

War God 3061

Chapter 3061 - The Mouth of Ten Thousand Worlds

When life-and-death tribulation was mixed together, it was also the same as the combination of two huge differences.

The Primeval Dragon Pagoda brought about the strongest destructive power. At the same time Long Chen unleashed his Death Realm's Killing technique, he also charged towards the location of the two Hierarchs!

BOOM!

Honestly speaking, the power of the life-and-death tribulation was not much stronger than the two Hierarchs' methods of fighting with all their might. The problem was that Long Chen had already charged to the core position of the battle.

With the Primordial Dragon Pagoda, he was almost invincible. Even with the strongest attack, with Long Chen's fire of life and the Primordial Dragon Pagoda, even if he suffered a huge shock, he would be able to recover instantly.

"Break!"

Breaking through the destructive power produced by the direct confrontation, Long Chen suddenly appeared at the core position of the two Hierarchs. In the chaos, Long Chen's physique inadvertently brought out a huge advantage. He moved between the two Hierarchs like a phantom, and the numerous laws of the two Hierarchs also smashed onto Long Chen's body!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, Long Chen disappeared.

's star beasts and White Swamp Demonic Beast looked at each other, then lowered their heads and looked. They were stunned, there was a large number of Swastika ghost blood curse currently wreaking havoc on their bodies, and there were several scars on their bodies.

Their bodies were too huge, so it wasn't difficult for Long Chen to use the Primeval Dragon Pagoda to withstand the pressure and cut a few wounds on their bodies.

Then, the Ghost Blood Curse erupted.

Of course, the level of discovery this time was completely different from the time with the Astral dragon. The extent of discovery of the hooked up Chen Liu star beasts and the White Swamp Demonic Beast was not too deep, either. When Long Chen disappeared, the outbreak of the Ghost Blood Curse made them panic. But even so, they could still hold on.

Of course, even if they didn't die, such a large number of Ghost Blood Curses had directly suppressed their strength, making them unable to move at all. The two Hierarchs quickly descended onto the ground of the Tower of Time and curled up together. They were currently trying their best to expel Long Chen's Ghost Blood Curse.

If they were to fight, there was a high chance of them dying!

The previous intense battle had suddenly turned quiet.

Silence.

The current situation was with Emperor Saint Beast and Cosmic Sea Deity Beast heavily injured. Gou Chen Liu and White Swamp Demonic Beast were curled up together, they could only try their best to suppress the Ghost Blood Curse.

These four people, had lost the ability to continue fighting in such a short period of time. As long as Long Chen was willing, he could very possibly kill them!

The only thing left was the dazed Taotie.

He had broken the rules of Long Chen's Great Void Divine Heart, but he did not expect that he had just succeeded. Long Chen's craftiness and shamelessness had surpassed his imagination, and he had suffered such a crushing defeat!

No matter how thick his skin was, it was boiling hot at this moment, especially when Long Chen appeared before his eyes once more. Long Chen's indifference and his hysteria formed a clear contrast!

"I'll do it myself!"

Just as the mother animal was about to come down to help, it said with an ice-cold voice.

He was previously enraged, but after's star beasts were all defeated. He had deeply realized that Long Chen was already a terrifying opponent. He had discovered that he had made a terrible mistake, but he had actually underestimated Long Chen.

Out of the six Hierarchs, four of them had already been severely injured!

He and the mother animal were the only ones left!

Long Chen's goal was obviously to defeat them and catch up with the Holy Son of Confusion. But the Taotie had already guaranteed this to the Holy Son of Confusion. Therefore, he could only fight to the death. Absolutely do not let Long Chen pass.

They would not stop until they were dead!

When he saw Long Chen again, he was still indifferent, ice-cold, as if harming the four Hierarchs was a trivial matter.

The Ghost Blood Curse's blood Qi surged, both of its eyes were blood-red, and its black and red robes were billowing as it stared at the gigantic Taotie, causing it to still be like a peerless god of death!

The Taotie could not help but swallow its saliva!

Then, there was the explosion!

Without any words to communicate, the Taotie had to fight to the death to stop Long Chen, to gain merits in front of the Holy Son of Confusion! At his level, there had not been a death match in many years.

At their level, they shouldn't have to fight to the death anymore!

"Boom ~ ~ ~"

The huge body of the Taotie could even emit a loud rumbling sound when it moved.

A surge of rules had already been set in motion within the Tower of Time.

The gigantic black body of the Taotie and Long Chen's tiny body confronted each other in the air, forming a gigantic visual impact.

"What should we do?"

"I don't know. The two of them should be able to finish it right?"

At this point, the four heavily injured Hierarchs were gathered together, their faces filled with helplessness.

They no longer had the confidence from before, and towards this Long Chen, they were already filled with deep reverence. They had all deeply realized that it was really possible for Long Chen to break through their six Hierarchs' attacks here and rush to the second level of the Tower of Time!

"I believe in the Taotie. Even if the four of us join forces, we might not necessarily be able to defeat the Taotie!"

Right after he finished speaking, a frontal confrontation between the Taotie and Long Chen had already begun. This time, Long Chen did not use the Death Realm's Dragon Gate to shift directions, but instead went straight for the confrontation!

A man, a sword, and murderous intent!

"The Tooth of Ten Thousand Worlds!"

The rules of Taotie were surging, many of the demon clan's rules came from their innate talent, and this was even more so for Taotie.

For example, at this moment, the gigantic change in the Taotie's body had actually transformed into the biggest tooth Long Chen had ever seen!

A sharp tooth!

The entire body of the demon beast transformed into a tooth.

It was as if the entire ten thousand worlds were a giant creature, and the Taotie was this giant creature's tooth, its sharpest weapon!

The teeth of myriad realms charged towards Long Chen with a monstrous speed. The sharpest part was the location where they attacked Long Chen. The huge destructive power Taotie possessed was something Long Chen was very clear about!

This was because he was facing the power of laws head on!

The Myriad Realms was like a beast as it pounced over!

Facing all these, Long Chen remained indifferent, but at the same time, he picked up the Ghost Blood Curse and transformed his entire body. In a moment, in front of the Taotie, he transformed into an illusionary Great Void Cosmic Dragon!

The illusory dragon was filled with the power of time. When it transformed, the size of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon was no weaker than the Taotie. Finally, the Tower of Time had become a competition between two kinds of super beasts!

The current Long Chen, especially the part with the dragon's head, was exactly the same as the white jade dragon head! This caused the six Hierarchs present to be stunned for a moment. They vaguely knew the relationship between Long Chen and this place!

Once the Great Void Cosmic Dragon appeared, they would naturally be able to suppress the other party in terms of bloodline, becoming a first class Taotie. Long Chen who was in the state of the Divine Dragon could display an even stronger power, and he could also unleash the power of Creation Divine Spirit in the Primeval Dragon Pagoda to an even greater degree!

"Great Void Heart!"

In the midst of the gale, Long Chen's Great Void Cosmic Dragon's body curled up, forming the heart of a time — — The Great Void heart. When this Great Void heart started to beat violently, it started to emit waves of tremors, and with every violent heartbeat, it was able to emit the power of time!

In the state of Divine Dragon, his own strength would be stronger as well as his own laws and the divine powers of Creation.

He completely suppressed the fang of Ten Thousand Worlds which was rushing towards Long Chen with a terrifying speed. It caused his speed to gradually slow down, and as he rubbed against it, a loud rubbing sound could be heard, finally stopping in front of Long Chen's eyes!

The power of time and the other party's laws violently attacked each other. If the other party was victorious, Long Chen would be penetrated by the Infinite Tooth. If Long Chen was victorious, the other party would be completely annihilated!

The strength of Taotie was that he could even withstand the Primordial Dragon Pagoda!

Peak battle!

The entire space seemed to be motionless, but in reality, the clash of rules had already filled the entire first floor of the Tower of Time. Even the four Hierarchs were suppressed to the point that they couldn't breathe.

Time came to a standstill for nearly ten breaths of time!

Then, the time on the Taotie accelerated!

Thousands, tens of millions of times faster!

The Void Heart was getting stronger and stronger, causing the Ten Thousand Worlds Fang to quickly fall apart. The Taotie had lost in this kind of direct attack!

The fang of ten thousand worlds gradually collapsed, the smooth teeth quickly changed, and became the original Taotie!

The current Taotie was undoubtedly terrified!

In his eyes, Long Chen's Great Void heart reflected the coldness of time, the acceleration of time made the Taotie feel like its power was being lost! If this went on, he would definitely lose everything!

He naturally knew just how terrifying Long Chen was now, and he was deeply aware of his own defeat. However, it was simply impossible for the Taotie to admit defeat!

Roar!

Under the control of the Great Void Heart, the Taotie let out a furious roar that shook heaven and earth. In an instant, the Taotie's body burned with black flames, and the terrifying power formed by the flames caused by the burning of flesh and blood was released.

"The Mouth of Ten Thousand Worlds!"

From the Tooth of Ten Thousand Worlds to the Mouth of Ten Thousand Worlds!

The entire Taotie had directly turned into a bloody big mouth, the mouth of the entire universe. Now, in front of Long Chen, with the Great Void Heart in front of him, he could feel as if he was eating this mouth!

"You ant, die!"

The big mouth opened, and countless of Evil Spirit Qi carrying saliva flew out, whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh. Maybe it was because it had exceeded its limit, the Taotie had already broken through the Great Void heart, and came to devour Long Chen in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 3062 - The Ancestor of the Poisonous Insects

These rules at the entrance of the myriad realms, exceeded Long Chen's expectations.

Perhaps it was a relationship of risking one's life, the rules of Taotie were extremely strong!

Long Chen had already killed four Hierarchs consecutively, yet he encountered trouble in front of the fifth Taotie.

The fact that he had continuously broken through the laws of the Great Void Long Chen had displayed with the support of the Primeval Dragon Pagoda was proof of his tyrannical strength!

"The mouth of ten thousand worlds, devour the world!" Hundreds of millions of lives, enter my mouth! "

The mighty voice trembled and echoed within the Tower of Time!

The big mouth of the Myriad Realms Blood Mouth opened wide, and instantly opened like it was filled with heaven and earth. Long Chen was not swallowed, but rather, had been invisibly included by the world, so he did not even have the chance to escape.

"This is bad!"

In the blink of an eye, it had truly been swallowed by the Allworld's mouth.

"Your Long Chen bloodline is heaven defying, and can actually make my Taotie eat to its heart's content!"

The Taotie's extremely tense voice echoed in the surroundings!

After reaching the other party's body, Long Chen took on a human form. The Primeval Dragon Pagoda suppressed the top of his head, preventing the countless whirlpools in the Taotie's body from ripping him apart.

The body of the Taotie was a little similar to the body of an Ancient Giant Demon.

Since the mouth of ten thousand worlds dared to swallow itself, it was clear that the inside of his body was the most terrifying part of the laws. In his body, his stomach was his greatest weapon.

Long Chen was now facing off against the strongest part of the opponent!

"Humph!"

The Ghost Blood Curse once again appeared in front of his eyes.

Looking at the vast Primal Chaos Heaven and Earth around him, and the countless whirlpools tearing apart, Long Chen let out a cold laugh. For example, there were people who could not swallow Long Chen. Especially Long Chen who was under the protection of the Primeval Dragon Pagoda.

"He swallowed Long Chen!"

"The stomach of a Taotie is a place where no one can come out of. Even the four Chief Sovereigns must be wary of it!"

"Once swallowed, there's basically no chance of coming out alive!"

"That's great, we've finally gotten rid of this troublesome fellow."

The Hierarchs finally let out sighs of relief.

They had lost too miserably this time.

He almost died.

Luckily, the Taotie still managed to unleash his power in the end, reaching the peak of its ability, and successfully got rid of Long Chen.

