

War God 1471

Chapter 1471 - Tao Law Natural

Feng Zhilin was a bit weaker than Fu Hai who had actually passed through the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

To be honest, before they established their Divine Kingdom, Long Chen had fought with her once. With just a single move from his opponent, Long Chen had been able to use all of his skills.

But now, Long Chen really wanted to try and see if his Nirvana Realm power, which had already surpassed his opponent's, was stronger than his opponent's.

From the previous fight, Feng Zhiling had already seen the light. Last time, there were not many spectators, but Long Chen had something to do, so she waited until now.

There were more and more people watching. Basically, other than the top three Martial Saints, there were a lot of people from the three major factions, Wenren Jingtao and Nangong Lie were also among the crowd.

The reason why Feng Zhilin knew that Long Chen had just sent Little Cat out was probably from them.

Nan Gong Lie was the one who knew about Long Chen the most now, and he laughed: "This girl really knows how to torture others. She was defeated at his hands more than once, and now she is causing such a ruckus. "He's just looking for a beating."

Wenren Jingtao was confused.

What do you mean looking for trouble?

Apart from them, everyone was also discussing when they saw that the young boy and girl had already started their confrontation. Amongst them, there were many people from the Han Wu Palace.

The rules dictated that the strong should yield. They were all experts from the new generation, and since everyone was looking forward to this battle, no one dared to stop them.

Long Chen was someone that the Zhen Wu Emperor had summoned before. Who didn't want to know how powerful he was, to be able to be summoned by the Zhen Wu Emperor?

I heard that her comprehension of the Wind Dao is rather deep in terms of 'Ripping' and 'doppelganger'. She would be able to far surpass experts of the same level just by relying on her comprehension of others, and Long Chen's situation is strange as well, although his Nirvana Force is very strong, his Primordial Spirit hides are too strong and his physical body is strong. If we were to fight, I feel that the wind girl would be a little stronger. In the crowd, a first stage Nirvana Tribulation Cold Martial General said.

"I don't really believe that this Long Chen has any abilities. Just watch and see, fists are the real truth. The Wenren Xi Martial Saint obviously wanted Long Chen to replace him and compete for the position of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord. If he did not have the ability, qualifications, or fame, and was just an outsider, who would be willing to let him be the Saint Martial Emperor Lord? "Even if we do, who will listen to his commands?"

"That's right, Long Chen's only chance is that he has extraordinary strength. But in terms of strength, War God Palace has long had a better choice than him. The Martial Saint was also worried. The last time when the Emperor's Spiritual Qi was flowing out of the Tidal Current, only he did not undergo the Nirvana Tribulation. "

"Even if we can pass through, there's nothing we can do about it. The Immortal Divinity is something that no one can defeat."

To the people of True Martial Imperial Palace, when Long Chen suddenly appeared out of nowhere, he was just an outsider. He did not have the popularity, roots, contributions to, etc. He had not been trusted by anyone who had just joined the True Martial Imperial Palace, and if he was not the strongest competitor, then he would not have had the chance to do so.

Although Long Chen was a Dragon Fighter, that was only a rumor. They had never seen Long Chen become a real dragon.

"Did you hear what they said? They said you're not my opponent." Feng Zhiling raised her chin, looking at him with a provocative look on her face.

"Isn't it always like this? Hurry up, I'm in a hurry." Long Chen glared at him and said.

She really enjoyed the feeling of Long Chen being flustered and exasperated in front of her.

Yes, every time, she was always favored by the crowd, and every time, it was her who lost!

This was the shadow in Feng Zhiling's heart.

Suddenly, a clamor sounded out from the crowd. It turned out that Long Chen did not even wait for the other party to make a move, he was the first one to make a move, his entire body was filled with Nirvana Qi, and his body had become extremely terrifying. A few days ago, he was already on a completely different level.

All of his strength was now focused on the dual sword technique, so of course he could not avoid the God Slaying Sword and Ling Xi's sword.

The moment this young man fought, a strong stench of blood would come out from his body, making it hard to look at him, but everyone still did not trust in his strength. Everyone believed in their own eyes, Long Chen was just too young and was a legend, so everyone wanted to see if he was as mysterious as the rumors said he was.

"You are still as strong as ever!" Long Chen was still the same, without any grace at all. Don't expect him to hold back, normally when he comes out, his opponents would not have a chance to rest.

However, Feng Zhilin was not afraid, because she was a level higher than Long Chen, and he had already come into contact with the way of the heavens.

Her delicate body leapt into the air, floating in the air. Strong winds began to sweep Feng Zhiling away. She was the favorite of the wind, with the longest hair, fluttering in the air like her long unfolding skirt.

The first level was 30 miles in diameter. Everyone quickly moved backwards, retreating over 10 miles away as they watched this battle.

Long Chen took the lead, and as Ling Xi's sword was her killing move, he used the God Slaying Sword the most. This War God's Sword that never failed in anything, that gray and shiny thin sword's body, as well as the sharp sword's tip, made one's scalp go numb, and the grey qi swirled above it. It was flowing like a long snake's mouth and ears on the nose of the skull at the hilt of the sword.

The Deity Slaying Incantation was a type of innate Tao technique.

Long Chen had not come into contact with the Heavenly Dao and was temporarily unable to completely study the Deity Slaying Incantation. He could only imitate the trajectory of the first word, but even so, he had already displayed strength that surpassed the ordinary innate Tao technique.

In everyone's eyes, wherever the gray sword qi went, Feng Zhilin would dodge. Feng Zhilin was originally fast to begin with, but Long Chen was more like a grey shadow.

"One of the attributes of the wind is Ripping. Feng Zhilin was temporarily training in the art of tearing, and the gale she controlled had the most terrifying tearing ability, it was as though she was in her domain, everything was under her control, she could even control the gale, and formed a wall of wind formed from her Nirvana Qi, blocking Long Chen's attack!

"Violent Wind Blade!"

In that instant, Feng Zhiling laughed tenderly and flew high into the air. There were more than ten huge wind blades dancing around her like sharp knives, each of them stronger than the ones she had displayed in front of the Symbol Mansion. This wind blade contained all of Feng Zhiling's understanding of the power of wind tearing, and the tearing power of each wind blade was much stronger than that of an ordinary Dao Artifact.

A few days ago, when Long Chen was facing one wind blade, he required both his swords to unleash the strongest attack at the same time.

"Can you block so many of them?" Feng Zhilin's chuckle echoed in Long Chen's ears.

This was the limit that she had estimated Long Chen to be. She had overestimated him a little, after all, it would be more difficult for Long Chen to deal with one wind blade earlier.

"Come." Long Chen held Ling Xi's sword behind him, the God Slaying Sword moved forward, his expression did not change, he used the force in his leg and rushed towards his opponent!

"Very good!" Amidst the clamor of the crowd, Feng Zhiling was extremely pleased, she flew high up into the sky, controlling her hands, and under her control, more than ten wind blades flew towards Long Chen!

It was the same killing move as last time!

Every single wind blade gave Long Chen the feeling that they were the claws of a huge beast, a huge gale beast that was trying to grab him!

But this time ...

Long Chen sneered, he used all of his strength, the huge amount of Nirvana Realm power surging towards the God Slaying Sword, almost pushing the God Slaying Sword to the point of exploding. With his current power that was comparable to when he was using his Triple Nirvana Tribulation, the power was endless!

The wind blades tore through space, releasing a terrifying shriek, and in a short period of time, they started to attack Long Chen continuously!

Heh!

Long Chen shouted out explosively, using his full strength, he did not use any of the moves. The Heaven Smiting Sword cut through the heaven and earth, transforming into a grey sword image.

Clang!

With a terrifying explosion, all of the martial artists present subconsciously covered their ears!

Their eyes were wide open as they looked over in shock. They saw Long Chen's body, which seemed like it was going to explode, used a huge amount of Nirvana World's power and directly slashed apart the first wind blade!

This halberd strike was far stronger than the last one.

Feng Zhilin's heart trembled, her mouth opened slightly, the tough man in the midst of the storm was still as hard as ever, causing her entire body to become soft, she regained her senses, the other wind blades blotted out the sky, and instantly pounced towards Long Chen!

Everyone exclaimed, this was the tempo to kill Long Chen!

But right after, Long Chen's movements increased by ten times once again. He only used the God Slaying Sword, and with every single wind blade that descended, he would use pure strength to slash at it. That terrifying speed, almost in an instant, caused all the wind blades to shatter into pieces at the first moment!

Clang!

After cutting apart the last Wind Blade, Long Chen's swords faced down, coldly looking at his opponent, and asked: Is there anymore?

That pride made Feng Zhiling tremble, but his eyes were shining brighter and brighter.

"I thought you wouldn't be able to make me fight to the point of madness and collapse, but it turns out it's still possible!"

Feng Zhiling entered a strange state, laughing and crying at the same time.

Long Chen already knew that she was sick, had a masochistic illness, if he did not torture her to death, she would always be entangled with him. He also did not want to be courteous with her, so with a stomp on his heels, the ground shook, and he suddenly soared, his sword soaring into the sky!

"I have cultivated a total of two innate Tao techniques, and both of them have some small results." Feng Zhiling said excitedly. Under her control, all the gales converged on her palm, forming a two-meter long saber blade made entirely out of gales.

"This is the innate Tao technique, sky-splitting knife."

sky-splitting knives were a type of wind element that was suitable for comprehension with the nature of tearing.

With a wave of her other hand, Feng Zhiling activated the Wind Attribute's avatar technique.

Chapter 1472 - Servant Feng

Ever since the sky-splitting knife that was ten times scarier than normal wind blades appeared, the violent gale on her right hand gradually condensed into a big man that was at least five meters tall. This big man was tall and strong, only a little humanoid, more like a wild beast, his entire body was formed from sharp green wind blades, and his body was in a unstable state, he could freely fight as though he was a real person, releasing a roar that resembled a tiger, its body turned into thousands of green blade pieces, and rushed forward crazily, gathering beside Long Chen's human form, he punched towards Long Chen!

The innate Tao technique was even more mystical than normal battle techniques and divine skills. For example, sky-splitting knife could fuse with the comprehension of the Way of Ripping, and this clone was also a type of innate Tao technique, named 'Wind Slave'. With Feng Zhilin's current comprehension, she could only condense one 'Wind Slave'.

At this time, the battle completely reversed. Feng Zhiling was extremely excited, holding onto the sky-splitting knife, with the help of Servant Feng, she started to fight Long Chen in close combat.

Long Chen was originally full of respect for the heavens.

Now that he saw Feng Zhiling's attack on the Heavenly Dao, he was even more awed.

The Dao of Wind itself was filled with countless branches. No matter how many attributes the Dao of Wind had, it would still have many branches. Berserk, Ripping, Elegant, Clone, Roar.

These were all the attributes of the wind.

To master all of the Dao of Wind and reach the Great Perfection, he would have to spend all of Feng Zhiling's life. After all, the Dao of Wind was a great Dao.

For example, the path of reverse chaos. This was a type of small path. One would be able to master it very quickly, but if one wasn't able to master it in the future, there would be limitations.

Long Chen's Way of Slaughter, was the largest, most ordinary way. It had countless branches, and the Way of Slaughter itself was only a branch of the Way of Combat. As for the Dao of Time, it was the supreme, yet rarely seen Dao.

Regardless of which Dao it was, once one mastered the highest level of the Dao, one was able to become a Deity through the Laws.

While he was lamenting about the terrifying power of the Heavenly Dao, Long Chen was not idle either. The Heavenly Dao was terrifying, but Feng Zhiling's comprehension was only at the level of an ordinary second stage Nirvana Tribulation.

