## War God 3141

Chapter 3141 - Purple Sun

Even if it was only for a quarter of an hour, Mo Xiaolang could already digest the time tunnel for almost ten days.

Therefore, Mo Xiaolang ran between the third level of the Tower of Time and the third level of the Chaos diagram the entire time.

Every time he devoured a sun, he would have about ten days to digest it. To his current terrifying digesting ability, this was nothing at all.

Roar!

Under Long Chen's protection, a pitch black Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf shot out from the void and rushed into the interior of a sun. It crazily devoured and sucked in the huge sun that was caving in in its mouth. The speed at which Mo Xiaolang devoured the sun constantly increased.

"Get another one."

Long Chen couldn't help but laugh in his heart, if this continued, Mo Xiaolang would become a A Highgod in the Perfection Stage!

He was a member of the Heaven-Devouring Clan, so the speed of his cultivation was faster than any genius! Therefore, his realm far surpassed Long Chen's.

Maybe because the God of Heaven had pressured them to the ground, it would be difficult to become a A Highgod in the Perfection Stage, but Mo Xiaolang was not. His destination would most likely be the Heaven Swallowing Dragon, or even the mighty Paragons of the Heaven-Devouring Race.

Of course, as long as the Heaven-Devouring Tribe had the power to devour them, there would be no end to them.

For example, if the Heaven-Devouring Race grew up, they would be able to devour the entire world.

Long Chen realized that as Mo Xiaolang devoured the purple sun, the color of the entire purple ocean started to drop and the might of the Primal Chaos Laws were also decreasing. In this massive formation, the purple sun was the source of power.

When the Chaos Clan laid down this formation, he never thought that there would actually be someone who could swallow the sun ...

"So, this is the other reason why Long Chen said that."

"Wonderful, truly wonderful. At least, it will be able to give the Chaos Clan a huge show of power."

In a confrontation between two, it was very important to show his might.

"What's going on?"

The primal chaos dancing was still leisurely walking, because I did something wrong last time and was punished by my grandfather to 'guard the door' here. She was already annoyed enough in her heart, she was being mistreated by Long Chen just now.

It wasn't easy for him to vent his anger, and as he imagined that fellow fleeing in panic from the Chaos diagram of nine colors, he suddenly discovered that the color of the purple ocean beneath his feet had turned pale.

"Are my eyes playing tricks on me?"

This thinning was still ongoing.

The primordial flame dance had realized that something was wrong.

"What is this guy doing in there? How can it make the color of this place dim?"

However, she still did not exaggeratedly imagine that Long Chen would let Mo Xiaolang swallow the sun. Half of it, the color of the Chaos diagram of nine colors could not become lighter.

Furthermore, even she didn't know where Long Chen was at this time.
"Should I tell Grandfather?"
"Grandfather is still at a critical time right now, it doesn't seem good to disturb him."
"I want to see what Long Chen is up to!"
As long as they were Chaos Clan, they would naturally be able to pass through the Chaos diagram of nine colors safely. The Chaos diagram would not harm them, it would only defend against external enemies.
As the Primal Chaos Fire Dance dived into the purple ocean, the surrounding colors became fainter. Even the power of the Chaos Laws seemed to have weakened. It wasn't that the Formation Aperture had been destroyed, but that the formation Aperture had been destroyed. At most, it would appear in the lower level. The only possibility now was that the 'violet sun' had been destroyed!
"That's not right!" If it was destroyed, the power of the violet sun would definitely burst forth with boundless might. I can feel it from outside. "
With a great deal of confusion, the primal chaos fire chased after them! She clearly knew the location of many violet suns, but now she discovered that most of them had vanished!
As she moved forward, the trend continued.
"Long Chen!"
After searching through the purple ocean for a long time, she finally saw Long Chen, floating in front of a huge purple sun! This violet sun was three times the size of the other violet suns!
"He actually came to the central Purple Sun!"
Chaos fire dance knew that the central purple sun was the core of all energy, and also the most important link in constructing a purple sun array. Normally, it would change within the array, and

without a certain position, not to mention Long Chen, even if it was at the God Master's level, as long as one wasn't a Chaos Clan, it would be difficult to find the central purple sun!
"Moreover, why has the central violet sun stopped moving?!"
It had to be said that at this time, the entire purple ocean no longer possessed any offensive power towards Long Chen.
"What are you doing!"
Chaos fire Wu said angrily.
"Don't you have eyes? Of course it is, to break this Chaos diagram."
Long Chen said indifferently.
It was already quite late for the primordial flame dance to come in.  "Who's in there!"
At this time, a vortex appeared in the center of the violet sun. Within the boundless vortex of flame, the violet sun rapidly twisted, shrank, and was swallowed up into the vortex!  "Devour!"
The primordial flame dance let out a screech!
He hadn't thought that it would be a devouring process! This was simply unimaginable.
"Impossible!"

At this point, she was naturally anxious. Before Long Chen stopped her, she knew that she had no way to resolve this matter. She should have long informed the Divine Master and the others, but she had missed the best time.

"Boom!"

The central purple sun was completely engulfed by Mo Xiaolang!

In this instant, Mo Xiaolang was brought back to the third floor of the Tower of Time by Long Chen. Give him enough time to digest it! Long Chen reckoned that after devouring over a hundred of the purple suns, he was about to reach the realm of A Highgod in the Perfection Stage.

At least in terms of cultivation level, it was already considered heaven-defying.

There was only the last step left, and it all depended on Mo Xiaolang's good fortune.

Moreover, among these Chaos diagram of nine colors, there were still many suns, and they were growing larger and larger. There is a blue sun, a green sun, a green sun

In the deepest part, there was a silver sun and a golden sun.

However, after Mo Xiaolang devoured the largest central purple sun, the entire purple Chaos diagram started to crumble immediately.

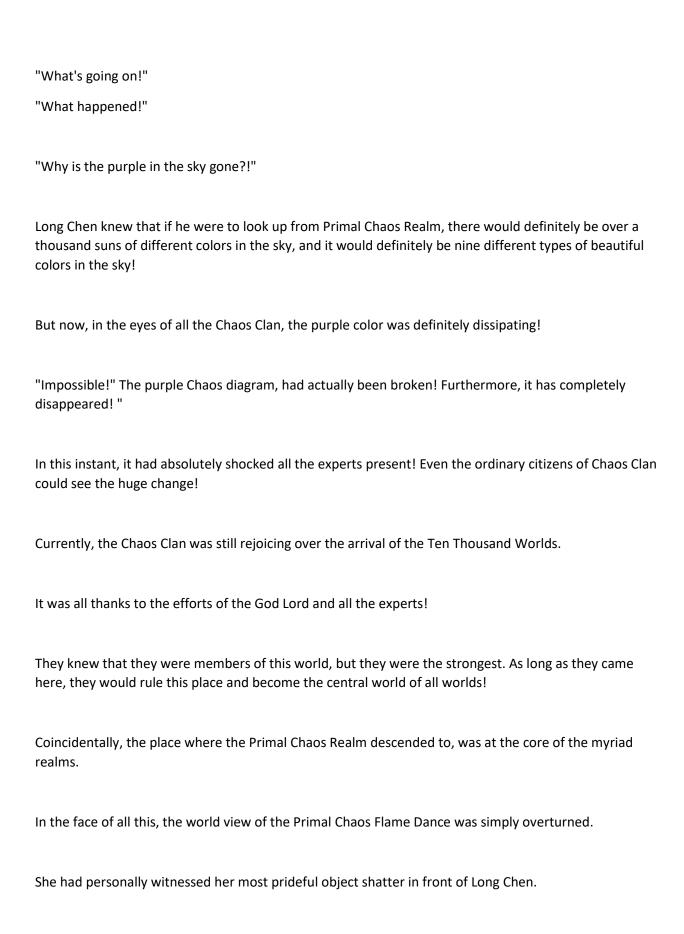
It was as if a house had its most important support removed.

