

War God 1121

Chapter 1121 - Cultivating the Nine Dragons Scripture

The ancestral dragon blood once again brought a new round of transformations to Long Chen. He felt as if his body was being cleansed, and his body which contained countless particles, had every single particle crazily absorbing the blood essence of the Ancestral Dragon. Then, the structure of his body would change bit by bit, and every single particle would change, evolving towards the direction of the real Ancestral Dragon.

When he absorbed all the inherited blood essence, he would definitely turn into a dragon in a single encounter!

A real dragon.

Of these ten percent of ancestral dragon blood, the thing that Long Chen suffered the most was the changes in his body. The one hundred million acupoints were more stable, the one billion meridians were thicker, and there were also countless changes in particles.

And the most surface change that Long Chen suffered from was his strong physical body. Under the refinement by the ancestral dragon blood, the dragon scales that always existed on the surface of Long Chen's body underwent another huge transformation, and their color had already neared black purple. After being crushed countless times, and after fusing with the dragon's blood and solidifying, Long Chen became like a super huge beast in human form.

As long as a battle skill reached the eighth-grade, it would become a peerless treasure. Even a seventh-grade battle skill would be extremely valuable.

A grade eight martial skill, that was definitely something that everyone wanted to snatch. Perhaps in a place like East Palace, there wouldn't be many grade eight divine skills.

This was Long Chen's capital.

Right now, his primordial spirit had only passed through the Fire Devouring Calamity, so why was he able to kill so many people at the peak of the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm? In front of Long Chen's extremely strong body that seemed like an ancient beast, their bodies were like tofu. Long Chen had a speed that was close to the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, brought about by the Gold Thunder Prison Dragon, and the Scarlet Sky Desolate, which could pierce through everything!

With such a powerful combination, he could kill any Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm Ranker. No matter how strong the opponent's primordial spirit s were, how many battle skills they had, how terrifying the martial will or how strong the Innate Body was, Long Chen would always rush over quickly and kill them with a slash of his sword.

Only an Ancestral Dragon could have such a terrifying method of slaughter.

As for the others, they would only use the primordial spirit to fight.

"What a terrifying body." Seeing the blood-red scales on Long Chen's body, that sharp, bloody and bloodthirsty aura, even Han Yunxing could not help but sigh. Of course, the current Han Yunxing was still physically stronger than him, but he cultivated the ultimate body tempering technique.

The person with the stronger physical body was Nangong Lie!

But Han Yunxing reckoned that when Long Chen truly became stronger, he would roughly be around the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Nangong Lie's physical strength would probably not be as strong as Long Chen's.

Compared to geniuses, there was no way to compare.

Although his physical body was stronger than the enemy's, when he stood with Long Chen, Han Yunxing still felt that he was accompanying an ancient beast, which made him feel a little envious. Of course, it was because Long Chen was a junior. To have such a junior, Han Yunxing also felt gratified.

"If Nan Gong knew your body, had once again climbed a level, a mere Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and your body nearly surpassed all the other demons, he would probably go crazy with excitement. He would definitely want to make you stronger than me, and then become his opponent, fighting day and night. Of course, there are many benefits in fighting him!

When Long Chen thought about Nan Gong Lie's terrifying look, even if his body was strengthened to a point that Long Chen was proud of, he still felt his heart trembling. That fellow, Nan Gong Lie, can't be treated like a human being. Furthermore, martial arts fanatics and shameless intonation were not much different. Nangong Lie was definitely not as honest and honest as he looked on the surface.

He finally broke through the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm and reached the celestial realm, becoming even stronger.

Han Yunxing was also happy for Long Chen.

"Don't be so easily satisfied. You're not strong enough. Although you're still young, this is one reason, but your opponent won't not kill you because you're young." Your current realm is considered dregs in the True Martial Emperor's Soul. Your strength is barely enough, but before you reach the core of the strong disciples in the 3000 halls, it is almost impossible to enter the War God Palace. Unless you can kill the person from the Grand Moon Demon World outside, you will have the qualifications to run for the War God Palace. "

The power and influence of the True Martial Imperial Palace, would definitely surpass that of the Grand Moon Demon World. was clear about this point in his heart, in the face of the True Martial Imperial Palace's kind of martial arts holy land, he had always held a deep reverence towards it. Although he could now fight against Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, a supreme expert with golden bodies, he was not outstanding amongst the disciples in the three thousand great halls. Back then, Chu Tiange's strength was comparable to the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but he was only ranked in the top ten of the East Palace.

The difference in strength was very obvious!

However, do not be discouraged, you are the strongest genius I have ever seen, what is missing is only time, the first thousand years of my life is the best time to cultivate, after this time, if I am stuck, then it will be difficult for me to improve, just like Nangong and I have long reached the pinnacle of our lives, unless we encounter a miracle that happens once every ten thousand years, otherwise it would be impossible to advance any further, it would be good if we can still not go backwards.

Martial arts would eventually wear down one's will.

In this high levelled world, warriors around two to three hundred years old could be considered young. However, those over this age span numbered in the thousands, and there weren't many of them, because most of them were already dead.

There were actually very few experts who could survive.

Long Chen was still at his most golden moment!

"Since you've already broken through, it's time to send you out. This is how the trial's going to be." Han Yunxing said. To him, this was just a method for him to get close to Long Chen.

Long Chen suddenly thought of something, and asked: "Do you have any dragon scales on you?"

Previously, he worked hard for the sake of obtaining the dragon's scale so that he could cultivate the Nine Dragon Scripture. Now, with Han Yunxing as his backer, even the battles in the trials were nothing but fart, if he wanted the dragon's scale, he could just directly take it from him.

"Dragon scale?" I have a piece of Jundefire Dragon Scales on me and a piece of Canghai Dragon Scales on me, what use do you have? " Han Yunxing asked.

Long Chen was pleasantly surprised, and explained the matter of obtaining Ye Wushang's inheritance to him, explaining in detail about the Nine Dragon Scripture. After hearing this, Han Yunxing's eyes suddenly lit up, and said with a bit of surprise: "I was originally prepared to give you a Grade Seven Divine Technique combat skill, looks like you already have something that suits you even more. This is my first time hearing of such a technique. "

"Yes, there is only one of the Nine Dragons Scripture, but it will increase with the amount of dragon's scales I find, as well as with my own cultivation. If I use one piece of dragon's scale to cultivate the first stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, then when I use the Nine Dragons Scripture, I will have the offensive power of one dragon. If I use the second Long Chen, and cultivate to the second stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, then I will have the strength of two dragons.

Han Yunxing's face was filled with shock, and said: "Such a miraculous battle skill, it must have originated from the ancient times. After the ancient times when the divine dragon disappeared, there was a certain period of time where there were still quite a few Dragon Fighters, probably because there were less and less inherited blood essence, and more and more Dragon Fighters. This kind of divine skill that is suited for Dragon Fighters, but they do not have a fixed rank, it should have come from that time."

For example, the dragon scales of the Nine Dragons Scripture were a huge problem. Even with the dragon scales, cultivating to the first, second and second stage would probably be easier, but to cultivate to the seventh and eighth stage, it would be extremely difficult to combine all the different types of dragon's powers and attack together. Compared to the time when Long Chen had fused with the Five Emperors Seal, it would be many times more difficult.

The Nine Dragons Scripture was similar to the imprint of the Five Emperors. However, there was one in the sky and one in the earth. The Nine Dragons Scripture should not be considered a battle skill, but an ancient secret technique.

Each and every Divine Dragon was a prideful item. To fuse them all together was even more difficult than ascending to the heavens.

Long Chen had obtained the Nine Dragons Scripture, but if he did not have the help of a person like Han Yunxing, who knows how long it would take for him to completely cultivate it? Even if he did, he did not know if there would be enough primordial spirit to execute such a move.

"The Nine Dragons Scripture is the most suitable battle skill for you, more so than anything else. You have the bloodline of the Dragon Fighter, and can fully display the power of this battle skill specially designed for the Dragon Fighter. "I truly look forward to the terrifying power that will be displayed when you successfully cultivate the Nine Dragons Encyclopedia, a technique that surpasses three great martial realms. The descent of nine dragons would truly be a spectacular sight." With regards to the Nine Dragons Scripture, even a character like Han Yunxing was revered. Without question, the value of the Nine Dragons Scripture, surpassed even the Grade Nine Divine Technique!

The most that Han Yunxing could give Long Chen was the Grade Nine Divine Technique.

"In terms of offensive techniques, your Nine Dragons Scripture is invincible. I will help you look for another day to see if there are any suitable battle techniques for you. For now, you should properly practice this Nine Dragons Scripture." When we return to the True Martial Imperial Palace, I can still find some dragon scales that are thunder, wind, earth, and trees. As for the remaining three, they are the Demon Dragon, Demon Dragon, and Sky Dragon attributes, which are relatively hard to find. Dragon scales with these attributes are usually high ranked divine dragons, but their dragon scales are also extremely precious. " Han Yunxing said.

Chapter 1122 - Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon

Long Chen was overjoyed. There was no problem at all in cultivating to the sixth layer of the Nine Dragons Scripture, and right now he could even obtain two pieces of the dragon's scale.

"These are the two dragon scales. Originally, they were meant as prizes. I'll just give them to you directly." Han Yunxing always did things casually, there were many people in the True Martial Imperial Palace that were above him, but he was not afraid of any of them.

Not knowing when, two scales the size of a fan appeared in Han Yunxing's hands, a familiar feeling pounced towards Long Chen. Among these two dragon scales, one of them was jade colored and burned with jade colored flames, and within it, a jade colored divine dragon was dancing in the air while roaring angrily with a terrifying might. As for the other blue colored dragon's scales, they emitted a freezing white cold air, and within the cold air, the illusion of a divine dragon could also be seen.

Just like the Crimson Sky Kingdom in his hands, this was something left behind by a real dragon. Although time had already left many scars on the dragon's scale and the owner of this scale back then had also died countless years ago, Long Chen was still a little emotional. This was something that he had left behind a long, long time ago, ah.

Dragon!

A real dragon.

To Long Chen, cultivating the Nine Dragon Scripture was the most exciting thing to him right now, so he put everything behind him and focused on the two dragon scales in front of him.

Jade fire dragon scales and Canghai dragon scales.

In the Nine Dragons Scripture, the first six types of dragons were classified as wind, fire, water, earth, thunder, and trees. However, Long Chen had made a decision in his heart. All this while, compared to the water, Long Chen had always been closer to flames, and flames were able to remind him of Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf s. This made Long Chen remember that before he had enough strength to go to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to marry Ling Xi, he still had to go to the Desolate Imperial Domain to meet his good brothers.

They would live and die together, following their brothers without any regrets.

After keeping the Azure Sea Dragon's Scale of Dragon, what Long Chen left in his hand was the Jade Fire Dragon's Scale, and then, he said in his heart, the Nine Dragon Scripture that he was already extremely familiar with, extremely thorough. Long Chen only needed to train to the first level.

Long Chen had many unique conditions. Firstly, his bloodline was the one and only, the ancestral dragon blood that had the position of being the absolute overlord among the Divine Dragons. Furthermore, under the nurturing of three out of ten ancestral dragon bloods, Long Chen's own comprehension ability had reached an extremely high level. He was definitely a top genius, and he only needed to take a look at any kind of cultivation technique or technique to remember them, and he could even completely understand the cryptic language that was being spoken.

