

War God 1261

Chapter 1261 - Hongmeng Gold Finger

"Sky Tearing Hand!" Countless tentacles condensed on Li Cang's right arm, immediately the arm swelled up, becoming malevolent and huge. The power of the Heavenly Demon Art converged onto his arm, forming a shocking claw, like the claw of a gigantic beast, aimed at Long Chen's Nine Dragons Scripture! Boom!

In a moment of nervousness, Li Cang could only use this move. He could only hope that this time, he wouldn't be injured too miserably, Long Chen's fighting style was too fast and strong, causing him to be unable to adapt for a moment.

Many people died because of Long Chen's swift and decisive way of fighting.

Long Chen said. It was the path of killing. Every single move was naturally aimed at killing.

The power of the Nine Dragon Scripture gathered at the tip of the halberd. That was the toughest part of the Crimson Horn Demon Dragon's body. With a ripping sound, the space warped and a terrifying force clashed with the Sky Cracking Hand. The entire training room was momentarily shaken crazily!

"Die!" One of Li Cang's arms was completely shattered by Long Chen, causing blood and flesh to fly everywhere. Long Chen's gaze was cold, the Crimson Sky Desolation in his hands spun, and with the remnant power of the Nine Dragon Scripture, he stabbed crazily towards the center of his brows with the might of a Twenty-Four! Boom!

"Scram!"

Li Cang roared ferociously, he fully activated the Tong Tian Devil Arts, the remaining left hand used the Sky Tearing Hand in an emergency, causing Long Chen to lose the initiative, and he could only retreat after being pulled back by Li Cang. In reality, Long Chen also understood that it would be very difficult to deal with Li Cang. Previously, he could only rely on's contempt and thunderous tactics to make suffer a small loss.

However, to Li Cang, this loss was just too huge, and almost caused him to collapse. One of his arms directly shattered, although his arm was still recovering, but even if he recovered, his fighting strength would still be affected in a short period of time. Moreover, rebirth of an arm also required a large number of primordial spirit.

"Damned dog stuff, how dare you hurt me!" Li Cang gasped for breath, as he stared at Long Chen like a madman, his eyes looked as though they were about to bleed. But for Long Chen. No matter what happened, Long Chen was calm beyond madness. At this moment, in the middle of the air, with the Crimson Blood Desolate, he looked at Li Cang with a cold gaze.

"If you're a man, then cut the crap and make your move. If you say too much, you will only make me feel pity. " Long Chen said calmly, as if nothing had happened.

Li Cang was so angry that he almost fainted.

He had originally thought that he would be able to defeat Long Chen with this kind of power. Currently, he was gnashing his teeth in anger, not knowing how to refute Long Chen. He could only say gloomily: "I don't like to use this kind of power the most, you forced me to do this, Long Chen."

Long Chen squinted his eyes. Sure enough, he couldn't stop them no matter what. Li Cang did indeed have a trump card, and a type of trump card.

Otherwise, how could he be on par with someone like Yan Qingchen?

Demonic energy surged, and the current Li Cang was completely engulfed by the black energy.

"Our Demonic Palace's most famous battle skill is not one that surpasses the Divine level, not the Grade Nine Divine Technique. It was the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons. This is the most precious thing we have, the belief of every single Demonic Palace disciple. In the Demonic Palace, there are no more than five people who have managed to cultivate the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons to the third stage, and I am one of them! "

Regarding the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons, Long Chen had heard of it before. This was a battle skill he had seen before that was the closest to being a blood sacrifice. The side effects were equally terrifying. However, it could only be used once every half a year, and it was the same for the third stage of the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons. Furthermore, after using it, he estimated that he wouldn't be able to get out of bed for a month.

Seeing that there was only two people left in the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, Li Cang just had to put his life on the line. On one hand, it was for Feng Zhilin to prove himself, and on the other hand, it was because he himself was extremely strong, so he definitely had to prove himself. Back then when he defeated a Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage Ranker, his reputation had spread far and wide. The

price was that he had been in closed door cultivation for half a year, which was actually just healing for half a year.

"AHH!"

In the process of enveloping him within the black mist, Li Cang had instantly used the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons. Long Chen could feel a suffocating strength surging from his body, the muscles, meridians, bones, and the life force essence within them were being extracted by the primordial spirit at this moment by a crazy rate and converged onto the primordial spirit s, forcefully raising the number of primordial spirit s.

The power inside these muscles and bones was the essence of life. After the power was absorbed, Li Cang immediately became yellow and skinny, as if he was a skeleton with skin all over and two red eyeballs bulging out, looking extremely terrifying. It was as if there was no more flesh on his body.

However, what he got in return was indeed the surging primordial spirit s in his meridians. Countless primordial spirit s surged in his meridians, and from the surface of his body, it was as if countless little bugs were crawling up and down his body.

Once he killed Long Chen, he would have to use a large amount of elixirs to replenish it, or else, he would definitely die.

Long Chen finally understood, the Demonic Palace was known as a mad devil, purely for the sake of victory and not to kill. Sometimes Long Chen would do the same, but he did do it to protect the people that were important to him. If it was just to show off and be brave, then it would be a foolish act of not cherishing your life.

Of course, although Long Chen looked down on Li Cang from the bottom of his heart, he had no choice but to admit that after using the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons, this guy's strength had soared, and even his own speed had neared his.

"Is this power causing you to feel fear?" Li Cang's voice changed, the stiff voice made everyone's ears hurt.

"Sky Tearing Hand!" Having just used the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons, Li Cang knew that he couldn't hold on much longer. Right now, in order to kill Long Chen, he had used the Heaven Tearing Hand, which had doubled in thickness and doubled in attack power!

Long Chen squinted his eyes. After spending a while, he finally recovered the primordial spirit that he used to cast the Nine Dragons Scripture, but it was obvious that other than the Nine Dragons Scripture, even the Great Chaos Thunder Fist was unable to deal with the Heaven Ripping Hand technique!

Gritting his teeth, Long Chen still used the attack of the Nine Dragon Scripture. This time, he was shocked by Li Cang's power.

"I said it before, when I use the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons, it would be when you die! Do you see my power now? Did it cause you to despair?" Li Cang laughed out wildly. In this narrow space, he crazily attacked Long Chen and for the time being, Long Chen could not think of a way. He could only retreat and resist step by step.

Boom!

Li Cang's sky-tearing hands nearly caused the training room to collapse.

"This won't do, there aren't many primordial spirit left. If this goes on, we might really let this madman die here." Long Chen avoided the attacks as he fought, which was extremely difficult. Li Cang's strength had brought about an absolute suppression on him.

"Hopefully it will be you?" Long Chen clenched his teeth and placed his gaze onto the index finger of his left hand. His Euphorbid Finger was still unstable, sometimes his attacks could not even compare to the Great Chaos Thunder Fist, and sometimes they could even compare to the Nine Dragon Scripture.

As for how much power he could unleash, it all depended on his luck.

"Die!" Li Cang laughed. His skinny body looked exceptionally sinister. His face was covered in bloody scars.

Rip!

A bloody wound was torn open on Long Chen's body, but at the same time, Long Chen's Crimson Sky Kingdom similarly slashed apart his thigh. Only, the other party seemed not to be injured, and once again pounced towards Long Chen.

"The pinnacle of time?"

Li Cang's speed was fast, faster than a mirage, Long Chen was also dissatisfied. When he calmed down to a certain time, he suddenly felt as if all his worries had disappeared. All that remained was the opponent in front of him and the trajectory of his attacks.

How is that possible?

Long Chen only used his right hand to execute Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate, but his left hand was empty. In this state, he was hit by Li Cang multiple times, but it was not serious enough to injure him.

"Then, I'll let you die in my Grade Nine Divine Technique!" Li Cang was crazy, laughing crazily, the entire training room was trembling.

"Grade Nine?" Long Chen was a little stunned.

It seemed like it wasn't by chance that this fellow possessed today's reputation.

This was perhaps the first time Long Chen had formally faced the Grade Nine Divine Technique.

Now that Li Cang had used it with his current strength, it would be much stronger than the Nine Dragon Scripture that Long Chen used.

"Grandmist Golden Finger!"

This Grade Nine Divine Technique was actually a type of finger technique. Li Cang's face was solemn as he used this move. Instantly, the black fog condensed into a chaotic state behind him. In the midst of the chaos, a golden light suddenly appeared, just like the light that appeared when the world first opened!

The golden light contained a power that could undoubtedly strangle Long Chen!

It had been a long time since Long Chen had encountered such a crisis. Before this, if it wasn't him who could defeat his opponent, it was Han Yunxing and the others who were present, so there was no need to worry.

As expected, killing people in the Supreme Trial Tower was a very good idea.

He stood rooted to the ground, watching the deadly grandmist golden finger approach.

At that moment, Long Chen discovered that the fingers of his left hand were trembling. His heart was beating so fast, and everything around him was unexpectedly quiet.

That was time.

"The trajectory of time, the creation of a Euphorbid Finger?"

In the face of a fatal crisis, Long Chen actually fell into a state of calmness, which made Li Cang think that he was scared silly.

However, when Long Chen looked at the Primordial Gold Finger in front of him, it seemed as if a lot of things had shattered in his mind at that moment. A trace of understanding surged into his heart. When there was no way out, Long Chen could only place everything on the Euphorbid Finger.

Was it the Euphorbid Finger or the Grandmist Golden Finger?

Chapter 1262 - The Power of Time

Long Chen might have already sensed the existence of the thing inside his body called time. It was very fleeting, and did not seem to be real, but its trajectory was deeply engraved in Long Chen's heart.

The Euphorbid Finger described a lot of scenes that Long Chen couldn't sense before this, but now ... Perhaps it was the threat of death that brought him to this moment of enlightenment.

Without question, the attack of Li Cang's Primordial Gold Finger was extremely fast, but in Long Chen's eyes, it was very slow. Long Chen's eyes could easily see the trajectory of the move, and he could even see the movement of the primordial spirit in his body.

He felt that the sharp aura of metal in the Grade Nine Divine Technique's Grandmist golden finger was going to tear the entire space apart. If he used this move together with his Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage to break through the void, it would definitely create a very terrifying effect. Even at this moment, that kind of sharp aura was much stronger than when Long Chen used the Nine Dragon Scripture.

This kind of attack was extremely fast, and could kill a person in an instant, but Long Chen realised that it was extremely slow. This was not a change in speed, but a change in time.

"Was the trajectory of time affected by this?"

Long Chen suddenly laughed. He had become very confident, and at this moment, he felt that he was in a very mystical environment. Beside him, there was a frightening thing that was quickly passing by him.

Long Chen realized, however, that the plain and ordinary fingers of his left hand actually possessed the power to move this river of time. He was able to grasp onto this river and make it flow a little slower or a little faster.

The strength of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon was truly heaven-defying.

Without any warning, the left hand's index finger pierced forward. Compared to Li Cang's mighty primordial gold finger, Long Chen this Euphorbid Finger did not even look like scum. The Grandmist Golden Finger was like an unrivalled sharp sword, its sharpness surpassing even that of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

"Has this fellow gone stupid?" This was the only thought in Li Cang's mind.

The Heart Meridian of Mad Demons and the Grandmist Golden Finger were his most powerful killing moves.

Although he had lied down for half a year, his reputation had been greatly shaken. Li Cang had always been strong, and for the sake of honor, he had sacrificed everything, and it was worth it.

It was as if at this moment, he didn't believe that Long Chen could defeat him at all.

