

## War God 1231

### Chapter 1231 - Lowly as always

Everyone was startled, they raised their heads, and saw a skinny man standing at the other side of the lake with a sword in hand, quickly rushing over. He was none other than Shentu Hong's eldest disciple, Ye Zheng. It was clear that Ye Zheng was here to provoke them, and it was just nice to witness his strength. Everyone quickly retreated to a far distance, but they could not take their eyes off of this scene.

Very quickly, Ye Zheng arrived in front of Long Chen.

was also stunned by that news. It was not that he was particularly interested in the position of Palace Master. He had finally broken through to the Great Circle of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage not too long ago. Originally, he had thought he could defeat Long Chen, and regain his title as the number one disciple of the Evil Dragon Palace. However, he did not expect that he would hear that Long Chen was already a Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and that even Shentu Hong wanted to pass on the news regarding the position of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master to him.

Standing in front of Long Chen, Ye Zheng said with a solemn expression: "Old rival. I didn't come today for any other reason. If you were to defeat me, I will make those people outside shut their mouths. "

When the battle was over, if he lost, he would go out and tell everyone about it, and defeat even Ye Zheng himself. This would give Long Chen less trouble.

"Make your move." Long Chen immediately raised his hand and said.

Suddenly, the Long Chen in front of him disappeared in a flash. By the time he had reacted to it, he was already trapped by a wave of energy, causing him to not be able to move at all. Long Chen held a blood-red dagger at his throat from the back of his hand, and Ye Zheng knew that if Long Chen used even the slightest bit of strength, his neck would be cut off by Long Chen.

In just an instant, the outcome of the battle was decided.

"I've lost." Ye Zheng said honestly.

In the blink of an eye, Long Chen sat back down by the lake, as if nothing had happened before.

Only the line of blood on Ye Zheng's neck told him that he had wandered around the gates of hell just now.

Giving Long Chen a deep look, Ye Zheng's eyes finally revealed a look of admiration. He said word by word: "From today onwards, as long as you are still in Evil Dragon Palace, I, Ye Zheng, will be at your beck and call. I'm going out now, and the result will shut those people up. "

Long Chen's strength had shocked him enough.

"Don't be so serious, but I will do my own thing." Long Chen said with a smile.

"Farewell!" Ye Zheng still left in a serious manner.

Long Chen felt a little helpless towards this fellow. He was a stubborn person, and things that he had decided on could not be changed. However, there were also those who would support him with the support of Shentu Hong's eldest disciple. At least, all of Shentu Hong's disciples would support him, and the only way for Evil Dragon Palace to support others was to unite. In the future, there might be more and more people gathering here.

This scene, was what Jiang Cha and the rest saw.

They suddenly felt that Long Chen was very scary, so they did not dare to go near him anymore. Amongst them, Jiang Cha and Qin Feng stayed behind, while the rest sneakily left the River Heart Pavilion, going out to play up their battle just now. After Ye Zheng explained it to them, those noisy people all had dull looks on their faces.

It was very possible that this guy was the turning point of the Evil Dragon Palace, the savior of everyone here.

Everyone's hearts began to burn with hope. News about Long Chen becoming the Demonic Dragon Hall Master no longer caused anyone to complain about him, but instead made everyone look forward to the extent to which this youth would manage to accomplish.

The only thing he felt uncomfortable about was the Vice Hall Masters, especially the three who watched helplessly as Long Chen entered the Evil Dragon Palace. At that time, Long Chen's strength was only sufficient to deal with Jiang Lingwen, and in the blink of an eye, a year had passed and he was already a dragon amongst men. The Vice Hall Masters were still the same as ever.

Ye Zheng's words could not be trusted. Fighting the enemy with one move, they would probably end up like this.

"Master, is that Long Chen really capable of becoming Palace Master?"

"It's still too early to talk about this now. Let's talk about it when the elders of the Punishment Hall come to take the examination a month from now." One of the auxiliary hall masters said.

Many people had the same thoughts.

When everyone became excited because of Long Chen's existence, on the second day after Ye Zheng challenged Long Chen, they became dispirited because on that day, everyone clearly saw a white-clothed goddess fly in the sky and head in the direction of the River Heart Pavilion. This woman was simply Evil Dragon Palace's nightmare, because she was Feng Zhiling!

At the same time, all the auxiliary hall masters of the Temple of the Winds, as well as some powerful disciples, had gathered in front of the Zhen Wu Mountain Range where the Evil Dragon Palace was. They were waiting for Feng Zhilin's return from her revenge.

"Do you think the hall master can kill her enemy this time?"

"That's only natural. From Hallmaster's reaction, it seems that she truly hates this Long Chen to the bone. Hallmaster has always been a very calm person and only after hearing this young man's name, would she become agitated and lose her reason."

"Sigh, what did this youth do to Hall Master back then? for hall master to be so angry? "

"Could it be a blood feud?" They used to follow Feng Ruoyan in the past, but now that Feng Ruoyan had retreated and stayed in the Temple of the Winds, their target had become Feng Zhilin. Feng Zhilin's strength had surpassed Feng Ruoyan's, and they had indeed acknowledged him as their master.

"It shouldn't be. I keep having the feeling that it's not this kind of hatred." Another auxiliary hall master said.

Women are all gossips. Other than the revenge for the murder, everyone quickly came to the other conclusion: violent men and fierce women, their relationship might have a body, entanglement, toying with, and abandoning these key words. Thinking of this, everyone's face turned strange, although they didn't dare to say it out loud, through Feng Zhiling's performance, they could have been played by this man in the past and then abandoned by him.

"This time, Evil Dragon Palace is going to be very lively."

Shentu Hong had already gone to the Punishment Hall, the other auxiliary hall masters could not even block a single blow from Feng Zhilin, and when Feng Zhilin arrived, they all chose to protect themselves, and did not participate in matters there. As for whether Long Chen could survive or not, that would depend on his luck.

Long Chen had already expected that she would come.

On this day, he appeared bored, and he was even looking at lotuses by the lake. This kind of sacred and elegant flower, always reminded him of Ling Xi, as if he hadn't seen her for a while.

At this time, only Jiang Cha and the others were still looking at Long Chen's lonely figure from afar.

At the same time, all the lotuses withered and began to decay. Along with their roots, they were poured into the mud. The clear water in the lake became dirty and the mud rolled about. Long Chen frowned, and raised his head. In the center of the lake, there was a girl wearing a white dress and a light yellow muslin floating there, looking at him without moving.

Sure enough, there were times when she disappeared. Due to her increase in strength, even though she still had that appearance, she looked very beautiful and had a lot of flavor to her. She had a graceful figure, with a firm encircling chest that stood tall and full. She had a full and pleasing figure, with a humped waist and long hair that hung down like a waterfall, tied up with a yellow headband. Her forehead was shiny, white as jade, and her eyes were like ice, devoid of any emotion.

Her beauty could replace the beauty of the lotus flower from before, but in Long Chen's eyes, it was far from enough.

The originally impossible meeting had actually occurred at this moment.

The two of them were expressionless. After looking at each other for a while, Long Chen could see a lot of things from her expressionless face. This woman must be overturned in his heart, to be able to remain so quiet was pure act.

"Why don't you come over and admire the lotus with me?" Long Chen waved his hand, as if he was speaking to a friend that he hadn't seen for a long time.

The lotuses had all withered due to anger due to Feng Zhilin, so Long Chen was just teasing her.

Feng Zhiling naturally did not have the mood to admire the flowers with him, the smell of this man whom he had not seen for a long time was already different.

The water rippled slightly, but she didn't say anything as she approached Long Chen. In her imagination, when Long Chen saw her current strength and achievements, he would probably be terrified, kneeling down and begging for forgiveness. Even if it wasn't good, he should at least be shocked for a bit.

That was what Feng Zhiling was worried about the most.

Until he approached Long Chen, only a meter away, and looked at him from such a close distance.

The person in front of him had a smile on his face, as if he was a mystery.

She was very strong now, but she knew that her entire life had already been ruined by this man. If not for a fortuitous encounter, she would not be able to stand here, and when she found out that Long Chen was also here, she knew that this was a chance given to her by the heavens to take revenge.

"Why aren't you talking? You don't even know your old friend anymore?" Long Chen said while staring at her with a slight smile.

No matter how hard Feng Zhiling tried to hold himself back, she couldn't hold it in. Perhaps only by making this man look miserable would she be able to quell the anger in her heart.

She lightly activated her red lips and said: "I heard that your Hall Master has already submitted an application for you to become Demonic Dragon Hall Master. It shouldn't be possible for me to kill you now."

There were punishments in the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Sure enough, she wouldn't let him go so easily.

"I think you can give it a try. It's possible that the Punishment Hall's people won't hold you accountable because of your beauty." Long Chen said with a light smile.

Feng Zhiling's eyes darkened, "You are indeed as despicable as ever. Don't worry, I won't let you die so easily."

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Chapter 1232 - Silver Spear Wax Head

To Feng Zhiling, Long Chen was a person who made her lose everything and become crazy. So, countless of coincidences had caused them to meet in the True Martial Imperial Palace. She thought that this was a chance given to his by the heavens to take revenge.

Only by slowly torturing him, causing him to despair, causing him to be unable to continue living, would she be able to find a sense of excitement in her heart.

Feng Zhiling wanted to let Long Chen know exactly how strong she was right now. The gap between the two of them was huge. She knew about Long Chen's performance in the Moon Demon Cave and knew that this man was still the same as before. His level had risen by leaps and bounds and Feng Zhilin had witnessed him progress from the Earth Martial Stage to his current state.

Facing such a genius, Feng Zhilin actually walked in front of him, which made her feel extremely proud. She wanted to torture Long Chen, and the more she thought about it, the more she felt excited and excited in her heart at the thought that this man would finally kneel at her feet and beg for forgiveness.

However, Long Chen's current performance was as though she had hit empty air. Long Chen was not afraid of nor was he humble because of her valiant strength, he was just like how he was in the past, proud and proud. He continued to mock in front of her, this Lord of the Temple of Wind, and laughed and ridiculed her without putting her in his eyes at all.

"Why, why aren't you making your move? "You don't want to hurt me?" Long Chen took a few steps back, and sized up her proud figure without restraint with his eyes.

This stirred up Feng Zhiling's taboo even more. Thinking back to back then, it was precisely because Long Chen had engraved his own name on her little butt that caused Wu Guangyu to go crazy and allowed Feng Zhilin to come to this place ...

All of this was because of Long Chen.

And now, he was sizing her up so unrestrainedly. Didn't this mean that he was being hinted at back then?

Feng Zhilin originally came here to tease Long Chen, she felt that her strength had far surpassed Long Chen's, but she didn't expect to be teased by Long Chen again at this time.

"Not willing, haha, not willing." The anger in his heart had already been ignited.

"It seems that only by relying on your strength can I make a person like you, who has yet to see a coffin and never cried, kneel down and beg for mercy." At this point, Feng Zhilin no longer showed any mercy, she knew that many people were paying attention to this place with their spiritual sense, which increased her arrogance even more, only by defeating Long Chen in front of everyone, would she truly be satisfied.