It had to be said that the storm within the Taotie was very scary. Any one of the four great masters would be depressed, if they did not have a Creation God Equipment with the nature of a Primordial Dragon Pagoda, then it would be very troublesome. It was no wonder the Taotie had such confidence.

However, for Long Chen, with the protection of the Primordial Dragon Pagoda, aside from receiving a certain degree of damage, it was basically impossible for him to receive a substantial amount of damage. Today, Long Chen had just entered at the same time as the Ghost Blood Curse, Death Realm's Tribulations gave birth to a thirty thousand meter long sword light, slaughter everything!

Clang!

A loud sound rang out, and the Taotie's body was terrifyingly hard. Long Chen's first attempt at killing them, was actually not able to fully activate, and on the walls of the stomach, there was a layer of law protecting power, preventing the food that the Taotie were consuming from escaping.

"Ugh!"

Before the Taotie could become proud of itself, it let out a startled cry, and a terrifying pain came from its neck.

But this was only the beginning!

Dang, dang, dang!

As if he had gone mad, Long Chen slashed his sword at the Taotie's body. No matter how strong the rules were, under the crazy power of the Dragon Pagoda, the rules finally exploded after the tenth strike. The Ghost Blood Curse brought Long Chen and stabbed deeply into the Taotie's flesh!

Pfft!

With the sound of the sword, tens of thousands of meters of flesh and blood were transformed into ashes.

Swish!

As the Taotie cried out in pain, Long Chen directly tore apart its neck, and rushed out from its flesh and blood. At the same time, the black colored Swastika Symbol began to spread crazily all over its body!

The outcome would be decided!

Taotie did not win, but lost miserably!

When Long Chen used his sword to rush out and float in the air, looking down at the small mountains from above, the Taotie's enormous body was like a kite with its string cut, falling down from the endless skies. With a terrifying speed, it crashed into the Tower of Time's ground and instantly became a mess of blood and flesh! The sound was too violent, it was like a heavy hammer hitting everyone's ears.

For a time, there was silence, and everything was still.

With great difficulty, the Taotie turned into human form as Long Chen stared at it with his eyes. Currently, the entire body of the Taotie had been covered by the Ghost Blood Curse.

The Ghost Blood Curses were like insects, crazily attacking the human body. The Taotie did not even have time to mourn, it could only struggle.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that if the Taotie could not hold on, it was possible that it would fall on the spot!

Long Chen's Beginner Dragon Pagoda and Ghost Blood Curse were simply too powerful.

The fifth Hierarchy, chop!

It had been a very, very long time since someone had been able to consecutively behead five Hierarchs. If the news of the battle here were to spread, Long Chen's reputation would definitely shake the entire Ten Thousand Worlds! Clearly, he was almost in the top ten of the ten thousand worlds, or even in the top ten!

Since Long Chen had arrived in the Ten Thousand Worlds, his rise had been too quick. He had already exceeded the limit of what all living beings could endure. It was even possible that Long Chen would already be standing at the peak before he could even react!

Seeing that the Taotie was about to lose its life, Long Chen gave it another glance and casually put away the Ghost Blood Curse on its body. It had allowed the Taotie to escape from his life. Of course, even so, the other party was still severely injured and was unable to attack again. Of course, he didn't have the face to attack again.

The six Hierarchs were already in absolute silence as they looked at Long Chen in a daze.

Before the battle, they never thought it would be like this!

In the end, only mother animal remained!

Long Chen's ice-cold eyes finally landed on her body. Their gazes once again formed the final blow. The five Hierarchs raised their heads to look at them and gulped.

Long Chen did not have much time left, who knows how much the Holy Son of Confusion has obtained? Previously, he had had no chance of winning, so he forced himself to calm down and fight with a cold attitude. Now, only mother animal remained, since it was even more troublesome than the Taotie. But it was already unable to stop Long Chen's determination to win!

Only by taking care of this mother animal would he be able to catch up to the Holy Son of Confusion and gain the qualifications to fight him on equal footing!

Long Chen knew very well how important the kitten's body was. It was something that he had to obtain with all his might, not just for the kitten, but for the whole party!

At that moment, the mother animal that was guarding the passage finally came down. Even so, she seemed to still be very calm.

The biggest characteristic of mother animal was its indifference.

It was as if he hadn't heard the mother animal say anything since the beginning.

This mysterious woman appeared in front of Long Chen.

Below, the Taotie's eyes were glazed over, it had completely lost the will to fight. The fact that Long Chen had consecutively defeated five Hierarchs was an intense impact to his will.

The other four Hierarchs completely admitted defeat, and did not even dare to breathe loudly. It was so much that no one dared to the situation here to the Holy Son of Confusion. It was difficult for them to imagine what kind of expression the Holy Son of Confusion would have after knowing about the current situation. It was an unbelievable disappointment!

"Hopefully, the mother animal will be able to help us get back at them!"

"Long Chen must be tired from fighting for so long! We still have a great chance. "

The Hierarchs looked at Long Chen who still looked like a god of death in awe and could only pray.

"Unless you kill me, you can forget about leaving this place. "I will protect the honor of the Son." The mother animal's indifferent voice spread out. At this moment, she activated her original form, and in the midst of the chaotic gray mist, she revealed the giant body of the beehive. The Taotie was indeed fierce, but it was still its original form that looked even more terrifying!

Long Chen held his sword horizontally in the air.

In truth, the mother animal was synonymous with the fierce demon race, it was just that Long Chen had too much of a limelight, which was why he was able to suppress it! He made a sudden move. The moment he made a move, he was extraordinary.

The smoke on her body quickly dispersed, and every part of the cloud and mist was condensing. In the end, before Long Chen's eyes, a total of eighteen huge beasts formed. These were all part of the mother animal's body, born from her!

Centipede, which had countless eyes on its body, gigantic purple spiders, flies which emitted a piercing sound, seven-colored scorpions, all kinds of poisonous insects and ancestors quickly occupied this area, surrounding Long Chen completely!

Centipedes, mantises, spiders, scorpions, mosquitoes ... these were all the most powerful bloodlines of those tiny insects. They were all nightmares in the eyes of living beings, with tens of millions of years of history.

Every single type of Poison Bug's Ancestor used a different set of rules to act. The mother animal was the commander in charge of all these, and at the same time, she was right in front of Long Chen. When the rules were used, it was as if she was instantly fatal!

"Infinity Eye!"

All around Long Chen, hundreds of millions of eyes suddenly appeared, filling up the entire first level of the Tower of Time! Every single one of their eyes were staring coldly at Long Chen. Those eighteen types of Poison Insects were hidden among them, and the most frightening thing was that right at this moment, every single one of their eyes shot out a pale-green light at Long Chen.

Billions of eyes, billions of beams of light, there was nowhere to run!

Although mother animal may not be able to defeat Long Chen, she had to at least make it impossible for Long Chen to reach the second floor! Therefore, in that instant, the entire first floor of the Tower of Time was covered by its ghastly green light rules!

With billions of eyes, the real target of attack was Long Chen's eyes. The pale green light was his line of sight, and a prison of rules was unavoidable. At the same time, the other poisonous bugs' ancestors also brought an enormous killing intent, putting Long Chen in an extremely dangerous situation!

Chapter 3063 - The Power of Killing Techniques

Amongst the Eastern Star Region s that the mother animal controlled, the domain that was closest to the mixed ancestral realm was called: Heavenly Kun Region. The Heavenly Kun Region was the world of all insects among the demons. The hundreds of worlds in the Heavenly Kun Region were all occupied by insect demons.

And mother animal, was precisely this kind of demon clan's ancestor.

In the entire Myriad Worlds, he could be considered one of the super hegemons! His battle strength was definitely on the level of someone who could crush Notre Dame de Nine!

It was just like this, at this moment in time, the eighteen Ancestors of the Eighteen Poison Insects were wreaking havoc. Eighteen different rules came from all directions, and basically sealed off all of Long Chen's escape routes!

Among them, there were several rules that belonged to the type of suppression. The purpose was to prevent Long Chen from moving, and to prevent him from entering the Death Realm.

The mother animal's considerations were much more thorough than the Taotie's attacks. It knew that to kill Long Chen, it had to first make sure that he could not escape, so it used a few special rules. Perhaps one of them could not hurt Long Chen, but the others could still work!

He only needed to stabilize Long Chen for a split-second!

"Success?"

Below, the five defeated Hierarchs watched the soul-stirring scene.

In their hearts, they were even more nervous than mother animal! No one knew how to explain this to Holy Son of Confusion!

In the eyes of the Hierarchs, Long Chen had already been submerged by countless rules, while the mother animal were also good at rampaging about, especially with the Boundless Eyes, hundreds of millions of eyes, blotting out the sky and covering the earth. This was also due to the restrictions placed on the space within the Tower of Time, if it was outside, the mother animal could simply fill the entire world of Eternity with its eyes!

In the nick of time!

Under the laws, Long Chen felt as if he had been shattered into pieces, and his aura was practically about to be extinguished!

Without saying a word, the mother animal had gathered billions of eyes, and had created a fatal blow to Long Chen. Because the mother animal knew that Long Chen was hard to deal with, it had thought of many ways when it was spectating the battle! This was the most effective method!

Seeing this scene, the Hierarchs were all incomparably excited. They wanted to cheer out loud!

However, what happened next made their mood drop to the bottom ...

He closed his eyes, and his entire person entered into a mysterious state. He seemed ordinary, but for some reason, he even caused the hair on the Hierarch's door to go numb. They had noticed Long Chen's Ghost Blood Curse!

The Ghost Blood Curse was still the Ghost Blood Curse, and as the color of blood diffused, the black Ghost Blood Curse spread out, but at the moment, around the Ghost Blood Curse, there were two small dragons, one was pure white, and the other was an illusory dragon. The illusory dragon was mysterious and illusory, while the white dragon was graceful and cute.

The two dragons danced in the air, the scene was dreamy, and it formed an incomparably clear contrast with the mother animal's attack!

At this moment, within Long Chen's eyes, one of them was pure white, while the other was illusory, like a void.

In this form, the rules of fate and time had quietly fused together, turning from two forces into one force. The fused laws were not as simple as one plus one. Rather, it was a type of extreme terror that surpassed levels and surpassed levels!

As Long Chen danced, his sword swept out. It was a mixed sword light, without the ruthlessness and ruthlessness of a Death Realm. It looked extremely ordinary, but as soon as it was born, it created a destructive disaster!

"Destiny Killing Technique!"

Long Chen calmed his mind and focused, using this rule with an extremely tranquil state of mind!

It was a type of jump, the rules of fate basically did not touch the opponent's attack, but instead directly passed through the attack, dodging the attack, but was unable to resist it. Traversing tens of thousands of meters, it instantly struck the mother animal's body!

"Destiny's Killing Technique, Crossing the River of Time, Severing the Body of the Past!"

Time and fate had perfectly fused together.

It seemed like a casual sword strike, but it had an effect that no one expected. This was the most insignificant move out of all the rules that Long Chen knew.

However, at that moment, the mother animal was stunned, and then, it let out a sorrowful cry. After the wails, the surrounding Infinity Eye crumbled at an unprecedented speed, transforming into green ashes and disappeared, in the blink of an eye, the entire Tower of Time was gone, and in the next moment, all of the poison dragon ancestors that had not been struck by Long Chen, were similarly struck with sorrow, and all of them turned to ashes in front of Long Chen's eyes!

"Woosh, woosh, woosh ~ ~ ~"

Spiders, scorpions, and centipedes!

In the eyes of the Hierarchs, the giant poisonous bugs had turned into ashes one by one and were sprinkling countless powder. It was as if a heavy rain of powder had rained down upon them, causing the Hierarch School to sigh in amazement!

"What happened?"

"What rule is that!"

