

War God 1131

Chapter 1131 - Hidden Dragon Rank

Thinking of this, Long Chen's heart quickly became balanced. It was not that the ancestral dragon blood was scum, but if it was, would Long Chen be able to possess a primordial spirit ten thousand times stronger than an ordinary person? How strong could Long Chen's body be to this extent? In terms of physical body, no one below the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage could defeat him.

"Feng Zhilin, I didn't expect to meet you so coincidentally in Imperial Domain." The corner of Long Chen's mouth hooked up into a faint smile, although he knew that Feng Zhilin would definitely be stronger than him when it came to fighting, Long Chen was not afraid at all.

A truly powerful heart would always be strong.

Feng Zhilin had lost to Long Chen, and had suffered such a heavy humiliation from Long Chen in particular. Even though she was currently on top of him, in her eyes, Long Chen, that small character, would forever be the shadow in her heart.

If she saw that Long Chen was actually also in the True Martial Imperial Palace, how wonderful would her expression be?

Of course, Long Chen did not want to meet with such trouble at this point of time, he did not have any hatred towards Feng Zhiling, as everything before was just teasing her, but in his heart, he would definitely wish for nothing more than to hack him into pieces.

The corner of his mouth hooked into a light smile. Long Chen disappeared into the crowd and headed towards the direction of the climbing platform. At the same time, his gaze was still fixated on the movement above the climbing platform.

Demonic Dragon Hall Master and Lord of the Temple of Wind were in a confrontation.

"Feng Ruoyan, get lost." Shentu Hong said in an ice-cold and heavy voice.

Feng Ruoyan began to giggle, the flowers in her hands were trembling, and she was filled with a captivating charm. Her mature charm was a stark contrast to the cold and arrogant face of the young lady beside her.

Feng Ruoyan suddenly stopped laughing. She looked disdainfully at Shentu Hong, and said in a clear voice: "Shentu Hong, listen to me. I will make the death of your entire Evil Dragon Palace the price for the grudge my sister suffered back then!"

The crowd burst into an uproar. This Lord of the Temple of Wind was really ruthless, towards this matter, only the Vice Hall Master level and a part of the elders knew about it, and overall, it was around the time when she was young. Lord of the Temple of Wind's older sister had clashed with Shentu Hong during one of the training sessions and was killed by Shentu Hong back then.

In terms of strength, Feng Ruoyan and Shentu Hong were on par with each other, and their statuses were the same as well.

But now, Feng Ruoyan did not hide her glee at all, and laughed coldly: "Lin'er has completed her trial battle with unparalleled brilliance. She alone fought a great battle and annihilated ten thousand strong people of the Poison Demon Sect, our Temple of the Winds's ranking is enough to charge into the top one hundred!"

They had heard of the reputation of the Poison Demon Sect before, it was an evil force that roamed all over the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul, especially raiding and killing the experts that came and went from the Broken Star Sea. It was extremely infamous, there were at least three strong people from the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage among them, the mission level was much higher than Long Chen and the others' trial by fire, but this young lady called Feng Zhilin, had actually exterminated all of them!

This method could only be described as heaven-defying.

This meant that Feng Zhiling's power was comparable to the hall master's!

In the three thousand great halls, only the most heaven defying disciples possessed such strength. The rise of Feng Zhiling could only be described as terrifying.

Shentu Hong's face was extremely ugly. He knew that this ice cold young lady's strength had actually almost surpassed his own. It would not be excessive for such a genius to let her enter the War God Palace.

Furthermore, Shentu Hong knew that the age of this girl called Feng Zhilin was definitely the youngest amongst all the warriors in the three thousand halls that were of the same level as her.

The strongest rising star in the three thousand great halls, compared to her, the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace were simply trash!

including Ye Zheng.

Seeing the unsightly expression on everyone's faces, Feng Ruoyan laughed loudly, and once again dropped a heavy bomb on everyone.

More importantly, as long as you enter the top ten, our Temple of the Winds will once again rise in power. When the time comes, we will submit our application to the War God Palace for a battle, and you all can wait for the Evil Dragon Palace to be annihilated. Shentu Hong, I already said back then, you will definitely pay for that matter! "

Feng Ruoyan's voice was not loud, but the sinister feeling made everyone's hair stand.

Upon hearing this news, everyone's face fell.

If Feng Zhiling could enter the top ten, the people of War God Palace would definitely side with Temple of the Winds, and their status would rise once again. As long as their overall strength could keep up, it would not be impossible for them to rush into the top twenty, and at that time, for a hall as small as Demonic Dragon Hall Master, they could easily crush it!

After Feng Ruoyan finished speaking, Demonic Dragon Hall Master's expression became extremely ugly.

"Feng Ruoyan, you are ruthless!" Shentu Hong said as he gnashed his teeth.

"Not too fierce. I'm just taking revenge for my sister." Feng Ruoyan said with a cold smile.

"Let's go, Lin'er." After he finished speaking, Feng Ruoyan turned and left. When she was passing by the climbing platform, Feng Zhilin suddenly stopped and looked down, her eyes flowing with a strange color, her beautiful pupils had two shadows, as if there were two people in her body looking down.

Her gaze descended upon the group of disciples that had just returned from the trial's battle.

Suddenly, she gently moved her tender lips, and that cold voice that could pierce the heart suddenly came out.

"I heard that the strongest disciple of your Evil Dragon Palace is a Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warrior from the Asura Sword Prison. It should be you, right?"

With a twist of his finger, his finger finally landed on Ye Zheng's body. At this moment, Ye Zheng's expression was a little dispirited, and just as he raised his head, he suddenly felt a terrifying power acting on his own body. Ye Zheng spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, and knelt onto the ground.

The reason why Feng Zhiling dared to attack Ye Zheng openly, was because Feng Zhiling did not put everyone in his eyes, and the reason for their anger was because Feng Zhiling's actions were humiliating the entire Evil Dragon Palace, and the reason for their fear was because Feng Zhiling's mere coercion was able to cause Ye Zheng to vomit blood and kneel down, just how terrifying was his strength?

In all of Evil Dragon Palace, perhaps only someone of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master could do such a thing.

Everyone looked at Feng Zhiling angrily, roaring, their eyes bloodshot. All of a sudden, none of them dared to take action, even someone like Jiang Qing knew that he was no match for Feng Zhiling, so he could only endure.

This time, the Evil Dragon Palace had definitely suffered an incomparably great humiliation.

"Heh." Feng Zhilin gave up on suppressing Ye Zheng. For this character, she did not put him in her eyes at all, and looked at the angry disciples below who were cursing loudly but no one dared to make a move against them. Feng Zhilin slightly curled the corner of his mouth, and said without a care: "Evil Dragon Palace is known as the Evil Dragon, but he doesn't have a single man, and he can't even handle a single weak girl like me."

Feng Ruoyan began to giggle, and said: "My good disciple, don't think too much about it, Evil Dragon Palace is just a bunch of bugs, how can there be any kind of men, these men are already extinct, these bunch of cowards, can't even deal with a weak girl, we should quickly leave, these bunch of worms, they have seen too much and dirtied our eyes."

"Yes, Master." Feng Zhiling waved her sleeves, looking very domineering. A fierce wind swirled around them, and they disappeared from their original spot in an instant.

The people of Evil Dragon Palace, who had been humiliated like this, were now yelling at the sky for a bitch. In the blink of an eye, the other party disappeared, and everyone felt like they were slapped in the face, looking at each other. Even Jiang Qing and the others had extremely ugly expressions. Today was supposed to be the Evil Dragon Palace's celebratory feast, but they didn't expect such a thing to happen.

Shentu Hong's complexion ashened, and landed in front of everyone.

"Hall Master" saluted everyone towards Shentu Hong, who gave a bitter smile in response, and said helplessly: "Today, I have let everyone down, and let everyone lose face. Feng Ruoyan, this crazy woman, I have fought with her for so many years, but I did not expect that I would lose to her in the end in terms of disciples."

Female disciples were originally very popular in the 3000 halls, especially for a girl like Feng Zhiling, who was young and had exceptional talent, and was the target of all the powerful warriors chasing her. In this competition, Feng Zhiling's reputation was greatly shaken, and even the 3000 halls were shaken.

In the three thousand great halls, Temple of the Winds was previously only considered unknown, but this time, it was shocking. As they walked into the true halls, those people with a keen sense of smell knew that Feng Zhiling had a bright future, and thus extended their olive branches towards the Temple of the Winds.

All of a sudden, the Temple of the Winds became a hot topic in everyone's eyes.

Some of the stronger male disciples, at least those of Chu Tiange's level from back then, started to attack Feng Zhiling, wanting to suppress her. However, it was rumored that this girl was extremely arrogant, and that as long as she was a hypocrite, she would definitely be covered in dust.

The Evil Dragon Palace suffered greatly because of Feng Zhiling, and because of this, he was gradually alienated by the other halls, becoming the target of ridicule for everyone. It was like this in the three thousand halls where an outstanding disciple could directly change the fate of one hall.

At this time, on climbing platform, everyone looked at each other with bitter expressions.

Shentu Hong said helplessly: "What has already happened, we can only face it. Our Evil Dragon Palace doesn't have any heaven defying level disciples, but that doesn't mean that we can't catch up to others if everyone works hard. Today, we are thought to be lacking in men, I believe that there will be a day when we will let them understand what a true man is!"

Chapter 1132 - The Great Way of the Soul

Feng Zhilin was a person who had created miracles. If in one year, he really allowed her to enter the top ten, then not only would Evil Dragon Palace not be able to make a comeback, but every single one of the disciples would be implicated as well.

With Temple of the Winds's current connection with him, the disciples of Evil Dragon Palace could only hide in the True Dragon Mountain Range. Once they leave, they would probably be ridiculed.

For a time, the faces of all the disciples, even the outstanding disciples, were full of defeat.

Shentu Hong looked around, this depressed fighting spirit made him feel helpless, he could only force himself to smile and say: "No matter what, this time the disciples of our Evil Dragon Palace have already completed their mission and destroyed the Moon Demon Cave. Because of this performance, our Evil Dragon Palace's ranking in the various halls will once again rise! Jiang Qing, tell me about what happened! "

Shentu Hong's words successfully diverted the attention of a part of the crowd.

But most of the disciples still felt defeated, and some even complained to the Evil Dragon Palace.

"If I hadn't joined the Evil Dragon Palace back then, I wouldn't still be at this level of strength."

"That's right. From today onwards, if we were to go out, we will definitely become the target of everyone's scorn. Everywhere we go, everyone will scream and beat us. We don't even know if we'll be able to survive a year from now."

"What a huge pit."

"I think we should just change our name to 'Demonic Insect Hall'. Being bullied by a group of females, we are truly and utterly humiliated."

Such discussions could be heard everywhere.

They did not care about the performance of the top disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace at all. No matter how good his performance was, the strongest disciple, the so called Ye Zheng, was previously just a legend in the eyes of the disciples. But now, he was just a coward who was casually suppressed until he knelt down.

Many people had no choice but to leave.

The danger of the Evil Dragon Palace was also beyond his expectations. He had spent half his life in the Evil Dragon Palace, until he obtained the position of Vice Hall Master, and at this rate, after Shentu Hong abdicated his position, the new Demonic Dragon Hall Master would definitely be him. After all, among the Vice Hall Masters of the same strength, he was the youngest, and his reputation in the Evil Dragon Palace was the biggest.

