

## War God 1201

### Chapter 1201 - Bragging

Long Chen laughed in his heart, and sure enough, Yang Dingtian's words were all bullshit.

He was forcing Long Chen to do something that the Yang Disciple would hate the most. Originally, Long Chen's earlier words had already made the disciples unhappy.

Long Chen did not have the intention to merge with the formation again.

Immediately after, Yang Dingtian chased relentlessly and released another bomb, then said: "Since Yang Chen has returned to my Yang family, I do not understand the secret techniques of my Yang family at all, and need an elder to guide him, adding the fact that his physical body is extremely strong, everyone knows that the strongest in our Yang family is my brother Yang Batian, so I have decided to give Yang Chen to brother Ba Tian to guide me."

These words, it was obvious that he and Yang Batian had already discussed it beforehand.

At this time, Yang Batian smiled and said: "I like the younger generation that practice body tempering technique diligently, and are all people that can truly endure hardships. If you follow me in the future, you will definitely rise to the next level!"

The audience was in an uproar. Among all the disciples present, not many had the qualifications to receive Yang Batian's guidance. One must know that Yang Batian was one of the top few in the Yang Family.

They all looked at Long Chen with envious eyes. Long Chen was originally a member of the True Martial Imperial Palace, but now that he had received such attention upon arrival, how could they not be jealous of him stealing from them?

"Hmph, it's only because of the status of his sister that she received the family's attention."

"Compared to Yang Lingqing, this guy only has Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, I have really lost face for her. If I had such a shameful brother, I would rather not see him." A pretty girl from the Yang family said.

Don't think too much into it, everyone. If his cultivation cannot keep up with the steps of the Sky Tyrant heavenly ancestor, he will definitely be chased out, and he will have to rely on himself to survive, especially a man like him who relies on his sister for his position, he won't be respected by everyone. Yang Zhong said indifferently, everything was planned by him.

Long Chen heard all of these words.

"Since you want to play, then I'll play with you." Long Chen laughed coldly in his heart, but just as he was about to speak, Nan Gong Lie who was at the side spoke first. His figure was similar to Yang Batian, and his voice was loud like a bell, as he mocked: "Patriarch Yang, what kind of joke is this, this Yang Batian is only average in strength, what qualifications do you have to instruct my Young Master? We are only here to accompany Young Master to meet his sister. I think we should just forget about the matter of the instructor, in case there is a joke. In this Grand Moon Demon World, there are not many people who have the qualifications to guide our Young Master. "

Nangong Lie's unbridled words caused a huge uproar. At this time, not only were the young disciples unable to stand, even the warriors from the senatorial group stood up and glared at Nangong Lie.

Of course, the majority of the young disciples did not understand how strong Nangong Lie was, but the people from the senatorial group were still very familiar with Nangong Lie. The people from the True Martial Imperial Palace s had very high powers and status, comparable to the Yang family.

However, in the eyes of the Yang family members, since they were placed under house arrest, they had to act like prisoners.

Instantly, those disciples started cursing.

The disciples had truly broadened their horizons when they heard how arrogant the three of them were. There was actually someone who dared to say such words in front of the Yang Family, and even said that there were not many in the Grand Moon Demon World that had the qualifications to guide Long Chen, this arrogance of his was simply boasting to the heavens.

"Enough!" Yang Batian's temper was always straight, in front of the younger generation, the other party did not give him any face, it was simply slapping him in the face. Now that he roared, he threw out a punch, causing the entire Long Distance Palace to become extremely quiet, that fist of black light turned

into a howling devil, rushing towards Nan Gong Lie. Wherever the devil went, space would actually shake and crack.

"An insignificant skill!" The blazing sun and the fist imprints clashed in the air and disappeared without a trace. However, the spectators all felt their hearts tremble, their blood tumbling, and they nearly vomited a mouthful of blood. Especially for the weak disciples, their symptoms were especially obvious.

Cultivators at the perfection-stage of the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage had such power. Under normal circumstances, if they really fought, it would definitely be the result of heaven collapsing and earth shattering.

At the same time that they were injured, several hundred Yang Disciples suddenly realized what had happened. They looked at each other in dismay with pale faces.

Nan Gong Lie's strength was actually comparable to the branch family heavenly ancestor, Yang Batian.

This meant that Han Yunxing should be about the same. To the disciples, Yang Batian and the others were existences similar to myths, gods of the Yang Family. They were people they worshiped, but now, two people appeared just like them, to such a degree. What was even more terrifying was that these two people actually called Long Chen Young Master.

They finally understood why Yang Dingtian wanted to introduce Long Chen to their family gathering.

It could only be said that this Long Chen, with the other half of his identity, could only be described as being earthshaking. Everyone could not help but be jealous, Long Chen's talent was obviously not strong, and his Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm was not particularly outstanding just now, but he had even more terrifying backing. They were members of the Yang family, and thought that he was already at the peak of Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

When the heroes were enraged, Long Chen suddenly stood up. The spectators immediately quietened down and stared at him in a daze. They were curious, what would this strange youth say?

Yang Batian was so angry that he wanted to fight with Nan Gong Lie, but he was stopped by Yang Dingtian. At this moment, Yang Dingtian was not flustered at all, he still had that calm and collected expression on his face.

"I may have let you down." Long Chen said loudly, his eyes looking straight at the strong warriors of the Yang family, he cupped his hands and said: "Patriarch may have misunderstood, I have no intention of returning to the Yang family this time, although I have the Yang family's bloodline, but I am different from my sister, the True Martial Imperial Palace is my family, my name is not Yang Chen, everyone listen carefully, my name is Long Chen!"

's words may not have been spoken humbly or arrogantly, but the stifling feeling that she gave off was even more intense. This made everyone feel that this youth was extremely arrogant.

After all, when Yang Dingtian had personally said that he was certain of his identity, he actually refuted it, and had even publicly announced his name in front of everyone, which clearly showed that he was slapping Yang Dingtian in the face.

Everyone's eyes on Long Chen were filled with hatred, especially the young disciples, all of them were extremely unhappy, and wanted to beat Long Chen up.

However, Long Chen ignored them all. Looking around, he saw Yang Dingtian, whose expression did not change at all, and continued to speak: "Today's Family Gathering doesn't seem to be very happy for everyone. If everyone does not like me, then I, Long Chen, will withdraw first.

Long Chen looked at Yang Dingtian and said: "Patriarch, please notify me when my sister comes out of seclusion, I have come for her this time."

Finished, he turned and left, Han Yunxing's face was expressionless, but Nan Gong Lie's face was full of smiles, like a general who had just won, arrogantly following Long Chen.

They were all furious, because they were proud and honorable Yang Disciple. Although Long Chen's identity was not ordinary, slapping their Patriarch's face was equivalent to slapping them in the face. They were all furious, and if Long Chen were to slap their Patriarch's face, it would be the same as slapping them in the face.

"Long Chen brat, he's just a piece of trash. What I despise the most in my life are people like you who use your backers to show off your strength!" A beautiful Yang family girl said in disdain.

"Yeah, if we let go of the background aura, if you don't have a background, what qualifications do you have to be blabbering at my Yang Family's Long Distance Palace? The people I look down on the most are those kind of people who use their backers to fake their reputation for someone without any real ability. "

A group of people began to insult him without the permission of their elders.

Long Chen understood, Yang Dingtian had already achieved his goal, his original intention was to make all the Yang family members hate Long Chen, so he could not stop these disciples from finding trouble with Long Chen, he wanted to see if Long Chen can persevere until Yang Lingqing comes out of seclusion.

As for Long Chen's mysterious backing, to be honest, he was truly wary of him. Otherwise, he would have killed him long ago.

It was already not bad that Long Chen could coax such a person to his current state.

"If that's the case, then I'll add more fuel to the fire." Long Chen thought in his heart, at this moment, he stopped in his tracks, and looked around at the Yang Disciple s who were looking at him with eyes full of contempt.

"Listening to you guys, do you think that I, Long Chen, am weak?" Half a month ago, Nine Hell Demon Area developed the Nine Serenities Demon Mountain to fight over the Heaven and Earth Holy Fruit. You should know what that means, that the Heavenly Sacred Fruit finally fell into my hands, which means that you know very well, that in the Nine Hell Demon Area, none of the young warriors up to the age of a hundred were my match. "

Of course, this was not his original self, or perhaps it was just him from a few years ago. The current him, being mature and reserved, would no longer be as flamboyant as he was now.

"What!"

"You must be bragging!"

"You mean to say, the strongest person under the age of a hundred in Nine Hell Demon Area is only at Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm?"

Everyone burst out into laughter, feeling like Long Chen was telling a joke.

"What he said is true." Yang Dingtian suddenly added.

Everyone's laughter was immediately silenced. They looked at Yang Dingtian in a daze, then looked at Long Chen, the Nine Hell Demon Area's experts, and the others. They had heard that the strongest within a hundred years old should be those who had just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

#### Chapter 1202 - Face smacking

Everyone's gazes stopped at Yang Zhong. Among the hundred years, the only one who was equal to Su Zhe and Qin Shi Shi was him, Yang Zhong.

Since everyone is so happy, then let's have a match and help everyone enjoy themselves. I see that this brother Yang Zhong is not bad, what, if you have the guts to fight with me, Long Chen, then let me see how good are the Yang Disciple's standards? Is it as bad as I imagined? "

Since the other party wanted to do this, then Long Chen better not give them face by speaking words that were more unpleasant to hear than words.

From the moment he saw Long Chen, he had wanted to beat Long Chen up. He did not expect that Long Chen would actually come knocking on his door at this time, the heavens are helping me, Yang Zhong immediately roared out: "If you are a man, follow me to the outskirts of Long Distance Palace, if I do not smash out your intestines today, I will not be called Yang Zhong!"

Once Yang Zhong said that, everyone started to boil.

"Merely Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and not even passed through the third level of tribulation. What qualifications do you have to fight against our genius disciples!"

"I think he's just here to embarrass himself!"

"This kind of trash doesn't know how high the heavens are and how deep the earth is, only by truly beating him up will it be obvious. Brother Yang Zhong, I also beat up that piece of trash, I think that brat is angry!"

For a moment, the Long Distance Palace was in an uproar.

Furthermore, the elders of the Yang family did not stop them. In fact, even Yang Dingtian wanted to guess Long Chen's identity from Long Chen's actions. He did not even see how Long Chen defeated Qin Shi and Su Zhe back then.

A group of people majestically headed out of Long Distance Palace. Yang Dingtian and the others looked at each other and smiled as if their plan had succeeded.

"This kid really knows how to slap his face. The three of us haven't been humiliated like this in so many years, right?" Yang Dingtian said with a smile.

"I get angry when I see this kind of grandson. Fuck, if he isn't someone from True Martial Imperial Palace, he would have already been slapped flat." Yang Batian said coldly.

"Tell me, do you guys think Yang Zhong has any chance of winning?" Yang Motian who was by the side silent said.

