

## War God 1281

### Chapter 1281 - Nine Spirits Golden Imprint

According to the rumors, Ji Liuming had completely fainted during the battle. When he woke up, the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank would probably be over, but this time, this pitiful Ji Liuming had completely lost track of fate with her Hidden Dragon Rank. It would be even more impossible for him to be a War God Palace.

However, compared to Li Cang and Li Dong, his situation was much better.

It was said that Long Chen had used a move when defeating his opponent, and that that move could be said to be invincible. Long Chen had practically replaced Lu Junyue, becoming the one who had the highest chance of winning.

Within three days, the entire three thousand great hall was filled with discussions about Long Chen.

For example, in a secret room in Temple of Heaven, Feng Zhiling angrily destroyed the exquisite hall in front of him like a rubbish dump. The luxurious decorations of the chandelier, the murals, and so on, were all completely torn into pieces.

In the end, she finally stopped and screamed, "Why? Why is his strength constantly increasing? If I still lose to him this time, I'll just kill myself!"

"You're so unambitious, useless trash." Another voice came from the depths of her soul.

Feng Zhiling was shocked, and her voice became cold, "You are willing to show up?"

"I have been watching today's battle. That youth is not bad. In the end, even I wasn't able to see the profound meaning behind that move. This sort of Dao was close to the power of laws. I suggest that you kill him as soon as possible. If he is allowed to live, the entire Three Regions Nine Realms will be in chaos. When that time comes, even the True Martial Emperor will have to exchange for it. "

"So terrifying!" Feng Zhilin was stunned, Long Chen letting such a person say such a thing was beyond her expectations.

At this moment, she had no choice but to face this reality head on.

Long Chen was like a person blessed by the heavens. In a battle with him, there would be no good ending.

However, the grudge had to be resolved.

"The best way is to kill him before he matures. The earlier the better." The voice was cruel.

Feng Zhiling was shocked, "Tell me, the method you gave me could definitely kill him and never allow him to reincarnate."

The mysterious voice laughed, "Of course. Don't look down on me. If you find out about my true identity, you'll be scared to death. "

Make him unable to reincarnate?

Feng Zhiling gritted her teeth. She didn't seem to have such a deep grudge against him, but why was there such a strong hatred in her heart?

As for the mysterious voice, she disdained it and said, "You are really that powerful, so you won't be fighting with me over my body right now. Save it. "

Feng Zhiling was not polite to her man who was about to destroy her.

Similarly, Long Chen's performance this time made many people anxious. Actually, Long Chen also wanted to endure it a little longer, and didn't want to show his strongest abilities right away. However, the Illusory Dream Immortal Grass made him cautious, so he had no other choice.

The five people who sat together in Temple of Heaven, Lu Zihuan, Lu Chunqiu, Lu Jin and Lu Junyue's mother, were extremely solemn. When the beautiful woman heard about what had happened today, she was extremely worried and kept talking non-stop. My good child, you cannot take the risk! At most, your strength is not much stronger than Ji Liuming. Fighting with that guy, is simply suicide.

"Mother, this absolutely won't do. He sent me into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, so I will definitely let him taste the most painful torture. This is my only chance!" Lu Junyue said with a blood-red gaze, as if he really was a bloodthirsty beast.

Then, she looked at Lu Chunqiu with some anger: "You are just a Lord of the Temple of the Heavens in vain, what are you doing exactly, to actually let such a strong person bully my good child, you're not going to directly kill him?"

Lu Chunqiu was just about to flare up, the Sixth Elder Lu Zhihuan held him down, and said sincerely: "Sister-in-law, this matter is not as simple as you think, the opponent has the support of two War God Palace s. It's not that easy. Today, Lu Jin used the Illusory Dream Immortal Grass, but was unable to finish him off. However, he was able to test out his strength, which is a good thing. "

She tenderly hugged her son and buried his head deep into her chest. Seeing the hatred in Lu Junyue's eyes, the beautiful woman's heart ached and immediately begged Lu Zhihuan: "Uncle, can you think of a way to let Jun Yue kill that guy?"

Lu Jin analyzed: "Aunt, according to my calculations, the strongest person in this Hidden Dragon Rank battle should be that guy, Jun Yue probably can only be ranked second."

"Who said I'm not his opponent? I can definitely kill him!" Lu Junyue said unwillingly.

and Lu Zhihuan, who were at the side, thought for a moment. They looked at each other, then looked at each other's eyes filled with determination. Lu Zhihuan sighed and said: "Under normal circumstances, if Jun Yue went to deal with him, she would probably be courting death. It seems like we can only take this opportunity."

"What loophole?" The beautiful woman quickly said.

The others were also very interested.

Lu Zhihuan said in a deep voice, "In order to ensure fairness in this battle of points, we can only use weapons and healing medicine to test each martial artist's true strength. Other powerful one-time use of things such as spirit runes and treasures are prohibited. "But ..."

Lu Jin, who was at the side, was very smart. She clapped her hands and smiled: "My father is from the Punishment Hall and has good relations with the few elders. If Jun Yue used a certain thing at that time, she would directly kill Long Chen, and as long as he dies, even if Jun Yue received a bit of punishment, it would not be a problem, but I will definitely bring him into the War God Palace, but if Long Chen dies, then it will be over, as long as he dies, he will have nothing. "

The beautiful woman was ecstatic, and said: "That's right, the Punishment Hall is one of us, breaking the rules is a small matter. With big uncle saying this, Jun Yue is definitely fine, even if we can't continue

participating in the battle, there's still Lu Jin right?" Holding her most beloved son in her arms, the beautiful woman cried tears of joy.

"That bitch actually dared to harm my child. She should have let him die."

At this point, the question that Lu Junyue was most interested in was still this. His eyes lit up as he hurriedly asked: "Father, Uncle, exactly what are you going to give me?! Is it that? "

Lu Chunqiu smiled and said: "That's right, it is the highest treasure of my Temple of Heaven, the 'Nine Spirits Golden Imprint'. This is a treasure that my Temple of Heaven has passed down for a hundred thousand years. Only the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm could use the power of rebirth to truly use it. This could be considered a treasure of the tribulation stage. Many treasures of the tribulation stage, were all beyond imagination. When you use the world's power, you'll be able to temporarily refine the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal. When the time comes, the Ancient Golden Elephant God's might will descend, causing Long Chen to be unable to withstand a single blow, he will definitely be stomped into pieces. "

After hearing this, Lu Junyue's eyes were blazing with fire.

With the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, he had finally won a round. Killing Long Chen in the battle for points was just around the corner.

"You must remember, once you obtain the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, you must become familiar with it as soon as possible. I will arrange your battles to the back so that you can become more familiar with it. When the time comes for you to fight, you must use this Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal to kill him as soon as possible. Lu Zhihuan taught sincerely.

"Thank you uncle! Jun Yue will definitely kill him at the first possible moment!" Lu Junyue laughed. At this moment, he despised Long Chen a lot, and laughed in her heart: "With you, what can you do? With two seniors of the War God Palace protecting you, how could you compare to my Lu Family?"

Amongst the Evil Dragon Palace, Long Chen stood on top of the tall climbing platform, alone.

Long Chen did not say anything. He believed from start to finish, that only with true strength would he be able to laugh at the end.

Lu Junyue and Feng Zhilin, weren't they also doing something evil?

"Little Cat, with Uncle Han and Uncle Nan Gong here, entering War God Palace will not be a problem. However, if you want to receive the summons, it will probably take a while. I want to make use of this time to make a trip to 9 star primal chaos city."

When it came to 9 star primal chaos city, Cat was incomparably excited, that was related to the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood essence. To the kitten, this was much more important than the War God Palace. Even giving the entire True Martial Imperial Palace to Long Chen was not as important as giving the blood essence of a Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

"Kid, have you finally understood? Hurry to 9 star primal chaos city. That's where the big treasures are. What the hell is so good about War God Palace!" cried the kitten.

Long Chen had already come to a decision in his heart. Originally, he had planned to enter the War God Palace to obtain the highest level of guidance and guidance in martial arts and climb to the highest position. Then, he would go to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul and openly marry Ling Xi. Now, it seemed that he would have to make a trip to the Nine Star Primal Chaos City first.

"Right, your two uncles, do you want to bring them over?" The kitten said absent-mindedly.

"No, I want to go through it myself. With them here, there was no such thrilling feeling. "You won't be able to break through the limits of your own self." Long Chen had also long since decided in his heart.

"That's great. After seeing the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, they might go crazy and kill you. It's better to share the good stuff." Cat's words sounded a little strange.

Long Chen was startled, and said: "You don't have to worry about that, I definitely believe in them. "I didn't want them to go with me, I just wanted to train by myself."

The kitten pouted and said, "Human hearts are separated, what do you know!? Do you think that the cat-lord is trustworthy, or are they? "

Long Chen could not be bothered to care about it.

"I'm serious!" The kitten said angrily.

Long Chen thought for a while, then said: "We have been walking together for so long, if we have to talk about trust, of course we have to trust you the most."

Chapter 1282 - Yan Qingchen Crisis

What he said was the truth.

Hearing this, a strange expression appeared on Cat's face.

"What's wrong?" Long Chen asked.

"Fuck you, don't even think about touching cat-lord!" The kitten bared its fangs and waved its claws, returning to the Great Void Realm.

Long Chen laughed, and his laughter resonated in the night sky.

On the second day, the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank that everyone had been looking forward to officially began. The entire reclining table was encircled so tightly that not even a drop of water could leak out.

As participants, Long Chen and the others had long since reached the Hidden Dragon Battlefield. At this moment, the Hidden Dragon Battlefield had changed. Out of the original one hundred battlefields, only one was left, it was an incomparably huge round battlefield with a radius of tens of miles. A layer of transparent, strong light covered the entire battlefield, and only the top of the battlefield had an entrance.

And in the vast eastern part of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield, the most obvious change was that a huge black stone pillar shot up into the sky, hundreds of meters high, straight into the clouds. The stone tablet exuded a powerful pressure. No one dared to look up at it, and they all maintained their reverence.

On the huge black monument, a golden light swirled about, gradually changing into people's names one after another. Long Chen, Feng Zhilin and the others' names were shockingly all on top of it. Since there

was no war, there was no ranking yet. Everyone was in first place, and the points were all at the beginning. Five points!

From today onwards, the rankings will change every day until the final form. That is the true ranking of the rankings!

This change in the ranking was what everyone was looking forward to the most.

On this day, those who could come to the nearest Hidden Dragon Battlefield s, and had seats were all in the highest class hall. Although the Evil Dragon Palace was small, a character like Long Chen had also arranged over a hundred seats, including ten auxiliary hall masters, some elders and hall masters, as well as a few disciples of the Jiangxin Pavilion, such as Qin Feng. They all came to the scene to cheer for Long Chen.

The crowd was in an uproar!

The Great Clan Elders and the geniuses of the War God Palace all gathered and said something exciting.

Long Chen sat at the very front of the group of Evil Dragon Palace. At this moment, everyone in the Evil Dragon Palace was staring at his back, their eyes filled with deep respect.

Everything is ready!

Law Enforcement Elder Yang Wang stood on top of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield's light barrier and was passionately giving a speech. His speech was very exciting, and before the official start, he personally recounted everyone's name, achievements, etc. Especially when Long Chen was defeated in two moves, it was practically a legend!

Just as the battle was about to begin, Yang Wang began to explain the rules of the competition!

"Everyone, please look at the Hidden Dragon Battle Monument!"

Everyone turned to look at that direction.

"The words on this Hidden Dragon Battle Monument are a secret formation for the cultivation of martial arts. It is absolutely fair. This is something that came down from the War God Palace. The rankings of the eight geniuses are recorded on it. At this moment, we still do not know who will be our opponent today and who will be the first to come out. We will hand over all of this to the Hidden Dragon Battle Monument. Among the eight names, six of them will be hidden when the battle begins.

