

War God 1071

Chapter 1071 - Hallmaster Jiang

"Everyone, this is the Evil Dragon Palace. Evil Dragon Palace was built on top of the True Dragon Mountain Range. There are a total of more than three hundred mountains and buildings built on them. As for the other people, they were the elders, auxiliary hall masters, palace masters, pill halls, army halls, trial towers, and so on. After you settle down here, you will slowly get familiar with the Evil Dragon Palace. Because you are new disciples, I will first bring you all to the 'climbing platform', and only after meeting the elders there will you all be able to determine your own location, and then you will have the identity jade plates of your own. This jade tablet is the only basis of your identities, so you must keep it well.

"Yes sir!"

Long Chen and the others memorized everything and nodded.

Long Chen raised his head and looked at the majestic mountain range in front of him. It should be around a few hundred thousand, or even millions of kilometers in radius. In such a large place, there were more than three hundred mountain peaks. They were the ones that had been built into majestic palaces. This was just one of the halls in the True Martial Imperial Palace. Just by looking at its size, it was already comparable to the East Palace, and there was so much Emperor's Qi in the East Palace.

If even the Evil Dragon Palace was like this, what about the other top-notch palaces? And the War God Palace?

When Long Chen was in a trance, Liu Qingfeng had already brought them to the climbing platform, and on top of a very high mountain peak, at the peak, a platform with a radius of more than a kilometer was directly carved out by the weapon. This was the so-called climbing platform, the Emperor Star's clouds were extremely low, and it was enveloped in clouds and mist all year round.

Standing on top of the climbing platform, Long Chen could see many Goblin Beasts dancing in the air. Amongst them, there were also many Goblin Beasts, and there were even Divine Level existences. Long Chen saw one of the Goblin Beasts in human form with his own eyes, walking together with the disciples of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Although the strength of disciples who could enter the Imperial Palace was not necessarily strong, when the potential and quality was combined together, it was indeed much better than the Divine Martial Stage of the Sacred Martial Palace.

"This is a Immortal Beast that our Imperial Palace s raise. It is the same as the Goblin Tribe, it also possesses intelligence and can transform into a human, but its heart belongs to our True Martial Imperial Palace. Immortal Beast is a companion of my Imperial Palace's warriors, so you must not yell at her. It is very possible that an unremarkable Immortal Beast, which is the pet of some almighty being, will be her companion. "

As if he saw the doubt in everyone's eyes, Liu Qingfeng turned his head and smiled.

Bringing Long Chen and the others to the center of the climbing platform, Liu Qingfeng faced them and said: "Among the Imperial Palace, in every hall, there is only one chance to replenish fresh blood every three hundred days. From the time I came to the climbing platform, it has already been almost a year's time and of the thirty thousand disciples in the Evil Dragon Palace, there are only twenty more that had died due to various accidents.

Speaking till here, Liu Qingfeng looked at the other mountains in the clouds and said: "Evil Dragon Palace, you have a very high regard for fresh blood, and currently, there are probably six resident Vice Hall Masters in the Evil Dragon Palace. I wonder, if there were any elders or hall masters here, there would probably be around twenty to thirty of them. At that time, I will tell them all about your performance in the Sacred Martial Palace, that is, becoming a true disciple of an elder, or entering the 100 halls, and become an ordinary disciple, all of you will be depending on your luck. "

Everyone nodded. It seemed like this was also a test.

After Liu Qingfeng came back, there were already people from the Evil Dragon Palace who went in to . Everyone waited here for a short period of time, but there were already elders and hall master level people who came to the climbing platform, some riding on Immortal Beast s, while some were even flying here like cranes. After they arrived, the cranes would normally turn into beautiful men and women, and those who stood behind the warriors, were basically hall masters and elders, all being in terms of Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and they weren't young either.

These people were all around the same level as Old Mo Su Zhen back then, and there were even some at the level of the Emperor of the Underworld, Gao Yan. Of course, there were also one or two at the level of the Lord of the Nether Realm s. Within a quarter of an hour, all the elders and hall masters who

were interested in the fresh blood were already present. Long Chen stood in front of Liu Qingfeng, and did not dare to move too much.

There were approximately two hundred hall masters and elders in each hall, which was the three thousand great halls in True Martial Imperial Palace. There were a total of about sixty thousand Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm warriors, or even more, which was a terrifying number of one hundred thousand.

The elders and hall masters did not speak after they arrived, they only watched from the side and chatted with other people of the same identity, giving Long Chen and the others a lot of pressure. Liu Qingfeng was still standing quietly, he was a disciple of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, and his status was not lower than these people.

A while later, the hall masters and elders who were supposed to come had arrived. A group of experts from the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm numbered around fifty people. After scanning their surroundings for a while, this group of fresh blood was indeed not particularly eye-catching, so they were not particularly impressive. Of course, even if there were special people, they wouldn't be able to catch their attention.

At this moment, several strong winds broke through the clouds, instantly arriving here. Long Chen felt a terrifying might descend, and the feeling he had when facing Chu Tiange back then reappeared. Long Chen immediately realized that he was a dignified True Martial Imperial Palace, and even if it was only one of the halls, he could not be underestimated.

There were three people in total, two men and one woman. The men were all middle-aged and the women were not young either. If Long Chen was not mistaken, all of them were Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, an existence that had cultivated the unparalleled golden body. After the arrival of these three people, a few young disciples appeared behind the three people, probably disciples who had followed them here. These three people, should be the Vice Hall Master that Liu Qingfeng spoke of, characters below one person in the Evil Dragon Palace, and above tens of thousands of people.

His blood-red eyes were waiting for Long Chen and the others, giving Long Chen a feeling that he was still a little weaker than Chu Tiange, as if he had just entered the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage for the first time. The other man, on the other hand, was as handsome as Su Mo in his middle years, with a long black beard that fluttered in the wind. He looked gentle and gentle, and his eyes contained a kind of tranquility and indifference, as though he could see through the mortal world.

Chu Tiange was definitely unable to kill him twice.

Last time, if not for Ling Xi, Long Chen would definitely have suffered a terrible end.

So when facing this man with long black hair that fluttered like a waterfall, Long Chen was respectful. This man's eyes were like deep pools of water, unfathomable. The broad and simple blue and white robe worn on his body added to his floating aura.

In short, not to mention his strength, he was still a very approachable person.

At this time, they were curiously looking at Long Chen's direction. After realising that there were no warriors of the same level, they raised their arrogant heads, their eyes flickering with an aura of contempt. The Vice Hall Masters hadn't said anything yet, but they had spoken first.

"Today's standards are even worse, they don't even have a single perfect Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and their ages aren't small either. It seems like they don't have much potential."

"That's right. The youth who was only ten years old that Fire Cloud Hall brought back with him was already at the perfection-stage of the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm today. These people must be a hundred years old if they want to reach this level."

Just as the two were about to say more, the middle-aged man before them turned around and looked at them. It was a very ordinary look, but it caused them to shut their mouths.

The main master had already arrived. Liu Qingfeng cupped his hands towards the three Palace Masters and said, "Hall Master Jiang, Hall Master Chen and Hall Master Li, these are all the young disciples that Senior martial arts fanatic Nan Gong Lie has chosen to enter my Evil Dragon Palace. Their cultivations are not bad, let me introduce them to everyone."

Liu Qingfeng did not waste any words, and directly introduced the twenty odd people one by one. On the way, no one interrupted them and asked for more, which also meant that no elder was willing to accept them as true disciples.

Among the auxiliary hall masters, the handsome middle-aged man said: "If that's the case, then let's go into each of the halls and train." Among the auxiliary hall masters, the handsome middle-aged man said: "If it's the case, let's go into each of the halls and train."

The other two Vice Hall Masters smiled and nodded their heads, not expressing any opinion on the matter.

This time, the climbing platform's meeting was just a formality. There weren't any outstanding disciples, so everyone's spirits were lifted. Since Hall Master Jiang had already spoken, then that meant that they could disperse. Within the 3000 great halls, the elders held slightly higher status than the hall masters. They were slightly stronger, had a bit more authority, and also had a bit more experience. There were no disciples here that people would want to fight for just by looking at them.

The Evil Dragon Palace was only a middle tier palace, so the possibility of some covetous disciple appearing was very small.

At this time, the elders were preparing to leave but the hall master was nowhere to be found. After all, this new disciple was going to join the hundreds of halls to become an ordinary disciple.

It was only at this time that Liu Qingfeng finally took Long Chen out. He lightly pushed Long Chen to his side and said in a clear voice: "Introduce this last person to everyone."

Previously, he did not introduce Long Chen, so the crowd had missed out on him. After all, Long Chen only had the strength of Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm and had just developed his Divine Sense.

Chapter 1072 - Evil Dragon's Heaven Defying Fist

Liu Qingfeng's words made everyone very interested. Liu Qingfeng was the head disciple of the Evil Dragon Palace's Palace Master. Although he did not have the strength of a head disciple, his status was right here.

"Oh? "Then tell me, what is so special about this little guy that is worthy for me to be his Successor Disciple?" One of the elders sized up Long Chen. He noticed that Long Chen's Divine Martial Spirit was very young, only a little over twenty years old. Compared to the others, he was a little younger.

Liu Qingfeng sneered in his heart, these old guys really can't stand to watch. Liu Qingfeng wanted to use Long Chen to ruthlessly scare them, and let them experience the feeling of not being able to eat grapes. He sneered: "Yang Dong, you still don't have the qualifications to accept him as a Successor Disciple."

Liu Qingfeng's words made everyone who didn't care about it to pay attention. Everyone was curious, just what kind of youth was it that could make Liu Qingfeng say such words for him, even willing to go

against Elder Yang Dong? No matter what, Yang Dong was someone who had survived the Fire Devouring Tribulation.

Yang Dong really did not expect that he would suffer such a loss. He sneered and said: "Just this Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, just a little kid at the Spirit Realm, what kind of results could he have? You should let me see, what kind of disciple is he, even I, Yang Dong am not qualified to be his disciple!"

Liu Qingfeng didn't really look at him, but looked at the three Vice Hall Masters instead, and said: "Three, this little brother is called Long Chen, and he was personally favored by the martial arts fanatic Senior Nan Gong Lie on the very first day he arrived in Sacred Martial Palace. On his way back, that senior even told me to take good care of Long Chen, or else he would have caused trouble for my Master."

Liu Qingfeng would definitely not use Nan Gong Lie as a joke, which meant that this was a fact. Originally, everyone did not think highly of Long Chen, but from this sentence, everyone realized that Nan Gong Lie valued Long Chen highly, so how special was this youth?

Everyone present could still see that Long Chen's spirit sense had just awakened, meaning that he was in the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm realm. However, this youth's body did have a dangerous aura, as if he was a ferocious beast.

"Then tell me, how did Long Chen perform in Sacred Martial Palace?" The tone of the handsome Hall Master Jiang was harmonious, like a spring breeze. The only person that Liu Qingfeng didn't dare slight would probably be him. Amongst the ten auxiliary hall masters, most of them were warriors with unparalleled golden bodies of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. However, some of them had just entered, while others had reached perfection.

