

War God 1271

Chapter 1271 - heavyweight

When Demonic Palace participated in the Hidden Dragon Rank battle this time, there were more than a thousand Hall Masters, Vice Hall Masters, Hall Masters and Elders and disciples. At this time, these thousand people, with cultivations above Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, were actually floating above Long Chen and the others. The might of a thousand people gathered together, and instantly created a huge pressure on Long Chen and the others.

This move caused Shentu Hong and the rest's faces to turn pale white, they all retreated one after another, and could only use primordial spirit to resist. After all, the combined aura of so many people, even a warrior of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, would probably be scared.

Especially, there were a few Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors among them, and one of them was the Lord of the Berserk Demons.

In the Demonic Palace, the ones who could become hall masters were the top missions of the three thousand great halls, similar to the characters in the Lord of the Temple of the Heavens, Lu Chunqiu. When he looked at Long Chen with his threatening eyes, he was shocked to find that Long Chen's eyes were calm, with a calmness that was beyond his expectations.

Their pressure, to Long Chen, was completely useless. Long Chen already possessed half of the body of an Ancestral Dragon, why would he be afraid of them?

Long Chen believed in one fact, and that was that since they came to interrogate him, there was no way they could be sure. The other side did not have any evidence in this matter, so he just needed to beat them to death and not admit it.

So he said: "Presumably, this is the Lord of the Berserk Demons, could it be that Li Cang is missing? However, even if this is the case, your esteemed self can't just randomly accuse someone because of your anxiety. Who is Li Cang? As one of the five great geniuses, if I, Long Chen, can kill him, wouldn't my Evil Dragon Palace be even more amazing than your Demonic Palace? So please don't joke around in front of me. "

Long Chen also had the identity of a Demonic Dragon Hall Master. Although the hall masters were divided into different levels within the three thousand great halls, Long Chen actually did not have such a status in his heart. They were standing on the same position as the Lord of the Berserk Demons.

After looking at Long Chen with narrowed eyes for a while, Lord of the Berserk Demons said, "You entered the Supreme Trial Tower for a period of time and Li Cang also went in. And then, he still hasn't come out yet. "Earlier, I paid my respects to the Temple of the Winds's Feng Zhiling, haha!"

Feng Zhiling?

Long Chen was initially shocked in his heart, but he quickly reacted and coldly said: "What does this mean? As for Feng Zhiling, she hates me, so she can say anything. Let me be honest with you, if you have any evidence, you can go to Demonic Palace and sue me. If not, then there is no need to scare me here. Isn't there countless peerless geniuses in Demonic Palace? Then, we shall meet at the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank. "Bye!"

Long Chen waved his hand, indicating that he was welcome.

His arrogant appearance and the words that directly stabbed into the heart of the Lord of the Berserk Demons made everyone angry. That's right, the Lord of the Berserk Demons did not have any evidence, otherwise, he would have directly killed them. Furthermore, with Long Chen's two great backers, and even Lu Chunqiu was at a disadvantage, how could he dare to act rashly?

Only, his intuition told him that Li Cang's disappearance was definitely related to her.

"Impudent, you dare to speak to Lord of the Berserk Demons like that!"

"Kneel down and admit your wrongs!"

A group of elderly family members behind Lord of the Berserk Demons scolded with ashen faces.

In their eyes, what kind of status did the Evil Dragon Palace have?

Lord of the Berserk Demons squinted his eyes.

"Will we meet at the Hidden Dragon Rank battle?" Lord of the Berserk Demons knew that Long Chen was sending the challenge, and he alone wanted to challenge almost all of the disciples of Demonic Palace.

"Brat, there is more than one Li Cang in our Demonic Palace. Since you said that we would meet in Demonic Palace, then we will meet then. " Lord of the Berserk Demons knew that it would be very difficult to get something cheap from Long Chen today.

At this time, Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing appeared beside Long Chen.

Nan Gong Lie raised his eyebrows and laughed coldly: "Lord of the Berserk Demons, do you want me, Nan Gong Lie, to chase you away?"

Seeing the impolite expressions of Nan Gong Lie and the other two, their position in War God Palace was much higher than his. Fighting with them was not a good idea.

The Lord of the Berserk Demons coldly snorted, and said: "Today, even if I can't touch you, I don't have any evidence. Tomorrow, during the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, it would be best if you could continue living inside the Canine Junction!"

After he finished speaking, he brought the disciples and elders of the Demonic Palace and quickly left.

Nearby, many of the smaller halls around the same level of Evil Dragon Palace had seen what was happening. It was clear that Li Cang's disappearance had a great deal to do with Long Chen, but Lord of the Berserk Demons didn't have anything he could do and could only spout vicious words. Such a situation was enough to shock them.

Evil Dragon Palace of the same level, were ten thousand times stronger than them today because of Long Chen's existence. They were already regretting that they did not curry favor with Long Chen back then.

Lord of the Berserk Demons was scared off!

This matter quickly spread throughout the reclining table. Upon hearing this news, everyone was in awe. Previously in the Sky Street, the fact that Long Chen was the fastest, had defeated geniuses like Lu Junyue and Ji Liuming, and had even slapped their faces had already spread.

This kind of person, made everyone unconsciously add Long Chen's name into the top eight seats.

This was an acknowledgment of his sincerity.

This battle of Hidden Dragon Rank would definitely be exceptionally exciting.

On the morning of the second day, only then did Long Chen and the others have the qualifications to approach the center of the reclining table.

In the center of the reclining table was a man-made basin. At the very bottom of the basin, was the place where the competition would take place, and also the entrance to the Canine Junction. As for the four corners, there were many seats, enough to fit a hundred thousand people to watch the various battles. According to the rankings, the three thousand great halls were arranged in the center, with the Evil Dragon Palace s at the center.

Under the arrangements of the Sentencing Hall's Law Enforcement Elder, everyone had to sit together and it was bustling with noise and excitement. When close to thirty thousand people entered the arena at the same time, the sudden appearance of many famous people would cause everyone to scream. Long Chen was a new rising figure in the three thousand great halls.

Under the management of the Law Enforcement Elder, the thirty thousand people quickly sat in their own seats. Because the Evil Dragon Palace was too small, there were less than ten seats. There were more than a thousand seats in halls like the Demonic Palace's.

Some of the halls didn't even have seats.

At least a thousand people were sizing him up, and some of them had especially hot gazes, Long Chen ignored them. He knew that it was only Feng Zhilin, Lu Junyue, and the people who hated him so much, including those from the Demonic Palace. As one of the five halls, although they were the weakest of the five, they weren't the only genius cultivators, and there were still more than ten of them who had reached the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. It was just that they weren't as strong as Li Cang when he was using the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons.

This time, a total of eight hundred disciples from the Demonic Palace were participating in the battle, all at the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and above. After last night's events, they had two targets. One of them was that at least fifteen people would be able to obtain the monster-dog's fangs and enter the top one hundred and tenth place. The other target was to kill Long Chen in the Canine Junction.

These two objectives were both within the range of the Demonic Palace's completion.

This caused Shentu Hong to be a little worried, and he said: "Hall Master, all those disciples of the Demonic Palace, all of them thought that you were the one who killed Li Cang, so they hated you to the core.

Long Chen smiled indifferently, and said: "It's fine, I won't kill too many people. Otherwise, it would just be enough to kill a hundred of them as long as I don't get the title of a Demon Killer."

Shentu Hong was speechless.

The Long Chen of today, was someone he could not possibly guess.

They believed that Long Chen would definitely represent the Evil Dragon Palace this time, and truly shine in front of the higher ups of the 3000 Great Temples, causing the reputation of the Evil Dragon Palace to spread far and wide.

"Quiet!"

Under the Law Enforcement Elder's orders, the bustling scene immediately quietened down. Thirty thousand people were silent. It was possible that even the sound of needles hitting the ground could be clearly heard.

Among them, a Law Enforcement Elder at the peak of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was floating in the air. What he had just said was something he said, and at this moment, he was incomparably excited, spinning a circle as he said in a clear voice, "The greatest event of our three thousand great halls is the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank that occurs once every five hundred years. It's about to begin. The Hidden Dragon Rank has not changed for five hundred years. Today, whose name is going to become the supreme glory that will be carved into the Hidden Dragon Rank! "

After saying that, he laughed loudly and said, "Then let's wait and see." However, before that, we must welcome the arrival of the heavyweights for the Hidden Dragon Rank battle this time around. Firstly, are the four Supreme Elders from the Punishment Hall. They were the witnesses, Supervisor s and evaluators of the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank. He has the supreme authority to speak! "

As the sound of his voice faded, the sky shook as four silhouettes appeared, floating in the air above them. These were four old men with white hair and beards. Each of them emitted powerful energy waves. These four people were the ultimate strength of the three thousand hall. Three men and one woman, they were the four Supreme Elders of the Punishment Hall.

Long Chen noticed that at the very top of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield, there was a very large area. There were only nine incomparably large platinum seats, six on the left and three on the right. At this moment, the four Supreme Elders were seated in the six seats on the left. They were seated in the middle with four seats on the left and right, while the two seats in the middle were empty.

There were a total of six Grand Elders. In other words, the Great Clan Elder and Supreme and Second Elders were not present today.

It was normal for these ultimate characters, the legendary Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors to not be present. However, whose seat were the three on the right side?

In next to no time, the answer was revealed.

This was the moment where everyone cheered the most.

Long Chen could tell that many people were extremely interested in the owners of these three seats.

Chapter 1272 - Canine Junction

When the four Great Supreme Elders took their seats, the Law Enforcement Elder who was speaking had an incomparably excited expression as he loudly said: "Everyone will definitely be looking forward to the next three people to fight. They are the pride of our three thousand great halls, the last three most powerful participants of the Hidden Dragon Rank battle. They have also entered the War God Palace, and have trained there for five hundred years, obtaining great progress in their cultivation. Welcome to the three of them.

A genius from the War God Palace!

No wonder everyone was so excited.

These three people were simply their idols and dreams.

After cultivating in the War God Palace for five hundred years, what achievements would they have today?

Everyone was looking forward to it.

Many people had seen the Hidden Dragon Rank battle five hundred years ago, and naturally had a deep impression of the top three rankings at that time.

Most importantly, to please them and let them acknowledge his strength, that way, there would be a large chance for him to enter the War God Palace with their recommendations. The War God Palace was the biggest dream of all the disciples in the three thousand halls.

From ancient times till now, who could enter the War God Palace, and not a super genius?

Amidst the cheers of the crowd, three figures descended from the sky. They had an extremely coquettish look on their faces as they landed on the three seats. It seemed that these three weren't very old. Five hundred years ago, they were under a thousand years old. Their current age should be around fourteen hundred years old. On the path of cultivation, this age could not be considered young.

As for Long Chen, who was only twenty years old, he had almost caught up to them already. From this, it could be seen how heaven defying Long Chen was.

These three youths were the glory of the 3000 great halls. No wonder they were so coquettish.

"Where did they come from?" Long Chen squinted his eyes as he looked at the three slanderous male prodigies and asked Shentu Hong who was beside him.

Five hundred years ago, Shentu Hong brought another disciple of his Evil Dragon Palace to participate in the war. That disciple died in battle, and the entire Evil Dragon Palace was annihilated. As such, he was naturally very familiar with the top three rankings of that year.

