

War God 2731

Chapter 2731 - Sacrificial Arts

The Immortal God Clan came from the Realm of Divine Sacrifice, a large world in the far north. They had never interacted with the beings of dragon sacrifice.

In Long Chen's opinion, the most obvious difference between the Immortal God Clan and the dragon sacrifice's Gods was that perhaps the dragon sacrifice's Gods would not openly attack the Mortal Spirit right now, and even if they wanted to kill it, they would do so in secret. For example, Di Yao used the lives of the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and his friends to threaten Long Chen.

But the Immortal God Clan was different, in their eyes, the beings of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent were just ants in a foreign world. They could kill as many as they wanted without any protection or fear, and so, they could destroy an ancient city of God's descendants in one go!

Even if it was just an ordinary ancient god's city, hundreds of thousands of lives were lost. There were even more people who were injured under the fury of the Immortal God Clan! For a moment, the entire eastern part of Dragon God Domain was in an uproar.

Many people knew that before Long Chen and God King Mo Huang could start their battle, a foreign divine spirit had arrived and interrupted their battle. It was a very strong and difficult to negotiate with the foreign divine king.

It was the Era of the Gods, a time of many things. No one was surprised by the arrival of the alien Godking. and in the future, even the Divine Emperor s will descend. This caused people to miss the peaceful days of the past. At least, they did not know then how small they were and did not have to worry about the destruction of the world.

The Immortal God Clan's actions made the Dragon Sacrifice Continent's world become lively once again.

Firstly, the three Divine Kings knew that this was a provocation from the other side. Naturally, the Divine Emperor Emperor would not so easily give them the Eternal Rocks.

What they had destroyed was still the ancient city of god which was the most loyal to all the gods. It was the only group of people in the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent that did not believe in Long Chen.

This was simply a slap in the face for the three Celestial Kings.

Long Chen was also nearby, he had even seen hundreds of thousands of deaths with his own eyes, but because the enemies were too sudden, he was unable to protect them in that short period of time. Seeing this scene, he, who had just made his decision, had his eyes bloodshot.

Of course, maybe the other person didn't care at all.

Long Chen's fire of life landed on the Shencheng. He couldn't let the dead come back to life, but he could let the injured recover completely. Then, he appeared behind the two Immortal God Clan members and surrounded the Immortal God Clan together with God King Mo Huang and the rest.

They were the ones who started the fight.

"Aiyo, are they joining forces?" It seems that we have also done a great thing for you to ignore the past and join hands to deal with us. " Shen Yang was not worried at all, she was still smiling.

His and Shen Qiong's appearance were exactly the same. If one did not carefully distinguish them, one would really be unable to tell who they were.

Long Chen brought along Mo Xiaolang, Su Yan and the three Divine Kings who were facing each other. The three of them had almost no personal grudges with Long Chen, and the main conflicts originated from the conflict between the dragon sacrifice's gods and this world.

The Dark Desolate God King was incomparably cold as he said, "One opponent on each side, go ahead and choose one."

The agreement was reached without a word.

Long Chen pointed to Shen Yang who had just killed hundreds of thousands of lives in Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and said: "Him."

"Alright." God King Mo Huang originally wanted to pick Shen Yang, but since she was taken away by Long Chen, he wouldn't keep going.

Di Jun's order was to ally with Long Chen and kill these two fellows first. After he arrives, he would deal with them.

Long Chen's heart was a part of the living. Once the Immortal God Clan attacked, it would be easy for them to join forces.

After hearing the conversation between Long Chen and the God King Mo Huang, the two Immortals laughed for a while.

"Shen Yang, these six fellows are really stupid, they didn't think that the two of us aren't afraid of them, do they not have anything to rely on?"

Another one said: "This is their fault for being ignorant. They have never even heard of the Great World of Divine Worship, so how would they know about our abilities? Even though we are all from Primal Realm King, with three people of the same level, are you sure you can take care of us? What's more, there are some that can't even be called Celestial Kings. "

Shen Yang glanced at Long Chen, he did not have much interest in combat, of the three youths, only Su Yan looked more terrifying.

The leading Long Chen, on the other hand, looked to be the weakest.

Shen Qiong said: "Alright, after you finish dealing with your opponent, come and help me. If he didn't beat up these six ignorant fellows, they would continue to pester him. That was rather disgusting. When can we not get what we want? I am thinking, wait until the Divine Emperor takes away the Everlasting Stone, will they give us the God Creation Divine Equipment that contains Order-level? Or is it the Infinite Divine Art? "

"Just thinking about it makes me excited."

The two of them talked to themselves, looking down on everyone. This made the six of them even more determined to take care of these two. They had a lot of uncertainty, but they were also exceptionally crazy. If they didn't suppress them, who knew what they would do next?

"Fine, in order to protect you weak creatures, let's go to Starry Sky and fight you. We can fight one on each side, okay?" Shen Qiong, can I compete with you to see who finishes their opponent first? "

As they spoke, they rushed into space.

Shen Qiong said: "Enough, don't act like you're so cheap. Your opponent is much more inexperienced than me."

With that, they left the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

Long Chen was worried that they would fight in the beginning, as they did not care about the Dragon Sacrifice Continent at all. Since they were being sensible now, it was a good thing, but of course, it showed their confidence even more.

As for whether he was confident or arrogant, that could only be tested through battle!

"Be careful, the rules of their cultivation are a bit strange."

Long Chen reminded Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan first.

He was directly in front, Mo Xiaolang was on the left, and Su Yan was on the right. They could help each other out, and after they charged up to the starry sky, Shen Yang and Shen Qiong very straightforwardly separated, Shen Yang among them smiling and rushing towards Long Chen's direction.

"When I think about how slippery he is underneath him with nothing at all, I can't help but want to laugh out loud. Haha, boss, it's good that you guys defeated him. You have to test what he looks like below."

The only person who was not nervous was probably the kitten in the God Kingdom.

Puff.

Su Yan was initially scared by Shen Yang and the others who were acting mysterious, but upon hearing what the little kitten said, he could not help but laugh.

"Shameless."

Shen Yang's smile, had finally been tidied up.

It seemed like their only taboo was this gender.

His face was expressionless, like that of a zombie's. That pink white face was indeed a bit scary, but on the other side, Shen Qiong was also confronting the three Divine Kings.

"You three little fellows are quite strange. Your bloodlines are a little strange. I would really like to investigate just what you three are. "Other than you being a god, the other two seem to be demons ..."

What he said was right, Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan were indeed demons.

They did not dare to be careless at all. Mo Xiaolang was currently controlling two types of Ancestral Flames, so for the time being, it did not make much of a difference whether or not he transformed into a human form. On the other hand, Su Yan had to transform into a devil before she could use her terrifying power!

Long Chen's plan was for him and Su Yan to swallow this Shen Yang whole, then they would definitely be able to strengthen their side, and then they would be able to fight against the Ink Desolate God King, which would be much easier. After all, as long as he could take care of these two immortal gods, there would be no obstacles between him and the three god kings!

It was bound to be an immediate battle!

The Netherworld Devil had descended!

"You and Yan Er cooperate."

Long Chen told Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan to guard and take care of each other at all times. The two of them would form a small group, and then form a large group with him. Even if it was only against a Primal Realm King, he had to be cautious in order to fight against it using the strongest method possible!

He was on the left, Su Yan and Mo Xiaolang were always cooperating, and was currently on the right side.

"Interesting."

Shen Yang smiled and nodded again. Of course he was referring to Su Yan, he should not know about the Ancient Giant Demons but she could feel the terror of Su Yan.

"Since you are in a hurry, then I will show you the most terrifying place in our Immortal God Tribe. I think you must not have heard of the 'Sacrificial God Technique' before, perhaps this is the first time you have seen it in your entire life, and it is also the last time you have seen it!"

With that said, Shen Yang retreated a thousand meters back.

As though they had thought of something, from hundreds of thousands of meters away, Shen Qiong also made his move, and the two of them moved at almost the same time!

Power of laws!

Long Chen had never been able to figure out what rules these two people cultivated, but now, the riddle was about to be unraveled.

Sacrificial God Technique!

Just by hearing the name, he would be unable to discover anything.

But looking at the rules, it should be an ability that both Shen Yang and Shen Qiong knew how to use. There should even be many people who knew about it within the Immortal God Clan.

According to Long Chen's estimations, since there were eight Divine Emperors born, then the number of God Kings in the Immortal God Clan should be around one hundred. far surpassing the twenty or so Divine Kings in all of dragon sacrifice.

The Sacrificial Art was activated!

Shen Yang's body suddenly shone with boundless light, which formed a torrent of light that swept across his body. The low and deep chanting sound instantly spread to the heaven and earth, it was the magical voice of a foreign race, causing one to have the impulse to fall into a dream. There were all sorts of illusions, but none of that was the main point!

Long Chen's eyes flashed. When he saw that the torrent of rules had engulfed Shen Yang, and then, a gigantic divine image appeared behind him, exuding the might of an exceptional Supreme Realm cultivator, he seemed to have felt what this rule was.

"This is faith."

His heart trembled.

Because he had never thought that faith was also a type of rule.

Chapter 2732 - God King Punch

There was no way to stop it.

This should be the race talent of the Immortal God Clan. As long as they become a God, they would be able to cultivate this kind of power when they reach a certain level. What was displayed in the Sacrificial Art was the power of faith!

From the Dragon Sacrifice Continent's point of view, he could see that in the sky, there were two huge full moons. The full moon's brilliance overflowed the earth, attracting countless people's attention.

The Sacrificial Art was very fast!

This was what Shen Yang and the rest relied on!

In a short moment, the size of the full moon had already covered the sky, and then in a certain moment, the two full moons made contact once, and then there was an explosion. This explosion did not produce any impact, nor was there any loud sound, but one could see that the two full moons had turned into countless specks of light, flashing towards the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent!

There were simply too many specks of light.

I don't know how many.

At least a trillion.

From the perspective of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, the entire sky was incomparably beautiful, as if they were in a dream. If not for the fact that they knew Long Chen and the others were fighting with the Exotic God King, they would have even enjoyed this wonderful moment!

But very quickly, to Long Chen, this was simply a nightmare.

The dot of light could not kill, but when it fused into the mortal spirit's body, the mortal spirit instantly changed. They were controlled by the power of the laws of faith, and with an incomparably respectful attitude, they knelt on the ground, worshiping the sky. Their eyes were extremely devout, and even crazy. The Paragon of Ten Thousand Worlds! The Immortal God Clan, the Ten Thousand Realms Sovereign! "

In the blink of an eye, the billions of lives within the Immortal God Realm, whether they were demon beasts or spirit races, all knelt down on the ground.

Then, the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

The trillions of lives were directly controlled by the specks of light, crawling on the ground, chanting the words Immortal God Clan and Zhi Zun of the Myriad Realms. They began to shout, and when they gathered, their voices became louder and louder, to the point where it was unimaginable, it was even deafening for Long Chen and the rest.

Faith, Sacrifice!

Long Chen understood.

At first, he was puzzled. Faith was a rule, but what was the use of it?

But now, the trillion God Palaces in his body were all extinguished one by one, and the faith power of all the gods was directly severed, causing him to instantly lose the support of all life's will. Like this, his

fighting force and explosiveness would inevitably be affected greatly, and relying on the will of all life to raise his level in the future would be completely impossible!

He was deprived of his faith.

He did not believe in becoming a god, and in the past, he did not have the slightest bit of faith in his powers, but now, he was just like the Long Chen from before, with an endless stream of power emerging from his body, ensuring that he would never lose!