Yang Zhong is a disciple whom I have personally instructed before. His cultivation is not bad, and he has a high chance of breaking through the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage in the future. Become a pillar of my clan. He has the Profound Yin Demonic Body, and that brat called Long Chen just had Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. " Yang Batian said.

After all, he did defeat Su Zhe and Qin Shi Shi. I wonder what methods he used, with his background, it's normal for him to have some methods to protect himself. " Yang Dingtian said indifferently.

As they spoke, when they had exited the Long Distance Palace, Long Chen and Yang Zhong were already facing off against each other while being surrounded by the crowd of disciples. Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie were not far away from Long Chen, they obviously admired him.

It was merely slapping Yang Dingtian's face again.

At this time, Yang Dingtian came out and everyone turned to look. The real battle could only start with him, so Yang Dingtian was not as angry as everyone thought. He smiled and said: "No matter what, you have the Yang Family's bloodline in you, so you can be considered to be a member of my Yang Family. This is a spar between the disciples of the Yang family. Otherwise, I won't be polite. "

Everyone who heard it felt a bit uncomfortable, a Yang family disciple like Long Chen.

Yang Dingtian was afraid of Long Chen's background. If he did not beat Long Chen up, the Yang Disciple would fight him.

Of course, this was Yang Dingtian's goal.

Under Long Chen's words, Yang Zhong's eyes were already blinded by hatred. Right now, it could be said that he carried the anger of too many people with him, and had to fiercely beat Long Chen up so everyone's hearts would be at ease. Carrying the hopes of so many people, Yang Zhong did not feel any pressure. Instead, his fury had already ignited into flames.

The crowd spread out, leaving enough space for Long Chen to fight with Yang Zhong.

"Phew ..."

Black smoke rose from Yang Zhong's body. Most of the shadows of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent that were formed behind him due to disgust were blurry, and the Three Great Imperial Domains only seemed to have a small piece of them.

The appearance of the Earth method immediately caused the will of heaven and earth to descend onto Yang Zhong's body, causing him to seem like a giant that stood between heaven and earth. Some of the warriors with cultivations not in Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage felt the immense pressure, and retreated one by one, channeling their primordial spirit, only then was they able to resist the terrifying will and will.

In their eyes, Long Chen who bore the brunt of the impact would probably be knocked unconscious by the willpower and not even need to fight back. However, what surprised them was that not only did



Long Chen not retreat, his face was currently filled with a relaxed laughter, and his aura instantly changed from weak and weak to looking down on everyone.

The undefeatable Dragon's Will was not much weaker than Yang Zhong's power after fusing with the will of heaven and earth. The pressure on the Divine Martial Spirit did not affect Long Chen at all.

At the same time, an incomparably domineering Crimson Sky Kingdom appeared in Long Chen's hands.

The sharp halberd was pointed at Yang Zhong, and his eyes were filled with contempt.

"To deal with you, I only need one move." Then, Long Chen said something that made everyone feel that he was crazy.

Yang Zhong roared, and once again, his hot blood was ignited by Long Chen's words.

Seeing Long Chen's weapon, Yang Dingtian and the rest frowned.

"It's definitely a weapon that surpasses the eighth level of the Divine level."

"Just what kind of status does this kid have in the Imperial Palace? He can even wield a weapon of this level at such a young age ..."

At this moment, the three hegemon of the Yang family were all shocked.

And just at this time, Yang Zhong could not hold it anymore, the battle was about to start.

"Heaven and Earth Devil Formation!" "Infinite Bind!"

The moment his fist came out, it was actually a complex black array. It instantly spiraled above Long Chen and countless black qi flowed down, transforming into cold venomous snakes, densely packed and killing towards Long Chen.

The will of the heaven and earth was contained in this attack. Normally, a warrior that did not reach the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage would definitely lose to this kind of attack.

But to Long Chen, it was a piece of cake.

"Using this level of attack to deal with me?" Laughing softly, Long Chen moved his feet, his speed comparable to that of a Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage Ranker, allowing him to instantly separate himself from his opponent's Heaven and Earth Demon Formation.

To deal with Yang Zhong, they had to finish the battle quickly so that they could show their might to the Yang Disciple. Long Chen was already looking forward to seeing their lifeless eyes, but right now, he had just escaped from Yang Zhong's Heaven and Earth Devil Formation. He had just finished researching the third stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, and now, Long Chen cast it without hesitation.

"Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon!" A jade colored dragon image, burning with flames that shot into the sky, appeared on Long Chen's body.

"Ice Armored Vast Ocean Dragon!" A blue dragon shadow covered in a blue icy mist rolled together with the Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon.

"Wind Dragon of the Ninth Heaven!" The last green dragon image was enveloped by an invisible tempest and it could not be seen at all. It also appeared behind Long Chen!

The Crimson Blood Desolate Land, which had condensed the power of three divine dragons, came crashing down at this moment!

The power of the Divine Dragon converged together in the third stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, and the terrifying power erupted at this time. In an instant, it exceeded the limit of a warrior who had just entered the realm, and in the third stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, there was another new item, and that was Long Chen's Dragon's Will!

When the Dragon's Will and Nine Dragons Scripture merged together, the combination of physical and mental attacks created a might that was the strongest move that Long Chen had ever performed.

"How is this possible!" Seeing the unavoidable halberd attack coming at him with the three-headed dragon, the only thing he could do was to unleash his strongest move. But under the third stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture, although his techniques were similar to Su Zhe's, they were instantly destroyed by Su Zhe and the others, under the effects of the Nine Dragon Scripture, were instantly destroyed!

"No!" Yang Zhong was dumbstruck, and screamed.

At the last moment, Long Chen flipped back his halberd. The power of the Nine Dragon Scripture activated, directly destroying one of the three Long Distance Palace s who was standing by the side. The Nine Dragon Scripture turned into smoke that permeated the sky, rumbling as it fell to the ground.

At this time, the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Land was only a few centimeters away from Yang Zhong's nose.

After finishing it easily, Long Chen recalled Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, he did not expect to be able to unleash the third stage so quickly. As his strength increased, so too did the power of the Nine Dragons Scripture. Although it was only at the third level, when it was unleashed, even an ordinary grade eight divine technique would not be able to block it.

From the beginning to the end of the battle, it had not even been ten breaths of time.

When Long Chen kept the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, everyone was still looking at the pale Yang Zhong with a blank face.

"You are the genius of the Yang family." Long Chen chuckled and waved goodbye to Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie. The three of them disappeared from everyone's sight in a short amount of time, and returned to the Wisteria.

After they left, the crowd burst into an uproar.

The expression on everyone's faces could only be described as twisted.

"I must have been wrong."

"Am I dreaming?"

"This Long Chen, how is he so strong?"

Originally, they had to beat Long Chen up to vent their anger, but Long Chen had used a tyrannical method to instantly defeat Yang Zhong, they did not even dare to vent their anger.

For a time, everyone was like a bolt out of the blue.

And Yang Zhong who was in the middle of the crowd, had his hands powerlessly fall to the ground, after which his entire body knelt onto the ground, his expression miserable.

Just now, he did indeed make a trip during the moment of his death.

Yang Dingtian's three hegemons looked at each other in dismay as they watched Long Chen's leaving figure.

"Such a terrifying battle skill is obviously not simple. Rank is not even just eighth rank, who exactly is this Long Chen's father?" Yang Dingtian's mind was in a mess.

The two people beside him were also trembling with fear as they asked the same question.

"Big brother, let's stabilize the emotions of our disciples first." Yang Motian reminded.

Chapter 1203 - heavenly ancestor

Yang Dingtian nodded his head, and then said in a clear voice: "Victory and defeat is a common occurrence in soldier families, and there are strong individuals among the strong. Although our Yang family is the number one family in Mystic Demons, because of this, we cannot slack off, and retreat if we do not advance on the path of cultivation. Everyone has seen today's lesson, so everyone must work even harder, and let me, Yang Dingtian, see a day when you all feel proud."

These words were said with great vigor.

Right, the Yang family's disciples were too relaxed. Therefore, Yang Dingtian used this opportunity to ruthlessly wake them up.

"Everyone has to wash off their own humiliation. Don't expect the clan to do anything for you, do you understand?" Yang Dingtian added.

"Understood!" Everyone regained their fighting spirit, eager to give it a try.

With Yang Dingtian's words, those people who wanted to wash away the humiliation would definitely make life difficult for Long Chen in the following period of time.

Yang Zhong who was normally surrounded by people, was now kneeling on the ground.

After Yang Dingtian finished speaking, he called for everyone to disperse and the three hegemony returned to their empty Long Distance Palace, as they began to discuss amongst themselves.

Yang Batian was the first to ask: "Big brother, these three people are so arrogant, although that Long Chen brat's identity is definitely not ordinary, could it be that if they were to continue acting arrogantly, our Yang Family, the dignified Yang Family, would we not even have the ability to suppress these three people?"

Yang Dingtian's eyes darkened, and said: "Compared to you guys, I have been thinking about it more, and am about to start a competition among the World King, if this brat knew about Yang Lingqing, he would not have let this matter rest, and if he were to attract people from his family, it would be troublesome, so I can only let him cause a ruckus here."

Yang Motian said unhappily: "To be honest, I can't help but to make my move today."

Yang Dingtian said: "Endure it, who asked him to have two martial artists at the peak of the ninth level of the Divine Martial Realm as his subordinates?"

The three of them were helpless.

"The fact that heavenly ancestor can successfully fuse with his soul, and with the power of the Lunar Demon Body, is too important to our Yang Family. We absolutely cannot afford to let any mistakes happen." With the death of the Li family members, no one could destroy this matter. When heavenly ancestor returns to the World King, even the people from the True Martial Imperial Palace will not be able to stop him. "

The three of them looked at each other and made up their minds.

"Immobilize the Heavens."

Suddenly, a voice rang in their ears.

"Luan Zu!" The three quickly bowed respectfully. Although the other party wasn't here, their voices could be heard. Their identities were obvious.

As they became Luan Zu, the one who spoke was one of the youths from the Yang Family's two Nirvana Tribulation Realm s.

"That young man does indeed have my Yang family's bloodline, but he was devoured by another bloodline on his body. Today, seeing him use a halberd, in my impression, it is only used by Dragon Fighter, and from the hidden aura on his body, I think that this young man might be the Dragon Fighter's Dragon Fighter."

"Dragon Fighter!" They understood what the Dragon Fighter meant. If Long Chen was really the Dragon Fighter, then he would have such a high status in the Imperial Palace. The reason was also obvious.

Only the Dragon Fighter could have such treatment.

"Sword Soul Imperial Palace having Wang Chen is Sword Soul Imperial Palace's pride, and this Long Chen is still young, so he might also become someone like Wang Chen in the future. Imperial Palace must definitely treat him as a treasure, so no matter what, do not provoke him, and let him cause a ruckus." Luan Zu said.

"What if he interrupts heavenly ancestor's plan?" Yang Dingtian asked.

From their conversation, they could tell that the so-called heavenly ancestor should be the Yang Family's newly passed away World King.