It was not even enough!

Suddenly, a gale surged, and the entire Jiangxin Island was surrounded by it. Feng Zhiling's long skirt fluttered, and her body slowly flew in the air. Above Long Chen, she looked down at Long Chen with such a condescending gaze, giving her a special kind of pleasure.

"You definitely won't be able to believe my current cultivation level. Heaven's Dharma Idol, do you know what it is?" With a cold smile, Feng Zhiling moved her hands. Under her influence, the surrounding gale swept towards Long Chen, and a huge pressure fell on his body.

Long Chen looked at her expressionlessly.

If not for the fact that Divine Martial Spirit had not recovered from his injuries, and did not need to use force, Long Chen would have taken care of his long ago. To be honest, both Demonic Dragon Hall Master and Feng Zhiling had overestimated her. To Long Chen, she was just a pitiful bug that had left his homeland but had also lost his body. In the end, she was even about to lose his soul.

Long Chen had many opponents, but this woman was definitely not qualified.

The reason why she was able to put up a show of force against Long Chen was because he had not recovered from his injuries. It was not appropriate for her to fight against a Heaven Realm warrior.

"Do you not understand why you would meet me here? Do you not understand why I am so strong? Are you proud and complacent because of your talent? Today, when you realized that I'm still alive, and I've lived to a much higher level than you, you must be feeling flustered. You definitely can't believe it, but you just don't want to say it, right?" Feng Zhiling said hysterically.

Only when she saw Long Chen kneeling down and begging for mercy, would she be completely willing to give up.

Unfortunately, even if she said that, Long Chen's cold eyes did not change, and this made Feng Zhiling flustered and exasperated. She really couldn't understand what kind of backing Long Chen had that he could disregard her existence like that.

"It seems like what I have said is all nonsense. Then, I'll let you experience it." Behind her, the Heaven's Mandate slowly unfurled as the star chart appeared before Long Chen's eyes. The vast starry sky represented the powers of the heavens and the will of the heavens, as if the owner of the Heaven's Mandate was the legendary god.

"Kneel!" Long Chen arrived in a universe where only the stars were present and all his senses were sealed. He looked around in a daze, and above his head, the pressure of the entire world had descended.

Normally, Long Chen's Dragon's Will was enough to block the attack of the Heavenly Appearance Mantra, but it was currently impossible. He was unable to use his full strength, so he could only kneel down and use all his strength, before exploding in his ears like a bolt of lightning. It was as if a huge



mountain was pressing down on Long Chen's body, causing him to be unable to stop his body from pressing down.

He might really kneel in front of Feng Zhiling.

Feng Zhiling knew that he had to make him kneel before he could break through the defense of his heart. Feng Zhiling knew that he must be terrified, so she insisted.

But to Long Chen, this was just child's play.

He had not recovered yet, so he could not resist this force. However, with his strong physical body, he would not be overpowered by his opponent, and he even knelt down. Right now, his legs were bent to a certain degree, his veins were bulging, and his face was slightly pale.

"Don't try to deceive yourself. With your little achievement, don't try to coax me. Also, does your power really belong to you?" Long Chen raised his head, and said with a tone of ridicule.

Feng Zhilin's expression immediately became sluggish as she withdrew her Heavenly Appearance Mantra. She looked at Long Chen coldly and snorted: "What do you know? "What do you mean?"

Long Chen waved his hand and said: "If you don't kill me, then you should leave quickly. Don't waste our time."

Feng Zhilin was furious to the extreme, she wanted nothing more than to tear this fellow apart, but, Long Chen could be said to be the next Demonic Dragon Hall Master, if she were to kill Long Chen now, it might affect her. What she wanted was not his death, but his fear, his humility, and his fear.

"Shut up!" With a sweep of her sword, Feng Zhilin unleashed an extreme gust of wind towards Long Chen. The terrifying power, which contained the power of the will of the heavens, immediately sent Long Chen flying, and then smashed him onto the ground, his entire body covered in mud.

Jiang Cha and the rest who were watching let out exclamations of surprise, wanting to go up and save Long Chen, but Feng Zhiling's name was too famous, they knew that it would be useless even if they went up, they could only obediently stay there.

Long Chen had been injured before, so this was nothing much. At this moment, he slowly crawled back up, tidied up his clothes, and still had a playful expression on his face. This crazy woman, Long Chen felt that he did not owe her anything.

But Feng Zhiling found the pleasure in abusing Long Chen.

He was the new Hall Master who represented the hope of the Evil Dragon Palace. As long as she could make Long Chen suffer a little, it would make everyone in the Evil Dragon Palace feel despair, and when Long Chen was pushed out of his way, when he was looked down upon and mocked, he would definitely feel a lot of pain!

Sometimes, it would feel better to kill him.

Thus, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Feng Zhiling unleashed every attack with full might. Although it didn't really injure Long Chen, it made him lose face and lose face.

When Feng Zhiling felt so good about it, she said proudly, "Let's call it a day. I will beat you up every time I see you again." Beat me until you voluntarily kneel down and beg for mercy. When the time comes, everyone in the three thousand great hall will recognize you. When that day comes, I will definitely show up and gift you with a gift that will surprise you the most, wait, Long Chen. "

He had thought that the fellow would collapse if he said that, but he didn't. He just stared at him with a calm expression. Such a clear gaze made Feng Zhiling feel terrified for no reason.

"This is just an illusion!" Feng Zhiling had successfully achieved his goal, she guessed that Long Chen's heart must be in pain now, but only because he was a proud person, he did not dare show off in front of her. If she were to leave on her own, he would definitely hold his head and cry on the ground.

Not long after she left, the Vice Palace Masters of the Temple of the Winds came to welcome her. Seeing Feng Zhiling's face full of smiles and pride, they knew that the new Hall Master of the Evil Dragon Palace must have been badly abused.

"Hallmaster, is this Evil Dragon Palace's new Hallmaster as powerful as they say?" One of the auxiliary hall masters asked.

"The silver spear is just a pustule. Within a month, when he becomes the hall master of Evil Dragon Palace, I'll let him have a taste of what pain feels like. This is all given to me by him in the past." Feng Zhiling sneered coldly and left.

"Pus?" Being described like this by Feng Zhiling, it seemed like there was nothing special about it, what was funny was that the people of Evil Dragon Palace actually treated him like a treasure.

"Half a year later, Evil Dragon Palace will no longer exist, so it's time for the old Palace Master's wish."

Following Feng Zhilin, a group of women arrogantly left the Evil Dragon Palace. In the exchange between Feng Zhilin and Long Chen, almost the entire Evil Dragon Palace had witnessed it, and their Evil Dragon Palace's reputation had been completely thrown away by Long Chen.

Of course, they knew that there were too many heaven defying talents in Feng Zhiling. If it was anyone else, they would have ended up with the same result.

It was just that their hopes of Long Chen creating a miracle missed.

Ahead, it was dark.

Chapter 1233 - Arrival of the double obsession

Long Chen watched as the woman left.

On one hand, he had yet to recover from his injuries. If he really wanted to fight, he would be risking his life. On the other hand, he felt that he didn't have any deep hatred with Feng Zhiling. Of course, Long Chen was killed by Long Chen, but the woman did not know. Her so-called deep hatred and hatred was only what she thought.

So Long Chen did not think much about it. Feng Zhiling teased him for a while, then quickly left. In Long Chen's heart, he had already written off the previous conflict. Didn't it make her feel refreshed anyway? However, once Long Chen recovered his strength, if she were to cause trouble again, it would be

extremely messy, like a crazy woman. This time, Long Chen did not mind carving his name all over her body.

It would make her feel better.

However, when the people of the Evil Dragon Palace knew that Long Chen had already reached the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage at such a young age, and defeated Ye Zheng in one move, the hope they had of him was extremely high.

Long Chen was the light that appeared when they were in despair.

However, just as the light shone, Feng Zhiling came over and stomped on it. The disciples, hall masters and elders of the Evil Dragon Palace all felt darkness in their path again.

Feng Ruoyan's hatred for Shentu Hong and Evil Dragon Palace was as deep as the ocean. If nothing unexpected happened, Evil Dragon Palace would definitely be destroyed, and all her disciples would be homeless.

Although Long Chen was not injured, they had given up all hope. This meant that Long Chen was far from being Feng Zhiling's opponent, so what could save them?

Long Chen heard all the sighs outside.

After going to the Grand Moon Demon World to mess around, when he came back, everything seemed to be different to him. He couldn't be bothered to tell others that once he recovered his strength, Feng Zhiling could also do whatever she wanted, which was not his style. When he recovered, he could just mess with her.

In his opinion, the danger in Evil Dragon Palace was nothing to him. No matter how big the deal was, could it be even bigger than fighting two Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors?

In the entire three thousand great hall, the strongest warrior was the Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Long Chen was not the only one, but this matter was related to everyone's future and the Evil Dragon Palace was in a miserable state. Seeing that Long Chen had been played by Feng Zhilin for a while, Jiang Cha and the other disciples who were originally Jiang Qing all walked to Long Chen's side to comfort him.

"I'm a bit tired, go back and rest. You guys can go play by yourselves."

Hearing them babbling such comforting words, Long Chen was a little annoyed. He might as well go back to recuperate. At the same time, he could also ponder over matters of cultivation.

Now that he was at the peak of The Extreme Level of Martial Arts, the next realm would be the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulations. Then, when would the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulations come?

At that time, Long Chen had asked Han Yunxing and the others about it. They said that only the upper echelons of Heaven stage knew about tribulation, and that as long as one could cultivate it, it would naturally come. Right now, even in the Evil Dragon Palace, basically everyone was going through the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulation, and even they could pass it. This Wind Fire Thunder Tribulation was simply a piece of cake for Long Chen.

Time slowly passed. When Shentu Hong came back, he knew what had happened when he saw the gloomy and dreary fog that shrouded Evil Dragon Palace. When he arrived at Long Chen's place, he looked depressed and at a loss as he looked at Long Chen and asked: "You've lost?"

Long Chen knew that Shentu Hong had high hopes for him, but with his personality, losing was equal to losing, it was not a big deal, at most it would just be a small matter, so he nodded.

At that moment, Shentu Hong instantly aged ten years.

After a few words of consolation, he prepared to leave.

"Um, are you still prepared to pass this position of Demonic Dragon Hall Master to me?" Long Chen casually asked.

"The application has already been submitted. Now, when the Punishment Hall's people arrive, they will notify us one day before they arrive." After saying that, Shentu Hong turned and left, his hopes shattered, but his appearance was not out of Long Chen's expectations, the entire Evil Dragon Belt's

people, and even the auxiliary hall masters were not satisfied with Shentu Hong's decision, as Long Chen did not have any outstanding performance, to them, it would be better to let Shentu Hong continue being hall master, and let everyone believe him.

And only Shentu Hong was able to unite everyone at this time.

"I'll leave it to fate."

Shentu Hong sighed towards the sky.

During this period of hard work, even he had lost a lot of weight.