This was the Sacrificial Art!

"The Sacrificial Divine Arts is a technique that allowed those who don't have faith to instantly obtain the power of so many faiths, allowing them to complete the battle. Perhaps in the endless starry sky, they wouldn't be able to use this technique, but this is the Dragon Sacrifice Continent and there are trillions of lives here, this is what they rely on."

All of these things were very shocking to Long Chen.

He had always thought that in this Dragon Sacrifice Continent, at least, the only one who could absorb the power of faith was him!

Of course, the Sacrificial God Technique didn't really gain the faith of all living things, but it was a plunder! and even stole it away from Long Chen!

To be able to develop the world to such a large extent, it truly wasn't simple!

"I'm truly sorry. So you relied on faith to become a god, and even acquired so many beliefs. No wonder you were so powerful at such a young age. But sadly, the power of faith is now ours."

Shen Yang's androgynous laughter, became clearer and clearer. He had already arrived in front of the three of them, and on the other side, Shen Qiong, who had used the Divine Sacrifice Arts to snatch the life's desire, was already fighting a great battle with the three Divine Kings!

For a time, it was earth-shattering.

At the very least, Long Chen had thought that he would be able to withstand a crushing battle, but Shen Qiong had actually managed to hold on. One must know that the God King Mo Huang had his own Order-class Creation God Equipment!

Shen Yang is very dangerous!

But after losing the will of all living things, Long Chen was still not the same as before.

He looked at his own hands, clenched them into fists and chuckled: "Truly powerful. You are also interesting, it's just that you are not from my Immortal God Clan, so you are unable to have any fun with the various living beings' wishes. Let me let you try a bit."

Currently, there were at least five hundred billion living beings connected to Shen Yang, and Shen Yang seemed to be drawing power from them, not their voluntary faith. This was different from Long Chen, but in terms of effects, it was obvious that Shen Yang had more power than them, and he did not care about the life and death of the people in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent at all!

Long Chen realized!

When Shen Yang threw out her punch, all the living beings on the Dragon Sacrifice Continent turned pale, even some of their life force had been sucked out. He wasn't only absorbing the faith, he was also like a vampire lying on top of the living beings! There was an intrinsic difference between it and the genuine faith that Long Chen had!

"God King Fist!"

He threw out a punch, the power of all living beings gathered together, and all sorts of power was plundered from the bodies of all the beings here. This punch was extremely terrifying, its target was Long Chen!

But to Long Chen, what was most terrifying was not the attack that he was facing, but the damage Shen Yang was inflicting on the fifty million lives, to say nothing of Shen Qiong, he was consuming all of their lives in battle!

This was the reason why they were not afraid of Long Chen and the others!

God King Fist!

Long Chen's eyes turned red, who would make an enemy of all beings in dragon sacrifice, ignore their lives, and even use them as a tool for power? This was undoubtedly challenging his bottom line, and also questioning his cultivation!

"Big brother!"

Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan stepped forward, because they saw that Long Chen did not even bother to dodge the Divine King's Fist.

The power of this punch hid too much of everyone's blood and lives.

This was not just stealing faith, it was shameless and despicable!

The dragon sacrifice's Gods would not just destroy all the living beings in this world like this.

Indeed, the things that Shen Yang and this Shen Qiong had done had instantly crossed Long Chen's bottom line. It wasn't just his rage. It was also the rage of his bloodline. It was the rage of his Ancestral Dragon. It was the last legacy of the Divine Dragon!

"I'll do it!"

Long Chen seemed to have forgotten that he had lost the power of all living things, as he moved forward alone, bumping into the Divine King's Fist, this action was without a doubt crazy! After all, Shen Yang had absorbed so much of the power of all living things crazily, forming a fist and striking it head on, so much that he could take half a life of any Divine King!

This scene caused Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan to panic for a while!

But what they were shocked about, was that the God King Fist dissipated right in front of Long Chen's eyes!

At that moment, the dim trillion God Palace shined once again. All of the life and wish of the people appeared once more, allowing Long Chen to return to his peak condition once more!

On Dragon Sacrifice Continent, the trillions of lives were all shaken, waking up from their stunned state. At this time, a majority of them were already very weak!

But even so, they all knew what had just happened. It was that alien God King who had extracted their faith, extracted their lives!

It was Long Chen who woke them up.

That's right, at the critical moment, Long Chen had chosen to believe in them, and also believe in himself. He was still connected to the living beings, and it was just that Shen Yang and Shen Qiong had stolen his power midway.

"How is this possible!"

They had never realized such a situation. Even if there were some worlds that still had gods of faith, after being snatched away by the Sacrificial God Technique, there was no way Long Chen could snatch it back. To have such a large amount of faith was indeed a huge miracle, but they did not expect that the connection between Long Chen and all living things would actually be so stable that it could be broken!

In reality, Long Chen knew very well that this was related to the inheritance of the dragon ladder and the inheritance of the Ancestral Dragon. Back then, he was connected with the myriad living beings, but in reality, it was also because of the inheritance of the dragon ladder.

So when he saw the cruelty of Shen Yang and Shen Qiong's Sacrificial Arts, in his anger, he was able to open a path and dispel the evil spirit!

Destroying the Sacrificial Art was equivalent to destroying the immortal god race's greatest reliance!

"How is this possible!"

The two Immortal God Clan members were completely dazed. They stopped and looked at Long Chen in shock.

"Drinking the blood of all living things, your Immortal God Tribe is really despicable!"

Long Chen originally did not have such killing intent.

"All living things are ants. If we use their weak strength, it will be a gift to them."

Shen Yang was expressionless, but he was unable to hide the panic in his heart. If not for the support of the Divine Sacrifice Realm, such a strong opponent would truly be difficult to deal with!

"Shen Yang, defeat your opponent, come and help me!"

On the other side, Shen Qiong had lost his Divine Sacrificial Art. The Dark Desolate God King and the others had seized this opportunity and were currently fighting with Shen Qiong to suppress him.

Long Chen was even faster.

"Heaven's Eye!"

If he were to make a move and kill it, he would first have to destroy its power!

Under the light of the left eye, Shen Yang was bound by the rules of fate and was forced to change his fate.

The rules of fate were still above faith, and Long Chen only knew a single hair of nine oxen.

When Shen Yang was being bound by the Heaven's Eye, Mo Xiaolang had merged the two kinds of Ancestral Flames together. Then, she charged towards Shen Yang, accurately placing the raging flames in front of Shen Yang, causing Shen Yang to flee with all her might.

BOOM!

An explosion.

Half of the sky was engulfed in flames, and Shen Yang's miserable scream also came out.

Obviously, he was seriously injured.

Without a second word, Long Chen rushed into the Ancestral Fire at almost the same time. Mo Xiaolang's Ancestral Fire would not harm them!

Chapter 2733 - Devouring Shen Yang

Having lost the Sacrificial Art, Shen Yang and Shen Qiong were only ordinary Primal Realm King. No matter how heaven defying they were, they could not stop Long Chen and the other two. There was no great difference between them and the Infernal King.

Obviously, the failure of the Sacrificial Art was the biggest miscalculation they had made today!

With a single move, Long Chen could cause him to encounter the greatest danger. He simply did not understand the rules of fate!

Su Yan's speed was not fast, but she was actually trying to restrict Shen Yang. When the Ancestral Flames gradually dispersed, she set up dozens of black holes, completely surrounding the surroundings so that Shen Yang had no way of escaping. And in the middle of the black hole's encirclement, Long Chen was directly facing Shen Yang!

In an instant, his entire body was covered in blood-red dragon scales.

Shen Yang's entire body was dyed in blood, her soul was also burned by the Ancestral Fire, causing him severe injuries, but Shen Yang's recovery rate was extremely strong. Although she was still being suppressed by the Heaven's Eye, at least she had a long way to go before she perished!

But Long Chen had come to finish him!

"I should have taken your life just now because of the vicious Sacrificial Art you used!"

Shen Yang remained calm, spat out a mouthful of blood and said: "You are indeed mysterious, being able to take back all living things, but you still lack enough to take away my life. We are known as the Immortal God Clan, so naturally we cannot die. Do you think we're that simple? "

"I look forward to it!"

The peerless dragon slaying blade appeared in his hand. Without saying a word, he slashed out a set of time laws, causing it to break apart, and rushed towards Shen Yang at the same time. With Su Yan at the same time sealing the space around them, Long Chen was not worried that Shen Yang would escape, but if he did, it would be terrifying. After all, dogs could jump over walls in a hurry, not to mention the Celestial King. To a Celestial King, life was terrifyingly fragile. Fighting with the Immortal God Tribe was a type of risk in itself!

"Those are the rules of time!"

Shen Yang squinted his eyes. He finally recognized it.

Long Chen swept past the starry sky like a blood colored illusion, and with a slash of his blade, he arrived in front of Shen Yang. Shen Yang's rules were strange, even though he was in the face of a time ruptured, he still had the power to resist.

In the next moment, Long Chen turned into the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon and got entangled with Shen Yang!

"These are the rules of slaughter!"

Shen Yang was shocked. In that short moment, Long Chen had used a total of three rules, from fate to time, to the current rules of slaughter, she had become stronger and stronger. When she was entangled with the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, he finally understood what it felt like!

"Devouring bloodline power!"

Shen Yang's face turned ugly!

From start to finish, he had felt that Long Chen's side was the strongest and Su Yan was the easiest to deal with. Who knew that Su Yan's terrifying Ancestral Fire had directly caused him to suffer serious injuries, and Long Chen was even more mysterious.

Especially now, that terrifying and invincible Blood Devour had directly hit him!

"Scram!"

Shen Yang howled miserably, but she was unable to struggle free from Long Chen's grasp. She twisted his divine body heavily, entangling it completely and sealing it. From the outside, Shen Yang had already disappeared.

Blood Devour!

The blood refinement and qi refinement of the past was now a terrifying devouring force.

"You have violated my taboo. In front of me, you used this Sacrificial Divine Art to kill me. At this moment, you should be killed by my devouring!"

Long Chen's voice was cold and callous. He had thought of leaving some leeway, but there was no helping it, once this fellow was released, he would be able to imagine how frightening it was when he used the Sacrificial Art. He had to account to the common people, and if the other Immortal God Clans calculated in the future, the Divine Emperor Emperor would definitely have a headache along with him.

In order to live in these ten thousand worlds, one had to follow the rules of these ten thousand worlds!

Shen Yang had never thought that she would actually fall, and die from being devoured by a bloodline.

He did not dare to imagine, but at the moment of death, he was already surrounded. With the broken time and the Heaven's Eye, he had no way of escaping Long Chen's bloodlust. His flesh and godly strength had almost been refined by Long Chen, and there were even Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan outside.

"You can't kill me, we, the Immortal God Tribe, are very united. If you kill me, it will definitely attract the attack of my entire race. Not only will you die, your entire world will forever be trapped in the cycle of suffering and rebirth, never to reincarnate!"

"If I let you go, the effect would be almost the same, wouldn't it? "Since I've managed to attract all of you here, I can only blame my bad luck. Since the result is the same, I might as well refine you so that you can become my power."

Long Chen saw it very clearly.

Everything was nonsense now.

Whether he killed or not, the enemy would still destroy him. What was the use of keeping him alive? In here, the God Sacrifice Technique was so terrifying, Long Chen did not want to give him the chance to use it a second time.

"You will die a horrible death!"

Shen Yang let out a world-shaking scream.

"Shen Qiong, save me! Divine Emperor, save me! Father! "Help me!"

