

War God 2461

Chapter 2461 - False Gods

Through the thick layer of clouds, Long Chen could clearly see the seven women who were sitting upright within the coffin. At this moment, they had already floated up from within the coffin, and the first thing he saw was long, flowing black hair that shone like the night. Every woman's head was adorned with a variety of hair ornaments. The hair ornaments were extremely complicated, but the exception of 51, they were all extremely beautiful. Every single one of them shined brightly, as if they were a rare divine object in this world. There were dignified and noble, playful and cute, elegant and charming people.

Looking further down, these seven were all real beauties. In terms of appearance, they could be considered the top beauties. They were perfect, without any blemishes. Their skin was like porcelain, and their lips were like cherry blossoms. When idle, like the flower shining water, the action is like a weak willow supporting the wind. The willow tree was slender and graceful. On the right side, there was a beautiful and elegant lady, looking like a lotus blooming in the water. The seven of them had different appearances, but they were about the same, dazzling everyone around them.

The seven of them, whether it was their bodies or their faces, could be said to be perfect. Their figures were naturally proportioned, and they were extremely moving. As Seven Ultimate Spirit Ladies, these were not special. What was even more special was that they were like real gods, there was almost no difference, every girl had a vast divine might, although they were cute and cute, looking weak and weak, but that divine might was still domineering and limitless, it was simply impossible to look at them directly.

It was this kind of godly might that made Long Chen feel that they were terrifying.

However, although these Seven Ultimate Spirit Ladies were indeed mighty and divine, making people unable to approach them, as if they were high up in the air, and were Long Chen who was like an ant in front of them, they were also extremely enticing, their own appearances and postures were among the best of the best, but right now, the seven of them were practically naked, with only an extremely long rainbow wrapped around their bodies, covering them from head to toe, but exactly like this, their snow-white skin and ice muscles and bones, made their movements even more enticing. At least, just a glance was enough to cause Long Chen to feel a huge turmoil in his heart.

Compared to the ferocious will invasion of the Ancient Giant Demons, the Seven Ultimate Skill Goddess was not strong at all. However, the faint allure and penetration of her Will was actually even more terrifying for the current Long Chen.

"Boss, are these really the Seven Extreme Spirit Ladies?" Those are all gods! "

The kitten drooled as it spoke, full of admiration.

His eyes swept up and down, every single one of them looking, unscrupulously commenting, as though he did not expect these to be enemies to Long Chen that were even more terrifying than the Death Spirit Void Array.

"It's not a god, but it looks like a mini version of one."

Long Chen had to be firm in his heart. Although these seven women were wonderful, their beauty and figure were their weapons, if they were to be tempted by sex, the result would definitely be miserable. In the eyes of these seven people, Long Chen saw a deathly still gaze.

He was certain that these seven were not the real Seven Ultimate Heavenly Souls. Those kind of true Divine Spirits, if they still existed, one of them could easily kill Long Chen, but the people in front of him obviously could not.

The gods had a billion divine palaces, a billion divine palaces, and a billion living creatures to serve them. Generally speaking, from the moment one reached the body of a demigod, they would be able to form world trees, Heart of Rules s, and divine palaces, but in the end, the Dragon Emperor s' divine palaces were only worth ten million. Only by surpassing the final realm would he be able to become a true deity in one fell swoop, possessing a billion divine palaces.

And among the seven people in front of him, Long Chen could see through their world trees, and could see that their divine palaces were like an array of stars. Their divine palaces had surpassed the standards of ordinary people, and even far surpassed the Spirit King s, but the highest number was only around one hundred million.

Of course, this did not mean that they were stronger than the Spirit King. Their power only came from the Divine Palace, but the Spirit King's Divine Palace was only in its infancy. The divine power that he relied on the most to charge around in his body was the power of the gods, and only if he truly became a god, or the divine power of the gods, would there be more divine palaces formed.

This was the difference between them and half-step Divine Spirit like Spirit King.

They have all the attributes of a god, but only a small part of the power of a god.

Of course, although it was only a small part of the world, it was much more powerful than the War God statue he had encountered in the White Bone Divine Palace. It was also an enormous pressure for Long Chen.

Long Chen did not know what kind of existence these were, so he could call the seven in front of him false gods.

They resurrected from the coffin and welcomed Long Chen's arrival. When they saw Long Chen, they immediately left the coffin and, while dancing in the air, they quickly surrounded Long Chen. If a normal person saw them, they would have no power to resist, and some would even kneel down, a natural advantage for them. Long Chen knew clearly in his heart that if he did not have a special physique, it would be extremely difficult to resist the might of this god!

The difference between Divine Spirit and ordinary living beings was the difference between the master and the person under control, it was the relationship between the upper echelons and the lower levels. Although the seven people in front of him were not stronger than the Spirit King, they belonged to a higher level of eternal life.

The Seven Ultimate, Spirit Ladies quickly launched their attacks. They were as imposing as gods, and simply could not be bothered to give Long Chen the chance to speak. This was their inherent pride, they weren't like the Spirit Puppet God Slaves who lacked mental faculties. Each and every one of their actions showed that they were extremely clear-headed.

"Mortals have no right to challenge the Heaven's Spiritual Sovereign Palace. They are granted death."

From the mouths of these seven women, these words could be heard; their faces were filled with pride and indifference. Although they knew that Long Chen had some ability, deep down, they were filled with disdain.

These words infuriated Long Chen, and his heart was filled with an indescribable anger, which even masked his anger and hatred towards the Spirit King. This trip to the Psionic Imperial Mansion was not easy, after being forced to such a state, to be humiliated by a group of women, it was unbearable.

Although Long Chen did not know what they were, whether they were True Gods or False Gods, his only desire now was to defeat them and then head towards the Spiritual Sovereign's Heavenly Palace, which they believed Long Chen absolutely could not profane!

"Brother Chen, calm down. They are provoking you, making you lose your composure, anxious, and at the same time tempting you. The combination of anger and temptation will give you the idea of quickly conquering them, all you need to do is to be calm. "Don't think of them as proud women."

When facing proud women, men would have a strong desire to conquer them. This was exactly what the Seven Ultimate Heavenly Spirit Lady was displaying, which was why Long Chen was suddenly angry before.

"It really is more of a mental trap?"

Long Chen could not help but sneer. From the way these seven dressed up, he should have already guessed it: their colorful training was drifting, appearing faintly, but they were also cold and proud. It was nothing more than multiple stimuli that caused Long Chen to fall into a crazed state, causing him to lose his rationality and sense of propriety.

In truth, he was not worried at all, because just like when he was dealing with the Soul Puppet divine servant, he was not afraid of the power of laws. Although the seven in front of him were much stronger than the Soul Puppet divine servant, in essence, they were not that much different.

At this time, the Seven Supreme Spirit Lady surrounded Long Chen. The rainbow colored light danced as it twined around him and the divine might was suppressed once again. There was even a power of laws that prevented Long Chen from moving.

"Nine Heavens Dance."

The seven beauties started to revolve around Long Chen, then started to dance. As they moved, they would sound out their own music, the music was pleasant to listen to, the dance was wonderful, Long Chen was like a prince standing there, enjoying the light dance like an emperor, simply envious of the people around him who did not know the truth. But Long Chen had already started to feel that this Nine Heavens Spirits Dance was terrifying to begin with!

It was impossible to describe it with words. The ribbon was fluttering, and as it danced, it formed waves that flew towards Long Chen, and although it looked like it was training to Long Chen, it turned into a beauty, and directly pounced onto him. This was not a physical body, but it was extremely lifelike, and every detail had brought about a huge mental impact to Long Chen!

This kind of attack was as if they were fighting against an archaic Giant Demon's will. Within Long Chen's consciousness, countless beautiful illusions rushed in, bringing with them numerous rules as they advanced within his consciousness. They were looking for Long Chen's Primordial Spirit, but in the end, they saw Great Void Cosmic Dragon with five Dao Seals!

However, when they met a primordial spirit like the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, it was completely useless for them. They switched to fighting against the Great Void Cosmic Dragon instead, with the power of the laws, they could imprison the Great Void Cosmic Dragon in Long Chen's sea of consciousness. If it was a normal warrior, they would not be able to defend against the power of the rules, but Long Chen was different.

"The Tempest of Time!"

's originally chaotic eyes instantly became clear, but the Seven Ultimate Skill of the Seven Extreme Spirit Lady was not just a mental attack. When Long Chen came into contact with the crisis in his Sea of Consciousness, he immediately faced a physical attack!

With the power of gods, he used the laws to clear the way, crushed everything in his path, and used divine might to suppress them. Every single stroke of the rainbow light contained enough power to tear the heaven and earth apart, and it was even enough to kill a Dragon Emperor! After all, the Dragon Emperor was unable to resist the power of the laws.

Right at this moment of life and death, Long Chen unleashed that sea of chaos. The Time field was completely under his control, and the seven extremely fierce attacks had all hit thin air, causing Long Chen to escape with a few attacks!

But now, the Seven Ultimate, Seven Extreme Spirit Women had formed a formation array once or twice, although it did not work, it was immediately followed by a heaven-shattering attack. The innumerable amounts of training methods, filled the world, and instantly enveloped the entire land, Long Chen looked at the entire world being enveloped by the training method, and had to tear everything in order to get out!

The Seven Ultimate Spirit Dancing in the Nine Heavens was not over yet. Along with their moving movements, countless of colorful moves rolled in front of Long Chen like blades, bringing about fatal

attacks after fatal attacks. At the same time, following the movements of their bodies, countless desires and evil thoughts entered Long Chen's sea of consciousness to fight against his mental will.

Chapter 2462 - Fighting

Under the control of the Nine Heavens Dictum, they were already surrounded by the colorful training with terrifying powers. If this wasn't the Psionic Imperial Mansion but outside, the battle would have destroyed a large part of the territory.

Red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue and purple. The Seven Ultimate Heavenly Souls danced around Long Chen's body in a graceful manner, disappearing into the midst of the colored training, making it hard to determine their positions. If not for Long Chen's determination, he would have been bewitched by the Nine Heavens Divine Dance a long time ago!

At the very least, through the control of time, Long Chen could disrupt all of their plans and even if they combined their powers to unleash this magnificent but deadly Nine Heavens Dance, they would not be able to harm Long Chen by even a single bit!

Long Chen could freely move about on the rainbow bridge, and he did not need to fight with them. This was the unique effect of the sea during times of chaos. At this moment, he already had enough confidence!

In fact, his biggest advantage was that the Spirit Demons were still ineffective. If they were effective, he wouldn't even be able to survive the Soul Puppet.

At least in terms of strength, he was the weakest martial practitioner that had charged all the way here.

Of course, in terms of attack, the Ancestral Dragon Art could still deal a huge blow to these False Gods.

Using the sea during the chaos and his strong willpower, Long Chen was able to stand in an invincible place under the encirclement of the colorful training. With his swift and fierce movements, he quickly rushed towards one of the women who had a blue colored training on her body, and that woman was currently dancing in the middle of a group with water flowing around her. When Long Chen intended to attack her, she sneered and retaliated arrogantly, causing the countless colorful training around her to condense into a prison that blocked Long Chen's path.

However, he did not panic!

Draw with both hands, Death Realm's Dragon Gate!

The Long Chen at this time possessed limitless strength and could still quickly recover through the Fourteen Creatures Formation, so this was destined to be a battle that was filled with joy and excitement. He used his hands to draw a circle, and under the immense power, the Death Realm's Dragon Gate instantly appeared, opening.

