

War God 1491

Chapter 1491 - Dark Kingdom

It was at this time that Slaughter Martial Saint Ye Futu suddenly arrived. His speed had already reached a terrifying level and before Long Chen could even clearly see his appearance, he had already arrived beside the two great Yang Chen!

A thick and heavy golden energy struck Long Chen's body, directly sending him flying. Long Chen was shocked to the point of using his two swords to stab the ground to stabilize his body, but his Qi and blood were still tumbling.

He knew that Ye Futu didn't have any intention to attack him in the first place.

In that instant, Long Chen encountered a fatal feeling.

He was certain that if Ye Futu really wanted to kill him, he could definitely do so at the first possible moment. This was without a doubt, just like the feeling he had when facing the Sword Master Ling Wu back then. Once the Sword Master Ling Wu's Astral Refining Sword appeared, he would have no way of resisting it.

Long Chen suppressed his boiling blood and Qi. Raising his head, he saw that the short and fat boy had already grabbed onto one of Yang Chen's neck with one hand, and ruthlessly smashed the two Yang Chen's together, sending their flesh and blood flying everywhere. Then, Long Chen was shocked to see that the two Yang Chen's flesh and blood had begun to soften, and had formed a Yang Chen.

Under Ye Futu's method, the Demon God's Transformation was finally dispelled.

Little Martial God had taught Long Chen a lesson today. This world was truly filled with endless possibilities.

When Yang Chen turned into a human again, Ye Futu rushed him by the neck as if he was chasing a cat, and imprisoned him in his own hands. Then, he glanced at Long Chen with those eyes that had become dark and cold for the first time.

A cold and sinister feeling enveloped Long Chen's entire body.

Long Chen had a creepy feeling, but he knew that Ye Futu would definitely not dare to do anything to him. From the looks of it, it could be considered as an accident that Yang Chen had come out to deal with him today.

He glanced at Long Chen, and then chased Yang Chen away.

Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief, but his heart was filled with endless suspicions.

What was going on today?

At this moment, Yang Chen, who was being controlled by Ye Futu, quickly left. Suddenly, Long Chen felt someone calling him, he raised his head, and saw that Yang Chen, who was being controlled by Ye Futu, was actually looking at him with incomparably anxious eyes. He was speaking to Long Chen, and although he could not hear what was saying, from the sound of his mouth, he should be saying: Save me, save me ...

In the blink of an eye, Ye Futu and his had both disappeared.

Save him?

Long Chen was dumbstruck for a moment. Why did Yang Chen, who was just acting crazy, suddenly seem to wake up from his stupor and ask him to save him?

Long Chen started to ponder.

He suddenly thought of Ling Xi's sword. It was as if this undying fellow, who had never died, had no effect on him even when slashing God Slaying Sword. The only thing that could be used was Ling Xi's sword!

Ling Xi sword, save him?

Long Chen's mind was in a mess, it could be said that he was completely confused by Ye Futu.

At this moment, he realized that there were quite a few onlookers in his surroundings. The commotion over here was simply too loud, countless people were excitedly watching the battle between Long Chen and Yang Chen.

Everyone was looking forward to this battle.

At first, everyone believed that the Little Martial God was unrivalled in the new generation, but looking at it from today, Long Chen had endured in his hands for such a long period of time without suffering any injuries or losing. In the end, he might even have had the ability to fight the Little Martial God.

"I never thought that Long Chen's fighting strength is so strong. If the Little Martial God didn't have that immortal body, he would have already killed Long Chen."

"Not bad, he really did defeat Feng Zhiling in a direct battle." He indeed has the qualifications to fight shoulder to shoulder with the Little Martial God, but, in the battle between the Little Martial God and his peers, he has never lost.

The onlookers were telling the truth.

There were many variables on Yang Chen's body, and no matter how hard he fought, he wouldn't die. If he were to display other abilities, it wouldn't be as easy as Long Chen had expected.

However, Long Chen had also demonstrated to the people of the War God Palace that he had enough power to fight with Yang Chen.

This was a great thing for him.

"Looks like the rumors of the Dragon Dance Hall were true. This Long Chen was not as despicable as the rumors."

"On the contrary, little Martial God, your mind isn't clear. He actually ran out to attack Long Chen without permission. If the Martial Saint had not arrived in time and brought him back, there would have been a problem. "

"Yes, Little Martial God is indeed strong, but his intelligence is still lacking. He has already taken the lead with a very high score, but is it really appropriate for him to become the Great Emperor of the True Martial Realm in the future?"

Many people couldn't help but ask themselves.

They had no right to decide, but regarding this matter, all the disciples of the War God Palace were extremely concerned.

In reality, they discovered that Long Chen was not bad. The only thing they were unsatisfied with was that he had been in the War God Palace for too little time, and the selection for the Sacred Martial Emperor Lord had already begun.

As they dispersed, news of this matter gradually spread out. Within the Five Element Clear Sky Tower, news spread very quickly.

When Wenren Jingtao rushed over, Ye Futu and the others had already left.

Long Chen briefly explained the situation to him. Wenren Jingtao knew less than Long Chen, so he didn't know what was going on. Long Chen chatted with him for a while before they returned to the training room to continue pondering over their own Nirvana Golden Ring.

That night, Wenren Xi appeared in the training room.

"I've heard about what happened today. What kind of guess do you have?" Wenren Xi walked over barefoot.

Long Chen said: "I think, even if it isn't the Ghost God Gu, Ye Futu can use some methods to control the Little Martial God and make him lose his consciousness. Once Yang Chen becomes the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, he can use this power."

Wenren Xi nodded his head, then asked: "I heard that you have a mystical black divine sword, is its killing power extremely strong?"

He was talking about Ling Xi Sword.

Long Chen nodded.

He said: "Today, when I pierced Yang Chen's body with this sword, it was able to temporarily make him lose consciousness. If I want to kill him, this sword, should be able to."

Wenren Xi was shocked, he never thought that Long Chen actually had something that could kill Yang Chen, this immortal body.

"If you use this thing well, it might be able to help you a lot. Also, I think you should not bother about Yang Chen anymore. In the second round of battles, it would be good if he did not have mental strength. If he was able to recover, then it would be difficult for you to surpass him in the second round of Large Competition. "

Long Chen suddenly understood.

So that's how it was.

He suddenly remembered that Yang Chen asked him to save him.

Assuming that he had the Ghost God Gu and he had saved him, in the second round, as long as the other party performed normally, he might not be able to win against him. However, he would not lose to him too much.

Therefore, he temporarily kept this matter in his heart.

"Actually, there's something important that I need to tell you." Wenren Xi said.

"What?" Long Chen raised his head.

Wenren Xi said: "Monarchs have already outlined the mission for the top three candidates. You are the one recommended by the Monarchs themselves. So he's going to give you a little convenience. I'll let you know the details of the mission 15 days in advance. As long as you know the specific details of the mission, you can't leak it out. "

Long Chen lamented, it was good to have someone backing them. Yang Chen and Feng Zhiling would only know what the mission was fifteen days from now, and Long Chen had nothing better to do, so he knew that he could already make preparations in advance.

Wenren Xi explained, "This is the test. My True Martial Imperial Palace found an ancient ruin near the Eastern Emperor Region. This ancient ruin is not big, it's filled with darkness, that's why we call this place the 'Dark Country'. Within the Dark Kingdom, there lived a group of strange ancient remnants. We call it Dark Survivor. Dark Survivor's appearance, body structure and cultivation methods are all very different from us humans. Only when we pass through the Nirvana Tribulation will their cultivation method be similar to ours. I remember they call themselves Qi Cultivators and they exist in the form of tribes. Within the Dark Kingdom, there were a total of eight largest tribes. Every single tribe has tens of thousands of people. "

Saying this, he sighed, "Every ancient ruin is filled with large amounts of resources. Therefore, when they discovered this Dark Kingdom, a large number of warriors rushed in, and began a huge conflict with the Dark Survivor within. Both sides suffered numerous casualties. Within the Dark Survivor, there were powerful tribal kings, and even some experts that could compare to Martial Saints. Because of the slaughter of the human race, there is a blood feud between them and us. They fought back, and the moment the human race enters the dark countries, they will all be killed. They even organized a counterattack on us humans. Ever since we discovered the Dark Country, not only did we, the True Martial Emperor Domain, not reap any rewards, instead, we suffered a huge loss, so the Monarch once ordered us to seal the entrance to this Dark Country. I didn't expect that the Monarch would use this ancient ruin as a mission, after all, with the hatred the Dark Survivor had for us humans, as long as the three of you enter the Dark Kingdom and are discovered, I estimate that we will cause a lot of hatred.

Long Chen listened carefully, then asked. "What is our mission?"

In an ancient ruin, there might be experts comparable to Martial Saints. There were a total of eight tribes. Their hatred for the human race was deep. What exactly was he going to do to get into this place?

Wenren Xi continued to speak, "The Dark Survivor have a very strong belief, and they trust gods that belong to the darkness. Each of the eight tribes had a statue of the Goddess of Darkness, which they worshipped for generations to come. They value the sculpture of the Dark Goddess very much, and your mission is for the Monarch to have them travel to three different tribes, and then, obtain their Statue of the Goddess of Darkness s. "This is the mission."

Chapter 1492 - Man-Faced Insect

Long Chen was stunned.

"This is not a quest, are you looking to die? Since they view the statue of the Goddess of Darkness as their faith, if I were to take it away, under the siege of so many experts, would my life still be there? "

Long Chen said in shock.

Wenren Xi said seriously: "To be honest, the examination missions for every Saint Martial Emperor Lord will not be simple. This was the hardest time in tens of thousands of years. The reason why Monarchs were so designed was so that they could perform outstandingly and pull apart the gap between them. This is all designed for you. "

Long Chen was not stupid. After thinking for a while, he said, "I understand. This mission was not a test of strength, but a test of leadership, decision-making, a good and evil view, wisdom, and the ability to adapt at will. The objective of the mission is to obtain the statue of the Goddess of Darkness, but I didn't say how I need it. I just want to get it anyway, no matter how I get it or how I use it, whoever gets it will be the winner. "

Those Dark Survivor may be strong, but this was an assessment mission, not just a simple test of strength. Therefore, Long Chen could change his thoughts and use his brain, this mission might not be impossible, but if he kept on attacking, wanting to obtain the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness, he would often fail.

The True Martial Emperor had put a great deal of thought and thought into designing this mission.

He said, "Senior Wenren, please inform the Monarch that I will definitely work hard to complete this mission and will not let down his hopes."

Wenren Xi nodded, and said: "To be honest, I also feel that it's very difficult. Those Dark Survivor have as deep hatred for us as the sea, it would be extremely difficult for them to even sneak in. It is a good thing that you are prepared. Here is some information regarding the Dark Kingdom and the Dark Survivor. 15 days are enough for you to study them. "

Long Chen was startled for a moment.

This time, it was his turn to take the initiative. He took the information that Wenren Xi gave him and was about to spend a lot of energy to figure it out. Since the Zhen Wu Emperor had already reached such a level, Long Chen definitely would not disappoint him.

After giving a few more instructions, Wenren Xi left.

Long Chen organized his emotions and started to flip through the information on the Dark Survivor. In truth, the humans did not know much about the Dark Survivor. From the moment they first discovered the Dark Kingdom, they had already lived in that place.