Shen Yang was incomparably miserable, and cried out three times in total: Shen Qiong, Divine Emperor and Father God.

"Who is the god?" When Long Chen spoke, he did not reduce the power of the Blood Devour, but instead became even more berserk. The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's laws crazily tore apart Shen Yang, and the surge of fresh blood continuously refined Shen Yang, turning his entire body into pure energy, which was absorbed by Long Chen's bloodline, into Long Chen's strength!

"Father is the ancestor of our immortal god race. Even if he isn't here now, the day he returns will definitely unite the ten thousand worlds!"

Speaking till here, Shen Yang had more or less gone mad, crying and screaming at the same time. This process was undoubtedly painful, but presumably when he committed such evil deeds, such a punishment was nothing at all. Long Chen could roughly feel that this Shen Yang must have killed many living things, and countless mortal souls had died in his hands. That was the only reason why he was stained with so much grievance.

With his Sacrificial Art, killing a large number of mortal souls was an easy task.

On the other side, Shen Qiong was simply unable to even protect himself, much less come to his rescue. Long Chen did not pay attention to the situation over there, but must have definitely seen this scene and told the eight great Divine Emperors of Shen Yang's death.

This was all fate.

Being in the martial arts world, there was no other way for one to escape. It was not something that Long Chen could do without killing others.

This was a calamity.

How things would develop in the future would depend on himself. Of course, it would also depend on luck.

When Shen Yang had completely disappeared and Long Chen had slowly refined his energy, he originally wanted to make a breakthrough to become a Divine Monarch but when he had completely refined Shen Yang, he realized that he was still a little bit away from becoming a Divine Monarch.

It was easier for Su Yan to recover her strength. If Shen Yang could engulf her, the results would be better, but Su Yan's battle experience and mental state was still weaker. Long Chen was worried that she would not be able to fight against the God King Mo Huang.

The Blood Devour would only absorb the essence.

For example, at this moment, Long Chen had gained some insights regarding the use of the various living wills. This might be the greatest help to him. Of course, his power had increased by quite a bit as well. He was probably close to the level of the Dark Desolate God King.

After taking care of Shen Yang and completing the first step, Long Chen was very confident!

He focused his mind and recovered.

Shen Yang was dead.

"How is Shen Qiong?"

Long Chen, Mo Xiaolang and the others immediately rushed to the other side. They did not expect that the battle had already stopped, so the three Divine Kings rushed to the top of the Immortal God Realm with furious expressions, still in battle mode.

"This is bad!"

It was clear that these three Divine Kings didn't stop Shen Qiong, which resulted in him rushing to the Immortal God Region. Once he arrived there, if Shen Qiong went crazy, it would be troublesome. This was definitely a calamity for all!

Long Chen did not swallow his joy, instead, he was extremely depressed. He rushed forward and saw that the three Divine Kings were nearby. Looking down, Shen Qiong seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

"Where is he?"

Long Chen could not help but ask loudly.

The Divine King of Light said, "He used a trick to escape down there and hid himself. He did not hurt anyone, but he went somewhere unknown."

"Not a single Celestial King can die, what's the use of all of you?" He had succeeded, but Shen Qiong had escaped, and had even escaped into the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

Being scolded like this, the three Divine Kings could only remain silent. After all, Long Chen had killed their opponent, yet they allowed him to escape.

"Rest assured, we will definitely find him. When that happens, it will be your funeral!"

Starry Skies Divine King said as he gnashed his teeth.

With that, the three Divine Kings respectively descended upon the Immortal God Realm and the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, searching for the hidden Shen Qiong.

"Don't leave me, come with me to find him."

Long Chen informed Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan. To be honest, he was much more anxious than the three Divine Kings. Seeing Shen Yang die, Shen Qiong was definitely resentful in her heart. Who knew what Shen Yang would do to all living things in order to get revenge and live? What would she do to the Dragon Sacrifice Continent?

Moreover, that side of the world of the Divine Sacrifice must also know of what happened here.

"Big brother, what should we do?"

If Shen Qiong did not die, Long Chen would not be able to calm down.

Not to mention the Origin Dragon Palace, even if they stayed here all the time, it was unlikely that even the Divine Emperor would be able to deal with them. It had to be said that these fellows were all difficult to deal with. These two forces were huge monsters, and the people of Dragon Sacrifice Continent were simply too weak to deal with them.

Long Chen thought for a moment, then said: "Calm down. I believe that Shen Qiong knows that we can kill him, so he will definitely preserve his life first. I think the first thing he should be thinking of is to escape from this place and wait for their Divine Emperor to descend. "

Just as Long Chen said this, right at the northernmost area of Dragon Sacrifice Continent, a divine ship rushed towards the starry sky, causing huge tremors at the same time. Who knew how many creatures died in the midst of Shen Qiong's revenge before he left.

"He's trying to escape!"

The three Divine Kings immediately chased after them, and Long Chen chased after them as well. The three ships charged out of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and they were all in Genesis, but Long Chen's was only in prehistoric level.

Chapter 2734 - Dragons and Kirin

Shen Qiong had already made his preparations to escape from this place. Although the Divine King and the others were of a similar speed, as long as they kept chasing, there was a certain probability of them catching up.

But even if it was possible, when they caught up, they didn't know how far they were from the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. After all, it was possible for them to be at the same level for as long as a hundred years.

Moreover, not long after he had left Dragon Sacrifice Continent, Long Chen had been left far behind.

Now that one of the immortal gods had died, it would be very difficult for the remaining one to cause any trouble. Therefore, for the three Divine Kings, the one they needed to take care of the most was Long Chen.

The scene where Long Chen devoured Shen Yang just now was actually seen by the Divine King and the others, causing them to be even more shocked. Now that Shen Qiong had escaped, Long Chen was their true enemy.

"He won't be able to catch up to us, when we catch up with Shen Qiong, we don't know how far he'll be able to leave the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, at that time, he can just escape wherever he wants to go. If he manages to escape, even the Divine Emperor will find it difficult to find him.

Before, the Immortal God Clan had two Divine Kings, and there was a large amount of uncertainty, so neither Long Chen nor the Dark Wasteland Divine King dared to fight while they were present.

The biggest secret offering technique of the Immortal God Clan had already been cracked by Long Chen. Under the situation where Shen Qiong had lost his offering technique, he was no different from an ordinary Divine King. They had a total of six figures equivalent to Divine Kings, and even if Shen Qiong returned after their battle, he still wouldn't be able to pick up any advantages.

The Immortal God Clan, for the time being, was no longer a threat.

As for the fact that Shen Qiong would definitely lead their immortal gods' eight great Divine Emperor down, there was no doubt about that. That would depend on how Di Jun dealt with it.

Of course, the Dark Desolate God King had failed in his mission this time. After all, even Long Chen had taken care of the opponent, but the three of them had left a cause for disaster.

"Return!"

When he realized that he would not be able to catch up with Shen Qiong in a short period of time, the Divine King decided to return immediately.

Long Chen chased for a period of time before returning. He descended to the north of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and when Shen Qiong fled, he destroyed this place, causing even under the suppression of the Eternal Light Stone, a large portion of the land to collapse, and many people to die. However, there were still many people who were floating in the starry sky, and most of them were injured.

The green flames swept through heaven and earth. At the beginning, no one recognized this flame and thought that it was another attack of the gods, scaring them to the point of wetting their pants, they were in an extremely sorry state. However, when they were bathed in the flames, they felt that it was life and hope.

"It's Long Chen!"

They could vaguely see the huge divine dragon in the sky.

"He came to save us!"

Amongst the dragon sacrifice's myriad gods, the Immortal God Clan and Long Chen, the only one who cared about them was Long Chen. He was the only one who cared about them the most.

Wherever the fire of life went, all the injuries of the mortal spirits would be healed. Although many of the people in the sky had lost their homes, Long Chen brought them back to their new place. With the creation of the world's spirit energy, all the living beings cultivated very quickly.

In this chaos, at least half of the injured people would die in the starry sky, but Long Chen had completely revived all of them.

To this day, Long Chen was already familiar with the way to do such a thing. He did not boast of himself being the Savior, he only felt that as strong warriors, he would shoulder the responsibility, especially protecting others. It was because they created him, that he had to fight for the sake of protecting this world.

"The power of the laws is really an eye-opener."

A voice came from behind him.

Turning his head, he saw that the three God Kings had filled with killing intent, surrounding Long Chen and the rest with a solemn atmosphere.

Long Chen understood that now that the two Immortal God Tribes were no longer a threat, it was time to fight. After taking care of them, Long Chen could also go and explore the Origin Dragon Palace! Of course, he hoped that Shen Qiong had really escaped far away now. Otherwise, once he entered the Origin Dragon Palace and this fellow returned, it would be a disaster.

"Let's go!"

They had arrived at a place where fighting would not affect the Dragon Sacrifice Continent at all. They were already gods at the peak of the mortal world, and from a power perspective, all life before them was indeed terrifyingly weak!

The blood had devoured Shen Yang, but Long Chen was different.

This time, he had more confidence, even if his opponent had Order-class Creation God Equipment s!

"Let's go!"

The three of them, along with God King Mo Huang and the other two, proceeded forward side by side.

On Dragon Sacrifice Continent, when the living beings heard their conversation, they knew that after taking care of the Immortal God Clan, it was time to take care of their fated battle!

Even though the beings of the dragon sacrifice were known as the ancestors, the one they supported the most was Long Chen! Just like the previous turmoil, the God King would never save them, but Long

Chen would! Furthermore, when he was using the Sacrificial Art, it was Long Chen who destroyed it and saved them!

"You have to win!"

"No matter what, we will support you and fight alongside you!"

This was what many people were thinking in their hearts. In fact, Long Chen could hear what they were thinking in their hearts, when a trillion people wished for him to win, then he would undoubtedly be terrifying. He would carry the faith of a trillion people, and the hope of a world!

The opposing party was the Dark Desolate God King with immense might. The powers of power, destiny, and calamity had swept across the world like the king of all beasts! On the side, even the Starry Skies Divine King and the Divine King of Light were acting as a foil.

Long Chen stared at the Dark Desolate God King and said, "Since everyone is not in a rush, I think there is no need to be too chaotic. In a 1v1 match, I wonder if the three of you dare? What I mean is that I want to fight with the God King Mo Huang first, and we can decide who's the superior one and whether they live or die. No one is allowed to interfere, and then my brother Mo Xiaolang will fight with the Divine King of Light and we can determine who's the superior one.

The three Divine Kings never thought that Long Chen would make such a request.

The Divine King Mo Huang's expression was cold as he said: "I know what you're planning, but all I know is that you want to defeat me, or even kill me, and then easily settle it three against two. Princess Di Yao once swore a oath in front of you but did not comply, so of course, you wouldn't abide by the rules you've stated.

In fact, he was right

The reason for Long Chen's decision, was because he would be the one to take care of the God King Mo Huang. As long as he defeated the God King Mo Huang, it would be much easier for Long Chen to deal with him.

However, since the Dark Desolate God King could see through it easily, there was no point.

He was indeed worried about Mo Xiaolang.

After all, the Dark Desolate God King was not the Infernal King. If not for the fact that he had devoured Shen Yang, Long Chen would have had even more confidence.

However, at this time, the Divine King said, "Your plan was entirely based on the premise that you would definitely be able to defeat me. It seems that you have some guts, but have you ever thought about it, if you lose, and died, then even if it was three against two, your two younger brothers and sisters would not be able to escape from our grasp. "Since you are so confident, and I, Mo Huang, am also so confident, then it just so happens that we shall do as you say. We shall decide the outcome of this battle first, and decide the rest after that!"

