War God 1451

Chapter 1451 - Solo

To be honest, Sword Master Ling Wu was very curious about this youth. From an ant-like place, his lowly background had actually only used nine years of time to grow to the point of defeating Wang Chen.

In fact, his current achievements already far surpassed Wang Chen and his own when he was young.

Of course, there were a few such exceptions within the Three Regions Nine Realms, so it was not impossible. For example, if a youth's soul had been melted, then he would be able to reach Long Chen's current realm in less than nine years.

Other than that, for example, Ling Xi who used a secret technique to reincarnate, basically didn't need to train very often to be able to grow to this extent at such a young age.

What Sword Master Ling Wu did not know was that up until now, Long Chen had only relied on his own comprehension and cultivation.

But this didn't affect his interest in Long Chen. Currently, he was floating high in the sky, his pure white eyes staring straight at the youth, and the descent of the expert's divine might, actually made it difficult for Long Chen to breathe. He told himself that this was Ling Xi's father who had respected him since she was young, but he was also a person who rejected him, so he might not have to curry favor with him.

With a dark face, he faced the man.

Ling Xi was extremely nervous, her tears pouring down like rain. She had a premonition that Sword Master Ling Wu was about to do something to Long Chen at this time.

Seeing Ling Xi being so protective towards this youth, Sword Master Ling Wu suddenly said, "Maybe we can talk in private."

"No way!" Ling Xi was most afraid of this kind of thing. If the conversation was not happy, her father could definitely kill Long Chen. Even pigs could understand the problem, so she definitely could not let Long Chen chat alone with him.

Even the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace shook his head and rejected the idea. He said: "Since you have received your daughter, please go back quickly. Please forgive me for not sending you off."

Sword Master Ling Wu shook his head: "I am very curious about this brat. If he has matters with my daughter, do I not even have the right to talk to him alone?"

Under the eyes of tens of thousands of people, it was not that Long Chen had a fever, but rather, he had the guts. He removed the hand that Ling Xi was tightly holding onto, and his eyes did not retreat from Sword Master Ling Wu at all, and said: "Please!"

Sword Master Ling Wu squinted his eyes, he did not think that the young man would actually agree, was it just a rash young man, or was his courage just too big?

He snorted coldly, and moved to the side of the huge plaza, his back facing the crowd, while Long Chen steadied his back and stood straight, then moved to Sword Master Ling Wu's side.

"Don't you know that I can kill you here as easily as I want? Even the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace can't do anything about it." Sword Master Ling Wu turned and stared coldly at Long Chen with his pure white eyes.

Long Chen never thought that the first time he met his father-in-law, it would actually be in this situation. The other party actually wanted to kill him, this was truly a ridiculous matter. To be honest, I know that you aren't Ling Xi's biological father, and I also know her identity. "Therefore ..."

"You are very bold, very bold. Normally, this kind of young man will die miserably. " Sword Master Ling Wu interrupted him, and said with a cold look in his eyes.

Long Chen declined to comment.

He didn't need to prove his words right or wrong. Ten years from now, a hundred years from now, if he was still alive and well, it would be the greatest proof of that.

"But the real reason why I wanted to talk to you alone, is indeed to finish you off once and for all. You don't know how important Ling Xi is to my Sword Soul Imperial Palace. As an outsider, there is no possibility for you to bring her away. Remember, there is no possibility."

"In your heart, is she your daughter or a tool used to guard the Sword Soul Imperial Palace?" Long Chen asked back unwillingly.

Sword Master Ling Wu was startled. This youth's thinking was very clear, and he knew what he was thinking in his heart. He coldly snorted, and replied with disdain: "Before this, he was my daughter, and after this, she will bear the heavy responsibility of existing for my Sword Soul Imperial Palace!"

Long Chen laughed coldly, "Alright, you don't have the qualifications to get my respect. You are not a qualified father. We have no further need to talk. Goodbye."

With that, he turned and left.

"Halt." Sword Master Ling Wu's words, were like heaven and earth as it pressed down onto Long Chen's body, immediately causing Long Chen to bend his waist, causing him to almost fall to the ground. That terrifying power completely suppressed him, and even caused the energy in his body to be unable to flow. brought about a huge crisis for Long Chen.

"If I don't let you go, you can't." Sword Master Ling Wu's calm voice sounded out from behind him.

"Is that so?" Under the strong pressure, he was still able to stand up straight. Step by step, step by step, he left deep footprints in the ground, but before he could even take a step, all the muscles in his body had started to crack, the blood-red dragon scales had cracked, and even his face was covered in blood. But just these alone, were not enough for Long Chen to stop!

"Halt!" Under this kind of pressure and pain, normal people would not even choose to resist. But Long Chen was different, he was just like a giant beast that would never surrender, and this pressure on him was completely insignificant, he did not stop at all and walked more than ten steps forward, until his body became a mess, but he was still proud of himself and said to Sword Master Ling Wu, "You can't convince me with logic, so you just use violence? You are really at your wit's end. I wanted to respect you, but apparently you're no longer qualified. You want to kill me with only these methods? You're looking down on me too much. "

Those were all flesh wounds. Although they were badly mutilated, they did not harm the root, and with his strong recovery ability, there was no problem at all.

Sword Master Ling Wu stayed where he was and revealed his killing intent several times, but in the end, he endured it. He pondered for a moment. If he were to make a move, Ling Xi would definitely hate him for the rest of his life. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn't miss such a good opportunity.

However, the toughness of this young man was beyond his imagination. If this young man was his disciple, he would definitely praise him greatly, but unfortunately, it was not. Under his pressure, there wasn't a second youngster who dared to go against him without changing his expression at all. This youngster who was proud to leave still turned a blind eye to everything, other than Long Chen.

"Brother Chen!" Ling Xi's face was covered in tears, making people pity her. She hugged Long Chen at all costs, her snow-white long skirt was also stained with a lot of blood.

"Dirty." Long Chen smiled gently, looking at the woman in his arms.

No matter who he fought against, as long as she was on his side, Long Chen felt that he would be invincible.

Sword Master Ling Wu looked at everything with a sinister gaze.

Ling Xi's love, was her disease, and was already beyond cure. He'd never imagined that the matter would be so grim. Although the solution was simple, killing this brat was enough. It would definitely hurt Ling Xi's heart. Sword Master Ling Wu thought too much, and if she did not settle this young lad today, it would be useless for him. Honestly speaking, putting aside all the other relationships, he felt that Long Chen was not bad, but for the sake of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, there was no room for negotiation.

"Wang Chen." Sword Master Ling Wu thought of a way.

Perhaps, only by using a young person to deal with a young person would they be able to convince and convince everyone. The hatred Ling Xi had towards them, would it not be so heavy, after raising this daughter for so many years, such a obedient child, never defying her, saying that it would be impossible for her not to love him, it was just that she had done something wrong all her life, but she was ridiculously wrong.

Hearing his own master's call, Wang Chen instantly understood. He took a few steps forward, replacing the position of the Sword Master Ling Wu, and looked at Long Chen with a gaze that was as bright as the stars, and said: "Today is the end, last time you and I were unable to determine the victor. It just so happens that today is an opportunity. If you have the guts, then prove to us in front of Ling Xi, my

master, and the other three Sword Masters that you don't have the strength and qualifications to own Ling Xi. If you are unwilling, then use your strength to determine the victor.

This was Wang Chen's provocation.

If Long Chen couldn't even win against him, Wang Chen, then what would be the point in marrying him? At least in the eyes of the people of Sword Soul Imperial Palace, he was far from qualified.

Seeing that he did not move, Wang Chen mocked: "Are you the kind of person who only knows how to bluff behind women? If you don't treat me as your opponent, you won't be able to withstand a single blow. Didn't you like Ling Xi? If you want to defeat me, prove that you are stronger than me? Isn't this your lifelong wish? Today, in front of all the Rankers of Devil Dragon Hall and my Rankers, this is a great opportunity, prove it to me! Do you have this kind of talent? "

No matter who it was, in Long Chen's position, they would not be able to hold back from provoking him.

Ling Xi knew Long Chen's temper, he would definitely be unable to resist, and would fight a battle to the death with Wang Chen immediately to prove it himself, so she anxiously replied: "Nonsense, I don't even like his strength, no matter what he is, even if he's a normal person, I still like him. It's useless even if you beat him a thousand times or ten thousand times!" Then, she looked at Long Chen with tears in her eyes, shook her head and said, "Brother Chen, please don't.

She was really anxious. Wang Chen had already arrived at Nirvana Tribulation Realm and his strength had risen dramatically. He was no longer the him of the past.

At this time, if Long Chen fought with him, he would only be humiliating himself.

Long Chen laughed. Ling Xi had still underestimated him.

Chapter 1452 - Marriage Contract

He was a hot-blooded man, but that didn't mean he was impulsive and would fall for it. Even if Wang Chen used words to humiliate him to the point that he wasn't in his human form, he could forget about forcing Long Chen to fight with him today.

Under the instructions of the Sword Master Ling Wu, Wang Chen mocked and ridiculed him from the bottom of the stage until he was nothing. However, Long Chen turned a deaf ear to him and used his hands to hold Ling Xi's charming face, asking his about the things that happened after they got back.

"Just wait for me obediently. When I have enough power, I will immediately head over."

"Mm, I know, I will wait for you. My body and mind are all yours, no one can take them away from me." Ling Xi said firmly.

It was another separation. She felt bitter, but could only bear it.

He was familiar with Long Chen's personality, and he knew that he would never cower when it came to matters of dignity that he cared the most about. But he never thought that Long Chen would actually only focus on talking to Ling Xi, and ignore what he had said?

How could he ignore such provocation?

"You are still indifferent even to this extent. It seems that you have already lost any sense of pride in the face of fear. It seems that someone is still saying that coming to my Sword Soul Imperial Palace a year from now is simply a joke. If you dare to come, I, Wang Chen will not believe you. " His eyes were calm as he said the last sentence.

"Are you done?" Long Chen's gaze did not give way at all, and he said: "Since you've finished speaking, get lost."

Wang Chen's expression did not change as he said: "Indeed, incompetent and fearless individuals no longer have the qualifications to fight against me. After today, your display of not daring to accept the challenge will cause the entire Three Regions Nine Realms to laugh at you."

Yes, in front of a woman, Long Chen did not dare to fight. If word spread, everyone would think that Long Chen had lost.

Maybe everyone would laugh at him.

But, Long Chen did not care at all. What he cared about was not today, but the day they were separated. Wang Chen was indeed very strong, and also very excessive. But so what? The final battle was a year later.

"Don't tell me that one year from now, if you dare come to my Sword Soul Imperial Palace in one year, I, Wang Chen, will write down my name for you." Wang Chen's face was filled with contempt, insulting Long Chen to the point that he was completely useless.

Long Chen smiled indifferently. He had already used these tricks countless times, so how could he fall for Wang Chen's tricks today? He knew that he was no match for Wang Chen right now, but a year later ...

"Xiao Xi, go back!" Long Chen immediately broke off hehe hugged Ling Xi for a period of time, not allowing her to be naughty. He reached out his hands and pushed Ling Xi towards the Sword Master Ling Wu, causing him to shed tears like the rain. His face was filled with tears, but when he saw his smiling and confident face, she wiped away his tears.

The Sword Master Ling Wu controlled Ling Xi and recalled him back. Today's matter was completed, and it was a pity that he was unable to get rid of this brat.