"You will compete with me in melee combat!" Long Chen was becoming more and more proficient in dual sword technique. His speed was terrifying, and his entire person was moving with ease under Feng Zhilin's sky-splitting knife attacks.

"Can't I?" Feng Zhiling was very excited, but her eyes were full of charm.

Her graceful and delicate body danced in the wind. She was truly moving.

Just at that moment, countless green blade pieces formed into a wind slave behind Long Chen!

The Wind Slave roared, and the fist that was filled with green blades, suddenly pierced towards the center of Long Chen's back. If he was struck by it, Long Chen's entire body would probably be minced into pieces!

He had long predicted that at this critical moment, the God Slaying Sword Wind would suddenly thrust behind him, with all his might, he unleashed nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens, this was Long Chen's current strongest attack, surpassing the power of the broken Deity Slaying Incantation part of the attack. The nine terrifying divine dragons in the array transformed into sword beams, rushing out, and instantly clashed with the wind servant.

"Break!" Long Chen roared, under his sword moves, Servant Feng exploded and could not move at all!

When the God Slaying Sword was used to forcefully suppress the Wind Slave, Long Chen did not stay idle.

When Long Chen was dealing with Servant Feng, Feng Zhilin took the chance. The two meter long sky-splitting knife descended from the sky and hacked down fiercely, causing the earth to shake. This sky-splitting knife had gathered all of Feng Zhilin's understanding of the Way of Ripping, and its killing power was much greater than Servant Feng!

"Can you block it?" Feng Zhiling seemed to be talking in her sleep; her chest was heaving up and down.

Long Chen's eyes turned cold, his sword turned into a black ray of light from the bottom, the black ray of light transformed into four sword qi, two of them blocked the sky-splitting knife, and the other two rushed straight towards Feng Zhilin!

Two streams of Deity Slaying Incantation's sword light were still not enough to block the sky-splitting knife, but Long Chen had launched more than one attack. When he was activating the Deity Slaying Incantation, he held onto the Heaven Smiting Sword with his left hand and already killed Servant Feng.

Time stood still, without any suspense, staring at the sky-splitting knife. When the sky-splitting knife's power was unable to be unleashed.

At this time, Long Chen had escaped from the battle range of the sky-splitting knife, two black sword lights escaped its killing range, and directly pierced towards Feng Zhilin. Feng Zhilin held the sky-splitting knife, but the sky-splitting knife was unable to move, if he did not run, she would be struck by the sword light of Ling Xi's sword, and would be struck by Ling Xi's sword, which was a huge matter, with the Immortal Soul technique he had just condensed, he might not be able to hold on.

Then, she suddenly retreated.

And at this time, Long Chen was just behind her, in that moment, he saved her with one hand, the God Slaying Sword was wrapped around her neck, with his tyrannical physical strength, he hugged her tightly, the strength in his arms caused Feng Zhiling to be unable to move.

Feeling the ice-cold temperature of her neck, Feng Zhiling's ice-cold body suddenly softened, as though she was a ball of cotton that had been hugged by Long Chen.

The two descended from the sky.

Long Chen didn't know whether his opponent was admitting defeat or not, so he didn't dare move and let her go.

All of this happened in a split-second. Long Chen's victory was too quick, and when they realized that Long Chen had already restrained Feng Zhiling, they were unable to believe their own eyes for a moment.

However, this was the truth.

This time, everyone had a better understanding of Long Chen's strength. All the gossips felt like they had been slapped in the face.

Long Chen's fighting style was strong and hot-blooded, his powerful body gave everyone a huge visual impact.

The intense confrontation suddenly stopped. The scene became quiet, but very soon, thunderous applause erupted. This applause was so loud that even Feng Zhiling had no choice but to admit defeat.

The two of them landed on the ground.

Everyone suddenly felt that Feng Zhiling had her head lowered, her face slightly red, as if she was enjoying the feeling of Long Chen protecting her with his life.

Long Chen could also feel that the woman in his arms was especially soft, just like how she felt when Ling Xi was snuggling up against her. She had given up resisting long ago.

Feng Zhiling had a good figure, with her front and back protruding, and she was even more plump than Ling Xi and Li Xuanji. The aroma of temptation is easy to lead to reverie.

However, Long Chen could feel that the other party had given up on resisting, and that men and women shouldn't be too intimate with each other. She was a person who liked to act shamelessly. If he was not careful and allowed his opponent to beat him, it would affect the matter of killing Fu Hai. That would be troublesome.

Long Chen still had a sense of propriety.

His guess was right. Just as he let go of her hand, she suddenly turned around and pounced on him without any hesitation.

This was an incomparably thrilling moment!

Long Chen snorted coldly, he had already prepared for that, if the other party succeeded, he would kill him instantly with the sword in his hand and sweep towards his neck. If she dared to pounce, Long Chen would send her head flying.

But right at this moment, Long Chen saw Feng Zhilin's eyes which were completely devoid of ill intent, and felt a bit of innocence. He was startled, and immediately stopped his attack, and in the next moment, Feng Zhilin leaped into his embrace, and extended her hand towards his waist, waving her long hair, her beautiful face buried into Long Chen's chest.

Long Chen raised both of his hands, both swords in his hands, almost killing Feng Zhilin.

If he didn't stop.

Long Chen was startled, what was this woman doing, why did he jump into his embrace?

He wasn't the only one. The others were confused as well. What was Feng Zhiling doing? 'Could it be ... '

No matter how you looked at it, there seemed to be something wrong with it. Could it be that Feng Zhilin actually had someone he liked, who was Long Chen?

Those people that liked to gossip couldn't help but guess that they were up to no good.

"What are you doing?" Long Chen put down his swords, and extended his hands out to try to pull his away, but Feng Zhilin was holding his extremely close, so close that Long Chen was afraid that if he used even a little more strength, she would lose his arms.

She stood straight in front of Long Chen, her eyes filled with a captivating mist. Because she was a little nervous, her face was red, and indeed, she was a little intoxicating.

She said word by word, "I just want to thank you. Don't think too much about it. I just want to tell you that I hate my old self, too. You saved me, and I'm grateful that you gave me a second life, a chance to experience it again. "I think I'll let you see your other self. I won't let you down."

Since the last time she came back, she wanted to say this to Long Chen, but unfortunately, she didn't have the chance.

Today, she still lost.

But this was the easiest time she lost, because she no longer felt any pressure. This kind of failure, Long Chen's power, made her even more happy.

"We'll talk again when we're free."

Hearing the dubious discussions from the side, after Feng Zhilin finished speaking, her long skirt fluttered, heading towards the True Martial Emperor Dao. With a few flashes, she had already left Long Chen's field of vision.

Long Chen's mind was still confused. It would be weird if he could understand how things were so easy for a woman's heart and undersea needle to work with, but he finally understood that Feng Zhilin would not go against him in the future. He might even be able to help out.

He understood it so simply.

Now that Feng Zhiling was gone, the show was about to end.

Long Chen saw Wenren Xi in the crowd. At the same time, he saw another Martial Saint, Ye Futu.

They were all alarmed.

Chapter 1473 - Divine Devouring Gu

It was Wenren Xi's first time seeing him fight, and from the crowd, he was looking at Long Chen with praise in his eyes.

Feng Zhiling was currently a powerhouse of the new generation within Ye Junyao's faction, and was also someone who had a high chance of becoming the Saint Martial Emperor Lord. Long Chen defeating him also meant that Wenren Xi's faction would be stronger than the other party in terms of combat strength for the new generation.

Of course, strength was the first factor to become the Lord, but it was not the only factor.

Individual decision-making skills, morality, overall control, mental fortitude were all very important. The True Martial Imperial Palace needed a ruler, not a military man.

In reality, in everyone's eyes, Little Martial God Yang Chen was just a martial arts man. His life depended on two things: cultivation and battle.

In his eyes, relationships were a bit extravagant.

Long Chen had never seen this so-called Little Martial God before, but his battle this time had alarmed one of the three Great Martial Saints, the one known as the Slaughter Martial Saint, Ye Futu. He had never seen Ye Futu before, but the moment he saw that person, he knew that it was him.

He walked over in the midst of a group of Han Wu Palace warriors. Palace Head Han Wu, Vice Hall Masters, King Han Wu and the others followed behind him respectfully.

But it did not resemble the name Slaughter Martial Saint at all. It resembled Ye Futu's outer appearance.

Ye Futu also maintained the appearance of a teenager. What was different from Wenren Xi's delicate and pretty look was that he was only 1.4m tall, but his body was a little fat. He had a bald head, a ring scar on his head, and a chubby face. He was dressed in a simple khaki robe, loose, oily, and smiling like an innocent and adorable child.

It was easy for others to get close to him with his looks, but when they thought that he was Slaughter Martial Saint, who was famous throughout the Three Great Imperial Domains, Ye Futu, they stopped in their tracks.

Ye Futu had arrived before Long Chen could subdue Feng Zhilin, and after watching Long Chen's battle, his face was full of smiles. His two dimples were so cute that they made one's heart go numb, and he

maintained a smile on his face. After looking at Long Chen for a while, he led the people from the Han Wu Palace out of the Haotian Pagoda.

Long Chen thought about it. It seemed that this Slaughter Martial Saint had another nickname, which was Laughing Buddha.

When he first met the Slaughter Martial Saint, he was extremely shocked. But what made him even more aware was that Fu Hai was among the group of warriors that went out earlier.

Fu Hai went out!

Long Chen and Nan Gong Lie looked at each other and saw the excitement in each other's eyes.

Since this was the case, Liu Ming could go to the Fu Mansion first and look for Fu Ling`er and check out the situation. Otherwise, if he were to recklessly go against Fu Hai, although he might be able to solve the problem, there would be many hidden dangers. After all, some things might not be as simple as he imagined.

The storm gradually dispersed.

The crowd gradually dispersed.

However, Long Chen reckoned that they were even more interested in Feng Zhiling's final hug. If Long Chen had not stopped in time, the opponent would have been dead.

Just for a hug?

There were many tricks to it.

The Soul of Eight Trigrams was burning.

Long Chen was alone with Nangong Lie, and Nangong Lie went straight to the point, "I'm keeping watch here, I'll inform you the moment they return. You are stronger than me, so why don't you go in and check the situation? "

Long Chen nodded his head in agreement. If this was the case, then Nan Gong Lie would not be in any danger at all. Long Chen did not wish for him to be in danger.

After discussing all of them, Long Chen did not stop and headed towards the eighth level of the Symbol Palace.

This should have been done a long time ago, but Feng Zhiling interrupted her.

It could be said that he was a person who feared nothing in the world. The True Martial Emperor definitely would not let him be killed, so he knew that he could do whatever he wanted as long as Han Yunxing was still alive.

His current sense of belonging to the True Martial Imperial Palace was not as important as a single Han Yunxing.

With Long Chen's current strength, he was at a high level in the entire Five Elements Clear Sky Tower. He had secretly approached the Fu Mansion, which was much more powerful than ordinary people. However, for the past few days, they had been outside carrying out missions, which also meant that with Fu Hai not here, there were no longer any warriors from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm in the Fu Mansion.

Long Chen had also understood that he was young and his cultivation was only at the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil was still very useful to the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, with his current cultivation level, he could easily grasp his position.

It was a dungeon.

He held his breath and walked into the Fu Mansion from outside the wall. There were many warriors but they were not even Nirvana Tribulation Realm and could not discover Long Chen.

Long Chen quietly entered the dungeon and knocked out two guards with Perfection of the Martial Dao in an instant.

Even though it was called a dungeon, it was still very luxurious. That Fu Ling'er did not receive much abuse and was currently sleeping on the bed. Her eyes were already red from crying.