His words were extremely useful in the entire Evil Dragon Palace.

Liu Qingfeng nodded and started to tell everyone what happened to Long Chen in the Sacred Martial Palace. It was actually very simple, it was just a Thousand Slaughter, and at the same time, he resisted the fanatic Nan Gong Lie for about half an hour. Everyone present, especially the auxiliary hall masters, knew that Nan Gong Lie, the martial arts fanatic, was a member of the War God Palace. Long Chen was able to do such a thing, it was truly heaven-defying.

If it was really like that, Liu Qingfeng had just said that Yang Dong had no qualifications to take Long Chen as a disciple. This was a fact, that Nan Gong Lie didn't bring Long Chen into the Evil Dragon Palace to hand him over to an elder.

However, this matter was too bizarre. A mere Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm being able to do this much was something that no one believed. Especially some of the younger generation, they were eager to give it a try. The elders and hall masters looked at each other, and looked at Long Chen with doubt in their eyes.

At this time, one of the three Vice Hall Masters, the female Vice Hall Master, spoke up.

"Since you're a little genius, then come under my tutelage. You're called Long Chen right? "I have quite a few beauties under my tutelage."

While the elders and hall masters were still in disbelief, the three auxiliary hall masters had already started to fight. Whether or not Liu Qingfeng was real, they were not afraid of anything, if he really was that powerful, and if he missed out on such a talented disciple, it would truly be a lifetime of regret.

Even this auxiliary hall master had spoken, and all of the elders present had basically lost their qualifications. Everyone looked at each other in dismay, somewhat helpless. That elder called Yang Dong also blushed. He was a little embarrassed just now, Long Chen's previous performance was like slapping his face.

When the female hall master had finished speaking, the short and stout hall master was already unwilling to do so. He glared at the female hall master and said, "Li Bijiang, just do as you say. Do you think that I, Chen Yuanpu, do not exist?"

After he finished speaking, he, who was originally fierce, showed a kind of gentle expression as he looked at Long Chen and said, "Little brother, I believe that you are physically strong since you can compete with Senior Nan Gong. On the other hand, I, Chen Yuanpu, train in the seventh stage of the body tempering technique's Rock Demon Body, and amongst the auxiliary hall masters, my physical body is the strongest, so if you join my sect, this Grade Seven Divine Technique's Rock Demon Body will be yours in the near future."

One used a beauty to lure Long Chen, while the other used a Rock Demon Body. At the same time, they also realized how precious Long Chen was and couldn't help but to blame Liu Qingfeng. If Liu Qingfeng didn't tell them about Long Chen's battle achievements, such a heaven defying disciple would have ended up as their disciple.

Since the hall master wasn't here, only the three Vice Hall Masters came. It was likely that the other Vice Hall Masters would be beating their own chests and stomping their feet upon hearing the news.

The two Vice Hall Masters exchanged pleasantries as they engaged in a lively fight. At this moment, Hall Master Jiang waved his hands and said, "Alright, Vice Hall Master Jiang, don't embarrass yourself in front of the young disciples."

These two Vice Hall Masters seemed to be slightly fearful of this Hall Master Jiang. After he spoke, the two of them began to angrily reprimand each other. However, they closed their mouths.

The two Vice Hall Masters fought like this, causing the disciples behind them to feel rather jealous. Back then, when their Master had been their disciple, they hadn't felt this way either. Just at this moment, behind Hall Master Jiang, the two identical twins looked at each other and understood what the other party was thinking. Long Chen eating like this had even exceeded them from the beginning, this made them feel extremely uncomfortable in their hearts. No matter how they looked at Long Chen, it was only a Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. Although they were still in their initial stage and couldn't compare to Liu Qingfeng, the key thing was that the two of them were still young and not over fifty years old.

At this time, one of them suddenly walked forward a few steps and said to Hall Master Jiang, "Master, we brothers have a request. We don't know if Liu Qingfeng's strength is as profound as he says, why don't I help him test it first so that he won't become a joke in the future? The two Palace Masters fought over it, but in the end, they were able to snatch back a piece of trash? "

However, they were curious as to why Long Chen was able to complete the Thousand Slaughter. In the Thousand Slaughter, there were martial artists that were at the perfection of the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, able to kill those who were higher than them, and could only do it if they had comprehended a very high level in the way of the sword, but they could only do it a little more than that, what made Long Chen able to do this, or did he hide his strength?

Moreover, the one who had to take action to test Long Chen now was Hall Master Jiang's disciple, and not the disciple of the two Palace Masters. The two of them naturally did not mind, and spoke first: "You can go, but you need to know your limits and not hurt this little brother."

Hall Master Jiang's disciple immediately nodded excitedly, then looked at his own master. Seeing that his master was silent, he tacitly agreed. Thus, he took a few steps forward, stood in front of Long Chen, looked at him up and down with disdain, and said in a clear voice: "I am Jiang Lingwen, my master's fifth disciple, and my cultivation has just entered the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. I have already comprehended The Extreme Level of Martial Arts, and am at the peak of the martial way, do you dare to fight me?"

This youth had delicate features. If he had changed his clothes, he would have been able to dress up as a girl, and was just a brat. Although he was older than Long Chen, he was still lacking in experience. In this kind of situation, where it was forbidden for one to take the lead, he actually took the lead. It was clear that he was not mature enough, but Long Chen was very satisfied with it.

Liu Qingfeng also did not feel any pressure, he knew that he was saying it but in reality, everyone was not believing him. Thus, he tactfully took a few steps back, giving the battlefield to Long Chen and Jiang Lingwen.

Long Chen raised his head. His calm demeanor was already something that everyone admired and he glanced at Jiang Lingwen and suddenly said, "You're not the same person. Since that's the case, let's attack together."

"What?" Jiang Lingwen's words were simply too ignorant, he actually dared to challenge the two brothers at the same time, it was truly too despicable. Thus, he gritted his teeth and angrily said: "You ignorant countryside bumpkin, do you think that the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace are as simple as you imagine? Courting death! It's enough for me to beat you up myself. "

Behind him, Hall Master Jiang frowned. He was a bit dissatisfied with his disciple's temperament. To be angry so easily was not a good omen. He then said, "Lingwen, cut the crap and calmly meet the battle."

"Yes sir!" Jiang Lingwen hurriedly nodded, and then he looked at Long Chen, and said in a clear voice: "Be careful, what I'm going to unleash next is the famous battle skill of my Evil Dragon Palace — Evil Dragon's Heaven Defying Fist! If you are unable to stop me, you can shout and spare my life, and I will immediately stop. If you do not cry out, you will be injured by me, and that cannot be blamed on me! "

What answered him was a faint smile on Long Chen's face.

Jiang Lingwen could not bear Long Chen pretending not to care about it when he was facing him. He felt that he was being looked down upon, and so when he made his move, a Rank 4 skill was released, Evil Dragon's Heaven Defying Fist, attacking towards Long Chen!

The might of one punch contained the will of the martial way.'s strength was definitely not any weaker than Teng Long's.

However, the current Long Chen, just in terms of the thickness of the primordial spirit, had already surpassed Jiang Lingwen, so there was no need to talk about other things.

Chapter 1073 - Ginger or Old Spice

Jiang Lingwen's punch contained the martial will, and the performance of this punch caused all of the surrounding spectators to nod their heads. As expected of Hall Master Jiang's disciple, when his strength was unleashed, it was indeed extraordinary.

If Long Chen was really as mysterious as Liu Qingfeng had said, he should be able to resist Jiang Lingwen, so everyone looked forward to the outcome of the battle.

The Evil Dragon went against the heavens, and with the power of one punch, a majestic earth dragon silhouette rushed out from Jiang Lingwen's fist, bringing with it a huge aura, as it broke through the clouds and attacked Long Chen. It was a huge beast wearing thick and heavy armor, a little like a pangolin, this fist was also like the pangolin, it was filled with a kind of penetrating force!

Rip!

In the air, there was a tearing scream.

Under the Evil Dragon's punch, Long Chen was as weak as a boat in a stormy sea, swaying in the wind. Jiang Lingwen's punch basically had no flaws.

However, to the current Long Chen, even if he did not use Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood, this punch was simply too weak. When Jiang Lingwen made his move, his fist had quickly descended. At the most critical juncture, Long Chen suddenly advanced, and actually used his own body to receive Jiang Lingwen's punch!

Everyone present narrowed their eyes. Long Chen's performance was simply too audacious. Even they didn't dare to rashly approach such a punch. In an instant, the entire climbing platform trembled slightly.

"This Long Chen is dead for sure?"

Under this kind of attack, basically no one believed that Long Chen could endure it. Jiang Lingwen should have been infuriated by it, which was why he would use such a killing move in the beginning.

He didn't want Long Chen's life, and was just about to withdraw and attack, but he didn't expect that at this critical moment, Long Chen's speed would suddenly increase by more than ten times. Before the Evil Dragon's Heaven Defying Fist, he had directly extended his hand, and that blood-red palm directly grabbed the body of the Evil Dragon, and then held onto Jiang Lingwen's fist.

All this happened in an instant.

Long Chen breaking Jiang Lingwen's attack with his bare hands, and even taking hold of his hands, this outcome stunned everyone. In their eyes, no matter how heaven defying Long Chen was, it should not be possible for him to achieve this level, right?

With his bare hands, he blocked Jiang Lingwen's Evil Dragon's Heaven Defying Fist.

Everyone was stunned, especially Jiang Lingwen himself. That instant, Long Chen gave him an illusion, as if the other party could control his life at any time. How was this possible?

His first reaction was to try his best to free his hand from Long Chen's control, but he quickly realised that he was overthinking it. Long Chen's strength had exceeded his expectations, and when he tried to attack Long Chen's arm with the primordial spirit, Long Chen's tyrannical killing Dragon Blood and Divine Energy counterattacked, causing his blood and Qi to roil about!

BOOM!

Long Chen let go of his arm, causing Jiang Lingwen to fly backwards. He stumbled, and almost fell to the ground, but fortunately his twin brother managed to stabilize him in the end. Both of their faces were filled with shock, as they finally understood just how strong Long Chen was.

The three auxiliary hall masters looked at each other, seeing the surprise in each other's eyes, the elders and hall masters were even more so. This kind of disciple with a fighting strength that far surpassed their cultivation was exactly something that they liked. Unfortunately, it was far from their turn to be a true good disciple.

"He actually blocked Jiang Lingwen's attack with his bare hands, and even directly pushed Jiang Lingwen back with her primordial spirit. This also means that whether it's his physical body or her primordial spirit, this youth is stronger than Jiang Lingwen. But his realm, isn't it just Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm? "

"Level is something that can be concealed. This little guy is very mysterious. There must be some methods to hide his strength that we don't understand. Right now, this little guy likes to play the pig to eat the tiger."

As the disciples of Hall Master Jiang, their status in the Evil Dragon Palace was not low. As long as they fought in an arranged battle, they would basically not lose. But today, they were pushed back by Long Chen, and their faces were filled with embarrassment.

