

## War God 2751

### Chapter 2751 - Sky Execution

Moreover, it was merciless. At the very least, it would use all of its strength every single time, as if it completely wanted to kill Long Chen!

These rules were all extremely mature, and during the process of fighting with the Primal Chaos God, although he lacked a certain amount of lethality, it could still allow Long Chen to reduce the attack of the Rules of Karma to the extent where he could endure it!

He had the faith of all living things, and could almost guarantee that his strength would be limitless.

This was his greatest advantage.

If it were anyone else, they would have already died from exhaustion after receiving so many attacks from the Primal Chaos Deity.

Long Chen was just like a madman. Every time he used his full strength, and even didn't hesitate to be injured, he had to figure out how the Primal Chaos God used these rules!

"In fact, as long as I hang on, ensuring that I don't get killed in a single strike, I'll definitely be able to figure it out if I keep on wasting time like this!"

Long Chen was confident in himself.

Of course, he didn't seek death. Every time he fought against the rules, he would find an opportunity at this juncture to analyze the details of the rules from all angles. He had the same thing in his Karma Dao Seal, as long as Long Chen comprehended it, he would be able to dig it out!

Once, twice, thrice!

To the people in the Divine Kingdom, such a scene was like their head getting numb. Long Chen was using his life to comprehend the rules. The primal chaos spirit was a type of violent attack that had a killing power. If one did not block it and did not stop the backlash from the power within their body, they would be punished to death!

So every time he did so, Long Chen would be wandering around the edge of death, chasing after the power of laws.

Compared to the source of life, this Karma rule was much more dangerous.

Finally, there were nine, then ten! Even the Primal Chaos Deity itself seemed to be exhausted. Of course he did not stop, as if killing Long Chen was his mission.

Long Chen reckoned that if the God King Mo Huang did not have the Ancient King Cauldron, he would not be able to defend against this kind of deadly move.

"Eleven times!"

Long Chen counted carefully in his heart. Right now, he was trying his best to comprehend more under the condition of ensuring that he did not lose his life. As for what injuries he would suffer, it did not matter to him at all.

"This rule is similar to the fury of a heart dragon. It punishes evil and maintains order and justice. It can trigger the backlash of the person being punished and can also be considered to be in accord with retribution. It can also be considered as being killed by one's own hands. Whoever makes a mistake with his power will be killed by his own power. Such a tight seaming must be the key to this rule. "

Long Chen could more or less find the crux of the rule and its starting point.

He had to experience this state of mind before he could truly understand it.

As someone who upholds order, he will definitely meet someone who is a demon. He thinks nothing of life, and used strength to suppress the weak, killing the innocent. The Heart Refining Dragon of the divine way is the leader of billions of dragons and is revered by all dragons, but it is also revered by all dragons. Long Chen, on the other hand, often stood at the same position as the God Realm's Heart Refining Dragon.

Mental state was also a part of the rules.

But at this time, Long Chen had already become proficient at resisting the rules of karma. He was not evil, and was instead equipped with the power of the Divine Dragon, so the lethality of the Tai Chi God's attack was limited, if it were anyone else, this attack would not have ended up like this. The consequences were simply impossible for Long Chen.

Time passed quietly.

Inside the Divine Kingdom, everyone was dumbstruck. They saw that Long Chen was freely cutting downstream of the Primal Chaos God's sword, and at the same time, was vaguely learning the Primal Chaos God's sword technique.

"To tell you the truth, I feel that although the Primal Chaos Deity looked like it wanted to kill him, it was only teaching him from the beginning to the end. Furthermore, Big Brother's perception is astonishing, and he completely grasped the idea given by the Primal Chaos Deity, which is why he has made such great progress."

Mo Xiaolang could see more clearly from outside.

"Is that so? I feel that this black-faced, white-faced person is really scary. "

Su Yan stuck out her tongue.

However, they were not worried. The Primal Chaos Realm had been unable to kill Long Chen in the beginning, but now, it was even more impossible.

As time passed, everyone felt that there was no point in looking at it. Long Chen and the Primal Chaos God were both repeating the same thing.

"Sky Execution!"

Long Chen suddenly opened his eyes.

It could be condensed on top of a sword, or on top of any weapon, or it could also be condensed on the sword, claws, or tail of a divine way heart dragon. And the Primal Chaos Deity condensed it onto its sword, which then continued to kill Long Chen time and time again!

Finally, he had been enlightened by Long Chen. The rules of the Sky Execution had descended upon him, allowed him to recognize the person for the first time, and then, let him understand the person thoroughly. Long Chen had waited a long time for this moment, in order to let Long Chen comprehend this sword strike, the Primal Chaos God had killed him a whole forty-nine times!

Forty-nine slashes!

Sky Execution!

Exemplary Mastery, this was an extremely wonderful feeling. It was indescribable how wonderful this moment felt. Only when it was displayed would one be able to enjoy it! At that moment, Long Chen's temperament changed greatly. He quickly transformed into the human form of a Divine Path Heartdragon, the blade on his forehead, the blade-like claws, the golden and black dragon scales, he looked like a steel killer, and also like a peerless ruler.

In his left and right hands, there were Lingxiang's twin swords s that surpassed the Genesis!

Weng! \*

The display of the Sky Execution made him look like the god of taiji. He possessed an unparalleled majesty that surpassed the Dark Desolate Divine King. He had a majestic aura, and he was the ruler of the heavens, a righteous and strict man!

On the twin blades in front of his chest, the Sky Execution rule descended, and the dual swords fused into the twin swords, becoming one with the twin swords. Long Chen's Primordial Divine Dragon Sky Calamity's source of power and the God of Creation ability could activate the rules and cause it to explode, producing a terrifying destructive force!

"Sky Execution!"

The first time he used it, it was so successful!

Long Chen transformed into a golden black bolt of lightning, advancing forward quickly, but at this time, the Primal Chaos Deity also did not show any signs of weakness. With both swords rushing over, he

collided again with Long Chen in the middle of the narrow shrine, but this time, it was not his overwhelming victory, but the two were evenly matched!

Pow!

It was already quite good to be able to reach the level of the Primal Chaos Deity the first time he used it. If this slash were to land on the body of the Dark Desolate God King, it would probably take his life!

Done!

Long Chen was just about to defeat the God of Tai Chi in one go, but the moment he repelled the God of Taiji for the first time, he suddenly turned into black and white powder, and instantly dissipated. The entire Black White Divine Palace became extremely spacious.

"He passed the test just like that?"

Judging from the previous situation, it should have been to defeat the God of Taiji, but he did not defeat the God of Taiji.

"Maybe the God of Taiji was tired, or maybe he himself came to guide me in learning Sky Execution."

Long Chen was very clear about this in his heart.

In this Origin Dragon Palace, he had continuously learned the Origin of Life and Heaven's Punishment. He was already considered lucky, but he believed that his luck was not limited to just this, this was the Origin Dragon Palace, it was his territory!

"If what comes next is the god of tai-su, or the God of Taishang! "Father!"

Since the Primal Chaos God had left, Long Chen naturally chose to hurry up and head to the next place. Furthermore, now that even the Dark Desolate God King had been suppressed, he didn't have to worry about opponents anymore, he only needed to move forward!

As for the Dragon Guards, they were definitely on her side.

The golden platform that had brought him here from the Black-White Temple had already disappeared. The empty space before him was just the light barrier. There seemed to be no other way for him to go out from where the four Celestial Kings were suppressed.

"Strange."

Before, when one left a particular location, there would be a path leading to the next location, but now, there was no path at all.

"Do you want me to enter this void?"

Long Chen looked down, and it seemed like he could still see the golden mountain where the Dark Desolate God King was suppressed on, where many divine dragon silhouettes were spiralling.

Looking back, there were no other paths to the Black-White Temple.

Long Chen became more daring. He arrived in the void, and after a few breaths of time of fear, the golden mountain did not descend. Long Chen understood that he could move about in the void, and could even go down to see the situation of Divine King Mu Huang and the rest.

"Where should I go now?"

Long Chen advanced slightly, and realised that from the beginning till now, they had not walked far, there were four golden mountains below, the distance was not far, and Long Chen could see the golden mountain where Shen Qiong was suppressed.

"They don't know what the situation is. They shouldn't be able to come out, right?"

Long Chen went down to take a look. The golden mountain was incredibly mysterious and there was a suction force that prevented him from approaching too closely to the mountain, but at this moment, he heard a few loose sounds. They did not come from the God King Mo Huang's side, but from the fourth golden mountain from afar.

which also referred to the one that suppressed Shen Qiong.

"Damn it!" Fortunately, I wasn't pressed down, and this thing saved my life! "

In the air, it was very easy to hear Shen Qiong's voice.

He seemed to be free.

Long Chen was startled, but immediately smiled, he was still worried about not having the chance to kill him, but he never expected that he would actually free himself at this time, and that he could reach him.

Thinking of this, he instantly broke through the void.

Sure enough, Shen Qiong appeared at the foot of the golden mountain. His entire body was drenched in blood, but his injuries were not serious.

"The Origin Dragon Palace!"

After coming out, Shen Qiong's enthusiasm was boundless. Just as he was about to tell them what was going on at the eight Divine Emperor s, he was suddenly shocked and raised his head, just in time to see Long Chen.

"It's you!" Why was it here? You got out too? "

Shen Qiong was in disbelief.

"Why is it getting out? I'm here to take your life, Immortal God Clan. " Long Chen held the Lingxiang's twin swords in his hand, it was time to test the lethality of the 'Sky Execution'.

Chapter 2752 - Taiyu Deity

Shen Qiong struggled to stay away from the golden mountain.

He didn't know much about Long Chen's strength, he only knew that he had used the characteristic of a faith to break the God's Sacrifice Technique, causing their immortal god race to be unable to do anything.

Then, he joined forces with Mo Xiaolang and his, together they killed Shen Yang.

After that, he would fight against the Dark Desolate God King on his own. The outcome would be decided by the two of them.

But since he had appeared here, Shen Qiong thought that he had lost too. Just like him, he had escaped with his life, as the two of them were tyrannical Divine Spirits of the Divine King level. However, Long Chen was alone, so Shen Qiong was not afraid of him.

However, I can point out a path for you. As long as you join our Immortal God Tribe and become our subordinate deity, we, the eight great Divine Emperor, will naturally help you fight against the gods here, and in the future, you will even have some accomplishments, so you can enter into the core circle of our Immortal God Tribe. "

Speaking to here, he saw that Long Chen had not moved, and laughed: "Don't be unconvinced, our world of the God's Sacrifice Great World also controls at least ten other worlds, these worlds all depend on us, they are our subordinate worlds. After joining us, they have gradually turned from weak to strong, and will never be humiliated or invaded again."

"Are you done with your nonsense?"

Long Chen approached him step by step. The Lingxiang's twin swords in his hands emitted a dazzling cold light, which appeared in the dark void, causing Shen Qiong to squint his eyes.

"No one will have a good ending if you go against our Immortal God Clan. You already killed Shen Yang, and if you make another mistake, you and the entire world will be finished."

Shen Qiong threatened at the end.

He was slightly injured, but Long Chen was too severe. Honestly speaking, he was a little afraid in his heart.

"It's going to be the end of us anyway. There's no way out, and you two big god magicians don't think of me as the same thing as this world. That's simple. I can kill as many as I want, naturally."

"Then go to hell!"



Shen Qiong suddenly made his move.

He suddenly went berserk; precisely because he wanted to use this kind of sudden attack to inflict a certain amount of heavy damage to Long Chen. He had long known that there was thick killing intent in Long Chen's eyes, and couldn't help but admit that he was a terrifying opponent!

