

War God 2471

Chapter 2471 - Unparalleled

He was a true grand master of the Spirit Race's Spiritualism. As long as the most profound Spiritualism of the Spirit Race was passed down, it would be in the psionic inheritance, and the other part would be in the mystical Sector Lord Divine Arts.

The Spiritualism was vast and profound, similar to magic, but much more orthodox. The battle between Long Chen and the Spirit King was in fact a battle between the most powerful Dragon Fighter and the most powerful cultivators of the Spiritualism!

After Long Chen had finished speaking, it basically meant that this fight was unavoidable, even though everyone was extremely anxious in their hearts, as long as the result of this battle appeared, there would be parties that would not be able to accept it. If the Spirit King died and lost their psionic inheritance, the spirit race would not be able to accept it, and the Spirit Demon Race and the other three races were not willing to allow the human race to become so strong. If the Spirit Race was also under Long Chen's control, then the human race would have more than half of the power of the Immortal God Realm!

And no matter who it was, they could not accept Long Chen's death.

"If Long Chen dies, then we will lose the most suitable candidate for the trip to the demon star realm. At that time, the chances of us entering the demon star realm will be extremely slim."

However, he was still too young, and the Spirit King was settled for far too long a time. If Long Chen had reached the age where he had challenged the Spirit King back then, he would definitely be able to defeat the Spirit King as easily as if he was an eternal Dragon Emperor. But now, there was no doubt that it was a little too early.

The Spirit King had not made a move for thousands of years. Such a scheming and scheming person, who knew what kind of level he had reached?

According to their tradition, after a day of rest, Spirit King returned to his Psionic Imperial Mansion, not seeing anyone. As for Long Chen, she returned back to the human race. He let Ling Xi and Cat out of the God Nation, and at the same time, also brought Shi Jiangling from the Dead Spirit Clan. This was the first time he saw this world, so naturally, he was deeply shocked by it.

"Erm, little girl, this grandpa has nothing better to do, so I'll take you for a walk. After a day, I'll come back here to observe the battle." The kitten yawned.

Shi Jiang Ling was basically in a daze. She let the kitten pull her away without saying a word.

At this time, all of the experts had already headed towards Long Chen's direction, probably to stop him, but after Long Chen saw Yang You and the other Dragon Emperor he said: "Everyone, I need to prepare for battle, so I won't talk to everyone about it for now."

In truth, there was nothing much to prepare. Long Chen did this because he did not want to hear any more of the commotion caused, and at this time, he was more clear-headed than anyone else, and it would be extremely difficult for him to encounter such an opportunity. If he were to give up this time, the next time he wanted to find an opportunity to make his thoughts flow smoothly, it would not be easy.

As he walked down the path of becoming a Deity, his training became different from before.

To tell the truth, when he reached the late Seven Star Tribulation, he wasn't tired at all. On the contrary, he was at the peak of his life, full of the vigor and vigor of dragons and tigers. This day's time was mostly due to mental adjustment. Just having a heart full of passion and desire was not enough. He still needed some control and calm.

This way, he would be able to reach the most perfect state.

Of course, Long Chen knew that the Spirit King would definitely need some mental adjustment as well. Right now, he was still in a state of shock and suppression due to Long Chen, so the matter of him passing through the Psionic Imperial Manor was too much of a doubt and too much of a pressure for the Spirit King. Even though the Spirit King had confidence in his heart right now, it had already been ripped apart by Long Chen, which was not a good thing.

Therefore, he needed to adjust his body as well and meet Long Chen in his best state.

They wanted to advise Long Chen against it, but were rejected by him. At this time, the forty odd strong warriors all had strange expressions, they were all dignified peak rankers, but today, they were advising a junior against challenging the Spirit King? They had never thought of this before.

"Stop trying to persuade me. This battle is unavoidable. Let them decide the victor, decide the outcome of life and death. One cannot have two tigers in one's lifetime, and there cannot be two supreme experts in the Immortal God Realm. In addition, wouldn't the birth of each legendary figure defeat another legendary figure in a situation that no one thought was possible? The victor is the king and the loser is the thief. I believe in him. "

At this time, Yang You, who was closest to Long Chen, was actually not worried for his safety, and said these words. Yang You was his mother, the person who should have stopped Long Chen from taking the risk the most, but she didn't do so right now.

Long Chen thanked her and also thanked Ling Xi for being able to support her crazy decision.

In their hearts, they were definitely the ones who were unwilling to see Long Chen take the risk the most, but they did not want Long Chen to give up this chance that he longed for. No matter what decision Long Chen made, the two of them would support him.

It was because of their understanding that Long Chen was able to completely let go of himself and fight with all his heart!

As he sat down cross-legged, his aura gradually rose. As time passed, most people gradually left his side, because his presence was truly too terrifying. At this time, all the experts of the world were staring at Long Chen, they could not imagine that a person who was brewing and fighting could reach such a degree, this kind of nearly berserk fighting spirit, it was sharp, overbearing, and could make people submit without fighting. It was as if billions of divine dragons were roaring above his head, and the scarlet flames, the ice-cold energy, and other forces were gathering and colliding, causing the entire world to tremble.

At this time, Long Chen was occasionally bloodied and sinister, sometimes mysterious and illusory, sometimes powerful and majestic, and at times imposing and intimidating. No matter what kind of aura one had, they would all feel fear and reverence from the bottom of their hearts.

"Today, Long Chen has already become a strong Ranker at the pinnacle, surpassing all of us and even Yang You. He is qualified to fight with the Spirit King for the position of the best in the world. "

"I never thought that in this old man's life, I would actually have two chances to see someone contend for the number one position of the Capturing Spirit Emperor, and that person is even a father and son. It's also worth living this life."

"Right now, the Hidden Dragon soars into the heavens. As the Emperor Dragon, it is time to dominate the world and rule the human race."

The rankers who tried to dissuade Long Chen before, knew that everything was destined to happen, and didn't say anything more. On the path of cultivation, one needed to be brave, or brave at the right time. Whether or not this courage was used at the right time depended on the final result.

The day passed quickly, as if in the blink of an eye. The sun rose in the east, and soon the light covered the land like golden paper. And at this time, even more people came to watch the peerless battle between Long Chen and the Spirit King.

The outcome of this battle was too worrying.

Either the Spirit King fell, Long Chen obtained the psionic inheritance, and from then on started an era of innovation, becoming the new Number One Under Heaven.

Or if Long Chen died in battle, the heaven's pride level experts of his generation would die, the absolute genius would die midway, becoming the greatest regret in the hearts of everyone, and also becoming the regret of history.

Regardless of which outcome it was, it was an important piece of news that could shake the entire Immortal Divine Region!

A single battle was enough to affect the entire future world.

Who wouldn't want to see and hear such a battle with their own eyes?

So now, the entire world was filled with strong experts, and those with insufficient cultivation were not even qualified to squeeze in. If not for the relationship between the Goddess Heart and Long Chen, a portion of the weaker girls would have already been squeezed out.

This was a gathering of the strong!

When the sun rose from the east, the sound of many people inhaling could be heard, because everyone saw that under the blazing dawn, a silver haired Spirit King appeared below him. An extremely violent

white light erupted from his body, shining through the heavens and earth, releasing a power that was even hotter than the sun.

At the very least, everyone felt that there was no difference!

The Spirit King had already appeared!

His pair of white eyes pierced through the crowd and shot out two lines of sight, causing people to be unable to resist avoiding him and unable to look him in the eye. To look him in the eye at a time like this, was simply courting death.

Finally, the Spirit King found Long Chen in the empty land.

At this time, Long Chen was still sitting on the ground with his eyes closed, with a four-colored Divine Dragon swimming around him. At this time, everyone had clearly seen that he had actually inherited the legacy and blood essence of four types of Divine Dragons.

The people of the Five Dragon Cities had heard of the five great Ancestral Dragons before, but for the time being, no one had the imagination and could imagine the name of the five great Ancestral Dragons. After all, it was impossible for that to happen.

The more powerful a person was, the more they knew how terrifying the Ancestral Dragon was. On the contrary, it was someone from the lowest level who had only heard of the Ancestral Dragon's name, but didn't know what it meant.

"Long Chen, I will wait for you in the starry sky."

This battle would certainly cause enormous damage, so when Spirit King said this, the white sun already surpassed the red sun, reaching the sky, and rushed towards the stars. Even though it was dawn, everyone felt as if the sky had turned bright, as if it was already noon.

"Spirit King is truly peerless!"

Even the Demon Lords couldn't help but sigh. Previously, it was said that the strength of the Spirit King was equal to the strength of five Dragon Emperor s joining hands. But now, it seems that it was not just this number.

Spirit King had reached the realm of half a step into the Divine Spirit, so it should be a higher level.

Fighting against the five Dragon Emperor s was over ten thousand years ago.

Now, everyone also wished for Long Chen to make his move!

In front of everyone's expectant gazes, Long Chen used up all of his strength and might, but he seemed very ordinary and ordinary, different from the Spirit King from heaven and earth. This looked bad, but in reality, many people did not understand, this Long Chen, was the one who had truly broken free from yesterday's state and reached a new realm.

Chapter 2472 - Spiritual Tribulation Finger

Yesterday's words should have made him crave to fight like a crazed demon. If they were to fight, he would definitely forget about everything else. The Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon's bloody nature dominated everything. But now he had reached a stalemate. Even though his killing intent was still there, it was only a part of it. Right now, he still had the will of three other kind of Ancestral Dragons to lead him. For example, the gloominess of Great Void Cosmic Dragon, the exuberance of Taiji Creature Dragon, and the calmness and composure of the divine way's heart dragon.

The four types of conscients had allowed him to reach an unprecedented level of power. At the same time, there was a certain degree of integration.

At that moment, the only thing in his heart was this battle. He knew that the people he loved and protected would sincerely bless him. With these strong backing, he did not need to think about anything else.

The Spirit King was different, there were very few people who supported him, a majority of the Spirit Race did not wish for him to lose, they were more concerned about giving the psionic inheritance to others, not to the Spirit King himself. The Spirit King himself was unpopular in the entire Spirit Race. Especially what happened recently, it had disappointed everyone.

In the blink of an eye, the two mighty experts were locked in battle!

The surrounding stars were rolling in the sky. Countless fragmentary stars were flying all over this area. Above their heads was an endless starry sky. Lowering his head to look, he saw that the people beneath his feet had become extremely tiny. In fact, he could not even see them clearly. Only the green forest and the blue river could be seen.

This was the will of the Spirit King, bringing glory to the world. At the moment, the Spirit King had already let go of everything but battle and victory. The current him, with his eyes as sharp as swords tearing the heavens, was truly terrifying. Although it did not have the same fearsome willpower as the clone used by the Spirit Master, the Spirit King was real and powerful. In real combat, he was much stronger than the clone used by the Spirit Master!

A storm swept through the starry sky, causing both of their clothes to be swept up by the storm.

"Today, the victor will live, and the loser will die. There is only one person in the entire Spirit King who can exist between us. I ask you, do you dare to fight me to the death!?"

Spirit King shouted loudly. His voice shook the world, and these words were truly heard by the entire Immortal God Realm.