One had to know, they were a dignified Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm!

"I've already said it before. Why don't the two of you come at me together?" Long Chen's gaze contained a certain majesty that did not match his age.

"Who says I've lost? If you want to defeat me, that's not even enough!" Jiang Lingwen stood up in anger, and rushed towards Long Chen, and Jiang Lingwu did the same. The elders and hall masters present did not dare to do anything to their brother. How could Long Chen, a newcomer, dare to defeat them?

However, when it came to speed and physical strength, they quickly lost all hope. With Long Chen's body, even if they stood there and let them beat him up, the damage they would cause was not much, and at the same time, Long Chen's speed could be used, no matter what methods the two of them used, they could not catch up to Long Chen. After playing with them for a while, Long Chen saw that Hall Master Jiang's expression was already a little ugly, so he stopped and did not do anything to the two of them.

When Long Chen stopped and retreated, the two fellows who had been played around by him were on the ground, exhausted. They looked at each other in dismay, and their eyes revealed shock towards Long Chen, but it had to be said that Long Chen did indeed have the level of strength that Liu Qingfeng had described. The realm of Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm was definitely hidden, and from

their initial disdain towards Long Chen, the two of them realized their own inadequacies after seeing Long Chen's true strength, and at the same time, felt a sense of reverence towards Long Chen.

"Your strength is indeed good, us brothers wholeheartedly submit, and welcome you to the Evil Dragon Palace. If there is a chance, our brothers will look for you for guidance again, and the outcome will be decided!"

Long Chen smiled and nodded. Previously, they did not agree with Liu Qingfeng's words and wanted to test him. But now that they found out that Long Chen's strength was indeed great, they wholeheartedly accepted it. Although they were unwilling to lose, they did not have any other intentions.

If it was some of the things that Long Chen had met in the past, he would probably secretly think of how to take Long Chen's life.

"Any time." Long Chen said.

His neither humble nor arrogant attitude once again caused all the warriors present to sigh in admiration. They had a premonition that this youth might become the rising star of Evil Dragon Palace. Whoever took him as their disciple, their position in the Evil Dragon Palace would rise once again. After Long Chen finished his performance, flames of battle could be seen from the eyes of Li Bijiang and Chen Yuanpeng. There was no doubt that they both thought highly of Long Chen.

The elders and hall masters crossed their arms, preparing to watch the show. They wanted to see how the two Vice Hall Masters would compete. As for the other Hall Master Jiang, he had no intentions of contending for the position of their disciple.

Chen Yuanpeng and Li Bijiang looked at each other and saw the anger in each other's eyes. Thus, Chen Yuanpeng laughed and said, "Since you both have your eyes on it, then let's just follow the old rules. In our battle, whoever wins by a little bit will have this Long Chen. Li Bijiang, do you dare? "

"Chen Yuantong, do you think I would be afraid of you, a black dwarf?" Li Bijiang let out a cold laugh, and immediately pointed out the weak point of Chen Yuanpeng. It was because Chen Yuanpeng did not look fake that when he was young, he was bullied to the extreme, especially those beautiful women. They often showed him their faces. It was exactly like Li Bijiang.

The anger of the two of them had successfully exploded out, and everyone kept their distance, afraid that they would be affected by these two guys. These were the Undying Warriors with unparalleled bodies of gold, and any one of them could be hurt by them.

An enormous aura was emitted from the bodies of the two warriors. The two of them confronted each other with equal harshness, unwilling to back down at all. Li Bijiang's phrase "black short man", immediately provoked the enmity between the two.

Hall Master Jiang stood motionlessly in the middle.

"Jiang Qing, you handle the matters between us today. I want to see if she, Li Bijiang, is qualified to be my opponent."

"Just nice, Jiang Qing, just you watch, don't let this black dwarf use any underhanded methods, even with your looks, you can get to this point, you must have killed a lot of people with your conspiracy?"

Chen Yuantong's face turned red from being scolded. He thought for a while and said, "As a bitch, how dare you say that to others? I reckon that even that seventh grade battle skill was exchanged for with your body, you have no sense of shame. "

Just when the two of them were having fun, how would they know that there was a person who was trembling because of a single word from them, and that person was Long Chen.

"Jiang Qing!"

Long Chen recalled the words that Feng Yangzi had said to him back then. Jiang Qing was right in the middle of the True Martial Imperial Palace, and Long Chen had almost forgotten about this matter. He never thought that he would coincidentally encounter this name on the very first day he had arrived in the True Martial Imperial Palace.

"Jiang Qing, it's you who murdered Feng Yangzi and his junior sister," From Jiang Qing's gentle and refined look, as though he was a middle-aged scholar, Long Chen could not tell that he was this kind of person, but Long Chen understood in his heart that a normal hypocrite would look like this, just like Su Mo. Of course, because he was a person from the Netherworld Army, he had a wild aura around him that made him different from Jiang Qing.

This phrase described how Long Chen felt right now, and was very suitable. He looked at Jiang Qing blankly for a few moments, and after alerting Jiang Qing, he immediately lowered his head.

"Even though I promised Feng Yangzi that I would take revenge for him, I am no longer a match for this perfect Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warrior, so I should just hide by his side first. No matter how great his abilities are, I can't imagine that I actually obtained the Sword Soul inheritance that he once killed."

Chapter 1074 - River Heart Pavilion

At this time, the conflict between Li Bijiang and Chen Yuanjiao had already reached its peak. Seeing that a huge battle was about to be returned, Jiang Qing finally could not bear to watch any longer, and coldly said. "The two of you, aren't you letting the new disciples see a joke? Hallmaster does not wish for the two great Vice Hall Masters to lose the Evil Dragon Palace's reputation. Since you all want this disciple, then let him decide, who is stronger in the fight, and what is the use of that. "

The two of them were extremely confident in themselves. Thinking up to this point, it was definitely not suitable for them to fight in public. However, when they saw's face, they truly wished they could beat him up ...

"If that's the case, little brother Long Chen, then you decide for yourself. Follow me, Chen Yuanpeng, and I can bring you all the body tempering technique. As for the rest, don't worry about it, taking me as your master is much better than being a woman." Chen Yuanchild tried to seduce Long Chen.

Li Bijiang snorted, and said: "If you are so evil, I would be surprised if I was willing to follow you. Which disciple of my Li Bijiang's isn't handsome, elegant, and beautiful like a flower? Furthermore, I, Li Bijiang, am not weaker than you! "

It was up to Long Chen to choose, Jiang Qing looked at him and asked: Do you want to join one of them?

Chen Yuantong and Li Bijiang looked at Long Chen in anticipation, and tried their best to put out a kind smile.

What made them feel despair and stupor was that Long Chen actually shook his head and said, "I don't want to do one at all."

Everyone was stunned, actually rejected the good intentions of the two Vice Hall Masters?

"Then which elder's disciple do you want to become, or do you want to become an ordinary disciple?" Jiang Qing continued to ask.

He felt that Long Chen, this prideful person, would probably choose to become an ordinary disciple and slowly crawl back up. But what surprised him was that Long Chen shook his head once again.

"Then what do you want?" Jiang Qing asked.

Long Chen said straightforwardly: "Could it be that I can't take you as my master?"

However, only Long Chen was able to use such a tone to speak. After listening to it, Li Bijiang and Chen Yuanchild were stunned, it turns out that the reason they had been fighting for so long was because of them. Even if they wanted to refute, they didn't have a choice either. At this time, they had also suspected that Jiang Qing was making Long Chen choose to do it for himself, but in reality, he had already thought highly of Long Chen, but didn't participate in the argument between Chen Yuanchild and Li Bijiang. If they argued, Long Chen's image of him in his heart would be reduced, and he would be exposed.

Not everyone understood Jiang Qing's way of thinking.

However, what Jiang Qing did not know was that the reason Long Chen truly chose him was purely because of his name.

Everyone was waiting for Jiang Qing's answer. The two Vice Hall Masters at the side were so angry that their faces were flushed red to their ears. Today, it could be said that they had greatly lost face, and regardless of whether Jiang Qing agreed or not, the two of them coldly snorted, and directly flicked their sleeves and left.

"Since that's the case, then you are my, Jiang Qing's, seventh disciple. These two are your Sixth and Fifth Senior Brothers." Jiang Qing did not even look at Li Bijiang and Chen Yuanchild's departure. He said to Long Chen with a slight smile.

It could be said that in the Evil Dragon Palace, the most famous person there would definitely be the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, and Jiang Qing was the person closest to the Demonic Dragon Hall Master.

He could be said to be the brain of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, and was well-deserved number two in the Evil Dragon Palace. Even if the other Vice Hall Masters were on par with him in strength, their positions might not be as high as his.

If he wanted Long Chen to be his disciple, other people would not be able to snatch it away from him.

"Congratulations to Hall Master Jiang for accepting a genius!"

"In the future, Long Chen will definitely become a pillar of our Evil Dragon Palace. By then, everything will be thanks to Hallmaster Jiang."

"Little Brother Long Chen, you have to bring honor to my Evil Dragon Palace. I believe that in the future, you will be a rising star for my Evil Dragon Palace."

The others quickly flattered him.

Jiang Qing waved his hand and said: "Alright, let's do it like this. Whoever is lacking in people in the hall, bring these youngsters over there and teach them well so that everyone has a chance to become capable. "

"Yes sir!" The others were extremely tactful, as Jiang Qing was in a good mood right now, and would not waste this chance to curry favor with them, they all brought Long Chen and the dozen of Young Fighters in, there were even one or two elders who accepted disciples in front of everyone. These people could be considered to have taken advantage of Long Chen, and made a good place for themselves.

Those elders and hall masters understood that Long Chen had great potential, if he was too awesome in the future, these people and Long Chen had interacted for a long time, and they were all in the same group of people, they would definitely take care of each other. With this relationship, building a bridge between them and Jiang Qing would be extremely beneficial.

Thanks to Long Chen, everyone was in a good mood.

After they were done, everyone bade farewell to Jiang Qing and left one by one, until only Jiang Qing, his two disciples, Long Chen and Liu Qingfeng were left standing there.

"Brother Long Chen, I hope that you can enjoy life in the Evil Dragon Palace. If you have any problems that you can't solve, you can come find me, Liu Qingfeng. It's your duty!" Liu Qingfeng said while smiling. He was very satisfied with the way he handed Long Chen over to Jiang Qing and did not fail to live up to Nangong Lie's final warning.

After exchanging glances with Jiang Qing, Liu Qingfeng did not say anything. "Behind Jiang Qing, the two disciples looked a little awkward. Previously, they couldn't stand seeing Long Chen being boasted about so much, and after fighting with Long Chen for real and experiencing Long Chen's true strength, they couldn't help but bow in admiration. But now that Long Chen had suddenly become their junior brother, they had to get along for the next day.

Remembering that they had been defeated by their junior brother, both of their faces burned with anger.

