was slowly split into two, and the blue door suddenly opened.

The bright starlight shone onto Long Chen, causing him to quickly close his eyes.

What Long Chen felt the most was that the Emperor's Spirit Qi in the air had almost turned into liquid form, and the Emperor's Spirit Qi that assaulted his nose was extremely dense, a hundred times denser than what was outside. This was the place where the emperor's spirit energy was the densest, and it was actually this terrifying.

Sometimes the environment is the cause of the greatest discrepancy.

It wasn't that the people of the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms lacked talent in the Martial Dao, but that the environment they were in was too vile.

When Long Chen had adapted to the starlight, he opened his eyes wide, allowing him to clearly see the scene in front of him. On the other hand, the people at the side exclaimed in admiration.

The path to the Emperor Star Realm was a martial path that ascended to the heavens.

And this door was the entrance to the heavenly martial dao. Raising his head to look, what appeared before Long Chen was a road completely formed from emperor's spirit energy. This road was suspended in mid air, and below it, there was not an endless darkness, but clouds.

This sky-piercing martial art was shining with blue and purple starlight. It was incomparably magnificent, and the clouds in the sky were not only white, but also carried other colors, like a rainbow.

In the countless clouds, the heavenly martial path that emitted purple starlight led to an unknown depth.

Chapter 1069 - Evil Dragon Palace

"After you've completed this cultivation path, you will all be able to ascend to the Emperor Star Realm." Time waits for no one, hurry up! " Under Liu Qingfeng's command, the group started to increase their speed. Long Chen and the group of newbies mixed in the crowd and headed towards the Emperor Star.

The Emperor Star was filled with a dream-like color.

As he stepped on the sky-high up martial path, Long Chen had a feeling that he was floating in the air. The Emperor's spirit energy around him was simply too dense, and with just a slight breath, a large amount of Emperor's spirit energy rushed into his body, nourishing his slightly injured body from the earlier battle with Nan Gong Lie.

Through the layers of clouds formed by the majestic Emperor's Qi, Long Chen could vaguely see a huge planet in the deepest parts of the void. This was probably the Emperor Star, which Liu Qingfeng had mentioned a long time ago, in the Star Demon Prison of the Source Spirit City, where there was a stretch of void, where there were already tiny stars. However, those stars were really too small, and in the Archaic Graveyard, there was also a planet where the Sevenstar Monarch was located, but the star was also very small. But the emperor's star in front of Long Chen was too, too big.

Even standing so far away, Long Chen could feel its enormous body, to say nothing of approaching it.

At this time, Liu Qingfeng was standing by Long Chen's side. Seeing that everyone had seen the outline of the Emperor Star, he laughed and said, "The Emperor Star is incomparably huge, don't think that we are too close to it. With our speed, it would take us at least ten days to reach the Emperor Star. "When that happens, you will know how big the Emperor Star is. From the perspective of the Emperor Star, our current location should be like the clouds in the sky. And these clouds are completely formed from the Emperor's spirit energy."

"The Emperor's Spiritual Energy is the densest in the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent. I believe you all can feel it, this little universe is called the 'True Martial Emperor Realm' and it is the core of the entire True Martial Emperor Domain. It controls the entire territory of the True Martial Emperor Domain. If the size of an Emperor Star were to be spread out, it would probably be around the size of half of the Eastern Emperor Region. Half of the Eastern Region had a total of over fifty prefectures, with a population of over ten billion. As for the population of the Emperor Star, it was merely one hundred million. The Emperor Star is divided into a total of over three thousand regions, which is where the three thousand palaces are located. "

Long Chen came from the Eastern Emperor Region, and he was even more clear about how big half of the Eastern Emperor Region was. If the true Martial Emperor Realm was already this big, one could imagine just how big the other Nine Realms were inside the Three Regions Nine Realms.

As they advanced, everyone listened to Liu Qingfeng's explanation of the Emperor Star. Liu Qingfeng took care of Long Chen a lot, so when he said these things, he just stood beside Long Chen and talked about them.