"Looks like it's even more troublesome. These three were Lu Jin of the Temple of Heaven. Demonic Palace's Li Chong. And there was also Snow Lotus Hall's Xue Liner. Lu Jin seemed to be Lu Junyue's

cousin. It was the Sixth Elder, the son of Lu Zhihuan. As for Li Chong from the Demonic Palace, although he wasn't related to Li Cang by blood, they were both orphans adopted by the Lord of the Berserk Demons and raised to disciples later on. If Lord of the Berserk Demons tells Li Chong about you, Li Chong would obviously want to cause you trouble as well. On the other hand, that Xue Liner, who has no conflict with you, should know how to be fair, but that might not be necessarily true. After all, they are geniuses on the road, and you are an unorthodox person. "

The more Shentu Hong said, the more worried he became.

However, Long Chen was not affected by it at all. He raised his head and saw that Lu Jin, who was sitting in the middle, should be the champion from last time. The Supreme Sixth Elder Lu Zhihuan had seen it before, and it was very unusual. He never thought that his son would be so outstanding as well. Lu Jin's appearance was similar to Lu Junyue's, it was just that she looked much more mature and cold.

It was no wonder that Li Chong was taught by the same master. In reality, in the Demonic Palace, the few most prized disciples all accepted him as their foster son. The previous Li Cang and this Li Chong all did. The Lord of the Berserk Demons was surnamed Li.

It was unknown when Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing had sat down beside Long Chen, but the two of them had appeared and disappeared all of a sudden, frightening Long Chen himself.

At this time, Nangong Lie said with disdain, "Don't take these three fellows too seriously. It had been five hundred years since he entered the War God Palace. His cultivation was only at the peak of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and had yet to break through to the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. This kind of Inherent Skill could be found all over War God Palace. and you guys are the only ones who think too much of them. "

Long Chen finally understood that these three were all aquatic animals. Although they came from the War God Palace, they were still inferior to Li Xuanji and Yang Lingqing when compared to them. They could not be considered to be top geniuses.

"No, that's not right. That little girl Xue Liner is on the verge of breaking through to the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and has already started to form the Nirvana Golden Ring. It seems like she has more fighting strength than the other two, but she doesn't have much to say." Han Yunxing said.

So it turns out that Xue Liner was the strongest, but she wasn't sitting in her position.

"Xue Liner should be third in the top three in the previous tournament. Unexpectedly, five hundred years later, she had actually surpassed him. "Indeed, cultivation is like a boat swimming in water. If you don't advance, you retreat."

Shentu Hong sighed silently.

At this time, because of the appearance of Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing, Xue Liner had actually taken a glance at Long Chen and shot him a respectful look. As for Long Chen, she was a little confused as to why this youth was surrounded by the two great Rankers.

As for Lu Jin and Li Chong, they had already been drowned in the flattery and were busy greeting their acquaintances. After being flattered for half a day, Lu Jin saw that it was about time. She smiled at the crowd and said: "The three of us are only slightly supervising the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank today. We had experienced the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank 500 years ago and knew how cruel it would be, but we also knew that if we could obtain a high position, that would mean a huge, glorious and beautiful future. I hope that junior brothers and sisters can see their exciting performance today! "

Li Chong was unwilling to let Lu Jin shine, so he said with an even louder voice: "500 years ago, we were members of you all, and knew of the War God Palace's enticement, but today, we are representing the War God Palace, and today, as long as you act outstanding and shock us, we will definitely push your name to the War God Palace, junior brothers and sisters, and fight with all our might!"

These words made everyone clamor with excitement.

Everyone was extremely envious of these three warriors who had returned from the War God Palace.

"Alright, time is running out. Prepare to start Canine Junction. " At this time, on the six seats on the left, the Sixth Elder, Lu Zhihuan, waved his hand and said with a smile.

Lu Jin was his son, so he was naturally incomparably proud.

Inside the Temple of Heaven, Lu Junyue's eyes lit up the moment she saw her cousin appear. He knew that with Lu Jin here, he would have no problem entering the War God Palace.

However, the most important thing was to kill Long Chen!

A hundred days of Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, that was the most disastrous nightmare for Lu Junyue in her entire life.

In the sky, Law Enforcement Elder Yang Wang heard Lu Zhihuan's words and immediately stopped the noise of the crowd. He said passionately: "Everyone, it's time. Everyone was looking forward to the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, which would be the most passionate of them all. Everyone's eyes, please look at the Hidden Dragon Battlefield!

The seats for everyone, were all placed around the Hidden Dragon Battlefield at the bottom.

The arrangement of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield was about the same as that of the True Martial Great Hall, but there were only a hundred battlefields. And there were more than ten thousand True Martial Great Hall s. However, these hundred different battlefields were far more exquisite than the True Martial Great Hall, and the area they covered was also much larger. Every single battle was clearly visible to everyone present.

Yang Wang shouted: "In the center of every battlefield, there is an entrance that leads to the Canine Junction, a hundred Hidden Dragon Battlefield, with a hundred numbers, obviously invited participants, follow your numbers, enter your own battlefield, wait for my order, you can enter the Canine Junction to compete for one hundred and ten pairs of monster-dog's fangs!"

The number had been distributed half a month ago and was sent directly to every single hall. It was arranged in a chaotic manner with the aim of being fair.

A hundred battlefields, all the way to the one hundred positions in the Canine Junction. The monster-dog was spread throughout the entire Canine Junction. After a day, the Canine Junction would open and everyone would be able to come out. This meant that not only would they need to obtain fangs, they would also need to keep them for a day.

For the weak, this was not easy.

Under Yang Wang's orders and the arrangement of the other Law Enforcement Elder, the twenty thousand plus participating disciples walked into the Hidden Dragon Battlefield in an orderly manner. After Long Chen bid farewell to Nangong Lie and Han Han Yunxing, he also walked into her own Hidden Dragon Battlefield. His number was 69, and he entered Field No. 69.

Every battlefield should have around two to three hundred people. When he arrived, Long Chen was startled. He realized that a majority of those who were part of his own battlefield were from the Demonic Palace.

Long Chen immediately understood what was going on. The Demonic Palace must have found out his number and changed it with someone else who was number sixty-nine. To the Giant, doing such a thing was practically a piece of cake. When it came to small matters like these, generally speaking, the Punishment Hall would turn a blind eye to them.

The eight hundred disciples of the Demonic Palace were participating in the battle, and these hundred plus people were basically here to specifically serve Long Chen.

Looking at the provocative eyes of this group of youths, Long Chen's gaze turned cold. Standing alone, it was easy for others to feel that Long Chen was being hated, hated by over a hundred Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s, and there were even dozens of Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s present. This scene was extremely scary.

At the highest position, War God Palace's Li Chong was stunned. He looked at his foster father, only to see his foster father using a neck slicing gesture, hinting at him. Li Chong immediately understood and smiled slightly.

He knew that his foster father was going to kill this kid.

However, why didn't he see his foster brother Li Cang?

Using the Divine Martial Spirit to communicate with the Lord of the Berserk Demons, Li Chong finally understood the whole story. Li Cang had a high chance of entering the War God Palace, but he had gone missing, and most likely died at the hands of this Long Chen, which caused Li Chong's gaze to gradually turn cold. From Lord of the Berserk Demons's words, he knew that this Long Chen was not to be trifled with, but if he was in his hands, no matter what, he would not let Long Chen feel good.

On the other side, Lu Junyue was also complaining to Lu Jin with an incomparably bitter heart. Hearing that her own cousin had been bullied like that, Lu Jin's face gradually turned dark and cold.

At this time, all of the participating martial artists were already in position.

"Canine Junction, open!"

Chapter 1273 - Strong Suppression

Under Yang Wang's command, a whirlpool with a diameter of more than three meters appeared in the center of every Hidden Dragon Battlefield. It was like a whirlpool in water, flashing with light. This was the entrance to the small universe.

After the Canine Junction opened, everyone rushed to enter. The disciples of the Demonic Palace were no exception. In truth, these close to two hundred men had surrounded him, but they did not give Long Chen any pressure.

From the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage to another thousand, it was like nothing to Long Chen.

When the number of people almost reached, Long Chen entered Canine Junction in a blink of an eye!

The battle of Hidden Dragon Rank had officially begun!

It was finally time for the Hidden Dragon to surface.

Jin Lin was not something that could be found in a pond. After encountering a storm and changing into a dragon, at this moment, it was the moment of change!

In a day's time, at least a thousand warriors of the Canine Junction would die. In the end, there were not even a hundred and ten people who could obtain fangs. This battle at Canine Junction was undoubtedly cruel, but it was also the most exciting, because for successful people, as long as they did not die in the subsequent battles, their names would basically be carved into the Hidden Dragon Rank.

In an instant, Long Chen had reached Canine Junction!

The air was filled with the scent of blood.

Long Chen looked around. This was a desolate grassland, with withered and yellow weeds everywhere. They were very big, some were even longer than ten meters, and these withered grasses were almost as big as trees.

As the gale passed by, countless dead grass fell to the ground. This world was actually so big.

Long Chen noted down this location. At this time in a day, the tunnel would open again and only then would Long Chen be able to return. But during this period of time, he only needed to find a pair of fangs. To Long Chen, this was an incomparably simple matter.

The trouble was that the people from the Demonic Palace wanted to kill him.

The moment Long Chen appeared, the other warriors scattered, leaving more than a hundred Demonic Palace disciples surrounding him from all sides, blocking his path to the end.

"Don't go. Tomorrow, today shall be the day of your sacrifice. " Beside him were three or four other warriors with similar strengths to him. The mission Lord of the Berserk Demons gave them was to kill Long Chen, as long as they completed this mission, even if they did not obtain the fangs, they would still receive generous rewards.

Whoever could kill Long Chen and this to the Lord of the Berserk Demons would have endless benefits.

It seemed that the Lord of the Berserk Demons had already said that anyone who could kill Long Chen would be able to replace him and become his foster son. Therefore, the people who came this time, were basically all quite strong. In order to kill Long Chen, everyone was willing to do their best.

Seeing Long Chen in a circle, the disciples of the other halls were frightened out of their wits. As expected of disciples of the Demonic Palace, they attacked the moment they came in and really left.

"Kill!" The eyes of the disciples of the Demonic Palace were all red.

Without a second word, they attacked.

Long Chen was actually willing to play with them. A Crimson Sky Kingdom appeared in his hands, but it did not transform into a halberd, rather, it became a blood red sword. When Long Chen held it in his hand, the moment the Crimson Sky Kingdom appeared in his hand, Long Chen's temperament immediately changed.

This was the aura of a god of death.

The God of Slaughter's eyes were cold. All of the people who were being looked at by him were filled with shock.

"Don't be afraid brothers, we have more people on our side and we can wear him out!" Everyone understood that if Li Cang was really his doing, then his strength should at least be at Li Cang's level.

For a moment, everyone had gone crazy. For the sake of honor and status, they charged towards Long Chen without a care for anything else.

Shua shua shua!

A blood-red illusion flashed past.

A dozen bodies fell to the ground. When they came into contact with the ground, they were instantly split into pieces, their heads directly smashed into pieces. Divine Martial Spirit also gave Long Chen a slash.

Amongst the dozen or so people, there were two who were at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

In that instant, everyone felt as if they had seen a nightmare.

The people who had originally charged forward all retreated backwards at an even faster speed. Their faces were filled with shock as they looked at Long Chen with eyes filled with disbelief.

"I'll count to ten. Within ten breaths of time, I'll be able to see who's still in my line of sight. Their fates are the same as mine." Long Chen said indifferently, wielding his sword. It was as if to him, the extermination of his life was something insignificant.

But to the disciples of the Demonic Palace, it was as if they had seen the most terrifying thing in time.