Long Chen was not as boastful. He wanted to use this momentum to scare people, but his only response was to transform into an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon in front of Spirit King's eyes. Blood colored dragon scales, bone spikes, dragon claws and dragon teeth, this seemingly simple Red Dragon actually possessed boundless divine might.

Everyone in the Immortal God Realm couldn't help but hold their breath and clench their fists as they saw this explosive scene. The two people in front of them represented two different eras. This wasn't just a clash of powerhouses, but a collision between two epochs!

BOOM!

At that moment, the entire world seemed to have been squeezed down. Everyone was forced to crouch down. The massive momentum used the Psionic Imperial Manor as the center and a violent wind swept through the entire Immortal God Realm!

Far away in the Dragon God Domain, even though he couldn't see the battle, he was still affected by it.

In that short period of time, the two experts had exchanged blows who knows how many times, and many people were worried that Long Chen might be far weaker than the Spirit King, but it looked like they had worried too much, in this probing battle, Long Chen did not seem to be at a disadvantage at all!

He used his own true strength to prove that he was the strongest opponent the Spirit King had ever encountered since meeting the eternal Dragon Emperor!

Such a scene undoubtedly made everyone even more nervous.

Who would die?

No one wished for one of them to die, or else it would be an irreparable regret. However, that was the rule, the rule they had set. Everyone could only obey that rule and allow time to elapse to give their answer.

All that could be seen was an increasingly large white sun. That scorching light directly affected the Immortal God Realm, causing the trees to turn into ashes, the soil to turn into scorched earth, and with the Psionic Imperial Mansion as the core, thousands of lands to be turned into barren lands.

The sky above the sky could not be seen clearly. Perhaps for a long period of time, no one would be able to see a normal sky.

Many practitioners from the six tribulation of reincarnation s would be heavily injured if they met the aftermath of the battle, not because of strength but because of luck. If they were unlucky, even the experts with semi-god bodies would be accidentally injured to death.

This was just a probing attack from both sides.

If this battle were to take place in the Immortal God Region, it would most likely lead to the destruction of the entire Immortal God Region.

Everyone could not help but recall the battle between Long Qinglan and Spirit King a few thousand years ago, and it seemed to be like this. It was just that Long Qinglan had won rather quickly that time, and the result was unpredictable.

From the initial probing, the Spirit King was indeed a formidable opponent that would only be defeated if he fought with his life on the line. This level of battle directly ignited Long Chen's blood, causing his heart to continuously boil, making him more proficient in his own mission.

"The reason why I made the second bet, was for this moment, Spirit King, even though I was unable to pass through the Ling Residence at that time, and did not have even a sliver of confidence in winning, I still made the second bet with you. Everyone thought that I had gone mad, and only I myself knew that I did not. Because, I am very clear in my heart that I can complete all of this, including making you gift me the psionic inheritance. This is the price that you have to pay for thinking of losing the Spirit Formation. "

He kept on pressing her without backing down even once. Every time he fought back, he would be met with the most beautiful counterattack, if not the Spirit King would not be under so much pressure when facing him.

could see through the scorching light, and see the body that he was hiding inside. At the moment, his eyes were pure white, but they were filled with coldness and might, and as his hands rolled, a wave of heat attacked, forming a vast spirit array that forced Long Chen into a dead end.

"You have frightening willpower, but this is not power. I admit that I am afraid of you, but I will definitely not lose to you."

The Spirit King's indifferent voice rumbled in the starry sky.

Long Chen laughed, and said: "You are wrong, my will, is my strength, my courage, is also my strength, but you do not have these, because from the beginning to end, you were created by the psionic inheritance, and I, was created by battle!"

"Is that so?" Spirit King sneered.

He only believed in strength. Everything else, will, courage, they were all jokes in his eyes.

"The ultimate power, is like this."

He pointed at Long Chen and said, "I can gather all thirty-three types of spirit energies in the entire Spirit God Realm. If I drain all the spirit energies in the Spirit God Realm and form a single finger, it can cause

the destruction of the world and penetrate the Immortal God Realm. I want to see how you will use your courage and willpower to receive this move of mine."

Not only could Long Chen hear the words he was saying, it seemed like even the rest of the world could.

It seemed like a simple sentence, but it actually contained a tremendous amount of self-confidence and terrifying divine might. Who in the world could possibly be able to empty the void of the Spirit Realm and see through the Eternal Realm?

"Divine Tribulation Finger?"

For a time, the world was in an uproar.

The Divine Tribulation Finger was one of the most ultimate secret skills in the Spirit King, and came from the highest part of the psionic inheritance. It was the move that the Spirit King used to kill his opponents the most, and was practically the signature move of the Spirit King. As for the other deepest Spiritualism, perhaps he had only used it during his battle with the Eternal Dragon Emperor s.

With a single finger, he caused a calamity to descend upon the heavens.

Indeed, if it were an ordinary opponent, they would have already been defeated before the attack had even arrived. However, this made Long Chen even more excited. He knew just how strong he was, and now he desired the strongest attack, the most terrifying killing move. Otherwise, how would he know just how strong he was?

Weng! *

Spirit King immediately took action.

Stretching out his finger, the world really did change color.

At this time, it was as if the entire Spirit Realm had been grasped by a giant hand. Within the limitless realm, between the heavens and the earth, countless amounts of spiritual energy broke through the clouds at a terrifying speed, converging towards the stars. It was impossible to describe how terrifying this scene was.

For a time, the world was a blur.

The vast aura broke through the clouds and continuously gathered, forming 33 different types of light, fusing into the Spirit King's gently extended finger. This period of time was actually very short, in a very short period of time, the entire Spirit Realm had indeed been sucked empty, all of the spirit energy had condensed on the Spirit King's finger, and caused his finger to have 33 different colors.

Spirit King was still very calm. He looked at his terrifying finger and asked Long Chen with a smile: "Such a beautiful sight, comparable to a rainbow, what do you think?"

If this finger was pointed downwards, it would be able to pierce through the Immortal Deity Region.

Of course, Spirit King had never done this before. If the Immortal God Realm were to be penetrated, who knew what terrifying thing would happen?

Long Chen's eyes burned with passion, as though the God Slaying Sword had seen the delicacies, he sighed: "Not bad, not bad, just that the color is too exaggerated, I'm afraid it would be useless."

All the previous collisions could be considered a test.

Only this Spirit Calamity Finger could be considered to be a real contest of all one's strength. When using this Spirit Calamity Finger, the Spirit King was rushing to kill Long Chen.

"Oh, really? I thought young people liked such colorful things. "

While the Spirit King was chatting, the Divine Tribulation Finger had turned white.

"For you."

Then, the Divine Tribulation Finger pierced towards Long Chen.

Long Chen had already made his preparations a long time ago. When facing this attack, he did not want to use the sea to dodge during this time of chaos. In this clash, if he did not clash head on with force, what would be the meaning of that?

He was addicted.

So at this moment, when he used the dragon head and dragon tail to connect, forming a strange circle, which was filled with blood, the death aura leaked out. Long Chen had opened the largest Death Realm Dragon Gate, and at that time, the dragon patterns had flashed, the door had opened, and the death aura poured out, taking control of heaven and earth!

Chapter 2473 - Myriad Worlds Last Heavenly Spirit Formation

The Death Realm's Dragon Gate was Long Chen's current most lethal attack. Even the fourteen spirit formations did not possess such a strong ability to kill or shock people. Under the situation where he was choosing to fight against the Spirit King, Long Chen did not retreat at all as he made the most correct choice.

It could be said that before this, they still did not understand each other. The Spirit King still stood at a higher position and looked down on Long Chen, but Long Chen had layers upon layers of suppression on his will, which gave the Spirit King a hint in his heart that no matter how strong he was, Long Chen would always be able to fight against him with an even stronger attitude. No matter in terms of words, decision-making, or true combat strength!

He knew that he had really underestimated the Spirit King. When he fought the Black Hades Emperor and the Ancient Giant Demon, with his help, it would actually be much easier to defeat them. Just the Spirit King alone might be enough to match up to half of the human race's Dragon Emperor.

Now that the Divine Tribulation Finger was coming, light filled the sky and in that moment, everyone lost their vision in that scorching white light. This light could blind many people and take a long time to recover. Therefore, if he wanted to watch this visual feast, he had to have some ability!

Brilliant light illuminated the world. In any case, many people were unable to see anything!

The Divine Spirit Tribulation Finger pierced towards Long Chen at an astonishing speed, causing a huge spatial whirlpool to form as it sucked in everything it touched. If this move could penetrate the Immortal God Realm, Long Chen was not surprised at all when he decided to do so.

However, he had the support of many people, allowing him to face such a battle bravely.

From the moment they lost the spirit array, it was as if they had started a battle. Long Chen's second bet, was to make a second counterattack against the Spirit King in terms of concept and willpower.

In the white light, the death aura tore apart everything and rushed out, it was extremely sudden. Most of the strong warriors looked up, and could see a gigantic Death Realm Dragon Claw extending from within the terrifying Death Realm Dragon Gate.

The two types of tyrannical techniques clashed, the Ancestral Dragon Art and the top secret arts of the Spirit Race, the Spirit King's move that was immersed in it for tens of thousands of years, collided head on with the Ancestral Dragon's technique!

The peak of the moment!

Most of the time, he would be very calm, making him invulnerable. But sometimes, when he suddenly went crazy, it would also bring the Spirit King a lot of danger. For example, this time, what Long Chen was doing, was actually using the Death Realm's dragon claw to directly grab the Spirit Calamity Finger!

Weng! *

In that instant, the sky and earth lost their color. White and blood-red waves shook the entire world. Everyone who stood on the ground was like a small boat sitting on top of a storm, swaying in danger.

Only a very powerful martial practitioner would be able to see what had happened.

When he grabbed onto the Divine Tribulation Finger, the Death Realm Dragon Claw almost shattered into pieces, and the two attacks returned to Long Chen's side. Everyone thought that Long Chen would be injured because of this, but who would have thought that right after the dragon claw broke down, it suddenly applied force and directly pulled the Divine Tribulation Finger into the Death Realm, causing Long Chen to instantly close the door. He did not have much energy left, so the injuries were all gone, and the Divine Tribulation Finger was gone in a single move.

The moment the Divine Tribulation Finger disappeared, the world quickly returned to normal.

In the Spirit God Realm, the lost spiritual energy was also slowly recovering.

Everyone seemed as if they had experienced a storm and could not help but look up. The starry sky had already turned into a black vortex, swallowing a large amount of black fragments. Underneath the vortex, a blood-colored dragon coiled, looking extremely small in front of his eyes, at Spirit King.

It seemed that there was no clear victor in the earth-shattering battle just now?

"He actually blocked the Divine Tribulation Finger, this is unbelievable!"

"It seems like this battle is filled with suspense and it makes one's blood boil! A confrontation of this intensity has truly not happened in a long time."

"I think I have underestimated Long Chen. Such a heaven-defying character, as the Demon Lord, we can only worship him."

In the sky, Long Chen could not help but sneer, and said: "Listen to what is being said below. Spirit King, I thought you were really as invincible as in the legends. It seems like your so-called supreme secret technique is only that much, what other abilities do you have? "

He only needed to say that.