Long Chen could now see the outline of the Emperor Star. This huge planet was divided into a total of three thousand regions, and each region had a great hall. The three thousand great halls communicated with each other frequently, so the flow of people on this planet was extremely fast.

One planet, one sect!

This was the True Martial Imperial Palace!

However, were there only three thousand areas? Long Chen knew that, when compared to the true core of the True Martial Imperial Palace, although the Three Thousand Great Palace's people were the core of the True Martial Imperial Palace, it was not much. The real super strong warriors and super geniuses were the core.

"To be honest, our Evil Dragon Palace is not considered strong within the three thousand great halls, but it is not weak either! Each of the powerhouses in the three thousand great halls were roughly equivalent to the power of the East Palace in the Eastern Emperor Region's Western Emperor Region. As for the weaklings in the three thousand great halls, their strength would also surpass that of ordinary prefectures. Some of you have come from the Four Great Imperial Regions, so you should know about the difference in strength. In fact, to the people of our Imperial Palace, the Four Great Imperial Regions are like countryside." Speaking of which, Liu Qingfeng's face flashed with a proud expression.

"The strongest within the three thousand halls, actually has the strength of the East Palace ..." Hearing this, Long Chen was still very surprised. One must know that there were three thousand seats in the three thousand halls, and this was not even the true core of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Looking at the shocked expression in all the rookies' eyes, Liu Qingfeng felt a little proud.

"Our Evil Dragon Palace has a total of over thirty thousand people, and amongst them, are Demonic Dragon Hall Masters, are also famous warriors, under the Palace Masters, there are a total of ten Vice

Hall Masters, and every Vice Hall Master's strength is also quite strong, following that, there are still one hundred Elders and one hundred Hall Masters! The overall strength of the elders is slightly stronger than that of the hall masters. Regardless of whether it's the elders or the hall masters, they are both at least an existence of Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. "

When Liu Qingfeng said till here, he changed the topic of the conversation and said, "Speaking of the elders and hall master, listen carefully. The things that I want to say have a lot more to do with you guys. The Evil Dragon Palace was divided into a total of one hundred halls, and each hall had around three hundred disciples. Most of you will join these halls and become a part of the Evil Dragon Palace. Each hall will have a hall master who will lead you. The pavilion master is not allowed to accept disciples. "

"Then who can take in disciples? Could it be that the disciples of Imperial Palace are not called junior and junior brothers?" One of the rookie warriors asked.

Liu Qingfeng smiled and said: "The hall master cannot accept, but the elders can accept them. In the Imperial Palace, every elder is independent, for example the hundred elders, according to their abilities, can take in one to ten disciples, and the elders taking in disciples, is entirely according to their own wishes, so if you perform well and get favored by one of the elders, becoming a Successor Disciple, your future will be even more boring. Generally speaking, the treatment of true disciples was much better than that of ordinary disciples. After all, the hall master had 300 subordinates, and the elders only had less than 10 disciples. When we get to Evil Dragon Palace, you all must try your best to show off and make the elders think highly of you.

In these three thousand halls, the other halls were also arranged in this way. One hall master, several auxiliary hall masters, almost the same kind of elders and hall masters, the hall masters and disciples were all subordinates, the elders and disciples were masters and disciples, and the position of a Successor Disciple was superior to that of an ordinary disciple. Especially the true disciples of high-level martial artists.

"Then, what is your identity in the Evil Dragon Palace?" He was very interested in this point. Liu Qingfeng's strength could not be considered strong, and he was not even at the level of an elder or a hall master.

Speaking to this point, Liu Qingfeng said a bit embarrassedly: "I won't hide it from you all, that is because I am a direct disciple of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, but I am the most disappointing one among them. I probably followed my Master the longest, but my achievements are the lowest, so I can only do such a small thing to guide you all into the Evil Dragon Palace."