It could even be dated back to millions of years ago. Their appearances were somewhat similar to humans, and were generally more robust, yet their human bodies had the horns of a bison, looking like a human divine cow. Of course, the most unlike humans, they had two pairs of thick arms!

In Dark Survivor, no matter if it is men or women, they are all very good at fighting, with extremely high innate talent. They were born with earth-shattering abilities, and they are even stronger than those born in Imperial Domain, and when they become adults, they would basically have the battle power of Divine Martial Stage above them. Before the passage was sealed, there would still be a large number of Nirvana Tribulation Realm warriors in the clan, and every tribe would have at least ten or even dozens of them.

After so many years of development, he reckoned that he had become even more powerful today.

Getting the statue of the Goddess of Darkness from them could be said to be even more difficult.

Forcefully attacking was the most undesirable method, but the problem was, if the opponent wanted to kill him as soon as they saw him, then what else could they do other than forcefully attacking him?

Although Long Chen knew about the mission ahead of time, a mission like the Dark Kingdom, honestly speaking, wouldn't be of much use if he knew about it already.

After flipping through a large amount of information, Long Chen had a rough idea of what it was.

In fact, no matter what, the most important thing was strength. Without strength, he would be unable to execute any strategies, much less reveal the differences between him and others.

"At that time, they will put stuff on my body, and we will be able to monitor and watch my performance in the entire War God Palace."

The Dao Artifact was incredibly magical. In the Dragon Dance Hall, there was a Dao Artifact for tracking. It was called: Mother Phantom. It was a huge copper mirror, and there were many runes on the bronze mirror. As long as one could place the runes on Long Chen's body, no matter where he went, the runes would appear like his eyes, and everything he had experienced, seen, heard, and said would be clearly reflected in the bronze mirror of Dragon Dance Hall.

This way, the twenty of them would be able to clearly understand everything that had happened in the Dark Kingdom.

The selection system of the Holy Martial Emperor Lord was the most complicated and strict one that Long Chen had ever seen. After all, the importance of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord was too great.

For this mission, Long Chen began to make preparations. These days, he rarely went out, and spent most of his time training in his residence.

Time flew by and in the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

On this day, as Long Chen was pondering about the information on the Dark Survivor, trying to think of a more reasonable method from the records, he was waiting in the courtyard when he suddenly heard a knock on the door.

"Come in." They were not his own people, so Long Chen became cautious and collected the information in his hands. If others knew about this information, especially the people from Ye Futu's bloodline, it would be troublesome.

The other party was still knocking on the door, which was extremely strange. Long Chen then waved his hand, and a gust of wind blew, causing the door 30 metres to shake open.

"Tong Qi?" Long Chen's eyes were cold. Why did this guy come here? On Dragon Dance Hall, Long Chen had beaten the other party up. Could it be that the other party was here to cause trouble?

Under Long Chen's cold gaze, Tong Qi quickly rushed in and in the blink of an eye, he was right in front of Long Chen.

"What are you doing here?" Long Chen took a few steps back to prevent this fellow from suddenly making a move.

The place he was at seemed to be incapable of speaking as he anxiously pointed at Long Chen's right hand and then at his own head.

"What do you mean?" Long Chen looked at him warily.

He suddenly remembered that this Tong Qi was really a strange guy. Whether it was the first time a dignified second stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm had deceived Long Chen, or the second time he had slandered Long Chen in public and got beaten up by Long Chen, it seemed a little strange when he thought about it carefully.

If it was only the temptation of the benefits, would he work so hard for Ye Futu?

Long Chen realized that his eyes were actually filled with incomparable urgency.

He was going crazy.

Long Chen suddenly realized that he could smell something similar to Yang Chen's scent from the other party's body.

This was the smell of a Gu!

Had this fellow been controlled as well? Why did he come to find me? What could he expect from himself?

Tong Qi was unable to speak. After babbling for a long while, he suddenly pointed to a black colored brick.

Long Chen understood, he was talking about Ling Xi Sword.

Long Chen carefully held Ling Xi's sword in her hand, and suspiciously looked at the other party, and asked: "What do you mean?"

Tong Qi was overjoyed, just like a child. He pointed to Long Chen's sword, then pointed to his own chest.

"You want me to stab you?" Long Chen looked at him coldly and asked.

What surprised him was that Tong Qi actually nodded excitedly.

Long Chen did not dare to make a move for the time being.

What if he stabbed the other party to death?

This was a critical moment. If he recklessly killed this fellow, Ye Futu would definitely not let go of this opportunity to discredit him.

"Scram, stop joking around." Long Chen took a few steps back, preparing to deal with Ling Xi.

He remained vigilant.

Tong Qi panicked, he actually knelt down, and looked at Long Chen with teary eyes. He pointed at his own arm and passed it over to Long Chen, and Long Chen knew what he meant.

What the hell was this guy doing?

Seeing him in such a hurry ...

He had the same smell as Yang Chen, but he came after Yang Chen, and at that time, Yang Chen actually told him to save him.

Long Chen seemed to have thought of something.

Without further ado, he took a step forward and stabbed Ling Xi's sword into the opponent's arm.

Tong Qi was extremely excited, the power of Ling Xi's sword was limitless, his eyes quickly dimmed, as though she was about to die.

After a while, seeing that his Profound Spirit Qi was becoming weaker, Long Chen immediately pulled out Ling Xi's sword.

Tong Qi's gaze gradually regained its clarity, he once again begged Long Chen, as though he was enjoying the state Ling Xi was in when his sword pierced into his body.

Is this guy crazy?

Long Chen did not think so, without saying a word, Ling Xi's sword directly pierced into his opponent's chest.

Hiss!

Suddenly, from the other party's body, came a desperate hiss from a bug!

Tong Qi's body seemed to contain a gigantic beast, rolling in his blood. He screamed as a burst of power rushed towards Long Chen's body, causing his facial features to bleed, making him look extremely miserable. However, he held onto Ling Xi's sword tightly, not wanting Long Chen to let go.

His entire body was trembling, and large amounts of blood spurted out from his pores. The terrifying Nirvana Force throughout his body was vibrating, and could explode at any time.

Long Chen's eyes became extremely sharp. There was actually something in his opponent's body that was resisting him. Presumably, that thing was a Gu. It was the same as the Gu in Yang Chen's body.

Ling Xi's sword trembled, a terrifying force wanted to send Long Chen flying.

Long Chen had already verified his conjecture, he did not care about anything further, Ling Xi extended her sword and directly pierced through the opponent's body!

Tong Qi's eyes were disintegrated, the signs of life disappearing. But he was still tightly holding onto Long Chen's sword.

Right at this moment, Tong Qi's throat rolled, his mouth still opened, and like a foreign object, he rushed towards Long Chen. Although it was just for a moment, Long Chen could still see that it was a worm with a human face open, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws as it charged towards Long Chen.

Long Chen pulled out Ling Xi's sword, waved it, and cut the insect in half!

After taking out Ling Xi's sword, Tong Qi knelt down, and Long Chen immediately checked on his body. Luckily, it was just her primordial spirit that was severely injured, and she fainted, but she did not die.

Long Chen understood somewhat.

That thing from before must be the Ghost God Gu.

Even if it was a parasite, it still had a soul. He had hidden it very deeply in Tong Qi's body, but it would still be forced out by Ling Xi's sword!

Yang Chen had been infected with the Ghost God Gu!

Chapter 1493 - Departure

Tong Qi had to lie here with Long Chen for half a day before he could barely stand up and regain his basic ability to move. However, the damage to his Primordial Spirit was not that easy to recover from. It would be difficult for him to regain his normal fighting strength for at least a few years.

"Is that thing the Ghost God Gu? That Little Martial God Yang Chen must have also gotten the same thing." Long Chen stood there, and casually asked.

Tong Qi shook his head painfully, and said: "You are right. You are very smart. It's not convenient for me to stay here for a long time. If possible, you should be able to save Yang Chen too, since he has worked much harder than me. "

After he finished speaking, he did not care about Long Chen telling him to stay, and quickly escaped from this place.

Long Chen still had a lot of things he wanted to ask the other party, but the other party was trembling with fear, probably because he was afraid that Ye Futu would find out.

"So that means, Tong Qi's strange behavior, and his direct line of descendants, were basically controlled by Ye Futu. The last time he fought Yang Chen, he was injured by Ling Xi's sword, so he probably knows that Ling Xi's sword could suppress the Ghost God Gu in his body, but he doesn't dare come over to find me. He only dares to let Tong Qi try it first."

The truth quickly surfaced.

But the problem was, Long Chen thought of what Tong Qi had said.

He told Long Chen to save Yang Chen.

If Yang Chen recovered, his intelligence would also recover. In the second round of the true critical battle, it would not be so simple for Long Chen to defeat his opponent and bring about a difference of 25 points or more.

Everyone had their own selfish motives, not to mention that the matter of the Lord was especially important to Long Chen.

Therefore, he temporarily suppressed this matter and did not speak of it to anyone. He focused on studying the matters of the Dark Survivor and continued to cultivate. A large part of his focus in training was on nurturing the Nirvana Golden Wheel. This was also a huge project, and it was not that easy.

If it wasn't for Ye Wushang giving him Ye Wushang's comprehension of Heaven and Earth, as well as a large number of celestial spirits, it would have been impossible for Long Chen to reach his current level in a short amount of time.

Between his eyebrows, the Nirvana Golden Wheel was undergoing a process of transition from nothing to something else.

This is the key step.

If it was formed, then there would only be matters of nurturing and nurturing. For most Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warriors, it would be very difficult, but for Long Chen, the genius of the heavens, it would be very simple.

He had a large amount of Nirvana Power, why would he need to worry about such a thing?

Originally, the Nirvana Golden Wheel was a place that could convert the power of the world into the power of Nirvana. However, Long Chen obtained the power of Nirvana first, so his Nirvana Golden Wheel was just a springboard for him to get to Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Time flew and the True Martial Imperial Palace was enveloped in a nervous atmosphere.

The people of the War God Palace were all discussing the matter of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, and the discussions were in full swing. However, the first round had already proceeded, and the disparity was extremely obvious. Even though he was somewhat regretful towards Long Chen, the possibility of Long Chen winning was simply too low, almost to the point of zero.

The news of Long Chen becoming one of the three great candidates for the Sacred Martial Emperor Lord spread throughout the three thousand great halls. In an instant, the three thousand great halls were all abuzz, and those people who were still thinking about how they could take revenge all stopped their last thoughts.

Although he only had 11 votes, Long Chen being able to become one of the three candidates was still a glorious defeat.

Of course, Feng Zhiling had also become one of the three great candidates, which shocked everyone even more.

These two people seemed to have become the pride of the 3000 great halls for thousands of years.

In the midst of intense discussion and discussion, twenty days flashed by in a flash., Feng Zhilin, and the other two, who were at the heart of the storm, were led by their respective elders to the Dragon Dance Hall.

This time, the Dragon Dance Hall was extremely spacious and empty. There were a total of three huge bronze mirrors in the entire main hall and the twenty warriors of Triple Nirvana Tribulation and above sat down separately. Each pair of eyes that contained unparalleled divine might stared at Long Chen and the other two newbies.