"Heh, no matter how great his potential is, he's just a teenager. Just let him mess around and do whatever he wants." After heavenly ancestor succeeds, I will send them back to True Martial Imperial Palace. You can just turn a blind eye. "

"Yes, Luan Zu!"

The three of them heaved a sigh of relief.

"Dragon Fighter!"

Every single one of the Dragon Fighters, were practically all favored by the heavens.

Although it was just Luan Zu's guess, if it was true, this Long Chen really couldn't afford to offend him, unless the heavenly ancestor used the Great Moon Devil Body to recover to his previous state.

The Yang Family's lineup consisted of one World King and two Realm King.

Long Chen and the others did not know that there was such a conversation going on in Long Distance Palace. At this point, he had already returned to the Wisteria, so Nan Gong Lie stretched his back and looked at Long Chen with praise: "Today, I feel so good about it. That's right, it should be like this, then this group of grandsons will be convinced."

However, Han Yunxing's expression was not at ease. He frowned: "If my guess is correct, then your younger sister Yang Lingqing is pretty much at the Soul Fusion stage. Furthermore, his identity is very obvious, he is the World King from the Yang Family who was hacked to death by the Nirvana Tribulation. The so-called hacking to death by the Nirvana Tribulation is just a rumor.

"It's actually him?" Long Chen's analysis was not bad. With Yang Dingtian's protection, even the Yang Ling Qing, the genius in the family, was used as a host body. Only the World King, was able to make the Yang family's higher-ups give up on Yang Ling Qing.

In other words, if their World King ancestor was strong enough to Yang Lingqing's body, coupled with his terrifying martial arts comprehension, in a few thousand years, the Grand Moon Demon World would probably produce an expert that could compare to the Sector lord.

This way, it would be even more difficult to deal with.

Long Chen could only stay here and bully the young disciples of the Yang family, but in reality, he did not have a clue.

There was a very important problem that he was still unsure of. Thus, he asked, "You two, on the path of soul fusion, is there any way to get that person out of my sister's body?"

He shook his head and said: "For the time being, we don't know anything about this matter, and basically, we have never heard of anyone who can save us. But don't be discouraged, there must be a way to solve this.

Nan Gong Lie also said, "The success rate of the Great Way of the Soul Fusion is not high, if it succeeds, no one can save it and think of a way to save it, so right now there is no way to spread it, but let the Old Han find a way first."

"Is it that troublesome?" Long Chen deeply furrowed his brows.

No matter what, his sister, Long Chen, had clenched his fists.

Thinking about Yang Lingqing, this tough girl, her body could only be his. If others were to occupy her body, how unfair would it be? How miserable would it be?

Long Chen would never allow such a thing to happen.

At this time, Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie looked at each other, and Han Yunxing said: "Looking at the situation today, sooner or later we will have a huge battle with the strong warriors of the Yang family. Perhaps your father had already expected us to meet you. You gave us something very magical. "

"What is it?" Upon hearing the news about Long Qinglan, Long Chen's eyes immediately lit up.

Because it was at the Yang family, Han Yunxing did not publicly take out what he had said. Instead, he allowed Nan Gong Lie and Long Chen to enter his Divine Kingdom. Inside Han Yunxing's Divine Kingdom, there were bright and resplendent stars in the sky, and on the empty wilderness, there was only a quiet wooden house.

At this time, the illusions formed by Long Chen, Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing were standing in the middle of the wooden hut.

Long Chen had been here before.



At this time, Han Yunxing said: "I can only say that this thing has already exceeded common sense, and is almost a divine technique." As he spoke, he took out a triangular jade pendant from nowhere. It was a blood-red jade pendant, and it had a strange look. Each of the triangles had a small hole in it.

Placing this object in Long Chen's hands, Han Yunxing said: "Your father is mysterious and omnipotent. He told us that this thing is called 'Saint Soul Transformation Jade'."

"What's the use?" After obtaining this ice-cold object, Long Chen excitedly stroked it. Even though it was an ice-cold jade pendant, to Long Chen, it was extremely warm. It was something his father had once held in his hand.

Long Chen did not know what kind of person that man was and what sort of identity he had.

However, he desperately wanted to know.

Nan Gong Lie took over and said strangely: "Actually, we have never tried it before and felt that it was unbelievable. Your father said that as long as you can reach a hundred mile radius from us, we will definitely come to your side. Of course, this is only a small function, the other, even more magical is that this Saint Soul Transformation Jade is able to transfer the power of me and the body of Old Han to you. Very simply, at that moment, you would miraculously possess the power and domain of me and the Old Han, as well as a battle skill that we are familiar with, etc.

"What?" How is that possible? " If not for Nangong Lie speaking with a sincere tone, Long Chen would have thought that he was joking.

"Nan Gong is right. When we heard your father's words, we also felt that he was joking. After all, it is impossible for any magical equipment to go against common sense, right? However, I feel that your father would not lie to us. As for the truth, you can try summoning Nangong and I to your side. " Han Yunxing said.

That's a good idea.

No matter what, if Long Chen did not try it himself, it would be hard for him to believe that such a mystical existence existed.

His body, martial arts, primordial spirit, comprehension, combat skills, etc. were all fused together by this Saint Soul Transformation Jade. How heaven defying was this!

Han Yunxing continued: "Of course, when it was given to us, he also said that we cannot overuse this thing. It doesn't last long, it can only be used as a desperate counterattack to escape. If it's useful, we can only use it as a bargaining chip to deal with this senior member of the Yang family. "Normally, it's best not to reveal this thing. After all, this kind of magical ability is something that others cannot predict at all. It's one of our trump cards."

#### Chapter 1204 - Saint Soul Transformation Jade

"En!" Long Chen nodded, he did not know how to use the Saint Soul Transformation Jade, so he could only silently caress the cold jade pendant, the triangle, did it represent the three of them?

In the end, the three of them fused with Long Chen, which meant that Long Qinglan was actually prepared for him.

As he stroked this thing, a familiar feeling welled up in his heart.

Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain in his palm. Long Chen immediately opened his palm and the Saint Soul Transformation Jade actually fused into his palm, forming a blood colored triangular jade pendant pattern. At this moment, this jade pendant was emitting a red magical light.

According to the information, he was using the primordial spirit to activate the Saint Soul Transformation Jade, and a miraculous thing had happened. When his palm lit up, a blood colored array halo suddenly appeared on Nan Gong Lie's body. With a flash, Nan Gong Lie appeared on Long Chen's right hand.

The three of them sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Sure enough, it's possible. Truly a mysterious thing. I've lived for several thousand years, yet I'm actually unable to understand why such a thing would exist." Han Yunxing shook his head and laughed bitterly.

"As long as it succeeds. If we use it well, it might become our last resort. Don't use it during normal times." Nangong Lie warned.

"I know."

Although Long Chen looked calm, he was extremely agitated in his heart.

Other than the inherited blood essence of the Mysterious Dragon Jade and the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, that Saint Soul Transformation Jade should be the third gift Long Qinglan had given him.

Long Chen rubbed the pattern on his palm, his heart feeling touched.

"A good man should be able to accomplish something. Father, I won't let you down. I know that the day when I become truly strong, you will tell me where you came from and why all of this happened."

This was also a huge motivation for Long Chen's cultivation.

Han Yunxing said at this time: "Regarding the Saint Soul Transformation Jade, let's put him behind first. There is one more thing that I need to pay attention to."

"What?" Long Chen withdrew his hand and asked.

Han Yunxing said: Your Nine Dragon Scripture is indeed a rare divine technique, as your level increases, you will become more and more powerful, and eventually surpass level 9. However, this battle technique will cause more and more people to suspect that you are a Dragon Fighter, so for the time being, you won't benefit much from it.

But other than the Nine Dragons Scripture, there are other battle skills, "Long Chen had just finished speaking when Nan Gong Lie laughed. He patted Long Chen's shoulder and said:" Beside us, are you afraid of lacking any battle skills? Even if you can cultivate Grade Nine Divine Technique, it's not enough for a primordial spirit to use.

Long Chen smiled. He knew that the technique Nan Gong Lie had prepared for him must have gone through meticulous consideration. It was a very suitable technique for Long Chen.

Not long later, Nangong Lie took out a white jade chip and said, "The True Martial Imperial Palace's battle skills are basically all inside the jade chip. As long as you hold this thing and immerse your mind into it, you will be able to see the contents of the jade chip. However, wait for me to explain to you this eighth-grade battle skill! "

"This battle skill is Nangong's final trump card in the past. After dozens of years of studying it, with him teaching you and your comprehension ability, mastering it is a piece of cake." Han Yunxing said in a relaxed manner.

"Yes." Long Chen nodded.

He also knew that he was indeed lacking a battle skill.

Speed and physique had already reached the level of Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. The only drawback was that the battle skill was too monotonous, it did not change. There was only one killing move, the Nine Dragons Scripture.

At this time, Nangong Lie said seriously, "The name of this Grade Eight Divine Technique, is 'Twenty-Four'. However, in truth, in the True Martial Emperor Domain, it is very famous, because it is the most elite part of melee combat skills. "

"Twenty-Four?" Long Chen fell into deep thought.

Fighting was similar to killing intent.

This is the Old Han's specialty, my Nan Gong's most favorite is close combat. This is the most exciting and most crazy type of close combat, close combat, the stronger the body, the tougher the spirit of the person wins, your physical body is also strong, the Nine Dragon Scripture is already the strongest battle skill that can cut through the air, so you lack a kind of skill that can advance forward through the air, this skill is very risky in close combat, but the enemy will be afraid of you if they hear it.

"The essence of the Twenty-Four is this word 'battle'. There are a total of twenty-four moves, one after another, until the opponent is completely killed. Each of the moves were capable of unleashing the greatest amount of power. Each move was a perfect sneak attack, but the power of the warrior was strong, so the Twenty-Four was able to unleash a terrifying power. I train in the way of battle, but this Twenty-Four will allow you to understand the true meaning of battle. "

After hearing Nan Gong Lie say that in one breath, Long Chen had a rough idea of what was going on.

Indeed, the Twenty-Four was a battle skill that Long Chen needed a lot right now. With his physical strength and his terrifying speed, if he used it well, he might be able to surpass the power of the Nine Dragon Scripture.

"This Twenty-Four is a martial arts master from tens of thousands of years ago. The strong warriors of Nirvana Tribulation Realm Ye Zhan Ye have expended all their efforts to create it, and their moves are filled with the will to fight.

Long Chen memorized everything he said.

"Each move of this Twenty-Four is more powerful than the last. It can be divided into the Bracers Breaking Fist, Throat Sealing Fist, Mourning Fist, Heart Piercing Fist, waist slashing Fist, Corpse Shattering Fist, as well as the storm type, Shower Fist, Heavenly Thunder Fist, a total of 24 moves. First, of course, you can start from practicing the Bracers Breaking Fist.

Long Chen nodded, sat cross-legged and began pondering over the contents of the Twenty-Four.