At that time when he was using the Blood Sacrifice Realm, he was in a very good mood. But now that his strength had regressed, it was already a tragedy, so Long Chen secretly decided that it would be better to not use it until he was at his wit's end.

In the past few days, there was another person who came to chat with Long Chen a lot, and that person was Wu Yue. After Feng Zhilin left, she came over. Unlike the others, she did not comfort Long Chen, but chatted casually. From her gaze, Long Chen could tell that she trusted him a lot.

The lotus had been destroyed by Feng Zhiling, so they could only look at the lake's surface, which rippled with jade. Long Chen stood by the lake with his hands behind his back, and Wu Yue stood behind him, looking at this indifferent man with a complicated gaze.

"Why didn't you come and comfort me? Just like everyone else, do you trust me that much?" Long Chen suddenly said with a smile.

"You told me you had no problems." Wu Yue said gently. She was a woman as clear as water, and the way she spoke also made people feel comfortable.

"How so?" Long Chen laughed involuntarily.

"From your eyes, you are more relaxed than anyone else. I knew you'd be fine. Evil Dragon Palace is the same, so my heart is very at peace." Wu Yue said without the slightest hesitation.

Long Chen turned his head and looked at her in surprise. Having gone through some training with Long Chen, she could be considered the person who understood Long Chen the best in this Evil Dragon Palace.

"Hall Master Shentu has operated the Evil Dragon Palace for over a thousand years. He has feelings for this place, and many people have the same feelings. Although sometimes they were not satisfied with this place, if it was gone, everyone would be homeless, and even their lives would be gone. Therefore, he was under a lot of pressure. Other people are the same. Sometimes, their disappointments, complaints, and the like are all normal. I grew up here, so I understand them. Wu Yue said sincerely as she looked at Long Chen's back.

Long Chen did understand that this old man, Shentu Hong, was not Jiang Qing. He was a person with feelings. If not for him kneeling down to Long Chen, Long Chen might not be willing to prop up Evil Dragon Palace.

In the three thousand great halls, the real strength of one thousand Evil Dragon Palace s could not even be counted. In the top hundred, any single great hall could crush the Evil Dragon to bring you down, and even the great Temple of the Winds had a genius disciple who could trample the Evil Dragon Palace s beneath her feet.

As for Long Chen, part of the reason why he was willing to become the Demonic Dragon Hall Master was because he felt that this title was not bad.

The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon was of the Evil Dragon bloodline. Long Chen's personality was both good and evil, but he did not reject the evil himself.

The disciples being bullied and mocked outside was a very normal thing. Normally, the people who were related to the people in the other halls would all be transferred away, and in this period of time, the Evil Dragon Palace had lost at least five thousand people, their strength dropping once again and they would be reduced to a third-rate Great Hall.

Curses and grievances could be heard every day.

Because of Feng Zhilin's sudden rise, many of the great halls that had a good relationship with Shentu Hong previously all expressed their goodwill towards her. Evil Dragon Palace became abandoned and laughed at in isolation.

As for the new Palace Master, not many people had any hope.

After the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, Feng Zhilin's rise was bound to be even greater, shocking the real palaces. However, the Evil Dragon Palace would inevitably be submerged in the dust of history, who would still want to interact with the Evil Dragon Palace? 's friend of a lifetime, at this time, was no longer standing on his side.

In fact, Long Chen had even heard that he seemed to be unable to even invite the ten Palace Masters who wanted to participate in the oath.

No one was willing to give Evil Dragon Palace face.

Of course, who would be willing to wade through this mess? It would be better to use this opportunity to curry favor with the Temple of the Winds. Even the people of the Jiangxin Pavilion had heard that Feng Zhilin had already said that if anyone gave the Evil Dragon Palace face that day, she wouldn't give them any face.

With this place as the core, the strongest halls in the three thousand hall would be located in the center, closest to the War God Palace. The further you were from the War God Palace, the weaker you would be, so the strength of the halls near the Evil Dragon Palace would be.

Although the Temple of the Winds had Feng Zhiling, it would still take some time to move towards the direction of the War God Palace until his overall strength increased.

At the very least, it would take a few hundred years.

An extremely strong leader would of course attract a genius to join them. In a few hundred to a thousand years, these talents would become the pillar of support, and the better their performance was, the more support they would receive from the War God Palace. As for those with a poor performance and those who offended others, most of them would disappear along with the passage of time.

They could not even invite ten hall masters. This time, the Evil Dragon Palace was completely isolated from them, and when this news spread, everyone no longer held any hope for the Evil Dragon Palace. The disciples who were related to each other and wanted to leave had basically all left, leaving the rest to fawn on each other and wait for their deaths.



Even Shentu Hong did not come out of his house.

He probably wouldn't have the face to see the other people in Evil Dragon Palace.

Amidst the cloud of gloom in Evil Dragon Palace, Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie finally arrived at the River Heart Pavilion, where Long Chen was at.

Long Chen had already been waiting for them for a long time.

When he arrived beside Long Chen, Nan Gong Lie looked at him with a bit of surprise, "I actually heard about what happened in the past few days. That's strange, with your personality, why are you not retaliating even after being oppressed like this? Don't use your injuries to fool me, could you honestly say that you have sullied my body and aren't doing anything?"

Long Chen was speechless, and said: "You're thinking too much. I don't like her. "

This answer was very decisive.

#### Chapter 1234 - Establishment of Power

Nangong Lie was rendered speechless by his words. He smiled and said, "Good boy, you actually look down on such a sexy little beauty. Then, your Uncle Nan Gong will not be polite and find a chance to get her to do it. See if you feel sorry for her?"

"Go, go, go. Be careful that she will chase you down for the rest of your life, causing you to be unable to sleep soundly." Long Chen said with a smile. Nan Gong Lie's personality was quite rowdy and he was the complete opposite of Han Yunxing.

"Stop bullshitting, the injuries on Divine Martial Spirit are not good for him if they drag on longer, I think he would get anxious from waiting." Han Yunxing said as he took out a golden jade box.

Long Chen was absolutely at ease with what they were doing. If they didn't have absolute confidence, Han Yunxing and the others wouldn't let Long Chen wait here blindly. In less than a month's time, they had obtained the Nine Transformations Golden Soul Pill.

This was Long Chen's first time seeing a golden colored jade. Something that was stored in this kind of jade box was naturally good stuff.

"Brat, you really know how to burn money. Last time, we used 1% of the Purple Jade Lotus Pill, so this Nine Transformations Golden Soul Pill is even more terrifying. If you take 10% of each of us, you will receive less injuries in the future. If not, your uncles won't be able to support you anymore." Nangong Lie teased.

"What are you saying, our Little Chen will only injure others." At the very least, these three thousand great halls are our territory. Other than that old fellow from the Punishment Hall, who can touch a single hair on his head? " Han Yunxing said haughtily.

They had originally wanted to show off their skills to Long Chen, but who would have thought that they would become prisoner right after they had arrived?

Returning to these three thousand great halls, under their protection, Long Chen wasn't worried at all. Therefore, Evil Dragon Palace and those fellows would worry about his everyday, but in reality, they were fine. Just a mere Feng Zhiling, Long Chen only thought of her as a pitiful woman and didn't care about her. However, if she continued to pester him, he would definitely have something to hate, and Long Chen would not be so polite with him.

"My two uncles, I can just get up by myself in these three thousand palace halls." Just watch. " With the Nine Transformations Golden Soul Pill, Long Chen was in a great mood.

He did not want too many people to know about his relationship with Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing. Otherwise, no one would dare to fight him. Others would only acknowledge the power of the alcoholism's martial fanatics and admit that Long Chen was very lucky, but they wouldn't think that Long Chen was that strong of his own.

And what Long Chen coincidentally wanted to prove was that he himself was very powerful.

They both understood what he meant. Nangong Lie patted his shoulder and said, "Kid, I heard that you are about to become a Demonic Dragon Hall Master, your reputation is not bad, work well, if you get into trouble, my two uncles will back you up, you can beat whoever you want to, whoever you dislike

will be beaten up, no need to think too much, just do it. If you are unable to solve your problem due to getting into trouble, let me know and we will solve it for you. "

Long Chen was speechless. This guy was just too domineering.

However, Long Chen knew that they had high expectations for him, so he would not disappoint them.

After chatting for a while longer, Long Chen consumed the Nine Transformations Golden Soul Pill, and the two protected him. Jiang Cha and the rest were curious, why was a mysterious force preventing them from approaching Long Chen today?

They had used all of their strength to approach Long Chen, but there was still a force that pushed them away somehow. They did not know what had happened, so they came to find Shentu Hong, and in the end, Shentu Hong realized that they could not even get close to him.

He was unable to approach Long Chen, and he didn't know what intentions this had, but after continuing like this for seven or eight days, Jiang Cha finally discovered that he was able to approach his. At this time, Long Chen suddenly opened the door, and in an instant, he saw the youth that had just walked out from inside.

"B-seventh brother ..." Jiang Cha stuttered, as her words became a little unclear.

"What's wrong?" Long Chen went over a thousand times, and looked at her with a faint smile.

Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie were already in the shadows, and it was time for Long Chen to perform alone. Since he had agreed to take over the Evil Dragon Palace, then he would do well to take over the Evil Dragon Palace, and even if he could not become a first-rate hall, he would definitely not allow anyone to bully him.

How could someone from the Three Regions Nine Realms know him?

"About that, after Hall Master Shentu told you to come out, go and find him once," Jiang Cha said with a slightly flushed face.

This Junior Brother is really handsome.

"Oh, oh," Long Chen nodded. Over the past few days, he indeed knew that Shentu Hong had come to look for him, and this was the first time he was walking out of the Jiangxin Pavilion, heading towards Shentu Hong's direction. After walking out of the River Heart Pavilion, Long Chen finally knew the extent of the current Evil Dragon Palace. Every disciple's face was filled with a foul stench, and their eyes were filled with confusion.

Their fighting spirit had long since disappeared from their eyes.

"He was defeated by a woman just like that, hur hur." To Long Chen, this was a form of humiliation.

Right now, Evil Dragon Palace had more than twenty thousand people, but she was actually defeated by Feng Zhiling. It was obvious that this woman had some skills.

Many disciples revealed curious expressions, but they clearly discovered that Long Chen seemed to only have the strength of his Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. Could it be that he was really as others had said, hiding his true strength?

When he passed by, the disciples should kneel in respect, but at this time, everyone was numb towards him, as if they were looking at a stranger. If Shentu Hong did not give up his position to Long Chen, they would not be so disappointed, after all, Shentu Hong had worked for so many years, everyone would trust his strength and position.

Don't even mention saluting, just don't test Long Chen's strength on him.

Just like this, Long Chen walked all the way to his place, and the disciple that was left behind told him that Shentu Hong was in the middle of the climbing platform, and that Long Chen was leading everyone else there to prepare their seats.

In the blink of an eye, a month had already passed.