"Oh my god!" What happened to the mother animal? "

The Tower of Time's first layer of the Tower of Time was suddenly cleaned up, revealing the mother animal's unprecedented body. This was the first time the Hierarchs saw her clearly with their own eyes. Very quickly, a new change occurred!

The mother animal still maintained his previous shocked expression, as if forever frozen, and when all the poisonous bugs turned to ashes, her body started to transform from a body of flesh and blood to that of a white jade sculpture!

It was a huge, lifelike white jade sculpture. It retained its previous appearance of a mother animal but had completely lost all signs of life, as if it was completely imprisoned inside this jade sculpture ...

"Ugh ..."

Seeing this kind of mother animal, not only was everyone in despair, shock, and pity for the mother animal, but she was also a pity for it. If she wasn't Long Chen's last opponent, he might not have done this ...

Instantly, the white jade sculpture of the mother animal fell from the sky, landing in the middle of the five Hierarchs. Looking at the statue of the mother animal, the five Hierarchs trembled all over.

"mother animal!"

The five Hierarchs did not dare to move at the moment. When they raised their heads again, Long Chen's ice-cold gaze had already shocked them. At that moment, Long Chen had already become their nightmare!

The shadow that would never fade from his heart!

Long Chen said: "If you want to let her live again, quickly use your power and infuse it into her body. Only by continuing for two hours will she be able to revive."

In fact, Long Chen was just teasing them, so as to avoid them causing more trouble next. Even if they did not intervene, the two hours would be enough for the mother animal to recover.

Of course, the most important thing Long Chen did during this period of time was to go through this passage to chase after the Holy Son of Confusion. After continuously defeating the six Hierarchs, he had already wasted a lot of time.

To be able to defeat these six so consecutively was somewhat outside of Long Chen's expectations. He was so beautiful when he thought about how powerful he was, especially the Destiny Killing Technique, which had defeated the mother animal with one move, it had given him a huge surprise!

At this moment, he was swiftly heading for the tunnel!

After he left, the five Hierarchs did not dare to disturb his advance. They had even more so to revive the mother animal. Dying in battle and losing were two different things. No matter what, it was still better to hold onto the life of the mother animal first.

As a result, Long Chen smoothly reached the entrance of the passage. This was a spatial seal, and although Ling Xi was a little weaker than the Holy Son of Confusion in terms of space, it was better.

Breaking through this seal does not take too much time. Ling Xi used her beautiful eyes to inspect it for a while, then smiled, and said: "Brother Chen, try using the Myriad Realms Divine Sword first. You should get out of the way for now. "

"Alright, it'll be up to you to show your prowess, Xiao Xi."

Long Chen chuckled.

Ling Xi said: "You were the one who displayed your divine might just now."

While he was speaking, Ling Xi was already standing in front of the tunnel with the Myriad Realms Divine Sword in his hand, while Long Chen had already dodged to the side.

Amidst the waves of time, Ling Xi's long skirt fluttered, as though she was a goddess in a dream. Her long hair was like a waterfall, and her silver hair was dreamy.

"Universal Extinction Slash!"

Ling Xi danced that Myriad Realms Divine Sword, and like a butterfly in a flower, the Myriad Realms Divine Sword rushed forward with a thirty thousand meters of spatial sword Qi, and directly stabbed into the passageway. Under Ling Xi's powerful piercing, the channel's seal was immediately broken, and simply did not need Long Chen's fifteen minutes of time!

"I'm using the rules of space to directly break the rules of space, so I have to move a bit faster." Ling Xi said sweetly as she put away her Myriad Realms Divine Sword.

Long Chen allowed Ling Xi to return back to the Living Realm. Without saying a word, he held the Ghost Blood Curse in his hand, turned into a streak of blood, and entered the tunnel, heading straight for the second floor of the Tower of Time.

"Quick, big brother, I think I feel that the fourth floor of the Tower of Time seems to have an important part that belongs to my main body." The little kitten was jumping around in the Living Realm.

The tense atmosphere was ignited once again.

After defeating the six Hierarchs, he would have to face the Holy Son of Confusion soon. Long Chen could only hope that the Holy Son of Confusion hadn't gotten what the kitten said, otherwise things would be very difficult to deal with.

When Long Chen reached the second floor, the Taotie did as Long Chen instructed. After hesitating for a moment, it still tremblingly told the news to the Holy Son of Confusion, because if it still did not speak, when the Holy Son of Confusion sees Long Chen, he would evidently become even more angry.

After hearing the Taotie's description, the Holy Son of Confusion's reply was: "I understand. Be at ease and recover. It's my fault, it has nothing to do with you. "

This made all of Taotie's worries become moved.

When he passed on the Holy Son of Confusion's words, the Hierarchs felt completely at ease.

"A Holy Son is still a Holy Son. His courage is incomparable to an ordinary person's. In this way, we are even more willing to chase after him. "

"Yeah, with such spirit and calmness, even if Long Chen were to go up, I'm afraid it would be useless."

"The Son's entire life is a legend that no one can compare to."

Chapter 3064 - Time Dragon Roar

Tower of Time, third floor.

The two of them proceeded along a long corridor, and a faint light appeared in front of them, drawing their silhouettes longer.

The two of them stood side by side, with one in front and the other behind. The woman's eyes were filled with deep emotions as she stared at the man in front of her. Only those at a very deep level would have such feelings!

"Shang Yang, don't look at me like that." Holy Son of Confusion's voice was cold and indifferent, as if he was saying something insignificant.

"I'm sorry, Son." Fairy Shangyang's heart was in a mess, his face was red as he buried his head in his chest.

After a long while, Fairy Shangyang finally found a topic to talk about. She said nervously, "Son, aren't you worried that he will come up? After all, he had defeated six Hierarchs. Thousand Transformation Demonic Lord and Astral dragon were more or less dead in his hands. "

Holy Son of Confusion did not immediately reply. He walked to the center of a large hall. This was the true space of the third floor of the Tower of Time.

He said in a deep voice, "If you want to come up, then come up. I don't think it's normal to get all this so easily. Fate has always brought me some seemingly difficult challenges at times, so you can consider it a form of training me. But in the end, wasn't it easily solved by me? "

Fairy Shangyang's beautiful face was filled with reverence. She held both her hands in front of her chest and said in a sweet voice, "That's right. The moment the Holy Son is born, she will be the one who will control the entire Myriad Realms in the future. You are the new master chosen by all worlds. It can't be wrong. "

"Hur Hur Small Trouble has appeared again. Please wait for a moment."

"Son, let me do it. Please give me a chance." The Fairy Shangyang said nervously.

"No need, after all, we still have to hurry. When Long Chen arrives, you can stop him for a while. I have to get some key stuff first. "

Holy Son of Confusion said as he stepped into the third floor of the Tower of Time. In this similarly huge, spacious third floor, there was an incomparably huge dragon sculpture, which looked like a Great Void Cosmic Dragon. It gathered together and looked at the incoming Primal Chaos Saint like a tiger eyeing its prey.

Of course, compared to the time beast outside the time tunnel, the time beast in front of him was a hundred times bigger.

"Actually, we have a lot of time. The second level of the Tower of Time is a hundred times longer than the outside world, ten times more than the first level of the Tower of Time. A time beast has appeared there, and its size is also ten times larger than the time beast that appeared at the very beginning. "

"Right now, the time limit for the third level is a thousand times greater than the time limit for the outside world. It's a hundred times greater than the time limit for the first level." A hundred-fold Time Giant Beast had appeared here. What capabilities did the Time Giant Beast have? Time is the power that I am least afraid of. "

Holy Son of Confusion instantly appeared in front of those gigantic Time Beasts that were a hundred times larger than normal.

If the Taotie was a fly amongst the Tower of Time, then the time beast at this time would be a small creature similar to a infant mouse. To the entire Tower of Time, it wasn't really that big.

However, the humanoid Holy Son of Confusion was still just like dust.

Roar!

The Time Behemoth noticed Holy Son of Confusion and immediately let out a furious roar. It started to move, and without saying a word, it started to attack. A hundred times more giant beasts of time first possessed power that was comparable to that of a Hierarch. Just this level of strength was enough to contend against the Taotie and the rest!

At the same time, on the body of the time beast, there was the same surging power of the laws of time. It was pure and violent, at this moment, the time beast roared out, and its huge body soared into the air, rolling in the air, and following the trajectory of time, it instantly arrived in front of Holy Son of Confusion.

"Who dares to break into the time tunnel!"

It was at this time that the gigantic beast of time descended on the top of Holy Son of Confusion's head. The Divine Dragon Body coiled up and continued to fight with the power of time. Pure power of the laws exploded in this place as it roared at the Holy Son of Confusion!

This was a dragon's roar!

His voice carried the laws of time.

Compared to the Fury of the Emperor of the Emperor Saint Beast, this Dragon Roar was much more powerful. Every place that the sound could reach, was a place with the laws of time!

"The time riots? It's the same as the ones on the second floor. " Just as he expected, the place where the dragon cry came from, was suddenly filled with violent riots of time. In this riots, countless of cracks had formed, as if a blade was sweeping towards the Holy Son of Confusion, covering the sky and the earth, trillions upon trillions of times!

It was also a riot in time, but of course, it was much stronger than the ones on the second floor. However, to Holy Son of Confusion, this was not a problem at all. He casually pinched it and snapped his fingers.

"Infinite Tracer."

This was the rule of space.

It was obvious that there were at least a hundred million bodies there, but they were flickering at all times. From this, it could be seen that this was an extremely fast spatial law, not because he had a hundred million clones, but because the speed at which he moved was too fast, so fast that there were clones everywhere!

Infinite Tracer!

The name of this rule was quite appropriate.

The Time Giant Beast watched as its opponent disappeared, it was stunned for a moment, then quickly reacted and chased after Holy Son of Confusion, constantly releasing terrifying dragon roars, triggering a time windstorm in an extremely large area!

However, no matter how fast he was, he couldn't catch up to the speed of the Holy Son of Confusion. As long as the time beast wasn't able to keep the entire third floor of the Tower of Time in a time storm, he wouldn't be able to harm the Holy Son of Confusion!

"Son, stop messing around. Hurry up and finish off your opponent."

Fairy Shangyang could not help but laugh as she spoke.

"Is that so? I still want to wait for Long Chen. "

Right at this moment, the Time Giant Beast caught up. Holy Son of Confusion realized that the rules on its body had undergone a huge change.

Suddenly, the time beast opened its mouth and swallowed, spitting out a large amount of illusory dragon aura. The dragon aura was like a monstrous mist, and in a short amount of time, it moved faster than sound, enveloping the entire third floor of the Tower of Time!

Following that, all of the places the dragon's breath landed on, time had stopped, and even the Holy Son of Confusion was suppressed. With the Infinite Tracer broken, the figure of the Holy Son of Confusion was clearly visible!

Roar!

The Time Giant Beast broke through the large amount of mist and rushed to Holy Son of Confusion's front. Time had already taken effect, he opened his mouth wide, the power of time had condensed into a tooth, he was about to take the opportunity to kill Holy Son of Confusion.

However, as time stood still, Holy Son of Confusion's eyes turned around. Suddenly, two illusory blades appeared in his hands.

"Blade of Time."

The Holy Son of Confusion waved it lightly, and the Time Blade that was torn apart by the Time Blade stopped in its tracks, freeing it from the cage. At this time, the Time Blade had already arrived in front of Holy Son of Confusion, who sneered, and the Time Blade flew out, instantly piercing into the Time Beast's body.

Roar!

Under the Holy Son of Confusion's even greater power of time, the Time Giant Beast's body quickly collapsed. In Holy Son of Confusion's eyes, it quickly turned into nothingness and then reformed into a statue below.

"Done."