It collapsed with a loud crash!

Rumble rumble!

All the laws of primal chaos had lost their power and were being annihilated.

Standing outside the Primal Chaos Realm, it seemed as if the entire Primal Chaos Realm was collapsing. The purple color burned and dissipated, as if a layer of skin had been peeled off, revealing blue skin. It was a blue colored ocean, even more ferocious and majestic!



Amidst the destruction, Long Chen turned around and smiled towards her, and said: "I remember that you once said, if I can defeat you, if I can pass through this Chaos diagram of nine colors, you can take my surname right, although I still haven't completely passed through it, but I have already defeated you, so your name is Dragon Flame Dance? It doesn't sound too good."

"Go to hell!"

She controlled Tears of Starmoon and Primal Chaos Cang Ya, her expression turning cold as she rushed towards Long Chen, as if she was trying to kill him.

"I can't be bothered to fight with you."

Long Chen knew in his heart that breaking through the first layer of the purple Chaos diagram would already have the effect of intimidating the other party, but if he were to continue, it would no longer be a deterrence but a provocation. Therefore, now, he believed that the God Lord would truly appear and communicate with Long Chen.

When he came out of Deadth Realm, he was already outside of there.

From this position, one could see that the entire Primal Chaos Realm had almost turned from a purple planet to a blue planet. The blue ocean churned and churned on it, causing stormy waves! Amongst them, there was that blue sun, its figure faintly appearing in the water.

Exquisite, majestic, was Mo Xiaolang's most beloved.

"Don't run!"

The primal chaos fire dance rushed up from below, the new rules have been prepared!

Without saying a word, Long Chen took out the Primitive Dragon Sword.

"Destiny Killing Technique!"

The sword slashed down and broke through everything that was in the dance of primal chaos. It pierced through the silver moon and struck her, and in that moment, she was struck directly in the face, her

entire body was frozen, turning into a beautiful white jade statue. She was still maintaining her charging look, and the anger in her eyes was almost lifelike.

"Don't move, I won't hurt you."

Long Chen had only imprisoned her.

Just as he had expected, at this moment, the entire Chaos diagram of nine colors below was trembling and let out a loud rumbling sound. Starting from the blue ocean, a huge tunnel suddenly appeared, revealing the blue ocean beneath.

In just ten short breaths of time, it was as if the Chaos diagram of nine colors had been pierced through by a cave, and it was extremely huge as well, allowing Long Chen to directly see the Primal Chaos Realm below from his current position!

The remaining eight stages of Chaos diagram had all opened up a path for Long Chen.

"This ... Is this to open the door and invite me in?"

Just as Long Chen had expected.

I believe even that God Master would not have predicted that Long Chen would be able to break this Chaos diagram!

Chapter 3142 - Wolf cub ruler

When Mo Xiaolang destroyed the first layer of the purple Chaos diagram, those strong existences in the Primal Chaos Realm were probably all extremely shocked.

That was their most prized masterpiece.

When they realized that Long Chen could destroy the Chaos diagram, due to the pain, they immediately chose to open the Chaos diagram and let Long Chen in. This could be considered a form of submission. At least in this small area.

Indeed, Long Chen had given them a huge advantage.

Originally, perhaps they were just toying with the Ten Thousand Worlds. They did not expect at all that someone would actually come in such a way and break this Chaos diagram.

Now, with the opening of the Chaos diagram, it meant that Long Chen had smashed open the door to the Primal Chaos Realm. It could be said that he had given the Myriad Realms Fiendgods some face.

Of course, Long Chen knew in his heart that this was only a small issue of deterrence, proving that they were not easy to bully. However, the real battle was still taking place inside. Right now, he was only trying to make the huge Primal Chaos Realm think highly of him.

Since the Chaos diagram of nine colors had already opened it, and Long Chen was too lazy to make things difficult for the primal chaos fire dance, he decided to unlock the Destiny Killing Technique and let the opponent return to normal.

Seeing the Chaos diagram open, Primal Chaos Flame Wu slightly opened her mouth and looked at Long Chen with anger and hatred. Of course, there was also a trace of schadenfreude in her eyes.

"If you anger my grandfather, not to mention you, the entire ten thousand worlds would not even be able to handle the consequences. Long Chen, I advise you to take it easy. "Don't regret it. I can almost see you crying and begging for mercy."

"Thank you for reminding me, you can rest assured." However, with how concerned you are with me, are you sure you have no intentions? "

Long Chen replied indifferently. It also made Huo Wu's face turn red. He wanted nothing more than to eat him alive. She realized that if he kept talking like this, he would only get even angrier, so she couldn't be bothered to talk anymore.

Since the Chaos diagram had been opened, it was clear that someone else would appear.

Amongst the time tunnel.

Mo Xiaolang was in an isolated area. Ten days had already passed since he last devoured the largest central purple sun. In these ten days, the purple flames on his body gradually disappeared.

"Thank the heavens and earth, wolf cub has finally finished digesting it."

Su Yan patted her chest, looking quite happy.

"Look at you, little daughter-in-law." Zhu Xi rolled his eyes.

"Bad Zhu Xi, you dare laugh at me." Although they had been together for a long time, Su Yan still blushed.

Just at this moment, Mo Xiaolang's aura changed again, and both he and Zhu Xi were thrown out. Su Yan steadily landed on the ground, but Zhu Xi fell like a dog eating shit ...

When Mo Xiaolang stood up in his human form, his body was already filled with endless flames. What he lacked right now was the Infinite Divine Art of the primitive level, otherwise his aura would have been even more majestic!

In particular, once one controlled the five kinds of Ancestral Flames, even if they were inferior in terms of rules, they could still make up for this amount of Ancestral Flames. Furthermore, Mo Xiaolang realized that the blood of the Eclipse Tribe had become more awakened recently. There were already quite a few rules that were starting to appear in his memories.

"Big Brother, after I devoured these violet suns, I reached the realm of A Highgod in the Perfection Stage."

After Mo Xiaolang reached the realm of Hierarch, not much time had passed.

