

War God 1481

Chapter 1481 - Three Great Wars

Long Chen, Ling Xi and the others needed him to be responsible for them, so he had no choice but to think carefully.

To be honest, the temptation of the ninety-nine demon pillars was great, but the associated danger was even greater.

Therefore, Long Chen said: "This matter, I'll decide after I become the Holy Martial Emperor Lord."

The True Martial Emperor was not disappointed. His voice sounded again as he said, "It doesn't matter, you are already an outstanding martial artist. Your father would be proud of you. "

Yeah, Long Qinglan should be proud of himself.

Long Chen took a deep breath.

He realized that he had a goal now. Although this matter was perhaps even more difficult than going to Sword Soul Imperial Palace, he did not have any regrets.

"If you are the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, before the calamity descends, I will use my avatar to bring along the three Martial Saints and the hundreds of experts from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm to go with you to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace to propose marriage!"

At this time, the True Martial Emperor made another tempting decision.

Yes, to Long Chen, this was a huge temptation.

On that day, he was no longer alone. He had the True Martial Emperor behind him, three Martial Saints, and the entire True Martial Imperial Palace as his backing, so he no longer lacked status and position. At that moment, with Long Chen's voice and aura descending, would the people of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace treat him as a joke?

He will make Ling Xi moved to tears.

Long Chen realized that he greatly desired that day.

This longing seemed to have sucked all the water out of his body, making him feel uncomfortable all over. He couldn't wait for that day to come.

Ten years, it had been ten years, his dream was for that moment. He did not want to go alone, he did not want to be a sorrowful person, he wanted to use his greatest strength to make everyone remember him. It was on that day, he fulfilled his long-cherished wish and brought Ling Xi away!

Not only did he want to snatch the marriage, he also wanted to openly marry her, leaving everyone speechless.

The clone of the True Martial Great Emperor was also the True Martial Great Emperor!

That day, Ling Wu told Long Chen that he would deliver the invitation. Long Chen would hold onto the invitation tightly and destroy it right in front of his face!

The Sword Soul Imperial Palace was Long Chen's final battlefield that he had struggled for ten years!

At this moment, Long Chen suddenly felt such desire for the position of Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

When Long Chen became the next True Martial Emperor, and became someone who could stand shoulder to shoulder with Ling Xi, when he had strength that no one could resist, Long Chen didn't believe that there would be anyone who would dare to stop him. When Long Chen became the True Martial Emperor of the next generation, and became someone who no one could resist, then, who could?

Originally, after returning to the True Martial Imperial Palace, he seemed to have lost his target, but at this moment, his target was incomparably clear.

Long Chen's entire body was emitting the desire to fight.

"Go out, Wenren Xi is waiting for you." The True Martial Emperor's voice sounded out.

"Thank you, Emperor!" Long Chen bowed.

The feeling of having a goal was very refreshing.

The him of today was greatly different from the him of yesterday. It was as if he had a soul.

Sure enough, just as he came out, Wenren Xi was already waiting for him.

The two of them continued to descend.

"I have already decided that I will go all out to compete for the position of the Sacred Martial Emperor Lord. I have already discussed it with the Monarch and he wants you to tell me the details of the evaluation." Long Chen said.

"Oh?" Wenren Xi woodenly nodded, and said: "But, it seems to be a little late. You already lost your chance."

Long Chen was stunned, and asked: "From where?" He was an extremely intelligent person and hurriedly asked: "Because of today's matter, I left a bad impression on the people of War God Palace, right?"

Wenren Xi did not deny it.

After a long while, he said, "Although the chances are small, it might not be impossible. Let me explain it to you in detail." I have to insist on it one last time, so as to not let others look down on me. "

"Yes." Long Chen nodded, no matter what, he would not give up.

Wenren Xi then began to explain in detail.

"This set of rules for the elections is passed down from the ancient era until now. It is absolutely fair and tests the candidates' strength, intelligence, popularity, support level, good and evil, ability to command, ability to make decisions, and so on. First of all, every Martial Saint has the qualifications to nominate a candidate. Originally, I'm with Huang Yu, but since you agreed, then I'll change it to you. There were a total of three candidates for the three Martial Saints. The election of the Sacred Martial Emperor Lord is the most sacred thing in War God Palace, because it is decided by the next generation True Martial Emperor. At that time, everyone will definitely pay attention to him.

Long Chen silently memorized what the other party said.

"This election is divided into three rounds. The first round of elections will begin in twenty days. Because you killed someone today, you will be at an extreme disadvantage in the first round. This was because the first round's rules were as follows: Twenty days later, in the War God Palace, there would be around a hundred second stage Nirvana Tribulation warriors and above. Each of them would have one vote to support the candidate. In the teachings, every cultivator who had the right to vote had to speak and express their views, and then cast a vote carefully to ensure that everyone's vote was known by all to be fair and just. The first round was a poll for both popularity and support. It combined the opinions of almost all the upper echelons and held a lot of weight. Each voter would be evaluated based on the candidate's character, good and evil, and combat prowess. The final result would be the number of votes cast. The votes of each candidate shall be their first round of points. "

So that's how it was, it's no wonder that Wenren Xi didn't see himself at all. Today, because of Han Yunxing's second battle, he had stirred the fragile hearts of the upper echelons, and at that time, they would definitely make a big fuss out of it. His first round of ballots were not under his control at all, so it was impossible for him to be high.

Wenren Xi sighed: "Not all the hundreds of second stage Nirvana Tribulation warriors are from the three major factions, there are at least thirty of them. Originally, we could have tried to rope them in, but now the chances are slim. But in this round, you have no advantage when compared to Feng Zhilin and Yang Chen. "They'd probably vote for you and someone else would discredit them."

Long Chen was also very embarrassed, he didn't even dare to imagine the situation that happened.

He would definitely be defeated in the first round without any suspense.

However, there were still twenty days, he might be able to fight for it.

No matter what, he still did not do anything wrong with Han Yunxing.

Since there was no hope in the first round, and he could only pull the points from the second and third rounds, Long Chen asked: "Next, what's next?"

Even though Wenren Xi felt that the chances of success were slim, he did not want to lose too badly. In the second round, the Monarch will personally arrange a mission for the three of you, allowing you to complete it. When the time comes, there will be a special monitoring system that will test the completion of your mission. The battle strength, decision-making ability, insight, leadership, and a sense of good and evil that will manifest themselves in the middle will be tested. Feng Zhilin is a woman, and in these aspects, she is far inferior to you. Therefore, when you are able to unleash your full strength in the second round, the second round will be given a score of twenty or more warriors of War God Palace's Triple Nirvana Tribulation and above. Each of your abilities will be evaluated one by one. In the end, you will get an average score, and according to the ratio of your points, your total score will also be 100 points. How many points each of you can get will depend on your own performance. This is a mission personally assigned by the Monarch, and only when the mission is announced on that day, will we know what it is. "

"Oh!"

Long Chen nodded.

The person who was most adept at the second round was indeed him, and was also the key to pull back his score. With these abilities, Long Chen would definitely be able to far surpass Yang Chen. There should still be hope.

"As for the third round, that is the final battle. The only decisive factor is the fighting strength of the three of you. Everyone would have to fight against the other three candidates individually. The third round's total score was also 100 points. The champion had 50 points, the second place had 30 points, and the weakest had 20 points. In the end, after three rounds of competition, the person with the highest final score was the new generation of Saint Martial Emperor Lords! "

Long Chen could not help but be speechless.

This was indeed an extremely strict system. The final selection of the Sacred Martial Emperor s required all kinds of abilities, and Long Chen was not qualified to do so in the first place. However, it was a pity that Yang Chen was not intelligent enough, which was why he and Feng Zhiling had the chance.

Feng Zhiling's hopes were not high, other than her popularity that was slightly higher than Long Chen's, her fighting strength and other abilities were not comparable to Long Chen's. As for Yang Chen, Long

Chen reckoned that his score for the first round would be very high, and not for the second round. As for the third round, that would be the time of the battle.

Honestly speaking, in everyone's eyes, the thing that the Little Martial God was most adept at was still the third round. Whether it was Long Chen or Feng Zhiling, it was impossible for them to reach 50 points.

Long Chen was not clear about his strength, but he was clear that only the second and third round would be able to see his performance. Whether or not he could obtain the Golden Demon Pillar and gain more glory, even going to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace would depend on him.

Of course, there were still twenty days left. He might be able to make it to the first round.

The total score for the first round was one hundred. According to everyone's votes, the points would be divided among the hundred.

The second round's total score was also a hundred. According to the ratio of each person's score, they would split the 100 points.

Third round, first place, 50 points. Second place, 30 points. Third place, 20 points.

In the end, the Sacred Martial Emperor was still full of suspense.

At least, that was what Long Chen thought.

Chapter 1482 - Spring and Autumn Dream

The first round of balloting would be held twenty days later at the Dragon Dance Hall of the 20th floor of the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower.

After informing Long Chen of all this in detail, Wenren Xi brought Long Chen back to his living quarters. After saying a few more words, Wenren Xi left on her own. He had only recommended Long Chen as a candidate, so whether or not he would succeed in the end would all depend on him.

Wenren Xi understood in his heart that the relationship between him and Long Chen, and Ye Futu and the Little Martial God were completely different. Even if Long Chen became the Lord, he would not listen to Wenren Xi's orders, and would at most take more care of Wenren Xi. The one who truly recommended Long Chen was the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu.

Of course, only Wenren Xi understood.

The only thing he could do was to do his best to help Long Chen.

This was the difference between him and Ye Futu. Regarding the first round of voting, he believed that it was a foregone conclusion, and he would not resort to any tricks.

After refining the Celestial Spirits that Long Chen had given him, Han Yunxing recovered very quickly. His arms and legs had already grown out, and the charred flesh had regrown. It was just that the weakness of his body was still unable to be relieved for the time being, and would require a long period of time to recuperate.

When he returned to his residence, Nan Gong Lie was already anxious. Seeing that Long Chen was safe and sound, he heaved a sigh of relief. This man who was usually carefree actually had bloodshot and teary eyes.

"How is Old Han?" he asked anxiously.

"I'm fine." Long Chen made him worry first, but after a while, he made Han Yunxing lie down safely. He and Nan Gong Lie stayed by the side of the bed to protect him, and while Long Chen was checking Han Yunxing's body, he took out a black bug from his brain.

It was a worm covered in sharp armor, it was only a centimeter long, not eye-catching at all, but its teeth were sharp. When Long Chen took a closer look, this Death God Devouring Gu had a pungent smell. Just the smell of it was so strong, one could imagine how ferocious these worms must be if they were alive.

In addition to the pungent smell, his ability to bite at his primordial spirit was also quite terrifying.

Gu were inherited from the ancient times. Different species had different effects, such as the God Devouring Gu. Its age was too long, and its bloodline was tyrannical. It was also a terrifying creature that resided within the human body. Ordinary Gu were still okay, foreign Gu such as the Soul Devouring Gu, when used in real life, could often produce fatal effects.

After crushing the worms into pieces, Long Chen took care of Han Yunxing for a while.

At this time, Han Yunxing was already awake, so he told Han Yunxing everything that had happened recently. Han Yunxing was a little helpless, and said: "Xiao Chen, I'm really sorry for causing you so much trouble, Uncle Han has humiliated you."