These twenty people were the true higher-ups of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

Every single one of them were brilliant geniuses, all of them being pillars of the True Martial Imperial Palace. It was precisely this group of people, who stood at the top of the pyramid of hundred million disciples of the True Martial Imperial Palace, controlling the overall situation, planning, and planning. For the past ten thousand years, they had protected the True Martial Imperial Palace from external enemies, while guaranteeing the prestige of the True Martial Imperial Palace.

They were all of high quality and no one spoke for a while.

The three Martial Saints were at their respective locations. When everyone was present, the mission would also be announced.

Long Chen, Feng Zhilin and Little Martial God, stood in front of a copper mirror respectively. At this time, the copper mirror did not have any special features, the only thing that made people feel that it was a mirror, was that on every mirror, there were many runes circulating on it. Long Chen had heard before, as long as these runes were to hit his body, no matter where he went, everything that happened around him, any sound that was made would appear in the copper mirror.

Long Chen was not concerned with the copper mirror, nor did he care about the announcement of the mission. During their interactions, he suddenly realized that the Little Martial God today was actually sober and awake. He did not speak, giving off the feeling that he was the usually silent him, but Long Chen found something fishy within. He had seen this fellow's sober appearance before, so he was sure that, at this moment in time, he was no longer affected by the Ghost God Gu.

"What's wrong with this guy?" Is there a fixed time to wake up every day? Or was it under Ye Futu's control? If it was the latter, it would be troublesome. "It seems that I will have to win this second round. Furthermore, it will be very difficult to pull away 25 points."

Honestly speaking, without a strict evaluation criteria, if the other party was in his normal state, it would be sufficient for him to defeat him. Not to mention pulling 25 points apart

"No matter what, just do your best." Long Chen told himself that this was the best mentality.

Just at this moment, Ye Junyao took out something that had been given to her by the True Martial Emperor. After the announcement of the mission, everyone kneeled down, even Ye Futu.

This was enough to prove the respect that all the people of the War God Palace had for the True Martial Emperor.

If it wasn't for the fact that the True Martial Emperor gave Long Chen special treatment, actually, this newly-arrived Long Chen might not have been able to cause such a commotion.

Following that, Ye Junyao began to announce the details of the mission. Long Chen had already known about the mission beforehand, but he had no choice but to act as if he had just found out. After all, no one wants to be treated unequally.

The mission was no different from what Wenren Xi said. Yang Chen and Feng Zhiling were both shocked, which also proved that the only person who was favored by the Great Emperor of the True Martial was Long Chen.

Next, he would plant the 'Child Phantom Shadow' from his mother's Phantom Shadow onto the three warriors' bodies.

Ye Junyao said, "All three of you, pay attention. When the illusion is planted, everyone will be able to see their surroundings, their movements, whatever they say, and whatever they do." Through the three bronze mirrors, we can clearly understand the situation of the three of you and any decisions you make. This trial is extremely dangerous, and the probability of completing it is very low. "If the three of you are unable to complete the mission, then you will have to grade them based on their performance. I advise all three of you to refrain from showing off, or else if you die, you will be automatically eliminated."

Long Chen had already expected that the death rate for this mission would not be low. If the candidate died, then there was no other choice but to continue the selection for the Saint Martial Emperor. If one person died, the other two could continue to fight.

Of course, under the watchful eyes of everyone, no one was allowed to lay a hand on their own people, otherwise, forget about the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, as long as they returned, they would probably be annihilated by their elders.

In the end, this mission could only depend on him.

The golden runes had fused into Long Chen's skin, and were not controlled by Long Kong. Instead, they circulated around Long Chen's body, and Long Chen realized that the copper mirror in the son's mother's illusion had a golden, illusory light. The surrounding environment of the three people was clearly seen in the middle of the three bronze mirrors.

These three copper mirrors were all Dao-artifacts.

Dao artifacts were incomparably mystical.

"When you complete your mission and return honorably, we will help you unlock it. In that time, everything about you will be under our supervision. "This mission is for free. This is a map of the three entrances, as well as a vague map of the interior of the Dark Kingdom. The tribes that you three are heading to have already been marked on the map."

Lin Junyao gave three different sets of maps to three people.

Little Martial God Yang Chen was very strange today, he did not have a raging fighting spirit, but instead a very calm and indifferent expression.

"The ones chosen by the Emperor are three tribes of equal strength and relatively weaker strength. However, you must not underestimate these tribes. If you are careless, it is very likely that you will lose your life there." Lin Junyao reminded her.

After putting away the map, Long Chen realized that he had pretty much explained everything to them.

"There are a total of seven or eight entrances to the Dark Kingdom. All of them have been sealed by Monarchs, and other than Monarchs, no one else is able to enter. I have a total of six Monarchs' powers here, so each of you can enter and exit the Dark Kingdom once. Everyone only has one chance to go in and leave, we can't waste that chance. "

The True Martial Emperor placed his strength into a total of six golden thumb-sized spheres.

Long Chen also received two round balls.

"When used, the power of a Monarch is smashed into the seal, causing the seal to temporarily open. You must enter as soon as possible. Remember, you must use both powers carefully. Otherwise, you may never be able to leave the Dark Kingdom. "

Chapter 1494 - Presumptuous Old Friends

In reality, Long Chen knew that although the rankings of the Triple Nirvana Tribulation and above were very high, there were still factions. For example, the Palace Head Han Wu was definitely one of Ye Futu's loyal followers, so the score given to him at that time wouldn't be that high.

Fairness was something that existed only in comparison. It was something that was absolutely fair, something that could never be found.

From the looks of their eyes, Long Chen could roughly guess that at least a third of them were definitely under Ye Futu's control. There were less loyal to Lin Junyao and Wenren Xi, and another half of the people were still in a wandering state.

Of course, it wasn't that easy to please these stubborn old men, unless their performance was perfect and convinced them.

It's hard.

These warriors sat high up on high seats, looking down from above at Long Chen and the other two with cold gazes.

As for the Palace Head Han Wu s, their eyes were filled with naked contempt and disdain.

45 points off

After Lin Junyao finished instructing, twenty of the most powerful warriors started chatting. Palace Head Han Wu won over a few warriors of the same cultivation level and smiled: "There was a difference of 45 points. In truth, there is no need to compare the second and third rounds anymore. Why was there such a huge gap between them? "The eyes of hundreds of experts at the second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation are sharp. In the past, even if there was a difference of ten or so between the first and the last round, the candidate would still be able to become the Saint Martial Emperor Lord. I remember that the previous round of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord was only able to increase by a little more than a dozen points, but the points later on increased, and in the end, he was still able to win against the second place by a little more than fifty points."

"Of course, a hundred elites have good eyes. However, the rules of the ancient school cannot be abolished. This second and third rounds are definitely going to be compared. "

Palace Head Han Wu burst out laughing, "That's right, disgraceful, you must also disgrace yourself to the end. Otherwise, how would some people know how ridiculous they are? "

He was definitely brooding over Fu Hai's matter.

This eagle-like old man looked at Long Chen with ice cold eyes as he spoke.

Long Chen would not be scared by him, he knew that although he had lost the initiative, what happened next, we will meet on the battlefield!

"Let's go!" Lin Junyao ordered.

Without anyone to protect them, they would have to rely on Long Chen and the other two. After bidding farewell to the powerful warriors, Little Martial God Yang Chen took the lead and left from the sight of Long Chen and Feng Zhiling.

Long Chen walked out of the Dragon Dance Hall, and watched Yang Chen leave with narrowed eyes.

Yang Chen's soberness gave him a lot of pressure.

"Let's set off together. We'll split up again when the time comes." As the long skirt danced, her snow-white skin appeared and disappeared, and Feng Zhilin stood beside Long Chen, looking like a perfect match.

Long Chen nodded. The two of them left the Dragon Dance Hall under the watch of twenty experts and descended from the True Martial Emperor Dao, speeding up and landing on the first floor. Time waited for no one, but Yang Chen had already gone ahead, so they could not be slow.

Turning around, he saw that the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower was gradually disappearing from his sight.

In front of him was that flashing lightning, coiled around the golden divine dragon, piercing straight into the clouds. It was an incomparably thick and heavy golden Demon Suppressing Pillar. It was filled with a sense of power.

At this point, the two of them stopped. Feng Zhiling looked around at the ninety-nine golden Demon Pillars and said coldly, "This Dao item with eight patterns is enough to make people crazy."

"You really want it?" Long Chen asked.

"That's only natural. Otherwise, do you think that I would give this good thing to you?" Feng Zhiling looked at him angrily, then sped up and rushed out of the 3000 halls like a gale.

With her current Nirvana Tribulation Realm's speed, in the entire three thousand great hall, only the Great Elder would be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with her. The people in the three thousand great hall simply wouldn't be able to see her figure, and it would be even less likely to cause a commotion.

Long Chen followed behind her quietly as he left the Emperor Star Realm. The teleportation circle that led to East Palace was just outside the Sacred Martial Palace.

Yang Chen had already passed through the Universe Teleportation Formations and was heading towards the East Palace, while Feng Zhilin and Long Chen had just arrived.

In this place like the East Palace, Long Chen had deep and profound memories. When he had just arrived in the True Martial Emperor Domain, he was inside the Nether Palace which was controlled by the East Palace. At that time, they even got to know the beautiful city master, Ye Xuan, and her little brother, Ye

Xuan. It was just that because of the matter regarding the God Killing Inheritance, Long Chen and them were temporarily separated.

Long Chen also remembered, and because of the incident with the God Killing Inheritance, he offended Chu Tiange, who was ranked tenth on the East Palace's Heavenly Son List, and engaged in an intense battle with him.

When he thought about it, it felt like yesterday.

In reality, only two years had passed.

Long Chen, however, was not too sad. In these two years, he had experienced too many things, and it was much richer than what he had experienced in the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms. Unknowingly, he realized that he already felt quite old in his heart.

If Ling Xi had not come to find him, would he still be in the East Palace?

Or could it be that he had secretly gone to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace?

In any case, it couldn't be the current trajectory.

In the blink of an eye, he had actually become a colossus who controlled the True Martial Emperor Domain, one of the three great candidates for the Sacred Martial Emperor Lord. His strength had even surpassed the colossus of the past, the Asgard Master of the East Palace.

According to the common saying, East Palace s were only equivalent to the super hall of the three thousand great hall of the Lord of the Temple of the Heavens River.

"What, nostalgia for the past?" Feng Zhiling looked at him and said sarcastically.

"Let's go." Long Chen only thought about everything that had happened in the Netherworld Udumbara Palace, which wasn't exactly nostalgic.

Feng Zhiling stopped and asked: "Long Chen, have you thought about one thing?"

Seeing her serious attitude, Long Chen asked: What's the matter?

She continued to ridicule: "Hehe, isn't your legend because of that girl from Sword Soul Imperial Palace? This matter has spread like wildfire, and I can't believe that you're so heartless. You're actually a kind of lover. This has really broadened my horizons! "

Although the other party tried his best to say it in a normal tone, Long Chen could still hear a sour tone in his voice. The little sparrow from back then had now flown onto a branch and turned into a phoenix. No matter what, it was a target that any man would fight over, and even an old guy like Fu Hai was mesmerized by her and could tell how charming she was.

Only Long Chen acted as if he did not see all of this.

He ignored Feng Zhiling's mocking and said, "Is that what you want to ask?"