This was also the reason why he was able to reach the celestial realm so quickly.

The first layer of the Nine Dragons Scripture did not require the fusion of the power of the Divine Dragons. Before, Long Chen only needed to rest at ease to study the Nine Dragons Scripture, especially this first layer. Seeing that he was getting serious, Han Yunxing quietly left the hut, leaving the competition grounds to Long Chen himself.

"With his passion for the martial way, Nangong and I will definitely allow him to stand at the peak of the True Martial Imperial Palace." Han Yunxing's originally cloudy eyes, however, now shone brightly.

When Han Yunxing was muttering to himself, Long Chen had already covered his own chest with the jade scales. In an instant, a green flame overflowed to the heavens and blazed fiercely, instantly transforming into a jade green fireball that completely engulfed the entire wooden house. The scorching flames caused Han Yunxing to have no choice but to retreat a few steps as well, as he looked at this enormous jade colored fireball that had a diameter of over ten meters.

Originally, Han Yunxing was still a little worried, but this was his divine country and everything was within his control. He knew that not only was Long Chen not injured by the jade colored flame, he was actually like a fish in water.

"It seems like the first layer of the Nine Dragons Scripture isn't too difficult for him."

Han Yunxing praised as he nodded his head. After understanding Long Chen's many secrets, he sincerely admired this young warrior, even though Long Chen's life was only one hundredth of his.

The green flames did not weaken but instead burned with an increasing intensity. Han Yunxing had already retreated far back, but he could still feel its terrifying strength.

In the midst of the jade colored flame sphere, Han Yunxing felt as if Long Chen had disappeared. What appeared in the middle of the azure-colored flame was a jade colored flame dragon, and a terrifying pressure descended, causing Han Yunxing to feel as if the divine country was collapsing. He had no choice but to use his own Divine Martial Spirit to suppress this divine country, in order to stabilize.

In the midst of the jade colored flames, he seemed to have become the ruler of the world. The rules of the flames, gradually formed the jade colored dragon scales on his chest, and on his chest, the jade colored dragon scales gradually shrank until they were the size of a fingernail. It was as if they had fused into Long Chen's body, leaving them beside the Great Void Dragon Symbol.

As long as Long Chen's Nine Dragons Scripture was cultivated to a high level, the nine dragon scales would eventually form a circle next to the Great Void Dragon Symbol. When the Nine Dragons Scripture matures, Long Chen would truly become a pinnacle existence in the True Martial Emperor Domain.

The Three Regions Nine Realms would have his name!

And today was just the beginning.

The jade colored flame burned for another two hours, until the dragon's roar came out of Long Chen's mouth!

"Nine Dragons Scripture's flames, the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon!"

When this roar came out, all the jade-green flames surged, and completely covered the jade colored divine dragon, which was also the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon that Long Chen had spoken of. That jade colored divine dragon suddenly soared into the sky, its body crazily expanding as it finally roamed amidst the clouds, displaying the true elegance of a divine dragon.

Pch!

Long Chen, who was wielding a halberd, stood in front of Han Yunxing. At this moment, a ball of terrifying jade colored flame was burning on Long Chen's chest, and it was gradually dissipating at this moment.

This meant that Long Chen had already mastered the first layer of the Nine Dragon Scripture.

Among the Nine Dragons Scripture, the first dragon of the fire attribute was the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon!

Right now, Long Chen could already use the power of a third dragon other than the Primordial Blood Dragon. Since ancient times, there had never been a person who could do so.

The Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon was the ultimate dragon of flames. In terms of strength, it was much stronger than an ordinary red dragon. It was a divine dragon on the same level as the Ghost Shadow Blood Slaughter Dragon and the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon.

And when Long Chen executed the Nine Dragon Scripture, he could release the extreme flame energy of the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon.

This was the terror of the Nine Dragons Scripture.

Han Yunxing was a little respectful towards Long Chen in his heart. Now, the aura on Long Chen's body was even more powerful than before, and with the battle skills that he was proficient in, he would be able to unleash an even more terrifying destructive force.

"The Nine Dragons Scripture is strong, but it also drains a lot of energy." The primordial spirit in my body, after using it once, should be enough. If you do not have enough realm and primordial spirit, cultivating to the second stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture will not be possible no matter how many dragon scales you have. "

Long Chen said somewhat regretfully.

"It's precisely the terrifyingly powerful battle skill that requires so many primordial spirit to activate. You should be happy about it, even with the first stage already like this, what's the end?"

As Han Yunxing said that, his gaze finally turned to the halberd in Long Chen's hands. It was a majestic red halberd, full of sharp edges, it was filled with a wild sense of power, it was extremely terrifying.

With just a thought, the halberd in Long Chen's hand transformed into the shape of a blood red sword. The Crimson Sky Kingdom did not have a fixed form, if one wanted it to change into a halberd, it would be a halberd. If one wanted it to change into a sword, it would be a sword.

It was a pity that he was not a Dragon Fighter, so he could not open the Nine Dragons Scripture. If not, he might not have been a warrior of the East Palace back then.

Long Chen could only express his gratitude towards Ye Wushang.

Whether it was the Nine Dragons Scripture or the Crimson Sky Kingdom, both could be said to have been gifted to him by Ye Wushang.

Up until now, the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon had reached large success.

"It's time to go out, it has already delayed us for more than half a day, the one called Li Qingyue, is not only capturing a thousand people, she is only locking them up. Now, she has produced another thousand, the main reason being that she has set up the golden light barrier that was destroyed by you, and wasted a large amount of time. This Li Qingyue is from the Grand Moon Demon World, although he is much stronger, but it is still difficult to deal with the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. I don't recommend you to deal with such a strong warrior right now, and that kid from the Grand Moon Demon World won't let her live, but, those one thousand people and the remaining five thousand civilians being locked up, I believe you want to save him. "

Long Chen did not expect that there would be so many people.

"I was careless. With so many people disappearing from those small cities, there must have been more people caught." Long Chen took a deep breath.

Li Qingyue was not interested in killing Li Qingyue. After all, to him right now, the battle for the trial was already meaningless. However, Long Chen had to rescue all the lives of the commoners.

"If that's the case, then I'll wait for you in True Martial Imperial Palace." Han Yunxing said.

Long Chen was not that kind of soft persimmon, he did not need to protect them all the time.

Long Chen nodded.

"Other than that, your master Jiang Qing should be aware that you have a True Martial Emperor's Soul, and must have evil intentions towards you. Of course, he doesn't know what a True Martial Emperor's Soul is, but he does know a part of its abilities. Han Yunxing reminded Long Chen.

This matter was within Long Chen's expectations, so he nodded his head again.

"Then I'll send you out."

Chapter 1123 - Final Competition

Ever since he had left Han Yunxing's Divine Kingdom, Long Chen had undergone a huge transformation. Not only would he be able to raise his realm by a level and reach the Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, he would also be able to mobilize the Emperor's spirit energy in the midst of attacks. Furthermore, his Devouring Blood Realm would also be able to level up.

Three out of ten ancestral dragon blood, gave Long Chen an even stronger physique.

Physique didn't just refer to the body.

And the most powerful killing move, was the first layer of the Nine Dragons Scripture, the Mysterious Jade Dragons.

Returning to the Moon Demon Cave, Han Yunxing had already disappeared. Maybe he had returned to the True Martial Imperial Palace, or maybe he was still hiding in the darkness.

None of this was important. Not only did the appearance of Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie not change Long Chen's mindset, he thought that he could rest easy from now on. In fact, his mind was even more worried now. His desire and desire for the strong became even more ardent.

After leaving, Han Yunxing roughly explained to Long Chen the positions of the remaining thousands of people, which were the locations Li Qingyue had reserved for the commoners. Although Long Chen had saved thousands of people, Li Qingyue had still saved thousands of people, leaving behind thousands.

Right now, Li Qingyue was the only one left in the Moon Demon Cave. She, who had become the commander in chief, still did not give up on the Moon Demon Sacrifice. Qin Shi still did not return, which made her extremely frustrated and frustrated. However, she did not give chase. Instead, she silently completed the Moon Demon Worship.

After Long Chen came out, his body was still lying horizontally on the road. Looking at the tiny wound on his forehead, Long Chen felt that it was a pity.

Long Chen was glad that he had such a person to help him.

This could also be considered the wealth that Long Qinglan left him.

Only now did Long Chen realize that this man actually occupied such an important part of his life.

To him, it was both an inspiration and a burden.

"In my life, you are the biggest mystery." Long Chen was filled with motivation. With this huge goal in mind, he could work even harder.

One day, he would be like Han Yunxing, standing at the pinnacle of this world. At that time, Long Qinglan would no longer have any secrets.

Maybe, he would be waiting for Long Chen on the other side.

As Long Chen thought about these, he once again increased his speed by ten times, like a bolt of golden lightning, in a short time, even the speed of Li Qingyue and the rest could not compare to his.

Although Long Chen would not lose in a real battle, with his speed and body, the other party would definitely be unable to do anything to him. Jiang Qing's strength was similar to Li Qingyue's, which was why Han Yunxing placed Long Chen in this place with ease.

Very quickly, Long Chen went around the Moon Demon Altar and arrived at the place where the common people were truly imprisoned. Long Chen's Great Void Realm could hold many of these people, and after arriving, he found a steel door in front of him.

"Whiz!"

The Crimson Sky Kingdom in Long Chen's hands had already pierced through the door. The current Long Chen possessed a rare arm strength, like an ancient beast that covered the sky and the sun, tightly holding onto the Crimson Sky Kingdom in his hands. At this time, the Crimson Sky Kingdom was like a domineering halberd.

Ha!

Long Chen used a lot of strength in both his arms and pulled the door behind the Purple Flame Divine Iron door. However, Long Chen did not look for the mechanism to open the door, but instead used a lot of strength to pull the door out of the cave.

Xue Yazi's mechanism had been completely destroyed by Long Chen.

easily pulled out the Crimson Sky Kingdom and stood inside the door. Inside, thousands of people looked at this humanoid monster in panic, and to them, the Moon Demon Cave was not filled with any good people.

They vaguely knew that every month, over a thousand people would be arrested and no one would be able to contact them again. This time around, over two thousand people would be captured and everyone estimated that the luckiest person amongst them would not live past the next five months. The shadow of death caused them to feel extremely weak, so when they saw Long Chen, they all retreated in fright, their faces deathly pale.

Time was of the essence, and Long Chen did not have the time to talk nonsense with them. He immediately used the Great Void Realm's devouring power, and with his current controlling ability, even if these weaklings had the will to resist, they would still be sucked into one by one.

Once he reached the Great Void Realm, Long Chen would explain to the thousands of people he had saved previously. At the Moon Demon Altar, there were still thousands of people that needed Long Chen to save them. As good people to the end, Long Chen did not want to leave those people out, even though that place was extremely dangerous.

The golden bolts of lightning headed in the direction of the Moon Demon Altar for the last time.

When he arrived, Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief. Li Qingyue hadn't made his move yet, and those people weren't dead yet, because they had to set up that necessary golden light barrier, so they wasted a lot of Li Qingyue's time. This golden light barrier was something that could expand the purple colored Devil Moon Diagram.

