

## War God 1081

### Chapter 1081 - Mighty of the Sword Prison

This woman was clearly older than Qin Feng and the others. Although her appearance couldn't be considered beautiful, it was still very attractive, especially with her curvaceous body. However, the frost on her face was just too thick, destroying her entire feeling.

At this time, in front of the fearful gazes of everyone, Zhao Xueji arrived next to Yang Yu with a swoosh. Her eyes were frighteningly cold, and Li Ying, who was at the side, was crying on the side. Zhao Xueji checked Yang Yu's injuries and saw a hint of bloodlust in her eyes.

At this time, Yang Yu had already fallen into a coma due to Long Chen's ravaging. Zhao Xueji's consciousness was incomparably vast, but from the place where she had left the trial tower, she was able to directly see what was happening over here. As a result, her gaze swept across Jiang Lingwen's body and finally locked onto him.

"Who are you?" Zhao Xueji's voice was extremely cold.

"Eldest Senior Sister, he is a disciple Master took in a few days ago, and is also our Seventh Junior Brother." Qin Feng had an ominous premonition as he hurriedly explained.

"Seventh Junior Brother?" Zhao Xueji was a little surprised, but no matter what, she was someone who knew what had happened, and knew that Long Chen did not care about Yang Yu's pleas, and had cruelly mistreated him.

"Even if you are a newcomer, hurting someone in the True Martial Imperial Palace is against the rules. Do you want me to bring you to the Punishment Hall, or do you want me to go there myself?" Zhao Xueji frowned as she looked at Yang Yu's injuries. was a disciple of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, so his relationship with Zhao Xueji was even better than Zhao Xueji and Qin Feng.

"It was this guy who attacked first and injured my senior brother. I was only returning the same punishment to him. If we're going to the Punishment Hall, it should be this guy who goes first, right?" Facing this legendary big senior sister, Long Chen was neither humble nor arrogant, and appeared to be even more tenacious than Qin Feng and the others.

Zhao Xueji was about to fight with Long Chen. In her heart, this new guy really didn't understand the rules, she would continue to be arrogant and unending if she didn't give him a good lesson.

"That's a challenge, it's normal for them to lose and win. But you just attacked recklessly and ambushed the other party!" Zhao Xueji's raised voice gave others a strong oppressing power. Anyone who was familiar with Zhao Xueji knew that she was angry.

From Zhao Xueji's words, Long Chen more or less knew the woman's position. She did not stand on her junior's side just because Jiang Lingwen was her junior brother. Since it was like this, Long Chen would not be polite. He had never dared to take responsibility for his actions, and would not be afraid just because of this Zhao Xueji. Long Chen laughed coldly and said: "Your distinguished self has truly broadened your horizons. Your esteemed self also has some status in the Evil Dragon Palace, and can't even differentiate between the little tricks you've done. It's clear that Yang Yu used some tricks to anger your fifth senior brother so much that he wants to challenge your opponent. As for me, I am just imitating the other party. If I am to say that I am guilty, then this fellow must be even more guilty since he took advantage of the loophole in the rules to cruelly injure his own people. There's another thing I don't understand. Aren't you, Zhao Xueji, my master's disciple? Why was she standing on someone else's side? Was she trying to bully her teacher to destroy her ancestors, or was she trying to climb higher? If you want to stand up for Yang Yu, they will naturally thank you. They might even see you as one of theirs. "

With just a few words, Long Chen was so angry that his chest continuously trembled.

"Enough nonsense, we are still in a hurry to save our fellow disciples. As for you, an outsider, it's best if you bring Yang Yu back so that you can curry favor with others. Otherwise, with his current situation, I'm afraid he won't be able to hold on for long."

Just as Zhao Xueji was about to erupt with rage, Long Chen looked at him with contempt, directly turned around and left with Jiang Lingwen on his back, his speed extremely fast. Seeing that Long Chen actually dared to scold Zhao Xueji in such a manner, Qin Feng and the rest had already opened their eyes wide. While they were shocked in their hearts, they also felt refreshed for a while.

"Halt!" would never let them go like this, this was definitely the first time she was being angered like this, the anger burning fiercely in her heart, seeing that Long Chen had left, she was just about to take action, not sparing any effort to injure Long Chen, but at this moment, an unbelievable thing happened.

That was, when Long Chen turned around, he saw two white sword beams appearing from his left and right hands. This sword ray was very weak, but it had a strange aura to it.

"Go on, Taibai Sword Prison."

Two streaks of white sword beams instantly headed in Zhao Xueji's direction. Those two sword beams did not attract anyone's attention, but at this time, the sword beams rapidly evolved. Countless white sword beams appeared out of nowhere and instantly formed a prison of swords, completely surrounding them.

It was precisely the Taibai Sword Prison that Long Chen had learned. This Taibai Sword Prison was a sixth grade Divine Technique, without it, it would be difficult to break through the restrictions of the Taibai Sword Prison. It was enough to deal with Zhao Xueji with this move, so Long Chen didn't have the time to bullsh \* t with this woman.

Looking back, the Taibai Sword Prison was like a giant egg, trapping all of them in the center. At this moment, the Taibai Sword Prison was moving, again and again, but Long Chen still smiled. This Zhao Xueji's strength was similar to the number two person from the Underworld Palace, the Underworld Emperor, but to the current Long Chen, she still had no way to break through Long Chen's Taibai Sword Prison.

"Seventh Brother, you're really ..." Qin Feng and the others turned to look, their eyes were filled with shock. Such a battle skill, could only be used by someone as abnormal as Long Chen.

Qin Kang and the rest all stared fixedly at Long Chen, and in an instant, Long Chen had replaced Qin Feng's position, and became their backbone.

"Seventh Brother, we have already offended Yang Yu, and now we have offended our Big Senior, what should we do next? You saved my brother today, so from now on I'll listen to you!" Jiang Lingwu said decisively.

Qin Feng and the rest were vexed. After causing such a huge thing, how were they going to resolve it? Long Chen was strong, and they were straightforward to injure Yang Yu just now, but what were they going to do next?

Because he had lost too much blood, Jiang Lingwen had also fallen into a coma. Long Chen did not turn around, and directly said: "Let's return to Jiangxin Pavilion first, and let him recover. There should be a medicine in Evil Dragon Palace that can resurrect an arm, it's better to use it as soon as possible.

First, he had to save Jiang Lingwen. This was the most suitable method.

"We don't have it on hand, but there's a shop in the market that has this kind of drug, which requires around 5000 God Crystals. It's more than enough for all of us to gather together, how about you go back to the Jiangxin Pavilion first, and I'll go find the pill in the market. How about that?"

"Second Bro, I'll go with you." Qin Kang said.

"Leave quickly and return quickly." Long Chen nodded, they had unknowingly become everyone's backbone. After making their decision, Qin Feng and Qin Kang no longer said anything, and directly turned around to head towards the city square, while Long Chen, Jiang Cha and the others returned to the River Heart Pavilion. With their speed, they reached there in the blink of an eye.

"Seventh Brother, this matter really blew up. At that time, you were quite impulsive, but now I've decided to support you. You're awesome!" The eyes of the little beauty Jiang Cha, who was filled with spirit power, looking at Long Chen right now, was already filled with admiration.

"However, I would like to know, are you really not worried about what will happen next? Hall Master does have many strong disciples, and there are at least three of them who are stronger than Senior Sister Zhao Xueji.

This was what Jiang Cha was curious about. Was Long Chen really not afraid?

"But you must understand that there are many times when you must take action. This is no longer about life and death, nor about the consequences." Long Chen did not elaborate with Jiang Cha. In fact, Long Chen still had his own plans in his heart, and obviously, no matter whether it was Zhao Xueji or Yang Yu's disciples, they would not let this matter go.

Long Chen understood.

The most important thing to do now was for Jiang Lingwen to recuperate. The person he had liked for such a long time was actually this kind of girl, Long Chen believed that this guy's heart must have been broken. Fortunately, his Ling Xi wasn't such a person. He hoped that this setback would affect his growth and not cause him to sink into eternal depravity. Jiang Lingwen being able to reach the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm at this age was already considered a genius, but he was just a little unremarkable amongst the True Martial Imperial Palace.

"Why haven't they come back yet? The city square isn't that far away?" After a while, Jiang Cha's face turned ugly. It seemed that less than an hour had passed, and the two of them should have already returned.

"I'll go take a look!" Jiang Lingwu immediately stood up, he had always been lying down beside Jiang Lingwen, and was sitting.

"There's no need to go." Long Chen walked out of the River Heart Pavilion. Even though he did not have any consciousness, he roughly knew that Qin Feng and his wife must have been intercepted, if not, they wouldn't have come back so late, and after a short period of time, Jiang Cha, who had spread out her divine sense, said with an unsightly expression: "It's eldest senior sister, and Yang Yu's senior brother. Zheng Dongyang, Zheng Dongyang, like Yang Yu, were personally brought back by the hall master, and he personally groomed these disciples for many years. Their cultivations are unfathomable, it's rumored that they have already passed through the wind tribulation, and have reached the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm!"

#### Chapter 1082 - Sky Demon Prison Breaking Blade

After hearing this name, no matter how tough Jiang Lingwu was, he could not help but reveal a nervous expression: "Is that Zheng Dongyang? Although he does not have Yang Yu's high profile, his actions were extremely ruthless. Relying on his identity as a Palace Master disciple, he has already crippled several normal disciples secretly, and it was even rumored that there was an elder's female disciple. Didn't she rape and kill him for him? "

"That's right, it should be him. Everyone knows this, but there is no evidence. Seventh Brother, when Zheng Dongyang comes, there will be no end to it, he is the type of person who would take revenge. As long as you don't kill him, he will definitely be like a ghost to you, until you are killed, what should we do, Second Brother and Third Brother are in their hands. "

"Then I can only kill him." What caused Jiang Cha to be dumbstruck was that when Long Chen said those words, he immediately started laughing, as if he was joking. However, the look in his eyes when Long Chen said those words, didn't seem to be joking at all.

"Is this still our eldest senior sister? "He actually helped others, and injured his own junior brother." Thinking about the scene that he discovered in his consciousness, Jiang Cha had the urge to cry.

At this time, Zhao Xueji and Zhao Xueji, one in each hand, grabbed another person as they arrogantly landed on River Heart Pavilion's island. Qin Feng and Qin Kang both had many wounds on their bodies,

especially Qin Feng, who was being controlled by Zheng Dongyang. A deep wound appeared on his shoulder, and fresh blood flowed out.

Long Chen left Jiang Cha and Jiang Lingwu standing in the same spot, and walked out of River Heart Pavilion alone.

Zheng Dongyang was tall and skinny, like a cheetah dressed in black tight clothes, releasing a burst of killing intent from his entire body, his gaze was extremely wild like a cheetah's, at this moment, he was examining his prey. When he saw Long Chen coming out, he suddenly smiled, used his scarlet red and long tongue, licked his lips, and said: "Do you guys want this thing?"

As he said this, a pure white pill appeared in his hand. A strong medicinal fragrance wafted out, and there was a hint of a white lotus as it asked this.

"This is the White Outdoor Fragrance Pill!" Behind him, Jiang Cha said with some happiness.