Feng Zhiling quickly changed her words: "That is not true, I just want to ask you, when do you want to go back to Realm of Myriad Kingdoms? After all, that is our homeland. We come from the same place, and we are from the same place. "

She was serious.

Indeed, Long Chen had not thought of this question before. Indeed, there were still many people who were good to him, but it was just that he had climbed up too fast, and was not on the same level as them.

"Wait until I go to the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, maybe I will need to accomplish something big."

For the time being, he couldn't tell Feng Zhiling about this major event. That would be a waste of the mayor's life. If this wish of his was granted, Long Chen would choose to return to the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms, to take a look at his own hometown, and the place where he had once lived with Ling Xi.

"Sword Soul Imperial Palace? I have to say, I suddenly feel that in your life, other than laughable love and women, can there be anything else? " Feng Zhilin said coldly, as if he was dissatisfied with Long Chen's answer. She said: "Perhaps after this matter with the Sacred Martial Emperor is over, I will choose to return to the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms once, of course, that is without my choice. It seems like a busy person like you don't have time to accompany me, so it's fine."

With that, she took the lead and walked into the Universe Teleportation Formations.

Long Chen had wanted to say something, but he decided not to. After all, he was not going to return to the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms for now, and he had more important things to do.

He did not know how much time had passed while traveling in the Universe Teleportation Formations before he finally arrived at her destination, the East Palace. This was a huge golden city, of course it wasn't as big as the 9 cities of 9 star primal chaos city, but it wasn't small either. And the East Palace who was in control of the eastern region of the Imperial Domain was within this city.

Returning to this place once again, Long Chen discovered that the Emperor's Spirit Qi here was extremely low. The True Martial Emperor Domain s were this big, but in truth, the places that could truly be considered Imperial Domain s were only a fifth of the Four Great Imperial Regions. Compared to the Imperial Domain s in the middle, they were practically useless.

This was also the reason why East Palace's strength could only be compared to the three thousand great halls.

Last time he and Ling Xi came here, they hadn't been able to show their faces. After Long Chen steadied himself, he carefully looked around. Feng Zhiling, on the other hand, didn't say a word and rushed into the sky, preparing to follow Long Chen towards the entrance of the Darkness Kingdom.

and Feng Zhilin had long since disregarded the East Palace and did not even think about checking him out. The two were just leaving when Long Chen suddenly noticed a leader amongst the group of inspectors. This leader's strength was Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and he was dressed in red clothes.

Long Chen carefully recalled this person, and after thinking for a long time, a voice rang out. This person seemed to be Chu Tiange's junior sister, Su Xiaodie.

At this moment, Su Xiao Die noticed him and shouted, "Over there, get over here!"

She had recently made a mistake and was punished by her master to come here to check on the identities of passersby. Of course, it was just a casual trip. She didn't need to do anything, she could just keep an eye on him. However, she was angry and decided to vent her anger on the passersby.

A few passersby were tortured by Su Xiaodie because they didn't have eyes. Some of them angered her and she killed them on the spot.

The normal people who came from the East Palace's teleportation circle came from the 108 residences of the Eastern Emperor Region, while the East Palace was the ruler of the 108 residences. Su Xiaodie's background was huge, her temper was explosive, and people who had heard of her name wouldn't dare to provoke her.

This was Chu Tiange's reputation back then.

Very few warriors from the Imperial Domain visited the East Palace.

Just a moment ago, a mysterious fellow had just appeared from the Universe Teleportation Formations, and instantly disappeared without a trace. Looking at that young man's appearance, based on his speed, he should be faster than her, but suddenly seeing that there was a warrior stronger than her who ignored her, she became annoyed, and personally left to make things difficult for the pitiful passersby.

If someone's attitude towards her was not proper, there would be a beating.

And right at this moment, Long Chen and Feng Zhiling arrived.

The two young men hid their presence so that their Nirvana Qi would not be exposed to the public. In the eyes of Su Xiao Die and the others, they looked just like normal warriors. Feng Zhiling wanted to leave the place as quickly as Yang Chen had done before, but Long Chen was stunned when he suddenly saw Su Xiao Die.

Back then, there was still a huge conflict between him and this woman. But in the end, the Chu Tiange she was infatuated with, died to Long Chen.

After two years, her progress had been incredibly fast, and she had reached the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. She was extremely proud and arrogant, but she didn't know what realm the current Long Chen had reached.

Su Xiao Die happened to be on Long Chen's side. When Long Chen and Feng Zhilin came out, she subconsciously looked in their direction, and when she saw that it was a young man and woman, she impatiently shouted, "What are you guys standing there for, get the hell out of here!"

Feng Zhilin's temper was even worse. Seeing someone berating her, she subconsciously wanted to slap him, but Long Chen just in time to grab her arm.

Long Chen did not feel anything for Su Xiao Die. The existence that was initially so high up was now just an ant under his feet. He did not want to care about her at all.

At this time, Su Xiao Die looked at him carefully.

Although it was said that quite a few changes had happened to Long Chen in these two years, Su Xiaodie would definitely not be able to forget his appearance even in her dreams. This was because he had once brought a nightmare to Su Xiaodie, and the man that she had worshipped since she was young, had died in Long Chen's hands!

Although her love and admiration for Chu Tiange had completely disappeared in these two years, when she saw Long Chen's face, Su Xiaodie's entire being went blank for a moment, and then, overflowing rage filled her heart. She really did not expect that she would actually meet Long Chen here today!

Without saying a word, she walked over, step by step, her eyes gradually became cold. A murderous aura came out from her body and spread out in all directions. Everyone felt the movement from her and retreated, not daring to interfere with Su Xiao Die's matter.

Long Chen knew that she had recognized him.

Seeing that Long Chen did not want to make a move, Feng Zhiling sneered: "Is this your woman again?"

"No. "Let's go." Long Chen did not want to bother with a small role like Su Xiaodie, and did not have the time to do so either. Just as he was about to leave with Feng Zhiling, Su Xiaodie suddenly blocked his path, and looked at Long Chen from head to toe with a disdainful attitude. She clenched her teeth, and growled in a low voice, "Long Chen, it's been two years, and you're still alive?"

She became crazy, looked ferocious, and started to roar, "Your luck is really bad, you met me here today! You killed Big Brother Chu Tiange and disappeared without a trace after surviving for two years. Do you think you can escape from us?"

Thinking about Chu Tiange's matter, flames were burning all over her body, he could not hold back and attacked. With the power of the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, she controlled the blood red whip, like a poisonous snake, he swung it at Long Chen's face!

In the blink of an eye, the red whip arrived in front of Long Chen.

Long Chen understood that the higher ups of the War God Palace were observing his every word and action through the copper mirror. The most important thing to do this time was to complete the mission, so without saying anything further, he grabbed Su Xiao Die's whip and swung it fiercely. The blood-red whip instantly turned into a bloody scar on Su Xiao Die's face.

Su Xiao Die screamed. Her face was almost disfigured.

The force from the red whip directly sent her flying.

Enduring this shocking pain, the most surprising thing to Su Xiao Die was Long Chen's power. At the beginning, she did not see anything special about Long Chen, but now, he had actually improved again?

Su Xiao Die had thought that after she had entered the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, Long Chen would not be a match for her.

Her opponent was stronger than her, and was even ravaging her like this, which made Su Xiao Die extremely angry. She angrily crawled back up, and was just about to have someone gather the strong warriors of the East Palace, especially her master, and kill Long Chen. Right at this moment, she saw that Long Chen and Feng Zhilin actually wanted to escape, and immediately shouted: "Long Chen, do you think you can just leave like that? It is quite a coincidence, ah, but your master Ye Xuan is a guest of my East Palace! "

It was precisely these words that made Long Chen stop in his tracks.

Ye Xuan

This gentle and virtuous woman wearing a purple muslin dress had once helped Long Chen greatly. It was probably because Long Chen got to know this beautiful city lord that he was able to make such a good living. Ever since the incident with the God Killing Inheritance had happened, Ye Xuan and Long Chen escaped in different directions. Long Chen had also saved her before, but after Ling Xi came, the brother and sister left without a word.

Although Long Chen already possessed an extremely high strength and position, he had never forgotten about the Ye Xuan siblings, the Realm of Myriad Kingdoms's dragon race, and the others who had helped him before.

Because of the matter regarding the God Killing Inheritance, the Venerable Yuanhuang of the East Palace, Long Chen and the others had formed an enmity with Ye Xuan. Similarly, Su Xiaodie did not like Ye Xuan.

On one hand, it was an urgent task. On the other hand, it was an old friend that he had once respected.

The decision on how to proceed became the first test of Long Chen's mission.

He quickly made up his mind, and stayed where he was, and said to Feng Zhiling: "You go first, I have something to take care of."

Feng Zhiling looked at him with eyes that couldn't be saved, and said coldly: "Idiot, you have already lost 45 points. If you keep delaying, you will be finished."

Long Chen understood this logic too, but he had to go to the East Palace to take a look.

"It won't take long." Long Chen said.

"Then I won't accompany you. Goodbye." Feng Zhiling was helpless against him. What she was good at was speed. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, she turned into a gust of wind and disappeared quickly.

With such speed, it made Su Xiao Die think of Yang Chen, who left the place. Could it be that the three of them had some sort of connection? What exactly was the identity of the current Long Chen?

Just when she was thinking about this matter, Long Chen was already standing before her eyes. He reached out his hand to pinch her neck, making it hard for her to breathe, and lifted her petite and curvaceous body. Long Chen's gaze was cold as he said: "If you're lying to me, I'll kill you on the spot."

At that moment, Su Xiao Die felt a fear that came from the bottom of her heart.

She had a premonition that this Long Chen was definitely stronger than her. Not good, he might already be at the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage! Thinking about that, she almost suffocated. In a moment of panic, she quickly said, "What I said was absolutely true! She's right in East Palace. If you have the guts, go and save her, you might as well escape by yourself! "

"Lead the way." Long Chen flung her ruthlessly onto the ground.

Su Xiaodie wanted to retaliate, but she was slapped in the face by Long Chen and fell to the ground once again.

After vomiting out two mouthfuls of blood, Su Xiao Die finally gave up. He knew that he wasn't Long Chen's match and could only use a trick to kill the other party. Thinking of this, she hurriedly retreated and said, "I can bring you to find her!"

How could Long Chen not know about her little tricks?

Long Chen did not say a word as he reached out and grabbed Su Xiao Die's sleeves, bringing her along as they flew in the sky, towards the center of East Palace.

A lot of people saw that Long Chen had kidnapped Su Xiao Die, and also wanted a lot of the disciples of the East Palace to come and help him. But without exception, no matter who it was, as long as Long Chen made a little move, they would all be beaten half to death.

Su Xiao Die became more and more shocked at Long Chen's strength. She became silent and could not help but ask, "Long Chen, what is your current realm?"

"Do you believe in Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage?" Long Chen looked at her with a faint smile.

The other side hadn't made the slightest bit of progress, but in these two years, he had become a completely different person.

"What a terrifying promotion speed!" Su Xiaotao praised in her heart, but she was also relieved. Just now, Long Chen dared to bring her out to wander the East Palace. He was truly courting death!

The core of the East Palace would be here in a moment.