Long Chen immediately said: "Let's not talk about this anymore, you guys didn't let me be bullied in the past, but now that I'm stronger, I naturally have to protect you guys. You guys are very important to me, so no matter what I do, you guys don't ask if it's worth it. "

Han Yunxing was also not a shy person, although he found it hard to live.

He pondered for a while, and said: "Saint Martial Emperor Lord, you really need to work hard. Forget about others, just with this identity, when you go to Sword Soul Imperial Palace, you don't need to bet everything on it. Furthermore, the calamity that the Monarch had mentioned, regardless of your status, as long as you are still wielding the Heaven Slaying Sword, you will not be able to dodge it. It would be better for you to face it together with the Monarch. "

Han Yunxing also thought so, but in his heart, Long Chen no longer had any scruples.

A day passed in the blink of an eye while they were recuperating and conversing. The next day, Fu Ling'er arrived.

"Xiao Chen, now that your reputation in War God Palace is so bad, what should we do?" Nangong Lie said with a frown.

The two of them truly hoped that Long Chen could soar into the skies and fulfill his wishes for the past ten years.

"It's fine." Long Chen wanted to focus on the next two rounds.

At this time, Wenren Jingtao suddenly arrived. The three of them sat in the pavilion and discussed.

Wenren Jingtao said: "The ancestor has already told me about you. The second round is your strong point, the third round is a life and death battle, victory or defeat is uncertain, but Yang Chen is very

difficult to deal with, and obtaining first is very difficult. So, if you want to win, you have to defeat Yang Chen in the third round, and then lead the second round. As for the first round, you can't lose too miserably, and if you lose too badly, it's useless no matter how strong you get in the next two rounds. "

Long Chen nodded and asked, "So what? One by one, we'll rope these people in? "

Wenren Jingtao said, "That's right, ancestors did not bother to do these things, but our thoughts cannot be the same as ancestors. I have the names of those two stage Nirvana Tribulation warriors in my hands that are wavering, and their positions are unclear, from today on, we will pay a visit to them one by one."

Long Chen felt quite awkward. Yesterday, he was still so awe-inspiring, but today, he actually had to roll around in shame to curry favor with those people because of the matter with the Sacred Martial Emperor.

However, this was a legacy of the ancient True Martial Imperial Palace. Even the True Martial Emperor couldn't do anything about it, much less himself.

"People who achieve great things do not care about small matters. "I'll go." Long Chen didn't hesitate, and immediately stood up. His courage made Wenren Jingtao unable to restrain his praise.

Basically, all the martial artists that had reached the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation were over 10,000 years old. Honestly speaking, they were all stubborn people. Their loyalty to the True Martial Imperial Palace were so deeply rooted that it was even harder to convince them than ascending to heaven. Therefore, even if they were to set off, Long Chen did not have much hope in his heart.

According to the list, Long Chen and Wenren Jingtao found the first person to vote, they were all people that Wenren Jingtao knew. After knocking on the door, the junior that came out told them that the person Long Chen was looking for was not here.

It was normal for the first person to not be here, but when they walked around and visited more than ten people, they found that none of them were in the manor. This was the problem.

"They are indeed not in the Palace, but where have they gone? Did they all know we were coming? Then, this bunch of grandsons all went into hiding for laozi? " Wenren Jingtao scolded in exasperation.

Long Chen thought for a while and said: "It's alright, he probably has something to attend to and will probably leave soon. But as long as he's still at the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower, he will definitely return to the mansion. We will be called to meet the others first and wait for this 'Shi Bo' to come back."

"Shi Bo?" Another vile old thing. "If it wasn't for this matter, I wouldn't even bother with trash like you." Wenren Jingtao scolded.

His patience was limited, and after continuously searching for over a dozen people, he was no longer able to hold himself back.

Long Chen was still alright, he had always been patient, visits were the only way. If he could not even do such a thing and could not save face, what ability did he have to be a leader? Determine the fate and future of millions of people?

Some things, even if he was unwilling, even if it was difficult, and even if he would be smashed, as long as he was brave enough to do it, Long Chen had nothing to regret about it.

Success or not was not important. What was important was that he did not cower.

Compared to the past where he only knew how to fight and kill, he felt like he had grown. Sometimes bowing and kneeling was also a form of growth.

After waiting for around half a day, the second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm, Shi Bo, finally returned.

This was a skinny guy with a vulture face and a smile on his face. Of course, he was smiling too, but when he saw that Long Chen and Long Chen were actually guarding in front of his door, his expression immediately changed. This guy had a cold smile on his face as he walked over, and shouted in a shrill voice, "Oh, I was wondering who it was, it's actually Wenren Jingtao, and this guy? Isn't that the guy who killed my brother Fu Hai? What, are you here to kill me or am I the one pulling for votes? "Fine, you beat me half to death. Twenty days later, I'll give you all the tickets. At that time, I'll tell you that your strength is extraordinary, how about beating me to death?"

Before Long Chen could say anything, the other party had already raised his finger to point at his chest, telling Long Chen to beat him up.

Long Chen had never seen such a cheap person. Just by hearing the words of the other party, he knew that this person had no hope of winning, so he did not want to continue being humiliated.

"Wait a minute, is this a place where you can come and go whenever you want?" Shi Bo blocked Long Chen's path. He had just gone insane, but now he had turned ice-cold, and spoke while concentrating on Long Chen. "Honestly speaking, Fu Hai and I are not familiar with each other. Long Chen, if you were just a normal disciple, I would not go against you. But the one you want to compete for is the one who will determine the future of my True Martial Imperial Palace, so I have no choice but to step forward to speak up. You have only been in the True Martial Imperial Palace for less than two years, killing as you go. Although it can't be considered as evil, the crime is too great, and your scheming is too deep. You are extremely protective of those you close to you, but you might not care about the overall situation. How can my True Martial Imperial Palace be placed in the hearts of people like you? Sorry, I can't do it, because my life belongs to the True Martial Imperial Palace! "

Long Chen took a deep breath. The other party was right.

He knew that this Shi Bo was a hopeless person. He didn't need to waste any effort as he said, "Please give way, we are not on the same side."

Just when Shi Bo wanted to continue blabbering and blabbering, Wenren Jingtao was furious. He grabbed him, threw him back, and then left with Long Chen.

As expected, his nose was covered in dust.

However, Long Chen was not discouraged. He believed that not everyone's thoughts were as extreme as he believed that there would definitely be as many chances as possible to save them.

Shi Bo kept looking at their backs and scolded them righteously.

After they left, he carefully took out a large golden hammer from the Divine Kingdom. His eyes shined as he praised, "Dao artifacts with two dao patterns on them. How generous, everyone needs one." Such deep capital, only he could have it. This little demon wants to become the Martial Emperor Lord, he must be dreaming. A Dao Inscription Dao Artifact might not even be able to afford it! "

Chapter 1483 - Yan

After a day of walking, Long Chen had come a long way. The only people he saw were a few warriors, but most people did not like him. There were many people like Shi Bo who were against him, and there was only one person who could speak to Long Chen patiently.

However, even that ranker was not convinced by Long Chen. He still insisted on his point of view, thinking that Long Chen's desire to kill was too strong and his foundation was too shallow, so he was not suitable to become the's Monarch.

This was giving Long Chen face.

The effect of this method was obviously very low.

After going back, Wenren Jingtao smiled bitterly: "Alright, count it as having cheated today."

"I'll try again tomorrow. If I can get a vote, then so be it. Who knows, I might end up losing by a point." Long Chen felt the same way. He only hoped that he wouldn't lose too badly in the first round of the selection.

Wenren Jingtao admired Long Chen's perseverance and perseverance greatly. He suddenly felt that this youth also had a side to him. Previously, he had been so arrogant, but now, he was willing to let go of his dignity to plead for mercy.

"I think they're still angry. I'll come again tomorrow and try again." After Wenren Jingtao finished speaking, he left first.

Fu Ling'er followed Han Yunxing. After Fu Hai was killed, the entire Fu Mansion did not have any backbone. There were still two other warriors from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm that hadn't come back yet, so Fu Ling'er didn't dare to go back yet.

Long Chen ed the situation today to his two uncles. Generally speaking, the most unconvincing people in the world were the elderly. Many of the ideas in their heads were ingrained, and compared to the truth, they believed more in intuition and experience.

Cat was not there and there was no one to discuss it with.

Long Chen locked himself in his room. When Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie were worried about his mental state, Long Chen had already started to think about a new method to increase his strength.

Obviously, the Nirvana Golden Wheel still needed to be nurtured slowly before it could appear. Since Long Chen could not rush it, due to the Nirvana Qi in his body, the formation of the Nirvana Golden Wheel was much easier compared to ordinary people.

Long Chen then focused on his battle techniques. He was still unable to cultivate the innate Tao technique, so he could only call it battle techniques.

No matter if it was the first stage of Time Disorder, or the second stage of Tranquility of Time, Long Chen had only touched upon one threshold. In fact, Long Chen had already felt that the path of time was one of insanity, stillness, counter-current, and so on, were all elements of time, just like tearing and doppelganger being attributes of wind. Each attribute was one path, and Euphorbid Finger only allowed Long Chen to comprehend the two attributes of Disorder and Tranquility.

As for the third stage of the Euphorbid Finger, it was still an unknown stage.

Why were Euphorbid Finger so powerful? By the time Long Chen entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, he could rely on the Euphorbid Finger s to instantly feel the door to the Path of Time, which was thousands of years faster than others. Of course, other than him, no one else could train in the Way of Time.

In terms of Euphorbid Finger, it was very difficult to make large progress.

As for the Nine Dragons Heaven Devouring Skill, the Dragon Fighter technique he obtained from God Slaying Ye Wushang, he had already used it to its limit. The Nine Dragons Heaven Devouring Dragon was Long Chen's strongest attack besides the explosion of the Immemorial Blood Prison Diagram, and its might even surpassed that of the Deity Slaying Incantation which was only half a meter away but it had already reached the peak, unable to advance anymore.

Therefore, Long Chen focused all his energy on the God Slaying Sword.

Last time when he entered a gray space, he had only seen the trajectory of the first word, and was already able to unleash such a destructive power. It was hard to imagine how strong the real Deity Slaying Incantation was, and how many times stronger it was than Feng Zhiling's' sky-splitting knife 'and' Wind Slave '.

He placed the God-Slaying Sword in his hand and closed his eyes. The power of Nirvana surged towards the God-Slaying Sword, attempting to check out the world inside.

When it came to the power of the Nirvana Realm, Long Chen's strange Divine Kingdom had to be mentioned. Until now, the only place he could control was the spherical space with a diameter of five kilometers. In other places, natural disasters kept happening, just like in the chaos-god country.

In such a short period of time, Long Chen did not have time to carefully study what was going on with this Divine Kingdom.

Why did a mysterious world appear in a place that he should have been able to control?

What does this have to do with the Mysterious Dragon Jade?

As he was thinking about these things, the God Slaying Sword in his hand suddenly trembled. Long Chen, in a daze, once again entered that strange space. The clouds in the sky tumbled before his eyes and magically transformed into thirty-three thousand words.

This time, Long Chen had become smarter and directly looked at the second word. This was a very complicated word, Long Chen had wanted to first record its trajectory and then memorize the third word, but he discovered that it was not that easy, the moment he saw the second word, his eyes and focus could no longer move. That word, he simply could not understand, it was an official words he could not understand, thus he could not escape and could only think.

BOOM!