At this time, the Death Realm's dragon claw, like Long Chen's fingers, shot out from the Death Realm's dragon gate, and instantly clashed with the countless blue colored light rays. The's dragon claw that was filled with killing intent had astonishing strength, as if it could rip apart the light rays at any moment, and that incomparably sturdy colored light ray was immediately torn apart by Long Chen!

The Death Realm's claws were extremely quick and violent as they tore towards the woman. At the same time, Long Chen used a reverse sea to control the time in the process, slowing down the speed of the girls, and the Death Realm's claws increased in speed.

Rip!

Many things happened in the midst of these thunderstones and flames.

First, it was the blue colored Seven Ultimate Martial Saintess who was extremely frightened, and then, she discovered that she was unable to dodge at all, so she immediately used that bewitching technique, causing her beautiful body to dissipate, and her extremely alluring body to twist and turn in front of Long Chen. This was a strong impact to her mental strength, not a matter of poise, but a problem of how strong her willpower was, even those who had long given up their evil thoughts, and were now facing this kind of enticement, would have their hearts waver!

Long Chen was a hot-blooded young man and was the easiest to be bewitched, but his willpower was strong, so this charm was ineffective. His Death Realm claws were extremely quick as he attacked, and even with all the methods the False God had, he was still unable to dodge.

Crush!

did not dare to show mercy at this time, he immediately used his Death Realm Dragon Claw and almost tore the lady into two. At this time, the attacks of the other six people had already arrived, if they did not dodge now, they would probably be killed, so Long Chen could only go first.

When she turned around to look, what she couldn't do anything about was that, although her waist and abdomen had been twisted into a bloody mess by Long Chen, she was already quickly recovering. It seemed that it wouldn't be long before she could fight again!

Sure enough, even with the Ancestral Dragon Art, these women were hard to deal with!

Even if Long Chen's attack was successful, it wouldn't change their arrogant cold smiles. Now that they were protecting the injured False God, with each of their hands on top of the False God's body, light would continuously surge towards the woman. In that short period of time, the woman's injuries were quickly healed while the other six were only slightly weaker.

This time, the opponent's killing moves were continuous, but Long Chen was unharmed, which could be considered as him gaining the upper hand. Of course, before completely defeating this Seven Ultimate, Spirit Daughter, he did not dare to be too complacent. Especially the other party's scornful eyes, which were filled with pride. Although he was bewitching Long Chen, he still maintained his aloof expression, and looked at Long Chen as if he were an animal.

But at this time, the other party stopped dancing with the nine heavens spirit, and their imposing aura suddenly changed. It seemed that the victor was about to be decided, and there was charm just now, but it had all become divine killing intent and might, and the terrifying killing intent from the divine beings had descended upon this world, this was like a judgement, and it simply caused mortals to not have the courage to face it. If Long Chen's killing intent was crazy, then their killing intent was filled with dignity and justice.

This feeling, it was as if he should obediently accept their judgement!

"Sisters, let's use the Saint Killing Array to kill this evil creature!"

After that, they quickly separated and surrounded Long Chen once more. The only difference at this moment was that a Dao Artifact had actually appeared in their hands!

Seven people, each with a Dao weapon.

It was actually not too far away from the Heavenly Divine Sword Milky Way. Although it still wasn't considered a Limitless Dao Artifact, it was still a Limitless Dao Artifact after all. Long Chen roughly calculated that each Dao Artifact was basically between 930 and 949 Dao patterns, and the other 1949 Dao patterns were all close to being a Limitless Dao artifact!

They were the blade, spear, sword, halberd, bow and arrow, as well as two short swords and a pagoda.

In the entire Immortal God Realm, the number of Limitless Dao artifacts was extremely rare, and there were definitely no more than seven of them. But the seven in front of them were extremely close to Limitless Dao artifacts, and all of them could be considered at the peak of Dao artifacts. Every single one of them had power that far surpassed Long Chen's God Slaying Sword, greatly increasing the power of the Seven Ultimate Spirit Lady, causing them to be twice as strong!

Originally, he wanted to defeat them quickly, barge into the Heaven's Spirit Palace and then fight against the Spirit King, but now he had no choice but to slow down. The trip to the Psionic Imperial Mansion had given him a huge harvest, not only did it allow him to complete the slaughtering sword technique, he had also comprehended fourteen life arrays. Now that there were so many Dao artifacts, he finally remembered, it seemed like he hadn't eaten a feast for the God Slaying Sword in a long time!

"Father, let me do it!"

Seeing so many Dao artifacts, it was as if a hungry person had seen a delicacy. The small skeleton drooled and its pair of green eyes glowed.

Long Chen held the Heaven Smiting Sword in his hand. From the start till now, he had not changed into the dragon form, and both sides had not shown their strongest state yet, so he was still probing, but if they were to fight, it would be decided within a short period of time, but they would need a good opportunity.

Although the power of the God-Slaying Sword was not surging, it was like a hungry wolf due to its nature. There were more than one fat elephant in front of it, so victory or defeat was not a given!

Furthermore, Long Chen could still use the Ancestral Dragon Art!

For example, at this time, he was still controlling the entire situation!

"Saint Killing Array!"

At this time, the seven Dao artifacts of the Seven Ultimate, Seven Ultimate, Spirit Lady connected together, forming a formation diagram, surrounding Long Chen in the middle. Every single one of the artifacts was filled with the power of the laws, surging and majestic, forming a large amount of killing intent, their power churning, as though countless blades and swords were surrounding Long Chen, at this time, the Seven Ultimate, Spirit Ladies all moved, cooperating extremely closely in the formation diagram. They used the power of the laws, and actually all chose to fight against Long Chen in close combat!

Within the array, there were close to seven opponents, fighting face to face, was still rather difficult, and fighting against a chaotic situation at such a close distance was not something easy to control, the seven women might seem beautiful, but in reality, their actions were extremely ruthless, both sword, spear, sword and halberd were simultaneously attacking Long Chen!

Long Chen roared, the God Slaying Sword released a burst of death light, he used the ten thousand slaying sword techniques, and fought against the seven women. The use of such a violent and fierce sword technique was to avoid these troublesome fellows, and when facing attacks, the best method was obviously to break them one by one!

Therefore, at this time, after forcing the seven girls away, the God Slaying Sword in Long Chen's hand flashed and he executed the God Slaying Sword. This sword was fast, ruthless, and with the cooperation of Hai Raging Ocean, it cut off the arm of one of the Seven Ultimate Heavenly Souls with a 'shua' sound.

The Dao item became a Dao Spirit, a giant ice bird that was somewhat similar to the Blizzard Kun Peng. Without saying a word, Long Chen pressed down on the Dao Tool and directly used the God Slaying Sword to execute the Killing Sword Technique. Thousands of Sword Qi immediately bombarded the Dao Spirit, and with every attack, it was like a wild wolf tearing off a chunk of flesh from an elephant!

The Seven Exquisite Spirit Ladies were furious and attacked once again.

"Don't worry, it'll be your turn soon!"

Long Chen turned his body in the chaos and in the blink of an eye, he was already far away, yet his hands did not stop moving.

Chapter 2463 - Fusion Body

It had experienced many transformations just like Long Chen, and was only able to reach its current stage after experiencing numerous carnage. Thus, devouring a type of Dao artifact that was much stronger than it was this time was actually not too difficult, it merely required a certain amount of time.

The greed in the God Slaying Sword, would never stop.

In reality, he still had the upper hand. Under the chaos of being in the sea, Long Chen could casually control the time and the changes in her body, but the Seven Ultimate Spirit Lady was unable to control her own speed and attack, so it was in a state of chaos. Taking advantage of the chaos, Long Chen held the God Slaying Sword in her hand, facing the Dao Artifact that had no master, this was a huge blade that tore off pieces of flesh from the body of the Spirit Master.

"So full, so full!"

The small skeleton kept on shouting, but it did not stop. Under Long Chen's barrage of attacks, under the encirclement of the Seven Ultimate, it started to wander around, treating the Sacred Killing Array as nothing, and after a quarter-of-an-hour of continuous attacks, the nine hundred or so Dao patterns, which were even more nourishing than the Sea Solidifying Divine Needle, were all swallowed up by the God Slaying Sword.

On the sword hilt, new Dao patterns continued to condense without end. After all, there were nine hundred Dao patterns, and the power of the God Slaying Sword continued to grow, becoming more and more terrifying. The green in the small skeleton's eyes also continued to increase.

Previously, they were still able to maintain their noble and proud appearances, but now, they had become crazy from anger, and their actions were also extremely ruthless. They wanted to completely kill Long Chen on the spot, if anyone of them were to meet an opponent who had not fought directly, and had continuously used the power of that time to fight, they would be driven mad from anger.

Although the Seven Ultimate, Divine Inscriptions were angry, they had to admit that the Ancient Code Inscriptions were completely useless to Long Chen.

After completely digesting that Dao item, Long Chen and the God Slaying Sword revealed a slight sneer. Right now, the God Slaying Sword was even more powerful, so swallowing it was much more convenient. With so many delicious things in front of them, how could they let it go?

"Whiz!"

Borrowing the time taken to manipulate the ocean while in chaos, Long Chen instantly arrived beside a woman and engaged her in a face-to-face battle. The other party was also using the same sword, and the divine inscriptions on the sword flashed, forming an absolute suppression. The woman unleashed her beautiful sword dance to her limits, and her extremely beautiful body's faintly discernable snow-white skin was also a type of thing that affected one's willpower.

"Eye of Hell!"

The other party had originally thought that they were holding Long Chen back, because the other sisters had already rushed over. However, at this moment, Long Chen made a move, the Eye of Hell was also a type of transcendent power that actually affected the spirit of the god.

A sword to behead the gods!

These were the two strongest moves of the God Slaying Sword, Long Chen repeated the same trick, one sword strike cut off the woman's arm, and at the same time, used the Eye of Hell to pierce through the throat of the other party and seize the sword in their hands!

"Infuriating the divine might, die!"

"If you hurt the divine spirit, you will suffer an eternal tribulation that will be unforgivable even if you die ten thousand times! Stop right now! "

"If I don't surrender now, I will regret it for the rest of my life! Even if I were to die, I won't be able to make up for it! "

Seeing Long Chen being like a loach and controlling the time to move far away in the blink of an eye, the remaining five girls of the Seven Ultimate, started cursing loudly. Their eyes were already bloodshot and no longer had their previous noble and prideful look, instead, they were a little flustered and exasperated. The other two were still in the process of recovery, especially the woman whose neck had been stabbed by Long Chen.

Sou sou!

Long Chen was too lazy to listen to what they had to say.

This was only a small act of revenge on his part, he believed that Spirit King, who had always thought that Long Chen would never be a match for these women, would definitely have a very unsightly expression on his face right now. Long Chen was not an ordinary Dragon Fighter, his body and rules were fatal to other warriors, but it was not obvious to him, even to Spirit King.

The second Dao item was destroyed by the God Slaying Sword. At this time, the God Slaying Sword passed through the 900 lines and reached its peak once again, the green color of the small skeleton's eyes became denser, and its lethality became even more terrifying!

"Is this sword the legendary divine slaying sword that can kill gods?!"

At this time, Spirit King's incomparably shocked voice came out.

From his hiding spot, he could easily see Long Chen's soaring Divine Slash and feel his Divine Slaying Sword becoming stronger.

