

## War God 1241

### Chapter 1241 - Boiling Day

To be honest, when they saw the current situation between Long Chen and Feng Zhilin, the first thought that popped up in everyone's mind was, could it be that Long Chen was a fast shooter?

Thinking about it carefully, it was impossible. If he really violated Feng Zhiling during this period of time, then it would be a miracle. The only thing on Feng Zhiling's face was a deathly pale face, and her eyes were wide open. Fear had taken over her soul.

The hearts of the people from Temple of the Winds tensed up, and immediately rushed to Feng Zhiling's side to protect her. At the same time, she looked at the trusting Demonic Dragon Hall Master with her ferocious eyes.

Of course, they knew that the current them were definitely not this Evil Dragon Palace's match.

This woman was no longer a threat to Long Chen at all. Long Chen waved his hand and said: "Scram, Evil Dragon Palace will not welcome you in the future."

The ladies looked at each other. A wise man knows what to do. With a powerful enemy in front of them and Feng Zhiling suffering such a trauma, staying here would only embarrass her more and more, causing her more and more harm.

Thus, the people of Temple of the Winds left immediately.

It was just that before they left, they didn't want to talk anymore.

"Long Chen, you will regret your actions today!"

"You will definitely pay a heavy price!"

"Even if the Evil Dragon Palace leaves you, it will not change the fate of destruction. Our Temple of the Winds has already established a relationship with all the super halls. You just have to wait for your revenge!"

"Our hall master has countless suitors. Among them, there is no lack of true geniuses. Your actions today have reached their ears. Hehe, just wait for your death."

In response to these threats, Long Chen waved his hands nonchalantly, and said somewhat shamelessly: "Is that so? As a proud son of heaven, I do not believe that they would find a second-hand trash that I, Long Chen, have used before. "

Feng Zhilin had already lost consciousness, so naturally, he couldn't hear what Long Chen had to say. However, what Long Chen had said now confirmed the impact that the rest of them had on Long Chen and Feng Zhiling.

This was just Long Chen's imagination. This woman was not his type.

Today was bound to be the day that belonged to Long Chen.

"Such an arrogant person like you will soon die without a burial ground in the Three Thousand Great Palace! "Let's go!" One of the older Vice Hall Masters looked at Long Chen in exasperation, waved his hand, and carried Feng Zhiling. The Temple of the Winds women majestically left.

Long Chen's recent performance was very similar to when he had just stepped into the martial way, arrogantly and arrogantly. In reality, this was just a facade. They were all there to achieve one goal, and that was to cause others to misunderstand. At the same time, they would maximize their own reputation.

Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie had already said that as long as they were still in the Three Thousand Great Temples, Long Chen would be able to cause a ruckus as much as he wanted. If there was anything he could do, he could support them. The three thousand great halls were merely a stepping stone for him, his final goal was to enter the supreme War God Palace, and only by rising in fame there would he be able to become a rising star in the Three Regions Nine Realms, and become someone on the level of Li Xuanji Yang Lingqing.

It was even Mo Xiaolang's kind of 'prince'.

Everything in the three thousand great hall was for the Hidden Dragon Rank battle half a year later. It was to suppress the heroes, shake the War God Palace, and then cultivate inside the War God Palace. That place was the true core of the True Martial Emperor Domain.

As for the 3000 great halls, he could easily cause a ruckus!

The Temple of the Winds had already left, but the expressions of the ten Palace Masters suddenly became very strange. They all looked towards the Law Enforcement Elder, to see how the Law Enforcement Elder of the Punishment Hall dealt with Long Chen.

Long Chen's gaze met with the Law Enforcement Elder's at this time.

When Long Chen was using the Saint Soul Transformation Jade in the Grand Moon Demon World, he had casually killed quite a few of them. Although this kind of person was strong, it was hard to put pressure on Long Chen.

Looking at the little fellow's eyes, he did not have any expression of respect for him. Under his arrogant appearance was calmness, Law Enforcement Elder faintly felt that if this Long Chen was able to use Feng Zhilin as a stepping stone today, his future achievements in the Three Thousand Great Palace would definitely be extraordinary.

Having lived in these three thousand halls for so many years, he understood this principle very well. Fighting a genius would only make himself die miserably, so at this moment, he suddenly revealed a smile and said: "Congratulations Long Chen, become the new Demonic Dragon Hall Master. Your information and position, will be announced by the Punishment Hall immediately, and even the three thousand halls will know about it!"

This meant that Long Chen had already been acknowledged by the Punishment Hall.

When he was finally done, Long Chen was a little excited, he cupped his hands and said: "Thank you, Law Enforcement Elder. Long Chen will naturally serve and sacrifice everything for the survival and development of Evil Dragon Palace!"

"Very good." Law Enforcement Elder stroked his long beard and laughed.

Seeing this scene, the ten Palace Masters began to ponder if their actions just now were correct. To make both Long Chen and Feng Zhiling compare, Long Chen's fighting strength, willpower, and leadership had actually surpassed Feng Zhiling's. It was clear that Long Chen's future achievements

would be even higher than Feng Zhiling's. From the looks of it, they were simply courting death if they tried to climb the wall to suppress Long Chen.

Thinking of this, everyone broke out in a cold sweat. They did not leave immediately, but followed the Law Enforcement Elder, and arrived at its top.

At this time, Law Enforcement Elder and the others had returned to their seats.

The twenty thousand Evil Dragon Palace warriors below were currently excited as they shouted Long Chen's name in a frenzy. Their faces were filled with fanatical expressions, it was Long Chen that had given them new hope.

Shentu Hong, who was at the side, was in tears, unable to even speak.

Those Vice Hall Masters, with half of their faces filled with joy and the other half filled with burning pain, had finally understood that opposing Long Chen at this time was simply too stupid. They swore in their hearts that in the future, they would definitely listen to whatever this youth said and did not disobey him in the slightest. They could only say that they were foolish.

The easiest way to create a name for himself was to step all the living figures under his feet. Today, Long Chen had stepped on Feng Zhilin, and it could be said that he became the most famous person in the three thousand halls in one fell swoop.

The more than twenty thousand people present would spread the news of today's events, which would be absolutely mysterious. In fact, it might even become Long Chen floating above the Evil Dragon Palace, publicly humiliating Feng Zhiling thousands of times.

The power of rumours could sometimes be this terrifying.

After announcing a few more things to the Law Enforcement Elder, he said to Long Chen: "My name is Li Lin. If you have any trouble in the future, you can come find me at the Punishment Hall and announce my name. "

"Long Chen has remembered it." Long Chen nodded his head. In the Punishment Hall, if there was someone who was willing to protect him, it would be a great thing.

After he finished speaking, Li Lin left.

After Li Lin left, the ten Palace Masters and the Vice Hall Masters did not leave. They did not look the least bit embarrassed, and immediately formed a relationship with Shentu Hong, laughing and talking about their adventures together, talking about how good their relationship with Shentu Hong was. If it was someone who did not know anything, they would have truly thought that they were on good terms with Shentu Hong.

When you were in dire straits, there would always be people who would come to add insult to injury and let you soar to greatness. They would then come to establish a relationship with you. Such a person was nothing but a scum, not worth being brothers with. After experiencing this matter, Shentu Hong had understood that when faced with their smiling faces, he did not say a single word.

Right now, the true master of the Evil Dragon Palace was Long Chen.

"Everyone, go back first. I've just become the hall master. I still have matters to attend to so I will not send you off!" Long Chen said without a trace of politeness.

The various hall masters were stunned as they all felt their faces darken. F \* ck, I'm being nice to you, but you actually forced us to leave! One of them said: "Since that's the case, we won't disturb Hall Master Long. Our hall and Evil Dragon Palace are brothers, if there's anything in the future, feel free to tell us, our brothers will definitely go through fire and water, that's the one who will not refuse!"

Long Chen immediately made a gesture of invitation, if he let them continue, he would start beating them up.

After chasing away these scum, the Evil Dragon Palace suddenly became quiet. All the gazes and consciousness shot towards the same place, and that was Long Chen! Because of Long Chen's performance, Evil Dragon Palace who had originally had a broken heart, was currently filled with excitement on the faces of everyone present.

This was a new Evil Dragon Palace. After those people who did not have a sense of belonging left, the people who truly tolerated Long Chen's temper were undoubtedly still yearning and dreams for this place. Since Long Chen led them in this group of people, they would not be bullied.

Under the gaze of tens of thousands of people, Long Chen revealed a knowing smile, his voice swept out and spread throughout the entire Zhen Wu Mountain range.

"As I said last night, I'll give you an explanation. I've already given it to you, are you satisfied with it?" These words came out of his mouth with a smile. It was incomparably relaxed.

Instantly, all of the warriors in the True Dragon Mountain Range cheered, there were only two words: Satisfied. The only reason the Evil Dragon Palace had the chance to turn the situation around was all because of Long Chen.

Long Chen's personality was straightforward and straightforward, his ways were straightforward and decisive, but he still carried on with his evil aura, and was not restricted by the traditional rules. This kind of youth, was undoubtedly very charismatic, needless to say, the female disciples of Evil Dragon Palace, Long Chen's previous performance made them scream the moment they saw Long Chen, at the same time, Long Chen's shameless methods against Feng Zhiling also made the male disciples gasp in admiration, and their hearts were filled with admiration!

At the same time, Long Chen's potential was great, and his current strength surpassed the old Hall Master Shentu Hong!

Everyone would benefit from this. The Evil Dragon Palace many years later, and the many years later, would definitely not be to such an extent!

Everyone's hearts and minds were set, and with a cohesiveness that had never been seen before, the entire Evil Dragon Palace was seething with excitement.

## Chapter 1242 - Demonic Palace

Shentu Hong stood behind Long Chen and his fat body trembled slightly. Tears streamed down his face as he passed the position to Long Chen without hesitation. This was the most correct decision he had made in his life.

Just then, Long Chen rose into the air and floated above the Evil Dragon Palace. Everyone raised their heads and looked at the dazzling existence. This was the fate of all youngsters. The vitality of the younger generation blossomed at this moment.

Everything that Long Chen said was from the bottom of his heart.

"The Evil Dragon Palace originally had more than thirty thousand people. This upheaval caused us to have less than twenty thousand people left. "His strength has greatly decreased."

As he spoke till here, Long Chen's voice became even louder, and he laughed: "But, those who leave are trash, and if the heart truly belongs to someone here, I believe that whether or not I, Long Chen, can become hall master, and whether or not Evil Dragon Palace can rise to power, he will stay behind. "Since you did not stay last night, I can say without reservation that this was the most correct decision you made in your entire life!"

"Yes sir!" Unexpectedly, an earth-shattering cheer came from below.

Looking down on the vast crowd below, this feeling of being embraced was something that was pleasurable, comfortable, and even maddening. At this moment, Long Chen felt that this was the faith of this group of people.

"Since everyone supports me, then I won't waste any more time. In any case, the Evil Dragon Palace today is not the Evil Dragon Palace of the past. I, Long Chen, may not be able to give you all a lot of money, but you must believe that no one dares to look down on us. With me here, you can beat whoever you want. If anyone is bullied, tell me and I'll stand up for you! In the future, if the Evil Dragon Palace is a cowardly tortoise, from today onwards, we will be unruly evil dragons. Whoever dares to provoke us, we will definitely kill them all! "

Long Chen's few words stirred up everyone's emotions. These outrageous words made all the Vice Hall Masters' hearts tremble, they had originally thought that it was inappropriate to say such words, but when everyone around them was cheering, they would suspect that it was not so.

"From today on, I am your firm backing. We do not need to be modest, nor do we need to endure. Other than committing crimes and crimes and doing inhumane things, you should be relieved of anything else because I am supporting them."