Moreover, the way Long Chen extended his finger was very normal. The only thing that was suspicious was that Long Chen seemed to be in a very quiet environment, smiling at him.

"Smile?"

In that moment, Li Cang felt that it was a little strange, but this did not affect his determination to kill Long Chen.

However, in that final moment, why did he suddenly feel that Long Chen's fingers were moving so quickly, and that it was simply surpassing common sense?

No matter what, the Grade Nine Divine Technique Hongmeng Gold Finger was currently clashing with Long Chen's Euphorbid Finger. The Hongmeng Gold Finger had a destructive power, and could even shatter the entire training room, but the Euphorbid Finger seemed to have nothing at all. It was impossible to tell that this was a battle skill.

But to Long Chen, this power was so strong that it shocked his heart.

"Is the power of time so strong?"

The Euphorbid Finger and the primordial golden finger pierced each other, but Long Chen didn't feel any pressure at all. He pushed forward with all his might, and the power of time warped the power of the primordial golden finger.

At that moment, Li Cang could have already been crushed into smithereens by him, but a strange power from the other party's finger had actually destroyed him in that instant. He was simply unable to describe this feeling. It was as if everything had gone awry, as if there was something on his body that had become twisted. The output of the grandmist gold finger had gone wrong, and for a moment, his entire body began to explode.

"How can this be?"

His expression instantly changed from fierce and hideous to incomparably terrified as he looked at Long Chen with astonished eyes.

And Long Chen's gaze, from start to finish, had been cold and indifferent.

"I might not be able to say goodbye." Li Cang said casually with a face devoid of any expression. The Euphorbid Finger's might completely exploded out here, and Li Cang's entire body was started to be strangled by a twisted power, his flesh and blood started to shatter. In a very short amount of time, it had actually completely disappeared from Long Chen's sight, to be torn apart by Long Chen's Euphorbid Finger.

In the training room, it was as if nothing had happened, and everything became deathly silent.

Long Chen retracted his finger, and suddenly looked at it, muttering to himself, "Is this the first stage of the Euphorbid Finger, the power of five times the flow of time?"

Long Chen felt like he was dreaming just thinking about how such a powerful battle skill had allowed him to defeat the Grade Nine Divine Technique. From today onwards, his absolute combat skill would no longer be the Nine Dragons Scripture, but the Euphorbid Finger. Although there were still five more stages to the Nine Dragons Scripture, and even from the seventh stage onwards, the power would once again change. However, it would forever be incomparable to the power of time.

"This is its power. That's right, its power ..." In the middle of Great Void Realm, the kitten mumbled to itself.

"Little kitten, tell me, would 9 star primal chaos city have his inherited blood essence?" Long Chen squinted his eyes and said softly.

"I don't know. Even if there is, it may be hidden very tightly. However, he had to go take a look. Even if it's not the inherited blood essence, there's something in the 9 star primal chaos city that you cannot touch. That value definitely surpasses the value of the Euphorbid Finger. "

Long Chen had already made his decision. After the battle of the Hidden Dragon Rank, he would go to the Nine Star Primal Chaos City once regardless of whether or not he entered the War God Palace. Compared to the War God Palace, the matters of the Nine Star Primal Chaos City might be even more important.

As for Li Cang, he had already disappeared without a trace.

Two months had passed, and because of Li Cang's help, the Euphorbid Finger had already successfully reached the first layer. As for the second stage, he didn't know when he would be able to reach it, so Long Chen decided to leave. Learning Euphorbid Finger would be of great use to him during the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank. However, this move had nearly drained all of his strength.

At the very least, it would take a day or two to recover.

Therefore, the advancement of his cultivation base was extremely urgent.

There were only two months left.

Long Chen was a little confused. Why had his wind tribulation not arrived yet? He had planned that, at the very least, before the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, he would have to cross over from the wind tribulation.

Although he had not met that Lu Junyue who was sent into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array many times, that guy, would he let him go?

Obviously not.

Long Chen came out of Supreme Trial Tower first, having not thought about it too much. At this time, there was a person who was very eye-catching. He was dressed in a long white dress that fluttered in the wind, and his skin was as white as cream, making him look like a goddess of heaven. The only thing that was lacking in beauty was that his face was too cold, making him unable to approach her.

Not far away, there were many people quietly discussing this young girl.

"Isn't this Lord of the Temple of Wind Feng Zhilin?"

Yes, I used to be very mighty, but after I was suppressed by the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, I heard that I hid in the Temple of the Winds and didn't dare to see anyone. I actually dared to come to the Supreme Trial Tower and didn't go in for the past few days.

"Who knows? Maybe he's waiting for someone. Actually, the two of them are quite compatible. They are both handsome men and beautiful women, and they are also geniuses, and each of them is the master of a hall. Why would they start a fight? "

"That you don't know, it's love after all. Maybe she was waiting for Demonic Dragon Hall Master."

If it was in the past, Feng Zhiling would have gone to beat them up if someone was talking about her like that.

But not now. She had changed. She knew that impulse would only make her lose even more miserably.

"Is he really qualified to have me?" Feng Zhiling ignored him.

"When Li Cang uses her Heart Meridian of Mad Demons, coupled with the Primordial Gold Finger that he cultivates, he might not be able to block it. Am I overestimating him? If I didn't defeat him myself, what use would it be if I had the strength? "

Thinking of this, Feng Zhiling was confused.

Initially, instructing Li Cang to make a move, it was just out of curiosity, but now, he was regretting it. She actually hoped that Long Chen would slaughter this disgusting fellow like Li Cang, so that she could display his peerless strength today. If she wanted Long Chen to lose to her, then she would be completely satisfied.

He waited in the Supreme Trial Tower for a few days, but there was no news of the two.

"Maybe, he has already been killed by Li Cang." Feng Zhiling smiled helplessly.

She was very clear about Li Cang's strength, even if she was at her current state, she would need to put in some effort to take care of Li Cang.

Right at that moment, the great doors of the Supreme Trial Tower opened, and a seemingly peaceful man walked out. At that moment, Feng Zhiling took a step back, and she discovered that she was subconsciously terrified of him.

If you looked carefully, you would realize that this person was definitely Long Chen.

The first thing Long Chen saw was Feng Zhilin looking at him. Li Cang had already said, the reason he made his move was for Feng Zhiling, it seemed like this girl was waiting for news from Li Cang. Long Chen did not understand why she hated him more and more, and the look in her eyes right now was also filled with such hatred.

This woman's nature was perhaps not bad, there were some things that Long Chen could think of himself, and felt that he had gone too far. However, he didn't have anything to worry about. Under the watchful eyes of everyone, he approached Feng Zhiling.

"Let's go and find a place to chat."

With that, he left first.

Chapter 1263 - Premonition of Triple Calamity

Long Chen knew, if he were to kill Li Cang, it would definitely shock her. To Feng Zhilin, Long Chen was a myth.

His words were like a magic spell to Feng Zhiling, who followed the man without any hesitation. Looking at his back, she admitted that there was definitely boundless hatred in her heart, but at the same time, there was also an indescribable fear.

The spectators all sighed, they never thought that they were really here to wait for Long Chen, scolding was love.

stopped in his tracks in the middle of a barren mountain. When he turned around, Feng Zhiling was already ten meters behind him. Long Chen squinted his eyes at her for a while. He pondered for a moment, then said: "On the day I became the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, you came to cause trouble, and was indeed a little angry on that day. You acted a little too excessively, so I apologize to you today. It's not like you can't keep pestering me like this. "

"Sorry, why are you so funny." Feng Zhilin smiled in disdain. She stabilized her emotions and said: "Long Chen, you and I have a monstrous enmity, and without you, I wouldn't be like this today. You are the one who destroyed me. You demon, there will be a day when I let you taste all of the pain. Just you wait, Li Cang is not your opponent, but, this is not the only method I have to deal with you. "

Long Chen was speechless towards her. If it wasn't for the fact that he couldn't kill anyone here, he really wanted to kill this woman to prevent future troubles, since he couldn't communicate with her anyways. Let her hate him if he loved her, so he waved his hand and said: "Since that's the case, please go ahead."

Feng Zhiling snorted coldly. The hatred in her eyes didn't change at all. In the end, she turned her butt and left.

Only after she left did Long Chen's expression change a little.

"This woman is hopeless. Perhaps in order to defeat you, she sold her soul and exchanged it for strength. Right now, she only has a little soul fire. If she can't hold on for three months, she'll probably be completely devoured by the soul in her body." The kitten said in an unscrupulous manner.

"Is that so?" Long Chen felt uncomfortable, he knew that Feng Zhiling did this to deal with him.

"Why must a woman be so strong? I didn't do anything to her." Long Chen really couldn't understand what was going through her mind.

Cat cackled and said, "Actually, the more you love her, the more you hate her. Even though the young master of the Long family doesn't care about her, she did it to attract your attention. I think it's better if you use the Soul Devouring Technique to quickly save her. then you can do it for another three days and three nights. "

"F * ck off." When he said till here, Long Chen's expression suddenly changed. After he came out from the Supreme Trial Tower, he seemed to have discovered that there was something extra in his body. This thing caught him off guard.

They had been staying in the Evil Dragon Palace for the past few days. When they saw Long Chen, the two of them were very excited and Nan Gong Lie immediately asked: "Xiao Chen, that strange battle skill of yours, how is your training progress?"

"I've already mastered the first stage. Its power is astonishing." Long Chen said. Since the two experts are here, he might as well ask them for help. He quickly said: "Uncle Han, Uncle Nan Gong, if the wind tribulation is about to descend, what omen would appear in my body?"

Nan Gong Lie laughed out loud, and said: "The Little Tribulations are generated in your own body, it is your own destructive power, and the early signs will naturally appear in your body. If you feel that there

is a tornado moving in your body, and that there is even a tendency for it to expand, then without question, within a month, you will be able to cross the wind tribulation."

"Oh," Long Chen took a deep breath, as his expression became extremely strange.

Han Yunxing was more meticulous and knew that there was a possible problem with Long Chen, so he asked: "What's wrong, Xiao Chen, is there something wrong?"

Long Chen knew that this was a very strange thing to do, but he could not help but bitterly smile at this moment as he said: "Earlier, I felt tornado, fire, and thunder energy in my body at the same time, and they were growing stronger, affecting my body. Can the two of you tell me what happened?"

Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie were stunned. They looked at each other and said: "Little guy, that's impossible right?"

"Yeah, could it be that you're mistaken?"

Long Chen shook his head and said, "I feel very clearly that each of the three types of powers are entrenched in my body.

Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie's expressions changed as well. They knew that Long Chen would definitely not speak up, and that meant that Xiao San would come at the same time.

"Since ancient times, there has never been a situation like this." Han Yunxing frowned and said: "Let me analyze it. Actually, with Long Chen's current strength, even if the third tribulation fell on him at the same time, he would still be able to withstand it. However, what does it mean for Little Tribulations to come at the same time? "

Nan Gong Lie was aware of this point. He took over Han Yunxing's words and said, "This means that Xiao Chen has received special treatment from the heavens. Tribulation is a test of the heavens for warriors. Since he had specially treated Xiao Chen, allowing his tribulation to descend at the same time, then it would be possible if Xiao Chen's tribulation was much stronger than others. "

Han Yunxing had a worried look on his face as he said, "Calamity, is actually when the heavens fear you and want to erase your existence. "This is very dangerous. You seem to be too heaven-defying. Being

targeted by the heavens means that he is clearly planning to kill you. Thus, regardless of what happens when the time comes, it is still possible."

"So terrifying!" Long Chen was speechless, wasn't he stronger than the others? As for overcoming the third tribulation, was he supposed to kill himself?