"I heard you say that you want to come to my Sword Soul Imperial Palace in a year and take Ling Xi away?" Sword Master Ling Wu asked indifferently.

Long Chen nodded without hesitation.

This was a bold statement.

Wang Chen taunted: "You're just bragging, you don't even have the guts to fight me today, and dare to come to my Sword Soul Imperial Palace in a year?"

Sword Master Ling Wu was also looking down on them, but he had his own way. He said in a clear voice, "Inform everyone that one year from now, my daughter Ling Xi will be holding a great wedding ceremony with my disciple Wang Chen. At that time, there will be an invitation to hand over to everyone. Especially you, Long Chen, just wait for my daughter's wedding invitation. I hope that you'll be there when the time comes."

Long Chen clenched his fists, the anger in his chest burning. Ling Xi was also frightened, she was about to resist, but the Sword Master Ling Wu did not give her the chance to speak. , who was at the side, was overjoyed and said excitedly: "Many thanks Master. I will definitely treat Little Xi well, and beat some people thousands to tens of thousands of times stronger than others!"

"Mm, not bad." The Sword Master Ling Wu nodded, looking at the raging Long Chen, was he still angered? He was very satisfied with his decision just now, and said with a faint smile: "I remember. When the time comes, you will be invited to the True Martial Imperial Palace. Our Sword Soul Imperial Palace welcomes you."

After he finished speaking, Four Sword Sovereigns, together with Wang Chen, floated away in front of Long Chen's burning eyes.

High up in the sky, Ling Xi had wanted to turn her head and look at that isolated youth countless of times, but Sword Master Ling Wu had controlled her. She cried several times, but when she remembered the words Long Chen had said to make her stronger, her heart grew warm and the expression on her face grew colder and colder.

"Xi'er, the reason why I said so many unpleasant words today was not my original intention. I hope you don't blame me." Wang Chen stood at the side and apologized.

Ling Xi did not answer.

Wang Chen gritted his teeth and said: "Even if I were to marry you, it would only stabilize you within the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, it's not a real relationship between husband and wife. You are still young, easily confused by others, easily deceived. My life is still very long, so I will definitely use my own hard work to make you acknowledge me. No matter what, I won't be any worse than Long Chen. "

It was a pity that the expression in Ling Xi's eyes did not change at all, as if she did not hear his words.

After the Chaos Star City, even after they had walked far away, Long Chen still stood there with his fists clenched.

"Bro, they left." Such a sloppy person like Dragon Star was touched by them today. He stood by Long Chen's side and said helplessly.

This time, Long Chen really only had one person.

Even the kittens were gone.

Regarding Cat, Long Chen had thought it through in his heart. As long as he could still come back, then he would naturally still be a brother. Everyone had their own times of confusion, and this was not related to the issue of betrayal. The reason for the kitten's survival was for the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood. If he were to give up on his relationship with Long Chen and stay calm and collected, that would be really strange.

Long Chen was open-minded in his heart, and was not a narrow-minded person.

However, when he was alone, his heart was still empty.

He suddenly thought of something and hurriedly turned around to speak to the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace above: "Many thanks to Hall Master for protecting me. If it wasn't for Hall Master today, this junior's life would not have been saved. Thank you, hall master, for saving my life. "

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace laughed and stroked his beard. He acted like a kind elder and said: "It's nothing, not worth mentioning. But there is one thing you need to understand before you can leave."

Long Chen had some expectations in his heart, and even if Dragon Star did not bother about it, that did not mean that the old cunning fox did not care. As expected, the other party said, "Can you tell me, what exactly did you take away in the Chaos Star City?"

Hearing this, Long Xing angrily said: "Hall Master!"

"Shut up." The Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace snorted coldly, causing Long Xing to shut his mouth. Then, he looked at Long Chen, and said: "When I do things, it's always fair and strict. The reason why I let you go to my chaos-god country and protect your life, is all because I admire you.

Speaking of which, the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was not excessive.

But Long Chen couldn't tell the other party about the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence.

"Do you really want to know?" It was at this moment that such a sound was suddenly heard from high up in the sky.

Everyone looked in horror. Above the clouds, an illusionary, transparent beast was lying on its belly. It spoke with a mocking tone.

Long Chen's heart trembled.

That's right, it was a kitten. At this time, he should already know that what he took away was not the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood, and that he had been set up. At this moment, he wanted to take revenge? Long Chen was extremely anxious. If Cat told him about the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence, he would really be finished. He, Long Chen, would definitely die in a graveyard, there would not even be a place in the Three Regions Nine Realms where he could hide!

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace was shocked, because he did not know what was above the clouds!

Basically, no one would be able to recognize Reincarnation Godly Beast and ancient divine beasts.

"May I ask, what is it?" Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace calmed his mood and said coldly.

Long Chen was extremely nervous inside, he stared straight at Cat, but this time, Cat looked at him, unable to meet Long Chen's sharp gaze. He immediately moved away, like a child who had made a mistake, not daring to look at Long Chen.

Just when Long Chen was the most nervous, Little Cat laughed out loud. Her laughter shook the heaven and earth, causing everyone's souls to tremble.

Then the kitten said without hesitation, "He didn't get anything, he just got into my scam and let me out. "Haha!"

After he finished speaking, his figure gradually disappeared into the clouds. Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace shot up into the sky, only to find out in astonishment that this strange giant beast had already disappeared.

For a time, absolute silence.

Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, Cat did not ask billions of people to kill Long Chen, but cleverly helped Long Chen escape. This explanation, because of the cat's mysteriousness, was completely acceptable.

"Long Chen, what's going on?" Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace asked in shock atop the clouds.

Long Chen shook his head and said: "I don't know either. I originally thought it was a treasure map. "But I didn't expect to let this thing out!"

Dragon Star also remembered that while he was guarding outside, he did see a transparent giant beast come out. He also believed it and quickly said, "I also seemed to have seen this giant beast come out from that hole, I didn't expect you to let it out."

He came to a sudden realization.

Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace pondered for a moment, his gaze swept past Long Chen and Dragon Star a few times. Because of the mysterious nature of the Reincarnation Godly Beast, Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace chose to believe in this matter.

Long Chen could no longer stay in the Devil Dragon Hall.

He needed to return to the True Martial Imperial Palace. On one hand, he needed to increase his strength, and on the other hand, the True Martial Emperor had summoned him for a long time, so he should head back to check out the existence of this domineering pinnacle figure in the Three Regions Nine Realms.

Chapter 1453 - Killing intent only

On this day, the sky above the Emperor Star, True Martial Imperial Palace, and the Emperor Star Realm, the same day came again, shining brightly.

The declining Evil Dragon Palace, gradually rose as the new star Long Chen, and after obtaining first place in the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, his status rose to the maximum as he was famous in the three thousand great halls. Everyone was proud to be disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace, and to have Long Chen, the young Demonic Dragon Hall Master, as their idol.

However, after Long Chen left the Evil Dragon Palace, the fervor for the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank slowly faded. Other than Long Chen, there were no other astounding talents in the Evil Dragon Palace, so there were many places that he was restricted in, and although there were quite a number of people trying to curry favor with him, there were also quite a few who opposed Long Chen with the Temple of Heaven and the Punishment Hall as the leaders.

Originally, Long Chen hadn't planned to go to the Nine Star Primal Chaos City for a long time, but he hadn't thought that it would take a whole year and he still hadn't come back. For example, the position of the Evil Dragon Palace s, after reaching the peak of the Hidden Dragon Rank and due to the disappearance of Long Chen, as well as the restriction of a colossal existence like the Temple of Heaven s, had gradually declined. Until today, they had started to suffer all sorts of insults.

In the Nine Star Chaotic City, Long Chen's name shocked the entire Three Regions Nine Realms. However, the True Martial Imperial Palace was a special place, the most important information would usually go to the War God Palace. On the contrary, the bottom level of the 3000 great halls were not particularly familiar with these matters. The two strongest people in the three thousand halls were two Nirvana Tribulation Realm s, and one of them was the Great Elder who was sent down from the War God Palace. Therefore, there was no need for information to be transmitted to this place, unless the hall masters took the initiative to obtain this information, they did not have the qualifications.

The huge storm brought about by Long Chen had already exceeded the limits of what they could know, and they were even more unaware that the True Martial Emperor had summoned Long Chen.

To the people of the War God Palace, the strongest person in the Evil Dragon Palace that Long Chen was in before was just a Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, so there was nothing for him to pay attention to and no one to bother about.

Today, a huge event was happening in Evil Dragon Palace, at this moment, almost all of the Evil Dragon Palace's upper echelons were gathered at the top of the climbing platform, nervously looking at the group of people. Wu Yue, Qin Feng and the others were among them, along with the other Vice Hall Masters and Elders. There were also many people from the Evil Dragon Palace gathered below, all of their faces were filled with grief and indignation, looking extremely ugly to behold.

"Bastards of the Evil Dragon Palace, I'll say it again, hurry up and hand Ye Zheng over, or else, we won't be courteous anymore!"

The one who spoke was a middle-aged man with a strict appearance, tall stature, wearing yellow tight clothes, and a valiant aura. Although he did not look barbaric, he exuded a domineering aura with a pair of ice-cold eyes that made one's heart palpitate!

Beside him, there were a few other experts with similar cultivations to him. There were even people from the Punishment Hall who were trying to stir up a commotion for these people.

Shentu Hong swallowed his saliva. His expression tensed up as his fat body trembled, and he said, "Everyone in the Temple of Heaven, my disciple went to the Supreme Trial Tower and went into closed door cultivation."

"Stop farting, my men have long guarded the Supreme Trial Tower and did not see him enter!" He looked at Shentu Hong coldly with his blood-red eyes and said: "Old bastard Shentu, my son doesn't die so easily. To dare kill my son, this Ye Zheng must have eaten a leopard's gall bladder. Furthermore, Brother Yan of the Punishment Hall is here to prove that Ye Zheng has already committed a great sin.

The person beside him laughed: "Brother Jiang, why waste your words on such a small palace, they even dare to kill Jiang You. In my opinion, we should just directly eliminate this Evil Dragon Palace. You even dare to touch the people from my Temple of Heaven!"

Hehe, you don't know, he relied on the hall master being the number one in Hidden Dragon Rank to kill Long Chen, but that Long Chen had already died in some corner, and they thought it was the same.

With that, the people of the Temple of Heaven and the Punishment Hall burst out into laughter.

Shentu Hong and the rest tensed up, but suddenly they became angry: "Jiang Zhi is a scum, Senior Brother Ye killing him is a justice for the heavens, he deserves to die! It was Jiang Yao who killed more than ten of my Evil Dragon Palace's disciples, and senior brother Ye who killed him, so that is not considered guilty.

"How dare you!" The yellow-clothed warrior shouted angrily, the sound wave swept out, causing the people of the Evil Dragon Palace to shut their mouths, but their faces were filled with anger, that Jiang Zhi, was extremely arrogant in the region of the Evil Dragon Palace, his methods were extremely cruel, he killed over a dozen disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace, and just happened to pass by, under great anger, he killed the other party. According to the laws of the Three Thousand Great Palace, Ye Zheng's punishment was not considered a grave offense, but rather, it was a problem with the yellow-clothed warrior's upbringing.

However, in this day and age, who would look at the law?