This was a young girl, but she was very moving. Not only was she beautiful, her temperament was also very moving. It was no wonder that Han Yunxing was tempted. With his current temperament, it was difficult for someone of the same age to move him. However, a young girl who was young yet lively and cheerful, and was obsessed with love, might even be able to move him.

Long Chen knew that even though Han Yunxing was very controlled, he was still a man who cared deeply about relationships. He was sincere towards Nan Gong Lie and took great care of Long Chen.

However, if something were to happen to him ...

He had experienced this the most and could not tolerate it. Moreover, it was related to Han Yunxing's life and he could control himself, so he would not start a massacre right away. This was already considered calm enough, if it was before, he would definitely not be able to tolerate it now.

Long Chen gently woke up the girl who was sound asleep after crying. Fu Ling'er woke up in fright and shrunk to the corner of the bed. Her large eyes looked at Long Chen in fear and just as she was about to scream out loud, Long Chen said softly: "I am Long Chen, Han Yunxing is my uncle."

She panted a few times before calming herself down. She stood up and looked outside the dungeon, a little nervous. "I heard Uncle Han talk about you. Why are you here?"

Fu Hai is out, I will sneak in to ask you, time waits for no one, I want to save my Uncle Han, are you going to answer my question? Long Chen said softly.

This Fu Ling'er's mental fortitude was also very strong. Long Chen could tell that he was a good woman from her expression alone.

"En!" Fu Ling'er immediately nodded.

Long Chen asked: "Tell me what happened first."

Fu Ling'er clenched her teeth and said, "Simply put, I loved him. I loved him a lot, and I finally moved him. I made him throw away his past and stay together with me. I like him like crazy. Because of his age and origin, he looked down on him. He imprisoned Uncle Han in his Divine Kingdom, and if it wasn't for the fact that I forced him to die, he would have already killed Uncle Han. "

She calling Han Yunxing that probably stemmed from her usual habit at the beginning.

Later on, love grew day by day, but it could not be changed.

From her eyes, Long Chen could see the same kind of gaze as Ling Xi had, which was filled with perseverance and perseverance in love. She did not fear worldly looks, and she did not fear anything.

Without waiting for Long Chen to ask, Fu Ling'er continued to speak all at once. She said anxiously with tears in her eyes: "I know you are very strong, and not my father's opponent. Just a few days ago you appeared at the entrance, saw through my father's matter, and made him very angry.

"Stop crying, tell me the solution." Long Chen said calmly.

The anger in his heart had already burned from his toes to the top of his head.

Their story was so similar to his own.

Only, Long Chen's current target was to kill Fu Ling'er's father.

However, he knew that Fu Hai was still not Fu Ling'er's father. It was just that amongst the orphans he brought back from the outside, there were still many who had the same identity as Fu Ling'er in the Palace. The people of War God Palace would usually bring many talented youngsters from the outside and regard them as foster sons and daughters. When they grow up and become super geniuses, he would be able to get quite a lot of benefits.

Fu Ling'er calmed down and said: "I only found out about an extremely important matter a few days ago. Fu Hai's heart is much more ruthless than I imagined it to be, he cares about his face and his dignity, but he never cared about my feelings. Maybe he really doted on me a lot, but it hasn't reached the level of what I imagined. He promised to not kill Uncle Han, but he used a despicable method. "

Long Chen clenched his teeth and endured, asking: "What method?"

"There is a poisonous insect called Gu in this world. He had planted it in Uncle Han's body. He had a Dao Artifact Gu Bell in his body, and as long as he used his Nirvana Force to activate it and emit a sound, the Devouring God Gu would devour Uncle Han's Divine Martial Spirit, instantly killing him!

Long Chen clenched his fists, his chest felt like it was about to explode.

Not only was Fu Hai locked up, he even used such a despicable method. Han Yunxing's life was currently in an instant. Long Chen was glad that he did not go and kill Fu Hai, otherwise, even if the other party died, he would have been able to use his Nirvana Power to activate the Gu bell and kill Han Yunxing.

It didn't matter if Fu Hai died, but if he lost his life, what could he do even if he killed Fu Hai?

As Long Chen burned with anger, he restrained himself and thought of a way.

Fu Ling'er's eyes were filled with tears as she said, "Yesterday, father discussed it with me. He said that as long as I promise to never see him again, he will let Uncle Han go. But the condition was for Uncle Han to leave the War God Palace, to leave the True Martial Emperor Domain. However, Uncle Han did not agree.

Chapter 1474 - Strong Assistance

Hatred and rage burned in his chest.

Long Chen almost felt it difficult to breathe.

He, a man whom he respected, was imprisoned in Fu Hai's divine country, suffering all kinds of torture and on the verge of death.

As long as Fu Hai used the power of nirvanic rebirth and shook the bell, when the God Devouring Parasite activated, Han Yunxing would instantly lose his life!

This caused Long Chen to feel incomparable rage, but at the same time, it also made his heart feel especially uncomfortable!

At the same time, he cracked his skull.

"Actually, I understand that my father is not a good person. I'm afraid that the reason he left War God Palace was to find a place for Uncle Han to kill him without anyone knowing, so that I would not know about it, and not commit suicide, he felt that this matter has a huge impact on his reputation. If I commit suicide, it would affect him even more, but I really can't see what exactly value he has towards my life, or perhaps in his eyes, his reputation is much more important than the lives of us foster sons and daughters."

Fu Ling'er was not an idiot, she knew the reason why Han Yunxing had not agreed even at death's door.

Although Long Chen's mind was in a mess, he could still conclude that the main thing he needed to do now was to overcome two obstacles. The first was to get Han Yunxing out of the other party's Divine Kingdom, otherwise, if the other party disagreed, Long Chen could only kill him in order to open up his Divine Kingdom.

The second difficulty was, if Han Yunxing could come out, what could he do to stop him from using his Nirvana's Power and activate the dao item, the bell. Then, what was the method to break the Soul Devouring Gu?

These two difficulties caused Long Chen's heart to be in chaos.

"I'm sorry, I caused his death, I deserve to die. Fu Hai's personality is irritable, but his thoughts are extremely meticulous, he definitely won't let me be with Uncle Han, he can even kill us for the price. He left us behind just to quietly settle this matter without affecting his reputation. " Fu Ling'er's face was covered in tears, and her eyes revealed a radiance of hatred.

It seemed that her life in Fu Hai's residence these past few years wasn't going well either.

Fu Hai had wanted Han Yunxing to voluntarily leave War God Palace to begin with. And the first problem was ...

Right at this moment, a noise came from outside. Without saying a word, Long Chen hid himself, lowered his head, and saw that the person who had entered was Feng Zhilin, contrary to his expectations. She seemed to have followed Long Chen all the way in. At this moment, he was standing at the door with an ice-cold expression: "Maybe I can help."

"She?" Long Chen remembered that she had visited Fu Hai before, so his relationship with him shouldn't be too bad.

"Come in." Long Chen still trusted her, from the day he saved her, the two of them were no longer in an absolutely hostile relationship. Although Feng Zhiling still wanted to compete with him, when it came to other issues, the two of them were in agreement with each other.

Long Chen told the matter to Fu Ling'er as soon as possible.

Feng Zhilin grumbled in disgust, then looked at Long Chen and said: "Looks like it's the right time for me to come here. I've been wondering just what kind of urgent matter you were in, so it's for this. Firstly, with my relationship with Fu Hai, we can persuade him to release Han Yunxing, and then bring him out of War God Palace. Fu Hai doesn't know that we know about the God Devouring Parasite, and based on our relationship, he should be able to release Han Yunxing. And when he let me go. "

Feng Zhilin looked at Long Chen and said: "That will depend on whether or not you have the ability to subdue him, allowing him to enter a muddled and heavily injured state. and then I can use this. "

She took out a dark green rope that gave off a terrifying life force, like a vine from a plant.

"This is a Dao Artifact with four Dao patterns. If it's used on a person at Fu Hai's level, as long as it succeeds, I can guarantee that he won't be able to use even the slightest bit of Nirvana Power within fifteen minutes and can be killed by you. At that time, you will be able to ask about the explanation of the God Devouring Parasite. " Feng Zhiling said confidently.

Long Chen seemed to have seen the light of hope.

This is the most complete method available at the moment.

Fu Hai did not know about the incident regarding the God Devouring Parasite, so when Long Chen was fighting with him, he would obviously not choose to kill Han Yunxing on the spot while underestimating him. This kind of action would only be performed when was in a rush, the most important thing was that Long Chen and Feng Zhilin would need to coordinate together quickly and ruthlessly, not leaving any chance for the opponent to activate the bell. If Long Chen wanted to injure Fu Hai, Feng Zhilin would have a way to bind him with her four pattern Dao Artifact.

"Why didn't you use this Dao weapon against me in the previous battle?" Long Chen was a little surprised. The four Dao pattern Dao Artifacts were about the same as Wang Chen's Heaven Shrouding Wheel of Life and Death.

"I just wanted to see how strong you were and why you wanted to use it. But for some people, they don't know how to treat a lady." Feng Zhiling rolled her eyes at him.

"That's the plan." Long Chen thought for a while, this was the only way, with the help of Feng Zhilin, it was indeed much more convenient. And with her identity, she was a disciple of the line of Lin Junyao, which was extremely useful to him.

If Wenren Jingtao made a move, the meaning would be different.

At that time, even if Ye Futu was enraged, what could he do? Would Lin Junyao really just watch as Feng Zhilin was killed?

Fu Ling'er listened from the side and also felt that this method was appropriate. Although it was quite risky, it was also the only method.

She almost wanted to kneel down, but Long Chen held her back and said: "Don't display too much, just think that we have never come here before.

Fu Ling'er lightly bit her lips and said, "If possible, can you not kill Fu Hai?"

After all, he was someone who had helped her raise her.

"I'll do my best." Long Chen and Feng Zhilin looked at each other for a moment, then walked out. The two guards here had already been killed by Long Chen, so when Fu Hai and the others returned, Long Chen wanted to immediately come and pay them a visit. He could not let him have the chance to see Fu Ling'er, otherwise, things would not be easy.

This time, the key was not to let the Divine Devouring Gu act, but to find a way to break it.

To prevent anyone from entering and discovering the situation inside, Long Chen and Feng Zhilin had been waiting at the side of the dungeon, waiting for news from Nan Gong Lie.

"Hello." Feng Zhiling glared at him.

"Why?" Long Chen asked.

"Didn't you say thank you?" She said somewhat angrily.

Long Chen reacted, chuckled, and said, "Thank you!"

"That was a forced laugh." Feng Zhiling couldn't stand him.

But she understood that Long Chen was indeed very anxious and angry at the moment. Fu Ling'er thought about the great kindness he had shown her and asked Long Chen to be lenient, but Long Chen was not sure what would happen next. If he failed and Han Yunxing was killed, he would probably go crazy.

"You have the confidence to deal with Fu Hai? He's stronger than me. " Feng Zhiling asked.

"Yes." Long Chen said with certainty.

He was confident in the face of his rage.

The vast Divine Kingdom in his body, which was almost comparable to Fu Hai's Nirvana World power, was not a decoration. Long Chen and Feng Zhilin did not use their full strength in their battle.

After waiting for a long time, Long Chen finally received a signal from Nan Gong Lie. He returned the prison to its original location and no one came in within a short period of time.

Sure enough, after he left, Long Chen had already seen Fu Hai taking the lead and heading towards the Fu Palace.

What was a bit unexpected was that other than Fu Hai, he had a dozen or so Cold Martial General behind him. These Cold Martial General s were chatting loudly with Fu Hai with smiles all over their faces as they followed Fu Hai towards the Fu Palace.

Among them, two or three were at the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

This team had increased the difficulty of Long Chen's battle.