Without this golden light barrier, Li Qingyue wouldn't be able to cultivate the purple Demon Moon Diagram.

At the same time, this golden barrier was an important method to imprison those thousand civilians.

Otherwise, if they were to run around randomly, it would not be easy for Li Qingyue to do it alone.

At this time, Li Qingyue finally finished setting up the golden light barrier, and revealed a cold smile as she looked at the flustered people below.

"For the weak, death is only release. For you, this is not necessarily a bad thing." Li Qingyue muttered a sentence, looked at the corpses of the seven Vice cave master s, and said with disdain: "He really is trash."

Then, he looked towards Qin Shi's direction.

"Xue Yazhi is a trash. Could it be that you, Qin Shi, are also trash, have been killed by a little kid?" It seemed like she was the only one left in the Moon Demon Cave. Although the most important thing to him was still the Moonlight Box, to be alone like this made him feel a little uncomfortable.

Li Qingyue didn't have the time to look since the full moon didn't last for long. She needed to rearrange it before she could activate the purple devil moon diagram again.

But in her heart, she guessed that Qin Shi was already dead.

It was instinct.

After the golden light barrier was successfully set up, Li Qingyue sank into her own world. She was a stubborn and crazy woman, cold and emotionless. The lives of these weaklings meant nothing to her.

The lives of over a thousand people were under her control. The golden light barrier had already been set up, to the point that she couldn't even go down herself, but this was a pit designed by Xue Yazhi. Even if he didn't enter the golden light barrier, as long as he activated the mechanism, he would be able to take their lives.

The mechanism was right under Li Qingyue's feet.

"It's time to take out the magic moon box." Li Tianji laughed. He had been waiting for this moment, and now he was sure that the magic moon box was definitely with her. Li Qingyue had always been known to be cautious, but this time, under the suppression of the Soul Suppressing Stone in the Moon Demon Cave, she did not know that even a person like Li Tianji had arrived.

If she had, she would have gone.

However, just as she was about to activate the mechanism, another person appeared in front of her eyes. Standing on the golden light halo, Li Qingyue's pupils contracted, her entire body shivered and she retreated a step.

She definitely knew Long Chen, and it was all because of him that everything that happened to her before was destroyed.

What Li Qingyue did not understand the most was that he was obviously not Qin Shi's opponent, but why was Qin Shi the one who came back?

It was not only Li Qingyue, but even Li Tianji and the others had looks of astonishment. They had also felt the change in Long Chen and the current Long Chen, and compared to the him from before, he seemed to be a completely different person.

Li Qingyue could also feel that Long Chen had become stronger. That aura of blood that was similar to an ancient beast caused Li Qingyue to be shocked in her heart.

The most shocked person was no different from Jiang Qing, who had always stayed in this place. He stood in the shadows, and secretly looked at the current Long Chen. He did not know where Long Chen had gone to, but he could be sure that Long Chen was related to a strong Ranker of that level.

Who was that person!

Jiang Qing did not know either, but he had a faint guess, and that was Han Yunxing. As for why Han Yunxing wanted to help Long Chen, he did not know.

Jiang Qing originally wanted to find out about Long Chen's secret here. He was Long Chen's master, thus he had this chance to get close to Long Chen. Others might not have this chance, so to Jiang Qing, this was an enormous opportunity.

Whether he could grasp it or not depended on his own hard work.

It was obvious that he had already lost his chance here. The only thing he could do now was to look at Long Chen's heaven defying performance, and after arriving at the Moon Demon Cave, Long Chen's performance had exceeded his expectations time and time again. He was even more convinced that Long Chen carried secrets that he did not expect, and if he could obtain these secrets, then his life would definitely experience an incomparably huge transformation.

Until today, he no longer had any leeway to advance.

And Long Chen was his other hope.

No matter what, he could only obediently watch Long Chen's performance right now.

Standing on top of the golden light barrier, without a second word, Long Chen appeared in front of him with the indestructible sword body, and instantly charged towards Li Qingyue. With the indestructible sword body's power, although he couldn't defeat her, it was still possible to stop her and prevent her from activating the mechanism.

"Can you destroy my painstaking plans by yourself?" When he was fighting fiercely with the Eternal Sword Body, Li Qingyue looked at Long Chen with contempt.

"Just watch." Without saying a word, Long Chen transformed the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Sword in his hand. Right now, he was already comparable to a warrior of Qin Shi's level.

"God Slaughtering Sword Formation, Sword Explosion!"

Easily used, the strongest move of the God Slaughtering Sword Formation was executed by him. The God Slaughtering Sword Formation exploded on his sword blade, forming a crimson stream filled with dense sword Qis!

Chapter 1124 - Li Qingyue's death

When Long Chen used this move, compared to the previous Sword Explosion, he was more than ten times stronger. Once this move was used, the faces of everyone present, including Li Qingyue, all changed. They truly understood that Long Chen's fighting strength had increased by a lot, compared to before.

Previously, he needed's strength to break through the golden light barrier, but now, he did not need it.

By the time Li Qingyue managed to react, the object she painstakingly set up had already shattered. This meant that she needed to spend another half a day to construct this golden light barrier again, but the full moon would only last a day. By the time he finished setting up the golden light barrier again, it was already too late.

Because of her previous contempt for Long Chen, she could only watch as Long Chen destroyed the golden light barrier. At this moment, Li Qingyue was still wearing her veil, but she could tell that the expression on her face must be very interesting.

She already had a crazy feeling, at this time, the only thing she could think of was to kill Long Chen no matter what, in order to vent her anger. However, when she was about to make her move, Long Chen's Immortal Sword Physique would once again rush to her eyes and carry out a crazy attack on her. In the past, she was only a peak-level warrior who could only look up to, but Chu Tiange was actually able to stop her temporarily with his own strength.

At this time, Long Chen had finally rescued the last one thousand people. His mission for the day had been completed, and he could not help but heave a sigh of relief. At this moment, Long Chen had withdrawn his Eternal Sword Physique, and was standing face to face with Li Qingyue from afar. He could feel the explosive anger on Li Qingyue's body, but Long Chen was not afraid.

His current speed had already surpassed Li Qingyue's.

"Your ending only has one word, and that is death." Li Qingyue held back the anger in her heart and walked towards Long Chen step by step. The pressure of the peak Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage pressed onto Long Chen's body.

Long Chen was not affected by her at all, and in fact, at this time, that strong body of hers, that crackling sounds made by his muscles and veins was giving her a certain degree of impact.

"Is that so?" After he had finally completed the mission, there was not even the slightest bit of pressure in Long Chen's heart. He smiled as he looked at Li Qingyue, then suddenly looked high up in the sky and said in a clear voice, "Li Tianji, if you still don't come down, your magic moon box will probably fly over without you knowing."

Li Tianji could only smile bitterly.

However, it was time to act. The reason why Li Tianji was so cautious was because he had tolerated until now; only when he saw the magic moon box, would he dare to truly appear.

Even a fool would understand that if Long Chen had shouted out so loudly, and he had heard Li Tianji's name, how could he escape? In the very next moment, Li Qingyue's expression changed drastically, her first reaction was to frantically flee, but unfortunately, Li Tianji had already locked on to her, so why would he let her escape?

Just as she was about to escape, three figures descended from the sky. One of them stood in front of her, while the other two stood behind her, blocking her path. In that situation, it could be said that Li Qingyue didn't even have the chance to escape.

The man with purple eyes was exactly the same as what she had imagined, he was indeed the Li Tianji of the Grand Moon Demon World. Li Qingyue was originally a member of the Grand Moon Demon World, so she was very familiar with this youth.

Being surrounded in this narrow space, Li Qingyue had already given up on running. It was no wonder she was someone who had fought for so many years, she calmed herself down and said: "So it's actually Young Master Li, I wonder why Young Master Li has come to my Moon Demon Cave, I, Li Qingyue, have long since left the Li Clan, and am not a servant of the Li Clan."

Li Tianji smiled and said: "Don't talk about meaningless things in front of me, take out the magic moon box. Other than the Li family bloodline, if you use the lives of 999 people to summon out the 'Purple Demon Moon Painting,' I have been looking at it for a long time, so please don't tell me that the magic moon box is not in your hands. "

Li Qingyue hesitated for a while, then said: "I can give you the magic moon box, but you must promise me one thing, and that is that you cannot kill me! "You can't imprison me either!"

The young maid by his side laughed coldly: "You are dreaming. You stole the Li Family's magic moon box and have been at large for such a long time. Young Master has personally come to kill you, would you still be able to leave here alive?"

"Then let them all perish together." Li Qingyue said coldly, her voice carrying an irresistible will.

Li Tianji's face darkened as he stared at Li Qingyue. Soon after, he said helplessly: "Alright, I agree to your conditions."

Li Qingyue was satisfied and laughed: "You are a dignified young master of the Li Family, you must keep your word. If you can even fool a little girl like me, isn't it too unpleasant to talk about it? Alright, today I, Li Qingyue, will believe you. "

As she said that, a purple colored box appeared in her hands. She stared at Li Tianji for a while until she could not find any flaws in him, then gave the magic moon box to him. Right now, Li Qingyue was completely under the opponent's control. If he did not do as the opponent had said, he would die here and then.

Li Tianji's face was full of excitement as he received the magic moon box. After inspecting it for a while, he finally placed it among the ring.

"What is it? Could it be that the dignified young master of the Li family is going to go back on his word? " Li Qingyue laughed sarcastically.

"Who said I was going to go back on my word?" Li Tianji suddenly laughed, laughing so hard that he swayed his body backwards and forwards. He looked at Li Qingyue with a regretful gaze, and suddenly changed his words: "I really admire you, don't you know my reputation?"

Li Qingyue's expression changed, and said: "What do you mean?"

"You'll understand soon enough." Long Chen was dazzled by the scene before him. In the midst of the fierce battle, a purple space completely surrounded them, making it impossible for Long Chen to see what was going on inside it. All he could see was the purple space repeatedly trembling, as if there was a terrifying level of battle going on inside.

Long Chen did not have the qualifications to participate in a battle of this level.

What was certain was that Li Tianji's strength should not only be at the initial stage of Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but also at its perfection stage. Dealing with Li Qingyue with his perfect strength, naturally, was very easy for him to kill her. After about half a quarter of an hour, the purple colored space disappeared and Li Tianji grabbed Li Qingyue's neck, bringing him along with his as he headed in Long Chen's direction.

At this time, Li Tianji had not changed a single bit. He was still wearing an evil smile on her face, but Li Qingyue, who was in his hands, was not dead, but her face was pale white. The veil on her face had already been torn, and he was a pretty lady.

In between her eyebrows was a purple needle, this needle was approximately ten centimeters long, and it had only pierced in by about a centimeter. The needle's tail was still swaying around, and Long Chen could feel a sense of pressure from this purple needle.

"Li Tianji, you actually went back on your promise! You will die a horrible death, you are not fit to be a descendant of the Li Family!" Li Qingyue looked at the violet-eyed youth hatefully.

"What are you talking about? Who said I broke my promise? I did promise you before, I won't kill you." Li Tianji said with a smile.

"Then what do you mean? Why did this Shattered Soul Needle pierce into my forehead?" Li Qingyue bellowed.