Of course, he stayed with the time tunnel for a long time.

With the help of the Great Desolation and Myriad Calamities Fire and the numerous purple suns, he had successfully charged to the same level as the four Chief Sovereigns. Even though it wasn't as mature as the four Chief Sovereigns, there were still some areas that stood out.

Currently, the five kinds of Ancestral Flames inside his body were like emperors, and they also had many divine flames within them. However, he was still a delicate and pretty youth from the outside. He appeared gentle without any offensive strength.

This was the characteristic of the Eclipse Tribe.

"That's great."

Long Chen reckoned that it was about there. However, to be able to become a A Highgod in the Perfection Stage at this time, and greatly increase the combat power of the Ten Thousand Worlds, Long Chen was very happy in his heart.

"Big Brother, thank you. Without you, I would not have had the chance to reach this stage."

The Primitive Creation Deity Equipment Ghost Curse in his hand was also given by Long Chen.

"We brothers have already come this far, so let's not talk about strangers. As for the Chaos Clan, we might need you to make a move."

Time was not synchronized. Fortunately, there was a connection between Mo Xiaolang and his, even in terms of beliefs, which was why they could communicate so quickly.

"Next, I'll have you try your best to reach the level of the four Chief Sovereigns in terms of battle power. You still lack a Infinite Divine Art and a Creation Divine Weapon. As for the rules, I can't help you."

"I can handle that myself."

The Eclipse clan's fastest improvement was in their realm, while the others progressed slowly. And the one with the fastest rate of improvement for Long Chen would always be others, while his realm was the slowest. If he had the speed of improvement like the wolf cub, then he would be even more monstrous.

Completing the communication with the little wolf was actually just an instant of time to Long Chen.

At this moment, he had just exchanged a few words with the primordial flame dance.

At this time, among the Primal Chaos Realm below, an aura that caused Long Chen to feel deep fear had descended! For a time, it seemed as though the entire Ten Thousand Worlds had fallen into a deathly silence.

That being was still in the deepest parts of Primal Chaos Realm. He had only reached there with his will, and was only preparing to communicate with Long Chen.

Vast and majestic, ancient and vast, from the primal chaos!

"I had thought that another Chaos Saint would appear. I never thought that the Lord of the Chaos would personally make a move. "

Long Chen could only hold on to his will, as only then would he not be crushed by this terrifying will. Now that he was a peerless expert, the feeling of being suppressed by an even stronger existence made him even more uncomfortable!

"It is indeed terrifying." Even the proud and arrogant Anarchic Demoness could not help but say such a thing at this time. He was definitely not praising this Lord of the Chaos, but was filled with reverence from the bottom of his heart.

"I keep feeling like we're just children in front of this guy." The Empyrean God Lu Xin narrowed his eyes, feeling rather uneasy.

"Long Chen is not bad, he can withstand it, but even we might not be able to." Ancient God of the Wilderness was almost the first to come into contact with Long Chen.

But now, the Chaos Clan and the Ancient Giant Demons were indeed met with a great calamity.

It was at this time that the Lord of the Chaos's voice finally came from deep within the Primal Chaos Realm. The moment his voice sounded, even the entire Primal Chaos Realm was silent.

"Friends from the Ten Thousand Worlds, Primal Chaos Realm welcomes you."

It was the same voice as the invitation card.

"He's talking about you. not just you. " In the middle of the Deadth Realm, after a moment of silence, the first thing Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor said was:

"That's right, he knows of our existence."

"Maybe when we're ready to come, he'll know through the invitation. After all, he couldn't find us with his invitation in the Deadth Realm."

In this way, they would no longer be able to hide. At this moment, Long Chen opened his Deadth Realm and the four Chief Sovereigns came out one after the other. The four former terrifying existences at the peak of ten thousand realms were now guarding by his side.

"No wonder you're so arrogant, you actually have a helper!" However, the frog at the bottom of the well is the frog at the bottom. Why don't you take a look at this place and see what kind of place it is? "

"So these are the so-called four Chief Sovereigns?" Their appearances were all different, however, they were nothing special. The Ten Thousand Worlds is so huge, but there isn't a single person like my grandfather here.

The Chaos Flame Dance stood aside and said a few words of ridicule.

However, Long Chen and the rest were too lazy to bother with this woman.

"This is the first time we have come. In addition, he also apologized to the God for the matter regarding the Chaos diagram. I hope the God does not mind."

Long Chen was neither servile nor overbearing, his words were clear, and against the will of the Lord of the Chaos, he was not at a disadvantage at all. With his voice, it was enough to cause a certain amount of shock in the entire Primal Chaos Realm.

Even when it came to the matter of the Chaos diagram, the Divine Master's voice was still very indifferent as he said, "Regarding the matter of the Chaos diagram, considering that we didn't treat you very well, I have nothing to say. However, this humble one invites all of you to come to my Primal Chaos Realm as guests, and all of you can just break the invitation card. "There's no need for you to force your way in. Honestly speaking, if I really wanted to use my invitation card to do something, it would not be so obvious."

Beside them, the Chaos Flame Dance sneered and said: "Exactly, a group of idiots, with my grandfather's status, how could they use such despicable methods on you!" It's all because you guys are too dark and afraid to come out in the open. Was there a need to waste effort? On account of your incompetence, your inability to travel through the stars, my grandfather specifically allowed you to enter my Primal Chaos Realm with one step, and my Fire Dance Continent with another. You are all as cowardly as mice, truly laughable. "

This, indeed, is almost made clear now. The reason some Divine Emperor s could not contact them after entering was indeed because of the Chaos diagram of nine colors.

With how strong the Lord of the Chaos was, since it was an invitation, then it must have been done in the open.

Long Chen and the four Chief Sovereigns looked at each other, and understood everyone's thoughts. Only then did Long Chen say to the Lord of the Chaos, "It was all a misunderstanding. Now we have some understanding of the situation."

He said lightly, ignoring the matter first, and then said: "God master must know the identities of the five of us. My name is Long Chen, and these four Paragons are from the Myriad Realms. The five of us are at the peak of ten thousand worlds. It would be more accurate to say that when the Primal Chaos Realm descended upon the Ten Thousand Worlds, he returned to the Ten Thousand Worlds and should have become a part of them. We feel that the five of us can represent the entire Allworld and settle the matter with the God Lord. So I asked God Lord, could the other Hierarchs and Divine Emperor of the myriad realms not come? Their arrival is of no use at all."

This was also the main purpose of their visit. When the other Hierarch Divine Emperor arrived, sometimes the casualties would be uncontrollable. If the Primal Chaos Realm is really so vicious, then the requirements are too high. Moreover, what he was most worried about was that all the Ten Thousand Realms Gods and Demons would be under the control of the Primal Chaos Realm. If they were imprisoned, it was clear that the Lord of the Chaos would easily be able to control the entire Ten Thousand Realms.