Before Long Chen even had the chance to see more words, he was blasted out of that space. The only impression he had in his head was the trajectory of the second word.

"Never mind, the more the better."

Long Chen held the God Slaying Sword, and gently drew the second word on the ground. He even realized that if he did not understand this second word, he would never be able to communicate with the God Slaying Sword again.

Long Chen only knew that even if the innate Tao technique did not have a strict level, it was still countless times stronger than normal innate Tao technique.

"That seems to be the word 'Yan'."

Long Chen drew a few words like this on the ground. It was crooked and was not the words used now, it came from the ancient times. After reading and pondering for a while, Long Chen finally found out the meaning of this word.

After understanding the situation, he suddenly realized that it was much simpler than before.

The strokes of this word were much more complex than the words in the sky. Long Chen closed his eyes and raised the Heaven Slaying Sword horizontally. He pondered on the trajectory of the word in his mind as the God Slaying Sword slowly moved along its trajectory.

Long Chen's movements were very slow. Only with these slow movements, would he be able to slowly understand the true meaning of this word.

Time slowly passed by, and Long Chen's movements became faster and faster.

Puff.

After spitting out a mouthful of blood, Long Chen woke up from his stupor.

"As expected, I can't rush it." Long Chen said with a wry smile. Because he was in a rush to demonstrate, and his internal organs were slightly injured.

Of course, because he had stopped attacking in time, he could recover in a short period of time.

The blood on the ground followed its original trajectory and returned into Long Chen's body.

This situation caused him to feel even more reverence towards the Deity Slaying Incantation. Thirty three thousand words, with his current strength, if he tried to imitate the trajectory of the second word, how could his internal organs be injured?

Long Chen looked carefully and actually saw that on the head of the God Slaying Sword, a third pattern had appeared.

"When did the Dao patterns appear?" Could it be that the improvement in my Deity Slaying Incantation has something to do with the formation of the Dao patterns as well? " Long Chen realized in shock.

Of course, he also knew that it had something to do with his previous killing, slashing and killing Dao-tools.

The God Slaying Sword that had three lines in its hand made Long Chen feel that the flow of energy inside had increased by one fold. The power of the God-Slaying Sword was growing greater and greater.

Every additional Dao mark was a large increase in power.

If this peerless evil sword could be developed to the level of the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar, or even the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower, it wouldn't be a problem at all.

At that time, it would probably be even more of a peerless, ferocious sword.

On the second day, when Wenren Jingtao came to look for him again, he had already recovered. The two of them once again stepped onto the road that was blasted, paying a visit to all the warriors that were left with the possibility. There were more than 20 of them, and there was only one person who was persuaded by Long Chen and decided to support Long Chen when the time came.

Long Chen realized that there were some things that were more difficult than training and killing.

However, he was still very free and easy.

Although the majority of them did not like Long Chen's attitude, it still made the anger in their hearts die down quite a bit. Each and every one of them taught Long Chen a lesson as a senior, so what would happen to him in the future.

Wenren Jingtao's heart ached, but he could not force Long Chen. The last few people had no more hope, so he said: "Forget it, why not use this time to cultivate, when the time comes, we can control these old fellows."

Long Chen felt that there had to be an end to it.

Coming out from the residence of the next practitioner, Long Chen met an unexpected person.

Little Martial God stood in the shadows at the corner of the wall, silently watching them.

Long Chen realised, in that moment, the Little Martial God no longer had the appearance of a wild beast, but rather, had a clear and bright gaze.

Long Chen was alarmed. Someone with such a gaze could not be someone with a low IQ. Could it be that he was pretending? But why pretend to be stupid?

As he thought about this, Long Chen suddenly appeared in front of the Little Martial God in a flash.

"Talk?" Long Chen tried to test the waters.

"Forget it." He turned around and left, saying as he walked: "Don't waste your energy. Ye Futu gave each of them a Dao Artifact with two Dao patterns on it, and even if you were to shatter your lips and express your feelings, they would not give you a single vote."

After he finished speaking, he left in a few flashes.

Long Chen's mind was in a mess.

Number one: Why did Yang Chen become a different person?

Secondly, he was a little angry. These immoral people, those who claimed that Long Chen's killing intent was too strong for the sake of the True Martial Imperial Palace's future, these seniors, a mere two Dao Pattern Dao Artifact, was enough to bribe them?

This was truly ironic. Long Chen had really thought that they would be people who were righteous and awe-inspiring.

He asked Wenren Jingtao: "What's going on with this Yang Chen? Had he always been a fool? Why was it normal today? Or was he occasionally normal? "

Chapter 1484 - Dragon Dance Hall

Hearing Long Chen's question, Wenren Jingtao recalled, and said: "It seems that there are indeed times when one might seem to be more clear-headed, but most of the time, one would be a battle madman. Nothing but fighting. "

"Oh," Long Chen became more cautious.

He had a nagging feeling that Ye Futu was different from him, that he was someone with a lot of ambition. Therefore, the reason why Yang Chen was so weird, might have something to do with this Ye Futu.

Long Chen suddenly remembered that he seemed to have smelled a familiar smell from Yang Chen's body. Of course, he didn't care too much about it.

"What a group of grandsons. After receiving Ye Futu's gift, they even dare to speak so shamelessly, they truly deserve to die!" Wenren Jingtao was so angry that he almost died. To think that he spent two years following Long Chen to visit these fellows one by one.

It was impossible for Long Chen to give them something, they were already too slow, and even if it wasn't slow, Long Chen would not have done so.

"Go back." After hearing Yang Chen's words, Long Chen finally gave up. He knew that continuing this way would be useless. It would be better to spend some time to cultivate.

After returning to his residence with the flustered and exasperated Wenren Jingtao, he discussed with Han Yunxing and the others for a while longer before Long Chen ignored these trivial matters and directly went into closed door cultivation.

Although he didn't need to use his own strength for the first round of selection, strength was the key, whether it was the second or third round. There was only about a month's time left to the second round of the examination. Long Chen strove to make great progress in this one month's time.

As for the past few days, he had placed his own focus on the Deity Slaying Incantation.

The word 'Yan' could allow him to use an even stronger technique. Its power had even surpassed that of the Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens. Once the Deity Slaying Incantation continued to improve, the Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens would gradually be eliminated by Long Chen.

In actuality, Long Chen knew nothing about Deity Slaying Incantation.

He was in a state of comprehension, and was only trying to imitate the trajectory of that word, forming a sword move that was close to the innate Tao technique, and not the real innate Tao technique. Without the comprehension of the Heavenly Dao, it was impossible to cultivate the innate Tao technique.

However, because of the relationship between the God Slaying Sword and Long Chen's individual strength, as well as the fact that the Deity Slaying Incantation was a heaven-defying technique, Long Chen was still able to rely on it to unleash terrifying battle power, surpassing normal innate Tao technique.

Nine Dragons Swallowing the Heavens, similarly did not possess an obvious grade, but its power had long since surpassed the Grade Nine Divine Technique.

More than ten days of peaceful heart tempering had allowed Long Chen to become even more familiar with the trajectory of the word "Yan". There were nine characters in total, creating nine sword qi. Nine was the number of Perfection Stage and nine was also the number of the Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens, so the power of the second word was much stronger than the first word. When used it all at once, he could feel almost half of the power of the Nirvana Realm.

With the progress of the Deity Slaying Incantation, Long Chen's fighting strength had also undergone a slight change.

And that day had finally arrived.

Many people felt that Long Chen did not have the face to go to the Dragon Dance Hall, as though he was going to be humiliated. The first round had made him feel a lot of helplessness, but that was not the reason for defeating him. If he were to be afraid of them today, how would he turn the tide for the next two rounds and finish the final round?

At this very moment, even practitioners at the first stage of the Nirvana Tribulation was not qualified to enter the Dragon Dance Hall. Today, it could be said that all of the super elites of the True Martial Imperial Palace were gathered there, and all of them were Grandmasters of their generation.

Lin Mo could be considered a grandmaster.

All of True Martial Imperial Palace's core strength was gathered within the Dragon Dance Hall, all for the sake of selecting the most important Saint Martial Emperor Lord in the True Martial Imperial Palace, and for the sake of becoming the future Great Emperor of the True Martial!

The previous generation of Holy Martial Emperor Lords hadn't lived to see the True Martial Emperor return to the West. Now, the True Martial Emperor was already very old.

They were about to create a mythical figure.

Every generation of True Martial Emperors had experienced the same road as today.

Although there was no need to fight in the first round, it was still a test of their popularity and support level. Much was at stake, especially important. In reality, the candidates who had won all these years were basically all the Saint Martial Emperor Lords later on. After all, everyone's vote was up to their hearts to decide.

Every single person present was a grandmaster of their own generation. With such authority, they could determine who was the most suitable to be the Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

When hundreds of warriors gathered in Dragon Dance Hall, Wenren Jingtao came to Long Chen's side.

"Today, I will bring you to the Dragon Dance Hall to undergo the test. Do you have the guts to go?"
Wenren Jingtao asked helplessly.

Long Chen said indifferently: "Lead the way, for such a small setback, don't even think of knocking me down."

Today was a battle without swords and shadows, without slaughter. If Long Chen didn't go today, he wouldn't have another chance to win in the future.

For Ling Xi, for the righteousness in her heart, and to help the Zhen Wu Emperor, this Saint Martial Emperor Lord became the reason why Long Chen had to work so hard.

Destiny told him that this position belonged to him, and he needed to fight and fight!

Almost all of the warriors had come out of their cultivation state. Although they could not go to the floor of the Dragon Dance Hall, they could still stand around in the True Martial Emperor Dao, discussing, making noise, and waiting for the news to be made public.

Because of Han Yunxing, Long Chen's current prestige in the War God Palace was the lowest of the three candidates. Under the influence of the elders, most people did not think highly of Long Chen.

"Look, that youth is Long Chen."

"It's a Dragon Fighter! The Monarch actually summoned him twice. He committed a capital offense, and the Monarch actually forgave him!"

"I've heard that many people are unsatisfied with him. Those ancestors definitely wouldn't vote for him."

"Yes, I've heard that he will lose miserably today. Who asked him to kill so many elders, to actually spout such arrogant words and break the rules of the Imperial Palace. No matter who it is, they will all be punished, and the lower his score is today, the happier I will be. "

"Of course, more than half of them would support the Little Martial God Yang Chen. The Demon Witch of Wind is also not bad, and she is very beautiful, but it seems that it has been a long time since a

woman is a Saint Martial Emperor Monarch. Therefore, most people still support the Little Martial God. As for this guy, I don't think he has many votes. "

The battle had not started yet, and everyone from War God Palace had already understood.

They all understood the reasoning why Long Chen would definitely understand. But at times like this, even if he knew that it was an insult or a failure, he would still use courage to face it.

Therefore, amidst the crowd of slanderous voices, Long Chen went from the true Martial Emperor to the first floor of the Dragon Dance Hall, and the invectives disappeared.

"You're not angry?" Wenren Jingtao looked at him in surprise.

Long Chen didn't care in the slightest, and said: "Just how much of a slander can take? Just how much warm applause can you endure? This battle isn't over yet, who knows who will win."

Wenren Jingtao didn't think that just this young man would have such high comprehension. He had lived so many years for nothing.

The Dragon Dance Hall was magnificent, and was a golden divine dragon.