Feng Zhiling turned his head to look at him, but there was no fear in his eyes.

When Fu Hai approached, he held back the anger in his heart and walked towards Fu Hai's group from the side. Feng Zhiling passed him with a gentle smile on her face, welcomed Fu Hai at the entrance of the Fu Mansion, and said: "Senior Fu, this junior and junior have a small matter to discuss with Senior Fu Li."

If it was only Long Chen, Fu Hai would definitely not have discussed it with him, and might have acted directly, but Feng Zhilin was different. She was a great beauty, and with the help of the Lin Junyao Martial Saint, even though Ye Futu and Wenren Xi had a conflict, they all wanted to fight Lin Junyao.

Fu Hai glanced at Long Chen coldly, and then laughed: "Of course you can, wind girl, follow me into the Symbol Palace."

knew that he had no choice but to act like a grandson at this time, so he lowered his head and allowed Feng Zhilin to lead the way, following him into the main courtyard of the Fu Mansion.

Fu Hai was one of the King Han Wu and the Fu Palace was very big, so they stopped in the middle of the courtyard in a wide area. A dozen or so Cold Martial General s walked behind Fu Hai and looked at the two of them like tigers stalking their prey, but Fu Hai smiled and said, "wind girl, what do you have to say, we can talk about it now, right?"

Feng Zhilin went straight to the point, and said: "Senior Fu Li should know, that this Long Chen is a good friend that I made in the Three Thousand Great Temples. I heard from him that Senior Fu may have imprisoned Han Yunxing, so I came over to help him ask about it. If Han Yunxing has offended senior Fu Li in any way, I will apologize in his place. But I don't know if senior Fu Li will be able to do so, and release Han Yunxing out of respect for Zhilin? "

Hearing that, Fu Hai's gaze narrowed. He passed Feng Zhiling, looked at Long Chen, and said: "Kid, are you so sure that Han Yunxing was imprisoned by me?"

Long Chen lowered his head and said: "That day, when I tried to probe a little and saw that senior wanted to kill me, I think it should not be too far off from the mark."

Fu Hai was deep in thought, but in reality, he knew that his performance that day was extremely obvious.

He had the God Devouring Gu, so he could kill Han Yunxing anytime he wanted. This fellow was a problem in his own Divine Kingdom but since the other party's attitude was good today, if he wanted him, he could do it.

Chapter 1475 - Together

With his identity as a King Han Wu, punishing the younger generation Han Yunxing was acceptable, but if he were to kill Han Yunxing for no reason or imprison him for too long, if word of this got out, it would have a negative impact on his reputation.

Fu Hai pondered in his heart: "Placing this guy in the God Nation for too long is still not good. These two little fellows can take him out just in time to save trouble. "

He was eager for Long Chen and the others to take Han Yunxing away.

However, it wouldn't be that easy for him to release her.

With regards to what Long Chen said, Fu Hai immediately admitted it. He laughed sarcastically: "You are right, I did imprison Han Yunxing, and that is because he did something that he shouldn't have done. He offended me, and as his elder, I naturally have the right to teach him a lesson."

Before the other party released Han Yunxing, Long Chen didn't dare to display too much right now.

"I hope senior Fu Li will take care of this matter." Long Chen said in a neither humble nor arrogant manner. He had been so bold before, but if he was too humble, then it would seem very fake.

This performance just happened to be sufficient to not arouse the other party's suspicions.

Fu Hai's eyes focused on Long Chen. Wenren Xi's faction was the big enemy of Ye Futu, towards Long Chen, who had just appeared and was able to defeat Feng Zhilin, if Fu Hai were to say that he did not hate him, it would be impossible. The other party had come to their doorstep to hate him, and although he had the same intentions, but if he did not take this opportunity to tease this brat, Fu Hai's heart would not be at ease.

He stared fixedly at Long Chen, and laughed coldly: "You want me to release him, it's very simple."

Long Chen did not speak, and waited for the other party's conditions.

Sure enough, Fu Hai continued: "But as for that, you must agree to two conditions."

Long Chen said: "Senior Fu Lin, please speak."

The arrogant and domineering attitude of the other party, really treated herself as a senior, caused Long Chen to feel extremely unhappy in his heart. If not for the fact that Han Yunxing was in his hands, with his current abilities, this Fu Hai would not even have the qualifications to act arrogantly in front of him.

Fu Hai laughed loudly, his voice rough as he said: "First condition, Han Yunxing must leave War God Palace forever, don't let me see you again. Since you are all here, then you must know what happened between him and my daughter. My daughter's age is not even a tenth of his, this Han Yunxing is just a wanderer, if he doesn't have strength, if he doesn't have status, if he doesn't have power, if he doesn't have power, if he doesn't have status, his potential in life has already come to an end, he can still want to get my daughter, and he can't even take a piss off his face. So, if you don't agree to get him away, and make him never come back, I won't agree to let him go free. "

When the other party spoke, they did not hold back. Long Chen clenched his teeth, his gaze gloomy, as though he wanted to attack at any moment. This was just as Fu Hai had expected, young people were indeed young, it was useless no matter how talented they were.

As for Han Yunxing, he was under the control of the Soul Devouring Gu, so he would wake up whenever Fu Hai wanted him to. At least within the boundaries of War God Palace, his brain couldn't do much.

Feng Zhilin stopped Long Chen, and calmly said: "Since things have already come to this point, I think they all know that they were wrong. When the time comes, I will personally send him out of the War God Palace. Make sure he never comes back. "

How could Long Chen not know what this fellow was thinking? He just wanted Han Yunxing to obediently leave the War God Palace first, so that he could talk later. Since he wasn't in a hurry, he had to wait for ten days to half a month, or even half a year before he could shake the Gu bell to let Han Yunxing return to the West. At that time, who would know who would know that he was the one who killed Han Yunxing? At that time, Fu Ling'er would probably forget about Han Yunxing as well.

Han Yunxing himself did not know of the existence of the God Devouring Parasite.

Long Chen showed a face of unwillingness.

Fu Hai looked at him with a ridiculing gaze and said, "I heard that you and Sword Master Ling Wu's daughter also have such a story. It really makes one feel disgusted. With such a huge gap between us, you guys actually dare to not even look at how strong you are. Such shamelessness, to think that you are actually members of my War God Palace, I truly bring shame to you all. "

"Shut up." To be honest, this guy's face was even uglier than Sword Master Ling Wu's. Long Chen only had one thought in his mind right now, and that was to kill him.

"Ha ha!" Fu Hai began to laugh loudly. He pointed at Long Chen and said: "You are Wenren Xi's treasure, and in my eyes, you are just a pile of feces. It's simple, I still have a second condition, and the second condition is that if you can defeat all the Cold Martial General behind me but can't kill them, I will let Han Yunxing go. "

This condition was only for Long Chen.

Long Chen's mind raced, "Let me defeat them. Three of them are at the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. "Since we're close to Feng Zhiling, it would be harder to deal with him if we join forces. However, I can't show too much of my strength, or else we won't be able to deal with him."

With a plan in his mind, Long Chen displayed the look that he should have, passed Feng Zhiling, and in the courtyard, he said coldly: "Since that's the case, all of you should hurry up and attack together."

Fu Hai clapped his hands and teased: "Such courage, as expected of someone the Great Emperor has summoned before. Everyone, let's attack together. We need to pay attention to our limits, don't kill everyone here. "

Finished speaking, he backed off and waved towards Feng Zhiling, saying: "wind girl, let's watch over here together."

This was a small unforeseen event, but Feng Zhiling believed that Long Chen could handle it, so she came to Fu Hai's side.

"Why would wind girl help this brat?" Fu Hai asked with some doubt.

"He once saved my life. This is considered repaying my debt of gratitude." Feng Zhiling said.

"To repay gratitude for saving my life, oh, being saved by such a person, is truly an uncomfortable thing. But luckily, I thought that wind girl liked this brat, and gave me a fright." Fu Hai chuckled.

Feng Zhiling frowned.

No matter where she went, there were still old men who were after her, and the man she really cared about was still indifferent to her.

At this time, Long Chen was already surrounded by the dozens of Cold Martial General s that had killed.

He had too many grievances in his heart, and could vent them out at this moment. He only needed to not go overboard. If it was necessary, he might be able to hold back and pretend to have a tough time winning.

"Brothers, attack!"

The dozen or so experts of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm surrounded Long Chen, and then attacked him one by one. They were all people who had mastered the way of martial arts and were extremely good at controlling their own attack.

A dozen or so Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors had a overall battle prowess that was much stronger than Feng Zhiling's. Ordinary people were simply unable to break through them, and in truth, even Fu Hai himself would not be able to win against so many people. His main goal was to torture Long Chen and wear down his spirit.

The terrifying power of rebirth completely sealed up the entire courtyard. Amongst them, a few Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors did not participate in the battle and specifically used binding type Dao Artifacts to imprison Long Chen. That way, they could easily ravage their opponent.

"Brothers, remember, you should just kill him. Otherwise, if Wenren Xi comes to find trouble, you guys will have to bear the consequences." Fu Hai laughed out loud.

"Yes, boss!" Those warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm did not place Long Chen in their eyes at all, and laughed as they spoke.

Every one of them had already started cultivating a innate Tao technique, which was suitable for their own paths of cultivation. It was just that they were not as proficient as Feng Zhiling.

Even so, the attack power was still very terrifying, especially towards those three martial artists that had already reached the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. One of them could withstand three to five other martial artists.

The chaotic power of the Nirvana was all around him, imprisoning him in a world that couldn't be moved.

"Since our brothers aren't going to attack first, then let the three of us strike first." Three of the men who looked similar laughed wildly as they attacked Long Chen from three different directions. Giving off a huge wave of Nirvana Qi, the space around them shook and Long Chen was pressed into a corner.

A flash of anger flashed past Long Chen's eyes, but he suppressed it with all his might, and a slender and sharp pair of swords appeared in his hands. With his terrifying speed, Long Chen was able to escape from the encirclement of the enemy.

The first move, Long Chen shocked everyone. Being attacked by the God Slaying Sword, Long Chen was fine, but blood was flowing from his body, he retreated miserably, the other one was pierced by Ling Xi's Sword Qi, his eyelids rolled back, he fell unconscious, and almost lost his breath.

"This brat is too evil, everyone attack together and seize him!" The warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm finally reacted and no longer dared to be careless. They surrounded the place one after another, taking out all their Dao weapons. Staff, sticks, seals, as well as the iron shackles binding them all came crashing down at the first possible moment.

"Immemorial Blood Prison Array!"

Long Chen did not hesitate to use this move.

When he saw Long Chen casually performing a transformation inside the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, Fu Hai's expression quietly changed.

"This brat ..."

When Long Chen and Feng Zhilin were fighting, he did not use the power of the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, as it was the most suitable for battle. As long as the Primordial Blood Diagram was activated, Long Chen would be in an invincible position, and the true move he used to defeat Wang Chen back then was in fact the explosion of the Primordial Blood Diagram. This was Long Chen's most terrifying killing move, especially after his power of the Nirvana Realm had greatly increased.

Fu Hai could sense that Long Chen would win if he relied on this ability to teleport.

As expected, no one could hit Long Chen during the quick teleportation. Their advantage in besieging him disappeared completely.

"Kid, if you have the balls, don't only run away. I'll kill you!"

"Yeah, if you have guts, don't run!"

In their opinion, if Long Chen did not escape, he could definitely be killed in a few moves.

Honestly speaking, if it wasn't because he was afraid that Fu Hai would be scared, he wouldn't even need to waste such a long time on them after using the Primordial Blood Prison Array. He could easily change his position, making the advantages of their encirclement disappear, and then defeat them at the first possible moment.