All of the Dragon Breath had dissipated and the scenery in front of his eyes became bright and clear. Then, behind the Time Giant Beast statue, Holy Son of Confusion saw the entrance to the fourth floor.

"The fourth level. What I want is almost the most important thing. This is it." The Holy Son of Confusion said quietly.

"Son, quickly go in and take that thing away. Then, take that thing away from Long Chen. Fairy Shangyang said excitedly.

"Sure." I'll listen to you. "Shang Yang." Holy Son of Confusion approached the passage and walked in.

"Thank you, Son of God!"

Fairy Shangyang was very happy, her beautiful face had a satisfied smile, she turned around and saw that Long Chen had not reached the third floor of the Tower of Time yet.

"If he catches up, even if I don't want my life, even if I have to use that thing, I must stop him. I can't let him disturb the Son of Heaven. Absolutely not!"

Fairy Shangyang only had vicious eyes when she turned his head.

"Shang Yang, let's go." I saw it. " The voice of the Holy Son of Confusion came from ahead.

Being carried so intimately, the Fairy Shangyang's heart was in a mess. She hurriedly replied and chased the Holy Son of Confusion to the fourth floor.

That was the peak of the Tower of Time.

Time accelerated ten thousand times.

It had been thirty years here, but it was only one day outside.

Long Chen passed through the passage and arrived at the second floor of the Tower of Time. The second floor was also extremely empty, and when he saw that the Holy Son of Confusion was no longer there, he immediately rushed into the second floor.

"Time has accelerated yet again by ten times. This is about a hundred times as fast as the outside world. It had been a hundred days here, but only a day had passed outside. But because I have been in the Ruins of Time for three days, a hundred years have already passed outside. "

When arriving at the second floor, he had no opponents. Of course, Long Chen had to quickly search for the entrance to the third floor, but when he first entered, at the center, a statue that was ten times as large as the Time Giant Beast had turned into the Time Giant Beast in front of his eyes.

"The rules of time?"

With the gigantic beast blocking in front of Long Chen, it was obvious that it had to defeat him before it could reach the third floor. Time was of the essence.

Roar!

The Time Giant Beast roared, a dragon roar came out, the power of the Time Riot swept towards Long Chen! Long Chen's gaze was ice-cold. A wave of Death Realm killing intent came out, cleanly and cleanly splitting that time beast into two!

Chapter 3065 - Golden Roc Swallowing the Heavens

The Tower of Time had a total of four floors.

Now, Holy Son of Confusion and Fairy Shangyang have arrived at the fourth floor. The Tower of Time on the first floor were all inside a white fog. The space they looked at was slightly smaller than the space in front of them. After all, they were at the top of the tower.

"The time here is again ten times that of the third floor. It was ten thousand times better than the outside. If only he could stay here forever. My cultivation speed should be ten thousand times faster than others. "

Holy Son of Confusion's illusionary eyes looked around and said with emotion. The word 'king' in his forehead was domineering and sinister, and his expression was filled with a domineering aura.

Fairy Shangyang followed behind him like a maid.

The reason why the Fairy Shangyang's skirt was a bit empty is because she only has one leg. At this time, her eyes were filled with infatuation as she said: "Son, there's no need. Once you know everything inside this time tunnel, those things that originally belonged to you, I believe the four Chief Sovereigns will not be your match. When that time comes, you will be a Ten Thousand World Sovereign. A Ten Thousand World Sovereign, how can you need to be faster than others? You are already at the peak of the myriad living beings in the Myriad Realms. "

Holy Son of Confusion looked back at Fairy Shangyang, shook his head, and said, "You don't understand. I am alone. How should he put it? I had a feeling that no matter how powerful I became, I would always be trapped in a cage. The Myriad Realms is so huge, it seems that even though I have become the Myriad Realms Sovereign, I still wouldn't be able to understand and control such things as the Cosmic Bee, the God, Zhou Shan, Lian Ri, and so on. "

"All of these, are all alright, right?" Fairy Shangyang asked in a low voice, she did not dare speak too loudly in front of the Holy Son of Confusion.

"No, it does matter. As gods, the more we reach the pinnacle, the more we want to know and control everything. The Zhi Zun of ten thousand realms is not my ultimate goal. It was said that mortals could become a god or devil, and among gods and demons, Tai Yi Shen Jing was not the final destination. The

true destination was — ancestral realm. It is like a fiend surpassing a mortal, surpassing a fiend. I believe that only if I can reach that realm will I be able to control these ten thousand worlds for all eternity. "

When he said this, Holy Son of Confusion's eyes were full of conviction. Normally, he wouldn't reveal his deepest desire to others. Today, he had gotten too close to the thing he wanted to get his hands on, which was why he was able to say it out loud. He was actually very excited.

He truly wanted to control more and understand everything. He wanted to truly surpass all gods and devils, to live forever, to control all worlds, and to become a deity in the eyes of all gods and devils.

That was the Ancestor.

Fairy Shangyang thought: But, that is only the realm of legends. In truth, she didn't even know if it actually existed. Furthermore, you are only a Hierarchy of initial state. Ancestor and the others were the Hierarchs of the Perfection. Even if you get that thing, with your peak demon bloodline from the Ten Thousand Worlds, you can at most only reach the The Supreme Divine of the Extreme Realm.

However, she did not want to strike at Holy Son of Confusion. There was even a voice in her heart telling her that she must trust the Holy Son, as there was nothing he could not do. There was no dream that he couldn't finish. From the very beginning, the Holy Son of Confusion was a terrifying existence that was firmly moving towards his dreams.

At this time, the Holy Son of Confusion smiled and came out of his state of slight agitation. He turned around and looked behind him, saying, "Long Chen, this kid still hasn't arrived yet. Then I won't wait for him. "Then I'll just leave those two legs with him first. I'll just wait until I get something more important, then I'll just think about him taking it."

Even though Long Chen had defeated six Hierarchs consecutively, he still wasn't able to scare the Holy Son of Confusion. He understood the process of the battle and knew that Long Chen was relying on attacking methods one by one. This was a tactical victory, and not because Long Chen's strength could crush the combined forces of the six Hierarchs. Holy Son of Confusion had always known about himself and his enemies. He knew that compared to him, Long Chen was still far off.

"The anger, hatred, and fighting spirit in your heart seems to have already appeared. What? How many years has it been since such an interesting situation has occurred? " Holy Son of Confusion asked himself with a helpless smile.

Behind her, Fairy Shangyang felt like she was suffocating, she did not dare to say a word, as she knew that the current Holy Son of Confusion was very scary. He was no longer as calm.

"Rumble ~ ~ ~"

An illusory dragon of time was simply too huge.

"This is about a thousand times the size of a normal time giant beast. It's more than ten times bigger than the time beast on the third floor. "

Fairy Shangyang nervously held her hands together, her beautiful face turning slightly pale. Sweat was smeared on the hair in front of her forehead.

In the clouds on the fourth floor, a giant Time Dragon was shuttling back and forth, its divine presence extremely terrifying. Fairy Shangyang herself could confirm that this Time Giant Beast was comparable to, or even surpassing, an ordinary Hierarch.

In the depths of the cloud and mist in front of them, there was an enormous white jade dragon head. This white jade dragon head's size was around ten times larger than the Time Ruins's white jade dragon head. Now, Holy Son of Confusion was frowning as he looked at the white jade dragon head.

"I guess by opening up this white jade dragon head and getting something inside, it'll be perfect this time. It was as if the white jade dragon head was not easy to open. Furthermore, there are only four legs, is the rest of the body inside this white jade dragon head? "

"Son, this time behemoth?" Fairy Shangyang had to remind him, because she felt that this time the giant beast was too terrifying.

"Oh. "Then get it done first." Even though it was already a thousand times bigger, the Holy Son of Confusion still did not care. He said indifferently, leaving Fairy Shangyang at the same place. His figure flashed, and it was that spatial rule again — Infinite Tracer.

Under the Infinite Tracer, the entire fourth floor of the Tower of Time was where he stood. In the fourth floor of the Tower of Time, his body was like the dust in a room. But his opponent was a thousand-fold the time behemoth. It was like a snake in a room. This battle was like a battle between dust and snakes!

Normally speaking, it was impossible for dust to defeat the snake!

Roar!

The Time Beast roared, and the clouds scattered. The power of time filled up the entire fourth floor of the Tower of Time along with the sound. During this process, it had ignited all the time in the space, causing a violent storm of time to engulf the space. It had created trillions of cracks in the space, as if a blade was cutting through it, shattering everything. Even if there was a lot of dust in the space, it would be completely destroyed!

"Chi, chi, chi ..."

Countless dust, which was the Holy Son of Confusion's body, was torn apart by the Time Storm. The Time Giant Beast was indeed much stronger than the Time Giant Beast on the third floor, even though it was a rule of the same kind!

However, even though there were storms of time everywhere, Holy Son of Confusion's Infinite Tracer still flashed under his attacks. His laws of space had reached the pinnacle and were much more mysterious than Di Jun's.

However, the time beast was closing in, opening its mouth and spitting out, an illusionary Primal Chaos Dragon Breath was instantly released, rushing towards Holy Son of Confusion. To Holy Son of Confusion, that dragon breath was like a terrifying mudslide, it was able to drown him in hundreds of millions!

However, Holy Son of Confusion was too lazy to waste his time, two Time Blade appeared in his hands, as he moved forward, the opponent's Dragon Breath stopped in a large area of time, while the Holy Son of Confusion's two Time Blades expanded out with his gigantic golden wings, instantly turning his entire body into a tornado. A small speck of dust raised a tornado that seemed like a gigantic windstorm, within the storm was the power of the Time Blades' slicing technique!

Time versus time!

Shua shua shua!

Amidst Fairy Shangyang's nervous and respectful gaze, tens of millions of sword lights consecutively slashed at the time beast's body. And it broke through the dragon's breath, in an instant, the giant time

beast let out a cry of pain and turned to dust in front of Holy Son of Confusion's eyes. Holy Son of Confusion did not stop and rushed towards the white jade dragon head. No matter how strong the Time Beast was, he did not put it in his eyes.

In a very short period of time, a time beast that was a thousand times larger than normal had already appeared behind Holy Son of Confusion. The moment it appeared, it was accompanied by the roar of a dragon, and the tempest of time was once again charging towards Holy Son of Confusion!

"Son, be careful!"

Fairy Shangyang was shocked.

As for the other time creatures, they had never revived after being killed. This time, such an accident occurred.

"Is this the power of the reverse flow of time?"

Holy Son of Confusion did not mind, he was just a little surprised. He retracted the Time Blade in his hand, and a pair of giant golden wings flapped behind him, forming a grey-gold vortex behind her, forming a grey-gold storm! During this process, the Holy Son of Confusion had already gradually turned into countless particles, fusing into the grey-gold whirlpool!

Suddenly, a bird cry pierced through the sky.

Within the grey-gold vortex, a pair of golden wings unfurled, blotting out the sky and covering the earth. The power of laws formed a terrifying devouring storm.

"Golden Roc Swallowing the Heavens!"

This was the devouring rule of the mixed Kun Ancestral Beast!

Last time, Holy Son of Confusion was a little angry because he couldn't get rid of the time beast. Otherwise, it would be difficult for him to use the law of devouring at this time.

In the eyes of the Fairy Shangyang, the space here was filled with clouds and mist. Right now, the giant dragon of time was fighting against a golden vortex, and under the increasingly terrifying spinning power of the golden vortex, the gigantic beast of time tried its best to resist, struggle, and roar. However, it was unable to withstand the attacks, and currently, it was rushing towards the golden vortex.

Roar!

Fairy Shangyang saw the divine dragon struggle unwillingly in the end.

Whoosh!

When the giant beast of time disappeared, the golden vortex also suddenly disappeared. The clouds in the sky instantly returned to normal. The Holy Son of Confusion did not waste a single bit of energy. After finishing off his opponent, he indifferently landed on top of the white jade dragon head's head.