At this point, Long Chen was no longer afraid of others guessing. It was true that the God Slaying Sword was a supreme treasure, but the person who could take it away from Long Chen was definitely not here.

Only now did the God-Slaying Sword have the right to directly clash with these Dao-artifacts.

Long Chen knew that this False God had to learn from his mistakes. When he put away the Dao Artifact, Long Chen was going to take advantage of this situation to kill as many Dao Artifacts as he could. After all, this opportunity was quite rare!

The third time, he used the same trick, but still succeeded. During times of chaos, his opponent's Saint Killing Formation would be completely useless against Hai Shui and God Slaying Sword. The number of Dao patterns on the God-Slaying Sword rose to 920.

He was gradually approaching the limit, reaching the level of a Limitless Dao Artifact. Long Chen's current wish, was obviously to make the God Slaying Sword a Limitless Dao Artifact!

This time, he did not need to snatch the halberd from his opponent's hands. After fighting for a period of time, after every clash, the God Slaying Sword would directly cut off his opponent and swallow him whole, by this time, he had already grown to over 930 Dao patterns.

"Without the Limitless Dao-item, it would definitely not be able to become a new Limitless Dao-item."

Long Chen knew that it would be like this.

Therefore, he wasn't in a hurry.

But at this time, the God Slaying Sword had undoubtedly become a Dao weapon killer. In the short period of battle, although Long Chen had caused his opponent several injuries, he had once again directly destroyed two of his opponent's Dao weapons. In the end, the God Slaying Sword's Dao patterns stayed at 945, reaching its limit.

And amongst the Seven Ultimate Heavenly Ladies, there was only one woman left with a green bow and arrow. At this time, she had already packed up her bow and arrows, perhaps knowing that she was no longer able to deal with Long Chen at this point!

Currently, the Seven Ultimate Spirit Daughters had stopped their attacks and gathered together to heal each other. Soon, they were more or less recovered. Now that six of their Dao artifacts had been destroyed, it was an extreme humiliation to them. If it was said that they only wanted to humiliate Long Chen a little before, then now, they wanted to use the cruelest method to kill Long Chen!

Indeed, as expected of beings related to true deities. Even at this moment, they were able to display an even more terrifying strength, as if they were a bottomless pit, unceasingly releasing killing intent. The seven of them were already tightly pressed together, their bodies emitting waves of majestic rays of light.

"God-Slaying Sword!" This is truly something that I am envious of. Right now, they are truly using their true abilities. You are doomed. After this is over, the God Slaying Sword will be mine. "

At this time, the Spirit King appeared on the left, revealing a calm and elegant smile.

Long Chen frowned slightly. As expected, the power of these seven False Gods had increased by quite a bit as well. Under such a violent situation, they might use even more terrifying methods.

"I knew you wouldn't believe it, but they would give you a surprise! Of course, I'm very surprised that you're able to persevere to such a degree. What I'm wondering the most about is, how exactly are you able to make the terrifying power of laws so bored with you?"

The Spirit King kept on talking, the sound was like a fly, continuously flapping its wings beside Long Chen's ear, it was extremely disgusting.

"Can you shut up? When I lose, it wouldn't be too late for you to say these things. "

Long Chen looked at him coldly. As expected, the look in Spirit King's eyes was still filled with deep contempt.

Long Chen was also slightly anxious. In fact, the most important mission he had on this mission was to break through to the late stage of the Seven Stars Tribulation. Only then would he have the power to fight against the Spirit King.

Therefore, it was still a huge challenge and question as to how those two wagered.

At this moment, the body of the Seven Ascension Sect's spiritual maiden underwent an incomprehensible transformation. The seven of them began to fuse together, expanding. Each of them began to burn with a different color, seven different colors that merged together to form a seven-colored flame. Its power had also expanded to a terrifying level. In the middle of the seven-colored fire were dense divine runes, and these ancient runes formed tens of thousands of array diagrams within the seven-colored fire. It constantly changed, producing a majestic power!

"It's going to be a good show."

Spirit King could not help but laugh.

He never thought that when these seven women combined, whether it was divine might or strength, they would both increase by tens of times. In the midst of the seven-colored flames, Long Chen saw an incomparably huge body.

Its huge body contained boundless divine might, and before it could fully appear, it had already completely suppressed the current Long Chen, as though he was a real god.

"If I can successfully create this Seven Ultimate Heavenly Lady's stronger form, I'm afraid I will have to be defeated."

If not for the fact that the power of laws that they were most adept at was not very effective on him, it would have been impossible for him to persist for such a long period of time.

Long Chen knew that he had to finish the battle quickly, and even before the enemies attack, he had to defeat them.

He put away the God-Slaying Sword and immediately turned into a dragon. The Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon's body was similarly enormous as well. When it met the seven-colored fire giant in the air, its divine might was still vast and filled with awe and oppression.

At this time, the other party had opened her arms, and billions of divine runes flew out of her hands. They formed a prison of words, trapping Long Chen inside.

Chapter 2464 - Psionic Imperial Palace

The Spirit King was like a tiger watching its prey. He simply wanted Long Chen to win the bet and take his God Slaying Sword at the same time.

For example, right now, the seven-colored flame had turned into countless flaming words, and the hundreds of millions of divine inscriptions had formed into a dense array formation which completely surrounded Long Chen. Even if they were to go against the will of the world, there seemed to be nowhere for them to hide at this time of chaos, and the divine inscriptions that were burning with the flames were the laws of the gods. Even if the rules could not completely suppress Long Chen, it would result in injury or even death.

It was another crisis!

Furthermore, it was right under the Spirit King's nose.

Honestly speaking, the Spirit King was a rather shameless person, and the person Long Chen wanted to defeat the most right now. This was the target of his visit to the Psionic Imperial Mansion, and now, he was very close to this guy!

He couldn't afford to fail!

It would be too late if he were to wait for the Seven Extreme Spirit Lady to bind him. After Long Chen transformed into the Divine Dragon, he immediately took action in front of the Spirit King, only that this time, what he had displayed exceeded Spirit King's expectations. This was also the first time Long Chen had truly taken action since the start of the battle.

For example, right now, he had directly become a Taiji Creature Dragon!

Although it was very young, it was already close to the might of a god. Long Chen, in his weak state, had directly transformed into a state that could almost crush a false god, and the fifteen dragon heads that were moving up and down all coldly looked at the Spirit King, then stared at the Seven Extreme Spirit Woman.

"What kind of dragon is this?"

Spirit King was stunned as he mumbled to himself.

Long Chen moved quickly. This time, other than the life dragon in the center, the eyes of the other dragon heads lit up, forming a life array formation!

The fourteenth formation appeared at the same time!

This was the Divine Dragon State's Fourteenth Life Array. Previously, in the Death Spirit Cave, Long Chen had only used his human form to execute it.

There were a total of twenty-eight diagrams, fourteen in the sky, fourteen on the ground, all extending for tens of thousands of miles. The Fourteen Fiends' array formation's coverage surpassed the False Deity level's layout by billions of runes, completely controlling the killing intent of the Seven Ultimate Life Destruction Goddess!

"Transform!"

What the fourteen formations were adept at was to turn the opponent's into their own!

Under the transformation of the fourteen living formations, the magnificent rules of the billions of divine scriptures were actually turned around by the Ancestral Dragon Art, they gradually disintegrated and dissipated. Long Chen was able to turn the opponent's attack into invisibility with a simple move, yet he used his own strength to control it and form a new power!

There were a total of fourteen types of majestic natural energies that gathered together, reversing the Seven Ascension Sect's Seven Ascension Sect's fire. In the blink of an eye, it created an incomparably loud noise.

It was not that the Seven Absolute Spirit Lady did not want to resist, it was because Long Chen was still controlling the sea during times of chaos, which greatly restricted their movements. The fourteen transformation methods of the formation could only be described as heaven-defying, but the moment he lost control of his attack power, Long Chen used the Fourteenth Spirit Lady of the formation to complete the transformation.

The Seven Ultimate, Spirit Daughter had a vast divine might, but under the suppression of Long Chen's ability, she was unable to reveal it.

Just like their Dao weapons, before they could release their power, they were completely restrained by Long Chen and swallowed by the God Slaying Sword.

Before this, he had never thought that Long Chen would be able to do it so easily. He had already pushed back the state of the Seven Ultimate Heavenly Lady Body, and in that state, even he himself needed to fight to the death to get through it!

Even if Long Chen could ignore the suppressive laws, was he really that strong?

The battle was not over, and very quickly, Long Chen gave the Spirit King his answer.

When the fourteen spirit formations attack was completed, Long Chen was reunited once again. The Taiji Creature Dragon turned into a bloody arrow and rushed to the head of the struck and mangled Seven Ultimate, Seven Ultimate Heavenly Lady. At this time, the Primordial Blood Dragon once again appeared!

The recently awakened three great abilities had been fully utilized by Long Chen. Now that the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon had appeared, of course it would be the Death Realm's Dragon Gate, which had the strongest killing power!

Immemorial blood spirit dragon, head to tail!

The entire world had turned red in an instant and was completely under Long Chen's control. The frightening power of this deathly aura far exceeded that of the Eye of Hell, making all the warriors in the range of this deathly aura to be greatly affected by it. They would easily panic and fear, unable to unleash their normal strength levels of power!

This time, they naturally could not maintain their noble appearance, the fusion body's expression was also miserable to the extreme. Just as she was retreating in a hurry, wanting to recover, the Death Realm Dragon Gate opened, and the gigantic Death Realm Dragon Claw extended out from inside the Death Realm Dragon Gate!

"The Sea of Chaos!"

's control over time had already reached the pinnacle, if not, there would be a certain degree of doubt for the Death Realm Dragon Claw to succeed. But Long Chen was able to slightly control time, causing the Seven Ultimate Heavenly Spirit Lady to be extremely shocked with the amount of time on her head and feet. It was as if the Seven Ultimate Heavenly Spirit Lady had fallen into a mud as the Death Realm Dragon Claw grabbed onto her head in panic!

Rip!

The huge head was grabbed by the Death Realm Dragon Claw as it was burned by the Seven Colored Fire. The huge body fell down, turning into flames and dissipating in the air.

This was a crisis of death!

The False God knew and the Spirit King also knew.

"Stop!"

It was not the agreed time yet, and in order to make the bet, the Spirit King did not want to take action, but he still chose to shout to stop Long Chen.

He had a premonition that Long Chen had succeeded this time because he wanted to kill the Seven Ultimate, Seven Ultimate, Spirit Lady. The Seven Ultimate, Spirit Lady of the House of the Spirit Master Cultivators had never died, and the Spirit King was not sure whether there would be a new False God inside the coffin if they had died.

But how could the Long Chen at this time listen to him?

sneered, actually he did not want to kill them, with the Spirit Master Mansion's special abilities, Long Chen guessed that they would definitely be reborn, just like the Spirit Puppet Divine Servant. So when Long Chen opened the Death Realm's dragon door, he immediately pulled the Seven Ultimate Heavenly Spirit Lady into the Death Realm while she was struggling and screaming, and then the Death Realm's dragon door closed!

BOOM!

When the last sound came, everything became quiet. When the Seven Ultimate Heavenly Spirit Lady entered the Death Realm, everything disappeared, Long Chen transformed into a human figure, and was completely unharmed, falling back into the rainbow bridge. At the same time, the Spirit King was still staring with wide eyes, as an Eternal Emperor, he had an extremely imposing presence, and at this time, he was glaring at Long Chen, but Long Chen was not scared by the imposing Qi.

