

War God 1291

Chapter 1291 - Great Blood Burning Law

When the Blood Refinement Scripture was revealed, everyone was seething with excitement and scolding. However, the people from the Temple of Heaven and the Punishment Hall were still unmoving.

Everyone understood that the Supreme and Second Elders was also on the Lu family's side.

At this time, basically everyone began to abandon the Punishment Hall and the Temple of Heaven, but only in their hearts.

This battle of Hidden Dragon Rank had already completely lost fairness, as if they were all people from the Punishment Hall and the Temple of Heaven under the complete control of the Punishment Hall.

The discontented voices resounded throughout the entire reclining table.

At that time, it could be said that no matter who it was, they would wish for Lu Junyue to die quickly. The disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace started to curse even more. Among them, as Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing sat here, no one dared to do anything to them.

The Supreme and Second Elders also saw the two of them present.

Amidst the curses, Lu Junyue ignored everything else and used the Blood Refinement Scripture to attack Long Chen directly. The dense and concentrated blood demon energy appeared on his body.

"Blood Demon Tribulation!"

Lu Junyue laughed sinisterly, using this attack to attack Long Chen, it was much more terrifying than the Brilliant Grand Ceremony. Everyone could not help but be worried for Long Chen. If Long Chen was also injured by the Blood Refinement Scripture, it would be a great pity.

Right now, in everyone's hearts, Long Chen was already the strongest warrior.

Long Chen found it funny. This person was already so arrogant that there was no end to it. Did he really think that he could rely on his own strength to deal with me?

Long Chen channeled his Nirvana Qi into the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood.

The fifth level of the Nine Dragons Scripture erupted!

Behind him, the might of the five divine dragons shocked everyone.

With the power of the fifth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture coupled with the power of Nirvana, believed that the Supreme and Second Elders had already seen through his power of rebirth.

However, this guy did not seem to be an easy opponent to deal with. Even when he saw Long Chen's Nirvana Power, he did not seem to be moved. As expected of someone stronger than Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing.

Moreover, Long Chen was an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, he was the ancestor of the way of the Blood Dao!

Once the Nine Dragon Scripture was unleashed, Lu Junyue was forced to retreat in a sorry state once again. This time, Long Chen directly cut off both his legs, causing him to roll on the ground for a few rounds before blood gushed out.

In the Temple of Heaven, the beautiful woman stood up and screamed.

At this moment, Lu Chunqiu was also speechless, he knew that Lu Junyue was no longer Long Chen's opponent.

"Jun Yue. You are not his match, so stop being stupid!" Lu Chunqiu knew that her son was very stubborn. However, at this moment, the situation was very clear.

He was urging Lu Junyue to use the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, otherwise, if Long Chen was careful and killed him immediately, then there would be nothing left. For today's battle, Lu Chunqiu had prepared a lot, but never could he have imagined that it would be like today.

The muscles and bones of his two legs were currently growing out at a speed visible to the naked eye. They might completely heal in a short time, but he would inevitably lose a large amount of his vitality.

But, he was still unwilling!

Unless he used the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, he would not be Long Chen's match!

Lu Junyue's eyes were completely red. He stared deadly at Long Chen, wishing that Long Chen would treat him as a difficult opponent to deal with. But unfortunately, in Long Chen's eyes, he had always been an ant!

"Ha ha!"

After his legs were fully grown, Lu Junyue crawled up from the ground and suddenly laughed crazily. Even if his father had levelled up, so what? Lu Junyue was still not willing to accept this, because this time, his injuries were really too painful, and he fell too miserably, as if he had fallen on a cliff. That kind of laughable and painful experience made him want to cry on the spot.

However, he could only smile.

"Long Chen, you will never be able to defeat me, because I will never lose!" Lu Junyue screamed crazily. It was like a wild beast, its entire body dripping with blood.

The sharp halberd in Long Chen's hand turned around and looked at Lu Junyue the same way as her gaze.

"You will regret it." Lu Junyue laughed loudly, laughed crazily, then opened his hands and looked at the sky.

"Great Blood Igniting Art!"

Long Chen squinted his eyes and couldn't help but smile. This Lu Junyue was actually using a move similar to Long Chen's Blood Sacrifice at this time, it should be one of the methods to use the Blood Refinement Scripture. Perhaps the price for using it was even higher!

When Lu Junyue used the Great Art of Burning Blood, everyone in Temple of Heaven was stunned. Lu Chunqiu was even more so, tightly clenching her fists, traces of blood appeared in her eyes.

They didn't understand, that Lu Junyue was a proud person, if he didn't lose so badly, she wouldn't be this crazy!

The Great Blood Burning Art was an absolutely forbidden technique in the Blood Refinement Scripture. One use of the Great Blood Burning Art would result in the loss of a thousand years of lifespan!

Lu Junyue did not want to lose, so he went crazy. He wanted to use her own strength to kill Long Chen, but he forgot, if she used the Great Art of Burning Blood, would that be considered his own strength?

At this moment, Lu Junyue's strength had risen crazily.

Long Chen closed his eyes helplessly. This young man who looked bright on the outside was actually a madman who could not face reality head-on in his heart. In Long Chen's opinion, he was not qualified to be Long Chen's opponent.

On the high platform, Feng Zhiling was watching silently.

Long Chen turned his head to look at her, the Crimson Sky Kingdom in his hands turned, and he disappeared in a blur.

The sixth layer of the Nine Dragons Scripture, combined with the power of Nirvana, was Long Chen's strongest attack after the Euphorbid Finger!

BOOM!

The six divine dragons rose high into the sky, each of them carrying a terrifying might. The combined power of the six divine dragons caused the entire Hidden Dragon Battlefield to tremble.

The true power of Nirvana was actually this strong!

"Die!"

His body started to collapse, becoming extremely ugly. However, he still continued to rush towards Long Chen like a madman. Long Chen was completely speechless.

"Break!"

Long Chen softly spat out one word.

The Nine Dragons Scripture gathered above the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolation, instantly breaking the defense of the Great Art of Burning Blood. The rapidly moving halberd instantly broke Lu Junyue's arms again, and conveniently broke her chest, causing a large portion of her internal organs to fly out. Lu Junyue howled in pain as she flew backwards, her entire body falling into a pool of blood.

"Jun Yue!"

Lu Chunqiu's heart was bleeding. He admitted that she had spoiled his son too, this child was too stubborn, he did not believe that this was reality. If he had used the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal earlier on, none of these problems would have happened.

As for the beautiful woman beside her, she had already cried herself to the point of hysteria. She scolded all eighteen generations of Long Chen's ancestors, and hated that she couldn't immediately rush over and kill Long Chen.

Lu Chunqiu's roar caused the fallen Lu Junyue to crawl back up from the pool of blood. He truly had a lot of willpower and hadn't fallen down even now. Long Chen did not kill him right away either. He allowed Lu Junyue to enjoy this torturous process.

No one could make an enemy out of him.

After being suppressed in these 3000 halls for such a long time, today was finally the time to explode.

He stood quietly in front of Lu Junyue, as if the one who had beaten Lu Junyue to such a state was not him, Long Chen.

"I see." Lu Junyue struggled to stand up.

"Understand what?" Long Chen asked with great interest.

"I understand now that I'm not your opponent." Their lifespan of a thousand years had dissipated by the Great Art of Burning Blood, but they were still defeated by Long Chen in one move.

Lu Junyue's heart suddenly calmed down.

The only way for him to kill Long Chen was to be at ease.

After losing a thousand years of lifespan, Lu Junyue suddenly became clear-headed. He knew what she had to do now. Just now, when her father had called out to him, it had caused her heart to drip with blood.

Closing his eyes, Lu Junyue changed a lot at this moment.

Golden energy suddenly appeared on his body, and at that moment, Long Chen frowned deeply. That was because this golden energy was truly too powerful. Even the Great Blood Igniting Art did not give Long Chen such a stifling feeling.

On Lu Junyue's chest, a golden imprint appeared, and within the imprint, a golden imprint appeared. This golden imprint was somewhat like a mountain, with a total of nine golden gods carved on it.

An ancient and heavy aura of desolation was emitted from within the golden seal, making Long Chen feel as if he was in a desolate world. The golden seal actually contained a beast's willpower.

When the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal appeared, the entire reclining table was immediately in an uproar!

After using the Blood Refinement Scripture, Lu Junyue once again went against the rules. Using this Temple of Heaven's super treasure was also one of the top treasures in the entire three thousand great hall! This was already not a simple Hidden Dragon Rank battle, but a fight to the death. This meant that

the Temple of Heaven and the Punishment Hall were working together to kill this youth who had the protection of the martial arts fanatic and the alcoholism!

This was already a naked declaration of war!

Other than the Temple of Heaven s, the rest of the 3000 great halls were unwilling to accept this, but what could they do? The high seated Supreme and Second Elders, who had not spoken a single word until now, had explained things a little. Today, not only did they want to kill Long Chen, they also wanted to intimidate the martial arts fanatics and alcoholism.

Really, what a great gift.

These matters had nothing to do with most people. Since it had nothing to do with them, there was no need for them to get involved in this mess. Even if many of the halls wanted to help, there was nothing they could do.

With the Supreme and Second Elders here, who would dare be dissatisfied with the experts of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm?

When the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal was released, the entire Hidden Dragon Battlefield was suppressed by the golden energy. Long Chen was unable to move at all.

"Thank you for letting me understand that sometimes, pride should be put down." Lu Junyue's entire body was immersed in the golden energy, and the injuries all over her body started to heal. He had become so radiant again.

Long Chen's face turned serious, and scolded: "Idiot!"

Chapter 1292 - Divine Dragon Circles the Emperor Star

At this moment, the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal's power was fully unleashed.

Within the small golden seal, there were nine roars coming out from the Ancient Desolation, causing Long Chen's body to tremble, if his cultivation did not pass, his physical body did not pass, he would probably die from the explosions.

If it was only Lu Junyue herself, then she would definitely not be able to unleash such a powerful attack!

Long Chen understood, although Han Yunxing and the others only described the Nine Spirit Golden Elephant Seal like it was normal, that was because they had seen the world, to Long Chen, the power of this kind of treasure was unimaginable.

Using a treasure, Lu Junyue could almost activate up to ten times of her normal strength!

No wonder he was so fearless after obtaining the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal. He had actually endured the mistreatment by Long Chen earlier as well, and it was only until now that he started to admire Lu Junyue for looking down on him.

The entire body of the golden god was filled with golden runes, as if it was the symbol of the ancient power. There were many places where the golden god elephant was also considered an ancient god, and at the moment, there were a total of nine golden images floating high up in front of Long Chen. The terrifying might caused Long Chen to be suppressed for a moment, and he was unable to move at all!

"Long Chen, oh Long Chen! "Haha!" Lu Junyue was still extremely proud, he thought, so what if Long Chen is so powerful? He did not have a background, and without the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, he would have died in his hands in the end!

Just thinking of how he could stomp Long Chen into a meat patty made Lu Junyue's blood boil. He truly wished for that scene.

The power of the nine-headed golden elephant, not to mention Long Chen, even Lu Junyue herself, was trembling in fear. No wonder her father had handed this over to him, with the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, Lu Junyue swore that with it, she had 100% confidence to completely torture Long Chen to death!

From the moment the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal appeared, the outside world had already been filled with commotion and even despair.

This really wasn't a competition anymore, but a premeditated murder attempt. That lofty Supreme and Second Elders, clearly wanted to kill Long Chen!