Following Wenren Jingtao inside, they entered a huge plaza, which was surrounded by hundreds of golden seats, each of them were several metres tall and several metres wide. On the seats, the warriors at the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation stood there like gods, looking extremely majestic.

The moment Long Chen entered the stage, hundreds of gazes landed on him. Those sharp and cold gazes, were like a mountain pressing down on one's head, or an angry sea surging with waves, wanting to force Long Chen out of the Dragon Dance Hall. Long Chen let out a muffled groan, all the muscles in his body tensed up, and as he steadied himself, he continued to proudly advance facing the countless suppressed gazes, causing those who wanted to scare him to fail.

"Come to me." Standing on top of a golden chair that was ten metres tall, Wenren Xi looked at him indifferently and waved his hand. Long Chen did not even look at the others, and directly walked to Wenren Xi's side, where Wenren Xi was at the front of the group.

Long Chen was standing together with him. He realized that there was a golden barrel in front of him, shining brightly. There was nothing inside.

"Just stand there quietly. It's none of your business." Wenren Xi said.

Long Chen nodded.

"All provocation and slander are the actions of a lowly person, there is no need to care." Wenren Xi said again.

Long Chen roughly knew that Wenren Xi should already know about Ye Futu and the others giving him gifts. With Wenren Xi's pride, he definitely wouldn't be able to do this, and even more so, he felt that the other party's personality couldn't be compared with his at all.

A Martial Saint using such childish tactics?

Long Chen did not care about what others said, but rather, he looked around. There were more people entering the competition one by one, and soon, it was time, and everyone was present. Aside from Long Chen, Little Martial God Yang Chen and Feng Zhiling, all the other warriors present were at the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation and above.

Yang Chen stood beside Ye Futu, still looking like a beast. Panting heavily, his eyes stared at the crowd. Indeed, he was in this state most of the time.

Feng Zhilin stood beside Lin Junyao. She was dressed in snow-white clothes, with a trace of allure in her quiet beauty. Her graceful figure attracted many old fellows' attention.

Palace Head Han Wu was standing at the center of the plaza. Below his feet, there was a pile of balls the size of a thumb. Seeing that everyone had quieted down, he said loudly: "Since everyone is here, today's grand occasion in Dragon Dance Hall will officially begin!"

Following that, he recounted the history of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

After he finished speaking, he kicked a pair of golden balls on the ground. Under his precise control of strength, the hundred balls flew towards a hundred second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors.

Everyone had one in their hands.

Chapter 1485 - Hypocrisy

Long Chen, Little Martial God and Feng Zhilin all had a golden barrel in front of them. It was very convenient to throw that golden ball into anyone's bucket as long as they could support it.

Of course, this process is sacred.

When everything was ready, he cleared his throat and took a look around. With a stern and dignified attitude, he said in a clear voice, "Everyone, the Holy Martial Emperor is the future Emperor of Zhen Wu. Who can bear such a heavy responsibility will determine the future, the future, and the fate of my True Martial Imperial Palace! "Right now, it is an eventful season. We need a ruler who has outstanding fighting strength and is qualified to be kind."

He looked around and raised his voice, and said: "Three candidates, although all of you have the qualifications to run, there are good and bad things you can do about it. Since I have the important position of Palace Head Han Wu, there are some things that must be said, this time's vote, is especially important. When I hope that everyone can pass it on, I want you to ask yourselves whether you are worthy of the Imperial Palace that you grew up with, whether you are worthy of your brothers and sisters, whether you are worthy of your descendants, and whether you are worthy of those Heroic Spirits that have sacrificed themselves for the Imperial Palace! Please cast a careful vote for you. Don't lose your mind just because of that. It will ruin your entire life's brilliance, as well as ruin the entire Imperial Palace's future.

With that, he bowed to everyone.

Of course, everyone understood the meaning behind his words.

Upon receiving his attack, the members of Wenren Xi's bloodline all had extremely ugly expressions. There were even a few people who showed wavering expressions.

Only Long Chen and Wenren Xi acted as if they did not hear a thing.

At this time, the Palace Head Han Wu was extremely excited, as though he had turned into the incarnation of justice, he shouted loudly and powerfully: "Then, voting starts one by one, according to

the serial number of the golden ball, the first golden ball is in my hand, then the first vote will be cast by me, this is a divine vote, a vote from my ancestors and countless heroic spirits, giving me the power to cast this vote, I will make the most correct decision, please listen to my analysis, my lords!"

Saying that, he looked at Feng Zhiling and said: "I think Feng Zhiling is a talented man with a tough personality, but as a woman, she lacks the leadership and conviction that she deserves. Moreover, it wasn't long before he was promoted to War God Palace. "So it's not my primary goal."

He then looked at Yang Chen and said: "Little Martial God Yang Chen, grew up in War God Palace since young, we are familiar with his personality, and have extraordinary fighting strength. Although he loves to fight, he has never hurt innocent people, and although he is a little lacking in intelligence, he is still extremely upright.

With that, he suddenly flung his gold ball into the barrel in front of Yang Chen, causing an explosive sound that shook everyone's hearts.

In the end, the Palace Head Han Wu looked at Long Chen with a cold gaze and said, "As for the last person, I won't judge him. It's really strange for a trash to be able to become a candidate. Maybe it's because the candidate refused to accept the responsibility. "

After he finished speaking, he quickly returned to his seat, and approached Ye Futu's seat.

With Ye Futu supporting him, he was not afraid to say such words. In any case, Long Chen's reputation was extremely bad now, so it would not be too excessive for him to say such words. If Wenren Xi was angry and wanted to touch his Palace Head Han Wu, all of the warriors present would definitely not agree.

Palace Head Han Wu's words were like a slap to his face, instantly slapping even Wenren Xi's face.

The scene became silent. Most of the people were still worried that Wenren Xi would be angry, but what made them heave a sigh of relief was that Wenren Xi remained expressionless.

Long Chen had already expected what happened today, but he could just pretend that he did not hear any of the other party's words or attacks.

Time can prove everything.

The warrior who obtained the second golden ball said, "Among the three candidates, I believe that the Little Martial God Yang Chen is the strongest, the strongest, the strongest with a kind personality, the most supportive, the other two have just entered the War God Palace and are both outsiders, so I do not consider it, especially one among them, if he wanted to make such a person become the Saint Martial Emperor's Monarch the first time he comes, the True Martial Imperial Palace would definitely be destroyed, everyone would have to submit to him, I hope that my comrades can use the vote in their hands prudently, and not let some benefits confuse their eyes, and let the True Martial Imperial Palace perish, becoming the sinner of history."

After he finished speaking, he threw the golden ball into the barrel with a clang.

Long Chen's face was slapped once again.

Time continued.

"I agree with them. What the True Martial Imperial Palace needs is a qualified leader, not a slaughter demon."

"To tell the truth, a certain person simply doesn't have the qualifications to become a candidate. As for the other girl, I still respect her a lot, but she doesn't have many bright spots on her body, making her more balanced. After considering it, I still feel that the Little Martial God Yang Chen is more suitable. In fact, if not for the appearance of these two, he would be publicly acknowledged as the ruler of the Sacred Martial Emperor. "

"I have already made a careful decision. The three of them are of two sides and the gap between them is too great. Even though Yang Chen has a very rich and honest personality, he is still noble and sincere. Furthermore, he is still young and has a high chance of becoming the Great Emperor of the True Martial Realm with the strongest battle prowess in the future! "

From the very beginning, Yang Chen held an absolute lead. As for Long Chen, he was constantly humiliated and slapped in the face.

This was something that they had agreed on long ago. From start to finish, Long Chen's expression did not change in the slightest. Actually, he felt that these guys were getting bored, he was not someone who was easily scared by them, saying all this was meaningless. In any case, since they had already come to this conclusion, it was normal for them to exaggerate the truth, but to pretend to be righteous was truly disgusting.

It was laughable for the elites of the War God Palace to use such a method to suppress their master.

Of course, there weren't only those who supported the Little Martial God. Amongst Lin Junyao's faction, most of them supported Feng Zhiling.

Someone said, "Look at the three candidates. Be it Yang Chen or Long Chen, both of them were lacking. Although Yang Chen's martial power was strong, but truthfully, in terms of intelligence, command, decision-making ability, and handling ability, there were all big flaws. It could be said that other than martial power, there was nothing good about it at all. As for Long Chen, I personally feel that he has displayed astonishing wisdom in his past performance. Other than his martial prowess being inferior to Yang Chen, his other abilities are perfect. I can't deny that, but I don't think that it was that serious. I hope that the other Monarchs can study more about his outstanding performance in the Three Thousand Great Temples and Nine Star Chaos City, and that he is a martial artist that even the Monarchs are satisfied with. Of course, the one I chose was still Feng Zhiling, because I felt that she was well-balanced in every aspect and had exceptional talent. His comprehension of the Heavenly Dao is not inferior to yours. "

"That makes sense. I think a leader is a beast that needs balance in all aspects, not just force. Although his words were a bit heavy, he hoped that the other lords would understand. Sometimes it's better to speak with the facts. "

In fact, no matter how much debate they had, Long Chen felt that it would be useless. In the face of true benefits, everything was just talk. Basically, the members of Ye Futu's faction were all supporting Yang Chen, with Lin Junyao's faction supporting Feng Zhiling. In Ye Futu's faction, there were only a dozen or so core disciples, and under the strong pressure of the other party, it would not be easy for them to vote for Long Chen.

As for those warriors that Long Chen had visited, they were not surprised at all. Most of them had chosen Yang Chen, but only a few of them chose Feng Zhiling, and even the martial artist who had promised to vote for Long Chen suddenly cursed at Long Chen, and astonishingly chose the Little Martial God.

Long Chen had really grown an eye. He felt that that old fellow was trying to trick him.

As the boring long discussion went on, the voting quickly came to an end. It was basically just some righteous words of insult, but Long Chen was tired of hearing so many of these.

Every time someone voted for Long Chen, it would cause a huge commotion. The other party would immediately issue out countless accusations, rising to the level of selling one's soul. In Wenren Xi's faction, those who voted for Long Chen were all under a lot of pressure.

Long Chen did not have any hopes of becoming the Lord, because his votes were a total of 40 or so votes short of the Little Martial God's, so how could Long Chen return with a lead of 40 or so votes in the next two rounds? It was impossible at all. One must know that the third round was even more so of Yang Chen's strengths. With his current lead, basically the Saint Martial Emperor Lord had already been pre-ordered by him.

Yang Chen was leading by a large margin!

He was publicly acknowledged as the Monarch of the Sacred Martial Emperor!

After counting the votes, Yang Chen had a total of 56 votes. Feng Zhiling won 33 votes. However, Long Chen had only 11 votes. This meant that in the first round, he was a full 45 points less than me, Yang Chen. This was an incomparably terrifying difference, and Long Chen had to surpass the other party by 45 points in the next two matches, in order to obtain the position of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

No one thought it was possible.

11 votes, this number was even lower than what Long Chen had expected. He thought that there would be around 15 votes. It was all cast by Wenren Xi's core members, a few of them were forced to move their votes to Feng Zhiling due to the pressure.

They felt that there was no hope, so they didn't want to embarrass themselves.

In any case, Wenren Xi would never blame them, since this was not a fair competition at all.

Long Chen also never thought that this was a fair competition.

Everything still needed strength to speak.

With such a large margin leading, everyone on Ye Futu's side was overjoyed. Everyone revealed a smile and cheered loudly.