Spirit King had always been unwilling to believe that he would be replaced, that he would be forced to withdraw from this era. He had indeed lost to Long Qinglan in that era, but he was not convinced by the results of that battle, and Long Chen's age was not even a tenth of the former Dragon Emperor.

From the moment Long Chen calmly proposed the second bet, his heart had been stunned by this calm and crazy young man.

It was a show of force.

He had blocked the Divine Tribulation Finger today without suffering any injuries, and now he even wanted to show his might.

The Spirit King seemed to have an illusion, and this illusion was that he would become the stepping stone for Long Chen to rise to power, just like how he had been the stepping stone for Long Qinglan becoming an Eternal Dragon Emperor back then.

As a Spirit King, he was far too proud. The first time he was suppressed was already enough pain, and he already suspected himself, but this was also the second time. Compared to the last time, his opponent was even younger, and it was precisely because of this that Spirit King's heart trembled even more.

All of these were what Long Chen wanted.

From the moment he decided to use the Lost Spirit Formation, he should have gotten revenge on Long Chen.

Of course, everything was just as it was. was infuriated to such an extent that it became a death match.

"Why waste your breath over the battle at the peak!"

Spirit King was enraged, and shouted. He was successfully angered, and he started to be afraid of failure. Spirit King knew that all of this was undesirable, so he understood that if he did not want to give Long Chen any chance, he could only end this battle quickly.

"As a man, you don't need to argue when blood is spilled. If you have the skill, you better think carefully about how to protect yourself from death!"

The Spirit King once again used his boundless power, this time he was even more terrifying, his body was densely packed with ten thousand mysterious runes, each of them were extremely complex and multicolored, and although they looked simple, in truth, each of the runes were formed from over ten thousand different types of array diagrams, and were all different. Every rune was constructed to seem like a world, the Spirit King opened his arms wide, and his eyes were stern, as though he was carrying ten thousand worlds, and the scene was inferior to the Divine Tribulation Finger, but in terms of might, it was definitely more mysterious and terrifying.

"This is the spirit race's Myriad Worlds Armageddon Heavenly Spirit Formation!"

In the human camp, the Immortal Dragon Emperor said with a frown. Some Dragon Emperor had heard of this Ten Thousand Realm Heavenly Spirit Formation, but some had not, so the Immortal Dragon Emperor explained, "It is said that the Spirit Race gods have been to tens of thousands of worlds, and in every world, they have combined the cultivation system of this world to create a secret technique. They

have traveled ten thousand worlds, and what they created was this Ten Thousand Realm Heavenly Spirit Formation. There are countless ways to fight. "

Hearing this description, all the Dragon Emperor s had a bad premonition, but seeing that Long Chen's expression did not change, they felt more at ease.

"I might be able to block the Divine Tribulation Finger, but I can't block this move." Yang You whispered into Ling Xi's ear.

"Then what should we do?" Ling Xi was still a little nervous.

Yang You said: "He has no fear on his face and knows what he's doing. There's no need for us to worry."

Beneath the whirlpool of stars, the Spirit King grasped the tens of thousands of runes, and with eyes like torches, he enunciated each word slowly, "This is the Ten Thousand Worlds End Heaven Spiritual Array, it is one of the top secret manuals our Spirit Clan does not have to pass down. Only the psionic inheritance can learn it, it requires you to go through the tribulation of ten thousand worlds, in order to learn it successfully. You should be ready. "

Even though the ten thousand runes were still on his body, in reality, the array had already expanded to an endless distance from his body. Long Chen was already at the most vulnerable position within the array.

Now, the Spirit King was not the least bit courteous, with a cold snort, he directly took action. Like a god, he opened his arms wide, and the tens of thousands of symbols scattered like the stars, scattered like different parts of the array formation. In the blink of an eye, Long Chen was already at the center of the array formation.

The 10,000 deity statues that were guarding the Ten Thousand Worlds End Spiritual Array instantly released a mighty aura that engulfed the entire area, causing most of the people present to immediately crawl onto the ground. Such a divine aura caused them to be unable to help trembling all over, even most of the Seven Star Tribulation martial artists were the same!

The entire area was controlled by the Myriad Realm's Heavenly Spirit formation.

There were people, beasts, as well as many other strange creatures, they were all extremely strange and strange, but they all had the might of gods, as if they were real gods descending upon the world. These ten thousand statues naturally brought about a terrifying suppression on Long Chen!

The god statue that came from the myriad realms, suppress Long Chen!

The idols were all connected, trapping Long Chen in the center of a web. The Great Way of the Ten Thousand Worlds swept across, and for a moment, Long Chen's figure gradually blurred in the eyes of the experts.

At this moment, the Spirit King's mouth revealed a cold smile, and he said: "The ultimate path of the myriad realms, the ultimate path. When annihilation began, the greatest strength was the desire to bow down to all evildoers!"

Following the order, the tens of thousands of statues all chanted at the same time as the Spirit King, the sound of the chanting resonated throughout the heaven and earth, causing people's backs to turn cold and their scalps to go numb.

And at this moment, Long Chen was completely unmoved by this calamity.

Chapter 2474 - Spirit Stinger

The fourteen formations were meant to be used as killers.

Back then, when the Void Death Spirit Formation was so terrifying, it also caused the fourteen living beings to completely suppress it. When Long Chen destroyed the Void Death Spirit Formation, he barely expended a lot of energy. That was when he had first comprehended the Fourteenth Life Formation.

It was even more different now.

The Spirit King used the Myriad Realm's final spirit formation to control everything. At this moment, the ten thousand statues stood guard in the sky and earth, looking mighty and mighty, the people bowing to them respectfully, their hearts filled with boundless respect and fear. They did indeed have confidence in Long Chen, but the problem was that when the Ten Thousand World's final spirit formation directly shocked them greatly, the hearts of many people began to waver.

"How can Long Chen possibly move while he's in this Ten Thousand Worlds Desolation Heavenly Spirit Formation?"

Many people struggled to raise their heads and look at the sky nervously. The fact that the Spirit King had unleashed such a killing path to deter the world, caused many people to be unable to help themselves from worrying for Long Chen. For example, a strong Ranker at the level of a Great Demon Lord naturally knew that he didn't have the strength to retaliate in the face of such an attack.

Perhaps, at this time, the hearts of many people, had already become even more nervous than Long Chen's!

The heartbeats of countless people quickened as their hearts clenched. They stared wide-eyed at the scene before them, afraid that they would miss a crucial scene and regret for the rest of their lives!

A showdown between supreme experts! How many times in his life?

At this time, there were at least ten thousand types of restraining powers acting on his body. The tens of thousands of deities surrounding him suddenly turned around, and at this moment, all the deity statues were looking at him, giving him a gaze filled with divine might, a gaze filled with deterrence!

"Ten Thousand Worlds End Heavenly Spirit Formation, Activate!"

Following that, the cruel voice of the Spirit King broke through everything!

Under his orders, the heaven and earth trembled and the thousands of statues trembled. Every statue suddenly moved, as though they had turned into a true god, and there were more than ten thousand opponents beside Long Chen. These tens of thousands of opponents released their ultimate killing moves at the same time, rushing towards them!

It was as if every single opponent's killing move was mysterious, grand, and could only be unleashed by the strongest powerhouses. Many of these were mysterious attacks that Long Chen had never seen before, and against such attacks, ordinary people simply could not block them!

Therefore, even Yang You was very nervous at this time.

In the blink of an eye, just before Long Chen was about to be engulfed by the Ten Thousand Worlds Desolation Heavenly Spirit Array, his body underwent a change, transforming from an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon into a Taiji Creature Dragon!

A gigantic divine dragon! Flames of life! Fifteen dragon heads were enough to shake the world. In the past, everyone had seen two-headed dragons, but now there were fifteen dragon heads!

In reality, during their last battle against the Primordial Giant Demons, Long Chen had once displayed the body of a Taiji Creature Dragon. However, that was only for an instant, the Dragon Emperor s had only faced their own opponents, and did not see clearly for a moment. Furthermore, they knew that Long Chen had inherited many secrets from the Eternal Dragon Emperor, so they did not question him too much.

But when they saw that the divine dragon had a total of fifteen dragon heads, the Dragon Emperor s were still shocked. The three Dragon Emperor s looked at each other in dismay with trembling eyes. They must have imagined the same thing.

The Heavenly Fate Dragon Emperor beside him said, "Life Dragon City's three Dragon Emperor s, I remember that there is a sculpture of this fifteen dragon heads divine dragon in your Life Dragon City, is that the legendary image of some dragon?"

Millions of years later, there were already many lost records. For example, in the Everlasting Dragon City, the Slaughter Dragon City, there weren't many records of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon and Primordial Blood Spirit Dragons, but on the side of the Life Dragon City, there were some images of Divine Dragons that were preserved by sculptures, and among them, there were the fifteen most obvious Dragon Head Divine Dragons.

The number one Dragon Emperor did not answer him, but looked towards Yang You. As expected, Yang You knew, she said, "Let's talk about this after the battle."

The Dragon Emperor were not stupid, they suspected him because they had an answer. Yang You was also a Unparalleled Dragon, but Long Chen's growth was several times that of hers. It was clear that Long Chen's heaven-defying abilities could not even be explained by the Unparalleled Dragon, so only the Dragon Emperor s dared not imagine such a possibility!

If it was really like this, the Dragon Emperor would be so excited that they would go crazy.

The most terrifying thing was that they knew that for some reason, Long Chen had fused with the inherited blood essence of four types of Divine Dragons, for the sake of killing, time, and karma. They

were not familiar with the two of them. But looking at Long Chen's situation, the power in time to kill and kill was even greater than the fifteen divine dragons in front of him. So it was possible that he was an existence at the same level!

"Only today did we old fellows understand such a simple truth!"

The Eternal Dragon Emperor slapped his forehead, a look of ecstasy on his face.

The other Dragon Emperor were also laughing until their spines cramped up. ancestral dragon-inherited blood, such a mythical thing actually appeared. No wonder Long Chen was so heaven-defying, no wonder!

"I must keep this a secret. I can't leak it out."

When they finally completely comprehended this secret and felt extremely excited in their hearts, Long Chen had already officially battled against the Ten Thousand Worlds End's Heavenly Spirit Formation.

Right now, other than the head of the dragon, the eyes of the other dragon heads had turned into complicated life array diagrams. Within a few thousand meters from Long Chen, they had directly formed the area under his control, and the fourteen types of life array formations layered upon each other, forming a ring that surrounded Long Chen in the middle.

But at this time, Long Chen had already covered many of the idols, every single one of them were made up of extremely complicated array diagrams, there was even the power of rules and regulations contained within them. Long Chen used the might of the Taiji Creature Dragon to activate the fourteen living beings array, trapping the part of the idol inside, killing and crushing it!

RUU...!

Within the range of his Fourteen Fiends, all the deities' statues were shattered into pieces under the attack! It was extremely difficult for Long Chen to grasp the Spirit King's power, but this was not only a contest of strength, but also a contest of wills. Long Chen had long bet everything on this, he did not hesitate at all!