Speaking to here, there was a dang sound, indicating that the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank had already begun.

"Then, let's take a look at the Hidden Dragon Battle Tablet. Which two people will be the first to appear?"

The crowd's gaze was fixated on the eight names, and after Yang Wang finished speaking, six of the golden names dimmed, and only two of them were still lit.

"Xue Zi, Fang Wen Feng!"

A loud sound echoed out!

Everyone cheered.

The first battle, was Xue Zi against Fang Wen Feng. Fang Wen Feng was at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. The disciples of the War God Shrine who were ranked in the top ten of the three thousand halls!

The War God Shrine trained in the art of close combat, all of them muscular and sturdy. It was rumored that Fang Wen Feng was able to catch up with Li Cang, and that the reason why he was able to enter the top eight was not due to luck.

Although there wasn't much suspense in this battle, with the atmosphere of the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, everyone was still very excited.

Very quickly, Xue Zi defeated her opponent, and then, everyone discovered that on the Hidden Dragon Battle Tablet, Xue Zi's name impressively jumped to first place, possessing six points. Fang Wen Feng became third place, with only four points.



The change in this ranking was truly exciting.

"Who will be the next one to whom?" Amongst Yang Wang's announcements, two names were impressively shining like they were in the past.

"Long Chen, Ao Yue!"

Long Chen was startled, he never thought that it would be his turn to fight a Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage so quickly. Could it be that the battle on the Hidden Dragon Battle Tablet was really not controlled?

Among his opponents, he only had three Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s and two Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s. From the looks of it, if he met with the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, he would only be able to take two-fifths of it, and it was not considered low.

Long Chen's cheers became even louder the moment he appeared on stage. This was his first battle in the points competition, there was no doubt that he would easily win, but everyone still wanted to see his heroic bearing.

After unleashing the fifth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture, Long Chen effortlessly swept his opponent down to the ground. He did not use any heavy blows, and allowed his opponent to have a chance to fight again tomorrow.

Long Chen's action of a gentleman was immediately praised by countless people.

It had to be known that the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank was not only a contest of strength, but also a battle of recovery and will. In every strong battle, the one who could last until the end would be the victor, and if Long Chen were to directly injure his opponent today, it would mean that the following battle would be very miserable.

Returning to the Evil Dragon Palace, there were waves of cheers. Long Chen indifferently sat down, ignoring the vicious gazes that Feng Zhiling and Lu Junyue were giving him.

Today, there would definitely be two Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s fighting.

In the blink of an eye, half of the battle had already passed.

Out of the remaining four people, Feng Zhilin, Yan Qingchen, Lu Junyue and one Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, which one of them knew how to fight?

Amidst the anticipation of the crowd, a third pair of names finally appeared on the Hidden Dragon War Monument.

"Yan Qingchen, Lu Junyue!"

Long Chen trembled. Yan Qingchen had met Lu Junyue, and because of Long Chen's relationship, this Lu Junyue also hated him to the bones, so Long Chen was a little worried for him.

However, if one were to carefully imagine, as soon as one entered the top eight, they would have to engage in a round of battle with the others.

In the great anticipation of the crowd, Yan Qingchen and Lu Junyue met in the midst of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield.

This was the climax of the first day of the battle for points.

As a spectator, Long Chen was actually more nervous than when he was fighting himself. There was a rule for points battles, so he could only sit here and not help Yan Qingchen.

Moreover, Yan Qingchen was not weak either.

Lu Junyue had always been recognized as the strongest practitioner before Long Chen had appeared, and had the demeanor and temperament of a strong practitioner. At this moment, he stood with her hands behind his back, and looked at Yan Qingchen with calm eyes, as though he was an unshakable mountain.

As for Yan Qingchen, he casually stood there with a smile on his face. He looked at each other for a while and laughed, "It's not like I, Yan Qingchen, don't know you, a dirty fellow. Is there a need to act so cultured in front of me? If you were a beast, even my body wouldn't be able to block it. "

The corner of Lu Junyue's mouth twitched. If it was before, this Yan Qingchen would never dare to mock him like this.

He was still the dream lover of many young girls. Long Chen's appearance had replaced the position that he once occupied in the minds of tens of thousands of young girls.

The two people Lu Junyue wanted to torture the most were Yan Qingchen and Long Chen. As for Yan Qingchen, Lu Junyue had smiled, he had also finished preparing for today's battle, but in reality, he was the one who had ordered Lu Zihuan to arrange it.

Lu Junyue's goal was to completely cripple Yan Qingchen, so that he would not be able to participate in the next six battles, and that he would lose the chance to join the War God Palace, so that he could display his might and intimidate Long Chen! He wanted to let everyone see whether he, Lu Junyue, was strong or not.

"Unfortunately, you have become an unlucky person. Who let you and Long Chen have a good relationship?" Lu Junyue sneered in her heart.

It had been a long time since he had truly fought, and everyone had forgotten that he, Lu Junyue, was ranked in the top ten in Hidden Dragon Rank five hundred years ago. Although he wasn't in the top eight, he was still recognized as an expert by all the elders in the Punishment Hall when he was in the top ten.

The battle was about to begin!

The two Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors instantly displayed the power of the God Nation.

"Crimson Nimbus World's power!"

Yan Qingchen let out a furious roar, the flames wrapped around his body, the power emitted a scorching heat wave that surrounded him, the current Yan Qingchen was like a small sun, his entire body was burning with terrifying flames.

"The power of the world of light!"

A milky white power appeared beside Lu Junyue.

There was a world within both of them, a world that was faintly discernible around them. In the world within their bodies, they were the true masters.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them started to fight intensely. Most people could only see a ball of white light and a ball of scarlet red flames as they engaged in an intense battle.

RUU...!

The two of them fought from the sky to the ground, then from the ground to the sky, the battle was extremely intense. It was not as direct as Long Chen fought against Ji Liuming, but it was more eye-catching.

Although there was a transparent barrier protecting them, some of the surrounding martial artists were still affected by the aura and felt uncomfortable all over.

As for who would win, Long Chen was not sure either. From the looks of it, since Yan Qingchen had more strength, he seemed to still have the upper hand, and that ferocious fighting style of his was somewhat unbearable for Lu Junyue.

"All these years, you've wasted your time on women's bellies, so it seems that you've regressed a little. However, this skinny camel is bigger than a horse, am I, Lu Junyue, something a stupid ass like you can compare to?" Lu Junyue was unable to gain the upper hand in a short period of time, and her heart roared wildly.

The gloom gradually filled his heart.

"Originally, I was prepared to deal with Long Chen with all these techniques, causing him to be in so much pain that he wished he was dead. "Haha!"

At this moment, Lu Junyue's techniques changed, her fighting style was completely different!

Most of the Temple of Heaven's cultivation techniques were on the right path and were destroyed with the ultimate power of light. But the current Lu Junyue was emitting traces of a bloody aura from her body, giving off the feeling that she was similar to Long Chen.

His body was indistinct, and a blood-colored ghost face could be seen within it. It seemed as if he were shouting at the top of his lungs.

Long Chen squinted his eyes and stood up, he had a premonition that the cultivation technique Lu Junyue was cultivating was definitely not a good thing, it was very likely to be a type of attack that was similar to the Yang Family's hundred thousand evil demons. Back then, for the sake of the hundred thousand evil demons, Long Chen had directly ran to the Nine Hell Demon Area to compete with the geniuses!

He didn't want such a situation to occur again.

Before this, Yan Qingchen and Lu Junyue had both displayed their true strength, to the point that they had even tried to use their Grade Nine Divine Technique, but it was just that their strengths were equal, so they were unable to defeat their opponent.

Lu Junyue was very strong, but with the guidance of Nan Gong Lie and his father, Hall Master Chi Xiao, Yan Qingchen's cultivation was actually quite extraordinary as well.

Lu Junyue suddenly displayed her cultivation technique, causing ripples on the surface that caused the crowd to let out cries of surprise. The higher-ups in particular had strange changes in their expressions.

The Hall Master Chi Xiao was a middle aged man who looked to be about the same as Yan Qingchen, and he looked much more stable than Nan Gong Lie. At this moment, his expression changed as he stood up and looked in the direction of the Lord of the Temple of the Heavens with an angry look on his face. Although he didn't say anything, he could tell from the look in his eyes that he was extremely dissatisfied.

What kind of cultivation technique was this?

Long Chen had not been in the True Martial Imperial Palace for very long, so he naturally could not recognize him. However, at this time, Shentu Hong, who was at the side, was startled as he said in an incomparably shocked tone, "Oh my god, Lu Junyue actually cultivated the Punishment Hall's Forbidden Blood Refinement Sutra, isn't this too daring? And it's even being used here! "

Shentu Hong was a little naive, what did the Punishment Hall mean by forbidding it? Since Lu Junyue dared to display such a forbidden technique in the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, she naturally had already informed the Punishment Hall that the Temple of Heaven and the Punishment Hall were only together.

No wonder the Hall Master Chi Xiao and the group of Red Firmament Palace were so angry.

"What's so strange about this Blood Refinement Scripture?" Long Chen fixed his eyes on the two of them as he asked Shentu Hong.

Shentu Hong's face tensed up, and said: "There's no reason, according to the rules, Lu Junyue should have been punished for cultivating this technique, and actually displayed it in broad daylight, there's no justice for that."

Not only Shentu Hong, there were actually a lot of people who were unhappy, but from the moment Lu Junyue had released her punishment, no one in the Punishment Hall had expressed their dissatisfaction at all, clearly, they did not want to bother about it anymore. When he thought about how there were quite a few people within the Punishment Hall who had complicated relationships with the Temple of Heaven and how Yan Qingchen did not belong to their hall, he decided to ignore them.

It was at this time that Shentu Hong finally spoke of the Blood Refinement True Scripture with Long Chen.

"The Blood Refinement Scripture was one of the Grade Nine Divine Technique that my True Martial Imperial Palace was able to cultivate tens of thousands of years ago. However, I later realized that the Blood Refinement Scripture was not only ruthless in its attacks, but also capable of wounding others. However, without question, the power of the Blood Refinement Scripture is extremely great, surpassing the average Grade Nine Divine Technique. Furthermore, if one is struck by the Blood Refinement Scripture, the body of the Blood Demon would have to be destroyed, causing the cultivation of the martial artist to crumble, their foundation to be destroyed, and it is very likely that their cultivation would fall back, or even lose power forever, this is a vicious method. "

Hearing till this point, Long Chen was already very angry in his heart. What he hated the most was this, just because Lu Junyue was related to the people from the Punishment Hall, she actually did not care about him using this kind of cultivation technique?

"Brother Yan, please calm down." After the battle is over, we'll discuss it later. " The Sixth Elder Lu Zihuan remained calm and did not think much of it. The other Supreme Elders also turned a blind eye and pretended that they did not see anything.

How could the Hall Master Chi Xiao sit still? The Blood Refinement Art was powerful, the attack power was tyrannical, and from the moment Lu Junyue released this move, Yan Qingchen had already fallen into a disadvantageous position, and was clearly not able to hold on any longer.

At this time, Hall Master Chi Xiao was extremely furious in his heart. He knew that if they wanted Lu Junyue to win against this group of grandson, then Lu Junyue would definitely win. In this battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, Hall Master Chi Xiao did not feel that he would definitely be able to enter War God Palace the moment his ranking went up.

Long Chen also felt that it was best to surrender at this time. After all, he was using the Blood Refinement Scripture at full power now, and the blood demon had already fused with Lu Junyue's body. The blood red figures that shrouded her body looked extremely terrifying, and every time Lu Junyue attacked, they would let out a sharp screech.

In the battle, Yan Qingchen was naturally very unwilling, but he had heard the words from the Hall Master Chi Xiao, saying that he would admit defeat.