"Seventh Junior, let's formally introduce ourselves. My name is Jiang Lingwen, I am the fifth disciple of my master, and I am older than you. Although my strength is not as good as yours, given my seniority, you still have to call me Fifth Senior Brother." One of the twins said. After recognizing Long Chen, he let go of her overbearing attitude. That overbearing attitude was towards ordinary disciples, not towards his own junior brother.

At the side, Jiang Lingwu also said: "Big brother and I actually came out pretty close to the time, he just took the initiative. "I am your Sixth Senior Brother, but I also admire the fighting strength of Seventh Junior Brother. If you can become my Master's disciple, then that's even better. In the future, there will be even more chances to spar with her."

realized that these two senior brothers didn't seem to be as annoying as he thought, he was at ease. Come to this True Martial Imperial Palace, in this short period of time, Long Chen didn't want to have any life or death conflicts with others, as for Jiang Qing and him right now, they didn't have much feelings for each other, he would try his best not to have any feelings as well. When Long Chen reached his strength, he would stab him in the back.

Jiang Qing was still very satisfied with Long Chen. At this moment, he smiled and sized Long Chen up, nodding with satisfaction, and said: "It's neither arrogant nor impatient. Your temperament is not bad, the two of you must properly learn from junior.

At the same time as they praised Long Chen, they berated Jiang Lingwu for a while. The two scratched the back of their heads with faces full of embarrassment. Compared to their previous annoying appearances, they were way too lacking. Long Chen could understand their previous performance, but that was only because their status was very high. Naturally, they felt a sense of superiority.

At this time, Jiang Qing's face suddenly changed. Looking at Long Chen, he said: "Since you have become my Jiang Qing's disciple, you naturally have to shoulder the responsibility of being the role model for the other disciples in Evil Dragon Palace, the clan rules of True Martial Imperial Palace, I will hand them over to you when we reach the River Heart Pavilion. At that time, you must be proficient in reciting them, strictly follow the sect rules, and become the representative list of all the disciples in the sect.

In a place like the Evil Dragon Palace s, Long Chen would not stay for too long. He only had one goal, and that was to get the War God Palace surrounded by the ninety-nine golden demonic pillars. As long as he reached there, he would truly be able to match Ling Xi's status and position.

In the three thousand great halls, the strongest one was only at the level of the East Palace s, far from being comparable to them.

"Disciple understands!" Long Chen lowered his head for the time being.

As for the rules of the sect, it was fine to turn a blind eye to them. As long as the things they did were not discovered, everything would be fine. He understood that Long Chen was born rebellious.

"Very good!" Jiang Qing nodded his head, and said: "That's good, I will bring you to the Jiangxin Pavilion now, and bring you to meet my fellow disciples there. You can rest for a while now, your senior brothers and sisters will bring you to get familiar with the Evil Dragon Palace, and also give you a mission of cultivation."

Long Chen did not speak further, but nodded instead.

The three disciples followed behind Jiang Qing and headed toward where Jiang Qing was at. The Riverheart Pavilion was located on one of the main peaks of the True Dragon Mountain Range, and the mountain peak's height and size were among the top five in the True Dragon Mountain Range. and his direct disciples were the disciples that were only able to reach the peak because of the dense spirit energy.

At the very top of this mountain, there was a wide lake, which was surrounded by clouds and mist. The lake was snow-white, as if there was a layer of snow on top of it. In the center of the lake, there was a huge palace, hidden in the clouds and mist.

"Seventh Junior Brother, do we get to know each other after this fight?" Behind Jiang Qing, Jiang Lingwen and Long Chen were secretly conversing.

Chapter 1075 - Weirdo

The two brothers looked almost the same, and could only differentiate them based on their personalities. Jiang Lingwen was the elder brother, so his personality was more lively and he spoke more, while the younger brother was the opposite.

"I guess so." Long Chen said.

At this time, the Jiangxin Pavilion had already arrived, and Jiang Qing was expressionless.

By the lakeside, there was a wooden bridge that led straight to the River Heart Pavilion. At this time, the group of them were no longer flying, but were walking directly from the bridge into the River Heart Pavilion. Seemingly sensing their master's aura, the people in the River Heart Pavilion had already come out, and were standing on the other side of the bridge, waiting for them.

These should be Jiang Qing's disciples, a total of three people were waiting for him. Long Chen was Jiang Qing's seventh disciple, adding him, there were already six people here.

One must know that it had been a long time since Jiang Qing had accepted a disciple. Furthermore, most of his disciples were basically brought back by him from the outside world, and there were very few that came from the Sacred Martial Palace. In actuality, within the True Martial Imperial Palace, those true geniuses were usually raised by the experts themselves, or they were brought in from the outside world. On the contrary, there were not many that came from the Sacred Martial Palace.

At the same time the other three were sizing up Long Chen, Long Chen was also looking at the three disciples. Long Chen could tell at a glance the level of strength of Jiang Qing's disciples. Other than Jiang Lingwen and Jiang Lingwu, who had just entered the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, the other three people were all at the perfection-stage of the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

He held a fan that was made of steel and should be his weapon. His temperament was gentle and refined, one could tell that he liked to read books, but he did not have the domineering aura or sharp aura that Chu Tiange possessed.

The other one had a tall body and had a temperament similar to Nangong Lie. However, he did not have Nangong Lie's arrogant and violent aura. Instead, he had a somewhat stiff appearance.

The third person was a woman, and her appearance was not bad as well. She was somewhat similar to Jiang Qing in some way, and she should probably be related to Jiang Qing in some way. She was wearing a blue cheongsam, and between the two men, she was also curiously looking at Long Chen. Her eyes were a little sharp, probably the kind of woman who had some spiritual energy.

To be able to reach the peak of the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm at this age, no wonder they became Jiang Qing's disciples. With the perfect Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, he could already be considered an overlord of a region in a place like the Netherworld Udumbara. In True Martial Imperial Palace, one could only be a vice hall master's disciple.

Although they discovered that Long Chen only had Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, the three of them did not ask any further. When Jiang Qing arrived in front of them, they said to the man holding the steel fan: "Qin Feng, my new disciple is named Long Chen, and is your seventh junior brother. You guys take care of him when he first comes here, hand him the rules later, bring him to be familiar with the River Heart Pavilion, then bring him on a tour around the Evil Dragon Palace tomorrow to let him have a good look. "

The lanky man called Qin Feng hurriedly nodded in agreement before turning to Long Chen and said, "Seventh Junior Brother, I am your second senior brother, Qin Feng. Right now, I am in charge of the Jiangxin Pavilion. If you have any problems or problems, you can ask me for help. "

The other two also quickly introduced themselves.

"That's Qin Kang, but he's not related to Second Brother by blood. He's purely with the same surname." That tall and simple man said with a silly smile. Although his muscles were like a grave, he was also somewhat adorable.

The girl full of spirit energy said: "I am your Fourth Senior Sister, I am called Jiang Cha. "But you can't drink it."

Hearing her words, everyone started laughing. This young lady was indeed a little humorous, and from his name, it seemed that he was related to Jiang Qing. But from the looks of their familiarity, they were not father and daughter.

These three people looked like they were easy to get along with. Long Chen was relieved, at least the people around wouldn't cause him trouble, and he would be able to cultivate peacefully in the Evil Dragon Palace for a short period of time. There was no need to offend others.

Jiang Qing saw that they were getting along very well, and was satisfied, then said: "I still have some things to do, I'll leave Long Chen with you guys. You guys need to take good care of him, if I come back and find out anything was wrong, only you guys can ask."

From Jiang Qing's words, the other three could tell that Jiang Qing valued Long Chen, so they hurriedly nodded. That Second Senior Brother Qin Feng guaranteed, "Master, don't worry."

Qin Feng's joke also made everyone feel a lot more relaxed.

Jiang Qing nodded and said: "That's best." After looking around, he asked, "Where is your eldest senior sister?"

Speaking of the eldest senior sister's name, the crowd's smiles suddenly stiffened as a trace of fear appeared in their hearts. Qin Feng saw that no one said anything, so he hurriedly said, "ing to Master, the eldest senior sister has been cultivating in the trial tower recently, right?"

Jiang Qing nodded his head in satisfaction, at the same time he glared at the people and said: "You all should learn from your eldest senior sister, stop playing around in River Heart Pavilion, you guys are no longer young, I, Jiang Qing, have accepted all your disciples, so far, only your eldest senior sister is capable of doing something, as for you guys, don't ruin my, Jiang Qing's reputation, I am satisfied. Let me tell you this, especially you, Qin Feng, how long have you been following me and you still haven't even reached the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm yet. If you still can't break through within ten years, then scam back home. "

"Don't worry, Master. I will work hard and learn from eldest senior sister. I will reach the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm as soon as possible and cross the wind tribulation."

Jiang Qing laughed coldly, and said. "Your eldest senior sister has long ago not simply been able to pass through the wind tribulation."

After he finished speaking, he said a few more words of advice to Long Chen, then left. Everyone looked at each other quietly, and only after Jiang Qing truly left the place did they heave a sigh of relief.

Jiang Cha stuck out her tongue and said, "Master is really strict. How could we be able to catch up to the kind of pervert big senior sister is?"

Qin Feng's expression changed, "Fourth elder, don't spout nonsense. If she hears it, she will kill you even if you are a relative of her master. It's not like you don't know her temper."

Everyone had a lingering fear in their hearts.

Jiang Lingwen was someone who could not hold back his words, he and Long Chen had fought before, and had the most say in this battle. At this moment, he hurriedly told everyone about Long Chen's deeds in the Sacred Martial Palace and what happened just now in the climbing platform to everyone present. Originally, the three of them did not care much about it, but after hearing what they said, all three of their mouths were wide open as they looked at Long Chen in shock.

No matter how he looked at it, he could not tell that Long Chen had that kind of strength.

Qin Feng's mouth was parched and his tongue was parched. He asked, "Long Long Chen, can you tell us what your combat strength is?"

Long Chen had easily defeated the Jiang Lingwen brothers and said that they did not believe him even after entering Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm for the first time. Therefore, Long Chen said: "Actually, it's not as mysterious as what Fifth Brother says. At most, I can only fight against warriors who have reached the peak of the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm for a bit."

Hearing this, everyone let out a sigh of relief. Otherwise, if they were to live together with such a perverted senior sister, they would be under a lot of pressure.

"Seventh Brother, do you mind if we call you that? Actually, among the five of us, not only you and eldest senior sister, when we were together, we didn't call each other second senior brother or anything like that. We directly called Old Second, Old Third, Old Fourth and Old Fifth. Jiang Cha asked Long Chen mysteriously.

"Of course, when Master is present, we cannot shout like this." As for that third senior brother, Qin Kang, he had been giggling without saying a word the entire time.

immediately felt that he had come to the right place. He was a person unaffected by the secular world, and could even be described as unrestrained. The temperament of these five people, was exactly what Long Chen wanted.

Therefore, Long Chen smiled and nodded.

"Yay!" Jiang Cha jumped up and cheered, "Master has gone out, and eldest senior sister is not around either. We have finally welcomed a blissful time.

"I agree!" Jiang Lingwen immediately said.

"I agree as well!"

"I raise my hands in agreement."

"I lift my legs!"