Even though Lu Junyue won against Long Chen in the end, in the eyes of the people, Long Chen was actually the true strongest!

Everyone was very worried, and also looked at Long Chen with some anticipation. Could he complete that impossible situation at the final moment? Long Chen's performance had always been out of everyone's expectations, so could he create another miracle?

In the Evil Dragon Palace, everyone stood up, their faces pale.

Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie narrowed their eyes. They had placed great hopes on Long Chen as well. They did not even know if he would succeed in the end.

At the Temple of the Winds's side, when they saw that Long Chen had encountered a situation where they were almost unable to resist, all the faces of the people in the Temple of the Winds were filled with excitement. Only Feng Zhiling alone, had a gaze filled with all kinds of complex emotions.

The instant she closed her eyes, Lu Junyue attacked. He had suffered under Long Chen's hand, and would deeply remember his elder's warning. If he did not kill Long Chen now, he would probably never have another chance in his life!

He absolutely could not drag it out!

After exhausting all of his strength, Lu Junyue's body was about to explode. If not for taking so many miraculous pills and medicines, with his current situation, he might not even be able to activate the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, let alone kill people.

BOOM!

At this moment, under Lu Junyue's control, the golden seal smashed down towards Long Chen's head. Following the movement of the golden seal, the nine golden gods released a low and deep beast roar, shaking the entire emperor star, as they stomped down towards Long Chen! Boom!

With so many golden gods, it was already enough to trample Long Chen into pieces.

Outside of the stage, seeing that Long Chen was motionless, a scream came out.

At the location of Temple of Heaven, almost everyone revealed a smile. That crazy woman from before, finally had tears in her eyes as she chanted, "Stomp him to death, stomp him to death!"

Long Chen was really unable to move?

No!

Under the suppression of the golden elephant, he entered a very mysterious state. This was the pressure he had hoped for.

Under this pressure, he would often be able to unleash an uncontrollable power.

The golden god elephant came from ancient times, the era of the kitten. That era was the era where the dragon had informed the past. What was the thing that the creatures of that era feared the most? Without a doubt, that was a divine dragon!

No matter how powerful the golden god elephant was, or how terrifying it was, Long Chen only felt contempt for inferior beings.

At the last moment, the nine golden elephants stepped onto the sky and landed on Long Chen, instantly shattering him!

"Ha ha!" Behind the divine elephant was Lu Junyue's incomparably proud smile! He was really pleased with herself, pleased with herself for being able to kill such a strong opponent like Long Chen!

However, it was in this moment that, all of a sudden, an even more terrifying Divine Dragon from ancient times erupted in front of him!

Roar!

An enraged roar burst out from Long Chen's mouth. It could be said that he couldn't control his own angry roar, as it drowned out the nine heads of the nine golden gods. For a moment, the movements of the nine golden gods were all slowed down by half a beat by Long Chen's roar!

Weng! *

A destructive aura flowed through Long Chen's body, and exploded outwards.

Long Chen's movements, were not fancy at all as he thrust out with his finger!

At that moment, the whole situation changed drastically!

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned!

Long Chen had obviously resisted, so what was the result?

Crash! *

On the nine golden gods' faces that were filled with runes, a look of fear actually appeared.

stabbed out with his finger and an illusory image of a dragon appeared behind him. The crowd was unable to imagine how big this transparent dragon that seemed to be non-existent was. However, Long Chen knew that this shadow of a dragon had already wrapped around the entire emperor's star.

This was an invisible dragon shadow, it was the Great Void Cosmic Dragon!

The moment the Euphorbid Finger was released, the dragon image of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon actually appeared. When the dragon image appeared, the nine golden gods emitted wails of pain, their battle power greatly decreased, the golden runes on their bodies crumbled, and they were defeated by

a thousand miles. Long Chen took this opportunity to release the Euphorbid Finger's power, and with a loud explosion, the golden seal was pushed back by Long Chen.

His eyes, ears, nose, and even his eyeballs were covered with blood!

That scene was simply unimaginably bloody!

All nine golden gods retreated back into the Nine Spirits Golden Imprint in a sorry state. As for the Nine Spirits Golden Imprint, it was blown high into the sky, and before it could even land on the ground, it was held in the hands of a scarlet red figure. It was Long Chen. At this time, the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal had completely escaped Lu Junyue's control! When it was held in Long Chen's hand, he could feel that this Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal was actually trembling!

Long Chen looked around and laughed out loud, his expression extremely arrogant!

If he was calm in the beginning, then at this moment, he had finally released his Blood Refinement Scripture, the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, and other things that broke the rules. Supreme and Second Elders did not say a word, Long Chen was not an idiot, this was basically the other party's murder, this was a declaration of war on him!

At this time, Long Chen's blood-red eyes swept across the Supreme and Second Elders. At this moment, he finally saw an incomparably huge shock in this old man's eyes!

This was what Long Chen wanted!

When even the Supreme and Second Elders had lost his colour, there was no need to mention the others. It had nothing to do with the Temple of Heaven, so of course they were very excited, but the excitement was just too terrifying. At this moment, Long Chen's actions had ruthlessly shaken their hearts, they dared to say that they would never forget Long Chen's valiant and domineering attitude for the rest of their lives!

The blood halberd, the heaven defying finger, the illusory image of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon and dragon were all firmly engraved in the hearts of countless people. It was likely that no one would forget the Long Chen of today, because he had simply created a legend!

Crash! *

Everyone stood up, and looked at the arrogant and laughing Long Chen with lifeless eyes.

What else did he want to do?

Temple of Heaven, Lu Zhihuan, Lu Chunqiu, Lu Jin, the three of them had wonderful expressions on their faces. It could only be described as numb, but when they saw that the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal had actually landed in Long Chen's hands, they finally realized that Lu Junyue had lost, and that was the truth. Although they did not dare believe that Long Chen could deal with the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, it was the truth!

I saw it with my own eyes!

Even Lu Chunqiu was trembling. Seeing his own son bleed from all seven orifices, it was as if his heart had been ruthlessly twisted! It was enough to squeeze out a large amount of blood!

As for that beautiful woman, there was no need to even mention her. She had been wiping her eyes the entire time, and hadn't even realized that it was true.

The first to react was the Sixth Elder, Lu Zhihuan. He understood Long Chen very well, and from Long Chen's unfriendly gaze, he seemed to see what Long Chen was going to do next!

"Jun Yue, admit defeat!"

Lu Zhihuan ignored his image and roared.

This time, Lu Junyue was definitely heavily injured. Without a few years of time, she probably wouldn't be able to get up, but he was still alive!

Of course, with Long Chen's personality, he had to admit defeat at this time.

At this time, Lu Junyue's entire body was in extreme pain. The pain in his heart and body was several times stronger than when he was in the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array!

Chapter 1293 - Flames of Rage

With such terrifying injuries, his entire body, including his brain, was almost completely shattered. If not for Divine Martial Spirit maintaining it, he would not be able to continue right now.

Only a little will to live.

At this time, he heard Lu Zhihuan's shout, which brought him back to life.

"I admit defeat." Lu Junyue was incomparably miserable as he used the last of his strength to voice out his own voice.

Hearing this voice, the people of Temple of Heaven calmed down.

If he admitted defeat, then he had no hope of surviving. And he even wanted Lu Junyue to not lose her reason because of such a disastrous defeat.

Whoa!

Long Chen held the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal in one hand and the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Sword in the other, suddenly appeared in front of Lu Junyue. The battle halberd's tip had actually pierced through Lu Junyue's mouth, interrupting the last word that Lu Junyue said!

At that moment, almost everyone was stunned, especially the people from the Temple of Heaven.

Long Chen, what are you trying to do?

Long Chen's action, had already exceeded the limit of what everyone's hearts could endure. Since Lu Junyue had already conceded, why did he still make a move, could it be that ...

Everyone remembered that when Yan Qingchen admitted defeat, Lu Junyue had still continued to attack. Was this how Long Chen fought back?

However, this was not all!

Seeing Lu Junyue scream miserably, his mouth was completely crushed by Long Chen, he could not say a single word, but Long Chen did not stop!

He looked at the people from the Temple of Heaven with a provocative gaze and said arrogantly:
"Everyone from the Temple of Heaven, he seems to have admitted defeat, but I don't think I heard anything, haha, following that, I think you guys are faster than me, Long Chen's movements are faster, what kind of method do I want to use to kill him?"

After he finished speaking, the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood in his hand turned into a mirage, and started to rapidly pierce through Lu Junyue's leg that had just grown out. Very quickly, a large portion of her body was hacked off, and only half of Lu Junyue's mouth remained.

This was what he deserved.

Long Chen believed that the current him, would also give Qin Feng and Yan Qingchen an explanation.

"Stop it, you beast!"

"Quickly stop, Long Chen, you are courting death!"

Lu Jin, Lu Zhihuan and Lu Junyue rushed towards the direction of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield. With their speed, it could be said that they could reach Long Chen's side in the blink of an eye and stop him from continuing to kill Lu Junyue.

But when they approached the entrance of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield, two towering figures blocked their path!

"Scram!" As for Lu Chunqiu and Lu Zhihuan, both stopped for a moment, then crazily started fighting with Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie. was so angry that he almost fainted right away.

"The two grandsons of the Lu Family, you two have never defeated Old Han and I in your entire lives, yet today you are here to seek shame! Today, I, Nangong, will fulfill your wish. Son of a dog, if I don't torture

you to death, I will change my surname to yours! " Nan Gong Lie roared loudly, and laughed out loud. The moment he attacked, he had completely suppressed Lu Chunqiu!

Lu Chunqiu and her brother, their eyes filled with hatred!

While they were trying to break through Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie, they were also trying to estimate Lu Junyue in one direction!

Long Chen lifted his head and looked at them. The bloodlust in his eyes caused Lu Chunqiu and Yue Shuang to feel despair in their hearts. They did not understand why Long Chen and the two people in front of him, were so daring under the dignity of the Supreme and Second Elders!

Could it be that they really weren't afraid of death?

Long Chen would give them an answer, before he made his last strike, he looked around and sneered: "Everyone, you have all seen clearly, the Lu family and the Punishment Hall are here today to murder me, Long Chen. Since they made the first mistake, then I, Long Chen, will not be impolite!"

When Long Chen heard this, he could not help but ask, "Who do you think you are, Long Chen? The Punishment Hall and the Lu family are true behemoths, why do they have to depend on your mood, Long Chen? If they want to kill you, they can do it, right?"

However, when they saw that Lu Chunqiu and Lu Zhihuan were beaten up in the sky in a sorry state, they believed that this fearless little fellow had really done something that could be called a legend today.

"Goodbye." Under the despairing gazes of Lu Chunqiu and the others, the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood immediately shattered Lu Junyue's Divine Martial Spirit without hesitation.

Long Chen relaxed, and openly killed Lu Junyue in front of everyone.

He was really bold!

That Supreme and Second Elders, wasn't he still sitting? Why were they so daring!

When Long Chen put away the Crimson Sky Kingdom, basically everyone had only one emotion in their eyes, and that was fear. Although this young man's strength had yet to reach a decisive level, no one could destroy his courage, his aura, and his will. In front of him, the most terrifying power within the 3000 great halls was nothing but a joke.

Everyone understood that Long Chen was going to go against the Supreme and Second Elders this time. Recently, the news of the Supreme and Second Elders becoming a Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters had spread like wildfire throughout the 3,000 great hall. Who would have thought that this unknown nobody, Long Chen, would actually go against such a character? Other than the protection of two warriors from the War God Palace, what else did Long Chen have?