## Almost no effort was needed.

When he said till here, the Lord of the Chaos let out a light sigh, making people unable to fathom his intentions. Then, he slowly said, "Long Chen, you have misunderstood me — I must have let all of you come here for a reason. There were some things that required everyone to be present at the scene. In addition, my invitation card has already been sent out. The invitation card has already said that if you do not come, then you will be destroyed and your world will be destroyed. As a Lord of the Chaos, I have never failed to say what I wanted to say. Therefore, the thing that you're talking about is impossible. "

Just a moment ago, the Lord of the Chaos seemed to be rather amiable, but he never expected it to be so domineering right now.

He simply did not give Long Chen the slightest chance.

"What if I don't let them come?" Long Chen finally understood that the so called Illusory Congregation of Ten Thousand Realms was obviously forced on him by the other party. There was no turning back at all, it was a meeting that they had to reach. If he did not come, Lord of the Chaos would not be so amiable now. As the master of the Chaos Clan, the Divine Master wouldn't be so amiable.

Hearing Long Chen's reply, even Primal Chaos Flame Dance laughed.

"This lowly one will do what he says. Who doesn't come? This lowly one will naturally destroy their world and kill them all. My invitation isn't that easy to accept. If he still hadn't arrived after five days, it would be around a month. The invitation card would naturally send them to the place of death. The so-called destruction of the world and the death of people are all things that happen with a single thought of mine."

From these words, Long Chen could see the attitude of a real Lord of the Chaos.

## Chapter 3143 - Fire Dance Continent

There was indeed something wrong with the invitation, but the problem wasn't that it would lead people into a dangerous situation where they could be slaughtered by others. Rather, if it didn't apply, it would take the life of the owner.

Long Chen and the four Chief Sovereigns did not even think of this in the beginning.

It could only be said that the Lord of the Chaos was very strong and terrifying. They were able to deliver fatal invitation cards to every single Extreme Realm Divine Emperor and Hierarch. He instantly controlled the lives of everyone around him.

It could only be said that he was even more decisive and cruel than Long Chen had imagined. He had never come here to discuss things with Long Chen.

"What? If you doubt my words, I can let you try." The instant Lord of the Chaos finished speaking, the invitation card belonging to Long Chen and the Four Great Overlords floated beside them. After Lord of the Chaos had finished speaking, each of the invitation cards released a terrifying might.

This was a death scythe that resembled maggots attached to bones.

He was going to control the life of the Allworld Fiendgods at all times!

"I believe it."

After Long Chen said this, the five invitation cards barely returned to normal. Under the control of the Lord of the Chaos, he disappeared from their side. Long Chen reckoned that these hundreds of invitation cards were definitely the same as the God Manifestation Art, and they would definitely be of a high level.

With their realms, they naturally knew clearly that the strength of the invitation card was enough to instantly kill a Divine Spirit Realm cultivator with initial state. It could even destroy a large area of the world.

In other words, with just a thought from Lord of the Chaos, it was very clear that there would be enormous casualties in the entire Ten Thousand Worlds. The lives of countless more would be destroyed. Tens of billions.

To be honest, the Lord of the Chaos would probably do this.

"Long Chen, there's nothing we can do."

"The opponent is too strong, so no matter how hard we try, it's all in vain."

"The other party has already reached such a level that they can almost ignore our intimidations."

The five of them were still far from being able to instantly kill all the Hierarchs of the Myriad Realms. This alone was enough to prove the God's strength.

The four Chief Sovereigns were completely speechless.

Lord of the Chaos was very satisfied with their current trembling.

He said, "Ladies and gentlemen, I think you should not make such a fuss. I can guarantee to you all that all of you will be able to safely arrive at Primal Chaos Realm. I had originally planned to entertain you all at the outermost layer of Primal Chaos Realm, but some of you have already arrived and are currently staying in Fire Dance Continent. As soon as you arrive, the invitation will automatically disappear. No more threats to you. In addition, the real crux of the matter is that we, the Chaos Clan, have spent a large amount of time and experience to return to our homeland — — the vast myriad worlds. So, we just want to talk to all the strong ones. "

"Since the five of you have arrived, then, we are certain that you will be at the ninth level of Primal Chaos Realm in five days' time, which is also my Divine Master Continent. All friends who have received invitations must reach the Fire Dance Continent before the Allworld Godly Demon Auction is held. Otherwise, if there were any other tragedies, I wouldn't be able to do anything. Please believe that our Chaos Clan only wants to have a chat with you."

As he finished speaking, the Lord of the Chaos paused for a moment, and then said word by word. "Everyone, you are well aware of the gap between my Primal Chaos Realm and all of you. I will announce a peaceful decision at the Allworld Fiendgod Plaza. If you truly wish to conquer and destroy all worlds, then destroy them. All I had to do was move my mind. From this perspective, it's easy to understand. "

Indeed, his words were easy to understand.

This means that you all shouldn't worry about me using schemes and tricks to trap you all, and don't worry about me killing you all in the Primal Chaos Realm. If he really only wants to kill you all, then he can do it with just a thought.

Only an expert who stood above the four Chief Sovereigns was able to say such domineering words.

The Lord of the Chaos was such a person.

This sentence was enough to suffocate the five of them.

"In the end, we welcome the five of you. Five days later, I will be waiting for you in Divine Master Continent. My granddaughter, Huo Wu, will be treating you to the Fire Dance Continent. If everyone does not like the idea of breaking the invitation card, please pass through the Chaos diagram."

After saying that last word, the will of the Lord of the Chaos dissipated. Only Long Chen and the four Chief Sovereigns were able to feel slightly better.

These last words were an invisible form of mockery. This proved that Long Chen had just painstakingly destroyed the purple Chaos diagram, not because he was trying to establish his might, but because he was like a child who thought he was smart when he was in front of an adult.

"Now, do you understand how ridiculous you are? Long Chen, can you still be proud? I could piss and take a good look at my own awkward appearance. What a group of cowards. I can't be bothered to tell you more, since you have the guts, hurry up and follow me to my Fire Dance Continent. "Cluck, cluck."

Chaotic Flames Dance's charming eyes flashed with extreme disdain. She twisted her buttocks, silver light shining from her entire body, passing through the passage of the Chaos diagram with a swagger, heading towards the real Primal Chaos Realm.

Her mockery was truly infuriating.

It was her turn to be spirited.

However, Long Chen was definitely not as angry as she had imagined. He was too lazy to say more, so he started to think about what was truly important.

"The four of you, under your absolute strength, we can only act according to what the other party says. In the next few days, the Divine Emperor and the Hierarch would have to arrive here one after the other, and then, after five days, no one knew what would happen during the Myriad Realm Demon Congregation. No matter what, the outcome was not yet decided. "We still don't know who will be the last to laugh."

"I agree. The only way. " The Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor was a rational person, he had the same views as Long Chen.

"Alright, since others are strong, we'll just be grandsons." This was a truth that had existed since ancient times. After so many years, I have never been suppressed like this before. " Anarchic Demoness's face was sullen, but he did not have a choice.