In the blink of an eye, over a thousand deity statues, under the crushing power of the fourteen living forms array formation, broke apart, forming Long Chen's own power, transforming into the sun, moon, stars, mountains, trees, rain, and thunder!

The fourteen types of natural powers formed a crushing storm that continuously expanded, and the scope of the Fourteen Fiends' Formation also continued to expand!

Once again, it was the secret technique that the Spirit King had immersed himself in for tens of thousands of years, meeting with the Ancestral Dragon's sacred art!

Long Chen's crushing posture had exceeded everyone's expectations. He enlarged the formation continuously, and in the blink of an eye, it had expanded by tens of thousands of meters, engulfing more than half of the deity statues inside the formation!

A terrifying power had already formed around Long Chen. It had come from the Myriad Realm's final spirit formation, and now, it had become Long Chen's power. This power was simply too enormous, and Long Chen was already unable to control even more, so he could only release it!

BOOM!

The powerful Fourteen Creature Formation fought the remaining half of the Myriad Realm's final Heavenly Spirit Formation. This was a battle that was even more intense than the battle between the Death Realm's Dragon Gate and the Spirit Calamity Finger, and at that instant, everyone felt as if the world was shattering. Countless experts could only use moves to protect other people, such as the human race, but the three Life Dragon City s had already unleashed the All Living Gods Realm!

Otherwise, it would be impossible to stop such a powerful force!

It could even lead to the deaths of most people.

But this time, the one who was the most shocked was the Spirit King.

From the moment the Spiritual Array was lost, Long Chen had begun to counterattack him. The second bet, was made in a way that exceeded his imagination, passed through the Spiritual Master Mansion, and then blocked the Spirit Calamity Finger. In the end, he destroyed the Myriad Realm's Spiritual Array, and completely crushed it.

That limitless and powerful force fused together, under Long Chen's control, it formed into a sharp sword, thrusting towards the Spirit King!

On the contrary, the Ten Thousand Worlds Desolation Heavenly Spirit Formation did not defeat Long Chen and instead brought about a calamity to the Spirit King himself!

If it was said that Spirit King was continuously suppressed until now, and his tense heart had finally been broken by Long Chen, it caused him to feel fear. The shadow also produced madness, malevolence, allowing him to go from a stable state to a state, completely entering a state of fear and fury. Everything Long Chen had done, was to shatter his heart.

From the Divine Tribulation Finger's forceful resistance to the crushing power of the Ten Thousand Worlds Terminator Spiritual Array!

The final strike arrived in front of Spirit King!

"Die!"

The power of that sword strike was countless, and it contained the power of two layers of formations!

Long Chen could see that Spirit King was trembling in an instant. That young and handsome face had become old and full of wrinkles.

He was going crazy.

"Die!"

At that moment, the Spirit King let out a world-shaking roar. This roar formed an even stronger impact, as if it had broken through all the living gods.

In the midst of the firelight, a one meter long snow-white spike appeared in Spirit King's right hand and pierced towards Long Chen.

970 dao patterns, even higher than the Heavenly Sword Milky Way.

So it was a Limitless Dao Artifact!

Ding!

The attacks collided.

At the moment, Long Chen carried too much power with him, causing Spirit King to be blasted away even though he had a Limitless Dao Artifact. He spurted out a mouthful of blood, and was officially injured!

However, there was still some distance to go before they could kill him.

Perhaps the world's most powerful person was not so easy to deal with.

But being in time, the Spirit King's injuries caused many people's faces to turn stiff. Previously, the two were even, but now Long Chen had the upper hand.

"The Spirit King is enraged."

"It seems that I've never seen him in such a state before."

"That should be one of the top supreme Dao weapons in the entire Spiritual Realm of Immortality, the Spiritual God's Spike."

Chapter 2475 - Holy Spirit Art

The brilliance of this battle caused everyone's heart to tremble, especially when Long Chen had completed his reverse direction and injured the Spirit King. It had been a long time since anyone had been able to do such a thing.

At least, at this moment, Yang You had to admit that she was no longer a match for Long Chen.

Of course, there was still some suspense between Long Chen and the Spirit King. At least the Spirit King had gone berserk now, the Spirit God Stinger in his hand released endless rays of light. The over 970 Dao patterns on the spikes connected together to form a beautiful picture. It was the Spirit God Stinger's Dao Spirit!

"My holy spirit race is a clan blessed by the gods. If you attack my clan, you will die without a burial place!"

Spirit King's snow-white eyes gradually became bloodshot, the Spirit God Stinger in his hand was raised high, a beautiful figure appeared beside his, he was a beautiful lady, one of the Seven Ultimate Heavenly Entrances was similar, with the might of a divine being, most likely a spirit formed by the divine soul.

He felt a faint fear, and his heart trembled. The Limitless Dao Artifact was a level above him, and although the God Slaying Sword had 945 dao runes, there was still a huge gap between it and the Limitless Dao Artifact.

"Holy Spirit Art!"

Spirit King bellowed.

Everyone struggled to raise their heads, only to see that behind Spirit King, a few rays of light had appeared. The light figures continued to evolve and transformed into six gigantic snow-white wings, one on the left three on the right three, and the other on the left three.

Following the appearance of these snow-white wings, the power within Spirit King's body also began to climb. It became more and more dense, and unceasingly neared the limits of a god!

Long Chen had seen this type of wing on a Spirit Master before. A Spirit Master had a total of nine pairs of wings, but Spirit King only had three pairs. Of course, it was not because of the difference between the Spirit King and the Holy Spirit Master's clones. In terms of actual combat, the Spirit King was much stronger than the Holy Spirit Master's clones.

Following the appearance of these wings, the Spirit Race looked like they had seen an unparalleled holy object and couldn't help but bow in respect, while the sharp thorns in Spirit King's hands also changed at this time. The Spirit God Thorn had turned into a Spirit God Spear, reaching a few meters long, in Spirit King's hands, such a combination was truly unrivalled in the world.

"No wonder the Spirit King is so powerful. So its strength is actually this strong."

Long Chen had already turned the tables on him and gained the victory, there was nothing to be afraid of, at that moment, he suddenly took out the God Slaying Sword, with one hand controlling the sea while the other controlling the chaos, he used the God Slaying Sword to attack the Spirit King, his speed was at his peak, in the blink of an eye, he was already a thousand miles away, colliding with the Spirit King in an instant.

"Courage."

It was true that the God Slaying Sword was pressured, but Long Chen had affected it, allowing it to face the same pressure as Long Chen. Of course, Long Chen was not willing to part with this Spirit God Stinger, because if Ling Xi could obtain the psionic inheritance, then it would be her divine weapon. Ling Xi only had seven hundred lines on the stellar nucleus, it was about time to change it.

Before, it had been a confrontation between divine abilities and secret techniques, but now it was a close-combat battle! Spirit King had chosen a side he was not proficient in. Even though his Holy Spirit God Arts and Spirit God Spear were both extremely powerful, there was still a gap when compared to Long Chen's fourth stage Ancestral Dragon's body and immortal fire of life!

The God Slaying Sword had four types of negative energies, but the Spirit God Spear was shining brightly, no matter how many times the Spirit God Spear attacked Long Chen, as long as it was not an absolute kill, he was like an undead creature, unharmed time and time again. For everyone who fought in close combat, they could not see clearly, the two of their movements were truly too fast.

This earth-shattering battle lasted for a full quarter of an hour. The experts were undoubtedly in a terrible state, because they had no choice but to protect the others from harm.

Even so, many people were still injured by accident.

There was even less need to talk about the entire world. In the entire ten thousand miles radius of the Residence of the Spirit Master, there was not a single flat piece of land. Spirit King and Long Chen fought from the sky to the ground, then to the ground, they rushed into the clouds.

In this close combat battle, Long Chen once again obtained victory with an absolute advantage. It wasn't just the power of the Godslayer Sword, it was also the peak use of Hai Shui during times of chaos. The

surrounding time was under Long Chen's absolute control, and no matter how much power Spirit King had, he was unable to freely utilize it during this time of chaos!

"It's over!"

Long Chen had chosen to use the Eye of Hell at the most suitable time to confuse the Spirit King's eyes, and then with the fast, fierce and accurate sword to behead the God, and adding the method of reversing the flow of the sea, he formed a killing move in the shortest amount of time. He originally wanted to behead the Spirit King, but thinking that the psionic inheritance would be fine, the sword to behead past the Spirit King's side, flying past him and directly cutting off two wings!

Everyone struggled to raise their heads, only to see that their two wings had turned into ashes in the air. Seeing the Spirit King's three pairs of wings, there were only four left, and only one left on their left side!

On the other hand, although Long Chen suffered from the same injuries, with his fire of life, he was able to suppress the Spirit King and gain absolute superiority in close combat. He was even able to destroy the Holy Spirit Primordial Divine Arts of the Spirit King, causing him to be at the end of his wits.

As the two of them moved apart, the colored blood that dripped from the wound on the Spirit King's wings kept falling down. Every drop of the colored blood on the ground would explode, forming a giant pit with a diameter of more than a thousand meters.

It seemed obvious who would win and who would lose.

When the Spirit King was unable to utilize his secret technique to gain the upper hand, he decided to fight Long Chen in a melee fight. He had fought millions of battles in his lifetime, far surpassing Long Chen, but he never expected that on this level, Long Chen would become even stronger.

And now, he had suffered a crushing defeat!

And this battle was witnessed by all the experts in the world.

Perhaps, in these people's eyes, the defeat of the Spirit King was the beginning of a new era's legend. He was destined to be someone else's stepping stone, to let someone else climb higher mountains, this was

an intolerable insult to any legendary expert. His life's glory, had actually been defeated by a child who was not even a hundred years old.

Thus, at this moment, although he was not seriously injured, his hand that was holding the Divine Spirit Lance was still trembling nonstop.

This time, Long Chen defeated his opponent from both inside and outside, so he was not complacent. All of this was won by him, and from the moment Spirit King planted the lost spirit array, Long Chen realized that this was the most unconfident challenge he had ever faced in his life.

And now, the hope of victory was so close to him.

"The outcome is already decided. You should just admit defeat. You should be able to see that this is no longer your world. "

Long Chen grasped the Heaven Smiting Sword and pointed it at Spirit King in the sky. His heroic spirit and domineering aura were already unparalleled in the world.

Below, countless experts were also trembling as they watched this scene. Perhaps they had imagined it would actually happen, but no matter what, they truly could not believe it. This youth that constantly created miracles, at this time, had he really created an even greater miracle?

A legend that would only appear in legends would actually appear in front of him right now?

Although Spirit King did not receive any fatal injuries, he was suppressed from the beginning to the end. The last battle between the Eternal Dragon Emperor and the Spirit King had actually been very short. The Spirit King didn't have any strength to face his opponent, and at that time, he would have immediately admitted defeat.

However, Long Chen was different from the Eternal Dragon Emperor. He was not stronger than the Spirit King from the beginning, but he had gained the momentum of the Spirit King and climbed to such a level in this one month's time. He was like a bug that had crawled onto the Spirit King's body and absorbed the Spirit King's flesh and blood, becoming stronger than the Spirit King!