Chapter 3066 - Great Void Demon Sword

Fairy Shangyang was filled with joy, as she arrived in front of white jade dragon head like a girl in her first love. She stood under the white jade dragon head, and looked at Holy Son of Confusion with eyes filled with respect and worship.

Only, the Holy Son of Confusion did not pay attention to the beautiful scenery. He walked a few rounds around the white jade dragon head and said solemnly: "We still have to break this thing. To break this thing, we need to speed up." Stand far away. "

"The Son cares about me!" Fairy Shangyang was excited and immediately stepped aside. She was very nervous, what would the Holy Son obtain after opening the white jade dragon head?

Could it be as he had imagined, that he had instantly become an Infinite Paragon, surpassing his father? Above the four Chief Sovereigns?

"Son, you will definitely succeed!" Fairy Shangyang prayed in her heart.

At this time, the Holy Son of Confusion was already pressing both his hands on the white jade dragon head and he was already using all of his strength, using his time acceleration strength to push the white jade dragon head to its limit.

After all, the Holy Son of Confusion also relied on this rule to get two kinds of crystal calves.

It was also because of this that he came out of that mirror-like world, and reached the Tower of Time.

Time accelerated faster and faster.

Fairy Shangyang stood at a rather remote location, but she still had a feeling that she was in a storm. In her eyes, even though she was standing in the middle of an illusion, it was as if she was standing in the middle of a storm. Even in the face of such a great treasure, he was still calm and composed.

However, all of this came to an end.

Holy Son of Confusion was a little tired and stopped. Seeing this scene, the Fairy Shangyang became nervous and hurriedly asked, "Holy Son, what's wrong?"

Holy Son of Confusion was not discouraged, but his eyes lit up even more. He said indifferently: "It's nothing, it's just that this white jade dragon head has reached a certain realm, and seems to have set up a relatively high level test. Maybe normal strength is still insufficient to open it."

"Then what should we do?"

Holy Son of Confusion said very straightforwardly: "It's very simple, I'm going to use it. "Go away."

"AHH!" Fairy Shangyang was very excited. She knew what Holy Son of Confusion was saying, so she quickly left. She'd been looking forward to it for years. It was not because that thing looked good, but because when it was used, the Holy Son of Confusion would be exceptionally transcendent and tyrannical. When placed above everything else, it could be said to be perfect.

Holy Son of Confusion's attention was all on the white jade dragon head, and he was already preparing to begin.

Vaguely, Fairy Shangyang saw an illusory sword in her hand.

"This is the most pinnacle weapon in the entire Myriad Realms, the ultimate power of time! The two most terrifying Primitive Creation Deity Equipment s of the demon race are known as the Time and Space Twin Blades. The Primitive Creation Deity Equipment belonging to the spatial space is being sent over by the ancestor, and the Primitive Creation Deity Equipment belonging to the time is currently in the hands of the Holy Son. "

This one was known as the 'Blade of Time that spans countless eras'.

Fairy Shangyang naturally knew the true name of the Time Blade.

It was called — The Great Void Demon Sword.

"Break!"

After the Ghost Blood Curse was killed, the Time Giant Beast, which was a hundred times larger than normal, shattered in front of Long Chen's eyes. It finally broke through the third layer's protective barrier, and Long Chen had to use a bit of his strength.

The giant time beast on the third floor was equivalent to the power of a Hierarchy.

Until now, he had not seen any traces of the Holy Son of Confusion, and even on the third floor. It was obvious that he had already reached the fourth floor. After taking care of this Time Giant Beast, Long Chen did not have any time to stay at all!

"Let's go."

He silently thought to himself that it wouldn't take long for him to charge into the passageway to the fourth level of the third level.

It was a race against time!

It was about to be the time for the results to be revealed, so of course Long Chen didn't want the Holy Son of Confusion to get any more things. The less they obtained, the less they would be able to seize the initiative.

That's troublesome.

Especially since a hundred years had passed in the outside world, and the Anarchic Demoness should have arrived here a long time ago. It was either because he had entered, but was still in the Ruins of Time, which meant that the Ruins of Time had taken up a lot of time. It was also because of the time difference between the two that made him want to catch up to them for what seemed like a very long time, but was also likely to appear here very soon.

If he only spends a little time in the Ruins of Time.

"The speed of the fourth level has increased tenfold yet again!"

Long Chen clearly felt the rapid change in the flow of time, and in the blink of an eye, he had charged into the fourth floor. Because this was the peak of the Tower of Time, after arriving here, the people in his Divine Kingdom and the Living Realm had all held their breaths, waiting for the results to be revealed.

The moment they rushed in, Long Chen already felt the auras of the Holy Son of Confusion and himself.

Even though they were all existences that were like dust, Long Chen was still able to instantly sense their positions. He had also locked onto their positions. With his current speed, he would travel past a few breaths of time, which was even faster than Ling Xi using the gate of the universe.

However, what was strange was that both their auras were rapidly disappearing.

"What's going on?"

Long Chen was suspicious, this meant that they were leaving this place, leaving the Tower of Time! Did they have everything and were about to leave, or were they heading to some other place?

In a short period of time, many doubts flashed through his mind.

"Whiz!"

He arrived in front of Holy Son of Confusion.

Holy Son of Confusion and Fairy Shangyang had already stepped into this huge door with their backs facing each other, and had just felt Long Chen's arrival. The two of them turned their heads around at the same time, and saw Long Chen.

Long Chen noticed that Holy Son of Confusion was holding a crystal-like object in his hand. It was the body of a small beast that was extremely lifelike, like a cat or a tiger. Strangely, the little beast had only a body, no limbs, no head, and no tail.

"You came late. I wanted to wait for you for a while, but you didn't come. I had no choice but to leave." The Holy Son of Confusion quickly submerged before Long Chen's eyes. As the peak of the Fiendgods, the speed at which they communicated with others far exceeded that of any ordinary person.

Without saying a word, Long Chen also rushed towards the door, but it was possible that the door wasn't opened by him, and the Holy Son of Confusion didn't allow him to enter either. In any case, both of them transmitted a terrifying repulsive force that forced Long Chen to move aside.

"Long Chen, you stay here. I'll go to the next place, find its head, and then come back to take your legs away."

"I remember that your Death Realm's Dragon Gate can only be left for a dozen days. It's been a hundred years since you've been out there. Stay in the Tower of Time and wait for me to come back. "

"Actually, you've already lost."

After speaking his last sentence, the Holy Son of Confusion disappeared. The gate which was filled with light closed in front of Long Chen, and without a trace, the fourth floor of the Tower of Time became empty.

"There's the aura of a Primitive Creation Deity Equipment. Looks like this Holy Son of Confusion is a Creation Divine Artifact that uses primitive level."

Long Chen was alert in his heart. But then he thought, even if he was on alert, he wouldn't be able to catch up to him! Maybe the Tower of Time only had one door, or maybe the door could only be opened once.

For a time, everyone was in a very low mood.

"Boss, don't be discouraged, this has nothing to do with you. It's just that this son of a b * tch is too vulgar and relied on his numbers to reach here before you. If it was just the two of you competing, then he wouldn't be able to compete with you."

Of course, the little kitten was also unwilling. This was his main body, not that Lurker Ancestral Beast!

Long Chen was not discouraged.

He looked around and said, "Don't come to a conclusion yet. There might be a way. I just saw that what he got before was the torso of the main body. In other words, the head and tail had not been found. It was obvious that the other side's door led to the next place. There must be a deeper space in this time tunnel! There's something more important hidden in there. We have to get to this place. Otherwise, Holy Son of Confusion will come to fight for those two legs in the future. Anarchic Demoness might also come.

"That's right. The key now is how to find the entrance to the next place, there might not only be one. " Mo Xiaolang nodded calmly.

They haven't even looked for him yet, so there's no way they'll give up.

Seeing that everyone was serious, Cat was moved in her heart. He was stunned for a moment, and seeing that Long Chen was already searching the fourth floor of the Tower of Time, he suddenly said: "Big Brother, I was too anxious rushing when I rushed up just now. I forgot to tell you something."

"What?"

The kitten said, "The first layer of the Tower of Time seems to have something, it just feels very weak, and you have been fighting all this time, so I didn't pay much attention to it. Furthermore, you were in a

hurry to catch up, and I had such a strong feeling about that torso, so I forgot about the weak feeling on the first layer."

"Is that true?"

Although the first level was quickly over, there was nothing that could be done now. The fourth floor was very empty, and obviously there were no other entrances. Maybe the Holy Son of Confusion had reached a new place and found more things, so if he did not take any action, he would be in a more passive position. Thinking about this, Long Chen immediately said: "Go, head to the first floor."

He activated his speed and scuttled down the fourth floor's tunnel, heading straight for the first floor, where the Holy Son of Confusion had devoured the Time Giant Beast, so he did not reappear. On his way back, the Time Giant Beast appeared again at the third floor and the second floor.

"AHH!"

Seeing him, the Taotie and the others all quickly huddled together.

Chapter 3067 - Eternal Whirlpool

The six Hierarchs hid there. Now that their mission was over, they could only stay here and wait for the Holy Son's victorious return.

They never thought that Long Chen would come back to this place.

Before the first battle, they had not treated Long Chen the same way. But now that Long Chen had returned, their faces changed drastically and they hid in the corner.

Long Chen did not pay much attention to them.

"Cat, can you feel it?"

"Let me out, I can't feel it clearly over here in Living Realm."

Cat came out from the cave. This strong and sturdy guy made the Hierarchs curious as to who he was. They memorized Cat's appearance and prepared to tell Holy Son of Confusion about it.

After all, the person who came out at this time might be related to this time tunnel.

"It's a little blurry, I'll look carefully."

Little Cat quieted down. In such a huge space, of course his walking speed was too slow. He would need to rely on Long Chen to carry him forward. Currently, the kitten did not have much fighting power.

Thus, even though he was usually very carefree, he was actually also eager to obtain power in order to contribute his strength to this large family.

It was just that he thought that it would be easy for the time tunnel to find the original body, but he did not expect that he would run into the Holy Son of Confusion, causing him so much trouble today. He wanted to obtain his original body, but he was worried that Long Chen would be severely injured because of this, or even his foundation.

"Little Cat, don't think too much. Your main body is not only your own business, it is also the business of all of us. He had to fight for it. We can't let this kind of power land on someone else's body. "

"Think about it. If you can recover your strength, you will be able to greatly help all of us."

As if knowing what Cat was thinking, Long Chen's few words stabbed right into Cat's heart.

"Boss, I know what he's thinking in my heart. Anyway, I'm going to screw with him!"

"That's right."

Even if the Holy Son of Confusion had absolute control over it now, it was possible for him to obtain even more things from the third place, such as the main body's head. But as long as he had two legs in hand, Holy Son of Confusion would still fight with him!

"I found it, it's here!"

Cat suddenly became excited.

Long Chen followed his guidance and arrived on the ground. On the ancient ground, there were many relief sculptures, with various types of Divine Dragons on them. Their appearances were all different, to the point where there were no heavy sculptures on the entire ground.

On the ground, there were countless sculptures of divine dragons.

The kitten landed on one of the sculptures. This sculpture seemed unremarkable among all the dragons. As a result, it was very difficult to discover, but when Long Chen got down, he very easily saw that the sculpture of this divine dragon was actually the shape of a Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

"This is the relief. it should be equivalent to a white jade dragon head. " Cat said excitedly.

"Alright, let me try."

This feeling was simply too weak, and there was basically no trace of time. That was why even when Holy Son of Confusion arrived at the first floor, he did not discover anything.

Of course, Long Chen did not notice it, only the little kitten saw it, and even if it saw it, it would not be sure.