Long Chen used his divine sense to scan the entire East Palace, but he did not find Ye Xuan at all. He knew that he had been deceived and coldly said to Su Xiao Die, "You lied to me, I know how to kill people."

Su Xiaodie was shocked, "No, that's not it. Ye Xuan is in the Divine Kingdom ..."

Chapter 1496 - East Palace Lord

If it was a Divine Kingdom, it would be normal if they didn't notice it.

"She's in my Master's Divine Kingdom. I'll take you to find her right now!" Su Xiao Die said in panic.

Although Long Chen knew that she was up to something and wanted the Venerable Yuanhuang to take care of him, the current Long Chen, who was fighting strength, was already an existence of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, so he naturally did not care about anything. He directly asked: "Where is your master?"

Su Xiao Die was trembling as she pointed in a direction.

Without saying a word, Long Chen had already seen that in that direction, there was a late stage Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage warrior. He immediately grabbed Su Xiao Die's clothes and unfurled their speed, in a few breaths' time, he had already rushed into the East Palace. With his speed, it instantly caused a huge commotion.

"What kind of expert dares to barge into my East Palace?!"

Seeing that Su Xiao Die had been kidnapped by Long Chen, he realized the severity of the situation and immediately rang the huge bell at the door. For a moment, the sound of the huge bell echoed throughout the East Palace, and all the warriors who were cultivating in the East Palace woke up from their stupor.

One expert after another woke up from their training.

"Someone has barged into the East Palace!"

"Capturing Su Xiaodie!"

"Who the hell is this arrogant bastard? Let's see if we can kill him!"

"Hurry, go inform the venerated ones!"

In a short moment, the entire East Palace was in an uproar. Since the East Palace was located in a remote area, to be honest, there weren't many people who came all year round. It was very difficult for something big to happen.

Long Chen, with an astonishing speed, quickly brought Su Xiaotao and broke through to the age of the venerated Yuanhuang, who was currently training in a secret room to nurture his Nirvana Golden Wheel. Upon hearing about the urgent arrival of the rest, he immediately came out of his cultivation. The moment he came out, he saw a young man throwing his most beloved female disciple onto the ground and said to himself in a serious manner, "Open the Divine Kingdom."

The Great Honored Warrior was stunned for a while. He helped Su Xiao Die up, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

She immediately hid behind the Venerable Yuanhuang's back and cried out in a shrill voice, "Master, have you forgotten?! He's the one who killed Big Brother Chu Tiange!"

The Venerable Primordial Emperor suddenly remembered. Of course, the most terrifying person at that time was the white-clothed young lady. The Venerable Primordial Emperor first used his divine sense to scan the area, but didn't discover the white-clothed young woman.

"Master, don't be careless. I heard from him that he has already reached the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage!" Su Xiao Die retreated far away and stared at Long Chen with a vengeful gaze, his mouth full of sneers.

Although this guy's strength progressed very quickly, his brain still did not work. He had entered his trap so easily today, with the late stage of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage acting on the Venerable Yuan Emperor, Long Chen would definitely die!

Long Chen was too lazy to waste time with these guys, he watched as the entire East Palace boiled with activity, with all the Rankers moving towards him. He did not want to waste time, he directly attacked the Lord of the Yuan Emperor.

When he made his move, the power of the world swept through his hand. The hatred for killing his disciple was the same as the hatred for him, not to mention that he, the Honored Warrior Yuan Huang, had painstakingly cultivated Chu Tiange. His anger and hatred caused him to lose all sense of reason.

"Bastard, your time of death has come!" With overflowing anger, the Immortal Emperor used his strongest technique, intending to immediately kill Long Chen.

In the distance, Su Xiao Die showed a gloating smile.

Seeing the Yuan Huang Supreme's killing intent approach, Long Chen did not have a trace of fear in his eyes, the degree of this kind of attack was too low, Long Chen simply did not move, and allowed the opponent to attack.

A golden palm strike landed on Long Chen's chest, and when it hit his chest, it released a muffled sound.

Su Xiaodie's face revealed the joy of getting revenge.

But in the next moment, her face froze up completely, because she saw that the Venerable Yuan Huang who had struck Long Chen, had actually let out a miserable scream. In an instant, the energy of the world was in turmoil, and the recoil had crushed his internal organs, causing him to be injured, and he spat out a mouthful of blood as the recoil force caused him to retreat even faster. However, as he was retreating, Long Chen grabbed onto his arm with a speed that was barely visible to the naked eye, and threw him ruthlessly onto the ground.

All of this happened in an instant.

The Venerable Yuanhuang of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage was able to hit Long Chen with one move, but Long Chen was completely unharmed, while he himself was almost killed by the shockwave.

If word of this got out, the entire Eastern Emperor Region wouldn't believe it.

But the truth was right in front of his eyes.

Her face was pale white as she stared blankly at Long Chen. Her face was filled with shock, as if she was already a dead man, and had lost all signs of life.

She really did not expect Long Chen to be strong to this extent.

This was simply inhuman!

She even thought she was dreaming, it must be a dream so that she could see such an illusion that surpassed reality. With Long Chen's level, was there a whole realm of strong warriors of this level?

Just at this time, almost all the experts of East Palace had arrived.

They were all gathered together as they witnessed this shocking scene.

Long Chen completely did not put these people in his eyes. He lowered his head and asked: "Die, or open the Divine Kingdom. You must know that even if I kill you, I can still open your Divine Kingdom. "

However, he still believed in himself too much, and in the other experts of the East Palace too much. Thus, he shouted, "Brothers, save me, kill this brat, he is an enemy of the East Palace!"

Long Chen was speechless. He obviously didn't want to kill him, but the other party was courting death.

Although his actions right now would make the Dragon Dance Hall and the other people try to find fault with him and even think that Long Chen had killed the innocent, he was not wrong. He just killed the enemy for the sake of his close friends.

Thus, without holding back, he took action. Ling Xi Sword, easily took the life of the venerated Yuanhuang.

All the warriors of the East Palace stared blankly at the Honored Warrior Yuan Huang. Su Xiao Die had sunk into an even more confused state, and had completely lost all of her spirit.

He brought Long Chen back for Master to deal with, and in the end, his Master, whom he had respected for countless years, wasn't even a match for a single move from Long Chen?

She stood up numbly, her bloodshot eyes staring straight at Long Chen.

He knew that he had been set up by someone, and he furiously glared at Su Xiao Die. He said in a cold voice, "I already said, if you lie to me, I will take your life."

That ice-cold gaze made Su Xiaodie take a step back in shock.

At this time, all the warriors of the East Palace rushed down, and tightly surrounded Long Chen. One of them took Su Xiao Die away, and an old martial practitioner shouted angrily, "Brat, your identity, today you killed the Venerable Yuanhuang of my East Palace, and you are already unable to escape from this calamity. I advise you to obediently capture him with your hands crossed behind your back. Wait until our Asgard Mistress sends orders, or else you will die a miserable death! "

Long Chen had long since ignored such childish threats. Today, he was actually deceived by a little girl and wasted his time. This made him a little angry, and wasted his time for nothing. He didn't want to fight with others and was about to leave. The next time he came to teach Su Xiao Die a lesson, she seemed to be frightened and mumbled to herself, "Don't kill me, don't kill me! Ye Xuan took Ye Xuan away, it is none of my business, don't kill me! "

Zhang Wanghou was obviously not the same person as the Venerable Yuanhuang.

In this situation, it was obviously impossible for Su Xiaotao to lie. That meant that Ye Xuan was really in the East Palace, in the hands of a person called Zhang Wanghou.

Long Chen noticed some subtle changes.

When Su Xiao Die said Zhang Wanghou, the people surrounding her subconsciously looked at one of the young men who was at the late stage of the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

In a place like East Palace, to be able to reach the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage a thousand years ago, there was no doubt that he was a first class genius. When the name was mentioned, this youth named Zhang Wanghou also panicked for a moment. Long Chen clearly understood that Ye Xuan was indeed in his hands.

He ignored everyone and focused his gaze on the young man.

"Hand her over." Long Chen said indifferently.

In reality, he was trying to conceal the anger in his heart. To be honest, if not for someone monitoring him, he would probably have started a massacre.

The youth called Zhang Wanghou fearfully retreated a step, gritted his teeth and said coldly, "What Ye Xuan, don't listen to what Su Xiaodie has to say, I don't even know who you are."

"Open your Divine Kingdom." In an instant, Long Chen had surpassed everyone and appeared right in front of them. When they looked at each other, Long Chen had extended his hand, and it was so fast that the other party was unable to dodge it.

"Attack!" Everyone was shocked and immediately attacked. The battle was about to start!

At this time, a golden robed martial artist appeared, his entire body shining with a golden light. He angrily roared, "All of you, stop!"

This old man was filled with boundless majesty. He had actually survived the Nirvana Tribulation and was a martial artist at the early stage of the first stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

Long Chen remembered that it would not be easy to pass through the Nirvana Tribulation in a place like the Eastern Emperor Region. Obviously, this guy was the East Palace Lord.

The gold robed elder did not get angry, he stared straight at Long Chen and roared: Let him go!

Obviously, this person called Zhang Wanghou had a very high position in the East Palace, and should be the East Palace Lord's disciple.

But Long Chen did not place them in his eyes at all.

The only thing he was afraid of were the commentators from Dragon Dance Hall. Long Chen was annoyed, even if those people wanted to speak too much, he had no other choice.

"We pay our respects to the palace master!" Indeed, the others all looked at the old man with reverence, as if they had seen their savior. With his appearance, they would be able to rest in peace.

Everyone knew how terrifying the East Palace Lord was.

Chapter 1497 - Mighty God

Beneath the Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters's might, Long Chen turned a deaf ear to all that, which made the East Palace Lord become extremely angry. He opened his arms, and the golden energy of the world surged and flowed through his body as he walked step by step towards Long Chen.

"I said, let him go!" The East Palace Lord was not angry, she stared straight at Long Chen, a burst of killing intent coming from the old man's body.

"Otherwise?" Long Chen laughed.

"Otherwise, go to hell." The East Palace Lord was furious. She unleashed a golden punch, and the golden Nirvana Qi condensed into a huge fist that seemed to be made of metal.

Just that, regardless of whether it was Nirvana's power or anything, in the eyes of the other East Palace people, he was a legendary figure. However, in Long Chen's eyes, he was just a pile of crap.

Facing that golden punch, Long Chen took his time, the Heaven Smiting Sword appeared in his hand. He waved it fiercely, and a grey Sword Qi flew out, whizzing across the sky, instantly chopping East Palace's golden fist into two!

"No!" East Palace Lord seemed to have seen the most impossible thing in the world.

In that instant, he saw the surging power of the world on Long Chen's body.

Then, the gray sword qi broke through all of his defenses and cut off his right arm completely in a nightmarish manner. A bloody arm flew into the clouds.

Other than the East Palace Lord screaming, everything else was silent.

This scene was too terrifying.

Su Xiao Die had heard that the great East Palace Lord had surpassed all of her seniors and successfully passed through one stage of Nirvana Tribulation. He became the legendary expert of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm and dominated the entire Eastern Emperor Region!

Just what kind of awe-inspiring and vast power was this!

Other than the mysterious and powerful True Martial Imperial Palace, no one else would be a match for the Mistress.