Time passed quickly.

In the remaining time, it was clear that Yang Lingqing would not come out so quickly. Long Chen was fully immersed in training the Twenty-Four, with Nan Gong Lie's guidance, the Twenty-Four would not be a problem.

However, a truly mature battle skill still needed to be tested. What Long Chen needed was a true battle, not Nangong Lie's sparring partner. Although Nangong Lie's sparring partner could let him hone his skills a lot, he still felt that he was missing something.

It had to be said that the reason Nan Gong Lie picked out the Twenty-Four for Long Chen was because it was so suitable for him. It required a great deal of explosive power, and the explosive power of the body was even faster than that of the primordial spirit. Furthermore, Long Chen was just right in for these conditions.

Every battle skill had a type of will that belonged to it. For example, the will to fight of the Twenty-Four, it would not give up and never give up.

In the middle of Wisteria, Long Chen closed his eyes as he displayed the Twenty-Four in his hands one by one.

"Heart Piercing stance!"

"storm type!"

Every move and every move was a killing move.

It seemed simple, but the killing move contained a hidden killing move. It was linked together until the opponent was killed.

Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie stood to the side and watched Long Chen perform, constantly nodding. Because they were in the Tai Yin City, Long Chen did not use much strength, but that kind of existence, if it was really used, it would probably be considered small success.

"If he really wants this Twenty-Four to become his own battle skill, then he will need some time to hone it. Only then can he be considered to have mastered it." Han Yunxing said.

Nangong Lie also said, "That's right, his true path is the path of slaughter. It is even more ruthless and cold.

With regards to Long Chen's Inherent Skill, both of them were extremely respectful to him.

In the current Long Chen, it could be said that in terms of innate physique, there was basically no one who could compare to him, unless they were Wang Chen, who was also a Dragon Fighter, or even Ling Xi.

Ling Xi did not know the reason behind this, but her cultivation had surged.

Roughly ten days later, Long Chen stopped his cultivation.

"A sparring partner cannot make you feel like you are truly going to kill someone. If you want to train this battle skill to mastery, I think you still need to fight someone. We have been quiet for ten days, it's time for us to go out and cause some trouble." Nangong Lie said with a smile.

Just as Long Chen and the other two had this thought, a young couple returned to the Yang Family household. Yang Zhong, who was waiting, immediately found them.

"Big brother, sister-in-law, you can't imagine how arrogant this kid is!" Without even giving face to the Patriarch, we have been plotting to teach this kid a lesson all this time. However, he has two powerful warriors by his side. "He's called a powerful warrior, but he's just a prisoner of our Yang family."

The man's eyes were sharp as a sword, he and his hot body, along with his charming wife, looked at each other, and said: "To think that there would be such a person, although he is Ling Qing's brother, but he cannot be so arrogant in my Yang family, if we don't teach him a lesson, then where is our Yang Disciple's dignity?"

The woman next to him rolled her eyes and said, "Husband, I have a way to make you get into big trouble, making him a street rat. Everyone wants to beat him up, making it impossible for him to stay in the Yang family, or even making him die!"

Looking at his foxy wife, the man was very satisfied. "Quickly tell us the method. We will cooperate with you to the fullest extent of our abilities!"

The woman smiled sweetly and said, "Please listen to me slowly."

After the woman finished speaking, the eyes of the other two lit up.

Chapter 1205 - None of my business

Because he was completely immersed in the Twenty-Four's cultivation and proficiency, Long Chen basically did not go out during this period.

With Nangong Lie's guidance, their progress was naturally at a tremendous pace. What they lacked now was only training in actual combat. Only by practicing with their opponents again and again in actual combat would they truly become their own combat skills, displaying even more terrifying combat strength.

When it was time for The Extreme Level of Martial Arts s to begin to take on their own battle style.

Long Chen was currently extremely famous in the Yang family, partly because of his unknown high level identity, and partly because of his two abnormally strong subordinates, but another reason was that although he was young, his fighting strength was astonishing. Amongst the disciples of the younger generation, other than Yang Lingqing, the strongest disciple Yang Zhong, was defeated by Long Chen without any suspense.

Furthermore, Long Chen's arrogance had ignited the anger of the Yang Disciple, this was something Long Chen was very clear of, every day when he trained in the Wisteria, there would be countless Yang Family disciples that would show up there, secretly observing Long Chen's actions. All of their faces were eager to give it a try, as they wished that they could rush in and kill Long Chen on the spot.

Of course, because of the existence of the alcoholism's martial fanaticism, they did not dare to do so.

To defeat Long Chen and wash away the Yang Disciple's humiliation had already become the desire of every single one of the Yang Disciple. They were born in a clan that they were proud of and could not tolerate being bullied by others.

Coincidentally, when training the Twenty-Four to its final moments, Long Chen needed to do battle in real life, and needed the kind of battle where the opponent would risk his life to do battle. When he was fighting with Nan Gong Lie, he was extremely familiar with the Twenty-Four, and he knew which move Long Chen would use.

Finally on this day, Yang Zhong came looking for him.

"After losing, you came here to embarrass yourself?" Long Chen accepted the halberd in his hand, and smiled at the frozen Yang Zhong.

At this time, he was training his Twenty-Four in the courtyard of Wisteria.



Yang Zhong was furious, but he quickly covered it up. He tried his best to calm himself down and said: "My brother wants to see you. Don't worry, he just wants to discuss martial arts with you.

With that, he looked at Long Chen provocatively.

"I'm a guest. If he wants to see me, then just let him scam." Long Chen spread out his hands and said with a smile.

Yang Zhong's expression became a little ugly. He looked at Long Chen with contempt and said: "I thought you were brave, but you are actually a coward. The person that my Yang Disciple wishes to defeat is actually a coward, it is so laughable. "

With that, he turned and left.

"Wait." Long Chen stopped him, and when Yang Zhong turned around, Long Chen smiled brightly, and said: "Who said I'm cowardly? Your brother, right? Your Yang Zhong is just like that, it seems like your brother is no big deal, since he wants to see me and play the big card in front of me, then I will let him meet me enough. "

This brat had finally taken the bait. Yang Zhong felt joy in his heart as he felt proud of his intelligence.

Long Chen didn't have anything to worry about anymore. With the Saint Soul Transformation Jade, when he was truly in danger, he could summon Nangong Lie and Han Yunxing over to his side.

Just like this, he followed Yang Zhong around the huge Yang Family household. Under his Soul Eye Technique, the people within two to three li of him were all under his control, with many Yang Disciple following him.

"This time, what tricks does this Yang Zhong plan to use against me?" Long Chen was actually quite curious.

Following him around in circles, they soon entered one of the courtyards. This area should be where the Yang family's young generation warriors lived. Anyone who could own such a courtyard clearly had a high status in the Yang family.

From the moment Long Chen walked in, there had been many people spying on him.

Yang Zhong led Long Chen into a gorgeous hall. The hall was empty, and he found a random spot for Long Chen to sit down. Then, he said: "You sit here, I'll go inform my big brother."

With that, he dumped Long Chen here and left.

After he left, Long Chen's mouth revealed a trace of a mocking smile.

"I'd like to see what kind of trick it is that it wants to deal with me."

Long Chen's specialty was to make the best of things.

Roughly ten breaths of time after Yang Zhong left, a woman walked in from the back door of the great hall and bumped into Long Chen in the middle of the hall within the radius of his Soul Eye Technique.

A woman like this was truly a mortal demoness.

Of course, this did not affect Long Chen at all. He was trying to figure out what this woman's trap was.

"You are Yang Chen? I have heard of you, big shot from the True Martial Imperial Palace, your own strength is extraordinary, and you are also the brother of my Yang family's genius disciple Yang Lingqing."  
"

Long Chen laughed, then gently pushed her away. He had already sensed that there were a lot of people surrounding them in the middle of the hall, waiting for Long Chen to enter into the trap, they would rush in immediately.

"Is that your purpose? "First, I'll let you tempt me. Then, when I'm tempted and make a move on you, people outside will rush in and use this as an excuse. It's a good thing that in this hall, you'll teach me a lesson."

Hearing Long Chen's words, the woman was first stunned, and then, she came to her senses. She, who had originally been trying to seduce Long Chen, had a drastic change in expression, as a dark chill crawled up her face, replacing the previous flirtatiousness and gentleness. She did not expect Long Chen to be so smart.

At this moment, a group of people were rushing in from outside.

Long Chen was not interested in the lady at all, hence he pushed the lady away.

The lady cried out in pain, and fell into the arms of the leading man, while at the same time, Long Chen had already stood up.

"You ..." The leader's mind went blank for a moment. Things were different from what he had imagined.

"Yang Chen, I thought you were a man, that's why I invited you to exchange martial arts with me. I never expected you to be such a wretched little person!"

When Yang Tong spoke, the others followed along with the lines he had originally memorized and one after the other, insulted him: "That's right, I saw that he had a righteous appearance, but I didn't expect him to be so deranged, and even dare to attack our sister-in-law. He's really courting death!"

"You, Yang Chen, have a huge background. You are crazy, and we will endure it. But today, you actually attacked a woman from my Yang family. "The women of the Yang family will be tainted by you. Brothers, we will not let this pervert go!"

For a time, curses filled the air.

However, Long Chen laughed, when the others were already angered, he clapped and said, "Everyone is really acting out a good show. It's impossible to screw over me, Long Chen, with such a despicable method. Furthermore, this woman has delivered herself herself to me to be favored by me. If you stop her, she will come knocking on my door in the future to let me continue to spoil her.

#### Chapter 1206 - Heavenly Demon Binding Formation

This man called Yang Tong, was already over a hundred years old. His cultivation was the same as his younger brother, just having just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. At this time, the strongest person present was Yang Tong, and the Yang Zhong who led the way for Long Chen just now.

The main reason why Long Chen was able to suppress Yang Zhong so quickly was because the third stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture was too strong, but it also required a large amount of energy. Since Long

Chen was basically unable to continue using it after using it for one move, he had to start tempering his Twenty-Four as soon as possible.

Prolonged but powerful combat strength was the true way.

For now, he could just treat the Nine Dragons Scripture as a consummate skill.

Long Chen's disdainful words from before made Yang Tong and the others even more furious. Originally, they were going to act, and then, the two brothers would seize this opportunity to besiege Long Chen and teach him a lesson. But the situation was a little different now, because Long Chen had already seen through their scheme and had actually molested Yang Tong's wife.

At this time, the woman in Long Chen's embrace finally ran over to Yang Tong's side while sobbing. His face was distorted as he cried, "Yang Tong, he touched me and even spouted nonsense to ruin my reputation, if you don't teach him a lesson, you're not a man!"

Yang Tong suddenly felt like he was on stimulants. He protected his wife behind him and met eyes with Yang Zhong. Then, he approached Long Chen.

The pressure formed by the two of them attacking together was almost the same as how Su Zhe and Qin Shi had fought together against Long Chen back then. It was undoubtedly giving Long Chen a huge pressure, but the current Long Chen was different from the past, because not only did he cultivate the third stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, he also cultivated the Twenty-Four!