"Where did you get them?"

Spirit King realized that he had actually lost the news of the Seven Extreme Spirit Lady.

"Another world."

Long Chen said indifferently.

From the start, the Spirit King had been in control of the entire situation, and even if Long Chen defeated the Soul Puppet Divine Slave, he had it extremely easy, so much that he had told the people outside about the results, giving them some hope. But now, from the start of the Death Spirit Cave, it

seemed that Long Chen had already left his control, and his dignity as a Spirit King, was slowly wearing down.

If the Seven Extreme Spirit Lady did not appear and disappeared forever, then Spirit King would have committed a great sin.

He gritted his teeth tightly and said in a heavy voice, "Long Chen, let me warn you. If you force me too hard, you will not receive any benefits. I don't want our relationship to deteriorate to the point of no end. It can be considered as a little bit of kindness that I left to Long Qinglan. "

Long Chen laughed involuntarily, and said: "You are really naive. From the moment you and I made the two bets, there was already no end to it. Do you still think I can live in peace with you in the future? I am not my father, so if I were to win against you in the end, you must keep your promise. In any case, from now on, this world will be none of your Spirit King's business. "

Spirit King squinted his eyes.

Long Chen did not lie. When he came here, he was determined to defeat the Spirit King.

"I, as a dignified Spirit King, am only here to give your child a good fortune. Is there really a need for this?"

The Spirit King said coldly.

Long Chen said: "So, you shouldn't use things like missing spirit arrays to threaten me, this is my bottom line, you have violated my bottom line, don't you understand the meaning of my second bet? "Between us, there will be no end."

Spirit King was silent for a moment, then said: "So that's how it is. Looks like I have to take it more seriously, you're right. So no matter what you do in the Psionic Imperial Mansion, it's your own freedom. However, there's only one place left in the Psionic Imperial Mansion, so I'll wait for you behind the Psionic Imperial Palace. "

"Alright, then don't waste time."

Long Chen waved his hand and said.

The Spirit King was still strong, but he was still a bit short of the Spiritual Master Heavenly Palace. Long Chen still did not know if he could complete the most crucial part of the transformation, but he did not want to give up.

His hatred towards the Spirit King, could only be released during the final battle.

It had been suppressed for a long time.

Of course, he still had to charge through the Spiritual Sovereign's Heavenly Palace.

It is all due to luck that you were able to successfully defeat the Soul Puppet divine servant and the Seven Ultimate Spirit Lady. However, you need to face the will of the true god of the Hierarchy, which is even more terrifying than the avatar of the ancient Giant Demons. It is equivalent to the avatar of the Hierarchy, which truly tests one's strength. There is no longer any luck left for you to pass through, only then will you have the qualifications to fight with me!

Chapter 2465 - Atlas

The will of a true god of a Psionic Imperial?

Having seen the Ancient Giant Demon's will clone, Long Chen naturally knew how terrifying the Spirit Master's will clone was. After all, who knew how many times stronger a Psionic Imperial was compared to the Ancient Giant Demon Qu.

Back then, the avatar of the Ancient Giant Demons relied on Long Chen and all of the strong warriors, plus Yang You, to rely on Ling Xi's use of the Earth Vein Celestial Dragon Formation, to defeat and absorb it.

But right now, if what Spirit King said was true, it would be a calamity even more terrifying than the Ancient Giant Demons' wills clone that Long Chen had to face on his own. The Spirit King was right, Long Chen defeating the Soul Puppet Divine Slave and the Seven Ultimate Spirit Lady did have a factor of luck.

Only when he reached the deepest part of the Psionic Imperial Mansion did he encounter a truly difficult calamity. The difficulty of the Psionic Imperial Palace must be extremely high, so the possibility of Long Chen being able to pass through it was very low.

If it wasn't for the fact that Long Chen was lucky and had the inheritance of the Ancestral Dragon, it was basically impossible for him to reach this place with just his power.

The first few crises were indeed a bit easier for him. To be honest, this trial of the Seven Extinction Spirit Lady was even easier than the Dead Spirit Cave. But the difficulty of the Psionic Imperial Palace was almost ten times more than what it was in the past. Thus, after hearing what Spirit King said, Ling Xi couldn't help but feel nervous, even taking in a deep breath.

To be honest, excluding the possibility of a miracle happening, Long Chen had almost zero chance of defeating the avatar that was even more terrifying than the Ancient Giant Demons.

Honestly speaking, it is already a miracle for me that you could make it to this place. But facing the avatar of my god, honestly speaking, I cannot control my own life and death, and if you were to be killed inside, I cannot stop it either. Now that you have come to this place, it is best for you to reconsider your strength today, it is truly not easy, even I admire you, but you are still young, so dying in this place for the sake of a moment of anger is not worth it. "

After pausing for a moment, he continued, "Now is your last chance to admit defeat. Otherwise, you won't have this chance to enter the Spiritual Sovereign's Heavenly Palace. I will also give you a chance. If you admit defeat now, I promise you, after the child is a thousand years old, I will tell him that his parents are you. "

Long Chen could not hold back his laughter, and said: "Stop joking, after being nurtured by you for a thousand years, what you instilled were the concepts of your Spirit King. Even if he knew who his parents were, it would not be of much use to him."

In reality, the Spirit King still did not believe that he could surpass Long Qinglan, and would not even need a thousand years. Long Chen knew in his heart that with his current fourth stage Ancestral Dragon inheritance, in at most a year, he would be able to completely suppress the Spirit King.

Of course he could concede his defeat for now, and after he defeats Spirit King, he could just take Ling Xi and leave this place.

However, the problem was that he did not want to lose even for a second.

Moreover, the matter of the Demon Star was already imminent, so Long Chen didn't have time to waste here with the Spirit King.

He was an extremely selfish person, or in his eyes, just himself.

Long Chen did not need to respond to him, he directly walked towards the end of the Rainbow Bridge, using this as proof of his attitude, he walked with incomparably firm steps, and was not affected by the words of the Spirit King at all. Ever since the rise of the Eternal Dragon Emperor, this world had no longer been an era where the Spirit King was respected, and although it was a lot earlier, Long Chen could not wait any longer, and wanted to drive this old man off the divine altar!

In front of him was an illusory palace in the clouds, it was enveloped in a colourful mist, releasing oppressive rays of light, this palace was not big, it was an ancient building, with many symbols that only the Archeozoic era had, although it had experienced countless years, it was still brand-new.

"Heh, compared to Long Qinglan, it's true that his guts are too big. This is an advantage as well as a disadvantage, and it's even more so the reason for his death!"

Spirit King was extremely angry, he snorted and then gradually disappeared. Whether or not Long Chen could pass through the Spiritual Lord's Mansion would depend on this last time.

If he was allowed to pass the trial, the Spirit King's inheritance plan would be ruined, but in reality, the Spirit King was not worried at all. He had roughly figured out Long Chen's strength, and there was still a long way to go before he could defeat the Spirit Master Realm True God's will.

At the same time, the people outside had not heard news of Long Chen for a very long time. Since the end of the third stage, Spirit King had never appeared again. The people who were previously at ease but were now nervous again as time passed by.

"Could it be that Long Chen died in the fourth stage?"

"Logically speaking, the later the Spirit Master Mansion gets, the more difficult it is. It's also normal for the fourth trial to be several times stronger than the third trial. If he barely passes the third trial, it's also normal for him to lose in the fourth trial."

"Doesn't that mean that if Long Chen's first bet fails, his son will be gifted to the Spirit King? Let the Spirit King cultivate it alone? "

The Great Demon Lord, the Holy Mage and the Ocean Emperor were mostly here to watch the show. As for the human side, as long as Long Chen lost, they wouldn't be able to tolerate any of the strong warriors on the human side, so they were also contacting the other peak experts to pressure the Spirit Race. Yang You had long been prepared.

Yang You had always been a lawless person. If you provoked her, she would barge into the Spiritual Lord's Mansion or slaughter the Spirit Race. She would force the Spirit King out no matter what.

Of course, she still hoped that Long Chen would be able to complete all of these by himself. She knew clearly in her heart that in this challenge, Long Chen had made his utmost determination!

At the moment when almost everyone was guessing and having a bad premonition, Long Chen had already entered the Spiritual Sovereign's Heavenly Palace and arrived at the most dangerous place.

The Psionic Imperial Palace was like a godly temple.

The moment he pushed open the door and stepped in, Long Chen immediately felt that kind of reverence and fear. This intense feeling was a hundred times more solemn and heavy than the one he had felt from the Seven Ultimate Heavenly Spirit Lady before; this was the true will of a god. Compared to the previous false god's will, it was like the difference between heaven and earth.

Soon after, his eyes took in the entire world within the Hierarch's palace.

The inside was at least a few hundred times larger than the outside world, it was endless, it was spacious to the point that it seemed to be a huge world, and in front of Long Chen was a not very wide, faint golden passage, formed by divine stones floating in the air. It led to the depths of the Psionic Imperial Palace, presumably the will of the True God of the Spirit King, located in the deepest part.

Long Chen felt that there was something below him. When his gaze penetrated through the layers of clouds, he realized that there was a picture below him, how big was the entire Psionic Imperial Palace, and how big was the picture? On the picture, there were countless vivid and lifelike little people, although they were extremely tiny, and were not even more than a centimeter tall, but everyone was different, and all of them looked alive, as if they were real life forms!

As Long Chen advanced, his gaze swept across them. The pictures below his feet were still densely packed, every single person seemed to be alive. There were even some who were looking at him with extremely curious gazes.

Judging from their appearances, these people were all of the Spirit Race. The Holy Spirit Race, Dark Spirit Race, Flower Spirit Race, Tree Spirit Race, and so on, they all had everything. Everyone seemed to be alive. They even seemed to be talking and moving about in a very strange manner. After all, this was just a painting!

Long Chen roughly estimated that based on the size of the Psionic Imperial Palace, the number of creatures on the painting should be around two billion. This number was about the same as the number of creatures in the entire Spirit Race.

"What is this?" Ling Xi was also suspicious, she had a deep understanding of the Spirit Race, but this map was also a bit strange.

The kitten was even more clueless.

Only Shi Jiang Ling was startled and said, "This seems to be the legendary life form of the Spirit Race right? Impossible! How could such a thing exist in this world!"

It could be seen that her expression was extremely shocked.

"What exactly is it?"

Long Chen could not help but ask.

"To the Spirit Race, this is just a baseless legend. Legend has it that the Spirit Race did not exist in this world, and instead came to this world with the Elder Gods, Master and Master of the Gods, who carried a painting of all living things with them. All of the Spirit Race came from the painting and then multiplied in this world, and the painting and all of the Spirit Race are still closely linked." As long as they are dead, their souls will be taken back by the painting, and once they are born, they will be bestowed with a new soul that is recorded in the painting. Legend has it that as long as they have a painting of life and can take all of the spirit race away, they can all return to the painting. "

"Close contact?"

Long Chen noticed this word.

Shi Jiang Ling was talking about legends, but from Long Chen's perspective, this was likely the origin of the Spirit Race. After all, the Spirit Race suddenly appeared in the Immortal God Realm. He carefully examined the painting and found that the back of the painting seemed to be connected to the outside world. It was as if there were countless thin lines extending outwards, one of which was connected to Shi Jiang Ling.