Shen Qiong's killing move was also related to the rules of faith.

But Shen Qiong never would have thought that Long Chen would be even faster than him, as he was simply unable to catch him off guard.

Long Chen was faster and fiercer than him!

In that instant!

"Sky Execution!"

could only see Long Chen disappearing in a flash, the two swords in his hands were covered in a layer of divine might, the current Long Chen had the dignity of an emperor, as both swords descended!

"Crap!"

In his panic, Shen Qiong took out the God Creation Art from his Genesis. The white pen that was used to block Long Chen's dual swords was almost torn apart, the Lingxiang's twin swords's sword struck the opponent's God Creation Art, and pierced straight into Shen Qiong's abdomen!

"Puchi!"

There was a dull sound.

The Power of Sky Execution had brought about a terrifying calamity to the opponent. The attack that Long Chen had brought with him this time was even more terrifying than the attack that the Primal Chaos God had brought him! After all, not a single time of the Primal Chaos God had truly pierced Long Chen, but this time, most of the opponents that Long Chen had managed to hit were Power of Sky Execution s!

"This is ..."

Shen Qiong originally thought that it was only a light injury.

But in the next instant, Sky Execution truly triggered a backlash from his own power!

Sky Execution had a rule: The more evil one was, the more they would do and the more power they would attract when killed by the Power of Sky Execution.

Like Shen Qiong!

Long Chen's sword pierced into him, and five golden and black divine dragons instantly formed inside his body. They advanced from five different directions and brought about fatal tearing and swallowing injuries on Shen Qiong!

He could only watch as his own divine power destroyed him. His body was like a vast starry sky, but at this moment, this starry sky was collapsing, being destroyed, being torn apart by five divine dragons, while those five divine dragons were also constantly growing stronger!

"No!"

Shen Qiong did not expect that Long Chen had the ability to kill him with a single move.

After becoming a god, it was very difficult to actually die. Even if one hair was left on one's back, it was still possible for one to be reborn and leave traces of their own life behind!

However, Long Chen's rules, Blood Devour, source of life, and the current Sky Execution were not ordinary rules, they were all direct fatal, and would not allow the opponent to hold back even a little bit of their killing move!

Beneath the Sky Execution, Shen Qiong did not even need to make a move. His entire body was exploding and he could not move at all.

"NO!" You can't kill me! I am the God King of the Immortal God Clan, you will regret it for the rest of your life! "

Shen Qiong's voice was hoarse, it even carried a hint of sobbing. To him, death was an unimaginable fear, and the more one became a god, the more afraid they would be of death.

"Help you end your pain."

Actually, Long Chen liked to use Blood Devour to kill people right now.

He could face the pursuit of the two Gods. He had no way out and if it was only him, then the problem was that he still had the trillion lives he needed to protect. There was nothing he could do. Thus, he could only force himself to become stronger. This was his mission, and also his mission.

This was perhaps also what Long Qinglan was hoping for from him!

Long Chen removed the rules of the Sky Execution and the five divine dragons dissipated. However, by this time, Shen Qiong was already half dead, let alone resisting, as he escaped.

Shen Qiong escaped from death and was extremely excited, laughing out loud: "As expected, you don't dare to kill me, so you decide to belong to me, the God of Life."

Before he could finish his last word, Long Chen had already turned into an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, coiled around his body, and killed him in an instant. That eternal divine body had turned into flesh and blood essence, and was devoured by Long Chen.

The two from before were the Infernal King and Shen Yang.

Long Chen's blood-red eyes flashed with a sinister light.

"Done."

He closed his eyes, and felt the power of the blood that was devouring Shen Qiong's body.

It was completely similar to Shen Yang.

Long Chen was relieved. In reality, he was only at the Taiji Realm realm, but this God King Shen Qiong, was enough for him to step into the Taiyu Deity, which was also the realm of Divine Monarchs. Although he was still far behind in terms of cultivation level, but in terms of fighting strength, he was sure that he would once again be in front of the wolf cub and the others.

It would take some time to completely convert this power into the origin force of the Primordial Divine Dragon Calamity.

"Recently, I have comprehended the laws of time rupture, Heaven's Eye of Destiny, Blood Devour, Source of Life, and Sky Execution. These are all powers that are comparable to, and even surpass, the Divine King's rules. "The rules have long since been met by the Divine Monarchs. The only thing missing is power."

His Primordial Divine Dragon Calamity's source of energy was extremely powerful. Even if it wasn't a Divine Lord, it was still comparable to a Divine King's.

"Right now, I think I can roughly control the Creation Divine Artifact of the Order-level, and can also cultivate the Infinite Divine Art of the Order-level. Just that, where can I find such a suitable Infinite Divine Art? "

Order-level may be very easy, but it was not easy to find.

From the very beginning, there had been more Divine Kings of Perfection and things that possessed Order-level, such as aqua blue smoke.

When she escaped last time, she didn't know where she was right now. She wasn't dead, but it wouldn't be easy for her to turn around.

Even the Heavenly Demon Ji had only entered the Death Realm and did not actually die.

Of course, these were not things that Long Chen had to consider right now.

What he was facing was a crushing defeat from the two great divine powers.

Taiyu Deity!

When the primordial divine dragon's origin energy gradually reached a critical point after devouring Shen Qiong, it had finally completed a breakthrough and allowed Long Chen to reach the level of Taiyu Deity.

After passing through this hurdle and turning into the Divine Monarch, Long Chen had improved greatly in every aspect, especially in terms of fighting strength. His progress must have been even greater, because now, facing God King Mo Huang was definitely easier, and he might even be able to fight against the God King Perfection!

In the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, Long Chen could be considered to be completely at the peak of the world. Of the four Divine Kings that had returned, all of them would probably be trampled on by Long Chen at the same time.

"Done."

Long Chen felt the surging power.

His improvement was still something that others looked up to.

Back then, when he was still at the four basic realms and the three great martial realms, he had to advance once every few months. This was nothing to the people of the Immortal God Realm because the Immortal God Realm almost always had the power of Divine Martial Stage when it was born! But now, he had become a god, and was still able to advance once every few months. This was the true heaven defying aspect of the ancestral dragon bloodline!

Other than Mo Xiaolang, that monster, no one in the world had the ability to devour blood.

The more tyrannical he was, the faster Long Chen's talent would show itself. Only now did he reveal the true terror of the Ancestral Dragon Bloodline, and if the Gods, who could only advance after a million years and were unable to even live for an eternity, saw Long Chen's speed of progress, they would probably cry.

In terms of speed, Long Chen was undoubtedly the best in all of the realms.

The few people beside him were greatly affected by his influence, and were barely able to keep up.

After stabilizing himself, Long Chen flew into the air. He wanted to find a way to see Long Qinglan, but right now, there should not be anyone who could stop him. Although Shen Qiong was free, he was killed by Long Chen, so he casually checked on the three realm kings. Under the golden mountain, they were only suppressed and were not injured at all.

However, it would not be easy to come out like Shen Qiong.

Long Chen took away Shen Qiong's things.

He didn't need that divine creation tool, but there would always be people that did. After all, it was a divine creation tool.

Passing by the Divine King of Light's side, Di Yao's voice suddenly sounded.

"Long Chen, are you really not afraid of death? You dare to use the lives of billions of people in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent to fight against my gods? "

Chapter 2753 - Reaching the End

The three golden mountain peaks weren't too far away.

Even when Di Yao was speaking, Starry Skies Divine King and the Dark Desolate God King could hear her.

At the same time, they could hear Long Chen and Shen Qiong's conversation.

Now, the three Divine Kings knew that Long Chen had already killed Shen Qiong.

He was now completely at odds with the Immortal God Clan.

When he passed by the Divine King of Light, Di Yao used her voice to threaten him and stopped him.

The other three mighty Celestial Kings were here as well.

Di Yao naturally knew that he had stopped, and said: "You killed Shen Yang, Shen Qiong, the Immortal God Clan of the Realm of the Gods wanted to kill you the most, but they will not show mercy to the myriad living beings in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. If you continue like this, you will only see the end of the world and your life wiped out! They wanted to see Dragon Sacrifice Continent destroyed! As long as you are obedient and willing to accept punishment, with your talent, you are merely a Hell God King. If you are able to become one of the Gods in my dragon sacrifice in the future, your value will definitely surpass the Hell God King's, and my father might not truly want to kill you! "

When Long Chen heard these words, he couldn't help but laugh, and said: "Didn't Divine Emperor personally give the order to kill me?"

"Don't worry, even if my father doesn't change his mind, as long as you obey my arrangements and I ask for his help, he will definitely help us. He does fear your talent, but if you can become his son-in-law, of course he will nurture you."

So that's how it was.

Long Chen smiled and asked again, "You're right, even if I am killed by the Divine Emperor, when the Immortal God Clan arrives, you all will protect the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, right? Anyways, as long as I listen to you all now, all life in Dragon Sacrifice Continent will not perish, right? "

"Not bad, it's best if you can figure it out."

Di Yao was glad that Long Chen had killed the Immortal God Clan. He was worried about the fate of all the living things, and only the dragon sacrifice would be able to protect these living things, she believed that Long Chen would definitely give in and let the three Divine Kings out, allowing them to control the Origin Dragon Palace, killing two birds with one stone. As for Long Chen, if he was really willing to love his, he might just plead for him.

Long Chen continued to ask with a smile: "Looks like only by being married to you in love will I be able to live, then do I have to kill Ling Xi myself?"

Di Yao was startled, "If you are able to do this, I swear I will definitely protect you."

"Aren't your oaths the same as farts?"

The more he laughed, the colder he became. Finally, he said: "Enough, I won't tease you anymore, wait until I figure out the secret of the Origin Dragon Palace. If I find a way to solve this, it will be your doomsday. Di Yao, my hatred for you is absolutely irreconcilable. I won't kill you, and there will be a day when Ling Xi will personally kill you."

Di Yao was furious, she roared, "It seems like you don't care about the life and death of those trillions of lives, it's laughable that they gave their lives to you, a heartless person!"

Long Chen was too lazy to tell her more.

He knew in his heart what he was fighting for.

Indeed, at this time, it was possible for Long Chen to submit to and protect the people of the dragon sacrifice, but it was only a possibility. Long Chen never wanted his own fate, the fate of all the people, to be in the hands of someone else! If he made this choice, it would be a type of escape! A disgrace!

In the future, Di Yao and the other Gods would give him endless humiliation, letting the people around him suffer humiliation. Rather than this, it was better to fight against each other. Even if they died, they had to die a glorious death! Furthermore, he believed that Long Qinglan was waiting for him at a certain location in the Origin Dragon Palace!

It was time for him to give himself the final answer.

It was as if Long Chen's many years of struggle were all waiting for this moment to come!

"Long Chen!"

Di Yao screamed in anger.



But Long Chen turned a deaf ear to it all and left the area, moving forward, leaving behind Di Yao's curses and the three Divine Kings' anger. The reason why they wanted to make a trade with Long Chen using the existence of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was actually because they were worried about what Long Chen would obtain from the Origin Dragon Palace.

From the beginning till the end, Long Chen had passed through with ease. Until now, he had been the closest to the secret of the Origin Dragon Palace, and seeing that he was about to succeed, the three Divine Kings were naturally very anxious.

"He doesn't seem to realize that this starry sky is moving at around three hundred times the speed of the outside world, which means to say that he will have to stay here for a total of ten years. It will only be three months before the Divine Emperor descends," Divine King of Light said.

"He definitely won't be in such a hurry if he knows he's been here for such a long time."

This was precisely the reason why the three Divine Kings were so worried. Who knew what sort of changes would happen to Long Chen in the next few decades?