"That's right, it seems to have spent three thousand divine crystals to open Jiang Lingwen's claw, right?" "It's a pity that it ended up in my hands." With that, Zheng Dongyang looked at Long Chen with a provocative gaze. Using force in his fingers, he crushed the Pills of Incense into pieces and turned them into dust that fell to the ground. Zheng Dongyang casually stepped on it and there was nothing left.

"Two pieces of trash, get lost." Zheng Dongyang was performing by himself. With a push on his hand, Qin Feng flew towards Long Chen with a huge force. If no one else could catch him, Qin Feng would directly crash into River Heart Island. Although Long Chen hadn't known them for long, he couldn't be bullied like this.

Resisting the pain on his shoulder, he said to Long Chen: "I'm sorry, I'm too useless, I didn't do this properly."

"You've worked hard. Go back and rest." He never expected that Long Chen would say such words, he had long predicted that the other party would come here, he never thought that it would be in such a way, that the other party would completely destroy such a good and peaceful Aroma Pills.

"Eldest Senior Sister" Qin Kang, who was still in Zhao Xueji's grasp, had a bitter expression.

"Trash, get lost!" Seeing his expression, Zhao Xueji was disgusted. Although they were both Jiang Qing's disciples, the difference between him and others was just too great. She had never looked up to these junior brothers and sisters before. After releasing Qin Kang, he did not forget to kick Qin Kang's butt. Immediately, his eyes that were filled with rage finally stopped at Long Chen's body.

"The previous move was really not bad. It took a lot of effort on my part to break it!" I have been staying in the trial tower for the past few days, and have not heard of your existence. I did not expect that after knowing you for a while, I would be somewhat surprised. Zhao Xueji was an arrogant person, the Taibai Sword Prison that Long Chen set up had made her suffer greatly, which was why she felt that Long Chen was someone worthy for her to deal with.

"It is not up to you to decide whether or not it is the number one person, but my Seven Fiends Demon Saber!" Zheng Dongyang took over. The only reason he came here was undoubtedly for Long Chen. After letting Qin Feng go, he walked towards Long Chen step by step with a sinister smile.

This is a challenge to the disciples of Demonic Dragon Hall Master. If I don't cripple you today, then my family won't be able to hold up our head in Evil Dragon Palace. "

As he was speaking, Zheng Dongyang took out a black long blade from within the ring s. This blade was extremely long, about two meters in length, completely black in color, with the teeth of a beast of sorts. On the handle of the blade, there was a sinister skull that emitted black mist, releasing a vicious and corrosive aura.

This was very similar to Zheng Dongyang's personality. Zheng Dongyang's strength, could compare to the Old Devil Su Zhen back then, and back then Long Chen was far from being Su Zhen's opponent. But now, with the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, he had even reached the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm realm.

Zhao Xueji not only looked at Long Chen with a gaze of pity, among the disciples of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, Zheng Dongyang could not be considered the strongest, he was only ranked fourth, but his reputation was the most frightening, and the other three experts, on the other hand, were not as famous.

"Zheng Dongyang, do you dare to behave atrociously in the Jiangxin Pavilion? Without my Master's permission, no one will be qualified to fight here. You'd better not do anything rash. Otherwise, if my Master comes back, you'll be in deep trouble! " Qin Feng was also very anxious. He could tell that Zheng Dongyang wanted to kill Long Chen.

"Jiang Qing?" Zheng Dongyang licked his tongue, holding the Seven Fiends Demon Saber in his hand, he revealed a sinister smile.

"When Jiang Qing comes back, I have long helped my junior brother Xue Hen."

's words completely caused Qin Feng and the rest to despair. There was indeed no good ending to the conflict with the disciples of Demonic Dragon Hall Master, Qin Feng and the rest looked at each other, and were just about to fight with their lives on the line, but right at this moment, Long Chen's actions were much faster than theirs.

"You want to act cool for so long?"

Zheng Dongyang walked towards Long Chen step by step. Originally, he wanted to give Long Chen a psychological pressure, but who would have thought that Long Chen would directly say that he was posturing. After Long Chen said those words with a smile, he took a step forward and instantly, a majestic wave of air swept towards Zheng Dongyang.

"Powerful people do not need any additional methods!" The blood red Desolate Blood Desolate Blood seemed to have grown out from Long Chen's palm, as the blood red sword tip slowly extended out from Long Chen's palm. After such a long time, Long Chen finally took out his own weapon from within the True Martial Imperial Palace.

"You are the Sword Fighter?" Among the crowd's influence, Long Chen's physical body and speed was considered top-notch, but no one knew that he actually had another identity, and that was Sword Fighter. In fact, this was the strongest skill that Long Chen had right now!

Zheng Dongyang was also a Soldier, but the weapon he was proficient in was the way of the sword. At this time, his comprehension in the way of the sword had already reached the third level.

Zheng Dongyang was very confident in his weapon, but when he saw Long Chen's Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Sword, he suddenly felt his heart palpitate. He had a kind of misconception, as if his Seven Fiends Demon Saber was really nothing in front of Long Chen's Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood Spirit Qi.

Discarding this unfathomable emotion, Zheng Dongyang became ruthless and treated Long Chen as an opponent that he needed to formally treat.



Just as he was about to speak, Long Chen's eyes flashed with a red light, and her body turned into a gold flash of lightning, instantly flying straight at him.

Next to the golden lightning was a blood-red blade!

It was not that Zheng Dongyang did not want to let Long Chen go, but Long Chen had attacked Zheng Dongyang first!

Although both of them had fought, the meaning of this was completely different. Zheng Dongyang was here to torture and kill Long Chen, Long Chen's reaction should be to beg for mercy, but he did not expect that he was much more decisive than Zheng Dongyang had imagined.

That pair of blood red eyes caused Zheng Dongyang's ruthless heart to erupt with a huge amount of power.

"You're still too young to fight me!" Laughing sinisterly, a huge amount of black devilish Qi swept up his blade, forming a black tornado. It whistled through the air and caused the nearby trees around the River Heart Pavilion to flutter, as a destructive force exploded out from Zheng Dongyang's Seven Fiends Demon Saber.

"Sky Demon Prison Breaking Blade!"

A streak of resplendent black blade aura hacked towards Long Chen as he rushed forward and slashed. In an instant, a several meter deep gully was formed on the ground of the Jiangxin Pavilion, and soil flew towards Long Chen! Atop the black blade aura, a sinister devil shadow crawled out from the blade aura, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws as it swept towards Long Chen, and the black mist instantly engulfed Long Chen.

"Dragon Slaying!"

Before this attack that caused other people's expression to change, Long Chen's expression did not change. A martial artist who had just passed wind tribulation, could only be considered child's play in front of him. Back then, Long Chen did not even reach the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and before he could absorb a tenth of the blood essence, he had already killed Su Mo who was in the same realm as Zheng Dongyang, let alone now!

The Golden Thunder Prison Dragon tempered Long Chen's speed to a terrifying degree.

#### Chapter 1083 - One Sword Piercing Heart

Although he had only moved slowly, he had safely dodged Zheng Dongyang's black blade aura! At the same time, the crimson Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood turned into a waterfall and swept towards Zheng Dongyang. The blood colored hardness instantly engulfed the other party, and the toughness that rushed into the sky exploded forth!

"So fast!" Zheng Dongyang's body trembled. Long Chen's speed was at least much faster than his, and the advantage of speed, made it difficult for Zheng Dongyang to hit Long Chen. At the same time, he was completely unable to grasp Long Chen's position, even with his spiritual sense, Long Chen's speed had surpassed the speed of his spiritual sense.

"Someone told you, are you really very slow?" When he first heard this, Long Chen seemed to be right beside him, but when he finished speaking, he was already beside his ear. Zheng Dongyang's entire body was drenched in cold sweat, and he could no longer think about why Long Chen was so terrifying.

"Terminator Blade Light!" A Seven Fiends Demon Saber danced wildly in his hand, forming a black whirlwind that completely surrounded him.

"I want to see where you can hide!" Zheng Dongyang's sinister heart was completely provoked by Long Chen. Everyone looked at the nervous but sinister Zheng Dongyang, and looked at each other. They had never seen Zheng Dongyang in such a berserk state! It could be said that opponents of the speed type were always the most frightening.

"You're afraid of me."

Long Chen's voice unknowingly traveled from that place to Zheng Dongyang's ears. This was a voice that caused Zheng Dongyang's hair to stand on end, because it had happened right beside him.

Long Chen's abnormal speed had instantly circled to the front of Zheng Dongyang, and in the shortest amount of time, when Long Chen used the Divine Breath Technique, the other party was simply unable to find his position. As for his eyes, Long Chen's speed was already faster than his eyes.

Everyone watched as Long Chen appeared beside Zheng Dongyang, at a corner that Zheng Dongyang couldn't see. Zhao Xueji wanted to shout out in alarm and warn Zheng Dongyang, but Long Chen wouldn't give up such a great opportunity.

"I'm here." This sound simply made Zheng Dongyang collapse.

He suddenly turned around.

Crimson Sky Kingdom had quietly passed through his left lower abdomen.

A sharp pain made Zheng Dongyang's entire body twitch, looking at the smiling Long Chen in front of him, he felt as though he was struck by lightning, his mind a blank.

"Sorry, I made a mistake. I'm just three centimeters away from your heart." After drawing out the Crimson Sky Kingdom, fresh blood sprayed out instantly. Long Chen immediately dodged, but Zheng Dongyang's body fell down from mid-air as if he had lost all of his strength.

Long Chen's relaxed appearance needless to say, practically everyone present was in a state of shock. Only when they saw it with their own eyes would they know just how terrifying Long Chen was. Zheng Dongyang, this was a person who caused the thirty thousand disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace to be terrified upon hearing his voice, yet at this moment, Long Chen had easily pierced through their bodies with his sword.

It could be said that there was no suspense at all. That terrifying Zheng Dongyang did not even have the slightest hint of resistance in Long Chen's hands, as if he was being played with by a monkey. With the absolute restriction in speed, coupled with Cat's Divine Breath Technique, he defeated Zheng Dongyang easily.

Honestly speaking, in terms of primordial spirit, Long Chen was still not comparable to Zheng Dongyang. Her current primordial spirit was already between the initial stage and the perfection stage of the Fourth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

The current Long Chen, was no longer the person who had just reached the Divine Martial Stage.

A sword pierced through Zheng Dongyang's body, and at the same time, fiercely struck his soul. If an arrogant person were to be defeated, the consequences would be dire.

Zhao Xueji's face turned ugly, she immediately went to help Zheng Dongyang, seeing the blood flowing out of his abdomen, Zhao Xueji panicked, she never expected Long Chen to injure Zheng Dongyang so easily.

As for the others, they simply admired Long Chen to the point of worship.

However, everyone was still confused. Now things were good, not only had Yang Yu's arm and leg been severed, Zheng Dongyang's body had even been pierced through. Long Chen had only been in the Evil Dragon Palace for a few days, how would the situation end?

"Long Chen." Everyone's face had a worried look on it, except Long Chen. He quietly put away the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood, and with an indifferent expression, he looked at Zheng Dongyang who was looking at him with a fearful gaze. Long Chen raised his head, and said: "If you have anything you aren't convinced about, you can try fighting with me, Long Chen, at any time.