"I raise my third leg!"

"Scoundrel, go to hell!" Jiang Cha was furious, she chased after Jiang Lingwen and beat him up.

Compared to them, Long Chen was like a little old man. While he was rejoicing with them, Long Chen was also pondering about the role of this big senior sister, who made Jiang Qing very satisfied but also frightened of the others, in the end.

"My strength has at least survived the fire devouring tribulation. My final combat strength is equal to mine. I cannot easily offend it." Long Chen came to the conclusion that he was here to quietly cultivate.

From today onwards, Long Chen's name would practically spread throughout the entire Evil Dragon Palace. After all, every single one of Jiang Qing's disciples possessed status in the Evil Dragon Palace, and were only slightly inferior to the disciples of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master s.

That night, Long Chen was completely familiar with these five oddities, and they quickly blended into their lives, especially Jiang Cha, who was very happy, jumped around, had unlimited energy, and liked to drink, making him the disciple of the alcoholism. However, her alcohol tolerance was low, and he immediately went crazy from drinking, and spent the entire night yelling about how he wanted to take off his clothes. Qin Feng and the others were used to it, so they threw her into the lake.

Also, would Jiang Qing protect him?

Chapter 1076 - trial tower

In actuality, Long Chen had spent a few days in the Jiangxin Pavilion before the five so-called senior brothers and sisters were brought out to familiarize themselves with the specific layout of the Evil Dragon Palace. These past few days, Qin Feng and the others had explained quite a few things about the Evil Dragon Palace and the three thousand great halls to Long Chen, as well as some of the taboo things within the place. Long Chen had a premonition that this True Martial Imperial Palace would be the place he would need to stay the longest at, so he listened very carefully.

Only after one was familiar with the rules would one be able to break them.

Long Chen memorized all of the rules regarding the True Martial Imperial Palace. There was plenty of time for Long Chen to do this. After spending a few days with these few senior brothers and sisters who were pretty good, and hanging out together for a while, the five of them formed groups, protecting Long Chen in the middle as they headed towards various places in the Evil Dragon Palace. One of their goals was to familiarize Long Chen with the Evil Dragon Palace, and the other was to show this new person,, to the thirty thousand disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace, so that everyone could get to know him.

After all, out of the nearly thirty thousand disciples in the Evil Dragon Palace, only seven of them were qualified to become Jiang Qing's disciple. Compared to the other disciples, even the weakest Jiang Lingwen and Jiang Lingwu were considered superior, as Long Chen's battle strength actually surpassed all five of them. This proved that the current Long Chen, in terms of the age of the Imperial Domain, was considered very good.

Under the high-profile leadership of these five senior brothers and sisters, Long Chen swept across the entire True Dragon Mountain Range, where the entire Evil Dragon Palace was located, almost running across it in all. The Evil Dragon Palace was truly large, and the distance between each mountain peak was actually not close at all. For example, in the Warrior Market, there were all sorts of goods being exchanged. It was very lively, among the thirty thousand disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace, there were many that travelled back and forth in the market, and the market was very big, occupying several mountain peaks, dividing them into several groups.

Other than these places, there were also the Evil Dragon Palace's Pill Palace for storing medicinal pellets, the Soldier Hall for storing various Divine Weapons, as well as the Martial Palace for storing battle skills. Long Chen had visited all of these places, but even if he was Jiang Qing's disciple, he would not be able to easily enter all of them.

Along the way, most of the surrounding people would curiously size them up, especially Long Chen who was surrounded by them. This new face of his quickly made everyone think that this was a new disciple that Jiang Qing had just accepted a few days ago.

"I heard that Vice Hall Master Chen Yuan Tong and Vice Hall Master Li Bijiang almost fought over this disciple, and I heard that this disciple used one thousand people to complete the Thousand Slaughter! However, it seems to only be at the level of Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. Say, even if a thousand people have just entered the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, it's impossible for his Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to defeat them, right? "

"Not to mention being surrounded and killed, even being tired would be too tiring. This youth looks very young, so he shouldn't be that old. How could he have such accomplishments?"

"Nonsense, if he were old, would Hall Master Jiang accept him as his disciple?"

When Long Chen passed by, all sorts of discussions appeared around him. It was because of his strength that he received so much attention. However, there were actually more people who were still skeptical of his strength.

"I heard from my master that in the climbing platform, this person called Long Chen had directly defeated Jiang Lingwen and Jiang Lingwu together. Their strengths are both in the state of just entering the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, a level higher than me, so they can be ranked among the young disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace."

"Impossible, I heard that he only has Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, right?"

My master said that the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm is perhaps a method he has to conceal himself. His true realm should be around the Perfection of the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and at his age, being able to have this realm in his twenties is already a first rate genius level. Otherwise, would you have become Hall Master Jiang Qing's disciple?

"I still don't believe it. How could there be such a miraculous method of concealment? Just now, I sensed that his divine sense had just formed, right?"

As Long Chen proceeded forward, many waves were stirred among the thirty thousand disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace. Amongst the Evil Dragon Palace, there were about twenty thousand ordinary disciples, which directly belonged to the various halls, and about five hundred true disciples, the

disciples of the various elders. The highest level disciples, in fact, were the disciples of the various Vice Hall Masters.

Ordinary disciples were all sorts of envy toward Long Chen. A Successor Disciple would normally feel half of their envy would be jealousy, and as for a Vice Hall Master disciple of the same level, they would basically keep a skeptical attitude towards Long Chen's strength.

At this time, Long Chen had already followed everyone and arrived at the last place in Evil Dragon Palace, which was considered the most important place by the most disciples. It was also the symbol of every hall in all three thousand great halls, and this place was — trial tower!

In truth, Long Chen was not really a high-profile person, but he could not do anything about these guys who were used to being aloof. In fact, he felt that these guys were rather cute, and with them, Long Chen's heart of a massacre started to show signs of happiness.

Although it had only been a few days since Ling Xi left, Long Chen was completely alone. Little Cat had always been harboring ideas on little butterfly, and he was absolutely a wretched uncle.

Of course, it was just a joke.

"Seventh Brother, haha, from now on, our brothers will show you the most important place in Evil Dragon Palace, and it's also our nightmare. Since we entered the Evil Dragon Palace, we basically have to spend three quarters of our time here!" Jiang Lingwen ran to the side of Long Chen and pointed ahead. In the center of Evil Dragon Palace, there was a towering mountain that shot into the sky, as if it was a huge sword that pierced through the clouds!

"Going is useless for you. You don't want to go there. I think Seventh Brother will want to go. It looks like he's a cultivation madman. In the future, we'll have to rely on him and Big Senior to support our branch." Jiang Cha said with a bitter face.

"Fourth Bro is right, look, Long Chen is indeed that kind of cultivation madman. You must be looking forward to the next place!" Qin Feng walked at the very front as he spoke with a smile on his face. Beside him, Qin Kang was still laughing foolishly. Jiang Lingwu, who looked exactly like Jiang Lingwen, did not talk much.

"What is that place?" Compared to them, Long Chen's determination was much more mature. In this place, most likely only Qin Feng and Long Chen were similar.

"The trial tower, the trial tower of the Evil Dragon Palace, a place where everyone concentrated their cultivation. Right in front of us on the peak of the Sword Tower! " Speaking of the trial tower, Qin Feng's eyes showed some reverence. He pointed ahead and said, "The Sword Tower's peak is the mountain in front of us. If we go up, we will be able to see the trial tower. As for Successor Disciples, if they want to enter the trial tower, they can only enter for five days in a month, and if they are to enter more than five days, they will also need to complete a mission. As for us, we are the disciples of the Vice Hall Master, so we can enter the trial tower without any restrictions, and that is our unique advantage! "

Speaking of which, Qin Feng and the others were all very proud. Sometimes, status and power were extremely great.

"At the same time, as the seventh disciple of our Master, you possess the qualifications to use the trial tower s as you please." Qin Feng said with a smile.

"What is the use of this trial tower?" Long Chen asked in detail.

"In the trial tower, the Emperor's spirit energy is extremely dense, and it has a better effect than outside cultivation. At the same time, in some of the cultivation rooms in there, you can find some of the insights senior warriors carved out for you, help you raise your cultivation, etc., and you can also complete the training and tempering of your battle skills in the trial tower, some of the stronger materials are impossible to break through, and most importantly, in the trial tower, we have a type of martial arts puppet. This is the work of the War God Palace, where one can integrate the insights of the martial arts into the battle of the puppets. To choose Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, which is to say, The fifth golem, you have to get the approval of the elder in charge of the trial tower. To choose and choose a higher level martial arts puppet, you need to get the approval of the vice hall master in charge of the trial tower. "

"martial arts puppet!"

He could already guess that if he activated the True Martial Emperor's Soul, this martial arts puppet's battle would definitely bring him unimaginable benefits. It was simply like a natural opponent, and inside the trial tower, there were even special training room s waiting for him.

Of course, every disciple needed to do battle in order to be able to travel even further on the road of Divine Martial Stage. Thus, this was suitable for all disciples, and Long Chen wasn't the only one.

"Our eldest senior sister is named Zhao Xueji, and is ranked in the top ten of the young disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace, or even the top five. She spends her days in the trial tower, reading senior's insights, sitting quietly to cultivate, fighting against martial arts puppet, and so on. Her strength is extremely terrifying.

Qin Feng suddenly said helplessly.

Chapter 1077 - Soul Suppressing Stone

It was obvious that he was unwilling, but there was no other way. He was stronger than him. Thus, they had always been the targets of reprimand in front of the eldest senior sister.

From their words, Long Chen could roughly deduce that although he had just entered the Evil Dragon Palace, and was considered a rookie level character, his strength was at least ranked in the top five among the disciples. Furthermore, compared to the other disciples in the three thousand hall, Long Chen should not be too far off, at least at the level of the three thousand hall, Long Chen was considered very strong.

After a period of cultivation, when his cultivation left Ling Xi, he would explode with a new round of rapid progress.

Following in their footsteps, many of them arrived at the bottom level of the Sword Tower. Everyone was a practitioner of Divine Martial Stage, and flying through the air was a very simple task, as the six of them soared into the sky. After arriving at the trial tower, the number of disciples on the left and right had clearly increased by a lot.

It would take a long time to reach the peak of the mountain. There were many disciples who did not have the qualifications to enter the trial tower, so they directly trained at the center of the mountain, which had good results. Along the way, Long Chen saw many disciples sparring in the beautiful forest. Under the condition that they did not destroy the environment, they fought very happily.

Roughly a quarter of an hour later, Long Chen had circled around a peak and finally saw the trial tower in front. It was a pure black metal tower, and from the flat area of the Sword Tower, it rose straight into the clouds and stabbed into the smoky sky.

The black tower in front of him was like a black wall that blocked in front of him. Long Chen's heart trembled, from the black and plain trial tower, there was a power that could intimidate the soul, causing one to feel a sense of respect for it. This was the grand aura of the martial way, as well as the aura of the heavenly dao.