No matter what, Long Chen still took out the Primeval Dragon Pagoda, turned into a Great Void Cosmic Dragon, and used the Primeval Dragon Pagoda's power to display the rules of the Great Void Sect in front of the Hierarchy!

The spreading of the Void Heart caused a large area of the surrounding area and even the entire first floor of the Tower of Time to freeze instantly. All the time was spent in exchange for this relief sculpture's acceleration of time.

Sou sou sou!

Time passed by in a flash. It was so fast that everyone could see it now. The river of time was rushing forward like a mighty tide, never to return!

Hu hu hu hu!

Even the entire area had become illusory.

Even the minds of the Hierarchs had been frozen by the passage of time.

"Break!"

When the acceleration of time reached its limit, the relief under his feet finally lit up, turning into rays of white light. Now that the time was over, the Hierarchs stared with wide eyes. When they saw that something had appeared, they mustered their courage to come and snatch it, but Long Chen's speed was extremely fast. Before they could even move, he had already held that thing in his hands.

Upon closer inspection, it was a crystalline tail.

Something the Holy Son of Confusion missed.

Long Chen firmly believed that every part of this Reincarnation Godly Beast's body was equally important. Although the trunk was at the fourth floor of the Tower of Time s, it did not have the legs and tail of Long Chen's hand, so it might not be able to play any role.

In such a situation, the more one obtains, the more one takes the initiative. Obtaining this tail was very important to Long Chen.

However, because the Hierarchs had seen it, they would tell the Holy Son of Confusion, which they could not do anything about. Long Chen couldn't possibly kill all of them.

However, what surprised him was that when he got the crystal tail, a snow-white door appeared in front of him. This was obviously the gate to the third place, the last time Holy Son of Confusion entered, it was this kind of gate!

Without saying a word, Long Chen let the kitten return to the Living Realm, then directly went in. Staying here for even a moment was a waste of time. In the blink of an eye, his figure disappeared into the gates. By the time the six Hierarchs arrived, the gates had already begun to dissipate!

"Long Chen, the Holy Son said that he's waiting for you to enter!"

"Yes, he's already got everything. He's just waiting for you to go in and give it to him!"

"Kid, you have been arrogant for such a long time, it's time for you to pay the price."

It was only after passing through this door that Long Chen realized that he had arrived at a truly terrifying place.

Compared to the Ruins of Time, Tower of Time and other places were much more terrifying.

Perhaps, this was the deepest part of the time tunnel, and this was the true time tunnel.

Right now, he was standing in a relatively stable void. However, this void was extremely small, and was about to be engulfed.

Somehow, he knew the name of this third place.

"This place is called the 'Eternal Whirlpool'."

An eternal, counter-turbulent, violent, chaotic vortex of time.

That's right, what was beneath his feet was a gigantic vortex, vortex that was comparable to a world of Eternity. This whirlpool was different from the whirlpool that the time tunnel saw outside, because it was an illusionary whirlpool and this was a true time whirlpool. Within this whirlpool, there was a super time storm that engulfed the entire world, and there were trillions of time cracks and time blades there.

What was even more terrifying was that time was extremely chaotic here. There were places that were ten thousand times faster, places that were ten thousand times slower, and they weren't fixed. The entire space was controlled by time here, and even in the same place, time was changing violently.

Sometimes it would be as swift as a river, sometimes it would be as still as a lake, and other times, it would be as explosive as the sea.

That's right, this was a storm, a sea of lightning and thunder. The tempest of time had a monstrous force that crazily engulfed everything in its path. Standing in this place, the tearing power of time made it impossible for Long Chen to stabilize his body.

The Ruins of Time and the Tower of Time are the calm time, this is the insane time, the pinnacle of time!

The moment he had arrived at this place, Long Chen was basically in a daze.

"Holy Son of Confusion and that Fairy Shangyang are definitely within this Eternal Whirlpool as well. I wonder if they found the head of the Reincarnation Godly Beast? "

Thinking about it now, it was obvious that only the head of the Reincarnation Godly Beast remained. This Eternal Whirlpool was definitely where her head was located.

"Cat, do you feel anything?" Long Chen now let Little Cat be in the God Nation, it would be more convenient for him to search for it.

"Existence, but very far away! That son of a bitch hasn't got it yet! However, its position is within this Eternal Whirlpool, and it's constantly changing at a high speed. It's simply impossible to find it! "

Even Long Chen, who was thousands of miles away in this time storm, had lost his head, much less his main body.

"At least, they are now at the same starting line as the Holy Son of Confusion. The rest depends on their abilities." Long Chen heaved a sigh of relief. Because of the Primeval Dragon Pagoda, he had gradually stabilized his body in the Eternal Whirlpool, but it was also moving along with the flow, and it was very difficult to control his position.

"What's really troublesome is the time. Once it speeds up, it's fine. If I accidentally entered an area ten thousand times slower in time, in an instant, the other party would be able to search for a few more days."

Long Chen was very clear on this point.

It took him a long time to finally regain control of his body. He could roughly determine where the acceleration was, where the speed was slowed down, where it was still, and avoid it as much as possible. But sometimes, these changes were like a storm, instantly crossing thousands of miles and colliding with him; there was no way to dodge them.

"Boss, head this way. Move a bit closer."

The kitten was still excited and kept trying to sense the location of its head.

Actually, what he had obtained now was equal to what the Holy Son of Confusion had.

The head was the final step in the competition.

"Yes!"

Long Chen immediately changed his direction.

However, with his current cultivation level, it would be difficult for him to move amidst the explosive effects of the Eternal Whirlpool.

"Aiya, in the blink of an eye, I've already gotten too far away. I can't even find her anymore!" The kitten said gloomily.

Long Chen felt it himself, but from the angle of time, he could not feel the existence he was talking about.

"Don't worry, our advantage is you. Holy Son of Confusion is more or less the same as me in terms of time. Because that is your true body, it will be much easier for you to find it. "

Hearing this, Cat finally felt relieved.

Only, Long Chen knew that this was still a headache.

It was unknown when Mo Xiaolang, who was in Living Realm, suddenly opened his eyes wide and said, "Big Brother, why do I feel that there's a kind of fire in the center of this Eternal Whirlpool?"

Chapter 3068 - Sacred Everlasting Fire

The might of the Eternal Whirlpool had caused the Empyrean level powerhouses to be like mortals drowning after entering, unable to determine their own direction or speed.

Time cracks were everywhere, and they were simply like cannibal fish swimming around in a whirlpool. Even though it was a Supreme Divine Spirit or Tai Yi Shen Jing, it was very easy for one's body to be torn apart into pieces.

Therefore, even Long Chen was trembling in fear inside this everlasting whirlpool. Fortunately, he had the Primeval Dragon Pagoda, which could at least avoid the destructive power of the crack in time.

Currently, the last part of the Reincarnation Godly Beast's body was still floating in the entire Eternal Whirlpool, sometimes appearing, sometimes disappearing. For example, right now, he completely did not know which direction that thing was in. Maybe it was because it was already too far away from the little kitten, but it was undeniable that it would very possibly still suddenly appear beside Long Chen.

The Everlasting Whirlpool was huge, and if this whirlpool were to be compared to a small town, Long Chen would be considered one of them. And the head of the Reincarnation Godly Beast, if it had a white jade dragon head, would probably be around the size of an egg.

Thus, this was practically a small town's journey of searching for eggs with dust ...

"Really?"

In the entire Eternal Vortex, the only thing that felt stable was the location of the center of the vortex.

Of course, it was just a feeling. Long Chen had not really arrived, so he couldn't be sure.

Mo Xiaolang said, "Within the Living Realm, there is a Primal Chaos Azure Fire. This time tunnel could also have its own Ancestral Fire, I felt that the one in the middle is. But there's no need to worry, the

Ancestral Fire is useless against the Holy Son of Confusion. The kitten's true form is still the most important. "

In other words, it was very likely that the fourth type of Ancestral Fire would appear within this Eternal Whirlpool.

The Azure Sky Emperor's Ancestral Fire was a companion Ancestral Fire for Hun Yuan's Heavenly Fate Dragon, the Nine Hell Devil Ancestral Fire was a companion Ancestral Fire for Shadow Dream Charm Dragon, and the chaotic green fire corresponded to Taiji Creature Dragon. If there really was a new Ancestral Fire, it would clearly correspond to a Great Void Cosmic Dragon.

The kitten said, "It's alright. I don't know where that thing is right now, so let's hurry up and take a look."

Long Chen thought for a bit, he was indeed wandering somewhere meaninglessly right now, it was the same no matter where he went. Furthermore, at the center of the whirlpool, he might be able to find new clues.

In general, he still knew where the center of the whirlpool was.

"Little black dog, this grandpa treats you so well." The kitten said shamelessly.

Mo Xiaolang had not used this term for many years, but now that he mentioned it again, it made him a little uncomfortable. Time had indeed slipped away in such a hurry.

Long Chen rushed towards the center of the vortex fairly quickly. It was mainly because there was a turbulence that happened behind him, causing him to rush towards the center of the vortex, so it didn't take him too long to reach the center of the small town.

After arriving here, Mo Xiaolang was almost certain of this.

"That's right, it's a type of Ancestral Fire! is on the same level as the three kinds of Ancestral Flames that I am currently in control of. " Mo Xiaolang said in a deep voice. In the face of such an important treasure, he was much calmer than Cat. The kitten's mouth was almost full of saliva.

Long Chen's line of sight passed through countless of violent and chaotic streams of time. After arriving at this place, due to the fact that it was the center, the Everlasting Whirlpool actually quieted down for a bit, allowing Long Chen to completely stabilize himself. Because this was also the place where the Holy

Son of Confusion was the easiest to reach, Long Chen paid close attention. It was possible that he would battle the Holy Son of Confusion here!

After passing through a field of time and mist, Long Chen finally saw that in front of him was the core of the Eternal Whirlpool. In the core of the Eternal Whirlpool was an illusory flame that was burning eternally! The flame had no color, it seemed real yet fake, it seemed like it did not exist. No matter what, the flame was constantly burning, swallowing and spitting out flames, the entire Eternal Whirlpool was spinning crazily, but the flame was always in its original position, unmoving.

"That's right, the Ancestral Fire that accompanies the Great Void Cosmic Dragon. Its name exists in folklore. "

When he saw the Ancestral Fire with his own eyes, Mo Xiaolang was also very excited. To him, the value of the Ancestral Fire was equivalent to the value of the Ancestral Dragon Scripture blood, and was extremely high to Long Chen.

"I'll guard you and give it a try." Long Chen made a prompt decision. He also knew the value of the Ancestral Fire, especially since Mo Xiaolang was currently at the edge of Extreme Realm Divine Emperor. It was very possible that this Ancestral Fire could help him reach a new realm, and at that time, he would definitely be even stronger than him with the four kinds of Ancestral Flames. He would be able to become Long Chen's stronger helper.

Long Chen also remembered the name of this Ancestral Fire.

From the folklore of the Dragon Sacrifice Continent, this illusionary flame was called — — Sacred Everlasting Flame.

This was a flame that burned together with time, a flame that would never be extinguished. It was inextricably linked to time.

"Whiz!"

When Mo Xiaolang came out of the Living Realm, he transformed into a Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf in front of Long Chen's eyes and swiftly rushed towards the Everlasting Sacred Flame. However, Long Chen followed him at the same time, at least he could confirm that there were no enemies surrounding the Everlasting Sacred Flame right now, but that did not mean that there were none at all.

Awoo! Awoo

Not long later, Mo Xiaolang was entangled with the Everlasting Sacred Flame. The Everlasting Sacred Flame had turned into an illusory divine dragon, unwilling to be devoured by Mo Xiaolang. Right now, both parties were fighting with each other.