They were conversing with Divine Emperor's Di Jun, and it was Di Jun who had noticed the change in time.

That was why they knew.

For example, Long Chen and the others inside the Origin Dragon Palace, they wouldn't feel the slightest bit uncomfortable. Even Long Chen himself, who was in a tight spot earlier, didn't notice this.

However, Long Chen had come to the Origin Dragon Palace before, so he had already realized the changes in time the last time. It was just that after experiencing so much time in the middle, he had somewhat forgotten about it.

Furthermore, after entering, he had been in a life and death battle, so he did not have the chance to observe the situation outside of Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

He continued to advance in the darkness.

There had to be something waiting for him up ahead.

Suddenly, Long Chen felt some changes in the world outside. He saw the living beings outside from the Divine Palace and felt that they seemed to have stopped in their tracks.

"What's going on?"

Only now did they realize that although everyone was no longer moving, there was still the force of will that was being provided.

After a moment of confusion, he finally recalled something and became ecstatic.

"Three hundred times the normal flow of time. The last time I was in here, it was only for a few days!"

If he were to calculate it this way, he would have to stay here for around seventy years before the Divine Emperor would descend.

Then, at least in the Origin Dragon Palace, he would have ample time to cultivate. Although there was no opponent to devour with blood and all of his progress would depend on bitter cultivation, there was still ample time.

Long Chen could not help but tell the good news to the people in the God Nation.

For a time, everyone cheered.

Seventy years, or maybe even Long Chen himself, would be able to contend against the Divine Emperor's Emperor.

This piece of starry sky was simply a miracle!

Due to the time difference, the Wishing of All Living Things that everyone provided slowed down a lot, but there were too many people, most of them were also being suppressed previously, and once they came in contact with the suppression, they became a battle. Therefore, Long Chen did not notice that the Wishing of All Living Things was decreasing, and when he looked at it himself, he realized that it was also decreasing.

But it didn't matter.

No matter what, he had to quickly find Long Qinglan!

"Maybe it's up ahead."

Long Chen sped along the way, feeling relaxed.

Finally, he saw the last golden gate in the sky. This gate was erected on a wall, and this wall was the end of the Origin Dragon Palace. The wall was densely packed with relief carvings.

It was a magnificent picture.

This scene depicted an ancient era where a divine dragon was soaring.

That golden door seemed to lead to the ultimate secret.

Long Chen was extremely excited as he approached, but just at that moment, he noticed that there was another sculpture beside the door. It was a snow white sculpture, and it was a gentle woman, like an immortal or a god, with a breathtaking beauty. Even the sculpture was not inferior to Ling Xi and Di Yao.

Long Chen remembered this woman from his memories.

It was hard for him to forget the woman he was close to, especially this one. This woman who could topple all living things and had limitless charm was none other than the god of tai-su.

Long Chen had already thought that he would meet her.

Although when the god of tai-su descended, he turned into Li Xuanji, and even had all sorts of women in his life to entangle with Long Chen, causing Long Chen to be unable to personally witness the graceful turning of her body beneath him, from start to finish, it was still her. No matter if it was the eyes, sounds and movements, it was all this god of tai-su's appearance.

No matter if it was a mortal spirit or a divine spirit, they were unable to resist the wonders of men and women. Even though they were gods and devils, they were unable to surpass this level.

So when he saw the statue of the god of tai-su, Long Chen was shocked inwardly. After all, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't forget the wonderful scene that day.

It was at this time that the sculpture gradually changed and became like the god of tai-su from before Long Chen's eyes. Her face was naturally extremely beautiful, able to shake the world and every inch of her skin could only be described as flawless, causing one to be intoxicated. That enchanting gaze was like a ribbon wrapped around her body, making it impossible for her to leave.

"It's been a long time. I've finally been waiting for you."

god of tai-su's voice was just like last time, moving. She had a thin veil draped over her body, and her snow-white skin was faintly discernible.

Long Chen hurriedly straightened himself up. After all, this was his senior, and he had a great relationship with his father, so the thing that excited him the most was that the god of tai-su was not as good as the few people who appeared before. Previously, they did not communicate with his, but she did.

"god of tai-su."

Long Chen stared at her.

"Yeah, I had a wonderful experience with you back then." The woman coincidentally walked forward, and when she reached in front of Long Chen, she revealed a sweet smile and said: "But don't worry, I am not related to your father in any way. Now that I know that you have a lot of questions, you don't need to ask. You will understand it yourself, so you are not allowed to say a single word."

The god of tai-su had a temperament similar to a big sister, but she also had her dignity. Since she had requested for it, and even her eyes had popped out, Long Chen could only listen.

"As long as you pass through me, you will be able to enter. From this door, you will be able to find the person you wish to see you through."

god of tai-su pointed to the door behind him.

Sure enough, his father was there.

He had originally wanted to ask if she was a dragon servant, but since she had requested that he be unable to speak, he could only restrain himself.

However, there was no way to describe the opportunity he had now.

The god of tai-su giggled and said, "Stop watching, my test is not fighting and killing, but ..."

Hearing that, Long Chen tensed up, could it be like last time?

Chapter 2754 - wishful eye

It soon became clear to him that it could not be

It was because right next to the god of tai-su, another few people appeared. They were the Dragon Horned Woman, then the blood-colored robe, the guy who looked exactly the same as Long Chen, the green-robed Life Dragon Attendant, and finally the primal chaos god in the black and white palace.

A total of five.

When they gathered together, Long Chen had a strange feeling that they were always with him, and it was only at this moment that he finally appeared in front of them.

The god of tai-su will reveal their identities.

If they were Dragon Guards, then they were the true ancestors of the entire human race. They were born in the The Age of Dragons and became gods.

Long Chen had fought with them before.

However, just like the last time when I fought with the Primal Chaos God and this time when I fought with the Primal Chaos God, I have been able to display a completely different level of strength during these two battles. Long Chen believed that in The Age of Dragons, when they accompanied the Divine Dragon, their strength would definitely not be as simple as it was now.

With so many people present, of course the god of tai-su wouldn't test him with such a ridiculous method last time.

The other four remained silent.

At this time, god of tai-su arrived in front of Long Chen, a meter away from him.

"Look into my eyes."

The god of tai-su's coquettish voice came out.

Long Chen did as she said. god of tai-su's eyes were very large and bright, like two pure jade. Long Chen could vaguely see the flames of destiny inside it, and the left and right eyes were different.

Fate.

She was the dragon servant of the fourth ranked Hun Yuan Heavenly Fate Dragon. Compared to Long Chen, who had just obtained the blood and essence of Hun Yuan's Heavenly Fate Dragon, she naturally knew more about fate. So on her, Long Chen saw all sorts of rules of fate.

"Maybe it's to let me understand something."

Long Chen had a rough understanding of the situation.

Starting from the Life Dragon Attendant, when he was in danger, he actually comprehended the source of life.

Fighting against the Primal Chaos Immortal, he had gained insight into the 'Celestial Punisher' sword technique.

The god of tai-su was perhaps guiding his fate.

Of course, this process was accompanied by coercion and danger.

With an opportunity to become even more powerful right in front of his eyes, he would definitely cherish it.

Look at her eyes.

Long Chen was very familiar with the left eye of the god of tai-su. It was the Heaven's Eye, the rule of the Heaven's Eye.

But Long Chen's attention was on her right eye.

The rule of the right eye was: wishful eye.

Long Chen had not opened the wishful eye yet, so he temporarily did not know what the wishful eye was.

"Wishing is the will of all living things. It is their spirit that they desire, their spirit that they desire. It is their dream. "A strong desire can interfere with one's fate!"

This was Long Chen's understanding towards wishes.

Hun Yuan's Heavenly Fate Dragon was the dragon of fate and wish. Wishing was one of the most important aspects of the Edicts.

"Be careful."

god of tai-su was not courteous at all. Her right eye underwent a certain change, just like the Heaven's Eye. A ray of light suddenly appeared from her eyes, and swept through heaven and earth.

It was as if the entire world was covered by this wishful eye.

Long Chen discovered that the entire world was at a loss. This wishful eye was not targeting him yet, but he could feel the power of this light.

"It's really similar to the Sacrificial Divine Art."

He saw it.

He had seen the Immortal God Clan use the Sacrificial Divine Technique with his own eyes.

They forcibly deprive the faith.

god of tai-su's gaze could see the wishes of all living things, and could see through their innermost thoughts. Her own wish's rules and the wishes of all living things, were fused together, it was a kind of gentle form, and could even quickly obtain the belief of others.

Long Chen could not help but tremble.

"This is simply another divine offering technique, but it is also many times more superior than the divine offering technique. This is because the divine offering technique is not a true faith, but a technique that deprives one of one's power. If I go to a new world, I can rely on this wishful eye and merge into that new world, allowing the spirits there to recognize me, approve me, and believe in me. "

Mild, gentle, and kind.

It was not a forceful deprivation on Long Chen's part. Rather, he had to perceive their wishes and fulfill it in order to obtain their love and faith.

The wishful eye was making it happen.

Back then, Hun Yuan's Heavenly Fate Dragon's inherited blood essence was split into two parts, and entered his eyes.

Right now, his left eye had been awakened, and his right eye was still lacking a bit.

This wishful eye should be what god of tai-su wants him to comprehend.



"wishful eye have to endure the wishes of all living things. If your mind is not firm enough, you will very likely collapse on the spot." god of tai-su reminded him gently.

"Yes." Long Chen didn't say much, but he already remembered it in his heart.

"And it's more than that."

Previously, the wishful eye from the god of tai-su were spread out, covering the entire world, covering the lives of trillions.

But now, all of their gazes were fixated on Long Chen alone.

When these rules landed on Long Chen's head, his head exploded, causing Long Chen to nearly faint from the impact. He did not have this kind of defense at all.

For a moment, countless voices resounded in his mind.

An incomparably strong will emitted countless vast sounds, and the power of laws caused the other party to subconsciously complete every command they gave.

"Suicide!"

The other party said.

Long Chen was agitated, as if he had become a person that everyone despised. He deeply understood that it was the power of rules that caused his behavior and thoughts to change, and he had to admit that this kind of control over rules was really too strong.

With just a look, he could control Long Chen, control the gods and the devils!

Even if it was the soul-controlling demon, he could only control a bit of everyone's life. There was nothing he could do about gods and devils, but the wishful eye was different, its rules of fate focused on powerful gods and devils. In battle, Long Chen only needed to show off the wishful eye, and he would probably be able to control the enemy.

Just like earlier, god of tai-su ordered Long Chen to commit suicide.

Long Chen almost did it.

Terrifying.

Long Chen was deeply aware of the terror of wishful eye.

If it wasn't for the fact that god of tai-su didn't want to kill him, he reckoned that he would have been defeated. Under the control of the wishful eye, it wouldn't be difficult for the god of tai-su to take care of him.

"Did you see it clearly?"

All of a sudden, the light disappeared. god of tai-su blinked and the wishful eye disappeared.

"It's about time. but it takes time to digest. "

Long Chen was sweating profusely. He had almost been unable to control his body previously.

Every single one of these Ancestral Dragon's rules was a rule that countless gods and devils in ten thousand realms dreamed about. Long Chen alone had more than one right now.

It was precisely the strangeness of the rules that allowed Long Chen to defeat the Ink Qilin, the natural talent of the Dark Desolate God King.

Similarly, this wishful eye was not easy to deal with.

"I need to understand this type of rule before I can see my father?" Long Chen could not help but ask.

But at this time, god of tai-su and the rest had already disappeared from in front of Long Chen's eyes, and the surroundings instantly became empty. The golden door that was in front of them was sealed,

Long Chen actually wanted to break it open, but this was the Origin Dragon Palace, a place where seniors were gathered.