This was Long Chen's style. Compared to Shentu Hong's tolerance and mediocrity, Long Chen's ferocity and ferocity had completely ignited the passion in these youngsters' hearts. Hot blood belonged to youth, if they did not throw away their heads and shed hot blood when they were young, would they still be able to live with their fat bodies and their old illnesses?

Everyone had pride and passion, Long Chen had merely ignited them. In all these years, every disciple of Evil Dragon Palace had accumulated too many grievances and grudges. But with just a few words from Long Chen, they were able to completely release all of their unwillingness and dissatisfaction.

It was like a huge heart, violently beating in Evil Dragon Palace.

This day was the new life for Evil Dragon Palace.

After experiencing this day, the haze had completely dissipated.

In the next few days, Long Chen immersed himself completely within the management system of the Evil Dragon Palace. From the allocation of personnel to the establishment of the management level, he had his own set of perfect strength.

The most obvious change was that Long Chen had created many rankings, hoping that everyone would be able to be included in these rankings. At the same time, every month's worth of time, every year's worth of time, there would be a disciple examination, and this was a strict assessment system set up by Long Chen. This way, everyone must work hard in order to raise their own rank and increase their strength, and no one can slack off in the slightest.

In the new rules, everything was based on strength.

In particular, the monthly tests were mostly for fighting and killing. The combat experience was the most important part of a martial artist's experience, which was of great help to everyone.

Those ranked at the top of the rankings, or those with great improvements, would all obtain extraordinary rewards. If one did not work hard and fell behind, not only would there be no rewards, there would even be punishment.

A few days later, the Evil Dragon Palace entered into a trajectory that was getting better and better.

Seeing his own work continue to improve, Long Chen felt a sense of satisfaction. Sometimes, not only would he increase his strength and defeat his opponent, he would also be able to find a sense of accomplishment.

Weren't people living for a sense of accomplishment?

When the Evil Dragon Palace entered into her trap, Long Chen personally groomed a group of elites. Coupled with the fact that the original Vice Hall Masters were more obedient, Long Chen gave them to handle some of the trifling matters. Originally, these old Palace Masters were too comfortable, Long Chen couldn't let them continue to be comfortable.



As for Shentu Hong, he did not hide either, but passionately helped. Although he no longer had a position, in Evil Dragon Palace, he was the only one who spoke. Furthermore, he followed Long Chen's lead.

On this day, Long Chen was thinking about how to cultivate when he suddenly walked over. Wu Yang, who was ranked among the top in terms of strength among the young generation of Evil Dragon Palace, had also become the target of Long Chen's training.

"Hall Master, a person from the Demonic Palace came here just now and asked me to send you a message." Wu Yang respectfully looked at this young man.

"Demonic Palace?" According to Long Chen's knowledge, this was one of the top five great halls in the three thousand great halls, and its scale was extremely large. Hallmaster's strength was at the peak of the Divine Martial Stage. At the same time, all the auxiliary hall masters, who were at least at the peak of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, were comparable to East Palace in terms of strength. However, the Demonic Palace was almost the worst in terms of reputation among the five halls, because they were a group of cultivation lunatics, known as crazy, training crazy, fighting crazy, many of them had their own unique secret technique, which could increase their fighting strength in battle, similar to a blood sacrifice.

The character and character of the people of Demonic Palace were not very good. They had flaunted the market and used the strong to bully the weak.

Long Chen had heard that Feng Zhiling was related to someone from the Demonic Palace.

Wu Yang was a little dissatisfied, and said: "That brat seems to be a disciple of the Demonic Palace, arrogant and despotic. He said that Senior Brother Li and the rest told you to quickly head to the True Martial Great Hall, otherwise, they would make you disappear from this world."

Long Chen finally understood that it was a provocation. He did not care much and did not know who this Senior Li was. Long Chen had seen this kind of self-satisfied person before, it would be weird if he knew.

"I know." Long Chen nodded.

"Hall Master, this Senior Brother Li has some background, I think he should be Li Cang." Wu Yang said somewhat cautiously.

"Who is Li Cang?"

It is known as one of the Five Great Geniuses, and is ranked in the top five in terms of strength. However, he is the only one who is at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, so the other four are all Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s. "It's just that I heard that this guy had once defeated a warrior from the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage."

"He can defeat the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage?" Such an opponent could not be underestimated. At the very least, it would be difficult for Long Chen to deal with him now. This kind of person was a disciple specially groomed by halls similar to East Palace. They had expended a large amount of cultivation resources and received careful guidance from their super strong masters.

Furthermore, Long Chen had heard that the of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was a qualitative leap compared to the Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Basically, there were not many people in history that were able to complete such a terrifying jump in cultivation from defeating a Heaven and Earth practitioner.

The higher one's Divine Martial Stage was, the more insignificant it was.

Long Chen reckoned that amongst the disciples of the younger generation, his current fighting strength should be able to directly rank in the top ten, which is still not close to the top five.

Everyone has the fighting strength of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and this Li Cang is a little weak, so his level has not reached the top yet. However, from what I've heard, once he reaches the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, I reckon that no one will be able to be his opponent. " Wu Yang said with an ugly expression.

"Which are the five great halls?" It could be said that Long Chen had just arrived and didn't even know that.

Wu Yang explained in detail, and said, "They are Red Firmament Palace, Profound Nether Palace, Snow Lotus Hall, Demonic Palace and Temple of Heaven. These five great halls all had strength comparable to the four great palaces of the Four Great Imperial Regions. The 3000 great halls had been passed down for hundreds of thousands of years, and they had a thick history and rich heritage. Among them are

endless geniuses, many of the people able to enter the War God Palace are all disciples groomed by them. "

"Is that so," Long Chen nodded his head, it seemed that he had to take note of the matter at Demonic Palace.

"Rumor has it that the number one disciple of the Demonic Palace, Li Cang, has taken a fancy to Feng Zhilin, this newly risen Lord of the Temple of Wind. Wu Yang said somewhat disdainfully. The current him, also had incomparable trust in Long Chen.

Although that Li Cang was strong, in his heart, he was inferior to Long Chen.

Long Chen nodded, and said: "Alright, I understand. "No problem, I will take care of it."

Wu Yang was calm in his heart, these words of Long Chen were enough.

After he left, Long Chen gave a helpless and cold laugh, and said: "Indeed, no matter where, when a person becomes famous, the trouble will not end."

His reputation had already shaken the three thousand great halls a few days ago. More than half of the over a hundred million people on the Emperor Star Realm knew that there was a newly risen Demonic Dragon Hall Master. He was so young and yet so coquettish.

True Martial Great Hall, Long Chen knew this place. This was a public region above the Emperor Star. Only disciples with a certain qualification to participate could directly challenge their opponents here. This was a huge training field, where over a hundred thousand battles would take place every day. It could be said that the longer one stayed here, the more terrifying the actual combat experience would be.

However, there were many rules here, and the most strict one was that no one was allowed to kill people.

Chapter 1243 - True Martial Great Hall

Since Li Cang told him to go to True Martial Great Hall, then he must want to teach him a lesson in public.

With the protection of Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie, a mere Demonic Palace was nothing to Long Chen. He continued his cultivation.

Inside the Emperor Star, other than the True Martial Great Hall, there was also the 'Full Moon Pavilion'. This was the storage area for battle skills in the True Martial Imperial Palace's Three Thousand Great Temples, controlled by the people from the Punishment Hall, with a complete system, the battle skills inside, from battle skills to supernatural power, there were also many secret techniques, all of them from the first to the ninth grade, and even had battle skills that surpassed the Divine level.

Long Chen's Merit Points was now zero.

There were many ways to obtain Merit Points, and the most common way to obtain one was to contribute to the True Martial Imperial Palace. Generally speaking, for missions like the Moon Demon Cave where one participated, if Long Chen completed them all by himself, he would probably be able to obtain two to three Merit Points.

At the same time, Long Chen also knew that if he were to fight in the True Martial Great Hall s, defeating opponents of the same level or at a higher level than him, he could also obtain Merit Points s. However, he did not know the method of calculation.

Other than 'True Martial Great Hall' and 'Full Moon Pavilion', there were also 'Supreme Trial Tower' and 'Sky Street'. The Supreme Trial Tower was a method used by ordinary trial tower, and it was also managed by the Law Enforcement Elder of the Punishment Hall. They had a more perfect training method than the ordinary trial tower, and it was the essence of the entire Three Thousand Great Palace. As for the Sky Street, it was a huge marketplace that surpassed the entire Evil Dragon Palace. It was filled with all sorts of shops that sold battle skills, divine abilities, pills, elixirs, and other cultivation items. There were also other trades. The disciples of the various halls blended in, and it was the place where fish and dragons mixed the most, and also the place where battles occurred the most easily.

In addition, the 3000 great halls also had many public places of various sizes.

In many of the dark mountain forests, there were also many corpses left behind from the conflicts between the halls.

Over a hundred million Emperor level cultivators.

Recently, Long Chen felt that her The Extreme Level of Martial Arts had already been cultivated to its peak, so he needed to wait for the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulation. The Twenty-Four could assist, but other than that, he could also train in many other battle skills. If possible, he wanted to go into the mysterious Full Moon Pavilion to walk around to see if he could gain something, but he lacked a Merit Points.

Nan Gong Lie has already given me Twenty-Four, Long Chen does not want to take it from them anymore.

Only then would he be able to decide whether or not he can enter the War God Palace. Long Chen was sure that while controlling the development of the Evil Dragon Palace during this period of time, he could earn some Merit Points in exchange for his favorite battle skills and abilities.

The simplest method was naturally the True Martial Great Hall.

With a plan in mind, Long Chen felt that the future was bright. After a while, Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie came again, this time bringing a stranger.

Long Chen stood up to welcome them, and at the same time looked at the stranger. The people who were able to walk together with them must be extraordinary.

This was a man with a physique similar to Nangong Lie. He looked very young. It seemed like he was also from the younger generation. Unlike Nangong Lie, Nangong Lie did not lack shrewdness within his enthusiasm. On the other hand, this young man in front of him looked simple and honest. The burying muscles on his body did not match his smiling face.

However, from the look in his eyes, he knew that this guy was not as stupid as he thought. Otherwise, how could he possess the power of Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage at this time?

That's right, this fellow was the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

And he was a young man.

Once he arrived, Nan Gong Lie burst out laughing, patted Long Chen's shoulders and said: "Xiao Chen, come come come, let me introduce you to this stupid donkey!"

Long Chen was a little embarrassed, this Nan Gong Lie was too stupid. He was a good and honest youth, calling him an idiot was not good.

That tall and sturdy youth seemed to be slightly afraid of Nangong Lie. This was similar to the reverence the junior had for the elder. Even if Nangong Lie called him a donkey, he would at most smile foolishly.

"This big guy is rude, but his parents are blind. They gave him an elegant name, Yan Qingchen, they really want to puke." Nan Gong Lie laughed and pushed Yan Qingchen to Long Chen's side.

Han Yunxing said: "Nan Gong is the senior brother of the Hall Master Chi Xiao, and this Yan Qingchen is the son of the Hall Master Chi Xiao. You have a very good reputation in the Three Thousand Great Palace. Since Nangong went back to the Red Firmament Palace and told this guy about you, he said that he wanted to come and make friends with you. "

So that was the case, Long Chen understood what the two meant. Red Firmament Palace, wasn't this one of the five great halls? Yan Qingchen was probably one of the five genius disciples, it would be beneficial for Long Chen to have a good relationship with him.

Moreover, the people that Nangong Lie and the others had introduced were people whose character was guaranteed. For Evil Dragon Palace to have a relationship with the Red Firmament Palace, Long Chen could finally heave a sigh of relief.