One by one, the Cold Martial General fell. After knowing that there were only a few people left, Fu Hai's face was already completely black, like a stone in a pit. He shouted, "Everyone, stop fighting!"

Originally, he wanted to use the force of the encirclement to teach this hot-blooded youngster a lesson, but he didn't expect that because of Long Chen's miraculous ability to break through the encirclement, the encirclement would actually become a burden. A dozen of people were dealt with by Long Chen one by one, and all placed in Long Chen's hands.

In Fu Hai's opinion, these were the effects of the bloodline's sacred art.

If he, Fu Hai had this kind of bloodline power, he could finish everyone off in a few blinks of an eye.

Subconsciously, Long Chen's individual combat strength was still inferior to his.

The reason why Long Chen had to endure for such a long time, was precisely to make Fu Hai think like this.

"Trash, get the hell back here!"

However, he was furious in his heart, his rough face had already turned black. He walked towards Long Chen, stood on the stairs, and looked down at the exhausted Long Chen while panting and breathing, and shouted: "It seems that your strength is not bad, and you even have the qualifications to compete with the Little Martial God. However, if it's just that, you think you have a chance of winning, that's completely wrong. In the eyes of all the warriors in War God Palace, you are outsiders, so it's best not to have any ideas. I, Fu Hai, am willing to admit defeat, and you actually win, as long as you swear a vow to immediately bring Han Yunxing away from War God Palace and make him never return, I will release him! "

Long Chen wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth. Those ten odd Cold Martial General s were not easy to deal with either, after defeating them all, he still expended some energy, but it was nothing serious.

He knew that the truly exciting moment was coming.

Everything was going according to plan.

Long Chen really wished that he could kill this stubborn old fogey right now!

He squinted his eyes and stubbornly stared at Fu Hai for a long time.

"What are you looking at? Don't you want to swear? Do you believe that I can kill him now?" Fu Hai roared.

Long Chen's eyes were cold and detached. He had to pretend that he was unwilling to surrender, but he had no other choice, and said: "I swear on my dignity that I will bring him along to leave and make sure he never comes back."

Fu Hai scoffed, and said: "Your dignity is nothing, but it's still passable. You must know, if you were to mess with me, what kind of price would you have to pay."

Just then, Feng Zhilin passed by the injured Cold Martial General and walked over to Long Chen's side.

Fu Hai looked at the beautiful Feng Zhilin, and said: "For wind girl's sake, today, I am giving you two a chance to uncle and nephew. Don't think that this is your territory the moment you enter the War God Palace, you still have a long way to go. Bring Han Yunxing along and quickly f * * k off. Even someone like him would want to be with my daughter, just thinking about it makes me want to vomit. I don't even know how old I am anymore. "

As he spoke, he opened up the Divine Kingdom.

Long Chen was enduring!

Every word the other party spoke of was extremely unpleasant to hear. If Han Yunxing's life wasn't in the other party's hands, he wouldn't even have said so much to him.

Sure enough, the other party still followed their plan and pulled Han Yunxing out.

Long Chen held his breath, trying his best to stay calm. However, the moment he saw Han Yunxing, he could not help but feel blood rush to his head, and almost attacked. All of the blood in his body was roaring, and the Qi in his chest was swelling up.

He clenched his fists tightly as the veins on his arms bulged.

Fu Hai held the unconscious Han Yunxing in his hand. Looking at Long Chen's furious expression, he laughed loudly, "What, little fellow, you're very angry. Do you want to fight me? "You're extremely welcome."

In his hands, Han Yunxing was on the verge of death. His former handsome brother could be said to be miserable enough now, as his limbs had already been chopped off by Fu Hai. His only remaining torso was also in a mess.

This Fu Hai trained in the way of fire, to be able to turn Han Yunxing into such a state, was like a black charred coal, he was not even in human form, and could only be him.

"This is the price of not recognizing reality and wanting a sparrow to fly onto a branch and turn into a phoenix, with the intention of touching my daughter!" I, Fu Hai, am a good-natured person, and I don't want his life, I only want him to leave War God Palace forever. But if they joined him and dared to come back, they wouldn't end up as simple as they were now! This is a dirty thing, only you would want to escape and return. I also find it dirty on my Divine Kingdom! "

With that, he threw the charred, missing four limbs onto Long Chen's hands.

Long Chen's face was extremely gloomy, even Feng Zhilin, who was standing beside him, felt his body trembling, she rarely saw Long Chen in his current state, the undisguised killing intent causing her, who was the closest to him, to tremble, as he retreated a few steps in a daze.

Yes, Long Chen's hands were trembling, and he did not make a sound. Then, she slowly raised his head, and his pair of bloodshot eyes revealed the most terrifying and fiendish aura as he stared fixedly at Fu Hai.

Fu Hai felt as if he had entered a world of blood and all the sound around him had disappeared. The hatred and bloody light this youth had on his body was shocking, even he could feel that his opponent had already reached the edge of exploding.

If he hadn't seen Han Yunxing's miserable state, Long Chen wouldn't be this angry!

This was a man that he respected, but under the torture of this animal, he was actually in such a miserable state. He even had a Divine Devouring Gu planted in his body!

Fu Hai was startled, with his usual strong personality, he was naturally not scared by Long Chen. He could not help but roar: "What, brat, you've already gotten ahold of his, could it be that you dare to fight with me in the War God Palace, would you still kill me? If you have that thought, you should hurry up and make your move.

Fu Hai laughed coldly, and said: "You're still so young, yet you dare to act so arrogantly in front of this father. When this father was arrogantly playing with mud, your father was already playing with it!"

There was nothing more to say.

Feng Zhilin looked at Long Chen worriedly.

Fu Hai was certain that Long Chen did not dare to make a move, he knew this brat too well. He was here to beg for help, if he dared to, then he would be too bold, and be too rash.

But what he never expected was that right at that moment, Long Chen released a roar, like a wild beast, he instantly pounced towards Fu Hai!

"If you want to die, then don't blame me." Fu Hai said as he laughed coldly.

Long Chen simply did not put away the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, he had only kept the Primordial Blood Domain on him. The blood colored movement technique was laid on his body, he had long since been prepared, and was only waiting for the moment would be handed over!

Anger, hatred!

However, Long Chen did not lose his reason!

He used the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram Array and instantly flashed, appearing behind Fu Hai!

"Lock!" Under his control, the surrounding space was completely locked up. In order to coordinate with the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram, Long Chen had even specially picked up a few Dao Artifacts for research. Amongst the large number of Dao artifacts he had, there were a few that had this type of effect.

For example, at this time, Long Chen had used his fastest speed to beat him and Fu Hai. He sucked in a purple gold gourd. This purple gold gourd had a Dao Rune on it. If it was sucked in, it would be extremely difficult to break out of the purple gold gourd without reaching the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

To the current Long Chen, this kind of Dao Equipment that only had one Dao Rune on it, if used in battle, would basically have no effect. However, Long Chen was able to use it to assist him in activating the Primordial Blood Prison Diagram.

He stood face to face with Long Chen in the middle of the purple gold bottle gourd and pointed at the purple gold bottle gourd. "In any case, you are the strongest warrior among the new generation under Wenren Xi's side, and for you to actually use this kind of garbage disposal, is it because Wenren Xi is too poor, or are you too poor?"

When he finished laughing, he suddenly closed his mouth, because he saw that Long Chen's eyes were filled with a cold, blood-chilling radiance, and the blood-red formation on his body started to shine. A terrifying destructive energy gathered onto his body, and started to grow more and more, more and more, until it seemed to increase in the form of an exponential rate, and in a short instant, it exceeded the limit that Fu Hai could endure!

In that moment, Fu Hai finally understood what had happened.

Everything that had happened before made him look suspicious, and now, he was even more suspicious. However, Fu Hai really did not know what the other party's motive was, what benefits did he have if he wanted to kill him? Because he was angry?

Long Chen did not give him the chance to think, he immediately ignited the Primordial Blood Prison Array, releasing that terrifying power. Although Fu Hai was prepared to resist, because he was inside the space of this narrow Dao Artifact called the Purple Gold Gourd, he was still the first to bear the brunt.

Such a terrifying power had actually exploded in such a narrow space. Just how terrifying would the power be? It could be said that Fu Hai was immediately submerged by the power. The purple gold bottle gourd was a Dao Artifact, but the first thing it did was to shatter the energy it released.

With a loud bang, the entire Five Elements Clear Sky Tower was shaken.

Long Chen did not care about all that.

He just released the anger in his heart.

If Long Chen wanted to kill him, it would be fine if he only needed to use one sword strike to make up for it. The opponent's Nirvana Qi was currently replenishing his body, and at that moment of life and death, Long Chen immediately rushed forward, throwing Fu Hai's body towards Feng Zhiling's direction!

All of this happened in an instant.

The redness in Long Chen's eyes gradually became clear.

Chapter 1477 - Killing

Earlier, he was truly angered to the point of being muddled, so his attacks were even more ruthless. Luckily, he didn't immediately kill the other party and still had a chance to ask him about the God Devouring Parasite's method.

The feeling of releasing all the power in his body felt good, and what came next was a feeling of exhaustion. Long Chen did not allow himself to feel tired. That explosion back then could be said to be the cause of all the depression in his heart. Fu Hai was simply courting death.

This old man was too rough and unreasonable, Long Chen did not care about his identity.

Right now, it was still a critical juncture. Long Chen had finally gotten his revenge, and his heart had regained some clarity. Although he was a bit tired, he still reacted immediately.

At this time, Feng Zhiling had already made her move, and used the Dao Artifact with four lines, to completely bind Fu Hai. This Dao Artifact had the ability to control the power of rebirth. With Fu Hai

being so heavily injured, he could not even use the power of rebirth, much less activate the bell. With Fu Hai's current condition, Feng Zhilin could easily trap him for ten to fifteen days.

However, the explosion just now had alarmed a lot of people, and Long Chen knew that he did not have much time.

Fu Hai was not dead, his Nirvana Qi was restricted, he could not even restore his body, his entire body was charred black, his flesh was in a mess, and compared to Han Yunxing, he was much more miserable.

This was retribution.

's temperament had already changed when he saw the cold youth who was gradually approaching him. Just a moment ago, he was an angry beast, but at this moment, he was a cold and detached machine. The current Long Chen, made Fu Hai finally feel fear.

The Primordial Blood Prison Array subdued Fu Hai and there were still more than ten Cold Martial General that were not injured. Before questioning Fu Hai, Long Chen immediately revealed his killing intent and dragged his two swords and rushed towards the Cold Martial General s!

This time, Long Chen did not hold back.

The opponent was basically all injured. Ling Xi's sword was the super divine weapon used to reap lives, and under Ling Xi's sword, one Cold Martial General after another died on the spot!

"Long Chen, you have gone mad! You actually killed so many people, you will not end up well! You will be punished by the entire War God Palace!" A few remaining Cold Martial General s escaped like madmen, threatening them.

"Are you scaring me?" Long Chen turned the situation around and chased after them. His voice was cold, causing people's hair to stand on end.

Previously, Long Chen had lowered his voice in front of Fu Hai, but his actions and actions at this time had already exceeded the imagination of the Cold Martial General s.

They had never thought that Long Chen's guts would be this big.

With Long Chen's current strength, if he truly erupted, his speed would be terrifying. All of the Cold Martial General present screamed and died one after another, Long Chen did not leave them with many chances, he did not have much time, so this massacre happened fast, and it happened quick!

"Long Chen, you will be punished to death, and even Wenren Xi will not be able to protect you. You are challenging the entire War God Palace, you are an outsider, and you are the enemy of all the War God Palace!" The last warrior retreated in a sorry state and roared miserably.