Even though the process was tortuous, the final goal was achieved.

It was because both he and the Dark Desolate God King wanted to shoulder the outcome of the battle on their own. This agreement was logical; for the time being, Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan would not need to participate in the battle.

"Big brother!"

"Big Brother Long Chen!"

Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan didn't know about Long Chen's decision before.

"The two of you better guard each other well and not split up. If I lose, you two must first think of a way to escape. However, I will not lose. Trust me."

His combat experience was much better than theirs. He was more able to control this kind of situation.

"Don't worry." Mo Xiaolang pressed down on his palm with a determined look in his eyes. Since this was Long Chen's choice, they would naturally support him. In reality, they were just changing the outcome of the battle to a later date.

"Yes."

Long Chen told them to back off. In the starry sky, his body was gradually covered with layers upon layers of blood-colored dragon scales. His palm turned into a dragon claw and directly transformed into the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon!

The battle between the Divine Dragon and the Ink Kylin!

On the other side, Divine King of Light and Starry Skies Divine King were also retreating like tigers eyeing their prey.

blood-colored dragon, cold-blooded, and bloodthirsty were the ancestors of slaughter.

As for the Ink Qilin, it was a descendant of a Unparalleled Dragon and a Tai Yi Shen Jing. Of course, the Ink Qilin was already an adult and it had exerted its potential to the maximum, but Long Chen, at this moment, lacked the Origin Dragon Soul.

BOOM!

The gigantic Ink Kylin was born in front of Long Chen's eyes!

The head of the Qilin was similar to the head of the dragon. However, the head of the dragon was slender and long while the head of the Qilin was wider. The body of the Black Qilin was as black as ink and covered with black dragon scales.

In terms of size, Long Chen was naturally not as good as the Ink Qilin for the time being.

From the Dragon Sacrifice Continent's perspective, one could vaguely see a blood-colored dragon confronting the Ink Kylin.

"It's Long Chen and the God King!"

Seeing the scene of battle, the hearts of the crowd tightened.

From Long Chen's perspective, the Ink Qilin was extremely tyrannical and its entire body was covered with the Qi of laws, protecting him. This kind of strange rule, if it was within Long Chen's expectations, should be due to 'luck', which he was unable to comprehend.

If luck was on their side at a critical moment, it could directly affect the outcome of the battle.

War!

then turned his attention back to the Battle God King, and it was the Ink Qilin. He had gathered all five of the Ancestral Dragons together, and from a bloodline point of view, he was going to suppress the Ink Qilin!

Chapter 2735 - Myriad Beasts

The Divine Dragon and the Ink Kylin!

In the eyes of all living things, this was a battle between two godly objects! Now, he roughly understood that among the two forces, Long Chen and the God King Mo Huang were the strongest two parties. Their victory or defeat in this battle would directly affect the future of the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent!

Above the starry sky, in the midst of attention, the Black Kylin's armor began to take shape. The armor covered its entire body, revealing its brilliant colors. It was not a divine creation tool, but a condensed form of the laws of karmic luck.

After transforming into the Black Qilin, the Divine Armor was still with him. In reality, the Divine Armor that he had worn in the human form was also transformed from the laws of destiny, as for what miraculous effects it had, Long Chen would naturally understand after the battle.

This was one of the rules of the Ink Kylin, the Primal Chaos Formula. It was named: Divine Fate Armor.

With the Divine Obstruction Armor protecting his body, there would always be some miraculous things that would happen.

The other four experts left the battlefield to them.

This was his first battle with Long Chen, moreover it was a battle of utmost importance. At the start, he was more vigilant and wanted to find the best opportunity to attack, even though the two of them were frequent contenders in battles, he was still extremely cautious!

He had never underestimated his opponent. Now that he was fighting with Long Chen, he practically put his entire heart and soul into it, and did not rest until he was dead!

At a certain moment, everyone was looking forward to that moment!

Both of them attacked at the same time!

The Ink Kylin had unparalleled courage, breaking through layers of space, as if an emperor's beast was descending. However, Long Chen was hidden in the bloody mist, cold and bloodthirsty. In the starry sky, the two giant beasts were extremely dazzling!

"Everything trembled!"

The Ink Kylin leapt high into the air, its forelegs stomping on the starry sky, instantly forming a formless and vast ripple. Long Chen was the target of its attack!

"This is one of the laws of power, I relied on this to charge past Yan Er's black hole."

Long Chen was very clear about this in his heart.

A physical attack was actually just a small matter. What was even more important was the impact and suppression on the primordial spirit, which could not be avoided. Many of the attacks had directly seeped into Long Chen's Heart of Rules!

"The Tempest of Time!"

This was the first time Long Chen had clashed with the Ink Kylin. With the lacerating power of time, Long Chen had completely torn apart the Rules of Trembling, and the first attack of the Ink Kylin was easily resolved by Long Chen. Of course, this was only his attempted attack!

"The rules of time are indeed extraordinary."

The Ink Kylin's expression remained the same. It flew through space, changing forms, and it was surrounded by the Divine Fate Armor. Its movements were strange and it was hard to find it.

Long Chen had broken the law of power, so he naturally took the initiative to attack. He was not fighting for himself, but for the lives of the people! With the support of all living things, he was not afraid of being exhausted at all. He was like a madman, setting off a bloody tornado, forming the Blood Spirit Spikes, and rushing towards the Ink Kylin!

After becoming a god, even the power of the Blood Spirit Spikes was not bad.

The Ink Kylin continued to dodge.

But at least for now, his eyes were calm.

The reason why Long Chen did not use the Heaven's Eye from the beginning was because the Ink Qilin did not bring out its Order-class Creation God Equipment, so he had to leave behind a trump card to deal with it. He was waiting for the moment his opponent was about to go all out, but the Ink Qilin was not in a hurry as it slowly fought against Long Chen.

The confrontation for a period of time was very exciting, but no one was able to gain an advantage. Everyone was dazzled by what they saw. Blood and ink collided in the starry sky, but no one could see who won!

However, at least he could be at ease a little. Since Long Chen was able to face the Dark Desolate God King head on, that would already be shocking enough. This meant that an ordinary Primal Realm King would no longer be a match for Long Chen. This was the effect of swallowing the Infernal King and Shen Yang.

However, Blood Devour was not an endless supply and Long Chen still needed to improve on the rules.

"Eternal!"

He transformed into a Great Void Cosmic Dragon and stopped the cautious Divine King of Dark Desolate with one move. Just as he was about to make his killing move, the Divine Fate Armor of the King of Dark Desolate broke through his Eternal Ink Kylin with the power of laws easily. At this moment, the Qilin became as majestic as a mountain and once again used the rule of power to kill!

"Thousand Beast Emperor Heavenly Might!"

In that instant, its body erupted with the dignity of the Myriad Beast Emperor. In an instant, thousands upon millions of huge beasts appeared around the 'ground' in the starry sky, all of them condensed from the power of the laws. Every single one of them submitted to the Inky Qilin and charged towards Long Chen!

Ten Thousand Beasts Dashing together!

That scene was naturally quite terrifying! Huge roars continuously echoed out, causing the Dragon Sacrifice Continent to tremble. They could not tell if this was real or fake, but it was as if the entire starry sky had been occupied by the ten thousand beasts summoned by the Ink Kylin!

The law of power was not only a shock to one's willpower, but also a shock to the body of the Inky Qilin. It was even more violent and violent than the trembling of all living things! It was only now that the Divine King seemed to have truly used his killing move. It was as if he had already figured out Long Chen's capabilities.

The other two god kings revealed smiles as well. They were happy to see the Dark Desolate God King's terrifying performance!

In Long Chen's eyes, the current God King Mo Huang was undoubtedly terrifying. He was like the Emperor of Ten Thousand Beasts, leading all the beasts in the world to form an unprecedented breakthrough in the Primordial Spirit. Under this power rule, Mo Xiaolang and the rest shouldn't be able to withstand it, but Long Chen was different!

In that instant, his entire body transformed into a divine path's heart dragon!

In ancient times, the King of Order was the true king! Everything was under his rule. He ruled over trillions of divine dragons and controlled endless order. In front of him, there was nothing that could be called king! Of course, the other Ancestral Dragons were not the same as him.

If there was a The Age of Dragons, then there would be an emperor in the hearts of billions of divine dragons.

After all, the other Ancestral Dragons were indistinct and formless, with only the Dao of the Gods, the Heartdragon, in charge of the dragon clan.

The moment the God Way's Heart Refining Dragon appeared, in terms of aura, Long Chen suppressed the Ink Qilin. The opposing party had ten thousand charging beasts and the might of the heavens was vast.

"Karma Royal Sword!"

Under the effects of karma, no matter how the Ink Kylin transformed, it would expose its original form. When it was about to collide with Long Chen, the power of karma would be brought into the Karma Realm, the world which Long Chen controlled!

"Break!"

Sword of Judgment, one sword pressing down!

Shocking the world, weeping the ghosts and gods!

Long Chen descended from the sky and slashed down at his head. The sword carried the power of a single world, and the Karma King Realm was affected as well.

"Awesome!"

The Ink Kylin was filled with admiration.

Of all the opponents the Ink Qilin had, the one that had the most trouble was that he had this rare rule of his, and it was extremely difficult to deal with it. But when it fought like this, he found Long Chen to be even more difficult to deal with, from the time it killed to the cause and effect, to the fact that its fate was already living, the Ink Qilin only knew killing, time and life. He did not know the other two yet.

Thus, in terms of rules, he did admire Long Chen.

But Long Chen admired him too!

The Karma Emperor Sword looked like it could chop off the head of the Ink Qilin, but when it slashed onto the Divine Fate Armor, a mysterious force twisted Long Chen's sword. It was like an arrangement made in the underworld where the Karma Emperor Sword failed to harm the Ink Kylin, allowing it to escape unharmed!

This was the first time the two sides had clashed fiercely. Neither side was able to do anything to the other.

In terms of outcome, Long Chen had the upper hand, but this advantage wasn't too useful for the time being.

"You are truly an opponent whose blood has been boiling for the longest time!"

The Dark Desolate God King's dark green eyes flashed with a passionate glow. He was yearning for the intense battle more and more, Long Chen's ability had made him more excited than he had ever been in his life. To be honest, he had reached an extremely awkward realm. He was unable to deal with the Perfection God King and the Primal Realm King did not have his opponent. For a long time, he had not thought of a suitable opponent!

But Long Chen is!

"Unfortunately, your performance is only so." Such majesty made the other two Divine Kings frown, and the other gods within the Divine King of Light Divine Kingdom were even more furious. They naturally thought that Long Chen was too arrogant now.

"Don't worry. I was just playing around with you." My strongest point is not the rules of power, but a calamity!

It was, of course, a smile that was filled with excitement and fanaticism. At that moment, his entire body was burning with a black flame, making the gigantic beast look especially strange, and within the flames, only a pair of black color appeared, looking extremely strange. It was as if he had merged with the world, becoming a part of it, and could even move everything in the world.

Here it comes.

When the battle came, the battle would come. When the battle came, the situation would be different. The reason for his battle was for the survival of all living things, to meet his own father in the Origin Dragon Palace. This was the fundamental difference between him and the Dark Desolate God King!

Within the black flames, the Ink Qilin vaguely split apart, and instantly revealed ten thousand clones. Ten thousand Ink Qilins appeared in front of Long Chen, there wasn't any difference at all, and he couldn't tell who was real or fake.

"He's serious."

"I hope that Long Chen can survive through these rules. Otherwise, Mo Huang will probably be very disappointed."