"I have to admit defeat!" In the midst of the fierce battle, Yan Qingchen's heart was also filled with rage!

He could clearly feel that Lu Junyue, who had used the Blood Refinement Scripture, was unable to handle him.

"Fury Heaven Finger!"

A streak of flame condensed on top of Yan Qingchen's finger and pierced towards Lu Junyue. This was an attack from the Grade Nine Divine Technique, if it was let out by a profound practitioner, it would definitely have the miraculous effect of piercing space. The strength of the primordial spirit was not bad as well. It was much more powerful than when Ji Liuming used his Rakshasi [Dark Yin Hand].

In terms of fighting strength, Yan Qingchen might even be stronger than Ji Liuming.

"Ga Ga Ga!" Yan Qingchen, are you at your wit's end already?! Then I will grant you death! "You will be in eternal pain. You will suffer so much that you will wish you were dead. You will never be able to reincarnate. Hahaha, this Blood Demon will torture you for the rest of your life!"

Lu Junyue laughed out loud.

This kind of disciple from the Temple of Heaven was not even close to the level of a god, she was more like a devil.

"Blood Refinement Mantra!" Blood Demon Descends! "

After Lu Junyue unleashed her power, a strange blood-colored energy quickly gathered in his hands, and gradually turned into a blood-colored spike. Holding this spike, Lu Junyue crazily thrust it towards Yan Qingchen, and her Grade Nine Divine Technique's Fury Qi pierced through the sky.

Instantly, the power of the Crimson Nimbus World clashed against the changed power of the World of Light. For a moment, the entire reclining table seemed to be trembling.

The might of the Blood Refinement Scripture was not something an ordinary battle skill could compare to. In order to unleash this move, Lu Junyue's face was pale, obviously she had lost three years of her life. For a warrior who had lived for ten thousand years, Lu Junyue was willing to take revenge on Long Chen for three years, even if it meant three hundred years!

The hundred days of the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, the pain, he wanted Long Chen to experience it all!

With a loud explosion, although Yan Qingchen did not let the Blood Refinement Scripture enter his body, in order to resist the power, he was still shaken badly. He was sent flying and almost fell to the ground.

"As expected, after using this forbidden Blood Refinement Scripture, I am not a match for him. If I were to continue fighting, I would definitely end up in a miserable state ..."

And even now, the Punishment Hall has no intention of stopping them. It seems like I have no choice but to admit defeat! "

Yan Qingchen thought in his heart.

He had just been pushed back by his opponent.



He stood at his original position while Lu Junyue chased after him at full speed. Looking at Lu Junyue's excited expression, it was obvious that she wanted to fight again with Yan Qingchen and completely repel him.

"Me admits defeat!" Yan Qingchen shouted loudly. For a moment, the entire reclining table heard his surrender, and there was no suspense at all. Yan Qingchen had admitted defeat.

According to the rules of the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, if one side admitted defeat, the other side must stop immediately.

This rule had been passed down for tens of thousands of years.

Thus, when Lu Junyue had said this sentence when she was still far away from them, Yan Qingchen felt at ease. Long Chen and the Hall Master Chi Xiao, who were tensed up in their hearts, heaved a sigh of relief.

Everyone started to boil, Lu Junyue had actually defeated the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage! Many people did not see anything wrong with the Blood Refinement Scripture and thought that Lu Junyue was really powerful.

But at this moment, something unexpected happened.

When Yan Qingchen's surrender rang in everyone's ears, it was as if Lu Junyue did not hear anything as she screamed and rushed towards Yan Qingchen crazily.

"Blood Refinement Mantra, Blood Demon Descent!"

It was the same move from before!

This time around, his display was even more powerful than last time!

At this time, the faces of Long Chen and the others had a drastic change. He could not think about it so much anymore, and was furious in his heart as he directly rushed towards the Hidden Dragon Battlefield's entrance.

Yan Qingchen was also shocked. He had initially relaxed, but had never thought that Lu Junyue would actually be this shameless. In such a rush, he could only use one more Finger of Anger to deal with it. This time, following Yan Qingchen's painful cry, the power of the Blood Refinement Art shattered the power of the Finger of Anger, turning one of Yan Qingchen's fingers into dust. Then, it directly rushed into Yan Qingchen's body, covering his entire body in a layer of sinister blood color.

Yan Qingchen's body fell onto the ground with a loud crash.

"Qingchen!" No matter how fast the Hall Master Chi Xiao was, he was still a step too slow. When he rushed to Yan Qingchen's side, Yan Qingchen had already fallen.

No one had expected such a chaos to occur at such a time!

Finally, it was a success. Lu Junyue roared into the sky, her voice filled with excitement!

Chapter 1284 - The Shameless

He did not place Hall Master Chi Xiao in his eyes at all.

The scene was silent at first, but then there was an uproar.

Long Chen was even slower by a step. When he reached the entrance, Law Enforcement Elder who reacted immediately stopped him.

Looking at Lu Junyue's proud expression and her miserable condition, Long Chen was incomparable rage in her heart. Then, a cold murderous intent exploded from his body. Even Yang Wang was a little taken aback.

"Didn't Yan Qingchen already admit defeat? Why is Lu Junyue still attacking? "

"Could it be that he can't stop himself? After all, Lu Junyue's attack is too strong."

"Impossible, I think he wants to deal with Yan Qingchen to take revenge. But, isn't this a violation of the rules? Isn't he going to be expelled from the battle at points?"

"That's right, we were so far away and yet he admitted defeat. We heard it too, so how could Lu Junyue not have heard it? But he still did it, obviously. "

For a time, everyone was discussing amongst themselves.

The power that belonged to the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage caused the nearby Lu Junyue to finally feel afraid. Fortunately, the Lord of the Temple of the Heavens and the Supreme Sixth Elder Lu Zihuan had appeared by his side, causing Lu Junyue to become arrogant once more. He said in a loud voice: "Hall Master Chi Xiao, I am truly sorry, my consummate skill is too strong, and I was unable to stop at that moment. This junior deeply regrets, that after the Hidden Dragon Rank battle ends, this junior will definitely pay a visit to apologize after obtaining the championship."

's injuries at the time, even all those who knew clearly that he was going to be crippled from then on!

How could Hall Master Chi Xiao endure this!

First, he displayed the forbidden Blood Refinement Mantra, and then, after the other party admitted defeat, he continued to take advantage of the opportunity for the other party to relax. This kind of person could only be described as incomparably despicable!

Hall Master Chi Xiao's entire body was burning, he hugged his unconscious son who was covered in blood energy, and looked at Lu Zihuan and Lu Chunqiu with a pair of red eyes.

"You two, this Lu Junyue violated the rules twice, and in the end, even took advantage of the opponent admitting defeat to attack my son using a malicious cultivation technique. Don't you two intend to give me an explanation, give my Red Firmament Palace an explanation!"

At this time, all the disciples of the entire Red Firmament Palace moved out and surrounded the Hidden Dragon Battlefield. All of their faces were filled with incomparable rage.

did not expect his son to make such a ruckus, but at this time, he was already on top of the tiger, and it was difficult for him to stop. Hall Master Chi Xiao had a straight character, and very few friends, and Lu Chunqiu did not put him in his eyes at all, and so he laughed out loud: "Brother Yan is too serious, it is normal for the two of you to be injured while fighting. This time, Qing Chen received some injuries, but it's no big deal, so I think we should leave first, and let the Hidden Dragon Rank battle continue.

Lu Zhihuan, who was at the side, was the Supreme Sixth Elder and represented the opinion of the Punishment Hall. Even if it was death, it was a normal thing. If he dared to participate in this battle, he would have to risk his life. Yan Qingchen was not as good as others, so there was nothing much to say. I see that he's not in a good condition, so Brother Yan should hurry up and bring him to the treatment. If you miss the treatment, then you will regret it for the rest of your life. "

After he finished speaking, he spread open his arms and announced, "The victor of this battle, is Temple of Heaven's Lu Junyue!"

Following the end of his words, the ranking on the Hidden Dragon Battle Tablet once again changed.

Lu Junyue became six points, while Yan Qingchen was only four points.

"Please get out of here, the next battle is about to begin." Law Enforcement Elder Yang Wang immediately announced. His voice was loud, and it would be nice if he could announce it.

Hall Master Chi Xiao was not good with words. Under Lu Chunqiu's and Lu Zhihuan's insistence, he actually did not know how to respond, and could only feel his blood boiling inside him.

He knew that he was at a disadvantage, and might even suffer a loss because of his words, but he was definitely not willing to let this matter go like this. The only worry in his heart was that Yan Qingchen's injuries really could not be delayed.

Hall Master Chi Xiao knew what it meant to be struck by the Blood Refinement Scripture.

He really wanted to kill the Lu Zhihuan in front of him right now. However, he also knew that not only was he not Lu Zhihuan's match, if he were to face them head on like this, his fate would be very miserable as well!

At this time, Long Chen, whose heart was already boiling hot, took advantage of the moment Yang Wang was not paying attention to rush into the Hidden Dragon Battlefield. He stood beside the Hall Master Chi Xiao and first checked Yan Qingchen's injuries.

In Yan Qingchen's body, countless blood had accumulated like a tide and simply could not flow. Streaks after streams of blood demon phantoms circulated inside him, destroying his body.

"Blood!"

Long Chen's body trembled.

In terms of blood, he was the ancestor.

Long Chen finally let out a sigh of relief. He already knew that the injuries caused by the Blood Refinement Scripture were not impossible to treat, so he first took out a Purple Jade Ronan Pill that came from the War God Palace and let Yan Qingchen consume it to stabilize the injuries on his body. As for the remaining Blood Demon energy, expelling it after he returned would not be too late!

But now, how could he just let it go like this!

The Hall Master Chi Xiao had a lot of estimates, but Long Chen didn't know where to start.

When everyone was curious as to what Long Chen was about to do, he let out a loud laugh, and wildly looked at the three people in front of him. His eyes were blazing with fire, and no one knew how angry Long Chen was at this moment!

The people he looked down on the most were people like Lu Junyue.

Relying on his elder's influence, he had done all sorts of evil deeds. He really thought that no one would be able to stop him!

Lu Junyue looked at him coldly, licked her lips, and acted as if she was looking down on him.

"The next battle is about to begin. No one is going to leave immediately!" Yang Wang said loudly in the air.

Long Chen countered with a laugh, "It's about to start? In my opinion, this bullshit battle of Hidden Dragon Rank can end today. This dog shit had no suspense at all, the final winner would definitely be this Lu Junyue. Of course he didn't have the strength, but the two old dogs behind him did. They can use all sorts of tricks, deceit, and all sorts of despicable moves, and only when you have lost and become

crippled can they see what happened today. They already know in their hearts whether what I, Long Chen, said is true or not! "

The two old dogs were really angered senseless by Lu Chunqiu and Lu Zhihuan, they knew that it would be useless to let this brat continue talking. They were prepared to make a move, but the Hall Master Chi Xiao continued to protect Long Chen at their side.

"It can't be explained, can it?" Long Chen laughed loudly, his eyes full of contempt, and said coldly: "You all might not understand, but I, Long Chen, will explain this to everyone. The f \* cking grandson of Lu Junyue, at most, had the same strength as my brother Yan Qingchen. However, in order to win the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, this grandson secretly trained in the Blood Refinement Art, which is already prohibited in the True Martial Imperial Palace. If she used the Blood Refinement Scripture, his lifespan would be shortened by three years. Today, this grandson had already lost six years of his lifespan. When Lu Junyue used this forbidden battle skill, after such a long time, the people of the Punishment Hall did not stop him. I'm really curious about what the Punishment Hall is doing, but I later on realized, wasn't the Punishment Hall opened by the Lu Family? Even if Lu Junyue called her father over to participate in the battle and get rid of his opponent, no one would dare to say anything, right? "

Long Chen's words were sharp and direct, causing the faces of many people in the Punishment Hall to turn red.