What right did he have to be so daring?

He dared to kill Lu Junyue in front of the Supreme and Second Elders.

No one could understand what was going on.

In an instant, the entire place was deathly silent.

Lu Zhihuan and Lu Chunqiu also stopped, their faces blankly staring at the youth named Long Chen. The most terrifying flames of hatred and anger in their eyes had already silently ignited.

The flames of fury were burning fiercely!

Long Chen had actually soared into the sky and floated between the two super strong warriors of the War God Palace. Everyone had the illusion that when Long Chen stood in front of them, they could see that Long Chen was the real leader!

And the martial arts fanatics and alcoholism who were the most famous in the three thousand halls were actually his servants!

In the beginning, they had been envious of Long Chen receiving the double obsession's protection. Now, thinking back to it, for the double obsession to cooperate with Long Chen at this time, it definitely wasn't as simple as protecting his!

A clamor like the tide resounded.

Today's battle of Hidden Dragon Rank had already ended.

However, the real storm had begun once again.

The three people in the sky were confronting the Temple of Heaven from the Punishment Hall. It was likely that there would be an even greater commotion.

When Lu Chunqiu saw that her son had died, he calmed down.

Aside from the few Grand Elders, everyone from the Temple of Heaven and the Punishment Hall arrived beside Lu Zihuan and the others and confronted them.

Lu Junyue's mother had almost fainted at this moment.

She was in a daze, unable to be described. It was as if she had lost her soul, her eyes became incomparably empty as she stared at Long Chen.

Her son had already turned Long Chen into ashes.

The only thing that could be seen seemed to be the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal on Long Chen's hand.

The flames of war once more began to blaze.

Lu Zihuan stabilized his own side. The dead were already, but the key thing was revenge. He was even calmer than Lu Chunqiu by a little. He knew that Long Chen had already declared war ahead of time!

Declare war against the Three Thousand Hall Punishment Hall!

However, they had to use rules and reason.

Lu Zhihuan used an incomparably cold and clear voice: "Everyone has seen today's scene. This was originally a battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, but Long Chen got the upper hand in it. However, after Lu Junyue gained the upper hand, he used a brutal method to kill his opponent, ignoring the words of the Great Clan Elder. In my opinion, he should be sentenced to death, executed on the spot! What's the opinion of the other Great Master? "

With that, Lu Zhihuan looked around.

Before anyone else could reply, Long Chen laughed. He laughed madly for a while, pointed at Lu Zhihuan and said: "Dare I be the Grand Elder? Is your brain not well-developed? Don't you have eyes? Why didn't you see Lu Junyue earlier? He used the Blood Refinement Art and that forbidden, absolute Blood Burning Great Art! He lost a thousand years of his life just to kill me, and in the end she even f * cking took out a treasure from her tribulation stage to deal with me! He has already violated countless of rules. Your Punishment Hall doesn't even have eyes, and I was just unable to take back my hands, so I accidentally killed him. Can you blame me for that? "

Long Chen's sharp look made everyone from the Temple of Heaven and the Punishment Hall tightly clench their fists.

They were only waiting for Lu Zhihuan and the others to give the order to attack!

Everyone already understood, what was going to happen next was definitely a battle. The people from the Temple of Heaven would not let Long Chen leave safely, even if Long Chen had double obsession by his side.

Lu Zhihuan knew that speaking with Long Chen was something he couldn't win over. He chose to directly announce it: "Since everyone has no objections, then I declare it! Long Chen broke the rules of the competition, he even betrayed 3000 Great Temples, fighting against the Punishment Hall, he should be executed immediately! The punishment will be carried out by Lu Zhihuan, and if the others help the evil, regardless of their identity, they will be executed! "

The last sentence was said to Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie.

Long Chen and the other two laughed.

Long Chen hooked his hand and said: "Grandson, come."

"Hua!"

Long Chen's nonchalant tone caused the tens of thousands of people below to be even more shocked.

Many people could not help but peek at the Supreme and Second Elders's expression.

Just at this time, a person suddenly escaped from the control of the Temple of Heaven, and with a scream, he rushed towards Long Chen like a wild beast. Her strength was at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, at her age, she should not be considered to be a genius.

Long Chen naturally recognized this crazy woman, he knew that many of the mistakes that Lu Junyue had committed were covered up by her, so Lu Chunqiu and the others did not notice. Furthermore, they were too close to each other, so in the blink of an eye, the beautiful woman arrived in front of Long Chen.

Crimson Sky Kingdom was like a swimming dragon as it stabbed straight through the woman's chest. However, even though she was injured, she still screamed.

"Bastard, how dare you kill my son! Bastard! Animal, bastard! You beast with a father and no mother! Die for me! No, you don't even have parents. You were raised by a dog! "

This woman was extremely ugly at this moment, and she bared her fangs and brandished her claws.

Her words touched upon Long Chen's taboo.

"Like mother, like son." Long Chen's eyes flashed coldly. He turned Crimson Sky Kingdom and killed all of the girls in front of him.

dead

Chapter 1294 - Tyrant Imperial Palace

It could be said that Long Chen's guts was already enough to kill him. So now it can't be described as fat. It was clear that he did not place the Punishment Hall in his eyes at all. It was also clear that he was declaring war.

After killing this woman, Long Chen did not hesitate at all. He had always had a restricted area in his heart, if he touched it, he would die.

He was an Archaic Blood Dragon. His will did indeed contain the kindness of his nature, but once he touched the restricted region, his claws and fangs would be revealed.

Just like this moment.

Long Chen raised his head, looked at the pale Lu Chunqiu, and said coldly: "I'm sorry, I killed your son and your wife today. They are people who deserve to die. "Bring it on."

After taking in a deep breath, Long Chen's dark gaze swept across everyone in the Temple of Heaven and the Punishment Hall. He suddenly laughed and said, "Actually, there's no need to be like this. Otherwise, what is the Blood Refinement Scripture? What is the Great Art of Burning Blood? What is the Nine Spirits Golden Imprint? I think you're all grandchildren. Don't treat this Hidden Dragon Rank battle as a fair battle, why should I, Long Chen, treat him as a fair battle? The first to break the rules, is still you all! "

Temple of Heaven, Punishment Hall. Today, they had encountered the most terrible lesson. Although the loss of manpower was negligible, Long Chen's face-smacking caused everyone to feel a burning pain.

What Long Chen said was reasonable, the Punishment Hall and the Temple of Heaven wanted to kill him today, but they did not expect such an accident to happen.

When his wife and son died together, Lu Chunqiu clenched his fists tightly. If not for Lu Zhihuan who was still controlling him, he would have fallen into a state of madness.

"Second Elder." Lu Zhihuan shouted loudly.

Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie were too strong. Although they did not say anything, from their expressions, it could be inferred that they were going to stand by Long Chen's side.

Only one person could deal with them.

Under Lu Zhihuan's summons, the seated Supreme and Second Elders finally moved. In an instant, he disappeared from his seat and appeared before Lu Zhihuan's eyes. His speed was so fast that it seemed as if he had teleported.

"All of you, go back." Supreme and Second Elders waved his hand and placed it in front of Lu Zhihuan.

Lu Zhihuan heaved a sigh of relief.

With the Supreme and Second Elders, even if the martial arts fanatic alcoholism came from the War God Palace, they couldn't be blamed for breaking the rules.

Today, Long Chen must die!

A mighty and domineering aura emitted from Supreme and Second Elders's body. Long Chen knew clearly that this aura was also from his body.

Being stared at by the Supreme and Second Elders, Long Chen felt chills down his spine.

With the strength of three people, they had actually gone against the Nirvana Tribulation Realm's experts and the Temple of Heaven's Punishment Hall. Today, Long Chen could be said to be defying the heavens' will.

"Are you two really thinking?" In his opinion, the only people who could pose a threat to him were these two people. If not for them, Long Chen would not have been able to create any waves today.

Nan Gong Lie and Han Yunxing looked at each other but did not say anything.

However, Long Chen laughed proudly: "Old bastard, this isn't something they want to die for, it's just that you are pushing them too far. We can only resist. It was you who forced them to do this, it was you who allowed them to plot against me. As an elder of the Punishment Hall, you protected your own people and didn't have any sense of justice in your heart. To be able to live within these three thousand palaces which have no fairness in them, to be humiliated and humiliated by others ... I think that is a type of grief. "

Long Chen's words could be said to be the dissatisfaction of many towards power and influence.

Why do they have to be bound by the Discipline Hall's iron law, while these people can get away with it!
Supreme and Second Elders squinted his eyes.

It had been over a thousand years, yet no one dared to speak to him in such a tone ...

This youth, Supreme and Second Elders knew of his uniqueness.

At this time, Lu Zhihuan spoke out from behind them, "Enough, Long Chen. Your time of death is already up, there's no need for you to needlessly resist. Return the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal, right?"

That was a great treasure of the Temple of Heaven. Having it in Long Chen's hands, they all felt a little uncomfortable in their hearts.

Long Chen laughed, the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal entered the Great Void Realm and asked: This is strange, these are my spoils of war, why should I give them to you?

"You!" Lu Zhihuan was so angry that his beard was sticking out.

An aura of slaughter spread between the two sides. Long Chen knew that the Supreme and Second Elders would not be able to endure it.

BOOM!

Nirvana Tribulation Realm's might was displayed on Supreme and Second Elders's body. His gaze was aimed at double obsession, and from beginning to end, he estimated that double obsession was a member of War God Palace. He could not easily take action, but the other party had already bullied him, so he could not be blamed for being cruel!

Die!

At this moment, almost everyone was panicking for Long Chen. The thing they had been worried about the most had happened!

But, Long Chen even dared to scold this Supreme and Second Elders, was he really afraid?

When the other party made a move, Long Chen laughed coldly and took out his real trump card.

The white light of the Saint Soul Transformation Jade suddenly shone from his chest, and a huge amount of energy formed a new energy channel network in his body, the double obsession turned into white light and entered into his body, the endless energy converged and his body was about to explode, but this kind of feeling, that was full of energy, was not one bit weaker than the Ranker, this kind of feeling, was very comfortable.

"What happened!"

Everyone was stunned, this time, they were completely shocked by Long Chen!

Long Chen's change had simply surpassed their understanding. What exactly was it that could actually fuse the energy of three people and fuse it into Long Chen's body?

Under the powerful attribute of the Dragon Blood and Divine Energy, the white colored Saint Soul Transformation Jade's power turned blood-red. The blood-red colored star shone incomparably brilliantly, and the blood-red colored flame burned brightly. In an instant, Long Chen could say that from an ant, he turned into an elephant in the eyes of the Supreme and Second Elders!

A bitter and bitter killing intent burst out from Long Chen's body!

"Didn't you want to kill me, Long Chen? Then let's do it! I'd like to see how you old dogs can touch my strength! Haha, this world is not your own world. When you think you can do whatever you want, you have to ask me, Long Chen, whether or not I agree! "

Gathering the power of the double obsession, in the moment of the Saint Soul Transformation Jade's sublimation, Long Chen became incomparably fatal.

Back then, in this state, he had basically killed all of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage's practitioners with a single strike.

Supreme and Second Elders's expression had never before become this shocked!

It was actually power of the same level!

This youth had no choice but to attract his attention. What kind of background did he have, to be able to make double obsession work so hard, and also be able to act wildly in such an unscrupulous manner in the most powerful place of the three thousand halls!

No matter what, Supreme and Second Elders knew he had to make a move!