On the front side of the painting, there were countless thin lines that converged together and headed towards the depths of the Venerate Heavens Sect.

He remembered that when he walked up the Dragon Altar, there were tens of billions of lives on each floor of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent that were linked to him. Currently, those trillions of lives were still connected to Long Chen, and as long as he put his heart into it, he could feel the living conditions of countless people, such as Yang Lingqing, Feng Zhilin, and the others. He could even chat with them, but Long Chen had not done so yet.

It was as if they were a part of him.

However, when he looked at the painting today, he realized that the connection was very similar to his own. The face of the painting was connected to the depths of the Psionic Imperial Palace. That must be where the avatar was located.

Chapter 2466 - Holy Spirit

"This is impossible, the painting of all living beings is something from the legends. How could it appear under our feet? Even if it exists, such an important object should be accompanied by a true Spiritual God. It can't be here ..." Shi Jiangling shook her head again; at least she didn't believe it.

Other than Long Chen, they could not see the thread that was connected to the masses. Therefore, Shi Jiangling didn't believe it.

"If what Shi Jiangling said is correct, then this should be the Pantheon Monument. Spirit King should also know about the existence of this thing. But presumably, he was still unable to understand it in depth. After all, he wasn't at the Divine Spirit Realm yet. But what exactly is the use of this painting? "

For example, the people of the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent were all invisibly linked to him right now. Long Chen was like a god in front of their eyes, he could sense everything about them, but that was it. At least until now, Long Chen had not been able to change their lives from millions of kilometers away, nor did he bring Long Chen any other benefits.

This sort of thing had already exceeded the limits of what he could understand. For the time being, no one would give him an answer.

Next, he followed the thin line that extended out from the front of the painting and continued forward.

"Hey, are you really not afraid? In a bit, the one you face will be the supreme deity of our Spirit Race, you will die! "

Shi Jiangling couldn't help but ask.

Long Chen didn't answer, but smiled slightly and said: "There are some things that you can't choose to do, you can only face it bravely. If gods only exist to kill mortals, then there is no need for us to respect them. "

To be honest, the entire undead race had long since lost their confidence in the gods.

Otherwise, their clan wouldn't have been exterminated, and Shi Jiangling would have been the only one left.

After hearing Ling Xi's words, she became silent. After these few days of experience, she could be considered to be more familiar with Long Chen than ever before. This calm and courageous youth had a lot of intoxicating qualities about him, causing Shi Jiang Ling to admire him more and more.

Despite being so young, he had become the fourth person to venture into the Psionic Imperial Manor in the past million of years.

The further he went, the more terrifying the pressure would be from a divine being. Long Chen had the same feeling as when he encountered the Ancient Giant Demon's avatar, that time he was very weak, so his heart was suppressed by the other party's will. Even though he had swallowed the Ancient Giant Demon's will, he was still suppressed by the Spirit King's will.

Today would definitely be a vicious battle that could very well lead to death.

At the end of the road, Long Chen saw a gigantic altar. On top of the altar, there was the thing that Long Chen was challenging this time, the Spirit Master statue!

As expected, all the two billion threads of the painting were connected to this statue.

Long Chen had actually seen the Emperor Jun God Sculpture in the Di Jun Divine City, and the Emperor Jun God Sculpture had later been destroyed by the Dragon Emperor. However, that time when Long Chen had entered the interior of the Emperor Jun Sculpture, he seemed to have seen the real Emperor Jun, the true number one expert in the entire human race, the almighty Divine Spirit Realm.

Legend has it that Spirit Sage was similar to Di Jun, and when Long Chen looked at the statue of the God, he knew in his heart, in the Archeozoic era, Spirit Sage was definitely a character that could compare to Di Jun, and maybe even stronger!

This statue was none other than the statue of the spiritual master.

The statue was only a few hundred meters tall, but it was extremely delicate and meticulous. The details were so detailed that every inch of the statue could be seen. It was extremely lifelike, almost no different from a real person.

This was an image that shocked Long Chen.

From the statue, the Psionic Imperial Lord was a handsome and unparalleled man covered in perfection. Di Jun was dressed in golden armor, while the Psionic Imperial was covered in gold armor. His long silvery-white hair fluttered in the wind, constantly changing.

There were nine layers of rainbows above his head, forming nine rings.

The most unusual thing was that from top to bottom, there were a total of nine pairs of wings, with eighteen wings on each side. The colors were different, and the power they contained was also different.

What made Long Chen realize the power of gods the most was that on these eighteen feathers, every single feather was like a Dao item, and every single feather was actually covered with dense Dao patterns. With a sweep, Long Chen discovered that there were 999 of them. This caused his heart to be

unable to calm down. Although the carving in front of him was not real, and even if the carving in front of him seemed like a Dao pattern, it was definitely a genuine statue of a Spirit Master. Clearly, the real body of the Spirit Master was clad in a rainbow battle armor, and had 18 wings!

Within the 18 wings, each feather that was less than the size of a palm was 999, the most valuable and limitless Everlasting Dao Artifact! It was the most perfect of Dao-artifacts.

How could these eighteen wings have hundreds of thousands of feathers?

A true Spirit Master, with just the eighteen wings on his back, could become hundreds of thousands of most perfect Everlasting Dao Artifacts? With so many Limitless Daos gathered together, what effect would there be if they all combined their powers?

If Di Jun could be said to be the tyrannical Divine Emperor, then the Hierarch would be the sacred and sacred Divine Emperor.

Emperor of the Gods!

Even Di Jun couldn't use just one statue to deeply intimidate Long Chen.

Of course, this was probably because the painting was connected to the deity statue.

"Why are his eyes closed?" This was the only thing that didn't fit in with the statue.

Ling Xi said: "I have seen some records, the Spirit Master's left eye is 'Hong ', and the right eye is 'Huang '. When you open your eyes, you will be able to turn the world into an ancient, desolate world. Everything will return to the primordial chaos, so when there isn't usually a battle, his eyes are always closed. "

"Looks like this Archaic Gods has a lot of methods. It's really hard to imagine how powerful they were back then. Where have they gone now?"

Long Chen said indifferently.

His footsteps did not stop, and he continued to get closer to the Spirit Master statue. Although the Spirit Master statue was stable now, Long Chen knew, that Spirit Master statue would definitely appear after he moved forward!

Now, the Spirit King might be looking at him too!

"This is the only place left in the Spirit Master Mansion, as long as we can safely pass through, the child will be safe. Ling Xi's lost spirit array can also be removed, and she can fight the Spirit King to the end!"

Countless reasons made Long Chen grit his teeth and used his strongest and calmest attitude to fight back with his life on the line! His blood was boiling and he had already made ten thousand preparations. From the moment he opened the first stage of the Ten Thousand Layers Spiritual Array, he had been waiting for today. And today, it had finally arrived!

What he longed for, and even dreamed about, was a battle of destiny that he had to complete!

It was the Spirit King who had forced him to such an extent. Long Chen was very grateful to him, and gave him a chance to fight to his death, fight with his life on the line, and transform!

When he was only 500 meters away from the deity statue, he stepped into this area. Then, he felt that something had begun to awaken. The truly terrifying calamity had arrived!

He stopped in his tracks, completely prepared for battle. Currently, he already had 945 runes on the God Slaying Sword to accompany him. In his human form, the God Slaying Sword was an existence that killed gods!

The sharpness of the edge of the sword, as well as the will of the Mandate of Slaying.

BOOM!

At that moment, the statue opened its eyes, and two eyes that were like giant planets appeared. The stars on the left were brown, the water on the right was monstrous, the stars on the right were black, and the above was a sea of chaos!

Eyes like a giant star.

This was the description of a spiritual master.

These eyes, made people afraid. They were magnified infinitely in front of Long Chen's eyes, as if they were two different worlds.

At the same time, that distant and mysterious voice that caused one's soul to tremble echoed out.

"I am the exalted God of the Spirit, not my people, but I can still submit to me. I will enter the Pantheon Diagram and contribute the will of all living things to me. I can protect you for the rest of your life."

These words came from far away places, and finally came to him. It was extremely solemn and solemn, making people revere and respect him. Their hearts were incomparably divine, making them want to kneel down and submit to him. However, Long Chen could feel that this was a type of mental attack. The weak ones would be easily subdued and do as the god statue said.

If Long Chen absorbed the avatar of the Ancient Giant Demon's will, it would be hard for him to pass even this first hurdle.

Just then, a line suddenly extended from the Spirit Sage statue's body, heading straight for Long Chen.

"I am willing to follow the path of the gods. From now on, you are a citizen of our exalted God! Accept my blessing! "You only need to believe in me."

The white thread was aimed at Long Chen's forehead. Under the will of the Spirit Master statue, ordinary people would have already knelt down and kowtowed to it. Now, it was the assaults of all sorts of mind conscients, causing Long Chen to frown deeply.

He knew that after his next move, his avatar would definitely be furious.

That would be the beginning of the battle.

His gaze was cold, but the three people in the Divine Kingdom couldn't help but hold their breaths. Just as the thread arrived in front of Long Chen, Long Chen turned to the side and used the God Slaying Sword to cut the thread in two. After cutting the line in half, the line disappeared, while the God Sculpting Sculpting Sculpture's eyes lit up a bit, faintly, Long Chen could feel the wrath of the Spirit Master!

The thing that was originally hiding within the statue was only slightly awakening, but now it had completely awakened. What accompanied its awakening was the brilliance of the statue, the colorful

armor emitting a rainbow light, it was incomparably dazzling, and the nine rainbows behind his head also lit up. The eighteen wings were extremely lifelike, and even the Dao patterns on them began to flicker!

Weng! *

A glowing shadow rushed out of the statue and condensed into a solid form.

Just like the ancient Giant Demon Avatar, although it was a will avatar, it was also a physical entity. The most difficult character to deal with should be the avatar of the Psionic Imperial will!

Chapter 2467 - Rage of the Dragon Jade

This shining divine object in front of Long Chen was no different from the divine object that Long Chen had imagined.

Color Divine Armor, Nine Rainbow, Silver Hair like a Stellar River, Two eyes like a gigantic star, A flood that soared to the heavens, a Darkness Chaos, Eighteen Wings that spread out, all kinds of colors flashing with inexhaustible light. Every feather on each feather was an Everlasting Dao Artifact with 999 Dao patterns.

Too powerful. Compared to the will clone of the ancient Giant Demon race, it was countless times stronger.

If the will clone of the ancient Giant Demon was placed in front of the Spirit Master's True God will, it would probably be torn apart.

In the past million years of the Psionic Imperial Manor, only three people had been able to pass. This was no joke, as many people with great confidence had died in the Psionic Imperial Palace.

No one even knew how Long Qinglan passed through this place.

From the strength that Long Chen had displayed before, there was still a gap between him and the opponent in front of him. This was also the reason why Spirit King thought that it was impossible for him to win!

Seeing such an opponent, Long Chen's own heart wavered a little.

At this time, he was simply fighting against the gods in his heart. No matter how resolute his heart was, there was still a certain amount of pressure.

What's more, this opponent was so terrifying!

In the blink of an eye, Long Chen was already standing in the midst of the wasteland, and had lost all contact with the outside world. The only thing that was clear was that the opponent in front of him was extremely similar to a True God.

Finished speaking, he immediately took action, using a crushing posture to break through everything, rushing over, transforming into a ray of light, rushing into Long Chen's sea of consciousness!