On the stage, the faces of the remaining Supreme Elders were rather unsightly.

They did not listen to Lu Zhihuan, but because Lu Zhihuan and Supreme and Second Elders were their senior brothers, they chose to buy face for themselves. Who would have thought that Lu Junyue would not care about admitting defeat and causing such a thing?

Of course, Long Chen did not dare to let it go.

Many people did not know about the Blood Refinement Scripture at the beginning, but after hearing what Long Chen said, they remembered!

"Blood Refinement Art, this kind of forbidden cultivation technique, if a disciple cultivates it, he would receive a heavy punishment from the Punishment Hall. But when Lu Junyue openly displayed it during the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, the people from the Punishment Hall did not make a sound. We are all disciples of the Three Thousand Great Palace, why are we controlled by the Punishment Hall? And Lu Junyue got away scot-free just because she had an uncle who was also a Great Clan Elder.

"The great and mighty True Martial Imperial Palace's 3000 great halls are actually controlled by a bunch of grandsons, and they're still staying here. What's the point?"

"That's not the most important thing," At Long Chen's place, Long Chen looked around. That disdainful aura caused everyone to be moved. Everyone understood that when Long Chen said this, he did not feel the least bit of fear. Even if he scolded the Punishment Hall as his grandson, what could anyone do to him?

Lu Zhihuan and Lu Chunqiu's faces were extremely ugly, but at this time, when the heroes were enraged, the onlookers, especially the people from the smaller halls, as well as the people from the Snow Lotus Hall and Red Firmament Palace, were extremely dissatisfied. They were waiting for them to explain, if they still stopped Long Chen from speaking, then this matter would become even more serious.

"The most important thing is ..." Long Chen drew back his voice at this time, coldly looked at the few fellows of the Lu Family, and said angrily: "Yan Qingchen just admitted defeat, everyone could hear him say the word" admit defeat ". At that time, everyone could see that Lu Junyue was clearly far away from him, and could have completely pulled back, but did he? She took advantage of the moment when Yan Qingchen was relaxed after admitting defeat and used ruthless methods to refine his True Scripture and destroy his opponent's cultivation. Everyone think about it, we are all warriors, what is the most important thing to us? But this deranged guy who destroyed Yan Qingchen's martial skills, who was so despicable and shameless, who should have been imprisoned in the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array and imprisoned for life, these two old dogs of the Lu family, instead turned the tables and said that victory or defeat was a common occurrence. As warriors, are you able to see through such shameless and despicable behavior? "

#### Chapter 1285 - Ten Years of Trial

Actually, when many people changed their positions and thought about it, they would be furious.

To a martial artist, having their martial path destroyed meant endless despair.

Many would even commit suicide in pain.

Lu Junyue was so vile, yet the Punishment Hall actually protected him. This made everyone feel a chill in their hearts.

Everyone began to boil with excitement as they loudly resisted. For a time, the entire reclining table was in an uproar, and the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank also stopped.

Long Chen was actually still very sad in his heart. If he had absolute power, then he wouldn't spare a single one of this group of grandsons today. And now, they could only use words to embarrass the three of them.

He coldly laughed and said: "Everyone has understood, the Punishment Hall is the Lu Family. In the last Hidden Dragon Rank battle, wasn't it the Lu Family that obtained the championship? Even if this puppy didn't have that kind of strength, the two old dogs would definitely use all kinds of tricks and excuses to make it the champion. Everyone, what's the point of continuing the Hidden Dragon Rank battle? Please don't fool us, hurry up and send your son into War God Palace. We don't have any backers here, so it's best if we don't come to participate.

Other than the Temple of Heaven, everyone else was dissatisfied. Many of the Law Enforcement Elders of the Punishment Hall had rather ugly expressions, especially the three esteemed elders. Their status was a little higher than Lu Zhihuan's, and in Long Chen's words, they had become the Lu family's servants.

This also made them feel uncomfortable.

In addition, when everyone stood up to resist, this meant that the Punishment Hall had nearly lost its credibility. When the Punishment Hall had lost its image of being impartial, who would be convinced? Especially since if War God Palace knew about this situation, the Punishment Hall would definitely face a huge crackdown. By then, they would have no chance at all.

The three Great Supreme Elders looked at each other and knew that it was time to make a decision. Otherwise, the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank would also be over.

Among them, the most qualified one was the Sixth Elder who stood up and floated in the air. This guy had quite a lot of power. The people who were complaining stopped their discussions and looked at how the Punishment Hall would decide.



"Everyone, what Long Chen said today is basically true. This is a dereliction of duty on the part of my Punishment Hall. Lu Junyue has openly violated the rules and destroyed the competition environment. After discussing it, the three of us made the following punishment: After the end of the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, we will lock him up in the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array for ten years, to make an example of him. "

Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, ten years!

Only then did everyone feel a little better.

The Third Elder was swift and decisive in his actions. They did not discuss it with Lu Zhihuan. This time, the matter that Lu Zhihuan caused had an impact on their status and influence, causing them to be a little angry. These ten years of confinement, could also be considered as a warning to Lu Zhihuan.

As a Highest Elder, more or less, he still had to take into account the reputation of the Punishment Hall.

As for why the Punishment Hall did not stop the appearance of the Blood Refinement Mantra? Everyone understood this point, so the Third Elder didn't say much.

To Lu Zhihuan, the three Grand Elders had done everything they could to him, because they did not strip him of his qualifications to continue participating in the battle.

Ten years of Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, was only achieved after the competition.

Ten years later, Lu Junyue could still enter the War God Palace.

Perhaps, in these ten years, Lu Junyue could truly bear the humiliation.

Long Chen understood in his heart that without absolute strength, he would at most be fighting to this extent today. If this continued, the Punishment Hall would most likely hold him accountable for his slander.

Of course, Long Chen couldn't wait for Lu Junyue to continue participating in the battle. As long as they continued to participate in the battle, Long Chen would be able to give him back everything that he had bestowed to Yan Qingchen, right?

His actions today were all due to the anger and depression in his heart.

Now that he said it out loud, and let everyone know the true appearance of the Lu Family, it could be considered as showing off to Lu Junyue.

"I can save him." Long Chen softly told Hall Master Chi Xiao.

Hall Master Chi Xiao suddenly saw hope, and looked at Long Chen excitedly. The Hall Master Chi Xiao did not have much power, so he was already grateful towards Long Chen's help just now. At this moment, he actually heard that he had the means to save Yan Qingchen.

"This is all we can do for today. I will take revenge."

"Thank you very much." The Hall Master Chi Xiao nodded. He also knew that there would be no end to this.

The Punishment Hall gave Lu Junyue a heavy punishment, stopping everyone from talking. At the same time, it also made Long Chen and Hall Master Chi Xiao retreat. The two of them brought Yan Qingchen and left. As they were leaving, Long Chen saw the ashen faces of Lu Junyue and the other two.

When the three of them saw his gaze, they naturally wished that they could kill him.

Long Chen laughed, he did not hold back, and when he left the Hidden Dragon Battlefield, he said loudly: "What are you looking at, ten years of Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, haha, I think that taste must be very good right?"

Lu Junyue's entire body was twitching.

It would have been great if he could get rid of Yan Qingchen, but he was turned into a soldier by Long Chen. The Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array that lasted for a hundred days, he was almost about to collapse. That was practically the shadow of his entire life, he lived within fear all the time, and this time, it was actually ten years.

Even the time to enter the War God Palace would probably be delayed.

Ten years.

Lu Junyue didn't even want to live.

"Ten years! Ten years. I must kill you! Long Chen today, is just an appetizer. When I become familiar with the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, it will be your most painful time, just you wait! "

The disturbance had finally ended. Long Chen and the rest of the Evil Dragon Palace returned with the others. The people of Temple of Heaven also left. Only then did the atmosphere at the scene calm down.

The next contestant to fight was Feng Zhiling and another Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage disciple.

In order to reconcile the atmosphere, Yang Wang loudly announced: "Everyone look at the Hidden Dragon Battle Monument. The next to enter the stage is Feng Zhilin and Dong Yue!"

That warrior called Dong Yue quickly went on stage.

"What about Feng Zhiling?" Everyone looked towards the Temple of the Winds.

"Palace Lord." A Vice Hall Master behind him reminded him.

"Yes." Just now, she had been looking in the direction of Long Chen, and was actually in a daze.

Of those two men, who were hot-blooded, good men, and who were vicious and despicable, it was easy to tell. Feng Zhiling, on the other hand, found herself at the side of the despicable man, who was not afraid of anything but was afraid of his brothers.

Was he also a bad guy?

Feng Zhiling was confused. Was it right to target him like this?

"Head, it's time to fight." The person behind him leveled up once again.

Feng Zhiling shook her head and said, "Come on up. You can take care of your opponent in a few moves. Today's battle is finally over."

As for tomorrow's battle, who knew?

However, the only thing he was sure of was that Yan Qingchen seemed to be crippled.

Amongst the Temple of Heaven, a few of them had stinky looks on their faces as they stayed in the secret room.

"What!?" My son actually needed to be locked in the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array for ten years! Bullshit! How could this be possible!?! Lu Chunqiu, this time, if you really imprison my son, I will commit suicide in front of you! " The beautiful woman's face turned pale, her two hands grabbing onto Lu Chunqiu's clothes as she struggled to move them.

"What can I do? This is the order of the Third Elder!" This is all your son's fault. It's all your fault for having such a son. Lu Chunqiu shouted in anger.

"You are his father, what's wrong with wiping his butt! Otherwise, what's the point of having a father like you! Is this how you act as a father? Lu Chunqiu, why are you so useless? You can't even beat a little kid like me! " The beautiful woman cried and roared.

"Enough!" Lu Zhihuan, who was at the side, could not watch any longer. He coldly looked at the beautiful woman and said: "Sister-in-law, I will be honest. Today, it was he himself who killed them all after they admitted defeat. So many people could see it clearly. Even if we were gods, we wouldn't be able to protect your son. If you ask me, a good son like you should just be locked up for ten years, so that he can reflect on himself and avoid being killed that day without even knowing it. "

"Uncle!" The beautiful woman gritted her teeth. Although she knew that Lu Zhihuan was right, she had to imprison her son for ten years. Ten years!

"No, Jun Yue, you must quickly familiarize yourself with the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal and kill that lowly dog stuff!" The beautiful woman said sinisterly.

In the corner, Lu Junyue's face was gloomy, her eyes were gloomy to the point that water was about to drip out.

Suddenly, an aura descended.

"Hur hur. After a period of seclusion, so many things have happened. "

Hearing the voice, everyone was shocked, and immediately looked towards the door respectfully. Other than Lu Zhihuan, everyone except for him went forward and greeted respectfully: "Greetings Supreme and Second Elders!"

Inside Red Firmament Palace.

Long Chen's physique was very strong, and the power of this Blood Refinement Scripture was within the range of his recovery. Under the effect of Long Chen's Purple Jade Pellet, he had mostly recovered, but this time, his vital energy was greatly damaged and he would need a period of time to recuperate before he could fully recover.

"Little friend Long Chen, thank you so much. If not for you, my son would have been finished. "Sigh, my life has been in vain these years, getting bullied on top of my head and I don't even have the strength to resist." Hall Master Chi Xiao seemed to have aged a lot in a day.

Long Chen laughed: "That's not true, you are not good at excuses, so you cannot be unreasonable, acting rashly, will only let these two old dogs grab the opportunity."

At this time, Yan Qingchen had already peacefully fallen asleep. Long Chen did not disturb him, and walked out of the room with the Hall Master Chi Xiao.

Looking in the direction of the reclining table, the Hall Master Chi Xiao asked, "What do you plan to do next?"