He suddenly had a strange feeling. He knew that it was probably because he was the only Ancestral Dragon Fighter that he received this kind of special treatment. Then perhaps, those Ancestral Dragons, and even existences like the Great Void Cosmic Dragon that had transcended time, who surpassed the tribulation stage in the Primordial Era, their deaths, might have something to do with this world?

The Heaven and Earth didn't exist. It seemed like a fixed machine that was operating in a fixed format. But any machine was created by a conscious creature, right?

Was it because the growth of the Ancestral Dragon had already caused some existences to worry?

Long Chen admitted that he was imagining things.

Seeing his strange expression, Han Yunxing comforted him, "Don't think too much into it, this is only my guess. To be honest, in everyone's opinion, the heavens and earth are unconscious, so don't worry too much. The reason we said that, is because we wanted you to be more cautious and not to casually welcome us. At that time, you just need to be careful, as you are a Dragon Fighter, it is only natural for you to be special. "

The only thing that could be done now was to think like this.

"Then, in this one month's time, you should prepare well."

Long Chen nodded his head. Actually he had thought about it, this might be a huge good thing, he had originally hoped that he could cross over the wind tribulation before the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, if that was the case, doesn't that mean that he could cross over all three of Little Tribulations within a month? At that time, wouldn't his strength grow crazily once again?

At that time, who would be his match!

Han Yunxing pondered for a moment, and said: "Right now, basically not many people believe that you're a Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm cultivator, and everyone thinks that you're at least at

the seventh level of the Divine Spirit Realm. So you can't let anyone see you going through the tribulation. When the time comes, we'll take you out of the Emperor Star first.

Nangong Lie also said, "That's right. If you really only have this realm and possess such terrifying strength, you will definitely cause a huge commotion. You do not have enough strength at the moment and I am afraid that someone will attack you.

Long Chen understood everything they said.

"You should stay here, the two of us will head back to War God Palace to think about it and see if there is anything that can help you overcome your tribulation. Little San will come along with you and we don't know what level it is, so we must take it seriously."

Long Chen nodded.

After that, Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie disappeared.

Long Chen would occasionally manage a few small matters in the Evil Dragon Palace and occasionally cultivate as if he was waiting for the arrival of the third tribulation. He didn't know if it was a good thing or bad thing for the tribulations to come together, so he could only try his best to resist. As time passed, he discovered that the three types of power, Wind, Fire and Lightning, had begun to gather and become stronger. Sooner or later, there would be a day when they would explode.

Long Chen had once used the Five Emperor Prints, and now he had the Nine Dragons Scripture. He knew that with the combination of different attributes, the power would definitely not be as simple as one plus one equals two. If the three tribulations were mixed together, the power would rise dramatically.

After a few days, Han Yunxing and the rest returned, everything had been prepared, and they were waiting for time to pass.

Long Chen did not want to stay in the Evil Dragon Palace, he had to wait for a long time. In any case, as long as he did not go too far, he could summon Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie over to his side at any time. While he was waiting, he would often wander around outside.

A month later, the power of the Wind Fire Thunder seemed to have been accumulated to its limit, but Long Chen realized that the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulation still had no intention of descending. This made him a little depressed. Even at such a level of savings, he still didn't descend. Could it be that when he had accumulated enough, he would kill himself?

On this day, Long Chen and Yan Qingchen walked between the Sky Street.

The Sky Street was huge, with tens of thousands of shops in total. Anything but what you can take out for an exchange, that's all there is to it.

At the same time, within the Sky Street, there were disciples who came from different halls. The fish and the dragon were mixed together, and they frequently clashed with each other, but the Punishment Hall was the most powerful here, and normally no one would cause trouble.

In such a large place like True Martial Imperial Palace, order was very important. If there was no order, it would obviously be a mess.

Especially in a place like the Sky Street, making trouble here was very serious.

Chapter 1264 - Slap Match

Inside the Sky Street, there were many shops. There were all sorts of battle skills, elixirs, runes, secret techniques, weapons and so on.

The main reason was that when Yan Qingchen saw that the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank was coming, he did not have the mood to cultivate in a hurry, so he brought Long Chen out. This fellow's temper was very straightforward, and his heart was kind as well. At this time, Long Chen had already formed a relatively deep friendship with him.

The two of you are currently very popular people in the 3000 great halls. If any one of you from the 3000 great halls were to come, you would probably recognize them.

Walking on the Sky Street, there were also many beautiful female disciples who peeked at them. Yan Qingchen's wild muscles made them intoxicated, but Long Chen's temperament also made them feel like their hearts were bumping around.

At this time, the crowd in front parted and Long Chen used his eyes to scan his surroundings, stopping in his tracks. After a while, a man and a woman accompanying him walked into Long Chen's field of vision. The woman was holding the man's arm. Her usual indifferent look had changed. She had a charming smile on her face. It was surprisingly Feng Zhiling.

This kind of expression almost blinded Long Chen.

As for the other person, although he had only met Long Chen once, he was an old acquaintance. Long Chen pinched his fingers and calculated, a hundred days had passed since Lu Junyue had been put into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array before she appeared in front of him.

Needless to say, Long Chen could naturally feel the hostility in his eyes.

What kind of place was the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array? Staying in that miserable place for a hundred days, enduring all the suffering, not living a life with too many people, it would be weird if Lu Junyue didn't want to make Long Chen the worst.

These two people who hated Long Chen the most were actually standing together. Long Chen was truly speechless. Looking at Feng Zhiling, she seemed to be saying it from the bottom of her heart, did she really like Lu Junyue? Long Chen thought that maybe not, maybe he would have to use Lu Junyue as Li Cang again.

A while ago, he had planned to help her out. Now that he saw her arm in arm with Lu Junyue, Long Chen scolded him in his heart: "If I save you, it's purely my fault."

When the two groups of people met Sky Street, they created a huge spark and everyone stepped aside to make way for them.

The main thing was that on Lu Junyue's side, it was simply filled with overflowing hatred. Lu Junyue was simply going crazy, he really wanted to tear this fellow into pieces, no, even if she had to tear him into pieces, she wouldn't be able to eliminate the hatred in her heart. In those hundred days, Lu Junyue had cried countless of times, from when she was young till now, she had never felt such pain.

It was only the first day since they came out, but they coincidentally met on Sky Street.

In that moment, Lu Junyue's primordial spirit circulated ten times faster. If not for Feng Zhilin who was beside him, he would have already taken action.

Long Chen was startled for a moment, but he knew the extent to which the two people before him hated him. He had not experienced the third tribulation, so it was not appropriate for him to take action now, as his thoughts were calm and steady, far surpassing the two facing him. At this moment, he came to a realization as he smiled and said, "Such a coincidence, the two of them are actually wandering

around Sky Street. It was rare to meet one another, how about we go to Jade Tower? Don't worry, I, Long Chen will treat you guys today, I guarantee that the two of you will enjoy yourselves. "

Long Chen's words was just like meeting an old friend.

But Lu Junyue bellowed in her heart: I want to f * cking kill you, why are you drinking!

Feng Zhilin and Lu Junyue did not say anything, but stared at Long Chen with cold eyes. This was the result of their patience. If not, they would have gone crazy.

"It's not appropriate to take action now. We'll endure, endure until the day we can take action. He has two War God Palace s supporting him. Big Brother Lu, just endure this once." Feng Zhiling told Lu Junyue softly.

Because of Feng Zhiling, Lu Junyue finally suppressed the hatred in her heart. A hundred days worth of Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, he couldn't wait to send Long Chen over there and let him feel refreshed.

Feng Zhilin at the side was Lu Junyue's only feeling of accomplishment. In the past, he did not like Feng Zhilin, this was not his taste. However, Feng Zhilin and Long Chen had some rumors about her. She was happy to have such a woman in her hands. The only thing that was missing was that Feng Zhiling was too innocent. She could only let him hug her. As for kissing her, it was better not to think about it.

"Little Brother Long Chen, let's just forget about it, these two might not appreciate your kindness, let's go to that Jade Weibo building first." Yan Qingchen laughed.

"How is this possible? The two of you aren't even giving me this face? "Oh, oh, I understand. It seems like the two of you have just fallen in love. I won't disturb you any longer and will be taking my leave first." Long Chen and Yan Qingchen bypassed Lu Junyue and were walking halfway, when Long Chen was feeling a little unhappy, he whispered into Lu Junyue's ear. "Oh right, it's been too long, I've already forgotten what it feels like to be this woman in bed. If you succeed, don't forget to describe it to me, your brother."

In that moment, Lu Junyue's face turned extremely ugly, and she put on a green hat. As for Feng Zhilin, she was almost driven crazy by Long Chen's nonsense. When she reacted, Long Chen was already far away.

"Halt!" She wanted to endure it, but she really couldn't. She and Long Chen clearly had nothing much to do, but every time she was framed by him. She couldn't say in public, "Don't listen to his nonsense, I'm a virgin. If you don't believe me, I'll take off my pants and show you."

Forget about Feng Zhilin, Lu Junyue was even worse.

"Why do you two want to go to Jade Weibo Restaurant again?" Long Chen and Yan Qingchen turned around. Yan Qingchen had inherited Nangong Lie's personality, no one was afraid of fighting, and right now, he was already rubbing his hands together.

Just as the gunpowder was about to explode, someone in the crowd clapped. Everyone looked, it was Profound Nether Palace's Ji Liuming. Long Chen turned his head to look. It was a man with an enchanting appearance, and if not for his Adam's apple, he would have thought it was a woman's. That seductive atmosphere was really mesmerizing. To be honest, seductive was even more amazing than Feng Zhiling.

Long Chen had heard of this person before, and he was also a Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

It turned out that not too far away, Xue Zi from the Snow Lotus Hall seemed to also be present. Xue Zi wore a purple veil, her figure was graceful and her appearance couldn't be seen clearly, but she was quiet and elegant, unlike Feng Zhiling who was cold and proud.

For a time, all the young experts from the 3000 great halls had actually arrived.

The one clapping was Ji Liuming, he looked at the people flirtatiously, and said: "All handsome men are truly powerful, but this Sky Street is also not a place to fight, if you are to fight here, you will be punished. I think we might as well make a bet. Let's decide who wins and who loses, what do we think? "

Long Chen squinted his eyes and said: "Tell me, how do you want to bet?"

Ji Liuming had an idea in his heart, and said: "The Emperor Star is round, with the Emperor Star as the center, and the one opposite the Sky Street seems to be the Violet Bamboo Mountain. Let's compete in speed. Whoever obtains the Chinese conifer herb first and then returns here, is the victor. What do you guys think? "

This method was indeed good, but the problem was, how was he going to punish them?

"As for the bet?" We have a total of six people participating, then let's do it like this. One two-three, the first will be able to slap four or five of them, the second will be able to slap two of them, and the third will be able to pick one among the four or six, and slap them. Everyone, what do you think, isn't it very exciting?

With that, Ji Liuming laughed.

A grown man was actually so seductive. Long Chen wished that he could slap this guy to death. If he won first place, then the first one to slap him would be this guy.

As for the competition, Long Chen was indifferent to it. He knew himself very well, in terms of speed, who could compare to him with his Golden Thunder Prison Dragon?

Ji Liuming and the rest did not understand Long Chen's situation in detail, they were just looking for a beating.

Of course, a real match still depended on the circumstances.

It was just a single slap, he couldn't use any offensive skills. He couldn't kill anyone with a slap, but he could cause a huge loss of face, especially when the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank was nearing its end.