In less than a breath of time, the few brothers who were previously alive and kicking had actually turned into corpses ...

Then how powerful was the Demonic Dragon Hall Master!

"Brothers, don't be afraid! He must be afraid. If he really had that kind of strength, he would have killed us all long ago. He even knows how to speak nonsense. Let's work together! "

One of the warriors shouted loudly, but halfway through, everyone was shocked to realize that Long Chen was actually right behind him, with one hand pressing down on his head.

"We still have three breaths of time." Long Chen looked down on everyone, and that disdainful look caused everyone's legs to tremble.

"Flee!"

It was unknown who said that, but everyone completely lost their will to fight. They knew their combined attack was enough to kill anyone at Yan Qingchen's level, but when they met Long Chen, they were all stunned. Long Chen's speed was fast to the extreme, they could not even see his shadow clearly. How were they supposed to kill him?

At this moment, there was only fear in their hearts.

When the first person began to coax them to flee, everyone swarmed and actually fled. Within ten breaths, there was not a single survivor beside Long Chen.

In the distance, the warriors who were still spectating, were already extremely shocked. Long Chen's gaze swept across them, and all of them actually started to run, not daring to stay in front of Long Chen.

In ten breaths of time, Long Chen's surroundings were incomparably spacious and empty.

"What a bunch of grandsons, they're scared just like that." Long Chen kept the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood and used the Soul Eye Technique to start the location of all the monster-dog.

The current him, Soul Eye Technique was already more than five kilometers away from him. Anyone within five kilometers of him would not be able to escape his eyes. In order to find the monster-dog, Long Chen was much more convenient than the others.

At this time, nearly thirty thousand disciples had completely split up in Canine Junction.

As the owner of this place, monster-dog naturally could not be invaded. Many people had already started to fight against the monster-dog, but the monster-dog were also a seventh grade Demon God. Cultivators who did not reach the peak of the seventh stage of the Divine Martial Realm were basically very difficult to deal with.

Long Chen advanced quickly in the wilderness. Although the Canine Junction was large, it could not stop him from searching like this. After about fifteen minutes, Long Chen had already discovered that there were over a hundred people fighting around a monster-dog.

The monster-dog was already injured, but its ferocity was still there. Before defeating the monster-dog, everyone still had the same intention, but if the monster-dog fell, then that was not certain.

Since Long Chen had discovered it, he would naturally not let it go.

In an instant, he appeared in the air above the monster-dog.

This canine type demon beast was smaller than the wolf-shaped demon beast, but it also had a very strong and fierce nature. This canine type demon beast was smaller than the wolf-shaped demon beast, but it also had a very strong and fierce nature.

A person suddenly appearing in the sky naturally attracted everyone's attention. Right at this moment, Long Chen's sword slashed downwards with incomparable precision, and a pair of sharp teeth shot into the sky, landing in Long Chen's hands. Without saying a word, Long Chen received it within the Great Void Realm.

Everyone who was still engaged in battle was stunned.

They had painstakingly fought for so long, and so many people had died, yet they had ended up in the hands of Long Chen just like that?

The monster-dog no longer had any value, so everyone was no longer against it. The monster-dog that was almost killed immediately fled without any fangs, but its life was still there.

Lowering their heads, those over a hundred martial artists revealed a bloody light.

Long Chen kept his fangs, looked down, and said: "I will take this first, if you are unconvinced, come up and challenge me. Don't worry, I took your things, and won't kill you."

"Kill that pretentious idiot!" The crowd rushed forward angrily.

Half a quarter of an hour later, Long Chen was standing on the ground. Beside him, over a hundred people were lying on the ground, wailing in pain.

"Now, do I have the qualifications to have this thing?" Long Chen asked with a smile.

"Yes, yes!"

"So it's the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, we are convinced!"

Everyone cried out at the same time.

Long Chen laughed. Martial power was everything. He took the fang and was about to leave when a figure appeared in front of him.

It was a young man. Long Chen seemed to have seen him before in the Demonic Palace's team and was also at the same Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. He also saw an aura that was similar to Li Cang's, at the peak of the seventh level of the Divine Realm.

"My senior brother, Li Cang, you were the one who killed him right?" The youth said as he gnashed his teeth.

Long Chen did not answer.

"Give me the fang, and I'll let you go." The youth said angrily.

"On what basis?" Long Chen asked.

"Because I am from the Demonic Palace, in the 3000 halls, no one can bully our people!" The youth said proudly, "We are gods of the 3000 great halls!"

Long Chen laughed, and with a Great Chaos Thunder Fist, he directly beat the youth half to death, and stepped on him. Long Chen said: "I'm telling you, I'm bullying your Demonic Palace right now. "How about it?"

The youth gasped for breath and gnashed his teeth: "I admit that you are very strong, but there are countless geniuses in my Demonic Palace. Although Senior Brother Li Cang is not here, I think that my Senior Brother Li Dong has also reached the level of Senior Brother Li Cang, or even surpassed him. Just wait for your death! "

Long Chen was speechless, he kicked him and sent him flying.

"What Li Dong? Is he really that powerful?" It was one thing for Long Chen to not think of it at all.

Chapter 1274 - Li Dong

If it was only at Li Cang's level, Long Chen would not take it to heart.

Back then he had not gone through three small tribulations, so relying on the exceptional performance of the Euphorbid Finger, he was able to get rid of Li Cang who was using the Grade Nine Divine Technique. But the current him, was just like the increase in the number of primordial spirit.

However, there weren't many people who would believe it.

After Long Chen defeated that young man from the Demonic Palace, the others looked at each other in dismay, their eyes revealed reverence, and they distanced themselves from Long Chen.

Long Chen looked at them and said: "If you still don't act, the other fangs won't even reach you."

Everyone realised that taking the fangs in Long Chen's hand was even harder than ascending to heaven. They immediately tried to coax him to escape, and no one dared to cause trouble for Long Chen anymore.

In the past, he had only heard of the strength of the recently risen Demonic Dragon Hall Master.

After they left, Long Chen returned to the place he came from before and waited for them to return in a day.

To the others, this battle with the Canine Junction was the most critical one. Out of the two hundred people present, only one would be able to succeed in the end. But to Long Chen, it was just a small matter.

At the same time, Feng Zhiling and his men easily completed this task.

Regarding the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, what Long Chen was looking forward to the most was still the final match of points. At that time, there would be a total of seven battles, and Long Chen would use his own strength to prove that in these three thousand great halls, the true strongest was actually amongst disciples.

, who was far away, would probably smile when he heard about his own achievements.

In truth, what Long Chen cared about the most was still this matter.

He was no longer such a high-profile person, and the reason he was so famous in the 3000 Great Hall, was because of Ling Xi.

did not really want to enter the War God Palace. It was just for her, he was willing to enter, challenge his own status and fame, and his fame would not be enough to shake the three thousand great halls. He wanted to truly shake the Three Regions Nine Realms, a name that far surpassed the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul's Wang Chen.

In the middle of Canine Junction, Lu Junyue and the rest were searching for Long Chen's whereabouts. Long Chen immediately used the Divine Breath Technique, naturally, they could not find him. Of course

Long Chen was not afraid of them. He just felt that it would be more interesting to defeat them in another setting.

The final point battle was the true battlefield for everyone!

Very quickly, when Long Chen was closing his eyes and pondering over the Euphorbid Finger, a day had passed. Many people gloomily returned to the entrance, and only Long Chen dared to enter through the entrance. This was because Long Chen was standing right here. Everyone was completely impressed by this young man.

Time was up, on reclining table, everyone had already started their discussion.

Seeing that the whirlpool of one hundred Hidden Dragon Battlefield had begun, everyone looked down with anticipation.

"Foster father." Are you sure that the hundred over men you have sent can kill him? " Li Chong was much more mature than Li Cang. At this time, he was softly using the Divine Martial Spirit to communicate with him.

"With so many warriors, there should be no problem with several of them being at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. If they were to charge forward, even the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage might not be able to stop it. " Lord of the Berserk Demons said with certainty.

Li Chong was relieved. Demonic Palace had a great reputation, she would naturally not allow this kind of small fry to climb on top of her own people. It was inconvenient for the Lord of the Berserk Demons to take action against a junior. It would be more appropriate to kill Long Chen in secret since thousands of people would die each time on the Canine Junction.

The warriors who had been trained through battles were the ones who could truly persevere in the martial way.

The swirl flickered, and the Lord of the Berserk Demons held his breath. He looked at the Hidden Dragon Battlefield that Long Chen had entered, and the moment a figure came out from it, the Lord of the Berserk Demons was stunned.

His face instantly turned green, there were so many people, yet he still could not get rid of Long Chen. Are all these people eating shit? At the very least, he should at least let this Long Chen get injured a little.

Demon Palace Feng had a total of more than eight hundred disciples participating in the battle, but she had invested most of her power into Long Chen.

"Foster father, it seems this kid has a tough life." Li Chong squinted his eyes and said.

Lord of the Berserk Demons clenched his teeth, and said: "Don't worry, if he wants to move forward, he will naturally meet someone who can kill him. We just need to wait and see." I see that Lu Junyue and Feng Zhilin would really like to eat him alive. "

"That's great." Li Chong looked at the ugly Lu Jin beside him, and laughed in his heart.

Since the two of them shared the same thoughts, it would be even better.

In every Qiankun Battlefield, many martial artists began to walk out.

In the sky, Yang Wang gave an order: "Those who obtain fangs, leave them where they are. Those who do not, can choose to leave the reclining table or return to their own seats to watch the battle."

Out of the nearly thirty thousand people present, ten thousand were in extreme agony. Their hopes had been shattered, and they no longer had the mood to continue watching. As for the other ten thousand or so people, they returned to their seats. Although they couldn't do it themselves, they looked forward to the battle with the hundred true experts. Indeed, obtaining one of the three hundred spots was extremely difficult. Every person who obtained a fang could be ranked within the Hidden Dragon Rank.

Of course, there was also luck.

Being able to enter the Hidden Dragon Rank was a huge honor.

When everything was being carried out in an orderly manner, an accident occurred on Long Chen's side, because he was standing right in the middle of the field. Those practitioners who were afraid of him, unexpectedly did not dare to leave the Hidden Dragon Battlefield s past him, and all of them looked at Long Chen with reverence in their eyes, not daring to take even a single step further, as many of them were genius disciples of the Demonic Palace s among them.

This place soon attracted the attention of many people.

Everyone could understand that it must be within the Canine Junction. This young man had scared them. That was why they were so scared. This was even more intimidating than when Long Chen killed them.

"Who is this young man? Why is everyone so afraid of him?"

"This is the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, a popular figure in recent times. You actually don't know him?"

"Ah, the Long Chen from the legends who defeated Lu Junyue in a bet?"

With that said, everyone started to discuss Long Chen.

Under the introductions of those who were acquainted with him, for a moment, many of the higher ups of the three thousand great halls all recognized this person, Long Chen. Long Chen didn't know that his momentary pause could actually raise his visibility. He was the one who got the fang, so he moved aside and let those who feared him leave.

On another Hidden Dragon Battlefield, a tall disciple, who was surrounded by Demonic Palace disciples, was looking at Long Chen like a vulture.

"Brother Dong, what should we do?" one of the disciples asked.

"Don't worry, your foster father has already made arrangements. If he can enter the top 100, his first opponent will definitely be me." The tall and sturdy young man with the face of a vulture said.

Other than these, the four great elders of the Punishment Hall were also observing Long Chen. Other than Lu Zhihuan, this was the first time the other three had seen Long Chen.