After hearing what Long Chen said, Zheng Dongyang, who caused thirty thousand Evil Dragon Palace disciples to tremble in fear, subconsciously shrunk into Zhao Xueji's embrace.

"Long Chen, enough!" Zhao Xueji became more and more furious. She placed Zheng Dongyang on the ground to stop his bleeding, and then stood up with a 'whoa', causing a suffocating force to erupt from her frosty body. )))))))

"You are really a self-righteous, reckless fool. Do you know who the person you are fighting is!?" They are all disciples of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master, so it is no use for you to have some strength, but to have such an impulsive person, you will pay the price for your recklessness! " Zhao Xueji's eyes shone with a devouring light.

Long Chen smiled, waved his hand, and said: "Don't be like this, you and I have nothing to do with each other, whether or not I will pay the price, what does it have to do with you? You made it seem as if you hate me for failing to meet your expectations. I, Long Chen, am unable to bear your expectations. "

There had never been a junior who dared to say such words in front of Zhao Xueji. Zhao Xueji could endure it once, could endure it twice, but she definitely could not tolerate it a third time. A suffocating coldness was emitted from her body.

Seeing that this girl was going to explode, Long Chen did not feel any pressure at all. His calmness could be said to be one of the things that Zhao Xueji hated the most.

"What is it? Do you want to fight me too? This was not bad at all. After beating a small one and getting a big one, was there a need for a bigger one now? What is your relationship with Zhao Xueji? Are they your lovers? But only lovers are more important than their junior apprentice-brother. " Long Chen's mouth was wide open, with just one sentence, Zhao Xueji's entire body was about to explode.

"What did you say!" Zhao Xueji seemed to roar out these words.

From Qin Feng and the others' descriptions, Long Chen felt disgusted from the bottom of his heart towards this pretentious girl. At this time, the other party had already asked him what he was talking about, and since Long Chen had already made such a ruckus, of course he wouldn't be polite with her, and said: "Was I wrong? You are Jiang Lingwen's senior sister, yet you stand on the other's side and help others to bully your own people. And you think you are very mighty, in my opinion, what is the difference between your actions and being a whore's arch? Just like you, I see that they have called you their senior for nothing, you are not one of us, the Jiangxin Pavilion is not a place where you should come to, now you can take this fellow with you, of course if you are not satisfied with what I have said, let's fight. "

Long Chen's gaze was filled with provocation, that proud expression was not at all scared by Zhao Xueji's current appearance. Long Chen's words had really made Qin Feng and the rest feel good, it was obviously his eldest senior sister, yet he actually helped someone else to deal with his, it truly made them sad. Long Chen calling her a bitch, although Qin Feng and the others did not say it, they were still secretly happy in their hearts.

"Could it be that Long Chen can still fight against Eldest Senior Sister?" From the moment Long Chen defeated Zheng Dongyang, it seemed like there was no suspense for Long Chen to be able to resist Zhao Xueji. This time around, Qin Feng and the others were no longer nervous. Instead, they were venting their anger!

Of the two people who came, one of them was nearly stabbed to death by Long Chen, while the other one's chest rose up and down, almost dying of anger because of Long Chen.

"Don't be angry, what I said was very relevant. Everyone thinks so too, can you hurry up? I don't have that much time to waste here. If you don't attack, then I will. "

"Long Chen!"

Zhao Xueji finally experienced it today. There really was someone on this senior sister who could push her emotions to the brink of death. In his entire life, she had never been so angry. If she did not kill Long Chen today, he, Zhao Xueji, would never be at peace.

Long Chen hugged his arms, and smiled at him with a disdainful attitude. This expression made Zhao Xueji want to tear his face apart.

Seeing that another great battle was about to arrive, the furious Zhao Xueji suddenly trembled. He woodenly turned around, and a stern man wearing a blue robe appeared behind him. The anger in Zhao Xueji's heart had all been scared away, because the person behind her, was none other than her most respected Master, Jiang Qing!

Under the excited situation, Zhao Xueji did not use her consciousness to check around, so she did not know that Jiang Qing had already returned.

In front of Jiang Qing, it was not Zhao Xueji's turn to attack him.

Judging from Jiang Qing's current expression, which was so quiet it was terrifying, it seemed that he had some confidence in what would happen today. Long Chen was very curious, what would he do?

At this time, Jiang Qing walked over one step at a time. When he was passing by Zhao Xueji, he glanced at Zhao Xueji, who was trying his best to conceal his anger, and then looked at the place where Zheng Dongyang was. Zheng Dongyang was originally very arrogant to begin with, but right now, the pain in his body made him lose all ability to fight.

"Xueji, bring Dongyang back to treat his wounds." Jiang Qing said calmly.

"Then Master, how should we deal with the heinous crime Long Chen committed today? I think we should cripple all of his cultivation and chase him out of the True Martial Imperial Palace." Zhao Xueji lowered her head and said.

#### Chapter 1084 - Jiang Qing's thoughts

Jiang Qing was silent for a moment, then waved his hand and said: "You just have to send Zheng Dongyang back, don't worry about others."

Zheng Dongyang's heart was in great panic, this was a sign that Jiang Qing was going to protect Long Chen, Zheng Dongyang could also hear it, but he endured the pain and immediately said: "Hall Master Jiang, Long Chen secretly attacked him without my junior brother's consent, causing serious injuries to my junior brother, with one of his arms broken and both of his legs broken, it will take him no more than a year to recover, such a huge crime, you cannot protect him!"

Jiang Qing's cold and detached gaze fell on Zheng Dongyang and he suddenly laughed, "Dongyang, you shouldn't say that. If this is considered a crime, then you should have died countless times over in True Martial Imperial Palace. I will naturally look for the Palace Lord to take care of today's matters. It is not the turn of you juniors to come to my Jiangxin Pavilion to cause trouble. "

"You!" Zhao Xueji was furious, but she was helpless. He bit the bullet and stood up, staggering a bit, before Zhao Xueji hurriedly went forward to support him. Currently, Zhao Xueji's face was extremely ugly, and she suddenly had the illusion that the master who doted on him twice as much back then was a little different today. This change caused Zhao Xueji to panic a little as she muttered in her heart, "Could it be that I've really done something wrong today that made Master angry?"

Now that he was here, he could only send Zheng Dongyang back and come back to apologize to Master. Thinking to this point, Zhao Xueji fiercely glanced at Long Chen, who had the ambition to be a lowly person, and supported him out of the room. Zheng Dongyang's face was filled with displeasure, but he could only leave in a sorry state. He still dared to mock Jiang Qing in front of outsiders, but in front of this senior, he did not have the guts to do so. Jiang Qing's position in the Evil Dragon Palace was only second to the Demonic Dragon Hall Master.

After they left, Jiang Qing then walked into the River Heart Pavilion without a word, and the others looked at each other, not daring to say a word. At the River Heart Pavilion, Jiang Qing had quickly arrived at Jiang Lingwen's side, and at this moment, he was already struggling to wake up.

"Truly a piece of trash. I've raised you for so many years, but I never would have thought that I raised a complete piece of trash." Jiang Qing's cold and indifferent eyes caused Jiang Lingwen to be a little afraid. He immediately shook his head and said, "Master, once I recover, I will work hard."

"That's for the best." Jiang Qing did not say anything else. He took out a jade box from the ring and said: "The things inside are enough for you to recover. But you will still need some time to recover."

"Thank you, Master!" Jiang Lingwen's eyes filled with tears.

Long Chen also heaved a sigh of relief. Just now, the Pills of Ascending Fragrance had been crushed by Zheng Dongyang, and now, he could finally help his recover.

After settling the things here, Jiang Qing's gaze finally stopped on Long Chen who was in the corner. He said, "Follow me, then left first."

Long Chen knew he would call her.

In actuality, the reason why Long Chen dared to treat Yang Yu and Zheng Dongyang without any fear was because he knew that Jiang Qing's position in the Evil Dragon Palace was definitely not low. If Demonic Dragon Hall Master did not want to clash with him, he would not dare to do anything with Long Chen and the others, and hall master's disciple's position would definitely be higher than his, which was a must, but other than his identity, there was also an even more important factor determining his status. That was his strength.

This was the rule, the rule of True Martial Imperial Palace, no matter how many rules there were, there would always be one that stood above all the rules, and that was the rule that the strong were the ones who stood at the top!

Understanding this principle, Long Chen was the only one to show such a heaven-defying performance today.

"I was first surprised at your battle prowess, but now I realize that I'm more surprised by your calmness and wisdom." After walking to a small room, Jiang Qing turned around with a kind expression. Long Chen's Yin Yang Sword Soul, was absolutely unable to discern any traces on it, and he absolutely did not know that Long Chen actually had the intentions of an old friend. What made him most satisfied was that he had unintentionally taken in a disciple with limitless potential.

It could be said that Jiang Qing truly admired and appreciated Long Chen as a junior.

When Long Chen fought with Zheng Dongyang today, Jiang Qing had already been using his divine sense to observe the entire process. It could be said that in terms of fighting strength, he should be on the same level as Zhao Xueji, but Long Chen was much younger than him, which meant that Long Chen's potential was even greater. At the same time, from the conversation between the two, it could be seen that Long Chen's determination was much more mature than Zhao Xueji's.

To Jiang Qing, this was the most perfect disciple he had encountered in all of these years. Thus, today, he did not think of anything and directly protected Long Chen.



Long Chen actually knew what he was thinking in his heart.

"You have a lot of mysterious things on you, such as your realm. However, these are your personal secrets and also your methods. I won't ask too much, so I'll ask you a question. "

"Please speak, Master." Long Chen said.

Jiang Qing liked his expression, whether he was happy or not.

Can you defeat Zhao Xueji? Jiang Qing said directly.

Long Chen did not expect him to actually ask this question. Long Chen did not think much into it, and said directly: "Perhaps it is possible."

"That's enough." Jiang Qing smiled brightly and said: "You can go back now. Today, they should have introduced you to the trial tower.

Long Chen remembered what Jiang Qing had said, and then, he bid farewell to him and returned to their original place. Seeing Long Chen return, the others heaved sighs of relief, and immediately asked him what they were going to do next.

"We don't need to worry about what happens next. Master will handle it." Long Chen smiled slightly, causing everyone to be confused. In their minds, Jiang Qing was a very serious person, how could he be so easy to talk to today?

This was probably something only Long Chen himself knew.

"Let's not disturb Ol 'Five and let him rest."

The group left the room, leaving Jiang Lingwu to protect his brother while the others went back to their own matters. To Long Chen, today's matter was already over, so naturally, Jiang Qing would help him

deal with it. Although Jiang Qing did not say anything good, at this time, he already treated Long Chen as a treasure.

Within the three thousand great halls, there was a harsh competition, and the new genius disciples were the strongest form of vitality among the competition. Evil Dragon Palace was ranked in the middle of the other great halls, and was ranked no higher, rather, it was in an extremely awkward position.

Long Chen had discovered a new continent.

How could he know that this newly discovered treasure might also become a lethal weapon?