Ji Liuming's competition was indeed very interesting.

As for Yan Qingchen, in terms of speed, he did not have an advantage, but like Nan Gong Lie, he was a person who liked to watch the show. At the worst, he would just get slapped a few times, and at this point, he was the first to speak: "This competition is not bad, it's very interesting, count me as one, I have been participating, and I have always wanted to slap Lu Junyue's little face.

Since that's the case, and you came to me looking for a beating, Long Chen naturally laughed: "I participated in it there. I just don't know if those two dare. "

He pointed at Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling.

Lu Junyue was still afraid that Long Chen would not dare to do so, but seeing that he was participating, Lu Junyue laughed out loud in her heart, thinking that beating Long Chen up before the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank was also a form of revenge, especially when Long Chen's mouth was so low just now.

To be slapped in the face in public meant that everyone was someone of status. This match was a challenge to everyone.

Since Feng Zhilin and Lu Junyue were participating, then only Xue Zi was left.

Long Chen did not understand this woman, but at this time, she did not say anything and stepped forward.

Ji Liuming laughed loudly: "If all six of you agree, then that's it. All of you fellow apprentices here, as well as all of you Junior Masters and Junior Masters, are all public witnesses. If anyone dares to act shamelessly anymore, you all must ruthlessly ridicule them. "

Ji Liuming laughed his head off. This bunch of idiots, don't they know that in terms of speed, I am the number one disciple in the three thousand hall?

They were all looking for trouble.

Chapter 1265 - Purple Bamboo Forest

This slap on the face competition was very interesting. There were around a hundred thousand people wandering around Sky Street, and in a short period of time, it had spread far and wide. The six people participating in the competition were all famous figures in the Three Thousand Great Temples. Other than Long Chen and Feng Zhilin, the rest were all real Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and each of them had an extraordinary status and position. In this world, what else could be more straightforward than watching them compete, watching them slap themselves?

The six of them looked at each other, and the smell of gunpowder immediately became stronger.

Since the Violet Bamboo Forest was located on the other side of the Emperor Star, this meant that no matter which direction one advanced in, they would be able to reach the Emperor Star at the same distance. Of course, they could not take the War God Palace route, or else they would have to take a very long route.

"Since everyone has agreed, then let's cut the crap and begin. I can't wait to smoke some people. " Long Chen laughed and said.

Everyone laughed. Everyone was confident that they could make it into the top three! As long as he could make it into the top three, he wouldn't have to take a beating, but rather, a beating. For Lu Junyue, putting aside the matter of reputation, it would be enough for him to get third place, because the only person he wanted to kill was Long Chen.

Face-smacking. This was a huge humiliation.

Especially since there were two other women present. When they thought about how their delicate faces would turn red again, everyone felt their hearts ache.

Feng Zhiling was agitated.

As long as she saw Long Chen, she could not control her emotions.

It was as if he was always pulling at the strings of his own heart.

"Quite some words you have there. Normally, if someone who likes to boast, they would lose the most miserably if they were to fight. I think that you should just wait to receive three slaps." Feng Zhiling's words were directed at Long Chen.

Long Chen laughed indifferently.

"Even if Little Third Tribulation is about to come, I can still make all of you want to cry from losing."

Of course, these were his words in his heart. At this moment, he and Yan Qingchen had already made their preparations after looking at each other.

At this time, the Sky Street was in a state of turmoil, as countless people gathered to watch. drew a circle with a diameter of more than twenty meters on the ground, and only after obtaining the Chinese conifer herb, and then returning to the center of the circle, could the mission be considered as completed.

Sky Street was boiling, the news spread like wildfire, and it was all about the six geniuses slapping him in the face.

In a short moment, no one was doing business anymore. A hundred thousand people surrounded them, and some smart people had already started to lay down the gambling house. With their business mind, they were able to set up the gambling house in a short period of time. At the same time, there was also a direct way to guess the rankings. The odds of such a thing being the highest, how many people could guess the entire ranking?

No matter what, under Ji Liuming's guidance, the competition had officially begun. When the announcement was made, Long Chen and Yan Qingchen would advance together. The others had also disappeared in an instant. This speed was simply astonishing.

"The four of them are the real Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, how can the two hall masters, Long Chen and Feng Zhilin, be so fast?"

"It's really strange, I bet that Long Chen would be last, but judging from his speed, it doesn't seem like he is, I won't be wrong."

The crowd was in an uproar, and was in an incomparable frenzy. At this time, they could only obediently wait. At the same time, the gambling house expanded once again. More and more people began to place their bets, as well as the number of people who were betting on the bet. Out of the hundred thousand people, nearly ten thousand were betting on the bet.

Long Chen did not use his full speed, he was only at the same level as Yan Qingchen. Although Yan Qingchen's collision was huge, in terms of speed, he was not the last of the six. In terms of true speed, regardless of other factors, Long Chen and Feng Zhiling were actually the fastest. The reason why Long Chen was fast, was because of the Gold Thunder Prison dragon, while the reason why Feng Zhiling was fast, was partly because she had already reached the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and partly because she was an expert in the way of the wind.

Wind was a symbol of speed to begin with.

However, she was also with Lu Junyue. Lu Junyue's speed was already fast enough, and Feng Zhilin was also only slightly faster than him.

As he advanced at a high speed, a strong wind blew past him, and the scenery around him shifted to the back of his mind.

"Brother Long Chen, you should leave first. With your speed, taking first place will not be a problem."
Yan Qingchen said while gasping for breath.

"It's fine. I've underestimated them." Long Chen said with a domineering smile.

Yan Qingchen had to submit, most of his speed came from his body, not the primordial spirit. In terms of endurance, he surpassed everyone, so when Yan Qingchen got tired, Long Chen did not react.

How could the body of an Ancestral Dragon be exhausted by such a small matter?

In order to not implicate Long Chen, Yan Qingchen had to put in effort as well.

Long Chen thought that it was about time. After about four hours, the two of them reached the Purple Bamboo Forest that Ji Liuming had mentioned. Their speed was very normal, not considered slow. When Long Chen arrived at this place, he already sensed that the other three teams were already there.

Feng Zhilin and Lu Junyue were in a group, while Ji Liuming and Xue Zi were in a group. They didn't use their trump cards in front of them. At a normal speed, they would have arrived at around the same time.

The Chinese conifer herb in front of his eyes filled the entire mountaintop. The purple colored bamboo had lush branches and leaves, from afar, it looked like a sea of snow. No wonder it was called the Chinese conifer herb, it was exceptionally beautiful.

When Long Chen arrived, the others had also gotten their hands on the Chinese conifer herb. Among them, Lu Junyue and the rest were not far from him. With their speed, they would arrive in an instant.

Long Chen and Yan Qingchen could be considered to be slightly slower than him.

At this time, everyone's reactions were different. After Xue Zi obtained the Chinese conifer herb, he immediately turned around and returned, but Ji Liuming actually planned to destroy all of the Chinese conifer herb, and as for Lu Junyue, he was obviously heading towards Long Chen.

The way back was to truly fight.

Feng Zhiling stood aside, not making a move.

On the other side, Ji Liuming waved his hand, and a fan of energy instantly turned the Purple Bamboo Forest into ashes, spreading towards Long Chen's direction. In that crucial moment, Yan Qingchen pushed it up, and Long Chen instantly increased his speed, before Ji Liuming could destroy the Purple Bamboo Forest, he cut down two bamboo sticks, and placed them in the middle of Great Void Realm.

If they were even one step late, the two of them would not be able to obtain the Chinese conifer herb, and even if they went back, they would not be able to get a rank. Luckily, Long Chen was fast, if Long Chen had gone to block Lu Junyue, and if Yan Qingchen had gone to grab the Chinese conifer herb, they might not even be able to get hold of him.

So dangerous!

Turning his head, he saw that Yan Qingchen and Lu Junyue were fighting fiercely, while Feng Zhilin was watching from the sidelines, and in this short period of time, the two of them had not even been able to determine the victor of the fight.

When Long Chen took away the Chinese conifer herb, Feng Zhilin was already right in front of him. Just as he was about to attack Long Chen, Long Chen instantly sped up and disappeared from Feng Zhiling's sight in the blink of an eye.

"You want to catch up to me? In your next life?" This was what Long Chen said to her.

When he left, Long Chen had rushed towards Yan Qingchen and pulled him away as he battled against Lu Junyue.

Seeing that, Ji Liuming also hurried back.

"Goodbye, both of you." Long Chen let out a clear laugh, and left with Yan Qingchen first. Lu Junyue's eyes turned cold, and together with Feng Zhilin, they crazily chased after Long Chen.

They did not plan to fight for the first and second place, but wanted to trap Long Chen and Yan Qingchen, so they decided to chase after them. Long Chen maintained his speed, so as long as Feng Zhilin and Lu Junyue fought with their lives on the line, he would still be able to catch up to them.

Two teams. One team ran, the other chased. Their speed was extremely fast and the scene was quite spectacular.

"Long Chen, if this continues, in less than an hour, they will definitely catch up to us. What should we do?" Yan Qingchen knew that Long Chen was fast, but in terms of combat ability, he knew that there was still a level above Long Chen.

As for strength, he also realized that Feng Zhiling seemed to have reached the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

If the two of them attacked together, it would definitely cause Yan Qingchen a lot of trouble.

"Don't worry, I'll teach you guys a lesson when I get here." Just focus on moving forward. " Long Chen said with a smile.

Yan Qingchen had no idea where Long Chen's confidence came from.

In Sky Street, everyone was waiting anxiously, who would be the first to return?

At the moment, because Xue Zi was focused on the battle, she did not make any movements, but was actually the fastest one.

An hour later, Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling had caught up. Originally, their speed was pretty much the same, that was why they needed half an hour to catch up.

The process of the chase had simply driven Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling crazy. They looked like they were about to catch up, but they could only close in slowly. As long as they could catch up, they had the confidence to make Long Chen and Feng Zhiling die here, and not get up for a long time.

Lu Junyue scolded along the way, and finally caught up to Long Chen at this moment. Let alone how excited they were,

Yan Qingchen was indeed a little flustered, but right at this moment, without saying a word, Long Chen appeared in his hands. With a Nine Dragon Scripture, he swept towards the direction of Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling with unparalleled viciousness.

Lu Junyue laughed out loud. Long Chen was so anxious that he almost jumped into the wall, he used a fist to clash with Long Chen, the two sides' strength was not weak at all. Although Lu Junyue had used a lot of strength, the only effect of being in the air was to make Long Chen's recoil faster, and Lu Junyue was also blasted back, the gap between the two of them was instantly widened.

At that moment, Lu Junyue had an urge to go crazy. It was so hard for him to spend an hour to pull distance between them, but she was actually broken by Long Chen in an instant.

As for Feng Zhiling, she didn't want to show her strength at this time.

In his hope, Long Chen gave him despair.

Lu Junyue's attack made his blood boil, and Long Chen's expression changed. He felt that this exchange of blows had actually caused the tribulation within his body to become much more active. It was very likely that the tribulation would descend soon.

"No time."

At this time, Long Chen discussed with Yan Qingchen for a while and allowed him to enter his own Great Void Realm, then instantly activated Blood Escape. With his current speed, a single Blood Escape was simply heaven defying. Although Lu Junyue had already used his maximum speed to move forward, he was still able to disappear after a Blood Escape.

One hundred fifty kilometers away, Long Chen reversed the flow of time and restored his body to the state it was ten breaths ago. The primordial spirit in his body had fully recovered, and at the same time, the jumping Little Tribulations seemed to have been suppressed by the reverse flow of time. However, Long Chen reckoned that it wouldn't be long before Little Three would descend.

was extremely excited.