"You're here." Shentu Hong had aged quite a bit, he stood in the midst of the clouds with his hands behind his back, and waved Long Chen over. Looking at the climbing platform who was preparing to welcome the guests, Shentu Hong said: "Fortunately you've come out, and the news has already arrived. You don't have to worry, I've already told you that tomorrow's assessment won't be too difficult, you

just need to display your true strength, and the position of Demonic Dragon Hall Master will be left to you. "

"I heard that the other hall masters won't be coming?" Long Chen didn't seem to even bother replying.

Shentu Hong paused, revealed an angry expression, and said: "This bunch of grandchildren, back then this daddy was closer to you, and now that I have offended someone, they all run far away with their tails between their legs, and are even throwing stones at me while I'm down. You don't have to worry. Without the other Palace Masters as witness, you are still the master of our Evil Dragon Palace. "

No, he hated those snobbish people from the bottom of his heart, so he said: "Just watch, someday they will lick your feet like dogs."

"Hmm?" Shentu Hong was startled, he did not understand where did Long Chen get his confidence from, didn't he hear last time that he lost miserably in front of Feng Zhiling?

"That place is mine?" Long Chen pointed at the precious mahogany chairs that were being prepared on the climbing platform.

"The elders of the Punishment Hall are at the top, while the ones on the left and right are on our side. Next are the other hall masters." Shentu Hong said.

"Take those off. Not at all, leave them for the dogs to sit on." Long Chen said with a smile.

Shentu Hong faintly felt that Long Chen was different. He felt that what Long Chen said was right, and was just about to have someone remove the ten chairs, when Long Chen suddenly waved his hand and said: "Forget it, it's better not to withdraw. Maybe a dog will come tomorrow. We can't just ignore them, right? "

He laughed softly as he spoke.

At this time, Long Chen had completely melded into this role, he had never been anything but a part of it. At this moment, he faintly felt that it was quite fun to lead thirty thousand people and become the master of a hall, when one day the Evil Dragon Palace became an existence comparable to the War God Palace, where there were countless experts, all of them willing to work for him, and he could even

establish a core that could be comparable to the War God Palace. What kind of grand occasion would that be?

Today was just a vague thought. No one could have imagined that the day would come when this would become a reality.

Evil Dragon Palace, this place belonged to Long Chen, and no one was allowed to intrude upon it. This little girl Feng Zhilin, he had to ruthlessly deal with her tomorrow, just treat it as killing a chicken to make an example for others.

Shentu Hong didn't know that this man beside him, would actually have such a terrifying thought.

While he was stunned, Long Chen had already arrived at the climbing platform. He stood at the highest seat, where the elders of the Punishment Hall were seated, but Long Chen turned around and sat down. From here, he could see the entirety of the Evil Dragon Palace.

"Power" Long Chen thought. Power and power were things that could make people crazy. A single order from someone in power could cause millions of corpses to appear, no wonder so many people were interested in power. But the him today could only be considered as someone who had just tasted the forbidden fruit.

Shentu Hong was stunned.

The youth who sat at the highest point, whose body was usually hidden within the clouds, was like a hibernating divine dragon. That disdainful look that he inadvertently emitted made Shentu Hong's entire body tremble.

He didn't blame Long Chen for sitting in a position that he shouldn't have.

After a while, Long Chen stood up and walked over to Shentu Hong. He said: "In a few hours, I will have everyone in Evil Dragon Palace rush over to climbing platform. The hall masters and elders, and vice hall masters can all go up to climbing platform.

Chapter 1235 - Hegemony

Shentu Hong realized that he was issuing an order.

Yes, give him the order, Shentu Hong.

However, he did not feel that anything was amiss. From tomorrow onwards, Long Chen would be the true Demonic Dragon Hall Master. It did not matter, but Long Chen's orders were too strange, what was he planning to do?

"They probably don't have the patience to stay here for a night." Shentu Hong said.

Long Chen decisively said: "If you don't want to come, you can get the hell out of Evil Dragon Palace. If you can't stay, you can also scam.

With his tone, he didn't give Shentu Hong the chance to argue at all.

Shentu Hong was slightly unhappy. He said, "There is no one left in Evil Dragon Palace, the remaining 20,000 or so, their strength has greatly decreased. Don't tell me they still need to?"

Long Chen waved his hand, and said: "A person who can't even stay overnight, how can he expect loyalty to last a lifetime? Since Evil Dragon Palace is the hall master, then let me be in charge. As long as I can endure the loneliness, only those who can give orders can stay. As for the others, they are useless to me! "

"You!" Long Chen had changed too much today, even Shentu Hong himself didn't know if he was right or wrong in giving this position to him.

"I am the hall master." Long Chen lowered his voice and said these four words.

"Alright, I hope I, Shentu Hong didn't do something stupid." Under Long Chen's sharp eyes, Shentu Hong finally compromised. He called over everyone nearby and passed down the order.

This was a compulsory order, and all the warriors who were cultivating in seclusion in trial tower had to come. Some of the warriors who were outside of Evil Dragon Palace but were inside the Emperor Star Realm had also received notification and returned to Evil Dragon Palace.

Why did he come here today in advance when he had begun his oath to meet with the Grand Meeting tomorrow? "" " This was the question on the minds of many disciples, especially those who were in the most critical moment of their training.

However, this was not an order from Long Chen, but an order from Shentu Hong. Although many people did not know what was happening, they still came.

The entire Evil Dragon Palace, that was completely silent, suddenly became lively.

Two hours later, the remaining nine Vice Hall Masters, elders, hall masters and the rest had already reached the top of the climbing platform, and the remaining twenty thousand disciples, whether they were regular or legacy disciples, had all gathered at the bottom of the climbing platform. Elders took in disciples, and hall masters managed the ordinary disciples, each hall had their own name, and each elder also had their own name.

Although they stood neatly, they did not have much discipline around them, and currently, twenty thousand people were discussing why they were standing here today, but no one knew, and they could only discuss amongst themselves, staring at the climbing platform. Originally, when Feng Zhilin had risen up, they were already annoyed, but now, wasn't Shentu Hong making a scene to ruin the mood of others?

Although the elders and hall masters above climbing platform did not understand what had happened, they did not discuss much. They knew that there would be an answer.

Currently, the two people standing in front were Long Chen and Shentu Hong. Long Chen moved forward and stood behind him without saying a word.

Just now, he had once again tested Long Chen's strength, and was similarly subdued by Long Chen with just one move. Thus, he did not say a single word.

Long Chen recognized these people who stood in front of the nine Vice Hall Masters, and among the Vice Hall Masters, there weren't many who were convinced of Long Chen's strength.

At this time, the few Vice Hall Masters had forgotten about Long Chen, and were asking him if he had anything to announce.



When Long Chen saw that it was about time, he increased his volume so that everyone could hear his voice.

"Everyone, I am Long Chen. He was also the new Demonic Dragon Hall Master. The reason why everyone is standing here today is because this is my command. "

The thick and profound dragon's breath caused every disciple's ears to vibrate as if they were deafening them. Many of the disciples who were at the first or second stage of the Divine Martial Stage had extremely ugly expressions, and their faces were a little pale in comparison.

Long Chen's words could be said to be carved into their hearts.

However, after understanding Long Chen's words, the first thought that appeared in everyone's mind was dissatisfaction.

They weren't satisfied with Long Chen being the new Palace Master, and had summoned everyone here today for no apparent reason.

For a moment, the sounds of discussions rose, and the voices of over twenty thousand people immediately drowned out Long Chen's voice.

Amongst them, the ones who were the most dissatisfied were a few Vice Hall Masters. They came forward and, with the attitude of elders, said to Long Chen: "Junior Master Long Chen, you can't be considered as Palace Master yet. How can you gather everyone here when you have nothing to do? A lot of people have something on their hands, aren't you just messing around? "

Long Chen glanced at them indifferently, he did not pay any attention to them and continued: "The reason why I gathered everyone here today, is to welcome the grand gathering tomorrow. Tomorrow would be the day the Evil Dragon Palace would undergo its transformation. Everyone must stay here and wait for tomorrow to come. If you have any objections, if you want to leave, you can get out of Evil Dragon Palace. I won't see you off! "

With that said, Long Chen closed his mouth.

He knew that this bunch of grandsons definitely had a lot of opinions.

Sure enough, a lot of people had already given in. Wasn't this nonsense? Why did they have to stand here all night to greet him? Can't I come back tomorrow? And tomorrow, Feng Zhiling would definitely come to humiliate the Evil Dragon Palace, and tomorrow would only be a day of shame, what was there to welcome?

Evil Dragon Palace is about to disappear, what are you waiting for!

"Nonsense, what nonsense!" Among the Vice Hall Masters, the old Hall Master Shang Wen Feng, whose strength was about the same as Jiang Qing, said angrily. He pointed at Long Chen and said, "You're just bullshitting, what's there to welcome tomorrow? Our Evil Dragon Palace has already lost all face, what hall master are you going to be, and what hall master are you going to make us lose even more face? "

The other Vice Hall Masters also spoke at once.

Long Chen instantly slapped each of the Vice Hall Masters who spoke. All nine of the Vice Hall Masters were instantly sent flying, and not a single one of them fell down the mountain, no one dragged them down as all of their faces were badly bruised and swollen, and they spurted out a mouthful of blood. All the martial artists with supreme golden bodies fell until they were half dead.

From the sound, they could tell how fast Long Chen was. Even if it was the disciples below, with the help of their consciousness, they were able to understand what was happening above.

The nine esteemed Vice Palace Masters were all sent flying in an instant. What kind of courage was this, what kind of strength was this?

Even Shentu Hong was speechless, as he looked at Long Chen in a daze.

This guy was really not giving him any face at all.

Climbing up from the ground, the Vice Hall Masters felt fear in their hearts, but at the same time, fury overflowed into the heavens. They had acknowledged that Long Chen was very strong, but they could not be so disrespectful, even if it was Shentu Hong himself, wouldn't dare treat them like this.

It's not even comparable to ordinary disciples. Tonight, all of you stand below and remove the palm imprint on your faces, come up whenever there is no scar on your faces, don't embarrass me, but if you guys are not convinced, you can leave as you please. Evil Dragon Palace does not lack a Vice Hall Master.

With these words, Long Chen extinguished their flames. They were just about to resist, but Long Chen had already continued: "Ye Zheng, come up."

Although Long Chen lost to Feng Zhilin, in his heart, he still believed in Long Chen. He had already said the words of allegiance to Long Chen in front of him before, and upon seeing Long Chen summon him, he immediately rushed forward and knelt in front of Long Chen and said: "Ye Zheng has arrived."

"From today onwards, you will be the tenth Vice Hall Master of the Evil Dragon Palace, taking Jiang Qing's place." Long Chen said.

Ye Zheng raised his head, and looked at Long Chen with a bit of excitement. Honestly speaking, Ye Zheng was someone who had the qualifications to be hall master, but his heart was perturbed, and he knew that he definitely had no way to deal with Feng Zhiling, and Long Chen's actions tonight was as if he had seen the birth of hope. He knew that this young man would never do something that had no meaning.