Long Chen had a determined look in his eyes as he said, "Qingchen is my brother. Since he was tricked, I naturally had to seek justice for him. Uncle Yan, just wait and see. In six days, I will meet him. "

Hall Master Chi Xiao's eyes were cold and harsh. "If there's a chance, don't let him enter the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array."

Long Chen laughed and said: "I understand, dead people do not need to go in."

Chapter 1286 - Bastard

Around night, Yan Qingchen woke up.

Even though he was unconscious, he was still able to sense what had happened today. He knew what happened afterwards, and also knew that Long Chen had saved him.

When he woke up from his good rest, Long Chen and Hall Master Chi Xiao were by his side. To be able to see these two alive and safe, Yan Qingchen was already extremely fortunate.

He didn't dare imagine, if he was really crippled by Lu Junyue, then his future would be so miserable.

Perhaps, he would commit suicide.

When one lost the power of the Martial Dao and became a piece of trash, how many people would be able to experience such a blow?

In reality, it was Yan Qingchen's luck that he was able to survive. Lu Junyue used the Blood Refinement Scripture, a strange technique that utilized the power of his bloodline. Coincidentally, this was what Long Chen was best at, which was why he could completely exterminate the blood demons in his body.

"Brother Long Chen, it's all thanks to you this time. Otherwise, I would be finished." Yan Qingchen was not someone who did not have a temper, the moment he thought of Lu Junyue, his face turned bad.

Long Chen knew that he would probably take revenge. Today could be said to be the shame of Red Firmament Palace. However, nothing could be rushed, so he said, "You haven't fully recovered yet, you should rest up and recover from your injuries in the next few days. Do not participate in high intensity battles, even if you have Uncle Nan Gong to fight in War God Palace, it might not be a problem. Last time, there were also three or four people who made it into the top eight, right? "

Yan Qingchen nodded.

His current body didn't have the ability to show off his strength.

"No matter what, you saved my life today, allowed my Red Firmament Palace to regain her dignity, and even allowed that despicable fellow to receive the punishment of ten years of Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array. My life is now Long Chen's, if there's anything you need in the future, just say it!"

Long Chen saved him, but he did not think about so many things.

He comforted Yan Qingchen once, then calmly waited for tomorrow to come. Presumably, if Yan Qingchen was in a hurry to kill him, he would have chosen to do so on the second day?

Long Chen was someone who was familiar with Lu Junyue, and he definitely did not have any patience. He could have clearly fought with Long Chen right away, but he had to endure for such a long time.

The second day came quickly, and everyone gathered at reclining table. Yesterday's incident had caused a huge ruckus. It could be said that the Lu family had truly lost their hearts and minds. In the 3000 halls, not many people looked favorably on the Lu family. Everyone had a bit of resentment in their hearts.

In the direction of the Temple of Heaven, Lu Junyue and the others were still there calmly, laughing and chatting as if nothing had happened yesterday. Several beautiful female disciples surrounded Lu Junyue and teased him incessantly.

At this time, the people from Long Chen's Evil Dragon Palace and the warriors from Red Firmament Palace entered the stage one after another. Although Yan Qingchen's face was somewhat pale, it definitely wasn't completely trash like what Lu Junyue had imagined.

Seeing that Yan Qingchen appeared, Lu Junyue almost fell off her chair. He believed in the power of the Blood Refinement Scripture.

Lu Chunqiu's face was also filled with suspicion as she exchanged glances with her son. They could all see the astonishment in each other's eyes.

Their gazes met in midair, filled with the smell of gunpowder.

After Long Chen truly had the intention to kill someone, he did not need to provoke them. He returned to his place and sat there, waiting for time to pass.

Long Chen did not know who he would meet in today's battle, but he reckoned that no matter if it was Lu Junyue or Feng Zhiling, they would both not be patient people, right?

Very quickly, Law Enforcement Elder Yang Wang arrived at his assigned position.

Looking around, Yang Wang seemed to have forgotten what happened yesterday, and passionately said: "Today is the second day of the Ranking Tournament, everyone please look at the rankings!"

In fact, they didn't even need to look to know that there was no draw. Four of them had six points, while the other four had four.

After casually explaining for a while, Yang Wang suddenly said with boundless passion: "Today, a shocking person who will make all of you scream out loud has appeared. He's about to arrive, everyone guess who he will be!"

The crowd burst into an uproar. In the field, the strongest group were only a few Supreme Elders. Could it be that the people who appeared were stronger than them, which was why they made us scream?

Seeing that the discussion below was very happy, and that someone had already guessed who was actually here, Yang Wang announced with great excitement: "The person who is here today is our Punishment Hall's Supreme and Second Elders!"

"Hua!"

Everyone was screaming. Supreme and Second Elders was a true legendary figure, who had built countless contribution points for the 3000 great halls in his life. He was a genuine elder level character in the 3000 great halls. His status was only second to the Great Clan Elder sent from War God Palace.

In the three thousand halls, the dignity of the Supreme and Second Elders was even greater than the other elders added together. Many people had never seen Supreme and Second Elders in their lives.



As for the Grand Elder, he had never appeared.

Just as Yang Wang's words fell, an old man suddenly appeared on the right of the two spots above the Hidden Dragon Battlefield. This old man already had a head full of white hair, but his face was similar to that of a middle-aged man. He was extremely handsome and possessed boundless charm. A pair of eyes that were as deep as a pool filled with mist that made it impossible to see through.

He was dressed in black clothes, and it was as if he had blended into the black mist, making it difficult for him to see his true appearance.

A warrior of this level was enough to make Long Chen's heart throb even though he was so far away. It was not hard for Long Chen to guess that this Supreme and Second Elders should be a warrior of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. The Mo Zu he had dealt with in the Grand Moon Demon World back then was also more or less the same.

If not for the Saint Soul Transformation Jade, their strength could definitely have easily crushed Long Chen.

In an instant, praises sounded out like a tide.

No one would have thought that Supreme and Second Elders would actually be present.

For a warrior at his level, he should concentrate on cultivation and prepare to deal with the Nirvana Tribulation, which was going to happen within a thousand years.

Long Chen discovered a detail. After Supreme and Second Elders appeared, the few people from Temple of Heaven were especially excited. Long Chen had a general idea that this Supreme and Second Elders was the senior brother of the Sixth Elder, Lu Zhihuan.

It seemed that they were also enemies.

It was just that Long Chen was not afraid, so what if he was an enemy. In this 3000 Great Hall, as long as martial arts fanatic and alcoholism were present, what could they do, even if it was the Nirvana Tribulation Realm?

After the Supreme and Second Elders appeared, he was extremely stern, and did not say a word. There was only a single glance, and that caused Yang Wang to immediately announce the start of the battle.

Long Chen began to look forward to it. He was confident that even if the Supreme and Second Elders arrived, he would kill Lu Junyue.

Everyone cast their gazes at the Hidden Dragon Battle Monument.

Who would be the first two?

Long Chen saw that his own name was still lit up. As for the other one, he had thought that it would be Lu Junyue, or perhaps Feng Zhilin, but didn't think that it would actually be Yan Qingchen.

Yan Qingchen was also startled.

After the two of them went up on stage, under the watchful gaze of tens of thousands of people, Yan Qingchen said: "This won't count, wait until I recover, next time I will truly fight with you, today I admit defeat."

This was the first time in this battle that he had admitted defeat.

There was no need for the two of them to stand here. When Long Chen's points reached seven, he was temporarily ahead of everyone else. The next result of the battle was actually Lu Junyue and a Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage Ranker. When the two of them were retreating, Lu Junyue coincidentally walked into the Hidden Dragon Battlefield and exchanged blows with Long Chen.

The current Lu Junyue was talking and laughing leisurely, she was gentle and refined, as though everything she had grasped were within his grasp. He smiled at Long Chen, and said: "Do you know why your opponent today wasn't me?"

Long Chen said: "You're afraid."

"What a joke!" Lu Junyue laughed, "I was waiting until the last day to kill you, don't you think that it would be more suspenseful?"

Long Chen sneered and returned to his position with Yan Qingchen.

Of course Lu Junyue won, his attacks were heavy, she directly beat the opponent until she vomited blood and left the stage, she would not be able to recover even within the next day. Towards these warriors who were inferior to the Temple of Heaven, Lu Junyue had never taken them seriously.

The battle of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield was obviously under their control. Feng Zhilin and Xue Zi's opponents were all Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, and after they finished fighting, the second day's battle with points would be over. Today's battle did not have any highlights, and it ended very early.

Just as Yang Wang announced that he was going to recover, a warrior dressed in a black robe suddenly rushed towards him.

"Long Chen, you beast! If you don't give me an explanation today, I'll smash you to pieces! "

With a loud shout, Long Chen was struck deaf, he instantly turned around and saw clearly the appearance of the person, it was actually the hall master of the Profound Nether Palace. Because Ji Liuming did not enter the top eight, it seemed like the entire Profound Nether Palace did not participate in this fight for the top eight. Why was the Hall Master Xuanming targeting him today?

Long Chen had just saved Yan Qingchen, so of course the Hall Master Chi Xiao would not let him get hurt by the Hall Master Xuanming. He stood in front of Long Chen and shouted angrily: "Li Long, what happened to you? If you have something to say, say it clearly! "

Hall Master Xuanming had no choice but to stop in his tracks, as he floated a hundred meters above Long Chen. Long Chen realized that Hall Master Xuanming's eyes were bloodshot and truly angry, not like he was looking for trouble.

The only person who truly had enmity with Long Chen was Lu Junyue.

"May I ask what Hall Master has come to find me for? Is there any misunderstanding?" Long Chen was very calm in his heart.

Due to this unforeseen event, the people who were planning to leave the stage had all stopped in their tracks. Looking at the situation over here, the few Supreme Elders also did not make any moves.

Hall Master Xuanming laughed with his eyes red, and bellowed: "You vicious bastard, are you still trying to hide what happened to me? I would like to ask you, do you remember the Dreamy Cloud Grass? "

Chapter 1287 - tribulation stage Magic Treasures

"Dream Returning Immortal Grass?"

Long Chen swore that he had never heard of this thing's name before.

However, unintentionally, he saw the complacent expressions of Lu Jin and her sister. Just by connecting the dots, he was sure that Ji Liuming had used this against him in the past.

Seeing the hatred in Hall Master Xuanming's eyes, it must have been because the so-called Illusory Dream Immortal Grass had almost destroyed Ji Liuming. In this kind of situation, the first thing Long Chen needed to do was to stay calm.

"I don't know what kind of herb is the Dreamburg Immortal Grass that you mentioned?" He already knew, but he couldn't pretend that he knew.

At this time, the change alarmed many people, and many Law Enforcement Elders had already surrounded the Hall Master Xuanming. With Supreme and Second Elders present today, everyone had to give him face. It was not rational for the Hall Master Xuanming to cause such a ruckus.

The people from the Punishment Hall were also somewhat angry.

More and more people were watching the show.

If not for the fact that he could not do anything to Long Chen in front of this public, he would have directly dismembered Long Chen into a thousand pieces.

He gritted his teeth as he stared at Long Chen with his dark eyes and said, "You fought against my disciple Ji Liuming. It is true that you were stronger, but you used the Illusory Dream Immortal Grass on

him, destroying his thousand years of cultivation, and he won't be able to live much longer. Your actions are really too despicable. To use this medicine in the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, you have already violated the rules of the Punishment Hall! "

At first, everyone thought that Long Chen was righteous in the beginning. Could it be that this fellow was like Lu Junyue, a despicable person who would use any means possible to achieve her goals?

To actually use the Illusory Dream Immortal Grass to ruin another's life, this was truly cruel.

"What deep grievances do Long Chen and Long Chen have with each other? "The Dream Returning Immortal Grass. It shouldn't be in the 3000 great halls, right?"

"But the War God Palace has it. Remember that this Demonic Dragon Hall Master has a very good relationship with the martial arts fanatic alcoholism. This dream immortal grass must have been given to him by these two."