He was a clone of the will and not a real entity, and the thing he was most proficient at was competing in the Spiritual World, which was why he made this choice. This way, Long Chen would be able to resist even less.

In the Sea of Consciousness, only the abilities of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon could be used.

He thought that this would be the case too, but who would have thought that the other party would directly jump into his sea of consciousness. With such speed, Long Chen was completely unable to resist it, this was only the beginning, he was basically being slaughtered by others!

At this moment of crisis, the Spirit King was also paying attention to the movements here. When he saw that the Limitless Sword Lord's will clone had entered Long Chen's body, he could not help but sneer and muttered to himself: "This is the result of not listening to my advice right? "The previous few trials and tribulations could be overcome, all because of good luck. But now, without good luck, death is the only ending."

He was not afraid of killing Long Chen, he was only afraid of the psionic inheritance being cut off. As for the spirit race people outside, with the arrival of the devil star, the world was in chaos. He, as a Spirit King, could not care that much.

When he saw that this heaven defying brat was ultimately judged by the Spirit Master, he became extremely excited. In this short moment, he roughly knew that during this period of time, it was enough for the Spirit Lord to split Long Chen's primordial spirit into pieces.

"Everything is self-inflicted. So what if your rise is too fast? So what if Long Qinglan died too early, you died too early, you can only blame the two of you for being too good at tormenting. If you don't admit defeat, you can admit defeat sooner and you won't die without a way out. In the end, my psionic inheritance is still the strongest under the heavens! "

He never thought that Long Chen's death would make him so happy and excited, as though a huge boulder in his heart had been lifted.

"When I was young, I also seemed to have great ambitions. Now that everything is gone, it's inevitable that the Demon Star is in danger, I just need to stay in the manor, even if it's an ancient Giant Demon, and I won't be able to do anything to them. When the time comes, I'll just bring the elites of the Spirit Race in.

His plan was that after this matter was over, he would immediately bring a group of people in. As for the other spirit races that were not elites, the Spirit King did not care about them at all.

"The great calamity is approaching. Only the elites of my Spirit Race can live forever."

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but laugh.

In the midst of the chaos, Long Chen was trapped inside. The power of the avatar of the will of the Holy Spirit Realm far exceeded his expectations, and in the blink of an eye, that godlike existence had already appeared in Long Chen's sea of consciousness. With a casual wave of his hand, Long Chen felt a splitting headache, and the fog in his sea of consciousness gradually dissipated.

"With a dragon as his primordial spirit, how could there be such a scene after Archeozoic era?"

When the Spirit Master saw the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, he was startled for a moment, giving Long Chen enough time to prepare.

"The Sea of Chaos!"

In his sea of consciousness, where Long Chen had set up a sea that was in complete chaos, this seemingly endless space was under his control. The movement speed of the clone began to be under his control, this was Long Chen's only defense!

"The power of time is quite novel."

Ling Zun's voice was emotionless. His eighteen wings were trembling and light was flashing, thousands of feathers were flying like blades, that was the embodiment of the Limitless Dao Artifact. At that moment, it blotted out the sky and covered the earth, rushing towards the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's primordial spirit!

Long Chen used the power of time to dodge the majority of the attacks, but he was still struck by a portion of the feathers. It was as if he had suffered a heavy blow, causing him to almost lose consciousness, and almost fall down.

In the end, he used the tempest of time to make the Psionic Imperial Lord stay away from him.

"You have quite the strange ability."

After Ling Zun said this, his figure flashed and he completely disappeared from the eyes of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon, it was impossible to find his existence, at this time Long Chen was a little anxious, he had already sensed the fatal threat, but he did not have any way to force the other party out of his sea of consciousness!

A chuckle.

Rip!

The Spirit Master appeared on top of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's head and instantly sat down. Both of his hands pressed on the Great Void Cosmic Dragon and the huge force came over, causing Long Chen to be unable to resist.

"Fine, become my mount!"

He could easily control the Great Void Cosmic Dragon with his hands, but the Great Void Cosmic Dragon could not shake it off. The gap was too obvious, so much that even Long Chen's heart was shaken. With such a large gap, relying on willpower alone would be difficult enough to win.

"Am I going to lose like this?"

Long Chen was unwilling.

He had carried with him the utmost courage and the spirit of challenge to complete this impossible gamble. He had no choice but to close his path. Victory was the only way out!

If he was killed, and it was such a disgrace, to be mounted on his neck by a deity, humiliating himself to death, what kind of dragon would he be then?

Other than Ling Xi and Li Xuanji, no one else had ever gone up to this position, and at this time, the Spirit Sage was treating Long Chen as a mount!

To Long Chen, the two words of humiliation were a challenge to his bloodline, challenge everything he possessed, and even challenge all the pride and glory left behind by the Ancestral Dragon!

This sort of shame could only be achieved by tearing apart the enemy!

His heart was in extreme pain, and he couldn't help but release all of his anger. He felt that his own strength had suddenly become incomparably enormous and sinister under the bloodline's violence, and he couldn't help but let out a roar!

That roar caused the four Dao Seals on the Great Void Cosmic Dragon to tremble.

Life, slaughter, time, karma.

But the most important thing is the black Dao Seal in the middle.

Dragon Jade Dao Seal!

The most mysterious thing in Long Chen's body!

Just when the Spirit Master Ruler was the happiest, and when Long Chen's eyes were bloodshot, the four Dao Seals shook continuously, triggering the change in the Dragon Jade Dao Seal!

For a long time, the Dragon Jade Dao Seal did not make any movements. But now, he suddenly moved, and with a single movement, a black ray of light pierced into the psionic clone. The psionic clone suddenly lost all of its power and crumpled to the ground!

The Dragon Jade Dao Seal stopped moving, but Long Chen was already extremely angry, he could not control the anger himself, there was only killing in his eyes, he threw the Spirit Master down from his back, his four claws grabbing onto his powerless hands and feet, he opened his mouth and bit onto the Spirit Master's head!

"Hold on!"

The Psionic Imperial Lord turned pale with fright.

The pride he had felt earlier vanished like smoke into thin air.

Long Chen did not listen to him at all, with just a little strength, he broke the head and bit it into pieces, swallowing it into his stomach.

Long Chen was furious, he tore and bit at it time and time again, swallowing the Spirit Master's body bit by bit. The Spirit Master released waves of miserable screams, but it was useless, in the end, he was completely swallowed by Long Chen and disappeared from Long Chen's Sea of Consciousness.

It was only now that Long Chen finally woke up from his anger.

He was going crazy. He never thought that such a terrifying will clone would actually be swallowed up by him. This was something even more terrifying than the will clone of an ancient Giant Demon! It was something that almost killed him!

Sure enough, the bloodline of the Ancestral Dragon, the Dragon Jade Dao Seal, were not simple things. Long Chen suddenly had an enormous confidence in himself. He realized that it might truly be difficult for him to die.

After defeating the Psionic Imperial Lord, he had not been mentally prepared. At this time, the Great Desolate World had disappeared and he had returned to the original Psionic Imperial Palace.

The first feeling was that because he had swallowed the avatar, his cultivation had once again transformed ...

Chapter 2468 - The Third Gamble

Previously, it was because of the devouring of the ancient Giant Demon's will that the other side had been able to reach the limit and attract the seven star tribulation. He was using the Spirit Master's avatar which was several times more powerful than before. In fact, the biggest use of devouring the avatar was actually to promote the growth of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's primordial spirit, making it more powerful. As for the progress in his realm, it was a transformation caused by mutual enhancement!

After all, Long Chen was only a little bit away from the late stage of the Seven Star Tribulation, and he needed a chance to improve and break it.

That was why he chose to challenge the Psionic Imperial Manor.

For Ling Xi, for her children, and for herself as well.

He had endured so much and almost lost several times because of this moment of victory. If his heart wasn't firm enough, he would have almost burst into tears by now.

It was finally over.

It was the final change that happened with the Dragon Jade Dao Seal, resulting in the extremely strong avatar of the Spirit Master to be swallowed by Long Chen. The Dragon Jade Dao Seal did not usually make any movements, but every time it made a move, it would bring about a huge change to Long Chen!

Now, the changes in his realm had led to the explosion of the primordial Power of Reincarnation. Under the mutual stimulation, the level of his strength grew higher and higher, and the roiling power in his body surged layer after layer, as the feeling of being genuinely full brought about a tremendous transformation for Long Chen. He felt that because of his transformation this time, he had already grown to the new pinnacle, and previously, the strength level of his primordial Power of Reincarnation was not inferior to the divine power of all beings in the later stages of the Dragon Emperor.

There were billions of Power of Reincarnation s in his body, and just like the vast ocean, they rushed forward without any fixed color. Sometimes they were scarlet, and when they massacred, they were illusory and disappeared without a trace, possessing the mysteriousness of time. Sometimes it was black and yellow, heavy, fierce, dignified, and vast.

With the support of such power, Long Chen's outer appearance had also changed from one of the four temperament. Sometimes blood, sometimes mystery, sometimes agility, and sometimes dignity.

The feeling of having reached a new level filled Long Chen's heart with excitement.

Now that he stood in front of the altar, the idol in front of him seemed to have lost its light, becoming no different from the idol. At the same time, the threads on the painting seemed to have returned, and no longer connected to the idol, naturally it was because Long Chen had swallowed the avatar of the Holy Spirit Lord that such a thing happened.

"I succeeded?"

Passing through the Psionic Imperial Mansion in such a short time was already too fast for others, especially for the Psionic Imperial Palace, Long Chen himself even thought that he would have to stop here. Who would have thought that in the blink of an eye, he would have charged through the Spiritual Lord's Mansion!

He became the next person to pass through this place after the Eternal Dragon Emperor in the past million years! His name would be remembered by everyone in the Immortal God Realm for at least a million years! Even longer.

Of course, that was only if the Dragon Sacrifice Continent and the Immortal God Realm still existed at that time.

More importantly, he had completed a terrifying challenge that he had never experienced before. Every level of tribulation here had almost reached his limit, causing him to lose any hope.

The [One Sword Chop], the Fourteen Swords Formation, the nine hundred forty-nine Dao patterns of the [God-Slaying Sword], and the seven star tribulation late stage were all his great gains this time.

Those who are brave may lose everything, but if you succeed, the reward you get will be endless!

Most importantly, there were two important people in his life. They were finally safe. Although one of them had not yet been born, and Long Chen did not know what kind of story would happen between him and her, they were connected by blood. From the moment of their birth, he or she had been destined to be Long Chen's protector for life.

Relying on his courage, effort and perseverance, at this moment, Long Chen finally protected them. This was his biggest goal after all. The Spirit King was originally a despicable person, but he gave Long Chen such a huge challenge before he entered the devil star. He thought that he would get what he wanted, but to his surprise, Long Chen actually succeeded.

When he saw Long Chen safely appear below the divine altar, he almost could not believe his own eyes.

Seemingly the previous moment, he still remembered Long Chen's painful expression. The Spirit King still remembered that expression that made his heart feel great, but after that moment, everything changed. The thing that he was the most confident about, had actually changed in an instant. The Spirit King had an extremely long lifespan, but he had never seen such a miraculous thing!

The avatar of the Psionic Imperial Family had been defeated, and it was unknown where it had gone!

In the past, even if they were defeated, they would return to the deity statue!

This kind of change caught the Spirit King off guard, he stood there stupidly with wide eyes staring at Long Chen, his mind a complete blank. At this moment, he realized that everything he had said to during the process of him breaking into the Holy Spirit Sect, was extremely funny!