The chance that Long Chen had been waiting for finally arrived!

He knew that this was his opponent's trap, yet he still chose to fall for it. It was purely because he wanted to use this battle to hone his Twenty-Four!

When Yang Tong and Mu Yurou surrounded them, the others scattered and watched nervously. And at this time, the crimson Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood already appeared in Long Chen's hand.

Although it was a spear, Long Chen did not change the appearance of the Crimson Sky Kingdom into that of a spear. It was because he realized that it was more suitable to use the Twenty-Four or the halberd, and at the same time, it was also because of the halberd that Long Chen was able to feel the scent of her own Twenty-Four.

Rip!

The Crimson Sky Kingdom cut through the air, right in front of the two of them.

The three of them looked at each other with cold eyes and instantly attacked!

"Big brother! Heavenly Demon Binding Formation! " When they made their move, Yang Zhong gave Yang Tong a look, they had long guessed how to deal with Long Chen, and at the very beginning, they had already used their killing techniques.

"In front of our Yang Family's joint offensive skill, the Demon Binding Formation, Yang Chen's combat strength must have decreased greatly. Under the restriction of the Demon Binding Formation, the two brothers are really smart, knowing to use this to deal with this brat."

"Our Yang Family's famous Demon Binding Formation is even more powerful than ordinary domains!"

Vaguely, Long Chen heard the discussions of the disciples.

Being able to cultivate to such a level was not a pus. The last time Yang Zhong lost so quickly to Long Chen, it was purely because the third stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture that had suddenly erupted was too powerful, and Yang Zhong was still underestimating him.

On the left and right, the two of them quickly surrounded Long Chen. With both of their hands released, at the center of the encirclement, a dark green array appeared, this array formation had countless twisted snake-like black Qi flow. Under their control, the black Qi flow was twisted like a long snake, a total of thousands of them rushed out from the array, causing the sky to sway.

"Demon Confining Formation, bind!"

Yang Tong and Yang Zhong's eyes were ice-cold. They made the same gesture, changed methods several times, and controlled the primordial spirit's output. The Demon Binding Formation actually reduced its encirclement along the way, as countless vines rushed towards Long Chen to bind him.

"This speed ..." Long Chen laughed in his heart as he stamped the ground with his feet, instantly shooting out and turning into golden lightning. Although the vines were extending towards him, they

were still unable to escape his speed, allowing him to escape the range of the Demon Binding Formation.

In front of absolute speed, even though this type of binding attack would have a terrifying effect, it was useless if they couldn't catch the opponent.

"Such a fast speed!" The two of them were extremely shocked in their hearts, but they did not panic. They instantly withdrew from the Demon Binding Formation, and with one on each side, they rushed towards Long Chen.

"Mysterious Yin Sword Finger!"

The two of them stood together, and instantly rushed in front of Long Chen. One on the left and one on the right, the innumerable sword beams that had erupted from his fingertips came attacking one after another, watertight, sealing off any place Long Chen could escape to.

Of course, this was also what he was looking forward to.

The Twenty-Four that he had been pondering about countless times, finally started to dance in his hands. At this moment, it was as if Long Chen had changed her appearance, from the dodging sheep to a wild wolf brimming with killing intent!

The spear was full of brutality, full of fighting spirit!

"Throat Sealing Style!" When they truly fought, Long Chen's unstoppable momentum instantly broke the formation of the two of them working together. In this kind of situation, if two people continued to work together, the one who would suffer in the end would only be himself, so Long Chen aimed at one person. That person was the Yang Zhong who had once lost at his hands.

"Presumably, there's still a shadow in his heart!"

Yang Zhong was shocked, he immediately retreated, the Profound Yin Sword Finger in his hand was still constantly in motion, wanting to dodge Long Chen, but it was useless as Long Chen seemed to completely ignore his attack, completely disregarding Yang Tong's attack as well. The matter of life and death was already beyond consideration, and in the true battle, Long Chen was completely calm within the true intent of the Twenty-Four!

There was no defeat, only victory!

In the midst of Long Chen's crazy attacks, Yang Zhong was forced to retreat step by step. The Profound Yin Sword Fingers were all dealt with by Long Chen, and the attacks of Yang Tong behind him were actually unable to keep up with Long Chen's speed for a while!

"Wrist Break!"

"Heart-Piercing stance!"

"Back Slashing Slash!"

The Twenty-Four s were continuous, and each of them could receive another attack, forming an limitless cycle. At this time, Long Chen was using move after move, going through the cycle, it was all close combat attacks, it was extremely fierce, Yang Zhong was not an expert in close combat, thus he was in a sorry state in a short period of time.

"Earth Appearance Mantra!"

In his panic, he could only use the Earth Appearance Mantra to block Long Chen. How could he know that the Earth Appearance Mantra was useless against Long Chen!

"Big brother!"

In an emergency, he could only call for Yang Tong, for Yang Tong to rescue him.

At this time, Yang Tong was already behind Long Chen.

"You're courting death!" Yang Tong, who was in front of him, did not defend himself. Yang Tong rushed forward excitedly as hundreds of Profound Yin Sword Finger shot towards Long Chen's back. If he was hit, Long Chen would definitely become a hornet's nest.

In the last moment of danger, Long Chen struck his spear back, the halberd in his hand pierced towards Yang Tong at a crooked angle, at the same time dodging the countless of Profound Yin Sword Fingers!

His true goal right now, was Yang Tong!

The Returning Spear was extremely fast, under such a close combat situation, it instantly swept across Yang Tong's arm and cut off one of his arms. When they saw the blood flowers flying, they were all stunned.

"Big brother!" Yang Zhong's face became deathly pale. He had originally wanted Yang Tong to rescue him, but did not expect that he would fall for his trap.

In a close combat, countless changes could instantly occur. To Long Chen, after losing one of his arms and shaking him far, far away at the same time, Long Chen did not hesitate in the slightest and directly rushed to attack Yang Tong who was still in a stunned state.

"storm type!"

"Heavenly Thunder Slash!"

"Shower!"

After three consecutive moves, among Long Chen's battle skills that were brimming with battle intent, Yang Zhong was forced to retreat step by step, until his lower abdomen was pierced by Long Chen's halberd. Blood also immediately gushed out and with a pull from Long Chen's hand, Yang Zhong fell onto the ground while screaming miserably, a piece of his belly had been ripped off by the halberd.

Fortunately, they all had the Golden Body to heal. However, with such injuries, they had already lost the ability to fight.

From the start of the battle to the end, there was not even enough time for twenty breaths. In such a short period of time, the two new disciples of Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage were both injured.

Beside him were two men screaming in pain.



"Yang Tong!"

"Brother Yang Tong! Brother Yang Zhong! "

The others reacted and surrounded him.

However, in front of Long Chen's Dragon's Will, the will of the Earth Form was no longer effective towards him. It was possible that only martial artists with the Heavenly Transformation Domain would be able to completely suppress him.

The others could only help him train his Twenty-Four in times of danger.

The taste of battle was very refreshing. No wonder Nangong Lie liked this feeling. He realized that he also liked the tense feeling when fighting in close combat. Perhaps this was what a true warrior felt.

The Twenty-Four s were incomparably mysterious. What Long Chen understood was just a little bit of strength. After all, they did not possess a single eighth grade Divine Skill.

Turning his head back to look at his two defeated enemies in grief and indignation, Long Chen sneered: "In the future, if you dare to find trouble with me, come to the Wisteria openly and openly.

After which, he turned and left.

"You've injured someone, you can't leave!" The other young brothers of the Yang Family surrounded Long Chen furiously. Long Chen turned his head to look, but they trembled in fear and retreated, their legs trembling non-stop.

"Then that's it." Long Chen snapped his fingers, and said: "I have set up a stage in Wisteria, and any Yang family members who have just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage can all challenge me. I would really like to see, with so many Yang family members reaching the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, is there anyone who is my match, or are all of you idiots like you?"

With that, Long Chen left with a smile.

His written challenge had passed through these disciples' mouths and spread throughout the entire Grand Moon City!

The storm came!

## Chapter 1207 - Eastern Devil Sword

To Long Chen, there were so many experts in the Yang family that he had to make use of them.

That was why he had issued such a challenge.

This kind of news spread very quickly in the City of Lunar. Not long after Long Chen returned, he had not talked to Han Yunxing and the others yet. A group of people, who were already noisy behind them, charged into the Wisteria.

"Uncle Han, help me clear this barrier. Only those who have just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage can enter. Long Chen said with a smile.

"Done!" Han Yunxing said as he nodded his head.

"I didn't expect you to think of such a method. Indeed, fighting against different people will bring great benefits to your field of martial arts. At the same time, it will allow the Twenty-Four to completely integrate into your martial arts and form your own style and will." Nangong Lie said from the side.

Therefore, Han Yunxing waved his hand slightly and chased them away, while preaching at the same time, "Only those who have just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage can enter, and only one can enter at a time. If you are not convinced, find all the people in the Yang Family, who are at the same level, because you do not have the qualifications."

Nan Gong Lie said: "You little brats, it's better to go home and drink some milk. With your little strength, you can't even wipe my Young Lord's butt!"

As long as they heard about Long Chen's arrogant provocations, they would all want to go in and teach Long Chen a lesson. But these two warriors were too strong, they had no choice.

"Brothers and sisters, this Yang Chen is simply too arrogant, we must definitely teach him a ruthless lesson. He can defeat brother Yang Tong and brother Yang Zhong, but there are hundreds of us in the Yang Family, and also many elders of the same level who have immersed themselves for many years. There will always be someone who can teach this brat a miserable lesson!"

"Yes, let's go find them!"

"I remember that Uncle Yang Kang's East Demon Sword is a terrifying technique. He once defeated three opponents of the same level by himself, and comprehended the fourth level of the sword dao! Much stronger than a youngster like big brother Yang Zhong. Hurry and find him! "

Yes, there's also that Uncle Yang Qian who cultivates the 'Sky Shattering Seal'. She is also very powerful, and has trained in the True Martial Emperor Domain for thousands of years, and has only recently returned to her clan. I heard that there were many years of fierce battles in the True Martial Imperial Palace, and there are even many people who have lost to him.

With all these, the majority of the people dispersed, waiting for Long Chen to teach them a lesson.

Long Chen's provocation came from their mouths, gradually causing ripples to form in this peaceful city. Long Chen reckoned that those important people knew about this already, but they couldn't stop it, because the more they tried to stop it, the more they would lose face.

Very quickly, an opponent of the same level as him had truly descended.

The strongest within a hundred years of age was Yang Zhong's level, and he had already been killed by Long Chen. And the people who had arrived now, were all above that age, there were even some who had cultivated for several thousand years.

The person who appeared for the first time was Uncle Yang Zhong.

Han Yunxing and Yue Yang didn't say much and immediately let him in. The robust warrior was furious, when he saw Long Chen, he immediately raised his fist.