"I also believe that with this God's ability, there is no need to use some small tricks on us. Right now, we can only see how much peace he has in the future." The Empyrean God pressed down on the ground.

After Huo Wu had gone in, Long Chen looked at the invitation card that was not far away and said, "Everyone, I'll try out this invitation card first. If there's nothing else, it's not too late for you to come in."

Long Chen had three worlds, how could he escape?

"Alright."

After he finished speaking, Long Chen didn't say anything else and directly held the invitation card, which instantly shattered into pieces. A smooth energy enveloped his body and the power of space absolutely enveloped Long Chen, it was simply no different from Ling Xi's laws of space. However, it was even more profound and instantly controlled Long Chen's body, pulling him into the spatial whirlpool.

Because the distance was too close, Long Chen instantly appeared.

He landed on a huge continent.

This is the Primal Chaos Realm!

I heard that this is the Fire Dance Continent!

Long Chen could roughly see the Primal Chaos Realm from the outside. At that time, it looked like a planet, a planet that was even bigger than an ancestral star. However, the Divine Master seemed to have said that there were nine chaos continents. If the planets he saw were Fire Dance Continent s, then there were clearly eight similarly huge chaos continents, but he didn't know where they were!

Otherwise, if it was only a planet that was three times as big as an Ancestral Star and a Fire Dance Continent that was three times as big, it wouldn't be considered as a territory of the origin level world.

After all, an Ancestral Star still had companion star s, and the total area of all the companion star s added up was about the same as the Fire Dance Continent below their feet.

"The Lord of the Chaos did not lie to us. Using the invitation, I can stand on this continent without any restrictions. Looking up, he could see the Chaos diagram of nine colors. I can still see you all."

The moment Long Chen entered, he told this news to the four great rulers. When he just finished speaking, the primal chaos fire had already passed through the Chaos diagram and landed on top of his head. It looked down on him from above with a face full of pride and arrogance.

"Aiyo, wasn't I scared to death just now? Why are you using my grandfather's invitation now? Are you still destroying our Chaos diagram? Idiot?"

"If I have the chance, I will." Long Chen replied indifferently, blocking her next words.

To be honest, Long Chen really knew how things were. Mo Xiaolang had reached A Highgod in the Perfection Stage after devouring the purple Chaos diagram, and if he devoured the entire Chaos diagram of nine colors, he would probably advance another realm, and that would be a turning point.

He ignored the Primal Chaos Fire Dance and looked around. The entire area of the Fire Dance Continent was equal to the entire Ancestral Star plus companion star. It was roughly twice the size of Pan Gu Continent. This was an ancient and firm world with the highest level. In this world, the spiritual energy that flowed in all directions was of a higher level than the Pangu's Qi!

This was a power that only the origin level could possess. In the entire Fire Dance Continent, the spiritual energy was dense, with traces of purple in the middle. The purple color, especially the purple color, was almost equivalent to the sum of the spiritual energy in the entire Hun Yuan class world.

World level, the difference was huge!

Under the nourishment of such dense spirit energy, the entire Fire Dance Continent was simply filled with hongmengxinling and Chaos Treasures s. It was only because of this spiritual energy that the Chaos Clan was so powerful. To them, becoming a god was an extremely easy thing to do!

Looking at it from afar, the hundreds of billions of Chaos Clan's were all on a higher level than the barbarians of Pangu Continent. It was truly a world where there were countless gods and devils. And this place is only a part of the chaosworld?

When he got here, Long Chen's Divine Kingdom had already started to automatically absorb the origin level and spirit energy.

Under the infusion of this spirit energy, all of the dragons in the Divine Kingdom seemed to have caught a rain after a long drought, greedily absorbing this spirit energy one after another. It was a pity that the Life and Death Realms and the time tunnel could not absorb it. Otherwise, Long Chen would definitely only leave after absorbing enough.

With such background, the arrogance of the Chaos Clan was also reasonable. It was understandable for the Flame Dance of the Chaos to have such a superior attitude. Compared to all the other worlds of this world, they were truly number one!

At this time, the Four Great Overlords had already shattered their invitation cards one by one and arrived beside Long Chen. Long Chen lifted his head and looked through the passage to the Chaos diagram.

Surrounding them, there were a few Extreme Realm Divine Emperor who came in but lost contact with the others. Only Hierarch Blacksoul didn't act on his own, because he was closely connected to the four Chief Sovereigns.

It also proved that Lord of the Chaos was too lazy to scam them.

Now, they finally saw the Four Great Overlords and a few shocked Divine Emperor hurriedly coming forward to pay their respects.

"Have any of you encountered any troubles these days?" Ancient God of the Wilderness asked.

"No, they told us to wait here for them. They are very strong. This world is too terrifying!"

On the other side, the Flame Dance of the Chaos couldn't help but laugh and say, "A bunch of country bumpkins who have never seen the world." I was still worried about the invitation. My grandfather really wouldn't make things difficult for you. In the past few days, you all have not seen such a level of

spiritual energy! This is the Nine-colored Chaos Qi. Take this opportunity to absorb some of it. In the future, you might not even have the qualifications to enter Primal Chaos Realm. "

At this point in time, the Four Great Overlords could only order the remaining Hierarchs and Divine Emperor to come. Seeing that she had nothing to do with Primal Chaos Fire Dance, Long Chen was prepared to ask her for information.

About the Chaos Clan.

Chapter 3144 - Nine Chaos Continent

"You guys just stay here. I'll pick you up in five days. Remember, the Fire Dance Continent is my territory, you better not wander around. Furthermore, don't hurt or even kill my people! Otherwise, I will definitely make you suffer! "

The Primal Chaos Flame Dance was extremely proud in front of Long Chen, and would obviously not let go of any opportunity to humiliate them. In reality, the Divine Master had arranged for Long Chen and the others a place to stay, but the Primal Chaos Flame Dance wanted them to stay within the mountains and ravines.

Her silver armour gave off a cold glow, accentuating her ice-cold temperament, akin to the goddess of the moon. In the eyes of the entire Fire Dance Continent, of the millions of lives, she was the supreme Chaos Saint! He was the owner of the Fire Dance Continent, above the billions of gods and devils.

That such an existence would actually lose to Long Chen in battle, that was an unforgivable humiliation to the Primal Chaos Flame Dance.

She had long since promised herself that she would get rid of her shame.

At least in Primal Chaos Realm, she had never been humiliated before.

Since she was young, she had been the most dazzling star in the entire Primal Chaos Realm, having no other.

Right now, she was also like a sovereign descending from the heavens. Even if the four Chief Sovereigns were no weaker than her, there was only contempt in her eyes.

Long Chen's heart was currently calm. He was not the same person as the Primal Chaos Flame Dance. He was too lazy to comprehend the humiliation the other party had given him and asked, "You mean to say, this place is the Fire Dance Continent? Isn't this Primal Chaos Realm?"