"Seventh Brother, you must have felt it, right?" Jiang Lingwen said with a smile after arriving in front of the trial tower.

"What?" Long Chen asked.

Qin Feng took over Jiang Lingwen's words and explained to Long Chen: "The structure of the trial tower is very complicated, it's just like a maze. The disciples who can reach the training room are actually all relying on luck, the trial tower's training room is constantly moving. I still don't understand the wonders of the trial tower. Each of the three thousand great halls had their own trial tower. It was probably only at the level of Vice Hall Master that one could truly understand the structure of the trial tower. But you have to ask, with a soul consciousness, how can it be easy to discover the structure of the trial tower? Find some popular rooms? "

Long Chen nodded, after their introductions for a period of time, he had already become very interested in the trial tower, especially the martial arts puppet, which Long Chen was most interested in.

"That's because there's a Soul Suppressing Stone in the trial tower, and it's a Level 7 Soul Suppressing Stone. Under the suppression of this Soul Suppressing Stone, including the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, all warriors below it are not allowed to use divine intents." Speaking of which, Qin Feng was somewhat proud. As a person of the True Martial Imperial Palace, he still had the most basic pride.

"Soul Suppressing Stone?" Long Chen finally understood why the Spiritual Sense of the few of them couldn't achieve such a feat in the God Slaughtering Tomb. It must have been because Ye Wushang had placed the Soul Suppressing Stone in there, causing it to do such a thing.

"The Soul Suppressing Stone is an incomparably precious item, and it has an important effect on the sect's defense. The higher level the Soul Suppressing Stone, the rarer it is. This Level 7 Soul Suppressing Stone is already very rare, but in the three thousand great halls, every single one of them has a Soul Suppressing Stone, do you understand what kind of foundation the True Martial Imperial Palace, a super power that has existed for millions of years, has? "

What made Qin Feng a little depressed was that Long Chen did not have much of a reaction. He had already seen a lot of novel things, so when he saw new things, it was easy to accept.

The others looked at each other and laughed.

Regarding Long Chen's reaction, the others had basically expected it.

Outside the trial tower, there were many people walking around. Standing outside the trial tower, they were blocking the path of others, but they were considered to be the most precious group of the Evil Dragon Palace's disciples. Long Chen and the rest also walked to the bottom of trial tower.

"trial tower, only true cultivation can enter. Right now, I can only stay outside for a while, I can't let you enter that training room." Qin Feng and Long Chen were walking at the front as they spoke to Long Chen.

Long Chen nodded, there was no need to thank him anymore, he had become very familiar with the few people in the past few days.

Just as she was about to enter the trial tower gate, a young lady dressed in red walked out from inside. She was about the same age as Long Chen and the others, although petite, she had an astonishing charm. In terms of looks, she was the kind of girl that could become the center of attention.

There were many people here, so Long Chen did not really care about her, but after the young lady looked at them, he directly started walking towards them.

Seeing that it was him, Qin Feng's face revealed a smile. Before he could even speak, Jiang Lingwen, who was behind Long Chen, had already welcomed him full of smiles, and said: "Li Ying, I didn't hear you say that you are coming to the trial tower today. Why are you here today?"

Long Chen had also noticed the change in Jiang Lingwen, and this kind of smile only appeared on Long Chen's face when he was facing him. Could it be that this Li Ying was someone that Jiang Lingwen liked, or it could be that they were already together, with a relationship like Long Chen's and Ling Xi's?

Today, it was clear that Li Ying's mood wasn't very good. She looked at Jiang Lingwen with a bit of anger and said: "If you don't cultivate properly and flaunt yourself all day long, I will be disappointed in you. Follow me, I have something important to discuss with you today."

After she finished speaking, Li Ying looked at Long Chen and the others silently. Even if Long Chen was a stranger, her gaze did not stop at Long Chen for a second, and immediately walked away while twisting his small waist. Jiang Lingwen awkwardly looked at the crowd, and in the end, he said to Long Chen: "Old Seven, I left a little early today."

With that, he followed closely behind Li Ying and quickly left. The two people, one in front and one behind, spoke to Li Ying with a smile the entire time. However, Li Ying kept walking with her head lowered, as if she had something on her mind.

"This is ..." Long Chen felt that something was wrong.

"It's okay, they've been together for three or four years, and they're usually just messing around. Don't worry." Qin Feng said with a look of envy.

From what Qin Feng said, they were already together.

Long Chen did not manage so much, probably because there was something that Jiang Lingwen was somewhat incapable of doing, making him angry.

Jiang Lingwen's face was full of the radiance of happiness.

"Oi 'Six, look, your older brother already has someone he likes. When are you going to bring one back for your older brothers and sisters?" At this time, Jiang Cha teased Jiang Lingwu.

"Go, I'm not interested in women. Trouble is dead." Jiang Lingwu was shocked and quickly retreated two steps.

"You dare to say that we're in trouble? No one likes you!" Jiang Cha shouted in anger.

The group of people laughed and made a ruckus as they walked into trial tower, attracting the attention of everyone. Behind them, Jiang Lingwen chased after the red-clothed Li Ying, walking further and further away.

He walked in front of it, and when he stepped on the ground, it produced an echo in the air. Indeed, after he came in, Long Chen discovered that his consciousness, which was only ten meters in radius, had been suppressed by the Soul Suppressing Stone. However, he still had Spirit Devouring Demon Pupils, it was a pity that Spirit Devouring Demon Pupils could see souls, and they were useless against the structure of the trial tower. Otherwise, he could have explored the entire trial tower.

"As long as we continue to walk forward, we will enter a maze. We won't be able to determine the direction, and all sorts of training room will randomly appear in front of us. After entering the training room, there should at least be a day before you can leave. Furthermore, there can only be one person that can enter each training room, so I can't bring you in to see. However, I can explain to you what exactly is inside training room. "

As they moved forward, Qin Feng explained everything to Long Chen, explaining everything to him clearly in the trial tower.

"Every training room is different, but the most important thing is that there will be a button to summon martial arts puppet. At the same time, our True Martial Imperial Palace has a lot of fierce beasts, you can directly fight them, or you can cultivate in the training room, and no one will disturb you. "When you actually get in there, you'll know more or less."

On the way here today, Qin Feng and the others had basically told Long Chen everything they had to say. Long Chen's future life in True Martial Imperial Palace was already over with no problems. Long Chen was also very satisfied, at least he had figured out his most important trial tower.

They entered a black colored corridor that appeared out of thin air, and then an endless maze, until a black colored door appeared before Long Chen's eyes.

"This is the main entrance to the trial tower. If there is someone's Qi inside, you cannot open this door, but if you opened it, you must enter. "Do you understand?"

"Understood." Long Chen nodded.

"Good. Today's mission is finally completed." Then, Qin Feng said, "Come out from the training room. As long as you continue walking towards the south, you will definitely be able to leave the trial tower."

Chapter 1078 - The Battle of Dignity

Following behind Qin Feng, the group of cultivators left the area. Long Chen made his decision in his heart, he was already familiar with the True Martial Imperial Palace, and it was about time to cultivate. At this time, everyone had already walked out of the maze, and there were quite a few people outside.

"Someone is fighting in private? Don't you know that outside of trial tower, fighting is not allowed? "

This was according to the True Martial Imperial Palace's rules. Previously, when Long Chen went up the mountain, he saw that they were just sparring in the martial way and did not make any noise. But right now, there should be people fighting with their lives on the line, which was why there was such a commotion.

Here, Qin Feng and the others had the divine intents of the complete stage of the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, so when they spread it out, they could cover a distance of seven to eight kilometers. This sound caused them to have a bad premonition, because that direction, was the direction in which Jiang Lingwen had previously gone!

"This is bad! It's Yang Yu! He wants to kill Fifth Brother! " Qin Feng cried out in alarm, his face was pale white, and the rest of the people had also sensed what was happening in that direction. Other than Long Chen alone, this was because the incident had occurred one mile away from Long Chen. But he was the quickest to react, and from Qin Feng's words, he knew that something had happened to Jiang Lingwen.

Their expressions were all extremely ugly right now.

"Quickly go! Yang Yu's attacks are really ruthless!

"Brother!" The most anxious one was Jiang Lingwen's brother, Jiang Lingwu. He had also seen how cruel the situation was, and now, with bloodshot eyes, he crazily rushed towards that direction. There were originally many people who dared to head in that direction, but at this moment, all of them were giving way to Jiang Lingwu!

Although he and Jiang Lingwen had battled in the beginning, after getting along with each other for the past few days, Long Chen had already treated them as his own people. Jiang Lingwen was a child, even though he was not as old as, he treated Jiang Lingwen like a younger brother.

Naturally, he would submit himself to Qin Feng.

Today, they passionately introduced him to the True Martial Imperial Palace, but there were people who took action against Jiang Lingwen. Just as everyone was anxiously rushing forward, Long Chen's speed had already surpassed all their imaginations. Long Chen, who was originally at the very end, instantly accelerated, turned into a streak of golden lightning, and instantly surpassed Jiang Lingwu, who was running at the very front. In an instant, his figure disappeared before everyone's eyes.

Everyone was startled for a moment. However, Jiang Lingwen's matter had made them worried, and there was no longer time to care about Long Chen's speed. How could he be so fast?

In front of them, a scene that made them feel incomparable grief and indignation was happening!

This Yang Yu, was simply too arrogant to the extreme!

In terms of speed, in Evil Dragon Palace, only people at the level of Vice Hall Masters could compare to Long Chen, and in the blink of an eye, Long Chen had already rushed to the place where everything was happening. His Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil could roughly grasp the situation as well.

In front of them was a waterfall. In the forest beside the waterfall, there were actually over a hundred disciples that had gathered, and they were basically all onlookers. Long Chen had come late, and could only blame them for staying in the trial tower for a little bit longer. At this time, Jiang Lingwen had already been heavily injured, and even though Long Chen and Jiang Lingwen's relationship had not reached the level of the Little Wolf Ye Xuan, seeing that he had ended up in such a miserable state, flames burned in his heart!

Amidst the encirclement, Jiang Lingwen's entire body was drenched in blood, his eyes completely red, especially the area around his right arm, it was obvious that his arm had been torn off, and the current Jiang Lingwen was already on the ground. From the look of his legs, they were completely broken, and bent in an exaggerated manner.

A few minutes ago, this fellow was still alive and kicking. But now, he was in an incomparably miserable state. Blood mixed with tears. His face was deathly pale, and he was unable to persist any longer.

The one who instigated all of this was an overbearing youth. He was not very old, and he even looked a little younger than Jiang Lingwen, dressed in a white-gold long robe, with bright eyes and white teeth,

white and tender cheeks, and delicate features. But this kind of youth, was currently using a pair of evil and proud eyes to look at the Jiang Lingwen he was stepping on, and spat on his face.

This youth should be Yang Yu.

Long Chen had no interest in knowing who Yang Yu was. In his eyes, he was nothing more than a little brat.

was much stronger than him in terms of viciousness, but Long Chen had never humiliated anyone. He had always killed cleanly, and for Yang Yu to humiliate Jiang Lingwen like this in front of Li Ying, it was even worse than killing him! Long Chen was definitely going to kill him!