"Is this the youth that the martial arts fanatic alcoholism is looking after? Looking at her face and will, she is indeed extraordinary."

"Indeed. In time, he will definitely be a dragon among men."

"I wonder how strong he is?"

"Tomorrow, the second round of eliminations will begin. We'll just have to wait and see."

"Hur hur."

In the beginning, they had only known Long Chen because Long Chen had forced Zhang Huan to send him into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array. To be able to force Lu Zhihuan to such an extent, this youth was already not simple.

Very quickly, there were less than a hundred warriors left in the plaza, and less than a hundred and ten people. In other words, there were still monster-dog who managed to escape, or there were some other problems.

This was also the reason why he didn't take the one hundred percent integer.

In the following battles, the ranking of Hidden Dragon Rank would be decided. In fact, other than the top eight, who were selected through battles based on their performance in battles, there were many Law Enforcement Elder from the Punishment Hall who had scored points. Thus, even if they lost the first battle, if they displayed a sufficient level of skill, they could still obtain a very high position in the Hidden Dragon Rank rankings.

The next step was to examine the fangs.

After a thorough check, there were only 108 Hidden Dragon Battlefield left.

"Return to your seats first. Tomorrow at noon, the drawing of lots for battle began. Every day. " Yang Wang announced loudly.

In order to allow them enough time to recover, they had to fight one day at a time. Long Chen and the rest returned to their own positions on the viewing platform surrounding the Hidden Dragon Battlefield. Who knew where Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie had gone to.

A day's time was enough for a martial artist to use, so many people didn't leave. They waited here for the day to come. Those martial artists that had spent a great deal of effort to seize these treasures all began to use pills to recover.

Ye Zheng and Wu Yang were both unable to get their fangs, this was within Long Chen's expectations.

However, they were not discouraged. The existence of Long Chen in Evil Dragon Palace was already enough to make them proud.

Shentu Hong realized that Long Chen seemed to be obsessed.

As they chatted, they were waiting for the next battle to arrive. As their eyes swept, Feng Zhilin was not in the Temple of the Winds camp, and when they turned around, they found that they were actually in the Temple of Heaven, sitting very close to Lu Junyue. At this moment, they were whispering these words to each other. When Long Chen looked over, they all revealed a trace of a cold smile.

"Are you making some kind of plan to deal with me?" Long Chen laughed in his heart, as if it was the same thing. At this moment, a tall and burly youth suddenly came from behind. He turned around with a dark complexion and a vulture in his eyes. It was as if someone owed him a lot of money.

"What's the matter?" Long Chen raised his head.

When Shentu Hong and the rest noticed him, their expressions changed, and they immediately pulled at his clothes, showing that they recognized him, and that they respected him.

"I am Li Dong of Demonic Palace, I will take your life tomorrow. I'm here to remind you to fight for a good meal tonight. Do whatever you haven't done in your entire life. In case I regret it tomorrow. " The young martial artist said.

"Oh, thank you for the reminder." Long Chen waved his hand, and said nothing more.

It was just a drawing of lots. This Li Dong belonged to the Demonic Palace, so his relationship with the Punishment Hall was naturally not shallow. Naturally, he could adjust it.

"Hur hur."

Li Dong sneered, and turned to leave.

Originally, amongst the nearly thirty thousand participating disciples, most of them had become spectators, discussing the genius warriors who were fortunate enough to enter the top one hundred. The ones who got the most discussions were undoubtedly only these few, which were Lu Junyue's group.

Li Cang's disappearance was something that everyone knew a few days ago, almost everyone suspected that he had been killed. As for who it was, everyone did not understand, but previously, Li Cang and Long Chen had a conflict, and now, the Lord of the Berserk Demons seemed to be targeting Long Chen as well.

Judging from the situation, it was not hard to see the strong smell of gunpowder.

He originally thought that there was no hope for the Demonic Palace in the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, but who would have thought that a new person would rise up in the Demonic Palace in the past few days, become his adopted son, and follow the Lord of the Berserk Demons with the surname Li. He was actually Li Dong, rumored that Li Dong's achievements in the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons had already caught up to Li Cang, and in any other aspect, he was about the same as Li Cang.

Similarly, Li Dong also cultivated the Grade Nine Divine Technique!

A grade eight divine skill was already a gem, not to mention a Grade Nine Divine Technique, even amongst all the Full Moon Pavilions, a Grade Nine Divine Technique was still quite rare.

It was almost noon, and Law Enforcement Elder Yang Wang had already risen into the air. Looking at the people below, he said in a clear voice: "Disciples of the Great monster-dog Fangs, please come out and draw lots to decide the order and the opponents."

Long Chen and the rest followed his instructions and came to the competition grounds, where there were already many Law Enforcement Elders waiting, treasures and tools ready for them to draw. It was a huge wooden box with a hundred balls inside. At the same time, there were Soul Suppressing Stones to prevent others from spying on them with their divine sense.

Waiting for the hundred experts to get into position, he looked up and said in a clear voice: "There is a number from one to fifty-four. Each number has two balls and the opponent will get the same number." Every time there were five battles, the warriors who had drawn numbers one to five would immediately go from number one to number one to number five, fighting for the elimination round! Six to ten. Wait until all five battles have been completed, and the Highest Elders have finished giving out points, then we can begin the next five battles! "

This rule was simple and easy to understand. Long Chen had already understood it before the competition.

In reality, whether it was the Canine Junction's battle or the second round of eliminations, he did not place them in his eyes at all. What he was concerned about was the final match of points. Of course, this didn't exclude the possibility of encountering an expert in the elimination round.

If that was the case, then it would be fine if it was in the first two matches, but if his opponents could be revived in the last two matches, then he would no longer be destined for the top eight.

was also here. When Long Chen just arrived, he immediately came over and slapped Long Chen on the shoulder, and laughed: "I heard from my Senior Master that I am no longer your opponent, is what he said true?"

In Yan Qingchen's eyes, there was no jealousy, there was only happiness.

"Just wait and see." Long Chen laughed.

"That's right. With your strength, you will definitely be able to enter the top eight. At that time, I will truly have a match with you." I'll let you experience my strength. " Yan Qingchen said with an honest smile.

Saying that, the people on the other side had already urged Long Chen and to go draw lots. After Yan Qingchen drew it, Long Chen reached his hand in, only to find that there weren't many balls left. He randomly picked one up and saw that it was number 54.

In other words, he was the last one to appear today.

Long Chen did not say anything, and went to the side with Yan Qingchen. The two of them exchanged numbers, and it turned out that Yan Qingchen was number six, and would be on stage soon.

To the two, this was nothing.

Returning to where they belonged, the intense battle on the Hidden Dragon Battlefield had already begun. Out of the five battles, the ones able to enter the top 100 were all at least Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and above. All five battles were extremely intense, and very quickly, the excitement of the Hidden Dragon Rank battle rose to a high point, forming a small climax.

Almost everyone was fighting with the honor of their own hall.

That was why everyone was hot-blooded and fighting with their lives on the line.

As for the battle with Yan Qingchen and the rest, there was no suspense. The strength of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage allowed them to forcefully suppress their opponents, and within a few moves, their opponents would either lose or admit defeat. When one reached the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and did not meet opponents of the same level in the elimination round, they would usually end up with victory, without any suspense.

Li Dong was the same as Li Cang, they were barely able to catch up to them. The next few people should be Long Chen and Feng Zhiling, many of them knew that Feng Zhiling had reached the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but there were still people who did not know.

After Yan Qingchen fought, it was Feng Zhilin's turn to fight.

Her opponent was a short and strong man who looked like a muscle ball. Looking at Feng Zhiling's cute appearance, he immediately laughed and said: "Don't worry, sister, I won't bully you. I am very gentle!"

At this time, they looked up and announced the start of the battle.

Feng Zhiling's eyes were ice-cold. She swept her hand across the air and countless storm blade immediately rushed forward, cutting off both the warrior's hands and feet. The short and stout warrior continued to howl miserably as fear filled his eyes when he saw this delicate beauty.

Feng Zhiling's methods were so swift and fierce, and in an instant, it shocked everyone. The entire reclining table was in an uproar, cheering for Feng Zhiling's power, her opponent was at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, then without question, Feng Zhiling had already reached the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and had become a new strong warrior!

For a time, the crowd burst into cheers.

As for that martial artist with his hands and feet on the ground, who would care about him? He was just a stepping stone for Feng Zhiling. When Feng Zhiling returned to his own Temple of the Winds, there was someone to bring him down.

Since the beginning, Feng Zhiling's expression had been cold and proud, there was not the slightest bit of change, and she did not even glance at Long Chen. However, Long Chen knew that she was putting on an act for him.

Following that, the battle continued, and many tragic battles occurred. In order to obtain a higher ranking in Hidden Dragon Rank, and even to enter the top eight, everyone went crazy.

During the battle, there were still some deaths. In this first round of eliminations, a total of two people died. They had all experienced bitter battles and were unable to stop for now.

The reason why he had set up 110 pairs of fangs instead of 100 was because he had planned for the situation of the dead.

"This time, there are still six remaining. I don't think that's enough." When Long Chen thought of this point, all the warriors that needed to take action had already made their moves. When night fell, the last group would go on stage, and the last group would only have four matches.

Seeing Long Chen in this group, many people couldn't help but get excited. Eight people going down together, and Long Chen was able to see with a glance, that Li Dong who was at Demonic Palace's location had also walked down.

Everyone cried out in alarm, there were still two people who still had a chance of entering the top eight. Then, would they end up fighting against each other?

For a time, the crowd was in an uproar.

Then, they discovered that Li Dong and Long Chen had actually walked toward the very last Hidden Dragon Battlefield, which was the fourth battlefield, at the same time. This meant that they were both number fifty-four.

For a time, the entire audience was excited. They hadn't thought that in this first round of eliminations, there would be a situation where two powerhouses would meet, forming the greatest climax!

Very quickly, Long Chen was standing on the fourth Hidden Dragon Battlefield, concentrating on his arrogant and despotic opponent.

Almost everyone cast their gaze onto them.

Many people knew that a coincidence of this degree could not be considered to be a coincidence. It was definitely someone from the Demonic Palace who had modified a few things just to teach Long Chen a lesson. The people of Demonic Palace were notorious in the 3000 Great Temples because they were like mad dogs. There was no benefit in having them take notice of them.

Long Chen understood this logic. If he did not scare this group of mad dogs, they would never stop.

Long Chen regretted not killing the hundred over people earlier.

For a moment, countless of spectators held their breath, waiting for Yang Wang to announce the start of the battle.

Around them, Lu Junyue and the others also watched the battle with furrowed brows. They were conflicted, if Long Chen lost, he would die in Li Dong's hands, and the hatred would not be resolved. Feng Zhilin was even more so. She had spent a huge price in exchange for a method that could even kill

Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm practitioners, and that was to make Long Chen suffer for the rest of his life.

If he let Li Dong kill him directly, it would be a huge loss.

It was just that, Demonic Palace and these mad dogs liked to be the first to attack, so they couldn't do anything about it. The way they looked at Long Chen, no one could see any fear from his eyes.

"Right, even if he loses, he probably won't die. After all, his speed is fast. If your performance is not bad, after two rounds, you can be revived. "

Thinking of this, Feng Zhilin and Lu Junyue heaved a sigh of relief.

Just as everyone was looking forward to it, Yang Wang announced the start of the battle, and the other three battles were immediately set ablaze. On the other side, Li Dong crossed his hands together and looked at Long Chen with a look of contempt, as if he was telling Long Chen to use all kinds of methods.