Chaos fire Wu sneered and said: "A bumpkin is a bumpkin. How can a grand world of origin level only have a single Fire Dance Continent? My Fire Dance Continent is merely the outermost level of the Primal Chaos Realm. Through the Chaos Divine Dao, I can go to the interior of the Primal Chaos Realm. The end of the Primal Chaos Divine Way is the core of our Primal Chaos Realm — Divine Master Continent. That was my grandfather's position just now. "

Long Chen started to understand a little. The so-called Primal Chaos Divine Way must be at a certain location in the Fire Dance Continent. It was like a bottomless pit that led to other continents.

The Fire Dance Continent was the shell of the Primal Chaos Realm, and its structure was a bit like Chaos diagram, which was equivalent to the purple Chaos diagram. Other continents were like other Chaos diagram.

The tunnel that had appeared within the Chaos diagram was naturally similar to the Chaos-God Dao.

In the entire Primal Chaos Realm, in addition to the Chaos diagram and the Primal Chaos Continent, it was simply like there were eighteen stages. The Divine Master Continent was the core.

"Do you mean to say that every single continent has a Chaos Saint like you?" Long Chen tried to test the waters.

"What, you're secretly asking me about the secrets of my Primal Chaos Realm?"

Chaos fire Wu discovered Long Chen's goal as she spoke with eyes filled with contempt.

"I don't mind if you don't say anything." The crux of the issue was that the Lord of the Gods still had a few existences similar to the four Chief Sovereigns.

On the other hand, Huo Wu smiled proudly and said, "Anyway, I have already scared you badly today, so I'm not afraid to tell you about it." You guessed right, in our Primal Chaos Realm, there are a total of eight people like me! Each of them controlled an eighth level of the primal chaos continent! I am the weakest of them all, which is why I am at the outermost layer! And my grandfather's god master was at the core of the Divine Master Continent. A Divine Master, eight Chaos Saint s, and more than a hundred Primal Chaos Hierarchs! Countless Divine Emperor. Do I know that us Primal Chaos Realm, even if you don't count my grandfather, are still twice as strong as your Ten Thousand Worlds! "

"Eight!"

This number had indeed exceeded Long Chen and the Four Great Overlords' expectations.

They had originally thought that it would be four or five people in normal times. He didn't expect there to be eight of them! Including the God Lords, there were a total of nine of them.

On Long Chen's side, added to the fact that he had just become a A Highgod in the Perfection Stage, there were probably only six people who were not a match for Huo Wu.

However, just the Lord of the Chaos alone was already equivalent to several.

Out of the eight Chaos Saint s, over a hundred of them were Primal Chaos Hierarchs, which meant they were Beginner's Realm Hierarch s. From then on, even if we discounted the Divine Masters, the strength of the Primal Chaos Realm s were almost double that of the Myriad Realms. For example, in the Beginner's Realm Hierarch, there were more than a hundred of them, and in the entire Myriad Realms, the Hierarch Taihao was only about sixty to seventy of those.

"What, now you know what fear is, right? "How laughable." Primal Chaos Flame Dance hugged her arms, blocking in front of the proud mountain range, looking at Long Chen with contempt.

"Forget it, I don't want to waste my time talking to you guys. In any case, in five days, my grandfather will explain everything clearly to all of you. You will also see how powerful my Primal Chaos Realm is! How beyond your whole weak universe. You guys just wait. Goodbye."

The Primal Chaos Fire Dance retreated, disappearing into the violet rays of light and vanishing into nothingness.

"She does hate you." Sky God Lu Xin appeared in front of Long Chen, smiling mischievously.

"Although he is powerful, he is just a spoiled child. I've met this kind of opponent too many times. Not worth paying attention to. Instead, what do you think about the eight Chaos Saint's and the hundred over Chaos Clan's?"

The four Chief Sovereigns looked at each other.

"What can we do? As long as we don't touch our limits, we should lower our heads. We can't afford to lose. The other side probably didn't want to get into a fight to the death either. After all, Long Chen you have two realms and a time tunnel, that Lord of the Chaos might not be able to eat you to death, and you can also destroy their Chaos diagram.

The Anarchic Demoness said straightforwardly.

The Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor said, "Ancestor's words are reasonable. The situation is more or less like this. After five days, we'll stick to a bottom line. Once the other party breaks that line, then we'll have to fight to the death. After all, there are still Archaic Giant Demons. In fact, we can find the best way to take a detour. However, the plan now is useless. After all, we don't even know what kind of medicine the God has in mind."

At this time, under the permission of the four Chief Sovereigns, the Extreme Realm Divine Emperor and the Hierarch arrived. Aside from those who were in the Life and Death Realms and those who were in the same realm as the time tunnel, none of the experts from the Extreme Realm Divine Emperor and the Hierarch had appeared in the Ten Thousand Worlds.

The Divine Master helped Long Chen and the rest to count the number of true Hierarchs in the entire Myriad Realms. The entire Myriad Realms didn't even have as many Primal Chaos Realm s added up together. There were seven hundred Extreme Realm Divine Emperor s in total, which was also not as good as Primal Chaos Realm's.

This was the entire Ten Thousand Worlds!

Currently, all the experts of the Myriad Realms had gathered here. There were many who still didn't understand the situation.

"Since everyone is here, then I, Long Chen, will first bring everyone to a place where we can talk and rest. "We'll return here in five days."

"Alright."

By now, everyone knew that even the Four Great Overlords had begun to treat Long Chen as their leader, so they had no other choice.

Amongst this group of people, there were three Grandmasters of the Third Heaven, all the Hierarchs of the Pangu Continent, Notre Dame de Nine s, Hierarch Taihao s, mother animal s, etc. There were also a few Deities of the Northern Star Domain who had never seen this before, such as Heaven Punisher and Shen Yi.

However, there was one less person, and that was a handsome man.

"He hasn't arrived yet. Maybe the Lord of the Chaos's invitation didn't track the Ancient Giant Demons, so he dodged it."

"Or perhaps, the God also knows about the existence of these ancient Giant Demons."

There were these two possibilities.

However, Long Chen still teleported all the Rankers above the Extreme Realm Divine Emperor of a million realms to the third floor of the Tower of Time in an instant. As such, the third floor of the Tower of Time was rather crowded.

"Everyone, this is the Tower of Time. The speed of time here is a thousand times faster than outside. The five days outside were similar to the thirteen years here. So we have thirteen years to prepare. At this point, I should like to make it clear to you all about the situation we are facing right now."

Under the guidance of the Four Great Overlords, as the young leader of the Ten Thousand Worlds, Long Chen accepted the responsibility and refused to do so. Not only to them, but to all.

Whether it was the Dragon Sacrifice Continent or the ten thousand realms, they were both considered Long Chen's home, his home. He had to protect his family and friends, and protect this home. Now that the Chaos Clan had invaded, he came here on a mission to fight for the best chance of survival!

For a period of time after that, Long Chen explained what he and the four Chief Sovereigns had seen when they had come to the Primal Chaos Realm, to the Divine Emperor and to the Hierarchs themselves.