"I never thought that the Demonic Dragon Hall Master was actually such a despicable person. He truly knows people well but not his heart. I even thought that he was a hero. Sigh."

"Lu Junyue has already been imprisoned in the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array for ten years, in my opinion, this Long Chen should also be imprisoned for ten years, making him reflect on her mistake."

It was said that the Blood Refinement Scripture was a taboo battle skill. Then this time, the use of the Dream Immortal Grass was even more forbidden.

Everyone looked at Long Chen critically, that questioning expression made Long Chen feel extremely uncomfortable.

Long Chen knew what was going on.

However, Long Chen's actions were evidently even more vicious than Lu Junyue's. He actually used the poisonous thing called the Dream Immortal Grass in the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, in my opinion, if we didn't imprison him for ten years in the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, we wouldn't be able to convince the masses! "

The Hall Master Xuanming's clear voice, that was like a surging tide, shook everyone's ears.

As he said that, he looked at Long Chen with a dark gaze. Since he could not kill Long Chen on the spot, then he would torture him worse than death!

At this time, only he could make a decision. If the situation was true, Long Chen's plot was actually more or less the same as yesterday's.

Long Chen knew that if he did not try to defend himself now, he would not have the chance to do so. At this moment, he raised his head, and spoke in a clear voice to the Hall Master Xuanming: "Looks like I need to clarify on something."

His spearhead, was instantly aimed at the two people, Lu Jin and Li Chong. Long Chen laughed out loud, "Tell everyone a story. That was the truth of the matter. A few nights before my battle with Ji Liuming, two esteemed guests arrived at Evil Dragon Palace. "

Long Chen then told her everything that happened that night.

When it came to ordinary bottles, everyone's attention was on them.

They were all looking at Lu Jin and Li Chong with strange expressions. Being looked at with such suspicious eyes by so many people, Lu Jin and Li Chong could no longer remain calm.

At this time, Long Chen continued. He told Ji Liuming about how he broke the bottle when he used the Rakshasi Mystic Hand, and the black droplets that appeared.

"I have no idea what that black liquid is. If I had not discovered it in time and did not counterattack, the black liquid would have drilled into my body. Everyone, may I, Long Chen, be guilty?"

If what he said was true, he was indeed innocent. The true culprits were the suffering Ji Liuming and the two people who helped him recite the Dream Immortal Grass, Lu Jin and Lu Jin.

But these two, were Supervisor from the War God Palace.

What was going on?

Everyone became confused.

Even now, Long Chen still did not know what the use of the Illusory Dream Immortal Grass was. At this time, the Hall Master Chi Xiao told him about the use of the Illusory Dream Immortal Grass. He could not help but be speechless. He did not expect that the drop of liquid would have an effect that was even more terrifying than that of the Blood Refinement Scripture.

Hall Master Xuanming looked at Long Chen with an unsettled expression. He had previously blamed Long Chen for everything, but when Long Chen told him the truth, he had actually already known whether he was serious or not. That night, Lu Jin and Li Chong came to find Ji Liuming, and Ji Liuming became very excited afterwards. From this, it could be inferred that what Long Chen said was definitely true!

Since their most beloved disciple had become like this, Lu Jin and Li Chong had a great responsibility.

However, in the Hall Master Xuanming's heart, no matter what, Long Chen was the real culprit. If not for Long Chen's existence, Ji Liuming would not be like this!

Hall Master Xuanming hated all three of them.

Everyone turned to look at Supreme and Second Elders, waiting to see what the Second Elder would decide. It was clear that if it was true, the two from War God Palace could not make a move.

Some people believed Long Chen's words, and some people did not.

At this time, the Supreme and Second Elders spoke.

"Just pretend like nothing happened today and do what you should. If you continue pursuing the matter, then I won't be polite."

This hoarse voice rang in everyone's ears, as if a knife was scraping against their faces. It was a very uncomfortable feeling.

Hearing this, everyone became even more confused. Just what was going on?

Hall Master Xuanming's face was gloomy. In the end, Supreme and Second Elders still did not judge Long Chen, which made him feel extremely dissatisfied. He snorted coldly, then turned around and left.

Lu Jin and Li Chong looked at each other in dismay.

Only then did the unforeseen event disperse.

That night, Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie had arrived. Long Chen told them everything that had happened in the past few days. Nangong Lie was furious as he said, "This bunch of grandson, I only went back to the War God Palace for a few days, and something like this has actually happened to me. Those old dogs of the Lu family even dare to touch laozi's nephew. They really don't want to live. "

Han Yunxing, who was always silent, revealed a murderous look on his face. He nodded and said: "Looks like it's time to teach the other party a lesson. Starting tomorrow, we'll accompany you on the stage. "

With these two, Long Chen did not have to worry anymore.

"Lu Junyue said that he wanted to deal with you on the last day?" Han Yunxing suddenly mentioned this problem.

Long Chen nodded.

"With his personality, it's impossible for him to wait until the last day and even hurt Yan Qingchen on the first day to show you his might. I think it must be those old dogs from the Lu family that gave him something to familiarize him with. Only on the last day will he have the confidence to kill you. They are the people who break the rules to achieve their goals. " Han Yunxing said in a heavy voice.

Nan Gong Lie laughed in anger: "Clearly the most famous thing in Temple of Heaven is still that tribulation stage treasure, the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal. I'm afraid Lu Chunqiu wanted her son to learn it and then kill Xiao Chen as soon as possible. After all, the strength Xiao Chen displayed when dealing with Ji Liuming caused him to be afraid. "

"Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal? "What is this?" Long Chen asked.



Han Yunxing said: "By the time we reach the tribulation stage, many things will have to change. When the time comes, we will have the power of rebirth, and everyone's power of rebirth will be different. We will have a strict personal imprint, just like how everyone's blood is different from others. In this world, there were a few items, such as battle skills, spirit medicine, etc., that surpassed the divine level, and all of them belonged to the most precious treasures of the tribulation stage. After entering the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, other than normal weapons, if you are lucky, you can also get a variety of treasures. Sometimes, the power of magic treasures are even more terrifying than weapons. Weapons and magic treasures needed to be refined before they could be used. Refining was using one's own Nirvana Power to refine them. Come to think of it, you seem to have a sliver of Nirvana Force, and should be able to refine some Magic Treasures and weapons that are close to you. "

Long Chen did not expect that the tribulation stage would actually be so mystical.

"The Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal is not some heaven defying treasure. It doesn't matter in the War God Palace, but in the Three Thousand Great Palace, it is considered one of the top treasures. Your Uncle Han and I do not have any astonishing treasures to give you. If you are strong, then take over the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal and play around with it. They have underestimated your battle power. Nan Gong Lie said as he patted Long Chen's shoulders.

Long Chen also laughed.

In front of absolute strength, no matter how much the Lu family wanted to do, it was all in vain. At that time he would violate the rules and take out the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, Long Chen would accept it with a smile. If you want Long Chen to return it, there's no way.

From the third day onwards, with the martial arts fanatic and alcoholism in charge, the Lu family didn't dare to act too arrogantly. Feng Zhilin didn't make any moves, but from the looks of it, he seemed to be struggling.

She and Long Chen had never spoken again.

In the third and fourth round, Long Chen was only dealing with Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors, so it was a simple victory. And in the process, Xue Zi lost to Lu Junyue, it was not because Lu Junyue cheated using the Blood Refinement Art, but because they fought for a long time and Lu Junyue was able to win by one.

Chapter 1288 - The Strength of Feng Zhiling

As for Yan Qingchen, only after meeting the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage could he win. Because of his previous injuries, he could not go all out.

Until now, the only ones who had not been defeated were Long Chen, Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling. Xue Zi only lost one, and that was to Lu Junyue. On the other hand, Yan Qingchen had already lost three rounds.

Actually, there was no need to fight anymore, Yan Qingchen's ranking was already very clear. Amongst the five warriors with Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage fighting strength, he was definitely the last one.

Of those three Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s, they were definitely only able to rank behind the other three, because their points, were already almost at the bottom, and there was even one person who had already scored zero. This meant that he hadn't won a single match.

In the blink of an eye, half of the battle was over.

On the fifth day, the climax had descended once again. In the four battles everyday, the first two battles today were actually Yan Qingchen and the three Divine Seven battles. Which means, amongst Long Chen, Lu Junyue, Feng Zhilin and Xue Zi, the four would definitely fight it out with two or three people.

When such an exciting moment had finally arrived, the crowd could not help but boil over. What they wanted to see the most was the contest between Long Chen and Long Chen!

The name of the third battle soon came out. Actually, Long Chen had already expected this long ago. Both Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling did not want to face him earlier, so the one Long Chen was fighting today was Xue Zi.

Of course he was in the fourth round, so the two people who were going to fight in the third round, was Feng Zhilin and Lu Junyue.

Long Chen squinted his eyes, he wanted to see what kind of situation these two people could come up with. They were both very strong people. Even though their relationship seemed pretty good, they should still go all out just for the first round, right?

Feng Zhiling was wearing a long snow-white dress. She was floating in the air with her long hair fluttering in the wind like a fairy.

As for Lu Junyue, she was dressed in white silk clothing and had a dignified air about her. The two of them seemed to be a celestial couple, but those who truly understood them, such as Long Chen, could tell that their inner hearts did not match their outer appearances at all.

The battle was about to begin!

Everyone's blood boiled.

But just as Yang Wang announced the start of the battle, Feng Zhiling suddenly said in a sweet voice: "I admit defeat."

For a moment, everyone's expression was stiff.

Lu Junyue was also curious, but at this time, Feng Zhiling had already left the Hidden Dragon Battlefield and returned to his own seat. During this entire process, she looked deeply at Long Chen, the emotions in her eyes extremely complicated. There was hatred, and also sadness. There were also entanglements and doubts. Long Chen's mind was also in a mess, he realized that he did not even know what this girl was thinking.

Perhaps only through the final battle would he be able to understand what she was trying to do.

As long as they could take care of Xue Zi, the next two battles would be Lu Junyue and Feng Zhiling.

Long Chen and Xue Zi will go up on stage.

This battle should be very intense, right? Everyone began to look forward to it.

Previously, Lu Junyue and Xue Zi's battle could be considered to be the most intense. Long Chen did not dare to underestimate this woman's power. Although she spoke very little, but she had the willpower to not admit defeat. Her battle with Lu Junyue was extremely intense, but in the end, she still lost to him due to a slight difference in cultivation.

However, that battle had attracted countless cheers.

The battle began quickly.

Long Chen was about to attack, but he did not expect Xue Zi to actually say: I admit defeat!

Feng Zhilin admitted defeat in front of Lu Junyue, and she admitted defeat in front of?

"Don't doubt me, I know that I am not your match. I have fought with Ji Liuming before, and we were unable to determine victory or defeat." Xue Zi had never said much in the first place, so after she finished speaking, she returned to the side of the Snow Lotus Hall. Within the Snow Lotus Hall, no one seemed to be dissatisfied with her admitting defeat.

With this, today's fight, which was supposed to be lively, ended hastily just like that.

However, when everyone thought about it, tomorrow would definitely be the hottest time!

Long Chen, Lu Junyue, or even Feng Zhilin, would eventually meet one!

Up till now, Long Chen and Lu Junyue were the only ones who had not been defeated, so when it came to being the most protective, who would be the final victor?

What would the final rankings of the rankings be like?

Everyone was so excited that they wished they could arrive early tomorrow.

The meeting ended.

At this time, a Temple of Heaven disciple walked towards Long Chen. She clearly only had the strength of Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, but she arrogantly blocked in front of Long Chen, looking at him provocatively.

"My Senior Brother Lu said that he can't hold it anymore. Tomorrow is when he wants you dead. He told me to let you enjoy the last day of your life! "

"I will." Long Chen smiled as he went around him and returned to the Evil Dragon Palace with the rest.