"Big Brother, your Everlasting Sacred Flame is even stronger than my three Ancestral Flames. I need to spend more time." Mo Xiaolang told Long Chen while they were fighting.

"No worries, I'm looking around for the last item."

Standing in the center was actually more advantageous for the kitten's search, as it could even grasp the last portion of its body's trajectory and range.

"If you can find it, then go ahead." I don't have anything important to do here. " Mo Xiaolang said.

Long Chen opened the Death Realm's Dragon Gate at this location. As long as Mo Xiaolang said this, he could immediately return here. In this way, Mo Xiaolang concentrated on absorbing the Everlasting Sacred Flame.

"Boss, I can feel it, but it's too fast. By the time we catch up to that position, who knows where it'll be." The kitten was a little disheartened as it spoke with a worried expression.

Long Chen said: "Don't be too anxious, the other party is in a similar state. Our strategy is to leave a faster World Dragon Gate in the Eternal Whirlpool as soon as possible. Even if we can't find a way to speed up the process, there will always be something that we can stay behind, so that we can reach the area around our main body as soon as possible. "

That was a good idea.

In this kind of place, the laws of space might be disturbed, and might not be able to be used carelessly, but Long Chen didn't have any concerns as he traveled back and forth between the life and death realms.

The more Death Realm's Dragon Gate they left behind, the more they would take the initiative.

Thinking about it, Long Chen estimated that it would take a lot of time, and he was just about to leave. But at this time, an enormous aura of danger was closing in on him. In the blink of an eye, he was a thousand miles away!

In this Eternal Whirlpool, there were only the two enemies, the Holy Son of Confusion and the Holy Son of Confusion. He never thought that they would cross blows here so quickly. Furthermore, it was at the critical moment for Mo Xiaolang.

The plan was interrupted.

In the midst of the storm of time, a person gradually appeared in front of Long Chen. His green clothes and long skirt fluttered, revealing skin as fat as a lamb's skin.

The problem was that Long Chen did not see the existence of the Holy Son of Confusion behind her!

Furthermore, he could not sense the existence of the Holy Son of Confusion either. In other words, the Fairy Shangyang came here alone.

Her eyes were filled with passion, fighting spirit, and hatred. A gentle woman, yet in front of Long Chen's eyes, became incomparably fiendish, and even unprecedented in malevolence. This made Long Chen not quite understand.

"Fortunately, Holy Son of Confusion did not appear."

Just this Fairy Shangyang alone was not a threat to Long Chen.

The Fairy Shangyang's ice-cold and hateful gaze was instantly locked onto Long Chen. It was a kind of deathly still and hateful gaze!

"You came in! You shouldn't have come in, Long Chen! And you shouldn't have met me here. "

This beautiful and sacred woman, in front of Long Chen, seemed to have transformed into a wild beast. That kind of deep disgust, hatred, and even hatred, felt like a blood feud was brewing.

"I have no enmity with you, I just want to compete with Holy Son of Confusion for the same thing. Why do you hate me so much? Because of the Thousand Transformation Demonic Lord? Astral dragon? "

Long Chen was a little puzzled.

Fairy Shangyang's pretty face, however, revealed a sinister smile. She said, "That's because you dared to go against the Holy Son. You actually made him frown, causing him to be in a bad mood. You deserve to die a thousand times, ten thousand times! It just so happens that now that you have met me, I want to solve this trouble of yours forever for the Holy Son so that he can be in a good mood and obtain what belongs to him. "

"So that's how it is, Holy Son of Confusion, is it that important to you?" Long Chen felt that he had encountered a fanatic.

"Just because of this question, you deserve to die ten times! The Son is everything to me. I love him, and I won't let anyone displease him in the slightest! "

At first, Fairy Shangyang was rather gentle.

Along the way, the closer Long Chen chased, the worse Holy Son of Confusion felt. The hatred in Fairy Shangyang's heart became heavier and heavier, until when he saw Long Chen, it completely exploded.

"You love him, does he love you?" Long Chen said indifferently.

This question touched the restricted region in the Fairy Shangyang's heart, causing blood to flow out from her eyes.

"It's not important, haha, it's not important at all!" Her body was filled with overflowing killing intent. At this moment, the ruler of the trillions of Goblin Tribe birds revealed his true form in front of Long Chen.

Chapter 3069 - Merchant Sheep's Blood Fire

The Divine Bird Merchant Sheep.

In the center of the Everlasting Whirlpool, a huge green divine bird slowly spread its wings in front of Long Chen's eyes; it was simply blotting out the sky and covering the earth. The Divine Bird Merchant's color was completely different from the Divine Phoenix's five colors. However, every feather of the merchant was as translucent as a gem, forming a resplendent body. They shone brilliantly as they spread out their wings in an incomparably gorgeous manner.

The green divine bird was shrouded in endless light and was a sacred object that should have transcended the mortal world. However, its eyes were bloodshot and fiendish, staring straight at Long Chen.

"Since that's the case, I can only let you calm down a little."

Mo Xiaolang was right behind him, so in order to not affect him, Long Chen had to make a move. Furthermore, this woman hated him so much that he had to take care of her first. Only then would he be able to compete fairly with Holy Son of Confusion.

It was obvious that the reason the Holy Son of Confusion had separated from her was to give her the task of stopping Long Chen!

"It's such a pity, she actually likes that Holy Son of Confusion. I wonder if that Holy Son of Confusion cares about her."

At least for now, the Holy Son of Confusion did not seem to have any feelings for this Divine Bird Merchant Sheep. In fact, he was only interested in Hegemony, nothing else.

Beginner Dragon Pagoda, Ghost Blood Curse.

These two divine creation artifacts allowed Long Chen to possess peak strength, and if not for those two things, no matter how strong the laws were, he would still not be a match for his opponent. After all, his true realm was the Divine King of polar state. Compared to this kind of Hierarchy, his power level was really too small!

Furthermore, Long Chen could feel that the Divine Bird Shang Yang actually had a Infinite Divine Art.

This was the difference between her and Taotie.

Thus, she was actually a bit stronger than the other two. In the entire demon clan, he would be ranked third or fourth.

Very strong!

The Infinite Divine Art of the primitive level had given her a power that could crush Long Chen. Long Chen could only rely on the power of the Primeval Dragon Pagoda's Creation God Power to fight against her.

BOOM!

The flames of war were burning.

In order to not affect Mo Xiaolang, he could only block them.

The Divine Bird Merchant was not courteous in the slightest, she had only attacked because she wanted to kill Long Chen. Therefore, at the first moment, she had simply mobilized all of her primitive level and released it, in order to turn this battle into a one-sided massacre!

BOOM!

Those enormous azure wings spread out, flashing as they transformed into an enormous windstorm!

Weng! *

The hundred thousand kilometer area around the area was also affected by the tempest! The current Divine Bird Merchant Sheep, in this Everlasting Vortex, was as big as a bird in a small town. However, Long Chen was still just a speck of dust.

The screech of a divine bird could instantly penetrate billions of territories. This wasn't the rule of sound, but it was even more terrifying than the wrath of an emperor. In front of this Divine Bird Merchant Sheep, the other Hierarchs of Holy Son of Confusion were nothing.

Since they were going to fight like this, Long Chen was too lazy to bother with her. He put away the Ghost Blood Curse and changed in front of the Divine Bird Merchant Sheep's eyes. This time, Long Chen had become a Great Void Cosmic Dragon that was almost as large as the Divine Bird Merchant Sheep!

This was a confrontation between two dragons and phoenixes!

In the time fog, Great Void Cosmic Dragon were like fishes in water. In this environment, a commercial sheep was obviously not suitable. So in that instant, she chose to make her move, and naturally used the primitive level which suppressed Long Chen the most!

"Hundred Birds Painting!"

When she spread out her wings to their greatest extent, many bird-type demonic beasts appeared within that magnificent array of wings. There were even many phoenix races that appeared within this array.

The entire Hundred Bird Painting was like a painting scroll, quickly opening up in front of Long Chen's eyes. In an instant, this scene enveloped a large area, forming a restricted area!

The entire area was covered and sealed by the painting of the Hundred Birds Painting. In the Hundred Birds Painting, every type of Divine Bird was lifelike, as if they were real. At the same time, they also possessed a vast power.

"She is a Hierarchy, and she possesses the divine power of the primitive level. In terms of the divine power, she far surpasses me!"

Even with the Primeval Dragon Pagoda, he was roughly equal in strength to his opponent. It was obvious that the Divine Bird Merchant's fighting strength was almost at Long Chen's limit!

At this time, the opposing Hundred Bird Map's power exploded forth. On the Hundred Bird Map, all of the Divine Birds seemed to have come to life as they directly released different power of laws, and started bombarding Long Chen in a chaotic manner within this sealed space! At the same time, the Hundred Birds Painting was shrinking!

This rule actually had the power to seal. If he didn't manage to escape in the end, he would probably be sealed within this Hundred Birds Map and crushed by this Divine Bird Merchant sheep!

"If you are like this within the Hundred Bird Map, you will undoubtedly die! It's all thanks to you that I managed to survive this ordeal." The Divine Bird Merchant's cold voice blotted out the sky. Her emotions were incomparably feverish, as if she was waiting to kill Long Chen and tell this good news to the Holy Son of Confusion, and then see the smile on his face ...

That was his greatest satisfaction.

"Die!"

She couldn't hold it in anymore. Normally, no matter who she was fighting with, she wouldn't be able to display the rules that she had been keeping in mind. Once the opponent succeeded in resisting, he would have no other choice.

the suppression of the Hundred Birds Map had simply reached its limit. Long Chen was in a rather dangerous environment. Fairy Shangyang was risking his life to kill Long Chen.

In that case, there was nothing more to say.

Long Chen's gaze turned cold. Before the descent of the hundred birds, the enormous body of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon began to change, as it suddenly split into another illusory image. Two divine dragons were entangled here.

"Destiny Killing Technique!"

The power of fusing time and destiny!

Time was like water, fate was like a blade!

It must be said that even the four Chief Sovereigns might not necessarily be on the same level of power as these other Chief Sovereigns.

"Whiz!"

The Destiny Killing Technique had penetrated through the Hundred Birds' Law and the Hundred Birds Painting. Before the Divine Bird Merchant had a chance to react, it had already crashed into her body.

For a moment, the entire Hundred Bird Map instantly dissipated, and Long Chen was able to escape from within.

Safe and sound.

As for the Divine Bird Merchant Sheep, under the mysterious power of fate, it was obviously unable to dodge. At this time, the azure color all over her body was disappearing.

His flesh and blood body transformed into a statue!

"You!"

Seeing the huge change in his body, the Divine Bird Merchant was stunned.

It was the feeling of death, of being frozen. She watched helplessly as her flesh and blood suddenly turned into a statue! It might even become like the white jade dragon head in the end.

"I lost?" The Divine Bird Merchant Sheep could not believe that he had lost so quickly. In front of her, Long Chen was safe and sound, completely fine, but she was currently experiencing the threat of death.

Defeat in one move?

Is this the difference?

In that moment, many images appeared in her mind. It was the Holy Son of Confusion's disappointed expression, his scolding, and his disgust. This was simply the most unbearable scene for a commercial sheep! It was simply like a sharp needle piercing through her weak heart.

"I'm sorry Shang Yang, I don't need women."

"If you continue to cross this relationship, I'll kick you out of the Monster Domain."

The words he had once said echoed in his heart time and time again.

Pain, loneliness, loneliness.

His entire field of vision was drowned in blood. His eyes were filled with tears and tears. She had pursued this relationship for tens of millions of years, but ever since that time, she had never dared to cross it again. For her, it was enough for her to stay at his nearest position.

But was he going to disappear just like that?

He hadn't beheaded the enemy for him yet, and it still hadn't made him happy.

"Not yet. Not yet."