"Thus, there is one Lord of the Chaos in the Primal Chaos Realm that can instantly exterminate everyone here, and eight Chaos Saint that are equivalent to the Four Great Overlords in front of you. There were also more than a hundred Beginner's Realm Hierarch s. A single Primal Chaos Realm, had surpassed the entire Myriad Realms. We all know what I want to say. "

"Apocalypse of the Myriad Realms!"

Some of the Divine Emperor s were already scared pale.

When they heard about the arrival of the origin level World, they were all scared out of their wits.

"In other words, it's very possible that this Chaos Clan will annihilate all of us here so that we can rule over all realms?"

In the eyes of many, it was already a rather negative emotion. After all, everyone here was a top-notch character, and there was still a portion of the Hierarch present.

For the time being, they wouldn't be scared.

"Long Chen, what do you think we should do?" Amongst the Hierarchs, one of them was someone Long Chen did not know.

Long Chen thought for a while, then said: "The five of us have already thought about it for a while. For now, if the Great War of Ten Thousand Worlds occurs, needless to say, we will be the ones to lose. After all, they are also worried about the casualties. Especially the five of us, as long as we have the chance, we can cause a bloodbath in the Primal Chaos Realm."

"The most important thing is that five days later, it will be thirteen years later for us. We will have to face them directly. At that time, we will have to see what Lord of the Chaos means. To put it simply, if he breaks our bottom line, we can only do it, we can't just sit there and wait for death. But if he can respect us, we can respect them too. "

"We trust that you can defeat their Chaos Saint and break their Chaos diagram." The Desolation's disciple, the Desolation Master said this for Long Chen.

Chapter 3145 - Origin Treasures

With him leading the way, everyone started cheering. Long Chen's prestige quickly reached its peak, and very quickly became the backbone of everyone, even though he was young, but everyone admired him for taking responsibility.

"Since everyone is willing, then, at least in the face of the Chaos Clan, we ten thousand realms should have Long Chen as the leader." Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor directly said. With him being so, the god's uproar had solidified Long Chen's position.

Heroes emerged from the chaotic world.

At that moment, Long Chen was the super hero standing on the stage of history.

"With his current strength, he's already surpassed the four of us. With his temperament, hot-bloodedness and frightening potential, we have Long Chen as the leader. Everyone, don't worry. Unless it's the end, you won't have to be discouraged or give up. The true battle has just begun. " The Empyrean God pressed down on the ground.

The Ancient God of the Wilderness said, "That's right. As strong practitioners, we naturally bear the responsibility of protecting the world. If our homes are in danger, the common people will be in danger. When Ten Thousand Worlds is in trouble, it is time for us to contribute our forces and protect our homeland. He hoped that everyone would be duty-bound. Long Chen, he will be our greatest hope. "

At least from the start, the ten thousand realms had formed a core, with Long Chen as the leader. This way, no matter what they did, it would be more convenient.

Next, they would have a large amount of time to prepare for the Allgod Bestowal.

During this period of time, more and more people had gathered together. Under the pressure of the same disaster, they had formed a rare friendship, after all, at this time, everyone was a grasshopper that stood on the same line.

Long Chen, on the other hand, was working hard. To charge into a higher realm, there were even more powerful rules! He had made great progress recently, and it was clear that he was still far from reaching the end. Everyone gathered around Long Chen, fighting for the peace of the ten thousand realms!

Naturally, no one wanted to give up their home. But the Chaos Clan must want to occupy these places.

"Tai Su said that second ancestor appeared in the vicinity of the Primal Chaos Realm. Before the era, this place was actually not that far from the Dragon Sacrifice Continent. "I wonder if it is still possible ..."

It was just that due to the time being urgent, Long Chen did not have the chance to look for him.

The Four Great Overlords knew that Mo Xiaolang had reached the realm of A Highgod in the Perfection Stage, and now that their side had gained yet another overlord on their side, the Four Overlords were naturally happy.

Therefore, when he heard that Mo Xiaolang still did not have a primitive level, Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor took out a kind of Infinite Divine Art, 《 Burning Heaven Chronicle》 and gave it to Mo Xiaolang.

Under his gratitude, Mo Xiaolang swiftly used Burning Heaven Incantation to transform his own strength into a primitive level, with the strength that was compatible with the A Highgod in the Perfection Stage.

"These past ten years are about to be my period of eruption. Don't worry, big brother. When we arrive at the Allworld Godfiend Bestowal, I'll at least block a Chaos Saint for you."

Mo Xiaolang never bragged, he would naturally do what he said.

Then it would be Ling Xi, although it would be very difficult to reach the realm of Beginner's Realm Hierarch. However, Long Chen realized that after she obtained the ring, her progress was actually quite

huge. Right now, she had completely let go of his hold on it and was researching the Silent Curse and the curse of heaven. Perhaps on that day, she really would have succeeded.

But just like the Origin Ancestor, the Silent Curse could only be used once a month at least, and the consumption of the curse was even greater. Even if Long Chen had the support of his Three Lives Love Thread, the consumption would still be huge.

Therefore, she went to research on the other Immemorial Curse.

It was obvious that her talent in this area was even better than Origin Ancestor's.

Everyone was working hard!

At least, no one gave up.

Seeing this, Long Chen was very pleased.

All these years, the enmity between him and Anarchic Demoness was also gone. Now that he understood what kind of person Long Chen was, Anarchic Demoness could only sigh with emotion. Everything that had happened at that time, could only be blamed on the Primal Chaos Saint for being too proud.

Time would always pass by.

Thirteen years would have passed in the blink of an eye.

Actually, in these thirteen years, the time Long Chen had been looking forward to the most was when the kitten woke up.

However, an entire thirteen years had passed, and this fellow still had not moved an inch. He only remembered Zhu Xi jumping up and down every day.

"This guy really does make people worry. If he could help me suppress the Lord of the Chaos, the Ten Thousand Worlds would have been solved in an instant."

When Little Cat awakened, it was obvious that it was not inferior to the God Lord's. According to Long Chen's guess, the God Lord should be in the The Supreme Divine of the Extreme Realm's realm. It wasn't even ancestral realm yet, so of course it couldn't be considered half a ancestor.

If he had been able to wake up before the Allworld Fiendgod Bestowal, that would have been the best result. Unfortunately, he hadn't. Therefore, Long Chen had no choice but to bite the bullet and bring everyone to the Myriad Realm God Devil Grand Meeting.

Time was up.

Of course, Long Chen still held great hope for Cat.

Thirteen years later, Long Chen brought the strongest team in all of the realms and descended from the ranks of the time tunnel onto the Fire Dance Continent! Now that everyone had settled down, they all had a huge fighting spirit in their hearts, so when this team of seven hundred plus people came out of the Tower of Time, it created an impact on the dancing of primal chaos!

BOOM!

The experts of ten thousand realms had descended upon the Primal Chaos Realm!

Above Fire Dance Continent, tens of billions of lives, instantly suffocated.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The majestic sound of the wind echoed throughout the Fire Dance Continent.