This was because he knew that he was probably the only one out of the ten Palace Masters that Long Chen trusted.

"Thank you, Hall Master!" Ye Zheng said gratefully.

Shentu Hong had voluntarily given the position of hall master to Long Chen, so it wasn't a big deal for Ye Zheng to call him hall master.

At this time, the people below were already in an uproar, a few auxiliary hall masters coveted Long Chen's strength, and did not dare come up, instead they fanned the flames, and encouraged the disciples to go against Long Chen.

Long Chen looked down at the commotion, and smiled.

This little bit of power was far from scaring him.

These old bastards were really troublesome.

Shentu Hong walked to Long Chen's side at this time. He asked Long Chen full of suspicion: "What exactly do you want to do?"

Long Chen turned his head to look at him, and said: "If you trust me, then don't ask too much. If I don't let him come back to life, how can he be called an evil dragon? If you have the guts, then shut up those old fellows below. I'll give you an explanation tomorrow. "

Shentu Hong understood that in the current situation in Evil Dragon Palace, he had a lot of responsibility.

Although Long Chen did not know what to do, his swift and decisive methods might really be able to help the Evil Dragon Palace come back to life. Seeing this young man, Shentu Hong suddenly felt that he had come back to life, and passion burned in his heart.

Long Chen said that she would give him an explanation, so he definitely will!

"Alright!"

At this time, Shentu Hong's words were still more effective than Long Chen's. He stood at the edge of the climbing platform and said: "Everyone listen, calm down. Otherwise, you will be expelled from the Evil Dragon Palace!"

The clamoring stopped.

"Tonight, we will wait for an entire night. Just as the new Hall Master said, those who cannot wait can leave, but don't think of returning. Tomorrow is going to be a day that will surprise you. No matter if you believe it or not, I believe it or not. "

## Chapter 1236 - Oath Assembly

If even Shentu Hong had spoken, even if everyone trusted him anymore, they would still have no choice but to keep their mouths shut.

Shentu Hong's words were still effective towards them, but they still did not understand Shentu Hong's actions. Right now, the Evil Dragon Palace's heart was already broken up, but he was still making such a ruckus, wasn't he trying to destroy the Evil Dragon Palace?

The last time Feng Zhilin had bullied Long Chen, he had said that he would give Long Chen a pleasant surprise the next day. This was called a pleasant surprise, but he would definitely slap Long Chen hard in the face to make Evil Dragon Palace lose all face. When the hall master whom the Evil Dragon Palace trusted so much was abused like this, the Evil Dragon Palace was already unable to see anyone. In the future, how would he be able to stand in the three thousand great halls?

Thus, Long Chen and Shentu Hong adding oil to the fire at this moment was undoubtedly an extremely foolish action.

"Humph, then let's wait until tomorrow then. I want to see what tomorrow's Evil Dragon Palace will be like!"

"If Evil Dragon Palace allows this kind of person to become Palace Master in the future, then it's fine if I, as his Vice Hall Master, don't even think of doing it. Evil Dragon Palace is finished! "

The few Vice Hall Masters started discussing.

However, they did not go and incite others. They were only staying for a night. To them, a night was a moment's worth of time.

As for the others, there were some who did not obey Long Chen's orders anymore. They had long stopped wanting to stay in the Evil Dragon Palace, and just hadn't had a chance to leave. Amongst these people, there were some who left straightforwardly while Long Chen didn't urge them to stay, but there were some who not only left but also instigated others to leave afterwards.

"Ye Zheng, I'll give you a mission, cripple those who instigated others to leave on the spot." Long Chen suddenly said.

Ye Zheng accepted the order. With his fighting style, he was suited to be a killer, and now that he had gone down, in an instant, wherever there were people shouting, there would be no one getting hit, as all of his arms were cut off.

When Long Chen gave the order, everyone heard it.

Even those who had just opened their mouths were all taken care of by Ye Zheng before they could remember. Those who were about to leave immediately shut their mouths.

Evil Dragon Palace was known as the Evil Dragon, but most of the people were timid like mice. Long Chen was not afraid of them fighting together, because they did not have the guts.

Fortunately, he returned to his seat and closed his eyes to rest.

The other elders and hall masters all stared at the new hall master in a daze, their faces stiff. They were vaguely convinced by Long Chen's thunderous methods. However, they still couldn't understand how Long Chen would pass through the next day, and how he would give them an explanation.

He could only wait for tomorrow to arrive.

In just one night, Evil Dragon Palace had lost another few thousand people. The remaining people, along with the elders and hall masters, should barely be able to make it to twenty thousand.

The emperor's star here could not see the sun, but it had clear night and day.

When daylight descended, Long Chen opened his eyes. In that instant, his eyes exploded with a sharp glint that caused everyone to be secretly shocked. They could faintly feel that it was as if a sleeping divine dragon had awoken.

During the day, the patience of the disciples had almost reached its limit. However, the people from the Punishment Hall had also almost arrived. After today, the Evil Dragon Palace would no longer know what it looked like.

The people below climbing platform gradually became lively, the nine Vice Hall Masters looked at each other, then ascended the climbing platform. Evil Dragon Palace would soon have guests, it would not be a good thing if they continued to fight inside. It was just that, the Evil Dragon Palace had lost another few thousand people, and the nine Vice Hall Masters had already blamed Long Chen for this matter.

The Vice Hall Masters at least had their own seats. They sat down one by one, and coldly looked at Long Chen with eyes that did not conceal the displeasure they had towards Long Chen.

At this time, Long Chen sat in his own seat and continued to wait without saying anything.

Time slowly passed. The ten Palace Masters that Shentu Hong had invited should have come, but none of them came. This was within everyone's expectations, and it was rumored that the ten Palace Masters would not be present. As the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, they couldn't even get ten hall masters to invite them. Everyone felt their faces burning, especially Shentu Hong.

"Hallmaster is doing his job well. If we continue to persevere, we might still have a chance, but you're actually causing trouble here. Causing trouble for himself for no reason at all. Vice Hall Master Shang Wenfeng said with a cold snort from not too far away from Shentu Hong.

These words were only said for Shentu Hong's ears.

Most people also had the same thoughts, as they did not understand Shentu Hong.

Towards this kind of situation, Shentu Hong chose to turn a blind eye. He had already spoke up for Long Chen previously, but now, he was like a grasshopper on the same rope as Long Chen.

The vast majority of the people felt that Shentu Hong making Long Chen as Palace Master was the wrong choice.

Indeed, at such a young age, Long Chen already had such fighting strength, and could be considered a genius who was ranked in the top 100 of the 3000 halls. It would be fine to even make him become hall master, but this brat had no respect for his elders, had abused his power, and did not even give face to the auxiliary hall master.

It was said that he had a grudge with Feng Zhiling. When Feng Zhiling came, what could he do?

Time gradually passed, and soon, the elders of the Punishment Hall arrived.

"Rumor has it that last time, when Feng Zhilin took on the position of Palace Master, a total of over a hundred Hall Masters were invited, and some of the Hall Masters from the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage were even present as well. Only our hall master was missing, the scene was truly grand, but our Evil Dragon Palace ...

"This is truly embarrassing to death. We actually entered such a great hall, and are truly unlucky. We were originally fine, but now we have changed to a different hall master. We are considered finished."

"Isn't that so? Not a single hall master has come, it would be a joke if word were to spread. This Long Chen's reputation has already spread, but he's still nothing but a joke. "

If Long Chen is unable to do it, and there are twenty thousand of us resisting, I don't believe that he can still be Palace Chief. Even if I can become his commander, I'll just be a single commander. Who will listen to him? "

"Hehe, I heard that Long Chen and Feng Zhiling have a huge grudge against each other, with the help of that absolute genius, that brat won't be able to live much longer."

The same discussion came from all directions. Long Chen couldn't help but feel a little sad, this Evil Dragon Palace was really hopeless, a great catastrophe was about to befall him, and he was still looking down on the organization he belonged to.

If it wasn't for you, why would you be bullied by others?

In the midst of all sorts of unpleasant discussions, Long Chen remained expressionless. Everyone thought that he had been subdued by them, and immediately became overjoyed.

From the looks of it, the youth in charge of Evil Dragon Palace seemed to be a little pitiful.

Right at this moment, Feng Zhiling arrived.

Everyone raised their heads to look at the horizon. There were a total of ten figures flying over, and each one of them possessed extraordinary strength. The crowd was immediately shocked; why were there so many people?

Shentu Hong's eyes widened, and he suddenly remembered something Long Chen had said yesterday. At first, Long Chen wanted to remove the seats that were prepared for the other Palace Masters, saying that it was for a dog. Then, he suddenly said, maybe the dog would come.

And now, just as he had said, the dog was here. This was obviously not a coincidence, but was within Long Chen's expectations.



Amongst the newcomers, other than Feng Zhilin and her various Vice Hall Masters from the Temple of the Winds, there were also ten Hall Masters invited by Shentu Hong, and all of them were Vice Hall Masters from various halls. Dozens of people with high statuses and positions were dragged out, but none of them were left behind.

Turning his head to look at Long Chen, he saw that Long Chen was smiling dejectedly. Shentu Hong was shocked, he knew that Long Chen had guessed that they would be coming over from the very beginning.

Long Chen naturally understood that Feng Zhiling wanted to humiliate him in front of everyone, and only then would she be able to vent her anger. Then, the more people watching, the better. Therefore, those hall masters who didn't want to join the Evil Dragon Palace's Oath Assembly, to avoid offending Feng Zhiling, were summoned by her.

This group of experts had roughly ten times the power of the higher ups of the Evil Dragon Palace. When they descended above the climbing platform, Feng Zhilin was the leader as he looked down at the people of the Evil Dragon Palace.

A chilling atmosphere began to spread.

This was the first time many people had seen so many Palace Masters gathered together, and immediately, the disciples of Evil Dragon Palace were all silent. They were still slandering Long Chen just now.

Everyone raised their heads and stretched their necks to take a look. The leading lady was shrouded in a white veil. Her clothes were fluttering in the wind, and she had a peerless beauty and talent. Wasn't this the woman who had recently risen to fame in the 3000 Great Temples, Feng Zhiling? Behind her, the group of beautiful girls were all gathered. Wasn't that the beauties of the Temple of the Winds, the auxiliary hall masters?

It was not good to be enemies with anyone but to be enemies with a Temple of the Winds who was beautiful like the clouds. It had to be known that every beauty in Temple of the Winds had many suitors, and it was already considered a miracle that Shentu Hong could last this long.

Long Chen knew that they would come.

They descended down one after another, and found the seats Long Chen had prepared for them. There were all Palace Masters and Vice Hall Masters in the various halls, and the chairs prepared for them were enough for them to sit in.

After arriving here, it was just as Long Chen had expected. These people basically did not pay attention to Long Chen, or any other person from the Evil Dragon Palace, and started to chat and laugh with each other, as if the climbing platform was their home. They completely did not put Shentu Hong and the others in their eyes, and treated them as if they were transparent.

"Everyone, come from afar. I am forever grateful to you for giving Shentu Hong face." Shentu Hong stood up and said those words.