Today, the reason why yellow-clothed warrior brought the people from the Punishment Hall was to seek revenge. He did not care about anything, took a step forward, and said: "I will say it again, hand Ye Zheng over. If you don't do anything, I'll do it! "

With that, he scanned the crowd.

Ye Zheng did not come out, and the rest did not break their own arms.

The yellow-clothed Middle-aged Fighter was enraged, without saying a word, he rushed into the crowd of people. With his cultivation level, no one could stop him.

"Retreat!" Shentu Hong was shocked, his entire body shivered as he looked at the bloody scene.

Just then, the yellow-clothed warrior saw him, and laughed out loud, in front of everyone's eyes, he grabbed Shentu Hong, and with a kick on his fat body, Shentu Hong's entire body exploded with blood, and like a ball, he rolled towards the other yellow-clothed warrior comrades.

"Ye Zheng, if you don't come out, I will treat this fat pig as a ball and kick him until he deflates!" yellow-clothed warrior laughed out loud. In front of him, one of the Temple of Heaven warriors rushed out, laughed out loud and kicked Shentu Hong again, causing him to let out a scream as she flew towards yellow-clothed warrior!

Blood sprayed into the sky.

Looking at this bloody scene, everyone was burning with anger. Many of the young people wanted to rush up to him, but they were caught by the older generation. They knew that no matter who went up to face this powerful Temple of Heaven warrior, they would all be throwing their lives away.

"Stop!"

Ye Zheng rushed over from afar with bloodshot eyes.

The yellow-clothed warrior squinted their eyes. Ye Zheng had already entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but to them, it was still not enough. When Ye Zheng arrived at Shentu Hong's side and saw that he was actually abused to a bloody mess, his eyes turned red.

He was angry, but what was the use? He was still no match for her.

"Why did you come out?" Shentu Hong cried.

In his eyes, Ye Zheng was the same as Long Chen, the hope of the Evil Dragon Palace.

"Master, I'm sorry. When Long Chen comes back, he will support the Evil Dragon Palace, and I know he will take revenge for me! "He clenched his fists tightly and pushed Shentu Hong towards the Evil Dragon Palace's group. Then, he stood arrogantly amidst the encirclement of the Temple of Heaven and the Sentencing Hall's warriors, and said in a loud and proud voice, "That's right, I killed your son, because he is just a scum and had to die. I do not have any regrets, and the only regret is that I did not work harder, that I did not become stronger, and that I killed all of your grandchildren!"

He was proud.

However, this pride made the warriors of the Temple of Heaven laugh.

"Do you think you're acting, you little bastard!" The power of the world gathered in his hands, and without saying a word, he pounced towards Ye Zheng, punching him on the body. Pow, pow, several loud sounds rang out, and several large holes of blood exploded out on Ye Zheng's body, his internal organs were all smashed into pieces, causing him to almost explode from the impact.

In that moment, Ye Zheng's eyes became dreamy, and almost lost all of his light, but in the end, he endured. He weakly fell to the ground, with only a bit of consciousness remaining.

"Bring him back, and let me use these pills to revive him. Then, throw him into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array and burn him down for a lifetime, never to be seen again. Since you dared to kill my son, I will make you regret coming to this world."

The Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array found it difficult to burn people to death, but it could torture, and it tortured them endlessly. This was the most cruel method of torture.

"Suicide, child." Shentu Hong cried.

They were a weak group of people, and in front of a giant like the Heavenly God Palace, they had no power to resist. At this point in time, they had already given up all hope.

Not only was Shentu Hong in despair, the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace had already given up all hope. This was a cruel world, where right and wrong were not asked, and only strength determined everything.

Just as everyone was leaving proudly, two specks of light were rapidly approaching from the horizon. What shocked everyone the most was that in a blink of an eye, two figures appeared between them and the rest of the Temple of Heaven, facing them. One of the youths had a tranquil expression with a slight smile on his face. His eyes were as deep as the sea. Looking at him, everyone thought they were dreaming.

Some people were even wiping their eyes. When everyone realized that the others were shocked, they finally confirmed that the undefeatable youth whom they had respected had finally returned at this critical moment.

Long Chen never thought that there would be such a large battle scene, he laughed: "What, all of you knew that I was coming back, so you all prepared to welcome me."

When he said till here, the smile on his face gradually disappeared, because he saw that many people's arms were broken. That old fatty Shentu Hong was covered in blood, and his Qi was faint.

It was one thing if he was being bullied by the people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace outside. However, when he returned home, his family would still be bullied, and Long Chen would not be able to deal with the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

When Long Chen's face changed, everyone suddenly realised, between heaven and earth, there was only killing intent.

Chapter 1454 - I Want to Kill

As his consciousness turned blurry, he saw the boy who seemed so inconspicuous in the world turn around and saw himself being bound.

Ye Zheng suddenly felt very embarrassed, and didn't have the face to face Long Chen.

In the past, he was still his opponent, but today, the other party was an existence that he had looked up to. When he saw Long Chen once again, he knew that the other party was definitely an expert whom he had looked up to.

But he knew he was saved.

He heaved a sigh of relief, and almost fainted, but he could not faint. He knew that he had to check, to see just how strong Long Chen was, since he could already feel his killing intent.

"Palace Lord!"

The tens of thousands of disciples seemed to have found their backbone as they cheered and knelt on the ground.

A few of the Temple of Heaven's warriors had also heard of Long Chen's great name, and a few of them had even personally witnessed Long Chen defeating Feng Zhilin, a person who became the champion in the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank. With Long Chen's fighting strength at that time, he should have been the first person to enter the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Right now, two of the people present were in the late stage of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. After careful examination, they knew that Long Chen was not a threat to them.

The yellow-clothed warrior pinched Ye Zheng and said in a clear voice, "So it was Hall Master Long Chen, your Evil Dragon Palace's Ye Zheng who killed my son. Right now, the law enforcement officials of the Punishment Hall have ruled that he has been thrown into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array. Hallmaster has just returned, so I believe you must be busy. We'll come again another day."

After they finished speaking, they actually brought Ye Zheng along with them and turned to leave.

"Wait." Long Chen stretched out his left hand, and gently called out.

yellow-clothed warrior and the rest became impatient, they turned their heads and shouted: "Is there anything else?"

"Leave your life behind." Long Chen said.

However, what they did not expect was that as they were laughing, a terrifying figure flashed past them. In that moment, other than the yellow-clothed warrior in the middle, who was still laughing, everyone's expressions became stiff, because a bloody hole had appeared in the center of each of their brows.

In the next second, all of the corpses fell from the sky with a loud bang and landed on the ground.

These were all warriors above Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

At this moment, the air above Evil Dragon Palace was completely silent.

Long Chen wiped off the blood on top of the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Slaughter Devil Nest slowly and put it away. Then, he raised his head and looked at the yellow-clothed warrior who was still alive and was grabbing Ye Zheng.

yellow-clothed warrior finally saw the situation clearly.

How could he not understand that in the year that he was outside, not only had this brat's strength reached a terrifying realm, even his guts had exceeded his imagination. Of the people Long Chen had killed, there was someone else who was an elder of the Punishment Hall, who was even more precious than him, and there was more than one of them, so killing him was as easy as pie. As for the consequences, Long Chen dared to clash with the Lord of the Temple of the Heavens ever since before the battle of the Hidden Dragon Rank, so he was afraid of the consequences if were to kill him, a mere Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage cultivator.

The other party had killed Lu Junyue and his mother.

yellow-clothed warrior finally realised this as he trembled and looked at the man in front of him.

Long Chen immediately flew over and caught Ye Zheng. During this entire process, yellow-clothed warrior was covered in sweat and did not dare to move at all.

There was complete silence below as well.

Long Chen was such a person. Every single time he moved, it had exceeded the limits of their imaginations.

"You are the main culprit, but I will not kill you for now. Go back and spread the news, call all the characters here as high as you can, just say who wants to kill me, Long Chen, and don't hold back. Come quickly. There's no such shop after this village. You can call anyone over. "Long Chen's words kept on echoing in yellow-clothed warrior's ears.

He was saved!

For the time being, Long Chen didn't even dare to say a single harsh word as he fled in a flustered manner. Only after he had left did Long Chen bring Ye Zheng back to the climbing platform.

"You seem to have some matters to take care of. I'll go back to the War God Palace first and then come back tomorrow to pick you up. How about it?" Beside Long Chen was a tall and sturdy man. He was Wenren Jingtao, who had returned from the Nine Star Primal Chaos City with him and held a high position in the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Wenren Jingtao's identity was even better than the Great Clan Elder. If everyone knew, they would definitely be scared to death.

"Thank you, senior!" Long Chen cupped his hands and said.

"It's fine." Wenren Jingtao laughed out loud, and in the blink of an eye, he had completely disappeared.

After leaving the Devil Dragon Hall, Long Chen returned to the Polaris City, and explained his intentions to Wenren Jingtao. Wenren Jingtao didn't hesitate at all, he admired this young man, and immediately went back with Long Chen. Finally, they returned to the True Martial Imperial Palace today, heading straight for the War God Palace.

After Wenren Jingtao left, Long Chen looked at the familiar scene again as a smile appeared in his eyes.

First, he gave Ye Zheng and the others a few healing pellets. Long Chen took out a few of the Celestial Spirits, hesitating that their endurance was limited, Long Chen divided the Celestial Spirits into several

portions, and all the warriors who had lost an arm would have a portion of them. The medicinal strength of the Celestial Spirits were extremely terrifying, after some refinement, they were all fully recovered.

The medicinal power of the Celestial Spirits would greatly benefit their future cultivation, especially for Ye Zheng, who had enormous potential.

The appearance of this youth, had allowed everyone to see hope. In their eyes, Long Chen was already omnipotent.

"We pay our respects to the hall master!" Countless people rushed out from the Evil Dragon Palace. Tens of thousands of people shouted at the same time, causing the sky to tremble.

Everyone was brimming with smiles.

Seeing how they respected him, Long Chen was also very happy in his heart. He spread open his arms high up in the sky and laughed loudly, "Everyone, it's my fault for coming back late this time. I never thought that so many idiots would actually climb on top of us."

He looked down while smiling, and said angrily: "I can assure you that from today onwards, as long as I, Long Chen, am still alive, no one will be able to touch a single one of your hairs! And no one dares to show off their strength in front of my Evil Dragon Palace's doors! Three thousand great halls, from today onwards, respect my Evil Dragon Palace. It is for no other reason but because I, Long Chen, am a Demonic Dragon Hall Master! "

Although his words seemed so unrealistic, it still made everyone's blood boil.

"Of course, if anyone uses my power to do evil, then I, Long Chen, will also be the first one to not let that person go."

With that, Long Chen laughed.

He was finally back. This time, he was going to rise up as the strongest man, and become someone below the True Martial Imperial Palace, standing above all others. He was going to make sure that everyone in the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would have nothing to say, and this battle would begin with the Temple of Heaven, the Punishment Hall!

Long Chen didn't even need to do anything, they would definitely come looking for him.

Evil Dragon Palace, that was a familiar feeling.

When Long Chen returned, the entire Evil Dragon Palace was in an uproar. The ten Palace Masters and the others had many things to , but Long Chen had decided to bet on it later. The first thing he did when he returned was to save Jiang Cha. This was his promise to Qin Feng.

He had over a hundred types of spirits, and most of them had godly effects. Saving Jiang Cha was simply a small matter.

In the Jiangxin Pavilion.