The Blood Escape allowed him to pull away from everyone, and at this time, he finally used his strongest speed to turn into a golden lightning. In terms of speed, he was definitely the strongest amongst everyone, and even Xue Zi who was running in front had long been surpassed by Long Chen, during the Blood Escape.

This was also the reason why Long Chen had been so relaxed. From the very beginning, he was destined to be number one!

It was only until they were near the Sky Street did Long Chen let the foolish Yan Qingchen out. It was obvious that the person behind him still had some distance to go before Long Chen could finally come to a realization and follow him towards the Sky Street.

Although Yan Qingchen didn't know where Long Chen's miraculous methods had come from, at this moment, they were definitely at the second place!

Thinking about it, Yan Qingchen became extremely excited!

At this time, it was about time for these six warriors to return, and everyone was eagerly awaiting them. Long Chen's ranking was related to their money, so of course they looked forward to the birth of this suspense.

"Who will be the first?"

"I'm guessing it's Ji Liuming, he's definitely confident that he's the one who suggested this bet."

"No, in my opinion, it's Lu Junyue. Temple of Heaven has always been the number one hall, and throughout history, many of the strongest experts have all come from Temple of Heaven. Furthermore, Lu Junyue is the person with the tenth rank of Hidden Dragon Rank after five hundred years.

"I think it's possible for the Snow Lotus Hall's Xue Zi!"

Everyone was discussing amongst themselves, with their own opinions, no one guessed that Long Chen would win, but as for Yan Qingchen, with his body, it was obvious that he was not fast, so no one guessed.

Although Long Chen had a high odds of winning, but not many dared to bet.

Only a few Evil Dragon Palace disciples gritted their teeth and placed the bet that Long Chen would win the championship.

It was almost time, and everyone was extremely excited.

Many people began to expand their spiritual sense to its maximum range, wanting to see the person that had returned as soon as possible.

"Someone's back."

"Two!"

When the voice came out, the crowd was stirred. Thinking about it, wouldn't it be Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling who were together?

Indeed, Lu Junyue was the strongest.

However, in the next moment, many people were dumbfounded. Of the two people flying in the sky, one of them had a very large figure. It was obviously not Feng Zhiling. The other person did not seem to be Lu Junyue either.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them had already landed in the middle of Ji Liuming's circle. In each of their hands, there was a Chinese conifer herb.

For a moment, everyone's faces were glazed over.

The appearance of the two people in front of them, clearly made them unable to react for a moment. This had completely exceeded their expectations, wasn't this the Demonic Dragon Hall Master and Yan Qingchen?

Why are they so fast

At that moment, everyone's minds could not wrap their heads around it.

Doesn't this mean ... Among the four people, Xue Zi, Ji Liuming, Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling, three of them would be slapped in the face.

Everyone was dumbstruck. Then, when they thought of the money they had invested, they felt an intense pain in their hearts. They weren't blaming Long Chen and the others for coming back first, but were blaming themselves for being blind. Since the appearance of this Demonic Dragon Hall Master, to think that they had underestimated him after creating miracles so many times, wasn't this just him being a retard?

In the middle of the circle, Long Chen and Yan Qingchen laughed at each other.

Long Chen had entered first, he was first, and Yan Qingchen had waited for him to enter first before he entered, so he was second.

For a time, everyone was discussing amongst themselves.

"How is this possible?! Their speed is actually so fast!"

"No one else has returned yet. What is going on?"

"Long Chen and Yan Qingchen are actually powerful to such an extent!"

"My divine crystal!"

All sorts of howls and wails rang out.

There were even people who worshipped Long Chen and the others, they shouted Long Chen's name, and most of them were disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace.

Many were already beginning to look forward to what would happen next. What a magnificent scene that would be.

After a quarter of an hour, the third place was finally revealed. Ji Liuming and Ji Liuming followed closely behind. Ji Liuming's speed was indeed faster than Xue Zi's, but because Xue Zi set out first, even at the last moment, Ji Liuming had not caught up to Xue Zi. This could only be blamed on Ji Liuming wanting to destroy the purple bamboo forest.

However, it was clear that Ji Liuming and Xue Zi didn't know they were coming back first in the beginning. When Xue Zi saw their figures, she was startled, but she didn't hesitate and directly rushed into the circle. On the other hand, Ji Liuming was dumbfounded. The top three spots were already gone.

No Top 3

Ji Liuming was dumbstruck. He knew very well what this meant, it meant that he would be slapped in public. The funniest thing was that the bet was set by him.

For a moment, the flirtatious Ji Liuming flushed red to his ears.

In just a short period of time, Feng Zhilin, who had a dark expression and Lu Junyue who was flustered and exasperated had returned. Even from far away, their consciousness could tell that there were already people occupying this area, and these three people were Long Chen, Yan Qingchen and Xue Zi.

The two of them and Ji Liuming were stunned in midair, and each of them had an extremely ugly expression on their faces.

Everyone was also silent. What would happen next that would be interesting? Would they go back on their words, these geniuses?

While they were still harboring these thoughts, how could Long Chen let them go? He was in a hurry, so he said with a smile: "I'm really sorry, I got first place a step earlier. The three of you are all people who keep their promises, and are willing to admit defeat. Since that's the case, I'll have to trouble the three of you to come down. "

Yan Qingchen also laughed, "That's right, there are a hundred thousand people in Sky Street as witnesses. These disciples were all from the Super Hall, so their words were as good as gold. "Don't worry, I'm just acting. I might not have to put on a lot of weight."

Xue Zi did not say anything, but the contemptuous gaze made Lu Junyue and the others even more uncomfortable.

Long Chen noticed Feng Zhiling. Her face was ashen, her fists were clenched tightly, her arms were trembling, as though she was extremely controlling her own strength.

There was no need to even mention Lu Junyue, the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array was something that was bestowed by Long Chen.

He had been slapped in front of so many people, and he could not even resist!

This was simply an extraordinary shame and humiliation!

But now is not the time to lose your promise

He silently fell to the ground.

The three of them lowered their heads, feeling extremely aggrieved. Especially Feng Zhiling, she was the only woman among them. She was even more shameful than the others.

"Me, first!" Yan Qingchen was not afraid of anything. When the three of them landed on the ground, he walked over without saying a word, and examined them in front of his eyes, then laughed: "Good girls naturally cannot be beaten! Then it'll be you two. "

Yan Qingchen's actions were very big, even though Ji Liuming and Lu Junyue were glaring at him, he still suddenly made his move, slapping both of their faces!

Clap clap!

With two loud slaps, this Yan Qingchen was not only heavily smacked, their two faces immediately became red and swollen.

"Yan Qingchen, you're courting death!" Lu Junyue was so angry that she almost fainted. Seeing that she was about to counterattack, the surrounding audience booed and booed, he, Lu Junyue had a bad reputation due to Jiang Cha, but this time, people looked down on him even more.

Ji Liuming covered his face with his hands and looked at Yan Qingchen aggrievedly.

Long Chen did not have much time left, under the watch of everyone, he pushed Yan Qingchen behind him and walked in front of him.

"I didn't really want to touch you. But since you want to destroy the Chinese conifer herb, then let me have some fun. "

Pow!

When Long Chen attacked, it was naturally heavier than Yan Qingchen. When he hit the left side of the opponent's face, Ji Liuming's face swelled up like a pig's head.

"You!" Ji Liuming was not convinced in his heart, but there was nothing he could do. But today, the enmity with Long Chen could be considered to have been formed.

Without saying a word, Long Chen used all his strength and fiercely slapped his face. Hong! Lu Junyue cried out in pain, her entire body smashed into the ground, causing a large part of the ground to crack. Lu Junyue's face was smashed, blood and flesh flew everywhere!

Ji Liuming was initially cursing Long Chen for being too harsh, but seeing Long Chen's methods to deal with Lu Junyue, he closed his mouth.

The crowd clamored, and couldn't help but think of the scene of Long Chen going against the Lord of the Temple of the Heavens. This youngster's courage and insight is simply outrageous. The son of a dignified Lord of the Temple of the Heavens, not only did Long Chen send him into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, he even slapped his face so fiercely right now!

"Long Chen!" Honestly speaking, Long Chen's attack had injured him, the boundless rage in his heart, was there anything more intolerable than this?

However, Lu Junyue understood that even if he made a move today, he would definitely not be able to kill him.

Now that he had made a move, he appeared to be even more despicable!

He had no choice but to swallow his monstrous rage.

At this time, Long Chen was already standing in front of Feng Zhilin. Previously, Long Chen really didn't want to waste time with her, but she was still entangled with her emotions and did not give up until she was dead.

Long Chen focused on her, a look that made Feng Zhilin terrified appeared in her eyes. She really did not think that Long Chen would actually be so ruthless to Lu Junyue, this was just a bet, and if the other party was going to deal with her like this ...

Just thinking about it gave her the creeps.

Long Chen raised his hand, and Feng Zhilin squinted his eyes.

At this moment, he gently lowered his hand and patted Feng Zhiling's delicate face. That clear voice was like a caress, as if an elder was loving a junior. Looking at this scene, everyone's faces turned strange.

"Anyway, we come from the same place. There's really no need to pursue those small grudges from the past. I apologize for what happened last time as well. I hope you understand too. "

With that, Long Chen called out to Yan Qingchen, and it was time to go back and face the tribulation.

Everyone looked at Long Chen with incomparable reverence. They saw a trace of an overlord's aura on Long Chen's body.

Look at that face smacked Lu Junyue. Back then, he was an earth-shattering person. But now, wasn't she still stepping on this young man?

Everyone could not help but look forward to the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank in a month's time. Because the appearance of Long Chen would definitely be so exciting during that battle.

Lu Junyue was also waiting for that battle. That battle, he would truly be shamed. The shame Long Chen brought him, was no longer something that could let him vent her anger just by casually killing Long Chen.

In a dazed state, Feng Zhiling's eyes quickly turned cold.

"You know I'm strong and you just want to beg me to not touch you? "Long Chen, you are still too naive." Feng Zhiling laughed cruelly in her heart.

Pow!

At this time, Xue Zi suddenly sped up and slapped Feng Zhilin's face.

For a moment, there was complete silence.

Yan Qingchen did not hit her, Long Chen did not hit her, he only had one spot, she and Feng Zhilin basically did not know each other at all, but she had lashed out at Feng Zhilin.

For a moment, no one understood the relationship between the two.

Without saying a word, Xue Zi turned and left. Behind her veil, her pair of calm eyes were filled with provocation.

"Don't think that no one would dare hit you."

After saying that, she turned around, leaving Feng Zhiling with her shadow. Then, she left with the other disciples of the Snow Lotus Hall.

Long Chen turned around and looked at Xue Zi from the Snow Lotus Hall and could only smile bitterly. This woman was obviously showing it to him, she was not satisfied with Long Chen letting Feng Zhiling go.

"Let's go."

The two of them quickly returned to the Evil Dragon Palace.

And the events that had happened in Sky Street, were spreading out in all directions at an astonishing speed.

A few days later, almost everyone in all of the three thousand halls knew that Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling had been slapped in the face.

Everyone looked forward to the arrival of the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank. Long Chen had the upper hand in terms of speed, but that did not necessarily mean that he had the upper hand in battle.

After returning to the Evil Dragon Palace, Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie had already received the news that Yan Qingchen had returned to the Red Firmament Palace, and Long Chen followed them. They left the Emperor Star and left the Sacred Martial Palace.