"wishful eye can open this door."

Suddenly, the voice of the god of tai-su came over.

"Alright."

Long Chen understood.

In any case, they wanted to be as strong as possible before they met Long Qinglan.

"Then that's it!"

Now that he had grasped the wishful eye, he would be able to dominate the two great divine systems in the future and could more easily control the initiative too. He had plenty of time now anyway, so he wasn't afraid!

Thus, he calmed his heart and recalled the wishful eye before the god of tai-su.

From fate to wish.

There were not many areas where the Heaven's Eye of Fate and the wishful eye could think through, and wishful eye had two abilities: one was to believe in others, and the other was to control them. In order to completely master the wishful eye, one had to start from these two aspects.

"Obtaining faith is to understand the wishes of all living things. And in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, what is the wish of all living things?"

Long Chen had no choice but to understand everyone's thoughts.

In fact, everyone's wishes were different, but there were a few surprising similarities. For example, the first point, that was, to become stronger and not be humiliated. This was everyone's wish. There was one more thing, right now was the Era of the Gods. All living beings were too insignificant, and the frequent divine wars had given them a huge influence, so they yearned for survival and peace.

"This is what they want."

It is necessary to comply with the wishes of the masses, to seek for their survival and happiness, and to be more able to obtain the will of the masses.

The wishful eye, on the other hand, was contributing to this change.

As for control, in reality, the wishful eye's power was concentrated on a single person's body. It strongly suppressed the other party's will, and forcefully instilled its will into the other party, forming a kind of soul control effect. It could even control the opponent, and become a weapon for oneself!

On one hand, it was the wishes of all living things. On the other hand, it was his own wishes.

Long Chen seemed to understand, the god of tai-su had demonstrated this to him very well, and this was the Heavenly Fate Dragon's supernatural ability rule. Long Chen only needed one condition.

Time slowly passed.

One month.

The outside world didn't last too long either.

Long Chen comprehended.

During this period of time, the god of tai-su appeared a few more times, and it was even to the point of showing him again, correcting him once more in an extremely meticulous manner.

Finally, Hun Yuan's Heavenly Fate Dragon's eyes, Heaven's Eye and wishful eye both opened.

The two were both high level rules that could be used even against Divine Emperor. In fact, this pair of eyes was the one Hun Yuan used the most frequently with his Heavenly Fate Dragon.

He stood up and walked towards the golden door with extreme excitement.

This moment had finally arrived.

"Go in. He's been waiting for you for a long time. He will tell you everything you want to know. "

god of tai-su said gently behind him.

Chapter 2755 - Travelling 100,000 Years

These two chapters were filled with holes. Look carefully. Don't miss it.

The first time Long Chen used this wishful eye was against the last golden door.

To him, the difference between using wishful eye and the Heaven's Eye was nothing more than the difference between his right eye and his left eye.

When he opened his right eye, it was a white flame of desire. The flame of desire burned on the golden door and actually caused it to slowly rotate until a snow-white space appeared in front of him.

Long Chen had been waiting for this moment for too long.

Of course, all the Dragon Fighter in the God Kingdom were also extremely looking forward to it. In the past, they had misunderstood the Eternal Dragon Emperor, but once they saw the height of Long Chen, they understood the true height of the Eternal Dragon Emperor.

What Long Qinglan had done, was definitely something that had never happened before.

Without this Eternal Dragon Emperor pointing out the way at a place that Long Chen couldn't see, there would be no Long Chen today.

From the inheritance of the five types of inherited blood essences, it could be seen.

Almost every type of inherited blood essence was related to Long Qinglan's instructions.

Right now, the billions of lives in Dragon Sacrifice Continent are facing a new situation.

It was time for him to tell me who he really was, and what exactly had Dragon Sacrifice Continent experienced before this era!

What had happened to their hometown?

Long Chen was endlessly excited, he was more excited than anyone else.

They had fought and fought all the way until this moment!

Without saying anything further, he strode through the golden door. In that instant, the time around him underwent a tremendous change. It twisted, dissipated, and was incomparably mysterious. Even though Long Chen was very familiar with the laws of time, he was still unable to figure out what kind of rules of time it was.

He didn't have time to think.

After passing through time, his eyes lit up, and he finally could see his surroundings clearly. This was a familiar yet foreign place, and Long Chen thought for a long time, before finally remembering where he was.

"It's White Sun Town, inside the Yang Family, my father's residence!"

Long Qinglan had long since stopped living with Yang Xueqing, and in his memories, this was a place filled with the smell of alcohol. His father stayed there alone, uncared for, drunk all day, drunk to death.

Although it was still that room, it was still very clean. The warm sunlight shone in from outside the window and seemed to have covered the floor with a layer of silver powder. Long Chen had not seen such a warm light for a long time. He himself was extremely excited, but after coming to this room, he suddenly felt at peace.

A man in green stood with his hands behind his back. When Long Chen pushed open the door and walked in, he turned around and immediately saw Long Chen.

Perhaps this was enough for Long Chen to remember their gazes for the rest of his life.

He didn't even know how much time had passed. He just looked at his father like that and forgot to even speak. In his memories, he had never looked right into his eyes like this before.

He looked at his own eyes. His warm and gentle smile was like the sunlight behind him, allowing Long Chen's heart to become even more at ease. He was not in a hurry, it was likely that this was the time where Long Qinglan would tell him everything, build everything for him in an instant, and point out the path for him.

"Come here."

Long Qinglan waved at him.

Long Chen walked up and stood by the window with him. Outside the window was the Yang family's courtyard. There were a few old trees.

Long Qinglan let out a light sigh, and said: "How lucky I am to be able to see you in the countless futures ahead."

Long Chen was confused, what did he mean?

Actually, Long Chen really wanted to ask whether or not he was the dragon servant of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

"Father!"

I came from fifty thousand years ago. In other words, I traveled across time and crossed into the future a hundred thousand years ago before I could come here to converse with you. "

"Huh?"

Long Chen looked at him blankly. Of course, he could sense Long Qinglan's existence. Although he was a bit different from the other dragon servants, who looked like a god, he looked incomparably mysterious. Long Chen also definitely didn't expect him to actually tell him that he came from a hundred thousand years ago.

Long Chen focused carefully, he was waiting for Long Qinglan to explain everything to him, he was already prepared. No matter how unbelievable it was, it was normal.

Long Qinglan looked out of the window into the sunlight and said: "First I will tell you, who exactly am I? I was born in a era, or even two eras ago. The Great Void Cosmic Dragon made me. You should have guessed it right, I am the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Dragon Servant. "

Thus, the others were all Dragon Guards to the Ancestral Dragon.

In that era, they were definitely very scary, because even Unparalleled Dragons could not possess the rules of an Ancestral Dragon. However, they were able to use it, and each Ancestral Dragon only had one Dragon Servant. Moreover, they must also have another identity, and that was the ancestor of the human race.

Of course, it was the ancestor of the humans in Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

Long Chen waited for him to continue.

"The five outside are all Dragon Guards of the Ancestral Dragon. In The Age of Dragons, we serve our ancestors, and in terms of strength, we can surpass the Unparalleled Dragon. In terms of position, we are on par with the Unparalleled Dragon. After all, we're not real dragons. In addition, that fellow from the Incantation was also the Dragon Guardian of the Ancestral Dragon. It's the seventh ranked ancestral dragon, who is in charge of the 'calamity' and 'heavenly tribulation'. "

From the third to the ninth place, they were all gathered. Only the first, second and tenth were missing. Looking at it from here, Long Qinglan should be the leader of this Origin Dragon Palace. Merely, when he said that he came from a hundred thousand years ago, it was indeed hard for people to understand.



"Among the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's rules of time, the deepest ones include passing through time and space to descend into the future. I finally managed to cultivate this rule a hundred thousand years ago, so I'm here now. Talk to you. But you have to know, the future is not predestined. Do you know how many possibilities I saw when I descended upon this time? "

Long Chen was thinking about what he had said. When it came to traveling through time, it was indeed hard for him to understand. He had come from a hundred thousand years ago, then where had the current Draconis officinalis Hance gone to?

"A lot?"

The future of everyone has many different kinds of destiny. Then, the future that Long Qinglan saw in his eyes, should be the same as well.

Long Qinglan smiled faintly, and said: "There are countless different kinds, and every single moment, there are billions of different kinds. Every single second, there are billions of different kinds, and not a single fixed number can be found in this future, so do you know how difficult it is to find this future of yours? Time traveled through time was the supreme dao of time, and it was precisely this that required so much effort. My limit just happens to be a hundred thousand years. "

"Initially, what I faced were countless of rooms. In almost all future, this room doesn't exist, it doesn't even exist, because this place has already been destroyed. You might not be able to imagine, that the countless futures that I can see, when it comes to a time like yours, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent would actually begin to crumble, or perhaps have already been destroyed. I've seen too many of these scenes. "

According to the rules of time, he was ranked third with a vast and profound understanding.

At least for the current Long Chen, passing through time and descending into the future was an inconceivable thing.

He could not imagine how magnificent the scene in front of Long Qinglan was, and how painful it would be.

But there was no other way.

After listening to what he had to say, Long Chen became even more confused. Why did he teleport to a hundred thousand years ago and see her? Besides, how did the dragon go extinct?

Seeing his confusion, Long Qinglan smiled and said: "There's no rush, we still have some time to talk. I have been telling you about the vicissitudes of life that our Dragon Sacrifice Continent has undergone and the hatred that we bear since a time ago. "

This way, Long Chen could feel much more relaxed.

Otherwise, listening to him talk about how to jump into the future and see the billions of possibilities would make him confused.

For the past few days, Long Chen would probably not forget any of their conversation. Because this was his fate, his resistance, and even more so the expectations of so many people.

Long Qinglan began to narrate.

"Actually, a generation ago, the Ten Thousand Worlds were much more closely linked than they are now. In the most primitive stage, the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon was the first to be born. When the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon created the Dragon Sacrificial World, ten thousand realms were born one after another over the course of countless years. Not only did the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon set up the rules of the Dragon Sacrificial World, he even set up the rules of the entire ten thousand realms. The controller of each world would then draw up small rules that belonged to each world. In the endless years, countless eras passed, and it was the same. Ten Great Ancestor Dragon is not only the peak of Dragon Sacrifice Continent, he is also the peak of the myriad realms.

Long Chen knew that a era ago, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was incomparably huge, and was the most vast place among all the realms. He was the number one of all realms, but he never would have thought that the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon's influence would spread throughout all of the realms, and ten of them, were the supreme beings of all realms, and it even exceeded all of the other creators of all realms.

It seemed that he had still underestimated the Ancestral Dragon.

Obviously, he lacked the most important Origin Dragon Soul, but he had already improved so quickly. This was the power of the Ancestral Dragon Bloodline.

"Yes, that glorious era. Even our ten Dragon Attendants are all in the realm of half a step in ancestral realm. And in the entire ten thousand worlds, the creator of every world, was none other than the ancestral realm. And the ten Ancestral Dragons were also at the peak of ancestral realm. Many worlds can have two to three creators, but there are a total of ten of us in Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and our rules can sweep across all worlds. The other Ancestral God of Creation s can only enforce their small rules to a certain extent. "

Long Qinglan brought Long Chen a era ago, a vast world of the myriad realms.

That vast world continued for countless eras.

Even the Dragon Attendant only appeared before one or two eras old. Therefore, the history of the ten Ancestral Dragons should be even older.

That was the world that was just opened!