He had been protecting her for a year already. In this past year, he had always protected her by her side, and countless thorns dreamed that she would be able to come back to life, he originally did not hold any hope, and was also working hard to improve himself, thinking that if Long Chen could not do it, then one day, he would also go out to search for him. But he did not expect that it would only be a year, and Long Chen had returned.

Night fell. Around midnight, everyone could feel that Jiang Cha's Divine Martial Spirit had awoken, and was extremely excited. When Long Chen walked out with the unconscious Jiang Cha, everyone was already filled with tears.

"You guys tell her what's going on." Long Chen chuckled and walked out of the door. He looked at the sky alone and saw that the sky was about to brighten. After a period of time, he would also enter the War God Palace.

"You're leaving?" Shentu Hong walked out and stood by Long Chen's side and asked.

"Mn, I want to go to War God Palace." Long Chen said as he nodded his head.

"Oh," Shentu Hong was a little disappointed. Maybe after Long Chen entered, it would not be so easy for him to come out, and today, he had offended Temple of Heaven.

Long Chen understood what he meant and laughed: "Don't worry, they are almost here. No matter who comes to cause trouble for me, this time, I will make sure to make them suffer miserably, be afraid of them.

"Hmm?" Shentu Hong was a little confused. Where did Long Chen get his courage from? Could he defeat the Temple of Heaven's Hall Master and the rest in a year?

Long Chen pondered for a bit, then said: "Pass down the order, all disciples are to gather at climbing platform, today, I am going to kill!"

Shentu Hong was shocked, his consciousness had already sensed that a large number of powerful warriors were attacking from afar, and sure enough, the yellow-clothed warrior went back to inform them, but Shentu Hong did not think that there would be so many people moving, not just the Temple of Heaven, even the Demonic Palace, the Profound Nether Palace and the others had all moved.

If all the experts in these three halls were to make their moves, then ...

Shentu Hong trembled from head to toe, he did not even dare to think.

However, Long Chen acted as if nothing had happened, his expression was relaxed, and seeing that Shentu Hong was still hesitating, he said with a straight face: "Pass down the order."

Under Long Chen's orders, all the disciples were separated within the climbing platform, waiting for the arrival of the enemy. At daybreak, the warriors of the three great hall would attack, and the five great elders of the Punishment Hall would accompany them!

Chapter 1455 - Sentencing

Long Chen had just returned and he already made such a huge move.

At this moment and at this time, thirty thousand Evil Dragon Palace s were gathered at the bottom of climbing platform. Same as now, Long Chen replaced Shentu Hong as the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, and the next thing to do was for Long Chen to lead the Evil Dragon Palace to the most glorious time.

But this time ...

Most people thought back to the day, and judging by the tense atmosphere, it was most likely the arrival of the Temple of Heaven's experts. Originally, Long Chen had killed Temple of Heaven's Lu Junyue and Lu Chunqiu's wife in the battle of Hidden Dragon Rank. Other than the Snow Lotus Hall and Red Firmament Palace's other great halls, everyone else had become enemies with Long Chen in the great hall.

In their despair and panic, the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace had always been very careful.

Looking at the current situation, most likely the experts of the Profound Nether Palace, Demonic Palace and Temple of Heaven would all rush over. In the day, Long Chen even killed some of the people from the Punishment Hall, so it was likely that the Law Enforcement Elder s and even the Supreme Elders would all arrive one after another.

"Will our Evil Dragon Palace be able to continue existing this time?"

"I don't know. I can only trust in the Palace Master. Who knows how strong he became in the year after he left."

"No matter how strong we are, it's impossible for us to fight against those three super halls and the Punishment Hall. This time, we're dead for sure!"

An uneasy voice came from nowhere and started to sweep out. More and more people became anxious and depressed, until they saw with their own eyes the countless experts from the 3000 great halls heading their way.

Temple of Heaven, Profound Nether Palace, Demonic Palace and the rest, so many experts had all arrived in the sky above the Evil Dragon Palace.

Those warriors above Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage were everywhere, including Lord of the Temple of the Heavens Lu Chunqiu, the newly appointed Hall Master Xuanming, Lord of the Berserk Demons and so on. What made the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace feel even more hopeless was that in the middle of all the teams, there were five super strong warriors, they were all the clan elders of the Punishment Hall. Other than the Great Clan Elder, the rest were all present, led by the Supreme and Second Elders who had a violent conflict with Long Chen!

The people Long Chen had originally been hostile to could now be said to be all here. From this, it could be seen how great Long Chen's face was.

Under the divine might of many experts combined, the disciples of Evil Dragon Palace retreated in fear. The top of their heads felt like a huge rock had been pressed down on them, and they almost kneeled down.

The Punishment Hall represented the judgement, and today, so many elders from the Punishment Hall had arrived, wouldn't they be wanting to judge Long Chen?

Long Chen completely ignored everything else today, killing several experts in public. This kind of open massacre, especially the Law Enforcement Elder who had killed the Sentencing Hall members, was completely not allowed to happen.

This time, even five of the Great Clan Elder came. This time, Great Clan Elder went into closed door cultivation, and the two from War God Palace were not there, so the hall master was done for, and our Evil Dragon Palace was also done for!

"Hallmaster is still too young and impulsive. "It's always like this, but his identity is different now. Why doesn't he think about us weaklings when he does things?"

"Yeah, I think he's just trying to show off!"

Many people could not understand why Long Chen had to be so high-profile. They only saw reality, and the reality was, not only Long Chen, even the Evil Dragon Palace was at the brink of death.

Those hall masters, elders and vice hall masters who had the qualifications to stand on top of the climbing platform, had especially experienced this.

The three great halls of the other party held immense power and were presided over by the Punishment Hall. If they really wanted to judge Long Chen, with the hatred they had towards him, it would not be excessive for them to directly order him to be killed. It was alright in front of the War God Palace, but maybe even the Great Clan Elder was unable to speak of the crimes that Long Chen committed during the day, right?

Long Chen was different from them, the rules of the 3000 halls were to give way to strong warriors and power, but Long Chen and Evil Dragon Palace were at a disadvantage, if they killed someone like Ye Zheng, they would be sentenced to death.

"Where's Hall Master? Where's the Palace Master?"

The enemy's experts stood high above, looking down at the weak groups, seeing their flustered looks, they couldn't help but mock them, but at this time, Long Chen didn't know where to go.

If one were to talk about the people who hated Long Chen the most, it would undoubtedly be Lord of the Temple of the Heavens, as his wife and children had all died in Long Chen's hands. With such a blood feud, when he heard that Long Chen had returned and killed the two hall masters from Law Enforcement Elder, he couldn't stay still any longer.

After summoning the Demonic Palace and her family, she would be able to pull all of the Supreme and Second Elders over to her side through Lu Zhihuan's connections.

Originally, Lu Zhihuan's son, Lu Jin, knew about Long Chen's achievements, but unfortunately, Lu Jin and the others were still in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City and couldn't return.

Lu Chunqiu could not resist it for a moment, he scanned the crowd and asked coldly: "Where did Long Chen go? Back then he had killed the hall master of the Temple of Heaven and he had even killed some of the Punishment Hall's Law Enforcement Elder, committing a heinous crime. Today, the Punishment Hall is going to judge him.

The people of Evil Dragon Palace were in an uproar, Long Chen had killed someone, and committed a grave crime, gathering all the people here, then ran himself? Wasn't this equivalent to killing everyone?

In that moment, the disciples of Evil Dragon Palace were discussing amongst themselves, their expressions extremely ugly, some of them even wanted to escape.

The experts from the three great halls and the Punishment Hall silently separated, enveloping the entire Evil Dragon Palace and blocking the way for all the disciples to escape.

"Long Chen, come out. I know you won't leave. Don't not have the guts to come out. If you don't come out, the thirty thousand disciples of Evil Dragon Palace will take the blame for you. You don't want to be the sinner of Evil Dragon Palace, do you? "Lu Chunqiu's expression was sinister. He really wanted to kill Long Chen. A year had passed, he had endured it for a year, and countless of times she had asked around for information on Long Chen.

The people from the Profound Nether Palace s and those from the Demonic Palace s had all come today to help. Of course, they also hated Long Chen to the bones back then.

As for the Punishment Hall, Supreme and Second Elders was the leader. The last time Supreme and Second Elders let Long Chen escape, but this time, when he had a weakness, he would at least throw

Long Chen into the Extreme Violet Sky Fire Array, so that he would never be able to come out again. Only then would he be willing to let go, if he let this brat go against him in the War God Palace, he might really trip himself one day.

Long Chen had been waiting for them since long ago, it was just that they were in too much of a hurry to find out from the countless disciples. Hence, he had no choice but to hover in the air and confront the experts from the three great halls alone.

The man standing majestically in the middle of the gale instantly attracted everyone's attention.

So it turned out that Long Chen did not escape.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, but next, was Long Chen going to be the judge?

When Long Chen appeared, Lu Chunqiu and the others finally smiled. The Sixth Elder Lu Zhihuan, who was standing beside him, also revealed a smile.

"Long time no see, everyone" Unexpectedly, Long Chen did not seem to be afraid at all. He was alone against thousands of opponents, but his expression did not change at all.

Lu Chunqiu let out a cold snort, and shshesecretly sneered in her heart. She hinted at Lu Zhihuan, and with his identity as the Supreme Sixth Elder as a judge, Lu Zhihuan understood, and took a few steps forward, facing Long Chen, he tried to judge: "Demonic Dragon Hall Master Long Chen, with the eyes of tens of thousands of people, killed five of his compatriots from the True Martial Imperial Palace without reason, and acted viciously. Hall Master Xuanming: Meng Zhi Ming. Lord of the Berserk Demons: Vincent! "

At this time, they were filled with hatred towards Long Chen, but the thirty thousand disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace were all filled with terror. The authority of the Punishment Hall was deeply ingrained in their hearts, as the great elders of the Punishment Hall had joined forces to judge Long Chen, so Long Chen was definitely dead!

Otherwise, he would have had to face the entire three thousand great halls, the entire True Martial Imperial Palace, head on against him. With just Long Chen alone, it was impossible for him to do this, and adding the Evil Dragon Palace, all of the Evil Dragon Palace's disciples would be killed as well.

Everyone began to panic and clamor.

Lu Zhihuan continued: "All the disciples of Evil Dragon Palace, stay where you are, whoever leaves without permission will be sentenced to death! Furthermore, starting from today, the Evil Dragon Palace will be dissolved, thirty thousand disciples will be expelled from the True Martial Imperial Palace, and all those who have not left within a day will be killed! If any other hall accepts a disciple of the Evil Dragon Palace, receive one person, and kill one person! "

Many of them sat on the ground and started crying loudly. Some of them had worked hard for more than a thousand years just to enter this Martial Arts Temple, their families were proud of them, and even their entire hometown was proud of them. They never thought that today, because of Long Chen, everyone was expelled from the Evil Dragon Palace.

It wasn't that they were ungrateful, it was all Long Chen's fault, so the person they were unsatisfied with right now was also Long Chen. Who told him to be too young? He had indeed brought about a rise in power for the Evil Dragon Palace, but today, he had caused the entire Evil Dragon Palace to perish.

Looking at the tragedy below, only the elders and hall masters of the climbing platform were able to maintain their calm. However, many of them had ugly expressions on their faces, and their eyes were filled with tears.

The Hall of Punishment's method of bluffing had increased.

There wasn't anything wrong with Long Chen's heart, even if the entire world didn't understand him, it didn't mean anything. All he wanted to do was to be himself. He was such an outrageous person.