Under Jiang Qing's suppression, the commotion caused by this matter gradually dispersed. However, because of this, Long Chen's name spread throughout the entire Evil Dragon Palace!

cripple Yang Yu, a sword pierced Zheng Dongyang! Yang Yu and Zheng Dongyang's reputations in the Evil Dragon Palace were not good, so no one had any objections. It was just that from the looks of it, Jiang Qing had doted on this new disciple a lot.

Long Chen's status had risen dramatically. Other than Zhao Xueji, all of the other disciples had average performance, and Long Chen's status had instantly risen to the same level as him.

Legend has it that Long Chen easily defeated the Zheng Dongyang with Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm!

With this level of strength, he could definitely charge into the entire Evil Dragon Palace's top ten young disciples. However, there were still three other Rankers in the Demonic Dragon Hall Master branch that rarely showed themselves. They had been training in the trial tower all day, so if they were to come out and hear of this, would they cause trouble for Long Chen?

The answer is yes.

It was only a matter of time.

Long Chen did not care about so many things. His injuries gradually recovered, and Long Chen gave him some guidance. The next step, would still be for Jiang Lingwen to take. Long Chen's goal was not the Evil Dragon Palace, so he could only be considered to have coincidentally met with them.

Next, he was going to enter the trial tower!

The martial arts puppet in there were great things.

Long Chen did not feel at ease just because he was strong now. He knew that he was still lacking by quite a bit, at least in this tiny little Evil Dragon Palace, he couldn't even be considered a lord. He was a nobody in the Three Thousand Great Palace, so let alone openly marrying Ling Xi, he might not even be able to reach the Imperial Domain of Sword Soul safely.

The True Martial Imperial Palace was a place to temper Long Chen, so he wished to be a bit more high-profile, be in the limelight, have a better place to go, and experience a stronger opponent. The three thousand great halls were not his goal, the War God Palace was his true goal. The real True Martial Imperial Palace, was referring to the War God Palace!

Cultivate!

After Jiang Lingwen's matter came to an end, he wholeheartedly immersed himself in cultivation. Under such unfamiliar circumstances, the place Long Chen was heading to, was the trial tower!

They were basically looking at Long Chen with gazes of reverence throughout the journey. They were ordinary disciples, and even if they were the direct disciples of the elders, their strength would at most be at The Extreme Level of Martial Arts, and would not be Long Chen's match.

Moreover, this young man was so young ...

Everyone realized that because of Long Chen joining them, the situation of the young disciples in Evil Dragon Palace was changing step by step.

"I really don't know. If those three came out from the trial tower and saw this rising star, would they be afraid, or would they express goodwill? After all, Long Chen has already caused the disciples of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master's bloodline to lose all their face. "

In the midst of this type of discussion, Long Chen had already reached the trial tower. The last time was when Qin Feng and the others brought Long Chen here, but this time, Long Chen was going alone.

Chapter 1085 - martial arts puppet

"Those three, should be referring to the Demonic Dragon Hall Master's three relatively powerful disciples, who are probably my only opponents. Actually, there is one who is Liu Qingfeng's second junior brother, someone who has reached the Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and has an unparalleled golden body, and I probably am not a match for such a person. The other two people probably also have Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and after passing through the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulations, they are on par with Su Xiao Die and Lord of the Nether Realm."

Long Chen was confident in dealing with Zhao Xueji, but towards the three of them, he did not have much confidence. After all, their primordial spirits were already many times stronger than Long Chen, and were not something that could be won easily by relying on mere external means.

"I've killed Chu Tiange before, and Chu Tiange is much stronger than them. In such a short period of time, I have to at least get first place in the younger generation of Evil Dragon Palace, or else would I still be considered a Dragon Fighter?"

Long Chen was filled with confidence in himself.

continued to walk forward, and very quickly, he entered into a maze of black walls. He was surrounded by black walls, and it was still moving, and he couldn't figure it out, there were at least three thousand or so disciples of the Evil Dragon Palace who were currently training crazily in the training room, and could find any opponents here, such as people who were even richer in the weather, and could even choose to fight randomly.

The trial tower was a magical place.

As Long Chen walked forward, the black walls seemed like waves, swaying unsteadily in front of him. Finally, Long Chen saw a black steel door, and without saying anything, he forcefully pulled at it. Unfortunately, there was someone inside, so he did not open it.

Helpless, Long Chen could only continue onward. Around fifteen minutes later, he met yet another steel door, which appeared right in front of him at random. There were no people by his side, just as Long Chen grabbed onto the door handle, with a slight tug, the iron door opened with a loud bang, and pulled Long Chen inside.

Long Chen immediately steadied his body. He also felt that everything around him had stabilized, and was no longer as muddled as it was at that time in the maze. It was an extremely spacious room with a length and width of around two hundred meters, it was entirely black, there were no special disciples in it, and the only thing that Long Chen did not lack, was a dense white fog that seemed to have been compressed into the room. Long Chen could casually absorb a large amount of the Emperor's Qi into the room, but the amount of Emperor's Qi that Long Chen absorbed seemed to be endless, and the amount of Emperor's Qi that Long Chen absorbed could be replenished.

Looking around, Long Chen started to walk forward. He realized that although the walls of the training room were made of extremely precious iron and materials, they were still damaged to the point where there was no skin left. From the dense marks, he could roughly guess how many people had trained here before.

At the same time, in every secluded corner, there were some words engraved. These were probably the words of some senior martial artists who would casually record down their thoughts while they were cultivating. They would also record down their understanding of combat skills, martial arts, or even the way of the sword.

Long Chen took a look at them while walking, and even felt some emotions in his heart. Each of the people in the Divine Martial Stage had different martial skills, but there were still areas where he could think things through, just like Nangong Lie's berserk battle path, which shared some common ground with Long Chen's way of killing. From the insights he gained in the martial arts, he could tell that understanding other people's martial skills would be beneficial to him as well.

Walking to a corner of the training room, Long Chen saw a row of black brick-like buttons, every black brickwork was written with words, for example, the first brickwork, on it was written with the words training pillar, without saying anything further, Long Chen used his own leg to step on the black brickwork, he was a little shocked, this black brickwork was also not something that could be easily stepped on, he estimated that only the power of Divine Martial Stage could step this brickwork, and that was to say, this training pillar could only be used by warriors with Divine Martial Stage.

"So this is how the level of fighters is restricted."

Of course, Long Chen could easily step down this black brick. With a boom, the entire training room trembled, and at the center of the training room, a piece of land suddenly disappeared, and a black Steel Columns with a diameter of around one meter rose up from the ground. This Steel Columns's material was even harder than the walls of the training room, and had a kind of soul-shaking might, there were many scars left behind on the training columns, big and small, it was not as obvious as the ones on the walls of the training room.

"This training column is an enemy that can't fight back. It's probably used to completely attack himself." Long Chen's body turned, and transformed into a golden ray of lightning, his fist suddenly smashing onto the training column. A dull sound was immediately heard, and Long Chen was gently pushed back. On the training column, a fist imprint that was roughly three centimeters deep was left behind, surpassing many people.

"I wonder if my Crimson Blood Desolate Land can split this thing apart?"

Long Chen was only thinking about it, of course he wouldn't cut off the training pillar. After all, it would probably cost a lot of money to get hold of such a good thing.

After stepping on his black bricks again, the training column went down. Only then did Long Chen turn his attention to the other black bricks, on the next bricks, there were people who could summon fierce beasts to fight with, there were also martial arts puppet, and there was even someone who could fight with the other warriors in the trial tower. This trial tower was just like a huge machine, with its interior operating, it could complete the battle between the two training room s.

Whether it was a battle with a fierce beast, a battle with a martial arts puppet, or even a battle with a human, one could choose the level of their opponent. As long as you could step on that brick, even if it was over, the trial tower would automatically set a level according to one's strength. Of course, Long Chen did not choose to fight with others. As for the ferocious beasts, they also did not seem to have any interest or use against others.

Every level of martial arts puppet had a brick.

"Level one, level two, level five, level six, level seven!"

In this training room, the most he could summon was a level seven martial arts puppet. Long Chen calculated, which meant that level seven martial arts puppet could roughly help him comprehend the

martial arts through the Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. For him, it was undoubtedly a huge help, but unfortunately, Long Chen would not be able to step on this brick.

"Then let's give it a try with four pieces first." Long Chen's gaze fell on the level four martial arts puppet's brick. The primordial spirit moved its legs and exerted all its strength to stomp on it. A boom sound was heard and the black brick was stepped on by Long Chen in one stomp.

Summoning a level four martial arts puppet was still pretty hard, and level five was probably his current limit. Fortunately, the realm Long Chen was in, was only his Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, even a level three puppet would be effective on him.

**BOOM!**

Endless darkness appeared before Long Chen's eyes, and one of the paths, from the training room Long Chen, led to the endless void.

A black ball rolled down from this road with a loud rumble, charging into the training room in a short period of time. Then, the wall closed with a loud bang. training room's vibrations stopped at the same time. Long Chen's gaze turned towards the black sphere.

"This is the martial arts puppet?"

Long Chen watched curiously, just at this time, the black sphere suddenly cracked open. It turned out to be an egg, in the middle of the black egg, a ball of white mist floated up, maybe because it saw Long Chen, but it quickly transformed into Long Chen. Long Chen felt like he returned to the time when he was in the God Kingdom of Ye Wushang. At that time, his opponent was also the same as himself, but that opponent was even more powerful.

This opponent was a martial arts puppet, and only automatically transformed into his own appearance. From his grey eyes, no expression could be seen.

"You have ten breaths of time to prepare." The martial arts puppet suddenly started speaking, his face expressionless. Long Chen looked at this stiff himself, and immediately didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

And then, his fighting spirit returned.

With this martial arts puppet, his level would definitely go up. Her desire to become strong, ignited with Long Chen's hot blood, made him very excited.

was already prepared with his bare hands. True Martial Emperor's Soul slowly opened them and a ray of grey light shone onto the martial arts puppet's body from between Long Chen's eyebrows without any scruples.

Ten breaths of time passed in an instant.

In that moment, the martial arts puppet's eyes suddenly lit up, its entire body seemed like a gust of wind, arcing towards Long Chen in a killing arc. Every move, every punch and kick, were extremely profound, displaying the profoundness of the martial way.

"The path that every martial arts puppet specializes in is probably different. This martial arts puppet, his path of righteousness is vast, but it is also useful to me. I have to fight with all kinds of martial arts puppet before I can finally break through!"

The path of slaughter was one of merciless madness. The martial arts puppet left Long Chen with not the slightest bit of concern as he attacked crazily, fist after fist, fiercely battling the martial arts puppet in the most primitive way.

Bang bang bang.

Two shadows, one red, one white. They fought fiercely in the training room, and from time to time, attacks would land on the walls of the training room, causing scars on the ground.

Long Chen did not rush to finish off his opponent. This martial arts puppet's strength was not enough to hurt Long Chen yet.

He could feel that he was close to the perfection stage of the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, and if he could reach that realm, his strength would very likely reach such a level, and he would be invincible under the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm!

At that time, he would probably have more authority to speak.



Two hours later, the martial arts puppet disappeared into Long Chen's hands, and Long Chen fell into a situation that was similar to mine. The training pillar appeared and Long Chen crazily attacked the training pillar, leaving behind a trail of marks on it. Because of Long Chen's existence, the training pillar had started to become riddled with holes.