However, now, a little fellow who was not as strong as him before, had appeared in front of him again, easily defeating him. But now, a little guy who was not as strong as him back then, had appeared in front of him again, easily defeating him.

Not only Su Xiao Die, everyone seemed to be in a dream. Their mouths were wide open and their legs were trembling as they looked at this young man who had suddenly appeared.

Long Chen, with one hand holding Zhang Wanghou and the other holding the God Slaying Sword, instantly turned and appeared in front of the East Palace Lord. His God Slaying Sword, with an unstoppable speed, landed on his opponent's shoulder, and with an incomparably cold gaze, Long Chen looked at him, and said: "Don't piss me off, otherwise I will massacre the East Palace. You aren't stupid, so you naturally know how big the gap is between you and me.

These words almost made the East Palace's master weak and fall to the ground.

Everyone could clearly see that East Palace Lord's eyes were filled with shock, and her legs were trembling like everyone else. Seeing this scene, everyone finally understood what kind of existence East Palace had provoked.

Their eyes were filled with complex emotions as they looked at Zhang Wanghou and Su Xiao Die. They had provoked all of these people.

The smarter ones among them all knew that if this Long Chen belonged to the True Martial Imperial Palace, then he could only come from one place.

"May I ask if this esteemed one is from the War God Palace?" The East Palace Lord had completely given up resisting as he asked while trembling.

He still understood what was going on in the True Martial Imperial Palace. He knew that with Long Chen's strength, it was impossible for even three thousand halls to appear, it must be someone from the War God Palace.

Long Chen nodded and said: "Mind your own business." Only then did he stare at Zhang Wanghou, and said: "Do you want me to kill you, or are you going to open your own Divine Kingdom?"

Zhang Wanghou trembled from head to toe, his face was pale white, as he looked at Long Chen in fear.

"Open the Divine Kingdom!" The East Palace Lord at the side shivered as she said.

Zhang Wanghou's face became even paler, and under that helplessness, he finally opened the Divine Kingdom. Long Chen took a glance inside the coffin, and saw a crystal coffin wood, inside the crystal coffin wood, laid a gentle woman.

At that moment, it was impossible to describe Long Chen's fury!

Zhang Wanghou immediately knelt on the ground and cried: "Forgive me! Please forgive me, I didn't do anything to her, I just wanted her to follow me, I didn't expect her to actually use the Great Soul Dispersing Technique, I really liked her, if not I wouldn't have kept her corpse! "

Long Chen thought of Jiang Cha, and his anger rose uncontrollably. Although he had a method to help Ye Xuan recover, he hated these types of men who forced women to do things. Under the circumstance of absolute high combat strength, Long Chen did not hold back at all and directly kicked the center of Zhang Wanghou's brows.

A corpse rushed up into the sky and fell outside the East Palace.

Long Chen placed the crystal coffin in his own Divine Kingdom.

He checked Ye Xuan's situation. He did not need too long to cast the Soul Dispersing Technique, and he still had hope. It would not take too long.

It was completely fine since Ye Xuan could recover, but it was due to the anger in his heart.

Today, he had killed two people.

was the only person involved in this, he had already killed him, in front of the crowd, although he still had the intention to kill, but he had to endure, to kill these things, he had to control, other than Zhang Wanghou, the others were not guilty.

Plop!

The dignified East Palace Lord, upon seeing this scene, actually knelt on the ground.

The others were shocked, they followed the East Palace Lord and knelt on the ground as well. Only Su Xiao Die looked at Long Chen with incomparably shocked eyes, as though she had completely lost the strength to think.

"Zhang Wanghou committed a grave mistake, but it has nothing to do with the rest of the East Palace, the East Palace was specially established by the True Martial Imperial Palace, an organization that governs the Eastern Emperor Region, and is under the command of the War God Palace.

The East Palace Lord pleaded.

In actuality, Long Chen didn't even bother to pay attention to the others.

"All of you, get out of the way." Then, in the middle of his original spot, he used the Celestial Spirit that he had given Jiang Cha before, for him to use.

Seeing the immortal spirit, the East Palace Lord didn't dare to make a sound. Someone who could take out an immortal spirit at will undoubtedly had a very high position in the War God Palace.

He knew about the matters in the War God Palace. Recently, two warriors took advantage of the Emperor's Spiritual Energy tide and entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. Presumably, Long Chen was one of them.

"Mistress, the identity of this youth in the War God Palace is ..." Another warrior whose strength was only second to the East Palace Mistress asked.

The East Palace Lord said in a stifled voice, "Rumor has it that she is about to select the Saint Martial Emperor Lord. I think that these should be one of the three candidates and if she succeeds, he might become the future Emperor of Zhen Wu. Even if she fails, she will be an existence that we look up to. "This is the world's most peerless genius!"

His eyes that looked into Long Chen's eyes already revealed inexhaustible admiration.

These words suffocated everyone in East Palace.

"The future True Martial Emperor!" Su Xiaodie felt as if fate was playing a joke on her. She remembered that Long Chen wanted to leave quickly, but she had stopped him instead. She wanted to kill him for revenge, and that was why she got so many things out of him.

Of the three candidates, the one who appeared today should be them.

Su Xiaodie had never known that there was actually such a terrifying gap between her and Long Chen.

As if she was in a dream, she sat on the ground by the side, staring blankly at the youth who was currently saving Ye Xuan.

Two years ago, the two of them were still at the same starting point. In these two years, Su Xiao Die thought that her improvement was fast, and she was often praised by the venerated Emperor of Yuan, but compared to Long Chen, everything was so laughable.

Back then, she couldn't even compare to one of them. In a few years, he could become a True Martial Emperor and rule over billions of people. Su Xiao Die seemed to have witnessed the birth of a true legend.

She had personally experienced it.

To Long Chen, being able to save Ye Xuan, no matter what happened today, he felt that it was worth it. He was actually very grateful to Su Xiaodie.

Long Chen was very attentive, and even after spending a full two days, when Feng Zhilin and Yang Chen had already started their mission, he was still taking care of Ye Xuan. Until Ye Xuan woke up in a daze, the first time he saw Long Chen, she saw everything in the surrounding East Palace, and saw everyone looking at him with reverence.

When Long Chen saw that she had recovered, his mood finally eased up. He said softly, "It's fine if you rest properly for a while, I'll help you refine the medicine in your body, don't ask me questions first, do you understand?"

"En," Ye Xuan nodded calmly.

She was even more mature and was not as perceptive as Su Xiao Die. Just by looking at the legendary East Palace Lord looking at Long Chen with such respect, she could already understand a lot.

She quickly recovered and her body was even better than it was in the past. And during this day, Long Chen slowly told her what happened.

Even though he could not believe it, Ye Xuan had long since known that Long Chen was a youth who continuously created miracles.

Shock and shock naturally couldn't be avoided.

But Ye Xuan was even more proud; after all, Long Chen was someone who had once called her Master before, even though he quickly changed his words.

After everything was restored, Long Chen knew that he could not continue wasting time here. He first asked Ye Xuan about the location of his brother Ye Xuan, and after finding out that he was safe, he called over the East Palace Lord who was at the side. Long Chen stared at him, and said: "I have a mission for you, to safely send her and her brother to the Evil Dragon Palace's Evil Dragon Palace."

Chapter 1498 - Dark Kingdom

The dignified East Palace Lord had become an escort.

If Long Chen had not said these words, others would only think that the person who had spoken did not know the depth of heaven and earth. East Palace Lord was the ruler of one hundred and eight residences in the Eastern Emperor Region.

But at this time, after hearing Long Chen's words, he unexpectedly agreed right away, and said: "Alright, I'll definitely complete the mission!"

Long Chen asked Ye Xuan where her brother was. Then, he told the East Palace Lord that it was time to put this matter to rest.

"I have important things to do, and I'm also very dangerous, so I can't take you there. You and Ye Xuan go to Imperial Palace first, I'll go back after I finish my business, and we'll have a good chat. " Long Chen's attitude towards Ye Xuan had always been very respectful.

Ye Xuan nodded blankly.

Even though she had a calm personality, the shock that Long Chen gave her was simply too great.

In these two years, had he already grown to the point where even the East Palace s had to look up to him?

Long Chen faced the East Palace Lord and coldly said: "You know about my temper. If something were to happen to me, not only you, but the entire East Palace would be unable to escape."

East Palace Lord was really going to cry, what kind of accident could happen? Of course, he didn't dare to have any thoughts on this matter. After all, this man had the potential to become a True Martial Great Emperor. He wanted nothing more than to bow in worship, so she naturally wouldn't make a mistake.

"Don't worry, I'll definitely complete the mission." The East Palace Lord promised.

Time was running out, Feng Zhilin and the others were already on a mission. Long Chen bid farewell to Ye Xuan once more, and then, in the midst of everyone's gazes of reverence, he shot towards the clouds, disappearing from everyone's sight. It wasn't until Long Chen's figure had completely disappeared that everyone looked at each other, and they finally relaxed their breathing.

In the distance, Su Xiao Die was in a daze as she returned to her room and laid on her bed.

In her mind, she suddenly remembered the Long Chen who was struggling against Chu Tiange's super strength back then.

Inside the Dragon Dance Hall, twenty practitioners with Triple Nirvana Tribulation and above were having an intense conversation.

Amongst the three bronze mirrors, Little Martial God had already entered a dark world, camouflaged beside a sinister old tribe. Feng Zhilin had also reached her mission spot, and only Long Chen's figure, which had just emerged from the East Palace, had rushed into the clouds.

Under the instructions of someone, the most noisy people were still the Palace Head Han Wu. They were arguing about Long Chen's previous actions and were basically splitting into three factions. One faction was in favor of the Palace Head Han Wu, one faction was against it, and the other faction was silent.

Palace Head Han Wu glared and said, "Tell me the truth. What was this mission? Dark Kingdom, sculpture of the goddess. And what was Long Chen doing? He was someone who could hold up important matters for personal gain. He was someone who killed his own people for his own selfish ends. There was loss of severity, indiscriminate killing of innocent people, and cold-blooded and cruel.

Such a person was lacking in terms of the concept of good and evil, and he was even more irresponsible. In my opinion, the one who is most unsuitable for the Saint Martial Emperor Lord is him. "

"Palace Head Han Wu's words are reasonable. I also support this statement. After all, the most important thing was the heavy responsibility bestowed upon him by the Monarch. He put priority on other things. If such a person were to wield power, the major matters of the Imperial Palace, as well as the life and death of the person, would probably be less important than his own personal matters. Also, from the incident with Fu Hai, it could be seen how sinister he was. Have you ever thought, that even though we are all members of the War God Palace, and even though all of you are seniors of the War God Palace, but in the future, if anyone of us doesn't believe that our friends and relatives are hurt, if someone doesn't want to kill us, they wouldn't blink their eyes? In the end, this little fellow wasn't raised and groomed by my War God Palace from a young age.

At least seven or eight people out of twenty supported this idea.

Ye Futu maintained his smile. Originally, he had already lost very miserably in the first round for Long Chen. What was he talking about now that would increase the gap by at least 25 points?

As the Holy Martial Emperor, Yang Chen was more or less certain.

"Self-interest, viciousness, ruthlessness, and ruthlessness are all of no importance. If such a person were to become the new True Martial Emperor, it is very likely that it would cause a drastic change in my Imperial Palace. Don't let the millions of years old True Martial Imperial Palace be destroyed by your hands! "

"This little fellow Long Chen, I have finally seen through him."