When Liu Qingfeng had even said this, he was not worried that others would mock him. Not only were the others not ridiculing him, they were extremely envious of his identity. In addition, in their eyes, his perfect Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm was not bad either. At least, Liu Qingfeng was not even half of Su Mo's age.

Su Mo could be considered a genius in the Netherworld Palace.

"In other words, Hall Master and Vice Hall Master can also accept disciples now?" Long Chen understood. With the care of Nan Gong Lie before, when Liu Qingfeng arrived in Evil Dragon Palace, he would definitely introduce Long Chen's performance. With Long Chen's performance, there would definitely be many elders fighting for this genius.

Liu Qingfeng laughed and said, "That's for sure, I won't hide it from you. If your performance in Sacred Martial Palace was known to them, all the Vice Hall Masters present would probably accept you as a disciple. As for my master, I think it's even possible that he is not in Evil Dragon Palace recently. In the Evil Dragon Palace, among the core disciples of the young generation, those who can earn glory for the Evil Dragon Palace are basically the disciples of the Palace Masters and Vice Palace Masters. In our Evil Dragon Palace, there are those who are already considered Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s at a young age, and that is my second junior brother. My other fellow disciples are also very heaven-defying. The cultivation of the first disciple of the other Vice Hall Masters is also very terrifying.

"Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage?" squinted his eyes. True Martial Imperial Palace was indeed a holy land for strong warriors, even a small Evil Dragon Palace had rankers that were comparable to Chu Tiange. Right now, Long Chen was not Chu Tiange's opponent.

In other words, within the Evil Dragon Palace, there were many young disciples whose cultivation were above Long Chen!

Long Chen retracted his anxious heart, it was his style to keep a low profile and fight. Long Chen's goal was not just a small Evil Dragon Palace, but he wanted to fight in the Three Thousand Great Temples and charge into the mysterious core!

That was the cradle of the truly strong.

During the conversation with Liu Qingfeng, Long Chen familiarized himself with a lot of things in the Three Thousand Great Temples. Walking amidst the endless clouds, he had a feeling like he had descended into the mortal world, and it was extremely strange. In their eyes, the immortal aura in front that revolved around him and the flying cranes was like a celestial star that appeared in the legends in front of them.

This was a world that only existed in legends. Even from a great distance, Long Chen could smell the sweet scent of plants and vegetation, hear the sound of the waterfall, and see the layers of clouds above the emperor's star. A world within an immortal realm appeared before Long Chen's eyes.

Just as Liu Qingfeng had said, the closer he got, the more he felt the Emperor Star's enormous body. Going along the blue jadeite like Tong Tian Wu, just a short distance away from the Emperor Star, Long Chen felt a strong force acting on his body.

Everyone persisted.

"There's no need to resist. Let our home draw us into its embrace." Liu Qingfeng laughed. After giving up resisting, his body was suddenly absorbed by Di Xing, and like that, everyone followed suit, in an instant, everyone's speed increased by countless times. The gigantic planet continued to expand in their eyes until it became a world as vast as the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

Chapter 1070 - Golden Magic Pillar

The Emperor Star was a completely different and marvelous world.

Countless palace pavilions stood in the air, and countless falls of the Flying Spring filled the place. Countless cranes and other strange beasts flew in the air and ran around in their hearts, and an ancient aura assaulted their senses from the ground.

This was an image that Long Chen saw in a flash.

At the same time, the auras of countless strong experts on the Emperor Star Realm formed a heat wave that shot into the sky. Even Long Chen who had met the hundred million A powerful warrior of the Divine Martial Realm s that were flowing with the primordial spirit felt a sense of dread in his heart. That majestic aura surged towards the sky. It was as if everyone's body was burning with flames. There were over a hundred million flames that soared into the sky and into the clouds.

This was the aura of an Emperor Star. This aura was hard for Long Chen to accept, but the other rookies had pale faces. From this perspective, they felt like they were going against an Emperor Star. The combined power of over a hundred million experts was simply too terrifying.