## Chapter 1086 - The Enemy

During this trial, Long Chen stayed in the trial tower for an entire month, and he didn't have any intention of leaving either, unless he reached the level of perfection in his Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

The True Martial Emperor's Soul was able to absorb what Long Chen had gained from the martial arts puppet, but the effect was a little bit worse. The changes were fixed, they did not have the performance of a real warrior, but the benefit was that there were no end to it, and they did not need to worry about being found out as well. Long Chen could be at ease and battle 24 hours a day. If True Martial Emperor's Soul was tired, he would close True Martial Emperor's Soul and fight directly!

After experiencing a few battles with Level 4 Puppets, Long Chen directly chose a Level 5 Puppet. The fifth golem's fighting strength was very strong, and was extremely suitable for the current Long Chen.

It could be said that for a level five martial arts puppet, Long Chen would have to spend a lot of effort to deal with it. He did not even take out the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate, and now, he was directly fighting with the fifth golem.

The method Long Chen used was basically a type of suicide.

He basically did not defend, attacked with all he had, or defend at all, and also did not attack, waiting for the martial arts puppet to strike him. From his opponent's punches and kicks, he could comprehend the profoundness of the martial way, the endurance of Long Chen's body, was something no one in Evil Dragon Palace could compare to.

As a result, a level five martial arts puppet could only cause a certain degree of damage to Long Chen. Long Chen clenched his teeth, and immediately crawled back up, his body recovering quickly.

As for the Level 6 Puppet, Long Chen didn't dare to bring it out right now. Furthermore, with his current strength, he estimated that he wouldn't be able to summon a Level 6 Puppet.

Fighting against a The fifth golem, Long Chen could obtain a large degree of improvement. The path of martial arts was extremely difficult, and Long Chen absorbed a large amount of information everyday, but he still felt that it was not easy to improve. Long Chen was clear in his heart that if it wasn't for the fact that he had the True Martial Emperor's Soul, he would only be at most the sixth or seventh level of Heaven Martial Stage. It was impossible for him to stand in such a place and possess his current strength.

Since the True Martial Emperor's Soul was not easy to come by, Long Chen cherished it even more.

The The fifth golem in front of him was the dozens of The fifth golem that Long Chen had defeated. Until now, Long Chen's battle skills were already much stronger, if he was able to use the God Slaughtering Sword Formation, he could instantly kill the opponent, but he did not choose to do so. Instead, he fought steadily, sometimes even using his own body to withstand the other party's attacks.

Usually by this time, Long Chen's body was already drenched in blood, lying on the ground, the torn muscles on his body were currently squirming at a very fast speed, estimated that after a few more hours, he would completely recover.

"The The fifth golem, that's all. If I want to break through to the Perfection Stage now, I still need an important fighting opportunity. This might not come from the martial arts puppet, but from a real battle."

The excitement and excitement that appeared when he was displaying it was something that martial arts puppet could not give.

Lying on the ground, Long Chen let out a long sigh. Looking at the black ceiling, the world was like this training room, imprisoning him inside.

"It's already been a month. The more my Divine Martial Stage increases, the more difficult it must be. I need to finish training in the Divine Sense realm as soon as possible."

After his body recovered, Long Chen once again walked to the side of the black colored brick. His eyes looked at the The fifth golem's brick, then looked at the level six puppet's brick. Long Chen laughed bitterly, as expected, he could not summon the Level 6 Puppet with his current power.

There were many experts in the Evil Dragon Palace, and there were more than two hundred elders and hall masters among them, so there were a lot of The fifth golem s, but in terms of Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, there were only ten auxiliary hall masters and one hall master disciple. There weren't many of them, and it was likely that there weren't many sixth level puppets.

Long Chen's gaze turned towards the black brick. This trial tower was like a huge system, every training room was its own independent unit, as long as Long Chen came down with a request for a challenge, the trial tower would accept his request and make contact with the other warriors who had made the same request.

In this series, there were fifteen black bricks, from the early stage of The First Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to the peak of Seventh Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, of course the last few, would definitely not be able to find the person who would want to battle with him. Out of the three thousand or so disciples of trial tower, there were probably less than a thousand who would choose to battle.

Most people were in silent training.

At this time, Long Chen's condition had already been completely restored. He was thinking about which level to try and fight against. He was not interested in the low level opponents, so his gaze stopped at the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, the realm where he had passed through the Fire Devouring Calamity.

"There don't seem to be many people of this realm in the Evil Dragon Palace, but some elders and hall masters would also be here. It would only be interesting if they fought with warriors of this level. Furthermore, the person who sent out the request for a battle invitation is most likely someone who is fond of fighting, just like me. "

Thinking about it, Long Chen didn't hesitate at all. This random battle was indeed very interesting, before he made his choice, he had no idea who his opponent was.

Generally speaking, only people with Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm and above would have the strength to step on this black brick. Thus, there would not be a situation where a low level martial artist would randomly choose their opponent.

The black bricks were easily stepped on by Long Chen.

"Who is their opponent?" Long Chen was a little looking forward to it.

After stepping on this brick, the entire training room trembled greatly. Long Chen was even a little unsteady on his feet, he realized that the entire training room was moving, moving within the trial tower as if he was looking for his own opponent.

"What a magical place, and this is just a trial tower in a hall. I wonder if there is a trial tower in the 3000 great hall that can let the geniuses and experts in the 3000 great hall hit each other and randomly choose their own opponents!"

Long Chen was only guessing. What he did not know was that in the three thousand great halls, there actually existed a trial tower!

After about half a quarter of an hour, a loud explosion occurred, as if the training room had collided with another training room. A huge explosion occurred, and the surroundings were filled with the sounds of clacking of machinery, causing Long Chen's eyes to turn serious. He had already realized that it was likely that the trial tower had already found the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm for him, and had passed through the fire tribulation.

"Who is it?" As Long Chen was feeling suspicious, the training room wall on the left was rising rapidly. Through the crack, Long Chen saw that another wall was disappearing from the other side.

This was the pattern of random battles.

No one knew who their opponent was.

As the wall gradually ascended, Long Chen saw a familiar lower half of the body and then, a cold and frosty upper half of the body that stood amidst the training room s standing opposite him. At this moment, Long Chen's expression was extremely marvelous, because he actually recognized this random opponent.

"It's you!" In front of him, the person was even more shocked than Long Chen. She was Zhao Xueji. At this time, Zhao Xueji was wearing an azure tight suit, revealing her graceful figure, but on her pretty face, there was an ice and frost that made people feel nauseous. She seemed to not believe her eyes, and stared at Long Chen with all her might.

Long Chen also did not expect that it would be such a coincidence. It was his first time choosing a random battle, and he actually chose Zhao Xueji. This was really a narrow path for enemies.

At this time, the two training rooms had already connected together and perfectly combined together. It was as if the size of the training room had doubled.

Amongst the disciples of the trial tower, there were basically less than ten hall masters and elders, and within the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, there were even fewer who had passed through the Fire Devouring Calamity, but there were even fewer who chose to battle with other people. They were all people with status, and would not choose to use this method to increase their strength.

Zhao Xueji was proud and arrogant. Normally, when she was in trial tower, she would press down the black bricks for battle every once in a while, waiting for someone to make a choice. Coincidentally, Long Chen had chosen her strength.

Therefore, the two of them naturally met at this place.

When enemies meet, there is nothing to be afraid of. Seeing Long Chen, Zhao Xueji immediately smiled, the kind of feeling of stepping on iron shoes without any effort.

"Last time, you injured Yang Yu and Zheng Dongyang, so Master did not punish you, but instead gave it to you. This might have caused you to be lawless and not put me, the eldest senior sister, in your eyes, right?" Zhao Xueji walked towards Long Chen step by step. Today was a great opportunity, even if she did not kill Long Chen today, she would not let him off easy.

Especially after Long Chen had insulted her with those words at the Jiangxin Pavilion, every time he thought of these words, and how the person who angered him was actually still alive, Senior Sister, Zhao Xueji felt extremely uncomfortable all over, and he was extremely agitated. She wanted to give this youth a heavy lesson in her heart, so that he could have contact with the hatred in her heart.

"What is Senior Sister Zhao saying? In Long Chen's eyes, you are my role model. I have been unlucky enough to pick big senior sister today. I am far from being your opponent, so I think it is better to forget about it and see you later. When we get out of trial tower, I will apologize to you. "

## Chapter 1087 - Perfection of the Divine Sense Realm

As long as he stepped on the black brick again, the battle would end and the two training room would separate.

Zhao Xueji had already taken a few steps forward, and reached the range of trial tower. That way, even if Long Chen closed the random matches, she would still be able to stay among Long Chen's training room.

The intent to severely punish Long Chen was very obvious.

"Since you have already chosen to battle randomly, and have even chosen an opponent at my level, then why do you need to retreat? Relax, I know that your true strength is very strong, with that kind of advantage you will have in defeating Zheng Dongyang, even I wouldn't be able to do it." Zhao Xueji had already decided to eat Long Chen. With such a good opportunity delivered to her doorstep, she definitely would not waste it for nothing. It could be said that she had already waited a month for this day.

She still clearly remembered the lesson Jiang Qing had taught her.

Long Chen laughed, cold emotions gradually being released from his eyes. After laughing for a while, he said: "However, I'm just joking with you, I know that you hate me to the bones, so you should blame me for taking away your position in Jiang Qing's heart. Zhao Xueji, Jiang Qing has never made a mistake, and all of this only proves one thing, and that is that you, Zhao Xueji, are far inferior to me. Even Jiang Qing looks down on you because of this. "

This woman had a poisonous snake hidden in her heart. Long Chen did not like people like this, the thing he hated the most in his life was probably people who had abandoned their partners. As the eldest senior sister, he had never done anything for Jiang Lingwen and the others. After everything had happened, he had even stood by someone else.

"Did your tail finally show?" Zhao Xueji did not get angry, but instead laughed. The Long Chen in her impression should be like this, at this moment, she seemed to be already prepared for battle, his sinister eyes were staring straight at Long Chen, and he said cruelly: "Since you arrived in the Evil Dragon Palace, Master's attitude towards me has changed, and he even scolded me. In the past, this was unimaginable. Everything is because of you, the battle in trial tower is a matter of life and death, I think if I kill you, everything will return to normal. "

"Is that so?" Long Chen suddenly realized, and said: "You changed my decision, I originally only wanted you to feel defeated, but if you actually wanted me to disappear, then I can only make you disappear. From the beginning to the end, when I, Long Chen, was ruthless, I will definitely not be lacking to others, and I will give you whatever you want to give me."

"Is it like the result for Yang Yu?" Zhao Xueji did not dare to underestimate Long Chen, as she was someone that Jiang Qing had no choice but to look at in a new light. In a real battle, Zhao Xueji only had the confidence to go up to the seventh floor.

The two of them looked at each other. There was nothing else they could say. This was a battle of life and death. Only those who were still alive could walk out. This was also the battle that Long Chen was looking forward to. The battle that would help him break through his limits and reach the Great Circle of Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

"Sword Fighter, take out your weapon." Zhao Xueji looked at Long Chen with contempt. She knew that Long Chen's weapon was an extremely powerful one.