There were seven or eight people on this side that were all conversing at the same time. The other side also became impatient and said, "Why don't you all just grab on to your hats? Monarchs have ruled over the Imperial Palace for tens of thousands of years, and their contributions are limitless. Does everyone think that you are smarter than Monarchs? "

"Yeah, to be honest, what happened to Long Chen just now? How could this be considered to be insignificant? Even if he was two days shorter than the other two, he might still be able to complete the mission. However, if he didn't go save his comrades, and instead did it for the sake of the position of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord, that would truly be selfish. Everyone, please ask yourselves. "

"Well said. I feel that this young man is quite frank and does things with a sense of propriety. Moreover, he would very much use his strength to subdue others. Wasn't the East Palace Lord being completely submissive to his management? These are the abilities a leader needs. Judging from what happened today, I am more supportive of this young man with a true nature and great perseverance. "

The two opinions formed an intense confrontation, and the Dragon Dance Hall was in an uproar continuously.

Wenren Xi was a little angry, waved his hand, and said: "We are all people of high status, can you not let the people below the stage see us as jokes? They haven't started their mission yet, so open your eyes wide and take a good look at what happens next. "

Only then did everyone shut their mouths.

Everyone in War God Palace knew about the three great candidates heading towards the East Palace. This was the biggest event for the people there, and almost everyone stopped what they were doing to pay attention to this trial mission. The Dragon Dance Hall was packed with people, all hoping to hear the news as soon as possible.

Wenren Jingtao, Han Yunxing, Nangong Lie and the others were also looking forward to it.

At the same time, the news that Long Chen and Feng Zhilin had become one of the three great candidates had also spread to the three thousand great halls. The three thousand great halls were filled with excitement, celebrating the birth of the two geniuses. In the Evil Dragon Palace, his former brothers and sisters were also cheering for Long Chen day and night.

Everyone was waiting for Long Chen's glorious return.

At this time, Long Chen spent a lot of time before finally finding the closest entrance to one of the tribes he needed to go to — the Black Rock Tribe.

The Dark Survivor in the Darkness Kingdom had a total of eight tribes. The tribe Long Chen needed to go to was called the Black Rock Tribe. Although there were Martial Saints in the Dark Survivor, there were definitely no Martial Saints.

Another ancient ruin!

The nine great ruins of Nine Star Primal Chaos City were still fresh in Long Chen's memory.

Because of a certain relationship, the entrance to the Dark Kingdom had been sealed by the True Martial Emperor, so most people did not know about it. However, the danger of the Dark Kingdom was even more terrifying than the Eternal Hell and the chaos-god country, because of the hatred that the Dark Survivor had for the human race.

According to the map distributed to him, Long Chen quickly found the hidden entrance, and displayed his extremely high intelligence.

He was alone now and Cat was not there, but he was a little lonely now.

But he didn't think too much about it. On the road of growth, most people were lonely.

The entrance to the Dark Kingdom was located in a valley. This place was densely packed with ancient forests, and if one stayed inside, they would not be able to see the sky outside. This valley basically did not see the ground either, and was densely packed with tree roots and thick piles of leaves.

Long Chen took out the God Slaying Sword. A few streams of sword Qi swept out, slashing all the leaves and tree roots in the valley into the air. In that short period of time, the valley became clean and tidy, but there was actually a considerably hidden black formation.

Time was limited, Long Chen immediately took out a portion of the Zhen Wu Emperor's power and held the ball in his hand, then Long Chen walked into the black array. Soon, the formation lit up and began to rotate. A sealing power was unleashed, and the entire valley appeared to be different from the other valleys.

When the array was loud enough, Long Chen held his breath, and smashed the ball in his hand into the floor below. In that moment, as if a meteorite was falling from the sky, the entire array formation released a terrifying vibration, and a black hole with a diameter of half a metre appeared, and it started to heal at an extremely fast speed. Long Chen grabbed the opportunity and quickly entered the array.

The light that had shot out from the gap below quickly disappeared as well.

In the blink of an eye, Long Chen found himself standing on solid ground. He immediately looked around and was shocked to find that he was also in the middle of a dark valley, and in front of him was a vast and ancient black jungle, which was about the same size as the forest outside. However, the trees here were all pitch-black, and he could not see any colors other than black in the entire world.

"This is the Dark Kingdom?"

He quickly rushed up to the sky, and stood on the treetop that was a hundred meters tall, as he looked up at the sky. Indeed, in the dark blue sky, there was a black full moon, and the full moon was very big.

According to the records, within the Dark Kingdom, the Dark Goddess that the Dark Survivor worshipped lived in the black moon in the sky. That was why they had to pay their respects to the black moon every day.

Chapter 1499 - The Odd Little Martial God

No one within the Dragon Dance Hall paid any attention to Long Chen, because at this time, Long Chen had just entered the Darkness Nation. After a day or two of hiding and inquiring, Yang Chen and Feng Zhilin had already decided to make their move.

"Young Martial God, your performance these past few days is a bit different," the experts said subconsciously.

As they spoke, they subconsciously glanced at Ye Futu.

In fact, everyone could see it.

That crazy person who didn't know anything and only knew how to fight was surprisingly calm these few days.

According to his original personality, he should have attacked with brute force and rushed into the tribe to snatch the statue of the Goddess of Darkness. However, he had been hiding for two full days, observing the movements of the distant tribe.

Very unusual behavior.

It was impossible for a person to be smart at one moment and stupid the next. The only explanation was that he was pretending to be stupid, but who could pretend to be stupid for so long, and only now did he reveal his true nature?

With regards to this, everyone understood that this involved Ye Futu's secret, so no one asked. Instead, he was paying attention to Yang Chen's performance., who originally appeared in the eyes of the crowd as if they didn't have high hopes for him in the second round, had now displayed an astonishing performance.

He had been waiting all this time, quietly lying in wait, his expression frighteningly calm.

During this period of time, there were many Dark Survivor that came in and out of the tribe, but he did not take action.

Until this day, Dark Survivor, who was almost three metres tall, covered in a layer of grey hard horny skin, with a thick bull's horn on his body, and had two pairs of muscular arms, walked out of the tribe as if he was made of iron and water.

From the looks of it, this Dark Survivor was much stronger than others. He wore a set of armor made of broken and fragmented animal bones that could only cover his face. His lower body was wrapped in a beast skin.

Yang Chen stared at his chest.

On the Dragon Dance Hall, everyone could clearly see that on the Dark Survivor's chest, hung a stone that looked like a black moon.

"This should be the Barbarian General. That's right, Dark Survivor of Dark Survivor have already passed through the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. but he is not a match for Young Martial God! " The well-informed Palace Head Han Wu said first.

Everyone held their breath, they watched Yang Chen's actions and were curious, what did Yang Chen want to do?

Under the curious gaze of the crowd, Yang Chen secretly followed the Barbarian General, his movements extremely careful. The Barbarian General was extremely fast, it was only when he noticed the existence of the Little Martial God did he turn his head back.

When he saw Yang Chen's appearance, the four-armed Barbarian General was filled with shock. The human race had not appeared for more than two years, but now, they had suddenly appeared.

He clearly remembered that the humans had disappeared, and that the entrance had been sealed off as well.

Could it be that a new round of terrifying battles, a new round of calamity, was about to descend?

Very soon, the Barbarian General's shock completely turned into hatred. Although he had not personally witnessed the great war back then, he had experienced it since young and knew how many of his ancestors died at the hands of the human race. This was a very painful history for the Dark Survivor.

Carrying this hatred, the Barbarian General didn't care about anything else as he let out a beast-like roar. The Barbarian General who had an astonishing physique immediately engaged in an intense battle with Yang Chen, who had just passed through the Nirvana Tribulation. Facing Yang Chen, who had an indestructible body and astonishing killing power, he was simply not her match.

In that short period of time, Yang Chen had subdued Barbarian General, causing him to be unable to move as he was drenched in blood.

Seeing the process of this battle, all the warriors in the Dragon Dance Hall sighed in admiration. It was very rare for Yang Chen to possess such godly might at this age. Moreover, there were very few people of the same age as him who could make Yang Chen use his full strength.

Not long after his last battle with Long Chen, he was dragged back home by Ye Futu.

Everyone lamented the fact that Yang Chen had strength that no one could match, and paid more attention to what Yang Chen was actually planning to do.

In the midst of the copper mirror, Yang Chen, whose face was ice-cold, held down the Barbarian General who was struggling frantically and roaring angrily. He used all his strength to suppress him, and the Barbarian General could only roar, but at this time, Yang Chen's movements was extremely quick, he actually extended an arm, opened his claws, and pierced into the back of Barbarian General's head. In

an instant, the Barbarian General let out an earth-shattering scream, and five bloody finger prints appeared on his head.

Yang Chen's fingers, had stayed on his head for no less than seven and a half minutes before they were pulled out. The Barbarian General had struggled with all his might, and the aura became weaker and weaker, until Yang Chen finally pulled his fingers out.

Yang Chen stood up and looked at the Barbarian General with a complex expression.

Everyone in the Dragon Dance Hall seemed to be like gods, watching this scene from a distant space.

Everyone still could not understand, what was Yang Chen trying to do?

Roughly a quarter of an hour later, due to the Barbarian General's extremely strong physique, some of the skin injuries started to recover. Previously, Yang Chen had only controlled him and did not attack his vital parts, so it was relatively easy for him to recover.

After another hour, the Barbarian General slowly woke up. Everyone saw a shocking scene and most of the warriors sat up straight from their seats, looking at this scene in shock.

Barbarian General kneeled resolutely towards Yang Chen. His eyes became lifeless as it dispersed. From the looks of it, it was as if he wanted to take Yang Chen as his master.

"What's going on?"

"How could Yang Chen have such a method? It's really too amazing. "

"It seems that Yang Chen's mental state is fake. Not only is he not an idiot, his intelligence is outstanding, and his heart is kind. His martial power is extraordinary and extraordinary, he is definitely the most suitable candidate to be the Lord."

"That's right, Yang Chen possesses both wisdom and methods. No one can defeat him."

Even those who opposed Yang Chen didn't have anything to say, and only someone like Wenren Xi, who was aware of the tricks involved, would not take this matter as a big deal.

Amongst the twenty commentators, the balance was already gradually tilting towards Yang Chen.

Long Chen was only joking. If he could win this time, and get the highest score, it would already be considered his luck.

No matter how smart Long Chen was, if he couldn't take back the Goddess Statue, the points wouldn't be high. On the contrary, it was a miraculous method Yang Chen used, if he could complete the mission, no matter how dumb he was, his points would still surpass Long Chen's.

Long Chen was already short of 45 points, if they were to pull apart the gap between them again, how could they compete?

He was definitely going to lose.

Even the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu would not be able to make him become the Martial Emperor Lord.

Yang Chen's outstanding performance, was only the beginning. Following that, everyone could see his plan.

There was no doubt that he had already regained control of the Barbarian General with a high status. It seemed that in the Dark Survivor, the Barbarian General was already a high ranking existence. Yang Chen's goal was to expel the Barbarian General and sneak into the tribe. He had to go steal the statue of the Goddess of Darkness, while he, Yang Chen, was waiting outside.