She still had too many desires in her heart. She longed to have his love, to have his children, to have him ...

But what she saw was the changes in her body!

She did not know, but in truth, Long Chen was too lazy to kill her, he just wanted to use the Destiny Killing Technique to seal her. From the looks of it, she was just a silly woman.

"Son!"

His smile was so clear in front of his eyes. Seeing this smile, Shang Yang made up his mind.

"Long Chen, it seems like this Divine Bird Merchant Sheep has a method to perish together with us. This is the deepest part of her bloodline, once it burns, she will burn her own flesh and blood, her power, the World Tree and the Divine Palace, and even her own Primordial Spirit and Rules, she will burn everything in her body and turn it into an attack to destroy the enemy! Although she said that her body would be destroyed after she was destroyed and would never reincarnate, it seems like she was going to do it! "

Divine Emperor only suddenly thought of it when he saw the blood flame that was being born from her body!

"This woman is crazy."

Long Chen had never thought of this.

He always felt that there was no need to do this at all.

"I don't want to kill you, don't act recklessly." Long Chen hurriedly said to her.

But, Shang Yang who was already engulfed in the blood colored flames stared at Long Chen, his eyes had already been covered with blood.

"Don't even think about lying to me! You sinful thing! Today, I will sacrifice everything to kill you! "To clear the way for my Son, I will die with no regrets!"

The Divine Bird Merchant's voice was simply too sharp, as if it was about to tear apart!

She had been blinded by reason.

Long Chen felt that it was a pity, but he understood that the only thing he could do now was to block the last attack of his opponent, which would put everything on the line.

With Mo Xiaolang right behind him, there was no way he could possibly hide.

Hu hu!

Overflowing blood colored flames burned on Shang Yang's body, her expression was sinister as she stared straight at Long Chen, as though she had a deep grudge against him in a sea of blood. Under this burning of blood, even the Destiny Killing technique was forced back. Her flesh and blood had completely recovered, but it was still drowned in the flames, burnt into strength by the burning of blood!

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

The blood flames of the Shang Yang were spreading out endlessly!

"Son of God!" Today, I will sacrifice my life for you! "

"I beg you, remember that I have to live on for all eternity."

"I have been in your heart for thousands of years."

"I'm leaving, see you later!"

Chapter 3070 - Strongest Divine Emperor

The crazy Fairy Shangyang, in a way that exceeded Long Chen's expectations, had dedicated everything on his Hierarchy level to Holy Son of Confusion.

Flesh, blood, primordial spirit, strength, Heart of Rules, and more. In front of Long Chen, the blood and fire of the merchant sheep had turned into a new kind of strength, like a commercial sheep that had turned from a solid to a liquid state.

The blood fire of the Shang Yang was not scorching hot, but its power was majestic enough to affect the time around it.

All of the burning power that the Fairy Shangyang did not have erupted, following the burning of the blood flames, the Divine Bird Merchant's flesh and blood became a ball of fire, and the ball of fire rapidly transformed from a flame to a feather.

Although it was green in color, it was still engulfed by the red flames. It replaced the Fairy Shangyang and appeared in the center of the Everlasting Whirlpool.

One could imagine the power of this feather. It was formed from the life of the Divine Bird Merchant Sheep.

If it was a normal day, Long Chen could have instantly entered the Death Realm to avoid the attack of the Divine Bird Merchant Sheep. However, the Divine Bird Merchant Sheep had forced him to such a state, and if he was unable to succeed, he would automatically perish. He didn't even need Long Chen to do anything.

But! Mo Xiaolang was currently in the midst of the most crucial battle with the Everlasting Sacred Flame. Once Long Chen dodged it, it was obvious that the Fairy Shangyang would move her attack to Mo Xiaolang's side!

Furthermore, in this life and death moment, it was unrealistic for Long Chen to let go of all of Mo Xiaolang's love and enter the Death Realm together. At this moment, he had just consumed a quarter of the eternal sacred flame, just like he had swallowed a quarter of a wild beast. He couldn't swallow it, but he couldn't spit it out.

In the time between the firelight and the electric stone, Long Chen knew that his only option was to take it head on!

"This crazy woman."

In the blink of an eye, the Divine Bird Merchant Sheep had gathered everything. That green feather had already fully formed, it was not only a feather, but an absolute killing weapon!

At this time, the Divine Bird Merchant had completely lost its consciousness. Only the will to kill was left, and it had become incomparably fierce! Everything she had burned, was for the sake of perishing together with Long Chen! It was to clear the way for the Holy Son of Confusion!

BOOM!

"Die, die, die!"

The green feather brought about an extremely strong mental attack. It was simply an attack on the primordial spirit, even when the Fairy Shangyang burnt her own primordial spirit, it formed into a sharp needle that pierced through Long Chen's primordial spirit.

But what was even more crazy was that the green feather was like a sword, piercing towards Long Chen's direction, also towards Mo Xiaolang's direction! Once Long Chen dodged, it would be Mo Xiaolang's turn.

In Long Chen's eyes, the azure feather was simply a creation god's artifact with primitive level. When it pierced through, what Long Chen saw was a real sword! This sword strike was purely powerful, it brought about an unprecedented killing intent for Long Chen!

The pressure on the primordial spirit, the pressure on the body!

A sword attack!

This strike contained the Divine Bird Merchant Sheep's most powerful killing intent, and this hatred and killing intent caused a huge pressure on Long Chen. In an instant, it had risen to the limit, suppressing Long Chen to the extreme!

With things having gotten to this point, Long Chen had swiftly transformed into a Great Void Cosmic Dragon in front of the cyan feather. Only then did the power of the divine dragon appear to be able to contend against the cyan feather!

"Yuanshi Dragon Pagoda!"

At this moment, the Primordial Dragon Pagoda clearly appeared before Long Chen's eyes.

Just as this step was completed, the azure feather had already rushed forward. Although there was no sound, Long Chen still heard the most insane voice of the Divine Bird Merchant Sheep.

"No one can go against the Son of God!"

"I want to clear the way for the Son!"

Anyone who goes against the Son of Heaven should die, "Meng Hao said coolly." Especially you.

It was like a raving, but also like a cursing, endless.

In that moment, the core of the Everlasting Whirlpool formed into a world-shaking explosion, as destructive green light exploded in all directions, causing the entire Everlasting Whirlpool to even have an additional green halo around it.

Rumble rumble rumble!

The destructive force of the green feathers was so strong that it could even change the shape of a Primordial Dragon Pagoda. A large amount of energy penetrated the Dragon Pagoda and struck Long Chen's body, causing Long Chen to instantly suffer a heavy injury!

It had been a long time since he had suffered such heavy injuries!

Long Chen was still persevering on as the fire of his life burned through his entire body, healing the injuries on his body. However, an even more violent energy charged in, striking Long Chen time and again!

"Haha!" "Go to hell!"

It was as if the whole world was filled with the laughter of the Divine Bird Merchant. In Long Chen's eyes, the Divine Bird Shang Yang was a quiet and gentle person. He had never thought that she would have such a side to her.

She burned everything in order to obtain Long Chen's death!

"I can't take it anymore!" Long Chen frowned, he was currently using the Primeval Dragon Pagoda to hold on, if it could not hold on and disappeared, the green feather would instantly pierce through him and destroy him!

Although he still had a way to revive the dead, Long Chen was not willing to lose to the Fairy Shangyang.

RUU...!

The green feather and the Primeval Dragon Pagoda frantically clashed. Long Chen was forced to retreat due to the impact, and behind him was where Mo Xiaolang was.

"Sorry for the trouble."

The green feather had almost passed through the Primordial Dragon Pagoda. In terms of strength, Fairy Shangyang had divine power from the primitive level, and it was originally capable of suppressing Long Chen, but now it had even burned everything. It had gathered all its cultivation for tens of millions of years just to kill Long Chen. Right now, time was running out. Long Chen was like a dog fighting against a cow with its horns, and was naturally being crushed ruthlessly!

Furthermore, it was a bison that had lost its life!

RUU...!

Long Chen had yet to truly control the Primeval Dragon Pagoda. If the Dragon Pagoda retreated, then Long Chen would instantly die, and there would even be a possibility of affecting Mo Xiaolang.

"Long Chen, it is clear that you are someone who might affect the status of a Holy Son. "The person who influenced the Saint Child's domination of the Allworld."

"Today, if I kill you, the Holy Son will remember me forever."

In the end, the Divine Bird Merchant Yang said two sentences. It seemed like it was awake, but in reality, it had launched an even crazier attack, the blood and fire on the green feather burning even more intensely. It was obvious that the other party did not want to leave behind even a trace of its soul, only wanting to kill Long Chen!

"This is crazy!"

Long Chen took a deep breath.

His eyes were filled with the blood-red eyes of the Divine Bird Merchant.

Hatred, malevolence, berserk, it was as if they were here for a mission.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The speed of the fire of life could no longer compare to the speed of destruction of the enemy. Long Chen had a feeling that he, as a mere mortal, was in the midst of a flood.

He frantically urged his strength! He activated the power of the Dragon Pagoda to fight against the azure feather!

However, even if it was the power of an Ancestral Dragon, it was still very limited! In comparison to the power of the Fairy Shangyang, it was like the difference between a small stream and a large river!

The surging waves of the river nearly smashed the stream to smithereens!

Under this kind of absolute suppression, the most troublesome thing was not himself, but Mo Xiaolang who was behind him. If he were to be killed, he could still bring death back to life, and if Mo Xiaolang was affected by this, if he died from serious injuries, he would truly be done for! After all, Long Chen's resurrection could only save one person in a short amount of time!

"Die!" At that moment, the shriek of the Divine Bird Merchant Sheep pierced through the distance of millions of miles!

His opponent condensed everything and rushed over, causing Long Chen to look like a small boat in a storm, and was instantly ripped apart!

"Break!"

The Primordial Dragon Pagoda was almost torn apart. It wasn't that the Primordial Dragon Pagoda wasn't enough, but the difference in strength between the two sides was simply too great.

"Strength!"

Long Chen realized his own deep weakness.

In front of absolute strength, rules seemed to be rather insignificant.

RUU!

With Mo Xiaolang behind him, and the reason why he could not lose, Long Chen was also not willing to give up. His fighting spirit, might not be weaker than Shang Yang's. The Fairy Shangyang had a reason to kill him, and he had a reason to live on!

"Looks like I have to thank you!"

The Divine Bird Merchant Sheep was giving Long Chen a very precious chance to level up!

In actuality, Long Chen had already been at the level of Extreme Realm God King for a very long time. He had reached this level in the Pangu Continent. If it had been too long since he had reached this level, it was because he had a very solid foundation!

He had long since been waiting for an instant to allow him to break through the realm of Divine Emperor!

But he had never had the chance to do so.

This kind of violent suppression from the Divine Bird Merchant Sheep actually gave him this kind of feeling!

Long Chen forgot everything. He activated his own energy again and again, charging towards the green feathers, forging, and training his own strength. Once, twice, and then thousands and tens of thousands of times!

He was getting closer and closer to Mo Xiaolang, and the Primordial Dragon Pagoda was collapsing, but the fighting spirit in his eyes was getting stronger and stronger. As the Divine Bird Merchant's strength was gradually being consumed, his strength was rapidly rising during the tempering process!

RUU...!

"It's over!"

The Divine Bird Merchant Sheep seemed relieved as she gathered her final strength. The green feather only had a skeleton left, but it was the sharpest skeleton. It pierced over in the craziest form!

She was confident that she could pierce through the Primeval Dragon Pagoda and Long Chen!

Just at that moment, an extremely strong fighting spirit exploded in Long Chen's eyes. The further he went, the stronger his fighting spirit became, and with the Divine Bird Shang Yang's desperate stab, the power that Long Chen had suppressed to the limit, finally formed into an explosive power!