"Yeah, it's been so many years since he last met a suitable opponent."

Divine King of Light and Starry Skies Divine King seemed to be filled with anticipation.

A calamity had broken out!

10,000 black Qilins attacked at the same time, roaring towards the sky!

"Myriad Beasts Calamity!"

Chapter 2736 - Ancient King Cauldron

The power of disaster!

Eternal Calamity of Myriad Beasts!

Now that his entire body was burning, it turned into a black ball of fire, carrying with it the dreadful calamity rules. It dispersed, completely trapping Long Chen in the middle of the starry sky.

The Tribulation rules did not seem to be special, but in reality, they were very destructive. The rule of the God King Mo Huang actually came from the ancestor of the divine beast that passed down the powers and destiny of the Ink Kylin, and it should be a concomitant dragon of the God Realm's Heart Refining Dragon. However, the divine beast of Tai Yi Shen Jing was passed on to the Ink Qilin Tribulation.

The ten thousand ancient beasts and ten thousand tribulations descended. Each of them was the destructive power of death.

It was only now that the Divine King of Mo Huang began to speak the truth, and he was the same as well. He knew how to probe anyone before battle, so he knew about the approximate level of Divine King Mo Huang, and the Divine King Mo Huang also knew about the approximate level of Long Chen's cultivation.

"Death Realm's Dragon Gate!"

At this moment, he had transformed into an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon. Using his body as a door, he opened the Death Realm, which was once the home of the Heavenly Demons, but now, the Death Realm's Dragon Gate was still one of Long Chen's strongest attacks. When countless calamities descended, he opened the Death Realm's Dragon Gate to its strongest and greatest state, and then, no matter how many calamities descended, Long Chen would directly swallow them into the Death Realm!

Wherever the Death Realm Dragon Gate went, no matter how destructive it was, it would be useless after being pulled into the Death Realm.

Ten thousand calamities would eventually be swallowed clean by Long Chen.

Of course, it was also possible that the Death Realm's Dragon Door would collapse before then. The Divine Dragon and Ink Kylin had reached a stalemate. Even the living beings could see the Ink Kylin's calamity fire being engulfed one after another, and they could not help but be incomparably happy as they cheered for Long Chen.

Long Chen was still strong, he did not let them down at all!

The battle at the peak of the world had reached its climax. Everyone felt their hearts clench! In their hearts, Long Chen was definitely a hero amongst heroes.

On the other hand, the faces of the entire God Realm couldn't help but turn ugly. Long Chen's methods were way beyond their imagination.

Just when the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was at its most lively, no one knew that among the myriad of living beings, there was a pale-faced man who was also watching this scene.

"How exciting."

In the eyes of the crowd, he was just like everyone else. He was just an ordinary member.

"I can take advantage of their battle to study this world. This way, I won't be discovered."

If Long Chen was standing in front of him, of course he could discover that this person was actually Shen Qiong!

In truth, Shen Qiong had always been in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and escaping was just an illusion created by him. It was just that his God Creation Art had rushed out by itself, he was still staying in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, using his God's Sacrificial World secret technique to hide himself.

Just like that, he had tricked these six experts.

"Shen Yang's death was really not worth it, to think that she would fall in such a small place like this. Even if it was spread around, it would be a joke, but at least I have to avenge him." As Shen Qiong walked amongst the crowd, his will had already spread throughout the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent. He was searching the memories of everyone, trying to understand more about this world.

"So those three aren't from this world either. They just returned recently. The Everlasting Stone belongs to them." No one expected that on Dragon Sacrifice Continent, Shen Qiong was busy searching through all the memories of the living. To be honest, if he was not fighting, Long Chen would have definitely felt it.

To be honest, the only person who had done what Shen Qiong did was Di Yao. Of course, he was only searching for people who were familiar with Long Chen in the Divine Dragon Nation and Three Great Imperial Domains, the area was very small and Shen Qiong was spread throughout the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

"Eh, these two fellows."

They came from a place called the Devil Star, which was tainted with a bit of Demon Qi. But now that Demon Star had been destroyed, in their memories, in the eastern part of the Immortal God Realm, if they entered from somewhere, they would be able to see a magnificent palace.

"This palace is quite extraordinary! It was very likely even more precious than the eternal stone! I never thought that I would discover such a big secret just by casually searching. I will definitely hold on until the eight Divine Emperor s arrive and I will tell them this news right now! "

Shen Qiong could not hold back and laughed out loud, the surrounding people looked at him with contempt. Even after the battle with the Divine King had reached such an intense point, he was still laughing loudly.

"I have to thank these two little girls, Yi Xue and Meng Hen."

Shen Qiong was incomparably excited. While they were fighting, he had already stealthily crept towards the east of the Immortal God Realm. At this time, he had already stopped his search.

With such a great discovery, once their World God Sacrifice was discovered, then the rewards he would receive in the future wouldn't be small either. Moreover, at this time, he would be the first to enter the golden palace to see if he could find anything.

"My luck is really too good, it's a pity that Shen Yang does not have this kind of luck."

Although he said that, he did not feel any regret. It was fine if it was just one person, but if it was two, then he would definitely still get half of the points from Shen Yang. Although it was true that the world of gods advocated solidarity, it was normal for them to secretly do things, and did not do anything, so Shen Yang could only blame Shen Yang for being useless.

When they were heading to the Eastern Star Region, Shen Qiong had already informed the eight great Divine Emperor of the situation there.

The news he got was that he wanted to explore that golden palace first, then stand by and wait for the arrival of his eternal God race.

"The eight Divine Emperor s will probably descend at the same time this time. This little world is probably going to be completely finished. "You guys can continue the fight."

Shen Qiong arrived at the Eastern Star Region in the blink of an eye.

"Where is it?"

He had to find a crucial place while Long Chen was busy fighting. After all, it was difficult to hide himself here, so he took out a God Creation Artifact and quickly searched around. Not long after, he found the entrance.

"Eh, my luck is quite good, I didn't expect it to be here."

Shen Qiong couldn't help but want to laugh out loud. He didn't say anymore and directly entered the ancient starry sky. As expected, he saw the majestic golden palace in front of him.

"Oh my god, how long has this been passed down for? Could it be that this little world has a glorious history? "

Shen Qiong muttered to himself, he was extremely excited, he moved extremely fast, using his fastest speed, he rushed towards the golden palace, in the blink of an eye, he was already in front of the golden door that was tens of thousands of metres tall.

"Origin Dragon Palace!" What a domineering name! In terms of Eternity and primitive level, it was only the ninth level of origin level, and was at the peak of the ninth level of the Divine level. A mere palace, actually claimed to be its origin. Then let me see what exactly is at the ninth stage! "

Shen Qiong placed both hands on the golden door and was about to open it, but the moment his hands made contact with the golden door, a huge force suddenly struck Shen Qiong's body, causing him to be

sent flying. Shen Qiong even couldn't resist spitting out a mouthful of blood, and that terrifying force immediately caused him to rush out of the ancient starry sky, to appear in the eastern starry sky.

"This is bad!"

Shen Qiong knew that he would be discovered if this golden light were to break!

Relying on the Death Realm's dragon door, Long Chen had completely engulfed the Primordial Divine King's Myriad Beasts Calamity and channeled all of its power into the Death Realm.

Peace once again returned to the battlefield.

The Ink Qilin was naturally shocked.

But what had already happened, he could still accept it. Long Chen's tyranny made him realized even more, that this opponent had to fight with his all, in order to be defeated. He was already prepared to risk his life!

"I know, you have been waiting for my Order-class Creation God Equipment all this time!"

Divine King Mo Huang's clear voice resounded throughout the world.

"That's right!"

was panting for breath, but the life force quickly filled up his exhaustion. To be honest, at this time, the consumption rate of the Inky Qilin was even higher.

"Then I'll satisfy you!"

The Ink Kylin had a rule, and that was that unless he was at his most desperate, he would not use her Order-level's God Creation Art. As long as this God Creation Art was used, his rule was to kill.

The last time he destroyed the Star of Destiny's barrier, was indeed a move that he couldn't do anything about.

This Manifestation Divine Artifact was extremely important to him and was passed down from generation to generation from the Ink Qilins. He remembered that when he was young, in order to preserve this Creation Divine Artifact, he had to pay a great price. To him, this Creation Divine Artifact was probably more important than his life, because this was the inheritance of their Ink Qilins!

But facing Long Chen, the Ink Qilin finally could not hold itself back.

He swam between the skies of this world, circling around a certain area. As he increased his speed, a faint shadow appeared in the center of the starry sky. As the shadow solidified, Long Chen also gradually felt a terrifying energy that belonged to Order-level!

That vast amount of Creation God Power came from a cauldron!

"Ancient King Cauldron!"

It stood proudly in the middle of the starry sky, possessing power that far exceeded that of the Dark Desolate God King. Vaguely, Long Chen could see two kinds of relief sculptures on the Ancient King's cauldron: one was a divine dragon, which should be the Unparalleled Dragon, and the other was a gigantic beast that seemed like a cow or a horse, filled with a terrifying will of destruction!

The two giant beasts collided on the Ancient King Cauldron and exploded forth with their full power!

When the Ancient King's Cauldron appeared, a golden light suddenly erupted from the eastern part of the Eternal God Divine Realm.

Chapter 2737 - Dragon Palace Exposure

Immortal Divine Region, East!

The Genesis Lands of the Divine Dragons!

It was precisely because of this bizarre golden light that even if God King Mo Huang took out the Ancient King Cauldron with his Order-level, he still wouldn't be able to attract Long Chen's attention.

Of course, the Demon Emperor and the others' attention were also attracted by that golden light, and were no longer above the Ancient King Cauldron.

Of course, the two Giant Beasts carved on the Ancient King Cauldron were terrifying enough. Long Chen predicted that if they were to fight against the God King Mo Huang who possessed the Ancient King Cauldron, it would definitely be a battle to the death.

Following the direction of the burst of golden light, the six experts saw a pale-white face. They couldn't tell a man from a woman. He quickly disappeared into an invisible crack in the starry sky.

Seeing this scene, was practically a blow to Long Chen.

That's Shen Qiong, that's right!

Didn't he escape? Why would he appear here?

More importantly, he had actually discovered the Origin Dragon Palace, and even entered the ancient starry sky!

Most importantly, he had not only seen it himself, the three of them had also seen it. All along, they had been searching for a palace. Or perhaps, the Origin Dragon Palace was the palace they were looking for!

They had already searched the entire Dragon Sacrifice Continent, but didn't find anything else special.

In that moment, Long Chen made a decision. This battle could not continue at all, if he was still fighting to the death with God King Mo Huang while Shen Qiong was at the Origin Dragon Palace, with his abilities, who knew if he would be the first to solve the secret of the Origin Dragon Palace? The Origin Dragon Palace was something that belonged to him, something that belonged to the Dragon Sacrifice Continent!

So he gave up on his opponent in an instant, summoned Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan, and the three of them advanced head on towards the east of the Immortal God Realm.

"Chase after him!"

The Dark Desolate God King roared almost at the same time as the other two Divine Kings.

With Long Chen in front and them behind, there seemed to be almost no difference.

"They have already discovered the entrance, Divine Emperor's Di Jun will also know of the entrance to the Origin Dragon Palace. Only by killing them and Shen Qiong together, will I be able to grasp the secret of the Origin Dragon Palace before Divine Emperor's Di Jun and the Immortal God Tribe arrives!"

Long Chen's thoughts were very clear.