This method could be said to be perfect if one was able to avoid direct combat with the Dark Survivor. It was completely different from Yang Chen's previous method.

If it was him from before, he would definitely rush up to kill her.

"At this rate, Yang Chen will have a three-quarters chance of successfully completing the mission. If he completes the mission, his score would be above 33 points!"

"Yes, even if Long Chen uses an even more perfect method to win, he still won't be able to pull away a 25 point gap.

"Cut the crap, stop flattering me. Let's see who can remain laughing at the end. It's not certain who will be the victor."

After that, Yang Chen did not take action immediately. Instead, he allowed the Barbarian General to recuperate, and waited until the recuperated before Yang Chen hypnotized him and allowed him to find a chance to bring out the sculpture of the Dark Goddess at the right time.

After putting down the bait, Yang Chen quietly waited outside, waiting for the big fish to take the bait.

Yang Chen's performance was much better than Feng Zhiling's. Feng Zhiling used the method of luring the tiger out of the mountain, which was also very practical.

She used her own wind slave, and constantly harassed the tribe in the opposite direction. With his death, she could reform, and only needed to recover for a short period of time, and every time she used wind slave to attract the attention of the strong warriors in the tribe, Feng Zhiling would use her extreme speed, the elegance and mysteriousness of the wind, to secretly sneak into the tribe's interior, and explore the location of the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness time and time.

She was extremely careful. Every time there was even the slightest bit of danger, she would immediately withdraw.

"This girl is also a smart person, after exploring again and again, she will know more. Servant Feng is her huge advantage, she can use this advantage cleverly, if she is this careful, obtaining the Statue of the Goddess of Darkness might not be a problem."

"Yes. "It depends on her performance."

"For now, the Long Chen who is the most favored by the second round, has yet to do anything. It's very likely that he will lose miserably in the second round."

"We can't come to a conclusion too early. He is not even close to the Black Rock Tribe yet."

When the higher ups of the Dragon Dance Hall were completely focused on Yang Chen and Feng Zhiling, Long Chen was gradually approaching the Black Rock Tribe amidst a dense crowd of people.

"The Dark Survivor of the Black Rock Tribe lives in a black cliff, forming a strong fortress. "It's the hardest to attack!"

Long Chen organized the information in his mind.

"At this time, Yang Chen and Feng Zhiling must have made their moves."

Yang Chen's mind recovered, bringing Long Chen quite a bit of pressure.

Of course, it also brought great fighting spirit.

Once he was out of the forest, he would be able to approach the Black Rock Tribe. As Long Chen carefully walked through the forest, he suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked behind him.

Chapter 1500 - Undying Barbarian Beasts

Compared to the Eternal Hell, the Dark Kingdom was much quieter and more peaceful. But compared to the majesty of the chaos-god country, it was still lacking. It was very hard to find anything else here, unless it was a heavenly treasure.

In the Dark Kingdom, the black fog hung in the sky all day long, and the black moon shone with a strange light.

Beneath the black moon was a wilderness.

In reality, the Dark Kingdom was said to be an ancient ruin, and there were even ancient remnants here. There were quite a few heavenly treasures within this place. The emperor's spiritual energy was also extremely dense, making it extremely suitable for cultivation.

It was said that the Dark Survivor was a race that existed along with this relic. No one knew how long this relic had existed for and even the Dark Survivor didn't know how long he had been around. The only thing they knew was that a long, long time ago, they had once been brilliant.

As for the other race, they were the most mystical savage beasts.

A savage beast was an enemy that the Dark Survivor had fought against for countless of years before the appearance of the human race.

It was because of the existence of these savage beasts that there were casualties in the Dark Survivor. In order to protect their country, some people went all out to strengthen themselves, and at the same time, built eight tribes to form a defensive fortress.

Long Chen had read about savage beasts before, so he was curious too.

"According to the records, these savage beasts seem to be ghosts from the Eternal Hell. I wonder how they appeared." Sometimes, they would even suddenly appear and roam the entire Dark Kingdom. "It seems like the only two pleasures a savage beast possesses are sleeping and eating humans!"

Long Chen recalled the information on the Barbarian Beasts.

This was a strange species, different from the fierce beasts and demon beasts. They could not transform into human forms, and they did not have the slightest bit of intelligence. As long as they saw Dark Survivor, they would be driven by their instincts and swallow him into their stomachs. In fact, there were three reasons why savage beasts were a feared species in the Dark Survivor.

The first was for savage beasts to eat humans. That scene was extremely terrifying. Many Dark Survivor were even torn into two halves by the savage beasts and fed into their stomachs.

Secondly, although the number of savage beasts was not high, every time one appeared, they would undergo a first stage Nirvana Tribulation. There were even two stages. The strength of each savage beast was equivalent to that of at least one Barbarian General. If dozens of savage beasts were to act together, it would be a devastating disaster.

Third, the savage beast couldn't be killed.

The strongest warriors of the Dark Survivor possessed the strength to kill savage beasts. However, when this savage beast was killed, a new one would be born in the other parts of the Dark Kingdom.

In fact, there had been a case where a savage beast had just been killed. Yet, a new one had descended a hundred meters away, and its appearance was exactly the same as before.

The Dark Survivor called this phenomenon of a savage beast the rebirth of a savage beast.

There was no doubt that savage beasts were favored by the darkness, and all the Dark Survivor s were like food that they kept.

For a savage beast to be reborn, there was a high probability that it would be nearby. Thus, the distance between them was uncertain. After reincarnating, the savage beast would immediately undergo the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation. Furthermore, he would definitely be able to overcome it easily. As for the Nirvana Tribulation later on, he was unsure.

"This item is really interesting." When Long Chen was thinking about it, he was also very interested.

Back then, when the human race invaded the Dark Kingdom, they had interacted with the savage beasts and suffered losses from them. The savage beasts not only liked eating the Dark Survivor, they also liked the human race.

There were many differences between savage beasts and demonic beasts.

At this moment, the reason why Long Chen had turned his head back was because he had already sensed the arrival and follow of a mysterious species.

In the Dark Kingdom, his spiritual sense was also suppressed. The only thing he could use was his sight, his hearing, and so on.

In the distance, a large patch of forest was lying on the ground. Perhaps it was because the savage beast had caught a whiff of a stranger's scent, and was exceptionally excited as it let out a bellow similar to that of a cow.

This voice alone made Long Chen feel a chill down his spine, Long Chen felt as if he had met his natural enemy.

The speed of the savage beast was extremely fast, and the earth trembled, as if an army of thousands of horses and men was galloping towards him. The surrounding trees were being swept up by a strong wind, and the black leaves that filled the sky were falling down in an uproar, rustling as they tried to drown Long Chen.

The entire forest before him was blasted away by the might of a savage beast.

Right at the moment when Long Chen's eyes were wide open, the most terrifying vibration occurred on the ground, and the surrounding area was cracked with many cracks. Behind the tall tree, a gigantic monster, that covered the sky, rushed up into the sky, towards Long Chen's direction!

His target, was Long Chen!

After clearly seeing the wild beast's appearance, Long Chen was slightly startled.

It had a pair of big grey eyes filled with appetite, and had two relatively strong hind legs. However, it had a total of a dozen or so thick and sturdy arms, like a human, with a giant mouth like a toad's and a long scarlet tongue. However, it had two rows of teeth that were sharper than a wild beast's, and its two rows of sharp teeth seemed to be dripping with blood.

Just as the Toad Barbarian Beast was about to pounce on him, Long Chen suddenly increased her speed and flew up into the sky, landing on the back of the toad. Right at that moment, the toad landed on the ground, and under its terrifying force, the ground shook and split open.

It let out a miserable howl, and the dozens of arms that were similar to humans on both sides actually grabbed towards Long Chen who was on its back. As long as they could grab Long Chen, they could definitely send him flying into their mouths in an instant!

"What an interesting thing."

This thing's soul was very chaotic, like a ghost from the eternal hell, like a defective product that was created by humans. The entire Dark Kingdom was like a playground of gods, following the rules of the gods.

Savage beasts were probably just a type of man-made object.

Long Chen suddenly thought of this in this instant.

He had yet to go deeper, and the current him was far from being able to touch upon this level. He could only live within the laws, and was not able to jump out of them.

The gray and sharp God Slaying Sword appeared in Long Chen's hands, the already three lines of Divine Slaying Sword was already extraordinary, the speed of Long Chen's sword was faster than the speed of the Toad Barbarian Beast's arms, with a few swipes, the terrifying attack on his thick arm caused black blood to gush out, and several of her arms were directly sliced off by Long Chen!

The savage beast bellowed at the sky, emitting a painful and shrill scream.

The quest was more important. Although the savage beast was mystical, Long Chen did not want to waste any more time with it. He immediately left the savage beast's back and in a flash, appeared before its eyes.

The Barbaric Beast roared and devoured Long Chen with its huge mouth.

"Heavenly Character Formula!"

Long Chen took a few steps back, and four grey colored Sword Qi shot up into the sky, forming an ancient word that directly rushed into the head of the Toad Barbarian Beast, exploding with black blood all over the sky. The beast was initially roaring, but its gigantic head was torn to shreds by Long Chen, instantly dying.

Long Chen was just about to put away the God Slaying Sword, when the Toad Barbarian Beast in front of him, from the inside of his body, produced a kind of pitch-black flame. In a short period of time, that huge corpse was completely burnt to ashes, leaving nothing behind.

"The so called savage beast isn't that difficult to deal with." Long Chen thought.

He turned around and quickly left. If the Dark Survivor found out that something was amiss, it would be bad. Long Chen quickly left the forest. According to the location on the map, he should be nearing the Shadow Tribe soon.

At this time, in the distant jungle behind him, yellow clouds gathered together. True Nirvana Thunder condensed; there was actually someone who wanted to cross the Nirvana Tribulation.

"It should be that Toad Barbarian Beast. It really has been reborn!"

The location of its rebirth and the place where Long Chen killed it should be around fifteen kilometers away. Not close, not far.

Fighting with this guy was simply endless. Long Chen could not be bothered with him and quickly headed towards the Dark Tribe. In order to prevent the beasts from attacking, the Black Rock Tribe was built on top of a tall mountain. The entire mountain was covered with black rocks, which was perfect for Long Chen to hide in.

Long Chen arrived at the foot of the Black Rock Tribe and looked up. An ancient tribe was built within the black clouds.

The entire mountain had quite a few guards.

Long Chen advanced a few steps. Halfway up the mountain, he saw the first true Dark Survivor.

The Dark Survivor looked very strange, but in reality, they belonged to the human category. Even the Merfolk of the Myriad Mirror Sea and the Witch clan could be considered human. Although the Dark Survivor has four arms, I don't think their blood relation is too far away.

Before he came here, Long Chen had actually made a total of six or seven feasible plans in his mind.

Just like Yang Chen, Long Chen had thought of using soul control to control the weak spots in the Dark Survivor, he had also thought of using soul control to lure the tiger out of the mountain like Feng Zhilin did. He had also thought of using soul control to control the weak spots in the Dark Survivor.

With the Dark Survivor's interest in the Goddess Statue, no matter how high a person he was, he wouldn't be able to bring the Goddess Statue away, right?

He had other plans, but they needed to be established under the condition that he had sufficient intelligence. Thus, he decided to observe for a while.

However, he quickly found his target.