Nangong Lie looked around and said, "We will take care of this place. With the two of us protecting you, you can focus on transcending the tribulation. Here are five 'Purple-Jade Rise Pills' that can help you recover from your injuries. You can use them at critical moments."

Long Chen was very moved to accept it. Last time, when he was at the first stage of the Blood Sacrifice Realm, they had used one of them to help Long Chen recover from his injuries.

"How are you feeling?" Han Yunxing asked.

Long Chen detected the command within his body and he had a feeling in his heart. "Don't worry, I'll definitely come within three days."

Han Yunxing and Yue Yang nodded and said, "It just so happens that we can pass the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank."

"Don't worry." Long Chen revealed a confident smile.

No matter how great the calamity was, he had never been afraid of it.

With the two words Long Chen, they could be considered completely at ease.

In the deep valley, Long Chen sat cross-legged.

Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie did not dare to get too close. After telling Long Chen their experiences, they were guarding a place within a circumference of five kilometers. With their speed, they could travel a radius of ten kilometers in an instant.

Originally, they did not need to be so cautious about such a small Wind Fire Thunder Tribulation. However, Long Chen's situation was special, so it was different.

After they left, the surroundings became completely silent. Long Chen closed his eyes, and silently sensed the changes in his body.

At this moment, he walked out of the clamor into a quiet world.

In his body, besides his own strength, there were a total of three energies that occupied his body. They were a grey whirlwind, a black flame, and a purple lightning.

These three types of powers circled around and crisscrossed with each other. At the start, nothing happened between them, but they were not controlled by Long Chen. They simply did not know where they came from.

Time passed day by day, and finally, at a certain hour, the three types of power erupted at the same time.

They were originally inside Long Chen's body so when the power exploded, the fastest way to destroy them would be Long Chen's body. At this moment, Little Tribulations, sure enough, had arrived at the same time.

When the three types of powers mixed together, the result was exactly what Long Chen had expected, much more than just one type of power. The grey tornado was like a spinning blade, it was the wind tribulation. Those black flames were scorching hot as they devoured. As for those purple thunder, it was overbearing and incomparably violent. Once the three types of power mixed together, there was no way to deal with them.

At the very first moment, Long Chen felt pain.

When they were a few kilometers away from Long Chen, Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie did not look so relaxed.

"From the very beginning, Xiao Chen, Little Three, was already so powerful, more than ten times stronger than an ordinary person. If the three of them mixed together, even if it was a Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warrior, they might not be able to survive it, and even if they could, they would be crippled."

For something like a world calamity, Han Yunxing and the other two could at most slightly help Long Chen with the pellets. The rest could only be helped to let Long Chen pass through.

The gray wind swept out and the black flames surrounded every part of Long Chen's body. That Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulations entangled itself in every part of Long Chen's body as well.

For a moment, the earth trembled and Long Chen completely disappeared without a trace, surrounded by the Firestorm Way Lightning.

Since Long Chen had reached this step, to be honest, he could easily endure the pain of many bodies, but this time, for some reason, from the very start, he felt a sense of despair and abandonment. Perhaps this little tribulation was just too terrifying. It was as if he was being made difficult by some existence.

Holding his breath, this was a calamity that fell upon his body from the inside out. There was simply no way to expel or resist it, and the only way was to endure. Ending this calamity would be the best. Under the three kinds of destruction by the Wind Fire Thunder, it was as if there were countless blades cutting through every part of his body. If he did not personally bear the pain, he would never understand.

Long Chen's Wind Fire Thunder Tribulations alone was equivalent to the sum of over a thousand people.

The heavens are jealous of talent, that's probably how it is.

A suffocating despair enveloped him, Long Chen suddenly realized that this tribulation's attack, was not only a destructive attack, but also a very difficult to resist destructive power that could destroy the mind. Only now did Long Chen remember why he felt despair in the beginning.

In front of his eyes, the gray whirlwinds were dancing in the air, these whirlwinds were formed from countless tiny blade pieces, and started to stir up pieces of flesh and blood on Long Chen's body. Those black flames caused your internal organs and bones to be burnt black, and the most terrifying Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulations were like nine lightning snakes, madly stirring within his body, breaking his bones and turning many things into powder.

The mental pressure was enough to cause one to break down.

Actually, he had gritted his teeth as he took out a Purple Jade Ronan Pill from the Great Void Realm. Just as he was about to take it, Long Chen suddenly thought that this little tribulation would probably last for an unknown amount of time. If he were to take the pellet at the very beginning, wouldn't that be enough in the future?

"Endure it!"

Thinking about it here, Long Chen put away the Purple Jade Lotus Pellet.

He was such a person. The more suppressed he was, the stronger the strength in his heart would be. At this moment, he fiercely bit the tip of his tongue, causing blood to spurt out. At the same time, it also stimulated his brain.

"You want to make me, Long Chen, feel despair?"

He was covered in blood, but there was a cold smile on his face as he sat upright. At that moment, his blood-red eyes exploded with boundless power.

Although the destructive power of the three tribulations were astonishing, Long Chen was still recovering.

As if they had felt Long Chen's provocation, Little Tribulations' power increased once again, causing Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie to feel overwhelmed with shock. This was because the land within five kilometers of Long Chen was already completely covered by the wind tribulation, Fire Devouring Tribulation and Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulations.

"Old Han, he didn't disappear just like that right?" Nangong Lie said with some worry.

Han Yunxing smiled indifferently, and said: "How is it that you don't have confidence anymore, Nan Gong, is this still you who isn't afraid of the heavens or the earth?"

Nangong Lie smiled helplessly and said, "Since I care, then I have concerns."

Han Yunxing suddenly realised, and laughed: "I didn't think that you would have such tender feelings for him, don't worry, although the situation isn't good, but as usual, believe in him."

As he was speaking, in the heart of the desolate valley, there was a blood-red phantom divine dragon howling towards the sky, looking down arrogantly at the heavens.

Chapter 1268 - Soaring Strength

The might of heavenly tribulation was a pain that Long Chen had never experienced before, ever since he had started cultivating. This was a kind of suffering that a person would never be able to endure.

Until now, Long Chen dared to imagine just how terrifying the Nirvana Tribulation would be.

No wonder that heavenly ancestor of the Yang family would rather change his body than bear the Nirvana Tribulation.

Nirvana Tribulation is unavoidable. Even if you do not cultivate, attracting the Nirvana Tribulation, a thousand years later, the Nirvana Tribulation will still be your life. As long as they stepped onto the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, they would be able to go against the flow. Of course, this path of cultivation was a path of despair, because after the Nirvana Tribulation, there would then be the even more terrifying nine stages of the cycle of reincarnation. This is a road with no future.

It was possible that after crossing two great tribulation stage, one would become a god that truly controlled everything.

To Long Chen, these things were still too far away. Right now, he was being tortured to the point of no return. It was just a small tribulation that ordinary martial artists could endure. The only difference was that he passed the third tribulation at the same time.

To Long Chen, over all these years, he had suffered many hardships, but he had not uttered a single word. This time, although it was the most terrifying, his pride was equally unconvinced.

When he formed the dragon's will, he relied on an unyielding soul force. This was his own, but it was also the power of the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon.

In the midst of the extreme pain, Long Chen had surprisingly discovered that the destructive power of this tribulation, while destroying his body, was actually able to cause him to undergo a new transformation.

Perhaps, this was just like the Nirvana Tribulation. A calamity was a calamity to be killed, but at the same time, it was also a hope for rebirth. Nirvana means rebirth.

Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie's expression changed greatly from their shock. In Long Chen's little tribulation, there was the scent of a Nirvana Tribulation. This was too terrifying.

No one would believe it if word of this were to spread.

If Long Chen didn't seem to be able to resist it, the two of them would have gone crazy.

"Xiao Chen, what exactly is the dragon blood essence that he obtained that caused the heavens to be so jealous?" Han Yunxing's voice trembled.

"In my opinion, even your Sword Soul Imperial Palace's Void Refining Demon Dragon doesn't have such a degree. Xiao Chen only has Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm right now, and he can defeat the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Such a heaven-defying feat means that he has obtained the inherited blood essence, which far surpasses the time when he refined the Void Demon Dragon. " Nangong Lie said with a sigh.

Han Yunxing thought in the same way, and said while pondering: "Then I presume, this dragon's inherited blood essence was left behind by his benefactor."

"Yes, he would naturally not be able to find such a precious item. Back then, that was also Nangong Lie's dream. " Nangong Lie smiled helplessly.

Han Yunxing rolled his eyes at him, and said in a low voice: "It's not just you.

However, after becoming a Dragon Fighter, the calamity one would encounter would probably be even stronger than others!

Long Chen was just like that!

He was like a small boat swaying in a raging sea. That violent storm tore his body into pieces, and Long Chen truly felt that his own body was being torn into two halves. However, he had a strong recovery ability, causing his two bodies to once again be pulled together.

A new round of merging between his flesh, blood, and bones began.

This was a process that made one want to die.

In the eyes of Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie, a radius of five kilometers was filled with the terrible calamity. They reckoned that if this calamity were to infect them even if their cultivation was not Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, they would probably die.

Under the third tribulation, what was hidden was the power of a portion of the Nirvana tribulation.

With the arrival of the Nirvana Tribulation, the power of the Wind Fire Thunder Tribulations had increased tenfold. At the same time, Long Chen's body had also recovered tenfold.

Other people would only need a day at most to overcome this tribulation. But to Long Chen, this was destined to be a long battle. The most shocking thing about Long Chen was that he did not even use a single one of the five Purple Jade Ronan Pellets Han Yunxing and the others had prepared for him.

A day had passed and Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie were already shocked that the small tribulation had not ended. Furthermore, it was still growing stronger and stronger.

They were skeptical about Long Chen's ability to persevere on, but seeing the illusory dragon soul, even though it was extremely weak, it still maintained its arrogant and unyielding roar, rolling in the endless calamity, they felt relieved.

From this trend, it was obvious that the meeting would not end so soon.

The more time passed, the more they admired Long Chen. This further strengthened their resolve to follow this young man to his death. When the two of them looked at each other, they could always see the shock in each other's eyes.

Since this little fellow was able to persist to such an extent, it could almost be described as a heaven-defying monster.

They had never seen a Nirvana Tribulation before. However, they had never imagined that it would be this terrifying.

To them, who were about to face a Nirvana Tribulation, Long Chen's Small Tribulations this time might be a very valuable experience for them.

Time passed by, day by day. Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie did not know how Long Chen had undergone his transformation. The only thing they knew was that Long Chen's aura had grown stronger and stronger, and that he had never taken the Purple Jade Ronan Pill before.

He relied on his tenacity to endure the tribulation's power bit by bit.

This already made Han Yunxing and Han Yunxing to the level of reverence. They felt that even if they were themselves, when facing a calamity of the same level, they would definitely not be able to accomplish this;

While holding on to his life, this youth was also transforming. As he transformed step by step, his aura became more and more exuberant and his vitality became more and more exuberant. In the center of the ten-mile radius natural disaster, a giant beast was gradually awakening. Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie both laughed. They knew that Long Chen had definitely survived, and this meant that he had welcomed a new student.

From Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, he crossed the third level of tribulation. All the way to the peak of the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, during the holidays, it would be very easy to reach the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

It could be said that his strength had crossed an entire realm this time.

and Yue Shan weren't sure about the details, but they could sense that Long Chen's current aura was already making them throb. This was not only the strength of the primordial spirit, but more importantly, it was a type of innate pressure that came from the Divine Martial Spirit.