Back then, Long Chen had taken out the Scarlet Sky Desolate Blood Sword and cut the Clear Sky Sword in half.

The Clear Sky Sword was a God-level weapon of the eighth rank.

"There's no need to deal with you."

The real reason was because Long Chen had treated Zhao Xueji as an opportunity for her to break through. In fact, The fifth golem's power was similar to Zhao Xueji's. Therefore, to Long Chen who did not use his sword, Zhao Xueji was much more troublesome than the The fifth golem.

Zhao Xueji was truly angered to the extreme. She laughed coldly and said: "Then you brought this upon yourself, don't blame me."

The dense Emperor's Qi gathered around her, causing all the energy in Zhao Xueji's body to surge, forming a white vortex around her.

"Clear Void Incantation."

A clear breeze encircled Zhao Xueji, and gradually formed the feeling of floating around her like a fairy. The white revolving fog completely surrounded Zhao Xueji, and her enormous aura was like a wave that emitted wave after wave from her body, sweeping towards Long Chen to a certain extent.

"Fight!"

When fighting, she would activate the God's Breath and use it in battle, allowing him to obtain unexpected results. At the very least, in this kind of situation, it would be very difficult for Zhao Xueji to grasp Long Chen's position with her divine sense. She could only rely on her own eyes, but she understood that the speed of her eyes, might not be able to catch up to Long Chen's heaven defying speed!

The battle with the martial arts puppet was boring and boring, but it was different from Zhao Xueji's battle. Long Chen's blood boiled, no matter what Zhao Xueji said, she was stronger than him by a lot, it had already been seven months, and Long Chen did not fight against an opponent that was comparable to him. This kind of excitement made his whole body burn with blood.

A golden-colored lightning dragon shot through his muscles, exploding with bursts of intense lightning light. Zhao Xueji was stunned when he saw it, that flash just now seemed to be from the legendary existence above gods ...

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Right now, Long Chen's face was twisted. In Zhao Xueji's eyes, she was abnormally fierce and ferocious, as if she was a legendary dragon. A disdainful aura immediately erupted from Long Chen's body, suppressing the aura of Zhao Xueji's Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

"Pretending to be ghosts!" Zhao Xueji looked at Long Chen with caution, she did not dare act rashly, and at that moment, Long Chen who was covered in gold lightning, released a terrifying roar, and disappeared from Zhao Xueji's sight!

"How is this possible? It's as if the Divine Martial Spirit disappeared, my consciousness could not even sense his existence!" It was at this time that Long Chen truly activated the Divine Breath Technique. It was undeniable that Cat's Divine Breath Technique was also a heaven-defying battle skill. Under Long Chen's speed, it was as if Zhao Xueji was blind.



"This brat's speed, is it faster than what he displayed when fighting Zheng Dongyang? Could it be that his speed has already reached the peak of the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm?" In her opinion, the thing that Long Chen was most afraid of was his speed and his body. It was to the extent that he was a demon.

"However, just the strength of these two things alone is not enough to make me truly strong!"

A warrior's heart was filled with powerful strength, and Zhao Xueji was unyielding. She would not be easily disturbed by people, and even if she could not grasp Long Chen's position, she could still take advantage of this situation. Because she relied too much on her consciousness, she could only use her eyes and ears to sense Long Chen's existence.

"It's here!" What made Zhao Xueji curious was that Long Chen only circled around him quickly and did not attack. Since that was the case, Zhao Xueji was not courteous at all.

"Clear Void Incantation, Eighteen Cloud Breaking Fingers!"

At this time, Zhao Xueji appeared with countless of arms, as if she had turned into the Thousand Hands Serpent. Waves of white wind actually referred to guns piercing towards every direction, there was always a direction, which was to pierce through Long Chen's direction. Although the name of this battle skill was Cloud Break Eighteen Fingers, it was still more than a hundred fingers long.

Each of his finger was capable of creating a hole in the clouds. This showed just how powerful his finger technique was.

Long Chen was also within the attack range of the Eighteen Breaking Cloud Fingers. With a whistle, he did not turn around, but instead directly charged towards the white colored finger gun!

"You're courting death!" Zhao Xueji found his position and madly stabbed her Eighteen Breaking Cloud Fingers towards Long Chen. The power behind every single move caused even Zhao Xueji to be moved, she did not believe that she was still unable to kill Long Chen.

"Don't you think you're too slow?"

The True Martial Emperor's Soul slowly opened, and within those grey eyes appeared a grey glow that Zhao Xueji was familiar with. However, she did not know what exactly was this thing between Long Chen's brows.

The situation and details were clear to Long Chen's True Martial Emperor's Soul, and it had countless benefits for him. With great difficulty, he had managed to drag this woman here, and Long Chen would not let her off so easily. At the very least, he would have to drain her of her value before she died.

Some of them directly struck into the walls of the Great training room, leaving behind holes that were as deep as five centimeters. However, with so many of these finger spears, there was not a single attack that could hit Long Chen.

Relying on his extraordinary speed, Long Chen was able to easily handle his opponent's attacks.

In an instant, Long Chen was right in front of Zhao Xueji. With a punch of his fist, he was like a wild beast as he charged towards Zhao Xueji. But Zhao Xueji had used the 'Clear Void Art' to form a protective barrier of Emperor's Qi, which Long Chen discovered that his fist had already entered into the protective barrier.

"You've fallen into a trap, right?" Zhao Xueji laughed, and then used eighteen sets of fingers to pierce through Long Chen's abdomen at once. If she was struck, no matter how strong Long Chen's body was, the consequences would be unimaginable.

With a punch, his fighting strength was greatly reduced due to the opponent's Clear Void Incantation sticking to his fist.

"Is that all?" , who was trapped, revealed a disdainful smile at the corner of his mouth. At this moment, his left fist had grown into a palm, and Zhao Xueji astonishingly saw that in the palm of Long Chen's hand, there was a dragon shaped pattern.

"Xiao Jin, go!"

To deal with Zhao Xueji, she did not even need to use much of the Hell's Soul Chasing Lightning to cause Long Chen's heart to ache for his divine crystal. In his palm, a golden divine dragon suddenly roared out, and that destructive power was used on Zhao Xueji's Clear Void Mantra and her Eighteen Shattering Cloud Fingers. With a strong explosion, not only did Zhao Xueji injure Long Chen, his entire body was sent flying by that power.

## Chapter 1088 - Frozen Bloodline

It was Long Chen's mistake this time. He did not expect the Clear Void Formula to have this kind of effect, and there was even the Gold Thunder Prison dragon that could consume a bit of its energy to break free from his opponent's restraints.

"What's that?" The golden-colored lightning dragon filled Zhao Xueji with shock. Long Chen did not answer her, and directly used a battle to the death without saying a word. With just his fists and feet, he battled with the opponent. The ear-piercing sounds of battle rang one after another. With True Martial Emperor's Soul, although Long Chen was currently in a disadvantaged position and had been hit several times by Zhao Xueji because he did not use any combat skills or weapons, this kind of stimulating feeling of doom and the knowledge of explosion within the True Martial Emperor's Soul caused Long Chen to always be in an incomparably excited state. Even if he was knocked down, he could still immediately stand up and use his combat strength to crumble apart Zhao Xueji!

"Madman, this man is definitely a madman!" Zhao Xueji's heart was bursting with killing intent, she had never seen such a person who could beat him until he vomited blood, yet was able to rush up immediately and assault him manically again and again. Those two hands were like executioners, mercilessly wanting to reap Zhao Xueji's life.

She knew she couldn't go on like this!

"Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, three great calamities descending, for countless martial artists, this is a very difficult time to pass. However, if I were to join them, it would be greatly beneficial for me, just like my current innate physique — — Ice Sealing Bloodline — — has already awakened!"

Frost Bloodline was the strongest thing that Zhao Xueji could rely on!

Long Chen was such an opponent, and at this time, Long Chen finally managed to ease his emotions a little. Even though the opponent's combat skills had put him in a difficult position during the battle, Long Chen had gained a lot, as the True Martial Emperor's Soul had absorbed a large amount of knowledge on martial arts and imbued it into Long Chen's Divine Martial Spirit. At this time, Long Chen's Divine Martial Spirit was actually already evolving.

Even if there was no subsequent battle, Long Chen could still successfully transform into the peak of the Great Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

Long Chen did not use the Blood Red Desolate Heaven, although he was at a disadvantage, he was never truly injured. Under such a difficult situation, Long Chen was like a thief on Zhao Xueji's body. A lot of things were stolen.

Until this moment, when Long Chen's Divine Martial Spirit was undergoing a metamorphosis.

It was all his own hard work, too. Not everyone, when their fighting strength surpassed their opponents, was actually being chased and beaten by Zhao Xueji instead of something that they were good at.

Long Chen did it.

Of course, Zhao Xueji didn't know any of these, she really thought Long Chen was more or less done for, and this could be considered as giving Long Chen a chance for him to die with honor. In order to speed up his battle and enter the city, Zhao Xueji used the bloodline power he had obtained from his own Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, the wind tribulation, and the Fire Devouring Tribulation.

At the same time, a boundless cold aura swept through the entire training room, and in a very short period of time, the walls of the training room were covered with a layer of ice. The blue colored ice on top of the walls of the training room had already turned the entire place into a world of ice and snow, and Zhao Xueji, who was in the center of the world, seemed to have put on a mysterious veil of ice and snow, turning her into a goddess of ice and snow. Every move she made was filled with a deadly cold energy. In the cold air, Long Chen could feel that the speed at which her Dragon Blood and Divine Energy moved had become slower.

Of course, his attack speed would also be restricted by this environment.

Long Chen had looked down on this Zhao Xueji a little before, but now, it seemed that her Ice-Sealed Bloodline really did have its own unique characteristics, especially in such a battle environment.

The current Zhao Xueji was no longer the same as before. When she opened her eyes, a pair of blue eyes that seemed to be like crystals appeared, looking incomparably magnificent. Long Chen felt that these eyes of Zhao Xueji's were even more beautiful than her own.

"Long Chen, you're dead for sure. Not many people have ever seen me like this. "

Zhao Xueji knew that she had already completely suppressed Long Chen earlier, and now that she had frozen blood vessels, Long Chen was even less of an opponent.

"A thousand miles of ice!"

Under Zhao Xueji's control, the deadly cold energy was once again released from her body, forming a tornado that swept away countless of sharp ice shards. Even if Long Chen ran to this place, he would still not be able to escape from Zhao Xueji's pursuit!

was in a daze. If it was anyone else, their body would probably have been pierced by this ice shard.

All he could see was a blue world.

But the current Long Chen didn't need Zhao Xueji anymore. He quietly closed the True Martial Emperor's Soul, and allowed his own Divine Martial Spirit to grow even faster. He slowly closed his eyes, and a blood-red longsword immediately appeared in front of Long Chen.

Zhao Xueji did not care about all that.

Everything was under her control. Her hands moved, quickly forming a seal, and the misty cold air revolved around her, turning her into the center of everything. A power that could even shake training room a little emerged from Zhao Xueji's body.