Of course, Jiang Qing did not wish for Evil Dragon Palace to be humiliated and defeated. His goal was to become the hall master of the Evil Dragon Palace and then lead the Evil Dragon Palace to become one of the best in the three thousand great halls. And he, Jiang Qing, had also truly become an influential figure in the True Martial Imperial Palace.

As he grew older, the dream became more and more distant for Jiang Qing. However, when Long Chen appeared with something between his eyebrows, Jiang Qing once again seemed to see hope.

Especially since the Evil Dragon Palace was in danger this time, it was a huge opportunity for Jiang Qing.

When he thought of Long Chen, a cold light flashed past his eyes. When he turned around, Long Chen had already disappeared.

Everyone looked at each other, when Feng Zhiling first appeared, perhaps everyone had turned their attention to her, and paid very little attention to Long Chen.

"I saw him leave the climbing platform, he might already be back," Wu Yue said softly.

"Ignore him. Tell everyone about the details of the battle for the trial." One of the auxiliary hall masters said.

Jiang Qing laughed, then began to cooperate with the crowd and told them the situation during the battle of the trial. He even directly told them about the conflict between Long Chen and Ye Zheng.

After hearing what Jiang Qing said, everyone was shocked once again.

Even Demonic Dragon Hall Master Shentu Hong did not expect such a thing to happen, and asked in detail: "You said, Long Chen defeated Qin Shi, and even defeated Ye Zheng, this"

Ye Zheng was his most prized disciple.

Everyone shifted their gazes onto Ye Zheng.

Ye Zheng encountered the two biggest setbacks in his life.

It was as if he had lost all will to fight. Seeing Ye Zheng like this, everyone finally understood, and what the others said was right, in the battle of the trial, there was indeed a person from Evil Dragon Palace who rose in power, and that person was Long Chen.

Even though he wasn't here now, everyone could imagine his peerless appearance at that time.

Only Wu Yang and looked worriedly at this defeated person. They could tell with their senses that a terrifying change was happening to Ye Zheng. Maybe this was not a good thing.

However, compared to Feng Zhiling, Long Chen could only be considered a grain of rice, and was fundamentally unable to compare with Hao Yue, who was like Feng Zhiling. Towards the disciples of Evil Dragon Palace, these thirty thousand disciples did not hold much hope.

The celebratory feast that was originally prepared, because of the arrival of the Lord of the Temple of Wind, became dull, thus it was left untouched. Shentu Hong brought his own disciples back to the palace where he was in, while the others left with ugly expressions on their faces. Long Chen's heaven defying performance in the Moon Demon Cave, was filled with both bravery and wisdom, in front of Feng Zhilin's heaven defying abilities, he was not eye-catching at all.

Long Chen had some schemes, but the other side had directly annihilated the tens of thousands of Poison Demon Sect warriors right after they attacked. The two were simply not on the same level.

Because of Feng Zhilin, Long Chen went back to the Jiangxin Pavilion alone, and Cat had been laughing at him the whole way.

If she discovers your existence, she will definitely carve her name on top of your little brother's head. Then, when your family's Xiao Xi sees it, wouldn't she cut your little brother into pieces? "" No, no.

The little kitten was rolling on the ground in Great Void Realm, laughing.

Long Chen was not in the mood to joke around, Feng Zhiling's matter was too unexpected for him, and it took too much effort for him to think it through. Long Chen asked: "Do you know why she was able to have such strength in such a short period of time? To be able to use the will of heaven and earth to suppress Ye Zheng, and make him kneel on the ground, that means, her strength should be at the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra! "

Long Chen believed that under normal circumstances, Feng Zhilin would definitely not be able to reach this level.

The kitten suddenly became serious, and said, "This girl is very crazy. She has already merged with the Divine Martial Spirit of another expert, and the current her can be said to have sold out half of her body. The other party's Divine Martial Spirit has a profound understanding of martial arts, which is why her cultivation has increased so much. In time, her Divine Martial Spirit would probably be completely devoured, and with their Divine Martial Spirit's power, she will probably only have a one in ten thousand chance of devouring them. "

Long Chen immediately frowned and said, "Something like that actually happened?"

"Indeed, when this Divine Martial Spirit was at her peak, he should have been at the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and was almost an expert that had stepped into the tribulation stage. However, they had lost their lives, and there were still many in the Imperial Domain who had this secret technique, which was called the Great Way of the Soul, and of course, only those who had fused with the soul could agree to it. I think that girl named Feng Zhiling might not know that she will swallow me in

the end. However, she should be satisfied with being able to possess such a terrifying power in such a short period of time. "

As expected, such a powerful skill didn't come from Feng Zhiling.

In Divine Martial Spirit's fusion, her own will was not as strong as her. One day, the part of her that belonged to him would probably completely disappear.

Long Chen knew that she had always been very arrogant and proud, and the huge blow that Long Chen had dealt her made her understand the importance of strength.

"Right now, her comprehension of Divine Martial Stage has long been in the Divine Martial Spirit. As long as she slowly refines herself, and absorbs Emperor's spirit energy, her strength will steadily rise until she reaches that final stage. But at that point, I don't think she's her anymore. Of course, her memories and part of her personality are still there, but the one who's really taking the lead is still someone else. The one that is hidden in her body is the tyrant within the Soul Fusion Dao. Since Feng Zhiling came from a small place like Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, facing the temptation of immense power, he would never know that he is about to lose himself. "

Little Cat's words made Long Chen suddenly stop in his tracks.

Honestly speaking, he did not have any hatred towards Feng Zhiling. If they could meet in Imperial Domain, he would be the only one from the same village. If the other party did not kill him, they might even become good friends. But when Long Chen thought back to what he had done to Feng Zhilin, he felt that it was better if he let it go.

If their relationship was not bad, Long Chen would help her if he had a good way.

"Of course you don't need to be anxious. She's still at the level of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and if she wants to recover his Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, she'll need at least a few years. You're a sentimental seed, I know that you'll eventually save her." The kitten chuckled.

Long Chen did not think too much, now that Feng Zhiling was so powerful, it was fine that she did not kill him, but if she still could not forget about the hatred from the past, Long Chen would not even bother to save her.

As for his own safety, although he was no match for Feng Zhilin, he still had the alcoholism's martial arts fanatic protector. With Long Chen in the True Martial Imperial Palace, he need not worry about anything.

Returning to the River Heart Pavilion, Long Chen silently consolidated his strength and waited for Han Yunxing and the others to appear. Then, he would bring up the matter of the Grand Moon Demon World.

After a while, Jiang Qing's disciples, Qin Feng and the rest returned from the climbing platform. Although Feng Zhilin's matter had caused them to feel very bad, it was fortunate that Long Chen had displayed his divine might and become the strongest existence among the young disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace.

When they returned, they immediately changed their mood and started talking to Long Chen.

Qin Feng, Qin Kang, Jiang Cha, Jiang Lingwen were all there. The group gathered around Long Chen and chattered nonstop, asking him about the situation at that time, Jiang Lingwen had more or less recovered. This time Long Chen had beaten a disciple of the Palace Master's bloodline ruthlessly, it could be considered as taking revenge for him.

Chapter 1133 - Wu Yue's disappearance

"Seventh Brother, I never thought that you would be so powerful, your improvement speed is so fast, and even Senior Brother Ye Zheng was defeated, I am truly prostrated before you."

"It is our honor to have a junior like you."

After the flattery, everyone's mood became a lot better.

Jiang Cha suddenly said with a bitter face: "Speaking of which, it really is a pity. At that time, I also did not think that you would replace the big senior sister to participate in the trial's battle."

"Eldest Senior Sister ..." Jiang Lingwen frowned, and said: "Eldest Senior Sister really has gone missing, the Vice Hall Masters have already checked, and there were no traces of her in the trial tower. I really don't know why she left without a word."

Talking about this matter, everyone felt that it was strange, although they did not like Zhao Xueji, they had lived for a long time and had some feelings for him, so when such a person suddenly disappeared, they could not make heads or tails of it.

After chatting for a while longer, the group started to train hard, and at the same time, asked Long Chen for advice. Although Long Chen's realm was not as good as theirs, but he was very knowledgeable, and had a much deeper understanding of the martial way than them. Speaking of which, laying a solid foundation for them was also very useful.

In about ten days, the final rankings for the Evil Dragon Palace will be announced. At that time, Han Yunxing and the other two would probably come as well. After all, Han Yunxing still had four dragon scales that he had yet to give to Long Chen.

In the past few days, Long Chen did not walk out of Jiangxin Pavilion, but as of now, the disciples of Evil Dragon Palace had basically heard of his great name. Because of him kneeling in front of Feng Zhilin, Ye Zheng's prestige had completely vanished, and from Du Yilan and the rest's mouths, the details of Long Chen and Ye Zheng's battle exploded, letting them understand what had really happened.

The title of number one disciple in Ye Zheng's Evil Dragon Palace had already been completely replaced by Long Chen.

However, the danger of the Evil Dragon Palace still existed. Everyone would not naively believe that Long Chen could change anything.

Of course, there were still many people who could not see what Long Chen really looked like. After all, Long Chen had always been cultivating in the Jiangxin Pavilion, and had never gone out at all.

Because of the matter of the Temple of the Winds, the emotions of the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace had sunk into a ravine. Very few people would dare to go outside of the True Dragon Mountain, because going out would mean being bullied.

In the 3000 halls, Feng Zhiling had become a goddess in the hearts of 100 million disciples.

All of this had nothing to do with Long Chen, but he still felt that something heavy was about to happen these few days. He was not at ease at all, as if something was going to happen at any moment.

On this day, Qin Feng and the others suddenly came in, and looked towards Long Chen: "Seventh Brother, something is strange, do you know?"

"What is it?" Long Chen came out from his cultivation state and asked Qin Feng and the others.

This was Long Chen's room in the Jiangxin Pavilion.

"I heard that Senior Sister Wu Yue has gone missing, and Hall Master and the others searched the entire Evil Dragon Palace, but did not find her, and have now gone outside to search for her. Last time, eldest senior sister mysteriously went missing, and until now, she hasn't returned. This time, Senior Sister Wu Yue has gone missing again for no reason, and no one saw her enter the trial tower, so I really don't know where she went." Jiang Cha said worriedly.

Wu Yue?

This young lady had a very good and gentle personality. When all the disciples were rejecting Long Chen, she was actually quite good to him, and he had even used dragon blood to rescue her before, so they could be considered to be quite friendly. Hearing about this, Long Chen's eyes flashed with a cold light.

"What's the situation now?" Long Chen asked.

"Everyone is looking for him now, whether or not we can find him depends on the situation. It's too arrogant, it's very likely that he was captured by someone, it's really unimaginable, he actually came to my Evil Dragon Palace to kidnap someone, and even managed to hide from Hall Master and the others! And it was against a beautiful woman, then I ... "Jiang Cha touched his chest, his face was filled with fear.

Long Chen did not know that the last time Zhao Xueji died, was purely because of him. As for how Jiang Qing dealt with Zhao Xueji, he did not know. And this time, Wu Yue had gone missing for no reason at all ...

"Do you know where Master is?" Long Chen suddenly asked.

Everyone looked at each other, then Jiang Lingwu said with a doubtful tone, "I think I found out that Master went to the trial tower, and went to guard the trial tower right?"

"Oh." Long Chen nodded, he had a rough idea of what to do.

A cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Long Chen, what do you think is going on? It's the people from the Temple of the Winds, are you trying to intimidate us?" Qin Feng asked nervously.

At this time, Long Chen had already become their backbone.

Long Chen smiled as he shook his head: "It shouldn't be, otherwise I wouldn't be making a move against Wu Yue. There was no need for everyone to panic. She had probably just gone out for a short period of time and would be back very soon. During this period of time, everyone had to pay attention to the fact that they often used spiritual sense to protect themselves, so they should be fine. Furthermore, isn't I still in the Jiangxin Pavilion?"

Long Chen was a warrior that could defeat a Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage expert, his strength was only second to Jiang Qing in everyone's eyes, and was a huge guarantee. With Long Chen's words, they could be considered to be more at ease, and then they left.

River Heart Pavilion was very big. Every disciple would have a large amount of space to cultivate in peace.

"Is what's coming finally coming?" Long Chen grinned, then once again immersed himself in cultivation.

His last wish was for Long Chen to come to the True Martial Imperial Palace and kill a person called Jiang Qing.

It was precisely this person that destroyed his and his Junior Sister's sound.

Feng Yangzi was probably from Jiang Qing's generation.

Right now in the Evil Dragon Palace, there were not many people who knew Feng Yangzi.

"If you treat me well, I really don't know what to do. However, since you are so anxious, I can only follow you to the end."

Night gradually descended.

Long Chen's cultivation did not have any difference between day and night, it was just that the darkness could hide things even more well. At midnight, when everything was quiet, suddenly, something approached Long Chen quickly and soundlessly!

When he opened his eyes, the window suddenly burst open and a bloodied arm fell right in front of Long Chen. The skin of the arm was tender, and with a glance, he could tell that the woman's arm had been completely torn apart.

"This is ..." Raising his head, he saw a puppet bird suddenly fall apart outside the window. This should be the thing that brought this arm here.

On the woman's arm, there was a slip of paper. Long Chen picked it up and read: "trial tower, fight at random."

Looking at the woman's arm and the events of the day, they would easily suspect that it was Wu Yue's arm. Long Chen had a good relationship with Wu Yue, and seeing this scene, Long Chen would definitely be furious, but that person was wrong. Long Chen's expression did not change at all.

"This isn't Wu Yue's arm at all!" Long Chen could roughly feel that the aura emitted from Wu Yue's arm as he cultivated the Supreme Yin Decapitation Water Arts was different from that of an ordinary person's. But no matter what, the perpetrator even crippled a girl's arm in order to attract Long Chen's attention.

As for Wu Yue, he dared to move against her, and only kidnapped her. This showed that he was still wary of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, and was afraid that they would find out within a short period of time.

"He wanted me to rush to the trial tower when I was angry and then let you slaughter him as you please, that's why he used the arms of others to pretend to be Wu Yue. But no matter what, Wu Yue was still in his hands."

A cold light flickered within his eyes.

At this time, Long Chen could have gone to Demonic Dragon Hall Master with him, but Long Chen knew that the other party must have thought of this point, so Wu Yue was definitely not among the trial towers.

Even if the Demonic Dragon Hall Master were to rush over, he could pretend that it had nothing to do with him.

His opponent's move was indeed very precise.

If Long Chen really wanted to save Wu Yue and even thought that the arm was Wu Yue's, he would definitely rush to trial tower alone. The most special disciple of the trial tower was that place where people died, so no one would know about it.

The other side couldn't wait that long.

Upon opening the door, Long Chen headed towards the direction of the Sword Tower without saying a word. Since the other party was in a rush, he might as well do as he was told. If it were not for Long Chen, the other party would not have threatened him. Long Chen did not want to owe this girl anything.

It was time to finish what he had found in the Lunar Cave.

This time, Long Chen would give him an unexpected surprise.

From the Jiangxin Pavilion to the trial tower, it didn't take Long Chen long. Even at night, there were still quite a few people in the trial tower, and under the worshipful gazes of the crowd, Long Chen walked into the midst of the trial tower, then entered one of the training rooms.

Without hesitation, he pressed one of the buttons for a random battle. He knew that as long as he pressed a random battle button, his opponent, who was the controller, would have already moved his training room over to the place where he would fight.

Sure enough, the training room began to shake.

Last time, because of this random battle, Long Chen killed Zhao Xueji. Long Chen did not expect such a situation to occur again, it was just that this time, the opponent was someone else.

After taking care of this person, Long Chen would be able to go to the Grand Moon Demon World without worries.

The wall suddenly opened, and a handsome middle-aged man wearing a blue robe appeared in front of Long Chen with a faint smile. He had been waiting here for Long Chen for a very long time.

"You're finally here, Long Chen." The man said with a smile.

"Yes, Master." Long Chen was not nervous at all, everything was within his expectations.

That's right, standing in front of him, was Jiang Qing.

"Because of this title, I can give you an intact corpse." Jiang Qing restrained his smile and said seriously.

Chapter 1134 - Cloudy Heavens Divine Sword

"A complete corpse. Then I really should thank you." Against Jiang Qing's expectations, the Long Chen who had fallen into this situation, actually did not have the slightest bit of panic.

Jiang Qing still had a smile on his face, but he was thinking: This brat is so indifferent, he clearly knows that I'm going to make a move on him, and yet he's so calm. Is he already prepared, or is he pretending to be calm?

Based on Long Chen's previous performance, if he was pretending to be calm, he could also achieve such an effect.

When Long Chen displayed his strongest battle power, he had once fought with Ye Zheng. At that time, Jiang Qing had watched the entire battle from the sidelines, and he was very clear on how strong Long Chen's combat strength was. Therefore, this time, Jiang Qing actually attracted Long Chen here, so he must be confident in his ability to kill Long Chen.

Amongst trial tower, especially this kind of random battle, under the effects of the Soul Suppressing Stone, anyone below the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, including the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, could not use divine sense to investigate the situation inside.

It could be said that Long Chen had nowhere to run.

"Where's Wu Yue?" Long Chen's voice was calm as he looked around and asked softly.

"Don't worry, that arm isn't hers. As long as you don't exist today, she will return safely. I watched this child grow up, and I didn't want to hurt her, but after thinking about it for a while, she's the only one who would let you come here. " Jiang Qing said somewhat complacently.

In reality, Long Chen already knew that the broken arm wasn't Wu Yue's, but this also meant that in a certain corner of the Emperor Star, there was another innocent person, who had lost an arm to Jiang Qing.

At this moment, Jiang Qing was circling around Long Chen. He nodded and said, "It looks like you aren't afraid of me, but I don't want to cause too much trouble. I'll wait until I get what I want and then we'll chat in detail.

It would be a pity if he just got it and didn't even know its name.

"I'll tell you when you're dead."

The originally good-natured Long Chen suddenly said those words. From between his brows, the grey glow suddenly split apart, as if a vertical eye had appeared on his forehead.

Jiang Qing suddenly had a feeling that he had been penetrated.

Jiang Qing was already an old monster who had lived for several thousand years. His life experiences were countless times that of Long Chen's, but for a youth like Long Chen, although he was young, he had that kind of frightening feeling that Jiang Qing was extremely afraid of.

"In that case, it's best if I don't know about it. Anyway, it all belongs to me in the end." After retreating a few steps, Jiang Qing's expression changed from smiling to gloomy.

"Sword Fighter!" On Jiang Qing's body, Long Chen felt the aura of the sword energy.

Before this, he had never seen Jiang Qing make a move.

This reminded Long Chen of Feng Yangzi. Similarly, it was because of Feng Yangzi and the others that Long Chen possessed the current Yin Yang Sword Soul. Only then would he be able to comprehend the third stage of the way of the sword. Along with Long Chen's usage of the way of the sword, he had recently begun to feel that he had broken through in this area.

Jiang Qing had not made a move all along, but now that he did, it caused a storm.

Long Chen seemed to be standing in the center of a whirlpool, the surrounding white mist surged, and the walls of the training room seemed to have disappeared.

In the depths of the clouds, sword qi crisscrossed, and a huge force surged. Streaks of sword light shot out, surrounding Long Chen.

The secret that Long Chen possessed, was the key to whether or not he could successfully undergo a transformation. For his entire life, this was an extremely important matter, so he could not afford to be careless for even a moment.

The surrounding clouds tumbled, and in the clouds, a pure white long sword appeared in Long Chen's vision. It was a gigantic sword over two metres long, the pure white of it was as smooth as milk, but the sword qi was surging, and when Jiang Qing appeared, the pure white large sword was in his hand.

"Cloud Sky Divine Sword, Divine Level 7!"

A voice that was as loud as Hong Zhong spoke out from Jiang Qing's mouth, a white mist completely surrounding him.

Jiang Qing's way of the sword and his martial way were all part of the path of clouds and mist. The current him was like a hidden being hidden in the clouds, and normally when a person fought with Jiang Qing, it would be difficult to grasp his godly movements and his godly way of sword. He would be able to travel through the clouds easily, and this cloud was a nightmare for others.

A bloody and fiendish aura instantly swept through the surroundings, and rushed into the clouds and mist. It was as if a torrent of water had rushed into a small stream, instantly dispersing the clouds and mist. That shocking murderous intent, even a warrior like Jiang Qing would feel fear in his heart.

Long Chen immersed himself in a calm world. Of course he knew how strong Jiang Qing was, he wasn't someone he could handle now, but in such a narrow environment. However, Long Chen was not sad nor afraid.

This was his will.

Compared to Nangong Lie's way of fighting, Long Chen's way of killing was much more straightforward. There was only killing and no compromise.

Long Chen had never compromise with fate.

This was the most resolute will in his heart!

In my entire life, I have taken over thirty disciples. Aside from the few disciples I have taken from the Pavilion of the River Heart Pavilion, the rest of them have either gone out traveling to establish their own power, or have become hall masters of the elders, or have long since died. And among these thirty plus people, you are the youngest, strongest, and also the most terrifying disciple. Jiang Qing's voice came out from the clouds.

"But you actually attacked your own disciple for your own selfish desires." Long Chen replied emotionlessly.

"Heh, living in this world, opportunities are fleeting. If I miss this chance to transform, I will regret it for the rest of my life, and people live for themselves. Although you are my disciple, you have no fate with me, at most, you are just a stepping stone fate gave me." Jiang Qing said with a cold smile.

"I am the death god who took your life." In Long Chen's hands, the formless Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate turned into a blood red sword, this was how Piao Xie looked in the past.

"Since you are skilled in the Dao of the Sword, I will now be enlightened." A ray of sharp blood colored sword qi exploded out from Long Chen's blade. In his eyes, the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil was spinning and Jiang Qing was nowhere to be seen in his field of vision.

It would be difficult for an ordinary person to grasp Jiang Qing's position, and that was his martial way. With his erratic speed and speed, unless an opponent far surpassed him, it would be very difficult for one to catch his shadow with their spiritual sense.

But Long Chen was different, he had the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil!

"Whiz!"

Long Chen did not hold back at all and attacked first, transforming into a gold bolt of lightning that rushed into the clouds. At this moment, Long Chen had displayed a speed that even Jiang Qing was afraid of, and the Golden Thunder Prison Dragon was still resting on his arm. It would temper his body from time to time, causing Long Chen's speed to continue increasing.

The current him, in terms of speed alone, was more or less at the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage level, and was a few levels higher than Jiang Qing.

The Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate immediately came into contact with the Cloud Divine Sword.