Chapter 2756 - Heaven Devouring Dragon

"From the beginning of the heaven and earth, from the creation of the Dragon Sacrificial World to the birth of the ten thousand worlds, these countless eras have all been at the peak. All worlds existed in a perfect, cyclical, reincarnated manner. The energy of the entire Allworld maintained a balance. Balance was the most important thought in the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon. This was what they had done countless years ago. The ten thousand worlds are not destroyed. "

As he spoke till here, a haze appeared in Long Qinglan's eyes, and he said: "However, a era ago, they appeared, and destroyed the entire balance."

"Who are they?"

Long Chen asked quickly.

The most important answer had finally appeared.

Long Qinglan had told him about a flourishing and balanced world, simply to tell him at this time, who exactly destroyed the Dragon Sacrifice Continent! In Long Chen's eyes, this world had almost been completely destroyed.

Long Qinglan slowly told him the answer.

"They may have come from another Primal Chaos, or they may have been born in the Myriad Realms themselves. No one knows. But they were the raiders, the destroyers of the balance, the ones who were about to destroy the world and enrich their own existence. This is also why the names of the current supreme masters of the ten thousand realms are called the Heaven-Devouring Race. "

The Heaven-Devouring Clan!

He would frequently appear by Long Chen's side.

In fact, when he saw the frescoes in the War God's Tomb, as well as the enormous space beast that was comparable to the entire world, he had even heard that it was from the Heaven-Devouring Race. After that were all sorts of murals, including the Dragon Devouring Beast, the Black Hades Beast, and the Heavenly Blood Infernal Realm ...

Honestly speaking, ever since the appearance of a Divine Spirit, the words Heaven-Devouring Tribe was already very far away from Long Chen.

In the past, it was true that the Eclipse Tribe had destroyed the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon, but later on, when he thought about it carefully, the Eclipse Tribe might not have this kind of power. When he saw the power of the gods, he realized that the Black Hell Beast that was originally hard to deal with also seemed ordinary.

But Long Qinglan told Long Chen right now that they were from the Heaven-Devouring Clan.

"What do you mean, Heaven-Devouring Race?"

Long Chen knew that since they could even destroy the balanced world created by the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon, then it must be very terrifying. Furthermore, Long Qinglan said that the Heaven Swallowing Race was the true ruler of the entire Allworld.

Long Qinglan had a grudge.

As he spoke, his eyes burned like fire as he said, "A group of terrifying existences was born within the ten thousand worlds. They did not need to cultivate, and only needed to devour to plunder everything, including power and laws. They devour everything, even space, time, and the world. Everything was swallowed, everything was extinguished. They were very secretive at the beginning, so even the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon did not notice their existence. Or it could be said that someone raised them and protected them. "

Devour everything!

Any natural law could be consumed. Long Chen understood most because he and Mo Xiaolang were very close, especially Mo Xiaolang, he relied on [Devour] to rise all the way. In reality, his [Inherent Skill] was not that high, but when he piled all of their [Inherent Skills] on himself, it would be terrifying.

Long Chen could roughly imagine that it was very likely that it was just something insignificant in the beginning, but following the devouring of this characteristic, they continued to grow. They devoured life, mountains and rivers, trees and mountains, sun and moon, Xing Chen, the world, time and space, and even fate, karma and everything. As long as they existed, even if they were invisible, they would still not be able to escape. Such an opponent was bound to be one who could destroy all the rules.

The more they thought about it, the more shocked they became.

But, what did Long Qinglan mean when he said that someone was covering for them?

"Who raised the Heaven-Devouring Tribe?"

Long Chen asked nervously.

This question was probably the most shocking secret in all of history.

Long Qinglan said: "The conversation between you and me, is something that not a single person in your God Kingdom can hear. The Origin Dragon Palace has currently avoided their gaze, and I come from a hundred thousand years ago, so I have transcended the current rules. That's why they were unable to discover me, which is why I can tell you all of this. This was also the reason why the other Dragon Attendants didn't say a single word to you. If you leave this room, even if it was just a single sentence,

you cannot mention this name, because no matter how lowly a creature you are, as long as you speak this name, he will see you. Do you know how the Eternal Dragon Emperor died? It's the name he mentioned and was found. "

He was extremely serious.

As long as they left this room, the moment they mentioned this name, they would be noticed. As expected, they were now the masters of the myriad realms, so no matter what Long Chen knew, he could not say it out loud. He could not even think about it, or else, he might step onto a fate similar to his father's.

However, the three words "Eternal Dragon Emperor" actually came out of his mouth ...

"I forgot to tell you this, I'm not really your father. Strictly speaking, the Eternal Dragon Emperor Long Qinglan is your father. As for my relationship with Long Qinglan, it should be said that I had reincarnated and became him. He should be my next life. "

Complicated.

However, Long Chen had finally figured out why there was a difference between the Draconis officinalis Hance and the Eternal Dragon Emperor. It was because they were reincarnated beings. When I return to a hundred thousand years ago, I will probably begin to reincarnate. A hundred thousand years ago, you and your father had not appeared, which also meant that if I did not choose to reincarnate after returning, it was very likely that your side would not be the same as it is now. Time is the most complicated rule here, and even I have yet to thoroughly comprehend it myself. You only need to understand why I chose to reincarnate. Actually, the reason is because of you. Only with the Eternal Dragon Emperor would there be a Dragon Emperor to kill. This room is just one of countless futures for me, but it is the only future I yearn for, do you understand? "

It still sounded complicated.

However, Long Chen had a rough understanding of the situation, which meant that he still had to go back 100,000 years ago. Coming to this place after 100,000 years was just an interlude for him, and he saw Long Chen in countless of futures. Of course it was because he saw that Long Chen had inherited the blood essence of five kinds of Ancestral Dragons.

This was the hope of the future Dragon Sacrifice Continent that he had seen.

It was even the hope of the ten thousand worlds.

Long Chen organized himself properly, and then carefully asked: "Who is the existence you said was to protect and nurture the Heaven-Devouring Tribe?"

He had already made his plans, when he found out who it was, he would immediately choose to forget it, and not even mention it ever again. Even Ling Xi couldn't tell heshewhat she heard after she came in, and he couldn't even let Yang You see Long Qinglan.

He had originally planned to let Yang You take a look.

But this Draconis officinalis Hance before him, strictly speaking, was still Yang You, the man he guarded day and night, his entire life.

In the end, Long Qinglan told him the answer.

"You should also be very strange. The first and second place dragon servants are missing, very normal, but why isn't there a tenth place dragon servants?" Other than that, the ninth rank was set by the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon, but it was actually made by the nine great Ancestral Dragons. When the ninth rank rules appeared, the last Ancestral Dragon appeared in the Land of Origin of the God Dragon.

"In other words, it's a traitor?"

After all, the tenth Ancestral Dragon was too special. Furthermore, Long Chen had not come into contact with it at all, other than the Dragon-Devouring City. However, there was not much of a relationship between the Swallowing Dragon City and the Heaven Devouring Dragon. They did not even know what the real name of the Ancestral Dragon that represented devouring was.

Long Qinglan said, "That's right. The tenth Ancestral Dragon did not participate in the birth of the Dragon Sacrificial World nor the establishment of the laws of ten thousand worlds. He appeared later, a natural destroyer. I have never been able to figure it out, but after everything is complete and balanced, a destroyer will suddenly appear. The Heaven Swallowing Dragon did not show anything in the beginning, it was just that his nature was to devour, but the other nine great Ancestor Dragons did not allow him to devour, nor did they allow him to destroy the world and disrupt the balance. Until one day, he brought the Heaven-Devouring Tribe along with him. He was no different from the Eclipse clan. Even though he was a dragon, he possessed all the characteristics of the Eclipse Tribe. At that time, he was

the leader of the Heaven-Devouring Tribe and he was the one who initiated the battle against the Dragon Sacrificial World and even the creator of the myriad worlds. There are already existences in the Heaven-Devouring Tribe that can fight against the Ancestral Dragon. "

"In the end, they obtained victory, resulting in the current situation? In other words, in the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon, the Heaven Swallowing Dragon still exists, right? "

Long Qinglan nodded, and said: "That's right. He still existed and was currently one of the masters of the Ten Thousand Worlds. If it was possible for the Myriad Realms to avoid the fate of destruction, the only possibility would be that you defeated him. But in reality, the Primal Chaos Heaven-Devouring Dragon was already unimaginably strong, they had devoured far too much. Currently, more than half of the energy in the entire Myriad Realms had entered into their bodies, the equilibrium having long since ceased to exist. "However, I came here 100,000 years ago and saw you walk through billions of possibilities. I don't know if you will be able to complete your mission in 100,000 years. It can only be one in a trillion!"

The future was limitless.

Amongst the infinite possibilities, there was only one possibility. Long Chen had walked all the way here.

But to Long Chen, this was already something that had truly happened.

"Since I am able to come here, it means that at least 1 in a trillion has happened to me." Since I have inherited the blood and essence of the five Ancestral Dragons, there is definitely a possibility for me to do it in the future! "

He still had too many doubts.

There should be many more details regarding that era's great war!

## Chapter 2757 - The War of Subversion

Recalling the situation that day, Long Qinglan felt a little helpless as he said, "This war of subversion lasted for approximately a million years. It was a time of endless fighting. To be honest, the Heaven Devouring Dragons and the Heaven Devouring Race were no match for the nine Ancestral Dragons. He wasn't a match for the Allworld; after all, it had tens of thousands of creators from other worlds as well.



Every single one of them is stronger than we were back then. After all, they are the ones who created the world. "

Then why did the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon lose in the end?

Long Qinglan said: "The war has many details, but even if you know about it, it will be useless. Even in a contest of that level, our Dragon Attendant and Unparalleled Dragon are unable to affect the outcome of the battle. The victories and losses all occurred between the Ancestral Dragon Tribe and the overlords of the Eclipse Tribe. Their goal is only to kill the nine Ancestral Dragons. As long as we defeat the nine Ancestral Dragons, they will be able to take control of the new order. "

Long Chen listened quietly.

Long Qinglan and the others had personally witnessed the unparalleled prosperity of the Dragon Sacrificial World and the near destruction of the myriad realms connected to it. They had witnessed the tragic death of countless divine dragons, the extinction of countless lives and the destruction of the world.

Then there was hatred!

The Heaven-Devouring Tribe did not only destroy the Ancestral Dragon and Divine Dragon, they had also destroyed the entire world. At the very least, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was no longer in a good condition. The legacies here were all about to be cut off.

"Actually, there was a relatively big reversal back then. In the beginning, it was the Heaven Swallowing Dragon that led the Heaven-Devouring Race and the nine Ancestral Dragons in a battle. The other Ancestral God of Creation thought that this was an internal conflict of the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon and did not care about it at all. At this time, the Ancestral God of Creation realized that this was a heaven-defying battle between the biggest controllers of all worlds. However, they still chose to sit back and watch the battle, the order of the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon was too strict, and there were many times when the Ancestral God of Creation were not satisfied. "Therefore, they paid the price."

"Who paid the price?"

Long Chen couldn't understand what he meant.

"It's naturally the Ancestral God of Creation of the Myriad Realms. They may have created the world, but there's still a gap between them and the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon. In the end, the Eclipse Tribe and the nine Ancestral Dragons were at a stalemate, so they turned around and began to wander the entire Myriad Realms, directly attacking the Ancestral God of Creation and devouring it, becoming terrifyingly strong. Only then did they return to the Dragon Sacrificial World to fight against the Ancestral Dragon once again. "They've won this time!"

This victory had ended countless of eras, and the history of the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon ruling over all realms.

The current world was not balanced. The energy that made up the entire world was being lost, and the energy of the Myriad Realms' space was being devoured by the Heaven-Devouring Tribes.