Palace Head Han Wu said, "This is a historic moment, all of you who uphold the truth in your hearts are iron men. As for those who invert the truth, you all simply don't have the face to be in the same room as us!"

Chapter 1486 - Counterattack

Long Chen was convinced by this guy. He got lucky and acted good, but was unwilling to forgive him.

Although Wenren Xi didn't say anything today, he was definitely not in a good mood. As everyone was preparing their positions and announcing the score to the entire True Martial Imperial Palace, at this critical moment, a warrior jumped down from the plaza and walked towards Long Chen.

Long Chen squinted his eyes. It was the old man who had promised him that he would vote for him, and then chose Yang Chen instead. He looked righteous and mighty, so it was obvious that he was one of those righteous people.

Standing in front of Long Chen, everyone was confused, what was this guy trying to do?

For a moment, those that were about to leave the stage all stopped.

"Long Chen, don't even think about leaving." The old man who was called Tong Qi, righteously called him Long Chen.

"What can I do for you?" The other party went back on his words and toyed with him. It was enough that Long Chen did not look for him to cause trouble, but he still came to cause trouble for him.

"What can I do for you? "Humph!" Tong Qi was baffled as he revealed a deranged look, he almost roared and looked at the people around him and said: "My fellow colleagues, I have already thrown caution to the wind, no matter how miserable my fate will be today, I will not accept it! Fu Hai is my brother that I have shared life and death with for many years, did he just die in vain? He committed such a heinous crime. He massacred so many warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, all because of my War God Palace, all of them died for nothing! He died at the hands of this fellow! Although I said it was a Monarch's order, I refused to accept it! I refuse to accept this! Long Chen, get the hell down here, you can kill me too, I don't have anything to linger for, someone like you can actually run for the position of Saint Martial Emperor, and there's even someone voting for you, what's going on with Imperial Palace?"

"Do I take the lead?"

As he spoke, he entered a crazed state.

Long Chen thought: "This guy definitely doesn't need to do this, I have already suffered a crushing defeat. He is still relentlessly chasing me, and it is likely that he received orders from some people to make me more difficult for myself, and his goal was not to fight against the Monarch but to target me. He wanted to force me to commit a grave mistake, so his prestige fell once again, and he was hit until he wasn't anything good, which even made me completely lose confidence. This really is a good method. "

This method was something that the warrior called Tong Qi couldn't think of. It must have come from either the Palace Head Han Wu or Ye Futu.

Even if Tong Qi was crazy, in truth, if he stood out today, he would only win a headstrong, willing reputation. Even if his words were to contradict the Zhen Wu Emperor, so what? Those who didn't know anything, especially the younger generation, would think of him as a man of great renown.

At this time, he became even more confident and spoke to Wenren Xi: "Martial Saint Wenren, please forgive me for going against you. I know that if I stood up and spoke today, I would die a miserable death. Are you proposing candidates for your own personal gain? I don't deny your contributions to the True Martial Imperial Palace, but your decision this time is really too muddleheaded! "

As he spoke, his eyes were brimming with tears, appearing very real.

In the face of his questions, Wenren Xi did not make a sound, and the entire place was in complete silence.

Tong Qi was even more indignant, his goal was to completely defeat Long Chen, and make Wenren Xi's lineage completely lose their chance of turning the situation around. They did not even have the courage to participate in the next two rounds, allowing the public opinion to completely fall onto their side. Therefore, he looked at Long Chen furiously, and roared: "Long Chen, I told you the truth today, and obviously won't live much longer. But I deplore the True Martial Imperial Palace that I have sacrificed so many years to, get the hell down here, if you have the guts to kill Fu Hai, do you have the guts to kill me?"

This guy's acting skills are top-notch.

He cried as he spoke, taking his righteous side. Since Long Chen had become the evil force that forced him, he would definitely receive the scoldings of tens of thousands of citizens!

On top of his victory in the first round, adding a spark to the fire, this brat would never be able to turn the tables.

Long Chen knew that there must be someone who was afraid of him.

Under such huge pressure, his expression did not change at all. Someone who truly understood the situation, would truly admire his ability to remain calm.

Amidst Tong Qi's baring of his teeth and brandishing of his claws, Long Chen walked in front of him.

"Kill me! I'm already prepared to die anyway, Fu Hai died in vain, the dozen or so Cold Martial General s died in vain! If I don't die now, I don't have a choice either!"

Pow! Long Chen's fist ruthlessly landed on his face. With a dull sound, he used only his physical body to beat him down to the ground!

Tong Qi sprayed out blood all over the ground, the two front teeth flew towards Ye Futu, and when they reached his chest, they turned into powder.

BOOM!

The crowd burst into an uproar.

Who would have thought that Long Chen would actually make a move, wasn't he falling into his trap?

This young man could not endure it any longer, he was so frivolous and easily angered. In everyone's eyes, he was probably even more unsuitable to be the Holy Martial Emperor Lord.

Therefore, before the rest could react, Long Chen had already rushed up to them, punched them hard with his feet and kicked them hard. A few of his heavy punches mercilessly landed on the other party's body, and very quickly, the other party fell into a pool of blood.

Tong Qi was a second stage Nirvana Tribulation martial artist, but he was also stunned and did not know how to retaliate for a moment. He wanted Long Chen to kill him in the first place, but if he did so, it would become him challenging Long Chen and triggering a gang fight.

It was precisely because of this that when Long Chen opened his mouth, he was able to lift him up from time to time and hit him with his fist. It was only when Tong Qi was beaten to the point where his head was deformed and his face was swollen that Long Chen threw him ruthlessly onto the ground. In an instant, the entire Dragon Dance Hall began to tremble.

However, from the beginning to the end, Long Chen's eyes were cold and unconcerned, without the slightest hesitation. This coldness caused the old seniors who had seen many juniors to tremble in fear.

To be able to beat a second stage Nirvana Tribulation senior to such a state, that was nothing at all. The problem was that under such a circumstance, and amidst the covetous stares of countless experts, Long Chen did not show any signs of fear.

The pitiful Tong Qi, because he endured and did not retaliate, had been tormented to such a miserable state that he was on the verge of death.

Long Chen did not kill him, but he had almost beat him to death.

Everyone watched as Long Chen fell into a pool of blood and cried out.

Because his tongue and mouth had been cut off, he could not say a single word. He could only look at Long Chen in fear.

Long Chen kept the God Slaying Sword. At this time, almost all the senior members stood up and looked at him with extremely angry eyes. Many of them had already activated their Nirvana Qi and were ready to attack.

Those who understood what was going on all knew that although Long Chen enjoyed the fight, he had been tricked. Now that what had happened today, he definitely did not even have the chance to turn the situation around.

How could he win against the War God Palace's most elite warriors alone?

Everyone was eyeing him covetously. If not for the fact that Ye Futu, the person involved, had not given the order, everyone would probably have pounced on him.

Long Chen raised his head and looked at them with cold eyes.

No matter what, everyone still remembered this young man. In the past tens of thousands of years, no one had ever dared to be so impudent in the Dragon Dance Hall!

Just when everyone was about to make a move, Long Chen's cold voice resonated in the entire Dragon Dance Hall.

He enunciated each word very clearly, "There might be a problem. Everyone is thinking wrongly. This is extremely crucial, do you think that Senior Wenren has chosen me, wanting me to become the Sovereign of the Holy Martial Emperor? If you think so, then you are very wrong. "

The crowd burst into an uproar. Was that not the case?

In their hearts, Long Chen was a subordinate to Wenren Xi.

But in reality, the relationship between Long Chen and Wenren Xi wasn't as deep as they had imagined. Wenren Xi was only working for the True Martial Emperor.

Long Chen's cold gaze finally fell on the smiling Ye Futu. This person was the source of all the chaos, and Long Chen did not show any signs of weakness as he threw out a heavy bomb.

"What I want to tell you is this, Senior Wenren never pushed me to become a Saint Martial Emperor. The person who really made me come back from the 9 star primal chaos city and received me twice in a row, the person who made me run for Saint Martial Emperor was Great Emperor Zhenwu! It was Monarch who told me to participate, so you better understand, I do not represent Wenren Xi, I represent the Monarch. If you have any questions, you can ask Lin Junyao! "

This was definitely shocking news.

If that was the case, the concept would be completely different!

When someone like Ye Futu was born, he was already an old monster who had been famous for tens of thousands of years. Countless predecessors had died in the midst of the Nirvana Tribulations and battles, but only True Martial Emperor Eternal Spring had been left behind. In the hearts of the disciples of the True Martial Imperial Palace, True Martial Emperor was a living god, and even the likes of Lin Junyao could only maintain a sense of reverence towards the gods.

And Long Chen, he said, was brought back by the True Martial Emperor to recommend him to become the Martial Emperor Lord.

There was too much of a difference in this concept.

Under normal circumstances, if True Martial Emperor really elected them, Little Martial God Yang Chen and Feng Zhiling wouldn't even need to run anymore.

Long Chen guessed that Ye Futu had already known about this a long time ago. The reason he attacked him again today, was probably because he wanted to sully his reputation. Unfortunately, he had underestimated.

Long Chen's retaliation, under everyone's shocked gaze, officially began!

Chapter 1487 - Lectures on the Sword

True Martial Emperor was unable to decide whether or not he could become the Martial Emperor Lord.

As a result, when Long Chen was forced to such a state, even though he respected the Zhen Wu Emperor, he still had to use some methods to protect his own rights. Otherwise, he would lose so miserably in the first round, Long Chen simply could not imagine how he would succeed in the end.

From the very beginning, he had been at a disadvantage, especially under the opponent's full speed attack, he had been defeated even more miserably today. Not only had he lost, the opponent had merely pushed him forward, so Long Chen was truly enraged!

To be able to cripple Tong Qi so viciously and decisively, was precisely his method of retaliation.

Facing this kind of opponent that took the initiative to beat him up, not only did he not beat him up, he even let himself down after so many years of cultivation.

Long Chen said that he was chosen by the Zhen Wu Emperor as the Saint Martial Emperor Lord. Lin Junyao did not deny it, nor did Wenren Xi deny it, even Ye Futu did not deny it.

There were truly many tricks involved in this.

They looked at Ye Futu, and many things were controlled by him.

The three Martial Saints did not deny that what Long Chen said was true.

If he revealed this matter, it would affect the image of the True Martial Great Emperor in everyone's eyes, and might even cause some doubts. But in order to win, he couldn't care about that anymore, since the True Martial Great Emperor wouldn't care about such a small matter.

Long Chen respected the True Martial Emperor, which was why he didn't reveal this unusual matter from the start. Today, he had no choice but to accept the True Martial Emperor's divine might to intimidate these more and more overbearing fellows.

He calmed his heart and calmly said, "Everyone knows whether what I have said is true or not. "I understand that everyone has a bad impression of me. Junior will dare to have a good talk with the seniors today."

First, Yang Chen has grown up in the True Martial Imperial Palace since he was young, so he is trusted by you all. As soon as I arrived, I already possess the resources that you all admire, and I am even summoned by the True Martial Emperor. Compared to them, Yang Chen is naturally more loyal to you guys. However, you guys were only doing this out of selfishness, and yet you use such righteous words to speak of it, isn't that too laughable? Even though I haven't been in the True Martial Imperial Palace for long, I have never done anything to betray the True Martial Imperial Palace. Furthermore, even though the Monarch believes in me, allowing Senior Wenren to push me to become your candidate despite the pressure, the lot of you do not trust me. Could it be that you have not seen the Monarch in a

long time and have already forgotten about the existence of True Martial Emperor above the Martial Saint in the War God Palace? "

At this time, Long Chen was no longer afraid that he would target Ye Futu.