It was a pity that none of the Palace Masters seemed to have heard his words, as they started to flirt with each other. Just as Shentu Hong finished speaking, and just as he stood there stupidly, one of the hall masters with long hair smiled at Feng Zhiling: "Hall Master Feng became the hall master at such a young age, so you are obviously the youngest and most talented hall master in the three thousand hall. In a thousand years, Temple of the Winds will probably become a top existence in the three thousand halls!"

#### Chapter 1237 - Evil Pig Palace

Feng Zhiling smiled sweetly, and said: "Hall Master Chen is praising me too much. Zhilin is just a junior, I can only steadily improve. How could I have such achievements?" Of course, compared to those halls which are almost destroyed, the Temple of the Winds is considered very good. "

Everyone laughed, they did not give Shentu Hong any face, Shentu Hong was still standing there foolishly, at this time a vulture like hall master said, "That's right, a certain hall name is Evil Dragon Palace, but there is a fat pig like hall master, I think it's better to just change it to Evil Pig Hall, it really is a place with a good name!"

Shentu Hong was enraged, he hated people who talked about his body shape the most. On the other hand, the person in front of him was someone who had called him brother in the past. He didn't expect that he would say such a thing in order to make this woman happy.

"Dong Cheng, you!" In front of twenty thousand disciples, no matter how good of a temper Shentu Hong had, after being humiliated like that, he was still flushed red with anger. If not for the fact that the other

side had more people, and today was an important day for the Evil Dragon Palace, he would have gone to fight with this guy even if he had thousands of people.

However, even if he was so angry, the enemies didn't even look at him and just chatted and laughed with Feng Zhiling.

Feng Zhilin replied: "Hall Master Dong's words are wrong. Didn't Evil Dragon Palace change to Hall Master today? Maybe if it was the new Hall Master, they would truly be Evil Dragon Palace. "

After saying that, she shot a glance in Long Chen's direction.

She had originally thought that after being humiliated like this at this moment, this Long Chen would probably be furious, wouldn't he? To a man, was there anything more shameful than slapping a woman in the face?

What she looked forward to see the most was the look in Long Chen's eyes, as if he wanted to kill her the most.

Today, she was chatting happily with so many old men. She even had to endure their lecherous gazes because she wanted to teach Long Chen a lesson. At least, he no longer had the face to meet anyone from the Evil Dragon Palace.

But at this time, she suddenly saw Long Chen giving her a faint smile. Although it was a smile, the coldness and ruthlessness in his eyes caused Feng Zhilin's heart to turn cold, and for some reason, when Long Chen sat in the highest seat, he gave off a unique aura of disdain, which no one could compare to.

He had a natural disposition of a king.

At this time, the other Palace Masters burst into laughter.

"Hall Master Feng sure is humorous. The Evil Pig Palace is the Evil Pig Palace. If it was any other hall master, he would be nothing more than a pig. At most, he would just be a cowardly turtle. What kind of ability could he possibly have?"

"Didn't I hear that a few days ago, Hall Master Feng came here and beat up this trusted Hall Master until he fled and kneeled on the ground, begging for mercy?"

Looking at the young Long Chen, all the old cunning foxes started to laugh out loud. Staying together with the little beauty hall master, they started to admire her curvy figure as they talked.

Every single Evil Dragon Palace disciple could clearly hear their voices and their mockery. This was all within their expectations, and they had long known that the two Hall Masters of the Evil Dragon Palace would definitely be fiercely humiliated today. At this time, even they were blushing, but Long Chen and the other two were still as silent as grandchildren. In their eyes, they were not even more than turtles hiding their heads.

Of course, they didn't dare to resist themselves. He could only swallow his anger.

Everyone felt like they were going to explode, but no one dared to speak a word of provocation. This was the current Evil Dragon Palace.

As for the auxiliary hall masters, most of them were gloating.

Seeing the hall masters laughing so happily, Long Chen felt that these people, who had lived for so many years, only had this kind of intelligence, and had truly let down their parents. His gaze swept across the place and saw Ye Zheng's sinister gaze. It was obvious that he was feeling very uncomfortable in his heart. After all, to him, Shentu Hong was equivalent to a father, yet, he was humiliated in such a way. Seeing Shentu Hong's miserable state, if it wasn't for Long Chen's orders, he would have done the deed already.

"Ye Zheng, let me tell you a story." Long Chen suddenly said.

His voice was calm and tranquil, and the mockery and ridicule of the hall masters had not affected him in the slightest.

"Hallmaster, please speak!" Ye Zheng knew that Long Chen was definitely not someone who would be bullied.

Long Chen laughed and said: "Once upon a time, there was a group of old dogs that were in heat, but when they saw a little female dog, they actually followed the little female dog's ass and smelled the little female dog's fart all the way. Do you think this story is funny?"

Too vulgar, so vulgar that Long Chen himself laughed.

Ye Zheng was startled, then immediately understood Long Chen's meaning, and his face immediately flushed red. He was not the type of person who laughed often, but right now, he was unable to hold it in.

As for the other half, they were panicking. Long Chen's head was caught in the door, and suddenly said such weird words, if the hall masters were to be angered, then Evil Dragon Palace would be in deep trouble. The snow was getting worse, and the number of people he would offend would increase; if he continued to stay here, he would be humiliated to death by others sooner or later.

As expected, those Palace Masters and Vice Hall Masters all stood up at the first moment and looked at Long Chen sinisterly. All of their eyes were filled with ill intent, and only Feng Zhilin remained sitting.

Vulgar, really vulgar.

She admitted that, other than strength, character and level of being a rogue, she was no match for Long Chen.

She had originally come today to humiliate Long Chen, to see how desperate and angry Long Chen looked, and to prepare so much for him. He had performed so much, yet it was easily disintegrated with just a single sentence from Long Chen. Not only did their dozens of performances not anger Long Chen to death, but they were also enraged by Long Chen.

They were all highly respected seniors, yet they were actually described as a lustful old dog. How could they bear with this?

They had forgotten that they called Shentu Hong fat pig just now, this was their retribution.

The atmosphere of ridicule had turned into a tit for tat at this moment. As hall masters, who was to be trifled with? Long Chen's words were enough for them to at least cripple Long Chen. Whether it was Long Chen or the Evil Dragon Palace, as long as they went out and got humiliated and beaten to a pulp, it was a normal thing to do. It could be said that the great hall where the ten Palace Masters were, was almost completely surrounded the Evil Dragon Palace.

Feng Zhilin also slowly stood up, but she did not say anything, because she knew that these ten Palace Masters would teach Long Chen a lesson without her permission.

On climbing platform, the faces of the elders, hall masters and vice hall masters all changed.

The smell of gunpowder was extraordinarily strong, but since this was a fight between hall masters, they could only obediently stand there.

Looking at the killing intent in each and every one of their eyes, Long Chen swept his gaze to the side. He could no longer endure, these old things were simply not worthy of respect.

It was just that Long Chen had no interest in bickering with them right now.

Because he would win unfairly.

Just as their faces were all gloomy and they were about to approach Long Chen, Long Chen raised his head and saw that the Punishment Hall's elder had already arrived. Everyone was shocked and immediately kneeled down, exclaiming loudly: "Welcome, Law Enforcement Elder."

For a moment, everyone knelt down except for Long Chen, who was still sitting in his original position.

Shentu Hong was shocked, and immediately shouted in the dark: "Long Chen, Law Enforcement Elder is here, kneel down!"

Kneel down?

This word was especially ear-piercing to Long Chen. Nan Gong Lie had already said that in these three thousand halls, he would do whatever he wanted. For a mere Law Enforcement Elder to ask Long Chen to kneel down was purely wishful thinking.

Long Chen didn't even move as he stared at the Law Enforcement Elder, which landed in his position. It was an old man with white hair and a beard. He had a pair of fierce eagle-like eyes, a tall and thin body, and a gloomy and cold complexion. He looked just like an eagle.

The twenty thousand people had all knelt down, and only Long Chen was still sitting far away, smiling faintly at him.

Although the Law Enforcement Elder did not see this kind of people often, they had seen a few of them, and they were all dead. He didn't care at all. He looked around and said, "All of you, get up. "Sit."

Everyone nodded before returning to their seats.

The arrival of the Law Enforcement Elder was too timely, the others wanted to teach Long Chen a lesson but now that the Law Enforcement Elder was here, they felt that it was inconvenient, but they were secretly happy, Long Chen's actions just now had offended the Law Enforcement Elder, they would see how he dies later.

Law Enforcement Elder didn't even look at Long Chen, and directly said: "Today, Evil Dragon Palace will change Hall Master.

Hearing that, Long Chen and Shentu Hong stood up and walked to the front of the Law Enforcement Elder.

Law Enforcement Elder looked at the information Shentu Hong provided and then looked at Long Chen. Usually, in the eyes of Law Enforcement Elder, this was considered a small hall, changing a hall master was nothing. After a Law Enforcement Elder filled out an application form, Long Chen would then be able to succeed as the hall master.

It was just that, according to the request, Long Chen had the combat power of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, why was it obvious that he was at the level of Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm now?

Law Enforcement Elder frowned, then looked at Long Chen and asked: "Do you really have the combat strength of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage?"

Long Chen replied: "We can take the elder's test."

His voice was full of confidence.

Law Enforcement Elder nodded, it was obviously inappropriate for him to do it himself. He was a person with a high status, how could he do it himself? Just as he had expected, there were already many people

willing to help out with the assessment. Those were basically the hall masters from the other halls who had just been humiliated by Long Chen.

At this time, Feng Zhiling stood up and said: "Law Enforcement Elder, this junior is the hall master of the Temple of the Winds, Feng Zhiling. I am willing to assist elder in the assessment of the new Demonic Dragon Hall Master."

"Very good." He knew Long Chen, and recently, Feng Zhilin's name had become very resounding and resounding in the three thousand hall. Amongst the major disciples of the three thousand hall, she was ranked in the top twenty, and he heard that there were even many disciples of the Super Hall who were chasing after her.

This kind of person would definitely soar to greatness in the future. As long as Feng Zhiling respected him, Law Enforcement Elder would not offend her. In comparison, just now, Long Chen didn't even kneel down and had appeared exceptionally arrogant and foolish. This kind of person should be eliminated by the cruel competition rules.

#### Chapter 1238 - Gossip

Before arriving, Law Enforcement Elder had also vaguely understood what was happening here. Previously, when he had been observing from the sky, he knew that Evil Dragon Palace was already like a pool of stagnant water. He had already offended the people he should offend, especially this new young Hall Master ...

The Law Enforcement Elder was a little speechless, and said: "Let Feng Zhilin take the test for the new Demonic Dragon Hall Master. Remember, if you are too weak and can't pass the test, you cannot be the new Demonic Dragon Hall Master."

Feng Zhiling came to take the test again? Feng Zhilin easily beat Long Chen up a few days ago, but Long Chen had no way of fighting back. Now, even Feng Zhilin was here to assess Long Chen, so wouldn't Long Chen suffer a crushing defeat?