"Of course I won't kill you. There's someone else who will kill you." After saying these words, Li Tianji had already pulled Li Qingyue along, and arrived before Long Chen's eyes. At this time, Li Qingyue finally understood what was going on; she had been tricked by Li Tianji's word game, and the terror of death caused her to become crazy. She suddenly moved her hands and feet, but in Li Tianji's hands, she absolutely could not cause any sort of ruckus.

"Aren't you in the battle of trials? Killing her will be very beneficial to you, won't it? "Since you've brought me here, I'll give you a favor." Li Tianji said while laughing.

"As long as we push the Shattered Soul Needle inside, it will immediately kill her." Li Tianji added.

Long Chen's cold eyes moved towards Li Qingyue.

"Kid, can you be considered a man for attacking a weak woman?" Li Qingyue tried to put on a brave front as she spoke to Long Chen. Seeing that Long Chen's expression did not change, Li Qingyue immediately pretended to be pitiful and looked at him with teary eyes.

"You kill a thousand powerless people every month, how can you do that?" After Long Chen finished speaking, under Li Qingyue's despairing gaze, he lightly pushed out his hand and the Shattered Soul Needle directly pierced through Li Qingyue's head with its terrifying power. It was actually able to instantly kill a warrior from the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

In Li Tianji's hands, Li Qingyue's body gradually softened. Li Tianji snorted and casually threw her on the ground. After completing his mission, he could leave this damned Moon Demon Cave.

At this time, Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil discovered that after circling around the altar for an entire day, Ye Zheng and the group of people had finally arrived at the direction of the Moon Demon Altar. They had arrived late, and by the time they had arrived, the corpses of the Moon Demon Cave's warriors were all beneath their feet.

They were late.

This was very normal, without Long Chen's method of controlling the soul, even if they went through the dense and fine tunnels, it would be very difficult to find the location of the altar. A day's time could be considered fast.

Chapter 1125 - Grand Moon Demon World's Demon

After arriving here, the first thing they saw was the scene of Long Chen stabbing Li Qingyue to death. This caused their originally angry and aggrieved hearts to suddenly turn cold, and from the looks of the situation, they were already too late.

If it was only Long Chen here, they would have immediately rushed down. But there were still three heaven-defying experts beside Long Chen, even if it was his servants or maids, they all possessed strength comparable to Ye Zheng. At the very least, to the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace, Li Tianji was an existence that was difficult to contend against, one that surpassed Jiang Qing.

Thus, when Ye Zheng did not move, the others did not dare to move, and could only watch the situation below with dumbfounded expressions.

Long Chen and Li Tianji both noticed their arrival, but they did not care much about it. Among them, after Li Tianji took care of Li Qingyue, he searched everything on her body besides her clothes, smiled at Long Chen, and said: "This brat is not bad, in the blink of an eye, you have actually grown so much stronger, your future is bright and limitless. If you were to come to the Grand Moon Demon World in the future, and announce my Li Tianji's name, I will personally entertain you."

With that, they completed their mission and prepared to leave.

Li Qingyue definitely had a lot of good stuff on him, but she didn't kill the person herself, it had nothing to do with him. On the other hand, Li Tianji was actually a pretty good person. It's just that she grew up in a big clan, so she had some Young Master's temper. Long Chen could understand this.

"Since that's the case, then we will part here. After obtaining the magic moon box, I need to hurry back to the Grand Moon Demon World." With that, Li Tianji left.

"Wait." Long Chen suddenly called out to him, and asked: "I think there's a small question. In the Grand Moon Demon World, have you ever heard of the name Yang Lingqing?"

"Yang Lingqing?" When they heard the name, the expressions of Li Tianji and the other two greatly changed. They retreated a few steps, and among them, Li Tianji's face became somewhat gloomy as he asked: "Why are you asking this?"

"You two know each other?" Although Long Chen was puzzled, he was still very excited.

"Yang Lingqing? Hehe, she is the demon of our Grand Moon Demon World, a tumor. One day, our Li Clan will eradicate her!" After Li Tianji finished this sentence, he actually brought the others and left just like that. Even Long Chen could not stop him, he was simply confused.

"Don't go, I haven't asked." Just as Long Chen was about to give chase, Li Tianji completely ignored him and directly left, leaving behind Long Chen who was filled with suspicions.

"Did he hear it wrong? How could Ling Qing be a demonic tumor?" His own little sister definitely could not let him have any mishap. Thinking about it, Long Chen had already decided that after the trial war was over, he would definitely make a trip to the Grand Moon Demon World in the short term!

This matter, he could only tell Han Yunxing about it after going back.

As for now, he would follow Jiang Qing and the others back.

Looking around, all the people that were required to be killed in the battle for the trial had all died. After Li Tianji left, the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace all landed on the Moon Demon Altar, they looked around at their surroundings, and then focused on Long Chen. Although Ye Zheng, the leader of the group, was attacked by Long Chen's corrosive fire, but after a day, his supreme golden body had extremely strong recovery abilities, and he had completely recovered now.

However, the enmity between Long Chen and himself had already been formed, and the way Ye Zheng looked at Long Chen now was already wrong. Everyone could feel the smell of gunpowder on his body.

"Long Chen, who was that person? He was the one who killed Li Qingyue, who killed all these Vice cave masters, and where were the sacrifices?"

Wu Yue was more familiar with her, and seeing that the smell of gunpowder between Long Chen and her was growing stronger, she immediately blocked and asked.

Long Chen had nothing to hide, and said: "Those are people from the Grand Moon Demon World, and the so-called Moonlight Box are their family heirlooms. After they were stolen by Li Qingyue, they have now been returned to their rightful owners."

Long Chen swept his eyes across the corpses there, and continued: "As for the Vice cave master, I killed them all, the offerings have been protected by me, and the royals and lions were all killed by me as well."

Of course, Long Chen couldn't say that Han Yunxing killed him, and furthermore, he had the ability to kill Qin Shi right now. Qin Shi's nickname was Royal Lion.

After hearing Long Chen's words, everyone looked at Long Chen in shock. Everyone's expression was very interesting, especially Wu Yang who had fought against Long Chen before, and he gasped. The seven Vice cave master s probably had the same fighting strength as him, didn't this mean that the current Long Chen only needed to make a move to instantly kill him?

He was clearly the second strongest disciple of the Evil Dragon Palace, how did he become Long Chen? The speed at which Long Chen had risen in power was simply too fast.

For someone like him to suddenly appear out of nowhere made him feel quite bad.

As for Du Yiping and the others, they were already cheering for Long Chen and Wu Yue was extremely trusting of him. She smiled as she looked at Long Chen with eyes full of sweetness and gentleness, and said: "If it's like this, then your score in this battle will definitely be far higher than ours."

This was sent out by Ye Zheng. This fellow was not as calm as he appeared, he was also very jealous, angry, and even had a very weak self-esteem, he could not compare to anyone else in any direction, so he could only train like a madman. In the end, he became the strongest, but before that, Long Chen used a basin of corrosive fire to tease him.

That time, Long Chen had almost killed him.

New grudges and old grudges added together, when they saw the crowd praise Long Chen, as well as the intimate attitude Wu Yue had towards him, the killing intent in Ye Zheng's heart was completely revealed, enveloping all of Long Chen's. Seeing the gray killing intent around Ye Zheng, everyone remembered, when they first found Ye Zheng, his face was completely different from before.

He must have been tricked ruthlessly by Long Chen!

Furthermore, since everyone knew that this was a trap, it was as if they were fighting for love. Ye Zheng's fighting spirit could not be stopped. Deep down, he was an extremely proud person, and was extremely proud of his own martial skills, but Long Chen's appearance had destroyed his pride.

"Second senior brother, what are you doing?" Seeing the terrifying aura on Ye Zheng's body, Wu Yue, who had let out a sigh of relief after completing the mission, looked at Ye Zheng with a little fear.

"Get out of the way, this is a battle between men." Ye Zheng's Rebirth Sword was unsheathed. Even though he threw it out, causing the surrounding people to retreat in fright, giving him an opening, only Wu Yue still blocked in front of him, using a protective posture and said to Ye Zheng: "You're mistaken, there's nothing between us. Furthermore, this is a trial war, and it is forbidden to attack your own people.

Ye Zheng suddenly laughed. In his heart, because he was strong enough, when Wu Yue talked to him, her eyes were always filled with admiration. Why would she talk to him in such a righteous and strict manner?

To him, this was a change and a blow.

"I was wrong about you, it turns out that you, Wu Yue, also judge a person by their appearance." Ye Zheng said somewhat sarcastically.

His appearance was not really that good to begin with, so he was particularly concerned with the way Wu Yue, a goddess-like person, viewed him. He had always been very respectful to Wu Yue, but everything changed the moment Long Chen appeared.

What nonsense are you talking about? "In Wu Yue's heart, the image of the strong and calm number one in the Evil Dragon Palace suddenly collapsed. She looked at Ye Zheng blankly and said:" Second Senior Brother, no matter who is standing behind me, as long as it's a disciple of the Evil Dragon Palace, we're family.

Amongst the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace, Ye Zheng's strong impression had already been deeply ingrained in everyone. The Shura's Killing Path was cold and merciless, filled with the aura of death.

Amongst the Evil Dragon Palace s, Ye Zheng had established many records.

He was also the only disciple level mission that could be considered to be on par with the Vice Hall Master.

And Long Chen was just a new disciple who had just entered. Although he said that he would kill Qin Shi earlier, everyone knew in their hearts that it was probably the people from the Grand Moon Demon World who had done it, and let Long Chen kill him in the end.

If Ye Zheng truly made a move, Long Chen would not be able to preserve his little life.

, who was truly fighting, was extremely terrifying. I heard that he grew up fighting all kinds of ferocious beasts from a young age, until one year when Demonic Dragon Hall Master went to the Asura Sword Prison and brought him out of the forest of ferocious beasts.

However, Ye Zheng's nature of killing and his innate ability to kill was unrivaled.

The cruel competition allowed him to have a strong killing intent. Even some of the auxiliary hall masters felt that they were not Ye Zheng's match.

It could even be said that Ye Zheng had already comprehended up to the fourth stage of the way of the sword, and was able to unleash the same ten times attack as Long Chen. It could be said that his battle strength was already close to Li Qingyue's group.

and also neared the Chu Tiange from back then.

Previously, Long Chen had plotted against him using the corrosive fire, but now that Wu Yue was defending him, with every word Wu Yue said, he hated Long Chen even more.

A raging killing intent exploded from his body.

"Yue Er, move aside." Ye Zheng said with a calm voice.

"No, second senior brother, if you insist on this, I won't forgive you." Wu Yue was so anxious that tears almost flowed out.

Long Chen really couldn't bear to watch anymore. Honestly speaking, he didn't even think about fighting with Ye Zheng, it was just that the other party thought that he was one-sided and had feelings for him, that there was something wrong with his heart. However, Long Chen was not a person who feared trouble. He had just achieved a breakthrough and possessed a strong fighting strength.

As she lightly walked behind Wu Yue, Long Chen suddenly pulled her white and tender hand.

"You ..." Wu Yue was dizzy.

"Wait here." Taking advantage of the time being, Long Chen used a single hand to throw Wu Yue out. The direction he was flying in was in the direction of Wu Yang, so naturally Wu Yang came over to catch him.