Long Chen did not care how surprised he was in his heart, he was no longer the same as he was a quarter of an hour ago. If the reason why he made the second bet could only be said to be for revenge, to make sure that he had no way out, to muster up his courage, and at the same time, to give the Spirit King a psychological shock, then now, the second bet was his real challenge!

He already possessed the strength to challenge this Unrivaled Expert!

Just like the Long Qinglan back then, he had charged into the Spiritual Master Mansion and thrown the Spirit King out to be defeated. Even though it was for a different reason today, Long Chen's wish was

naturally to continue writing Long Qinglan's legend and bring about two similar tragedies in the life of the Spirit King!

This was his revenge, and also his anger. This was the price he had to pay to use the lost spirit array to control Ling Xi's body. Long Chen hated it the most when others threatened him the most in his life.

His eyes immediately found the Spirit King, there was no helping it, he had devoured behind the Spirit Master's back the will, at this time his will was truly too strong, his spirit power was already invincible, maybe he was a real ancient Giant Demon, a being comparable to a god appeared in front of him, it couldn't do anything to him!

Thus, he easily found the location of the Spirit King.

"Spirit King, you have been watching for so long, are you still not coming out?"

Long Chen squinted his eyes and looked in his direction.

Spirit King knew that he had been discovered, and when Long Chen's gaze swept over him, he felt a chill down his spine.

He understood that Long Chen seemed to be slightly different from before.

It should be that after a battle, he had become even stronger.

However, as the Zhi Zun of this world, he naturally had his own pride since he was young. His previously shocked heart had calmed down, and it could be considered as acknowledgement of Long Chen's heaven-defying might, as well as approval of his first bet, but he had actually failed. It was now impossible for Long Chen to sincerely accept that he had given the child to his.

No matter what, this opponent had successfully broken through the manor and created a legend.

Spirit King appeared ten meters away from Long Chen. His silver hair fluttered, and his eyes were as white as paper. He, who was already a half-step into the Divine Spirit Realm, coldly looked at Long Chen.

"You want to kill me?" The corners of Spirit King's mouth raised slightly as he laughed sinisterly.

Long Chen was unable to hide his killing intent.

"It's still early, let's fulfill your promise and finish off the Spiritual Array loss."

Long Chen retracted his killing intent, and said word by word.

As the number one Zhi Zun in the world, Spirit King still had some charisma, even if he was unwilling in his heart, it would be useless to threaten Ling Xi's life now.

Long Chen brought Ling Xi out from the Divine Kingdom and waited for Spirit King.

"What a bewitching beauty. If I had met you when I was young, I would have gone crazy for you." With a slight movement of his hand, a white speck of light appeared from within Ling Xi's body and returned into his hands. With a light pinch, it shattered into dust.

Long Chen checked Ling Xi's body, and then Ling Xi said: "The lost spirit array has already disappeared."

Once this matter was resolved, Long Chen could finally heave a sigh of relief. Perhaps only he himself knew how difficult it was to make Ling Xi withdraw the lost spirit array. For this moment, to risk his life, everyone thought that it was impossible.

After asking Ling Xi to go back and rest, Long Chen faced the Spirit King once more. After all, this was not the end of the second bet, and there was still a second bet. This second bet was initiated by Long Chen, and it was even more so the most deadly.

The Spirit King smiled as he looked at him, and said: "Sigh, do you know what I am most thankful for right now?"

Long Chen said: "This is the second bet, right?"

The Spirit King nodded his head, and said: "You are truly clever, yes, I am glad that you made the second bet, if not you would have won like this today without knowing the reason, and left without knowing the reason, how depressed would I be? "Thank you for giving me a chance to reverse the situation. Perhaps

before this, I didn't have any desire or interest in fighting you, but now, I long for it to the point that even breathing is difficult. What an exciting bet."

Long Chen naturally did not regret that he had made the second bet, because if he did not have the support of the second one, he might not be able to hold out until now.

At this time, the Spirit King said: "Perhaps, taking advantage of this situation, I can make a third bet with you!"

Chapter 2469 - The Number One Under Heaven

Long Chen saw that the Spirit King seemed to want to fight to the death, so he asked: "What is the third bet?"

Spirit King's eyes were sharp and his will was majestic. Ordinary people would not be able to endure such a gaze, but of course, Long Chen felt no pressure.

He said, "The third bet is based on the results of the second bet. If I lose, I kill myself. If you lose, you kill yourself. What do you say?"

As expected, this fellow was already abnormally old. Perhaps, to him, his life was no longer that important, so he was willing to gamble his life against Long Chen. Long Chen knew what he was thinking, and it was nothing more than being unable to endure the humiliation. If he could contact Long Chen and the other two in the same way and lose to him, the father and son pair, for the one who had accepted the psionic inheritance since he was young, this would be a nightmare that he would never forget.

However, Long Chen said: "That won't do, originally we made a second bet, the psionic inheritance was something you promised to lose, if you die, who would give me the psionic inheritance?"

Spirit King said with a sneer, "Don't worry, the so-called suicide I'm talking about is naturally after carrying out the psionic inheritance, and you need to hand over your inherited blood essence to me before you commit suicide. "Of course, if I kill you in battle, it will be the same. After all, your inherited blood essence is useless to my spirit race."

"In other words, the third bet is this match. We must determine life and death, right?" Long Chen fearlessly stared into the enemy's eyes. In his opinion, this old fellow was truly ruthless enough, he had

already lived enough, and his life was more or less at the end. Moreover, Long Chen's life still had unlimited possibilities, to bet his life on Long Chen's life, was indeed ruthless enough.

The Spirit King said without hesitation: That's right, how about this, if I lose, I will give up the psionic inheritance and my life. If you lose, I only need to give up my life.

Just as Long Chen hated him and hated him, when Long Chen suddenly barged into the Ling Residence, the Spirit King changed his mind. He had always thought of himself as the luckiest person in the world, but when Long Chen and his father appeared, it seemed as if they were going to break his legend, and destroy all of his beliefs and beliefs when he was at his oldest.

If he had to hand over the Inherited Blood, to Long Chen, it was already a dead end, and there was no difference between that and death, so he really did not care about this third bet. He had already been killed in this battle, so there was nothing much to say about that.

As for Ling Xi being able to obtain the psionic inheritance, it was naturally a great fortune. From then on, one husband and wife was killing Dragon Emperor, one was called Spirit King, the other was the ruler of the human spirit race, they were both Gods in the Immortal Domain, they both had to fight to defend against the devil star, and Long Chen's treatment of the spirit race was at least better than the Spirit King's treatment of the spirit race.

's dream in this life was naturally to bring her beloved woman to become a true god, and achieve eternal life. The psionic inheritance was extremely important to Ling Xi, she already had 80% of a virgin's lineage, and adding the psionic inheritance, with the two great Ancestral Gods' legacy, what would she become?

For all of this, the following battle was destined to be the most watched battle in the Eternal Life Divine Realm!

Several thousand years ago, in the battle between the Eternal Dragon Emperor and the Spirit King, the Spirit King bestowed the title of the highest under the heavens to the Eternal Dragon Emperor!

After that, the Eternal Dragon Emperor disappeared and died, and the Spirit King once again became the number one person under the heavens.

And now, thousands of years later, the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor had returned and fought the Spirit King once more. Who in the world would be the next number one under the heavens?

Was the psionic inheritance powerful or was the Dragon Fighter heaven defying?

Thinking to this point, Long Chen's blood boiled. He longed for this battle, longed to the point of trembling, longed to the point of being unable to breathe, all his passion and blood was burning for this upcoming battle. From this moment onwards, no one could stop his courage for this battle!

"Since that's the case, then we'll leave this place and make a promise under the witness of everyone else in the world. Then, we'll have a battle in the starry sky of the Immortal God Region!"

At this time, the Spirit King had also become extremely terrifying. He coldly laughed and opened a door as he said, "This is the exit. Let's go."

From entering this place to leaving it, everything that he had experienced, if it spread out, would become a legend in which Long Chen challenged his limits. This trip, at least Long Chen had completed it perfectly, and now it all depended on whether or not he could write the most legendary ending!

When Long Chen walked through that door, the Spirit King was right behind him. He turned around and glanced at the Psionic Imperial Palace, couldn't help but sneer, and muttered to himself, "Several thousand years ago, I didn't dare to use you, which resulted in a defeat and damaged my glorious name. Today, I will definitely not repeat the same mistake!"

Walking out of the Psionic Imperial Mansion, the sky and sea were vast.

Since the third trial, it had already been a long time since they last heard anything. Everyone was already very nervous from the very beginning, not to mention the fact that the human race had started to cause a ruckus. For the human race, Long Chen was the most important person in their hearts right now.

If he unluckily died in the Ling Residence, it would be the most tragic loss to the human race in all of history, and also the loss to the Immortal God Realm. The Goblin, Sea Clan, and Witch Tribes were all waiting for Long Chen to come out and then go to the Demon Star.

Even the Great Demon Masters could not sit still, let alone the Dragon Emperor s. At this time, the fifteen Dragon Emperor s could not help but to rush towards the direction of the Psionic Imperial Mansion, so the Spirit Race warriors could only come up to them and chide them with advice. However, no matter how hard they tried, encountering a Spirit King who was too lazy to manage them was still a troublesome matter.

Now that the strongest people in the world were all gathered here, other than the Spirit Kings, the Spirit Race did not have any other peerless experts. They had long ago lost control of this place.

The Dragon Emperors were all nervous, if there was still no news of them appearing, under their fury, it would be impossible for them to not take measures.

If Long Chen just disappeared like that, then they wouldn't be able to seal the devil star in place, they would at least have to make the spirit race pay the price.

Right now, the Dragon Emperor had already made an agreement with the Great Demon Lord, the Holy Mage and the Ocean Emperor. If something were to happen to Long Chen, it would be as Yang You had said, the entire Spirit Race would be buried along with him.

At this most tense moment, Yang You stood up and headed in the direction of the Psionic Imperial Mansion.

"Yang You!"

A few Dragon Emperors wanted to stop her, but there was nothing they could do about it. Yang You's specialty was speed, and with a few flashes, he disappeared from everyone's sight.

"Yang You is definitely going to barge into the Psionic Imperial Mansion. If she also went in, what would happen?"

Thus, they chased after Yang You one after another. In a short period of time, everyone had charged into the forbidden region around the Psionic Imperial Mansion, and this way, even the Spirit Clan's own people would not care about the rules. Rushing into the forbidden region around the Psionic Imperial Mansion was a heinous crime.

For a time, the entire scene was in chaos!

"Have they started? This is the end, the world is in chaos! "

"Why hasn't there been any news about Long Chen? He can't really have died inside!"

"Actually, the fact that he didn't send out any news likely means that he's safe. Humans are truly too nervous."

It was a complete mess. To be honest, all of the experts in the entire Immortal God Realm were gathered here, and if their cultivations did not reach six lines of tribulation of reincarnation, they would feel embarrassed to approach this place.

Now, from the vantage point of the starry sky, all the ants were converging towards the Residence of the Spirit Master. This place was like a powder keg, ready to explode at any moment.

Yang You was quickly approaching the gate of the Spiritual Lord's Mansion, the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Array.