If he couldn't even pass the assessment, Evil Dragon Palace couldn't afford to lose this face. If he lost this face, then it would truly be the Evil Pig Hall.

Everyone looked at each other and saw each other's despair.



This time, Evil Dragon Palace was really finished.

All of this was because of one person, and that was Long Chen.

The reason why Feng Zhiling was so anxious to take action was because she finally realized that no matter what she did, she wouldn't be able to rouse this guy's emotions. He was like an impenetrable wall, at least in her mind, Feng Zhiling couldn't defeat him, so she could only use her power to defeat him, and let everyone see his weakness. When she mistreated this guy and made him lose his dignity in front of tens of thousands of people, Feng Zhiling didn't believe that he could continue being so stubborn.

When she thought of that scene, she felt incomparably excited.

She knew that the Law Enforcement Elder was biased towards her, so as long as she didn't kill Long Chen, no matter how badly she mistreated him, the Law Enforcement Elder wouldn't stop her.

Only strength!

At this moment, Feng Zhilin took small steps, walked to the center of the climbing platform, and then turned around and looked at Long Chen's direction. Her clothes fluttered even though there was no wind, and she extended a hand out, saying to Long Chen: "Please!"

Long Chen squinted his eyes.

He had originally wanted to play with her a little longer, but he didn't expect her to stop so soon.

Let the climax come, then.

Everyone understood, if Feng Zhilin took the test, Long Chen would have no way out. If he lost too badly today, regardless of whether he had the power of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, he might not be able to pass the test, and might not even be able to sit in the position of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master.

If that was the case, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. If Long Chen became the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, who knows what kind of boring things he would cause.

However, that was a loss of face today. It was truly too big.

Although no one was looking forward to this battle, at least 20,000 people would be able to see it.

It was enough for them to bear witness to his rise. This was the first time Long Chen had stood up from his seat, and walked to the front of Feng Zhilin in just a few steps. These few actions made Feng Zhilin narrow his eyes, and when he went to look for Long Chen in the past month, he didn't even have a chance to retaliate when he challenged him.

Could it be that he thought that he could do the same to him as he had in the Archaic Graveyard?

Feng Zhilin laughed, she did not believe that Long Chen could improve to such a level in merely a month's time.

"Without you, you really have the guts to fight me head on under the watchful eyes of these twenty thousand men." Feng Zhiling raised her eyebrows, her eyes filled with undisguised contempt.

Long Chen was already standing ten meters in front of her eyes. Even until now, with his divine sense of twenty thousand people, he was capturing every single movement and demeanor of theirs.

This environment would normally make people nervous, but Long Chen was very relaxed. He had waited for a whole month for this moment. With his personality, he wouldn't have tolerated it for so long.

It was all because today was a good opportunity.

Long Chen extended a single hand, looked at Feng Zhiling with solemn eyes, and said: "Come."

It was just a single word, but it revealed a terrifying confidence.

In that moment, Long Chen seemed to have changed for Feng Zhilin, she just thought it was just an illusion. After that miraculous event, there was no one else in this world who could level faster than her.

Long Chen was merely a fellow who came from a small place, how could he possibly be mentioned in the same breath as the current him?

If you are still a man, you might as well just admit defeat. I might be able to be merciful and not do anything to you. " Feng Zhiling snorted and said.

What responded to her was that Long Chen had taken out the Crimson Sky Kingdom. Last time when Feng Zhiling came to attack Long Chen, Long Chen did not use all of the power of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

No matter how Feng Zhiling humiliated him, Long Chen remained expressionless.

However, he gave Long Chen the feeling of a volcano, and this was merely the eve of an eruption.

"Bastard!" Feng Zhiling cursed. She couldn't take it anymore and started to attack. After staying in Temple of the Winds for such a long time, she had cultivated all of the Temple of the Winds's battle skills to the peak of perfection. At the same time, she had also received everything that the mysterious person had bestowed upon her!

One month ago, she had insulted Long Chen and similarly, she did not use anything at all.

"Wind God Chaos! Blade Storm! "

At this time, she suddenly soared into the sky, her clothes flapping in the wind, instantly causing the air to surge. Under her control, she turned into countless blades that swept densely towards Long Chen.

According to Feng Zhilin's line of thinking, this time Long Chen would beat her up to the point where she would cover his head and run away.

Feng Zhiling's attack was powerful and fast, and the blades were almost invisible to the naked eye. The sound of the wind blades cutting through the air made everyone's scalp tingle. With such a fast speed, even if Feng Zhiling was at the same level as him, the only thing he could do was fight back!

But what made everyone cry out in surprise for the first time was that at the last moment, Long Chen suddenly transformed into a golden lightning bolt, rushed out of the attack range of the Blade Storm, rushed out of the climbing platform, and arrived in the air above the left side of the climbing platform!

Without a single injury, Long Chen stood there for a moment, then turned around to look at the crowd. His eyes gradually revealed a disdainful look!

When Long Chen displayed his speed, the first thing that shocked him was that Law Enforcement Elder. Although it was only for an instant, he had clearly felt that Long Chen's speed just now, seemed to be similar to his own ...

"He escaped?" Feng Zhilin was also stunned, she knew that cultivators of the same level would only be able to take this attack head on, what was going on with Long Chen?

She knew that this youth was the weirdest, but escaping with one move wasn't enough to suppress Feng Zhilin. She suddenly turned around, a fierce wind blew, and she instantly appeared in front of Long Chen.

"Looks like he is quite capable. However, he is also trash!" I want to let twenty thousand people see what kind of grand occasion it will be when their new Hall Master kneels in front of me. " Feng Zhiling sneered.

Long Chen was truly speechless towards this woman, and said: "Is there something wrong with your head? "It's not like she's a pure and innocent girl. For such a small matter, she would make it seem as if I raped you."

Long Chen's words immediately caused a huge explosion. Originally, everyone had guessed that Feng Zhilin and Long Chen were clearly old friends, and the two of them had not been in the True Martial Imperial Palace for long, so they must have met before. There had to be a reason why Feng Zhiling hated Long Chen so much. The most likely reason was roughly the same as what Long Chen was saying right now ...

He didn't expect that these two people had actually had a relationship before. Long Chen's words were vague, even if they had a relationship, it was fine, but at least they should be able to do something.

This was big news!

This was the first time that the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace had a sense of admiration towards Long Chen. They never thought that this guy would be so fierce.

To be able to abandon such a figure, it was obvious that Long Chen was an incredible figure, and this was definitely news. I heard that Feng Zhilin had a lot of suitors in the 3000 halls, including some important figures, this time would be fun.

In this way, people who liked to gossip wouldn't mind the humiliation at Evil Dragon Palace anymore. Their affections towards each other was the biggest news.

At that moment, Feng Zhiling's face turned the color of a pig's liver.

How could she not know what they were discussing? Even the Vice Hall Masters of the Temple of the Winds were looking at her strangely, or perhaps they had guessed it earlier ...

Being stared at in such a way, Feng Zhilin felt uncomfortable all over, the angry flames burning in her chest. Her full chest was moving up and down intensely, the deep groove was faintly discernable, and at this moment, her eyes were bloodshot as she looked at Long Chen, almost roaring: "Don't speak nonsense! Just with this dog-like body, you dare to touch me!? Long Chen, I never thought that you would be shameless to such an extent. Today, you have become my defeated opponent, you are afraid that you will lose too badly and lose the face of the Evil Dragon Palace, that's why you are spouting nonsense! To be despicable to such an extent, it truly makes me gasp in amazement! "

Seeing her go crazy like this, Long Chen was actually helpless. He didn't have any other intentions, he had only said a fact, and said it about the words on the butt. However, if others misunderstood him, he had no choice.

waved his hand and said: "Those who want to kill me should hurry up. After we pass through this village, there will be no more shops like this."

From Feng Zhiling's words, it seemed as if Long Chen was unable to touch her, but from Long Chen's unexplainable explanation, it seemed to be true as well.

Otherwise, why would Feng Zhiling be so resentful?

Feng Zhiling couldn't hold it in anymore. She had already used her killing move.

At this moment, Long Chen no longer held back. Killing a chicken to make an example of a monkey was his method, as for being merciful to a woman, go to hell.

When Long Chen revealed all of his strength, he was like a huge beast in human form, instantly dominating the skies above the Evil Dragon Palace as he looked down at all those gathered below.

At that moment, everyone felt like they were ants.

Chapter 1239 - Hundred Generation Storm Phantom

Feng Zhiling was the master of wind. She was almost unrivaled in this area. Her martial dao belonged to the path of wind.

So vivid and single-minded that many people couldn't do it.

At this time, under her control, all the flowers and trees in the True Dragon Mountain Range, where the Evil Dragon Palace was located, crazily danced and emitted sharp sounds. The sky was filled with broken leaves and dust like a storm.

Only the power of the wind could trigger such a world-shaking change.

The people below could not see the two of them with their eyes narrowed. They could only grasp the position between the two of them through their consciousness.

Vaguely, they realized that Long Chen would perform differently today.

If that wasn't the case, why was Feng Zhiling so nervous? The last time she bullied Long Chen, the commotion was very small, not even ten percent of this time.

But now, with a calm face, she used her consciousness to determine Long Chen's position, but Long Chen was simply too fast, the golden lightning that surrounded her, was actually unable to grasp his position.

"How can this be?" No matter what, she still couldn't believe it.

"Get out here!" A sharp scream came from her mouth. Just as she finished her sentence, a thin line of blood filled her vision. From its appearance to its actual threat, it only lasted for an instant.

What he heard was a high-pitched scream. This was the sound of the halberd piercing through the Emperor's Qi.

The moment Long Chen unleashed his strength, this woman did not have a chance to fight back. After nearing the opponent for a short period of time, the level eight Divine Twenty-Four was unleashed, and the tip of the halberd was filled with an imposing aura. In an instant, it enveloped Feng Zhilin in a small space.

The deathblow that the blood colored halberd suddenly unleashed caused Feng Zhilin to momentarily panic. It was only when she saw the blood-colored eyes that Long Chen used to make his move that she recalled the time when she was defeated by Long Chen.

Feng Zhiling suddenly felt chills down his spine, and a cold feeling began to emerge from the soles of his feet.

"Impossible!" She knew that it was a shadow in the depths of her heart and the current her was no longer the woman that could be used by Long Chen as he pleased back then. Gritting her teeth, Feng Zhiling's face became ferocious, full of bloodlust. In the end, she managed to beat her fear.

Feng Zhiling laughed loudly. Halfway through his words, Long Chen's halberd suddenly changed direction and pierced towards her lower abdomen, which was a private part of her body. He never thought that he would still be so shameless, Feng Zhiling was so angry that she had fainted.

"Die, Hundred Lives Storm Phantom!"

In an instant, over a hundred shadows scuttled out from Feng Zhilin's body. They were densely packed, and each of them held two wind blades that caused space to distort, hacking towards Long Chen! Each move was as fatal as Long Chen's Twenty-Four s. What he was most afraid of was that the storm

illusions had a kind of whirlpool and twisted power within their body, which was extremely huge, and Long Chen knew that if he was not careful and got struck by them, it would definitely be very troublesome.