"This feeling, is it a dragon?" Nangong Lie was somewhat confused.

"We two old fellows might not be useful to the Young Lord for long. Since his cultivation hasn't surpassed ours yet, let's do something for him." Han Yunxing said helplessly.

What he said was the truth.

With Long Chen's current speed, every year was equivalent to ten years or a hundred years for other people. In terms of combat strength, if Long Chen truly passed through the three small tribulations, he would definitely be above all the younger generation in the three thousand great halls. With his speed, catching up to Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie was only a matter of time.

Even though, the higher one's Divine Martial Stage was, the slightest difference would be extremely large.

But Han Yunxing and Luo Hua City Mistress still felt the pressure.

In the depths of the valley, what kind of life force would erupt with a bang! This was the completely new Long Chen's body created by half of the ancestral dragon blood!

This time, his strength had increased by leaps and bounds!

It was exactly fifteen days later when the wind tribulation, Fire Devouring Calamity and Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulations, which covered the sky and the earth, finally dispersed. In the middle of the countless calamities, a naked man stood in the air with his hands crossed before his chest and his eyes closed.

This youth was Long Chen.

At this moment, he had received a new life. His skin was incomparably smooth and clean, much like that of a newborn baby. However, there was a toughness that a newborn baby did not have. It did not have Yan Qingchen's explosive muscles, nor was it skinny. Every muscle of his was perfect, could be said to be perfect.

Long Chen's original body was not to this degree of perfection, but now that he had undergone the baptism of the Nirvana Tribulation from the third tribulation, he seemed to have undergone a metamorphosis, reborn from a different world.

The rebirth this time, had brought Long Chen enormous benefit.

At this moment, the moment he opened his eyes, that towering gaze that stood at the peak of all living beings, made even Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie, who were afar, feel their souls trembling in the face of his gaze at that moment. This kind of gaze was absolutely not something that humans could possess.

Of course, that was only for an instant. Long Chen quickly returned to normal.

The clothes that Long Chen had found over himself, had covered his entire body, and the man who looked ordinary yet determined, once again appeared in front of Han Yunxing and Yue Yang. He looked no different from before, but in their eyes, Long Chen was no longer the same as before.

In his eyes, there was a power that made him even more confident!

How strong exactly was the current Long Chen? Perhaps only Long Chen himself knew that the arrival and passing of the third level of tribulation had transformed Long Chen's body. It was the descent of another ten percent of the ancestral dragon blood s, allowing his physical body to reach the ninth stage of the body tempering technique. At the same time, his speed had increased tremendously. At the very least, he had to be at the peak of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage in order to be on par with Long Chen in terms of speed.

The most important thing was the growth of the primordial spirit.

A strong power surrounded Long Chen's body.

The increase in primordial spirit s meant that Long Chen could cultivate the Nine Dragon Scripture all the way to the sixth stage. The power of the sixth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture should not be much weaker than the Euphorbid Finger. The Nine Dragons Scripture and the Euphorbid Finger, one on the left and one on the right, would inevitably form Long Chen's unparalleled combat power!

All of these layers were just an increase on the surface. As for what was the most shocking, it was probably the trace of Nirvana Force contained within his Dragon Blood and Divine Energy!

Chapter 1269 - The Battle of the Hidden Dragon

This wisp of Nirvana power, although not much, was able to cause a great amount of suppression for warriors who did not have it, just like how a warrior with Heaven and Earth Appearance Mantra was able to cause a kind of mental suppression for warriors who were under the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

When they were in Divine Martial Stage, the primordial spirit were hiding the power of Nirvana. This was something completely unprecedented in history.

Only Long Chen himself could feel this secret. He knew that because of the existence of his Nirvana Power, not only would his attack power, but his recovery power would also increase greatly.

Little Three had indeed brought about a huge transformation for Long Chen.

Given enough time, after entering the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and absorbing another tenth of the inherited blood essence, he would become even more powerful.

For ordinary warriors, Xiao San will cause their family's bloodline to awaken, but Long Chen had already passed this level, his body no longer had any Yang family bloodline, it only had one type, and that was a dragon. Long Chen who had already absorbed half of the ancestral dragon-inherited blood, had unknowingly undergone a qualitative leap. The current him, regardless of whether it was his aptitude or his cultivation speed, they were both a big part of the so-called super geniuses of the Three Great Imperial Domains!

The likes of Li Xuanji and Yang Lingqing could be considered the top geniuses in the Three Regions Nine Realms. There were absolutely no such people in the 3000 halls, but in terms of aptitude, Long Chen far surpassed them by a lot.

With his soaring speed, he would soon catch up to them.

Looking at the transformed Long Chen, both Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie sighed endlessly. They recalled the first time they saw Long Chen, it was as if Long Chen only had Second Stage of the Divine

Martial Realm, as though he had just arrived in the True Martial Imperial Palace. In the blink of an eye, he was already a strong youngster who could fight against the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors.

More than a year seemed to have passed.

The Promise of Ten Years had a total of eight years passed.

It was not easy to go from being a Four Great Foundation Realm kid all the way to this step.

"With your current talent, to be honest, entering the War God Palace is an easy task. But in my opinion, they will only be convinced if they do a good job during the Hidden Dragon Rank battle. " Han Yunxing laughed.

"To Xiao Chen, this is as easy as flipping his palm. Then Lu Junyue, who was Xiao Chen's opponent? "Just look at this Xiao Chen torturing them. To think that they're still thinking about how to torture Xiao Chen when the time comes. If they knew Xiao Chen's current strength, how wonderful would their faces be?" Nangong Lie laughed out loud.

Long Chen also understood that Lu Junyue and Feng Zhilin were both waiting for that day to come. By then, their target would no longer be as simple as the fool himself.

The perverted power that could almost be described as abnormal filled Long Chen with confidence.

Perhaps after a few more steps, he would truly become a super strong Ranker in Three Regions Nine Realms. The pinnacle.

Could this be the end of cultivation?

Above the mighty powerhouses of the True Martial Emperor, would there still be other super existences looking down on them? Other than the Three Regions Nine Realms, was there any other place?

His intuition told Long Chen that the road he would take would definitely not be so simple.

"What are you going to do next?" Nangong Lie asked.

"I'll first train the Nine Dragons Scripture to the sixth stage." With my current primordial spirit, using the sixth stage is not a problem. As for the other three high level scales of the Nine Dragons Scripture, I can only look for them when the time comes. "

There was still half a month until the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank. During this half a month, Long Chen would definitely be able to cultivate to the sixth stage of the Nine Dragon Scripture.

Sky Profound Jade Fire Dragon, Green Wood Dragon, Ice Armored Canghai Dragon, Nine Heavens Wind Dragon. But in the lower two levels of the Nine Dragons Scripture, Long Chen chose to use the Five Mountain Prison Dragon, which was a divine earth attribute dragon. And for the sixth stage, Long Chen chose the dragon scales of the Golden Thunder Prison Dragon. which was also the same one in his arms. However, that was a combination of Dragon Soul and Hell's Soul Summoning Lightning, and the sixth stage medium was only the dragon scales of the Golden Thunder Prison Dragon.

The fifth level was the Five Mountain Prison Dragon's earth-attribute.

The sixth stage was the Golden Thunder Prison Dragon. Naturally, it was of the thunder attribute.

These two pieces of dragon's scale were given to Long Chen by them earlier. Although the Nine Dragon Scripture was becoming more and more difficult, Long Chen was now standing at a place that was high enough. What he used to think was very difficult now was only obvious at a glance, the cultivation of the Nine Dragon Scripture was much easier compared to the Euphorbid Finger.

However, the power of the sixth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture was not much weaker than the Euphorbid Finger.

Before he had the Euphorbid Finger, the Nine Dragon Scripture could now be Long Chen's greatest reliance.

After spending five or six days, Long Chen was basically already proficient in cultivating the sixth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture.

Within his body, a dragon-like aura was gradually being revealed, to the point that it was hard to conceal. It was a naturally domineering aura.

After everything was prepared, Long Chen returned to the Evil Dragon Palace with strong power and a low profile.

During this period of time, it was the eve of a huge storm and everyone was trying their best to prepare for the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, so nothing major happened in the Evil Dragon Palace. Under Long Chen's leadership, the resources in the Evil Dragon Palace increased greatly, and all the disciples' training was on the right track.

First, he went to see Jiang Cha. Qin Feng was still in a daze, but the time he had been waiting for had come.

"Palace Lord, whether or not we can take revenge depends on you. It's best if you help me kill that bastard Lu Junyue." Qin Feng gritted his teeth as he spoke.

He had confidence in Long Chen.

"Don't worry."

Lu Junyue, for the current Long Chen, ah ...

It could be said that the transformation of Small Tribulations had brought Long Chen way too much.

After exiting the River Heart Pavilion, Shentu Hong found himself, and went straight to the point: "Half a month ago, when I confirmed the Evil Dragon Palace's participation list, I had already submitted your name. Now, just wait eight days for the Hidden Dragon Rank competition to begin. Do you have the confidence to enter the top ten? "

Long Chen laughed, and said: "Do you have so little confidence in me? I'm counting on myself to get first place. "

Shentu Hong was dumbstruck. He could sense that Long Chen was a little different, but he didn't know what was different. That wave of self-confident power seemed to be very strong, to the point that Shentu Hong was moved.

"If you were to take first place, the ancestors of our Evil Dragon Palace would probably laugh." Shentu Hong laughed awkwardly.

In the past, even if it was someone ranked in the top one hundred of Hidden Dragon Rank, the people of Evil Dragon Palace would never dare to dream about being number one, let alone being number one.

Ye Zheng was currently at the peak of the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but in the three thousand great hall, he was not even ranked within three hundred.

"In the Hidden Dragon Rank battle this time, other than the five great halls, many other experts appeared in the various great halls, attempting to enter the War God Palace through their performance. You can't be careless. By the way, do you know anything about the competition? The battle of Hidden Dragon Rank is the most important grand ceremony of our three thousand great halls. The competition rules are definitely complicated. "

Long Chen really didn't know, he thought that he could probably get first place after defeating everyone.

The moment Shentu Hong had the chance to show off, he immediately began to explain himself: "The battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, is a super grand ceremony that happens only once in every three thousand hall for five hundred years, and many practitioners are absorbed into the War God Palace through their outstanding performance at this time. The War God Palace is the sacred ground of my True Martial Imperial Palace, and almost everyone's dream is to enter the War God Palace."

"Pick the main point, and forget about these." Long Chen laughed.

He also knew that the War God Palace was everyone's dream.

Shentu Hong rolled his eyes at him. He was just in time to talk so much, and now he could not help but want to spout on.

"This battle of Hidden Dragon Rank will finally determine the rankings of the top one hundred disciples. Within the next five hundred years, each top hundred disciple will have a place in the three thousand

great halls. The battle was organized by the Punishment Hall and the War God Palace would personally dispatch experts to supervise it. The location is above the Emperor Star's biggest 'reclining table'. "

Long Chen on the other hand, understood that once there was a ranking, they would compete. When the rankings were announced, all the warriors were unwilling to have their rankings lowered. They were also unwilling to see themselves being weaker than the warriors in front of them, so they would urge them to train even more, forming a very good training atmosphere.