That's right, Li Ying was currently standing in front of Yang Yu. She tugged at Yang Yu's sleeves, looked at Jiang Lingwen, and revealed a look of unwillingness to bear it, but this unwillingness to do so, and without any other indication, pulled on Yang Yu's arm until it was soft. If Jiang Lingwen saw this, he would be even more hurt.

The scene just now surfaced in Long Chen's mind, where Li Ying walked forward with her head down, saying that she had something important to tell Jiang Lingwen. Jiang Lingwen did not know anything, and only used his smile to treat the other party's indifference. Then, the next scene was displayed in front of Long Chen. From Li Ying's current expression, Long Chen roughly knew what had happened.

He was not only sad for Jiang Lingwen.

Not only had he lost miserably, he had also suffered such humiliation. Currently, Yang Yu was stepping on top of Jiang Lingwen's head, looking down from above, he extended his pinky towards Jiang Lingwen, and with his other hand, he embraced Li Ying who was beside him, and arrogantly said: "Jiang Lingwen, you're just a pile of sh * t, you dare to challenge me, Yang Yu, to steal my woman? With just you, it's still not enough for me to wipe my butt. To tell you the truth, Li Ying was already mine two months ago, are you still in the dark? I knew that after you know about it, you will have this expression of despair. Very good. I like to see your expression of despair and hatred.

Although Li Ying could not bear to do so, she did not resist Yang Yu. She also did not refute Li Ying's words, which proved everything that she was holding back.

In terms of strength, I am younger than you, but I am already at the peak of the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and not even ten of you are my match. In terms of position, I am a dignified

Demonic Dragon Hall Master, and your master is only a Vice Hall Master. "You dare to challenge me, what a joke!"

As he said till here, Long Chen had already arrived. He glanced at Jiang Lingwen who was lying on the ground with no face raised, and his heart suddenly felt pain. With regards to Jiang Lingwen's matter, Long Chen had observed everything, and understood how desperate and broken down this little man's heart was. At the same time, he thought of himself, if he did not put in such effort, if he did not put in all his effort, he would have fallen on the ground like this, and been stepped on the head by others in the future.

This was a world where the strong were revered. Martial power was paramount, everything else was but fleeting clouds.

Without force, there would be no dignity. On an afternoon a few years ago, Long Qinglan told this kind of dignity to Long Chen, and Long Chen kept it in his heart. A man's dignity was not given to him by his parents, nor could it be obtained from thin air.

When Jiang Lingwen's dignity was being trampled upon, especially when he was in front of the woman he liked, Long Chen would think of himself, as if he himself had also been trapped in such an environment, which made him extremely angry!

Roar!

A violent wave of energy exploded out from Long Chen's body. Before Yang Yu could clearly see who it was, the person had already appeared in front of him in the blink of an eye!

"Who are you!" His opponent's fist had reached his lower abdomen in an instant, the force behind his punch shocked Yang Yu, and he immediately used both of his arms to block himself. However, his opponent's impact was as strong as a raging bull, and it still made him feel as if his vital energy and blood were tumbling, and his entire body was trembling, as he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Long Chen had always felt that this Li Ying looked a little familiar. After a closer look, he guessed that she should be that Vice Hall Master from a few days ago, a descendant of Li Bijiang.

Long Chen's appearance caused everyone to be a little shocked. They remembered that Long Chen was the Long Chen who had defeated Jiang Lingwen and Jiang Lingwen in the legends. After all, Long Chen was someone who had been fought over by the two hall masters before, and one of them was Li Ying's grandmother, Li Bijiang.

With the sudden appearance of this legendary figure, everyone realized that a new climax was about to come.

Long Chen did not immediately look for trouble with Yang Yu, as some things did not just require him to vent. He also needed Jiang Lingwen to stand up on his own, since both of his legs were already broken, making it obvious that he could not even stand up, and his left arm was also broken. Long Chen did not say anything, and everyone was originally surprised, but at this time, this youth called Long Chen, released a dense aura of death, causing everyone to feel a sense of respect, and immediately shut their mouths.

After helping Jiang Lingwen up, Long Chen could feel his dejection, as if he had already died.

Long Chen did not say anything, and directly slapped him. Pa! An extremely loud and clear sound resounded, and a red line appeared on Jiang Lingwen's face.

"Slap you is to tell you that a man can never fall down in front of a woman. If you don't open your eyes and look at me, Jiang Lingwen, you don't have the qualifications to make me, Long Chen, beat up the person who touched you! "

Chapter 1079 - Cruel Transformation

Pow!

This slap felt like it was slapping everyone in the face; it was scorching hot. This fiendish youth was like a god of death that had crawled out of hell. It caused everyone to tremble with fear and involuntarily take a few steps back. This was a subconscious action. From the side, one could see how terrifying Long Chen's aura was.

Under this slap, Jiang Lingwen clearly saw Long Chen's existence. Seeing this seventh brother, who had once easily defeated him, his kind of helpless heart, finally had someone to rely on, and before, he was trampled on to make himself ashamed, but now, he seemed to have seen his own hope. Long Chen's words had shocked him greatly, as a man, he should have his own pride and self-esteem.

In front of his eyes, was a pair of blood-red eyes, in which countless Divine Dragons were roaring. To Jiang Lingwen, the look in his eyes was passionate and unavoidable, just like the violent fire that made people unable to resist in the middle of the night. A burning heat spread from Long Chen's body to Jiang Lingwen's from his own body, and Jiang Lingwen could feel his body regaining its vitality.

He shook his head, coming back to life from the gray despair.

Right at this moment, Qin Feng, Qin Kang, Jiang Cha and the others had already rushed over. Although Jiang Lingwu's strength was relatively weak, the one who was injured was his own brother, and he had erupted in potential, so at this short distance, he immediately rushed over. When everyone saw Jiang Lingwen's miserable state, fire almost spouted out from their eyes, especially Jiang Lingwu.

"Brother!"

"Oh 'Five!"

Everyone took Jiang Lingwen from Long Chen's hands. Jiang Lingwu hugged his own brother with all his might as he looked at his severed arm, which was badly mangled and had two broken legs. Jiang Lingwen had basically been crippled by the enemy and was also a member of the Evil Dragon Palace.

When they thought about Jiang Lingwen's joyous expression when they saw him and his current miserable state, everyone's face burned with fury. They had spent more time with Jiang Lingwen than with him.

"Sorry, I'm embarrassed." Faced with his group of siblings, Jiang Lingwen's tears started to flow down, his shoulders started to twitch, and he was unable to control his emotions.

"Brother, I'll avenge you and beat this bastard to death!" Jiang Lingwu's entire body was about to explode, without saying a word, he turned around, and with eyes burning with fury, he walked towards Yang Yu. Seeing that it was him, Yang Yu laughed out loud, and said: "I crippled a piece of trash, did another piece of trash come? Why are you challenging me? I won't accept your challenge. "

"Old Six, come back!" Qin Feng and the rest didn't understand what was going on. Considering the other party's strength and status, this was the time where one must not be impulsive. Qin Feng was the oldest and one to make the wrong decision, otherwise, it would be very troublesome.

No matter what, Yang Yu was a disciple of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, his position was slightly higher than everyone else, and his talent was also better than everyone else. Reaching Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm during the holidays, that would truly be soaring into the sky.

Jiang Lingwu did not listen. In his mind, at this moment, there was only Yang Yu who looked like he deserved a beating. He had already disliked this fellow since a long time ago, and the hatred he had for him today made him forget about everything.

In his mind, a bloody severed arm!

Furthermore, there was that hypocritical woman by Yang Yu's side. Jiang Lingwu didn't say it in his heart, but he had actually long stopped looking down on this Li Ying, simply because he liked her too much and pampered her too much. It was hard for him to say, today Jiang Lingwen had indeed fallen to this woman and paid a heavy price.

Therefore, Jiang Lingwu was blaming himself, and did not advise his brother to leave this woman earlier.

"Spiritual Martial Force, get back here!" This was Jiang Lingwen's voice, it was extremely weak, but it had Jiang Lingwu's irresistible strength. At this time, the burly Qin Kang had already went forward to suppress Jiang Lingwu, and pulled him back, but Jiang Lingwu was unwilling, but he could not do anything about it. He understood Qin Feng and the others, and knew that being reckless at this time would only make things worse!

However, he still couldn't accept it in his heart!

Although he was known for his good nature, what happened today still touched his bottom line. He handed Jiang Lingwen over to Jiang Cha, walked up to the arrogant Yang Yu, coldly looked at him and said: "Yang Yu, even though you are the Hallmaster's disciple, you will still be punished for violating the rules of the Imperial Palace. Don't forget, the Son of Heaven is guilty of the same crime as the commoners!"

Yang Yu looked at Qin Feng with disdain, and said: "A trash, he's still trapped in the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm for hundreds of years, and is even the second biggest disciple of Hall Master Jiang Qing. If I were you, I would have already crashed into a wall and died, and wouldn't have the face to meet anyone, but as for the sect rule you spoke of, everyone saw today, it was Jiang Lingwen who attacked me first, challenged me first, and I didn't do it in the beginning. In the end, he forced me too much, and under my helplessness, I forcefully agreed to his challenge.

During Yang Yu's arrogant performance, Qin Feng and the rest were tightly clenching their fists, their eyes were filled with killing intent and coldness. If they did not think too much into it and did their best to restrain their emotions, they would have already pounced forward.

"What is it? You want to fight, don't you? Everyone here can testify to this. If you were to injure me, and violate the rules of the True Martial Imperial Palace, what would happen in the end? You should know this, right? " The other party had three perfect Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm s, and Yang Yu was here alone today. Since the other fellow disciples were not present, he was a little worried, which was why he used such a method to threaten them!

"You!" Qin Feng and the other three, had vicious looks in their eyes, but when they thought about the serious consequences, they could not decide so easily. The only person they had to deal with, Jiang Lingwu, was still under Qin Kang's control. Qin Feng's heart was in turmoil as he hesitated in pain. Should he act impulsively and teach the other party a lesson?

Long Chen's words gave him a great shock, and before he could speak, he glanced at Long Chen who was quietly standing at the side. Long Chen smiled at him, and as if he was encouraged by it, Jiang Lingwen raised his head high, and shifted his gaze from Yang Yu to the somewhat restless Li Ying beside him. With a somewhat helpless voice, he said, "Li Ying, I just want to ask, why have I, Jiang Lingwen, been so good to you all these years? "If you don't like me, I would have let you go earlier and blessed you. However, while you were with me, you sneaked around with him and hid things from me. It was only today that you told me why you did this."

Facing such an answer and the gazes of so many people, Li Ying was a little flustered, her face flushed from embarrassment. She really hated how Jiang Lingwen gave her such an embarrassing situation, and she became agitated. She took a deep breath, looked at Jiang Lingwen and coldly said: "I think Brother Yang Yu has already explained it clearly, he is superior to you in every aspect, and even more hardworking than you.