"Looks like that kid is already able to control the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal." Nan Gong Lie laughed.

To be honest, other than the one time when he fought Ji Liuming, it had been a long time since Long Chen had truly battled. Finally, it was his turn to fight. This made his blood boil.

That meant it would be the last day for him and Feng Zhiling to get to know each other.

The night passed in silence.

Within the three thousand palace halls, the undercurrents were surging wildly. All for tomorrow.

In the middle of the Temple of Heaven, a group of people were gathered together. Today, it was mainly Lu Chunqiu demonstrating the usage of the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal for Lu Junyue.

"Remember, you can avoid using the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal and use your true strength to numb the opponent. If you really can't stop the opponent, then at the moment you are about to fail, use the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal and kill Long Chen at the first possible moment. With Supreme and Second Elders here, you don't have to be afraid of anything. As for the martial arts fanatic alcoholism, they are very strong, and I, your father, am not a match for any of them, but no matter how strong they are, can they even be a match for Nirvana Tribulation Realm?" With that, Lu Chunqiu laughed.

She looked dotingly at her child, and said: "My good child, tomorrow you must be the most ruthless, smashing that lowly dog stuff into pieces, and only then will I, your mother, be able to vent my anger."

Lu Junyue patted her chest and said, "Mother, don't worry. Second Elder will not send me into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array. Without this worry, I will do whatever it is you want!"

He then said to Lu Junyue, "Father, I don't think my true combat strength is inferior to Long Chen's. Just watch on tomorrow, I will use my true combat strength to defeat him. An ancient golden elephant, even shattered his Divine Martial Stage!"

"Good, good!" Lu Chunqiu caressed her son's head.

On the second day, everyone gathered at reclining table early in the morning. They were all excited as they waited for the battle today.

Needless to say, the Hidden Dragon Battle Monument, was basically arranged by Lu Chunqiu alone. The first two battles were both Yan Qingchen's battles. The third match was between Feng Zhiling and Xue Zi, who were the true heavyweights.

Long Chen could feel that from start to finish, Feng Zhiling had not displayed his true strength.

Seeing the two girls, one dressed in white, the other dressed in a mysterious purple dress, standing on top of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield facing each other, Long Chen could not help but be fully focused.

He could sense a powerful force awakening from Feng Zhiling's body. In other words, in the previous battle, Feng Zhiling had never shown her true strength.

Long Chen knew that there was a Divine Martial Spirit in her body, so she had an endless amount of possibilities.

Xue Zi's battle was not an optimistic one.

Very soon, the battle between the two women could begin. As expected, both of them were extremely fast in speed and combat strength.

Long Chen seemed to remember that during the competition at Sky Street, Xue Zi seemed to have slapped Feng Zhilin.

[No wonder Feng Zhiling is so fierce.]

From the looks of it, she wanted revenge.

This woman's heart was indeed very narrow-minded. She was a vengeful person, but Long Chen had only taken off her clothes previously and hadn't done anything to her. She had already held a grudge until now.

Very quickly, Long Chen was able to discern some clues.

As time passed, Feng Zhiling's combat power kept increasing.

Her attribute was originally pure wind, but when she used this move, it gave off a feeling of cold wind. The black wind that surrounded her actually gave off a sinister feeling.

Long Chen knew that this power definitely did not belong to Feng Zhiling herself.

Just at this time, the black gale surrounding Feng Zhiling's body exploded, condensing into a huge black palm, smashing towards Xue Zi's face.

Long Chen stood up, he could feel that the strength of Feng Zhilin's attack, had exceeded the power that Lu Junyue could display at her limit. In other words, in terms of true combat strength, Feng Zhilin was probably stronger than Lu Junyue by a little.

"I never thought that this girl would hide herself so well. She didn't attack Lu Junyue yesterday either, so everything was for me? She wants to fight me in the final battle. Don't tell me she believes that I can defeat Lu Junyue? "

As expected, her thoughts were hard to figure out.

Xue Zi who was present, naturally felt Feng Zhilin's power as well.

She wanted Feng Zhiling to have a good fight, to see who was the strongest female disciple, but she realised that she was far from being Feng Zhiling's match. Thinking back to the slap she gave Feng Zhilin, Xue Zi was not an idiot, she knew that Feng Zhilin would definitely take revenge against her.

"I admit defeat!" After admitting defeat, Xue Zi immediately retreated. Although her strength was not as good as Feng Zhilin's, she could still guarantee her own safety after admitting defeat.

With Yan Qingchen's lesson, she would not be selected by Feng Zhiling after admitting defeat.

However, she was overthinking it. Feng Zhiling immediately stopped after she admitted defeat.

Her clothes fluttered in the air as if she was a fairy descending to this world. Occasionally, a whirlwind would blow past, revealing strands of snow-white and smooth skin, making people drool.

Long Chen suddenly realized that she had changed. He was no longer the vengeful person he used to be, but had become more open-minded and open-minded. Even though Xue Zi slapped her, she did not try to take revenge.

It could also be said that her goal, was Long Chen after all.

#### Chapter 1289 - Ceremony of Light

Lu Junyue was indeed the biggest enemy of Long Chen in this battle. Furthermore, he possessed a treasure like the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal. When everyone thought that Long Chen and Lu Junyue were the strongest two opponents, they had forgotten about Feng Zhiling.

Long Chen was very clear that if he did not have the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, Lu Junyue would not be Feng Zhilin's match.

It was very scary, because this woman had learned how to endure.

It could be said that the person Long Chen wanted to kill the most right now was Lu Junyue, but the person he feared the most was Feng Zhilin.

Even if Feng Zhiling did not have the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, Long Chen still felt that she was a little more terrifying.

Besides, he had more ties with Feng Zhiling.

This girl who was usually arrogant and despotic, a daughter of a Qian Jin. After coming to the True Martial Imperial Palace, this strange place, without the protection of her family, her growth was astonishing. Most of the time, it was the growth of his mentality.

In any case, today had passed.

For the sake of the fight on the penultimate day, many people were so excited that they wanted to hurry over tomorrow. Especially the two halls, Evil Dragon Palace, and the rest of the disciples, they were all boiling with excitement.



Long Chen was the pride of all the Evil Dragon Palace disciples.

On this day, everyone stood guard outside the Riverheart Pavilion, silently cheering for Long Chen.

As for the Temple of Heaven, Lu Junyue was also ready.

On the second day, Long Chen arrived at reclining table, surrounded by the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace. That seemingly random Hidden Dragon Battle Monument, under the arrangements of Lu Zihuan and the others, at the last moment, finally welcomed the most suspenseful and passionate battle in the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank.

The first three battles were all quite ordinary, no matter how hard the three Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors tried, the more intense the battle became, the less special it became.

Who was Long Chen's opponent today?

Everyone held their breath as they anxiously looked at the announcement of the third pair of opponents on the Hidden Dragon Battle Tablet. This time, it was Feng Zhiling against Yan Qingchen.

Yan Qingchen was naturally not Feng Zhilin's match, so after going up for a while, he chose to surrender. Feng Zhiling didn't make things difficult for him either. She silently returned to the Temple of the Winds, and did not speak a word for her entire life.

Following that, the reclining table was in an uproar.

Countless people began to clamor. They had no choice but to do so, because there were only two people who hadn't fought yet. This was the penultimate day of the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank.

These two people, were Long Chen and Lu Junyue.

Under their shouts, Lu Junyue's name immediately drowned out the cries of all the disciples in the Evil Dragon Palace.

The truly exciting moment had finally arrived.

That Lu Junyue, surrounded by countless of experts, had a calm smile on her face as she walked in the direction of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield. He was the first one to land in the middle of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield. Her peaceful expression was not affected in the slightest by the cheers from the outside world.

This kind of calmness impressed the crowd.

From the start of the battle with points, Long Chen had not met a single opponent, but judging from how he had easily defeated Ji Liuming, he must be very strong as well. Furthermore, the hatred between the two of them was not just a small one.

Everyone was looking forward to this battle!

"Lu Junyue will win!"

"Senior Martial Brother Lu is invincible in this world. He is the strongest among the young generation of the 3000 great halls. Demonic Dragon Hall Master, go and eat sh \* t!"

It showed the numerous disciples of Temple of Heaven as well as their arrogance and domineering attitude. At this moment, all of them stood up, and looked towards Long Chen with disdain in their eyes.

But when the youth stood up, the disciples of the Temple of Heaven shut their mouths.

Because Long Chen's faintly discernable strange aura made them involuntarily feel apprehensive. This kind of aura, was completely absent for Lu Junyue.

In the aura field, Lu Junyue compared to Long Chen, it was extremely pitiful.

Seeing so many disciples of the Temple of Heaven being scared stiff by Long Chen standing up, Lu Junyue's face turned a little ugly. This was not a good sign.

This made him hate Long Chen even more.

She remembered when she first met him, how could Long Chen have such power?

Lu Junyue had always thought herself to be the most talented disciple in the three thousand great halls, but recently, Long Chen had stolen all of his limelight.

At this moment, amidst the absolute silence, the truly indifferent Long Chen descended upon the Hidden Dragon Battlefield and landed a hundred meters in front of Lu Junyue.

Seeing that it was almost time, Yang Wang tried his best to exaggerate the situation and announced the start of the battle.

Everyone was staring intently at the scene, which was completely silent.

Just like the eve of a storm, it was incomparably peaceful.

In the hearts of the two of them, the smell of gunpowder gradually rose.

Lu Junyue was not in a hurry to fight. He had been waiting for this moment for a long time, so he had to enjoy it. At this time, he looked at Long Chen with contempt, and said while chuckling: "Yan Qingchen, ah, you must be in great pain. Even though he was lucky and recovered, with his performance during the Hidden Dragon Rank battle this time, it seems like entering the War God Palace would be extremely difficult. "

Long Chen did not speak, and calmly looked at him.

This kind of silence made the bottom of Lu Junyue's heart feel numb.

He continued to laugh, "There are some things that might anger you. But so what? I, Lu Junyue, am the son of the Lord of the Temple of the Heavens, the nephew of the Grand Clan Elder. And what are you, Long Chen, for? No parents, a bastard. "

The reason he said that, was to anger Long Chen.

Lu Junyue understood the principles of battle, calmness was the path to the top. He wanted Long Chen to lose her mind first, so the chances of victory was very high.

He, Lu Junyue, was also a proud person, so he did not admit that she needed the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal in order to defeat Long Chen. She would not use it until she was completely defeated.

But to his disappointment, Long Chen was still terrifyingly quiet.

Lu Junyue had thought that the bastard would make Long Chen lose his mind.

If this didn't work, then he would have to release a heavy bomb.

Lu Junyue concentrated his voice and sent it into Long Chen's ears alone. He said: "Tsk tsk, a few days ago, some people were really pitiful. There are many things I have to say in order to send me into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array for ten years. Unfortunately, the Punishment Hall is under the rule of my Lu Family. With Supreme and Second Elders here, do you think I need to look for the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array? "

He thought that this would make Long Chen even angrier.

After all, it wasn't easy for Long Chen to send him into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array for ten years.

But he was overthinking it. Long Chen had never actually thought of sending him into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array.

"Once you're done, start the fight." Long Chen said indifferently.

"Ugh." Lu Junyue was truly speechless, hsherealized that she had underestimated Long Chen. Since this method of stimulating the other party wasn't working, he could only use her own strength.

Lu Junyue had already made sufficient preparations.

He extended his hand, and the power that belonged to the world slowly gathered on his body. He rose into the air, the white light making him look like a god from the sky.

At that moment, Lu Junyue was extremely coquettish, countless female disciples screamed at the top of their lungs because of his image. A man from the Temple of Heaven who used the power of the world of light, was really too damn cool.

Lu Junyue had heard such praises before.