That was his nature.

When the entire Evil Dragon Palace was in a state of panic, the hall masters of the three great halls listened to their orders. The practitioners of the three great Peak of the 9th Stage of the Divine Martial Realm encircled Long Chen without hesitation, and they surrounded Long Chen with their triangles. I still want you to live to see the collapse of the entire Evil Dragon Palace. "

In that moment, Long Chen smiled.

Chapter 1456 - Rules of destruction

In his despair, there was still a trace of hope, and that was Long Chen's strength.

What made the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace most curious was, just how strong was Long Chen right now? This was also the key for Shentu Hong and the others to stand here with tears in their eyes. Of course, it was also just a fantasy in their despair, all hope rested on Long Chen. If Long Chen was not able to do it, Evil Dragon Palace, who had inherited so many years, was truly finished.

The actions of Lu Chunqiu and the other two instantly ignited the night sky which was about to welcome dawn. The three great Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors immediately rushed towards Long Chen, they had truly used all of their power, and did not hold back at all, which could be considered as thinking highly of Long Chen.

"Humph!" After being flaunted for so long by the opponent, it was time for him to tell the other party what was the true deciding factor. Under the gazes of thirty thousand people, Long Chen leisurely took out the God Slaying Sword.

Everyone was shocked, how could Long Chen, who was so slow, block their attacks?

In the next moment, a few streaks of gray sword lights flew past and the God Slaying Sword flew out crazily, instantly turning into a shadow, it was hard to see clearly. When everyone came back to their senses, they saw this scene, it was actually two martial artists, they had lost their breath, turned into two corpses, falling from a hundred meters in the air, falling down onto the ground, exploding into a bloody mess!

This was a dazzling and suffocating moment!

Long Chen chuckled, the God Slaying Sword moved casually, cutting all the meridians in Lu Chunqiu's body, causing him to instantly lose all of her ability to move, following that, his sword with an unfathomable speed, hung around her opponent's neck.

Countless of practitioners could not believe what was happening before their eyes, and even the many Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s, who had high statuses in the three thousand great hall, were all dumbstruck for a moment as they watched the scene in front of them.

Long Chen grabbed Lu Chunqiu and brought him here, grabbed him by the collar, and then faced the experts of the three great halls alone. Her Heaven Smiting Sword was placed on their necks, and facing the three great halls and the Punishment Hall, his expression was no longer the same. Don't wipe your eyes, what they see is reality. Didn't you all want to judge me? The word 'trial' is really laughable. Only the strong can judge the weak, yet you all sent out a few weak worms. Isn't this just a joke? "Haha, if that's the case, then I will judge this guy first."

Everyone looked at Lu Chunqiu who was beneath Long Chen's sword. Lu Chunqiu, who was shining a moment ago, had a miserable expression on his face now, his entire body was trembling, and his eyeballs had almost fallen out. It was as if he had seen the most unbelievable scene, his mind was blank, only the cold, yet frightening sword at the back of his neck told him that everything was real.

"Go to hell!" He turned around and punched Long Chen hard in the chest with the intent to break free, but such a terrifying punch was enough to break mountains and rivers, but to Long Chen, it was simply scratching an itch.

This was like a battle between a rabbit and a tiger. There was no suspense at all.

Lu Chunqiu was like a trembling rabbit under Long Chen's claws.

The thirty thousand Evil Dragon Palace disciples all opened their mouths wide, crying tears of joy.

It was too sudden.

Long Chen had always been a person that surpassed their imagination.

"Hallmaster, Hallmaster!"

Countless people shouted his name as they kneeled on the ground. They were reflecting on the nonsense he had said just now, and also felt shocked and incomparably expectant about how powerful Long Chen was right now.

They finally understood Long Chen's true intentions today; he wanted to enter the War God Palace, so he wanted to establish his might. His goal was, after he entered the War God Palace, no one would dare to even touch a single hair on his body!

Shentu Hong and the others' eyes were filled with tears. Like the others, he actually kneeled on the ground and cheered for Long Chen.

Among them were the Red Firmament Palace and the people from the Snow Lotus Hall. If Long Chen was weak, they would not be able to help him, but at this time, everyone saw hope, saw that Long Chen possessed the strength to break through the structure of the three thousand hall!

Heavens, it had only been a year!

"This Demonic Dragon Hall Master, is he really defying the heavens!"

Long Chen held onto Lu Chunqiu's neck with one hand, and with Lu Chunqiu's punches and kicks, he looked extremely pathetic, like a child. But even so, the punches and kicks that could split space and shatter space could only cause Long Chen's own fist to become a mess of flesh and blood.

was incomparably anxious as he quickly threatened: "Long Chen, quickly let him go, we can still let you go, and if you continue to be stubborn, all of us Great Elders will attack you, and even this to the War God Palace, and at that time, when the strong warriors from the War God Palace come down, you will definitely die without a burial ground!"

Long Chen, go back to the shore. We will not dissolve your Evil Dragon Palace, quickly let go of him!

As for the dead Hall Master Xuanming and Lord of the Berserk Demons, no one cared about them anymore. The eyes of the people from Profound Nether Palace and Lord of the Berserk Demons were also filled with terror.

Under the pressure of the Punishment Hall, Long Chen smiled. He had seen such a terrifying battle formation back in the 9 star primal chaos city, how could he let these fellows scare him?

Under countless gazes, Long Chen coldly said, "Alright, I will let Lu Chunqiu go, but he has already punched me so many times, I will just return her punch!"

The first half of the sentence made Lu Zhihuan happy, but the latter half made him stunned.

Right at this time, Long Chen threw Lu Chunqiu high up into the air, and formed a fist, waiting for Lu Chunqiu to scream and fall, he punched out loudly and struck his chest, causing everyone to clearly hear

the image of his body shattering, and with an explosive sound, Lu Chunqiu rushed into the endless space, and never landed again.

How heavy was Long Chen's punch to be able to beat Lu Chunqiu to a pulp?

It could be said that the difference in strength between the two was a hundred thousand miles.

When Lu Chunqiu disappeared from Long Chen's hands, everyone's expressions became even more dumbstruck. Only Long Chen acted like nothing had happened as he extended a finger and pointed at the Supreme and Second Elders, who was the only Nirvana Tribulation Realm, and said loudly: "Don't follow any judgement or rules. What you told me during the time I've been in the Three Thousand Great Palace, is that strength is the rule. I, Long Chen, am today one of the three thousand great halls' rules, so if you are dissatisfied, bring your subordinates, one for each of us, and two for each one, until you obediently remember that these three thousand great halls are not the world under any of the rules, but the world under my, Long Chen's! "

When these words came out, not only the people outside the Evil Dragon Palace, even the disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace were filled with reverence for Long Chen.

dared to say such words to the Punishment Hall. Long Chen was definitely a legendary figure, just him alone was enough to cause a change in the entire three thousand great halls, and today was a historic moment, it was the most important moment when the three thousand great halls changed. With his might alone, Long Chen challenged the three great powerful halls, as well as the huge tyrant who decided on everything in the Punishment Hall.

Only strength was authority.

Under the pressure of the Punishment Hall, the 3,000 great halls had had enough. More and more people gathered here to witness the grand event of the 3000 great halls.

Under these circumstances, no one could bear it.

Especially Lu Zhihuan, who had personally witnessed his own little brother being easily killed by Long Chen's fist.

Supreme and Second Elders's face was filled with ice and frost. He raised his hand, his expression finally changed drastically as he roared: "Son Long Chen, you challenge the God's might of the Punishment Hall, and the Punishment Hall was established by the War God Palace, he killed his compatriots, showed off his might and made my War God Palace his enemy, and bullied and destroyed my ancestors. He is no longer my True Martial Imperial Palace's disciple.

His words were loud and powerful, causing everyone to retreat with nervous expressions on their faces.

"Five Great Supreme Elders, use your saint artifact and lay down a Heaven Punishments Great Formation. Kill this child and ensure that this thief will never reincarnate!" Supreme and Second Elders roared again.

When the Supreme and Second Elders and the other four descended with their Dao artifacts, setting up a great formation and just as they were about to kill Long Chen, Long Chen, along with the other four, suddenly appeared in between them, laughing loudly and wielding his Heaven Smiting Sword in one hand, instantly charging into the array diagrams of the Supreme Elders.

"Activate the saint artifact! Kill him!" Supreme and Second Elders was furious.

In the next moment, the sword shadows surged forward, countless grey sword Qis flashed past. When the sword Qis dissipated in the air, the four corpses fell from the sky, landing on the ground.

Long Chen slowly descended from the sky, and all four so-called sacred artifacts were in his hands. In front of the Supreme and Second Elders, Long Chen threw all the sacred artifacts into the air.

Long Chen used the God Slaying Sword and pointed it at the Supreme and Second Elders, then asked with a smile: "Supreme and Second Elders, may I ask, the other great elders, and the sacred artifacts in their hands, are all paper paste? "How can he be so weak?"

All of this became even more silent.

Long Chen had even killed the Great Elder, then, was there anything else he didn't dare to do? Was he really not afraid of the judgement of the War God Palace?

"AHH!" The Supreme and Second Elders was furious as he roared loudly. His eyes looked at Long Chen with incomparable savageness as he roared: "Brat, relying on just a bit of strength, you dare be so insolent, you're not far from death!"

"The problem is, you must have died before me. You don't have the luck to see me die. " Long Chen walked towards the Supreme and Second Elders step by step.

Chapter 1457 - Summoning the Monarch

Back then during the Hidden Dragon Rank battle, when Long Chen was still a Saint Soul Transformation Jade, this Supreme and Second Elders could not do anything to him.

The four Supreme Elders died together and the matter was blown up. Even the Supreme and Second Elders s could not take it anymore.

As for Long Chen's strength ...

He had already felt those real existences from Long Chen, and they were not inferior to his own Nirvana's power. Could it be that this youngster had always been pretending to be a pig to eat the tiger, and his true strength was Nirvana Tribulation Realm?

Long Chen's realm was the most chaotic place for others.

Right now, the strength on Long Chen's body was like the power of the world, and also like the power of rebirth. Even a true Nirvana Tribulation Realm cultivator would be confused by this.

Looking at the combat power Long Chen had displayed, it should be without a doubt the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. After he had reached Nirvana Tribulation Realm, this was the first time he had faced an opponent of the same level, and it was even a young genius who did not know what terrifying potential he had.

He gradually became ruthless in his heart. Looking at the trembling crowd around him, then looked at the relaxed Long Chen, he coldly laughed: "You should be proud now, but you don't know that you have already established a calamity, so my Punishment Hall will directly accept the highest punishment organization from the War God Palace: Han Wu Palace's commander, killing the Supreme Elder from my Punishment Hall will be equivalent to provoking the Han Wu Palace's divine might. Before three days have passed, when I what happened today, no matter how talented you are, no matter what backing you in the War God Palace, you will not be able to escape death.

When the crowd heard this, their hearts were filled with fear. No matter how strong Long Chen was, he had still offended some kind of authority. For giants like the War God Palace, it was impossible for Long Chen to deal with them.

The consequences would simply be unimaginable.

In their hearts, Shentu Hong and the others had already made plans for him to lead them out of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

After all, after this incident, the unity of the Evil Dragon Palace was still as strong as ever.