"Long Chen, disrespecting your elders, disobeying orders and committing crimes deserves to die a thousand times. My Punishment Hall has decided, kill on the spot!" With an explosive shout, the Supreme and Second Elders struck out under the stunned gazes of countless people!

For a time, the sky and earth changed color!

Long Chen's eyes darkened, his entire body was covered in blood, he also made his move, but he was actually not weaker than a terrifying warrior like Supreme and Second Elders.

The speed of the two was almost equal!

A clash of fists.

In the middle of the enemy, the vast amount of Nirvana Qi almost made Long Chen fall apart, but the enemy was also pushed back by Long Chen!

The aftermath of the battle made the warriors of the Punishment Hall and the Temple of Heaven stagger. The extremely stable light barrier of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield was completely torn apart at this moment.

Swish!

This was already enough to shock everyone. It must be known that Long Chen's previous strength was like the difference between a god and a human, but now, his strength was actually not much different!

was already very satisfied with his speed for resisting the Supreme and Second Elders. His speed suddenly increased, and amongst the crowd of Temple of Heaven s, he grabbed onto the back of a person's neck with one hand, completely lifting these two people up. Then, he arrogantly stood in front of Supreme and Second Elders!

These two warriors were actually Lu Zhihuan and Lu Chunqiu!

They were held in Long Chen's hands like chickens. They had been using their whole lives' worth of strength, and their faces were filled with fear as they struggled with all their might. However, under Long Chen's restriction, they seemed to be a little weaker.

Relying on these two people, Long Chen succeeded in making the Supreme and Second Elders stop in fear.

"What is it? He's not making a move anymore? Are you afraid I'll rip their necks off? " Long Chen laughed as he spoke, using strength in his hands, instantly causing the two Lu Family members to release earth-shattering roars, their necks having been squashed by Long Chen.

"Old demon, can you still sit there and look at me, Long Chen, from high above? I can't kill you today, but I can destroy your Temple of Heaven and Punishment Hall, and want to deal with me. In the next life, I think it's better for you to obediently go back and enjoy your life, in case the Nirvana Tribulation comes and you get turned into dust, and I, Long Chen, will have to decide on this emperor. What do you think? "

"Anyways, you two no longer have any fairness, it's the time to let Long Chen control the 3000 Great Temples, haha, if you don't obediently go back, I will break their necks right?"

Long Chen was interested, as he smiled lightly, looking at the gloomy Supreme and Second Elders.

The scene was completely silent.

Long Chen's appetite was really big, he actually wanted to control three thousand great halls, to dominate the Imperial Palace!

However, he was indeed such a character, but there was one thing. The Punishment Hall was created by the War God Palace, and it all depended on the War God Palace. But Long Chen also had people in the War God Palace, so to the War God Palace, changing a master in the Three Thousand Great Palace was not a big deal either!

Chapter 1295 - Great Elder

Of course, Long Chen was only trying to suppress their might.

He was someone who knew how to behave. The other party was bullying him, and his resistance had already killed Lu Junyue and the women of Lord of the Temple of the Heavens. He then caused the Temple of Heaven's Punishment Hall to lose all face, and even directly offended the Supreme and Second Elders, causing them to fall into a state of insanity and humiliation. To be able to do this, it was more or less enough.

There was no point in forcing it.

Long Chen's initial goal was only to enter the War God Palace. When Lu Junyue went against him later on, he only wanted to teach him a lesson. Now that he had accomplished his goal, he had no interest in the mess of the 3000 halls.

Amidst the crowd's shocked gazes, Long Chen suddenly laughed, and threw the two experts in his hands onto the ground as if they were trash. He then blew up a cloud of dust into the air, and the experts of the two continents all puked out a mouthful of blood, their complexions pale as they fell to the ground.

"Alright, this is enough for today, I'm just joking with you guys. I have another battle tomorrow, so I won't be accompanying you. "

Long Chen stretched as if he was fine.

However, everyone was helpless. They had already reached such a level. Was there still any meaning to tomorrow's battle?

Apparently not.

The battle at the Hidden Dragon Rank could be considered to have completely ended today. Or perhaps it was a failure.

The Supervisor in the War God Palace also didn't seem to have any use.

Having been oppressed by Long Chen to this extent, it could already be considered as giving him a ruthless slap on the face of the Supreme and Second Elders, how could he be convinced? At this time, looking at the two powerful warriors of the Lu Family who were heavily injured, Supreme and Second Elders's face became extremely gloomy, and he said: "You have been showing off your strength for a while, and you still want to leave?"

"Otherwise, you can give it a try and see if you can stop me."

Long Chen said proudly.

In the eyes of the crowd, he was almost on the same level as Supreme and Second Elders.

"Humph!"

Without saying a word, Supreme and Second Elders attacked suddenly, Long Chen caught it with a smile, and the two of them instantly disappeared. What they could only see was, because of their battle, which was breaking down everywhere, it was full of holes. Long Chen intentionally moved the battle towards the direction of the Temple of Heaven, and with a casual attack, he caused a large number of casualties in the Temple of Heaven.

The people from the Punishment Hall were similarly suffering heavy casualties!

"Haha, continue fighting. I think it's better if you hurt me first, or if the people from your Punishment Hall die first. I think you should consider this clearly." Long Chen laughed out loud, his laughter resonating across the entire Emperor Star Realm.

Supreme and Second Elders was going crazy.

At this time, Long Chen appeared in the air above them, and the battle between the two had just ended. Although Long Chen was in a slightly sorry state, he was not injured in the slightest, and currently,

looking at the mess left behind in the Temple of Heaven and the Punishment Hall, Long Chen laughed crazily, "Old bastard, I can't help but for you to admit the truth, and that is, you can't do anything about me! I, Long Chen, am like this, I am fearless, I am just not afraid of you, I just view the Temple of Heaven's Punishment Hall as a dog, what the f * ck can you do to me? "

This voice almost made Supreme and Second Elders faint from anger.

However, Long Chen was like a loach, not wanting to fight him head on at all.

Long Chen was right, he also understood in his heart, it seemed as if they couldn't do anything to him.

However, the anger in his heart couldn't be quelled!

He was a figure that had been famous for thousands of years, yet today, he was actually being humiliated by a brat. If this news were to spread out, he would be doomed. His reputation is going to be ruined ...]

Long Chen had already given everyone a lot of shock today, and by now, everyone was already numb to it.

Even if Long Chen did something even more heaven defying, they would probably accept it.

The two parties once again confronted each other.

Supreme and Second Elders could not hold back the anger in his heart. It was like a wild beast in his heart, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, wanting to pounce out from his body and bite Long Chen to death.

However, the more he fought, the more the Temple of Heaven's Punishment Hall would lose, and the harder his reputation would get trampled on by Long Chen.

Especially that sentence, what the f * ck can you do to me? How many years had it been since anyone had dared to speak to him like this?

No matter how patient he was, his murderous heart still had enough nutrients. It was growing crazily right now!

"Enough."

Suddenly, a calm voice was heard.

Long Chen was stunned. He turned his head, and behind him, an ordinary-looking old man dressed in plain gray clothes suddenly appeared. This old man seemed simple, but he was actually very strong. Compared to Mo Zu and Luan Zu, he was much stronger.

Only the World King that Long Chen admired, could possess the power of an ordinary old man.

Suddenly turning his head, with just a glance, Long Chen could see the difference between this old man and the Supreme and Second Elders. It was as if he did not exist at all. When he blended into the Heavenly Dao, he gave off an ethereal feeling without any emotions. It was like he was a rock that had been through years of trials and hardships, covered with moss.

The calmness and naturalness of that gaze caused a hint of reverence and admiration to rise within Long Chen's heart, and at the same time, felt close to him. With just a look, such a strong practitioner would be able to soothe the violence in Long Chen's heart. The him of today had indeed become a little crazy.

"Greetings, senior." Long Chen retracted his proud heart, and bowed to the old man in a light voice.

The old man smiled at him, very naturally.

Without needing anyone to explain, Long Chen could guess the identity of this old man. Without question, he was the most terrifying person in the three thousand great halls, the Supreme Elder of the Punishment Hall, the person with the highest status in the three thousand great halls. What was different from the other great elders was that he was sent down from War God Palace and was in charge of the three thousand great halls.

The three thousand great halls were the foundation of the War God Palace. To the War God Palace, they were the most important.

When the old man appeared, everyone was stunned for a moment before all kneeling on the ground. They respectfully shouted, "Welcome, Grand Elder!"

Even the people from the Punishment Hall of the Temple of Heaven were the same.

The other Great Clan Elders immediately bowed respectfully, including the Supreme and Second Elders who was still burning with anger.

"It's fine." The Great Elder said.

Only then did everyone stand up, and their eyes were filled with reverence as they looked at this old man who was rumored to be from the legends.

This time, the people from the Punishment Hall were arrogant, weren't you, Long Chen, arrogant? The Great Elder has come out, I want to see what you will do!

The first person he wanted to fight for was the Supreme and Second Elders. His face was anxious as he hurriedly said, "Big Brother, what happened today, you must have seen it for sure. Long Chen, he ..."

At this point, the Great Elder waved his hand, signalling him to stop. Then, he looked at the crowd below and said with an incomparably quiet voice, "I can see everything that has happened today. The negligence of the Punishment Hall is this old man's fault. From today onwards, this old man will reform the Punishment Hall and will not spare anyone. The Son of Heaven is guilty of the same crime as the people. As for today's matter, this old man does not wish to pursue it.

The Grand Elder's words caused everyone in the 3000 great halls to be stunned for a moment.

Although they had never seen the Great Clan Elder before, it seemed that right now, he was different from what they had imagined. He was an upright person, different from the conniving Supreme and Second Elders and the rest.

If that was the case, then everyone had to cheer. What they needed was a just and fair environment.

Everyone cheered.

As for that sentence, it was clear that he meant Lu Junyue, and that meant that the Great Clan Elder was standing on Long Chen's side.

This

They had imagined that Long Chen had touched upon the dignity of the Punishment Hall. As the head of the Punishment Hall, the Great Clan Elder ought to have killed Long Chen.

The difference between reality and imagination was simply too great.

The other five Supreme Elders' expressions all became ugly. In fact, they were the ones who understood the Grand Elder the best. Basically, he rarely appeared, and he only appeared during his cultivation. Normally, the five of them were the ones to settle all the problems. This was the first time he had shown his face. He had decided to reorganize the Punishment Hall, so naturally, he would reorganize the five of them.

This was not a good thing for them.

In the future, there would be no more favors for him in front of the punishment.

But what could they do? Even if it was the Supreme and Second Elders, he definitely did not have the guts to go against the super strong expert that was bid down by the War God Palace.

Long Chen was also surprised.

He was indeed a worthy elder.

"Great Clan Elder, in terms of punishment, Long Chen killed an innocent today, his crimes are heinous, look!" Supreme and Second Elders was still unwilling to give up, and he spoke to the Great Clan Elder with a tone of discussion.

Wu Feng. When it comes to tribulation stage, you'll be bolder. " The Great Elder looked at him quietly.

The Second Elder felt his blood run cold. He immediately lowered his head and shut his mouth.

At this time, the Great Elder announced.

"The battle of Hidden Dragon Rank has not ended. Today, only a small accident occurred. Tomorrow is the final day of the final battle. Tomorrow, I will personally spectate. "

The crowd burst into an uproar.

With the Great Elder watching the fight, there was nothing to worry about.

To be honest, victory and defeat had not been decided yet. Long Chen had the highest number of points now, he had won six consecutive rounds and already had eleven points. The next battle was Feng Zhiling. She won five times, a total of ten points. Originally, it would be Lu Junyue's, but Lu Junyue was already dead. If the name was removed, Xue Zi would be next. And then there was still Yan Qingchen.