After making a move, Long Chen's eyes gradually turned blood-red, and that murderous aura gradually pervaded throughout the entire reclining table. Without even needing Lu Junyue to provoke him, Long Chen was able to enter a crazed battle state on his own.

On his cheek. A few bloody dragon scales appeared.

This appearance made him look exceptionally sinister.

The current Long Chen, was actually covered with incomparably hard dragon scales all over his body, he was just hiding himself.

hiss

The sound of the air current resonated beside Long Chen.

The real battle was about to start. Everyone was looking forward to it even more and would soon be able to see their fight. So far, this was the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank that was worth looking forward to the most.

BOOM!

The battle between the two erupted at the first possible moment.

"Fight with me, Lu Junyue, and see what you look like! My mother is right, you are a lowly beast, if not for the fact that you angered me, people like you don't even have the qualifications to fight with me, Lu Junyue! "

Lu Junyue laughed crazily. The anger that he had suppressed in her heart during this period of time, because she was unable to kill Long Chen, completely exploded out. Long Chen had not lost his cool yet, but he had lost his own calmness.

As for the calmness he had shown earlier, it was all an act.

In the face of Long Chen, when he thought of those hundred days of Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, he simply could not calm down!

"You should just die without leaving anything behind!"

Lu Junyue laughed loudly. The power of the world of light surrounded him and completely enveloped him in the white light, that glaring light seemed to envelop half of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield. Many people did not dare to look Lu Junyue in the eye, because if they did, they would be pierced by the power of the world of light!

And Long Chen was the first one to fall for it.

Everyone cried out in alarm. Lu Junyue seemed to have become stronger today.

In reality, in order to defeat Long Chen, Lu Junyue had already consumed a pellet that would temporarily increase her primordial spirit. Now, it could be poured out in one go.

Looks like Lu Junyue still won today. After all, the Temple of Heaven's foundation was still too deep.

"Ceremony of Light!" "Brilliant Nine Prefectures!"

Lu Junyue let out an explosive sound. This Rites of Radiance was actually a set of fist techniques, and when Lu Junyue used it now, she was enveloped in a white light. As he moved, countless white lights condensed on his arms, causing his arms to instantly expand by three times, and a terrifying power poured into his arms. The white light condensed into an arm filled with runes.

For a moment, the air outside hummed.

Facing this shocking pressure, the corner of Long Chen's mouth curved into a smile. There are some people here. It was because he liked this kind of flashy technique.

Long Chen channeled all of his energy, adding a small part of his Nirvana Qi, the muscles on his body tensed up. When the power of the Ancestral Dragon's body gathered together, Long Chen unleashed a punch. Instantly, a golden lightning dragon formed on his arm, coiling around his right fist.

"Great Chaos Thunder Fist!"

#### Chapter 1290 - Terminator Divine Light

The Ceremony of Radiance was a Grade Nine Divine Technique and was very famous in the Temple of Heaven. Anyone who could cultivate it while still in the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage could be called a genius.

The two fists exchanged blows at the first moment. This was a direct confrontation, a direct confrontation of attack power between the two.

Long Chen's attack contained true lightning energy, and with his overbearing physical body, the power behind this fist strike surpassed everyone's imagination!

Long Chen and Lu Junyue, exactly who was stronger?

Very quickly, everyone saw the answer. Lu Junyue, who was standing high above them, displayed the flashy and unreal Great Ceremony of Light, but was directly sent flying by Long Chen using her eighth grade Divine level Great Chaos Thunder Fist, the golden lightning energy of the Great Chaos Thunder Fist instantly wrapped around Lu Junyue's body. After a strangling spree, Lu Junyue's clothes and accessories were instantly shredded to pieces.

Puff!

A mouthful of fresh blood sprayed out wildly, and Lu Junyue directly struck the Hidden Dragon Battlefield's barrier wall in the sky.

Seeing that the man in the arena had easily tidied up his clothes, while on the other side, Lu Junyue had turned into roasted charcoal, causing everyone's expression to become dull. Even if they had thought about it, they would not have guessed that it would actually be like this!

Defeated in one move.

This could be said to be simply laughable.

To think that Lu Junyue was so powerful before, with his power, if she really fought with Long Chen, he wouldn't even deserve it.

Just how strong was Long Chen himself?

He knew in his heart that, since he had just entered the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, he would not be able to fight. With Lu Jin and Li Chong's levels, if Long Chen were to use his Euphorbid Finger, he might even be able to fiercely fight with them once. He would absolutely not let his opponents take advantage of him in the slightest.

If Lu Junyue did not have the backing of the Lu Family, her strength would not have been suitable for him at all.

This was the truth and also a blow to Lu Junyue. At this moment, Lu Junyue was simply stupefied, although the injuries he had suffered were not severe, the blow on his dignity was extremely heavy, and this conveniently caused Lu Junyue to fall from heaven into hell!

At this time, Lu Junyue crawled back up in a daze, her entire body was charred black, all her hair had been burnt away, even her crotch was struck by Long Chen's golden lightning, and she did not even know where her life was.

Many people even cared about the reputation of the Temple of Heaven, and did not dare to laugh out loud, because the people of the Evil Dragon Palace did not care about that. Just now, the people of the Temple of Heaven had suppressed them like that, and they immediately started laughing out loud.

Lu Junyue was crazy. He screamed and ripped off his charred skin. He had an astonishing recovery rate and there was new flesh growing under his charred skin. After getting rid of that layer, Lu Junyue regained her composure as an elegant young master.



With great difficulty, he put on his clothes once again and panted harshly, his face flushed red as he looked at Long Chen. Nothing could compare to the face he had just thrown away, there was only one thing left in Lu Junyue's mind, and that was to kill!

And only by killing Long Chen would he be able to wash away all the shame.

He had to admit that he had underestimated Long Chen earlier, which was why he received such a huge humiliation. At this moment, he couldn't hold it in anymore.

His entire world had turned crimson red, and within his field of vision, there was only the man who stood in the middle of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield, unmoving, and was similarly watching him in silence.

Long Chen's calm eyes, did not have any fluctuations, and only a thread of blood red killing intent was revealed.

This killing intent, however, made Lu Junyue's hair stand on end.

"Phew ..."

Breathing out a heavy breath, Lu Junyue roared out.

"AHH!"

This explosive sound recharged his aura.

"Long Chen! You beast, you deserve to die! "Damn it!"

If a person had already gone crazy, then his death wasn't far off.

Lu Junyue was already not far in front of him.

"Terminator Divine Light!"

In an instant, Lu Junyue was like the sun in the sky. That terrifying light instantly pierced through the Hidden Dragon Battlefield and rushed outside. The center of the reclining table was surrounded by this white light.

Everyone unconsciously closed their eyes. The Divine Terminator Light was too strong, there was nothing but a field of white light, under the light's illumination, everyone felt a terrifying burning sensation on their bodies, they had no choice but to use primordial spirits to protect their body and eyes.

There was even less of a need to talk about the inside of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield. It was a vast expanse of whiteness, and one could not see anything clearly. No one knew where Long Chen and Lu Junyue had gone to.

Although this technique was not bad, Long Chen was not scared. The Terminator Divine Light wasn't a direct attack. It was an image of a battlefield, similar to a domain.

Speaking of Domain, Long Chen had not used the Devouring Blood Realm for a long time.

In that vast white world, traces of blood gradually spread outwards, eventually mixing with the range of the Terminator Divine Light.

The Devouring Blood Realm was an ability of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon. As the power of Long Chen's primordial spirit increased, it would always be useful, but Long Chen had never met an opponent that required him to risk his life. Thus, he used it less often.

This was his heaven defying aspect.

Furthermore, this power was intangible, so Lu Junyue was unable to feel it from the very beginning.

After using the Terminator Divine Light, Lu Junyue thought that Long Chen would not be able to find him. It was really funny, Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil could easily find his location, and it was even easier than Lu Junyue finding him.

Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate, appeared in Long Chen's hands.

Without another word, Long Chen leapt towards the Twenty-Four madly, madly strangling Lu Junyue this brat. Under the strong light, not only did Long Chen's fighting strength not get affected, it was even

more ferocious. Lu Junyue couldn't even block Long Chen's Great Chaos Thunder Fist, let alone the Twenty-Four that Long Chen was crazily using.

In that instant of exchange, Long Chen's Crimson Sky Kingdom directly pierced through Lu Junyue's chest, nailing his body to the ground with a loud dang sound.

Lu Junyue was injured, and the light dissipated.

When everyone saw the scene, their expressions became even more strange.

Initially, he thought it was a close battle, but he didn't expect that it was purely Lu Junyue being mistreated. At this moment, Long Chen nailed him onto the ground, and looked down at Lu Junyue condescendingly. He then said with a chuckle: "Trash, stop struggling, and take out your Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal earlier. I can't wait. "

Lu Junyue glared at him!

He never thought that Long Chen actually knew about the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal. Moreover, after he found out about it, there was no fear in his expression!

Lu Junyue was not scared. After thinking about it carefully, she realized that Long Chen was a smart person, so it was normal for him to guess. He warned herself not to let Long Chen scare him.

At this moment, he had already admitted Long Chen's power, but he was definitely not giving up. What he wanted was to retaliate, to bring back everything he lost previously.

"Scram!"

Although he was nailed to the ground by Long Chen, he was able to unleash his attack once again. Long Chen was helpless and could only pull out the Crimson Sky Kingdom first, in reality, if Lu Junyue didn't take out the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal even if she died, it would be easy for Long Chen to kill him. But Long Chen did not want the process to end so quickly.

With a hole appearing in his chest, Lu Junyue and Long Chen confronted each other once again.

Long Chen didn't do anything, he was still very quiet, but Lu Junyue was actually in an incomparably sorry state. He panted heavily, and her resentful eyes, stared at Long Chen with incomparable viciousness.

Seeing how their fight turned out to be, many people couldn't sit still.

On the three seats of the War God Palace, Lu Jin and Li Chong looked at each other.

"Brother Lu, this Long Chen's fighting strength is almost as good as ours. Your younger cousin is probably going to lose. "

"Not necessarily." Lu Jin knew that Lu Junyue possessed the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal that even he himself coveted. Once that thing appeared, Long Chen was definitely going to die.

The few Great Elders by the side also had shocked expressions. Only the Supreme and Second Elders's expression did not change, as no one knew what he was thinking.

Sixth Elder, Lu Zihuan, had already arrived at the Temple of Heaven's side. At Temple of Heaven's place, Lu Chunqiu and his wife were seated at the very front. At this time, Lu Chunqiu was comforting his wife.

"Oh my god!" How could this be? Jun Yue wasn't his match! He dares to hurt my son, Spring and Autumn, no matter what, you must kill him. "No, we absolutely cannot let this little bastard die so easily."

Lu Chunqiu had similarly underestimated Long Chen's strength. He helplessly shook her head and said, "This Long Chen is really too strong. But it was also very strong. I think he's probably going to use the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal. Just use it. Long Chen will definitely die. "

Hearing her husband's words, the beautiful woman heaved a sigh of relief. But just like that, seeing her own son being abused, blood dripped from her heart. This was her own son!

The faces of the people from the other Temple of Heaven s were naturally extremely ugly, while the faces of the people from the Evil Dragon Palace s were all cheering. Qin Feng and Yan Qingchen sat together among them.

The two of them were people who wished that Long Chen could immediately kill them.

Qin Feng's eyes filled with tears. He was finally able to take revenge for Jiang Cha today. Revenge was something that was impossible for him, but luckily he had Long Chen.

Atop the Hidden Dragon Battlefield, Lu Junyue stared deadly at Long Chen.

He was thinking if he should kill Long Chen now.

However, he was still unwilling!

With Supreme and Second Elders here, what was there for him to be afraid of! After clenching his teeth, he once again used the Blood Refinement Mantra that was banned last time!