"Fortunately, the Heaven-Devouring Dragons aren't omnipotent, and so are the Heaven-Devouring Dragons. Moreover, that time, their devouring had also reached its limit. That time, after defeating the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon, they chose to use another slow method to swallow the entire realm, which was why we were able to exist until today. A hundred thousand years ago, at the time I arrived, the Heaven Swallowing Dragon seemed to have fallen into a deep slumber, assaulting an even more terrifying realm. Only then did the ancestral dragon-inherited blood that had hibernated for an entire era reappear, and we also regained our consciousness.

He had broken through to an even more terrifying level.

Long Chen was still unable to imagine that the myriad worlds in his eyes were truly frightening. No matter how strong he was, in this myriad worlds, he was as minuscule as an ant. Initially, he was just worried that the Dragon Sacrifice Continent would be destroyed. But now, it seems that one day, the entire Allworld will enter into the body of the Heaven-Devouring Clan. That would truly be terrifying!

Perhaps the Heaven-Devouring Tribe that Long Chen had seen that day was as huge as the world, but that was only one of the few that could not be considered strong.

"Fortunately, they destroyed nine Ancestral Dragons, so they didn't completely destroy our Dragon Sacrifice Continent. Or rather, it could be said that they are not interested in this broken world, so they left. Our The Dragon God Clan, on the other hand, left behind our inherited blood essences, and our seven Dragon Attendants hid in the Origin Dragon Palace, gathering the inherited blood essences and Dragon Souls of almost all the Dragons that died. However, there are still a lot of inherited blood essences scattered all over the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. is the resurrection of ten thousand worlds, it is unlikely to be reduced to the light of dawn, where others will be fed. "

It was hard to imagine what kind of pressure this was.

He remembered that last time, Long Qinglan only wanted him to be famous, but the mission he gave himself this time was to revive the The Dragon God Clan, to make the clan of Devourer, the one who held control over all the realms, and even to establish a new balance, order of reincarnation, so that this world would not be destroyed, but could live on forever!

If the world were to be destroyed, then everyone, emotions, cause and effect, fate, time, space, etc would all disappear. Even Long Chen himself, his Ling Xi, his brothers, his parents, etc.

An incomparably vast world had actually become several beast food. If it was digested, it would become the most primitive power.

What Long Qinglan had said today was truly too much of an impact for him.

He had seen the Heaven-Devouring Tribe before, so he was even more shocked. That sort of thing was born to disrupt the balance and destroy the world!

The other nine Ancestral Dragons created the Dragon Sacrificial World and established the Great Rules of the Ten Thousand Worlds. When everything was ready, a natural born destroyer came to destroy all of this.

This could no longer be described as hatred.

This was a grand mission!

Long Chen's scalp went numb! He had never thought that he would actually carry such a terrifying mission! But he could not reject, he was connected to the billions of lives in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and Long Chen could see that every single one of their lives were brilliant, exciting, and engraved in their memories! Just everything in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, and even a small grain of sand, was something that Long Chen thought was wonderful. For this ten thousand worlds to actually be born from this endless primal chaos, was already a kind of beauty that made people feel touched, and every living being was wonderful.

Their joy, their anger, their sorrow, their love, and their hatred.

Every single one of them were living people, just like how when he first walked out of White Yang Town. Although they were weak, they were still filled with limitless possibilities. They were similarly filled with love, fury, protection, and the palpitations when he met Ling Xi.

How many such wonders were there in the Ten Thousand Worlds?

Do they all need to die out eventually?

Dragon Sacrifice Continent was only the beginning.

It had struggled for such a long time during the great battle before the era of the Nine Prefectures. Until today, it had shattered, and it had to rely on an eternal stone in order to suppress it.

In truth, to those people at the peak, this world that even the God King would destroy, was already long gone. It was just a few pieces of the world left, and to the Eclipse Tribe, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent did not even exist. As for the trillions of lives on it, to them, it might just be a snack. They were all full, so who would care about such a snack?

"You need to be quiet. These things are very far away from you."

Long Qinglan lightly patted his shoulder, and said while smiling.

"Hatred, suffering, and mission. With such a long period of time gone, your life will only last for a short period of time. You still have a long way to go. We are just ants in the eyes of the strong. There is still a mountain to climb. No matter what peak you stand at, there will always be an existence that you cannot understand. However, we cannot give in. Even though there is almost no possibility that we can revive the world, we still have to struggle a bit, no? "

Struggling was the perfect word to describe them before the apocalypse.

"That's why I've struggled to come to a hundred thousand years. I've seen you in the countless futures that lay ahead of me, and told you all this. From now on, you are the only one who knows this piece of history apart from the Dragon Guards. You can't think about it, you can't tell anyone. "

Long Chen nodded.

He understood.

He remembered another point, and looked at Long Qinglan excitedly: "So, my father still died, right? When you go back 100,000 years ago, you will choose to reincarnate. Why did you choose to reincarnate? Why would there be a Dragon Jade? Why don't you inherit this inherited blood essence? Why did you choose me? "

He still had many doubts.

Previously, it was all about the riddle of the Dragon Extermination.

Now, this mystery had finally been solved. It turned out to be the Heaven-Devouring Race.

Then, it was the doubts of the Eternal Dragon Emperor s and himself. He finally understood that these seven Dragon Attendants were the ones who were controlling all of this, and even the fates of him and the Eternal Dragon Emperor s. There must be a reason behind their actions. Long Chen wanted to know the reason.

Long Qinglan seemed to have known that he would ask this question.

He laughed and said, "Actually, this has to start from a hundred thousand years ago. The seven of us Dragon Attendants are the Dragon Attendants of the Ancestral Dragon Clan, so the Heaven Swallowing Dragon is very familiar with us, so if we were to inherit the ancestral dragon-inherited blood, it might not be impossible for us to do the same in the beginning, but the risk is very high. The Heaven Swallowing Dragon will likely discover us because we know too much. After all, we were people of that era. That's why we chose to let the humans of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent inherit it without telling him. At least before he becomes a god, we can't let him know anything related to the Heaven-Devouring Race. "

Chapter 2758 - Devouring Dragon Servant

So that's how it was.

However, with the decline of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, almost all of the lives born without the talent to inherit the blood essence of the Ancestral Dragon.

"So, I could only choose the method of reincarnation, abandoning everything that I am an Ancestral Dragon servant to create a new life, a new self. This way, it would be safer and allow me to escape the Heaven-Devouring Clan and Heaven-Devouring Dragon. Therefore, your father, the Eternal Dragon Emperor Long Qinglan, was born but in actuality, I have yet to begin to accomplish any of these things. It's just that from the time you lived in this world and from the other dragon servants, I found out what happened to you all. As for me, in order to give birth to you, I will have to start my plan of reincarnation a hundred thousand years from now. The reason why I teleported to a hundred thousand years later is to clearly see if this method of reincarnation is feasible. Even though the possibility of you appearing in the future is too low, I still need to go back and try it out. "

Time was just so unpredictable.

From Long Chen's perspective, everything had already happened, but from Long Qinglan's perspective, this was only one of countless possibilities in the future. It was the future he longed for.

But the biggest problem was, didn't he try to make Long Qinglan inherit his Inherited Bloodline, or even five kinds of Inherited Bloodlines?

Long Chen raised his own question.

Hearing this question, the Draconis officinalis Hance in front of him bitterly smiled, and said: "I know about this problem of yours. Honestly speaking, a hundred thousand years after I came here, I discussed it with them, but our plan did not involve your existence, and all our hope was to reincarnate into our own world. However, once I arrived at this place, a hundred thousand years would have passed, I searched through the countless future, and what made me despair was, there was no future where Long Qinglan would appear. I thought that even if I reincarnated and inherited the inherited blood essence, I would still be doomed to die in this Myriad Worlds. However, at the last moment, I accidentally saw you inherit five different kinds of inherited blood essences and came here, so I came here to reunite with you and even watched your growth! "

In other words, Long Qinglan was destined to fail, and he basically did not have the existence of the Dragon Attendants. He still pursued the mysteries of the Divine Dragon just like how he was in his personality. He indeed knew many things, but he was unable to escape his fate of being killed. However, he had left himself behind to inherit his wish, and his birth also allowed the Dragon Attendants to discover a new hope!

"When I came to your place, I knew that if I wanted you to succeed and need you to inherit the blood essence of five kinds of Ancestral Dragon, giving our The Dragon God Clan and the entire Myriad Realms a new hope, I would have to let Long Qinglan appear first. Now you're the only hope. I came here, and only after going through the other dragon servants did I find out that Long Qinglan had been killed, and how you had appeared. In my world, I haven't been reborn yet. "

Long Chen listened to everything silently.

He seemed to have thought of a very important point and asked, "Could it be that there is no possibility that my father will directly succeed and not die?" If he himself could complete this mission, then he wouldn't need me at all. Furthermore, after your reincarnation, if you were to come to my place in the future, then, you are already dead, right? "

He had reincarnated and everything became the new Long Qinglan, but Long Qinglan had died. In other words, today, a hundred thousand years later, he no longer existed.

As long as he went back and chose to reincarnate, he would definitely die if he longed for Long Chen's ending.

In any case, he was still his father.

Long Chen had experienced countless of these things. He didn't know if Long Qinglan was really dead or not, but he finally knew the truth. The truth was especially complicated. The person in front of him was indeed his own father, but he had to return to the past and walk down a path of death just for the birth of Long Chen.

Long Qinglan shook his head and said, "Don't mind me, my death is predestined. Without my death, there would be no life for you, and it would be even more impossible for there to be the lives of countless living beings. Your present future is the one that I long for the most. Although it is a different person, it is still better and better! To be honest, my plan to reincarnate was wrong, I did not need to undergo a rebirth that would transfer everything I have. Do you know why you look like the Slaughter Dragon Attendant? "

Long Chen shook his head.

Long Qinglan said: "Because before you were born, they wanted you to inherit the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's inherited blood essence first, so they allowed you to fuse with a portion of the Slaughter Dragon Attendant's bloodline. When you were growing up, the few of them were with you at all times, but they never dared to interfere, so if you died, it was possible that they wouldn't be able to save you.

Being able to reach your current level is also a miracle. Even though it's a miracle, it's the first glimmer of hope for a group of us to fight. "

"In truth, from today onwards, there is no need for him to be reborn and fuse with a bit of the Dragon Guardian's bloodline. It's a little more obvious, but at least you haven't been discovered yet, right? Of course, after I go back, I can completely find a mortal to operate it on, and use the way you were born, so that both you and Long Qinglan won't appear. But in reality, we have already decided that we won't do that, especially since the first time I laid eyes on you, I knew that you were a miracle that couldn't be replicated. is the choice of fate, and the result we desire the most. "

Long Chen understood.

He had mixed feelings as he asked, "In other words, no matter what, you and my father will still die, just for the sake of my birth, right?"

Long Qinglan smiled faintly, and said: "Don't mind it, this is a mission. We can't help it. "

His life was not on his side.

Long Chen experienced the most.

The stronger he became, the more likely he was to live for his own sake.

Only, Long Chen admired him for saying such a thing with such a relaxed tone. Regardless of the people in front of him, he was only one of the future. He only knew that, regardless of whether it was the Draconis officinalis Hance or Long Qinglan, they were both his only fathers.

"Can I avenge you?"