Hearing the other party's bullsh * t, Long Chen couldn't even be bothered to talk about this with him. He quickly rushed towards the other party, narrowed his eyes, revealed a murderous intent, and smiled: "War God Palace huh? Do you really think that the people of the War God Palace are able to control me?"

"Brat, what big words you have there!" Supreme and Second Elders laughed out loud. This brat was simply too arrogant, he would not cry even if he saw a coffin in front of him. In his heart, this kind of person would definitely not live long.

Long Chen was too lazy to explain.

This battle was the most intense battle so far in all of the three thousand great halls. Long Chen was the first person who dared to challenge the Punishment Hall, and for a moment, everyone was extremely excited. Everyone was guessing, could Long Chen succeed? One must know that the opponent was a warrior from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. If Long Chen could deal with the opponent, just with his talent, he would probably be able to obtain a high position in the War God Palace.

At that time, even some Han Wu Palace would not be able to stop Long Chen.

The True Martial Imperial Palace had never lacked geniuses, but if they could reach the Nirvana Tribulation Realm before the age of a thousand, the upper echelons would definitely protect them no matter what.

The Supreme and Second Elders condensed all the Nirvana Qi in his body like a wolf and tiger, he also possessed a special bloodline, which was why he was able to pass through the Nirvana Tribulation. At this moment, a giant golden snake formed from yellow Nirvana Qi coiled tightly around the Supreme

and Second Elders, and as he released his fist, the power of the Nirvana Tribulation carried half of the sky's might as it rained down towards Long Chen!

"An insignificant skill." Long Chen sneered, not to mention the nine dragons eating the sky, even that one Deity Slaying Incantation was able to easily break through the opponent's attack. Standing at the same place, he slashed down with the God Slaying Sword, the power of the Nirvana Realm swept out, directly slicing apart the opponent's attack in the midst of an extremely intense exchange.

Waves of clamoring came from below.

Long Chen was able to force Supreme and Second Elders back with his sword, this power, was truly exciting. Supreme and Second Elders, such a person was simply a mythical existence in front of everyone. But today, the myth had been easily defeated by Long Chen.

"You're courting death!" The Supreme and Second Elders was terrified in his heart. He glared at Long Chen and roared, "Scoundrel, so what if you're strong? My True Martial Imperial Palace does not tolerate traitors like you. Even if I have to sacrifice my life, I will kill you on the spot on behalf of the heavens! Heaven Shrouding Seal, activate! "

As he roared, a small, fiery red seal rose from within his chest, rushed up the clouds, and instantly became large, turning into a huge mountain that burned with raging flames. It covered the sky and blotted out the sun, causing the temperature of the entire Evil Dragon Palace to soar to a level that ordinary people could not handle.

Such a terrifying Heaven Shrouding Seal could only be described by the gods for the disciples who saw a Dao Artifact for the first time. In their hearts, Supreme and Second Elders, who could control a sacred artifact and casually suppress an entire world, was already a god!

"All of you, go to hell!" Supreme and Second Elders's face turned sinister, he roared, and the burning Heaven Shrouding Seal descended from the sky, smashing towards Long Chen with a loud bang, causing the heaven and earth to shake!

Long Chen's eyes were gloomy, and no one could have imagined his panic. He pointed his long sword to the sky, activated the Deity Slaying Incantation, and in an instant, the four sword Qis that represented the negative auras, rushed towards the sky and killed each other. The Deity Slaying Incantation was the most mysterious, but this simple attack, at the first moment, under the dazed gazes of countless people, broke the Shrouding Sun Seal into four pieces, and then almost devoured it.

At that moment, Supreme and Second Elders's eyeballs almost fell out of his sockets. He looked at Long Chen in a daze, not saying a word.

If he knew that Long Chen had once defeated Wang Chen, who was equivalent to the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation, in the Nine Star Chaotic City, he would have an indescribable expression. The Supreme and Second Elders today was but a child.

In the midst of everyone's clamor, the four sword beams of Deity Slaying Incantation changed direction and headed towards the Supreme and Second Elders from four different angles. With a few "puchi" sounds, both of his hands and feet were broken, and blood flew out. The Supreme and Second Elders let out a few screams, his face was pale white.

Everyone felt as if they were in a dream when they saw their four limbs fall. Was the man in the sky, who had an indifferent expression, really so terrifying? Even the War God Palace did not put him in his eyes? In everyone's hearts, the War God Palace was at the top of the Punishment Hall.

Long Chen's Divine Slaying Sword, pierced the center of Supreme and Second Elders's brows, but he did not pierce through, at the location of Supreme and Second Elders's severed limbs, the gray Qi pervaded, corroding his flesh and blood, causing him to break out in cold sweat, if not for the fact that Long Chen had restricted him, he would have easily taken his life, he would have cried out miserably.

This inhuman torture made him regret his actions endlessly.

However, things had already gotten to a point where they didn't want to rest until they were dead.

Supreme and Second Elders suddenly laughed out loud. He glared at Long Chen and said, "Just kill me, the more people you kill, the more miserable your fate will be. The seniors of War God Palace will never let you off! You will never escape the Emperor Star, you will definitely die without a burial ground. You are the enemy of my True Martial Imperial Palace!"

The rest of the Evil Dragon Palace were indeed a little worried, but Long Chen did not let him fool around. He smiled and said: "Not everything is as you imagine, old fogey. This is all your responsibility. The Great Clan Elder did not clean you up, so today, I will clean you up in his place. As for the War God Palace, I will not trouble you to worry about them."

Seeing that Long Chen was about to kill the Supreme and Second Elders, the people from the three great halls and the Punishment Hall were all so frightened that they did not dare to advance, and could only

curse at him from the side. The general content of the curse was that Long Chen had committed a sin today, and when the ancestors of the War God Palace find out, he would definitely die.

No one would have thought that such a thing would happen before they came here ...

In the distance, just as they were about to arrive in front of Long Chen, the three people who were about to arrive were naturally standing in front of him. The one standing in the middle was the highest position, Wenren Jingtao, while the one on the left was the Great Clan Elder of the Punishment Hall, while the one on the right was the martial fanatic Nangong Lie.

When Wenren Jingtao and the others arrived and saw the situation, they were just about to speak when Supreme and Second Elders roared: "Senior Wenren! Save me! My master is your subordinate, quickly save me! This brat has no sense of justice, he dared to commit an offense, and he killed four great elders of my Punishment Hall, and also three hall masters. His methods are despicable, and should be punished for his crimes! Senior Wenren, my master is Jiang Chuan Lun! "

Even the Great Clan Elder had come. Long Chen was finished this time, and it seemed like the Supreme and Second Elders was related to the person who had come from the War God Palace. The master of the Supreme and Second Elders was actually that person's subordinate.

This time, Long Chen was really done for.

The people from the three halls and the Punishment Hall finally let out a sigh of relief as they looked at Long Chen gloating.

They were waiting for Wenren Jingtao to judge Long Chen, but they didn't expect that Wenren Jingtao frowned, and didn't even look at the Supreme and Second Elders, but said to Long Chen: "You should settle the matter quickly, the Monarch is waiting for you."

Monarch!

Within the True Martial Imperial Palace, there was only one person that could become a Monarch, and that was the True Martial Emperor!

True Martial Emperor?

He was in a high position and knew the name Monarch the most. In the beginning, his mind was a mess and he did not know what was going on. However, when he saw the Grand Elder's strict expression, he finally understood.

True Martial Emperor had summoned Long Chen!

This Long Chen had already soared into the sky, to think that he would actually go against the other party. This level of genius, War God Palace even wanted to give it up, why would he kill such a genius just for himself?

"Monarch" Supreme and Second Elders's eyes were filled with despair.

"Do you understand?" Seeing the look of despair in his eyes, Long Chen already knew in his heart, if some people did not immediately decide, leaving behind his life would bring about great trouble for himself, or even for the people around him. Supreme and Second Elders was the one who caused all the trouble in the Punishment Hall, if she were to forgive him, it would only cause more people to suffer.

"Kill me." Supreme and Second Elders shed tears of despair.

In the tragedy, Long Chen did not say a word and killed his opponent with the God Slaying Sword.

Throwing the Supreme and Second Elders's corpse over to the Punishment Hall, Long Chen looked at the countless people who had gradually reacted, their faces were filled with shock, and retreated the warriors in fear. The current Long Chen had already become their nightmare.

Long Chen kept the sword in his hand, and said loudly: "From today onwards, I will enter the War God Palace, but I do not wish for my disciples to be persecuted. Of course, my Evil Dragon Palace is not a bully, whoever uses my name to commit crimes, everyone can to Shentu Hong!"

He had finished speaking. In truth, there was no need for him to say anything more. Today's actions and True Martial Emperor summoning him had scared out of everyone's wits.

To be able to be summoned by the True Martial Emperor, he was destined to be a meteorite in the sky, making millions of people jealous of him. For Long Chen to have such a fortuitous encounter, it could only be said that he had already risen to become a supreme expert of the new generation.

The Great Clan Elder stood out at this time and said: "I have roughly seen the situation as it stands, all these years I have focused on training, and entrusted all the responsibility to the other clan elders, causing the Punishment Hall to be unjust, and the ones in power to be colluded, I apologize for my negligence, from today onwards, I will definitely make the Punishment Hall a truly just organization, and conduct things according to the rules. Today's matter is a lesson, Long Chen is the peerless genius of our True Martial Imperial Palace, he has already been summoned by our True Martial Emperor, and he is also the pride of our three thousand halls."

Hearing these words, the strong ones panicked, while the weak ones' hearts were filled with hope. The 3000 great halls were finally going to change, becoming a just and open place? This was a heavenly good thing, and the one who changed was Long Chen!

Everyone was incomparably envious as they looked at that young man with incomparable reverence.

"We can leave now." Wenren Jingtao said with a fierce-looking smile.

"Senior, goodbye." Long Chen said respectfully to the Great Clan Elder. He believed that this elder would manage the three thousand great halls well.

The Great Elder felt slightly guilty. "I need you to supervise me when I have the time. I've been too lazy these past few years. Haha ..."

After bidding farewell to the Great Clan Elder, and those disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace who looked at him with incomparable reverence, Long Chen embarked on the road towards the War God Palace.

It had been a long time since Long Chen last saw him. After they had set out on their journey, they had gotten along with each other, and even though he had become stronger after making a trip to the 9 star primal chaos city, Nangong Lie and Han Yunxing had always been his seniors. If not for them previously, Long Chen would not have been able to make it this far.

"I truly did not expect that in only a year's time, you would have already reached this degree. You have already surpassed us. The speed of your progress is truly unrivaled."

Long Chen felt that it was slow, but he did not say it out loud.

Wenren Jingtao led the way ahead. Along the way, he had already chatted quite a bit with Long Chen, so he gave the opportunity to Nangong Lie today.

While chatting with Nan Gong Lie, Long Chen talked about Han Yunxing, then asked: "Why isn't Uncle Han here today?"

Speaking of Han Yunxing, Nan Gong Lie's face changed.

Long Chen sensed that something was amiss and immediately asked in a low voice: "Uncle Nan Gong, what's going on in Uncle Han?"

The Old Han is missing, I have searched for him for two months but did not manage to find him. When I heard that you had returned this time, I rushed here just to tell you about this, it is not convenient today, so I will explain in detail when the time comes.

Long Chen was shocked, and his anger slowly ignited.

Unexpectedly, someone was moved by Han Yunxing.