The beautiful emperor's star slowly appeared clearly in front of Long Chen's eyes.

Suddenly, on the side where the Emperor Star was about to hide and enter into the darkness, Long Chen saw a place that shocked him. There, he could see a stretch of golden light, and vaguely, Long Chen saw about ten golden pillars, each of which was covered with black runes, and each of which had an aura that could make people bow down to them.

If it was said that the might that the one hundred million experts of the Emperor Star Realm had naturally formed was a huge impact to Long Chen, then the feeling that the dozens of golden masters gave to Long Chen was already like a tremble from the bottom of his heart. Amongst the crowd, he was the only one who looked in that direction, because he faintly sensed that direction was attracting him. However, the moment his eyes made contact with the dozens of golden runic pillars, it was as if Divine Martial Spirit was heavily injured. Long Chen immediately closed his eyes, and his mind went dizzy, almost fainting.

"What exactly is that place?"

This question echoed in Long Chen's mind. He knew that those dozens of golden runic pillars had definitely surrounded a place. Soon enough, an idea appeared in Long Chen's mind.

"Are you all right?" Liu Qingfeng supported Long Chen and under the attraction of the Emperor Star, only he could come to Long Chen's side.

"Over there, I see a golden pillar. Where is it?" Long Chen did not look over, but pointed in that direction. Because the impact from that place was too great for him, he did not dare to look. A force that could shake the world erupted from this place.

When it came to that place, a divine expression appeared on Liu Qingfeng's face, and he said proudly: "That is the true core of the True Martial Imperial Palace, the place that the disciples of the three thousand hall have yearned for all their lives for. Of course, that place is only an illusion. If one wasn't a top person in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, they wouldn't be able to go there. It can be said that that place is not only the core of my True Martial Imperial Palace, but also the core of my True Martial Emperor Domain. "

Long Chen understood, that place should be the mysterious place above the Three Thousand Great Palace.

"Ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars surrounded the Sacred Grounds of our True Martial Imperial Palace, the place of pride and pride for the one hundred and three million hall disciples. We had yearned for their names ever since we were young, and that was the true — War God Palace!"

"The real True Martial Imperial Palace s are those three thousand great halls that surround the final War God Palace. Even if the three thousand great halls were strong to the extent of the Western Palace of East Palace, they would only be a portion of the exterior of the Imperial Palace. "

All of these were the pride of Liu Qingfeng's heart, as a person of Imperial Palace, he was proud. Therefore, he told Long Chen without holding back.

Long Chen calmed his heart down, and did not look at that place anymore. He was not a very ambitious person, with his current strength, he could only stay within one of the three thousand great halls. An existence like the War God Palace, would probably need more than a hundred years to be able to enter one person, and there would probably be many old monsters that would be here for ten thousand years. Probably only a genius like Ling Xi could go to such a place.

The people of the Sacred Martial Palace were fighting with their lives on the line for the three thousand great halls, and the people of the three thousand great hall were fighting with their lives on the line for the War God Palace.

Long Chen had nearly eighty years of time and was currently in the middle of the three thousand hall, but who knew where he, Long Chen, would be ten years later?

The body of the Ancestral Dragon had brought him far too many things.

Under the increasing attraction of the Emperor Star, everyone's speed became faster and faster, and a large amount of sparks flew out when talking to the Emperor's Qi in the surroundings. However, everyone had a Divine Martial Body, so such a thing did not hurt them too much.

When he was almost to the ground, Long Chen was extraordinary. With a flick of his legs, he completely stopped the force of the fall. With his current level of physical body, he was already strong enough to surpass a large number of Spirit Demon beings. On the other hand, even Liu Qingfeng was not as relaxed as the others. The rookies fell face first onto the ground and were only able to get up after a long while.

The feeling of stepping on the ground was entirely different. At this time, Long Chen and the rest were already down from the top of the Tong Tian Martial Arts, while others were tidying themselves up, Long Chen was already looking around.