It was precisely because of the sudden appearance of Shen Qiong and the fact that he found the Origin Dragon Palace that brought him so much trouble. From now on, it would be very difficult for Long Chen to have any more initiative, and the dragon sacrifice Gods had returned just for the Origin Dragon Palace.

"Big brother, although the situation is critical and we never thought that such a thing would happen, the four opponents we have now, especially the God King, are all very powerful." Big brother, although the situation is critical and we never thought that such a thing would happen, the four opponents we have currently, especially the God King, are all very powerful.

What Mo Xiaolang said was not logical.

Long Chen's eyes were slightly red, his killing intent was awe-inspiring, "No matter what, we will not have the chance to peacefully explore the Origin Dragon Palace, prepare to fight to the death, kill as many as you can."

Su Yan hid behind them. This nervous situation made her a little bit nervous. In the blink of an eye, the battle between Long Chen and the Dark Desolate God King was over.

Long Chen was the first to move, the three Divine Kings followed closely behind them. Seeing that Long Chen and the others had also charged into the crack in the starry sky, the Divine King Mo Huang and the others were extremely excited.

Starry Skies Divine King replied: That's right, this is definitely the location of that palace. We've been searching for a few years, but I never thought that this palace would be hidden here! "It's really like stepping on a broken railway without any trouble to find them!"

The Divine King of Light was still relatively calm as he said to Di Yao, "Princess, contact the Divine Emperor. We have found the most important thing, we will protect this place until the Divine Emperor arrives. After we take away this palace and withdraw the Everlasting Stone, their Immortal God Clan, even if they chased all the way to here, would not dare to enter our Taihao Region. "

"Enter!"

Just as he said that, God King Mo Huang broke open the space crack and charged into the ancient space with the other two God Kings.

In the Divine King of Light's Divine Kingdom, Di Yao was excitedly communicating with the Divine Emperor's Di Jun. Of course he would take credit for it, after all, it was really not easy to find this palace here.

"It really is it!"

The three Divine Kings were wild with joy. They saw the huge golden palace in the depths of the starry sky, with the divine dragon simulacrum dancing above without end. An ancient and magnificent aura rushed forth, so thick that it made people feel like they were insignificant.

But this couldn't suppress the Divine Kings's ambition to conquer it!

Very quickly, the three Divine Kings received their final orders from the Divine Emperor!

"Hurry up and get rid of all the enemies in the area! I'll be here in three months!"

In front of this palace, the Divine Emperor Emperor did not even want to study Long Chen anymore. As long as Long Chen blocked the three Divine Kings, they would all be killed!

Long Chen obviously knew what the three people behind him were thinking.

The next step would definitely be extremely cruel, but there was naturally nothing he could do about it. Last time, he was blasted flying. This time he did not make a move in a hurry, but instead turned around and saw Long Chen and the other six experts.

Shen Qiong was a little depressed. If he could choose, he obviously didn't want to alarm them.

However, since he had appeared, he chuckled and said to Long Chen: "Little fellow, you've long known about this place and have not explored it. I think you must have wanted to leave this place to us, the Immortal God Clan.

In the blink of an eye, Long Chen and the other two had stopped less than a hundred meters away from him, while the three Divine Kings were on the right side.

The golden door was right in front of him, but opening it would take time and effort. What Long Chen was considering now was how to kill all four of these opponents before the Origin Dragon Palace opened!

"Origin Dragon Palace?"

The three Godkings raised their heads, staring at the majestic name.

There was no reverence in their eyes. Instead, there was an intense desire for possession. From their point of view, the Origin Dragon Palace now belonged to them. Their goal was the same as Long Chen, to kill the other four.

As for Shen Qiong, he had no choice but to be discovered by Long Chen and the others. However, he was not worried, because Long Chen had become the enemy of Mo Huang. They might even be able to compete against each other for benefits.

Long Chen naturally knew what he was thinking about, so he made a certain amount of adjustments and said to the Dark Desolate God King, "The Immortal God Clan and we don't have any connections at all. We'll work together to get rid of this one and then calculate the others, how about that?"

After getting rid of Shen Qiong, both sides were happy. At least they had gotten rid of one troublesome hidden danger.

However, the Dark Desolate God King shook his head and said, "Do whatever you want. We don't need to do anything, we only need to wait for the Divine Emperor to descend. Of course, during this period of time, whoever tries to enter this place will be dealt a fatal blow. From today onwards, we will guard this door. "

It was their decision.

They could at least delay until the arrival of the Divine Emperor's Emperor.

By then, both Long Chen and Shen Qiong would be dead.

However, it was impossible for Long Chen to work with him. This person was too dangerous, he just wanted to watch the battle from the sidelines, and would not help him defeat the Divine King Mo Huang and the others at all. He would even secretly go against him, and dealing with the three Divine Kings would be much more difficult than taking care of Shen Qiong himself.

Long Chen squinted, and said: "Fine, I'll kill him! All you need to do is watch. "

The fact that he had made such a decision caused the three Celestial Kings to be rather surprised.

After all, under the condition that both sides' strength could be considered balanced, Long Chen would be the first to take action against a new opponent. Moreover, there would be many dangers during the course of the battle. After all, if the Divine King and the others were to encounter a good opportunity, they would definitely not give it up.

"Then make your move." The Dark Desolate God King was as cold as a mountain.

Long Chen was a decisive person, at that moment, he made a prompt decision. He cast a gaze filled with killing intent at Shen Qiong, his plan was obviously not as simple as God King Mo Huang thought, he wanted to swallow Shen Qiong up! The realm of assaulting Taiyu Deity!

If he succeeded, not only would he not lose anything, but he would also gain more.

Of course, there were too many variables in this thrilling battle. No one knew what would happen in the next instant.

Shen Qiong had thought that he could use them to restrain each other.

He had underestimated Long Chen.

Long Chen, Mo Xiaolang and the others looked at each other, and the three of them gradually approached Shen Qiong. Long Chen said: "When you guys make your move, keep an eye on the three Divine Kings, I will focus on getting rid of them."

"Yes."

In order to prevent the three Celestial Kings from attacking in battle, he had to be on guard at all times.

"Wait. I am willing to join you all to help you deal with the three of them. I can help you divide an opponent."

Seeing Long Chen's attitude, Shen Qiong naturally knew that he was serious. The death look in his eyes would not lie to others.

Even if he were to compromise like this, Long Chen would not react at all.

Shen Qiong immediately changed his strategy and said to the Dark Desolate God King, "Alright, I'll join forces with you two to help you share the burden of this wolf-shaped beast. You can kill this girl. I, Shen Qiong, will do what I say! "

The Dark Desolate God King laughed and said, "Don't be ridiculous, your Immortal God Clan has eight Divine Emperors. We are not strong enough, so you should show us the might of your Immortal God Clan. Come to think of it, we really have to thank you. Without you, we wouldn't be able to find this place. You don't know how much effort we have put in to find this place! "

Shen Qiong's face changed.

If Shen Yang was still here, he wouldn't be so void in her own words.

But at this time, Long Chen had already rushed up to attack together with Mo Xiaolang. With a violent storm, they attacked Shen Qiong who was in front of the Origin Dragon Palace!

"Damn it!"

Shen Qiong was enraged. As an Immortal God Realm cultivator, he had never begged for mercy, even with his low voice, he had humiliated him. He might as well fight to the death!

Chapter 2738 - Forbidden Land

Under such strong circumstances, with the three of them surrounding a Divine King level opponent and Long Chen's rules weren't normal, it was actually very difficult to differentiate between Shen Qiong's and Shen Yang's results!

Right in front of Shen Qiong's eyes, the left eye of Long Chen released the Heaven's Eye of Destiny, and wherever he looked, everything was restrained, changing his fate. Shen Qiong was about to use it, but it was as if all the energy in his body was sealed, and in front of him, Long Chen was thirty thousand feet tall.

Under the effects of the Heaven's Eye of Fate, Shen Qiong was instantly suppressed.

Of course, Mo Xiaolang had already been waiting for the same opportunity. Now that he was playing the two kinds of Ancestral Flames to the point where he was extremely familiar with them, with the icy cold black Nine Serenities Devil Ancestral Flame on his left hand and the fiery hot Firmament Emperor Ancestral Flame on his right, the black and white flames jumped around his hands. When Long Chen activated the Heaven's Eye of Destiny, he rushed forward and merged the two kinds of Ancestral Flames together, releasing them right before Shen Qiong's eyes!

"What is this!"

Just as Shen Qiong took note of the result of the Heaven's Eye, the attack of the Ancestral Fire exploded right in front of his eyes, causing a terrifying riot. The boundless flames even pushed the Divine King and the others away, even burning the Origin Dragon Palace.

BOOM!

Right at this moment, a gigantic vortex of black hole appeared beneath his feet. The terrifying suction force was applied to Shen Qiong's body, and he, who was heavily injured and dripping with blood, was

actually unable to resist as he was devoured by the black hole. He could only rush upwards, because the range of this endless black hole was simply too wide!

"What kind of rules are these, no wonder Shen Yang died!"

Shen Qiong now understood why he was able to escape from the control of the Dark Desolate God King and the others to the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, while Shen Yang was unable to escape because Long Chen's laws were too strange.

"Don't think of trapping me!"

Even though he was heavily injured, Shen Qiong was still extremely berserk. White light exploded and shot up into the sky, with the power of the Divine King, escaping the black hole whirlpool was not difficult, and just as he was feeling relieved, a blade fell from the sky, breaking the time!

"I'm sorry!"

Shen Qiong had been trying his best to escape, but now that he was struck by Long Chen's blade, he was only half alive. And now that Long Chen had used his dragon claw to press it against his head, the might of the Ten Thousand Deadly Claw made Shen Qiong suddenly scream miserably!

Long Chen had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

"Blood Devour!"

It had to be devoured with blood.

This was his chance. Otherwise, he wouldn't have wasted all his energy fighting with Shen Qiong in front of the eyes of the Divine King of Dark Desolation and the others. Nobody would be willing to waste their energy doing such a thing.

As Shen Qiong screamed miserably, all the blood vessels in his body tensed up, causing him to bleed profusely. He was in a miserable state, his flesh and blood gradually dried up under Long Chen's palms!

The three Godkings all watched.

God King Mo Huang was shocked, and shouted, "He's getting stronger and stronger by devouring! I never thought that he would have such a skill too, no wonder after killing Shen Yang, I realised that he became even stronger, so that's how it is! "

"Stop him!"

The three Godkings instantly attacked.

His target was precisely Long Chen who was holding onto Shen Qiong's arm. Their reaction was extremely fast, and had disrupted Long Chen's rhythm, causing him to be unable to continue consuming blood.

Long Chen did not feel regretful or frustrated at all. This was normal, but if it was him, seeing that the other party could become stronger and devour him, he would definitely stop him in the nick of time.

He could only let go of Shen Qiong, and if there was even the slightest chance, Shen Qiong would definitely flee, escaping far away in the blink of an eye. The attempt by the three Celestial Kings had succeeded.

"Big brother."

Mo Xiaolang and the others quickly reunited with Long Chen.

After stopping Long Chen, the three Divine Kings were actually closer to the golden door than Long Chen and the others. They looked at each other, and without saying a word, behind the Divine King of Light Palace, the Divine King and the Starry Skies Divine King suddenly turned into ink Qilins and a space dragon that collided with the golden door of the Origin Dragon Palace!

The entire battlefield had changed dramatically, and it was difficult to predict what would happen in the blink of an eye.

These three Celestial Kings were perhaps calculating for this moment as well. None of them were fools. This was the most difficult part in this battle.