"That's your own idea." Thinking about Han Yunxing's miserable state, there was not a single trace of hesitation in Long Chen's eyes. This was the rule for survival, and if Long Chen did not kill him, how could he peacefully learn about the God Devouring Parasite from Fu Hai's mouth?

Fu Hai opened his eyes wide and watched the cold-blooded youth slaughter the last Cold Martial General.

Ling Xi's sword had only pierced through his opponent's neck, but the attack had caused him to drop to the ground weakly, losing all signs of life.

Fu Hai had never heard of a warrior from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm who would die if her neck was pierced.

After settling all his opponents, Long Chen frantically returned. He lifted Fu Hai with one hand, and with a pair of cold eyes, he looked at the middle-aged man who looked like he was made of charcoal, and said word by word: "Fu Hai, can you tell me, what I have done today, is actually my plan?"

Fu Hai trembled from head to toe, he stared straight at Long Chen. If that was the case, then this young man's intelligence and cold-blooded blood was too terrifying. He was a genuine upper class person.

Fu Hai laughed.

He endured the pain and laughed: "So what? You have already committed a heinous crime. You will die a miserable death!"

Long Chen said: "Let me tell you, since I dared to do this, there must be a way for everyone to not dare to touch me. If it wasn't for my Uncle Han being in your hands, you definitely wouldn't have lived to this day."

Long Chen fiercely threw him onto the ground, causing a cloud of dust to fill the air. He stepped on the opponent's head, and the slender Ling Xi's sword pierced into his chest, causing him to immediately feel the piercing pain of a Divine Martial Spirit, causing Fu Hai to once again let out a world-shaking scream.

"Let me ask you a question. Do you think I would dare to kill you?" Long Chen's black Ling Xi sword was pressed against the center of Fu Hai's charred forehead. He said: "All I need to do is to gently stab and all the life that you have lived for the past ten thousand years will be destroyed, and you will lose everything."

Fu Hai didn't doubt it in the slightest that Long Chen didn't doubt him when he killed those Cold Martial Generals earlier.

At the same time, Fu Hai knew that with such a huge movement, a large amount of warriors would rush in.

His heart was tangled.

"Hurry up and fart if you have anything to say." Fu Hai was really stubborn.

"Devouring God Gu, how can we deal with it?" Long Chen looked at him coldly.

"Ha ha!" Fu Hai laughed out crazily, the more he laughed, the more injured he got, and the more pain he felt, but in his many years, he had seen many wind and waves, he had laughed for a while, and Long Chen did not have any time to waste. He extended his sword and pierced into the center of the man's forehead, and a centimeter appeared between his eyebrows, causing Fu Hai's eyes to collapse, he screamed once again.

Long Chen had experienced that feeling before. The piercing pain of Ling Xi's sword and the injuries to her primordial spirit, could be said to be more painful than anything else.

Fu Hai was still smiling. As he laughed, he said, "You little bastard, you want me to submit to you? Hmph, kill me. Don't even think about asking me for anything. I'm not afraid of death. But you will

definitely die next. My life in exchange for your life as a little genius is also worth it. Also, Han Yunxing has to die, you made me so miserable today, do you want me to give you a chance to complete your plan? Don't even think about it! Hurry up and kill me! "

He recovered a little and roared at Long Chen.

Long Chen was hesitating in his heart.

He didn't expect this old man to be so stubborn.

He didn't even want his life, he just wasn't willing to admit defeat.

Long Chen could already feel that there were a lot of experts descending. If they came, he would definitely not have the chance to kill Fu Hai.

Therefore, the decision had to be made at this moment.

At this time, Feng Zhilin had an idea, and said: "Long Chen, I understand, kill Fu Hai. In his God Kingdom, if you destroy that bell, the Soul Devouring Gu will die."

Long Chen looked at Feng Zhilin in shock.

How could she know?

Just then, Fu Hai laughed in despair. He stared at Feng Zhiling and roared: "You bitch, how dare you be so heartless! I have treated you well, yet you communicated with him to harm me, you bitch with a thousand riders! "If you are heartless, you will die a horrible death!"

Seeing Fu Hai's crazy look, Long Chen had an idea.

In truth, she didn't even know that, the reason she said those words, was purely to test Fu Hai. As long as she guessed correctly, Fu Hai's expression would definitely be very excited, because the method Feng Zhiling spoke of was the only solution!

"He is my friend, but you are not. Why should I help you?" Feng Zhilin glared at Fu Hai.

Not much time left, Feng Zhilin's intelligence had helped Long Chen a lot, and he was no longer merciful, if he did not kill Fu Hai, Han Yunxing would definitely die.

"Old ghost, goodbye." Long Chen's eyes were cold.

"You will die miserably." Fu Hai looked at him with madness and despair.

Ling Xi stabbed forward with her sword, killing Fu Hai's primordial spirit.

Fu Hai's body fell limply to the ground.

"Hurry up." Feng Zhiling took her artefact.

"Thank you!" This time, it was all thanks to Feng Zhiling, otherwise, he would have made things difficult for her. Long Chen squeezed into the other party's Divine Kingdom and quickly found the bell, which was also a dao device bell. He took out the God Slaying Sword and slashed down.

It had finally been resolved.

Long Chen consumed a lot of energy and almost collapsed to the ground.

As he left the Divine Kingdom, he saw that his surroundings were a bloody mess.

Success

This time, the success was extremely dangerous. Long Chen and Feng Zhilin looked at each other and laughed bitterly. The two had been fighting for so long, but this was their first time working together.

Long Chen was fine, but Feng Zhiling had a strange feeling in his heart.

"You don't mind what he just said, do you?" Long Chen asked.

"How could that be? A straight body is not afraid of slanting shadows." Feng Zhilin glared at him, she glanced at the surrounding corpses, and then looked at the gradually surrounding experts. At this time, she didn't have a plan, and didn't know what to do next, she could only rely on Long Chen.

"Next up, whether or not I'll die, I'll leave my life in your hands." Feng Zhiling said.

Just as Fu Hai had said, with Long Chen causing such a huge commotion and killing so many people, he would definitely die a miserable death.

But to Long Chen, as long as it could save Han Yunxing, all of this was worth it.

Dozens of Cold Martial General, one King Han Wu. Their corpses fell all over the place.

This was Long Chen's battle record.

No matter what, he had to worry about Han Yunxing's situation the most. In his divine country, Han Yunxing had already gradually awakened. This was also the sign that the God Devouring Parasite had disappeared.

Inside his body, there was only a weak amount of Nirvana Qi, and the recovery of his body was extremely slow.

Without another word, Long Chen took out a fairy that had two Immortal Marks and said to the still dazed Han Yunxing: "Uncle Han, recover your body first and refine it."

"You're Little Chen?" Han Yunxing's voice was hoarse and somewhat amazed as he looked around at his surroundings. This clearly wasn't Fu Hai's Divine Kingdom.

His voice was weak as he asked, "Just what happened?"

"I killed Fu Hai." Long Chen said directly.

Han Yunxing woke up from his shock.

At this moment, the experts descended one after another.

Chapter 1478 - Palace Head Han Wu

"Uncle Han, refine this immortal spirit first. When you recover, we can talk about it slowly. I'm going to deal with a small problem right now." After Long Chen gave his instructions, he did not bother about Han Yunxing anymore. Fu Hai was already dead, and the bell had been broken by Long Chen, but Han Yunxing was fine. This meant that Feng Zhiling's previous probing was absolutely correct.

He was fine, but Long Chen was a lot more at ease.

The little trouble he spoke of wasn't small at all.

Although the space within the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower was not small, it wasn't that big either. The intensity of the battle, especially the explosion of Long Chen's Primordial Blood Prison Diagram, was enough to cause a slight tremor throughout the entire Five Elements Pagoda. Everyone knew that a huge battle had occurred on the eighth floor.

The eighth floor was where the Han Wu Palace was located.

At this time, Long Chen raised his head from the wall of the Fu Mansion's courtyard. One after another, warriors descended and stood on top of the wall, watching everything that happened inside in shock.

The corpses of the Cold Martial General were strewn all over the place, and the unrecognizable Fu Hai had turned into a charred corpse and fallen at Long Chen's feet, while Feng Zhilin stood beside him.

This was not the death of one person, but the death of more than a dozen Cold Martial General and one King Han Wu.

Every single warrior from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm were important resources of the True Martial Imperial Palace, for example, there were only 100 or so Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters in total, but today, almost 20 had died, and they had died inside the True Martial Imperial Palace. For the entire True Martial Imperial Palace, this was a huge matter!

For such a big event, ordinary warriors could only watch in shock and didn't dare to act rashly. They also waited for the arrival of the strong warriors.

They saw that there were still traces of blood on Long Chen's slender twin swords, Ling Xi's sword and the God Slaying Sword.

"This newcomer Long Chen has killed one of their King Han Wu, and fifteen of their Cold Martial Generals," The observers began to suffocate.

They looked at Long Chen with shocked eyes.

This was a huge matter.

What was this indifferent youth doing? Did he not know that he was going to die?

Furthermore, where did he get the strength to kill Fu Hai?

Fu Hai was a martial artist of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Not many martial practitioners could kill a second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm at the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

If they knew that Long Chen was only a Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, they would probably be scared to death. Long Chen was almost already considered a Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Everyone's face were pale white, as they looked at Long Chen and whispered.

There was no doubt that Long Chen must have killed them.

"To kill his compatriots, that is a cruel thing to do. This Long Chen is simply a demon. This time, Wenren Xi's Martial Saint has gotten away with it. We have found such a fool, the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, and he is out of our league. "

"Forget about the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, he will definitely be punished by the Han Wu Palace today. If he is able to live, I estimate that the entire War God Palace will protest. Moreover, he even killed the people from the Han Wu Palace, so even the Wenren Xi Martial Saint will not be able to protect him."

"You mean, he's going to die?"

"Do you still have any questions? If he doesn't die, and he just came to War God Palace, and killed so many people, wouldn't we all be killed if we let him live? "

Everyone felt that he was right.

Long Chen was an outsider, he simply could not accept the masses.

"Get out of the way." It turned out that Wenren Jingtao had long known about Long Chen's plan. Seeing that something big was happening, he immediately went to inform Wenren Xi, that Wenren Xi was one of the three forces of the War God Palace, and that many of his subordinates had followed him here because of such a big event. Amongst them were a few warriors with Triple Nirvana Tribulation or higher. It was equivalent to Wenren Jingtao being at the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation. There were more than a dozen of them.

In True Martial Imperial Palace, as long as one was above Nirvana Tribulation Realm, their status was extremely high. A single stage of Nirvana Tribulation was already revered as one of the most important stages in the history of True Martial Imperial Palace. The second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation was usually an extremely famous generation of Grandmasters, such as Wenren Jingtao. Above Triple Nirvana Tribulation were the top existences in the entire True Martial Imperial Palace, the strongest among the three Martial Saints and below. To be able to pass through Triple Nirvana Tribulation without being killed, when they were young, almost all of them were geniuses, powerful existences that shook the younger generation.

In the entire True Martial Emperor Domain, billions of people and strong practitioners had all hit this small place like the War God Palace.

Long Chen had already come into contact with the highest levels of the True Martial Emperor Domain.

Wenren Xi had always been calm, but after seeing such a scene, his elegant brows still furrowed slightly.

This was a bit too much of a farce. He even thought of other things. This was bound to be very difficult to deal with. Seeing that more and more people were spectating, this matter would inevitably spread to the entire War God Palace in the shortest amount of time.

He sighed helplessly.

Long Chen had always been at a disadvantage in his position as the Lord. He had just arrived and his popularity was not high, the people in the War God Palace were still in a state of rejection. But today, he had killed so many of the War God Palace's elites.