's every move and every move, under the strong support of his physical body, unleashed a kind of barbaric, behemoth like power, which shook Jiang Qing's arms until they were numb. The Long Chen who seemed to be covered in blood in front of him was like a demon beast that had been dyed in blood, and he was forced to retreat step by step by Jiang Qing.

Jiang Qing had to admit that Long Chen's body was just too terrifying.

Clang clang clang!

Although the size of the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate was not the same as the Cloud Sky Divine Sword, that fierce attack, then, when Long Chen's terrifying speed clashed with Jiang Qing again and again, it

released an ear-piercing screech. The places where the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate swept past, even the walls of the training room were almost slashed through by him.

"My concealment of the clouds and mist is actually useless against him!" At this time, Jiang Qing was extremely shocked, the only thing that defeated Long Chen was the strong primordial spirit.

Of course, there were also the battle skills that he trained in.

Relying on his terrifying physical body, Long Chen was actually able to fight on par with an existence like Jiang Qing.

If this news were to spread, everyone would probably go crazy. Jiang Qing was someone who had been famous for thousands of years in Evil Dragon Palace, a peak Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage cultivator. Even if it was an ordinary Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, it might not even be enough to kill him with a large success rate of a unparalleled golden body.

Yet, this heaven-defying young man was actually able to do such a thing. It truly surpassed everyone's expectations.

Of course, Jiang Qing was only testing Long Chen's fighting strength, he did not use all of his strength.

"Cloud Domain!"

instantly escaped Long Chen's control, and went somewhere else. With Long Chen's current divine sense, he was completely unable to track down Jiang Qing's location.

This Cloud Domain was Jiang Qing's way of killing many people.

In Cloud Sky Domain, he, Jiang Qing, was an existence that came without a trace or trace.

"Go to hell!" As the sword slashed down, the white Sword Qi shot out horizontally, suddenly exploding, forming tens of thousands of fine sword qi that rushed at Long Chen densely. Within Jiang Qing's Sword Truth, there was a hint of indistinct and fleeting nature, it was very difficult for Long Chen to grasp the whereabouts of these Sword Qi.

"Taibai Sword Prison!"

With a flick of his fingers, two white rays of sword light instantly exploded out, forming a small cage surrounding Long Chen. The Sword Qi emitted by the Cloud Sky Divine Sword had all bombarded the Taibai Sword Prison, causing it to be extremely dense in terms of True Essence, and the Taibai Sword Prison's defensive power was not low, directly blocking the floating sword Qi.

"Oh, it can even block my sword qi?" Deep within Yun Xiao's Domain, Jiang Qing let out a cry of surprise.

Chapter 1135 - Cloudy Evil Dragon Sword

"The number of things that have happened to you has decreased." With a swoosh, the Taibai Sword Prison opened and a streak of golden lightning, with the speed of lightning, rushed in front of Jiang Qing in the blink of an eye.

"What?" He actually found my location within the Cloud Domain! " Jiang Qing was shocked.

"Devouring Blood Realm!" A blood colored array formation suddenly exploded outwards from Long Chen's body, instantly engulfing the Cloud Sky Domain.

At the same time, Long Chen astonishedly discovered that as Jiang Qing performed one sword move after another, the kind of feeling he had regarding the way of the sword, which made him feel like the clouds and mist, gradually entered Long Chen's Divine Martial Spirit. Following his analysis of the sword technique, Long Chen gained knowledge of the situation.

Whether it was in the Martial Dao or the sword, the True Martial Emperor's Soul could absorb, decompose, and become a part of Long Chen's reference.

Long Chen's path of the sword, was one of bloodshed and killing, full of indomitable might, causing one's heart to tremble. It was the same path as his martial way, which was only one usage of the martial way.

Compared to Ye Zheng, Jiang Qing was truly an expert in the path of the sword. His comprehension of sword dao was even deeper.

In Jiang Qing's opinion, Long Chen's Devouring Blood Realm didn't have any use whatsoever. He was just like a type of chronic poison, which only appeared when he was about to take action.

This was the heaven defying aspect of the current Devouring Blood Realm. If Jiang Qing was an evenly matched opponent like Long Chen, then Long Chen would never be defeated.

His blood essence had formlessly turned into Long Chen's primordial spirit.

With this kind of strength, Jiang Qing couldn't help but withdraw his contempt. Honestly speaking, from the beginning till now, Jiang Qing had not used his true strength. How could a warrior at the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage possibly be at her current level?

"Cloudmist Sword Codex, Change of Wind and Cloud!"

The gigantic pure white sword in Jiang Qing's hand changed as easily as the wind and clouds, it was extremely strange and unpredictable, it was formless and surpassing physical form. In front of Jiang Qing, a white sword qi vortex formed, each sword qi could turn into mist at any time, and it could once again turn into sword qi once more, an endless stream of sword qi.

"Go!"

At this time, the white whirlpool of sword qi suddenly expanded, and Long Chen's entire world was enveloped in this kind of sword qi.

Long Chen felt a lot of pressure in his heart. Although fighting like this would only help him improve a lot, but at the same time, it would also bring him a lot of danger.

For example, the Cloudmist Sword grimoire had already suppressed Long Chen. In this critical juncture, Long Chen could only retreat quickly while the sword in his hand erupted.

"God Slaughtering Sword Formation, Beast Upheaval!"

In the midst of the blood red God Slayer Sword Formation, countless of beasts charged out, converged together, and formed a blood red divine dragon. At the very first moment, they mixed together with the changing Cloudmist Sword Canon.

"Retreat!"

Fortunately, Long Chen had relied on his terrifying speed to escape the moment he used the beast tide to block the enemy's attack. But what made Long Chen's heart tremble was that Jiang Qing's white sword qi had still managed to leave quite a few wounds on his body.

Long Chen knew that he could barely fight against the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but facing this kind of warrior who had cultivated for more than a thousand years and was also at the peak of the unparalleled golden body, he was no match for him.

Long Chen had endless potential!

However, in seven years, to be able to grow from an unknown ant to be able to fight against such a thousand-year old monster, an almost godlike figure, Long Chen was already sufficiently arrogant.

"Cloudmist Sword Canon, Cloud Sword!"

After repelling Long Chen, Jiang Qing was a little surprised, but he did not stop his attack. In a short amount of time, he used another killing move, and when Long Chen raised his head, he discovered a gigantic white sword that was as huge as a mountain. It was like a gigantic meteorite that was flying towards him.

If he was hit, it would definitely result in his body being smashed into smithereens.

"His movements are really fast." Long Chen sneered, the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood in his hands suddenly charging upwards. A streak of blood-colored light fused the God Slaughtering Sword Formation into the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Land, and the formation trembled and abruptly exploded, forming a torrent of blood-colored sword aura that swept upwards with a loud bang, causing the entire training room to instantly shake.

"Sword Explosion!"

The entire God Slaughtering Sword Formation exploded.

The true battle had exploded at this time, Long Chen's heart was extremely ruthless, the sword exploding with such terrifying power, had formed a huge impact, causing the swords in the clouds to wear out, the two of them swung their swords crazily, clashing over and over again, producing a crisscrossing Sword Qi, cutting the walls of the small training room, leaving behind a myriad of blade marks.

Everything left behind by the predecessors had all been destroyed by the battle between the two.

In the midst of the clouds, Jiang Qing's expression gradually darkened. He felt even more that it would be difficult for Long Chen to deal with him, and at the same time, felt that the blood-red colored array formation had actually caused his blood essence to decrease invisibly.

"Such an evil domain, I cannot let this child live. Otherwise, he will become a monstrous genius sooner or later!" Under Jiang Qing's initially calm gaze, killing intent gradually filled the air. Everyone had the intention to kill, but the current Jiang Qing, was actually quite similar to Long Chen.

The Way of Death that Long Chen trained in actually existed in everyone's heart.

"We can't stay here for long. Let's kill him." Previously, Jiang Qing was very curious about Long Chen and he only wanted to probe out his strength to see how strong he was. But now, he had discovered that he had to kill Long Chen as soon as possible.

Jiang Qing knew that when Ye Zheng had activated the Demon Prison Gate, he did not succeed in killing Long Chen. Instead, he was defeated by Long Chen.

Jiang Qing's eyes revealed a trace of cruel light. His figure shifted in the middle of the clouds, and the Cloud Divine Sword in his hand suddenly shrunk to the same size as Long Chen's Crimson Sky Kingdom. At the same time, it became more solid.

A majestic aura burst out from his body, and the current Jiang Qing seemed to have become a god amongst the clouds. Resplendent white light appeared from his body, and an invisible wind danced, causing his long beard to rise high into the air.

The Cloud Divine Sword in his hand, after fusing with Jiang Qing's blood, became incomparably bright. It was fortunate that it was located in the middle of the training room, otherwise, others would have long since noticed such a huge commotion.

"Raging Heaven's Might, Cloudy Evil Dragon Sword!"

This sword was one of the top secret manuals in the Evil Dragon Palace. The Demonic Dragon Hall Master didn't cultivate in the way of the sword, so up until now, Jiang Qing was the only warrior who knew how to use this sword.

In the Evil Dragon Palace, there were not many Grade Seven Divine Techniques, and the Cloudy Evil Dragon Sword was one of them, only second to the 'Evil Dragon Battle Scripture' that the Demonic Dragon Hall Master cultivated.

There was a clap of thunder!

Within the Cloud Domain, all the clouds and mist crazily swirled, completely engulfing Jiang Qing within them, and forming a terrifying vortex.

"Is he about to kill? If that's the case ..." Under the terrifying pressure, Long Chen's expression did not change.

"Feng Yangzi, you gave me my Sword Soul. I already promised you that I would repay this kindness. Although right now I don't have the strength to kill him, he won't be able to kill me either."

In Long Chen's hands, the appearance of the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Blade gradually changed, turning into the domineering halberd! A blood-red divine dragon with long horns coiled around the Crimson Blood Desolate War Halberd. Its cold and gloomy eyes were currently staring at the sky.

Above Long Chen, a terrifying aura was quickly converging.

It was the aura of a wild beast, but also a wave of Sword Qi. Yun Xiao changed his direction frantically. In the middle of the transformation, a huge head peeked out from the clouds, it was formed entirely by the sword images, it was a demon beast called the Evil Dragon, it was not a real dragon, but a type of underground beast wearing golden armor. It had three heads, they were proficient at underground, their combat power was extremely strong!

This huge beast should be a horned dragon!

A terrifying roar resounded, and golden light flashed. Long Chen could see that a gigantic sword was slashing down with a loud bang, and the sword energy was filled with a ruthless and terrifying aura, giving Long Chen the feeling that the entire sky was being suppressed.

Behind the sword projection was the Evil Dragon beast lying in the clouds.

Yun Xiao Evil Dragon Sword!

As the sword slashed down, the entire training room trembled. The power of this move was even more terrifying than Ye Zheng's Demon Prison Gate.

"Nine Dragons Scripture!"

At this time, Long Chen could only use the heaven defying battle technique of the Nine Dragon Scripture to deal with the Cloudy Heavens Evil Dragon Sword. Jiang Qing was full of confidence in this move, confident that it would definitely be able to kill Long Chen.

"It's over." As the power in his body poured out, Jiang Qing smiled in his heart.