Shentu Hong and the others clenched their fists, nervous to the extreme.

This was a great chance for the Evil Dragon Palace to truly revive. Unfortunately, Long Chen's first opponent was already almost at the top eight.

Chapter 1276 - Five Mountains Town Prison Dragon

Long Chen was too lazy to waste his breath on this idiot. Ever since his strength had risen, he could no longer find an opponent to fight against. This Li Dong could just barely be considered one of them.

"I hope you can withstand two of these attacks." There was no fighting spirit on Long Chen's face at all, it was terrifyingly cold, as if he was in a huge battle. The Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Halberd appeared in his hand and turned into a ferocious and domineering halberd, shining with a red light that blinded everyone's eyes.

"Oh?" Li Dong chuckled, both of his hands let go of each other as the dense primordial spirit spun around him, forming countless ghosts behind him. Long Chen knew that this was the unique Heavenly Demon Art that only the Demonic Palace knew, Li Cang had used it before.

It could be seen that this Li Dong's Heavenly Art of the Supreme Demon was indeed a little thicker than Li Cang's.

He fiercely blocked the attack with a hint of insanity.

Long Chen didn't care in the slightest. When the masses were clamoring, he was the first to make his move. As he swung Crimson Sky Kingdom, a fatal killing intent and the frightening aura of a dragon emerged from his body. A pair of stunned eyes.

"Rip!"

The Crimson Sky Kingdom cut through the air!

"Five Mountain Prison Dragon!"

An earthy yellow divine dragon simulacrum appeared behind Long Chen, stretching over ten kilometers. Instantly, the mountain aura condensed.

At the same time, Long Chen unleashed the other four dragons.

Adding the Five Mountain Prison Dragon, there was a total of five Divine Dragons, coiling behind Long Chen and roaring.

Long Chen had unleashed the fifth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, which was much more powerful than the fourth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture.

In an instant, Long Chen turned from a weakling to a powerhouse looking down on all living things. When he erupted with his strength, all of the warriors present narrowed their eyes.

had the illusion that he was back in the Primordial Era, and under the suppression and awe of countless divine dragons, he had no choice but to tremble. Even if he had the Heaven Appearance Mantra, which could merge the will of heaven and earth into his attack, the will of that heaven and earth was actually inferior to Long Chen's will, which belonged to the dragon.

"Sky Tearing Hand!"

Li Dong was flustered and exasperated, he released two moves in a row, using both his hands at the same time, extremely arrogant!

The two sides fought intensely at this moment, and everyone thought that there would be something suspenseful about it. Unexpectedly, it was as if Li Dong was knocked by a mountain, and was instantly sent flying backwards while spitting blood. His face was pale, as he crashed into the Hidden Dragon Battlefield's transparent barrier.

As for Long Chen, he gently turned Crimson Sky Kingdom around and stood on the ground. He used that cold gaze to look at Li Dong at his feet and sneered, then said something that everyone present could hear.

The so-called strongest disciple in the Demonic Palace, is actually just at this level, she can't even take a single move of mine. In my opinion, it's better to not call him Demonic Palace, and call him Mad Dog Hall instead.

When these words came out, instantly, everyone in Demonic Palace stood up with ashen faces. Many of the disciples couldn't help but rush towards Long Chen. Long Chen had easily killed Li Dong, causing everyone to be extremely shocked, but they could not bear Long Chen's words. Demonic Palace was one of the five great halls, with hundreds of thousands of years of disciples, who had nurtured countless outstanding disciples, among them, Li Chong had entered the War God Palace, and was still sitting on the stage.

Even if Long Chen defeated Li Dong, he couldn't be arrogant to this extent and not even give Li Chong and Lord of the Berserk Demons face, right?

The entire reclining table was going to explode in an instant. There were only a few people who were watching the other battles.

"Quiet!" One of the Great Clan Elder's voice stopped everyone in Demonic Palace. This should be the third elder with the highest status here. She was the oldest and her hair was all white. She should be close to ten thousand years old.

A quiet voice deterred the disciples of the Demonic Palace. Although Lord of the Berserk Demons was furious, he knew that the disturbance was not a wise choice, so he suppressed it. And at this time, sitting high up on the stage, Li Chong, who had also been slapped on the face, had the will of a human being. Now that he was provoked, he could only give a calm smile and said: "Since ancient times, heroes have grown up, not bad, with both wisdom and courage. It's just that you're wrong, the disciples of our Demonic Palace do not lose so easily."

At this time, in front of everyone's shocked eyes, Li Dong whose eyes had already turned completely red, with his entire body drenched in blood, actually crawled up, staring at Long Chen with eyes filled with killing intent, like a ferocious beast.

"You are indeed very strong, enough to force me to use this move!" Li Dong was not defeated, he was still able to fight. At the moment, his power was frantically burning, and everyone cried out in alarm, It was the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons. Long Chen had raised his strength to a level similar to Li Cang's back then.

Long Chen felt as if he was fighting with Li Cang once more. And indeed, at this time, Li Dong had used the Primordial Gold Finger, the moment the magnificent Grade Nine Divine Technique was released, the entire reclining table was immediately abuzz. This was the first time he had ever used the Grade Nine Divine Technique in this Hidden Dragon Rank battle, and it was clear that he had already reached this level on the first day.

Rip!

The Primordial Gold Finger, was like a sword, bringing along the power that was amplified by the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons, it slashed towards Long Chen. The immense aura caused everyone's expression to change, they all knew, if it was them, it would not be so easy to receive.

"It seems like the Demonic Palace will not let the dead go today." Last time, it was when Li Cang executed the Primordial Gold Finger that he killed his opponent. Long Chen was similarly impolite this time, and he was even more ruthless than last time. He had successfully cultivated the sixth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, and it was now revealed!

The power of the Nine Dragons Scripture had reached its maximum.

Originally, everyone thought that the fifth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture was Long Chen's final attack. When the Golden Thunder Prison Dragon appeared behind Long Chen and was even real golden lightning, everyone was completely stunned by that terrifying aura!

Long Chen's Crimson Sky Kingdom swept behind him, a total of six divine dragons appeared. Only the gold lightning appeared on the Golden Thunder Prison Dragon.

When this move was used, both Lord of the Berserk Demons and Li Chong were completely shocked. They were horrified by Long Chen's power. The power of the sixth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture had already reached the peak of the Grade Nine Divine Technique, far surpassing that of the Grandmist Golden Finger.

Especially after the power of the Hell Soul Summoning Lightning was added ...

A terrifying sweeping sound came out, followed by Long Chen's light sweep, as it attacked Li Dong.

"Admit defeat!"

"Li Dong admits defeat!" Lord of the Berserk Demons and the rest screamed crazily, and rushed towards the Hidden Dragon Battlefield at the same time. Li Chong, who was on the stage, could not help but come to help.

Generally speaking, one would have to stop if they were to admit defeat, but in Long Chen's opinion, Li Dong did not say that he conceded. After using the Heart Meridian of Mad Demons, his will had already entered a crazed state and he would definitely not stop until he killed Long Chen.

Therefore, under the threats of the Lord of the Berserk Demons and Li Chong, Long Chen's Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood Sword carried the power of the sixth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture and completely shattered the Primordial Gold Finger along with Li Dong. This power was simply too strong, and after it had passed, Li Dong's entire being had disappeared from the Hidden Dragon Battlefield.

At this time, the Lord of the Berserk Demons was almost at the battlefield, it was Yang Wang who intercepted him for a bit.

In just that short moment, Li Dong had already turned into dust.

Seeing this scene, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. The cold-blooded and decisive image of Long Chen was already deeply embedded in their hearts. When the Lord of the Berserk Demons had announced his defeat, he actually did not hold back at all.

For a moment, there was complete silence.

As if nothing had happened to Long Chen, he put away the Crimson Sky Kingdom and raised his head to look at the Lord of the Berserk Demons who was looking at him with cold eyes. Long Chen said a little embarrassedly: "The battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, you have to admit defeat, that is the true way to admit defeat. Since Li Dong did not admit defeat, I naturally cannot hold back, otherwise, he will take the opportunity to harm you.

After saying that, he didn't have any intention of apologizing at all and turned around, preparing to leave.

At that moment, Lord of the Berserk Demons realized that he was about to explode in anger. He had never lost so much face in his entire life.

"Halt!" Lord of the Berserk Demons clenched his teeth, the terrifying power covering his body almost forced Long Chen to kneel down. This time, he could not hold it back anymore, he could not even estimate his own status.

When he made his move, two figures, a ray of sunlight and a ray of star power instantly crashed into Lord of the Berserk Demons, causing him to be blown back to the Demonic Palace area, blood spewing out from his mouth.

alcoholism and Wu Chi stood in the sky and looked at Lord of the Berserk Demons coldly.

In an instant, everyone was numb like before. They saw Long Chen standing steadily on the stage, while the two giant gods in the sky seemed to be his gatekeepers.

"With strength being the weaker one, the Demonic Palace's grandson will warn you once. If there is one more time, we will let you die without descendants." Nan Gong Lie's threatening voice made the people from the Demonic Palace tremble slightly.

Lord of the Berserk Demons clenched his teeth tightly.

He never thought that these two people would actually attack him for Long Chen.

At that moment, everyone knew how terrifying Long Chen was.

Chapter 1277 - Great Deception

Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing were people who had forced the Lord of the Berserk Demons to hold back. When they were young, they could be considered to have interacted with each other before, but later on Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing entered the War God Palace. Although their current levels of strength were equal, in terms of true combat strength, either Nan Gong Lie or Han Yunxing was stronger than the Lord of the Berserk Demons.

And in terms of status, the two of them had even surpassed the Lord of the Berserk Demons.

Even Lu Jin had to respect them when facing Nan Gong and Nan Gong. Although they were rising stars, their position in the War God Palace was not as good as Nangong Lie's.

No matter if it was the Punishment Hall or the three War God Palace's young disciples, they could only choose to turn a blind eye to the actions of Nan Gong Lie and Zhi Zun.

Lord of the Berserk Demons swallowed his anger, and in the end, chose to endure it. Being suppressed by these two, was not a shameful matter. Even if it was the Lord of the Temple of the Heavens, the Palace Masters present would probably only be able to endure and swallow their anger.

And it was indeed wrong for the Lord of the Berserk Demons to attack Long Chen just now.

Seeing that the Lord of the Berserk Demons had behaved himself, Nangong Lie laughed coldly.

Han Yunxing looked around and said, "There is a rule for the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank. If everyone lost and his seniors were to step forward, then what would be fair? "Everyone, please reflect on it."

They were members of the War God Palace. Although they did not represent the War God Palace in the battle for Hidden Dragon Rank, they did have the qualifications to say these words.

Everyone lowered their heads.

Seeing that everyone was scared, the two of them left from the sky. It was rumored that the alcoholism and the martial fanatic protected Long Chen very well. Today, everyone had witnessed it. From now on, who would dare to underestimate Long Chen?

Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling had to think about whether they could kill Long Chen or not.

"Don't worry, they can only follow the rules. If you can kill him at the Hidden Dragon Battlefield, they won't be able to say anything." Lord of the Temple of the Heavens Lu Chunqiu said indifferently.

Lu Junyue nodded, her eyes revealing a look of hatred.

"Besides, don't you have the Supreme Elder of the Punishment Hall? The Demonic Palace had broken the rules and the Punishment Hall had nothing to say, but if the two of them were to mess around, the Great Clan Elder and the Supreme and Second Elders would be watching them, they were the existences of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. And the Second Elder is your uncle's Senior Brother. Just do it without worry." Lu Chunqiu said.