What the War God Palace wanted to elect was a type of prideful, righteous, and upright True Martial Emperor, not a Berserk Demon that killed easily. Long Chen was one hundred thousand miles away from the standard in their hearts, and it could be said that he would not meet it at all.

From the whispers, Wenren Xi knew that something was wrong.

His plan was going to fail.

Moreover, that person had also arrived.

He looked up. Opposite him, there was a fat youth wearing a loose yellow robe, her face filled with smiles. She led a group of experts who did not lose out to Wenren Xi and stood opposite him, which was the backer of the Han Wu Palace, Ye Futu.

He was also the Slaughter Martial Saint that always competed with Wenren Xi.

Wenren Xi had always kept a low profile, but Ye Futu was the opposite of him.

Aside from them, there were also many other experts.

Everyone understood what was going on as they looked at Long Chen with gazes filled with disgust. If not for the two Martial Saints, there would probably be people who could not hold themselves back and wanted justice from Long Chen.

Long Chen did not expect to cause such a ruckus at the beginning, but he had something to rely on. There was nothing to be afraid of. After today's incident, he had no regrets. Who would bring such a heavy threat to someone he respected and loved in the future? His methods would definitely not be benevolent.

As for what Wenren Xi was thinking, Long Chen actually did not think too much about it.

He had two reasons for coming back to the True Martial Imperial Palace. The first was that the True Martial Emperor had summoned him, and the second was that he had come back to cultivate.

Regarding the matter of the Lord, this was a huge task, and not necessarily just beneficial. Therefore, Long Chen himself had not decided to run. Not only would that be troublesome, but it would also be hard work.

He had just arrived and he was already so powerful. It seemed like there were a lot of people that he didn't care about.

No matter where it was, the newbie had to be quiet. This was the rule.

Under the glares of so many experts, Long Chen was surprisingly calm. He looked around, and finally stopped at a man beside Ye Futu.

"So this is the Little Martial God Yang Chen, what a strange person."

How should he put it?

It was a young man, not very old. He wore a set of very ordinary clothes, but they were also very messy. However, what was strange was that his eyes revealed a wildness that surpassed most of the Goblin Tribe members. Long Chen even felt that compared to the real Goblin Tribe members, he was more like a wild beast, a beast that had no rationality, only knew how to eat and attack.

Ye Futu firmly tied him to his side, and secretly exerted strength through one hand to hold onto the other. Little Martial God Yang Chen's eyes continued to scan the crowd, like a hungry wild beast, eager to give it a try, wanting nothing more than to pounce at someone else.

Under Ye Futu's control, he was unable to move.

Long Chen had a feeling that this Yang Chen was like a ferocious dog that Ye Futu was holding, a dog that was very fond of biting people.

"This guy doesn't seem to have any consciousness, but he's actually one of the strongest warriors in the young generation of True Martial Imperial Palace. How strange. It can be seen that this guy's intelligence is not that high, but if Feng Zhiling and I did not appear, the Saint Martial Emperor Lord would definitely be him.

Long Chen seemed to have guessed something.

"It seems that the True Martial Imperial Palace's water is a bit deeper than I thought." Long Chen was a smart guy, at least a lot smarter than Yang Chen who looked like a wild beast.

He kept his cool and waited for someone else to respond.

If it was an ordinary person, they would have already been scared to the point of peeing their pants, but Long Chen remained calm, which further angered everyone.

At this time, an old man with a head full of white hair descended from the skies. This old man had a sharp hooked nose, and his eyes were sharp.

His robe was embroidered with an eagle soaring in the sky.

Long Chen squinted.

This fellow, Long Chen knew, was most likely Palace Head Han Wu, who was at the late stage of the Triple Nirvana Tribulation. Someone who could rank in the top twenty, and could even rank in the top ten, was Ye Futu's disciple, and probably the number one general under Ye Futu.

He looked around, his eyes like a hawk staring at Long Chen, and asked: "I am Palace Head Han Wu, Long Chen, what is going on?"

His domineering gaze was filled with an aura of slaughter. Under his suppression, ordinary practitioners of the same level would've long since knelt on the ground.

There was no way to avoid today's judgement, but Long Chen had nothing to say. He said very calmly, "You guessed right, I killed them all by myself."

Long Chen's words caused an even greater uproar.

Many of them were relieved, but luckily this had nothing to do with Feng Zhiling.

Long Chen said this because he wanted to let go of Feng Zhiling first, so that she wouldn't have to suffer too.

"Very good, very good." Palace Head Han Wu clapped his hands and said. He was also shocked by Long Chen's boldness and arrogance, his eyes were gloomy like water. He continued to ask: "What is your reason for killing them?"

Chapter 1479 - How to Meet the Crowds

Long Chen shifted his gaze away from the weird little Martial God and focused on dealing with the Palace Head Han Wu in front of him.

He had already noticed that when he said the previous sentence, all the people of the War God Palace had already hated him. Although he was not saying anything, it was not a good thing at all.

He never thought that there would come a day when he would be able to make the people of the War God Palace look at him with such disgust.

This was probably the reason why Wenren Xi was in a bad mood. Long Chen knew that Wenren Xi wished for him to become the Holy Martial Emperor Lord, so his actions today had destroyed his plans.

The Saint Martial Emperor was not only tyrannical, but he could also be first place in a battle.

Although he had no complaints and regrets for Han Yunxing, he couldn't make things too awkward, so he said: "The reason I killed them, was because Fu Hai imprisoned my Uncle Han, Han Yunxing. My Uncle Han is currently in my God Kingdom. He is my respected elder and has helped me greatly in the past. As for why I have to kill Fu Hai, it's because Fu Hai planted a Spirit Devouring Parasite in my Uncle Han's body. This is a poisonous insect that can swallow my Uncle Han's Primordial Spirit as long as Fu Hai shakes the bell. If I don't kill him, if I don't take out the Gu bell from his Divine Kingdom and destroy it, my Uncle Han will die in his hands. As for the reason why Fu Hai imprisoned my Uncle Han and even used despicable methods to torture him, it is because the Uncle Han was in love with his foster daughter, so he looked down upon my Uncle Han. In order to protect his reputation. On this point, Miss Fu Ling'er was able to testify. wind girl can testify to this as well, I am not lying at all, if you are lying, then please let me be struck by lightning. "

Long Chen's thought process and thoughts were extremely clear. In just a few short sentences, he had described the conflict between him and Fu Hai extremely clearly.

She still could not particularly accept Fu Hai's death, as she was, after all, her benefactor. But at this time, when everyone was trying to seek confirmation from her, she was not an ignorant person, so she woodenly nodded her head, and said, "What he said is right."

Those who were familiar with Fu Hai knew that he had this temper, and there were even some who knew that he had imprisoned Han Yunxing. Amongst the people present, there was someone who gave the God Devouring Gu to Fu Hai, but no one knew that Long Chen would appear and kill him.

"Nonsense!"

Palace Head Han Wu was enraged, in that moment, a terrifying energy swept forth, causing Long Chen to be forced a few steps back.

Those people who were just immersed in Long Chen's words were also awakened by the Palace Head Han Wu's angry roars. Long Chen had committed such a heinous crime, how could he explain it with just a few words?

The Palace Head Han Wu chased relentlessly, saying, "The reason you're saying all this is simply because you want my Han Wu Palace to lightly punish you. I tell you, no way! Furthermore, if Fu Hai really imprisoned Han Yunxing, why didn't you go to the Han Wu Palace to it? I'm confident that I can handle this sort of thing. Yet you did it yourself, and even killed a dozen or so Cold Martial General that you did not want to associate with. Your methods are so cruel, so cruel, and yet such a cruel and merciless person was able to enter my War God Palace.

Seeing that he was getting more and more outrageous, Long Chen couldn't help but interrupt him and said: "The one who brought me in was the True Martial Emperor, you sure have a lot of guts."

Palace Head Han Wu was stunned and shut his mouth. Only now did he remember about Zhen Wu Emperor summoning Long Chen.

However, this was a huge opportunity to take Wenren Xi down. Ye Futu had been waiting for a long time, he could not screw this up, so he had to cut Long Chen down quickly and get rid of him thoroughly, because he was the Palace Head Han Wu, and Wenren Xi had nothing to say, so he said loudly: "Long Chen's massacre, killing a King Han Wu, 15 people, the heinous crime is the biggest case of the War God Palace in the past few thousand years. Such a madman, after committing a crime, you do not know what kind of person you are, but you do not know about what kind of person you are, but if you continue to stay in the War God Palace, then who knows how many disciples will die under his laughable reasons. Execute it immediately! "

Not many people in the War God Palace had a good impression of him, and he was considered an outsider as well. But since he was summoned by the Zhen Wu Emperor, many people would definitely be jealous of him, although Long Chen's explanation was reasonable, but a lot of people wanted him to kill him. Although the majority of people felt that the Palace Head Han Wu's judgement was too harsh, but at least they did not have any objections.

"Two Martial Saints, what do you think about this trial?"

Palace Head Han Wu ignored Long Chen and looked at Ye Futu and Wenren Xi with a humble attitude.

Ye Futu, who was all smiles, still did not say a word, but nodded in satisfaction.

"Where's Martial Saint Wenren Wu-shuang?" The Palace Head Han Wu asked in a neither humble nor arrogant manner.

's matter today had stirred the hearts of many people, and at this critical moment, if Wenren Xi did not care about saving Long Chen, it would attract many criticism. His reputation and status in the War God Palace would also be greatly reduced.

Under the watchful eyes of the masses, Wenren Xi's gaze was indifferent, he did not say a word, and just stood there, watching over Palace Head Han Wu.

Long Chen suddenly said, "Purgatory is Purgatory, can you stop talking nonsense? I was killing people from the Han Wu Palace anyway, so I didn't expect the Han Wu Palace to give me justice. Some people previously asked me why I didn't go to the Han Wu Palace first. The so called Palace Head Han Wu, don't boast about how upright you are. The entire Han Wu Palace is just a bunch of lackeys, don't pretend to be gentle in front of me. "

Although Long Chen's words had helped Wenren Xi, he was still able to directly say all the things that could not be said. Immediately, the faces of the people from the Han Wu Palace became extremely ugly.

Only Ye Futu acted like he did not hear it and did not make a sound when Long Chen directly attacked him.

'As expected of a terrifying person! '

He never treated the True Martial Imperial Palace as a place to stay for a long time. Other people would be respectful and respectful to Ye Futu and the others, but Long Chen had already been framed and bullied, so why should he be courteous?

Palace Head Han Wu sneered: "In this case, I will personally take action and capture Long Chen.

His words were directed at Feng Zhiling.

Long Chen held onto Feng Zhilin, not letting her go, and instead facing the Palace Head Han Wu, he arrogantly raised his head, smiled: "Can I say, you can't move me?"

Palace Head Han Wu seemed to have heard a huge joke, with his strength, he could subdue Long Chen in one move. Even Wenren Xi had nothing to say, but Long Chen still said that he could not touch the other party?

"Don't worry. The Purgatory is very enjoyable. You can enjoy it for the rest of your life." Palace Head Han Wu made his move the moment he said that, and sure enough, his strength was at a level that Long Chen was unable to reach. After crossing a whole set of Triple Nirvana Tribulation and reaching the late stage of Triple Nirvana Tribulation, there was a high chance that he would be able to advance into the fourth stage of Nirvana Tribulation in the future.

But just as he made his move, the person Long Chen was waiting for had finally arrived.

"Stop."

A calm and elegant lady, who was like a pure lotus flower, blocked in front of Long Chen. It had been a long time since everyone had seen this woman, and they finally understood.

She was the most mysterious of the three Great Martial Saints, the person closest to the True Martial Emperor, Lin Junyao.