"Brat, you are brave. You think that among all the people that my Yang family can condense the Earth Appearance Mantra, no one will be a match for you? If you think like this, then you are completely

wrong. Us elders have cultivated both martial arts and combat skills, and have gone through the accumulation of time. You will soon understand just how hilarious you are! "

"Cut the crap, let's fight." Long Chen took out the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood and pointed at him. The look of contempt and decisiveness in his eyes made the other party very angry!

"I kindly reminded you not to listen, die!"

As he made his move, the battle was about to begin.

Long Chen closed his eyes, and everything around him disappeared, leaving behind only the Crimson Sky Kingdom and its opponent. He was completely immersed in the battle intent of the Twenty-Four, and completely immersed himself in the battle intent of the Twenty-Four.

Roughly fifteen minutes later, Long Chen's slash had already hit his opponent's waist, causing his blood to roil about, and caused him to vomit out a mouthful of blood. But in the next moment, the Crimson Blood Desolate Blood in Long Chen's hands was already right in front of him, and if Long Chen had been willing, he could have twisted his face into a pulp just now.

"You've lost. Change for the next one!" Long Chen said indifferently as he kept the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

In front of Wisteria, there were already over a thousand people. When they saw that their clan's elders had actually lost, everyone started to clamor, and all of them had extremely ugly expressions.

"Impossible!"

"He lost so quickly, how can this Yang Chen be this strong?"

The warrior who was fighting with Long Chen struggled to look at Long Chen, and could only lower his head helplessly. What Long Chen said was right, he had already lost, there was no point in struggling any longer.

"Don't be too proud, I am only one of the unremarkable ones in the Yang family. You have set up such a battlefield, and your challenges will frighten you. Don't look down on my Yang family, even though you also have a part of my Yang family's bloodline!"

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left, leaving Long Chen with an arrogant back.

"Next." Long Chen said expressionlessly.

That arrogant attitude of his made the faces of the people outside redden in anger. Most of the people who were not even in Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage yet, although they were angry, they could only swallow their anger.

"Who can go in and kill that bastard inside?"

The crowd began to clamor.

The outstanding heroes were enraged.

"I'll do it!" A thin middle-aged man walked into the crowd.

"So it's Uncle Yang Kang from the Eastern Demon Sword. He had the history of defeating three warriors of the same level. He will definitely be able to deal with this kid!"

"I didn't expect that this matter would alarm him. Now that he's making a move, I can be at ease."

At this time, Long Chen had already seen this middle-aged man, and he did indeed have a sharp Sword Fighter's cold and bloodthirsty aura. His aura was similar to Long Chen's, but as soon as he walked in, the Wisteria produced a cold and gloomy aura.

A long black sword appeared in his hand.

On the surface of the long sword, the demonic qi was surging as sharp howls came out, disturbing people's mind. It was obvious that this warrior was a very strong existence in the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

Long Chen had already heard the conversation of the people outside.

"You once defeated three opponents of the same level at the same time, but I defeated two. It seems that as long as I can defeat you, I'll be able to set a new record for myself." Long Chen, however, was not scared.

"Cut the crap, look at the sword!"

With this attack from Yang Kang, this killing sword that had gone through thousands of tempering of tempering and tempering of its own, was not spent, and was only born for the sake of killing others, it was truly not bad. Long Chen had already activated all of his True Martial Emperor's Soul, and he had a premonition that this middle-aged man would be of a great help to him.

Martial skills and Twenty-Four s were things that Long Chen needed to temper through a large amount of battles.

The entire Wisteria was surrounded by a black fog and a blood-colored fog. The people outside could not even see what was happening inside, and only knew that the battle was extremely intense. Weapons clashed time and time again, and the sound of them being torn apart made everyone's scalp tingle.

"In the end, who won and who lost?"

"I don't know. However, I can see that Uncle Yang Kang has surpassed the other party in terms of momentum. There's absolutely no problem in asking him to take action!"

"What's the use of imposing manner?"

This battle lasted for an entire hour, which showed just how intense this battle was. This was indeed one of the most intense battles that Long Chen had ever experienced, and it was true that this Eastern Devil Sword did have the qualifications to be proud. Each of its moves were simple and ruthless, and had already formed its own unique fighting style.

The Twenty-Four was also unleashed a few times from beginning to end. Finally, in the end, Long Chen used his physical strength to directly crush his opponent, and obtained the final victory.

His physical body was strong, and his stamina was still a huge advantage. At that time, Yang Kang, who was in the middle of Devouring Blood Realm, would have her primordial spirit clothes dried up.

"Thanks!" Long Chen defeated Yang Kang with one move and kept his weapon.

"In terms of battle, you did not defeat me. What you defeated me was only your physical body." Yang Kang said unwillingly.

"As long as it is a victory, it is fine. Even if your physical body is strong, I can still take your life. " Long Chen said indifferently.

Yang Kang coldly snorted, and left the crowd. Seeing that even the Eastern Demon Sword had lost, the others started to jeer at him. After defeated two people in a row, the Yang Family's prestige simply dropped to the extreme.

Everyone could no longer hold themselves back.

"Next." Long Chen said expressionlessly.

"He's been fighting with Uncle Yang Kang for so long, he must be exhausted by now. Someone else can take care of him!"

"I'll do it!"

Immediately, a large group of people rushed forward, as they had all agreed to Long Chen's request.

"Don't be in such a hurry. Come one at a time!" Nan Gong Lie laughed loudly, he casually grabbed a man and threw him towards Long Chen and roared: "Xiao Chen, you have to increase your speed, otherwise, with so many people, how long will it take to fight?"

Long Chen nodded.

These words had provoked the crowd even more. Those who hadn't entered the arena already couldn't wait to get on the stage.

Just like this, Long Chen started his battle once again. The number of opponents he had defeated increased, and the news of this competition had almost spread throughout the entire Grand Moon City. There were more and more spectators outside, and more and more disappointed and noisy people started to gather.

However, he did not show any signs of fatigue.

"We'll continue tomorrow." When night fell, Long Chen said.

#### Chapter 1208 - Yang Ding

A storm swept through the entire Grand Moon City. Because of this, Long Chen became a household name within the city. With regards to Long Chen, the teenager who suddenly appeared, the many members of the Yang Family, they basically did not have any chance to acknowledge him, because he was too arrogant. However, while being arrogant, he also possessed the strength of a true expert.

As the days passed, more and more people were attracted by Long Chen's invitation to battle, and more and more people participated. They did not believe, that in the initial stages of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, there would not be anyone that could defeat Long Chen!

As a result, challenger after challenger, but most of the time, the results were very humiliating, there were even people challenging them time and time again, but they quickly discovered that the same kind of strength, when Long Chen was injured, had less time to persevere.

Although the Twenty-Four only had twenty-four moves, it could produce endless changes. Many people summed up their experiences and studied it for a while, thinking that they could defeat Long Chen. Yet, they still lost to the same moves that Long Chen used.

This was the result of Long Chen modifying the Twenty-Four slightly. The Twenty-Four's essence was the word fight, but in the process of Long Chen's training, its essence had become the word kill.



Long Chen's own will of the dragon also contained the will to kill.

Ten days had passed, and basically all the warriors in Tai Yin City that had just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, had lost to Long Chen. There were many people in the Yang family on this level, but the majority of them were in charge of the Yang family's industry and law enforcement team in the entire Mystic Demons, and only a small number of elite disciples were in the Tai Yin City, and most of these elite disciples had already lost to Long Chen. There were even more people fighting behind Long Chen at the same time, from one to two to three, and even after dealing with five people at the same time, no one was his opponent.

Within ten days, Long Chen had almost achieved the title of undefeatable War God. He had done many things that others thought he was simply unable to do, and he had done them perfectly.

For example, during the last round, Long Chen challenged five people directly and then kicked all five of them out of Wisteria.

It wasn't until now that the thousands of spectators outside had no choice but to admit that Long Chen was a monster. They had to admit that among the warriors who had just condensed their Earthly Appearance Mantra, there was no one who was Long Chen's match. In this realm, he was almost invincible.

Even Long Chen's actual cultivation level was only a mystery.

Usually, Long Chen would let Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie close the door directly and announce that they would fight again tomorrow. Although there were people who would forcefully barge in without being convinced, they would be thrown out with their faces covered with dirt very quickly. They had not even seen Long Chen's face yet.

And today, Long Chen had actually walked out of the door.

It was the first time that many onlookers had seen this calm and composed youth. In their hearts, Long Chen should be a fiendish demon, but they never thought that it would be the opposite. This caught them somewhat off guard, and just his amiable appearance alone was enough to remove some of the anger and hatred in their hearts.

"What is he doing out here?"

"You want to show off your strength?"

Defeating five warriors who had just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage together was indeed not simple, it could be said that he is invincible in any way. But to be so arrogant in my Yang family, it is truly unbearable. If it were not for the protection of those two strong warriors, this arrogant and despotic Yang Chen would have been killed by the strong warriors of my Yang family.

"Yeah, I see that Brother Yang Ding has been standing here for many days now. Among the young disciples under a thousand years of age, Brother Yang Ding was able to rank in the top three of the Yang family, and ten years ago, he had already condensed a Heavenly Appearance Mantra. His future prospects are limitless, and if the two great experts didn't stop him, Brother Yang Ding would have already entered, beating this Yang Chen up to the point where even his mother wouldn't be able to recognize him."

also knew about the Yang Ding that they were talking about, every day there were many warriors at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage watching them, but he was the one that appeared the most. Through the Soul Eye Technique, Long Chen had long since noticed that he was paying attention to her.

"Yang Ding?" Long Chen glanced at this warrior from the corner of his eyes. He was indeed a hero from the ancient times, this youth called Yang Ding had tanned skin, strong build, strong muscles, and explosive strength. His sharp eyes were like a black panther's, glaring at everything around him.

After Long Chen appeared, Yang Ding had been staring at him, like a cheetah staring at its prey. He did not move, and did not even reveal any of his Qi, but only had a pair of eyes that made people's scalps tingle.

After Long Chen walked out, Yang Ding was silent for a while, and then, step by step, he walked over. When the crowd saw the viciousness in his eyes, they all made way for him.

"What is Brother Yang Ding doing?"

"He is already at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, even if he wanted to teach Yang Chen a lesson, the two Rankers by his side would definitely not be willing. This is so infuriating, I really want to see this Long Chen being beaten to a pulp! "

A little girl from the Yang family pouted and said.

Amidst the discussions, Yang Ding had already left the crowd and walked in front of Long Chen.

Long Chen was about to speak, but seeing that he had walked over, he shut his mouth, and smiled at his opponent.

The opponent he had been waiting for finally appeared.

As the two young martial artists stood there facing each other, the entire scene was silent.

In this quiet environment where even a needle dropping could be heard, Yang Ding stared at Long Chen. This Yang Ding gave Long Chen the same feeling, just like how the Li family's Li Tianji used to be, they were around the same age and cultivation level.