In the battle with Xue Zi, Feng Zhiling had displayed an extraordinary strength, nearing the current Long Chen. Therefore, the battle tomorrow was still somewhat suspenseful.

If Feng Zhiling won, then she and Long Chen would be considered as tied winners.

There was no suspense at all for Xue Zi to win the round.

The story of Feng Zhilin and Long Chen caused an uproar in the 3000 halls. This world had never lacked people who gossiped about things, and rumors about them were still circulating in everyone's mouth. Even the battle between Long Chen and him. It was as if two love rivals were fighting.

Of course, the rumors about Long Chen and Feng Zhilin were different, because they were opposing each other, so there was still a lot to watch tomorrow's battle!

At this time, the Grand Elder said to Long Chen, "Young man, come with me."

The Great Clan Elder summoned Long Chen?

It looks like this Long Chen was recognized by the Great Clan Elder?

In reality, many people still admired and respected Long Chen, because he was a bold man and stood on the side of justice. When the Lu family had started fighting in the Hidden Dragon Rank, their hearts had already dropped to the extreme.

At least, Long Chen seemed to be a person who knew how to be fair.

He didn't want the Lu family to abuse their authority and publicly break the rules.

Long Chen had actually predicted that the Saint Soul Transformation Jade's power would be released and he felt a wave of dizziness before regaining his senses. He had still spent a lot of energy today's battle and the final Saint Soul Transformation Jade had also caused Long Chen to feel extremely tired.

As for Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie, their situation was slightly better.

After they came out, Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie had become a lot more disciplined and immediately bowed to the Great Clan Elder.

"Greetings, Senior Murong."

"Yes." I haven't seen you two for a long time. I remember when I came to the Three Thousand Great Temples, you were still young children less than a hundred years old. In the blink of an eye, thousands of years have passed. " The Great Elder said with some regret.

Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie displayed the appearance of juniors in front of the old man, and quickly exchanged a few words with him.

"Xiao Chen, why aren't you following Senior Mu Rong?" Nangong Lie shot him a look.

Long Chen nodded. After bidding farewell to the two of them, he followed the Great Clan Elder and walked forward, walking silently in the midst of the Emperor Star for a long period of time. On top of a tall mountain, the Great Clan Elder stopped in his tracks.

"Great Elder, why have you called me here?" Long Chen asked.

"It's nothing." The elder smiled and looked down at the clouds, saying, "You have quite a few secrets on you." It's a secret that makes people excited. "

Long Chen was slightly cautious in his heart, but he did not say a word.

The Great Clan Elder laughed and said, "Don't be nervous. Back then, I saw the person who saved the two brat Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie from a distance. He's your father. "

Long Chen was shocked, he never thought that it would be like this. Since it was like this, he could only nod his head and say: "Indeed, that is my father."

The old man said with emotion, "That's right, only people from that place would have such talent. A mere twenty-something years old, reaching a level that others would only be able to reach if they were thousands of years old. "

"That place?" Long Chen's heart trembled with excitement. Didn't this elder mean that he knew where Long Chen's father came from?

Just as Long Chen was full of hope and was about to ask, the old man interrupted him and said: "Yes, that place. When you grow up, you'll know. It's not a good thing to know too early. So I won't tell you. In this Three Regions Nine Realms, there are not many people who know of that place. "

Long Chen was splashed with a bucket of cold water.

However, he really wanted to know ...

He knew that since the other party had already said so, it was impossible for him to pry the words out of the other party's mouth. He then shut his mouth and said, "This is good as well. One day, I will find out."

The old man nodded: "You are in a good mood." It's the younger generation I like. However, you need to restrain your temper a little when you arrive at War God Palace. "

"Thank you, Great Elder. This junior knows his limits." Long Chen immediately replied respectfully.

"Alright, there's nothing else. You can go back. In tomorrow's battle, pay attention to that little girl. " The Great Elder said.

Even he had warned Feng Zhiling that it would be hard to deal with her, so Long Chen was quite cautious, and left immediately in the direction of the Evil Dragon Palace.

The sky had gradually darkened and night began to fall.

After tomorrow's battle, Long Chen wanted to go to the Nine Star Primal Chaos City first. We'll talk about it after we settle the Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

Just as he was about to reach Evil Dragon Palace, a woman wearing a white dress and purple gauze blocked his path. Seeing the long hair floating in the air, Long Chen immediately knew who it was.

"Talk." After saying that, Feng Zhiling left towards the distance. Long Chen looked at her graceful back, her elegant curves, but did not say a word, and followed behind her footsteps.

Today, the sky was filled with starlight.

In the middle of the world, there was a river. Feng Zhiling stopped beside a large river, which was surrounded by green grass. The river was very clear, and the stone fish and shrimp on the bottom of the river were clearly visible.

In the sky, the starlight scattered down like a dream.

The beautiful scenery, beautiful women, this was undoubtedly very pleasing, but Long Chen did not care about it. When the lady turned her head back with a calm expression, Long Chen pursed his lips and said: "Tomorrow is the end, I don't think there is anything to say."

Feng Zhiling did not say anything at first. Ever since she was defeated by Long Chen at Evil Dragon Palace, she had become a little strange. It was very cold and very quiet, unlike the violent and delicate appearance in front of his eyes.

"I think I can only live for another month." She spoke very casually, as if she weren't talking about her life at all.

Long Chen was startled, he couldn't figure out what he meant at first, but after a while, he understood that it must be the spirit inside her body that was doing it. The person on her body was not worse than the woman in Yang Lingqing's body.

Therefore, why could she only live for a month, it should all be because of Long Chen.

She was going to fight tomorrow, and even if she could do as she had wished in the end, defeat Long Chen, so what? Her life was gone. In order to win, she had given up her life.

This point, was actually somewhat similar to Lu Junyue.

Long Chen was silent for a moment, he felt that it was better to be clear, and said: "Actually I think there are a lot of things that are not necessary. Do we really have such a huge grudge? Your personality is really unbearable. You've never been bullied, have you? We're from the same place, so there's no need to go to all this trouble ... I won't say anything else. You know that too. "

Feng Zhiling laughed at himself and said: "So what? But I have already come this far, I have no other choice." I will be strong on my own and pay the price for my impulses. "

Seeing her current state, Long Chen suddenly felt that she was actually quite pitiful. On the other hand, there wasn't much killing intent towards her. Not to mention all of this, he might not even be able to subdue the soul in her body. If he couldn't do it, then he might just kill himself or be as blind as Li Xuanji.

To Long Chen, it was not worth it even if he did it for such a woman.

Actually, Long Chen felt that Feng Zhiling deserved it.

Furthermore, Long Chen also knew that at this point, she had already paid far too much, and could finally prove that he had fulfilled his long-cherished wish. She won't give up.

"You want to kill me tomorrow?" Long Chen looked at her coldly.

"That's right, if not, what should I do in this month of my life?" Feng Zhilin asked somewhat blankly. She took a few steps back and spun in front of Long Chen, causing her long skirt to dance in the air.

After spinning a few rounds, Feng Zhilin was a little tired. She looked at Long Chen in a daze and said: "As for me, it is possible that my fate is already quite tragic. Tomorrow is my dream for all these years, and I will not hold back. I want my life to be free of regrets, or else I would really be too sad. "

'This crazy woman! '

Long Chen really wanted to slap her so that she would wake up, but he thought that he didn't have the ability, so be it.

"The Divine Martial Spirit in your body. I knew it from the beginning. " Long Chen suddenly said.

"Did you know?" Feng Zhiling was surprised, "I know, but I have never mentioned it. You really can't take it anymore." Yes, when I first came out of Archaic Graveyard, I thought that she was the most important person to me in this life. She said that she could give me power that far surpasses that of Heaven Martial Stage, and at that time, I was extremely happy, and it turns out that she was indeed trying to steal my body from me.

Long Chen remained silent.

"See you tomorrow." With nothing else to say, Long Chen turned and left.

Feng Zhiling's eyes were wide open as she watched him disappear into the darkness. When he was completely gone, she collapsed to the ground. Her long skirt spread out across the grass, and her eyes stared at the stars in the sky.

Why did he live?

The next day arrived as scheduled.

Although an accident happened yesterday, everyone's expectations for the next two days were not inferior to the first day at all. This was because it was related to the birth of a true champion.

The only difference from before was that this time, most of the people were filled with confidence in Long Chen. In their eyes, Long Chen had long ago ranked first in the three thousand great halls.

This was the final battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, and also the battle with the existence of the Supreme Grand Elder; it was absolutely fair. Suddenly, many people with power and status were gathered in reclining table. On the contrary, the Temple of Heaven, Demonic Palace and the other great halls had not arrived.

No one would have thought that five hundred years later, when the people from the five halls won the top ten, today, five hundred years later, it would be the people from two small halls who would decide the final champion.

Evil Dragon Palace and Temple of the Winds!

The battle between Long Chen and Feng Zhiling could be considered to be a fated fight. From the very beginning, they had already fought a few battles. From the very beginning, Long Chen was far from being his opponent, to the point where Long Chen could easily mistreat her. Then, Feng Zhilin came to True Martial Imperial Palace, thinking that he had greatly surpassed Long Chen.

The first three battles didn't belong to them. As the battles progressed, the points on the rankings list were more or less positioned. Because Xue Zi lost to Feng Zhilin, Long Chen and Lu Junyue, she was currently ranked third. She won a total of four matches, so her score was nine points.

As for Long Chen, he was already at the top of the list, with 11 points. Only by obtaining twelve points in this battle of Hidden Dragon Rank would one be able to obtain a perfect score.

Chapter 1297 - Death Storm

Soon, the last battle that everyone was looking forward to would arrive soon. Under Long Chen's guidance, more than ten thousand out of the thirty thousand disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace came here to witness the most legendary moment of the Evil Dragon Palace.

When Feng Zhilin fought Xue Zi, he won easily. He had displayed his powerful fighting strength, and when Long Chen fought Lu Junyue, he had challenged everyone's mental state, so who would be the last one to be victorious in this battle?

In theory, if Feng Zhilin had actually beaten Long Chen, then she would be the true strongest warrior, because everyone could see that she had done it on purpose when she had lost to Lu Junyue. She was the same as Long Chen, she had actually never lost, and every battle had been extremely easy for her.

Long Chen sat at the highest position in the Evil Dragon Palace, and not far away from him, Feng Zhiling was also escorted by the girls of Temple of the Winds. It was as if they had experienced what had happened last night, and the two of them had nothing more to say, they didn't even want to look each other in the eye.

After the end of the third battle, Yang Wang was in the air, incomparably excited!

"Everyone, once every five hundred years, the most magnificent event occurring in three thousand halls, the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, is finally about to end. But before this is over, there is still an important battle, and if this is the time to truly decide who will be the champion, then, who exactly is the person who will be the champion!"

"I believe everyone already has a plan, right?"

"Haha, then I won't keep them in suspense, they are, Demonic Dragon Hall Master! Long Chen!" As he said till here, he spread out his hands and pointed in Long Chen's direction. Instantly, the crowd burst into an uproar as over ten thousand disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace s wildly clamored about Long Chen's name.

"And the Temple of the Winds's Palace Mistress, Feng Zhiling!"

The cheers became even louder. No matter what, beauties were more attractive than heroes. Amongst the three thousand grand halls, there were still more male disciples!

The whole scene seemed as if it was going to erupt at any moment.