BOOM!

Just as Long Chen had expected, they were unable to open the golden door. Of course, they weren't able to escape this ancient starry sky like Shen Qiong had done.

"Light Graveyard!"

Under the pressure from the grave of light, although Long Chen and the other two had managed to break through the power of the laws of the Divine King of Light in a short period of time, causing them to vomit blood, the God King of Mo Huang had also taken out the Ancient King Cauldron!

"Break!"

Under the control of the Dark Desolate God King, the Ancient King Cauldron crashed onto the golden door. The Creation God Slaying Artifact of the Order-level and the divine power of the Dark Desolate God King combined to form a terrifying force that surpassed Long Chen and the other two in terms of overall power. Long Chen and the other two could push the golden door open, let alone them!

In that instant, the golden door was pushed open.

The three Divine Kings seemed to have only opened a switch, and then the golden door automatically retreated backwards, creating a golden vortex. The vortex seemed to have countless of Divine Dragons swimming around, and at this time, everyone was not even able to attend to fighting, Long Chen did not care about the three Divine Kings also entering the Origin Dragon Palace.

The six of them simultaneously entered the Dragonhead Palace.

The golden door slowly closed, and at this time, just as Shen Qiong came to his senses, he saw this scene. He was extremely anxious, and followed suit as the golden door closed, charging into the Origin Dragon Palace at the very last moment. Although those trillions of lives could be controlled by him if he chose to stay outside, he wanted to see just what was inside this Origin Dragon Palace!

Everyone wants to know

Until now, Long Chen had not been able to gain the upper hand in the battle between the various god kings and the immortal gods.

Just now, it had even caused the Dark Desolate God King to make a scene.

Just like the Star of Destiny, he believed that this place belonged to the Dragon Fighter. Even if the three Divine Kings came in, they wouldn't be able to do anything, even though it was troublesome, Long Chen's determination to kill them was stronger than ever!

"Dark Desolate, Starry Sky, Light!"

Three Divine Kings, the kings of the gods, were also extremely famous in the Taihao Region. They had been famous for tens of millions of years, and although they were ancient Divine Demons, Long Chen was not afraid of them. However, these old demons had lived for a long time. It was indeed difficult to suppress them. Furthermore, whether it was the Divine King or Shen Qiong, they both had Divine Emperor backing them! Therefore, they could have completely looked down on everyone else!

Clang clang clang!

Everyone passed through the golden vortex and appeared in another area.

Long Chen opened his eyes and protected Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan behind him. Below his feet was a golden colored territory with various types of Divine Dragons drawn on it. This golden colored platform was not big, and its diameter was only around ten meters.

There were a total of seven of them, but all of them were standing on the golden platform with a diameter of less than ten metres. This was considered dangerous, as the divine gods could not get so close, and this was also the reason why Long Chen was trembling. Of course, he quickly realised that all of their divine powers were being restricted, and even the strength of their bodies was the same!

Coming here, no matter who it was, was simply like a newborn baby who had completely lost all of his strength. Long Chen even understood that under these circumstances, even if he stood there and got beaten up by the Divine King, the latter would not be able to kill him.

That's right, on this platform, under the light barrier, there was a kind of peak level suppression rule, and Long Chen was extremely familiar with this kind of rule. This was the rule of fate, and it was only more terrifying and thorough than what Long Chen displayed.

As a result, the seven Divine Kings had been reduced to mere mortals without any power at all. If they were to fight at this moment, it would definitely be hilarious.

No rule could be used.

To be able to use the rules of fate to such an extent, this was definitely a realm. Perhaps this was a space laid down by the real Hun Yuan's Heavenly Fate Dragon!

That was why Long Chen was so shocked.

As for the Divine King and the others, who had suddenly lost all their strength, it was simply unimaginable. They couldn't help but look at Long Chen in shock, because they thought that he was using this technique, but they quickly realized that it wasn't.

"There's no way to fight here. Don't worry."

When Long Chen told Mo Xiaolang and his, he had another important discovery. That was, after he transformed into the lowest level of mortals, he was no longer able to open the Divine Kingdom, and it was obvious that he was also unable to bring Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan back inside.

When Shen Qiong was mixed in, he was originally very worried. Seeing that everyone was being suppressed, he immediately laughed coldly. Although his power was weak, there was still a chance!

Everyone looked outside.

Outside, there was an endless space. The golden platform was moving, and this was the inner regions of the Dragon Palace. However, everything here was quiet, only the divine dragon simulacrum with all kinds of expressions roaming about in the surrounding space. Those were not True Dragons, but were just like the countless white snakes in the Star of Destiny.

"Where are we going?" Even though they were forbidden from fighting, Long Chen and the other two were still together, they were on guard.

On the other side, three Godkings were gathered together as well, their gazes cold and sinister.

Shen Qiong crossed his arms, and looked around, the Origin Dragon Palace was too quiet, it was just too far from what he had imagined.

Until now, Long Chen had not felt that he had received any preferential treatment, but he was still very excited, because Long Qinglan was here! He might be waiting for him in the depths.

It was only because he had to eradicate the four Godkings that he was able to see him!

Chapter 2739 - Dragon Horn Woman

After about an hour, they finally arrived at their destination.

A small golden door appeared in front of him, floating in the air. It could only be passed by one person. Golden flames burned on the frame of the door, rippling gently like water.

Long Chen tried to open the light barrier on the platform but it was unable to.

Since they had come here, they had to follow the rules of the Origin Dragon Palace. The ancestor of the Divine Dragon Empire had built this place, and after a period of time, they would definitely carry out a selection process so that no one other than their descendants could enter the true core of the Origin Dragon Palace.

Firstly, Shen Qiong had no relationship with the Dragon Sacrifice Continent at all.

Then, the three Divine Kings, if they were really the gods of Archaeozoic era, then they were also descendants of dragons, while Su Yan and Mo Xiaolang was hard to say. The most suitable person to be considered was naturally himself, and he himself was also selected.

That small golden door had fused with the light barrier, obviously wanting Long Chen and the others to enter. However, the width of the door could only allow one person to enter at a time. When the fusion with the small door was complete, Long Chen's side and the three Divine Kings did not move for the time being. Perhaps this was just a test, and the first person to enter, who knows what would happen?

Of course, Long Chen was not afraid, but he was afraid that both Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan were here. If he went in first, who knew what would happen here?

He was responsible for their safety.

Seeing that they had not moved, Shen Qiong laughed, and said: "Since you do not have the guts, then I will not be courteous."

He took a step forward and stepped into the small golden door. The moment he entered, the flames on the door frame intensified, completely sealing off the entrance. From the looks of it, the first person had entered the Origin Dragon Palace, so he had to wait for a certain result before a second person entered. As for what the result was, no one knew.

Of course, the golden door did not leave.

Time passed quietly.

Shen Qiong was only a big enemy of Long Chen. Now that both sides were eyeing each other like tigers stalking their prey, if not for the fact that they were in this Forbidden Land, a great battle would have already broken out.

"You won't make it to the end." Long Chen said.

The Space Flood Dragon suddenly laughed: "Idiot, don't you understand? Why are the two demon clan members, the Space Flood Dragon and the Ink Kylin, related to the Divine Dragon? Don't we know the importance of having a Divine Dragon Bloodline? You are a Dragon Fighter, but we are also descendants of the Divine Dragon. "We'll see who can make it to the end."

He had been prepared for this for a long time.

No wonder.

But Long Chen was still very confident, because this was the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. Even if they were the Archaic Gods, it had been a very long time since they last came back. The Origin Dragon Palace might not approve of them either.

Roughly a quarter of an hour later, something unexpected happened.

BOOM!

Shen Qiong bounced off the other side of the small door, and the direction he was facing was not inside the light barrier but outside the light barrier. He was riddled with scars and was on the verge of death, and just as he was ejected out of the light barrier, a huge golden mountain descended from the sky with tens of thousands of dragons coiling around it. It directly suppressed his body and smashed Shen Qiong down, with a loud crash, smashing onto the ground below!

Shen Qiong had obviously been suppressed at the bottom of the golden mountain.

Long Chen and the others immediately looked over. They could not see the ground below them, but they could see the golden mountain peak and the tens of thousands of dragons circling and roaming about above it. Of course, they could no longer sense Shen Qiong's aura.

Long Chen's heart trembled.

He was not worried about himself, but was rather Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan.

According to the rules, it was obvious that they needed to enter the small door alone with him. Maybe it was a type of test, but if they were unable to pass this test, they would end up like Shen Qiong, being bounced off and suppressed by the golden mountain!

It was unknown whether he was dead or alive!

He was the most confident in himself, but what if it happened with Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan!

The three of them looked at each other.

Mo Xiaolang knew what Long Chen was thinking. In fact, he was even more worried than Long Chen, he was worried about Su Yan.

"Don't worry, you guys." "It hasn't happened yet." Su Yan said worriedly.

"That's right, at worst we'll just stay here, there won't be a big problem. Also, Shen Qiong was injured continuously just now, so we might be able to go through places that he can't go through."

Long Chen stabilized for a moment to make sense of the situation.

He thought back to when he was in the battlefield of the Gods. Ling Xi had to defeat her opponent within a set amount of time, or else the only outcome would be death. That battle had truly shaken Long Chen's soul. The situation was the same. What was going on inside the door? It was precisely because of the unknown that made it so much more terrifying.

In front of him, the golden flames on the doorframe of the golden door retracted and an entrance appeared once more, indicating for the next person to enter.

Seeing Shen Qiong's miserable state, seeing that he was still being suppressed at the bottom of the golden mountain and not knowing how long he would be suppressed or whether he would be suppressed for eternity, everyone had some misgivings. It seemed that the Origin Dragon Palace wasn't that easy to roam about.

The three Divine Kings were looking at Long Chen's side.

They could definitely delay things and wait for the arrival of the Divine Emperor's Emperor. However, the Dark Desolate God King did not do so.

"I'll go first."

The Dark Desolate God King did not have many things, so he walked into the small golden door and it closed once again. Divine King of Light and Starry Skies Divine King looked at each other, not really worried.

The Starry Skies Divine King laughed coldly, "The Dark Wasteland is not bad. So it turns out that you, Long Chen, had already known about this place since long ago, and you definitely knew that this was the place we were looking for.

"Are we inexperienced? Forget about the Infernal King. How did he die? "

Long Chen smiled faintly.

"His fate, we will return it back to you tens of thousands of times sooner or later. What are you being so arrogant for?"

Starry Skies Divine King was provoked, he could not help but remember the Infernal King's despairing voice.

Long Chen was too lazy to argue with him, he started to analyze the things that could be inside the golden door with Mo Xiaolang and the others in a low voice. Honestly speaking, it was impossible to not be worried and anxious, after all, Shen Qiong had ended up in such a miserable way.

Time flew by quietly, and everyone became nervous. The Dark Desolate God King was still not showing any signs of movement.

Right at this moment, the small golden door opened once more.

This meant that the next person could enter. They did not see that the Dark Desolate God King had been suppressed by the golden mountain. This meant that he had most likely passed the test to enter the Origin Dragon Palace!

This made Starry Skies Divine King and Divine King of Light smile.

"This Mo Huang fellow sure has his way."

"Looks like this place is just deliberately mystifying. It's not worth mentioning. Now it's my turn." Starry Skies Divine King looked at Long Chen with confidence and fearless as he stepped into the golden door.

If even the Starry Skies Divine King could pass, then he wouldn't have to worry about Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan. It was just that he didn't know what the rules were, and what the test of the Origin Dragon Palace was.

Half an hour passed.