"Hello, Long Chen. Me, I'm called Yan Qingchen." The burly teenager said shyly.

Since they had gotten to know Long Chen, they did not ask him to sit down. The two of them started to chat freely, putting Nangong Lie and Han Yunxing aside. After a long while, Long Chen started to talk to Han Yunxing about the things that had happened in the past few days.

"Don't worry about it. If you can't take it anymore, just let us know. We can settle anything for you." Nangong Lie said confidently.

With them as backup, Long Chen was not afraid at all. What Demonic Palace, compared to someone from the War God Palace, was not even a piece of cake.

"What are your plans?" Han Yunxing asked.

"The battle of Hidden Dragon Rank will take place in five months. I want to make use of this time to develop my Evil Dragon Palace, and at the same time, visit more of the True Martial Great Hall to obtain Merit Points. After that, I'll go to the Full Moon Pavilion to see if there are any benefits." Long Chen said.

"Full Moon Pavilion? There are indeed many good things inside, many of the super treasures abandoned by our predecessors can also possibly appear there. " Han Yunxing said.

This was a good thing.

"Since you have a plan, then just follow it. Nangong and I will support you. " Han Yunxing continued.

There was no need for thanks. After saying a few more words, the two of them left, but Long Chen knew that their consciousness must be constantly watching Long Chen's direction.

Once they left, Yan Qingchen stood up and said: "Brother Long Chen probably hasn't gone to the True Martial Great Hall yet. I just heard that you want to go.

Looking at this big size man, Long Chen laughed and said: "I wish I could."

Seeing Long Chen give face to him, Yan Qingchen scratched his head and revealed a knowing smile. He also understood in his heart that for his Senior Master Nangong Lie and the Jiu Chi Han Xing to make friends with someone as important as him, it was definitely a good thing.

Along the way, Long Chen discovered that even though Yan Qingchen had a very high position, he was actually a pretty good guy. He looked simple and honest, but he was actually quite intelligent and he was not the idiot that Nan Gong Lie had called.

True Martial Great Hall was located in the east of the Evil Dragon Palace, a distance away from the Evil Dragon Palace. The two of them advanced through the forest and met some disciples along the way, but because they were too fast, they could not clearly see the two of them.

During the journey, Yan Qingchen suddenly suggested for the two to compare their speed. The two of them would know the difference between each other, but they would be shocked when they compare their speeds. Long Chen, with his current realm, actually directly surpassed the true Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, causing Yan Qingchen's jaw to almost drop to the ground.

In reality, there was nothing strange about it. Long Chen was good at speed, but Yan Qingchen was good at attacking. However, after this competition, Yan Qingchen felt sincere admiration for Long Chen, and the bit of pride in his heart disappeared. He had truly become friends with Long Chen through sincerity.

"Look, True Martial Great Hall is here!" Yan Qingchen suddenly said.

Lifting his head, he saw a vast and majestic palace hidden within the mountains. Above him were dense clouds and mist, and the clouds and mist had condensed into eight lions atop the True Martial Great Hall. Before they even got close, the entire True Martial Great Hall was filled with the urge to fight. In this vast hall, there were at least ten thousand battles!

"Do you know where the fame of my Martial Uncle came from?" Yan Qingchen said with incomparable admiration.

"Martial arts fanatic? So this True Martial Great Hall is it? " Long Chen guessed.

"That's right. Back then, he had stayed at the True Martial Emperor's side for 20 years, and he had been fighting the entire time. In these 20 years, he had experienced hundreds of thousands of battles, and only then did he gain the fame of a martial arts fanatic today. In the future, countless people will follow his example, but no one has ever succeeded. "

Yan Qingchen was a little emotional: "War God Palace, only the most pinnacle of people can enter, the me today, is still lacking a little. However, there are still five months, and I will also work hard! "

Long Chen patted his shoulder, then headed towards the True Martial Great Hall.

Other than the excitement from the battle inside, he also understood that the person called Li Cang should be waiting for him inside.

However, with Yan Qingchen here, that guy can't be rash.

Very quickly, the two of them walked into the vast True Martial Great Hall.



Looking at this great hall which was as vast as a starry sky, Long Chen was deeply shocked.

Every battle in True Martial Great Hall was made public, and through those transparent light barriers, Long Chen could see that a lot of people were fighting.

Yan Qingchen said: "After arriving here, if you want to participate, you can first go there and choose the level of the opponent you want to fight. Afterwards, you will receive a number plate.

Long Chen wanted to look at it for a while, but after walking a few steps, he suddenly saw two familiar faces. Taking a closer look, it was actually Qin Feng and Jiang Cha. I didn't expect the two of them to be here, and from the looks of it, they seemed to be very close ...

#### Chapter 1244 - Reputation

It seemed like Qin Feng and Jiang Cha had gotten together, and Long Chen was genuinely happy for them.

"Palace Lord!" Long Chen's arrival quickly caught their attention. The two of them were startled and immediately separated.

The current Long Chen was the hall master of the Evil Dragon Palace. In the past, they called Long Chen Seventh Brother. Now that he was the hall master, they naturally could not call him random things.

The appearance of this hall master attracted the attention of many people nearby. With a single look, it turned out that hall master was actually so young, and that he wasn't that familiar either. Thus, there were already people guessing Long Chen's identity.

Yan Qingchen, who was standing beside Long Chen, was extremely famous in the three thousand halls, and people recognized him instantly. True Martial Great Hall was very big, and at the very least, there were tens of thousands of people present.

After seeing Long Chen, the two of them immediately separated, and then awkwardly went to Long Chen's side. Although the current Long Chen was already a Demonic Dragon Hall Master, he did not have any airs of arrogance.

"I didn't expect you to come as well." Qin Feng said somewhat embarrassedly in front of Long Chen.

"When did you two get together?" Long Chen laughed and asked, seeing that the both of them were embarrassed, he said: "What's there to be shy about, Haha, don't be like this in front of me."

As such, Qin Feng and Jiang Cha heaved a sigh of relief. Jiang Cha said with a bit of a blush on her face: "Um, we were somehow together anyways, may I ask if this is Red Firmament Palace's Yan Qingchen?"

Halfway through, she avoided being embarrassed and immediately changed the topic, changing it to Yan Qingchen, at the same time showing an expression of admiration.

Qin Feng also followed suit.

Yan Qingchen laughed foolishly as he touched the back of his head. He laughed and said, "That's right, Yan Qingchen is me!"

He did not expect that Long Chen would actually be together with a genuine son of heaven, like him, in the three thousand great halls. Qin Feng and Jiang Cha immediately felt that Long Chen was incomparably mysterious as the Evil Dragon Palace was simply filled with hope.

After chatting for a bit longer, they found an excuse to leave. In reality, the two of them had wandered around the True Martial Great Hall and went back to their world.

"It's so good to have a girl in love!" Yan Qingchen said with incomparable envy. He was a little stiff in love, so although he was outstanding, there was still no one he loved.

Only then did Long Chen have the time to look at True Martial Great Hall carefully. Below them was an enormous plaza. There were twenty to thirty thousand people walking about, and they were all watching the battle.

Above True Martial Great Hall, there were tens of thousands of transparent regions, each region had their own code, and only one door could enter. Usually, in battle, that door would be closed. At this time, there were more than ten thousand battles taking place in these transparent areas. Some powerful warriors would often gather a large number of martial artists below.

"Do you want a warm-up?" Yan Qingchen asked.

"Let's give it a try." After not fighting for a few days, Long Chen's hands were itching to fight, so he agreed to fight.

"There are two ways. The first is for the two of them to directly start the battle, that way they can avoid passing through the Law Enforcement Elder. However, most people would choose to battle randomly. Only two people with enmity and conflict would directly start the battle. I'll take you to get a number first." Yan Qingchen's expression had always been simple and honest.

In the center of the True Martial Great Hall, there were more than ten Law Enforcement Elders stationed there. Their strengths were all above the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and they were mainly in charge of managing the True Martial Great Hall, they were also disciplined strictly, only fighting was allowed in the True Martial Great Hall, but life and death fighting was not allowed. If someone crossed the red line, they would naturally be punished.

At this time, Yan Qingchen and Long Chen had arrived in front of one of the Law Enforcement Elders. They all knew Yan Qingchen, and now that he had arrived, they welcomed him with smiles on their faces.

"Brother Yan, have you come to the True Martial Great Hall again today? If you want to participate, approximately ten Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s can be used to fight at random." Law Enforcement Elder stood up and welcomed Yan Qingchen.

Yan Qingchen was still young right now and his potential was great. He might be able to reach the pinnacle of Divine Martial Stage in the future, so the Law Enforcement Elder naturally had to build a good relationship with him.

"Me won't come today, but Brother Long Chen will." Yan Qingchen said, and pushed Long Chen to the front.

"So this little brother is Brother Yan's brother." Law Enforcement Elder was immediately filled with energy. He thought that Long Chen was someone like Junior Brother Yan Qingchen and personally went forward to ask: "Record this. What level are you trying to challenge?"

Long Chen said: "I want to challenge the Great Circle of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage."

The Law Enforcement Elder's attention was initially indifferent towards Yan Qingchen, thinking that he had misheard, he said: "I'm sorry, do you want to say it again?"

The disciples standing at the side also did not know what was going on. Long Chen's strength was not only limited to his Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

Long Chen knew that the other party had underestimated him.

His current reputation in the Three Thousand Great Palace was established a few days ago. As for the amazing things that happened in the Grand Moon Demon World, even if it was spread to the True Martial Imperial Palace, only people at War God Palace's level would know about it.

"The opponent I want is a perfect Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage." Long Chen emphasized it again.

Law Enforcement Elder said in a serious tone: "Your strength is far from being able to reach the level to challenge your opponent. We cannot give you permission on your side."

Long Chen did not say anything. He laughed out loud and said: "You guys are overthinking it, haven't you heard Long Chen's name before? The young man in front of you all is a stately Demonic Dragon Hall Master. "

"What!" No wonder he could be together with Yan Qingchen. So it turns out that he was the guy who shook the three thousand great halls a few days ago, and rumours said that this youth had defeated Feng Zhilin with his last move. With his power alone, he could rank in the top ten of the three thousand hall young disciples.

Furthermore, because of the relationship between the two of them, this kind of lustful news would spread the fastest. Basically, everyone knew about Long Chen's achievements, and there were even many people who wanted to go to the Evil Dragon Palace to see what kind of divinity the young man who spread such a bad news was.

Law Enforcement Elder immediately reacted, and laughed: "Since you are a dignified Demonic Dragon Hall Master, there is no problem. Here is your number. "

Long Chen took a plate from him, with the number "2486" written on it.

After receiving the item, Long Chen thanked them.

Many people around them heard their conversation. Long Chen's identity began to be revealed, and gradually, many people knew of his identity, instantly spreading it far and wide. Many people in the True Martial Great Hall knew that the popular Demonic Dragon Hall Master who was spread recently had actually come to the True Martial Great Hall.

What made Long Chen famous was not the fact that he defeated Feng Zhiling, but the scandal between him and Feng Zhilin. One must know that Feng Zhiling was not a high-born genius, but she had a lot of talent. Many geniuses had said that they wanted to pursue her. Now that Long Chen had made such a ruckus, everyone was waiting to see what would happen next.

And the person that everyone looked forward to most, should be the Demonic Palace's Li Cang. The first time he saw Feng Zhiling, Li Cang was shocked beyond belief, and swore an oath in front of everyone, that he would capture Feng Zhilin's heart, who knew that before Feng Zhiling could succeed, it would spread outside, so it turned out that Feng Zhilin and Long Chen had a relationship long ago.