All these years, many of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors had died to Yun Xiao's Evil Dragon Sword. This was because with Yun Xiao's Evil Dragon Sword, those terrifying sword moves were able to directly shatter the opponent's body, even with the unparalleled golden body, they might not be able to survive.

"Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon!"

Following the dance of Long Chen's halberd, a green colored huge dragon rose into the air, and at this moment, the dragon scales on Long Chen's chest released a large amount of light. The jade colored flames burned brilliantly, and the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate and human fused together, turning into a green colored fire dragon that rushed towards the Evil Dragon in the sky.

A true dragon and a false dragon actually began their terrifying collision at this time.

Amongst the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon, there was the power of Long Chen's halberd, and in Yun Xiao's Evil Dragon Sword, there was Jiang Qing's way of the sword!

At this moment, all the power in Long Chen's body surged and erupted. This time, the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon could only be considered a normal display, against the primordial spirit s that were many times stronger than him, the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon that Long Chen executed actually did not take the weaker spot.

Chapter 1136 - Truth

The terrifying energy swept in all directions as Long Chen's halberd and his opponent's sword clashed multiple times. At this moment, Long Chen who was holding the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Blade in his hand was like a god of death!

Jiang Qing was extremely shocked in his heart.

The training room was shattered, the two of them were now completely within the void of the trial tower. The trial tower was originally a huge mechanical building, and was even more mature than Xue Yazhi's mechanisms, just that it was not used for combat.

In the air, the Nine Dragon Scripture's power had completely blocked the opponent's Cloudy Evil Dragon Sword. That terrifying power only shook Long Chen until he spat out a mouthful of blood.

On the other hand, Jiang Qing's face also became deathly pale.

He knew that Long Chen might be very strong, but he never thought that even though he had the upper hand, he didn't have any methods to kill his opponent. He was almost there.

Although Long Chen's primordial spirit was far inferior to his opponent's, the most important thing was that Crimson Sky Kingdom and its strong physique gave Long Chen a very strong attack power.

The other party had the martial will, but in the Crimson Sky Kingdom, there was a Dragon's Will that could resist him.

After a round of confrontation, the two of them separated. Long Chen's face was pale white, but he still maintained his calm smile.

"I've said it before. Although you are stronger than me, you cannot do anything to me. You are still far from being able to kill me." Long Chen said indifferently.

Towards this youth called Long Chen, he was completely convinced that he was nothing. He had never seen such a heaven defying youth, but compared to Long Chen, he was even worse than dregs.

One must know that Ye Zheng had cultivated for at least one to two hundred years, and Long Chen was still a genius who hadn't even reached fifty years of age yet.

Amongst the true experts in the Imperial Domain, in truth, anyone before a thousand years of age could be considered as a member of the younger generation.

In all of Imperial Domain, there had never been anyone who could advance as fast as Long Chen.

All of this was thanks to the True Martial Emperor's Soul.

Otherwise, Long Chen would probably have had to stay in the The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm for a few years.

He was already at his wit's end if Jiang Qing did not even manage to kill Long Chen after using the Evil Dragon Sword. However, very quickly, Jiang Qing felt something, and that was that because of that move, Long Chen had already used up all of his primordial spirit and was now completely empty.

"Take this opportunity to kill him." Jiang Qing's heart was agitated. Just as he was about to attack, the primordial spirit on Long Chen's body strangely recovered to perfection.

The strength of the Great Void Dragon Symbol was something that Long Chen was wary of.

This was a heaven-defying power of Laws.

Time reversed.

From the time he had used the Nine Dragons Scripture until now, not even ten breaths of time had passed.

The Nine Dragon Scripture required a large amount of energy, so Long Chen could only use it once. However, with the time to reverse the flow of time, Long Chen did not need to enter an extremely weak state after using it.

"You!" Jiang Qing's eyes were filled with surprise.

"The method you used to kill me, hurry up and use it. I don't have that much time to accompany you." Long Chen's mouth revealed a smile.

This was what he relied on. Although he could not defeat his opponent, it was very difficult for his opponent to defeat him. At this point of time, Long Chen was like an immortal cockroach.

Although his appearance could still be considered cold, Jiang Qing's heart was filled with raging fury. This kind of feeling as if he was being toyed with, made him almost unable to control himself.

Now that he had lived, Jiang Qing's mental cultivation level was already very different.

"You can't take my things away, so why don't you tell me where Wu Yue is?" Long Chen stared at him and said indifferently.

"In your dreams." He would not let go of this great opportunity, and now, he walked towards Long Chen step by step. If he did not kill Long Chen the first time, he did not believe that Long Chen would do it the second and the third time.

Long Chen suddenly laughed.

His smile gave Jiang Qing a creepy feeling.

"Do you still remember the name Feng Yangzi?" Long Chen suddenly said.

As Long Chen had expected, Jiang Qing was puzzled for a moment before looking at Long Chen with a pale shocked face. "How do you know about him?"

Long Chen pursed his lips and said: "I was originally not the Sword Fighter, so my sword spirit was passed on to me by him. "He also entrusted me with something else." ""

That was a very, very long time ago, when he was still not Evil Dragon Palace's Vice Palace Master. At that time, he had a junior brother and a junior sister, and the name of the junior brother was Feng Yangzi, a person who was more popular than Jiang Qing in both looks and personality. He was also more favored by their master than Jiang Qing, and what made Jiang Qing unable to endure was that his junior sister, whom he had liked since he was young, had actually also fallen for this person.

Therefore, one day, Jiang Qing killed them during a mission.

The nervous Jiang Qing at the time, did not confirm whether or not he actually killed her, and escaped without a trace.

Now that he found out from Long Chen that they were not dead yet, and that someone who had disappeared for countless years had suddenly appeared, a trace of fear and insanity appeared in Jiang Qing's heart.

At this time, Long Chen continued with his own words.

"When they passed down the Sword Soul to me, they told me that I must help them go to the True Martial Imperial Palace and kill a person called Jiang Qing. From the moment I first saw you, I already knew that that person was you." Long Chen's eyes flickered, looking at the man who was struggling in his memories.

"Such a coincidence actually exists in this world? In other words, you've killed me from the very beginning?" Jiang Qing's eyes revealed a sinister light as he stared at Long Chen.

After all, you are still my master. If you were truly good to me, perhaps I would hesitate. Unfortunately, you are not a good master, so today is the time for me to fulfill my promise.

"What?" Long Chen's words made Jiang Qing laugh, he laughed loudly, and revealed the truth. Long Chen's words made him speechless, what right did Long Chen have to say that he could fulfill his promise now?

"If you want to kill me, you'll have to wait for your next life. It should be, I'll kill you." Jiang Qing approached Long Chen step by step. That terrifying aura, that aura that came from a person at the peak of the Golden Body Realm was something that ordinary people could not resist.

Long Chen also felt that it was difficult to breathe. The more determined and murderous Jiang Qing became, the more his killing intent caused people's scalps to go numb.

It involved the relationship of being the superior Yang Zi, and was related to Jiang Qing's reputation in the True Martial Imperial Palace. If this news were to spread, the reputation and image that he had painstakingly built up over the years would crumble, so the killing intent of Jiang Qing right now would undoubtedly be even more obvious.

He, who had truly gone mad, might actually have the strength to kill Long Chen.

However, Long Chen already had something he could rely on in his heart. In his battle with Jiang Qing today, Long Chen had obtained many useful things, and his comprehension of martial arts had gone a level closer, so there was no benefit in continuing to fight. Thus, at this time, Long Chen snapped his fingers, and said: "You two, do you two still want to continue watching?"

These words echoed in the dark space.

Jiang Qing was startled.

You two?

What did Long Chen's words mean?

Seeing Long Chen's unexpected composure and calmness, Jiang Qing suddenly had a bad premonition. He suddenly recalled that Long Chen's performance today was simply too audacious and calm;

He must have had something to rely on in order to have been so calm up till now.

Jiang Qing's spirit sense immediately spread out in all four directions, but he didn't discover anything at all. But at this moment, two figures appeared behind Long Chen, and the two figures stood casually on his left and right, giving him the feeling that they were like mountains, a mountain that couldn't be climbed, and would cause one's soul to tremble.

In actuality, when Long Chen received the arm from the River Heart Pavilion, he already knew that the two people he had been waiting for had already arrived. They were not in a hurry to appear, but were secretly watching Long Chen.

This was also the reason why Long Chen dared to walk into Jiang Qing's trap, and was even more so able to display an initial calm during his battle with Jiang Qing.

When Jiang Qing saw the two figures, he felt as if his head had been struck by lightning.

The man on the left was thin and tall, with a head of messy black hair that fell down. He was surrounded by the smell of alcohol. He wore a loose blue robe, and his eyes were cloudy.

As for the man on the right, he was tall and sturdy like a giant bear, bare-chested, with an aura of wilderness on his face, muscles bulging, and a power that caused one's scalp to go numb. A pair of eyes that were full of aggression, filled with endless fighting spirit.

These two were very famous in the three thousand halls. They were the Jiu Chi Han Xing and the martial arts fanatic Nangong Lie!

These two people were like two supreme gods, standing behind Long Chen like he was his guardian. In Jiang Qing's mind, he suddenly recalled that Long Chen was the one who was recommended to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace by Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie.

'Is there actually a relationship between them? '

Judging from this position, could it be that it is a subordinate

Jiang Qing's mind went blank.

"The Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage can barely fight with my Nangong!" By Long Chen's side, Nan Gong Lie grinded his teeth and laughed cruelly, the muscles all over his body crackling and popping sounds could be heard as he raised his claypot sized fist, as though he could shatter the heaven and earth.

"Two former seniors" standing in front of them, Jiang Qing could not help but be dumbstruck. He hurriedly took a few steps back and looked at Nan Gong Lie in fear.

In the 3000 halls, not many could withstand Nangong Lie's fighting spirit.

"You are truly daring to attack our Nangong Imperial Clan's young master. Watch as I smash your Unparalleled Golden Body flat."

Chapter 1137 - Killing Jiang Qing

Nan Gong Lie let out a loud laughter that sounded like a Hong Zhong, his laughter caused the entire trial tower to tremble. Before Long Chen could say anything, Nan Gong Lie disappeared from his side, and in the next instant, Long Chen could only see the blurry figure of a person moving, and Jiang Qing's heart-wrenching screams. After a quarter of an hour, he finally stopped, Long Chen saw that other than his head, Jiang Qing had actually been beaten into a flat place by Nan Gong Lie.

Nan Gong Lie laughed and picked up Jiang Qing, bringing him to where Long Chen was, and said: "Young Master, I have already subdued this fellow, now I will listen to your orders!"

Long Chen did not bother about the matters with the Young Master for the time being. Since they were here, they were about to settle the matter with Jiang Qing, the stranger they were about to deal with. At this point, Long Chen was already standing in front of Jiang Qing.

He smiled bitterly and said, "I thought you would be the turning point of my life, but I didn't think you would be the finishing point. Even they called you Young Master, so it is obvious that you are not someone I can touch.

He had already accepted it.

"Where's Wu Yue?" Long Chen knew that the dead would not hide this.

"Three hundred kilometers west of Evil Dragon Palace, I hid her within the mountains." Jiang Qing paused, his gaze burning with passion as he looked at Long Chen. He was already someone who had enough of living, there was no need for him to be attached to him, and there was nothing for him to beg for.

"Give me a quick death. If I am lucky enough to meet Feng Yangzi, I will apologize to him." Jiang Qing said with a calm voice.