Spirit King couldn't admit defeat this time.

Besides, wasn't there a life and death agreement? If they did not die immediately, who would do such a foolish thing as admitting defeat? Furthermore, from the beginning till the end, Spirit King had never planned to use a thing like the psionic inheritance.

That's why when Long Chen was being overbearing, he suddenly laughed, and that was a smile that caused everyone to feel fear. He kept his Spirit God Spear, narrowed his eyes at the sky, and in the end, looked towards Long Chen, and said: "The scenery around the Ling Residence was not bad in the past, but now it's completely destroyed. I have spent my entire life here, but now I have forgotten the appearance of this place."

In Long Chen's imagination, the current him should be even more berserk. His original plan was to grind this strong Spirit King to death step by step like this, but he suddenly became open-minded again, which was a little hard to imagine. It also made Long Chen understand, that this old fellow might not be under his control right now.

Sure enough, at this time, he smiled and said: "You and your father are both figures of legend. My Spirit King has been a stepping stone for you and your father twice, and it has allowed you two to become peerless and mighty."

Long Chen said: "Don't overestimate yourself, if you don't provoke me, I would never take the initiative to provoke you. You forced me into a dead end, and now I'm just returning everything to you, no one can be blamed."

"On the contrary, I admire you and your son. Back then, when I fought with your father and experienced his divine might, I wanted to give him a gift, but I missed the chance to do so. Today, I cannot miss out on another chance because since you have the ability, then I will give you this exceptional gift as well."

Hearing such a conversation, everyone could not help but be stupefied. Wasn't the battle of life and death between the two of them? Why was it then, when they should have been fighting with their lives on the line, suddenly they started greeting each other?

Long Chen knew that this time, it was Spirit King who was the most difficult to deal with. He was old and irritable, but he had now returned to his calm state, as if all the failures before were nothing to him. This could only mean one thing, and that the current him had a new strength to rely on.

Long Chen tried his best to change this old fellow from dangerous to not dangerous, but he didn't expect that he would once again be filled with danger at this moment. This caused him to have no choice but to be on guard, but before the other party took action, it was difficult to find out what exactly was so dangerous about him.

Sure enough, at this time, the Spirit King, who was being watched by tens of thousands of people, smiled and reached out his hand behind him.

What was he planning to take out from the Psionic Imperial Mansion?

Just as this thought flashed through Long Chen's mind, a violent tremor came from the depths of the Psionic Imperial Mansion. It was at the deepest part of the Psionic Imperial Mansion, in the direction where Long Chen had come from, should be the location of the Psionic Imperial Palace!

Could it be that he can make the statue of the Holy Master help him?

That should not be possible, the Spirit Race's True God's Will had already been swallowed by Long Chen.

What could that be?

All Living Things!

In that place, other than the deity statue of the spiritual elder, the only other thing that could be seen was the painting of all living beings within the spiritual race. The Pantheon Monument came from the myths, so he did not know if it was real or fake, but at this time, it was clearly the aura of the Pantheon Monument that Long Chen had seen before.

"Long Chen, this is the gift I'm giving you."

In a blink of an eye, he was already in the air above the Residence of Spirit Master. If he had some kind of final killing move, it would be impossible for him to stop it, so Long Chen did not chase after him. Instead, he calmed himself down and watched what that fellow was planning to do.

At this time, Long Chen had already seen the Pantheon Monument emerging from the Ling Residence, floating horizontally between heaven and earth. Spirit King was standing on the Pantheon Monument, looking leisurely and pleased with himself, scrutinizing Long Chen.

"Then what is it?"

Other than the Spirit Race, no one else knew what this was. Even within the Spirit Race, those who knew about this painting were very rare, limited to a few old Holy Spirit Race. However, even they were not sure if what the legend said was true.

"You probably don't know what this is. He's called the Pantheon Monument."

The corners of Spirit King's mouth raised slightly as he looked at Long Chen with a profound gaze. He was still furious and frenzied, but he suppressed it. However, he could not deny that this was his most brutal moment!

"All Living Beings, isn't this something from the legends?" A few Dragon Emperors had also heard of it, but that kind of thing was directly related to a top tier deity like the Psionic Imperial Lord, how could it appear in this world.

For a moment, everyone was flustered.

Looking at Spirit King's expression, could it be that he wanted to use this painting of life to reverse the chaos today?

Thinking about it carefully, this should be a very possible matter. If the Spirit King was able to control the painting, then it would be considered the power of the Spirit Race, so it was not considered a violation of the rules.

The battle had turned, he had thought that the Spirit King would lose, he never thought that he would have another trump card, with such a twist, it was extremely shocking!

"It really is the painting!"

Long Chen had no other choice now. This was something he did not know, he could only wait and see what this fellow had to do to break out of this mess.

Spirit King was extremely confident and proud. He walked slowly on the painting and muttered, "Don't worry, your father did not enjoy the painting, but with this fortune, I will use the best method to give it to you. Just watch. "

Spirit King sneered in his heart. At this time, he reached out his hand to write on the painting, and after a single character formed, the painting changed.

Everyone might not be able to see it, but Long Chen could see that the two billion little person on the painting had actually connected the line on his body to the Spirit King.

Previously, it was connected to the will of a Spiritual Master.

After connecting these two billion threads, the Spirit King had become completely different. This was a change as if a person had become a god, previously, the Spirit King's body was shining with boundless light, but now, it was his spirit. His soul, his will was shining with boundless light, causing all of the spirit race members to uncontrollably kneel on the ground, forgetting everything else, and deeply prostrating themselves in worship.

This turn of events left everyone at a loss.

The painting of All Living Things ... could this be considered a very terrifying Dao-item? However, there were no Dao patterns.

Then, what exactly is this?

Only Long Chen knew that the pressure he brought towards the current Spirit King was several times stronger than before, it was a kind of suppression due to his mental will. The current him, was almost no different from a Spirit Master's will clone.

With his powerful strength and willpower, the Spirit King was in its most flourishing state.

He was even more powerful than when he was casting the Holy Spirit Art.

But at this time, the Spirit King laughed again, and said: "Do you think that this is the true power of the Pantheon Monument?"

The Myriad living beings Painting was the spirit race's greatest secret.

Right now, the Spirit King was like a god as he floated above the Spirit God Realm. Raising his hands towards the sky, he shouted loudly, "All spirit race citizens, I am like a true god descending, bless all living beings, quickly give my all!"

At that moment, Long Chen's aura could see that on every little person's body, there was another line appearing from the back of every little person's body, extending to all parts of the Spirit God Realm, connecting them to every single Spirit Race member's body. There were many Spirit Race experts present, and all of them had a line on their body, just that none of them knew it.

It was just like how Long Chen was connected to the billions of lives in the mortal world, but the life forms in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent didn't know either.

So, what's going to happen next?

All the spirit race members present only kneeled on the ground after feeling the dignity of a god from Spirit King's body. Long Chen realized that they seemed to have lost all of their consciousness. They kowtowed and kowtowed to the Spirit King from their most devout attitude, as if they had truly seen a god.

And then, all of them, the entire Spirit Race of the Spirit God Realm, and even the people with the heart of the Goddess whom Long Chen was on good terms with, started to contribute a kind of energy from their bodies. It was hard to imagine how terrifying the scene would be if a certain power of two billion people entered a person's body.

He had made everyone shut their mouths, caused all of the Spirit Clans to ignore everything and contribute to his strength, causing his current strength to climb up like a straight line, continuously becoming stronger, to the point where it was impossible for Spirit King to reach at the start!

It was like a transformation from a human to a god.

This transformation caused the Spirit King to look more and more like a god, all the way until finally, all of his power gathered onto his body. As if a true god had descended into the world, and he had the vast and limitless divine might, just a glance was enough to suppress all Dragon Emperor warriors. At this time, the Spirit King was absolutely unrivalled in the world, and he could even eliminate the entire human race by himself!

It was unbelievable how powerful he was!

The effect of the painting could only be described as miraculous. Today's final reversal, will definitely be recorded in history, passed down for millions of years!

Everyone knew that this was when Long Chen was in danger.

Before, he had exceeded everyone's imagination and defeated the Spirit King, but now, he was even more experienced than before. Under this kind of huge disparity, as long as one wasn't a fool, they could understand.

In front of Spirit King, he was as young as an ant.

This was the first time Long Chen had seen a true divine level, so such power was unimaginable. Even though he had never seen a true god before, but the god of his imagination, could very well be someone like the Spirit King.

"What should I do?" "Aunt You."

Ling Xi was not stupid, she knew that in this life and death battle, Long Chen was in danger.

"I don't know."

Yang You had always been calm, and at this time she had also gnashed her teeth tightly. She should have believed in Long Chen, but this time, she could no longer believe it, because she could feel that perhaps she would be terrified of him in front of the painting. This was not the Spirit King's own strength, but he had used the power of two billion members of the Spirit Race to undergo the transformation of the painting.

This is actually a violation of the rules, but it's not clear at all. Moreover, all of this happened in a split-second, who could stop it?

"Don't worry, Long Chen has two lives."

Although her heartbeat sped up, she still decided that she should not participate in it, and had to give Long Chen a chance to face it on her own. Furthermore, even if she participated in it now, it wouldn't be of much use.

"En!"

Ling Xi nodded.

She raised her head and looked at the painting with extreme hatred. This was no ordinary thing, it came from a divine being, so using it in this battle was simply unfair to Long Chen. But at this time, what everyone cared about was victory or defeat. Who cared about this?

At this moment, the Spirit King was like a divine being, majestically rushing over, his eyes suddenly opened as though a blazing sun had suddenly appeared, and scorching light illuminated the sky. He pointed at Long Chen and smiled: "The present is ready, it's for you two, father and son.

The more Spirit King talked until the end, the more miserable he became. His life had been glorious and only had one stain on it, but now it had almost become two.

"You will pay the price for using this. This is not your power. Even if you defeat me, what can you do?"

Long Chen's words could be considered to pierce into the weakest part of Spirit King's heart.

But at a time like this, it would make Spirit King even crazier. He had been respected for far too long, and what he couldn't tolerate the most was humiliation.

"Nonsense." Spirit King laughed sinisterly, his expression incomparably sinister. He had endured for a long time, this was his true expression.

He extended his finger, and yet another Divine Tribulation Finger appeared!

But this time, the 'God's Finger', was different from the last time. When Long Chen used the Inside-Outside Ocean, he used the Death Realm's Dragon Gate, the dual Ancestral Dragon Arts, to face it!

The Spirit Realm had once again been emptied!

The formation of a finger was no longer as simple as penetrating the Immortal God Realm.

Then, when Long Chen was the most proficient at reversing the flow of the sea, it was actually directly torn apart by his opponent's brutal strength!

Chapter 2477 - The World of Death

With the power of a deity, the finger of death could be used.

From the moment the painting appeared, Long Chen was already feeling helpless. He had been tense every single day, practically throwing away his life every single time in this challenge. From the point of his death, he was still a long way from the Spirit King, fighting hard all the way until he lost to the number one person in every aspect.

He hadn't thought that the painting would appear and produce such an effect.