After bidding farewell to the Law Enforcement Elder, Long Chen and Yan Qingchen waited patiently.

There were more and more people quietly watching from the surroundings.

"Looks like you're quite popular." Yan Qingchen laughed, even with his smile, he still looked somewhat brave and brave, this kind of harmless smile was also a kind of natural killing intent.

Long Chen laughed awkwardly, when he had confronted Feng Zhiling, he said those words that made people misunderstand, but he had no choice, later on, at the Taibai Sword Prison, everyone understood that Long Chen did not do anything, with Feng Zhilin's physique, that scar carved by the knife, even if she did not deal with it, it would be fine after a while.

Honestly speaking, Long Chen was still not willing to waste too much time with her.

As for killing them, that didn't seem to be the extent of it.

"Two four hundred and eighty-six, two thousand seven, battlefield number eighteen thousand seven hundred and seventeen!"

Inside True Martial Great Hall, there were always people listening to their battle information. The moment Long Chen heard it, it was his turn, and with Yan Qingchen's company, he found the battle information that was just broadcast, he walked in through the transparent door and floated in the air as the door closed with a loud bang.

The news of Long Chen's battle with the others spread out in an instant. There were many people who were interested in Long Chen's true combat prowess, so there were more and more people gathering below. A while later, when Long Chen lowered his head to look, he was shocked to see that there were actually so many black heads gathered below.

Among them, Yan Qingchen, Qin Feng, Jiang Cha and the others were cheering for him.

Long Chen was the pride of their Evil Dragon Palace, and was even the backbone and soul of the Evil Dragon Palace now. It could be said that as long as Long Chen did not fall, the Evil Dragon Palace would never fall.

"Please!"

Long Chen's opponent this time was chosen at random, he was a Middle-aged Fighter with a perfect Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. If such a person was not the hall master, then that could only mean that the hall he was in must definitely surpass the Evil Dragon Palace. It was most likely someone like an auxiliary hall master or hall master.

Only those under one thousand years of age could be considered disciples. If one's thousand years of age was not up to the standard of a hall master, there was a possibility that they would be demoted to a lower level hall master or an elder. More and more people would be sent to the Emperor Star Realm to manage the entire True Martial Emperor Domain.

"Please!"

Long Chen wished for such a straightforward opponent. Holding the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Sword in his hands, he unleashed a sharp, extremely ferocious Twenty-Four, and instantly fought with it in a fierce battle in a place that was not very wide.

The people below suddenly erupted into an uproar, and sure enough, Long Chen's strength was similar to that of the legends. He should be hiding his true strength, which is far from the level of complete Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

There were more and more people gathering below, and many of them were over ten thousand observers, and there were a few Evil Dragon Palace warriors among them, so they were cheering loudly.

#### Chapter 1245 - Mad Demon Li Cang

Roughly a month had passed, and True Martial Great Hall was no longer as lively as he was now.

"This is the new Demonic Dragon Hall Master?"

"At such a young age, his moves are sharp and fierce. He is calm but also insane. At the beginning, I thought that the rumors exaggerated the truth, but in reality, the rumors live up to their reputation."

"His opponent is Gao Yang Palace's Chen Xiao, right? Amongst the Elders of Gao Yang Palace, it was said that the top three would be promoted to Vice Palace Masters. His strength is pretty good at the Great Circle of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and this Demonic Dragon Hall Master is able to fight on equal footing with him at such a young age, not bad at all. "

Seeing Long Chen's true performance, there were basically no negative comments at all.

It was rumored that Long Chen's strongest move should have been the one that defeated Feng Zhilin in the end, but in this period of time, Long Chen had not used it at all. Instead, he had directly used the close combat abilities of the Twenty-Four s to fight.

His opponent was at least a level eight Divine Skill, and he could use every single one of them to perfection. It was indeed a little monotonous for Long Chen to use Twenty-Four s alone, and this made him even more determined to go to the Full Moon Pavilion to take a look. Without enough Merit Points s to go to the Full Moon Pavilion, it would be useless for him, so he could not leave the Imperial Palace for the time being.

Although he only knew one level eight divine technique, when he used it, the blood red halberd was like an invisible poisonous snake, suppressing Chen Xiao.

At this time, a group of young men dressed in black uniforms, with faces like vultures, and a scorpion tattoo on their neck, squeezed into the crowd. A ruthless aura emitted from them.

"The people from the Demonic Palace are coming."

"The one leading the group, should be Li Cang."

"As expected, wherever the people from the Demonic Palace go, they scare people off. Berserk demons, they are truly mad demons. "

The originally crowded True Martial Great Hall very quickly cleared a path for the black-clothed youth to walk towards Long Chen's feet. Yan Qingchen stood there and felt that his surroundings had become a lot emptier. He turned around to look, and a pair of eyes that were burning with flames, was currently meeting with the youth whose eyes were filled with blood colored.

Their gazes met, and the atmosphere immediately turned explosive.

The group of people were all disciples of the Demonic Palace, and the one leading them, was a tall and skinny youth who was Li Cang. Beneath his tough skin were bulging veins that were crawling all over his body like poisonous snakes. Li Cang's appearance could not be considered good, and was even a bit ugly. His nose was high, and his eyes were narrow and long.

In comparison, Yan Qingchen who looked simple and brave, and was even a little dazed, felt much more comfortable.

"Yan Qingchen, you are here too!" Seeing this burly teenager, Li Cang squinted his eyes and stopped ten meters in front of Yan Qingchen.

Although he, Li Cang, was the same as Yan Qingchen, and was one of the five most famous disciples in the three thousand great hall, Li Cang was the only one who was at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

"This isn't your home, so why can't I be here?" Yan Qingchen obviously did not like Li Cang. His eyes were filled with anger, like an enraged bull. The nostrils flared.



Li Cang frowned. He did not come here today to fight with Yan Qingchen, so when he raised his head to look at the sky, he saw that Long Chen and Chen Xiao's fight had reached its final moment. Long Chen's fighting strength had surprised Li Cang, but it was within his expectations. I, Li Cang, taught a little fellow a lesson.

He didn't know that Long Chen had come together with Yan Qingchen.

"Oh, you want to teach Long Chen a lesson? "Tell him that he's my brother. If you dare to touch a single hair on his head, I'll tell you to come in horizontally and leave!" Yan Qingchen was usually the type of person who would usually be at ease, but if he was to become crazy because of one thing, he would be like a wild bull who could not be held back by anyone.

Seeing his angry look, it was obvious that he did not know that he had said the opposite of what he said. He should have just walked in and walked out, while Qin Feng and Jiang Cha burst out in laughter by the side.

Then, more people started laughing.

Li Cang's face became gloomy. He did not expect that the person that suddenly appeared would actually be related to Yan Qingchen, and even call him brother.

It turned out that Long Chen had suddenly exploded, and consecutively released two rounds of attacks from the Twenty-Four. Those attacks that did not care about life finally directly pierced through Chen Xiao's lower abdomen!

In this way, it was already considered a victory.

This battle was more of a battle of attrition. Long Chen had a huge advantage in physical strength, and in the end, defeated his opponent.

"I, Chen Xiao, admire you!" After losing, Chen Xiao stopped in time and after recovering for a bit, he admitted defeat.

"Thank you. Senior Chen, four eighth-grade Divine Skills, this junior is also very impressed." Long Chen said sincerely. This seemed to be his first time defeating his opponent without using the Nine Dragons Scripture.

"Of the four, I'm not a match for you in any way." Chen Xiao laughed bitterly. He cupped his hands and said: "You are an admirable opponent. I will still come often to the True Martial Great Hall. I hope there is still a chance to spar."

"I couldn't ask for more." Long Chen said with a light smile.

In the eyes of the crowd, Long Chen was just a handsome, young man who was not arrogant or impatient. His potential was great and his strength was strong, it was not as hateful as the rumors say, but Li Cang, who was down below, was a little disgusted.

The image of Long Chen quietly changed in everyone's eyes.

Only now did Long Chen notice the change below him. After he bid farewell to Chen Xiao, he descended beside Yan Qingchen, and looked at the man who was looking at him by the vulture. He didn't expect that the Demonic Palace Li Cang who brought him here before should be this.

"I believe this is Demonic Palace's Senior Brother Li Cang. I am Long Chen, it is nice to meet you." As if he didn't see the hostility in his eyes, he cupped his hands and said with a smile.

Li Cang did not speak. He looked at Long Chen, then looked at Yan Qingchen who was furious and gritting his teeth at the same time, and finally chose to give up. With a cold snort, he said: "Don't try to get close to this daddy, I'll make you suffer in the future. "Let's go!"

After he finished speaking, he turned and left. Demonic Palace and his group all looked at Long Chen with incomparable hatred, before majestically leaving.

"Arrogant guy. If it wasn't for my father not letting me create trouble, I would have already squashed him flat." Yan Qingchen clenched his fist, with a look of unwillingness.

Long Chen felt that Yan Qingchen was actually quite cute when he was angry, he never thought that he would also have a chance to get angry.

As for Li Cang, haha.

"Forget it, there's no need to fight." Long Chen said with a smile.

"Forget it?" He's obviously here for you. What if he attacks you while I'm not around? This kind of kid has done many of these things. " Yan Qingchen was still not satisfied.

"If you can't beat me, you can escape. With my speed, do you not believe me?" Long Chen ridiculed.

Recalling that Long Chen's speed was faster than his, Yan Qingchen felt relieved.

At this time, Qin Feng and Jiang Cha also consoled Long Chen with a few words, telling him to be careful of Li Cang.

"He's just a madman. With the support of someone like the Lord of the Berserk Demons, even the Punishment Hall would not be able to treat him." Qin Feng said with slight disgust.

"That's right, Hall Master. When you act alone, you should be extra careful. You should return earlier so that this fellow won't be stopped." Jiang Cha said.

"I see. You guys go back as soon as possible, I'm going back now. "

Only then did Long Chen leave with Yan Qingchen, returning back to the Evil Dragon Palace. However, he had already planned to come to the True Martial Great Hall often in the future to fight with all kinds of opponents.

"Among the five great halls, excluding Li Cang, only four out of a thousand year old disciples will be able to reach the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Me. There's a person from the Snow Lotus Hall named Xue Zi. This woman rarely appears, and I've never seen her either. She stayed in seclusion all day. In addition, there was one more person from Profound Nether Palace named Ji Liuming. It's a man, but he acts like a woman. He's a pervert, and I don't like him. The other was Lu Junyue. He is the son of the Lord of the Temple of the Heavens. "

These five people, would probably be ranked within the top five in Hidden Dragon Rank.

"Five hundred years ago, in the last Hidden Dragon Rank battle, those ranked in the top ten either entered the War God Palace or went to another palace and became Vice Hall Masters or Hall Masters.

At that time, the only person left behind was Lu Junyue, who was already ranked tenth in Hidden Dragon Rank. So in general, this Lu Junyue will be a bit stronger, and is known as the current number one of the three thousand halls. "

On the way back to the Evil Dragon Palace, Yan Qingchen introduced the three thousand hall young experts to Long Chen. Long Chen carefully recorded everything and the two of them quickly returned to the Evil Dragon Palace.

"Nice to meet you, I'll be back in a few days." Yan Qingchen said as he touched the back of his head.

"In a few days?" What do you do so often?

"That's right. My senior uncle wants me to protect you. If you are bullied by others, he will definitely beat me to a pulp. The person I fear the most is him." Yan Qingchen said with a lingering fear in his heart.

Just thinking about it, Long Chen knew that Nan Gong Lie was a martial arts fanatic, so it was natural ...