"Only with the Frozen Bloodline can I unleash this Divine Level 6 technique." Zhao Xueji seemed to be muttering to himself, his voice giving Long Chen a huge shock.

"Do you ask for mercy?" A symbol that was formed from snow quickly jumped out from within Zhao Xueji's hands. A destructive force exploded out from within the symbol and Zhao Xueji believed that this move would definitely be able to shatter Long Chen's body into pieces.

She had a good grasp of Long Chen's strength.

It was outside of Zhao Xueji's expectations, Long Chen was clearly not as panicked as she had imagined. He only looked at Zhao Xueji with an indifferent gaze, and suddenly said a few words, which were, "A generation of idiots, it must be you!"

After Zhao Xueji understood the meaning of these words, her face immediately flushed red. She really couldn't stand Long Chen, under such circumstances, she still didn't have any intentions of begging for forgiveness.

"Then go to hell!" She really wanted to kill Long Chen. Only by killing Long Chen would she be able to regain her place in Jiang Qing's heart.

"Frozen End Death Seal!"

In that moment, the symbol of the snowflake turned into a ray of deadly light and shot towards Long Chen. In an instant, the cold energy of the entire training room rushed towards Long Chen along with the Frozen End Death Seal!

Towards someone who wanted to kill him, Long Chen would never be merciful.

"People with perfect Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm have long had a chance to get along with each other. It's just a pity."

That boundless cold energy was like the ocean water, rushing up to the clouds, and then crashing down towards Long Chen. Long Chen's face was expressionless, and a bloody light flashed across his eyes.

A two out of ten ancestral dragon blood s is not a joke!

"God Slaughtering Sword Formation, Beast Upheaval!"

The blood colored formation instantly appeared in the entire trial tower. When Zhao Xueji discovered the sword formation, the Frozen End Killing Seal had already engulfed Long Chen!

"He's finally dead!" Zhao Xueji's face revealed a cruel smile.

But was that really the case?

A terrifying beast roar came from the Ancient Desolation, and exploded in the small training room. It was like a huge explosion, deafening to Zhao Xueji!

"What's going on?" Zhao Xueji was stunned.

It was a dragon completely made up of sword energy. At this time, the dragon head was raised high, and a wave of true dragon might caused Zhao Xueji to be at a complete loss. Then, this creature standing at the top of the food chain let out a roar at Zhao Xueji! Zhao Xueji's mind shook, and her senses completely disappeared. It was as if a vine was growing inside her heart, and then it grew crazily, and those leaves had penetrated her organs and muscles, causing her to let out heart-tearing and lung-splitting screams.

"Dragon and Long Chen."

In Zhao Xueji's last line of sight, the divine dragon, completely formed of sword energy, opened its mouth and swallowed the Frozen End Kill Seal that she was most proud of, before violently rushing towards her. In an instant, Zhao Xueji's world turned blood-red, and the sword aura of blood energy completely engulfed her. At the last moment, the despairing Zhao Xueji discovered a strange figure.

In the blurry blood-red field of vision, the only thing that existed was Long Chen's cold and detached eyes.

At the last moment, Zhao Xueji finally regretted it. She discovered that dealing with Long Chen was simply a joke, but she still did it.

In the end, all she heard was the sound of her body heavily falling to the ground, and then the entire world suddenly stopped.

Long Chen kept the Scarlet Blood Sky Desolate Blood, and looked at the woman he had pierced through the center of his brows.

The world was cruel. Long Chen did not hesitate to kill a woman because when countless people died in her hands, that woman would not feel any sadness.

Long Chen didn't say anything, he silently returned her body back to her training room, then separated the two training rooms. After returning to her own training room, his cultivation had already started to change towards the perfection stage of the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

#### Chapter 1089 - The Trial Battle

"You're such a pervert, such a delicate beauty, yet you're actually ruthlessly destroying flowers. You're really going to be punished by the heavens, how great would it be if you could gift it to me!" The kitten chirped on the side.

"Don't you like Die'er?" Long Chen mocked.

"F \* ck, you want to steal away the heart of the cat-lord with that tiny thing that didn't grow up? You don't even have a chance!" The kitten said with disgust.

"Speaking of which, what exactly is that little butterfly?" While Long Chen was in the process of raising her Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm to perfection, he conveniently asked Cat about it.

The Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly is a beast from the ancient times, and it was probably from my era. It can only be said to be a miracle that it has been passed down until now, since the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly has nine abilities, and it can only be changed to one of them. There are no fixed levels, there are strong and weak ones.

Maybe Ling Xi did not know about this much. When she sees her again, Long Chen would carefully study the Nine Hell Illusory Butterfly. When they were together previously, all of his attention would be on Ling Xi.

With the nourishment of a large amount of divine crystals and demon beast's blood essence, Long Chen's strength successfully reached the perfection-stage of the Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, causing the primordial spirit in his body to increase nearly tenfold. Just now, Long Chen didn't even feel any pressure while killing Zhao Xueji, so the following him should be considered invincible under the Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm.

The elders and hall masters were basically not Long Chen's match.



Those who were stronger than Long Chen in the Evil Dragon Palace were probably the hall master and vice hall masters, as well as a legendary disciple who represented the Evil Dragon Palace. As for the Demonic Dragon Hall Master and his other two disciples, their strength should have passed through the Nine Heavens Thunder Tribulations, and their specific fighting strength might even be on par with Long Chen, but that would only be known after the battle.

To increase his strength this time, Long Chen could be said to have saved up half a year's time. The next time he would break through, he would need to get his Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm, control the Emperor's spirit energy, and at the same time form his own domain. If the domain was used correctly, it would also be a type of powerful force. It was inevitable that the Zhao Xueji just now was made up of a type of ice and snow domain, and in this domain, Long Chen's fighting strength would be greatly reduced while his opponent was like a fish in water.

Of course, that was something to be said later.

As for Zhao Xueji's death, even if others knew that she was the one who killed him, so what? To be honest, to the strong, the sect rules were just a decoration. There was no lack of geniuses in the True Martial Imperial Palace, but there was a lack of geniuses who could kill their opponents one by one. Those who were killed, would be eliminated, and there was no need to punish the truly strong for her!

Sometimes, that kind of pinnacle Ranker would be able to support the True Martial Imperial Palace alone.

Just as Long Chen was about to stabilize his newly arrived strength, he was suddenly jolted awake. He felt that someone was approaching this training room and suddenly opened his eyes.

Jiang Qing walked in.

Qin Feng had once said that as long as someone was in training room, no one else could enter. However, it was obvious that Jiang Qing's appearance now was not within common sense, especially after thinking about many things, his entire body tensed up and became extremely cautious.

"Greetings, Master." Long Chen stood up.

Jiang Qing smiled and looked around him, then looked at Long Chen, and was unable to see anything wrong with him at all. At this moment, he said: "Aren't you very strange, for me to actually be able to come in?"

Long Chen nodded.

Jiang Qing continued to laugh, and said: "The reason why I was able to enter was because it was my turn to supervise trial tower. Under my arrangements, I had arranged for the entire trial tower, including how many The fifth golem you had summoned, and I also knew who you had fought with just now, that the only thing I could not see were the details."

Long Chen was so scared that cold sweat broke out all over his body. So that was how it was, then Jiang Qing knew everything, knew that Long Chen had just killed his eldest disciple, and even knew more secrets about Long Chen.

Long Chen had a suffocating feeling. If Jiang Qing wanted to kill him at this time, with his strength, Long Chen would have to sacrifice his own blood to survive. After all, this was the training room, so he couldn't even use his own blood to escape. Moreover, this was the True Martial Imperial Palace. The True Martial Imperial Palace was above the emperor's star, so it was not easy to get out.

However, Long Chen still had a trace of strength left, and that was Jiang Qing's current performance. If he truly wanted to kill Long Chen, he could have done it the moment he came in, there was no need to fake a smile on Long Chen's face like that, and thinking of this, Long Chen's emotions calmed down, but he did not say anything.

"I really didn't expect that you would actually kill Xueji." Seeing Long Chen's nervous expression, he laughed once again, and said: "You don't need to be nervous, I don't want to do anything to you. These are the rules of survival, and it is his own fate that Xue Ji lost to you.

From these words, Long Chen more or less knew what the other party meant. Indeed, strength was the only thing that people liked, in front of strength and potential, Jiang Qing viewed the previously highly regarded Zhao Xueji as a Five Treasures, and that was because he had an even more important disciple, and that was Long Chen!

Jiang Qing's eyes were full of satisfaction and admiration for Long Chen.

However, Long Chen still sucked in a breath of cold air. He suddenly felt that Zhao Xueji was very pitiful, and there was no doubt that Jiang Qing was actually very cold and detached. Long Chen had predicted that when someone who surpassed Long Chen among the disciples appeared, he would very likely be the Zhao Xueji of today.

But Long Chen did not express his thoughts.

He and Jiang Qing had a grudge since a long time ago, and that was Feng Yangzi's grudge. This grudge, Long Chen could only squeeze it into his heart now.

Speaking to here, Jiang Qing patted Long Chen's shoulder and said: "The reason I came in at this time, I still have something I need to tell you. You don't have to worry about the consequences of killing Zhao Xueji, and I will help you deal with the consequences! However, Zhao Xueji is dead and there's something good that is about to happen to you. "

Long Chen had more or less understood what Jiang Qing was thinking. From Jiang Qing's current performance, it seemed that he only knew that Long Chen had killed Zhao Xueji, and the deepest secret that Long Chen had revealed here was that of the True Martial Emperor's Soul. If there was a pair of invisible eyes that had been watching Long Chen for two months, the True Martial Emperor's Soul would definitely be able to see it.

True Martial Emperor's Soul, he knew that even if Jiang Qing found out about this, he would still be jealous. This was not an ordinary treasure, moreover, it was closely linked to the True Martial Imperial Palace.

"Please speak, Master."

Putting aside other emotions, Long Chen shifted his attention to the good thing that came from Jiang Qing's mouth.

"There is competition within the 3000 great halls, and it is extremely fierce competition. These past few days, I have been busy with the trial battles that occur once every 50 years in the 3000 great halls. "This is a new disciple. I'm not sure about the battles, so I'll tell you in detail." Jiang Qing paused, seeing that Long Chen was listening, he was very satisfied with this disciple. Although he did not say anything, he had done more than he could chew, so he continued to speak.

"The rankings of the 3000 great halls are arranged once every 50 years. The ranking is based on the performance of the disciples in this trial. Our Evil Dragon Palace is neither strong nor weak, in the last Ranking Tournament, we ranked outside of the top thousand. Of course, everyone wants to enter the top thousand, some even want to enter the top hundred, and some even want to enter the top ten! The higher one's rank is, the higher the rewards given by the War God Palace. There are also countless benefits.

When it came to the battle of the trial, Jiang Qing was obviously excited.

When the time comes, the War God Palace will give out 3000 missions, and we will randomly choose missions with almost all of the same level. After that, the servants that the War God Palace sent to follow us will be graded according to our mission completion rate, disciple's performance, outstanding individuals, etc., and so on, and so on. Finally, we will decide on the number of these missions. Originally, only Zhao Xueji was able to participate in my disciple competition, and her name has already been announced, so since you have defeated her, then you can participate. Rest assured, participating in the competition, is the glory of every one of the three thousand great hall disciples, if you perform well, you will have the chance to receive rewards, and you may even be absorbed into the War God Palace because of your outstanding performance.