There was no doubt that in the current War God Palace, Ye Futu wielded absolute power.

Lin Junyao did not bother with worldly affairs, but was proud and aloof, and only the Slaughter Martial Saint had extraordinary skills and wings.

If it was True Martial Emperor who trusted Long Chen, they would have nothing to say to Long Chen.

Everyone lowered their heads in thought.

"Number two!" Long Chen continued to speak in a neither humble nor arrogant manner: "Everyone hates me because of Fu Hai, but as for this matter, I've already told you. No matter what, I have no regrets. I don't think that doing this can prove how despicable my character is. On the one hand, there is a senior whom I respect, and on the other, there is a persecutor who bared his fangs and brandished his claws. There must be a person dying between them, so why should I give up the life of a person whom I respect? If it weren't for the fact that someone was trying to fan the flames and expand the situation, even if they wanted to throw me into the Purgatory, none of you would have been misled. I have always done things based on my conscience. If it was anyone else, I would say that day, facing such a choice, if you guys didn't have the guts to kill Fu Hai at that critical moment and save your respected uncle, I would say that you are all cowards and human scum. But I am different from you! "

"If a person does not even have the courage to protect his own respected elder, I would like to ask everyone, if such a person becomes the ruler of the Sacred Martial Emperor in the future, will he be able to protect the True Martial Imperial Palace?"

If I were to do this, everyone feels that my view of good and evil is problematic, then I will have to question your morals, the higher ups of True Martial Imperial Palace are all cowards?

Long Chen laughed.

He laughed loudly.

This heroic spirit caused everyone to be moved.

Yes, they hated Long Chen. There were only two things that happened, the first was that he had just arrived, and the second was that they had killed Fu Hai. However, these two matters were not that serious. It was just that they had been incited by someone.

No matter what, Long Chen's performance was perfect.

Everything was based on preconceptions.

Long Chen continued: "If everyone thinks that I, Long Chen, am too heavy on killing intent. I can't refute that, but I have to say, I've killed so many people, but there are only two kinds. One is my enemy, and the other is the unforgivable bad guy. But I never kill my own people! Fu Hai is still not one of my people, he is a threat to my Uncle Han, he can only be considered my enemy. Furthermore, if a decisive person could not become the Saint Martial Emperor, how could a person who was honored as the Slaughter Martial Saint become a Martial Saint? How can a beast that is completely under the control of another person, without even a brain, like an idiot like that, be the ruler of the Sacred Martial Emperor?"

With the support of the True Martial Emperor, Long Chen did not care about any of this. Ye Futu was very powerful, but if his subordinates dared to ask Wenren Xi about it, why didn't Long Chen seem to be able to learn it, and ask Ye Futu about it on the spot?

This Laughing Buddha actually dared to go against the wishes of the True Martial Emperor. He was definitely not a simple character, Long Chen knew that he was his biggest enemy after becoming the Lord.

Roar!

Under Long Chen's provocation, Yang Chen released a beast like roar, his eyes stared straight at Long Chen, filled with fighting spirit, but he did not say a single word, just like a vicious dog.

This confirmed what Long Chen had just said.

This was also a mockery of the people who voted for Yang Chen previously.

Long Chen continued to laugh heartily under the encirclement of so many experts. He laughed until he bent over, until everyone's expression became more and more unsightly, and he once again attracted everyone's attention. He said: "Actually, I have long understood what was going on with Dragon Dance Hall's vote. Everyone was truly worthy of their respect. A dignified second stage Nirvana Tribulation martial artist, for the sake of a Dao artifact with two Dao patterns on it, actually betrayed their own personality and soul. After hearing so many righteous words, everyone felt goosebumps all over their bodies. I won't say much more. I just feel that the grand True Martial Imperial Palace s, who are known as the most just Saint Martial Emperor Lords, and the seniors who are holding the divine ticket, have all had their souls taken away by a Dao Artifact with two Dao patterns on it, turning into ugly lackeys. "However!"

Long Chen swept his eyes across the elders who had been embarrassed by his words with a cold gaze. He said proudly and proudly, "Although I lost miserably in the first round, I have not lost yet. In the second and third rounds, even if I was short of 45 points, I would have caught up to them.

Under everyone's complicated gazes, this proud youth walked out of the Dragon Dance Hall step by step.

Who lost today?

Even though Long Chen's score was lower than others, he had won. With just a few words, he had caused those jabbering people to feel an endless amount of humiliation, shame that they couldn't explain at all. Everything that had happened in the Dragon Dance Hall today would be spread out, and at that time, it would be extremely obvious who's reputation would rise greatly and who's reputation would decline.

Although Long Chen lost in points, he borrowed the strength of the match to win back his reputation. Perhaps from today onwards, he would become a true supporter. In any case, most of the members of Wenren Xi's faction, and even the majority of the members of Lin Junyao's faction, had already been subdued by this brave and rebellious youth!

Yes, submissive!

Today, Long Chen had revealed the truth, causing them to be completely convinced. As for those righteous people who said a lot of bad things about Long Chen, all of their faces were completely red, and wished that they could find a hole to hide in.

In the center of the plaza, Tong Qi who was doing his best to recover was looking around in shock. At this time, no one paid attention to him anymore.

"Although I was beaten up pretty badly, I still managed to get these three Dao veined tools. It's quite worth it!" Tong Qi comforted himself.

No one held justice for him, and the looks of contempt that came from everywhere.

"Unfortunately, I'm unable to vote again." Wenren Xi laughed coldly and said.

Lin Junyao who was facing them also brought the others to leave, but the young and beautiful Feng Zhilin quickly followed behind Long Chen and left.

It could be said that with just a few words, Long Chen had regained most of his popularity.

If he was not forced into a corner, Long Chen would really be too lazy to explain himself.

The current him had left a deep impression on everyone. Those who had voted for Yang Chen, had no choice but to think deeply on the situation, on the one hand, he was someone who had great courage, experience, true nature, protection of his own people, speech and wisdom, a Dragon Fighter with great potential, and on the other hand, he was just a powerful fighting machine.

was right, if they asked themselves, they would definitely understand.

Although Long Chen had humiliated them and slapped their faces, he had also woken them up. He knew that he had been tricked by Ye Futu.

Some of them even began to regret it.

If Long Chen became the Monarch of the Sacred Martial Emperor, wouldn't he be done for?

They didn't know that Long Chen was only scaring them. If he was 45 points lower, Long Chen would have died from worry.

Chapter 1488 - Ghost God Gu

Now that today's matter had spread out, Long Chen no longer had to face the other War God Palace s anymore.

Outside of the Dragon Dance Hall, there were countless True Martial Imperial Palace s waiting for the news to spread. They quietly waited, not expecting that the first one to spread was Long Chen.

"He's actually the first one out? Was he chased out? "

"I suppose so?"

While everyone was in the midst of discussing, the beautiful Feng Zhilin caught up and followed Long Chen's footsteps, falling down the True Martial Emperor Dao. Everyone could not help but slander her. She was truly a fresh flower stuck in the cow dung.

Just at this time, the elites of the higher ups of the War God Palace came out. However, their expressions were all very strange. Some were angry, some were remorseful, and some had no face to meet anyone. There were all sorts of emotions.

What was the final result?

Everyone was extremely anxious.

Finally, under everyone's anticipating gaze, someone spread the news of what had happened in Dragon Dance Hall. Immediately, the War God Palace was in an uproar again.

Long Chen had predicted correctly, his image had changed.

Of course, there were quite a few voices that spoke of slander and slander.

While they were arguing, Long Chen and Feng Zhiling stood shoulder to shoulder.

Feng Zhiling looked at the man who was previously in high spirits. Her ice-cold eyes were now incomparably soft. She said stiffly: "To be honest, even I am starting to admire you a little. "You are an idol."

"Worship?" Long Chen was skeptical of his words. How could this woman, who wanted to defeat him at all times, worship him?

"You don't need to doubt me." Feng Zhiling rolled her eyes at him.

She continued, "You really were awe-inspiring just now. Even Ye Futu dared to curse, of course, those people were truly looked down upon, they were even calling him some kind of senior. But that's not important. I want to ask you, you only got 11 points, you are 45 points behind him, that is to say, you have to win the third round of the battle. No one is optimistic about you, but I am optimistic about you. Therefore, in the second round, you have to win more than 25 points from your opponent, do you think that's possible? "

This difference was simply too great.

The second round was filled with the biggest variable. Even now, no one knew what that quest was. Moreover, to score from multiple points on the system, the most important thing was that this time, twenty practitioners of Triple Nirvana Tribulation and above were ranked at the top of the rankings, the supreme experts of the War God Palace.

Everyone's opinion was very important. If there was even the slightest mistake with Long Chen's plan, he might just be caught by them, which would form the basis for the deduction of points. To be honest, Long Chen was not completely sure.

"There are a lot of things I don't have the confidence in. I don't want to think about it too much. When the time comes, I'll just do my best. The most important thing is that I've tried, right?" Long Chen looked ahead, and said full of valor.

He realized that this was his real self.

He was neither arrogant nor impetuous. As long as he worked hard, he would have no regrets.

Failure was not something to be afraid of.

"Oh." Feng Zhiling stared at him blankly. Suddenly, her eyes became determined.

"I have a goal now." she said suddenly.

"What?" Long Chen asked.

Feng Zhiling said word by word, "If I beat Little Martial God, then he would only get 20 points in the third round. Then you just have to surpass him by 15 points in the second round."

Long Chen was startled, at first he thought that he was joking, but her expression was very serious.

"Forget it, don't force yourself. do things that you can't do. " Long Chen turned his head and said.

"Do I only allow you to fight with your life on the line?" Feng Zhiling looked at him with disdain.

Speaking of the Little Martial God, Long Chen felt an intense sensation of him today. He was very suspicious of the enormous change this guy was going to make, so Long Chen believed that there was definitely something fishy about it.

That familiar smell, what was it?

"Let's not talk about this first. Let me ask you, in the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower, where do you store some precious ancient texts?" I want to look up something. "

"Ancient technique?" Feng Zhilin was curious as to why Long Chen would care about this at this time. However, it was obvious that Long Chen would not tell her. The books there have recorded many things. As long as your strength can endure through the forty-eighth floor, you will have the qualifications to go up and read them! "

"The forty-eighth level!" He heard Wenren Xi say that Wenren Jingtao could only stay on the fiftieth floor at most, that Wenren Jingtao was a warrior at the late stage of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation. And right now, Long Chen was not as good as him. Roughly around the 40th floor or so was probably his limit.

"What? You don't dare to go up?" Feng Zhiling looked at him with a faint smile.

On the forty-eighth floor, Long Chen might not be able to hold on, but to be looked down upon by this woman was definitely impossible. Time waited for no one, Long Chen immediately did what he was told, he looked at Feng Zhiling and said: "I'm going up now. Goodbye. "

With that, he headed in the direction of the True Martial Emperor Dao, and without a word, he rushed upwards.

"He really is an impatient person." Feng Zhiling looked a little angry. He left her here and let her chase after him.

"But what does he want to see?" Feng Zhiling chased after him without a word.