Chapter 1126 - Descent of Hell

At this time, Long Chen was already in a confrontation with Ye Zheng, and the Crimson Sky Kingdom's sword was still in his hand, with the tip of the sword pointing at Ye Zheng, Long Chen arrogantly raised his head and said: "Cut the crap, the difference in strength is too great."

"As I wish!" Ye Zheng laughed madly. Long Chen's boldness was beyond his imagination, he really did not expect Long Chen to dare to fight him head on. Wasn't his head kicked by a donkey?

"No!" Wu Yue panicked, but Wu Yang stopped him, and whispered in her ear: "Don't be too anxious, I think that Long Chen's strength should be enough to stop Second Senior Brother, he doesn't seem like a person who is lying. I think that the Emperor Lion of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was actually killed by him."

With these words, "Royal Lion", Wu Yue felt slightly more at ease. In truth, Ye Zheng had really thought too much, it was probably because of her inferiority complex, which caused her heart to be twisted. Although Wu Yue felt that Long Chen, this youngster, was not a bad person, but she did not like her to such a degree in such a short amount of time. Of course, Wu Yue knew that Long Chen had never been cold to her nor had she thought about what to do in that direction.

Ye Zheng's guess and the inferiority complex in his heart had caused Wu Yue, who originally had a very good impression of him, to lose their image in his heart. If nothing happened today with such a narrow-minded man, it would definitely happen in the future.

"I feel that second senior brother is a bit too extreme." Wu Yang said helplessly.

As matters stood, they could only watch to see what the two men would do. They were hoping more that Jiang Qing would appear and stop them.

Actually, Jiang Qing was not far from them, he was just quietly watching them.

Previously, Qin Shi's death had greatly touched him, and now, he didn't even dare to act rashly.

"I never thought that this Long Chen already has the fighting strength of Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage." This made him very surprised, and reminded him that he had to hurry up, otherwise, when this heaven defying fellow Long Chen's fighting strength surpassed his, he really didn't know what to do.

It wouldn't be that easy for him to give up.

Long Chen's temper had also been provoked by the scammer Ye Zheng. After the two of them finished speaking, the fight had begun immediately, the blood red and grey murderous intent instantly engulfing the area, everyone felt the terror of their battle, and they all retreated, leaving the stage for them.

Ye Zheng, Shura's Killing Path, was merciless and cold. He also had a fourth level Sword Truth and ten times the offensive power.

And Long Chen, celestial realm, had just activated the Emperor's spirit energy and merged it into his own attacks. Of course, his primordial spirit was ten thousand times stronger than ordinary celestial realm Warriors, and with his heaven-defying seventh grade Body Refining Divine Technique, which could even reach the eighth grade of Body Refining Divine Technique, and his speed, he was not necessarily not a match for Ye Zheng.

Most importantly, the Nine Dragons Scripture!

At this moment, the two people clashed fiercely with a gray sword light. The crowd was shocked to discover that when they were fighting, they couldn't see each other's movements clearly. It was too fast. The two swords clashed in the air from time to time, emitting terrifying sounds.

From the very beginning, not only did the blood-red sword light not lag behind the other party, it seemed even more powerful.

The strength of the body could be added to the attack. Long Chen's attack was a combination of the body and the strength of a primordial spirit.

In terms of weapons, Long Chen surpassed his opponent.

In terms of speed, Long Chen had surpassed his opponent. This golden lightning bolt flew fast in the sky, and Ye Zheng could only watch on helplessly from the corner of his eyes.

"Asura's Seven Swords, the path of rebirth!"

"God Slaughtering Sword Formation, Sword Sea!"

The gray sword aura and the blood red greatsword clashed, and a huge amount of energy blasted in all directions. Ye Zheng's Asura Seven Swords were indeed strong, but Long Chen's God Slaughtering Sword Formation was not weak either, this sword qi directly shattered the enemy's grey sword aura, and the blood red sword qi formed a tornado, instantly attacking towards.

However, this attack still could not hurt Ye Zheng.

However, everyone could see that after Long Chen used that move, he had actually held the upper hand.

They had all thought that even if Long Chen had a chance of winning, he would still be suppressed at the beginning, and then, he would suddenly comprehend something and counterattack. But they never thought that Long Chen would have the upper hand since the beginning.

"How is that possible?" Just like when I was fighting him, Long Chen wasn't even this strong. It was just one move, but I'm afraid he has already increased his power by ten times now. " Wu Yang said in shock.

Wu Yue also had the same feeling. He felt that the current Long Chen, while attacking, was controlling the Emperor's Spirit to form an even bigger attack. With her current fighting strength, dealing with Xue Yazi wasn't a problem at all.

"So powerful, Long Chen, could he be a powerhouse comparable to Senior Brother Ye Zheng?" The others started to discuss as well.

His eyes were filled with admiration.

The battle between Long Chen and Ye Zheng could be said to be the pinnacle level battle of this trial, with even stronger combinations, but they had casually ended it all.

Ye Zheng was also shocked in his heart, he had already seen that Long Chen was stronger than before, the Long Chen from before, would definitely not be able to stop him.

This ignited the killing intent in his heart even more. This was probably the biggest enemy he had met in his life, so right now, he was gritting his teeth in order to kill Long Chen.

"Dimension of Death!"

Under his control, the gray colored domain actually expanded, and completely enveloped Long Chen within. Long Chen was a little surprised, as he did not expect the other party's domain to be so strong, and in this grey colored space, Long Chen felt his own body being corroded by the gray colored airflow step by step. Of course, this process was extremely slow.

Fortunately, Long Chen's body was strong enough!

If this gray wind was stronger the body of the opponent, the effect would be lower.

The gray airflow was blocked outside by him, and the gray airflow's effect was very strong. If it was against a warrior like Wu Yang, it would not even take half an hour, but the domain could already turn Wu Yang into a corpse.

But Long Chen was different, to corrode all the dragon scales on his body, it would take at least 10 days and 20 days, but would Long Chen stay in his domain for that long?

Obviously not.

Long Chen's appearance, which was covered in scales all over, surprised Ye Zheng and made him abandon his.

"Is it the Beast Fighters? After all, the filthy Beast Fighters is only the last resort. " Ye Zheng said indifferently.

Long Chen did not pay attention to him. Since the other party had revealed the Dimension of Death, then Long Chen did not need to be polite and use his strongest domain.

"Devouring Blood Realm!"

Compared to before, Long Chen's current domain should be called Devouring Blood Realm, because this domain devoured his opponent's blood at all times. Moreover, it was an unstoppable process.

The blood-red space covered the original greyish space, and the blood-red light mixed with the greyness, obstructing everyone's line of sight.

Ye Zheng laughed, and said: "What kind of domain is this, it's completely useless."

Long Chen also laughed. Ye Zheng did not know that the blood in his body was slowly entering Long Chen's body and turning into Long Chen's primordial spirit. Long Chen would become stronger and stronger, and he would become weaker and weaker.

The domain of Long Chen seemed simple, but when used in combat, it was simply the enemy's nightmare. It was a type of silent slaughter.

Originally, the Devouring Blood Realm was violent, so the other party knew how to use primordial spirit to suppress his own bloodline. However, now that he was under the control of the Domain, everything became slow.

Long Chen did not say anything. After the Devouring Blood Realm had launched his attack, he once again attacked fiercely and started to fight with Ye Zheng. The True Martial Emperor's Soul in the middle of his forehead had already started to move.

Ye Zheng's way of killing was very helpful to Long Chen's way of killing, so Long Chen would not kill his opponent that quickly. Instead, he would slowly grind down his opponent.

The battle between the two had reached its climax, dazzling the audience.

"Asura Seven Swords, Hell's Descent!"

seemed to see a miserable and bloody world in the sky, which was falling down with a loud bang. That was a world that was completely composed of streams of sword energy, and the most powerful aspect of this technique was that the pressure and the fear in the heart were greater than they truly had the ability to harm!

An attack that was completely close to the Grade Seven Divine Technique, it was more or less the same as Long Chen's sword exploding.

Long Chen could only use that move to receive such an attack. It could be seen that the Ye Zheng at this time had already sensed that something was wrong with and wanted to finish the battle as soon as possible.

"Did you sense it?"

Truthfully, Long Chen was feeling really good inside. With the True Martial Emperor's Soul and the Devouring Blood Realm, in his battles with others, while absorbing other people's blood essence to strengthen his own primordial spirit, he could also analyze the other party's martial skills to increase his own realm. Under the double exploitation, he would only get stronger and stronger, and his opponent would be tragic.

"God Slaughtering Sword Formation, Sword! "Explode!"

The blood colored array formation beneath the sword immediately shrank back into Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, with a series of sharp hisses, all the runes on the blood colored array were imprinted onto Long Chen's sword blade, and the hell that was above descended, causing the spectators to know that Ye Zheng was a strong move, and they all gasped in surprise, sighing for Long Chen.

In the next moment, Long Chen's Crimson Sky Kingdom seemed to have suffered an explosion as a torrent of blood surged towards Hell's Descent. This attack, which was densely packed with sword beams, was like an explosive ocean wave, rushing out at the first moment as it howled into the descending hell.

BOOM!

Chapter 1127 - The Gates of Hell

The blood colored and the grey colored sword beams clashed again and again. Long Chen and Ye Zheng both frantically swung the swords in their hands, clashing time and time again, but neither of them could do anything to the other. Ye Zheng originally thought that Hell's Descent would be able to finish Long Chen off, but he was overthinking it, Long Chen easily destroyed the other's attack!

The entire Underground City had crumbled into pieces in the battle. The entire Moon Demon Cave could be said to have been destroyed by them.

"Has the outcome been decided?"

Seeing that Long Chen had a fighting technique, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Right now, the scene was in chaos. No one knew who won.

Just as everyone was curious, two figures rushed out, Long Chen's entire body was covered in blood dragon scales, a blood red killing intent erupted from his body, the tyrannical aura caused everyone's hearts to tremble.

However, Ye Zheng's aura was cold and heartless.

However, what made everyone puzzled and shocked was that the current Ye Zheng had a ghastly pale face, obviously lacking in color.

"How is it? The feeling of losing a fifth of my blood essence is not small, right?"

Under the effect of Devouring Blood Realm's heaven-defying might, a fifth of the blood in Ye Zheng's body quietly disappeared. By the time he discovered it, it was already too late, so all of the blood essence turned into Long Chen's primordial spirit, then he attacked his opponent.

An opponent like Long Chen was undoubtedly very terrifying.

Ye Zheng had already realized how strong he was, but it was hard to stop halfway now.

And even so, he didn't think that he would lose to his opponent!

"What's going on, Senior Brother Ye Zheng doesn't seem to be a match for Long Chen?"

"Long Chen is actually this strong?"

This kind of conversation made the flames in Ye Zheng's chest burn fiercely.

Beneath the high altitude, Jiang Qing was also watching this scene and his frown was growing deeper and deeper.

"Although this is not the strongest domain I have ever seen, I have seen the most terrifying domain before!" Towards Long Chen, he was completely convinced that such a person, as long as he had the time, would definitely shock everyone. He would definitely shock the entire Three Regions Nine Realms!

To Jiang Qing, this was still an opportunity.

Killing him before he had developed was the only chance for Jiang Qing to rise again.