After one reached the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, it was already very difficult to advance any further. To be able to reach the Heavenly Appearance Mantra at this time, other than their own intelligence, they would also need a large amount of resources and nurturing to be able to create such a Young Fighters.

Under everyone's expectations, Yang Ding was the first to speak. He looked at Long Chen gloomily and said in a low voice: "Losing five people in a row, I think you don't need to humiliate our Yang Family's weaklings and come to show your prowess, right?"

What he meant was that Long Chen only dared to fight against people who had just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Fighting against one or two could be considered intimidating, but he had defeated seventy people. A few of the warriors who had surpassed the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage rushed in, but were thrown out by Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie.

"Continue." Long Chen said as he extended his hand out.

Yang Ding sneered and continued, "If you were still a man and knew that men could only face people stronger than you, I would come to visit you tomorrow morning. It is already late, you have also experienced many battles today, tomorrow morning we will come for a big battle, do you have the guts to do so?"

Saying that, he glared at Long Chen like a tiger eyeing its prey.

The rest of them held their breaths as well. If this battle could be considered a grand occasion in the Moon Slaughter City, it would also be the end of the huge farce that Long Chen had created.

Whether the Yang family could turn the tables around and save face, it all depended on Yang Ding.

"If you don't even agree to this, it can only mean that you, Yang Chen, are just a weak, weak, and afraid coward, not worth mentioning at all. "Any warrior of the Yang family of the Heavenly Law could do better than you." Yang Ding spoke in a sinister manner.

Before he finished speaking, Long Chen raised a hand to stop him. He stared at Yang Ding and suddenly laughed, saying: "You came at the right time, let me see if the Yang family only has grandchildren. However, we don't have to wait until tomorrow morning.

The crowd burst into an uproar once more.

Long Chen had already fought for an entire day, and logically speaking, he was already exhausted. He never thought that this fellow would actually be so arrogant, and actually threatened to take care of Yang Ding under such circumstances.

"You are willing, but I am not. What I need is for me to defeat you fair and square." Yang Ding coldly stated. He arrogantly turned around and prepared to leave.

"Wait." Long Chen didn't say anything at all, he just reminded them: "Also, I'm Long Chen. Next time, if you call the wrong opponent's name, I won't be able to look straight at your intelligence."

Yang Ding narrowed his eyes, but didn't say anything. He turned around and left in a natural and unrestrained manner. Immediately, a large group of people followed him.

There was finally someone who wanted to stand up for the Yang family.

The furious Yang Disciple began to boil at this moment.

The people outside the Wisteria all scattered after showing off to Long Chen but Long Chen knew that there were still a few people watching from three miles away. As for what they were talking about, Long Chen did not know, as these three people had been paying attention to him for the past few days.

They were Yang Dingtian, Yang Motian and Yang Batian.

"Yeah, it's about time for this farce to end, this little guy is getting more and more outrageous, if it was anyone else who dares to dishonor our Yang Family, I, Yang Batian, would have already cut him into two." The sturdy man said fiercely.

Yang Dingtian squinted his eyes and said: "I was the one who signaled Yang Ding to go provoke him, I thought that provoking him would be useless for him, but since he agreed, I have a part of the confidence, looks like tomorrow will be more interesting."

Yang Batian did not seem to care, and said: "He is purely a hothead. In these few days, Yang Ding has been personally nurtured by my elder brother, and his cultivation speed has increased by leaps and bounds. He is a future pillar of our Yang Family, and we also have many hidden abilities. From my observations of Long Chen the past few days, the fighting strength that he has displayed is still far from being Yang Ding's opponent. "

"That's true. With the appearance of the Heavenly Dharma Idol and the outline of the starry sky, he was instantly suppressed by the will of his Mandate." Yang Motian added.

#### Chapter 1209 - Magical Ancient Cauldron

"Perfection of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, can you?" On the way back to the Wisteria, Han Yunxing raised his own question.

Long Chen said: "The effects of my previous opponent's battle is getting lower and lower, and my current situation has already experienced more than seventy battles, and there are still two people's explanations, I have already reached a bottleneck, maybe only an opponent like Yang Ding can give me more stimulation."

This was the reason why he chose to challenge Yang Ding in the end.

The higher one went into the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, the greater the disparity between them. Long Chen was unable to predict how the Heavenly Law Appearance Mantra would turn out, but he chose to challenge it without hesitation. Being familiar with the True Martial Emperor's Soul,

he knew that only this kind of challenge would be able to stimulate his nerves, allowing him to have the possibility to break through.

If he was able to defeat Yang Ding, among all the young geniuses in the Grand Moon Demon World, Long Chen would definitely be ranked, and with his current strength, when he returned to the True Martial Imperial Palace, he would also become a very eye-catching person. At least in the three thousand great halls, the most terrifying disciples would be the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and geniuses like Yang Lingqing and Li Xuanji would usually be absorbed into the War God Palace.

"Therefore, this is my chance to break through to the great perfection of the fourth level. I have no choice but to face it. If I don't, wouldn't I have lost a great opportunity?"

Hearing Long Chen say that he was almost at the peak of the The Extreme Level of Martial Arts, Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie looked at each other and had no choice but to roll their eyes. They had to admit, even without considering the heaven opposing abilities of the True Martial Emperor's Soul, Long Chen's own talent was still rather terrifying. It had only been twenty days since he returned from the Nine Hell Demon Area, and he had almost reached the level of perfection in her The Extreme Level of Martial Arts.

For others, they would need at least a few years of time.

The higher he went, the longer it would take.

Under the comprehension ability, True Martial Emperor's Soul's physique and the continuous seventy odd high-intensity battles, it was already considered fast for Long Chen to find a perfect The Extreme Level of Martial Arts breakthrough point within twenty days.

Originally, breaking through from the initial stage to the consummate stage had been easy, but crossing over from a small realm had been rather difficult.

When he entered the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, he would have to cross the wind tribulation in order for Long Chen to be able to enter the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

"Indeed, you are worthy of being the son of my benefactor. You are even more abnormal than a pervert. It feels like you are eating from your cultivation. You are a human. You don't understand how much effort someone has put in today." Nangong Lie said with incomparable jealousy.

"He paid a lot too." Han Yunxing was someone who understood Long Chen.

Speaking of his father, Long Qinglan, he laughed bitterly. He had indeed progressed very quickly, and in these ten days of crazy fighting, he had once again successfully climbed to the peak. Where was he, dead or alive?

In the middle of Great Void Realm, a large amount of the light cocoon surrounding Li Xuanji's body had already dissipated, the Heaven and Earth Holy Fruit's medicinal power had already completely fused into her body. From the looks of it, she was probably going to wake up soon.

When she woke up, it was up to her to decide where she was going.

Long Chen focused on the results of today's battles. In his mind, every single battle clearly surfaced, and the martial skills displayed by his opponents, because they were all high level practitioners, had strong styles and were basically all different. And what Long Chen needed to look into was everyone's martial arts, that was a part of him.

Very little, but very little.

In fact, he himself had gained a lot of insights during the battle. This part of his insights formed the framework of his martial arts, and the flesh and blood he got from others formed his vigorous and flourishing martial arts.

The peak of the martial will was precisely what Long Chen pursued to perfection. However, what was slightly different was that he walked a different path from others, the martial will was his own will, and his will was the will of a dragon. When the will of a dragon reached the peak, what would that be?

Even if he were to fight against the five Earth Realm warriors, Long Chen would not be able to find that feeling.

Therefore, he needed Yang Ding's suppression.

This guy, was also the opponent that Long Chen decided after observing for a few days. He was the leader among the young disciples of the Yang family, representing the dignity of the young disciples in this final battle.

The next day came in the blink of an eye.

Before the sky brightened, a sea of people already surrounded the Wisteria. What Long Chen had done in the past ten days had already spread throughout the entire Tai Yin City, the heroes were furious, but today's matter could be considered as a grand occasion that happened without reason in the Tai Yin City. Everyone came over with a wave of anger, it basically concerned the dignity of the Yang family.

In this battle, it was obvious that they could not enter the Wisteria anymore. Yang Ding had been escorted by the crowd for a long time, and had walked to the front of the Wisteria, arms crossed, and looked at the door that was wrapped in purple vines.

Although it was early in the morning, there was no difference among the Grand Moon Demon World s. When the dark green moonlight poured down from the sky, the big door of Wisteria opened, and Long Chen and NanGong Lie Han Yunxing quietly walked out. In an instant, thousands of people from the Yang family gathered together, and started to discuss and make noise.

Only after Yang Ding raised his hand and indicated for them to quiet down, but when they saw Long Chen's gaze, their faces were still unfriendly.

The pressure formed by so many people was indeed scary, but Long Chen was not scared. Right now, he had an unyielding will, and the stronger the enemy, the stronger he was.

Letting Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie stop in their tracks, Long Chen remained silent. Under the cold gazes of thousands of people, he advanced step by step, until he stood at the center of the arena. Looking around at the Yang family members who were glaring at him, Long Chen suddenly felt that it was funny. This feeling of being hated was like when he was still in White Yang Town.

In this family, Long Chen had the same bloodline as them, but he did not feel the slightest bit of belonging.

He could clearly feel that those strange and hateful gazes did not belong to him. Perhaps only his father would keep an eye on him until he was gone, when Long Chen realized that he had actually left his something so important.



They were both related by blood, but they were from a strange family.

Hatred, jealousy, unwillingness, scorn, etc. All these emotions were directed towards Long Chen, which made him feel extremely disgusted and disgusted, and he felt a bit of anger in his heart, which further ignited the arrogance in his heart. At this moment, Long Chen was stabbing the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Halberd in his hands with all kinds of force, and under the strength of his abnormal body, it shook the ground slightly.

"A bunch of trash." Long Chen laughed.

"What!" Everyone's face turned green, they looked at Long Chen with incomparable anger, as all kinds of insults came out from their mouths.

"What kind of member of the Yang Family is this kid? He looks like a fart to me, how can he be called Yang Chen? I think he's more like dog Chen!"

"That's right, he is a mad dog. He would bite anyone he sees. Such a person is worthy to be with us? "

"You do have some ability, but you are just provoking the young talent of my Yang family, that is just asking for trouble. I think you should go home and eat sh \* t, and get out of my Yang family as soon as possible, and say that this kind of person is related to Yang Lingqing, I won't believe it even if I die!"

Seeing that everyone was cursing more and more fiercely, Yang Ding felt refreshed in his heart. He spread his arms and stopped everyone, saying in a clear voice: "Everyone, stop talking, if you continue speaking, doesn't that mean that I, Yang Ding, will actually fight against these beasts? Isn't that dragging me down?" As for this brother called Long Chen, he was originally not a member of my Yang family, but an outsider. An outsider had come to provoke him, and today, I will seek justice for all of those brothers who were carelessly defeated by him, and let him know what a powerful family is. "

Yang Ding's words drew a round of applause.