Tenth floor, 20th floor, 30th floor!

Reaching this position, Long Chen already felt the astonishing pressure, but his body was strong, and he could still persevere.

"She followed?" Long Chen looked down and saw that Feng Zhiling was right below him.

"You're asking for trouble." Feng Zhiling was only at the early stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation, and wanted to compete with. During the process, she couldn't hold on much longer and could only watch Long Chen's figure slowly disappear from her sight.

After reaching the 40th level, Long Chen realized that he had almost reached the limit. Normally, if he were to cultivate here, it would be more appropriate to reach the 40th level.

But the place he was going was the forty-eighth floor.

Long Chen clenched his teeth and continued to rise.

He climbed higher and higher on every level for fifty meters. When he neared the forty-eighth floor, he was already panting heavily, and could be pushed back at any time.

However, his perseverance was astonishing. Gritting his teeth, he continued to persevere!

"AHH!"

Long Chen shot up like a rocket and finally reached the forty-eighth level. Without saying a word, he landed on the ground and that terrifying pressure immediately caused his legs to bend.

Arriving at this place was easy, but to stay here and flip through the information was extremely difficult.

All of the veins on Long Chen's body were exposed, and his blood-colored dragon's scale began to appear, helping him to resist this kind of pressure. Here, on the forty-eighth floor, the space was no longer as large. Without saying a word, Long Chen headed towards the only building on the forty-eighth floor.

This was the place where countless information about the True Martial Imperial Palace was stored.

It was also an extremely vast building, similar to the Dragon Dance Hall, with not a single guard. Because the strong warriors had all gone to the Dragon Dance Hall, there was not a single person in the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. Long Chen walked into a black, spacious corridor, and raised his head to look, there was an enormous space inside, which was filled with golden books.

The categories of these golden books were very obvious.

Long Chen knew that he did not have much time left, so he did not have time to walk around and observe the surroundings. Instead, he gritted his teeth and searched the entire way. This was a very ancient book, and within the book were all the Gu from the ancient times. Each and every one of those ancient mutated beasts were extremely terrifying. Compared to some ordinary poisonous insects, they were like the difference between heaven and earth.

The book detailed the appearance of these poisonous bugs, their abilities and effects, as well as some methods to crack the formation. It could be considered to be more detailed, Long Chen flipped to the God Devouring Parasite in the first few pages.

In the book, it was recorded: God Devouring Parasite. When it enters a creature's body, the Gu would lose all sense of awareness. When the Gu would use the power of rebirth, it would shake the Gu bell,

and when the Devouring God Gu heard the sound of the Gu bell, it would devour the soul in its body, killing it with a single strike. Even now, there was still a large number of them. They were all peerless poisonous insects. The solution, as long as one destroyed the Gu bell and killed the user, the Godeater Gu would naturally die.

Long Chen continued to scroll down, he realized that almost all of the parasites here had the characteristic of smelly stench. This further confirmed his guess that Yang Chen's current appearance might have something to do with this ancient variant.

But, do you have this Gu?

Long Chen felt that his muscles were about to be ripped apart, and his blood and flesh was rolling around. If he did not leave now, he would be severely injured, and his forehead was drenched in sweat. However, he realized that he still had half of the book, so he gritted his teeth and continued to flip through!

Finally, when he was near his limit, Long Chen realized that at the end, there was an introduction to a kind of strange poisonous insect.

It was written in the book: Ghost God Gu. Ancient foreign species were rare, their appearances were unknown, and their smell was especially fishy. When it enters a creature's body, it can cause the host to lose consciousness and be completely controlled by the lower Gu. With the power of the Ghost God, as long as the victim is a Gu, no matter how strong they are, they will not be able to free themselves.
Method to crack it: Unknown

Flipping through it, Yang Chen's current symptoms were the most similar to when he had been infected with the Ghost God Gu.

Of course, Long Chen was only guessing, he couldn't be sure. Most importantly, there was no written method to break the Ghost God Gu, which meant that other than confirming his guesses, there was no other use for him today.

After hastily flipping through the books and not seeing any other similar effects on the Ancient Era, Long Chen returned the golden book back to its place. With his fastest speed, he left the Pavilion of Heaven Smiting and jumped into the True Martial Emperor Dao.

"If he had been infected by the Ghost God Gu, is that possible?" Long Chen fell into deep thought.

Chapter 1489 - Yang Chen's Attack

The Ghost God Gu was only a guess.

On one hand, the smell on Yang Chen's body was similar to the smell of the Soul Devouring Gu that Long Chen had smelled before.

On the other hand, he sobered up for a moment, waking Long Chen up. If he had been a mere war machine with low intelligence. Back then, why did he sober up to tell me that Ye Futu had given gifts to those people?

These two points of doubt were impossible to resolve.

Long Chen recalled the Ghost God Gu as he quickly returned to his living quarters. At this time, the news about the Dragon Dance Hall had spread. Long Chen only had 11 votes, which was much less than the Little Martial God.

Just by saying that he was recommended by True Martial Emperor, Long Chen was able to make countless people carefully consider whether or not their own actions and imaginations were wrong.

After all, this True Martial Emperor that had existed for tens of thousands of years was simply a god-like existence.

No one had ever heard of this. How could the decision of the True Martial Emperor be wrong?

Thinking about it carefully, other than the fact that Long Chen had just arrived, there was nothing else that was more despicable about him.

The only thing that existed was the matter of Fu Hai. After knowing the truth, they felt even more that a temperament like Long Chen's was also what the True Martial Imperial Palace needed. He was right. In

the face of the life and death of those close to him, if he hadn't made a move then, that kind of talent would have been terrifying.

As his reputation and approval rate slowly changed, Long Chen returned back to his residence. Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie already knew what had happened.

"Little Chen, don't be too discouraged. There are still two rounds. No matter what the final score is, do your best to repay the Monarch." Han Yunxing was still meditating and analyzed.

"You're right, these grandsons are all reckless. In the past, they were respected, but now, these guys are just a pile of sh * t." Nangong Lie scolded.

At this critical moment, Wenren Xi suddenly came.

Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie retreated temporarily, and Wenren Xi said: "The time has been roughly set. The second round of the mission will be carried out twenty days later. Logically speaking, there is only twenty days until the day of departure. However, if I have any information or data, I will be leaving first to find out what the mission is. Although you suffered a terrible defeat in the first round, the Monarch still has a lot of confidence in you. "

Twenty days?

It was about time to prepare for the second round in twenty days.

The second round was extremely critical, and could be said to be the battle that decided victory or defeat. If Long Chen did not receive a full 25 points more than Yang Chen in this battle, he would pretty much be defeated, and would not have any chance of winning. Unless Feng Zhiling defeated Yang Chen, but in reality, that was impossible.

Long Chen pondered for a while, but still decided to tell Wenren Xi the Ghost God Gu's conjecture.

After all, Yang Chen was a variable, so he had no choice but to be careful.

"I have a guess."

"Go ahead." Wenren Xi nodded. After today's matter, he liked Long Chen more and more as a junior.

Long Chen then told Wenren Xi about his conjectures towards the Young Martial God Gu in an organized manner.

"I don't know if that's possible yet, but if it's true? "What do you think?" Long Chen tried to test the waters.

Wenren Xi's gaze changed a few times, he laughed coldly, and said: "Actually, I'm also very curious about this matter. Yang Chen was originally an intelligent child, why is it that the older he gets, the more confused he becomes. Looks like it's Ye Futu this guy's doing. He's truly gone mad. Did he really think that he would have to cover the sky with one hand just because it's difficult for Monarchs to appear? "

"It's hard for a Monarch to come out?" Long Chen exclaimed in a low voice.

Wenren Xi nodded, and said: "Monarchs think highly of you. Regarding this matter, it's not so much to speak of to you about it. Because of a certain relationship, Monarchs could not leave that space. Even if they were to leave, it would not be for a long time. "

Long Chen silently nodded.

Looks like if he wanted to live for tens of thousands of years, this should be the price.

Great Emperor of the Sword Soul had no choice but to reincarnate.

The True Martial Emperor had no choice but to hide in a small corner.

As for the Great Emperor of Desolation, Long Chen wasn't very clear about it. After all, they were from a demonic clan, and were slightly different from humans.

"There are still twenty days. Just focus on your cultivation and I'll notify you the moment I find out. Give yourself a bit of confidence. It's not time for you to lose yet." Wenren Xi encouraged.

In fact, anyone, after a difference of 45 points, would basically choose to give up.

Of course, this was not a problem for Long Chen.

"In the second round of the assessment, there are a total of five tests, which are the test of leadership, decision-making, wisdom, good and evil as well as the test of adaptability. Each scorer can use a total of 100 points, every 20 points, to grade these five items. Finally, the average total score of three people will be formed into a ratio, and the final 100 points will be distributed according to your ratio. You should always think about these five projects as you carry out your tasks." Wenren Xi said.

After Long Chen memorized all of these things, Wenren Xi left.

The second round of the test did not seem to care about strength, but in reality, without strength, it was impossible to complete a mission, and it was also impossible to succeed. Thus, strength was still very important here.

Those things could no longer be improved, but his strength could still be increased. Long Chen calmed his heart and started to think about ways to increase his strength.

The Deity Slaying Incantation had improved a lot, and when he used the 'Evolution' character, its power surpassed even that of the nine dragons devouring the heavens.

At the same time, Long Chen spent a lot of time pondering about the path of the Nirvana Golden Ring.

Regarding the God Nation, he had already explored it many times, but he had never found anything useful at all. Now that the important moment was at hand, Long Chen decided to put this matter at the back of his mind as he focused on condensing his own Nirvana Golden Wheel.

The Nirvana Golden Wheel appeared in his heart as it was formed from Nirvana Qi. Normal Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors did not have any Nirvana Qi, so they would need strong warriors to plant Nirvana Qi into their bodies. Otherwise, if they did not, it would take a very long time for them to gather that bit of Nirvana Qi from their bodies.

This was also the reason why other cultivators were generally very slow in their training.

However, Long Chen had the power of the Nirvana Realm, which was equivalent to the power of the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. He did not have to worry about the power of the Nirvana

Realm at all as he could begin to condense the Nirvana Golden Wheel. However, this was not necessarily a simple matter. Time passed by, but he was still unable to figure out what was going on.

He knew clearly in his heart that Yang Chen was very strong and her body was special. If it was his current self, he might not be his match. After all, warriors like Wang Chen, who were still at the Perfection of the Martial Dao, could already be considered to be at the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation.

After he passed through the Nirvana Tribulation, even Wenren Jingtao would probably not be his match.

Long Chen currently did not have the confidence to firmly defeat the other party, but he knew that if he were to attain Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, he would definitely be able to suppress the other party.

For the Saint Martial Emperor, he rushed forward again and again without stopping.

Training was boring, so what one did was boring. Time was boring, but when one thought of their goal, their goal was to strive for it, and the boredom would turn into strength.

Long Chen was like this right now. The position of Saint Martial Emperor Lord meant too much to him.

At the very least, those ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars, those types of artifacts passed down from the ancient era, their power must have been limitless. God Slaying Sword is still weak, to deal with the Sword Master Ling Wu's Astral Refining Sword, I have to use the Golden Demon Suppressing Pillar.

Five days later, the Nirvana Golden Wheel had that little bit of shape, and on this day, a loud noise came from outside. Long Chen instantly woke up from his cultivation state, became alert and immediately rushed out of the training room.