Suddenly, there was an arrow shot from far away, and it shot over. Long Chen stood up and grabbed the arrow, with a slip of paper hung on top of it, he opened it up and saw that it said: "Qin Feng, Jiang Cha is in my hands, immediately come to the mountain, I will release them, or else, hehe."

Long Chen squinted his eyes, and the slip of paper turned into ashes.

## Chapter 1246 - Lu Junyue

It was probably because when Qin Feng and Jiang Cha were talking to him today, he was seen by an outsider. At that time, Qin Feng told him to be careful and to come back early. Who would have thought that Li Cang would pay attention to the two of them? When Li Cang saw that Yan Qingchen was present at that time, and that Yan Qingchen was not one to be trifled with, he did not make a move. Instead, he used the power of Qin Feng and Jiang Cha to force Long Chen into that place.

Danxia Mountain was not far from the Evil Dragon Palace. It was more desolate and that place was called 'Elegant and Elegant', but not a single blade of grass grew there. Very few people would go there.

There was still a long distance between him and the various halls. Since Li Cang chose a place to stay, it must have been meticulously planned out.

This was the 3000 great hall, with the Punishment Hall shaking the stage, Long Chen was not afraid of the other party making a ruckus, if he were to go, he would definitely go. However, Long Chen was currently in the midst of recuperating, and would not cause any trouble with Li Cang just because of some meaningless matters. Everything that Li Cang thought about, was just wishful thinking on his part.

To be honest, on the entire journey here, they were unable to deal with the people they close to, so their character and conduct were all despicable. This Li Cang was the same. Generally speaking, there were no good consequences for such a person. Long Chen felt that the current Evil Dragon Palace had only just begun to stabilize their situation, and could not suffer too much of an impact. It was obviously not appropriate to take care of the Demonic Palace now.

Just as he expected, Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing were paying attention to him at all times. Under his orders, Nan Gong Lie's voice sounded out.

"Just go. I'm watching. It's okay. If that little guy dares to cause trouble, I'll slap his mouth. If not, I'll cut off his little brother. "

With them here, Long Chen would have nothing to worry about.

Following the direction of Long Chen on the map, Long Chen quickly rushed towards the mountain. At this time, his cultivation had already reached the realm where Su Mo was back then. The range of his divine sense was also close to six kilometers. It was far from being comparable to Nan Gong Lie, but this also meant that Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil was about six kilometers away.

After arriving at the Da Xia Mountain, Long Chen had very easily found the location of Li Cang and the rest. At the same time, he also felt that Nan Gong Lie was nearby. Long Chen did not necessarily have to do everything himself.

This person called Li Cang, had once defeated the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, the Demonic Palace's battle skill manuals all had a deep foundation, it made people tremble in fear, it was definitely not bad.

However, Long Chen was very surprised to find that the situation was different from what he had imagined. There were two groups of people fighting inside. One of them was Li Cang, and the other was

a group of his Demonic Palace's strength, most of them just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. On the other side was Qin Feng and Jiang Cha who had been rescued. The two of them did not receive any form of torture, their faces only slightly pale. And in front of them, there was another dignified young man wearing white embroidered clothes. Upon closer inspection, this white clothed young man looked extremely imposing, as if she was a descending god. His face was filled with righteousness, and there were millions of differences between him and Li Cang, forming a clear contrast.

Obviously, the white clothed youth had already saved Qin Feng and Jiang Cha before Long Chen had even arrived.

Before Long Chen arrived, Li Cang and the white clothed youth were glaring at each other. When Long Chen arrived, the two of them were looking at him.

"You're lucky this time. You won't be so lucky next time, kid." Li Cang glared at Long Chen, and immediately called for his junior brothers to leave, the group of men in black clothes quickly disappearing into the darkness.

If there was a next time, Long Chen would be furious.

Over and over again, even a clay figurine would have a bit of a temper, let alone Long Chen.

"If you have something, come at me. Use someone close to you to threaten me. With your methods, you can only be considered as a grandson." Long Chen said coldly.

Li Cang turned around and laughed coldly. Nothing, the group of people quickly left.

They had encountered the Hidden Dragon Rank, so it was still too early for them to do battle now.

Only then did Long Chen have the chance to size up the white-clothed youth in front of him, while Qin Feng and Jiang Cha hurriedly rushed behind Long Chen and nervously embraced him.

"It's fine, I'll take you guys back." Long Chen said, then said to the white clothed man: "Thank you brother for saving me, may I ask your name?"

There were some people with extremely high cultivation that could maintain their youthful appearance even if they were very old, but from the Divine Martial Spirit's aura, the person in front of them was clearly not that old, but was actually strong enough to suppress Li Cang's strength, such a person would easily be able to guess his identity. The few people Yan Qingchen and Long Chen had talked about before, Ji Liuming, Xue Zi and Lu Junyue, the man in front of their eyes, could only be Lu Junyue.

"I am Temple of Heaven Lu Junyue. I presume that this is the newly appointed Demonic Dragon Hall Master Long Chen?" Lu Junyue smiled, his smile like a spring breeze.

"That's me." What a coincidence, I just heard his name and didn't expect to meet him here. Being able to meet an Emperor Star here, it was purely fate.

As he was speaking, Lu Junyue's gaze swept over the extremely alluring Jiang Cha, revealing a trace of indiscernibility.

"Today, I happened to pass by this place, and didn't expect to meet Li Cang bullying others, so I gave him a warning. I never thought that it would be someone from your Evil Dragon Palace. Lu Junyue said.

Long Chen said: "Many thanks to Senior Brother Lu for helping us. I will definitely pay my respects to you in the future. "

Lu Junyue laughed: "That's unnecessary, when we meet again, we will have another drink. I have matters to attend to today, so I will take my leave first. "

"Goodbye." Long Chen did not ask him to stay.

Lu Junyue then casually left, without any delay.

After Lu Junyue left, Long Chen listened to the story of Qin Feng and Jiang Cha. It was about the same as he had imagined, but Lu Junyue's appearance was an accident.

"Fortunately we have Lu Junyue to save us this time. Otherwise, we ..." Jiang Cha said with a lingering fear in her heart.

However, Qin Feng said: "Don't trust this Lu Junyue lightly, she is rumored to be not a good person."

"What rumor?" Jiang Cha acted like she didn't know anything.

"Never mind, we'll talk about it when we get back." Qin Feng was in a bad mood. Perhaps he was not particularly happy that he had noticed certain details.

Long Chen was very interested in Qin Feng's words, and asked: "While we walk, let's talk, it's just right."

He was the son of the Temple of Heaven's Palace Master and grew up with a golden key in his mouth. No matter what bad things he did, there would be people helping him clean his butt immediately. Although it was just hearsay, all these years, it seemed like he had heard of many rumours, but they were all suppressed in the end.

"Doesn't the Punishment Hall care?" Long Chen asked.

"Punishment Hall? When the Great Elder wasn't doing anything, it was still useful. I heard that the Sixth Elder is the blood brother of the Temple of Heaven's Palace Master, and the Supreme Elder is the senior brother of the Sixth Elder. Qin Feng said powerlessly.

So that's how it is. Since ancient times, officials have protected each other. In these three thousand great halls, the principles are about the same. The rules only allowed those with power and status to make way. Those who fought amongst themselves could only be restricted by the rules.

did not think much about it, and since he and Lu Junyue did not have anything to do with each other, he brought Qin Feng and Jiang Cha back to Evil Dragon Palace.

On the second day, Long Chen began his True Martial Great Hall's cultivation plan.

In a dark secret room, a woman wearing a white veil sat in the middle of the room, his hair scattered about. Her face was pale, and there was a hint of confusion and fear in her eyes.

"Child, have you thought it through?" At some point, she had heard this sound.



Feng Zhiling listened, but remained indifferent.

"You should think carefully. He actually humiliated you in such a manner. In broad daylight, in front of everyone's eyes, you have already become a joke. Everyone knows that you have been tainted by him." Is there any point in living like this if you don't take revenge? As for me, I can allow you to easily reach the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, I can easily give you the strength to ravage him, I can let him kneel at your feet while begging for forgiveness, begging for forgiveness, "That old voice was persuading slowly.

Feng Zhiling shook her head in pain, "No, I will never be his opponent. I will only be humiliating myself. He will never kneel to me, even if I have to kill him." He won't give in. "

The voice did not give up. "You are so naive, killing him would not be easy, would it not feel good? Look, he's so arrogant in the Evil Dragon Palace, he shamelessly borrowed your reputation to rise, he has now become a character that can summon the wind and rain, and yet, you can only hide in this small secret room, and do not even dare to meet Feng Ruoyan. Hehe, you're so useless, you were defeated by a man just like that, have you truly resigned yourself to fate ever since? "

Feng Zhiling looked sad: "I am not willing, so what can I do!"

"Then listen to me, I can give you the power of Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Think about it, when the time comes, you will be able to rank in the top five in the entire Three Thousand Great Palace. Is there anyone else who dares to look down on you? That youth called Long Chen, you can definitely cut him into pieces. He is such a shameless man. He has already ruined your life, and you are still afraid of him. Are you still Feng Zhiling? "

Feng Zhiling mumbled to herself, "I am really that strong. I can defeat him with ease. "You can proudly wipe the traces on my chest, I ..."

"That's right. A person like him is actually so tyrannical. To carve his name on your chest, just how shameless can that be? You have to fiercely take revenge and carve your name all over his body!"

Feng Zhiling was shocked, this was a crazy idea. But she was tempted.

"I ... I want such a strong power."

The voice laughed. "Then let me have another ten percent of your soul."

## Chapter 1247 - Small Tribulations

Long Chen was a junior who was even scarier than Feng Zhiling. Other than those super halls, no one would dare to provoke the Evil Dragon Palace, who was thriving with power and prosperity. After Long Chen had become the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, there had been clear changes in the Evil Dragon Palace. Even the disciples could see these changes, and even the people outside who had hit him while he was down were all coming over to curry favor with him.

All of this was thanks to Long Chen, so the Evil Dragon Palace had already formed an incomparably sturdy core.

There were also many people who came to visit Long Chen recently, wanting to meet this rising star. However, they had all heard that Long Chen went to True Martial Great Hall.

Indeed, in these past few days, Long Chen had gradually made a name for himself in the True Martial Great Hall. In these three days, he had fought a total of three battles, and although each battle was the beginning of a stalemate, when it came to the end, he would use his utmost patience to defeat his exhausted opponent.

Amongst the True Martial Great Hall, warriors at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and above were relatively rare. This was the place with the most information. Long Chen's performance here quickly followed the mouth of the crowd and spread throughout the entire 3000 Great Hall.

Many people had specially come to watch Long Chen's battle, to see if the new Demonic Dragon Hall Master was really as amazing as the legends said.

Long Chen's battle was something that most onlookers would have to watch.

True Martial Great Hall had tens of thousands of fights every day, and tens of thousands of battles, but the most eye-catching one was still Long Chen. For three consecutive days, Long Chen had created his own undefeatable legend, even Yan Qingchen was impressed by him.

"If possible, after a period of time, you can try battling with the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage's warriors to get a feel of the situation." Yan Qingchen suggested.

Long Chen had seen many battles between Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors. In terms of primordial spirit numbers, they had completely suppressed Long Chen's current primordial spirit. Originally, when warriors encountered Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, because of the difference in their Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra, under the huge difference in primordial spirits, it was impossible for Long Chen to deal with warriors from Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. It was coincidentally because he comprehended the Dragon's Will and resisted the will of heaven and earth that he had the qualifications to fight against a Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warrior.