"The rankings of the top hundred are personally determined by the few great elders of the Punishment Hall and the envoys of the War God Palace. They are all seniors in the Martial Dao and thus, can almost guarantee fairness and fairness. After this battle, the Punishment Hall would announce the Hidden Dragon Rank. As long as one entered the top hundred, they would be ranked on the list made of gold, which would be a kind of supreme glory for the young warriors, especially the few people at the top of the list, who were always absorbed into the list by the War God Palace. And to be honest, our Evil Dragon Palace, from the time we were established until now, no one has ever been able to enter the Hidden Dragon Rank. Your appearance can be considered as fulfilling one of the seniors' wish. " Shentu Hong said with incomparable emotion.

Long Chen smiled faintly.

The three thousand great hall's methods were indeed not bad. For the sake of the Hidden Dragon Rank's ranking, almost all of the disciples would go all out.

Only the top 100 would have that kind of glory!

"This is the specific competition format." Shentu Hong then explained the more responsible competition rules. It was a type of competition, the more novel the competition, the more interesting it was.

"First it's the first round. It's very simple for you. But to others, the first round was the most important because to most people, being able to enter the Hidden Dragon Rank was of the utmost importance. There were a total of thirty thousand participants in this Hidden Dragon Rank battle. However, only a hundred and ten people will be able to pass. "

"On the reclining table, there is a small Qiankun world called the 'Canine Junction'. There are one hundred and ten 'monster-dog' imprisoned within this world. It was a seventh grade Spirit Demon beast, and was extremely brutal. There were only a total of one hundred and ten monster-dog. And the first round of the examination is to put thirty thousand people into the Canine Junction for one day. In the

midst of battle and competition, after the end of the day, whoever has the set of fangs of the monster-dog will have the qualifications to advance, and the rest will be eliminated! "

Long Chen pondered for a moment. Indeed, to others, this first round was extremely exciting. But to himself, there was no suspense at all. With his Spirit Devouring Demon Pupils, he could easily obtain over a hundred fierce beasts.

Chapter 1270 - Lord of the Berserk Demons

"The one hundred and ten people who succeed are basically able to enter the Hidden Dragon Rank. Next were the second round of eliminations. From 110 to 50, the exact numbers weren't clear. This was because there were people who had been eliminated, and then there were over 20 people that had been eliminated. The battle of Hidden Dragon Rank was absolutely fair. After going through two rounds of eliminations, there would definitely be experts meeting, and one of them would definitely be eliminated, so after two rounds of eliminations, there would be a process of revival. The Supreme Elders would choose a few experts from the previous battles to continue battling, collecting thirty-two contestants. The elimination round continues. After two more rounds, the top eight will be decided! "

"A total of four rounds of eliminations have resulted in a total of eight heaven-defying geniuses being decided. With these strict rules and the procedures to revive them, most young geniuses with absolute strength will be able to enter the top eight. The biggest highlight of the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank is actually the battle between the top eight. "

"The first round will be the Canine Junction's battle and the second round will be the elimination rounds. As for the third round, it will be the top eight matches. This was to say, as long as they made it into the top eight, everyone would have to fight against the other seven. Each person had five points at the beginning. "Losing a match, losing a point, winning a match, obtaining a point. If it's a tie, then the points won't change. After seven days, the martial artist with the highest points will become the champion and be pushed around like this!"

"How complicated." Long Chen felt a bit embarrassed, but he also understood his words, especially the last point battle. This was the most accurate way to see one's ranking, and if it was just an elimination battle, then it would be difficult to know one's ranking. The most important thing was that as long as one entered the top eight, they would have to fight all of the opponents. Long Chen pondered for a moment, and amongst these opponents, would probably include Lu Junyue, Feng Zhilin, Ji Liuming, Xue Zi, and even Yan Qingchen.

A fight with each person was truly exciting.

If he could win seven consecutive victories, then without a doubt, all of these would be enough to startle War God Palace.

In reality, Long Chen knew that the people of the War God Palace knew of his name. They had no reason not to know of the things that he had done in the Grand Moon Demon World.

There had been no movement from the beginning, and most of the time, he was only admiring Ye Xiao, allowing Ye Xiao to show off.

"Sigh, that battle of points, could be said to be incomparably cruel. Every single day, when they fought, the intervals between them were too short, and they were able to enter the top eight, and every single one of them were prodigies, so after tens of thousands of years, the number of martial artists that could obtain seven consecutive championships could be counted on one hand. Shentu Hong said with incomparable envy.

It was such an honor to be crowned seven times in a row!

"Hallmaster, if you can achieve the seven consecutive victories, you can definitely enter the War God Palace!"

"Is that so?" Long Chen laughed. If it was before the third tribulation, he would not be able to reach this level.

Having perfectly passed through the third tribulation, this would be the time Long Chen would truly soar into the sky.

Countless of arrogant disciples wanted to bask in the splendor on the stage, and rub their hands with their fists, the one who put most effort was Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling. To them, the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank was a great fact that allowed them to teach Long Chen a lesson and cause him pain in his entire life.

Lu Junyue would always remember the hatred in her heart for the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array.

But to Long Chen, Jiang Cha's enmity was not something that the hundred days of Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array could offset. He had promised Qin Feng, that when he met Lu Junyue in battle, he would

make him disappear, no matter if it was the Punishment Hall or the Temple of Heaven, both of them, who were so awesome, especially the Punishment Hall, that targeted him like this.

Amidst the anticipation of tens of thousands of people, in the blink of an eye, the day of the Hidden Dragon Rank battle had already come.

On the day before the true battle of the Hidden Dragon Rank, every hall master and participating disciples had gathered together. They were incomparably huge, occupying an area of over ten thousand kilometers. In the three thousand great hall, according to the different ranks and ranks of the disciples, generally speaking, only disciples with Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s and above, as well as some of the more outstanding Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm and practitioners who had passed through the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulations were qualified to participate. Therefore, out of the three thousand great halls, there were some that had no qualifications to participate, and of the Evil Dragon Palace that Long Chen belonged to, the only ones that had the qualifications to participate were him, Ye Zheng, and Wu Yang.

As for the others, even Wu Yue did not have the qualifications to participate.

Other than the Palace Masters, the three Vice Hall Masters were permitted to attend. Just like this, around fifty thousand people gathered in reclining table. They were all part of the elites of the 3000 great halls.

The battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, in fact, in those places where the super halls played games, the Evil Dragon Palace, this kind of small hall, would usually only come to watch the competition. Even the place they were stationed at, was the outskirts of the reclining table, and tomorrow, they would be able to lead the participating disciples to the center of the reclining table.

The center of the reclining table was currently occupied by the great halls of Temple of Heaven, Snow Lotus Hall, Profound Nether Palace, Red Firmament Palace and Demonic Palace. Every hall had hundreds to thousands of people present. All of these were equivalent to great halls in the East Palace. Their strength was great, and their genius disciples emerged one after another with extraordinary reserves.

The disciples of the super halls were usually very proud and overbearing. Lu Junyue could be considered as the representative amongst them, towards the disciples and hall masters of the smaller halls, they all looked down upon him. In their eyes, any one of them could already be considered a hall master in the other halls.

The three thousand great halls were all gathered at the reclining table, and the grand occasion of the three thousand great halls was about to begin. This was when countless people had proven that they were going to have a bright future, and the entire reclining table was bustling with noise.

On this day, Long Chen, along with the ten or so people from the Evil Dragon Palace, arrived at the reclining table. However, because the level of the Evil Dragon Palace was relatively low, they currently did not have the qualifications to approach the center of the reclining table.

"You've gone too far!"

Wu Yang was indignant.

Long Chen was actually not that great of a character, he had seen this kind of thing before, the big halls loved to put on airs and emphasize the difference between him and others. A small hall like the Evil Dragon Palace, without Long Chen to participate in the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, would definitely be humiliated.

After arriving here, Long Chen patiently waited for them.

At the same time, on the reclining table, Feng Zhilin, Lu Junyue and the others felt extremely restless in their hearts. Their gazes all turned towards Long Chen's direction.

When night fell, the second day would soon come. Everyone followed Long Chen as they stood in their own spots quietly, and the Punishment Hall did not even prepare a chair for them. They only placed a sign on the ground to prove that this was the place they were staying.

Long Chen was waiting for the time to pass when he suddenly heard a burst of noise in front of him. A group of people were being chased, and awkwardly ran towards Long Chen's direction. This group of people were somewhat familiar to Long Chen, as they were once good brothers with Shentu Hong.

"Black Smoke Hall's dog, don't run! How dare you disturb me!?! Kneel down!" The one chasing him was a young lad with a powerful cultivation. He had just entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and his face was filled with arrogance. Behind him followed a few slightly weaker disciples. From their attire, they should be from the same hall, and moreover, they should be quite powerful.

"Black Smoke Hall, if you dare to leave today, after the Hidden Dragon Rank battle ends, our Dark Wolf Hall's people will definitely come knocking and beat you all up!"

The leader of the group was the Black Smoke Hall's hall master, one of Shentu Hong's' good brothers'. He immediately turned around and led the people from Black Smoke Hall to their knees, saying: "Elder Chen, we're going to kneel down for you now. Go around us, we didn't mean to disturb you guys. "

The youth surnamed Chen rushed over and ruthlessly kicked those fellows until they screamed, ignoring their pleas for mercy. Only then did he vent his anger, as he shouted while kicking: "I told you to stop, and you actually tried to flee. How dare a mere ant escape in front of me in the Trash Hall? If this gets out, how am I, Chen Yang, going to survive? "

The disciples following behind him also began to fight. It wasn't that the disciples from Black Smoke Hall weren't strong, but they didn't dare to resist ah. They were all beaten black and blue.

All of these happened in front of Long Chen's eyes.

Shentu Hong wanted to say something but hesitated. Originally, they were good brothers, but Shentu Hong did not save them. It had been a long time since someone had met the. The current Black Smoke Hall was no longer the Evil Dragon Palace's brother.

After the few arrogant youths from the Dark Wolf Hall finished beating him up, they finally saw Long Chen's group beside them. He was startled for a moment, then laughed sinisterly: "What are you guys looking at, do you want to be beaten up too?"

Ye Zheng and the others looked at each other, not saying a word. Shentu Hong had originally wanted to tell that brat that we were leaving immediately with a smile, but then he suddenly thought of Long Chen, and endured it.

Here, Long Chen was in charge.

Seeing that they actually did not react, Chen Yang laughed out loud and scolded: "Damn it, there's something wrong with your hall masters' head recently. Brothers, beat them until they are flat, as long as no one dies, I will help you guys carry them, your father has someone from the Punishment Hall! "

Everyone laughed and rushed towards Long Chen.

Long Chen was helpless, but this was a normal occurrence in the 3000 Great Temples, their little halls did not have much human rights.

After a few breaths of time, those few youngsters from the Dark Wolf Hall were all lying on the ground, bleeding profusely and twitching. Long Chen used his foot to stomp on Chen Yang's face, almost stomping his head flat.

After taking care of them, Long Chen waved his hand.

"Do you know who I am?" Long Chen squatted down, and looked at Chen Yang who had a face full of fear.

"Wuu." Chen Yang couldn't speak, so he moved his bloodied body to retreat.

"My name is Long Chen, this is Evil Dragon Palace. We welcome the Dark Wolf Palace for their revenge." Long Chen stood up, and with a kick, he kicked Chen Yang flying. Although Long Chen did not do much, his injuries were enough to allow them to lie on the bed for half a month.

After taking care of them, Long Chen squinted his eyes. When he raised his head, the sky was actually filled with densely packed black armored warriors, and everyone's eyes were as cold as Li Cang's. The one leading them was a guy whose Qi was not weaker than Han Yunxing's.

"You are Long Chen? Where did Li Cang go? The leading man said.

Long Chen realized that it was the Lord of the Berserk Demons.