At the same time, Yang Dingtian and the others, as well as many people from the senatorial group, were all nearby. Everyone listened to Yang Ding's words and felt great, but they lost their demeanor. Therefore, Yang Dingtian and the others were not very satisfied.

"Yang Ding is getting a little anxious, I suddenly have a bad premonition." Yang Dingtian was the person who was most familiar with Long Chen. He knew that Long Chen rarely did things that he was not confident in.

"What kind of joke is this?" Yang Batian shrugged.

Yang Motian observed carefully and said: "That Long Chen fellow, he has been training a kind of level eight Divine Skill recently, and I can see that he is progressing extremely quickly in battle training, and has now completely mastered it. I wonder who this boy is, I feel that his physique is not too far off from Ling Qing's Great Yin Demon Body."

"There's no need to say anything. Let's just watch and see." Yang Dingtian interrupted.

While they were conversing, Yang Ding had already rushed out from the crowd. Without a second word, under the cheers of the crowd, he rushed towards Long Chen.

It seemed that this Yang Ding had cultivated a special body tempering technique and had transformed his body into a special form. If Long Chen was not wrong, then this Yang Ding's physical strength was also very high.

"Did you notice it?" In the beginning, Yang Ding did not immediately take action, he revolved around Long Chen as he laughed: "When I was young, I obtained a mystical ancient cauldron, and used a mysterious technique from the ancient cauldron to melt the ancient cauldron into my body, and trained for a thousand miles every step of the way, I am the cauldron, and the cauldron is me!"

Sure enough, after he finished speaking, strange characters appeared on his bronze skin, they looked extremely ancient and revolved around his body, just like special runes. While protecting him, it also generated a kind of tyrannical attack power that exploded towards Long Chen.

## Chapter 1210 - The Sky Appearance Mantra

It could be said that the stronger Yang Ding was, the more excited Long Chen would be.

"Ancient cauldron?" One had to say, this was a miraculous secret art that could actually be accomplished to such a degree.

Everyone's success was partly due to luck, and Yang Ding was no exception. It was precisely because of that mysterious ancient cauldron that his combat strength was so far ahead among the same level martial artists. He was ranked among the Yang Family's younger generation.

Other than Yang Lingqing, the top three definitely had Yang Ding.

The two of them were not people to procrastinate, so the battle was about to break out. Yang Ding, who was surrounded by calligraphy, flickered with light like a metal god. The ancient cauldron had already fused into his body, so how could it not be abnormal?

In terms of physical strength, I am already very close to Long Chen, and my speed is also similar. The primordial spirit, on the other hand, has surpassed Long Chen by a large margin.

"I've heard that your physical body is extremely powerful. In that case, let me play with you and let you see what is the most powerful physical body. That is my — Cang Yuan Cauldron!"

Circulating within the cauldron, Yang Ding was like a human-shaped bomb, while his eyes were like that of a wild leopard, cold and brutal.

Weng! \*

As the punch came down, the air seemed to reverberate like it was striking a bronze cauldron.

In that pitch-black fist aura, the air began to explode. It was extremely distorted, as if it was about to be torn apart at any moment.

Tearing apart the universe, that was something that could only be done with Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

"Back Slashing Slash!" Facing this terrifying punch, Crimson Sky Kingdom, who was in Long Chen's hands, was smashed away. A series of explosive sonic booms rang out, and the Crimson Sky Kingdom left behind bloody afterimages in the air as an ear-piercing sound of metal colliding rang out. Long Chen felt as if he had been struck by a gigantic mountain, and the Crimson Sky Kingdom which was in his hands had almost been thrown out of his hands.

Long Chen flew out as well.

This was the first time they were competing.

In reality, Long Chen's physical body was much stronger than the other party's. It was just that the other party's primordial spirit was too strong, which was why they were able to suppress Long Chen right now.

When they saw the arrogant Long Chen directly fly out from the first battle as he had done in the past, an incomparably loud laughter swept over as everyone's expression relaxed.

"So this is the extent to which one can brag so arrogantly before. What's his name, Long Chen? Do you think my Yang family's surname isn't good enough for you? I think it's better to just call it dog Chen. "

"Silver spear wax head, just like that, he can only show off his might in front of us. When he meets a true expert, he reveals himself and instantly turns into a weakling."

Normally, after the first exchange, the outcome would be decided immediately.

But they didn't understand, Long Chen wasn't anyone else. He had the True Martial Emperor's Soul and the undefeatable will, so his first failure, was precisely the opportunity to advance. To Long Chen, this was not a battle, but a battle that he was cultivating at the peak of the The Extreme Level of Martial Arts!

Other people's breakthroughs relied on the treasures of the heaven and earth, on the guidance of the seniors, and on sitting still to comprehend. With the True Martial Emperor's Soul, Long Chen only needed to fight once.

The purpose of his battle with Yang Ding was only to break through, not for anything else. With the experience he gained from breaking through the The Extreme Level of Martial Arts under the Heaven and Earth Holy Tree last time, Long Chen was sure that he could succeed in the same way today.

What he was searching for, aside from the will of a dragon that was struggling against the Heavens and Earth, was a higher level of will. What was this?

Maybe under Yang Ding's crazy attacks, Long Chen would understand.

"Heart-Piercing stance!"

"storm type!"

In close combat, Long Chen was much stronger than his opponent, especially when using the Twenty-Four s. Although he was far inferior to his opponent in terms of using the primordial spirit, Long Chen did not choose to fight with him like he did for the first time. Every time he attacked, he found a gap that Yang Ding had no choice but to turn around and defend.

The sharp halberd let out a sharp whistle, it pierced through the air, but it was blocked by the protective shield formed by the cauldron text. If not for the mysterious cauldron language, Long Chen's extremely sharp Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Force would be able to pierce through the opponent's body.

From their first defeat, a while later, Long Chen was actually able to rely on the edge of the Twenty-Four s and perseverance in front of Yang Ding, which caused the crowd's mocking smiles to gradually disappear, and their expressions became a little stiff.

Especially those who could tell what Long Chen was up to, they knew that although Long Chen's overall strength was weaker than theirs, he had used a battle skill that they had trained to the peak and was able to persevere against his will. In terms of battle skills, there were not many people who could do this.

From the very first move to the very last move, Yang Ding's face changed from one of pride to anger.

"Stupid brat, it's better if you fight with me fair and square. What's the point of showing off this battle skill of yours?" Yang Ding laughed mockingly. His body flashed, and in a short period of time, he had produced seven to eight afterimages, all of which attacked Long Chen at the same time. After seven to eight consecutive punches, the air around him was compressed.

"Break!"

The illusions were strangled clean by Long Chen one by one. In the end, with a sudden thrust of his spear, the halberd pierced through the mist and directly towards Yang Ding's head. The sharp halberd almost cut off his nose.

This made Yang Ding so infuriated that his nose became crooked.

"Take out the strength you have at the great perfection stage of your Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra." Long Chen chased relentlessly, and no one could clearly see his movements, they could only see a long, blood-red dragon dancing in his hands. It was precisely this long dragon in his hands that Yang Ding's attacks could not even get near him.

"I still want to play a little longer, but since you're courting death!" After a long battle, Yang Ding had already lost his patience. What he was looking forward to was the cheers of the crowd during the first match!

Indeed, from the start of the battle to now, Yang Ding had not used any combat skills. He had only used the power of the ancient cauldron to fight Long Chen.

Yang Ding rose into the air and floated above Long Chen, the aura on his body suddenly changed, and he turned from a mortal into a celestial being.

The chance to break through that Long Chen had been waiting for, had finally arrived.

What was the second half of the Dragon's Will? What was the answer he was looking forward to?

"Heavenly Dharma Idol!"

Everyone knew what Yang Ding was planning to do with his actions. Many people would never be able to see what the true Heavenly Law Appearance Mantra looked like.

Long Chen's eyes also lit up. What he needed was the suppression from his enemies. That kind of feeling of wanting to die, both Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie would never give him that kind of feeling.

On the other hand, Yang Ding's eyes that were as sinister as a wild leopard's gave Long Chen this chance.

In front of such a powerful enemy, he was not afraid, but rather excited.

When Yang Dingtian and the others saw the expression in Long Chen's eyes, they felt as if they had seen a monster.

"About that, he seems to be very excited?" Yang Batian was a little speechless.

"There must be something behind this anomaly." The bad premonition in Yang Dingtian's heart became even stronger.

In Long Chen's eyes, Yang Ding was like a god, hanging high in the sky, the world was in his hands, a resplendent star chart rolled behind him, slowly spreading outwards. The resplendent starlight immediately blurred Long Chen's vision!

At this moment, Long Chen felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

This was the Dharma Idol! This was the Heavens! Every single bright star was as vast as the sun, and countless celestial bodies operated in the Primal Chaos. The power in the starry skies was limitless, and countless stars formed a clear meridian. It was precisely this meridian that caused Long Chen to feel sluggish.

The meridians of these stars, each star was like an acupoint. The billions of stars, were like countless acupoints within the human body. This made Long Chen realize that this starry sky was simply like a person's body.

The flow of the star power was the flow of the primordial spirit.

For a person or something else whose body had been transformed into the universe, Long Chen had a feeling that such a thing existed.

The Earth Appearance Mantra was only a Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

It might be filled with billions upon billions of Dragon Sacrifice Continent, or it might even be the only Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

This was just Long Chen's thought for an instant.

The vast pressure of heaven and earth did not suppress Long Chen, but instead, gave Long Chen the impulse to submit and kowtow. Maybe this was the difference between the heaven's method and the earth's method, and the earth's method was to suppress them, and the heaven's method was to make the opponent give up. However, his own vastness allowed the opponent to give up.

In front of Long Chen's eyes, everything disappeared. He gave up on resisting, and only became enthralled by the starry sky in front of him.

"This is ..."

He discovered that the land around him was gone as well. He was now within a vast expanse of starry sky, the stars were spinning and the stars were flowing, countless energies were flowing in an orderly fashion. Any one of them could take Long Chen's life.

The world of the stars, was an incomparably vast world. Unlike the Broken Star Sea, the world within the star chart was trillions of times the Broken Star Sea.

In Long Chen's mind, it was as if a wall had suddenly collapsed. He felt as if he had suddenly opened his eyes and clearly saw this enormous and boundless world.

There was no end to the world.

When the local method descended, Long Chen's first thought was to resist.

When the Heaven's Mandate arrived, Long Chen only had one word in his mind, and that was curiosity. He exploded with curiosity, wanting him to understand this world. He wanted to explore this world.

"Maybe the next level of Dragon's Will is to explore."

From being rebellious to being strong until the world was unable to suppress him, if there were no opponents, then he would be lonely. Then, he would have to explore this vast world.



It was possible that the divine dragons of ancient times had all embarked on this path.

After a bit of comprehension, Long Chen closed his eyes. The ocean of stars had left his world, while his Divine Martial Spirit was rapidly transforming.

Yang Ding was originally smiling because he saw that Long Chen had completely lost his will. However, a moment later, the prey in front of him had actually become his natural enemy.