Hearing this, even the surrounding spectators felt sad for Jiang Lingwen. The girl who liked to love for so many years was actually this kind of person. This was something that no man could endure. Jiang Lingwen faced two paths, one was eternal destruction, and this was the most normal path. The other path, on the other hand, was a transformation.

Hearing Li Ying's words, Jiang Lingwen slowly closed his eyes. When everyone thought that he would cry to the point of breaking her heart, he suddenly opened his eyes and laughed.

If that's the case, then I have nothing else to say. In this moment of extreme despair, Jiang Lingwen suddenly thought of a person, and it was Long Chen. He struggled to turn his head to look, and saw that Long Chen's eyes were similarly filled with that kind of energy that made Jiang Lingwen's passion burn.

"Li Ying, let's go. Let this group of trash grieve for a while." Seeing that the matter was over, Yang Yu proudly stopped Li Ying's soft waist and laughed.

He had a thorough understanding of everything. Looking at Jiang Lingwen, he said word by word, "Not everyone is worthy of using all their heart and lungs to love, so sometimes, you need to clear your eyes clearly that this woman is not the woman you liked back then. I dare say, she is already not worthy of you."

Jiang Lingwen could understand what Long Chen meant. It was because of Long Chen's words that saved him, he smiled and said: "I understand, but even so, it's hard to part with such a beautiful memory in my heart. An ending is just too cruel."

"It's better to be cruel. Remember what I said before, the dignity of a man is taken back by yourself. Do you know what you have to do next?"

"Cultivate." Jiang Lingwen spat out these two words. After experiencing today's events, his gaze changed, and that trace of childishness disappeared far, and was replaced with perseverance. Only after experiencing things would a man become mature.

Long Chen patted his shoulder. There was approval in his eyes.

To Jiang Lingwen, today might be a good day.

Chapter 1080 - The Dark Star

The two parties could not fight, and there was nothing much to watch. Although everyone knew where Yang Yu's identity was, and he was in the right, Qin Feng and the rest did not dare to treat Yang Yu like this, but they subconsciously hoped that the conflict would be more intense.

Just as Yang Yu was about to turn around, he suddenly discovered that a man that he absolutely did not expect had appeared before his eyes. Yang Yu's eyes had become stunned.

"Who said you can leave?" That astonishing killing intent, emitted from this youth's body. Yang Yu finally remembered that this evil star was still here, and had not said a word.

"Long Chen, what are you doing?" Just a moment ago, Long Chen was talking to Jiang Lingwen. In the next moment, in the blink of an eye, he had actually arrived in front of Yang Yu, blocking his path forward.

Everyone exclaimed, no one knew how Long Chen did it.

"This speed is truly heaven-defying." Qin Feng and the others were extremely anxious, only then did they remember that it was very possible that Long Chen's strength was not as simple as they had imagined. From how fast he was compared to the rest of them, they could tell.

"Long Chen, stop."

They didn't want any conflict.

Only the two Jiang Lingwen brothers remained silent. Jiang Lingwen bit his lips tightly, he had a premonition of what Long Chen was going to do, at this moment, Long Chen slowly extended his hand out and coldly looked at Yang Yu, as though he was a gigantic beast from ancient times. That terrifying killing intent surrounded him, oppressing Yang Yu, causing his heart to thump loudly.

"I know you, you are the newly appointed disciple of Jiang Qing, right? What do you want? You still don't know the rules of the True Martial Imperial Palace, right? With just your strength?" Although Long Chen's words were posturing, Yang Yu still held a trace of reverence in his heart. The punch that Long Chen just threw still caused the primordial spirit to roll around and it did not recover from it.

Long Chen did not waste any time with him, he directly walked towards Yang Yu, the killing intent aura was suppressing Yang Yu's body, causing him to unconsciously retreat, and Li Ying, who was beside him, did not look too good either.

"If you dare to make a move on the Palace Master's disciple, you will definitely suffer a miserable ending. Brother Yang Yu, if he doesn't behave soon, then beat him up!" Li Ying said while holding onto Yang Yu's skill, trying to put on a show of strength.

The surrounding people all stared at Long Chen, thinking that this new Long Chen, was truly the strongest person, but even if he had the strength, would he truly dare to do anything to Yang Yu?

The results were quickly out.

"I'm here to collect money." Long Chen's voice was calm, his speed was simply too fast! With these words, Yang Yu discovered that the other party's body was actually sticking close to him, and the killing intent pounced on him, causing him to suffocate. When he raised his head, he saw Long Chen's evil smile and his blood-red misty eyes, as if he was looking at a gigantic beast from an endless sky.

"You're courting death!" Yang Yu panicked, he gathered all of the primordial spirit on his fist and pushed it in.

"Splitting the Eight Desolations!" It was the same level as the one Jiang Lingwen used previously, and also the move of the Evil Dragon's Heaven Defying Fist. It had a strong ability to split open, and when it struck onto the body of a human, it was able to directly split a person apart!

At such a close distance, the Desolate Sundering imprint was imprinted onto Long Chen's body.

"Seventh Brother!" They were all stunned. Why did Long Chen not dodge at such a fast speed?

The others could not bear to watch either. Long Chen's body was about to break apart, and his fate was definitely worse than Jiang Lingwen's. When Yang Yu attacked, he had never shown mercy before.

"This is Long Chen?" Everyone was beginning to doubt his strength.

The only person who did not doubt or was even surprised was the person in question, Yang Yu. His fist became red and swollen, and the primordial spirit that he shot out was directly knocked back by Long Chen's outrageously strong body. At an angle that no one could see, Yang Yu used his pale white eyes to look at Long Chen, his right hand continuously trembling, and a mouthful of blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth, falling drop by drop onto the ground.

This was incomparably thick black blood.

Yang Yu was already stupefied, and his mind was a blank. Only the pair of blood-red eyes that seemed to hang in the sky, were left him with a sense of awe and trembling from the bottom of his heart.

"You ... you ..." Yang Yu was speechless.

"Brother Yang Yu!" Li Ying, who was holding onto Yang Yu, was originally feeling better, but the next moment, she discovered the situation and looked at Long Chen in shock, unable to say a word.

Long Chen extended his hand and pressed it on Li Ying's shoulder.

"I've said it before, I'm here to collect debts. Jiang Lingwen will repay you with your debts," with a wave of his hand, Li Ying directly threw Li Ying out. Wasting everything on the ground with her butt in the air, she did not easily roll over. Her head was covered in dirt and her face was ashen.

"Do you think your Brother Yang Yu is strong? Let me tell you, in my eyes, he is just a piece of trash! " At this moment, Long Chen's boldness and power almost scared everyone to the point that they peed their pants. He and Yang Yu were not of the same level, and after throwing Li Ying away, Yang Yu was completely under one hand.

"I'll return all the benefits you've given to my brother to you now. It'll definitely be great." Long Chen whispered into Yang Yu's ear, but anyone could hear him.

"This person is really crazy."

"Yang Yu is the disciple that the hall master dotes on! He shouldn't ..."

At this time, seeing Yang Yu being like a trash in Long Chen's hands that couldn't even hold a chicken, everyone acknowledged Long Chen's strength. Now was the time to witness his courage. Even though Qin Feng was shocked, he couldn't help but remind Long Chen when he thought about the rules and regulations. "Seventh Brother, please don't touch him.

At this time, Yang Yu was already scared to the point of peeing. He struggled desperately, but was pressed to the ground by Long Chen, causing the ground to shake with his immense strength. However, he was unable to escape from the grasp of Long Chen's hand.

"Long Chen! You can't hurt me, my Master will take your life! "

"Long Chen, spare me, spare me!"

Li Ying had done all of this for her to see. At this moment, Long Chen was smiling as he looked at Li Ying, his gaze hardened, and in the midst of everyone's stunned gazes, a leg kicked Yang Yu's shoulder, causing a sound of bone shattering as blood splattered everywhere. Yang Yu's right arm, which had always been broken by Long Chen's leg from the shoulder, was badly mutilated, causing Yang Yu to let out an earth-shattering scream. That hoarse voice caused the people beside him to feel numb.

Towards Long Chen, they were already afraid.

It was as if Long Chen's foot was stepping on his body.

"Long Chen!" Qin Feng and the rest were stunned. Although they were feeling extremely good, this matter had really blown up.

Long Chen did not look at anyone, but looked at Jiang Lingwen with a calmness that no one could compare to, as though such a huge matter was not caused by him. Seeing the arrogant Yang Yu howling at his feet, made everyone feel like they were dreaming, Yang Yu struggled with all his might, but did not move a single inch, his bloodied body had already reached a pitiful degree.

"Seems like he broke your legs?" Long Chen's words were spoken towards Jiang Lingwen. He was asking Jiang Lingwen for his opinion, also looking to see if this youth truly had the backbone.

Jiang Lingwen glanced at Yang Yu, then looked at Li Ying. Li Ying hurriedly begged for mercy, and said: "Jiang Lingwen, I beg of you. He has already lost his arm, don't let him torture Brother Yang Yu anymore."

He was crying loudly.

Jiang Lingwen's heart was broken. Sure enough, she didn't have himself in his heart for a long time, and now, he could completely free himself from this burden. He closed her eyes, and when he opened them, Jiang Lingwen had already changed.

"Seventh Brother, help me cripple his legs." Jiang Lingwen said calmly.

Long Chen stepped onto Yang Yu with one foot and two points with the other, directly crippling Yang Yu's leg. Then, he brought the screaming Yang Yu to Li Ying's side, turned around cleanly, and walked

towards Jiang Lingwen. That kind of unrestrained posture and indifferent expression made everyone feel like their scalps were going numb for this youth.

Today, everyone finally saw what a truly ruthless person looked like. Compared to Long Chen, a person who used his status and status to power with others, could only be considered a child's play.

Even Qin Feng, Jiang Cha and the others who had been together with Long Chen for the past few days felt that they did not know Long Chen, but in reality, within their influence, Long Chen was extremely low-key and basically did not have any emotion. They thought Long Chen was a little stiff, but who would have thought that he would actually give them such a performance today, it was simply shocking to everyone.

Other than Yang Yu's blood-curdling screams and Li Ying's panicked crying, there was no other sound.

With the same injury, Jiang Lingwen was able to persevere, but Yang Yu was still suffering from it. It could be seen that Jiang Lingwen's willpower was stronger than Yang Yu's. Long Chen was very satisfied with what Jiang Lingwen had just said.

Help me break his leg.

"Thank you very much." When Long Chen walked to his side, he looked at him with teary eyes.

"I'll carry you back." Without saying much, Long Chen carried Jiang Lingwen on his back from the hands of Jiang Cha and the others, and prepared to leave. Qin Feng did not know what to do either;

Long Chen wanted to leave straightforwardly, so they followed.

However, at this time, a strong gust of wind rushed over from the direction of trial tower. It was extremely fast, and a powerful aura suppressed the entire audience.

"What's going on!" The dignified female voice sounded.

"Oh no, eldest senior sister!" Qin Feng and the rest exchanged glances with ugly expressions on their faces.