With father's words, Lu Junyue felt completely at ease.

At this time, Feng Zhiling was also beside them, and she had a plan in her heart. After Long Chen entered the point battle, if she met Lu Junyue first, she would let him come along, and if she let him go first, then that would be the best time to take revenge. Lu Junyue wanted to kill Long Chen, but Feng Zhilin would not, so she wanted to make Long Chen live a life worse than death.

Under the shocked gaze of the masses, Long Chen returned to his seat as if nothing had happened.

The next elimination round would be a day later. Everyone would use this time to cultivate and recover. They would try their best to get a better condition tomorrow. No matter what, the more matches one wins, the higher one's ranking would be in Hidden Dragon Rank, and at that time, the amount of resources one would receive would also increase.

So much so that the location of the Hidden Dragon Rank is directly related to the release of the Merit Points.

One day passed quickly. Of the 108 people, half had been eliminated, leaving behind only 54 people. Three of them had been killed. Naturally, they had been eliminated. Of the 54 people, after another round of battle, there would only be 27 remaining. At that time, the Punishment Hall would revive the five martial artists that had been defeated.

If Li Dong wasn't killed by Long Chen, he would definitely be in the rankings.

In the second round, without anyone controlling it, Long Chen encountered an ordinary opponent who had launched an attack at the very beginning. However, he was easily sent flying by Long Chen when he used the Great Chaos Thunder Fist, and even though he did not receive any serious injuries, he still lost his fighting strength.

After the day of battle ended, the sky was still early. The Punishment Hall organized the information on the previous matches and announced the five spots for revival. A total of 32 people. After two rounds of eliminations, the top 8 would appear.

The top 8 battles, that was the battle that everyone was looking forward to!

At that time, on the Hidden Dragon Battlefield, there would be a giant monument, and from this monument, everyone's points would be recorded.

The third round of eliminations would begin three days later, so everyone had three days of rest time. During this period of time, they could freely leave, and the others and return to the Evil Dragon Palace. However, the fame Long Chen had established during the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank had already caused the entire Evil Dragon Palace to boil over.

"Long live Hall Master! Long live Hall Master!"

"Hail is nothing! Invincible and eternal! "

At this time, Long Chen had already become the Evil Dragon Palace's religion. It was precisely because of Long Chen that as long as one was a disciple of the Evil Dragon Palace, one would feel proud walking out. Then, the people who used to bully the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace, would be willing to serve the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace from the front and back. Even the male disciples, one by one, would shine brilliantly.

At the same time, everyone understood that everything depended on, so it was not only Long Chen who was working hard. Everything in Evil Dragon Palace was going to get better every day.

After staying in Evil Dragon Palace for three days, he would have to go back and sleep with Long Shan. When he saw Qin Feng, he felt that he had lost a lot of weight, but his strength had increased by a level.

"As expected, the matter I promised you will be settled within ten days."

Long Chen boldly said.

In the blink of an eye, half of the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank had already passed and the person with the greatest reputation was none other than Demonic Dragon Hall Master. At this time, Long Chen's fame in the Three Thousand Great Temples had already surpassed Feng Zhilin, and reached the same level as Lu Junyue, a young genius with an established reputation. At the same time, in everyone's hearts, Long Chen's battle power was already at the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage level.

Many people were looking forward to see how exciting Long Chen's performance would be in the upcoming battles, and how much revenge he would take on Lu Junyue who had been sent into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array.

On the last night, Long Chen was in silent training, both Lu Jin and Li Chong had come to visit the Evil Dragon Palace. Of course, they had sneakily come here, waiting for Long Chen outside the Evil Dragon Palace instead of paying him a visit.

These two were experts at the peak of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, so they could not be underestimated, but Long Chen was not afraid of them either. After packing up for a while, he arrived in the night sky and looked at the two prodigies who were studying in the War God Palace.

Lu Jin and Li Chong looked at each other. Initially, they were not on good terms with each other, but because of Long Chen's matter, they had joined hands against a common enemy. Because of their relationship with the Temple of Heaven, the two of them could not wait to kill Long Chen.

"I can see that your battle strength is very strong. I came here today mainly to pass a message to you. " tidied up his own clothes, then raised his head to measure Long Chen, and said: "You're too arrogant and despotic, War God Palace doesn't like this kind of disciple, I advise you to tame it, and don't say anything you shouldn't, otherwise you'll know the consequences, it's definitely not something you can bear."

At the other side, Li Chong also coldly said, "Didn't you say that you urgently want to join the War God Palace? Let me tell you, can you enter the War God Palace? What the martial arts fanatic and the

alcoholism said doesn't count, we should your situation to them. So whether or not you listen to us, will depend on you, and whether or not you can enter the War God Palace will also depend on you. "

The meaning of his words was that if Long Chen did not listen to him, then he should not think about entering the War God Palace, and they would not Long Chen's situation to him.

Long Chen laughed heartily in his heart, but he still had a blurry expression and said, "What exactly do you two want me to do? How come I don't understand?"

Lu Jin and Li Chong looked at each other, and Lu Jin took out a small white jade bottle. It was very normal, and one couldn't find anything special about it. Lu Jin said: "Don't ask too much.

"Right." Li Chong had always been patient and kind, originally thinking that Long Chen would be difficult to deal with. But when they met face to face, Li Chong realised that he seemed to be a little foolish. Li Chong continued: "We won't harm you, we just want to make you behave a little. You know that we are from the Temple of Heaven and the Demonic Palace. "As long as you consume it, we won't bother with you. Otherwise ..."

Long Chen understood that the things inside this ordinary bottle was definitely a rare, super poison. He would probably cripple all of his cultivation. They knew that Long Chen's wish was to become a War God Palace, and that was why they used their authority to threaten Long Chen.

If Long Chen doesn't agree, then don't even hope to enter the War God Palace. Without a , who knows what Long Chen will achieve?

Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing were only the two great generals sent out by the War God Palace to supervise the three thousand great halls. However, what they were in charge of was not the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank.

The two of them smiled warmly at Long Chen, waiting for his reply.

Long Chen's expression changed at this time. He could not help but laugh, and casually said: "Don't use such a childish tone to deceive me. This is really funny, I think you should swallow this thing yourselves. I, Long Chen will not accompany the two of you. "Goodbye."

Lu Jin and Yue Shan's expression changed as they shouted, "Long Chen, could it be that you don't want to enter the War God Palace!?"

Long Chen asked: "Do you guys really think you can stop me from entering the War God Palace? Don't fool me, don't be too arrogant. In my, Long Chen's, eyes, you two are just trash. It had been five hundred years, and he still had not broken through the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. If it were me, three years would be sufficient. "

After which, he turned and left.

Chapter 1278 - Dreaming Grass

"Halt!" Lu Jin's face flushed red, while Li Chong's expression turned ugly.

Long Chen turned his head and laughed: "I failed to coax you, do you want to make a move? Don't forget that my Uncle Han and Uncle Nan Gong are watching you guys, don't court your own death. Scram back to where you came from. War God Palace, one day, I, Long Chen, will easily trample all over you. When that time comes, even if they beg for mercy, it will be too late. "

After he finished speaking, Long Chen immediately went back, leaving behind a figure that made both Lu Jin and Yue Shuang furious.

The two of them looked at each other and suppressed the anger in their hearts.

Lu Jin said: "This brat is too arrogant. "It's not a good thing."

Li Chong nodded his head: "He actually dares to talk back to us. It seemed he had a lot of confidence. Such a person should show him some respect. This 'Remembering Dream Herb 'is the nightmare of all warriors. It is like a dream to me as it returns to the past, spending half of my Merit Points. He would definitely let him have a taste of that nightmare. However, since this boy is unwilling to accept it, what should we do? "

"As they communicated, they left." The Dreaming Grass had already been collected. Communication, was also through communication with the Divine Martial Spirit.

Lu Jin laughed sinisterly: "I do have a way to get us out of this mess, and also to make this brat suffer a fate worse than death.

"What method?" Li Chong opened his eyes wide.

"Let me think for a bit. Jun Yunrue definitely can't come. That Feng Zhiling doesn't seem to be too good either." On the other hand, a suitable person who heard that Ji Liuming of Profound Nether Palace had clashed with Long Chen was slapped in the face. He hated Long Chen to the bones, and there was a battle skill in Profound Nether Palace called the 'Rakshasi Hands'. The powerful spiralling force released by the Rakshasi's Hands should be able to push the Dream Immortal Grass into Long Chen's body. " Lu Jin said gloomily.

Li Chong's eyes lit up, he clapped his hands, and laughed: "Wonderful!"

Speaking up to here, with their speed, they had already returned to the reclining table.

These three days passed in the blink of an eye. The remaining 32 people had already recovered to their most perfect condition, and then the final 2 eliminations would take place. As long as they entered the top 8, they would be destined to soar to greatness in their entire lives. This was an incomparable honor.

When the time came, everyone gathered at reclining table.

"I heard that the remaining thirty-two people are basically all at the peak of Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but if you enter the top eight, then there won't be a problem." When Shentu Hong spoke to Long Chen, his tone was filled with reverence.

This time, only Shentu Hong followed along, while the others were waiting in Evil Dragon Palace for Long Chen's good news.

On reclining table, it was a sea of people. Other than the people who had seats, the other disciples were also present at this time, and could only stand in the distance and watch the scene on the Hidden Dragon Battlefield.

With thirty-two people, there were basically a lot of participants. All of them had understood the information of other people, but of course, other than Long Chen, who could easily win, there was no doubt about it.

In these two battles, if they met any warriors of the same level, such as the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, there would be no chance for them to revive. In other words, even if they were strong, whether they could become the top eight or not, luck was also very important. In the eyes of the crowd, there were a total of six people who possessed the same level of fighting strength as Lu Junyue, and they were the six who had competed in the Sky Street s.

There were still two slots left for him to fight for.

Immediately, the place was filled with voices, all of them were discussing the six strongest warriors, with Long Chen having the most discussion about him. The last time Long Chen had killed Li Dong, he had already caused a huge impact for everyone.

"I'm guessing that Long Chen would definitely be able to enter the top eight."

"That might not be true. If I meet a true Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warrior, I wonder if he can handle me?"

"Let's wait and see. It seems that none of these six had met an opponent that could make them go all out in their battle. The Li Dong a few days ago had disappointed me greatly; "If I had been more careful in the beginning, it would not have ended up in such a miserable state."

"Do you think that in these two battles, there will be any powerhouses fighting against each other and one of them will be eliminated?"

This, could only depend on luck.

At noon, Yang Wang finally announced the start of the third round of eliminations. This time, Long Chen and the rest were summoned to draw lots again, a total of thirty-two people, which made it clear to everyone, but Feng Zhilin and Lu Junyue did not even bother with Long Chen, so Long Chen and Yan Qingchen drew lots together. The two of them were not their opponents, so they waited by the side.

Long Chen got number three this time. After the first two intense battles, it was his turn to take action. He thought that his opponent would be difficult to deal with and would be arranged by someone else, but he never thought that it would only be an ordinary expert at the perfection-stage of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. When he met Long Chen, he admitted that he was unlucky, but after fighting for a bit, he was easily defeated by Long Chen with his Twenty-Four.

Everyone already believed in Long Chen's strength, so there was no suspense in this battle.

Long Chen defeated his opponent, and then, he stepped on the stage. The next person to go on stage was Ji Liuming. This man who looked like a woman looked at him with disgust and snorted, then walked up the stage like a proud rooster.