"This is the price."

was not pitiful. Strength and position always determined one's life and death, and if Long Chen lost, Jiang Qing would never forgive him.

After Nan Gong Lie released his hand, Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood turned into a sharp blade and the God Slaughtering Sword Formation expanded. Only after piercing Jiang Qing's body with over a thousand swords and hitting his head did Long Chen finally die. If it wasn't for the two of them, Long Chen wouldn't have been able to kill them.

The main head of the supreme Golden Body was still there. Even if there was only half of it left, it might be able to recover.

The concern in his heart had finally been resolved. Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief. Jiang Qing's death, was all within his expectations. He had promised others before, and Jiang Qing himself was very hostile towards him as well. There would be a day when Long Chen would kill him, and the appearance of Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing today, had only helped to advance this situation earlier.

He was already very familiar with Han Yunxing. As for Nan Gong Lie and Long Chen, they hadn't really talked to each other yet, but in the Sacred Martial Palace, Long Chen had actually fought with this guy before. Han Yunxing was even more familiar with him now.

Nangong Lie, as a martial arts fanatic, was naturally very, very strong.

At this moment, Long Chen's gaze was facing Nangong Lie. If Han Yunxing was a mysterious star, then even if Nangong Lie was the ferocious and scorching sun, he would not easily submit to wild beasts. Therefore, when looking at him, Long Chen's sharp eyes did not take a step back.

The decisiveness and ruthlessness of Long Chen killing Jiang Qing earlier had already left a strong impression on Nangong Lie's heart!

"That's right. You are qualified to be the son of my benefactor, and worthy to be called Young Lord by my Nangong!" Nan Gong Lie laughed openly, he walked forward and with a few rumbling sounds, he patted Long Chen's shoulders.

A terrifying force came from his body.

Long Chen took a deep breath, looked at the smiling Han Yunxing, and then said to Nan Gong Lie: "It is an honor for my two uncles to be able to help Long Chen, the relationship between you and my father is a matter of my father, I hope you two don't take me to be some Young Master. We are friends, and we can also be brothers, but due to the relationship between generations, I still have to call you two uncles!"

Long Chen's words contained an unshakeable force.

"It's fine to call you that, as long as you understand what we're thinking, I'm not used to calling you Young Master. We're older, so it shouldn't be too much to address you as Xiao Chen, right?" Nangong Lie laughed.

Long Chen nodded with a faint smile, and said: "Of course I can."

"Alright!" Nan Gong Lie was very happy. He looked at Long Chen for a while and said: "You are familiar with Old Han, but this is not the first time we have met. For Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to have such combat strength, and to think that only a benefactor would be able to cultivate such a son, I truly admire you from the bottom of my heart! "

Nan Gong Lie was too passionate, even Long Chen was embarrassed by his praise.

"Uncle Nangong." Long Chen nodded, towards these two elders, he respected them from the bottom of his heart. The brotherly friendship between them, as well as their gratitude, were all things that Long Chen admired.

"Good, very good. Old Han, I am truly beginning to like this little fellow more and more. Since my benefactor has handed him over to us, if I don't train him to be the pinnacle and heaven defying disciple of my True Martial Imperial Palace, I won't be willing to do so. " Nangong Lie laughed loudly.

"Don't mess around, Xiao Chen only has his own cultivation path." Don't train people to be you combat maniacs. " Han Yunxing looked at him with contempt.

"That's only natural, that's true talent. However, in this True Martial Imperial Palace, with the two of us around, at least before we enter the War God Palace, we can definitely do whatever we want." Nangong Lie said confidently.

Compared to Han Yunxing, although his words could not be spoken through his brain, he was full of hot-bloodedness. On the other hand, Han Yunxing was a meticulous and sincere senior.

After conversing with Nan Gong Lie for a while, Long Chen quickly became familiar with him. With Nan Gong Lie, they won't have any problems fighting in the future. Given his level of warlike personality, he was definitely willing to be used as a target for Long Chen in the True Martial Emperor's Soul.

"In the blink of an eye, twenty years have passed. My savior is long gone, but I didn't expect that his son would actually arrive." Nangong Lie let out a careless sigh.

To think that he would be impressed as well.

Obviously, Long Qinglan had given them a lot of help back then. As for what exactly this help was, it was currently inconvenient for Long Chen to ask.

After chatting for a while longer, Han Yunxing remembered his reason for coming here, and said: "I have yet another mission to come here, and it will be to announce the rankings of the Evil Dragon Palace s. Evil Dragon Palace's results were not bad this time. I will follow the standard and rank 888 in the 3000 halls. Compared to last time, it was hundreds of places. "

Nan Gong Lie sneered and said: "No matter how much it increases, the rankings are still not pulled up by Xiao Chen. According to what you said, if there is no Xiao Chen in the Moon Demon Cave, they would definitely be annihilated, and would not be much better than others, this Evil Dragon Palace is just a ruined hall. Xiao Chen, how about this, I will transfer you to the top three halls, where the competition is greater, and it will be beneficial for your growth. If you don't, you'll have the highest chance of winning ten years from now. "

Only the top three rankers had the qualifications to enter the War God Palace, so it could be seen how cruel this War God Palace's assessment was.

In the three thousand great halls, there were hundreds of millions of disciples, and only ten thousand of them had the qualification to participate. However, out of ten thousand spots, there were only three left within ten years.

In the Evil Dragon Palace, there was no competition at all.

This would not be beneficial to his growth. Only when he went to that kind of great hall like the East Palace, with warriors who were close to the level of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage as hall masters, would he be able to become a disciple that Long Chen should train in.

Before they came, Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing had already discussed this for Long Chen.

However, Long Chen gritted his teeth and suggested his idea to them.

"Actually, I have another plan."

Of course the two of them respected Long Chen's opinion, and asked: "What do you think?"

Long Chen then narrated the matter regarding his sister Yang Lingqing.

"I haven't seen her since she was brought to the Grand Moon Demon World seven years ago. Last time, I met someone from the Grand Moon Demon World in the Moon Demon Cave and asked him about my sister's situation, but I didn't expect him to say this, she said, "My sister is a tumor of the Grand Moon Demon World, so I wanted to go over there to have a look and confirm."

Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie looked at each other and said, "If it's your sister, then you must go and see what the hell is going on. It hasn't been easy on you along the way, and we haven't met for seven years. It's only natural for you to want to go to Grand Moon Demon World. "

"Since that's the case, then let's make a trip to the Grand Moon Demon World first." Nangong Lie nodded.

Han Yunxing continued: "However, in the Grand Moon Demon World, if it weren't for my True Martial Imperial Palace, my Imperial Palace's influence would not have extended to that place, there would be many unknowns, and I heard that the Grand Moon Demon World has been quite a mess recently, so I

told you that if a Imperial Palace warrior like you were to go there, the probability of you getting into an accident is very high. We need to accompany you there, so we can be at ease."

Of course, Long Chen would not reject them, he even wished for nothing, he knew the degree of his own strength, Yang Lingqing and the rest obviously held a high position in the Grand Moon Demon World. If something really happened, with Long Chen's own strength, it would be impossible to turn the tide.

If Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie were to follow him, it would be for the best.

"Thank you, both of you!" Long Chen said gratefully.

Then why the hell are you still thanking me? Quickly get stronger, I will wait for you to become stronger, and every day I will be fighting to my heart's content, Old Han is already an old man, I can't move, just a casual beating would send me into a rage, and he's still a young man after all. Regarding the matter of going to the Grand Moon Demon World, Nangong Lie was also very enthusiastic.

Chapter 1138 - Broken Star Sea

"Since that's the case, then don't worry about joining the main hall. Go to Grand Moon Demon World first. Family is a gift from the heavens to you, you absolutely must not make any mistakes. " Han Yunxing said.

Long Chen had the same thought. Ever since she met Li Tianji, she was very worried about Ling Qing and was about to finish Jiang Qing off and settle a matter of business with his. It would be the right time for them to set off and focus on Yang Ling Qing.

With the two protectors by his side, Long Chen had nothing to worry about. Even if he went to the Grand Moon Demon World s, he could do nothing about it.

The feeling of being covered was truly amazing.

If people knew that alcoholism and Wu Chi were willing to guard Long Chen, in the entire three thousand great hall, no one would dare to even touch Long Chen.

As for someone like Feng Zhilin, for the time being, they did not have the chance to meet again. But once Long Chen returned from Grand Moon Demon World, he would probably meet her again.

Tomorrow, after I announce the Evil Dragon Palace's results, we will head to the Grand Moon Demon World. " Han Yunxing decided.

Amongst the two of them, although Han Yunxing spoke a little less, he held a lot of power and authority. Long Chen nodded.

Jiang Qing would naturally not let others know that he had killed Jiang Qing, and similarly, Jiang Qing would not let Wu Yue know that he was the one who killed Wu Yue.

Long Chen then decided to go to the location that Jiang Qing told him to save Wu Yue. He still had to get rid of Han Yunxing to do this, and only they could quietly return Wu Yue to her place without attracting anyone's attention.

When they were finished, the sky started to brighten, and Wu Yue, who had been kidnapped, suddenly woke up. Everyone immediately surrounded him to ask what had happened, but Wu Yue was unable to answer anything.

And at this time, after knowing that Wu Yue was safe, the Demonic Dragon Hall Master finally heaved a sigh of relief and gathered everyone to the climbing platform, waiting for his arrival to announce his ranking.

Although Feng Zhiling had suppressed them, causing them to lose a lot of passion, they were still very happy to see the huge progress made by the Evil Dragon Palace.

Long Chen was also amongst the crowd, waiting for his arrival.

"Long Chen, where's Jiang Qing?" Demonic Dragon Hall Master looked around for a while and asked curiously.

"Master? I don't know. Should I go find him? " Long Chen played dumb and said.

"There's no need. Senior Han is about to arrive. You are the person who contributed the most this time, so you can't leave first." Shentu Hong said.

As for Jiang Qing, he did not care too much about him.

Jiang Qing now that he had become more arrogant, it was normal for him not to come.

Even the number one disciple of the Evil Dragon Palace had become Jiang Qing's disciple, so Jiang Qing's reputation in the Evil Dragon Palace, had increased explosively, and because of Feng Ruoyan, his prestige had dropped, so if Jiang Qing had any chance of increasing his strength to the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, the Evil Dragon Palace would probably go through a transformation.

Today was the great day of the announcement of the Evil Dragon Palace's name, and practically all thirty thousand of Evil Dragon Palace's disciples were present. To the Evil Dragon Palace, this was a grand occasion, and only when the Evil Dragon Palace was strong, would they be able to obtain more things and become strong.

Very quickly, Han Yunxing suddenly appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

"Welcome, Emissary of War God Palace!" Everyone fell to their knees!

This was the most courteous thing in the True Martial Imperial Palace. Among the True Martial Imperial Palaces, the status of the War God Palace was incomparably high, and it was the most sacred place. Basically, every single person in all three thousand halls wished to be able to enter the War God Palace one day. The War God Palace was the true core of the True Martial Imperial Palace!

Han Yunxing didn't waste any time and directly announced: "Evil Dragon Palace's performance in this Trial is outstanding. You have obtained a nouns of: 888. There was a lot of progress. Reward: Divine Crystals: three hundred thousand! Tier 1 Battle Skills: three thousand. Second Tier Battle Skills: three hundred. Tier 3 battle skill: 100 sets. Fourth-grade Divine Technique: Fifty pieces. Grade Five Divine Technique: Ten. Grade Six Divine Technique: Three! Grade Seven Divine Technique: One portion! There were also countless pills. There's also a jade wall of martial dao. "

After saying that, a ring was directly thrown towards Demonic Dragon Hall Master.