It was a little long.

But in the end, the small golden door opened again.

Obviously, the Starry Skies Divine King had also succeeded.

The order in which it was passed in usually did not affect Long Chen much, but Long Chen was not in a hurry, and at this time, the Divine King of Light stepped in first, and the small golden door closed once again.

In the end, the Divine King of Light also passed.

Only Long Chen and the other two were left behind.

"I'll go first. If there's nothing important, just perform as you normally would. "

Long Chen warned again before stepping into the little golden door. It was finally his turn.

His vision blurred, and he appeared atop an illusory cloud, surrounded by endless clouds and mist. Just like the Karma King Realm, there was no end to it. However, all of his strength had once again returned to his body.

Long Chen looked around his surroundings. For the time being, there was no danger.

But the danger would certainly come closer.

This was the world of dragons.

Suddenly, someone seemed to be standing behind him.

Long Chen turned around, and in front of his was a woman dressed in a rainbow robe. Her skin was as white as snow, his looks were astonishing, and every frown and smile could overturn everyone, he was extremely enchanting, and also extremely dreamy. Like a phantom, her colorful long hair, what attracted the most attention of all was the two tender dragon horns on her forehead!

This was a person from the Dragon Palace!

"Who are you!"

When he finally saw her alive, Long Chen was extremely excited. Even though the woman in front of him was indeed very powerful, Long Chen still felt that she was familiar with this place, as if she had seen this kind of existence before.

She did not answer Long Chen's question but smiled faintly at him.

That kind of smile could only be described as breathtakingly beautiful.

In the blink of an eye, her body had changed from smiley face to smiling. In front of Long Chen, she had turned black and donned a set of black armor.

With the Dark Desolate God King's body, maintaining the smile on the dragon-horned woman's face, this sort of gentleness was indeed very strange and dangerous.

What made Long Chen astonished was that when she had transformed into the Dark Desolate God King, no matter which direction, he was no different from the Dark Desolate God King. In his body, Long Chen saw the power of three types of rules: power, luck, and calamity! In fact, the armor she wore was the Divine Inscriptions of the Dark Desolate God King!

She made her move!

The moment he attacked, the laws of power and all living things trembled!

That's right, she had transformed into the Dark Desolate God Queen and truly displayed the laws of the quaking of all living things. Regardless of whether it was power or rules, they were all the same as the Dark Desolate God King!

That power, was suppressing Long Chen's body!

"Break!"

After all, the body could change, but it was difficult to replicate the rules. And this woman in front of him could even copy the rules? Just what kind of existence was she?

This was the Myriad Beast Emperor's Heavenly Might that the Divine King had once displayed. That's right, she had also transformed into the Ink Kylin in front of Long Chen, going as berserk as the Ink Kylin back then, attacking him ferociously!

The rules were the same!

Long Chen understood.

The three Divine Kings and Shen Qiong must have met with the same situation before. It's just that their opponent might not be the Divine King Mo Huang, but they would be able to defeat her!

Chapter 2740 - Strange Existence

In the dream space, the dragon-horned woman copied all of the abilities of the Ink Qilin, and there wasn't even any difference when she put on airs. Back then, when they fought in the starry sky, the Emperor of Ten Thousand Beasts' heavenly might descended once again, and in the endless space, tens of thousands of divine beasts charged forth together with the Ink Qilin.

If it was just defeating her, it would be much easier.

He transformed into that divine way's heart dragon, golden and black light flashing everywhere. A true emperor's majesty, a supreme ruler, in front of that divine way's heart dragon, the Ink Kylin wasn't even considered the emperor of ten thousand beasts.

Long Chen was very straightforward, just like last time, he once again used the Karma Emperor Sword and used the power of Karma to cut off the power! The Dragon Head Sword of Judgment unleashed its

peerless divine might, even though the Ten Thousand Beasts Pash looked extremely terrifying, as though it wanted to trample the entire world beneath its feet, Long Chen's Karma Sword had increased by another level. From a judge's point of view, he wanted to suppress the Ink Qilin!

"Who the hell are you?"

In truth, what Long Chen was most shocked about was that dragon-horned woman, she could actually copy the image and skills of someone else. If she were to transform into someone else, or even a Divine Emperor, wouldn't that mean that Long Chen had no way of resisting?

's sword slashed towards the Ink Kylin again, but in the end, the Ink Kylin was still able to dodge due to the Divine Fate Armor. The Karma Royal Sword was temporarily unable to slash apart the Divine Fate Armor!

The two were separated once again!

The Ink Kylin was still smiling as it stood in front of Long Chen. No matter how much Long Chen said to her, she did not say a word.

"Maybe she's just a tool from the Dragon Palace. Or perhaps, she doesn't want to talk to me, or for some reason, she can't talk to me ..."

In truth, it was hard for Long Chen to feel that this woman was hostile towards him.

No matter what, he still had to defeat her! To be honest, he had never become Hun Yuan's Heavenly Fate Dragon during a battle. That was because Hun Yuan's Heavenly Fate Dragon appearance was not powerful at all.

But now, in order to defeat his opponent, Long Chen had no choice but to reveal his strongest state, and transformed into that pure white Heavenly Fate Dragon. At this moment, the image of a young dragon appeared, its entire body was pure white, it looked fat, its two eyes were big and shiny, it was incomparably naive, and it even had a pair of crystal clear wings. It was difficult for Ling Xi to imagine that the previous ancestor dragon would actually look so cute like this.

Maybe in the past, Hun Yuan's Heavenly Fate Dragon was this dragon baby.

Long Chen did not come out to act cute, so after transforming into the Heaven's Mandate Dragon, he immediately activated the Heaven's Eyes of Fate in his best state. Only at such a time, did the Heaven's Mandate Dragon become terrifying, transcending all living things, and achieve the temperament of an unfathomable Fate Ruler.

"Heaven's Eye!"

After successfully controlling her, he made the first move. Long Chen then started to attack like a torrential storm, first from the state of the Heavenly Fate Dragon, to the state of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

If it was the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's true body, it would not need to come into contact with a Manifestation Divine Weapon to use it, and its power would increase a little. After all, it was the strongest existence to control time.

This was Long Chen's current strongest two types of energy under the rules. The fusion skill was used to defeat this opponent, but he did not care about who this opponent was anymore. He was here to explore the secret of the Origin Dragon Palace, to find Long Qinglan!

Under the control of the Heaven's Eye, the Ink Kylin could not escape time!

The claws of Great Void Cosmic Dragon, the time needed to tear apart time, especially the time needed to tear apart the Ink Qilin.

When he was close to success, Long Chen stopped his attack, because in front of him, his opponent had instantly changed from the enormous beast, the Ink Qilin, to another person. He was no longer the God King of Desolate Dark King, but a person that was eternally engraved in Long Chen's memories! It was also the person he wanted to see the most!

Long Qinglan!

He suddenly stopped his attack, turned into a human, and looked at the man in front of him in a daze. He looked at him with a gentle and kind expression, his eyes deep and full of concern, just like what Long Chen had imagined him to be.

At that moment, Long Chen felt like he was struck by lightning, let alone attack.

"Father!"

The Long Qinglan in front of him was no different from any other person he had ever met before. It was so real, so real that it was like the Dragon Horned Woman that transformed into the Desolate God King.

When Long Chen neared him with hot tears in his eyes and thought that she had found him, the person in front of him quickly changed. She was extremely beautiful, and his demeanor was outstanding. The dragon horn on her forehead made her seem even more graceful.

Not Long Qinglan!

"Did you transform him just now?"

Long Chen hurriedly retreated. This woman was definitely a dangerous person, if she had attacked him under the condition of Long Qinglan's appearance earlier, he was afraid that he wouldn't have been able to resist at all!

Fortunately, she did not do so.

Even after the Dragon Horned Woman appeared, she still did not speak. With a wave of her hand, a small golden door appeared behind Long Chen.

Long Chen finally understood that when he used the Heaven's Eye and Time Break to suppress the Ink Kylin, he had already passed the test. The reason why the Dragon Horned Woman had turned into Long Qinglan, or perhaps it was just a prank, she could clearly see her own memories, knew that she had fought against the God King Mo Huang before, and also knew that her biggest target for this trip, was Long Qinglan.

"Do you know the person you just changed? If it's not convenient to answer, just nod your head. " Long Chen stared at this strange woman.

She didn't move an inch. Suddenly, she vanished from this dream-like space.

From her last gaze, Long Chen suddenly thought of a person.

"The protector of Incantation, Long Gui!"

This woman had the same temperament as the Incantation protector. She was very old, very mysterious, or maybe they were in the same state, and that was to forget everything. Only remember her own mission, and then carry out her own mission here.

"Is it the Ancestral Dragon's Dragon Servant?" Of course, Long Chen was only an intuition guess, there was no basis for it. Now that he had passed the test, it was time to let Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan enter.

As for the outcome of their fight, it was impossible for Long Chen not to worry. When he felt the strong and strange powers of the Dragon Horned Woman, he was indeed a little worried. After all, Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan still had their flaws.

When he exited through the small golden door, his eyes lit up and he once again appeared in the middle of a golden platform. He was also instantly suppressed and had almost lost all of his fighting strength.

Since Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan were not here, it proved that this was a place where they could go once they passed. Su Yan and Mo Xiaolang were on another golden platform.

"Your opponent should be me!"

The Dark Desolate God King looked at him coldly.

"That's right."

Shen Qiong had already been suppressed by the golden mountain, so the next main opponents for him would be the three of them.

Three mighty Celestial Kings!

God King Mo Huang continued, "Do you know how I could have guessed? That's because my opponent is you. I just killed you. "

Long Chen laughed after hearing that, and said: "That only means that the dragon horned woman can't imitate it."

He did not expect that at this time, the three Celestial Kings would be startled. Starry Skies Divine King asked, "What is a Dragon Horned Woman?"

Long Chen shut his mouth.

It seemed that the three of them had never seen the dragon-horned woman before, and it was possible that they had directly met her. This fully explained one thing, and that woman just now was not unconscious, if she was unconscious, she would not have only appeared in front of Long Chen.

They would never, for some unfathomable reason, change into Long Qinglan.

closed his eyes and meditated. In reality, Su Yan and Mo Xiaolang were also related to him in terms of faith, and they were also part of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. Through this miraculous connection, Long Chen had a very close connection with them, even if he were to be suppressed by the laws here, he could still make a connection with Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan.

"Big brother?"

Mo Xiaolang detected something and asked.

Long Chen said: "Who will be the first to go with you?"

Mo Xiaolang said: "Yan Er will go first, I'm at the back. What exactly is inside?"

Long Chen gave a brief summary of the situation he had encountered and the three Divine Kings. He said, "If even the Starry Skies Divine King and the others can pass, there shouldn't be any major problems. "If the origin dragon palace is a trial of sorts, then this should only be the first trial. It shouldn't be too hard, and I have confidence in you."

The unknown is more frightening.

Mo Xiaolang and Su Yan had seen Shen Qiong's fate, and were still a little nervous, but now, they felt much better.

"I'm going in first!" Su Yan mustered up his courage and bid farewell to Mo Xiaolang. Then, he began her solo journey, where Long Chen had been paying attention to all along. He wanted to see, what kind of encounter did Su Yan have?

But the moment Su Yan entered the small golden door, she suddenly lost contact with her.

"It seems that the Illusory Paradise is even more sealed, unable to penetrate even the power of faith."

Long Chen could only calmly wait.

The more time passed, the greater the possibility of passing. For example, Shen Qiong was quickly eliminated and suppressed by the golden mountain.