On the highest platform, the grand elder sat with the other grand elders obediently beside him. At this moment, he had a peaceful smile on his face as he said softly, "Everyone, quiet down."

Although his voice was very soft, it carried a sense of peace. When everyone heard it, they immediately stopped shouting. The entire place became extremely quiet, without a single sound.

"Alright, now welcome the two of you on stage, give us the most exciting battle, and let this Hidden Dragon Rank battle come to a complete end!"

"Is Demonic Dragon Hall Master victorious in seven consecutive victories, creating miracles that have lasted for tens of thousands of years, or is Lord of the Temple of Wind finally going to make a comeback and successfully ascend to the top? Let us wait and see?!"

Amidst the crowd's welcome, Long Chen's heart was extremely calm. He knew that Feng Zhiling would have a way to deal with him, but, it was about time to make the final decision. He hoped that she would wake up from her stupor today, if not Long Chen would not mind killing her.

But, it seemed, she had only a month to live.

Speaking of which, he was truly at a loss.

He had known her for a long time, he felt a little hatred and disgust towards her, but he also felt that it had reached the tragic stage he had imagined. He just did not know why she was still hanging on tightly.

Isn't it just taking off one's clothes and carving the words on it?!

As he thought about all these, Long Chen was already on top of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield. Raising his head, he saw that the Feng Zhilin, who was dressed in white, was already standing about thirty meters in front of him.

The Hidden Dragon Battlefield's light barrier was already broken, and with a gentle breeze, Feng Zhilin's clothes fluttered. That proud curve of his body was faintly discernible, and his full chest was already full to the brim. But thinking about the name that was carved on it, Long Chen felt that it was a little strange.

Such an evil person didn't seem to be him, but why was it that every time he saw this woman look at him with disgust, he would want to teach her a lesson?

"The final battle shall begin!" Yang Wang passionately announced!

Everyone nervously stared!

At this moment, the tension had reached its peak!

Swish!

Everyone thought that these two people who had rumors about them still needed to talk to each other for a while, but who would have thought that right after Yang Wang declared the start of the battle, Feng Zhilin would immediately take action, without showing any mercy!

"Hundred Lives Storm Phantom!"

In a moment, Feng Zhilin transformed into a hundred illusions formed from the runes of the tornado, all of them rushing towards Long Chen. Long Chen had broken this move before, but compared to the last time, the power of this technique was much stronger.

After completely surrounding Long Chen and blocking his path, Feng Zhiling finally arrived in front of Long Chen. The corner of his mouth hooked into a cold smile, and his long skirt fluttered like a fairy of the wind!

However, this Fairy of the Wind didn't show any mercy when she attacked.

"Divine Wind Heart Sutra, wind devouring array!"

Two moves, almost at the same time!

In that instant, a gigantic wind-shaped formation formed in front of Long Chen, forming into a gigantic whirlpool, which shot straight into the clouds. What was different from last time was, this time, the

hundred over windstorm illusions were all using the same wind devouring array, trapping Long Chen within them, rendering him unable to move at all!

The violent power of the wind devouring array that had been raised by several times rushed towards Long Chen from all directions. Its terrifying might made the surrounding people tremble with fear. He might not even be able to block this move!

"The power of the storm world!"

Indeed, Feng Zhilin's world energy was related to storms, and with the help of the world energy, the wind devouring array became extremely terrifying!

Rip!

The ground of the Hidden Dragon Battlefield's stage was ripped apart bit by bit!

Everyone could not help but be speechless, if that was the case, wouldn't Long Chen be minced?

They felt that Long Chen would not lose so easily, many people still felt that Long Chen's chances were very high.

Storm, this was a kind of berserk destructive force. Sometimes it was even more terrifying than other World Energies. However, in terms of the true destructive force, one would still need to possess Nirvana Power!

Why was the power of rebirth so terrifying? Why were the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm so powerful? It was all because of the power of rebirth. Although Long Chen possessed only a little, he was still stronger than the power of the storm world!

Nine Dragons Scripture!

Long Chen did not hold back when fighting against Feng Zhilin. Immediately, the Nine Dragons Scripture went berserk, and a total of five Divine Dragons appeared behind Long Chen. Facing this eighth stage Divine wind devouring array, the power of the fifth stage of the Nine Dragons Scripture was more than enough!

Roar!

There were five of them, and the terrifying dragon roars came from within the storm. Then, everyone saw the five colors suddenly erupt and streaks of colourful divine light appeared. It was as if there were five giant dragons rolling within the storm, rushing towards Feng Zhiling's direction!

"Break!" Crimson Sky Kingdom's Desolate Blood Sweep!

BOOM!

With a loud explosion, the largest wind devouring array was smashed to pieces by Long Chen. The Hundred Lives Storm mirage was similarly killed by Long Chen, and the two of them flew out at the same time.

Long Chen could not help but be shocked, when he was fighting Lu Junyue, he had directly crushed his opponent, but he did not expect Feng Zhiling to be so strong, and his own attack was actually not able to injure his opponent at all.

After all, Long Chen had used all of his Nirvana Qi.

Without the power of the Nirvanic Rebirth, the power of the fifth level of the Nine Dragons Scripture would have been significantly weaker.

How could Long Chen fight against a warrior from the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage like this? The reason for all of this was the power of Nirvanic Rebirth!

"Not bad, I don't want to do any more boring attacks. "Let's see if you can handle this move. If you can, I, Feng Zhiling, am not your match."

High up in the sky, Feng Zhiling said in a cold voice.

"Of course, even if you can block this move, you won't be able to escape death today. "I don't want to die alone, you have to die with me!"

At this point, she became somewhat agitated.

Perhaps, death itself made her afraid.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have looked for Long Chen yesterday.

Long Chen didn't say anything as he pointed at her with the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood in his hand without hesitation.

At this time, these two seemingly ambiguous young martial artists had really left everyone in shock. They were truly fighting for the final victory.

It was also to give himself an explanation.

Feng Zhilin no longer spoke, she extended a finger and pointed it at Long Chen, her eyes completely bloodshot.

"I hope you can use your strongest finger techniques to receive this attack." Feng Zhiling said coldly.

Hearing that, Long Chen kept the Crimson Sky Kingdom, and without saying another word, he stepped on the ground, and shot towards Feng Zhilin.

Feng Zhiling closed her eyes, and a small whirlwind condensed in her fingers.

This was the latest Grade Nine Divine Technique that she was training in, also her current strongest offensive skill. Of course, this was not something that was given to her by that person, as it was something that would cause even Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage practitioners to tremble.

It was impossible for the Temple of the Winds to have this one finger technique, and it was also given to her by that person.

His name was: Death Storm!

The small whirlwind that was condensed at the tip of her finger gradually became deathly gray, and gave off a feeling that caused one's heart to palpitate. Long Chen also felt that pressure, it was a kind of power that seemed to come from another world.

death

The grey stream of air gave off a feeling as though it did not have the slightest bit of vitality.

Long Chen did not care about all that. Since she wanted an answer, Long Chen would give it to her.

A Euphorbid Finger that could shake the Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal off!

The power of a Great Void Cosmic Dragon!

Reaching out his hand, the ordinary-looking but most terrifying Euphorbid Finger was used by Long Chen. In an instant, it became chaotic as a surge of chaotic energy condensed at Long Chen's fingertip and pierced towards Feng Zhilin!

"Death Storm!"

This was a Finger Art!

Feng Zhiling's face turned pale. With a little bit of strength, her finger pierced through the grey tornado. The finger that was jabbed out was no longer the original color, but a dead gray color!

The Euphorbid Finger may seem ordinary and ordinary, but this hurricane of death, was actually this astonishing!

Chapter 1298 - Purgatory Demonic Wind

The crowd clamored, everyone knew what level of attack Long Chen's finger strike meant, and Feng Zhiling did not look too bad, was she able to handle it?

The result was instantly clear.

Long Chen's Euphorbid Finger and Feng Zhilin's death storm lightly made contact. The moment they made contact, Long Chen's surroundings were instantly engulfed by the gray whirlwind, the entire Hidden Dragon Battlefield was instantly shattered. Many experts stood up, and had no choice but to use their own methods to protect the young cultivators who were spectating.

For a moment, the reclining table was shaken again!

The power of that death storm was actually this terrifying!

At this moment, everyone finally recognized Feng Zhiling's power. She was indeed strong. He could now stand shoulder to shoulder with Long Chen.

But what was the result?

Generally speaking, after being submerged by this gray whirlwind, only one would be minced to pieces! But, the strength of Long Chen's Euphorbid Finger was just too strong. So strong that before Feng Zhiling could use the Death Storm to strangle him, her defense was penetrated by the Euphorbid Finger. That chaotic force instantly shook her, causing her to be struck by a mouthful of blood as she was sent flying!

Without her control, the death storm naturally dissipated.

High up in the sky, only one person remained standing. Although his face was pale, he had clearly won, and Feng Zhiling had indeed spat out a mouthful of blood and fallen to the ground. His face was pale, it was clear that the Euphorbid Finger had given her a deep injury.

Long Chen did not continue attacking her. He used a scrutinizing gaze to look at the fellow whose eyes were filled with bloodshot lines. This woman, he seemed to have learnt more or less of a lesson.

Everyone cheered, Long Chen was truly strong, and although Feng Zhiling was also not bad, he was still not Long Chen's opponent, so there was no suspense for him to be ranked second.

For such a miracle to appear in two small halls, it could be considered a giant miracle.

However, the crowd was still looking forward to it. No one had given up yet, and Feng Zhiling's injury wasn't serious. What kind of romantic story would they have next?

Everyone quickly realized that they were overthinking it. Feng Zhiling was clenching her teeth and climbing to her feet. Her face was strange. That beautiful face was crying, but her face was full of smiles. There was a hint of a cold smile on it.

When she raised her head, Long Chen was already in front of her.

If you don't want to be a friend, then from now on, you will be a stranger. What do you think? "" I don't think so.

Long Chen said sincerely.

Feng Zhilin wiped his eyes and clenched her teeth, doing her best to adjust the color of her cheeks to return back to normal. Hearing Long Chen's words, she gave a light laugh, and said: "A stranger? It's easy for you to say, but I'm going to die in a month. "

Speaking till here, Long Chen was also somewhat helpless, but he felt that this was also what the other party had asked for.

He didn't want to talk anymore so he waved his hand: "You should give up."

Many complex emotions flashed through Feng Zhilin's eyes. She loathed Long Chen's indifferent look, and was even very angry.

"No, my ending today was all because of you. Don't even think about leaving. I have prepared a big present for you! " In the end, she still decided to use it. Otherwise, she would not be willing to accept it.

Unwilling to disappear right in front of this man's eyes.

Feng Zhiling couldn't understand why she cared so much about him.

"Is it similar to Lu Junyue's Nine Spirits Golden Elephant Seal? "Hur hur, come on, I'll accept it." Long Chen looked like he did not care.

But in his heart, he was already secretly on alert.

For some reason, he felt a fatal threat from this woman.

Perhaps, she really did have the means to destroy herself. The soul within her gave it to her.

The distance between the two wasn't very far, and from this distance, Long Chen could instantly arrive before her eyes.

From their conversation, it seemed like Feng Zhiling was also a killer?

And even a method to kill Long Chen?

This

Fortunately, the Great Clan Elder was here. If Feng Zhiling took out anything that violated the rules, it would be dealt with, just like what happened with Lu Junyue.

However, everyone couldn't help but start to look forward to what would happen.

Long Chen couldn't help but become a little nervous.