His gaze suddenly became extremely sinister!

At this moment, Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie were actually besieging a Ranker, and just now, it was Han Yunxing who had cried out in alarm that woke Long Chen up. Under the attack of that Ranker, Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie were instantly in a precarious situation and were casually swept by the opponent, causing the two of them to fly out and collide against Long Chen, who hurriedly caught them.

Both of them were slightly injured!

Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily he had come out in time, otherwise, with the opponent's strength, if he was even a little slower, Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie might have torn the two apart.

Standing opposite of Long Chen, at the moment, he was using his extremely passionate eyes to stare at Long Chen, panting heavily.

His face was ferocious, and his body was filled with a shocking fighting spirit. That kind of desire was actually so strong, and when he saw Long Chen, he let out a beast like roar of excitement, and then, bent down, prepared to pounce towards Long Chen.

"All of you, go inform Senior Wenren Jingtao." Long Chen said to Han Yunxing and Nangong Lie with a calm voice.

He had a premonition that the sudden assault of the Little Martial God today should be an accident. At this moment, the Little Martial God seemed to have lost all consciousness and was staring fixedly at Long Chen.

"Be careful." Han Yunxing and Nan Gong Lie knew that they wouldn't be able to help much from here and immediately went to summon Wenren Jingtao. With their speed, Wenren Jingtao would be there in no time.

Just as the two of them were leaving, Yang Chen, whose entire body was filled with dense Nirvana Qi, roared again and pounced towards Long Chen. Long Chen reckoned that this fellow's Nirvana Qi had already reached the late stage of the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation, and was almost the same as himself.

Compared to normal Nirvana Qi, Yang Chen's was much more destructive. The attribute of his ability to destroy had almost doubled, and with a bit of his Nirvana Power, he could even unleash a destructive force that was two to three times stronger!

Chapter 1490 - Demonic Change

Yang Chen had entered a state of battle where he had lost all consciousness, there was no way to communicate with him at all.

This kind of power seemed to be birthed for the sake of combat.

No wonder Yang Chen was called the Little Martial God.

Just from this aspect alone, Yang Chen had already suppressed Long Chen to the point where he couldn't neglect it. After all, the combat prowess of the Little Martial God was not something that others could brag about.

In the first moment, a grey aura circled around the God Slaying Sword, which had already become sharp and sinister in Long Chen's hands.

On the other hand, there was the low key black mysterious Ling Xi Sword.

When the two swords appeared, they immediately ignited the battle fuse on the Little Martial God's body. The opponent let out a loud roar, and like a prehistoric beast, the ground beneath his feet started to shake. He charged towards Long Chen as if he did not care about his life, the destructive Nirvana Power appeared in his hands.

Battle machines were indeed extraordinary.

In this guy's entire life, this was probably the only thing that mattered to him, so his combat skills had been honed to a very mature level. Although it looked crazy, every move of his was profound and precise, able to easily put a person to death!

"Is this the formless fist of the Genuine Force Formless War Codex?" Long Chen saw that his opponent had used a familiar fist technique. The former Huang Yu had also used this fist technique, but compared to the Little Martial God, Huang Yu's fist technique could only be considered as beginner's.

The opponent's speed was even faster than his own. In an instant, he had already arrived in front of Long Chen, and a formless fist smashed over with a loud bang. Immediately, the entire world was pressed towards him, and Long Chen's world was torn apart!

He retreated in shock. After calming himself down, he was not scared by his opponent. His opponent's punches and kicks had even caused a huge explosion!

This was not the time to fight with him, so Long Chen's attention was even more focused on the matter of why he suddenly came to find her. He did not immediately fight with her, but Long Chen quickly understood that if he did not use his full strength, he would very quickly die in her hands!

"Heavens!"

Long Chen rushed into the air and suddenly pounced forward. The Heaven Slaying Sword drew a trajectory, four sword beams, with four different attributes, shot out explosively, the terrifying sword aura swept down, completely enveloping the Little Martial God in the sword force!

"Roar!"

Facing Long Chen's attack, the little Martial God let out a beast like roar once again. He stomped on the ground, and with a terrifying speed, he rushed towards the sky. What shocked Long Chen was that he did not resist, but instead used the shadow fist from within the Genuine Force Formless War Codex, and smashed it towards the sky!

Long Chen suddenly flew backwards, dodging the other party's attack, but he was also shaken so hard that his Qi and blood tumbled, and Yang Chen, who did not know how to defend, was in an even worse state. Amongst the four sword beams he had struck, three of them struck, and in a blink of an eye, three huge bloody scars appeared on his body, so deep that even his bones were visible!

Long Chen slowly descended from the sky, only to see a scene that shocked him!

Before the time of a single breath had passed, the deep wounds on Yang Chen's body had already healed to their original state!

In an instant, he completely recovered!

This was even more astonishing than Long Chen's Time Reversal. This was not the power of time, but a true immortal body!

Even if he managed to recover, the gray colored sword beams would once again tear apart his flesh. Yang Chen had wanted to continue attacking, but when he felt the wound splitting open once again, he

frowned, and roared as he tore off the flesh that had the gray colored sword beams attached to it. That torn part of his body wiggled, and in a few breaths, it grew out perfectly once again.

"This is heaven defying!" Long Chen's entire being was in a dazed state.

This was the first time he saw someone who was even more heaven defying than him. With such a terrifying recovery rate, it was no wonder why others said that he truly had an undying body. Given how fast his recovery speed was, how could he fight against him?

While he was still in a daze, his opponent had let out a terrifying roar and charged again. This attack, was the Non-Phase Fist!

The Non-Phase Fist, covered the sky and covered the earth, causing heaven and earth to crack. Long Chen felt like an incomparably huge mountain was falling from the sky, suppressing towards him!

Yang Chen's Fist Aura was one of the most mysterious, yet barbaric, impact force that Long Chen had ever seen. This was his Heavenly Dao, and presumably, this Yang Chen was the most commonly seen, but the most difficult battle path, but obviously, he had already comprehended a deep understanding of it!

Long Chen was enraged, if this continued, he would definitely be killed by the undying brat. He bellowed, and both swords moved at the same time, Ling Xi's sword moved first, unleashing the Nine Dragons Heaven Devouring Sword Qi, causing the nine Immortal Dragon Sword Qi to break apart, completely destroying the opponent's Non-Phase Fist, Long Chen used all of his strength, the God Slaying Sword Technique and unleashed the 'Evolution'!

A total of nine gray sword Qis shot up into the sky, forming a profound formation using the trajectory of the "Yan" character. Every single sword qi was like a poisonous snake, releasing a cold light, and under the protection of the nine dragons eating the sky, Ling Xi's sword, in the short period of time, shot towards Yang Chen!

Yang Chen did not even have the intention to dodge or block, and just allowed the nine Heaven Ripping Sword Qi to shoot out from his body. This time, Long Chen was merciless, directly slashing his opponent's body into two, with the upper and lower halves, he was sent flying backwards!

This time, Yang Chen was finally in pain. He let out a terrifying cry, as if he was a living wild beast.

Then, Long Chen saw that the flesh at the upper and lower part of his body were wiggling at a speed visible to the naked eye, like worms.

"What's going on?" Long Chen was stunned once again.

In his shocked eyes, what used to be the upper half of his body had now grown a lower half. The lower half of his body had now become an arm's worth of a head, and the upper half of his body had also grown. Two identical Yang Chen, both of them living existences, had appeared before Long Chen's eyes!

"Fiendgod transformations!"

Yang Chen, who had been silent all this time, finally roared out.

His body emitted a golden light, and behind him, a divine light shone from all directions. A wave of bright and grand energy burst forth, and Yang Chen's strength, with a terrifying trend, rose up once again, and began to surpass Long Chen's!

As for the other Yang Chen, evil energy surged out, the black demon energy circled around him and placed him in a black vortex. The black demon energy danced around him like tentacles and looked extremely sinister.

This was the Fiendgod Transformation!

Regardless of whether it was the divine Yang Chen or the devilish Yang Chen, both of their eyes were filled with fighting spirit. The strength of two people, had even surpassed the battle strength of one just now.

This young War God was filled with limitless possibilities!

"What a terrifying fellow. The warriors of this world are truly marvelous!"

Yang Chen's physique had already surpassed Long Chen's knowledge, this method of rebirth was truly unbelievable. Long Chen even thought, if he were to slice his opponent into a few pieces, would his opponent be able to have a few pieces?

The two Yang Chen s did not give him any time to think. After the completion of the split, the devilish Yang Chen took the lead, while the divine Yang Chen followed behind. One in front and one behind, they used their terrifying fists to attack Long Chen!

In that moment, the entire courtyard was enveloped by Yang Chen's Fist Aura, causing the pressure on Long Chen to increase greatly. Under this siege, he had no choice but to use the Immemorial Blood Prison Array!

The blood red array activated, Long Chen dodged the opponent's attack and transferred towards the demonic Yang Chen. When the opponent turned around, Long Chen held both swords in his hands and with a cold look in his eyes, he erupted with power comparable to that of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, bringing his hands together and unleashing a terrifying attack. The gray colored soaring sword qi and the divine dragon sword qi, from the two swords in his hands, came out a berserk stance, overwhelming and penetrating all the way to the top, pouncing towards the two great Yang Chen.

This battle was incomparably fierce!

But Long Chen was complaining more and more, these two Yang Chen s were both stronger than before, and both of them had that kind of terrifying recovery ability, they simply could not die!

"Great Ancestor Fist Art!"

During the fierce battle with Long Chen, the two Yang Chen s had been filled with fighting spirit as they unleashed their innate Tao technique. With the complete set of punching techniques, they were like a great river with endless waves of waves crashing into Long Chen, each of their punches becoming heavier and heavier. When Long Chen blocked one punch, the other party's terrifying strength would make his blood boil, let alone push him further back.

If not for using the Primordial Blood Prison Array to escape, Long Chen would have been defeated long ago.

But even so, the opponent's speed was too fast, if Long Chen did not shift his position, the opponent would immediately attack him, with an endless amount of power!

"Destroy!"

When that fist came out, Long Chen really saw an incomparably gigantic meteor in the sky, smashing towards him right now. Under the might of nature, all the dragon scales on Long Chen's body cracked, and in his great shock, he was unable to hold back any longer.

The moment Yang Chen's divinity was frozen in time, Long Chen's blood and Qi tumbled. The opponent's terrifying strength was struggling, and he could not hold on for long. In the next moment, Ling Xi's sword pierced into his opponent's head!

In that moment, Long Chen actually saw the other party's gaze dissipate, and news of strength flowing through his entire body!

"Ling Xi can kill him!" Long Chen was pleasantly surprised, he had always been trying to use Ling Xi's sword to stab his opponent, and now that he finally succeeded, he had verified his conjecture, and sure enough, although Yang Chen was not dead, he was still afraid of Ling Xi's assassination!

Before Long Chen could kill Yang Chen who had the divinity, the devilish Yang Chen had already surrounded him like crazy, under which, Long Chen could only dodge, and after Ling Xi's sword left Divine Yang Chen's head, the other party's eyes quickly regained its clarity and anger. The two great Yang Chen's once again formed an encirclement, like a wild beast ready to put Long Chen to death!

But at this time, Long Chen realized that an extremely strong existence was rushing over.

His heart trembled.

Not Wenren Jingtao, not Wenren Xi, but Ye Futu.