"Yang You, wait a little, there is no news yet, we can wait for a few more days. After all, a month has not passed since Ling Xi lost her Spiritual Array. You can wait a few days. Trust in Long Chen. "

"That's right, if you go in now, we will have to worry about you. After all, this Ling Zun Manor is not an ordinary place, you should know the strength that Long Qinglan had gone through before right?" He's already at the fourth place and will soon succeed. "

Under the persuasion of the Dragon Emperor, Yang You finally stopped walking. Holding the Heavenly God Sword Yin He, she shook her head and said, "But if something happens, maybe I can help him."

With his personality, he will not admit defeat, nor will he ask for your help. This is a bet between him and the Spirit King.

The Immortal Dragon Emperor said, "Yang You, you must believe that he is no longer a child. In the future, our entire human race will depend on him to support us. He won't be a child's play."

Long Chen really had that kind of personality.

Thinking of this, Yang You's heart became incomparably complex.

She had gripped the Heavenly Sword Milky Way tightly countless times, but was still unable to muster up the courage to enter.

In the end, she decided to wait for a while longer. She mustered the courage to believe in Long Chen, because she had ten thousand worries.

At this moment, almost everyone rushed here. Everyone looked at each other in dismay as they began to discuss amongst themselves. From the expressions of the crowd, it was difficult for them to have any hope in Long Chen's mission this time around. After all, he was really too young.

He had to at least have the strength of the highest under the heavens in order to pass through the Psionic Imperial Mansion. His rise was swift, but today, he had become number one in the world. No one could believe it.

Even though he was a genius amongst geniuses!

However, the most unimaginable matter still happened.

In the deepest part of the mountain range, all of the experts raised their heads and looked in that direction. What they saw were two beams of light shooting out from that direction and rapidly charging over. From the light, there were probably two people.

Chapter 2470 - My intentions have been decided

Amidst the shock of the crowd, Long Chen and Spirit King came out from the Psionic Imperial Mansion.

This was a historic moment. Some people found it hard to believe, but some people were extremely excited, as they couldn't forget the moment they saw Long Chen's appearance in the light. This man was calm, but his expression was sharp and indifferent, and would be deeply engraved in everyone's memories for their entire lives.

He left the Psionic Imperial Mansion just like that.

At this time, the lot didn't know if Long Chen had admitted defeat or if he had directly passed the Psionic Imperial Palace. The Spirit King didn't say that Long Chen had passed the fourth round, so everyone guessed that Long Chen had admitted defeat.

But looking at Long Chen's calm expression and Spirit King's cold and stern expression without a trace of excitement, there might be other possibilities. In any case, what made Dragon Emperor and Yang You

feel at ease was that Long Chen was completely unharmed at this time. The most important thing was that he was even stronger than before, fiercer, and filled with that kind of Overlord aura!

Standing together with Spirit King, he almost didn't want to go up and down with him.

Even Yang You felt this way.

To be able to have an aura comparable to that of the Spirit King, it proved that he had successfully achieved a breakthrough. He had reached the late stage of the Seven Star Tribulation. Although his cultivation base was low, his combat prowess would probably be heaven-defying.

Now, everyone quietened down and stared blankly at the two people who just came out of the Psionic Imperial Mansion. They had many questions in their hearts, but they knew that since Spirit King and Long Chen had already come out, they would definitely be able to answer them.

At this time, Long Chen and Spirit King were already on top of everyone's heads. Their expressions were both extremely serious, and the atmosphere between them was filled with a strong killing intent and the smell of gunpowder.

If the Dragon Emperor were considered to be the top rankers, then the two of them were the peak rankers amongst the top rankers.

Just a glance was enough to cause the hearts of the experts in the world to tremble, and they couldn't help but bow in fear. At least to the entire Immortal God Realm, they were comparable to gods.

Everyone held their breath.

Long Chen indicated to Spirit King that it was time to announce the result.

The Spirit King's gaze was indifferent. When he first spoke, his gentle but imposing voice swept through the entire Spirit Race and even traveled to the Demon God Area, Sea God Realm and Dragon God Domain. This was already an era of riots, and the people of the world were already used to such a loud noise.

"Long Chen became the fourth person to pass through the Psionic Imperial Mansion in the past million years. That's right, he succeeded. Thus, I have failed the first bet. I have already come into contact with the lost Spiritual Array. "

With just a short sentence, Spirit King's explanation was extremely concise, but it caused the entire world to shake.

In truth, before he said that, the truly strong warriors had already had a premonition, that none of them were weak, but from the expressions of the two strongest warriors, they could already guess the outcome. Sure enough, Long Chen was no longer the Long Chen they viewed a few months ago.

"A miracle, but it seems normal to him."

"Yeah, from the time I came to the Immortal God Realm to now, it's only been a few years, hehe. In the past tens of thousands of years, there had never been such a heaven warping talent. He was personally made by the Eternal Dragon Emperor, so it wasn't strange for him to surpass the Eternal Dragon Emperor. He is the one who has the most hope of becoming a god. "

This was a conversation between the Demon Lords.

was still lacking a little, but now that he had seen the results, he could neither believe nor hide the truth in his heart, so all he could do was sigh.

Hearing this news, the human experts started to clamor with all their might, shouting Long Chen's name. Indeed, he did not disappoint everyone, he had completed an impossible challenge, and returned safely, this was already the best form of repayment to everyone.

Even Yang You couldn't help but turn red at this moment. A few thousand years ago, Long Qinglan had easily barged into the Ling Residence and defeated Spirit King, but he had never been this nervous. It was only at this moment that she finally understood how important this life that was born for his was.

"Everything is fine. There's still a breakthrough. You can rest assured."

Long Chen saw that she was worried about him, so he told her in secret. The reason why he still hadn't returned to Yang You's side was because he had other things to do. The second bet would only officially begin at this time.

As expected, while the majority of the people were rejoicing, the Spirit King once again used his voice to attract the attention of the crowd. He said: "Even though we have passed through the Ling Zun Manor, everyone knows that our bet is far from over. There is still a second bet, and it will immediately begin after a short rest for Long Chen! After the two of us have discussed this, we will add a third bet.

At this point, he announced the matter of the life-and-death duel to the world in this formal setting and let everyone know about it. In this way, you have no way out. One day later, only one of the two would be able to survive.

Either Long Chen, the genius who rose to power later, would die, or the Spirit King would die and be given away his psionic inheritance.

Regardless of the outcome, it was not a good thing for everyone. At least until the calamity of the Demon Star was resolved, no one would want Long Chen to die. Of course, the Goblin Sea Clan and the others did not wish for Ling Xi to become the new Spirit King, as that would mean the power of the human race would be too great.

The Spirit Race, of course, was even more unwilling to give out the psionic inheritance for outsiders to rule.

Therefore, this next battle was going to be very troublesome. It was an unnecessary risk, especially before the chaos of the magic star.

Therefore, at this time, the first ones to go were the Spirit Race members. All the Spirit Race warriors knelt on the ground, with their bodies in a prostrate position and repeatedly kowtowed. A few of the elderly took the lead and prayed to Spirit King.

"Your Majesty, think carefully. The psionic inheritance is the foundation of our clan's heritage, and can only be passed on to our clan. It has been this way since ancient times. Moreover, His Majesty is the pillar of our clan. In this moment of crisis, we cannot afford to let anything happen to him or else our Spirit Race will be destroyed! "

"Please reconsider, Your Majesty! Originally, there shouldn't be any grudges between the two sides, so there's no need to engage in a life and death battle. I think that even if we have to fight, we can just spar

for a bit and determine the victor. The battle of victory and defeat does not have to be a bet, nor does it have to be a matter of life and death! "

The spirit race was like this, the Spirit King was the son of heaven, one person was the ruler, the world was the dog, the decision he made, the entire spirit race could only pray for him to change his mind. Any other method was futile.

"Humph!"

Everyone was trying to reason with him, but Spirit King only interrupted them with a cold snort. With the Spirit King's divine might, a cold snort could scare a Spirit Race to death. At this time, the Spirit King said: "All of you, shut up. Whoever dares to speak again, I will kill them on the spot. This bet was something that I agreed to before Long Chen, and was one of the conditions for the other party to agree to my first bet. If the other party didn't cancel, then I wouldn't keep my promise no matter what. Furthermore, as a citizen of my Spirit King, you actually think that I will lose? "

The Spirit Race people did not think that the Spirit King would lose, it was just that there were always accidents, so they thought that using this kind of bet to take risks was a very dangerous thing to do, so they collectively advised the Spirit King against it.

"Listen up, a bet is a bet. A promise is a promise. What I said before will be done. If someone challenges me, I will accept!" If everything is easy to discuss, then Long Chen does not need to rush into our first bet, we can just directly discuss it. "

Speaking till here, Spirit King was rather straight up. Although he was shameless, he still had some backbone, and could speak frankly so as to not fall out with others.

Seeing that advising the Spirit King would not work, the people from outside the spirit race advised Long Chen.

The Great Demon Lord, the Ocean Emperor and the Holy Witch all shared the same opinion, and Jiu Feng, as the representative, said to Long Chen: "We, the Goblin Tribe, Sea Clan and the Witch Clan, feel that the two of you should be more at stake here, there is no need to fight to the death here. If there really is a deep grudge, we can only come to the decisive battle after the calamity. If they were to fight

now, there was a possibility that the Eternal Life Divine Region might not be able to recover. I also seek the advice of the Dragon Emperor s. "

Of course they hoped the most for Long Chen to put all his effort into dealing with the devil star.

The Dragon Emperor s actually didn't wish for Long Chen to take the risk, so as the Blood Tyrant Dragon Emperor who had a good relationship with Long Chen, they asked him at this time, "Chen Er, how about we delay it for a little longer? Right now, time is too tight. It's just as the Nine Phoenix Great Demon Master said, the most important thing is still ...

They still did not know what degree Long Chen had reached. If it was truly a battle of life and death, then against Spirit King, who had dominated the Immortal God Realm for tens of thousands of years, the strongest under the heavens, an existence that had dominated the realm for all eternity, it would be hard to say. Although Long Chen had many secrets, how could the Spirit King not be like this? Tens of thousands of years, he did not know how many treasures he had collected, how many abilities he had trained, how many secret techniques he had passed through, even the Dragon Emperor s did not know how strong he had become, Long Chen's actions were simply too risky.

Furthermore, his original goal was only to keep Ling Xi safe; there was no need to take revenge to this extent.

Clearly, no one wanted them to fight.

However, there were some things that could not be changed, such as Long Chen's current determination to win.

He shook his head in front of the people of the world and said: "I am sorry everyone, but I have made up my mind and cannot change it. If I can win, then I will still do my best in the following matters. As for the Spirit King, even if he doesn't die, he won't show any power for the matters of the devil star, his life or death has nothing to do with any of you, so the only thing we are facing right now is fate and war. I'm very clear on what you all have to say, but anything can be discussed, but this matter absolutely cannot be discussed! One day later, I will be fighting against Spirit King in this starry sky of the Spirit God Realm. The victor will be the king and the loser will be the thief! "

In everyone's memories, Long Chen was a very easy-going person, his heart was kind. Thus, he never expected him to retaliate in such an absolute manner, not giving face to anyone.

It was impossible for him to stop on the road of cultivation. Right now, he had ten thousand beliefs and a hundred million blood veins in his heart, wanting to fight with the Spirit King, and he thirsted for the battle to the point where his blood would gush out and his head would be filled with blood. So if he wanted to stop, it would be equivalent to him starving to death and giving up on the delicacies in front of him.

Even if this delicacy was poison, he would still be willing to be poisoned to death, not starve to death.