If they were to encounter the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, at that level, no matter if it was the body or the speed, they would all be around the same as Long Chen. Furthermore, the other party had comprehended Heaven and Earth, and established a Divine Kingdom within his body. It already possessed immense power, and in short, it was an endless supply of primordial spirit that he used, targeting Long Chen's weak spot.

Therefore, even though he could deal with Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra Warriors with the will of the Dragon, he was still a long way away from reaching them. In the eyes of others, the difference between the two levels was much smaller. It was also because of the Dragon Fighter that caused this abnormality.

"My ten thousand times acupoint, makes my current primordial spirit around the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. In addition to his physical body and speed, there was also the reason for him being able to fight against the warriors from the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, as well as the Nine Dragons Scripture, and the Dragon's Will. The strongest will of the heaven in the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage is useless to me, but with the vastness of the Eight Divine Beasts, it seems that it will be impossible to deal with them for a long period of time. If we truly have to fight back, we must at least pass through the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulations. "

Only then would Long Chen's primordial spirit be able to reach the Great Circle of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and fight against the Heaven and Earth Warriors who had vast primordial spirits in their bodies.

But Long Chen was not in a hurry, there were still five months until the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank.

This period of time was when he was waiting for the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulations to descend. The Wind Fire Thunder Tribulations were also known as the Small Tribulations, and were the rudiments of the two great tribulation stages. Amongst the three Tribulations, he could roughly understand what would happen after the Nirvana Tribulation.

The third tribulation was easier to overcome, but in actuality, there were still many warriors who died in the wind, fire, and thunder tribulation.

This kind of waiting was something that could not be rushed. Long Chen began with his battle skills, wanting to truly go to Full Moon Pavilion. And this time, they were fighting only for the Full Moon Pavilion's techniques.

"My current strength has been placed at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. I have experienced four battles, and all of them were fought against warriors of the same level. It seems that as long as I defeat around a hundred opponents, I will be able to obtain a hundred Merit Points. These one hundred Merit Points should be able to barely exchange for an eighth-grade Divine Skill. "

The calculation for the Merit Points in the Punishment Hall was strict and systematic, so Long Chen did not know what it was calculated for. He only needed to see the result.

In battle, his fighting style had become more sophisticated.

In all of True Martial Great Hall, there were practically only a few people who did not recognize Long Chen.

"7324. It's my turn again. " Long Chen gradually increased his battle speed. Today, he had to take on a total of three battles.

When they saw Long Chen appear on the stage, most of the warriors, who were still waiting below, came to watch him.

For a time, the crowd was in an uproar.

Although Long Chen stood at the bottom of the sky without any intention to show off his might, that disdainful aura that he naturally emitted caused everyone to involuntarily have the thought of worshipping him. In particular, the eyes of some female disciples were like little stars.

His opponent was the Chen Xiao that Long Chen had defeated for the first time.

Since his loss to Long Chen, he had honed himself every day and today, he had come to the True Martial Great Hall.

was full of confidence, but Long Chen was even braver. The time taken for him to be defeated was less than half of the previous time.

"Looks like Hall Master Long's improvement is even greater than mine. I'm impressed!" Chen Xiao said sincerely.

"Thank you." Long Chen did not say much, but he was not one to be disrespectful, so his personality was very pleasing to the eye.

The ones who didn't like him were Crazy Demon Li Cang and the others.

He had always been thinking of ways to take revenge against Long Chen, and after a few days of silence, when he heard that Long Chen was in True Martial Great Hall and had consecutively defeated several experts at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, he immediately steeled his heart and called over a dozen of Demonic Palace's practitioners. These people's seniority and age exceeded Li Cang, and he was Li Cang's senior uncle and even his ancestor's generation. However, on the path of cultivation, one must first achieve victory. Li Cang's achievements were extraordinary at a young age and had an unpredictable future.

Warriors from the Demonic Palace were usually able to unleash one hundred and twenty percent of their combat power.

When the dozens of warriors walked into the True Martial Great Hall, the people beside all stepped aside in fear, their eyes filled with reverence. There were more than a dozen warriors at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. This lineup was strong, and in the halls that were weaker than the Evil Dragon Palace, there were some that did not even have a single Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

The three thousand great halls each had their strengths and weaknesses. It was uneven.

"The people from Demonic Palace are here again."

"They were the ones who caused trouble for the Demonic Dragon Hall Master last time, and now they brought so many people with them. Does he want to take revenge on Long Chen here?"

"Oh right, why is this fellow unrelenting? Does he have a grudge with that young Demonic Dragon Hall Master?"

A small portion of people did not know, but very soon, people started gossiping, and said softly, "Didn't Temple of the Winds change to a new Palace Master recently? Everyone should know Feng Zhiling's name. I heard that Li Cang had been chasing Feng Zhiling for a long time, but I recently heard that Demonic Dragon Hall Master and this Lord of the Temple of Wind had a past, and even went to the Evil Dragon Palace's Oath Assembly, where the two Palace Masters were gathered.

Everyone could not help but smile. No wonder Li Cang acted as if someone had died in his family, it turned out that there was a man he did not know behind his goddess ...

Long Chen had already noticed that the fellow with the strength of Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was here again. , who was at the side, was immediately angered. Long Chen pushed him down and said: "Don't be rash, just let him jump as she pleases. After some time, he will still pester us with words that we won't get close to him. I would like to personally teach him a lesson. "

On a certain level, Long Chen was an abnormal beast. The more enemies he had, the more excited he became. Li Cang was an enemy that he could nurture.

If Li Cang knew that the opponent in Long Chen's heart had formulated a plan, he would probably be so angry that he would vomit blood.

Of course Li Cang would not dare to make a move on True Martial Great Hall. Because of the existence of the Punishment Hall, the restrictions on the disciples in the three thousand great halls were very large. Private duels were prohibited in public. Those who killed each other, as long as they were found out, would be punished. If there really is a feud between life and death, you can apply to fight in life and death arena. The life and death arena was also a place in the True Martial Imperial Palace that was not in the middle of the True Martial Great Hall.

As for the True Martial Great Hall, it was only used for exchanging pointers, and killing people was not allowed.

To Long Chen's surprise, Li Cang actually brought that group of Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage's perfect practitioners to register for battle. Long Chen quickly understood what Li Cang was thinking, and thought that if he was given a fair and square lesson to teach Long Chen, they would choose to use this method. In True Martial Great Hall, there were at most twenty people who were at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and if selected randomly, Long Chen's opponent would most likely be from the Demonic Palace, or even Li Cang himself.

Just as he defeated Chen Xiao, Long Chen took out another number, preparing for the next match.

After the registration was complete, Li Cang and a group of people arrogantly arrived in front of Long Chen. With the number of people, Li Cang was no longer afraid of Yan Qingchen, and directly said to Long Chen in a hateful voice, "These are all my brothers. Of course, you can also choose to get out of True Martial Great Hall. After all, everyone has fear, doesn't they? "

Li Cang said, as if victory was within his grasp.

#### Chapter 1248 - Invincible Hundred War

The longer Long Chen stayed here, the better it would be. He could not wait any longer, and wanted to find a way to teach Long Chen a lesson. And it was a desperate one at that. Last time, when he finally thought of a method to create a Pill Aurora Mountain, he did not expect that he would be disturbed by Lu Junyue who was just passing by.

"It would be best if you met me. However, that might mean that your luck is really bad." Li Cang's eyes were gloomy and cold, staring at Long Chen and laughing wickedly. The group of powerful warriors behind him were also laughing.

"Li Cang, do you believe that I will beat you up right now?!" Yan Qingchen shouted in anger.

Li Cang did not reply, he glanced at Yan Qingchen, and snapped his fingers, signalling everyone to go to the other side.

"I hope your luck will be better next time. Don't ever come across me. " Li Cang said.

It was absolutely fair that the True Martial Great Hall would randomly select a match. Long Chen did not need to worry about this. Normally, it would be easy to deal with the people of the Demonic Palace, but dealing with Li Cang, there was no such thing as coincidence.

Roughly an hour later, it was Long Chen's turn again. Because of a warrior's strength, each battle arena had their own requirements. A battlefield at Long Chen's level was much more spacious and sturdy, and there weren't many battlefields of this level in the True Martial Great Hall.

Furthermore, Long Chen needed to cultivate so he took an hour to do so.

When the announcement was made, it was Long Chen's turn. And his opponent was one of the Demonic Palace s. The people of Demonic Palace all looked like vicious, desperate criminals. Just like the one in front of him, there was a deep scar on his face that probably had been there for a long time, making him look terrifying. Originally, with his current unparalleled golden body, he could have recovered, but he did not. This should have been used to posture.

The people of Demonic Palace immediately clapped, everyone knew, among the warriors of the same level, many of the Demonic Palace's warriors were stronger, just like the middle-aged man in front of them, who had been in the True Martial Great Hall for thousands of years, and heard that she was a Star Snitch warrior who killed warriors there.

"Young Master Li, just watch. I'll make this kid completely obedient. After I come out, I'll kneel down and call you grandpa three times." The middle-aged man said confidently.

Although the rest of the five halls were not afraid, but to the other small halls of the three thousand halls, they were all nightmares. In the middle of the three thousand palace, there was a single sentence: Emyrean God Ninefire, don't go crazy. The Temple of Heaven was the number one hall of the Three Thousand Great Temples, and it was filled with limitless dignity. However, from the spread of these words, the Demonic Palace was vengeful and cruel, and was even more revering than the Temple of Heaven.

The fight between Long Chen and the Demonic Palace was the biggest concern of the entire True Martial Great Hall, and for a moment, almost everyone had gathered here. They fearfully watched as Long Chen actually walked into the battlefield with a smile, as if he wasn't worried about the people of the Demonic Palace at all.



"His opponent is the very famous Yang Yan of the Demonic Palace. I heard that he was a Star Snitch at the time, and entered the True Martial Imperial Palace later on. However, the nature of killing people for their treasures has never changed. "

"Rumor has it that his hands are already stained with the blood of over ten thousand people. He was a true butcher. Demonic Dragon Hall Master can only be considered unlucky to have met him. "

"That's right, this Yang Yan's' Heart Meridian of Mad Demons' has at least been cultivated to the third layer, and can stimulate his battle potential, allowing him to kill above his cultivation realm. Although it is impossible to reach the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, it is very difficult for anyone under the seventh stage of Divine Martial Stage to have such an opponent. "

In the midst of the anxious voices and nervous discussions, Long Chen stood in his own position, while the middle-aged man with a knife scar on his face, Yang Yan, was already twenty meters in front of him, looking at him with a sinister smile.

"Little guy, look at your delicate skin. If I didn't meet you in True Martial Great Hall, I might have really cherished you." Yang Yan ridiculed.

True Martial Great Hall was instantly in an uproar, he did not expect that this abnormal Yang Yan actually liked men. The taste was really heavy.

Compared to Yang Yan's aggressive gaze, Long Chen was like a fragrant vegetable, pitifully waiting for Yang Yan to eat him.

Below, the Demonic Palace was led by Li Cang, laughing so hard that he swayed backwards and forwards.

Long Chen was furious.

Without saying a word, Long Chen transformed the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Dragon into a terrifying halberd, a roar came out from Long Chen's mouth, immediately shaking the world. He, who was originally like a little sheep in everyone's eyes, suddenly erupted with power that was similar to that of a giant beast, the shadows of four divine dragons appearing behind him, which were incomparably long, and even spread into the endless space.

The might of the Nine Dragon Scripture which had become more and more mature was undoubtedly very terrifying. Long Chen was already no longer in the mood to slowly compete with this fellow. The most important thing about showing off his might was that he wanted to let Li Cang see and show him what true strength truly was.