He wanted to transfer Long Chen's fate to him.

"I'm curious though, if Ye Zheng used this move to its limit, would he still be a match for Ye Zheng? Back then, Ye Zheng used this move to kill a person who had just reached the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage! "

When this guess appeared in Jiang Qing's heart, it became a reality.

Ye Zheng crazily wanted Long Chen's life. Today, Long Chen had to die.

"Not good, second senior brother is crazy. With this move, he must lie in bed for more than half a year!" Wu Yang said with a pale face.

Wu Yue's expression was also very ugly. If Ye Zheng were to use this move that would cause both sides to suffer, then his position in Wu Yue's heart would once again drop, and not become strong.

If he used this move, Long Chen's life would be in danger.

"Long Chen, run!" Wu Yue's anxious voice came from below, but Long Chen had obviously noticed the change that was happening to Ye Zheng at this moment.

"Is he going to risk his life?" He still wanted to fight with Ye Zheng for a little longer, as he had a little more understanding of the martial way, but the opponent was unable to hold it in. The super strong combat strength that Long Chen had displayed, as well as that strange domain, made him tremble in fear.

Even dogs would jump off walls if they were in a hurry, let alone Ye Zheng.

The Rebirth Sword Technique was horizontally across in front of Ye Zheng. His grey eyes were fixed on the Rebirth Sword Technique, emitting the aura of death as he stared at Long Chen.

An aura of death shrouded Long Chen's body from his body.

"I sent you to your death." Ye Zheng's voice reverberated beside Long Chen's ears.

Long Chen just treated it as a joke. Since Ye Zheng had chosen to end it, and he had no other choice, then it could only end it. The Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood formed in his hand. From his original sword, it transformed into a super halberd that erupted with a bloody aura!

The ice-cold blade edge appeared from the eyes of the halberd. Long Chen's temperament had changed from that of a swordsman to that of a general who used a halberd! A domineering aura of a killing king erupted from his body.

After the weapon had changed from a sword to a halberd, Long Chen's temperament had undergone a huge change.

This made Ye Zheng even more afraid.

However, he still sneered. If a practitioner at the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage had died in his hands, then Long Chen was even more so.

"Let you experience the fear from the world of death."

The Asura Sword Prison was a place that resembled the legendary hell.

In the middle of the Rebirth Sword, a gray rune appeared. The rune turned into a grey long sword that swam about on the tip of the sword, emitting a hair-raising aura.

"Asura's Seven Swords, door to the Infernal Realm!"

At this time, Ye Zheng's body was actually trembling, his face had turned pale white, his entire body was trembling, as though all of the energy in his body was being absorbed by the Rebirth Sword.

With trembling hands, Ye Zheng endured the feeling of being drained and slashed a circle in front of his eyes with the Rebirth Sword Technique.

This move, was the final killing move out of the Asura Seven Swords, and also a deathly move. Its overall strength had reached the level of a rarely seen Grade Seven Divine Technique.

In fact, because it was a battle skill from the Asura Sword Prison, there was even a ruthless aura of death and slaughter.

Very quickly, Ye Zheng drew out a grey circle, his face was already devoid of any color, his entire body was trembling, as though he was severely injured, but on his face, there was a relaxed and disdainful smile.

He had finally completed this move.

The grey circle suddenly turned, and suddenly, a circular black door formed. The black door was filled with runes that were carved onto the surface of the door, as well as some of the Demon God's diagrams. No one knew where these monsters came from, but they were all ferocious and had a terrifying devil aura surrounding their bodies.

Behind the circular black metal door, an aura that made Long Chen's heart jump faintly was revealed. That was definitely an even more terrifying world.

Before, he did not think much of Ye Zheng's move, but it seemed that his opponent was not that much weaker than him. Although he had paid a lot of effort for this move, it was indeed a move that Long Chen had to pay extreme attention to.

At this time, the door to the Demon Prison slowly turned, a terrifying Qi came from behind the door, Long Chen really did not know what would happen if the door was opened.

"Long Chen, get out of the way!"

A lot of people below shouted with all their might. From their figures, it was obvious that they knew how terrifying Ye Zheng's trashy move was.

However, this was also the best way for Long Chen to test how strong he was.

The door to the Demon Prison opened, and a black aura rushed out.

That terrifying aura appeared behind the door of the Demon Prison. Without saying a word, Long Chen waved the Crimson Sky Desolate Blood in his hands. On his chest, a green flame suddenly burned.

These jade-green flames also possessed an aura that caused one's heart to palpitate with fear.

It was his first time using the Nine Dragon Scripture, as if he was immersed in a warm world. The jade colored flames completely surrounded him, and the Crimson Blood Desolate Blood in his hands, at some point in time, had also been burning with jade colored flames. From a hard weapon, to a jade colored divine dragon in Long Chen's hands!

Extreme heat!

Seeing the jade colored Divine Dragon in Long Chen's hands, everyone was simply stupefied. At this moment, Long Chen seemed to have turned into the ruler of heaven and earth.

The divine dragon let out a series of furious roars, and the jade colored flames shot up into the sky. Only vaguely, would everyone be able to see this jade colored divine dragon, and it was also the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate dancing in Long Chen's hands.

Nine Dragons Scripture, only one move.

As Long Chen cultivates in a higher level of cultivation, the power of the Nine Dragon Scripture increases.

Just as Long Chen was about to unleash the Nine Dragon Scripture, the door to the demon prison suddenly opened, and a terrifying pressure swept in, causing everyone to lie down on the ground in fright, let alone the Long Chen who was actually facing the door to the demon prison.

Long Chen's eyes widened, turning deathly white, and a terrifying aura enveloped him. Inside the Demon Prison Gate, it was a pitch-black world, and with a loud explosion, a thick and strong arm that was dozens of meters long, completely pitch-black, covered in irregular scales, giving off a stench, and even bones of varying sizes. Such an ugly arm came out of the Demon Prison Gate, grabbing towards Long Chen!

If not for the Nine Dragons Scripture, Long Chen would not be able to escape at all.

Of course, the Nine Dragons Scripture was incredibly powerful!

"Go, Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon!"

The jade dragon in Long Chen's hand suddenly grew in size, and turned into a fire divine dragon that covered the sky and covered the earth, a Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon!

Without a second word, that incomparably huge Flame Divine Dragon, burning with terrifying flames, engulfed the scale-covered black arm. Upon encountering this flame, the owner of that arm seemed to have met a great enemy, causing countless people to retreat in fright as they all let out frightened hisses.

But they did.

In his field of vision, the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon's attack directly swallowed half of the opponent's arm. Only until the opponent completely retreated back into the Demon Prison Gate did the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon destroy the door, causing everything to dissipate. At the same time, the remaining shockwaves of the attack also headed towards Ye Zheng.

If nothing unexpected happened, Long Chen would kill Ye Zheng.

Chapter 1128 - The Strongest Disciple of Evil Dragon Palace

Long Chen was not a person who would show mercy easily. The opponent had already wanted his life, and he could only kill him to prevent future troubles.

When the monster came out, everyone was so scared that their legs were trembling. They thought that Long Chen would be torn apart alive, but who would have thought that Long Chen would actually use a move to swallow half of his opponent's arm and even destroy the door.

No one had expected such a powerful attack.

Ye Zheng was the one who could not believe it the most, he knew how powerful the monsters summoned by the Gates of Hell were, even if they were a perfect Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warrior, they would most likely not be able to stop such an attack. However, not only did Long Chen block it, the Nine Dragons Scripture had even destroyed the door to hell.

In all aspects, Ye Zheng was suppressed by Long Chen. Even when he had sacrificed half a year of his health to use a single move, he was still not Long Chen's match. This was the biggest blow Ye Zheng had ever received in his life.

At this time, his mind was completely blank. Looking at the incomparably enormous Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon in the sky before him, that kind of noble and strong aura that came from the ancient times, Ye Zheng understood. This was the fundamental difference between him and Long Chen.

In front of Long Chen, he was destined to be a tragedy.

Long Chen was like a primordial divine dragon, the supreme overlord of this world.

When he saw that the divine dragon was about to swallow him, Ye Zheng closed his eyes. Compared to when he was still alive, he would rather die like this now, because when he used that move, his body was already suffering from immense damage once again. He could not persist any longer, but to him, the loss of face was even more tragic.

When they saw that Ye Zheng was actually almost about to die, they didn't care about anything else at this time. Pouncing towards Long Chen's direction, they shouted, "Long Chen, stop!"

"Don't kill your own people, there's going to be a big problem!"

"Please show mercy!"

This series of voices, even Wu Yue's cry, was unable to change Long Chen's mind. Long Chen had killed many people, so how could he care if he could kill them or not. If he could not kill them, then why would Ye Zheng want to kill him?

"Stop!"

Jiang Qing suddenly appeared in front of Ye Zheng.

Long Chen suddenly smiled. If Jiang Qing was blocking him, it would be troublesome if he wanted to kill Ye Zheng. He had long known that Jiang Qing was waiting at the side the entire time.

Helpless, Long Chen could only retract the Crimson Sky Desolate Blood Dragon in his hand, and the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon that covered the sky disappeared as well.

The Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon disappeared, and the surrounding temperature gradually disappeared.

Seeing that Ye Zheng was temporarily safe, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. At this time, a trace of struggle flashed past Ye Zheng's eyes, he had the thought of suicide, but unfortunately, his strength was insufficient, and the feeling of having his body being drained of energy, caused him to fall into an extremely weak state of unconsciousness.

Long Chen looked and laughed sarcastically: "You fainted at the right time."

No one dared to refute his words because now, this monster, Long Chen, had even been defeated by him. This meant that in the Evil Dragon Palace, the strongest disciple had already turned from Ye Zheng to him.

The replacement of the strongest disciples was a major event in every one of the three thousand halls. embraced Ye Zheng and gradually descended to the ground from the sky. He was a little expressionless, but actually, the person Jiang Qing was just about to save turned out to be Ye Zheng. Jiang Qing was also extremely shocked and moved, but he did not express it in front of the group of young disciples.

He already understood that if he still did not make a move, Long Chen would, within a short period of time, develop to a state that exceeded the limits of what he could restrict.

Everyone gathered around Jiang Qing, and then looked at Long Chen and the unconscious Ye Zheng, and they did not know what to say for a moment.

"I have watched this matter from the start. No one is right or wrong. The victor is the king, and the loser is the bandit. If there is any conflict, then wait until after returning, you can make a decision in front of the hall master." Jiang Qing said calmly.

Everyone nodded, in truth, there was no hatred between Ye Zheng and himself.

After cleaning up Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, Long Chen returned to his previous appearance. He now understood his own strength, so towards Ye Zheng's life and death, there was nothing much to be said.

There had never been a defeated opponent that could catch up to him.

The person who lost to him once would not be able to win again.

Jiang Qing looked around, and looked at Long Chen, who caused everyone to be shocked, and said: "Your performance is very good this time, after we return, I will naturally explain it to the hall master, and your strength seems to have increased a lot, but you cannot be arrogant and complacent, there are one hundred million disciples in the three thousand great halls, and there are at least a thousand people stronger than you. To be able to get one or two spots to enter the War God Palace out of the one thousand plus people is simply impossible. There is always someone stronger than you and you must understand that there is always someone stronger. "

"Disciple will listen to your teachings." Long Chen said as he nodded his head.