This time, there were actually more rewards than he had imagined. There were even more Grade Seven Divine Techniques, and there was also a martial art jade wall, this martial arts jade wall was as big as a crystal, when the sun light shined, there would be many people demonstrating different types of martial arts. Disciples could comprehend this jade wall and improve their own cultivation, this was something that Shentu Hong had dreamed of.

"Thank you, War God Palace!"

Everyone knelt on the ground. Evil Dragon Palace had thirty thousand disciples, with so many rewards, basically everyone would have to work hard to get a share of the reward.

Everything was hidden in that ring.

Everyone knelt as their vast voices spread throughout the entire True Dragon Mountain Range. Some of them raised their heads and were shocked to find that Han Yunxing had already disappeared.

"He's really too strong. He actually doesn't exist in my spiritual sense." Shentu Hong was secretly shocked, but he was suspicious about one thing. In the past, rewards would always be especially good for outstanding disciples, why didn't they come this time?

Long Chen's performance is so heaven defying, he should be able to receive quite a few unique rewards.

When he thought about this, Shentu Hong looked in Long Chen's direction. What made him stupefied was that Long Chen had actually disappeared.

At this time, the crowd realized that Han Yunxing had disappeared, and they all stood up as well. Basically, everyone was very excited because such a large amount of rewards, especially the martial dao jade wall that everyone could look at, meant that everyone could get their rewards. If he could become a true disciple, then that would be even better.

On top of the climbing platform, Shentu Hong searched for a while, but he still could not find Long Chen. Among the crowd, there was another person looking for Long Chen, and that was Wu Yue.

"Brother, did you see Long Chen, who was there just now?" Wu Yue asked softly.

Wu Yang searched for a while, then said: "He should have probably left. "Right, there doesn't seem to be any reward for him."

The two of them looked at each other and felt the doubt in each other's eyes.

Shentu Hong also found it strange. No matter how strong Long Chen was, it was impossible for him to leave the range of his spiritual sense like this. Such a mysterious matter was beyond his expectations.

"What the hell." Shentu Hong said somewhat speechlessly.

Jiang Qing and Long Chen had both disappeared.

"Everyone disperse. I will distribute these rewards according to each person's performance. The martial arts jade wall will also be placed on top of the mountain. I will carve out a flat piece of land on top of the mountain." Everyone can see the jade wall of the martial way! "

Hearing this, everyone cheered.

Cheers resounded throughout the entire True Dragon Mountain Range.

The jade wall of the martial way was enough to increase the strength of many people, causing the overall level of the Evil Dragon Palace to rise.

The people of the Sacred Martial Palace wanted to enter the True Martial Imperial Palace, but in the True Martial Imperial Palace's Three Thousand Great Hall, the rules for elimination were even more terrifying.

Ordinary people would have to climb up from the lowest level after entering. Whoever survived would be the king.

Shentu Hong had slowly made his way from the lowest level of ordinary disciples to the level of Palace Master.

Just when everyone was about to leave, a white light flashed from the horizon and instantly rushed in front of everyone. It was a peerlessly beautiful young lady, standing high above the crowd, her face was filled with pride, and at this moment, she swept her eyes down below with incomparable anger and excitement, her ice-cold voice intimidating the Zhen Wu Mountain Range.

"Do you have someone called Long Chen here?!"

Inadvertently, Feng Zhiling heard that the strongest warrior of the Evil Dragon Palace, Ye Zheng, was defeated by a Ranker called Long Chen.

Unfortunately, she was a step too late. The current Long Chen and the two great warriors of the alcoholism, Wu Chi, had already walked out of the Emperor Star and were heading towards the Northern Royal Territory.

When Feng Zhilin arrived, Long Chen stepped onto the teleportation formation that led to the Northern Royal Territory. The surging force teleported him to the Northern Royal Territory, a world of ice and snow.

After changing the teleportation circle again, a few days later, Long Chen had already reached the vicinity of the Moon Demon Cave. If he walked further north from the Moon Demon Cave, he would reach the territory of the famous Broken Star Sea.

Long Chen, Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie flew towards the direction of the Broken Star Sea.

"Speak, you haven't seen Broken Star Sea, have you?" While walking forward, Han Yunxing turned his head and asked.

"Yes." Long Chen nodded, he had only heard of the Broken Star Sea.

Han Yunxing smiled lightly and said: "The Broken Star Sea is indeed a mystical world, but the most mystical thing is still the source of those moving fragmentary stars. Do you know the map of the Three Great Imperial Domains?"

"I don't know." Long Chen still shook his head.

"The Three Great Imperial Domains is separated by the Broken Star Sea. Although the Broken Star Sea said that it was a sea, it was actually a void, which means the land of the Three Great Imperial Domains is not connected to it. In other words, the land of the Three Great Imperial Domains is not connected,

which means that the land of the Three Great Imperial Domains is. Basically, the entrance to Nine Realms is located in the middle of Broken Star Seas and there are also Broken Star Seas outside of Imperial Domains. Do you know where the stars in Broken Star Sea come from? " Han Yunxing seemed to be very interested in the stars.

Long Chen continued to shake his head.

"In the sky, there is a Milky Way connecting to the Broken Star Sea. The Milky Way poured down and poured into the Broken Star Sea, causing the stars in the Broken Star Sea to flow like water from a river. That's why the stars in the Broken Star Sea come from the sky."

With that, Han Yunxing pointed towards the resplendent starry sky.

Long Chen was a little dazed. This Broken Star Sea that was separated from one another, with stars of different sizes actually coming from the sky? Was it because the stars in the sky had fallen?

The Three Great Imperial Domains floated in this space?

What a magical land.

But no matter what, Long Chen was still close to the.

He suddenly looked forward to it.

This world was incomparably huge. Where was the end of it?

Chapter 1139 - World King

"The Grand Moon Demon World has a total of eight entrances, which corresponds to eight of the great demon regions. I still remember one of the entrances. It was not too far away from the Lunar Cave. " Han Yunxing said as he neared the Broken Star Sea.

This place could be said to be the northernmost part of the Three Great Imperial Domains. There was snow and ice everywhere and they were about to reach the edge of the land.

After going further, a vast starry sky appeared before Long Chen's eyes. This was the fragmentary domain. Long Chen stood in his original position. In front of him was a pitch-black starry sky, and countless stars, whether big or small, flickered within it, emitting a beautiful blue light.

From the perspective of the stars, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent seemed to be a huge continent that was floating in the starry sky. This gigantic snowy plain was the edge of the land.

Long Chen never thought that the Dragon Sacrifice Continent would actually exist in such a form.

No wonder Han Yunxing said that the fragmentary domain was connected to the Milky Way in the sky. The Milky Way poured down, bringing those stars to the space around the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

The vast star hung there in the vast universe.

"The entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent is actually surrounded by the Broken Star Seas. The Broken Star Seas that are separated by the Three Great Imperial Domains are actually just like a huge river that runs across the continent in the middle of the continent. When we want to head towards the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul or the Desolate Imperial Domains, we have to cross the Broken Star Seas. Nangong Lie said somewhat excitedly.

If he went to the Grand Moon Demon World, he would have to fight. Every battle was something that he, a martial arts fanatic, longed for.

Of course, the most important thing to Long Chen was still to find out what exactly had happened to Yang Lingqing.

"Go ahead!" Nan Gong Lie laughed and then stepped into the Broken Star Sea first. Han Yunxing and Long Chen looked at each other and also entered the Broken Star Sea, where the two great warriors, Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing stood guard over Long Chen, making it easier to protect him.

He had just entered the Broken Star Sea and felt a very mysterious feeling. As he advanced, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent behind him grew further and further away, and this enormous land gave Long Chen a rather shocking feeling. He finally realized what kind of place he usually stayed in.

In the Broken Star Sea, everything was empty, and even the emperor's spiritual energy was becoming thinner and thinner.

"No one knows, from the Broken Star Sea outside the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, what kind of place it would be if they kept moving forward, because the further they left the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, the thinner the Emperor's spirit energy became. There are many people in history who have brought enough Divine Crystals to explore the outside world, but basically no one has been able to come back alive. So many people have fantasies about what the world outside the Broken Star Sea is like, and I am also very interested in it." Nangong Lie was not just a person with muscles. His brain also contained a lot of things.

"Outside world?" Long Chen looked at this boundless starry sky, similarly, he had the desire to explore this place. If the entire incomparably large Dragon Sacrifice Continent was completely surrounded by the Broken Star Sea, then what kind of place was outside of the Broken Star Sea?

"The entrance to the Grand Moon Demon World and the other eight Qiankun worlds are actually all inside or near the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. They're definitely not too far away, and no matter how far away they are, we won't dare to go there." Nangong Lie smiled bitterly.

"One day, when we have nothing left to worry about, we will go visit the world outside of Broken Star Sea." Han Yunxing suddenly interrupted.

"Very good." Nangong Lie passionately laughed.

Following the direction in which Han Yunxing remembered it, the three of them shuttled through the vast starry sky. The stars in the distance, big and small, would occasionally shoot towards the three of them as they traveled, and the smallest star was only a fragmentary star, while the smallest star was only the size of a person. The largest one that Long Chen saw was actually more than a hundred kilometers.

He turned around and saw that the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was shrouded in a layer of golden colored clouds. In the midst of the clouds, there was the vague shape of a dragon, which proved that during the ancient times, this continent was being controlled by someone.

Divine Dragon!

"With our current speed, reaching this point will take us at least a day. Of course, this is without any accidents." Han Yunxing said.

"What is an accident?" Long Chen asked humbly.

"In this fragmentary domain, there are still many dangers. First, there are the astral qi s that exist all the time, and we can't see them with the naked eye, but if we stay here for a long time, it's impossible to do without strong physical bodies. Other than that, there are also many warriors in the fragmentary domain who would kill and rob people here, and because of the huge benefits, this is the so-called 'Star Snitch'. There are weak and strong Star Snitch s, and there are unlucky ones who can meet that kind of super expert. "

Han Yunxing had nothing to say, so Nan Gong Lie chuckled and took up Long Chen's words.

At this time, Han Yunxing said: "These two things do not have much effect on our Nan Gong, but there is a type of danger called 'galactic turbulence'. This kind of galactic turbulence is formed from countless of violent stars, and with a terrifying speed, they charge forward like a space beast. Even if it's us, if we were lucky enough to get sucked into the galactic turbulence, we would be shifted away, and if we were unlucky enough, we would be severely injured."

Long Chen inhaled a breath of cold air. The so called galactic turbulence was something that could even heavily injure warriors like Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie. It was naturally extremely terrifying. If he met one, it would be very troublesome for Long Chen.

"Of course, the probability of galactic turbulence appearing is very low, if not, no one else would dare to walk in the fragmentary domain." Nangong Lie said with a smile.

After hearing this, Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief.

Being able to safely reach the Grand Moon Demon World to understand the situation was the best.

Along the way, they chatted about some insignificant matters, mainly to find out about Yang Lingqing's matter. When Han Yunxing talked about Li Xuanji, he suddenly frowned and said: "I have heard a bit about the matter you mentioned."