With Han Yunxing's current realm, of course he wouldn't leave without saying a word. Nan Gong Lie had been his old brother for many years, and the other party would definitely know what happened between the two of them. Now that Han Yunxing had actually disappeared, it was very likely that they met with mishaps!

However, he still wasn't sure, so Long Chen immediately calmed himself down, not daring to make a quick conclusion, or perhaps there was some other reason, which wasn't too optimistic. In any case, the True Martial Emperor was waiting for him, Han Yunxing had already been missing for two months, and after meeting the True Martial Emperor, Long Chen had to immediately ask him what was going on.

"If anyone else does anything to them, I will make sure they die without a complete corpse." Long Chen's eyes were cold as he said this to Nan Gong Lie.

Nan Gong Lie nodded his head, he had a bad temper but he was able to endure it this time. Seems like his position in the War God Palace was not that high, and that's right, most of the people there were experts from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, two Perfection of the Martial Dao s, and they could only be

considered to be in the middle ranks, and could only be considered stronger than some of the young geniuses.

The War God Palace was on the other side of the Emperor Star, but the three of them were very fast, and very quickly, they passed by the Temple of Heaven, the Punishment Hall and the other buildings. While Long Chen was talking to Nan Gong Lie, he raised his head, and saw that the ninety-nine golden Demon Pillars surrounding the War God Palace were already very close.

Each of the ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars was incomparably large, directly piercing through the clouds.

They formed a circle, causing the War God Palace to surround them completely. These ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars, each had nine golden dragons with five claws carved on them. They were coiled on top of the Demon Suppressing Pillars, mighty and domineering, impervious to demons. In between the Golden Demon Pillar, there were five colors of lightning. They were gold, green, red, blue and black. These five colors of lightning formed a huge net that completely surrounded War God Palace.

It seemed like this Gold Suppressing Demon Pillar was more complicated than he had imagined. They were arranged in a mysterious array formation, and each of the Demon Suppressing Pillar had a vast amount of power on them. As the name suggested, it seemed as if they were suppressing some kind of demon.

"These ninety-nine Gold Suppressing Demon Pillars have existed for a very long time, and are the symbols of my True Martial Imperial Palace. When I was young, the Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar was no different from the one we have now. Legend has it that there is a secret within the Demon Pillar of Gold. Only the Monarch and the three Martial Saints know of this secret. "Wenren Jingtao sighed with emotion.

Then, he looked at Long Chen and said: "It seems this is your first time in the War God Palace?"

Long Chen nodded, and said: "It can be said that this junior knows nothing at all about War God Palace."

"In that case, let me introduce you. But, you will have to follow me into the War God Palace area first." Wenren Jingtao laughed out loud.

In front of him, between the two golden magic pillars, a five-colored lightning bolt shot out violently, forming a five-colored gate below them. The gate was guarded strictly, and normally, people in the three thousand hall would not be able to charge into the War God Palace without permission. Wenren Jingtao was famous amongst all the people in the War God Palace, and the matter of bringing Long Chen to meet the Zhen Wu Emperor had caused a huge commotion in the entire War God Palace.

As Wenren Jingtao walked, he introduced the tower, "The War God Palace is actually a tower with a height of 99 floors. As the levels increase, the area of each floor becomes smaller, and the first floor is extremely large, with a diameter of one hundred and fifty kilometers. There are less people per floor in the tower. It is even close to the ancient times, where you have nine perfect Dao patterns and are only one step away from becoming a palaeogeostats. However, it is just a rumor, and I lived here in the Five Elements Divine Pagoda for over ten thousand years, so I have never seen any Dao tools here in the Five Elements Divine Pagoda."

Long Chen hadn't even seen the Five Elements Desolate Tower yet, but he was extremely curious. A middle Ancient Dao Artifact becoming a structure, if it was real, then it would be extraordinary.

The nine dao patterns of the Dao was the most precious treasure in the entire Three Regions Nine Realms. Long Chen's God Slaying Sword had killed so many experts and Dao weapons, only now did it have two Dao patterns. He had seen before that the strongest Dao technique would be the two swords in the hands of the Sword Master Ling Wu, a total of eight Dao patterns, known as Heaven Splitting and Earth Splitting divine swords.

Seeing his curiosity, Wenren Jingtao continued to speak, "Monarch, you live at the highest place in the Five Elements Desolate Tower. Only Monarchs and the three Great Martial Saints can go up to the highest place. When I enter the Five Elements Pagoda, my ancestor, the Martial Saint of the Wenren Family, Wenren Xi, will bring you to Great Emperor Zhenwu."

"Three Martial Saints?" Long Chen expressed his doubt.

Wenren Jingtao laughed and said: "Sword Soul Imperial Palace has Four Sword Sovereigns, and my True Martial Imperial Palace also has three Martial Saints. Three Martial Saints led the way and formed my War God Palace's three major factions. My Wenren Family's ancestor, Wenren Xi, is one of the three Martial Saints. The ones leading our faction, your Uncle Nan Gong and Huang Yu and the rest are all warriors from Wenren Xi's faction.

"Three Martial Saints?" This was equivalent to a top Ranker at the Four Sword Sovereigns level, and it was probably very close to the level of the Nine Realms Lord s. Amongst the True Martial Imperial Palace, they were the three strongest warriors under the True Martial Emperor.

"Every single Martial Saint is a person who has been famous for tens of thousands of years. They were all peak-level geniuses in the True Martial Imperial Palace back then. Their contributions to the True Martial Imperial Palace were huge. Every single one of them are the backbone of the True Martial Imperial Palace, for example, my clan's ancestor Wenren Xi, is a legend of my Wenren clan, his cultivation has always been heaven defying since he was young, and he was even the strongest warrior among the new generation in the War God Palace at that time.

Speaking of these three Martial Saints, even the older generation like Wenren Jingtao had eyes full of admiration and reverence.

Long Chen memorized these things in his heart. Seems like Wenren Jingtao's position in the War God Palace was not bad, at least he was stronger than Nangong Lie and the others. After all, there were not many True Martial Imperial Palace like Wenren Jingtao who were at the late stage of the second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation. Every single one of them were very precious, otherwise the True Martial Imperial Palace would not have allowed Wenren Jingtao to guard the Nine Star Primal Chaos City.

In front of him was an open field. In the depths of the endless wilderness, a five colored pagoda soared into the sky, pierced into the clouds, and entered the unreachable void. That was what Wenren Jingtao had said, was that the Haotian Pagoda of the Five Elements had a total of ninety-nine floors.

The entire Five Elements Clear Sky Tower was shrouded in golden, green, red, blue and yellow colored clouds, making it impossible to see anything clearly. However, that solemn and towering aura still shocked Long Chen's heart, as if there was no end to it, as if there was no peak in this entire Five Elements Clear Sky Tower.

That highest floor was also a forbidden zone for nearly all War God Palace disciples.

According to their levels and strengths, they lived within it. The Five Elements Chaotic Heavenly Pagoda had the best training conditions in the entire True Martial Imperial Palace, and as long as one cultivated within it, one could surpass their peers by a lot as long as they had a place to stay.

It could be said that the wish of every martial artist in every 3000 great halls was to be able to train in the Five Element Clear Sky Tower.

Long Chen raised his head and looked at the tower that reached into the rainbow clouds. He was speechless, with such a thick and heavy tower, if it was a Dao Artifact or someone using it casually, it could smash tens of thousands of lives into meat paste.

Furthermore, even though it was still far away, Long Chen could still feel the hardness of the Five Elements Desolate Tower's material.

"Your accomplishments in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City could be said to have shocked the entire War God Palace. If it wasn't for the fact that the Monarch had summoned you, the experts of the three great sects would most likely fight to be your master. After all, everyone knows that one year ago, you already possessed the qualifications to enter the War God Palace. Wenren Jingtao lamented.

"Do they all know me?" Long Chen was a little stunned. It seemed that his reputation in War God Palace was already very big. Ling Xi's wish was to obtain a high position here. Although he already had some matters he wished to accomplish, to Long Chen, he did not want to give up halfway. Or rather, it might really be possible for him to obtain an identity that the Sword Soul Imperial Palace did not dare underestimate.

"Of course I do. I estimate that there are already many people gathered at the first level of the Five Element Clear Sky Tower, waiting for the arrival of a legendary figure like you." Are you afraid? "Wenren Jingtao ridiculed.

"What kind of joke is this?" Long Chen laughed, he had even seen someone with power before, what more today. He believed that the truly strong warriors of the True Martial Imperial Palace would not watch the show like the others.

The most important thing that was hidden in his heart was Han Yunxing's disappearance!

turned around and glanced at Nan Gong Lie. The two of them understood what was going on and sped up their pace, quickly arriving in front of the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower. Arriving here, Long Chen finally realized how huge the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower was;

The first floor of the Five Elements Tower was as high as fifty meters. The entire interior was covered in a resplendent splendor, and on the walls of the tower, there were countless carvings of ancient times, humans, demons, and other strange species fighting each other. The carvings were extremely lifelike, and a large number of War God Palace disciples were gathered here.

The entire Five Elements Clear Sky Tower had a total of 99 floors. In the center of the tower, there was a path that ran through the entire tower, directly from the bottom to the highest level.

This path was one kilometer in diameter. It was the only passage for the transference of the various levels within the Five Elements Clear Sky Pagoda. It was named the True Martial Emperor Dao.

Only the three Martial Saints and the True Martial Emperor could go up to the top of the tower. As for the rest of the disciples, their strengths were low, they could only stay in the top ten floors, and the higher their strengths, the higher their positions in the True Martial Emperor Dao would be, and the higher their cultivation resources were, the better their cultivation resources would be. The disciples of the War God Palace would all live in the Five Element Clear Sky Tower according to their level, which was pretty interesting, as it basically reflected the strength of the martial artists.

At this time, on the way from the main entrance of the first level of the Five Elements Pagoda to the path of the True Martial Emperor, which soared straight into the clouds, a large number of War God Palace disciples were gathered here. Most of them did not have a cultivation of Nirvana Tribulation Realm, but they were intelligent enough to enter the War God Palace, for example, on the level of Lu Jin and the others, there were even some who had a cultivation of the fifth or sixth level of Divine Martial Stage.

The War God Palace was a place where only geniuses and strong beings could come.

And Long Chen, the genius enhancer had long spread throughout the entire War God Palace.

Everyone chattered noisily as they discussed one after another.

"One year ago, I obtained first place in the Hidden Dragon Rank and was able to enter the War God Palace. After being in the 9 star primal chaos city for a year, you have already reached the Nirvana Tribulation Realm?"

"Perhaps he had concealed his true strength back then. No one has ever heard of his tribulation. That is to say, he is most likely a Nirvana Tribulation Realm."

"He was a peerless genius since a long time ago?" Hearing this, everyone could not help but be envious. Such a heaven defying existence would definitely soar to greatness the moment they entered the War God Palace, and his addition of him would certainly cause a huge stir among the new generation in the War God Palace.

"I heard that he defeated Senior Brother Huang Yu in the 9 star primal chaos city. This was something that Senior Brother Huang Yu had to admit. Furthermore, before the number one genius of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, Wang Chen, had even gone through the Nirvana Tribulation, he had defeated him. Wang Chen is a Dragon Fighter, such strength must be without a doubt from Nirvana Tribulation Realm."