In fact, Long Chen was a lot stronger than when he had first entered the True Martial Imperial Palace. In the beginning, he was merely Jiang Qing's youngest disciple, but now, he had already grown to this level. At the very least, not even two months had passed.

In two months, he had broken through twice in a row, even faster than when he was in Heaven Martial Stage.

"In that case, let's leave this place and return." Under Jiang Qing's orders, everyone left with him. Long Chen clearly remembered the way out, so Long Chen quickly led the way. The other disciples did not dare to speak to the current Long Chen.

When they had just arrived at the battle of trials, they had not taken Long Chen seriously at all. They had not expected that, in only half a month, such a huge change had occurred in their respective positions.

Only Jiang Qing and Long Chen stood shoulder to shoulder.

Long Chen and Jiang Qing were discussing some ordinary topics, but regarding the matter of why Qin Shi died, they did not mention a single word.

"Oh right, Long Chen, have you ever seen Senior alcoholism?" Until the very end, when Jiang Qing finally asked this question in a seemingly casual manner.

"Never seen him before." Long Chen immediately replied, blocking Jiang Qing's way.

"Oh." Jiang Qing nodded, acting as if he did not care and continued to walk forward. Under Long Chen's lead, they circled around Moon Demon Cave for a day or two before entering, but after four hours, they finally exited the Moon Demon Cave.

Long Chen told them everything that he had saved many commoners. Regarding the Great Void Realm, Long Chen could only use a mystical treasure to replace it, but everyone believed that he had a lot of good things on him, so Long Chen was not worried that others would attack him because of him.

Jiang Qing allowed Long Chen to give the thousands of civilians an hour's time to return to their city.

"Thank you, Master."

Long Chen immediately went over.

"I'll go with you." Wu Yue hurried to keep up, her long skirt fluttered behind Long Chen, but Long Chen simply smiled and did not say a word.

The two of them, one in front and one behind, arrived at the previously empty little city. Now that the people from the Moon Demon Cave had died, they could finally live here again.

"If it wasn't for this, I wouldn't have known that you were a kind-hearted person who knew how to protect the weak." When Long Chen prepared to release the thousands of excited people, he looked at him in a daze.

"Everyone has the right to live. As long as it's not someone who wants to kill me, I'll help him if he can." Long Chen said, and then placed all of them back into their own homes. Coming out from Great Void Realm, they felt that this was their familiar home, and instantly tears streamed down their faces, as they kowtowed to Long Chen.

Long Chen didn't say anything, and directly brought Wu Yue far away, leaving behind a group of people who knelt down.

When Long Chen left, they would not kneel anymore.

After returning to the team, Long Chen followed Jiang Qing and the others returned. It was very difficult for them to return, but returning was very easy, they directly found a teleportation circle in a nearby huge city, and returned to the North Palace. After that, they rested for a bit in the North Palace, without making any movements, and then set foot on the road to return to True Martial Emperor Domain from the Northern Royal Territory.

The gigantic True Martial Imperial Palace, countless of strong disciples, and War God Palace who was under the ninety-nine golden demonic pillars were waiting for Long Chen.

However, Long Chen was still pondering over what Li Tianji had said along the way.

"My sister is a demon of the Grand Moon Demon World?" Long Chen didn't understand those words from the start, but he was sure that Yang Lingqing was in the Grand Moon Demon World. Therefore, he had to go to the Grand Moon Demon World once, and as soon as possible.

Originally, with his current identity as a disciple, he would not be able to leave True Martial Imperial Palace easily, but Long Chen had two great backers, Han Yunxing, and Nan Gong Lie, which should not be a problem. Therefore, Long Chen decided to ask them about going to Grand Moon Demon World after getting the other four dragon scales.

Grand Moon Demon World, you have to go!

Everything could only be discussed after meeting Han Yunxing.

Returning to the True Martial Imperial Palace from Northern Royal Territory would require a certain amount of time. When he saw the continuous mountain range in front of him and the glorious Sacred Martial Palace in the distance, Long Chen finally knew that he had returned.

After passing through the Sacred Martial Palace and going through the Heavenly Martial Dao, he would be able to reach the Emperor Star Realm and return to the Evil Dragon Palace. But amongst the Evil Dragon Palace, other than people like Jiang Qing, there was already no one else that the current Long Chen could challenge.

The trip to Grand Moon Demon World was impending.

After walking through the Heavenly Martial Arts, the Emperor Star appeared in front of him. He quickly arrived at the Emperor Star, and it only took him a day to return from the Moon Demon Cave.

On the road, there were many disciples who had participated in the Trial's War, returning from the outside world. Some were happy, some were sad, some were super strong, and some were completely wiped out.

Chapter 1129 - Shock Change

Not long after Jiang Qing came out of the Moon Demon Cave, he had already informed them that he was back. When he returned, the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace were there to receive him. climbing platform. This was an important region located at the very front of the Evil Dragon Palace.

There were a total of thirty thousand disciples in the Evil Dragon Palace, and most of them were ordinary disciples. Ordinary disciples did not have a high position, so it would be difficult for them to obtain resources for cultivation.

To be able to stand on top of the climbing platform to welcome at least had to be the direct disciples of each elder. This was a grand occasion for the Evil Dragon Palace, so the elders and hall masters were basically all present.

This time, two of the Vice Hall Masters' disciples died, probably killed while activating the mechanism. Long Chen was also not very clear about this.

Other than the two Vice Hall Masters who were not in a good mood, the others were in a very good mood. The trial in the Moon Demon Cave was extremely difficult, and Evil Dragon Palace was actually able to complete the mission, so the Evil Dragon Palace's ranking would definitely rise this time. At the same time, the amount of cultivation resources he would receive would also increase.

It could be said that the strong halls in the three thousand great halls were all built up from the many trial battles. The more powerful cultivation resources represented an even more powerful force.

Generally speaking, elders had the right to teach. As long as the requirements of these elders were met, they could attend the lecture and comprehend the martial way. If the elders and hall masters became stronger, then the disciples' strength would also become stronger.

In the midst of the news, Jiang Qing had only ed briefly on the situation of the battle, and did not say who had set the record. Therefore, in everyone's eyes, Long Chen was more or less the same as when he left, an unknown person.

A group of people landed in the middle of the climbing platform. Facing the cheers of the hundreds of people in the Evil Dragon Palace, the people who were able to reach here were basically the upper echelons of the Evil Dragon Palace. Even above the climbing platform, there were tens of thousands of disciples surrounding them.

Those who could enter the True Martial Imperial Palace would at least be warriors of Divine Martial Stage. Even if they were ordinary disciples, there were very few of them.

Just releasing the power of a single Evil Dragon Palace would already be extremely terrifying.

This time, Long Chen and the others had completed their mission perfectly, and were all heroes who had returned. Looking at them, the eyes of the other young disciples were filled with envy, it had to be known that in this competition, only the Vice Hall Master level disciples were qualified to participate, and the Vice Hall Master level disciples' cultivations were generally in Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. This was already the strength of the elders and hall masters.

Long Chen and the other fifteen people could be considered as the favored children of heaven in the eyes of the thirty thousand Evil Dragon Palace disciples.

Even though in Long Chen's eyes, the rest of them were just defeated.

Even Ye Zheng was not his match.

At this time, most of the Vice Hall Masters were filled with joy. Receiving a thousand disciples, the death of one or two disciples was only a small matter. With so many hardworking people working hard, their seats would very quickly be replaced.

In the face of such a joyous event, a little sadness was nothing at all.

"Brother Jiang, we've waited for your return. The battle for the trial this time round was very successful. Brother Jiang must have led the way, and your contributions are not small." Immediately, Vice Hall Masters with a lower cultivation than Jiang Qing came out to flatter him. Even Vice Hall Masters had their own rankings, so Jiang Qing and the other two Vice Hall Masters at the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage were naturally of a higher status.

"It's all thanks to the juniors. I was able to act as a leader." Jiang Qing said very calmly.

"Vice Hall Master Jiang is too modest, but amongst the younger generation, Ye Zheng, Wu Yang, and Wu Yue, the three of them must have performed very well, right? I heard that the Great cave master of the Moon Demon Cave was killed by someone from the Grand Moon Demon World s, but those two cave master s, the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage's Qin Shi and the Ghost Genius Xue Yazhi, were killed by my Evil Dragon Palace's younger generation.

"That's only natural." Everyone could not help but compliment Ye Zheng and the others.

Ye Zheng was originally not some strong disciple, but he came from the bottom up, surpassing the genius siblings, Wu Yang and Wu Yue, and steadily holding the position of number one in the Evil Dragon Palace for many years.

There were many geniuses in the Evil Dragon Palace, and in terms of cultivation, Du Yiping, Yao Bitong and the others were not bad, just that they were a little weaker in terms of combat ability. To be able to survive the 'Fire Devouring Tribulation' at this age was already quite good.

After praising each other for a while, Jiang Qing and the rest looked around and asked: "Everyone, why is the hall master not here?"

One of the auxiliary hall masters immediately replied: "I'm also curious, why hasn't the hall master left the Evil Dragon Palace a few days ago? Why hasn't he appeared on such a big day, I'm also very curious."

"That's right, why isn't the hall master here yet? I'll go and urge him."

Although everyone present was a strong Ranker, the range of a mere Evil Dragon Palace was only incomparably huge. From the climbing platform to the place he lived at, there was probably more than a hundred kilometers, and even more than a few hundred kilometers.

Therefore, it was impolite to always use one's own consciousness. Generally speaking, one could not casually use his or her spiritual sense in such a way, if a person was careless and peeped on someone's privacy, it would definitely be a huge disaster for others to sense him or her.

One of the auxiliary hall masters ordered someone to summon the hall master.

For such an important matter, it was impossible to do without the presence of a Palace Master.

In the midst of the crowd, Long Chen suddenly felt bored. He thought about going to the Grand Moon Demon World and the last words Li Tianji said when he left, made him worry a little.

Yang Lingqing, or the person he loved the most in the Yang family, could not let anything happen to him.

Long Chen had protected her so many times that it wouldn't hurt to add one or two more times.

Originally, he was not confident that he could go to Grand Moon Demon World alone. However, with Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie, he had nothing to worry about.

Someone went to summon the hall master over, the rest waited while chatting, Long Chen, on the other hand, felt bored. Not far away from him, his opponent, Ye Zheng, had already woken up, and just like that, he had lost to Long Chen, he would rather die than face the world. But now he had thought it through, although Long Chen was strong, it did not mean that he could not be surpassed.

When the time comes, let's see if Long Chen, who gave him such a huge humiliation, can still defeat him.

In the 3000 great halls, there were countless young experts.

Ye Zheng could only be considered to be the most ordinary kind of person. For example, those strong halls were comparable to East Palace, and among the young disciples, there would even be those who had comprehended the will of heaven and earth, and formed the Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra of a super expert.

Starting from the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, even if one didn't improve a single bit, it would still be extremely terrifying.

When one reached the Great Circle of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and reached the Great Circle of the Unparalleled Golden Body, it was already very difficult to kill them.

Furthermore, the disciples of the strong halls had been bestowed with resources from the War God Palace for a long period of time. All sorts of battle skills, divine weapons, medicinal pellets, and the like were top-level, and they even possessed quite a few magical equipment.