"This woman is quite strong."

Long Chen had a plan in his mind, there was another soul in her body. Although it did not show it, it controlled Feng Zhiling's life. It also had a huge impact on her strength.

The Twenty-Four had originally held the upper hand, but it quickly surrounded her with this super strong Hundred Lives Storm Phantom Shadow, who was at least at the eighth stage of Deity Tier Battle Skills. His opponent was a true Heaven Realm warrior, the power of his will contained within every attack, causing a huge impact to Long Chen's spirit.

Fortunately, the Divine Martial Spirit had recovered. The Dragon's Will of Perfection was enough to resist!

Looking at the Hundred Lives Storm mirage, the people below them started to clamor. It was obvious that this was Feng Zhiling's killing move, and she had actually used this against Long Chen.

But at this time, Long Chen's cold laughter came from the sky: "So this is the extent of a so-called genius?"

What did that mean?

The blood halberd in his hand turned into a huge blood colored net, and the storm images that were touched by the blood colored net all let out a deafening explosion, and with every explosion, the large buildings of the Evil Dragon Palace below would shake violently.

The disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace could not help but fantasize about how they would be able to do this if they were Long Chen.

Of course the answer was no. At this time, they suddenly felt a strand of sincere admiration for the previously disdainful Long Chen, or perhaps he still had some hope today? Or would he not lose too badly today?



As long as it was not too painful, as long as it could be used against Feng Zhiling, Evil Dragon Palace would not lose too much face today.

On the climbing platform, the expressions of the various auxiliary hall masters had already undergone a huge change. At the start, Long Chen was just a young clown. No one had the confidence to say that they could defeat Long Chen, except for that Law Enforcement Elder. Among these ten hall masters, the one with the highest cultivation base was the Heavenly Law Appearance Mantra. However, its combat power couldn't compare with Feng Zhiling's.

However, they were even more shocked, as they were still far away.

After destroying Feng Zhiling's Hundred Lives Storm Phantom, Long Chen could have taken advantage of the situation to chase after her. However, he suddenly stopped and stared at Feng Zhilin.

"Originally, I wanted to casually teach you a lesson, but I always felt that you shouldn't learn from it. Today, I'll have a spicy one and see if you can take it. "

What did that mean? Hot? Feng Zhilin was startled. She more or less understood that Long Chen felt that she was stronger than himself, thus he couldn't help but let out a sneer: "To be so proud while blocking one move of mine. You are still the same as ever."

"Is that so?" Long Chen's style was to end the battle quickly. In front of absolute strength, he did not even bother to waste time talking to this woman, and instead said: "What kind of attack can you use? Don't hide anymore, I can defeat you in one move."

It was as if Feng Zhiling had heard a joke. He was laughing so hard that his branches were quivering. He was leaning forward and backward, and the white lines of his chest were faintly discernible.

It could only be said that the soul in her body gave her too much confidence. However, there were still things in this world that surpassed the understanding of the soul in her body, such as the combined power of Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Blood Desolation and the Nine Dragon Scripture.

Four colored long dragons appeared behind him, extending for a hundred kilometers. Every single one of them was an astonishing beast, and as they attached themselves to Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, the dragon scales that were suffused with flowing light, the cyan colored flames, the blue colored

mist of ice, as well as the illusory violent winds and dense green life force of the forest, caused everyone to be dumbstruck for a moment.

This was the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, everyone had heard of the legend of dragons, many of the battle skills were related to dragons, but no one had ever seen the most overbearing battle skill used by a Dragon Fighter like the Nine Dragons Scripture, nor had they ever seen such a terrifying body that spanned over a hundred miles!

In an instant, the aura from Long Chen's body could be said to have risen to the extent where it could completely suppress Feng Zhiling!

Feng Zhilin, who was originally still ridiculing him, instantly had a terrible change in expression as he hurriedly retreated. The attack that Long Chen had displayed now was more than ten times stronger than before! Such a strong battle skill was something that Long Chen could only use when he had almost depleted his energy. Although normal level eight Divine Skills were precious, they were definitely not his opponents!

Feng Zhiling's world suddenly turned upside down.

It was only now that the position between her and Long Chen had completely turned around. In her panic, she had suddenly realized what Long Chen had just said;

From the strength that Long Chen was currently using, even if Feng Zhilin was an idiot, she could still remember a lot of things. She started to understand that there must be a reason why Long Chen was staying behind to make a move, and the reason was already very obvious, that was to make an example of him and completely strengthen his reputation in the True Martial Imperial Palace's 3000 Great Hall. She, Feng Zhilin, had unfortunately become Long Chen's stepping stone!

However, she had delivered herself to him!

To Feng Zhiling, this was a very funny thing. The shadow in her heart was like an ant that crawled all over her body, and the eyes of the four divine dragons behind Long Chen, every single one of them, made Feng Zhilin have the urge to kneel down.

No one was afraid of the dragon.

Seeing that Long Chen's eyes were cold and he was about to attack, Feng Zhiling bit on the tip of his tongue and decided to risk his life. Until the end, who knew who would win?

"Divine Wind Heart Scripture — wind devouring array!"

Both of her hands joined together, as azure light flashed upon her hands. Space trembled, the air rumbled, and a violent wind kicked up. Many people below could no longer stand stably. And at this time, Feng Zhiling's hands intertwined together in a split-second, and a green array formation suddenly appeared in front of her eyes, the diameter of the array formation expanded for over a hundred metres, and within the blue array formation, countless green runes were like the runes of the wind, revolving, leading the entire array formation to spin, and in that moment the blue array formation had actually turned into a strangling vortex, with a crazy suction force that sucked in Long Chen!

"If you want to deal with me, then enter my whirlpool and I will kill you!" Feng Zhiling's hair was a mess, and she spoke with a sad face.

Long Chen just wanted to see what tricks she could still play. Looking at the spinning wind devouring array in front of him, he felt that it was like a God Slaughtering Sword Formation, but it was absolutely more terrifying than the God Slaughtering Sword Formation. A normal heavenly profound art was definitely not a match for this move of Feng Zhiling's!

However, the power that the Nine Dragons Scripture contained was definitely not limited to just this!

Chapter 1240 - Flames

The power of every single Divine Dragon was the full strength of one strike from a Heavenly Mystery Realm martial artist. The power of the four Divine Dragons mixed together and condensed on top of the Crimson Blood Desolate Spear's tip, immediately forming a power that Long Chen was almost unable to control. His entire arm was trembling as he used all his strength to grab and stab with his spear!

A streak of blood-red light pierced straight into Feng Zhiling's wind devouring array!

The power of the fourth stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture had easily shattered her wind devouring array. The two levels of power had condensed into a green vortex and smashed into Feng Zhiling's body

with a loud bang. If Long Chen had not stopped, the power of the Nine Dragon Scripture would have been enough to strangle her completely!

But even so, Feng Zhilin was not injured at all, but the inside of her body was shattered into pieces by Long Chen. She spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, which dyed her clothes red, causing the whole world to spin, Feng Zhilin's mind went blank, and a terrifying dizziness hit her, as if the whole world had left her!

From the moment Long Chen used the Nine Dragons Scripture to her being defeated by Long Chen without any suspense, in truth, there was less than twenty breaths of time left. In just twenty breaths of time, almost everyone had already decided whether he was dead or alive, and everyone could understand that the two of them had a clear difference in strength.

When Long Chen pierced through Feng Zhilin's wind devouring array with one move, it was difficult for everyone to understand what this meant. Especially Shentu Hong, who cared about the Evil Dragon Palace the most.

Why was the Evil Dragon Palace so dispirited? Would they be disgraced by others because of the loss of their hearts? This was all because an absolute genius who surpassed Shentu Hong's fighting strength had appeared within the Evil Dragon Palace. Shentu Hong's friends had abandoned him one by one to curry favor with the genius.

As long as Feng Zhiling truly rises up in the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, facing the request of such a genius, the Punishment Hall, and even the highest War God Palace, there is a very high possibility that she will agree to Temple of the Winds's request. After all, the three thousand great halls have their own competition rules.

But today!

When a young man appeared in Evil Dragon Palace, who had defeated Feng Zhiling, this meant that on the other party's strongest side, Evil Dragon Palace had suddenly defeated them. Long Chen, the trusted Hall Master of the Evil Dragon Palace, had assumed the position of Palace Chief with Feng Zhiling. If today's matter were to spread, it would definitely cause an uproar in the three thousand great halls, and Long Chen himself would soon become an influential figure in the three thousand great halls!

The future Evil Dragon Palace, upon being pierced by Long Chen, welcomed the Great Way of the Shang Zhuang!

To all the Evil Dragon Palace disciples, this was like a dream. No one believed that what they saw was the truth. That annoying new Hall Master, he said that he would be dealt with by everyone. If this was an explanation, then no one would have anything to say.

It did not have any lofty aspirations, and was even more soul-stirring than Long Chen's thrust!

This stab broke Temple of the Winds's arrogance and domineering attitude.

The originally peerless lady, at this moment, had nearly lost her consciousness. For a moment, her mind could not process what had happened. She lost just like that?

"Is he still the same as before? Is he a gulf I can't cross? "Why didn't you just kill me?" These thoughts kept flashing through her mind. She suddenly felt that the world was so boring. She might as well just die.

However, she treated Long Chen too kindly.

When Long Chen defeated Feng Zhiling, he actually did not stop. Amidst the crowd's clamor, he used one hand to grab onto Feng Zhiling's clothes, stabilizing her falling body in the air as an evil smile appeared on his lips.

In the sky, the Great White Sword Prison was so dazzling.

At this point, it was already impossible for the people of the Temple of the Winds and the other Palace Masters not to revolt. At the same time, there were also the Vice Hall Masters of the Temple of the Winds who were still begging the Law Enforcement Elder to take action, if Feng Zhilin was 'sullied' by Long Chen at this time, it could be said that the Temple of the Winds was finished. Even Feng Zhilin would not be able to raise his head in front of everyone in the future.

Unless she married Long Chen, others would treat it as a shocking love story.

"Let me tell you, I will never think highly of you. However, I want to leave traces on you. Even though there are no traces left of you that year, it's the perfect time to make up for it now. But this time ..."

"To tell you the truth, the first time was just a joke. This time, being able to carve my name on your body was the first time I had to comply. Since we're from the same place, I won't kill you. But don't provoke me, or else, the next time, I won't be writing my name on the ground. "

"Get lost, don't let me see you. "But you better not let me see that the traces I left today are gone, otherwise, I will carve them every time I see them." Long Chen said fiercely.

Immediately after, he unlocked the Taibai Sword Prison.

And at this time, the people from the Temple of the Winds, as well as the various hall masters, who wanted to save Feng Zhilin from Long Chen's attack, had already rushed over. When they suddenly saw this scene, they immediately stopped in their tracks.

"What are you guys doing up here, disturbing others to pass on their legacy is killing them, could it be that you guys ...?"