Since the last time he had to deal with Feng Zhilin, Long Chen had not used the Nine Dragons Scripture again. Many people expressed their anticipation, and now that he had used it, the entire True Martial Great Hall immediately boiled over, and even some warriors who were in the midst of fighting stopped in their tracks. They watched dumbfoundedly as Long Chen smashed Yang Yan's body into pieces with a single move, leaving behind a head.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

Everyone was still in a daze, their jaws about to drop to the ground. Long Chen's might just now had already surpassed everyone's perception. Everyone now understood that compared to Long Chen, Yang Yan was only a genuine cabbage.

The entire True Martial Great Hall was incomparably silent. Long Chen expressionlessly looked at the dumbstruck Li Cang, and then said to Yan Qingchen: "We'll stop here for today, let's go."

After walking a few steps, Long Chen turned his head and said with a smile, "If there's still someone blind delivering themselves to my doorstep tomorrow, I'll do it myself. I want to see if you can injure me faster, or if I can kill you faster. "

After speaking, the two of them left.

Long Chen and Li Cang had fought for many years, and at this moment, he was secretly pleased, as he was smiling merrily whenever he spoke.

"How can this be!" Li Cang raged, and threw the head in his hands to the ground.

"This won't do. If I were to be defeated like this, where would I put my face!" "You all must be defeated. Listen up, whoever defeats him, the vacant elder position will belong to them." Li Cang said to the warriors behind him.

It was not easy to be an Elder in the Demonic Palace, other than having the strength of the peak Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, one needed a lot of experience. People like Yang Yan, who came from the Star Snitch, would usually not be able to become an Elder, so being an Elder meant having a lot of connections.

Generally, those mixed up with Li Cang would mostly be people similar to Yang Yan.

An elder's position was too enticing for them.

"Today, Yang Yan only lost because he was careless. Young Master Li, don't worry, if it's my turn, I will definitely make him suffer." One of the skinny and extremely ugly martial artists said as he gnashed his teeth.

The others all expressed their agreement that they could defeat Long Chen.

That's good, I think he is here to win over the Merit Points, this True Martial Great Hall will definitely come, we will guard here until he is crippled, and then his mother would actually touch my, Li Cang's woman, and will not let you pay such a heavy price, my surname is Li. When Li Cang thought about this, he felt green in the head. The fact that the mighty Li Cang of the Demonic Palace could actually be so sullen and sullen was something that caused him to feel incomparably stifled.

Unless Long Chen was tortured to death, this grievance would not dissipate.

"Um, Young Master Li, is wind girl still not willing to see you?" One of them asked carefully.

"Shut up." Li Cang was not in a good mood, so he was naturally unwilling to discuss such matters. In reality, before Long Chen appeared, the person Li Cang wanted to kill the most was Lu Junyue. Lu Junyue was the kind of son that was favored by the heavens, she was handsome, spoke in a gentle and refined manner and was also the son of the Lord of the Temple of the Heavens. Compared to a person like Li Cang, who only knew how to put his life on the line, he was simply incomparable.

However, from the interactions he had with Feng Zhiling, he felt that Feng Zhiling's good impression of Lu Junyue had far surpassed his.

After Long Chen appeared, Li Cang's attention was completely diverted. It turned out that his goddess had actually been used by someone else. How depressing!

Very soon, the second day, Long Chen, continued to arrive. Yan Qingchen, preventing Li Cang from making a move against Long Chen, also came along.

"Brother Long, you still have to be careful. Although Li Cang's cultivation is the same as yours, his true combat strength is very strong. As long as you don't meet him, it's fine. If you meet him, I advise you to give up the fight." Yan Qingchen said on the way.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Of course, Long Chen didn't want to fight with him right now. If he were to fight with him now, he would definitely go all out, and harm the very foundation. If there was no deep hatred between them, Long Chen would not go all out in such a small fight.

When they arrived at the True Martial Great Hall, because of the conflict between Long Chen and the other party, the True Martial Great Hall was instantly infuriated, the flow of people greatly increased, and most people came to see the legendary Demonic Dragon Hall Master that suddenly rose to power.

After meeting face to face with Li Cang, Long Chen didn't say anything else and continued his career of earning points. He would get three to four points a day, and in less than thirty days, he would be able to walk around Full Moon Pavilion. That was the true reason why Long Chen came to the True Martial Great Hall.

The first opponent was neither Li Cang nor someone from the Demonic Palace. The people from the Demonic Palace gritted their teeth and Li Cang too, hated that he couldn't immediately rush forward to kill Long Chen.

Their second opponent, was finally someone from the Demonic Palace, and not Li Cang. This time, the people of Demonic Palace had high hopes for him. Long Chen did not care who this was, and did not use the fourth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, but used his usual fighting style to grind down his opponent who had levelled up a large number of primordial spirits after using the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons.

His third opponent was still someone from the Demonic Palace, but he was still not Li Cang.

Sometimes, luck was also very important.

Long Chen had simply become a legend in the True Martial Great Hall, and there had never been a single Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage practitioner who had defeated him. As long as they were slightly stronger, Long Chen would ultimately use the fourth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, and retreat one after another.

#### Chapter 1249 - Full Moon Pavilion

In this one month's time, Long Chen had experienced hundreds of battles, and the number of Merit Points had finally past a hundred. Seeing that there were only four months left to the Hidden Dragon Rank, he did not want to continue staying here.

The person who was most driven mad was undoubtedly Li Cang. He had almost gone mad recently. Long Chen had not encountered a single one of his opponents in these hundred matches, what could be more coincidental than this?

In actuality, there were more than forty people who participated in the battle every day, and Long Chen only dealt with three or four of them every day. It was normal for him to not have met Li Cang in the past month.

One by one, the warriors of Demonic Palace were defeated by Long Chen's hands, and many people even lost half a year of fighting strength. Li Cang himself was scolded half to death by the Lord of the Berserk Demons. When he was almost done with the remaining few days, the mathematical model of him finally came up with a theory, it seemed that the more cannon fodder the Demonic Palace had, the less of a chance Long Chen would encounter him. Thus, in the end, he pulled everyone down, and even warned the other Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage Paragons. Because Long Chen's legendary achievements were said to be incomparably low in the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, many warriors at this level were unconvinced and came to the True Martial Great Hall to challenge him, thus Li Cang had a lower chance of winning.

However, the gods did not disappoint those who followed him. In these few days, when Li Cang heard that his last opponent was Long Chen, he almost went crazy.

After a month of depression, it was finally time to vent it out.

If he didn't kill Long Chen this time, he would probably suffocate to death.

"Sorry, I give up." Long Chen's words echoed in the air above the True Martial Great Hall.

Hearing that, Li Cang almost vomited blood.

"Long Chen, you grandson, you actually don't dare to fight me! Your grandson! " Li Cang stopped him with a sinister look.

True Martial Great Hall was just exchanging pointers, so everyone had the right to forfeit from the battle.

He had waited for a month, and now it was finally his turn to take action. Long Chen had always displayed great might earlier, but Li Cang had really never thought that he would actually choose to forfeit from the battle.

"There's something wrong with his head." Long Chen looked at him disdainfully, then walked around him. Yan Qingchen walked in front of Li Cang, bulged all the muscles in his body and said fiercely: "What, you want to have a fight with me?"

Li Cang was not willing!

He raised his head and loudly shouted: "Long Chen, haha, and even claimed that you are invincible under the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, yet you actually don't dare to fight with me, it's truly a joke. I see that you are a mere coward, you don't even have the qualifications to exist in this world, you are just a piece of trash without any race.

He thought that everyone would look down on Long Chen, but he never thought that they were all looking at him with looks of contempt.

"Are you guys courting death!" Li Cang shouted in anger.

In that short period of time, Long Chen and Yan Qingchen had already left the True Martial Great Hall.

Li Cang was unwilling to let it go, but once he left the True Martial Great Hall, fighting would not be considered sparring anymore. If Long Chen himself was not willing, the Punishment Hall would still investigate.

Li Cang was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

He realised that he seemed to have been tricked by Long Chen. From the start, had never wanted to fight him.

"You dare to tease me? It seems you want me to use my true strength." After spending a month, Crazy Demon Li Cang finally chose to go crazy.

Once they left the True Martial Great Hall, Long Chen bid farewell to Yan Qingchen, and then, headed in the direction of the Full Moon Pavilion by himself. He looked at the map, and knew that the distance between the Full Moon Pavilion and the True Martial Great Hall was not far.

This time, he had to find a battle skill that suited him and was strong enough.

Using his own Merit Points to earn money was a very realistic feeling.

Although the Full Moon Pavilion said it was a pavilion, it was actually a pagoda just like the Supreme Trial Tower. On the other hand, the Full Moon Pavilion was like a palace, beautiful beyond compare. The tower that was embedded with gems rushed up to the clouds and was submerged in them.

The Full Moon Pavilion had more than ten floors, and each floor was about a hundred meters tall, some even reaching a thousand meters. When he walked closer, he realized how huge Full Moon Pavilion was.

Beneath the Full Moon Pavilion was a huge plaza and inside was a large number of disciples. Since Long Chen was not as popular as when he was in the True Martial Great Hall, he looked like an ordinary disciple, so not many people cared about him.

After walking a few steps, he actually met Qin Feng who had an anxious expression on his face.

"What's the matter with you?" Long Chen asked.

The moment Qin Feng saw Long Chen, his expression became a little more relaxed, and he said: "In the blink of an eye, I wonder where Little Tea went. I'm looking for her."

There were so many people here, and the area was so vast, it would be difficult to find Jiang Cha among so many people. Long Chen looked through the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, at least not in his field of vision, and asked: "Do you need my help?"

Qin Feng hurriedly waved his hands, "There's no need. You should be busy with your own things. She'll probably be furious and head back first." I'll go back and take a look. "

Long Chen nodded his head, seeing that Qin Feng had truly returned, he did not think much, and went to the first floor of the Full Moon Pavilion, where the Law Enforcement Elder was stationed. With a sweep of his eyes, he found that there were actually hundreds of Law Enforcement Elders there, and Long Chen heard that of the six Great Clan Elders in the Punishment Hall, two or three of them stayed in the Full Moon Pavilion all year round, and did not show their faces much.

Very quickly, a Law Enforcement Elder received Long Chen and Long Chen told his name and position. Hearing that it was the most popular Demonic Dragon Hall Master, the Law Enforcement Elder laughed and said, "I heard that you were fighting a fierce battle in the True Martial Great Hall, so I knew your target was the Full Moon Pavilion. Say it, what do you want, a battle skill, divine ability, or a miraculous secret skill? "

Long Chen had already thought about it, he still needed an offensive skill. As for grade, it was at least a grade eight divine skill.

After hearing Long Chen's request, the Law Enforcement Elder said, "With your current state of Merit Points, you are still a long way from the Grade Nine Divine Technique. However, a Grade Eight Divine Technique was not a problem. Full Moon Pavilion has been established for hundreds of thousands of years, and has an endless history, which is equivalent to a treasure trove. Countless people of the past have left their traces here, so you can go to the eighth floor to try your luck. "

The eighth floor should be where grade eight divine skills were stored.

Long Chen mainly wanted to go up to take a look, so he nodded.

"Remember, you can only take away one combat skill. The manuals here are all original. You must return them within a month or else the Punishment Hall will move out. Do you understand?" The Law Enforcement Elder said sternly.

"Don't worry." Long Chen laughed.



Law Enforcement Elder had heard of Long Chen's character, so he knew this brat was reliable. He passed a medallion to Long Chen and said: "Relying on this medallion, you can stay in the eighth floor for three days. You can use these three days to choose secret manuals. If it's overdue, I'll have to chase you out. "

Long Chen nodded in understanding. These were all the rules of the Full Moon Pavilion.