In the last competition for Hidden Dragon Rank, Ye Zheng was ranked close to one thousand out of the three thousand great halls. It could be seen that out of the one hundred million disciples on this Emperor Star, there were still a lot more that surpassed him.

One hundred million disciples, more than forty million. It was The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

In comparison, both Long Chen and Long Chen were like geniuses, but when it came to true geniuses, neither of them were qualified.

The 3000 great halls were very strict in terms of levels. The disciples would constantly go out to fight, and there were many battles going on in each of the great halls. In a hall like the Evil Dragon Palace, it was better than nothing. If one encountered a hall with a weak point, he would be able to act arrogantly and show off his might, but if he truly met a super hall, an existence comparable to the East Palace s, he would still be covered in dust.

The War God Palace had given the three thousand halls an intense competition rule, so even if both halls belonged to the same True Martial Imperial Palace, a true battle of slaughter could erupt from both halls. At that time, it would depend on one's strength to survive.

Over the past thousand years, many halls had been destroyed, and many halls had been rebuilt.

The battle for the trial could be said to be the smallest one among the three thousand great halls.

A few of Jiang Qing's disciples were very playful with him, but it was a pity that Jiang Qing was not a good master. Long Chen and Ye Zheng also had conflicts, but they did not conflict with the Evil Dragon Palace's Hall Master, who looked very kind and friendly.

At the same time, because Wu Yang admired his strength, he had been chatting quite a bit with him recently.

At this time, everyone was waiting for the arrival of the hall master. The Demonic Dragon Hall Master had the qualification to make people wait, after all, he was the only one in the entire Evil Dragon Palace that had Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s.

In terms of fighting strength, even if all the auxiliary hall masters combined their powers, they still wouldn't be a match for him.

At the same time, a fierce wind surged, and the people around Long Chen were knocked to the side. It was because of Long Chen's strong physical body that he was able to stand firm, and because he had a strong physical body, he could only watch as the large trees around him were suddenly uprooted by the strong wind and sand rose into the sky. Long Chen's heart was filled with shock!

"What's going on? Why is there suddenly such a terrifying wind, and is it in the middle of the Evil Dragon Palace?" Long Chen looked up, and after the others stabilized their bodies, they did the same.

At this moment, from the direction where the loud noise came from, there seemed to be people charging over. There were a total of three figures.

Chapter 1130 - Feng Zhiling

"Shentu Hong, no matter how angry you are, it's useless. When my Temple of the Winds becomes stronger, it will be the day your Evil Dragon Palace dies." A clear and cold female voice came out, it was extremely ear-piercing. Long Chen could vaguely feel that this woman's strength was also very strong.

"Get lost!" The so called Shentu Hong released such an angry roar, the golden light just now was released by him, and it could even shake him from such a distance. It could be seen that this Shentu Hong was extremely powerful, at least for such a short period of time, Long Chen could only look up to him.

"Are you angry out of embarrassment?" "Hehe."

The two voices quickly came closer, causing everyone to be puzzled, they anxiously looked over, and all the auxiliary hall masters had changed their expressions, they knew, who exactly was Shentu Hong.

It was actually the Demonic Dragon Hall Master.

Someone who dared to call out the Demonic Dragon Hall Master's name must have a high position in the three thousand hall.

Long Chen stood by Jiang Qing's side. At this time, Jiang Qing said a little icily: "It's the hall master of the Temple of the Winds, Feng Ruoyan. Their strengths are on par with the hall master's, and the strength of the Temple of the Winds is also on par with our Evil Dragon Palace.

While Jiang Qing was speaking, although the so called Feng Ruoyan and Shentu Hong was still quite far away from him, he could clearly make out their faces from several tens of kilometers away in the sky.

Shentu Hong was probably the same age as Shentu Hong, but he did not look old at all. As of now, he was still like a young woman, plump and seductive, with a pair of phoenix eyes that were cold and seductive, dancing in the wind, with a light green dress fluttering in the wind. Shentu Hong did not look old at all.

Feng Ruoyan, the hall master of the Temple of the Winds.

Long Chen's gaze turned towards the other warrior who was obviously a girl. At first, he didn't care at all, since Shentu Hong didn't have anything to do with him.

But when he saw the girl's appearance, Long Chen felt like a bolt from the blue.

In that instant, his mind went blank, and he panicked. Long Chen suddenly shook his head, feeling that he must have seen wrongly.

"It must be a psychological effect, it's simply impossible. She disappeared from the Archaic Graveyard, she can't possibly appear here!"

Long Chen suddenly shook his head and looked over again. If the first time was just seeing things, then the second time was definitely real, but the result was the same when he looked over there. The girl with a face full of ice and frost did not change.

His mind was blank for a moment, then Long Chen decisively reacted.

"Maybe, it's just that they look similar. They're not the same person."

At this time, Long Chen could only console himself, but he was a very careful person, careful to the point where he started to consider the consequences. Even though he was very far away, Long Chen could more or less feel how powerful this girl was, and at this critical moment, without saying a word, he had directly escaped climbing platform under everyone's surprised gaze.

"Long Chen, you're going?" Jiang Qing had not finished speaking when Long Chen had already arrived below climbing platform, and stood together with the tens of thousands of spectating disciples, continuing to look up into the sky. If he had stood in that place just now, that person would have easily discovered his existence.

Before he fully understood the situation, Long Chen did not want to be exposed.

He was a cautious man.

Long Chen was still not sure if it was her or not. Although he did everything he could to tell himself that this person might not be the same person from before, but had an intuition in his heart that told him that she should be.

Back then, when they were in Archaic Graveyard, Long Chen had killed Wu Guangyu and she, who had chased after him, had mysteriously disappeared. had never been concerned about this matter before, but he never thought that he would actually see someone who looked exactly like her here. Or rather, it could be said to be her.

This girl was dressed in a long white dress, fluttering in the wind, her black hair was like a waterfall, an invisible wind surrounded her, her entire body gave off a cold aura, her expression was very similar to the previous her, but compared to that time, she was now the focus of everyone's eyes. Although her appearance was similar, but the current her made everyone feel like she was a body of beauty, to say that she was intoxicating everyone, it was not wrong at all!

A beauty unmatched in her generation, able to topple all living beings!

A fierce wind blew, and she suddenly looked down at the people below. Although she was a woman, her arrogant aura could not help but arise, causing the tens of thousands of Evil Dragon Palace disciples to be intoxicated.

"So beautiful."

"This is the one from the Temple of the Winds, Senior Feng. He just entered a few years ago, yet he quickly ascended to the top?"

"Yes, that's her, the legendary figure of the 3000 great halls." Why did she come to my Evil Dragon Palace with my Lord of the Temple of Wind today? "

"I heard that the Lord of the Temple of Wind and our hall master have always been at odds. Now that this Senior Sister Feng has risen up strongly, becoming a rare super genius in the Three Thousand Great Temples, he has a high chance of entering the War God Palace. Because of her existence, the Temple of the Winds will definitely rise up strongly in a short amount of time, and at that time, our Evil Dragon Palace will be in trouble!"

The crowd broke out into a flurry of discussion.

Long Chen immediately hid amongst the crowd and used someone else's body to block the woman in the sky's line of sight. At this time, his heart was incomparably shocked, and he hurriedly pretended to be an ordinary disciple who did not understand anything, and asked: "Brother, I've just arrived, so who is this Senior Sister Feng, to actually be so mighty, to be above my Evil Dragon Palace."

One of the disciples immediately explained: "This is a Successor Disciple that Lord of the Temple of Wind Feng Ruoyan brought back from the outside a few years ago. At the start, it was inconspicuous but after that, his cultivation actually rose rapidly and up to this point, to such a terrifying level, that this is a miraculous woman. I don't even know her current level, but she seems to have defeated a peak Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage disciple. Such a heaven defying existence was something that was rarely seen among the disciples of the 3000 great halls. I really don't know what kind of heaven-defying secret this Senior Sister Feng has.

"This Senior Feng ... What is her full name?" Hearing the way he addressed Senior Sister Feng, Long Chen was more or less certain that it was true. Right now, his heart could only be described as shocked.

"About this, it seems to be Feng Zhilin, right?" That disciple asked Long Chen as he thought about it.

'It really is her!'

If even their names were the same, Long Chen was 100% sure of it.

It was indeed Feng Zhiling.

Back then, when Long Chen had engraved his name on her fart, Long Chen definitely would not have imagined that this former defeated opponent would meet with Long Chen in such a manner in the Imperial Domain.

It could be said that on the road Long Chen had never lost to him in every single way. Feng Zhilin's current strength was obviously stronger than his, at least in terms of cultivation level she was higher than Long Chen. To Long Chen, this was simply unbelievable.

If Yang Lingqing was in a higher realm than him, then that would be understandable. After all, Yang Lingqing had been in the Imperial Domain for many years and had a rarely seen Lunar Demon Physique. But how could an ordinary person like Feng Zhiling be stronger than Long Chen?

After thinking about it for a moment, Long Chen quickly came to an understanding. In this world, there were countless treasures left behind by past generations. Long Chen was lucky, but to be able to obtain the inheritance of so many people, why couldn't Feng Zhilin obtain them? Her mysterious disappearance back then was most likely a result of a great fortune and a great fortuitous encounter.

The Three Great Imperial Domains was so big, that Long Chen could easily obtain Ye Wushang's inheritance. If Feng Zhilin was lucky, it was even possible to obtain an inheritance that was even better than Long Chen's. In addition, everyone had their own fortuitous encounters, especially the top disciples of the True Martial Imperial Palace. They believed that everyone had fortuitous encounters, if not, how could they get to such a state?

Of course, the most important thing for Long Chen to learn in this Dragon Sacrifice Continent was to obtain the inheritance of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's blood essence, but Long Chen still hadn't

completely absorbed all of the blood essence yet. The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's blood essence wouldn't help him increase Long Chen's realm so quickly, and that would require Long Chen to comprehend on his own, and the true use of blood essence could only be fully displayed after Long Chen had obtained the inheritance of the blood essence.

Compared to Feng Zhilin, it was very possible that Long Chen had obtained some things which allowed her to directly raise her cultivation realm. Although his Divine Martial Stage could be used by others, in the end, it might not even compare to Long Chen's own Dao. If the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's blood essence was like this, the energy stored inside would probably be able to help Long Chen be promoted to a terrifying realm immediately. But it would be useless, Long Chen would probably not be an independent person with thoughts, but rather a puppet with blood essence.

Therefore, he reckoned that Feng Zhiling must have inherited something that could help him improve his cultivation level quickly.

Everyone's circumstances were different. This method might allow her to become extremely strong for a short period of time, but it might also restrict her future development.

Counting all of them, it was only three to four years since Feng Zhiling came to Imperial Domain. In just a few short years, she had risen to her current realm, and her speed could already be described as unimaginable. If she was to cultivate steadily, then it would be impossible for her to reach such a speed.

Therefore, Long Chen felt very relieved in his heart.

It was not because the ancestral dragon blood was bad, but because the ancestral dragon blood did not want to forcefully increase their realm. This would only make them stronger for a short period of time.

Not just a puppet.

Feng Zhiling must have paid a lot to have her current cultivation level.