When she was at her most frenzied, she was undoubtedly the most terrifying. He would even do many impossible things. In this period of time, Long Chen felt that this woman's mental state had never been normal.

The surroundings suddenly became quiet.

Feng Zhilin retreated until she was fifty meters away from Long Chen. Then, she raised her head and looked at Long Chen indifferently, but within her indifferent eyes, there seemed to be a kind of deathly gray aura!

Half of these eyes didn't belong to Feng Zhiling.

At that moment, she looked at Long Chen cruelly, and raised her fair and white hands. Her arms were originally very beautiful, but at the moment, there was a gray aura surrounding her arms, the gray aura, was not coming from her body. Feng Zhiling!

"This thing of mine can't be considered as a treasure. It's under my control, so it's not considered a violation of the rules. "This is something that even the practitioners of Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm can only tremble in the face of, ah ..." Feng Zhiling muttered to herself.

Long Chen looked at her sinisterly.

This woman was no longer under the control of Feng Zhiling. He had no qualms about that.

"Is that so?" Long Chen sneered. He actually ignored the danger and continued to move closer to the other party.

This distance, Long Chen could quickly traverse it.

"Halt." Feng Zhilin became a little hysterical. She glared at Long Chen and scolded: "Aren't you afraid of death?"

Long Chen laughed, and said with certainty: "You can't kill me."

"Heh." Feng Zhilin also laughed, she knew that Long Chen was such a proud person, but how could he not know, that no matter who it was, there was something in this world that he could not deal with? Since he's so proud, then let him pay the price for his pride.

Feng Zhiling was determined. Since she could never catch up with him, why not die together with him?

That would be the perfect ending.

"What is she trying to do?" The surrounding crowd couldn't help but ask.

However, they soon saw clearly that at this time, an incomparably terrifying aura appeared on Feng Zhiling's body. The crowd discovered that her snow-white skin was gradually turning a dark and cold color.

A body of black runes twined around her body, like a reader encircling her body.

"Am I ugly enough?" She was a little crazy, and her voice was trembling. A black stream of air began to condense into a gust of wind beside her, condensing into a terrifying gust of wind.

"This is ..." Long Chen felt that the black wind surrounding him seemed to be really terrifying.

"Purgatory Demon Wind." In the Great Void Realm, Little Cat said seriously. It could be seen how scared he was of this thing.

"Is it very strong?" Long Chen asked.

The kitten laughed and said, "Of course. It is definitely stronger than the wind tribulation. She was right, even the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors would tremble because even if they had a Ninth Grade Body Refining Divine Technique, the Purgatory Demon Wind could heavily injure it, and the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage would probably just die there and then. "It is fortunate that you possess a strong physical body. Perhaps you might be able to endure for a while."

Even though the kitten sounded scary when it spoke, it wasn't too far off from the truth.

Long Chen also sucked in a breath of cold air. It seemed that she had gone mad, for the sake of this Purgatory Demon Wind that could kill him, she must have paid a huge price.

When the Purgatory Demon Wind was born, a majority of the warriors did not know about it and only knew how terrifying it was. However, there were still many people who knew about it, and those who knew were naturally shocked.

"Old Han, what should we do? for Little Chen to admit defeat? "

Han Yunxing took a deep breath, as a calm look appeared in his eyes, "It's better to look at yourself, Xiao Chen. Furthermore, his physical body is very strong, so there's no need to worry about him for now. "

Nangong Lie was helpless and said, "Alright, I believe that he can solve it, but is that possible?"

Han Yunxing said: "I also think that's impossible. If it really isn't possible, I think he will use her Saint Soul Transformation Jade and he will be able to block it."

Hearing this, Nangong Lie heaved a sigh of relief.

Long Chen's resolute expression made him feel that he would not easily admit defeat. If he was as strong as Lu Junyue and wanted to face this head on, he would be finished.

A body without tribulation stage and above, would definitely not be able to face this Purgatory Demon Wind.

Many Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s knew for themselves that even they themselves did not dare to so easily touch this thing. Facing Feng Zhiling, who controlled the Purgatory Demon Wind, even the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors did not dare to provoke her.

Then what about Long Chen?

The two of them would definitely be in a life and death battle. If Long Chen was not careful, it would inevitably lead to death!

Everyone was shocked and looked towards the Supreme Grand Elder. Currently, the Great Elder had a calm expression and did not try to stop them.

"In my opinion, Long Chen is finished."

"Feng Zhiling is actually able to control the Purgatory Demon Wind. I really don't know how she did it. With her age, she can actually do it. It's truly heaven-defying."

"It looks like, even though Long Chen's performance shocked the entire audience, the true expert was still this Feng Zhilin."

"Then if Feng Zhiling really wants to kill us, this time Long Chen will be in for a lot of trouble."

Everyone looked at each other.

Amongst the Evil Dragon Palace, many people stood up and looked over nervously. Although they did not understand what the Purgatory Demon Wind was, they could feel its might.

Chapter 1299 - Reverse Flow

They all knew, how could Long Chen not know?

However, this was not the time to back down.

As he, he definitely could not show any signs of retreat in front of Feng Zhilin, Feng Zhiling wanted to see him beg for mercy, and what she hated the most was Long Chen's pride. However, Long Chen would continue to show her that she would never be able to make Long Chen surrender!

No matter how strong she was! No matter how strong!

Looking at Long Chen's indifferent manner as he walked towards his, Feng Zhiling's heart was burning with anger. What she hoped for was for Long Chen to not be so overbearing, but Long Chen would never give her the chance to do so!

"You will die!" She could already control the Purgatory Demon Wind to fly.

"I won't die. Is that something you can say?" Long Chen proudly walked over, his eyes stared straight at the opponent, and did not avoid in the slightest.

"Don't blame me!" Feng Zhiling was on the verge of tears. She knew how powerful this thing was.

Long Chen no longer spoke. At this moment, amidst the crowd's clamor, he actually rushed directly towards Feng Zhilin, the two of them were originally not far away, and at this time, Long Chen had already rushed in front of Feng Zhilin in an instant!

Although she didn't say much, her perseverance made Feng Zhiling panic a little.

"Go to hell!" She really had no other way out.

She retreated a few steps back, and the terrifying Purgatory Demon Wind in her hands condensed into a shape of a long snake in her hands. Under Feng Zhilin's control, the black long snake tore towards Long Chen to bite him!

The moment the Purgatory Demon Wind was released, the sky and earth immediately changed color!

The surrounding crowd once again burst into clamor.

Life and death happened in an instant!

Would Long Chen give in at this time?

No, when the terrifying Purgatory Demon Wind attacked, Long Chen actually didn't do anything. He directly charged towards the Purgatory Demon Wind and was instantly engulfed!

Wow!

Countless people stood up, wanting to see what exactly happened. Even Han Yunxing and the others were stunned, they did not understand what Long Chen was doing!

Even if the Purgatory Demon Wind was strong, Long Chen could still fight for a while. Why did he want to seek death?

Directly crashing into the Purgatory Demon Wind was simply courting death!

If it was anyone else, they would have been more than happy to not be touched by this Purgatory Demon Wind.

"Old Han!" He had originally planned to make Long Chen admit defeat, but he did not expect that it would be the current situation. Therefore, he started to blame Han Yunxing a little, and used his fastest speed to charge towards Long Chen.

If Long Chen died in front of them, how would they account to Long Qinglan?

"Halt!" Han Yunxing stopped him.

At this moment, Long Chen was being crazily strangled by the Purgatory Demon Wind. Everyone could clearly see how miserable the person who was being engulfed by the Purgatory Demon Wind was!

Everyone was in a stunned state.

Long Chen, this heaven defying Demonic Dragon Hall Master, was going to die like this?

Amongst them, the one who was the most shocked was Feng Zhiling, she seemed to have lost her soul, standing there dumbly, staring at the black tornado in front of her, as well as the man who was surrounded by it. He was suffering from severe torture, and although his body was very strong, under the attack of the Purgatory Demon Wind, he almost fell apart.

Why is he like this?!

'Is it possible for him to resist? '

Why was this happening? Was this his confession?

Feng Zhiling panicked. At that moment, her heart felt like it had been struck by a heavy hammer. His entire body sank into a numbed state as tears began gushing out uncontrollably!

"Long Chen!"

Countless people were calling Long Chen's name.

Long Chen was really seeking death?

He was not that foolish. After being devoured by the Purgatory Demon Wind, Long Chen used his Nirvana Qi and directly penetrated through the Purgatory Demon Wind in a very short period of time.

He was half dead from the pain. The power of the Purgatory Demon Wind was much more terrifying than he had imagined. After staying inside for more than a second, more than half of his body had been corroded.

No one had the heart to witness such a miserable Long Chen.

The Purgatory Demon Wind had actually tortured him to such a state.

Just when everyone thought that Long Chen would lose for sure, that he would fall down even without Feng Zhilin doing anything, Long Chen's body had actually undergone a huge change!

"Reverse Time!"

He hadn't used this move for a long time.

From the moment Long Chen had faced the Purgatory Demon Wind, he had already known what he had to do.

The Great Void Dragon Symbol released a formless wave of light, causing Long Chen's body to retreat. The blood that fell to the ground was sucked back up, and his broken bones and skin, actually recovered at the first possible moment.

Actually, Long Chen was very relaxed. The damage caused by the Purgatory Demon Wind was much easier than when he was in the Small Tribulations.

In just an instant, Long Chen had recovered to his most perfect state.

Feng Zhilin was initially stunned, but Long Chen's injuries were actually this severe. In the next moment, Long Chen, who had recovered fully, suddenly appeared in front of her, without any trace of politeness, he struck her lower abdomen, causing her to cough out a mouthful of blood.

Feng Zhiling fell to the ground, her long hair unbound. When she opened her eyes in pain, a blood-colored weapon was pointed right at her forehead.

Long Chen did not kill her. In a month, she would die.

"How is it?" Long Chen looked at her provocatively.

Actually, Long Chen didn't think as much as her. From the beginning to the end, his goal was only to defeat Feng Zhiling, but in the end, he had successfully broken through the Purgatory Demon Wind and defeated Feng Zhiling.

He didn't know how many changes had happened to Feng Zhiling's mind at that moment.

She even thought that Long Chen rushed in like this to apologize and plead guilty.

But she found herself thinking too much.

When she completely failed, she suddenly became at a loss, as if her soul had left her body. She did not know why, but she gently pulled Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood away with her hand, but Long Chen did not use any strength.

After she moved away from Crimson Sky Kingdom, she slowly stood up and didn't even glance at Long Chen once, as if her faith had collapsed.

Long Chen kept the Crimson Sky Kingdom and wanted to say something, but he held himself back.

His heart was also a bit troubled.

No matter what, he did not want to care about her anymore. Since he could not make it all the way, then he might as well commit suicide.

Feng Zhilin had already left, and Long Chen was undoubtedly the champion of this Hidden Dragon Rank battle. His name was high on the top of the Hidden Dragon Battle Tablet.

In the True Martial Imperial Palace, he would definitely become a legend that could be passed down for tens of thousands of years.

However, right now, everyone was thinking about how Long Chen recovered his body just now. How could his recovery ability be strong to this extent?

What they did not know was that this world had the power of time, and it could cause the reverse flow of time.

At that time, Cat's performance in White Yang Town was even more heaven-defying. That shattered small city, those people who had died, had actually all been restored by him.

Those who were dead were completely recovered. What kind of concept was this?

Long Chen's reversal of time could only be considered a child's play.