"Is this Emperor Star?"

Heaven and Earth were incomparably vast, and this place gave off the same feeling as the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. However, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was incomparably huge, with billions of people, but this Emperor Star only had a capacity of 100 million.

The place they were at was in the middle of a towering mountain range. Mountains were surging with waves, layers upon layers of waves. The mountain range was pitch black and endless, with cliffs that seemed carved with swords reaching into the sky. The clear river was like a bunch of long snakes as they passed through the mountains. A large river flowed not far away from Long Chen, and from time to time, a few demon beasts that were brimming with spirit energy would pop out from the water. When they saw that they were strangers, they would immediately disappear.

Under the sky, there were clouds formed by the pure white Emperor's spiritual energy. Under the clouds, there were a lot of demonic beasts like cranes flying around. On top of those demonic beasts filled with spiritual energy, there were even martial artists flying around.

The dense Emperor's Qi rushed towards Long Chen, but Long Chen was still unable to adapt to it at the moment.

"In this kind of place, even if you are trash, you can probably cultivate to the Heaven Martial Stage. The Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth is too dense." Long Chen looked over. In the entire mountain range, spiritual medicines were everywhere, and normal trees would contain a lot of spirit energy. If this type of tree was placed in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, it would be a treasure that billions of people would fight over.

In the forest, there were many rare and precious beasts that did not hurt people. Under the control of warriors, they lived peacefully with the warriors of True Martial Imperial Palace, and even became friends with them.

At this time, Liu Qingfeng had already opposed them and saw that everyone was sizing up the Emperor Star with a shocked expression in their eyes. He smiled complacently, because everyone who came to the Emperor Star would do the same, because this place was simply too beautiful. In the entire Emperor Star, more than 90% of the places were filled with lush green forests and calm and clear lake water.

Everyone follow me, don't run around, not far from here is Evil Dragon Palace's territory, this is public territory, you cannot walk around casually, and if you barge into other halls' territory without an identity jade pendant, you will suffer a huge loss.

The crowd did not speak anymore, and directly followed Liu Qingfeng. Not long after they left, a group of women wearing a veil, led by a beautiful young lady, rushed into the sky, towards the martial arts world.

"Those are the people from the Temple of the Winds, and most of them are beautiful girls. If you guys have the ability in the future, you can go to the Temple of the Winds to hook up with them and give them the prestige of our Evil Dragon Palace. They were probably going to recruit new disciples. Every ten days, there will be a palace that will appear in the Sacred Martial Palace, but who would have thought that the one behind us would be the Temple of the Winds. "

Long Chen didn't really care about it at first, but he just felt that it was a little strange. In the group of girls, he seemed to recognize the graceful woman that was the leader, but he couldn't recall her.

"Just like where have I seen her before?" However, Long Chen smiled bitterly and thought to himself: "This is the first time I am here in the True Martial Imperial Palace, so I might know people from here."

Thinking about it further, he did not give it much thought, and followed Liu Qingfeng, quickly disappearing into the lush green forest that was surrounded by white mist.

Below high school, the woman who had just stepped onto the heavenly martial path turned her head to look at the group of men submerged in the forest. Among them, there was one person that he seemed to be familiar with.

"Who is that?" she asked in a cold voice.

"Senior Sister Feng, I think it's someone from the Evil Dragon Palace."

"It is just a small hall. Sister Feng, you don't have to care about it." Another woman said.

The woman thought for a moment, in this Evil Dragon Palace, there was indeed no one that she knew, thus she did not say much and directly advanced towards the direction of Sacred Martial Palace.

After about half a day, Long Chen finally sensed someone's Qi in front of them. After they flew over a large clear lake and passed through a hundred meter tall forest, what appeared in front of them was a beautiful palace. It was built in the middle of a mountain, and there were one to two palaces on top of every tall mountain.

These palaces were surrounded by white clouds, just like an immortal palace.