"What exactly are the rewards?" Long Chen was indeed tempted, especially the last benefit, the chance to enter the War God Palace. This was something that the one hundred million disciples in the three thousand great halls dreamed of.

"The specific rewards will only be found out ten days later when the hall master draws the mission from the War God Palace. In this trial battle, there will be approximately fifteen spots for us Evil Dragon Palace, and each Vice Hall Master will have a spot, while the hall master will have five spots. After receiving the mission in ten days, we'll probably start the gathering to set off. Let me tell you a very good piece of news, and that is that the one leading this mission should be me. " Jiang Qing smiled a little complacently.

"Leading?"

Jiang Qing knew that Long Chen had just arrived in the True Martial Imperial Palace and was not familiar with the rules here, so he patiently explained: "Every team has a team leader, a Supervisor that has come from War God Palace. However, neither of us can make a move, especially the Supervisor, it is even more impossible for us to do so. As the leader, I cannot act. However, when you encounter some irresistible additional factors, I can remove them and guide you. This is the responsibility of the leader. The battle of the trial training was a contest against the other three thousand halls, and also against

your own people. Whoever performs more outstanding will have the chance to obtain the reward, and as the disciple of the leader, you naturally have the advantage. "

Long Chen nodded in realization.

#### Chapter 1090 - Three Great Disciples

Since Jiang Qing had come looking for him for this matter, and Long Chen had even killed his prized disciple, he naturally could not refuse. Thus, he nodded and said, "When the time comes, let Master know and I will definitely complete the mission and receive the reward."

What Jiang Qing liked was a disciple like Long Chen, who spoke but was very confident in his abilities. He smiled and nodded, and said: "My strength has increased, then let's consolidate it properly. I'll be leaving first. After ten days, you can come with us to climbing platform to welcome the Hall Master's return. "

Long Chen nodded. Cultivating. During these ten days, he stopped cultivating and started to ponder over the battle skill he had learned. Due to the fact that he didn't have any dragon scales, he couldn't use the Nine Dragons Scripture right now. And right now, his strongest move was the three great sixth-grade Divine Skills. This combination had an extraordinary effect.

These were the God Slaughtering Sword Formation, the Taibai Sword Prison and the Eternal Sword Body.

If Long Chen did not use his Indestructible Sword Body, he would be able to instantly kill Zhao Xueji. The God Slaughtering Sword Formation was a simple attack, but the Taibai Sword Prison only wanted to trap the disciples and had to test the might of the Indestructible Sword Physique. had tried it before, it was extremely powerful, to the point of him being able to replicate Long Chen's attack power that was comparable to his own in a short period of time.

Back when he was dealing with Chu Tiange's Eternal Sword Physique, Long Chen had used up a lot of his mental energy and almost died.

After reaching the Great Circle of Second Stage of the Divine Martial Realm and increasing her overall strength, Long Chen could now compete with Su Xiaotao as a warrior.

He slowly stood up.

Ten days had already passed. Divine light surged in his eyes. It was obvious that he had already reached an even more powerful realm. In fact, he was even more powerful now. As long as his own strength remained ...

Thus, Jiang Qing walked out of the training room. The moment the steel door closed, Jiang Qing's expression suddenly became incomparably fanatical and distorted, to the point where it was even trembling.

"What is that thing on his forehead? How could it have such a divine effect?!"

With excited emotions, Jiang Qing walked out of the trial tower step by step.

After seeing his figure disappear into the distance, Long Chen started to think. Judging from Jiang Qing's previous performance, he probably didn't know about the existence of the True Martial Emperor's Soul, which was what Long Chen was most worried about. Killing Zhao Xueji also did not result in any punishment, and they even obtained an opportunity to participate in the battle of the trial.

After he adjusted his train of thought, Long Chen was somewhat curious. What kind of mission was this Evil Dragon Palace mission about to perform? Should it be carried out in the middle of the 3000 Great Temples, or outside? There were a total of three thousand missions. Since there were not many things that could be done in the Emperor Star Realm, they would probably have to leave the True Martial Imperial Palace.

After Long Chen entered, he was the fastest person to participate in the battle of the trial.

"Only force matters. You don't have to worry about anything." Long Chen allowed his heart to calm down, he sat down cross legged, and started to consolidate his current strength, he was simply fearless.

"climbing platform?"

This was the first time Long Chen had been to the Evil Dragon Palace. After he walked out of the trial tower, he realized that Qin Feng was waiting for him, so he immediately went to welcome him.

"Seventh Brother, Master told me to wait for you here, then he'll take you to the climbing platform." Qin Feng said with a smile.

"Thank you very much." Long Chen followed him, and hurried in the direction of the climbing platform. On the way, Qin Feng's expression suddenly became very strange, and he asked: "Seventh Brother, I have something to ask you."

"Go ahead." Long Chen continued to look forward.

"Do you know where Eldest Senior Sister went? I heard that you went into the trial tower and didn't come back. Furthermore, how did you know that she was qualified to participate in the test?" Qin Feng asked curiously.

"You still don't know about this outside?" Long Chen had a general idea that Jiang Qing was keeping this a secret for him, but he was candid, and said: "In trial tower, I chose to battle randomly, and met Zhao Xueji. In a battle of life and death, I killed her."

Long Chen's casual sentence stunned Qin Feng. He looked at Long Chen in shock, then thought about a series of things. It was obvious that what Long Chen had said was a truth that could not be refuted.

"Your combat strength has already reached this level?" Qin Feng enviously said.

Long Chen nodded.

Qin Feng was convinced that Zhao Xueji did not have any good impression of him, so he did not blame Long Chen. Sometimes, people's life is not on their own, if you do not kill others, others will kill you, and Qin Feng was not an innocent person.

"I remember that Master is currently guarding the trial tower, right? He definitely knows about this, right? Then, he will give you the entry to the battle of the trial, he has doted on Zhao Xueji for so many years, and in the blink of an eye, he actually turned a blind eye to it.

When he thought about this, a lingering fear appeared on Qin Feng's face. He looked at Long Chen seriously and said: "I will keep the matter of you killing Zhao Xueji a secret for you. I can see that you are a very courageous person and also very powerful.

"Why?" Long Chen raised his head and asked.

Qin Feng was a little helpless, and said: "I can't say it explicitly. In any case, his reputation in the True Martial Imperial Palace isn't that good, so just pay attention and you will be fine."

Even though he was still quite a distance away from climbing platform, Qin Feng was still worried that Jiang Qing's powerful divine sense would suddenly scan in this direction. Long Chen understood and smiled as he patted his shoulder, saying, "Let's go. I'll remember what you said."

Qin Feng smiled in satisfaction. It was always a good thing to be careful.

Very quickly, the two of them arrived at the foot of climbing platform. The climbing platform charged into the clouds and actually came into contact with them.

"I won't go up. Only the disciples that are participating in the battle will have the qualifications to go up. Master is waiting for you up there. I'll go back first." Qin Feng said.

After he bid farewell to Qin Feng, he followed the mountain rocks and trees all the way to the peak of the climbing platform. At the peak of the mountain, there were already many people gathered, but compared to the last time, the people here were much stronger.

The ten Vice Hall Masters were basically all at Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. There were a total of three people like Jiang Qing who could be compared to this kind of peak. The other seven were all at the early stage of Sixth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. Every single person brought their own disciples to appear, and only Long Chen was left now. Before Long Chen arrived, the Vice Hall Masters were currently discussing about Zhao Xueji, but Long Chen had come up on stage at this time, so everyone's gazes were focused on him.

"Where did this little brat come from? He actually rushed up to the climbing platform at this time, and quickly scam." A rough looking Vice Hall Master scolded.

"Wait." Jiang Qing waved his hand and said: "This is not a little brat. Long Chen, come over to my side."

Among all the auxiliary hall masters, only his disciples had not come. Long Chen first bowed slightly, then greeted the auxiliary hall masters before standing behind Jiang Qing. Then, he shut his mouth and did not speak.



"Hall Master Jiang, this is ..." Many hall masters looked at him in confusion, and their disciples also looked at Long Chen in curiosity. Amongst them, there were two who recognized Long Chen: Chen Yuanpeng and Li Bijiang. When Long Chen stood properly, he asked, "Brother Jiang, what do you mean by this? He has only been in the Evil Dragon Palace for a month, and yet you want him to replace Zhao Xueji and participate in the battle for the trial?"

From those words, everyone finally knew who it was. It was the person who crippled Yang Yu and heavily injured Zheng Dongyang. Even though they had never seen Long Chen before, his name was like thunder to their ears. Furthermore, in order for Jiang Qing to protect him, he did not hesitate to offend the Hall Master's disciple.

Jiang Qing patted Long Chen's shoulder and said: "I've thought about it, Long Chen is the best person to represent me in this battle. So when he appears here today, it has only been a month since Long Chen joined the Evil Dragon Palace. Senior Brothers and Sisters, you should take extra care of him at that time. "

Jiang Qing's face continued to hang a trace of a smile.

Everyone looked at each other, confused and at a loss. However, when they thought about how Long Chen was able to beat even Zheng Dongyang, he should be a little capable, otherwise, he would be too careless and would be a burden to them in participating in the battle for the test. However, it was obvious that everyone believed in Zhao Xueji's fighting strength even more.

"Senior Sister Xueji is obviously stronger, but the better her cooperation is with us. Why did we have to change her?"

"That's right, just what is the relationship between this Long Chen and Hall Master Jiang?" All the disciples were at least in the state of Fifth Stage of the Divine Martial Realm. They were currently huddled together in groups of two or three, whispering to each other, and their faces were filled with disgust and dissatisfaction. They all thought that Zhao Xueji was definitely more suitable than Long Chen.

However, Jiang Qing did not explain. It was his own business whether or not someone was allowed to participate in the test.

It was clear that the disciples of the Palace Master's Lineage hadn't arrived yet, and everyone chatted for a while. Finally, after a quarter of an hour, a group of five people came over, and a strong imposing aura descended. The group of five people landed on the climbing platform and stood at the side, and didn't come over to greet the other auxiliary hall masters.

Liu Qingfeng never thought that Long Chen would cause so much trouble after entering the room, and even injured his own junior brother. Of course, he did not have any good impressions towards his own junior brother, and at this moment, he did not know which side he should stand on, as he awkwardly smiled at Long Chen.

Beside Liu Qingfeng was Zheng Dongyang, who was looking at him with anger and hatred. Of course, Long Chen had pierced a hole in his lower abdomen, and after a month, he should be better now.

At this time, Zheng Dongyang was whispering in the ears of the other three warriors.

Those three warriors were probably the strongest three disciples of the Demonic Dragon Hall Master.

Long Chen's gaze, fell upon the three great disciples!

It was clear that they were siblings or siblings, and their appearances were very outstanding. Beautiful men and women, the men had a dignified air about them, they had a strong aura around them, the sun was warm, the women were gentle and sweet, gentle like water, and their clear eyes seemed to be able to speak.

And what Long Chen feared the most was the skinny man in the middle who wore a grey shirt.