On the first level, there was a corridor that led to the ninth level, while the eighth level was at least five thousand kilometers high in the sky. With the order badge in his hand, and under the watch of a certain type of Law Enforcement Elder, Long Chen smoothly made his way to the entrance of the eighth floor. In front of him was a splendid golden plaza. It was incomparably solemn and majestic, and at the end of the plaza was a golden door. In front of the gate were two mighty golden lions, majestic and imposing.

Many Law Enforcement Elders were guarding this place.

On the eighth floor of the Full Moon Pavilion, the items stored inside could already be considered to be supreme treasures. There were many Law Enforcement Elders here that were unable to see their true strength clearly. Most probably, all of them were above Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

Using the order badge, Long Chen obtained the qualifications to pass. The leading Law Enforcement Elder looked at him and said: Remember to come out three days later. You are only allowed to bring a secret manual with you.

Long Chen realized that the power of the Punishment Hall was indeed a little too much.

The real True Martial Imperial Palace was the War God Palace. The three thousand great halls could only be considered as an organization on the outside, but Long Chen's final goal was to lord over the War God Palace. At that time, he was the kind of person who received the most attention in the Three Regions Nine Realms.

The golden door slowly opened, and a vast world appeared before Long Chen's eyes.

This was a pressure similar to the will of heaven and earth. If not for the will of the dragon, Long Chen would not even be able to enter this place.

Gritting his teeth, Long Chen entered the eighth floor of the Full Moon Pavilion.

When the golden door closed, a few Law Enforcement Elders expressed their admiration.

"Is this the new Demonic Dragon Hall Master that appeared?"

"I heard that it's not even been a year since I entered the Imperial Palace."

"This little child's character is not bad, I'm afraid she will have extraordinary achievements in the future."

The leader said: "Most importantly, I heard that he has a deep relationship with the two from War God Palace. With them protecting him, this young man's future is guaranteed to be smooth sailing."

"That may not be so. The War God Palace is not the decision that the other two will make." An old man suddenly appeared.

Everyone was shocked and immediately bowed. "Greetings, Sixth Elder."

Long Chen did not know that such a great character had come from the outside. At this moment, he was completely shocked by the vastness of Full Moon Pavilion. This was a piece of starry sky, like a fragmentary domain. So it turned out that the eighth floor of the Full Moon Pavilion was already a small universe.

The stars here were densely packed, and it was much better looking than the fragmentary domain. In the sky, there were countless stars with images of fairies, giant bears, or scorpions.

The magnificence of the starry sky could only be understood by looking at it.

It was no wonder that he would need three days to select a secret manual. If his speed was not fast enough, three days of time was simply not enough for him to study. How could he find out which one was suitable for him?

"So many secret manuals, all of them are Grade Eight Divine Skills? Would there be an exception?" A preliminary estimate would indicate that there were tens of thousands of secret manuals here. From

this, it could be seen how powerful the True Martial Imperial Palace was. Countless people in the Imperial Palace cultivated grade eight divine skills, but there were very few of them.

Just as Long Chen was in a state of shock, the lazy fat cat finally woke up from its slumber.

Chapter 1250 - Half Claw

It was rare to see such an expression on the face of a fat cat.

He opened his mouth wide and looked in a certain direction, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"What's wrong?" Long Chen asked in a low voice. He knew that there were definitely many people in the eighth floor of Full Moon Pavilion, so he didn't dare to be too flamboyant.

The fat cat shook its head for a long time, the fearful expression on its face finally disappeared. The reason for its fear was as if it had seen its natural enemy. It was a reaction from its body in an instant. After a long time, the kitten finally stabilized itself. "Brat, your luck is really good. You just had to go to the eighth floor, which way to go, quickly go and see what it is, you actually have the aura of a Great Void Cosmic Dragon!"

Long Chen's body trembled!

It was actually a Great Void Cosmic Dragon!

Being also an Ancestral Dragon, Great Void Cosmic Dragon controlled the laws of time for all eternity. Its power was definitely even more terrifying than that of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon. After getting the Great Void Dragon Symbol, Long Chen also had the clue that the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's blood essence was very likely to exist, and it was even within the Three Great Imperial Domains or in other words, within the Three Regions Nine Realms. Even some unknown corners.

Right now, Long Chen had not even completely absorbed the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's blood essence, so he did not think too much about the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's blood essence. However, if this thing really existed, then he would first condition he had the kitten and the Great Void Dragon Symbol, and must not let anyone else have it.

If the other Ancestral Dragon Fighter came out of nowhere, if his talent surpassed Long Chen's, then his talent would definitely surpass Long Chen's.

This was not the result that Long Chen wanted to see.

Only, the Three Great Imperial Domains was so big, Long Chen did not have the confidence to find the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood essence. And right now, he didn't even have the qualifications to be with Ling Xi, so he could only work hard at True Martial Imperial Palace.

However, this did not mean that Long Chen did not have any thoughts towards Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

The reason why he could have such a day was mostly thanks to the Primordial Blood Dragon. It could be seen how precious the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence would be if it really existed, let alone the Great Void Cosmic Dragon itself.

Long Chen first hid the excitement in his heart. His speed was not fast, and there were even some who looked left and right, slowly walking in the direction indicated by the kitten. At this time, he could roughly feel the existence of the mysterious item through the Great Void Dragon Symbol.

With a sweep of the Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil, there were dozens of people searching for battle skills on the eighth floor. Basically, strength was Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and there was also a portion of it. As for those below the Sixth God, they were simply not able to unleash a eighth stage Divine level primordial spirit, other than Long Chen.

The reason he didn't rush over at once was because he was afraid of attracting attention.

Finally, after grinding for a short period of time, Long Chen passed through countless tiny stars, looking at the original combat skill on it. These were the essence of the True Martial Imperial Palace. It was something that countless Immortals had created and left behind after hundreds of thousands of years of inheritances.

Floating in front of him was a dark star. There was no light, and it could only be considered a stone floating in the starry sky. It was completely different from the other bright stars. This was also the special part of this item.

There were no battle skills on this rock. Floating there, no one paid any attention to him. Without saying a word, Long Chen took this chance when no one was looking to put this normal looking rock into his Great Void Realm. At that moment, the little kitten let out a sharp cry, and almost boiled over.

However, Long Chen could not display it too much. After walking for a while, he found a secret manual called 'Great Chaos Thunder Fist' and started reading it. It was also a level eight Divine Skill, but Long Chen pretended to be looking at it. His focus was all on the Great Void Realm.

"What's so strange about this stone?" Is it that it has the aura of a Great Void Cosmic Dragon on its body? " Long Chen asked.

Cat walked around a rock that was even bigger than him and said, "This thing has been here for so long, no one will be able to find it. I think the thing that really makes me throb is inside this stone. Who exactly put him here? "

Who exactly was it that Long Chen was also confused.

Now, he didn't even know what this thing in front of his eyes was.

"Open him gently." Long Chen suggested.

The kitten nodded. He had rested for a long time, so he still had the power to break open this ordinary yet mysterious stone. After finding a sharp weapon in the Great Void Realm, he carefully sharpened it on the rock. This was the first time Long Chen saw this fellow focusing all his attention.

Thus, he pretended to keep looking at the 'Great Chaos Thunder Fist', while paying all his attention to the Great Void Realm.

The kitten used its sharp weapon to cut off pieces of the stone. The material of the stone was not hard at all. However, because it was too ordinary, no one would be able to find out even if countless people were released here.

There was a hollow area with a diameter of about ten centimeters inside the stone. Soon, the kitten was so excited that it touched this place. Clearly, there was something inside this place.

When the mysterious object finally revealed its mysterious veil, Long Chen and Cat both felt a surge of excitement in their souls. Compared to when they were still in White Poplar Town, Long Chen's current Divine Martial Spirit was already way more mature. But at this moment, he still had the same feeling when he faced the Primordial Blood Spirit dragon essence blood for the first time.

No matter how strong one's strength was, they would not be able to resist that kind of trembling and reverence from the soul. Long Chen's eyes became blurry, and only after a long while did he come back to his senses.

The thing inside the stone looked to be about the size of a palm. Upon closer inspection, Long Chen finally realized that this thing was probably a claw.

These claws were gray and ridged with the marks of time. They must have been millions of years old. Although it looked normal and unremarkable, it gave off a kind of naturally suffocating reverence. It was as if Long Chen was in a place without a horizon, and the claw in front of him had turned into a monstrous beast that covered the sky, examining him.

This enormous beast was a dragon.

This small section of the dragon claw looked ordinary, but it made Long Chen feel mixed emotions in his heart, and even had the impulse to cry. He stared at it for a long time, unable to calm down.

Cat's eyes were wide open as she gasped, exclaiming, "His claws are broken! What in the world did he go through to break his claws?!" This was the toughest part of his body! Back then, when I used up all my strength, I could only land a scale on him. His claw was actually broken!

The normally mischievous kitten was now lost in a mumble, its eyes filled with disbelief and madness.

"That's impossible, how could his claws break!?" "He ..." At this moment, he suddenly thought of all the dragons, almost all of them extinct.

"Yeah, they're all dead. How can they continue using their claws?" At that moment, he was actually in a daze, as if his faith had collapsed.

Long Chen suddenly felt that this fellow definitely had a story as well. He has a lot of stories.

This Reincarnation Godly Beast had already lived for too long.

No matter how many times he looked at this claw, the fear in his heart couldn't be dispelled. Long Chen didn't dare to touch it, and instead asked with a small meaning: "Little Cat, who is the person you're talking about?"

Cat had already recovered from his state of insanity. He raised his head in a daze and then lowered it again. Finally, he said, "The Dragon of Time and Eternity — — Great Void Cosmic Dragon. This was his small claw. That year, he used this claw to easily tear me apart. "

Long Chen took a deep breath. He did not expect it to be the claws of a Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

The strongest weapon in his hand, Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, was the sharp horn of the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon. Just the horn left behind by the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon was enough to give Long Chen such power, and this Great Void Cosmic Dragon's claws, just by thinking about it, could tell how terrifying it would be if he could use it.

However, Long Chen did not have any hope, because the claw was now decayed and mottled, like a very ordinary piece of wood that had already died. Long Chen could not feel a single trace of his emotions, and in Long Chen's eyes, this ancient dragon was still mysterious and untouchable.

Cat looked at the half dragon claw, unable to speak for a long time.

Just at this moment, the half of the dragon claw suddenly trembled, and disappeared in an instant. Long Chen was shocked, if this thing was gone, then he would regret it for the rest of his life. Just as he was panicking, the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's dragon claw actually appeared in front of his eyes.

"What's going on!" Cat quickly asked.

Then, he saw the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's dragon claw actually fuse into Long Chen's left index finger. It was as if the two types of liquids had been dissolved, and no conflicts had occurred. When the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's dragon claw completely disappeared, Long Chen's fingers did not change in the slightest, that Great Void Cosmic Dragon's dragon claw seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

However, Long Chen and Little Cat both knew that this claw had indeed fused with Long Chen's index finger.

Perhaps, his index finger was already the claw of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon. This caused great waves to rise in Long Chen's heart.

The only flaw should be that Long Chen still could not detect any change in his body, but he believed that as long as this claw still existed, it would one day display an unimaginable power.

"How do you feel?" Cat asked anxiously.

Long Chen shook his head, and said: "I don't have the slightest intuition, it's as if it doesn't exist."

"Strange, why would this Great Void Cosmic Dragon's claws appear here, sealed by someone? After it appears, why would it merge with your body?" Cat's face was filled with doubt. There were many things he couldn't understand, and in the end, she became confused.

"Still no movement?" the kitten asked again.