After fighting for so many years, Long Chen had never felt tired, and this time was the same. This time, both he and Spirit King had placed their bets on him and forced him onto a dead end, using his death to bear witness to the battle, and he used his bravest and most fearsome attitude to challenge this powerful being who had dominated the battlefield for tens of thousands of years. He had already done well, and shocked the entire world.

This caused Long Chen, who was trying his best, to only smile bitterly.

Even Hai Yang's time influence had been torn apart by the other party. With his current strength, he could naturally tell that his current Spirit King had become something he could no longer withstand. Everything he was doing now seemed to be in vain ...

If they fought, they would lose, and they would die.

Long Chen had experienced countless life and death battles, but fortunately, he did not die.

However, if there were too many of them, there would eventually be an accident. Like this time.

Amidst everyone's suffocating gazes, the new Spirit Calamity Finger tore apart the chaotic sea, and clashed with the Death Realm's Dragon Door with all of Long Chen's strength. It was as if two old enemies were fighting each other, and the last time the Death Realm's Dragon Door had directly pulled the Spirit Calamity Finger into the Death Realm, but it was different this time!

The Spirit Calamity Finger did not only possess an even more powerful strength, but it also came from the will of a god. It crushed everything in its path as if it was crushing everything in its path. Everything happened just too quickly. With just a flash of the flint, the world had changed.

The Spirit Calamity Finger pierced into the Death Realm's dragon gate and tore the Death Realm's dragon claw apart. It still had a strong killing power, but it directly drowned Long Chen within, and when the endless white light disappeared and the world seemed to calm down, it was as if all the calamities had ended. Only the Spirit King was like a god, standing proudly in the sky. All the spirit race members were like puppets as they deeply kneeled in worship, their bodies trembling, and they didn't even dare to raise their heads.

The Great Demon Lord, the Holy Witch and the Ocean Emperor sucked in a breath of cold air. The current Spirit King was even more terrifying than the Ancient Giant Demon Clan back then, and if they angered him, no one present would be able to survive. In order for Long Chen to go to the devil star, they had exerted a lot of pressure on him in the beginning.

At this moment, the world was deathly silent.

That was why he was waiting for Long Chen to revive. As long as Long Chen was still alive, it could be said that there were still conditions a human had to choose to surrender to, because at this time, Spirit King was simply too strong and too strong.

It was as if the painting had made him directly become a god.

In the sky, the Spirit King said casually: "That's right, so it isn't over yet. It seems that the top Dragon Fighters all have two mysterious lives. I believe that he definitely isn't dead yet, but it seems that one more life is only enough for me to move my fingers."

After saying that, his gaze landed on the Demon Lord, the Saint Lich and the Ocean Emperor, and he said: "I know what all of you are thinking, we're just trying to get him to enter the Demon Star. However, do you really believe that he can save the common people?"

As he spoke to here, he snorted coldly and clenched his fists: "Let me tell you, Spirit King, is always the number one person in the Immortal God Realm. He is always the overlord, even after generations and generations of people have never been able to destroy the myths of the Spirit King. Only I will forever be here! "

Following his mighty voice, this news spread throughout heaven and earth. Spirit King used a similar mysterious treasure to kill Long Chen, and shook all of the people present. Currently, his divine might was unrivalled. All of the people from the four clans were suppressed, and all of the people from the Spirit Race even lost their minds, treating him as a divine god!

Yang You placed Ling Xi's hand that was holding herself gently to the side, and said quietly: "Don't worry."

She knew she didn't have any chance of winning, but Long Chen was Long Qinglan's only hope, and was also the human's hope. She was also Yang You's pride, so he couldn't die, and even if she, Yang You, didn't want her life, she had to protect Long Chen for the human race. No one blamed Long Chen. The [Mortal Life Map] was not the Spirit King's own power, but their bet from the beginning did not prohibit this heaven defying object from appearing ...

Long Chen did not know about everything that had happened.

He experienced the feeling of death. In that instant, he used everything he had, but all he could do was watch as his body and everything else was torn apart by the immense power. This was a feeling he had never experienced before.

He was approaching death countless times, yet it seemed as if he had never entered it before. Moreover, he had entered it deeply, and not even the flame of his life could save him.

"Am I dead?"

In this dusky fog, he seemed like a ball of fog. He did not have a body, but he still had some thoughts. It was true that the feeling of death was very scary, but when he thought about how he was fighting against the Spirit King, how he thought about how he would get a new life, he suddenly no longer felt fear.

He began to think.

As long as he kept thinking, his spiritual will would not dissipate.

In a trance, he felt something pulling him, it looked like a dragon claw. He could not see the appearance of the dragon claw clearly, but it was carrying Long Chen forward, and they walked out of this world of death.

"What kind of dragon is this?"

Until the very end, he hadn't been able to clearly see the dragon's appearance, until the dragon disappeared around him. At this time, he seemed to have arrived at another place, a tunnel's exit.

In this world, Long Chen saw something different.

These threads were so thin that it reached the extreme, and to the point where a small hole could be seen, it seemed as if there were trillions of threads connecting these threads with Long Chen. Once again, Long Chen was able to clearly see these threads, and what they were connected to was the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

These threads merged into one within his body. Long Chen's figure gradually transformed, and he discovered that he had become a tree that emitted a faint glow. It wasn't very big, but it was the core of all the threads. At this moment, he was being pulled by the thin wire and was heading towards the world outside the tunnel. Soon, he would see the light of day again.

"Thread, Dragon Sacrifice Continent, Myriad living Diagram, and the World Tree!"

This information made Long Chen think of many things. In fact, he also had a part of the same thing. The only difference was that he was the one who was directly connected to the trillions of lives in the world, and did not need to use the Pantheon Monument.

He had seen the world tree which the body of a half god had started to form, it was the core of strength, the foundation of the divine palace. Right now, he was just like a world tree, while the surrounding threads coiled around him, connecting him with countless lives, allowing Long Chen to listen to their voices and understand their stories.

These stories flashed in Long Chen's mind at lightning speed.

After many lifetimes, he discovered that he had undergone a great transformation. This was a transformation of the soul. If it was only one person's power, then it might be negligible enough, but in the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent, that was a place with trillions of lives! It was a place with trillions of lives!

Compared to the two billion from Spirit King, it was simply too much.

Everyone was equal. Everyone in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent had a weak cultivation, but since it was like this in a timely manner, everyone giving Long Chen a little thought would definitely be able to bring about a terrifying change to him.

After death, after seeing these threads and understanding their story, Long Chen had a new understanding. He knew that what he had inherited from the Inheritance Hall of Dragon Stairway was definitely the same as the Pantheon Monument, and there were even things that were countless times more precious than the Pantheon Monument.

In the process, he gradually swam to the outside world.

He knew that he was about to be reborn!

At the same time, he felt as if he had the same feeling as the Spirit King before he died. Even though the trillions of lives he lived gave him a tiny bit of power, with just one point each, the strength of the soul

surpassed everything! Long Chen was unable to ask them to give him more, but this time, it was enough for him to benefit from it.

"Spirit King!"

Long Chen heard his voice, heard his 'heroic words' after he defeated her, and knew that the current him would definitely be extremely pleased with himself. He was waiting for Long Chen's rebirth, so that he could truly end him!

"The outcome hasn't been decided yet!"

After experiencing this death, Long Chen had a new experience with this so called Divine Spirit. He discovered that there were many secrets in this world that he couldn't imagine, such as the miraculous situation of inheriting from the Dragon Altar, which was one of them. The origin dragon palace was the same!

He still had so many things to accomplish. How could he die?

Just like that, at the calmest moment, a new life was born once again in this world. From death to rebirth, what they experienced instead was a metamorphosis, no one could understand what had happened. Everyone was extremely worried, knowing that when Long Chen appeared this time, what awaited him was a new death, but when this new life truly appeared, they were shocked to discover that he was actually similar to the Spirit King.

In fact, it was countless times stronger.

Chapter 2478 - Eternal Sword

When he was reborn, there were billions of lives that gave Long Chen a bit of power. This did not belong to Long Chen, so the current Long Chen had no way to make all the living creatures give him this power. It was like a gift, allowing him to have a huge amount of capital when he was reborn from the dead.

From the looks of it, he did not die at all last time. As long as a little bit of it appeared, Long Chen would immediately use his fire of life, allowing his new life to be born even faster!

The world gradually became clearer in his eyes.

Everything seemed completely new. This must be what it felt like to be reborn after death.

Very quickly, the perfectly fine Long Chen stood in the midst of heaven and earth, right in front of the godlike Spirit King. He saw this world that had been ruined by the battle. He saw the worried expressions on everyone's faces. He saw how they pitied him.

It was clear that no one believed that Long Chen still had hope at this time.

Spirit King was too strong, and it was clear that if the situation did not change, he could kill Long Chen once, and could also kill Long Chen countless of times.

Therefore, when Long Chen saw the heartbroken looks in the eyes of his compatriots in the human race. Especially Ling Xi and Yang You. To him, these two women were more important than her life.

Their worried, heartbroken eyes made Long Chen's entire body tremble!

"He actually let me die!"

This sort of hatred could only be considered revenge if one killed the other as well. Now that Long Chen had completely recovered, his chest was filled with an enormous amount of anger and hatred. Originally, he should have been the victor, but because of the Pantheon Monument, he had actually lost his life!

It was true that the bet did not restrict the painting, but Long Chen was still unwilling to give up. He had already done well, paid ten thousand hardships, but in the end, all of them were destroyed because of the painting! The cunning and sinister Spirit King s!

"Fortunately, I wasn't defeated."

Even at this moment, Long Chen could see that countless threads were connecting to his body, forming a crystal tree within his body. This tree was currently at the location of the World Tree, and it was in an illusory state.

When Long Chen died, the trillions of lives brought about a mysterious power which instantly transformed Long Chen. When everyone originally thought that Long Chen would definitely be killed, Long Chen's body exploded with a shocking divine radiance!

At this time, Spirit King was preparing to mock Long Chen and end his life!

But who would have thought that this opponent who seemed extremely weak in front of his eyes, would suddenly have the same temperament and might as him. His aura and everything was growing at a terrifying rate, to Spirit King, it was as if this ant in front of him had suddenly turned into a giant, a giant enough to trample him under his feet!

"Impossible!" If you do not have the painting, how can you use the power of wishful thinking! "

Spirit King was completely stunned. His complacent face instantly paled, his eyes widened, and his entire person trembled as he looked at Long Chen, his eyes filled with shock, and even a hint of fear. Ever since he had obtained the painting of life and death, he had never shown such an expression.

Long Chen, it's different!

Everyone felt as if they were dreaming.

At first, it was Long Chen who turned the tables and defeated Spirit King, causing everyone to be in disbelief. Then, the Spirit King used his painting of life to immediately reverse the situation and kill Long Chen once. He had originally thought that this would be the end, but he hadn't thought that Long Chen would actually undergo such a metamorphosis after his rebirth! Could it be that the outcome of this battle will once again change?

"Just what kind of changes did Long Chen experience when he was reborn?"

"His current strength is still in the process of increasing, the divine might is so similar to that of the Spirit King, and might even become more violent. Although he does not have a painting of life, I feel like Long Chen has become stronger."