"Yes. In the end, the one who made me, or the Eternal Dragon Emperor, die, was the Primal Chaos Celestial Swallowing Dragon Attendant, the Devouring Dragon Attendant. Honestly speaking, I heard from the other Dragon Attendants that your father, or I, was too anxious and wanted to break through these things, but he was not as lucky as you, because under the new rules, it would be hard for him to become a god if he didn't obtain faith. Of course, the Dragon Attendant did not discover his Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence and Dragon Jade, if not, you would not have been born. That was a very dangerous moment, he was killed by the Dragon Attendant hundreds of millions of miles



away, if it was close by, the Dragon Attendant would have discovered his strangeness. Currently, I'm afraid that he has already reached the ancestral realm. "

Devouring Dragon Attendant!

This man was the real enemy who had killed his father!

So it wasn't the Heaven Swallowing Dragon.

If this was the Chaotic Heaven-Devouring Dragon, then even though it was trillions of miles away, the inherited blood essence would probably be discovered. Fortunately, the Heaven Swallowing Dragon had fallen asleep.

However, Long Qinglan was just a mortal. If he just wanted to chase after those secrets, then it would be too scary for a Dragon Devouring Attendant millions of kilometers away to find him ...

Enemy!

Killing his father's enemy!

Even though his father was right in front of his eyes, this was him from 100,000 years ago. Perhaps this was the last time he would ever see him in his life!

He deeply remembered the existence of the Devouring Dragon Servant, and swore in his heart that he would take revenge!

"Child, don't be too regretful, and don't be too excited. Time is wonderful, and I cannot understand it. I do not exist at your time, and who knows if I still exist at other time, or if I will appear in the future. That is not certain. At my current level, I am more aware that time escapes life and death. In the future, you will probably understand. "

"I will find a way to make you come back, or when I understand the passage of time, I will be able to go see you again!"

As he had said, time was wondrous. It was the third birth in the world. The first two rules were very likely to be the first one!

Then came fate, karma, life, heavenly tribulation, death, transformation.

Devouring meant destruction.

Then, what were the first and second places?

Long Chen could not help but ask, "What were the first two Ancestral Dragons?"

He only knew that one was the 'origin' and the other was the 'beginning'.

shook his head and replied, "Actually, even we, the Dragon Attendants, don't really understand. In such a long period of time, the only people we have interacted with are the Dragon Attendants of the two Ancestral Dragons, and even in that great battle, we were unable to truly see them. We only know that one is the origin, and the other is the beginning. But we don't know what they are good at. Even to this day, we still do not know how those two Ancestral Dragons were defeated, nor do we know if they had inherited the blood essence of the Ancestral Dragon. You should not mention about them, and chase after them until you have the strength to fight against the Eclipse Tribe. To you, those two Ancestral Dragons are just a mystery, okay? "

This made Long Chen especially surprised.

He hadn't thought that the two Ancestral Dragons would be so mysterious.

Even the other dragon servants had never seen him before.

In that case, it was likely that the ones who had seen them before were the other eight Ancestral Dragons.

Finally, there is the most important question.

In the beginning, Long Qinglan had given himself something very important.

That was the Mysterious Dragon Jade.

The current Dragon Jade Dao Seal.

He asked, "What exactly is this thing?"

Chapter 2759 - The Truth of the Gods and Demons

Mysterious Dragon Jade.

Long Qinglan handed over the most important thing to him.

It could suppress other ancestral dragon-inherited blood.

Every kind of inherited blood essence of the Ancestral Dragon was the world's most terrifying treasure, and Mysterious Dragon Jade was actually able to suppress them.

Moreover, the current Dragon Jade Dao Seal had saved her life many times.

The other Dao Seals were all formed by Long Chen after absorbing the Inherited Blood Essence. Only the black Dao Seal in the middle was formed by the Mysterious Dragon Jade.

But when mentioned the Mysterious Dragon Jade, Long Qinglan also shook his head with a bitter smile and said: "This is the last thing that the first Ancestral Dragon left behind, and that is also the moment we approach him. He told us that this is something that can fuse all the Ancestral Dragons together into one, the hope for the rebirth of ten thousand worlds. From what we heard, we guessed that he wanted us to let one person inherit all the inherited blood essence. "From what you see, at least for now, you're right."

So it was something left behind by the first ancestral dragon.

Therefore, he was still mysterious.

What was this, to actually be able to combine the Ancestor Dragons, the hope of rebirth of ten thousand worlds?

Compared to the fact that he had obtained five types of inherited blood essence, it was even more meaningful. There must be some deeper secret he was unaware of, just that Long Chen did not know about it yet.

"During the battle back then, there were five Ancestral Dragons that disappeared permanently around the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. They were: Time, Fate, Karma, Life, and Slaughter. We already know the location of these five inherited blood essences, but 100,000 years ago, they did not exist. It was only when the Heaven Swallowing Dragon was in deep sleep and the ancestral dragon's blood essence appeared that we began our plan. At that time, I had comprehended the laws of this world and arrived in the future, so I came here. I'm glad to see that you have already inherited the blood of five Ancestral Dragons! We've found the direction of hope! "

In other words, the inherited blood essence of the other Ancestral Dragons no longer existed in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent.

Especially the first and second place.

Seventh and ninth, respectively, were the Seventh Ancestral Dragon. Seventh Ancestral Dragon was the dragon of Heavenly tribulation and disaster. The Ancestral Dragon in charge of the 'Primordial Dragon Calamity', as well as the rules for the Divine Dragon's promotion system. In the The Age of Dragons, this dragon was the controller of the tribulation. In fact, Long Chen had seen this dragon before, his entire body was a grayish black, covered in Evil and Disaster Qi, his body was slender like a centipede, with over ten thousand dragon claws on his left and right, and over ten thousand rotten dragon wings on his right. He had two dragon heads, the one on the left was the 'Sky Calamity' and the one on the right was the 'Disaster'. The head of the Calamity Dragon didn't have any flesh or blood; it only had a dragon bone. He looked extremely ferocious.

"The Black Jade Dragon's head is something left behind by this Ancestral Dragon. Perhaps it was a part of his corpse, but he was certain that the ancestral dragon's blood essence was not within it. After all, this place was simply too obvious. This Ancestral Dragon's real name is: Yu Zhouhonghuangwanjielong. The third stage of the ninth rank, 'Great Desolate', refers to this divine dragon. "

There was also a divine dragon ranked ninth, behind the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon. It was a dragon of illusions and transformations. He was in charge of all the illusions and transformations between the heaven and earth. It could transform into the sun, moon, and stars, or it could transform into a mosquito or a sandstone.

His true strength was the weakest of the Ancestral Dragons, but he was proficient in Escape, Change, and Hallucination. He controlled the change of day and night, the endless changes of the world. Its main

body was that of a colourful divine dragon, and the color of its body could change at any time. She was the most beautiful divine dragon in the world, her entire body like a gem or gem.

This dragon is called Shadow Dream Charm Dragon.

He could even replicate the shapes and rules of other Ancestral Dragons, but that was to a certain extent. Before the era was over, Shadow Dream Charm Dragon could replicate nearly all the Ancestral God of Creation s and then control the world they created.

Until now, when Long Chen finally figured out all of the Ancestral Dragons apart from the first and second Ancestral Dragon.

From time to time.

Of course, the Heaven Swallowing Dragon rejected them. Its nature was different from the other nine Ancestral Dragons.

Other than the first and the second, what Long Chen did not obtain was the seventh place Yu Zhouhonghuangwanjielong and the Shadow Dream Charm Dragon.

Of course, unless he killed the Chaotic Heaven-Devouring Dragon, he wouldn't be able to obtain his inherited blood essence.

In fact, he had to be willing to give away his blood essence.

"Then what about the other two Dragon Attendants? Number one, and second ancestor's Dragon Servant? "

Long Chen realized this problem.

At that time, they directly participated in the most core battle because the two of them surpassed us and reached ancestral realm. However, back then, only nine Ancestral Dragons were a threat to the

Heaven Devouring Dragons and the overlord of the Heaven-Devouring Tribe, so there is a certain chance that they survived. However, I just don't know where they went, and if you are able to find them in the future, they might be able to give you the greatest amount of guidance. "

So that's how it was.

No wonder only the seven of them were struggling in this apocalypse.

If they were still here, with those two leaders, Draconis officinalis Hance would not have been reincarnated.

He had sacrificed himself.

Until now, Long Chen basically knew everything he wanted to know.

Now that he knew the riddle of the Divine Dragon Annihilation that caused his hatred and anger, he knew the plans of the seven Dragon Servants.

However, Long Qinglan seemed to have something else to say. He stared at the old tree outside the window and said: "Actually, there is something that you should really want to know."

Long Chen's mind was in a mess, his thoughts were not very clear.

He knew too many things that shocked him.

Long Qinglan continued, "In the future, you should think less about the battles before the Era. Think about the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon, the Heaven Swallowing Dragon and the Heaven Swallowing Clan. After all, for a very long period of time, you will still be facing the Fiendgods of this Allworld. Do you know that the rules of the Heaven-Devouring Tribe are being followed in most parts of the Allworld? For example, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. The rules of the Ten Great Ancestor Dragon were definitely not so cruel before, and it was much easier to become a god now. It is impossible for ordinary people. Do you know where those billions of people who died in the Eighteen Major Tribulations and turned into dust, where did they go? "

Long Chen shook his head.

He actually knew that the Lingsu Star Sea's rules were still their own little rules, but the Dragon Sacrifice Continent had its own Eighteen Major Tribulations.

"They have all entered the bodies of the gods, becoming the power of the gods. Right now, the Dragon Sacrifice Continent is corresponding to the Primordial Gods, so in actuality, for the past tens of millions of years, all of the people in the Dragon Sacrifice Continent who died in the Eighteen Major Tribulations became the nourishment of the gods! "

"What?"

Of course Long Chen didn't know.

When he was still weak, he did not know that the Eighteen Major Tribulations was set up by the Heaven-Devouring Tribe.

There were actually a lot of people who had low cultivation and had yet to cross Eighteen Major Tribulations within the thousand year time limit, especially tens of thousands of years ago.

How much nourishment had the Gods absorbed in such a long period of time?

"Before the era, when people died, there was reincarnation, and the number of living beings was a stable number. The power of the entire world was also stable, but now, in the entire ten thousand worlds, the number of living beings became fewer and fewer. The number of living beings became weaker and weaker, and the number of experts became fewer and fewer. Actually, this is a very gentle method of devouring for the Heaven-Devouring Race. Their vitality was greatly damaged during the battle earlier in the era, so they could only rely on gentle devouring to do it, but the most important thing I want to say is that in the entire Myriad Realms, all the Gods and Demons are pawns of the Heaven-Devouring Race. The Gods and Demons control the myriad realms, and they rely on their Eighteen Major Tribulations to absorb the soul and strength. In the end, there are a total of three levels in the Ten Thousand Worlds right now. They are the mortal spirit, the Fiendgod God, and the Heaven-Devouring Race! "

When Fiendgods absorbed the power of mortals, mortals were like livestock to Fiendgods.

However, to the Heaven-Devouring Tribe, the Fiendgods were merely pawns and wolfdogs. The amount of food they ate would require them to spit it out before the Heaven-Devouring Tribe could do anything.

This was one of the forms Long Qinglan talked about, in the entire era of the Heaven-Devouring Tribe, to gently swallow all of the realms.

"In the span of a single era, the weakness of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was in fact a microcosm of the entire Ten Thousand Worlds. The battles that the Dragon Sacrifice Continent experienced only destroyed them a little faster than other worlds. As long as the rules of the Heaven-Devouring Tribe remain in force, the ten thousand realms will not be able to escape the fate of being completely swallowed. "

Speaking to this point, Long Qinglan could not help but be excited.

These enemies were destroying everything. They were not as fierce as before, but they were even more terrifying. This was because this type of silent devouring and nibbling made people even more defenseless.