Many people had seen her attack, but everyone knew that she was the strongest among the three Martial Saints.

What was Lin Junyao doing?

Everyone was suspicious, seeing that she was blocking in front of Long Chen, they all had a bad premonition.

"Greetings, Venerable Lin!" Palace Head Han Wu had no choice but to bow.

Lin Junyao looked at him, then said to the crowd once more, "The Monarch ordered that Long Chen is his esteemed guest, and no one is to touch him.

His words immediately caused a huge commotion.

"How can this be!"

"Is that really what the Monarch said?"

"That's impossible, Long Chen committed such a heinous crime today, we can't just let him go like this!"

"How can we convince the masses? How can we convince the masses?! "

The ones who made the most trouble were the warriors who belonged to the same Han Wu Palace.

Hearing this news, Ye Futu, whose entire face was filled with smiles, as if there were no other expressions, was finally stunned for a moment. Soon after, his smile returned, and in front of him, Wenren Xi's eyes flashed, looked at Ye Futu, and then, led the people behind him away.

On the contrary, he was the fastest person to leave.

"Be quiet." Lin Junyao's shout stunned everyone, and made those who had passionately resisted shut their mouths. Only then did Lin Junyao continue, "Is it because Monarch hasn't appeared for so long that you guys actually dare to doubt his decision, hehe."

His words sent shivers down everyone's spines.

Yes, this was the Monarch's decision.

And Monarchs, were actually the True Martial Imperial Palace's gods!

Everyone could not help but shut their mouths. Fear had suppressed their unwillingness.

Amongst them, there were still many people who were not from Han Wu Palace.

Long Chen had no choice, he was doing everything for Han Yunxing, there were so many dead people, he could not explain. Everyone must die, and if they did not die, Han Yunxing would not be able to live.

Even though it affected their impression of him in everyone's hearts, no matter how they explained, they would not pay attention to their own explanations. But in the end, Long Chen did not regret anything.

"The Monarch wants to chat with you. Come with me."

Lin Junyao said her last sentence, then left with Long Chen.

After they left, the crowd fell into despair. Why was it that this outsider, this demon that killed people, was able to have such an honor, allowing the Emperor to meet him twice?

Unwilling to give up and fear mixed together, everyone's expression became extremely ugly, until Long Chen completely disappeared.

"AHH!" Palace Head Han Wu roared, his leg striking the ground. Raising his head, he found that Ye Futu had already left some time ago.

"Honored master is truly angry this time!"

Palace Head Han Wu sighed.

"However, the deaths of these fellows were exchanged for Long Chen's extremely low prestige. If I were to continue inciting trouble, the position of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord will definitely not be taken by Wenren Xi's people."

Chapter 1480 - Determination

Once again, Long Chen made Lin Junyao bring this matter to this invisible world.

Beneath his feet was a sea of lava. Waves of anger surged in the sky. In the distance, in the Loess Plains, there were ancient trees that shot straight up into the sky. Between the fire and water, there were golden mountains that reached the heavens.

Why was Long Chen so daring?

Because he had someone to rely on in his heart, he knew that the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu would definitely not let Long Chen die in True Martial Imperial Palace because of Long Qinglan. No one understood Long Qinglan's power as the Zhen Wu Emperor, even though he no longer existed.

Under this kind of relationship, Long Chen was destined to be fine today.

No matter how strong the Palace Head Han Wu was, in Long Chen's eyes, he was just a clown.

However, after experiencing today's events, Long Chen discovered that the tension between Wenren Xi and his was much stronger than he had imagined. That Little Martial God Yang Chen was also weird, the only normal person was Lin Junyao.

"Child" the voice of the True Martial Emperor came from all directions, interrupting Long Chen from his thoughts.

His mind had already grown to a point that ordinary people were unable to compare with.

"Greetings, Monarch." Regardless of the time, the Zhen Wu Emperor was an existence that Long Chen respected.

Although he was also very mysterious, to the point that Long Chen guessed that he couldn't leave this world.

"Mmm, can today's matter make you think of anything?"

Long Chen was startled for a moment, but when he thought back to what happened today, he felt a little blurry. He then said, "Monarch, I can only apologize, Uncle Han is too important to me.

It was rare for the True Martial Emperor to let out a chuckle. He said, "This is only a small matter. I just want to ask, have you seen that Little Martial God Yang Chen?"

Long Chen said: "I've met him. He's a strange person, like a wild beast, with a low IQ. Furthermore, under Ye Futu's control, it is like a battle machine. "

Long Chen was unable to do anything else because this fellow must have a terrifying fighting strength. It was even said that this fellow had an immortal body, so no matter how hard he fought, he wouldn't die. However, he was not flattered by the man's wisdom. He felt that he was not even on the level of a normal person.

"Battle machine, your description is not bad." The True Martial Emperor sighed with emotion.

Long Chen knew that he had something to say, so he waited quietly.

As expected, the other party's voice sounded once more.

"City Lord Bastard, you will definitely bring his henchmen to make a comeback. Our first target is our True Martial Imperial Palace. Our foundation is here, so we can't be moved, so we can only fight with our lives on the line. However, do you think that Yang Chen is qualified to become the Holy Martial Emperor Lord? At that time, he would take my place, order the disciples of the Imperial Palace to fight against the Evil Demon from the Immortal God Realm? "

In the True Martial Emperor's words, there was a great deal of information.

Firstly, he reckoned that at that time, he, as the strongest existence, would not be able to play a strong role. At most, he would just be able to fight with the City Lord.

Secondly, he felt that Yang Chen was incapable.

Long Chen more or less understood the other party's meaning as he said: "From my observations today, if Yang Chen had become the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, then it would basically be equivalent to Ye Futu becoming the Saint Martial Emperor Lord. Since Ye Futu was a Martial Saint, the Monarch definitely did not wish for him to interfere in the matter of the Sacred Martial Emperor Lord. In Yang Chen's case, although he might have a monstrous fighting strength, he is only suitable to be used as a weapon, not a decision maker or a commander. "

Long Chen was very concise as he answered the other party's question.

Since this old man was so worried about this matter, it seemed that the time for the upcoming battle had come to an end. He had explained several times that it would be a great calamity, and definitely not a joke, and Long Chen could imagine that if the ghosts from the Eternal Hell were to escape, then it would definitely be a massacre. It would be an extermination of the human race and the demon race, related to the future of the Three Regions Nine Realms.

There was no doubt that the City Master of Fallen Death hated the Three Great Imperial Palace s.

Long Chen had come into contact with him before, so that white jade skeleton must be a psychopathic guy.

When he thought about the calamity that would befall him in the future, Long Chen also felt uncomfortable in his heart. He felt that he just needed to protect Ling Xi and, if possible, go back to the Immortal God Realm to develop.

He wasn't confident either. He was worried that a single decision from him would cause everyone's deaths.

"I need a wise, decisive, and responsible person who wields great power, not a beast who only knows how to fight. I originally didn't hold much hope, but now you've appeared. Disregarding your father's relationship, just by yourself, I personally feel that you're already a qualified King of Slaughter. No one is more suitable than you to handle the matters that will happen in the future. Moreover, you have a huge relationship with the City Lord.

Long Chen was a kind person in his heart.

He sighed.

He admitted that he had been persuaded.

Saint Martial Emperor Lord position

The words of the True Martial Emperor caused his blood to boil. While these guys were busy fighting amongst themselves, this old man was more concerned about the issue of survival. He was the most

respectable person here, Long Chen didn't wish to disappoint him. He also wanted to do something for the world he was in.

If possible, he was very willing to do things within his capabilities and contribute his own strength!

He just wasn't sure.

"What do you think?" The True Martial Emperor asked with some anticipation.

Long Chen pondered for a while, and finally decided: "I want to give it a try, as long as I can become the Lord, can I?"

This answer caused the True Martial Emperor to finally relax.

After laughing for a while, he said, "I knew that you would not disappoint me. After hearing many stories about you, I knew that you are a very responsible person and you would definitely not leave so many creatures behind. Sometimes, experts had to shoulder responsibilities as well. "Since you've decided, there are some things that I have to explain to you first."

"Please speak, Monarch." Long Chen said very straightforwardly.

He was extremely magnanimous in his heart.

Besides, he had also troubled the other party today. If not for him, he would have lost his life.

"First of all, there is a strange rule in the Imperial Palace, and up until now, every generation of the True Martial Great Emperor has been unable to directly interfere in the matter of the Sacred Martial Emperor's Monarch Selection. The Sacred Martial Emperor's Monarch's candidacy, has a strict system, and regarding this system, Wenren Xi will explain it to you, I have one point to clarify, and that is, if you lose in the competition, I have no choice but to follow it."

"Understood." Long Chen nodded his head, it was indeed a strange rule, every generation of Zhen Wu Emperor had overflowing authority, they did not even have the power to determine their own successor.

Zhen Wu Emperor was very satisfied with Long Chen's performance. He stayed silent for a while and then said: "The second matter is especially important. You must prepare yourself."

"Monarch, please speak. Since I have already decided, I will not retreat. It is my turn to do something, and I will definitely not decline. " Long Chen said sincerely.

He was speaking with a sincere heart.

Both his rights and obligations were equal. When he had obtained such a huge power from the and his status was even above the three Martial Saints, he would inevitably accept the corresponding obligations, and might even die.

After all, he had taken away the City Lord's God Slaying Sword and Dao Seal. In other words, the True Martial Emperor's Soul would not spare him.

The Great Emperor of True Martial finally said, "The ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars are the most powerful and important Dao Artifacts that have been passed down throughout the ancient history of the Imperial Palace. Other than the Five Elements Chaotic Heavenly Pagoda, they have a total of eight dao patterns, and can even form a ninth dao pattern, becoming a peerless Dao Artifact! The ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars were made from the spines of ninety-nine ancient five-clawed Golden Dragons. They were all complete spines and possessed the ability to seal the world. If you become the Holy Martial Emperor King, then those ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars will definitely belong to you. But you also know that the current golden Demon Suppressing Pillar is suppressing the heart of the city lord who has caused the death of it. "

Honestly speaking, if he could obtain the ninety-nine Golden Demon Suppressing Pillars, Long Chen would definitely be overjoyed. This was an item with superb divine might, and it might even be stronger than the eight Dao Rune Dao Artifact that Sword Master Ling Wu used.

Long Chen asked around, although the Dao Artifact used by the Sword Master Ling Wu was a pair of swords, it was actually split into two, and could only be considered a Dao Artifact, the blue one was called the Astral Sword, and the red one was the Divine Sword. When combined, it would make the Astral Refining Sword of the unparalleled sun and moon!

The power of the ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars definitely surpassed that of the Astral Refining Sword.

As long as he could become the Lord, he would be able to obtain it. If Long Chen grasped this Golden Suppressing Demon Pillar, he would have a huge advantage in the future when he goes to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

However, the problem was that the golden pillar was suppressing the heart of the city lord ...

"What's the problem?" Long Chen asked nervously.

"In fact, when we select the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, we must immediately shoulder a heavy responsibility. That is, transfer the heart of the City Lord, refine the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar, and suppress him in the God Kingdom. He had lost a large amount of his Profound Qi, so he didn't need to use the ninety-nine Golden Demon Suppressing Pillars to suppress it at the same time. Therefore, you can use the limited number of Golden Demon Suppressing Pillars up to seventy, and the remaining thirty would do. Of course, if that is the case, it would mean that the City Lord's number one goal would be to die for sure, going from War God Palace to you. So I want to ask you, do you have the guts to go and ask for that Gold-ranked Devil Pillar? "

Long Chen was really hesitant.

A treasure might be good, but it also meant that it would become the opponent's primary target.