"I'd like to hear more about it." Long Chen didn't understand the situation in Grand Moon Demon World at all.

"Let me mainly introduce you to the Grand Moon Demon World. Grand Moon Demon World's strength could only be considered average within Nine Realms, and couldn't be compared to True Martial Emperor Domain's and Imperial Domain of Sword Soul's. However, they are still very powerful. There are many experts who have surpassed the Divine Martial Stage. "

Nan Gong Lie continued: "Yes, the structure of the forces in the Grand Moon Demon World and the True Martial Emperor Domain are different. He does not have a unified power like the Imperial Palace. The highest existence of the Grand Moon Demon World, which was also known as the Sector lord, was mysterious and lofty. No one knew where the Sector lord was. Basically, not many people knew who the Sector lord was. Only when something really big happened, or when there was something important, would this Sector lord appear. To this day, I still do not know who Grand Moon Demon World's are. "

"The Grand Moon Demon World is divided into eight Demon Regions. The eight Paragons control the eight Demon Regions, and the rulers of each Demon Area are honored as the World King. Every single World King is extremely powerful, probably the strongest under the Sector lord. Within every Demon Area, there is one, or perhaps a few, dozens of important forces, or even clans that existed in the Primordial Era, or sects with peak strength. Basically, some of the more prestigious powers all have Realm King s. is only an existence surpassing the Divine Martial Stage, much stronger than us. " Han Yunxing's eyes were filled with reverence.

"There's a total of close to a hundred experts that have surpassed the Divine Martial Stage," Long Chen was a little speechless. Grand Moon Demon World was just one of the twelve great powers of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, but there were already nearly a hundred experts that had surpassed the Divine Martial Stage, reaching the legendary tribulation stage. And among the twelve great forces, there were still many that surpassed the Grand Moon Demon World. This meant that in the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent, there were definitely more than two thousand people that surpassed the Divine Martial Stage. Furthermore, the three great Imperial Palace s definitely had more experts of this level than Long Chen could imagine.

After all, in terms of strength, the combined strength of Nine Realms was probably around the same as that of the three realms.

"I heard recently that an important matter happened in Grand Moon Demon World." When Long Chen was still in shock, Nangong Lie suddenly spoke out.

"What is it?" Long Chen asked.

"Among the eight great devils of the Grand Moon Demon World, one of the devilish domain's World King should be a World King. It was common for warriors who surpassed the Divine Martial Stage to undergo tribulation death, but after this World King died, the inheritance of the World King would become empty. Only when the qualifications were met, the warriors would compete and obtain the inheritance of the World King, becoming a new World King. As for strength, as long as he obtains the World King's Divine Throne, under the Sector lord's nurturing, he will eventually become a new World King in the future. " Nangong Lie explained.

Long Chen roughly understood that this was the competition rules of the Grand Moon Demon World. After this World King failed in his tribulation, because of the World King Divine Throne, it was a type of heaven defying existence. Countless people would dream of it.

Long Chen had two questions in his heart, but he asked them out one by one at this time.

"If you want to compete to become a new World King, what do you need to satisfy?" Long Chen asked.

Chapter 1140 - The Terrifying Nirvana Tribulation

"I know that." The silent Han Yunxing suddenly said: "The new World King's Divine Throne is prepared for the youngsters and its conditions are extremely harsh. First of all, this is World King's inheritance, so the first condition is that the competitor must be someone from the Mystic Demons, and the families of the other Demon Regions must not participate in the competition. Otherwise, if discovered, they will be severely punished by the Sector lord.

After pausing for a moment, Han Yunxing continued, "The second point is that the age of the participants must not exceed one thousand years. The younger the better. The new World King must be a young warrior who can become a super strong warrior in the future under the nurturing of the Sector lord. And the third point is even more important, that is, the realm of the competitor, must reach a level above Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage! "

Nan Gong Lie laughed and said: "There are no more than two hundred of these warriors in our War God Palace. And the ones who agree with the conditions in this Mystic Demons, are probably the top disciples that have the Realm King 'families or sects. There are less than ten people in total, but I estimate that at the very least, there must be a Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage among those who have a real chance of obtaining the inheritance of the World King. After entering the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, there should still be some Mystic Demons s. Geniuses of this level will only appear in the three great Imperial Palace s. "

It must be someone from the Mystic Demons, with a cultivation base that exceeded the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and not more than a thousand years old.

Of these three, the only thing Long Chen was satisfied with was being less than a thousand years old.

Of course, he was also not interested in the World King Divine Throne.

Han Yunxing suddenly seemed to have something to say, but Long Chen interrupted him and asked him another question. "What is the tribulation stage like after Divine Martial Stage?"

He had too many questions regarding the martial way, and these two seniors could answer them for him.

Nan Gong Lie replied: "Four Foundation Realms, three Martial Realms and two tribulation stage. tribulation stage were separated into Nirvana Tribulation Realm s and tribulation of reincarnation. This so called tribulation of reincarnation, was just a legend. Since ancient times, no one in the Imperial Domain had been able to reach this level, or perhaps it simply did not exist. As for Nirvana Tribulation Realm, he is already very close to me and Old Han, how should we put it? Actually, we are still carrying a sense of fear right now, because the moment we step onto Nirvana Tribulation Realm, it would mean that we will be treading on a road of no return. "

"Hmm?" Long Chen was a little confused, his face full of suspicions.

Nangong Lie continued to explain, "The Nirvana Tribulation Realm has a total of nine stages. Amongst them, we have to pass through a total of nine stages, and it is the increasingly terrifying Nirvana Tribulation that allowed us to rebirth nine times and complete the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. If you are still before the Divine Martial Stage, to the heavens and earth, you are still weak, but once you reach the tribulation stage, you will be different. At that time, there might be a misconception that our very existence and power has already touched the world, that Nirvana Tribulation has descended upon the world, and only those who have survived through the countless trials and tribulations will be able to survive in the end. At Nirvana Tribulation Realm, you might not know this, but we are cultivating not for the sake of being strong, but for the sake of being able to live. "

Even Long Chen didn't quite understand what Nan Gong Lie had said. To the current him, this was really hard to understand. With his intelligence, he was still unable to make a wrong turn.

Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie looked at each other, seeing that confused look of Long Chen, it was within their expectations. Therefore, Han Yunxing said, "Actually, we did not want to tell you about this matter too quickly. However, since we've come to this point, we have no choice but to make it clear. "

As he spoke till here, Han Yunxing pointed to the entire stretch of heaven and earth, and said: "First, what kind of thoughts do you have regarding the world you live in? If there is an invisible ruler in this world, what is your definition of a ruler? "

Therefore, he said: "Which is to say, before Divine Martial Stage, we have always wanted our own way, to integrate into the Heavenly Dao, to strengthen ourselves with the world. The world at this time, is good for us, but when we truly become strong, and become a threat to the world, will we be punished and given a test from the heaven and earth?"

Clap clap!

Nangong Lie clapped.

The Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, we are able to comprehend the will of heaven and earth, and become one with the world. But once we reach the tribulation stage, what we need to fight against is no longer our enemies, but the world, to resist the will of heaven and earth. At this time, the world is probably a world that is aware of the existence of strong warriors, so the most terrifying punishment that came down is the Nirvana Tribulation! Moreover, it was unknown how much more terrifying each stage of the Nirvana Tribulation would be compared to the previous stage. If one failed to pass through the Nirvana Tribulation, like the World King, they would definitely die. Of course, if you are lucky enough to escape, the Nirvana Force during the Nirvana Tribulation will allow you to be reborn. Gradually possessing the superpower to split heaven and earth, to move mountains and fill the seas! "

Han Yunxing said: "If one's strength is strong, being able to pass through the Nirvana Tribulation would obviously be a good thing, but most people do not have such good luck. The more powerful one's talent was, the more it would make the heaven and earth tremble, and the more it wanted to kill you, so once they reached tribulation stage, everyone would go insane from cultivation just to survive, and if they dragged things one step further, the next Nirvana Tribulation that descended, they would definitely end up in ashes. This was the terror of the power of the world. Of course, even though the Nirvana Tribulation was terrifying, countless people were still working hard to cultivate to the tribulation stage. The life expectancy of one's Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was ten thousand years, and after ten thousand years, it would certainly vanish into thin air. As long as one reached the tribulation stage, they would be the only hope for survival. Although tribulation stage was a path of survival, it was still a terrifying path, and it could be said that cultivation was a path that could not be turned back, until one's head plunged into the tribulation stage. But even at the tribulation stage, one would still have to die in the end, and that would depend on how long it took. In the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, no one had ever been able to pass the Nine Layered Nirvana Tribulations, let alone the other nine stages of the

tribulation. Perhaps, after crossing the tribulation stage, one would truly become an existence similar to a god. the god who controls the world. "

Han Yunxing spoke a very long time. From this sentence, Long Chen was truly aware of the terror of heaven and earth, and he also realized a principle, the heaven and earth are heartless, every person is a tiny living being within them, and cannot break this situation. When everyone truly becomes strong, able to fight against the heavens and earth, what stood in front of him are the two great tribulation stages, a total of eighteen stages of death.

First nine rebirths, then trillions of cycles of reincarnation, then finally the path to becoming a god!

"So, what's the situation with the experts of the Imperial Domain?" Long Chen calmed his mood, digested his thoughts, and then slowly spoke.

Nan Gong Lie said: "Although the Nirvana Tribulation Realm is terrifying, at the same time, I cannot deny the impressiveness of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters. Compared to their Divine Martial Stage, and compared to their rebirth, they are simply not on the same level. So when we meet people from the Grand Moon Demon World s and above, there's nothing we can do about it. "

Han Yunxing said, "Nirvana Tribulation Realm is strong, but it won't live for long. There is one more important thing I haven't told you about Nirvana Tribulation Realm, and that is that once you reach a certain level of strength in Nirvana Tribulation Realm, it will lead to a Nirvana Tribulation. That kind of super genius, after going through one Nirvana Tribulation, it is possible for him to attract a second Nirvana Tribulation within a hundred years, but most people do not have that kind of ability.

"What is a thousand year time limit?" Long Chen asked.

Han Yunxing said, "The so-called thousand year time limit, which is to say the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, has a thousand years after surviving a Nirvana Tribulation. If one does not cultivate to the point of automatically attracting a Nirvana Tribulation within a thousand years, then after a thousand years, the second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation will still descend. If one does not have enough strength to deal with the Nirvana Tribulation, then one would naturally turn into ashes in the end."

Long Chen became even more shocked. In other words, in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, if one did not have heaven-defying talent and have to complete their cultivation in advance, then every thousand

years, the Nirvana Tribulation would become stronger and stronger. There would always be a Nirvana Tribulation that would be able to kill you on your path of cultivation.

After trillions of years, no one had succeeded.

Long Chen realized that the will of this heaven and earth was truly uncommonly ruthless.

Even though it was still far from tribulation stage, Long Chen could still feel that kind of tense atmosphere, as long as one was slightly slack, it would be death.

"Of course, right now in the development of martial arts, there are still people who can avoid the Nirvana Tribulation in many ways, but the most mysterious people are the Palace Masters of the three great Imperial Palaces and the Sector lords of Nine Realms. For instance, the True Martial Great Emperor is extremely mysterious, and very few people have ever seen him, and I don't even know if the True Martial Great Emperor from ten thousand years ago and the True Martial Great Emperor now are the same person. We don't understand either. "