Long Chen was a little speechless as he returned to his seat. After another round of battle, the so called fight for the top eight would begin. At that time, the promise to Qin Feng and the ending for Feng Zhilin would also happen.

The battle today was over quickly. When warriors who did not fight the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage met it, they would basically be at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Without a dead person, the remaining 16 people would experience another elimination battle tomorrow and enter the top 8!

Tomorrow was the birth of the top eight, so it would be much more exciting!

In fact, the closer they got to the end of the line, the more exciting the battle became!

The entire reclining table had suddenly become turbulent. Long Chen knew that many of these people were plotting something. If it was the past, he would definitely be very careful, but in front of absolute strength, there was no need for all of this. He had enough confidence in himself in this battle.

At night, when he raised his head, both Lu Jin and Li Chong were sneering at him. It was obvious that they were plotting something. Long Chen and the others' cold smiles had something to do with the bottle in their hands.

What exactly was in that ordinary bottle?

Just them, could they stop him from entering the War God Palace?

Long Chen could only chuckle.

Soon, the day would arrive for the birth of the top eight. Under Yang Wang's lead, the sixteen people began a new round of drawing. Following the large group, Long Chen quickly obtained the number eight, which gave him a kind of ominous premonition, because eight was the final round. Last time, didn't he also get 54 points, and then have a match with Li Dong?

This time, it was obvious that someone else had arranged an opponent.

Who had come to throw their lives away?

Long Chen laughed coldly in his heart and retreated to the side with Yan Qingchen.

After taking the things in their hands, Long Chen and the rest of the sixteen immediately stood outside the gigantic Hidden Dragon Battlefield number one. Yang Wang stood in the middle of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield and spoke a lot of exciting words before officially starting the most intense battle!

"Please send the two warriors who drew number one up to the Hidden Dragon Battlefield!"

The tens of thousands of people present were all filled with anticipation as they looked at the sixteen people on top of their heads. Unexpectedly, it was Feng Zhilin and another ranker that Long Chen did not know. It was a woman, and judging from her clothes, it should be a lady from the Snow Lotus Hall.

The Snow Lotus Hall were all females and they were all ice-cold. Most people never married. Although there were a lot of beauties, they were all called nuns hall.

Very quickly, Feng Zhilin and her began a fierce battle. At this time, Feng Zhiling displayed the methods of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, her fighting strength was extraordinary, and was far from what she could compare to when Long Chen had abused her in the air above the Evil Dragon Palace. In about fifteen minutes, she had actually used a ruthless method to directly cut off all four of the disciple's limbs!

After she was done, she looked at Xue Zi provocatively!

This could be considered as revenge on Xue Zi who had slapped him across the face on the Sky Street.

Xue Zi didn't say anything, and silently brought his Junior Sister back to the Snow Lotus Hall, then returned to her original place. Basically, if the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage met with the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, the battle would end in a very short period of time, but if two Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors were to meet, the battle would be very tragic. The two would have to fight until their flesh and blood would fly everywhere, only then would they be able to determine the victor, and the victors would be able to enter the top eight, instantly jumping out of excitement.

There were fewer and fewer spots for the top eight.

Coincidentally, basically no two Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s met each other, a total of six warriors of this level, but the possibility of it being true was quite high. It was not hard to see that the matter of drawing lots was actually under the arrangements of others.

Yan Qingchen, Lu Junyue, Xue Zi and Feng Zhilin, had all easily defeated their opponents, and thus entered the top four. Long Chen squinted his eyes, and instantly focused his gaze on Ji Liuming, who had a fake expression.

"The one who was sent to stop me, was actually Ji Liuming?" Long Chen had thought that Lu Junyue couldn't help but want to fight him at this time. Right now, in the middle of the sixth round of battles, there was still Long Chen and the two Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors left. In the eyes of the spectators, the next two rounds should be Long Chen and Ji Liuming easily defeating their opponents, both entering the top eight, then the top eight battles would be even more exciting!

No one was willing to let two experts meet in advance!

But just at that moment, the sixth battle had ended, and two Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors had already entered the top eight. There were only two participants left in the top eight, and they would be born from the four remaining participants.

Chapter 1279 - Xuanming World Force

"Just who is it that can obtain the qualifications to enter the battle of points? Let us all wait and see!" They knew that they had definitely been arranged to become the stepping stone for Long Chen and Ji Liuming. Ji Liuming was a genius who had become famous many years ago, and Long Chen was the person who had recently risen to greatness.

None of them were his match.

"Please come up on stage and fight with the two fighters who have drawn number seven!" Yang Wang shouted loudly.

Everyone cheered as another visual feast was about to take place.

In the eyes of the crowd, Ji Liuming and Long Chen would definitely not fight against each other, they were people with the qualifications and strength to enter the top eight.

But right at this time, everyone was dumbstruck, the first ones to move were two Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage Warriors, even they themselves were stunned.

"You're Number Seven?"

The two of them said this at the same time. In the next moment, they nearly roared out in excitement. They thought that they wouldn't have a chance, but they didn't expect that they would have half a chance.

The crowd outside the arena also burst into an uproar.

They were not cheering for the two Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s, but for the other two. Long Chen and Ji Liuming's battle, no one had expected that the two would fight at this time, and only Li Chong and Lu Jin had a knowing smile on their faces. Actually, they did not want Long Chen to not be able to enter the top eight. In fact, they knew that Long Chen's fighting prowess would be even higher than Ji Liuming's, but, under the effects of the Illusory Dream Immortal Grass, it was very likely that Long Chen would still win.

The two Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors were fighting with their lives on the line, but they couldn't pique the interest of the crowd. Although it was a pity that one of them couldn't make it into the top eight between Long Chen and Long Chen, it was still very exciting to watch the intense battle today!

Half an hour later, victory was decided. One of them successfully entered the top eight, but only his life was left. At this time, Long Chen appeared on stage in shock. Ji Liuming seemed to have known of this situation for a long time, so he had been very calm.

The two of them looked at each other on the battlefield in silence.

"I've seen your battle before, not bad, but do you really understand the real Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage?" Ji Liuming said in an incomparably flirtatious manner.

Long Chen slapped him hard, he hated people that were so rude.

Long Chen did not speak, and the Crimson Sky Kingdom in his hands took the place of his answer! In regards to this battle, Long Chen's expectation had already surpassed Ji Liuming's. Previously, Li Dong's fighting style was not even worth mentioning, and after enduring the tribulation, he could finally unleash his true combat strength!

The Crimson Sky Kingdom landed on the battlefield, and in that instant, the entire battlefield trembled.

Outside the arena, countless of people were cheering for Long Chen's tenacity and passion. Presumably, Ji Liuming was a woman.

"Insolent brat, no wonder so many people hate you. Other than Yan Qingchen, everyone wants your life!" Ji Liuming said a little disgustedly as he waved his orchid fingers.

Long Chen really couldn't stand this guy anymore. He pointed at Scarlet Sky Blood and said: "Shut your mouth and make your move."

Ji Liuming was furious.

This brat really didn't know how to be polite. Originally, he wanted to give her a way out. After all, that thing was too vicious. However, since the other party didn't appreciate her kindness, then she wouldn't be polite. When he held onto that thing, Ji Liuming was also shocked. He knew that after being hit by that thing, it might not be able to tell at the start, but a day later, the situation would come to fruition.

Dreaming Immortal Grass.

This dream-like name was actually a nightmare for all high level practitioners. To think back to the dream was like dreaming back to the past. This was a type of technique that would destroy the body structure of warriors and would directly affect the Divine Martial Spirit, causing the Divine Martial Spirit to be exhausted and causing the strength of warriors to regress one level each day until death. The medicinal liquid from the herb was colourless and odorless. Once it was ingested, there wouldn't be any symptoms on the first day. However, on the second day, his cultivation began to drop by one level. On the third day, Divine Martial Spirit was injured once again, causing his cultivation to fall yet again.

The stronger a person was, the better it was for them to die later.

This poison did not immediately kill him, but rather caused his strength to decline time and time again. It would be good if Long Chen didn't enter the top 8, but if he did, by one stage every day, how miserable would he end up like?

At the beginning, Ji Liuming was also hesitant, but he did not hesitate now, he felt that Long Chen deserved to die.

It could be said that from the start of the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank until now, the strongest battle had begun. At this time, everyone's blood was boiling;

"Profound Nether Divine Technique!"

Ji Liuming, the head disciple of the Profound Nether Palace, had an extraordinary cultivation. When he revealed it at this time, the power of the Divine Kingdom descended, allowing Long Chen to see that a world was faintly hidden on his body.

Sure enough, there was still a gap between real Heaven and Earth warriors and Li Cang and the others.

Warriors with Heaven and Earth possessed the power of the world. In terms of the quantity of primordial spirit, they could reach an indestructible state. At the same time, the power of the God Kingdom's world, when used, was practically unstoppable by any martial artist under the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

On Ji Liuming's body, Long Chen saw a world brimming with yin aura, it was just like a Grand Moon Demon World.

This wave of yin aura had the largest amount of yin aura and it was endless. This kind of strength was the biggest chapter of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, Heaven and Earth, was not just a simple martial skill like Divine Martial Stage, but also the beginning of the heavenly dao. Otherwise, it would not be called Heaven and Earth.

Regarding his comprehension of the martial way, Ji Liuming was far ahead of Long Chen.

This was normal, after all, Long Chen was only in his early twenties.

"Xuanming World Force!"

The shocking energy flooded Ji Liuming's body, causing the clothes on his body to flutter.

The entire Hidden Dragon Battlefield seemed to be under Ji Liuming's control.

Lifting his head, Ji Liuming revealed a cold smile, and said: "Can you even touch this power?"

Indeed, Long Chen seemed to be unable to deal with the power of the Profound Nether Realm. Under the range of Ji Liuming's power, he was as weak as a small blade of grass.

But Long Chen actually revealed a disdainful smile.

"There's no need to waste time on true power. I've spent hundreds of years analyzing the intelligence of this Netherworld. Today, I'll let you give it a try."

Very simple, he punched towards Long Chen.

In the Divine Kingdom, the entire world's dark energy was gathering towards his fist. This was a force that caused space to tremble, almost causing space to explode. The moment he punched out, a loud cry of surprise sounded out, the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was truly powerful, I wonder if this Long Chen has the power of the world?

If there wasn't, he definitely wouldn't have been able to deal with it.

Long Chen clearly remembered that back then, Ye Wushang had gifted her comprehension of Heaven and Earth to him, in the hope that it would be of help to him. The Ji Liuming today gave him the same feeling back then. That wave of immense power, felt like a single person made up the entire world, and was much stronger than when he was borrowing the power of the will of the heaven and earth in the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

Sure enough, with every level of Divine Martial Stage, the higher one goes, the more difficult it is to imagine.

At this moment, Long Chen felt like he was surrounded by the entire world.

"Fortunately, back when I went through the third tribulation, the Heavens bestowed me with a sliver of Nirvana Power!" The corner of Long Chen's mouth revealed a smile.

The power of rebirth of the Nirvana was not as vast as the power of the world. Although it seemed very ordinary, it was the power of the beginning of the world. The power of rebirth was not as vast as the power of the world.

The Nirvana Realm, which was in Long Chen's hands, was only one ten-thousandth of the Profound Nether World in Ji Liuming's hands.

However, when he struck out with his ordinary fist, although his power was not as great as Ji Liuming's, he was still able to send Ji Liuming flying at the first moment. The power of the Netherworld was shattered, the Divine Kingdom trembled, and Ji Liuming spat out a mouthful of blood with a deathly pale face.