"What the hell is going on? There were too many variables in this battle, and it was simply too miraculous. "What would the result be?"

For a time, everyone couldn't help but stare with widened eyes. The battle had progressed to such a level that they couldn't bear to miss a single detail.

They had originally already prepared for this and were extremely nervous. However, when Long Chen forcefully returned, the two of them saw how powerful he was and their minds went blank. They understood that Long Chen must be really worried for them.

The human Dragon Emperor s also found it hard to calm their hearts. This feeling of suddenly seeing the light of dawn in their moment of despair was simply too great, to the point that they, this group of old fellows, couldn't help but release the oppression in their hearts, and couldn't help but cheer for Long Chen!

"Slaughter the Dragon Emperor!"

This was something that everyone in the human race had suddenly shouted out. For a moment, a vast voice filled the heaven and earth, bringing enormous power to Long Chen's heart, making him understand that everyone was supporting him. He did not disappoint his father's expectations, because everything he had done, would definitely let Long Qinglan feel at ease in the netherworld!

That was enough!

Then, it was time to counterattack.

The life and death gamble, the psionic inheritance, had forced himself onto a dead end countless of times, and he had even truly died once. Finally, there was a chance for it to end at this time. In front of his eyes, the raging flames of war had spread and the power that came from the trillions of living creatures in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent had allowed Long Chen's divine might to grow stronger. It was like a scorching sun that had suppressed the Spirit King, who was also displaying his divine might!

At that moment, tens of thousands of people were shouting out the name of the slaughter Dragon Emperor!

At that moment, the power in Long Chen's heart had already been stored to the extent where it surged!

"Spirit King, before, it was all just a small fight, but now, it is the time for the victor to be decided. Are you ready?"

Long Chen's gaze was as fast as lightning, causing Spirit King to retreat three steps. Spirit King's expression was painful, conflicted, and even crazed. The painting of all living things was the last thing he could rely on. It was also the secret he had been hiding for tens of thousands of years, the confidence that he would definitely win.

"I don't understand, this is impossible! Everything that I have seen, must be fake. No one can possess the same power as the Pantheon Monument! "

Spirit King shook his head, gritting his teeth as he spoke. He once again absorbed the power of the diagram, and started to become even more ferocious. He was prepared to release another Divine Tribulation Finger, and then, he would be able to kill Long Chen and protect himself!

The Divine Spirit Tribulation Finger was indeed a nightmare for Long Chen.

Amidst the anticipation of tens of thousands of people, Long Chen stretched out his hand and grasped onto the Heaven Slaying Sword. Under the power of all living beings, everything about him underwent a terrifying transformation, even if every person was given the slightest bit of power of desire, it was enough to cause a terrifying metamorphosis!

Hiss!

A sword attack.

At this time, the God Slaying Sword unleashed a terrifying speed, as though it had transcended everything in the Immortal God Realm. It moved forward rapidly, and before anyone could see Long Chen brandishing the sword, Spirit King's palm, which was using the Spirit Calamity Finger, was directly sliced off and sent flying!

"Hua!"

This crushing scene simply caused everyone to be shocked to the extreme.

"AHH!"

Spirit King was either frightened or he immediately let out a miserable scream.

This caused everyone's heart to tremble. Ever since they had the painting of life and death, who would have thought that the Spirit King would let out such a miserable cry?

"This is only the first strike."

Long Chen's cold voice swept across heaven and earth.

As the two godlike figures competed against each other, everyone finally understood who was the true victor in the end.

"Whiz!"

Another sword strike. This time, Long Chen used the Sword Qi of the God Slaying Sword and swept between the many living beings and the Spirit King, the God Slaying Sword contained a tremendous power, which formed into a blade that swept past, directly cutting the connection between the Spirit King and the many living beings!

The crowd burst into an uproar again.

Spirit King let out another tragic cry. This time Long Chen had severed all of his hopes.

The Spirit King did not seem to be able to completely control the painting. After it was cut off by Long Chen, the painting turned into a piece of white paper and quickly disappeared, returning to the depths of the Psionic Imperial Palace. When the painting disappeared, the Spirit King became the Spirit King that he used to be.

Seeing that, everyone was stunned, they never thought that such a reversal would truly happen, this time Long Chen seemed to have directly locked on to the victor.

Swish!

After a few slashes, Spirit King was unable to block them at all, and were pierced with the divine slaying sword as well as the power of all living wishful thinking, leaving nine bloody holes on his body. His limbs were all sealed, making him a kind of terrifying power that, although came as a surprise and left quite

quickly, had caused him to suffer heavy injuries over several times, and even to the point of being extremely weak. A single Dragon Emperor was able to defeat him!

The last sword strike, the tip of the sword stopped right between Spirit King's eyebrows.

From the time that Long Chen was reborn to such a scene, was extremely short. It had only been a few moments, and at this time, everyone was still gasping for breath. Looking at the forbidden scene in the sky, everyone was stunned, and the entire battlefield became deathly silent.

No one even dared to cheer anymore.

There were too many variables in this battle. Even at this point, the crowd still couldn't believe that the battle had already ended.

Long Chen did not expect it to end like this.

He obtained the support of All Living Beings' Wills and defeated the Spirit King with a crushing posture. Although the Wishing Beings did not last long, they were still several times stronger than the Spirit King. Therefore, when the Spirit King was in his hands, he basically did not have the power to retaliate.

Spirit King will not believe this fact.

At that moment, he was under Long Chen's sword, his eyes closed and his entire body trembling.

Chapter 2479 Commitment

When you force yourself onto a dead end, no one can afford to lose.

Especially Spirit King, he never believed that he would lose. His bet included not only psionic inheritance, but also his own death. Death was not scary, but if he lost the psionic inheritance, he would become a sinner of the Spirit Race. At the very least, in the next million years, he would be a joke.

Similarly, his decision would bring about an unimaginable disaster for the Spirit Race. Of course, he himself thought this way, handing over the Spirit Race to a human to rule, one could imagine just how crazy this was.

Spirit King only dared to be so confident because he had the [All Living Beings] as a backer. When Long Chen made his second bet, he had directly agreed to it, as if the psionic inheritance was not important at all.

He had never thought that he would ever lose the psionic inheritance.

But at this moment, when he thought back to a month ago, when his woman's life was under his control, he did not lose his reason and instead made this bet with him. Only today, when he saw the results, did Spirit King finally understand how frightening this youth truly was. And just for this result, Long Chen had already paid the price of one life.

But in the end, he had won!

Spirit King reversed the situation once, but now that he had lost everything, there was no way to reverse it ever again.

He was a legend, but at this moment, he was defeated to the point where he did not have the courage to open his eyes to look at Long Chen. He was unable to face this opponent that caused him to be afraid even in his old age. It was only now that he finally understood the difference between Long Qinglan and Long Qinglan.

Although Long Qinglan was strong, he was not a natural born fighter.

On the other hand, Long Chen was someone who was born for killing, whether it be his will, thoughts, willpower, spirit, body, actions, or any other aspects. Even though his true strength was not even as strong as Long Qinglan's at that time, just by relying on his inner willpower, he was able to create a miracle.

This was not only a victory in battle, but also a victory in psychological warfare!

It was only when Long Chen started, did everyone realize that the battle was already over.

After driving the old man down the divine altar that belonged to him, Long Chen realized that he quickly aged. In the blink of an eye, his hair turned white and his face full of wrinkles. He had lived a glorious

life, but because of a single thought, he lost it all. He was forced onto a road of no return that had been despised for countless years, causing his entire life to be ruined.

This couldn't be blamed on Long Chen, since the moment he set up the lost spirit array, he had found an opponent for him to be destined to a dead end. However, the Spirit King did not believe it. He still believed that no one could surpass his own legend, and it was this difficulty in accepting this new fact that caused him to lose everything today.

Long Chen had also paid far too much for this moment.

He did not come to this place for the sake of being soft-hearted. He put down the sword in his hand, the power of all living things would heavily injure Spirit King, so the Spirit King at this time would definitely not be able to escape his grasp. At this moment, he announced to the heaven and earth with his vast voice, "The victor of my battle with the Spirit King has been determined. My victory, Spirit King's defeat, this is already an unchangeable fact. This battle had many twists and turns, and there were also many things that everyone did not understand, but there was no need to say any more. Spirit King is so powerful that I respect you all for your strength, but for this battle, I have paid a great price, just for the chance to live through it. I hope that everyone in the world will support us two in fulfilling our promise and making a bet. "

The last two words echoed in the sky.

Now that the Spirit King had lost his will to fight and fallen into fear and sorrow, he could no longer reverse the situation like before. Just as Long Chen had said, the outcome of the battle was already determined. Although no one wanted to face this kind of result and most people couldn't accept defeat, a bet was a bet, rules were rules. If they were to break them now, then everything they had done before would be meaningless.

However, after Long Chen had severed the connection between the painting and the Spirit King, the spirit race members had already woken up. They knew the cause and effect clearly, and knew that when the Spirit King killed Long Chen, he did not show any mercy either.

If Long Chen had not stopped, the entire Spirit King would have been dead.

In their hearts, they had already confirmed the inconceivable fact that Long Chen might be able to rule this world. He might even be able to defy the heavens, like how the Eternal Dragon Emperor was before, even more so than the Eternal Dragon Emperor.

At this point, no one could change this fact.

Therefore, what they had to do was to put down everything and become friends with this terrifying, miraculous expert. Only in this way would their race have any hope of survival. According to their knowledge, Long Chen was not a cruel person, he even loved peace and respect any life.

As for the human warriors, they did not think too much into it. From start to finish, they only wanted one thing, and that was that Long Chen was safe and sound. Now that they were finally safe, everyone felt incomparably happy. Of course, what made them even happier, was that after this battle, Long Chen had completely surpassed the Spirit King, and now, he was the strongest warrior in the entire Dragon Sacrifice World!

He was the sovereign of this world!

At such a young age, becoming a legend like this, he was even more heaven defying than Long Qinglan. Thinking about Long Chen's future, the Dragon Emperor were so excited that their entire bodies were trembling, and they couldn't even speak clearly.

There are more of them here.

At this time, there was no way to describe the pain and sadness in their hearts. Although most people did not like the Spirit King, they did not want the Spirit Race to die, and the psionic inheritance was the foundation of the Spirit Race's heritage. No one wanted the psionic inheritance to fall into the hands of outsiders.

So at this time, they were powerless, and could only silently kneel on the ground, with many people crying. Even the Goddess Heart was the same, and because they had helped Long Chen, they too had to shoulder a certain amount of responsibility. Under the pleas of several Spirit Race elders, the Holy Spirit of the Goddess's Heart said: "Long Chen, I am representing my Spirit Race and all living beings, begging you to spare our Spirit King. At the same time, please do not take away our psionic inheritance, if that happens, our entire Spirit Race will be destroyed.

After she finished speaking, the countless spirit races present actually kowtowed to Long Chen.

Unless they had no other choice, they would not do this.