Long Chen could not help but ask: "It seems like the rules of the Heaven-Devouring Clan only gradually descended upon the Dragon Sacrifice Continent after that huge battle. That is to say, Di Jun and the others had initially believed in becoming a god. What's going on with the god corpses in Spirit Sea? "

Long Qinglan obviously knew that he would ask this question.

Long Chen had too many doubts in his heart.

He explained, "Actually, the Gods of the Ten Thousand Worlds are all existences that existed before the era. It's just that at that time, they were still very weak and were unable to truly know what happened. Moreover, after the nine Ancestral Dragons disappeared, tens of millions of years ago, within a single day, all of the divine beings in the Myriad Realm had disappeared. They were all devoured by the Heaven-Devouring Tribe. The Heaven-Devouring Tribe had a ruler named 'Divine Devil Giant Beast'.

"The Divine Devil Giant Beast devoured all of the divine beings, but then 'revived' them. For example, the Primordial Gods of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent experienced this process. During the process of devouring and living, their thoughts, wills, memories, as well as the structure of their divine bodies had all undergone changes, a change that they did not know about. Later on, all the divine beings returned to their original world, just like Di Jun and the others, and left due to the destruction of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. "



"Anyway, that process had made them extremely chaotic, and even now, all of the gods did not know about the existence of the Divine Devil Giant Beast, nor about the existence of the Eclipse Tribe. They thought that they were in control of the ten thousand worlds, but in reality, they were just a medium for the Heaven-Devouring Race to devour. They were even fighting against a small part of the devils, but they didn't know that in reality, the devils were created directly by the 'Divine Devil Giant Beast s'. They were lives equivalent to a god created from the Divine Devil Giant Beast's devouring of the divine dragon. The devils knew that the Heaven-Devouring Tribe existed. For example, the Heavenly Demon that you met before. "

"The god and devil can both be considered to be the descendants and heirs of Divine Devil Giant Beast, but they were not convinced of this. Their identities were just different. Their common function is to provide for the Heaven-Devouring Tribe. "

## Chapter 2760 - Divine Devil Giant Beast

Divine beings, all came from the divine beings of the Archeozoic era's myriad realms.

However, most of them were swallowed by the Divine Devil Giant Beast, and the Divine Devil Giant Beast was reconstructed inside its body before being born again, becoming a tool for the Heaven-Devouring Race.

The gods did not know of the Eclipse Tribe's existence, nor did they understand the changes that had occurred to them. In their eyes, everything was normal. They also had no idea that they were the fangs and fangs of others, or even food of others.

The Devils were created by the Heaven-Devouring Race. It was no wonder they were similar to dragons, it was exactly because Divine Devil Giant Beast devoured the divine dragon's essence, but of course, they could not imitate the divine dragon's essence.

Therefore, the devil was a bit of a weirdo.

The Ten Thousand Worlds itself also had demons, but they were only demons that Mo Xiaolang had mastered. There were some rare differences between them and the Primordial Demons s, such as the Sky Demons, the Nuwa Devils, and so on.

Long Chen remembered seeing a stone tablet in the space inside the Ancient Giant Demon Clan. On the stone tablet, there was a huge beast, that mysterious huge beast, or perhaps it was a Divine Devil Giant Beast.

"So mortal spirits, god demons, and the Eclipse Tribe all have this kind of relationship."

It was like a chain of food.

In the past, when the Heaven-Devouring Tribe had just risen in power, they would directly devour powerhouses and devour the energy of myriad worlds.

Later on, they were injured, but they were also defeated by the nine Ancestral Dragons. They continued to devour the world, turning all ten thousand worlds into their own energy, but their methods had changed. They relied on the mortal spirit to cultivate, refine the energy of heaven and earth, and then obtain the power of mortals.

"It is indeed perfect, a way of easing up. If this goes on, the number of mortals and powers that remain will become fewer and fewer. The Myriad Realms will gradually walk the path of death, and in the end, there will no longer be mortals or demons, only the Heaven-Devouring Race. "

Who knew what would happen 100,000 years from now?

Long Qinglan said: "Just like the gods that have returned to the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, they are actually your ancestors. In this broken world, they were the ones who saved the lives of the people, and they are gods of faith. Their hearts are devoted to the people, and everything that happened later on, including the most important body structure, caused the Divine Devil Giant Beast to change. Maybe only if the Divine Devil Giant Beast died would these Archaic Gods return to their original appearance. Right now, they were just puppets. In the entire Allworld, all the deities were puppets. Including that so-called Immortal God clan. "

Long Chen saw through their true nature.

However, he smiled bitterly and said, "To be honest, I know it too early. Actually, to me, it doesn't matter whether they are puppets or not. This was because just the experts amongst Fiendgods were enough to make one drink. I am still at the level of an ordinary God or Demon. If I am able to dominate Gods and Demons one day, and conquer myriad realms, then I would be able to look at them from a

higher perspective. These Myriad Realms Gods and Demons are still my terrifying opponents, and of course, my friends might still exist. "

Even if he knew the essence of the gods and devils, Long Chen was still willing to stand from a lowly angle.

After all, his current strength was insignificant even to the Heaven-Devouring Race.

"After leaving this room, you must remember that the Heaven-Devouring Tribe is very far from you. For the time being, you don't need to say anything more. Go and adventure through the ten thousand worlds!"

Long Chen was startled, he had not considered what to do next, but Long Qinglan seemed to have pointed him out.

Long Qinglan replied: There are two tasks I need to give you.

Not only a mission, but to Long Chen, this had to be a very important mission.

He waited for Long Qinglan to explain clearly.

"First of all, you have seen the Star of Destiny and the Incantation. The Star of Destiny has white snakes that constantly drift about, and the Incantation has Black Dragons that are sealed. "

"I know."

"Whether it's the white snake or the black dragon, they are actually our The Dragon God Clan. They are both true divine dragons, only that they have been cursed by the Primal Chaos Celestial Swallowing Dragon. The Heaven Swallowing Dragon was not good at curses, but he had devoured a Ancestral God of Creation that was good at curses. When the battle had ended, he had merely given a casual curse, causing many of the divine dragons to fall into a situation where they were unable to recover. For example, what you saw was that in the Star of Destiny, they would lose their consciousness forever and their souls would be tormented endlessly. They are our brethren, our brothers and sisters. In fact, there were even some places in the Myriad Realms that were cursed by the Divine Dragon. In the past, when the battlefield had spread to the ten thousand worlds, many divine dragons had been left outside. "

Long Chen asked: "Is there any way to help them?"

The Heaven Swallowing Dragon was too vicious.

Perhaps to him, there was no friendship between fellow clansmen. After the other nine Ancestral Dragons were destroyed, he used that curse to practically curse the remaining Divine Dragons alive at that time.

"Do you now know why our Dragon Guards were able to escape that calamity? Only the surviving Divine Dragons at that time all fell into various kinds of eternal calamities, suffering till this day, if they were not saved, they might have suffered until the end of ten thousand worlds! "

The Heaven Devouring Dragon!

Long Chen clearly knew what blood was flowing from his body.

The reason he was able to come to this day, was because the Draconis officinalis Hance had given up his life in exchange for the care and care of the other Dragon Guards, the care and care of the Ancestral Dragons, the choice of all the Divine Dragons! It was the respect and support of all!

Every man had to fight for their race, for their bloodline, and it was even more so for him!

A era ago, their own race suffered the calamity of clan extermination. Currently, countless clansmen were still suffering from the heavy curse, suffering eternal damnation. Their suffering was even more terrifying than what the Heavenly Demon Genesis and the others had endured!

And all of this was brought to them by one of the Ancestor Dragons, the Heaven Devouring Dragon.

Perhaps the Primal Chaos Devourer had long since ranked him as a member of the Heaven-Devouring Tribe!

When he thought of those illusory white snakes in the Star of Destiny, he couldn't imagine what kind of suffering they had experienced to this day, and how their souls would never be able to enter the cycle of reincarnation.

Those were all brothers and sisters of Long Chen.

He could not tolerate it.

It was the feeling of being trampled on.

The country was lost and countless wives scattered.

His dignity had been trampled all over.

Long Qinglan saw that both of his hands were clenched into fists, so he lightly patted his shoulders and said: "Bear in mind, be calm. It is precisely because Long Qinglan was too anxious, that he was killed by the Dragon Attendant before he could even become a god. I want you to know all this in order to give you a direction. When you find out, you have to forget about the hatred. "

"Yes!"

Long Chen understood what he meant.

But without matching power, don't let everyone know your real purpose.

"Star of Destiny and Incantation are just two of them. In fact, there are many places like this in the Ten Thousand Worlds. There might be dozens or dozens of them. We didn't know, because after the war ended, we hid and slept until ten years ago. We have never gone out to search for our compatriots, so when I leave this place and return to ten years ago, the six Dragon Guards outside will leave. They will not stay by your side, but instead, they will go to the entire Ten Thousand Worlds to search for those 'Dragon Curse Grounds'. They will try to find all the people who are still alive. "

"Then what is my mission?"

Long Qinglan said: "The Heaven Swallowing Dragon devoured that Ancestral God of Creation, and used his curse. You have to find the world that the Ancestral God of Creation created, in order to find the clue to breaking the curse. Only then would it be possible to save the cursed Divine Dragons. Back then, the Ten Thousand Worlds were too chaotic, we did not know the name of the world created by the Ancestral God of Creation, but it had to be a very famous cursed land. As long as you leave the Ten Thousand Worlds, you can ask around. The other dragon servants will also inquire together with you. But Chen Er. "

Even if you have the method to remove it, don't be in a hurry to use it. It's very possible that it will alarm him, and we want to let the divine dragon out of the curse with an equally urgent heart, but we have to endure it. When you are confident that we can escape his senses, you can use it again, and then, bring our The Dragon God Clan back to the ten thousand realms.

The opponent was powerful.

Not only was it powerful, it was also terrifying.

He was the ultimate controller behind the Ten Thousand Worlds.

The current Long Chen was but a small ant to him.

"Understood."

This is a long-term task.

Long Chen remembered that Long Qinglan had mentioned about the two missions before. Then, what was the second mission?

After hiding the first mission in his heart for now, Long Chen asked Long Qinglan. The time he had to see Long Qinglan was limited, he had to get everything clear, and this room, since it could transcend the senses of the Primal Chaos Celestial Swallowing Dragon and the Devouring Dragon Servant, was also the best place to uncover this secret!

After leaving here, it was hard to say what else would happen.

Long Qinglan would definitely return to a hundred thousand years ago.

Perhaps after this incident, she would never see him again.

After pondering for a moment, Long Qinglan said, "We are now in the Origin Dragon Palace. This was a Creation God Creation Artifact left behind by the first Ancestral Dragon. Do you know what level it is? "

The most terrifying thing that Long Chen had ever seen was the Everlasting Skystone at the seventh stage of Eternity. Then there was the Primal Godship, the former Lingxiang's twin swords.

But the origin of the Dragon Palace

"Could it be origin level?"

Ninth stage!

Honestly speaking, in the current Myriad Realms, the existence of such a Creation Divine Tool might not even exist! Because, by now, there might not even be a lot of Supreme Gods in the Tai Yi Shen Jing anymore. A Divine Emperor of the Taiyuan Deity Realm would at most have a Creation Divine Artifact of the Eternity, so the ninth stage of origin level had to be close to the ancestral realm.

For example, the Dragon Guards from before.

But now they were too weak.

"That's right. which is the origin level. It's a pity that none of us can truly activate the Origin Dragon Palace right now, and we don't even know how many secrets the first ancestral dragon are hiding here. But from now on, the Origin Dragon Palace is yours. "