"I heard that he's also a Dragon Fighter, and not a weak Crimson Horn Demon Dragon. His strength was far above that of Senior Brother Huang Yu, who possessed the bloodline of an Ancient Divine Beast, the Jade Kylin. "His potential is limitless. Amongst the new generation, he is already one of the top existences, and the only ones who can compare with him are probably those two."

"But, even those two didn't have the chance to be summoned by a Monarch!"

Call the Emperor!

Of course, even though they were jealous, they still felt comfortable in their hearts. After all, the other party had the strength, and from today onwards, True Martial Imperial Palace would have his own Dragon Fighter. This was something they were proud of. When a genius reached a level above them, they could only revere him.

The Great Emperor of Zhen Wu wouldn't be so blind as to call Long Chen over for no reason. It must be this Long Chen who had something special on him.

Of course, what they were most interested in about Long Chen, was still the matter between him and Ling Xi.

I heard that the daughters of the Sword Master Ling Wu are all dead set on him, abandoning her fiance, wanting to stay with Long Chen for a night and night. Unfortunately, the Sword Master Ling Wu and the others objected and took that Miss Ling Xi away, but I think that with Long Chen's personality, he would not let this matter go. "

"How do you know his character?" someone asked.

The slightly older fighter said, "Listen to his deeds and speculate a bit more. What I look forward to is, what will Long Chen do next? I heard that they really loved each other, and that was such a passionate love story. I'm going to support him on that."

"It's not easy to deal with the people from the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. However, with him joining, coupled with the sudden rise of those two, the new generation of our True Martial Imperial Palace can be considered to have completely suppressed the new generation of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. We can even be compared with the strange demons from the Desolate Imperial Palace."

A large number of War God Palace disciples were waiting for the arrival of the legendary figure, who was located in the first floor of the Haotian Tower.

"The two of them are respectively from the 'Slaughter Martial Saint' Ye Futu and 'Silver Moon Martial Saint' Lin Junyao's faction. And this Long Chen, has followed Senior Wenren Xi within the Nine Star Chaotic City, I think he will directly fall in love with you, Senior Wenren Xi's faction."

When he was in the Nine Star Chaotic City, he heard that his relationship with Senior Brother Huang Yu was pretty good, and also that he seemed to have a very good relationship with the two Perfection of the Martial Dao warriors under Senior Wenren Xi's command. This time, it was even Senior Wenren Xi who brought him to the highest point of the Haotian Tower. "When a Monarch summons you, this glory, tsk tsk ..."

Finally, under the envious gaze of everyone, Long Chen followed Wenren Jingtao into the Avalon of Five Elements' Clear Sky Tower. After walking into this brilliant golden world, Long Chen was still shocked, because in that instant, tens of thousands of eyes landed on him.

With tens of thousands of eyes on him, this divine might was something that most martial artists found difficult to resist.

However, to Long Chen, who had the Inverse Will, it was just a child's play. He was slightly surprised for a moment, then followed Wenren Jingtao towards the True Martial Emperor Dao.

Chapter 1460 - Lin Junyao

As expected, the appearances and strength of the War God Palace disciples and the three thousand great halls were not on the same level. This was where the elites of the True Martial Imperial Palace gathered. Only the elites and geniuses above the Nirvana Tribulation Realm had the right to live here.

The majority of the geniuses were descendants of strong Warriors. There was also a portion of the geniuses that were brought back from the True Martial Emperor Domain to be nurtured by the strong. Those selected were all of outstanding talent.

In their eyes, there was very little jealousy, there was even more respect and envy, admiration that Long Chen was able to receive True Martial Emperor's summons.

These strong warriors did not want to watch like the young men, but they were also watching from afar. Long Chen realized, even if it was the first floor, there seemed to be quite a few experts from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, who were ranked in the top three of the twelve great forces, including the thirteen great powers of the Devil Dragon Hall. That number of Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters should at least number five hundred people or more.

One True Martial Imperial Palace was even more powerful than two Nine Realms combined.

For example, for the Grand Moon Demon World, the total Nirvana Tribulation warriors would be around one to two hundred.

This Five Elements Clear Sky Tower was very large, and from the entrance to the True Martial Emperor, it was a hundred and fifty kilometers. Long Chen followed Wenren Jingtao and sped up his footsteps, and before long, he arrived at the center of the hall.

In the vicinity, there were basically all warriors of Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Quite a few of their faces were very young, and it seemed that they weren't very old.

looked from afar and saw a youth with plain clothes standing in the middle of the True Martial Emperor Dao, bathing in the golden brilliance. This was the True Martial Emperor Dao which led to the other floors.

His age seemed to be even younger than Long Chen, and his height was only around 1.5 meters. With a body like Wenren Jingtao's, it could only be described as soft and weak.

He was dressed in plain clothes, with his hands behind his back. He silently looked in Long Chen's direction, and the expression on his face didn't fluctuate too much.

However, no one dared to approach this youth. Occasionally, they would look at him with a face full of reverence. There were even many youths who were quietly sizing him up, their eyes filled with reverence and respect.

It was unknown when Nan Gong Lie had already hidden himself within the crowd, but Long Chen remembered what happened to Han Yunxing and they both went to the plain looking teenager. After arriving at the place, Wenren Jingtao's face was filled with respect and he immediately knelt in front of the teenager and said in a clear voice: "ing to the Martial Saint, Long Chen has already been brought here."

Long Chen suddenly realized that this ordinary-looking young man was actually one of the ancestors of the Wenren Family, one of the three Martial Saints, Wenren Xi. He immediately bowed and greeted respectfully: "Junior Long Chen greets Senior Wenren Xi."

Although Wenren Xi looked young, he was actually already very old. It was just that his appearance, coupled with his serious expression, gave off a strange feeling of youth and maturity.

He walked towards Long Chen barefooted, sizing him up from top to bottom, a look of approval evident in his eyes. He held Long Chen's hands, helped him up, and said: "Monarch, I'll bring you up now."

Wenren Xi did things cleanly and straightforwardly, without any hesitation. Before everyone had the time to look at Long Chen, Wenren Xi had already brought him onto the path of the true Martial Emperor, and flew up into the sky.

As he ascended, Long Chen surveyed his surroundings, watching as he gradually passed through the second, third, and tenth floors of the Five Elements Desolate Tower. Each floor was almost fifty meters high. The higher one went, the greater the pressure and pressure they felt. This pressure did not only exist in the True Martial Emperor Dao, every level.

In reality, if a disciple were to be able to persevere and reach level twenty in the True Martial Emperor Dao, then he could at most cultivate and live on level ten. Level twenty was his limit.

In the entire War God Palace, only the three Martial Saints could reach the top. However, this did not mean that the three Martial Saints could live and cultivate at the top.

With Wenren Xi grabbing onto his arm and him bearing the pressure for him, Long Chen basically did not feel any pressure.

Seeing that he was climbing higher and higher, Long Chen counted in his mind, it was already close to level 50. After levelling up to level 50, Long Chen only saw that there were not many warriors left.

"Shocking Waves can only train on the 50th level at most." While they were walking forward, Wenren Xi suddenly said.

"Oh," Long Chen nodded.

In other words, with his current condition, staying at around the 30th level was already not bad. Even if he tried his best, he could only reach around the 50th level.

"I usually stay near the eightieth floor. In the entire True Martial Imperial Palace, only the three Martial Saints are able to cultivate in that place. " Wenren Xi continued.

As for the ninety-nine levels, he would need to expend some energy before he could make it.

In the blink of an eye, he was already at the 80th floor. If not for Wenren Xi using his immense power to surround him, he would have been squashed flat by the immense pressure. However, Wenren Xi was still very relaxed as he continued to bring Long Chen up.

Roughly on the ninetieth floor, he said: "will bring you to see the Monarch in a while. She is someone who will always be by the side of the Monarch."

Lin Junyao was the other Martial Saint out of the three. Hearing this name, Lin Junyao should be a woman.

Just as Wenren Xi had finished speaking, a woman appeared above the True Martial Emperor Dao. This woman descended from the sky, and from her outer appearance, she did not look very old. This girl who looked simple, should be one of the three Martial Saints, Lin Junyao.

Long Chen did not know how to describe this woman. At first glance, she looked very normal, very simple and very gentle, but she had a kind of magic that could get people close to her, attracting their

eyeballs with every frown and smile. With a pair of clear eyes, she seemed to be able to see through everything in the hearts of others, but it was not something that could be resisted by others.

"Leave it to me." She said to Wenren Xi and extended her hand out, grabbing onto Long Chen's wrist, she gently pulled Long Chen to her side. Wenren Xi's palm was warm, but this Lin Junyao, was as cold as snow, and didn't feel a single trace of warmth.

Long Chen regained his senses and said, "Greetings, Senior Martial Saint."

Lin Junyao continued to have a slight smile on her face.

At this time, Wenren Xi didn't even greet them and directly went down the stairs.

"I'll bring you to see the Monarch right now." Long Chen lifted his head. Above the ninety-eighth floor, there was the peak of the True Martial Emperor Dao, and further up would be a rainbow colored vortex. Lin Junyao stayed at the Quintet Refining Tower of the ninety-eighth floor and said to Long Chen, "Monarch is right inside that rainbow colored vortex. After you enter, remember to not make any movements, and just listen to the Monarch's words with peace of mind."

Her voice was calm and gentle, making it impossible for anyone to resist her. Long Chen subconsciously nodded.

An expert like Lin Junyao, who was able to stand beside the True Martial Emperor, would probably be even stronger than him, and would probably be very close to the level of the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace. Long Chen had been very lucky recently, and all the warriors he met were basically at the peak of the entire Three Regions Nine Realms, such as the Lord of the Demonic Dragon Palace, the Four Sword Sovereigns, the three Great Martial Saints, and even the True Martial Great Emperor.

After Lin Junyao had finished explaining, he pulled Long Chen's hand and made him close his eyes. Then, he gently threw Long Chen into the rainbow vortex, and Long Chen's body quickly disappeared into it.

Lin Junyao looked at the rainbow vortex and muttered, "What a miraculous child, to think he was alarmed."

If Lin Junyao and the other three Martial Saints were considered legends, then the True Martial Emperor was even more of a legend.

In the blink of an eye, Long Chen had already entered the ninety-ninth floor of the Five Elements Pagoda. Only a few people in the entire True Martial Imperial Palace were able to step foot in here, because this was the place where all the True Martial Emperors stayed. Before they even entered, Long Chen felt a tremendous pressure that almost crushed his body to pieces.

The Emperor Star was already within a small universe. And the highest level of the Five Element Clear Sky Tower should be another small universe that could be considered a world within a world.

Long Chen listened to Lin Junyao's instructions, and only opened his eyes after entering the room.

In front of his eyes was a chaotic world with mist rising, as if he was in a fairyland, the entire place was filled with white mist. When Long Chen widened his eyes and saw everything around him clearly, his face revealed shock and astonishment.

Long Chen was floating in the middle of it all and below him was a stretch of lava. The lava was red and raging flames were burning on it, reaching all the way to the horizon and there was no end in sight.

He raised his head and found that there was a sea above his head. The seawater didn't fall down, but rather gathered in the sky like a counterforce. The waves were rough, and the waves were loud.

The area where the ocean and lava converged turned into an incomparably vast yellow land mass. The loess was extremely thick, and one could not see just how vast it was. Above the loess was a gigantic ancient tree that reached into the clouds. At the end of the ocean, there was a golden-bright and dazzling mountain peak that emitted dazzling light. It was even larger than the Ancient Tree of Heavens.

This World