At that moment, everyone stood up, completely stupefied.

At the scene, no one could clearly see how Long Chen defeated Ji Liuming, nor what power he used. In the eyes of the crowd, Long Chen was just throwing a casual punch.

The more powerful one was, the more shocked they would be.

The Lord of the Temple of the Heavens, Lord of the Berserk Demons, and the Great Elder all stood up, staring at Long Chen with their mouths agape. Only the martial practitioners who were closest to the Nirvana Tribulation Realm knew that the power Long Chen had displayed just now actually had a trace of the power of Nirvana. They were also only vaguely aware of it, and were not sure, because they had not truly come into contact with the power of Nirvana.

However, other than the power of rebirth, what else could he do to defeat Ji Liuming?

Seems not.

For a moment, the entire place was completely silent. After seeing Ji Liuming wipe the blood off his face, he crawled back up with a dull expression.

"Admit defeat?" Long Chen asked.

He and Lu Junyue had a huge conflict with Feng Zhiling, and as for this Ji Liuming, he could be considered average as well. Long Chen was not a Murderer, he did not have to kill his opponent. The true way was to be merciful in the midst of slaughter.

Ji Liuming looked at him with wide eyes, took a few steps back, then took a deep breath. He didn't know why, but he always felt that Long Chen had a feeling that he was invincible.

It was like a mountain at its peak, immovable.

The Profound Nether World's power that he had bitterly cultivated was actually broken so easily. Then, what could this Long Chen possibly not do?

However, Ji Liuming was not heavily injured, and seeing everyone exclaiming in shock at Long Chen, he was not willing to give up.

"Come again, I want to show you how powerful it is to fuse the power of my Xuanming World into a battle skill. You must be careful, the thing that I am going to unleash next is my Profound Nether Palace's Grade Nine Divine Technique, the Raksha Mystical Yin Hand!" Ji Liuming said with a sinister look.

It was rare for him to disregard his image like this.

On the stage, Li Chong and Lu Jin looked at each other and smiled.

Next, it was time to watch a good show.

They didn't know, that this time they were staring at each other, had already attracted Long Chen's attention. Long Chen had known from the very beginning that they would do something funny to Ji Liuming.

Then, what exactly were they planning to do? Long Chen was very careful.

At this time, there was only one word in Ji Liuming's mind, and that was the Recovering Dream Immortal Grass.

Chapter 1280 - The Birth of Myth

It was precisely because Long Chen noticed the small changes in the other party that he was currently on alert, paying attention to every single movement Ji Liuming made.

He believed that there must be a problem with Ji Liuming, and that both Lu Jin and Li Chong must have created this problem.

Previously, Long Chen remembered that they had given him an ordinary bottle.

Sure enough, at this time, Ji Liuming took out a bottle from his Divine Kingdom. Under his control, the bottle quickly shattered, and a small drop of black liquid, under his control, actually adsorbed onto his palm.

If one didn't look carefully at this drop of liquid, one wouldn't be able to notice that this thing was in his hand. Just like the white jade bottle before, this drop of liquid looked normal and ordinary, but deep inside Long Chen's soul, he felt a hint of excitement. He realized that the thing that Lu Jin and Lu Jin brought out, was not simple at all.

The War God Palace was the core of the True Martial Imperial Palace, and it was filled with countless miraculous things. From the Nine Transformations Golden Soul Pill, one could tell that the materials inside were definitely abundant, and Long Chen still had five Purple Jade Lotus Pellets on hand.

There were always some things that could cause Long Chen's death with such a rich supply of resources.

At this moment, Long Chen's mind was extremely focused.

The power of the Profound Nether World that Ji Liuming was most proud of had been defeated by Long Chen at the first moment, which made him feel incomparably humiliated. His originally vengeful heart

was not as strong as Lu Junyue's, but at this time of insanity, he already did not care about the consequences.

He was very clear about the power of the Dream Returning Immortal Grass. If Long Chen actually hit it, then it would be a lifetime of sorrow.

It was so much so that in the remaining battles with points, he would be in a miserable state. If his cultivation were to fall back by one level every day, he would lose completely.

Letting out a ripping laugh, Ji Liuming changed the appearance of the transvestite and became somewhat sinister. The drop of the Remnant Immortal Grass medicinal liquid rotated in his hand, and under the encirclement of the primordial spirit, the dark green color of his primordial spirit, the medicinal liquid of the Dream Immortal Grass, disappeared completely.

The Rakshasi Mystical Yin Hand was a type of battle skill with extremely high rotational strength and was one of the essence of the Profound Nether Palace. It was a Grade Nine Divine Technique that was on par with the Grandmist Golden Finger.

When Ji Liuming unleashed it at this moment, it instantly created cries of alarm. At the same time, he also channeled all of his Profound Nether World's power into the attack, instantly increasing its power to the point that it could make everyone tremble.

"Don't blame me, boy. Really, don't blame me." Ji Liuming laughed a little cruelly, his hand gestures changing over and over again. After a few rounds of changes, a gust of whirlwind like Profound Nether World's power rotated on his hand. At the very top, there was Ji Liuming's finger!

At the very top of the finger was the medicinal liquid of the Dream Recovering Immortal Grass!

BOOM!

The entire Hidden Dragon Battlefield trembled for a moment. At this time, Ji Liuming did not hesitate and immediately thrust the Rakshasi Mystical Hand towards Long Chen. This was the most tearing power Long Chen had ever seen, the spatial ripples were released wave after wave, as if it was going to be torn apart.

Even Li Cang and the others would not be able to withstand this move.

Maybe even if he managed to catch it, the power of the Dream Immortal Grass would be forced into Long Chen's body by the immense spinning force that Ji Liuming used to directly charge into his body. As long as it broke through Long Chen's skin, it would be able to enter his body and cause unimaginable damage to Long Chen.

"Facts have proven that anyone who disobeys will end up in a miserable state." All these years, he had seen many geniuses in the War God Palace. The geniuses all over the place in the War God Palace, he had lived a depressed life and many of those geniuses had been raised in the War God Palace since they were young. Only when they came out here, could they have this kind of feeling of superiority.

In the War God Palace, they had done too much as grandchildren.

Li Chong was also the same, and said: "This kind of person, his temper is too strong, even if he enters the War God Palace, he will not have a good ending, maybe he will die even faster. By dying like this, we would have helped him, wouldn't we?"

"Of course." Lu Jin's eyes released a heroic aura, the stronger the warrior, the more terrifying the aura on her body was, just like Lu Jin. That wise aura, if someone below the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm stood in front of him, they would be shaken by the aura.

But they were underestimating Long Chen.

That drop of the medicinal liquid of the Dream Returning Immortal Grass was clearly displayed in front of Long Chen. If he did not discover it, he would have used the Nine Dragons Scripture's ninth layer, displaying his Nirvana Power. That way, he would have been able to defeat Ji Liuming. But not now!

In order to ensure his safety, Long Chen had no other choice but to use his trump card!

"Euphorbid Finger!"

The river of time flowed past him and the Euphorbid Finger in his hands seemed like a big hand that could allow him to slightly block the trajectory of time. The first stage of the Euphorbid Finger was enough to affect twice the amount of time it took for him to use it, and was more than twice the amount of time it took to do so!

To deal with Ji Liuming, he didn't even need to use his full strength. Under Ji Liuming's attack, Long Chen seemed to have no reaction at all, and actually used a normal attack in the end.

However, it was precisely this ordinary attack that had caused everyone to be frightened out of their wits.

"Long Chen is going to lose." Someone exclaimed at the beginning.

Then his chin dropped to the floor.

Long Chen casually pointed with his finger, as if just now, and completely defeated the mighty Ji Liuming. A deafening explosion sounded, and Ji Liuming was sent flying as blood flowed out all over his body, as if he had met with some spatial disorder. In that moment, everyone stood up once again.

They did not know how Long Chen had defeated his opponent.

A dignified Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm cultivator would not even be able to see what method Long Chen was using. How terrifying would this prove to Long Chen?

At that moment, there was another moment of silence.

Long Chen was actually not feeling relaxed at all. As expected, that drop of black liquid was extremely terrifying, and it was fortunate that Long Chen had noticed it. Otherwise, he would have really stuffed it into his body. With the Euphorbid Finger's power, Long Chen directly scattered the black liquid. As punishment, Long Chen forced it into Ji Liuming's body.

He did not know what would happen, but Ji Liuming had actually agreed to use this thing to deal with him, so he would let him have his own way.

You can't live with your own sins.

From this battle, Long Chen roughly knew his own fighting strength.

It could be said that although the warriors who had just entered the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage possessed the power of the world, there was a steady flow of primordial spirit and the power of the world was a type of overwhelming force. Fortunately, Long Chen had the power of rebirth to resist it, and for warriors at this level, as long as he used the heaven opposing skill that was equivalent to his tribulation stage, he would definitely win.

As for the peak Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, it was equivalent to Lu Jin's level. Because the other party's Divine Kingdom had already matured, the power of the world would definitely be countless times stronger than Ji Liuming's. But at least Long Chen could guarantee that he wouldn't lose.

At this moment, Ji Liuming fell to the ground, unconscious.

Long Chen laughed, he then threw a pleased look towards the two young talents, causing the two from War God Palace to have ugly expressions. That dream immortal grass had wasted a lot of their Merit Points, he did not expect it to be wasted that way.

However, what made their hearts even more unwell and shocked was Long Chen's performance just now.

They could not see what Long Chen's attack was at all, but its power was truly frightening.

It was likely that even they were not sure if they could withstand Long Chen's attack.

With their status, the Hall Master Xuanming would only cause trouble for Long Chen, not for them. However, Ji Liuming did not mention anything about the Illusory Dream Immortal Grass.

To completely defeat Ji Liuming in two moves, what kind of concept was that?

Everyone's minds buzzed for a moment, then they came to a conclusion. The strength of this Long Chen, was actually one of the top three in the Hidden Dragon Rank competition, and was very likely to be the champion.

This was gargantuan news!

He never thought that Long Chen would actually be hidden to such an extent!

His strength was the strongest!

The suspense once again increased in the top eight rankings battles. Everyone was already impatient to see the fight between Long Chen and the two of them.

That was all later.

At this moment, Long Chen raised his head and looked at Yang Wang. His gaze contained a kind of majesty that no one dared to look straight at, causing Yang Wang to be stunned for a moment, before he came back to his senses. His heart trembled as he announced: "The last place in the top eight, is Long Chen from the Evil Dragon Palace! He defeated Profound Nether Palace's number one disciple, Ji Liuming, and ended this most exciting battle. Let us give him our warm applause! "

RUUMMBLLLLL!

Immediately, waves of applause rang out.

Under the applause, many people had ashen faces.

Long Chen had offended many of the halls. At first, it was Temple of the Winds, then Demonic Palace, and now, there was another Profound Nether Palace. When that Hall Master Xuanming moved Ji Liuming back, he gave him a deep glance, but didn't say anything.

Long Chen did not know how effective the black liquid was either. All of this had nothing to do with him.

The top eight would all be born, and the ranking tournament would begin three days later. After seven consecutive days of battles, that would truly be the climax of the Hidden Dragon Rank battle!

Thus, today's war ended.

Without a doubt, the name of the person who had come from the various halls had been deeply engraved in his mind, and that person was Long Chen.

Long Chen had defeated Ji Liuming and entered the top eight!

This news quickly swept through the 3000 great halls at the speed of a tornado. The entire 3000 great halls instantly became boisterous, as if they had seen a legend.