"Still not announcing?" Long Chen glanced at Yang Wang.

Law Enforcement Elder Yang Wang was also dumbfounded.

In this battle of Hidden Dragon Rank, this young man had truly brought far too many surprises.

He didn't think that he would really become the final champion. He didn't expect that he would really be able to win seven consecutive championships.

Even the people from the Evil Dragon Palace seemed to be dreaming.

Especially those few Vice Hall Masters. When Long Chen first came to Evil Dragon Palace, they felt that it was just like yesterday. But now, he had already improved to this extent.

"I hereby announce Long Chen's victory in this battle," Yang Wang said in a daze.

There was no need to announce this fact.

The people from the Evil Dragon Palace began to cheer, and then, the people from the other great halls, had many people who were sincerely happy for Long Chen.

Cheers immediately shook the entire reclining table!

"Champion!"

This meaning was different. This meant that no matter how hard Lu Jin and the others tried to pull him, he would still have to obediently bow about Long Chen after they returned to the War God Palace. Even if they did not do it, Xue Liner would probably explain everything clearly.

This could also be considered as Long Chen's wish.

The Great Elder stood up.

"Hoho, the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank this time around was very exciting. Now that the rankings have been announced, I will directly announce on behalf of the War God Palace that the top four have the qualifications to directly enter the War God Palace. The first among them, Demonic Dragon Hall Master Long Chen, has the qualifications to be accepted as a Successor Disciple by the higher ups of the War God Palace!

The Grand Elder's words caused a huge commotion.

Who would have thought that the Great Elder had the qualifications.

He was someone with status, and with his announcement, there would definitely be no problems with this matter.

Even Yan Qingchen had gotten the chance to do so. At this moment, Evil Dragon Palace, Snow Lotus Hall and the disciples of the Red Firmament Palace were cheering loudly, and the disciples of the Temple of the Winds wanted to cheer as well. However, their Hall Master had just lost, and they did not know where to go.

The person with the most pleasure was Long Chen, one of the higher ups of the War God Palace. Each and every one of them were figures that had surpassed the Great Clan Elder, and yet they were accepted as true disciples by such a powerful person.

Of course, to be able to become a disciple of any sect would depend on Long Chen's luck.

For Long Chen, joining the War God Palace was a great opportunity. However, before this, he still had one more important thing to do, and that was the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's treasure!

Chapter 1300 - Departure

No matter if it was the blood essence of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon or not, it had to be something very important. If the battle at the Hidden Dragon Rank wasn't so close, Long Chen would have passed away long ago.

The current Long Chen, was the number one of the young generation in the three thousand great halls, and was basically a warrior who had just entered the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. No one was his match, and even if it was at Lu Jin's level, no one could say what the actual situation was.

After the Great Clan Elder announced this, everyone in reclining table started to cheer. Many of them sincerely felt happy for Long Chen.

"Go back and wait for news. I will what happened today, the details of the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, and some good seedlings to War God Palace. There will be news within a month!"

"Entering the War God Palace is a path that every genius must cross, so everyone, don't be nervous." This Great Clan Elder was actually a very amiable person. Compared to the Supreme and Second Elders in the three thousand great halls, he was much more noble.

At this moment, Supreme and Second Elders and the others' faces were extremely ugly. That Lu family didn't dare to come.

Initially, Long Chen had won the championship and became a new celebrity, he should have exchanged some pleasantries with many people, or at least had to be complimented by others. But since Long Chen did not do so, he brought a group of Evil Dragon Palace people and majestically returned to the Evil Dragon Palace, to celebrate, it was also one of his own people.

That night, Evil Dragon Palace and Red Firmament Palace partook in a wild night in Evil Dragon Palace, lighting lanterns and festering decorations everywhere, celebrating Long Chen getting first place in Hidden Dragon Rank, entering the War God Palace 100% of the time, and even making the real higher-ups take him in as their disciple.

This was a glory that the Evil Dragon Palace would never dare to imagine obtaining.

Of course, to Long Chen, this was all within his expectations. However, he felt a sense of accomplishment in being able to make so many people happy. The Evil Dragon Palace today was only in his initial form. Once his wings truly became stronger, I believe that the Evil Dragon Palace at that time would truly change greatly.

Every character that was pulled out was a terrifying character.

When dawn was about to break, Long Chen and Han Yunxing finally started to discuss things with Nangong Lie. Actually, he had already decided. Finding these two meant telling them his decision.

double obsession could tell that Long Chen had something to say while the three of them were in Han Yunxing's Divine Kingdom.

"Xiao Chen, just tell me, what plans do you have for the future?" Nangong Lie laughed out loud.

Long Chen's performance these past few days had really given them a lot of face, and to this day, they were feeling extremely refreshed in their hearts.

Long Chen said with a calm voice. "I have some urgent matters to attend to, so I wish to leave the True Martial Imperial Palace for a period of time. If I return late, would I still be able to enter the War God Palace?"

Long Chen reckoned that if it was the War God Palace, they would definitely face a lot of problems when they entered. At that time, it would not be easy for them to go to the 9 star primal chaos city without any worries. Furthermore, waiting for about a month wasn't an option, so he wanted to set off as soon as possible.

"What's the rush?" Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie looked at each other. They knew that Long Chen was someone who knew his limits, so if they were to say it out loud, they would definitely think it through.

Even if it was in their eyes, Long Chen had his own secrets, they did not have much curiosity to understand them, because they knew that it was enough as long as they could properly protect Long Chen.

Han Yunxing said: If there's really something urgent, then there's no harm, we can go to the War God Palace later, it's just that your performance is a bit outstanding, I think the higher ups will call for you, at that time, if you're not here, I need an explanation, but, since there's something urgent, the two of us will do our best to delay it for a year.

Nan Gong Lie laughed: "Don't worry, with us to take you there will be no problem."

Long Chen said, "A year's time? That should be enough, but this time, I want to go out and gain some experience by myself. "

Han Yunxing was actually very smart, he seemed to have already guessed it, at this moment, he shook his head and laughed: "That's right, Xiao Chen is also much stronger than before. "With our existence during this period of time, he can be arrogant and despotic, but in reality, it's not his nature to do so. Perhaps our existence will give him some resistance, so if you want to go out and do it yourself, I naturally have no objections."

Nangong Lie did not think the same way as he did. He frowned and said, "That can't be. If something were to happen to him?"

Long Chen laughed, and said: "Uncle Nan Gong, you still don't believe me?"

"That's not it, it's just that in the outside world, the danger far surpasses Imperial Palace. Imperial Palace is under our care, so it's alright." Nangong Lie said.

Han Yunxing replied, "This is how Xiao Chen always came. Fierce Tigers had to be placed in the forest. Moreover, how could Xiao Chen be as simple as a fierce tiger? It's decided then that if you want to go out, we will delay a period of time for you in the Imperial Palace. "

Han Yunxing was easier to talk to.

"Where are you going?" Although Nangong Lie was usually big and tall, he was actually very meticulous.

"9 star primal chaos city." Long Chen said.

Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie looked at each other and laughed bitterly. As expected, it was not a good place.

"It's almost the most dangerous place in Three Regions Nine Realms. Killing people there with mixed feelings, it seems like a common occurrence." Nangong Lie said helplessly.

"You don't have to say too much. If you want to go, go. However, I suggest that you spend some time these few days to collect information on the 9 star primal chaos city. When you arrive, you won't be completely confused."

Long Chen nodded, he did not expect this question, and said: "Alright, then let's depart in three days."

He spent a little more time with the others in the Evil Dragon Palace, especially with the ones beside Jiang Cha. He then started to prepare to collect the information on the Nine Star Primal Chaos City.

From the distribution of power, to the various historical events, to understand this place, to see if there were any clues regarding Great Void Cosmic Dragon s.

Gray clouds were low overhead.

The night was very quiet. The liveliness belonged to many places, but it definitely did not belong here.

In front of them was the largest waterfall ever seen on the planet Emperor Star when it was still in the water. The torrential torrent of water emitted a deafening rumbling sound as it fell to the ground, splashing water and fire everywhere.

A beautiful girl with a pale face, messy clothes, and a dazed look in her eyes. Her snow-white skin was faintly discernible, as if she didn't see what was in front of her.

Water splashed everywhere.

The girl seemed to have sensed something, but it was just a tiny bit. After being confused for a moment, she quickly continued to lose consciousness. Her entire body began to sink into the water until she disappeared without a trace.

Three days later, Long Chen packed up enough information and left the Emperor Star Realm. This time, he went out alone.

9 star primal chaos city was located in the center of Three Great Imperial Domains. The distance between the 12 great regions of Three Regions Nine Realms was almost the same. In the future, if Long Chen wanted to go to the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul or the Desolate Imperial Domain, he could use this Nine Star Primal Chaos City as a stepping stone for him.

In actuality, the reason the Nine Star Primal Chaos City was so prosperous was because its location was very suitable for being a transfer station. This was a huge island in the middle of a large piece of fragmentary domain, just like a continent. Over the years, the people from the Three Regions Nine Realms gathered here, causing the greatest prosperity.

9 star primal chaos city, it could be said to be the only place in Three Regions Nine Realms where all the powers in the entire Three Regions Nine Realms were gathered. It could be said that this place was a small sized Three Regions Nine Realms that came from the Three Great Imperial Domains. The powers here gradually had many contradictions and conflicts between them. Three Regions Nine Realms's twelve places were all eyeing 9 star primal chaos city covetously, wanting to seize this land.

It was just that ... For hundreds of thousands of years, no one had the power to rule this place.

The chaos in 9 star primal chaos city continued all the way till today.

Perhaps, because of the arrival of a youth, this chaotic situation would undergo a tremendous change.

Of course, it was still too early to say all this, as Long Chen had just left the True Martial Imperial Palace.

After he left the True Martial Imperial Palace, two warriors gathered in a dark secret room. One of them was a middle-aged man who looked very handsome and had a strange kind of beauty. The other one, although he did not look much, had a frightening hostility in his eyes. It was obvious from one look that he was a crazy person who fought with his life on the line. This was Lord of the Berserk Demons.

The two Palace Masters met here.

"My people heard that Long Chen left the True Martial Imperial Palace alone." After the Hall Master Xuanming arrived, he said this directly.

"So what? He's a great character that the War God Palace has taken a fancy to." Lord of the Berserk Demons said coldly.

"Stop pretending, both Li Cang and Li Cang died in Long Chen's hands. Your two adopted sons, don't you want revenge? As for the War God Palace, do you think a corpse can enter the War God Palace?" Hall Master Xuanming said.

"What about you?" Lord of the Berserk Demons laughed, "I know, that disciple of yours is crippled today, Lu Jin and Li Chong are the ones who started it, Long Chen does not even know what the Illusory Dream Immortal Grass is."

Hall Master Xuanming said, "I can't swallow this down. No matter what, he was the one who put the Illusory Dream Immortal Grass into Ji Liuming's body."

"Then why not find Lu Chunqiu? He should hate Long Chen even more right?" Lord of the Berserk Demons said cautiously.

"I can't do it with Lu Chunqiu. In the end, he will definitely be watched, so I'll come find you and we'll attack together."

"Together?" Lord of the Berserk Demons hesitated.

Together, he wouldn't need to be afraid that the Hall Master Xuanming would use him as a spear.

He suddenly laughed out loud and said: "This Long Chen, he is too arrogant, he has truly offended too many people. The five great halls have already offended half of him, yet he actually dares to leave the True Martial Imperial Palace alone. Alright, I'll go and try."

"At the very least, we have to kill this kid."