Long Chen's gaze was calm, maybe he had already expected this situation. At this time, the Spirit King did not express anything, he was still immersed in that kind of terrifying pain, so Long Chen used a sincere attitude to speak to the Spirit Races: "Everyone, please listen to me. At that time, the Spirit King planted a lost spirit array on my beloved one, threatening me with her life and death. Using my unborn child as a wager, as my husband and father, I had to put in all my effort. "Everyone, do you know that if something were to happen to me, my family of three would definitely break into pieces and lead to even more troubles. However, I endured it. Relying on my tenacity, I ultimately obtained victory."

"My battle with Spirit King was the same. He even died once. I've paid so much for all of this, and I'm scared. For one word, that is fair. I am not the Spirit King, he can stand at the top and point at me, using my life and my beloved woman's as a joke. If I were to forgive his life and return the psionic inheritance to you, then what was the use of all that I did before? I followed the rules and almost died because of them. I made those who loved me suffer for the rest of their lives, at the risk and cost of winning, and then I sent it away. If there is no karma in this world, then all evildoers can be forgiven without even having to pay the price. Then, the world will lose its rules, and the people will not only be wiped out by the Spirit Race, but the entire world will be destroyed! "

Everything he said was from the bottom of his heart.

These were all understandable. The Spirit Race knew how excessive their requirements were. However, their starting point was only for the Spirit Race.

"In other words, if I were to lose today, Spirit King would also quickly kill me without giving me any chance to beg for forgiveness. In the future, he will still bring my child to carry out your psionic inheritance. I am unable to resist any of this, much less kneel down and plead with him. None of this is necessary. "

Speaking to here, he looked to the Spirit King and said: "Furthermore, you all don't have to plead with the Spirit King at all. He doesn't even have the thought of living anymore. If it were me, if I were to be defeated, I would settle my own problems according to the bet I made. Who can endure such a thing? "

The spirit race clansmen looked up in despair. Indeed, Spirit King seemed to have lost all his life force, although he was still alive, he might be dead in his heart.

From beginning to end, Long Chen had talked about everything according to reason and reason.

The Dragon Emperor laughed in ridicule, they did not like the Spirit Race to begin with, with their hatred having reached this degree, they almost sacrificed their lives for this victory, yet they wanted Long Chen to give it to them, not to mention that Long Chen did not agree to it, they would not even agree to it.

"Rules are rules. If there are no rules, why are we gathered here today? Are you prepared to kneel down and beg for forgiveness? "

"That's right. I hope that our spirit race friends will keep your promise and keep your losses, so that we won't be ridiculed. "

Although the Spirit Race were suppressed and looked pitiful, there were not many people who sympathized with them at this time. Although the Spirit Race did not wish for the psionic inheritance to land on Long Chen, but at this time, they did not dare to say that they would help the Spirit Race. After all, the requests of the Spirit Race were not in accordance with the rules.

But at that time, Long Chen could give Spirit Race a promise.

Chapter 2480 - Infinite Causality

Just when the spirit race members despaired and dared to kneel down and beg for forgiveness, Long Chen did not put the Spirit King beside him in his eyes. The current him had the qualifications to speak while standing on top of everyone's heads.

Just as the Dragon Emperor s thought, no one could not disrespect Long Chen, because he was the supreme existence in the entire world.

Number one in the world, the ultimate hegemon!

If not for the chaos within the devil star, Long Chen would be able to peacefully live in seclusion and attack the realm of gods from now on.

That was his and Ling Xi's dream from the beginning.

Facing the Spirit Race, he used the might of an emperor and said again, "My friends, regarding the psionic inheritance, I think I can promise you everything. Firstly, according to the bet we made, the

psionic inheritance was given to my wife, Ling Xi. As for what kind of person she is, I believe you all have heard that the reason why the Primordial Giant Demons went into chaos earlier, was because she ignored all the work and laid the Heaven and Earth Transference Array, and even used the Earth Vein Heavenly Dragon Formation to trap the Primordial Giant Demons. In the future, she would become the new Spirit King. Even though she is a human, she is also one of the two great Ancestral Gods of your Spirit Race, an Ancestral God with eighty percent of her bloodline. She has a purer bloodline than the Spirit King you have now, and in the Immortal God Realm, there is no one more suitable than her to accept the psionic inheritance. "

"Pure Maiden?"

After hearing this name, many people from the Spirit Race were indeed stunned.

The Spirit Race still had the Goddess Hall, but they were floating around underground. They were searching for Su Nu, and she had disappeared from the Spirit Race for too long, so people had forgotten about her. However, her legend and divine might still existed in the hearts of the Spirit Race.

There was no need for Long Chen to lie to them, so when they found out about this fact, they were all baffled. They all thought that it was actually a human who had inherited the bloodline of a virgin.

In reality, there wasn't much difference between the spirit race and humans. The biggest difference was that the spirit race couldn't inherit their blood essence, and humans were more like the most primitive spirit race. The spirit race were like humans that underwent certain changes and developed in other directions, such as the Tree Spirit race, Flower Spirit race, and so on.

Seeing this beautiful girl, they had a good impression of her, and could not reject her at all. A person like Ling Xi, no matter where she went, would always be respected.

Long Chen continued: "I can assure everyone that Ling Xi will inherit the psionic inheritance and every single person in the Spirit Clan will be treated the same as humans. The Immortal God Realm needs peace, not war. As long as I, Long Chen, am here, none of this will change. We will be united to the outside world. From then on, humans and spirit race will be equal. I can guarantee that the spirit race will definitely be better than the past when we are here. Today, I can guarantee to all of you that if I make any mistakes, I will definitely pass the psionic inheritance to the Spirit Race in the future. At the same time, I can guarantee that, other than Long Chen's own bloodline, I won't pass the psionic inheritance on to anyone else either, only the Spirit Race and the descendants of my own bloodline. As for who you choose, that will depend on whether you have the same potential as my descendants. "

He did things frankly, and whatever he had to say was made clear to everyone. He intended to create his own direct descendants in the future, so he made it clear. Of course, if the Spirit Race had a more suitable candidate, he would also return the psionic inheritance to them. From the beginning, he had never hated the Spirit Race, the only thing he hated was the Spirit King.

Facing the spirit race's request, Long Chen gave two answers.

Long Chen's character was still trustworthy. At the very least, he was someone who could sacrifice his own life for his wife and wife, and was a hero who could face an opponent like the Ancient Giant Demon Clan.

In truth, what they cared about the most was themselves.

When Ling Xi became the Spirit King, she was actually backed by Long Chen, which was equivalent to Long Chen ruling over the human and spirit races. Someone like him had guaranteed that she would treat the human spirit race as equals and had sworn an oath. The spirit race also did not need to worry about losing their psionic inheritance.

After all, the psionic inheritance was everything to the Spirit Race.

If the Spirit Race was protected by Long Chen, it was even safer than when the Spirit King was around.

As for the death of Spirit King, he was the one who brought so much danger to the Spirit Race. If he handed over the psionic inheritance, it would be equivalent to losing everything.

Therefore, the spirit race people no longer prayed to Long Chen and accepted this reality.

In reality, Long Chen was only saying this much for the Spirit King to hear.

Now, in the eyes of the people of the world, he turned around to face Spirit King, whose eyes were still closed. At this moment, this old man had shed two tears, and looked quite pitiful.

"Did you hear that?"

"Yes!"

At this time, Spirit King opened his eyes.

Seeing him like this, Long Chen really couldn't bear it anymore, but he was not a saint, so he couldn't forgive him.

The world is changing, and there are always people who will appear to change this era. However, I have stubbornly refused to do it, and have brought about my own destruction, which leads to everything that I have brought about today. What you have done is not wrong, everything that you have guaranteed is an additional gift to me, and what you have said is right. If I were the victor, you are already dead, and I will not give the human race any chance to plead for mercy, I will even kill whoever blocks my way. "

The crowd listened quietly to their conversation.

After everything was over, their minds were no longer the same. They were no longer opponents for them, thus the Spirit King was able to speak calmly.

"Don't worry, the psionic inheritance is just my counterattack method. Since I accepted it, then I will bear the responsibility of the inheritance. I can admit to you that the human race and the Spirit Race are equal in my eyes. I will take care of this race, and let them have an even more vigorous life. I can make it even better than when you were in power! "

Hearing this, Spirit King suddenly laughed.

He said in a low voice: "Long Chen, to be honest, I admire you quite a bit. You are the same as your father, a natural born hero. Your father wants to pursue too many things, and if he is not willing, then he will just be the number one person in the world, so he has to search for his opponent everywhere, so he died, and now that the world has changed, you have to shoulder too many responsibilities, you are born with a lot of sense of purpose, and this is a place where you are different from me, I am an incomparably selfish person, I can even abandon my own wife and children and kill them, not to mention protecting my own people, you said that you will protect your spirit race better than me, I believe it 100 times. "But I think, you, who have the same personality as your father, when it comes to those terrifying existences, you might die too."

The Spirit King was selfish. He did not care about anything, so he had lived until today.

On the other hand, Long Qinglan only bloomed for a brief moment and that was all.

It was rare for Spirit King to see it clearly, and he could feel relieved. Long Chen's heart also relaxed a lot as he smiled: "I didn't think that you would have such awareness. If you believe me, I'll be relieved. I don't hate you, but life and death depends on me. This is fate, and what happens to the world in the future? I don't understand either, when the calamity arrives, I will put in all my effort to protect the world. Not to promise you anything, but to come to this world for myself. This is a mission my father gave me. "

"Then your father is greater than you. I really want to see what kind of tragic changes the Immortal God Realm will experience in the future. I want to see if my spirit race will become extinct, and I want to believe that even you can't do anything about it. The Demon Star Ancient Giant Demons have truly awakened this time, and this place will soon become hell.

"As long as you hand over the psionic inheritance, who would care about your life?" Long Chen laughed faintly.

"No, rules are rules. A bet is a bet. When I make this kind of bet, it will be the end of my life. People have to pay the price for what they have done. This is karma. As you said, if there is no karma, then the world will lose order. Sometimes, it wasn't that there was no retribution, but that retribution hadn't come yet. I have been selfish all my life, and I only have myself in my eyes. Everyone in the world is like ants in my eyes, and today, I have finally received my retribution. "The cycle of karma is actually so mysterious!"

Spirit King sighed and laughed at the same time.

Hearing his words, Long Chen's heart was deeply moved.

"So, this is Karma."

This was the first time he was deeply moved by this word.

So this was karma. He had always been pursuing the Dao of Karma, but he had never thought that he would not even be able to see through the most basic of it. What kind of life style, what kind of life attitude decides what kind of future, anyone, everything is like this, the lustful one day will die, for the wicked one day will die in the wilderness. Every detail of this world was governed by the laws of karma. It was just like how, because the land was fertile, it was able to bear fruit.

"Ling Xi, to be honest, she was the first inheritor I chose, so I have been observing her this entire time. My original plan was to erase her memory, but when I found out that she had a child, I decided to wait for that child to be born. She is the kindest person I have ever seen, almost no different from the virgin Ancestral God described in my clan's legends. After going through all these twists and turns, she never thought that the psionic inheritance would still be handed over to her. Or one of the causes. She is kind and compassionate. Therefore, God bestowed upon her a husband like you and bestowed her a psionic inheritance. That's exactly why it became Karma. "