"Cluck cluck!"

After recovering from her shock, Huo Wu's face grew dark and gloomy. Soon enough, a mocking smile appeared on her smooth face as she said, "Aiya, did you guys escape back?" I even thought that you cowards would just run away and hand over the Myriad Worlds to us. "

Then, she looked at Long Chen and mocked: "What? I told you last time, we have eight Chaos Saint s, did they scare you? Look at your pale face. Are you afraid? But there's no other way, I still have to bring you

to participate in the Myriad Realm Divine Demon Grand Meeting. My Chaos Clan is already waiting for you! "

Long Chen's face, was not even a little pale.

Even though this woman was beautiful and everyone wanted to conquer her, she was a poison. Her every frown and smile was a deadly weapon.

"Didn't you lead the way? Can we not delay the time?"

Long Chen was now the leader of the group. Naturally, the mighty group of people and that monstrous aura could not be blocked by the primal chaos fire! When Long Chen was in the middle of his team, the Four Great Overlords, all the Hierarchs, and even hundreds of Divine Emperor all had a common will!

"How laughable!"

Chaos fire Wu looked at Long Chen coldly, twisted his bottom, and deliberately advanced at her peak speed. Long Chen was a huge burden, so it was natural that he wouldn't be able to make a fool of himself before he made a move, but just as he started moving at that speed, he discovered that he had already sunk into mud.

"You're not going to run, why are you so slow?" Long Chen led the group and caught up to her in an instant.

"You!" She remembered that, this was Long Chen's frightening time rule, the Eternal Whirlpool. Now that she had fallen into the vortex of time, naturally she couldn't move quickly.

"Lead the way carefully, don't try any childish tricks. You are not a three-year-old child, and neither am I. "Long Chen glared at her and said coldly.

"Just you wait, now you are arrogant, when we reach the Divine Master Continent, you won't even be able to cry!"

Since there was no one around to help, it was impossible for Long Chen to do anything, so he could only wait until Divine Master Continent. Thus, she did not speak anymore and brought Long Chen and the others to pass through the Fire Dance Continent.

On the Fire Dance Continent, there was actually a huge teleportation formation diagram. Only one person could construct a formation diagram inside the origin level World and that was the Lord of the Chaos. This was because it was extremely difficult to pass through the space of the origin level.

With that formation, Long Chen and all the experts quickly reached the edge of the Primal Chaos Way. In the sky, there were nine different colored skies, and the Primal Chaos Divine Dao beneath his feet was the gathering place of the Nine-colored Chaos Qi. A large amount of primal chaos spirit energy was emitted from within, and many beautiful worlds could be seen!

"Did you notice, that in the entire Fire Dance Continent, the gods and devils of Extreme Realm Divine Emperor and above are all dead." The Heavenly God Lu Pang said into Long Chen's ear.

"He probably brought them to the Divine Master Continent. Just nice, you gave us a shock." Long Chen said.

Long Chen led the way, causing the experts of the myriad realms to no longer have any sense of respect and fear in their hearts. They followed Long Chen and the four great rulers into the Primal Chaos Divine Path, which was filled with primal chaos spirit energy, heading deeper into the beautiful world!

As expected, another enormous continent appeared below them. From the looks of it, the Fire Dance Continent was their sky.

However, Long Chen and the others would not stay on this continent, nor would they know the name of this continent, which was said to be slightly smaller than Fire Dance Continent but was clearly of a higher level.

It was probably named after the controller.

On this road, there were no longer any experts above Extreme Realm Divine Emperor.

Next was the third level, the fourth level ...

All the way down, towards the core of the Primal Chaos Realm!

The deeper one went, the smaller the territories would be, but the higher the level would be, and the denser the chaotic spiritual energy would be. And their colors were all different. For example, in the second level of the Primal Chaos Continent, the chaos spirit energy was mixed with blue, and it was purer than purple!

Maybe the Chaos diagram was laid down according to the color of the spiritual energy on this continent.

From this, it was easy to guess that the densest color was gold!

From the Primal Chaos Divine Way down, the experts of the myriad realms all received a tremendous shock. It had to be said that the origin level World was simply too gorgeous. Now that she was here, it was as if she had truly witnessed the terrifying power of ten thousand worlds.

There were many vast continents, and every single one of them had hundreds of billions of living beings. They were all Chaos Clan, and there were many deities among them. Countless numbers, this was a world that truly belonged to a god.

Seeing the look of shock on their faces, Flames of Chaos became very proud of themselves.

She coldly laughed: "You bunch of frogs at the bottom of a well, don't get happy too early. When you see the core Divine Master Continent, you will probably be so scared that you'll cry, haha!"

"What do you mean?"

What would happen to the Divine Master Continent?

He twisted his waist like a water snake and said proudly: "Divine Master Continent, is not a continent. Half of it, only Extreme Realm Divine Emperor can reach the top, but it is not something you can go to anytime. It is the God Lord's territory, and the territory is only one tenth of my Fire Dance Continent's hundred thousand, but that continent is actually a Chaos Treasures of origin level!"

Chapter 3146 - Myriad Realms Fiendgod Plaza

The Divine Master Continent was a piece of Chaos Treasures with origin level!

origin level, ninth stage.

In that instant, Long Chen almost suffocated.

The strongest Creation Divine Equipment he had seen now were the half origin level Primitive Dragon Sword and the divine curse ring.

As for the Origin Dragon Palace, it only stored the Origin Dragon Soul and inherited blood essence. For the time being, Long Chen had no way of using it.

All of a sudden, she said that Divine Master Continent was actually a Chaos Treasures of origin level. Even if it was a Chaos Treasures and not a Creation Divine Artifact, it was still shocking enough.

"Back then, when the Dragon Sacrifice Continent was on the verge of destruction, Di Jun had used the God Creation Art of using Eternity, the Everlasting Skystone, to stabilize the Dragon Sacrifice Continent and allow even the God King to descend. And the Primal Chaos Realm in front of us, is worthy of being called the world of origin level. The core position of the entire world, is actually a piece of Chaos Treasures with origin level. "

Long Chen and the four Chief Sovereigns looked at each other and they also saw the shock and helplessness in their eyes. Now it would seem that the might Long Chen had shown to the Chaos Clan earlier was truly a little lacking.

On the other hand, the other party could easily intimidate him.

Currently, they had already arrived at the penultimate continent. As long as they passed through this continent, they would be able to reach the core of the Primal Chaos Realm. At the same time, all the experts of Extreme Realm Divine Emperor and above had disappeared.

The silver aura mixed within could only be described as terrifying. Long Chen had a limited amount of time, but he had swallowed a little of that silver aura and entered the God Nation. Even a tiny bit of that could cause a huge change in the God Nation!

"No wonder the Chaos Clan is so powerful in a world with this origin level."

In this world, the strong were created.

The Nine-colored Chaos Qi had raised too many strong warriors.

This silver colored continent was only half the size of the Fire Dance Continent, but it was much more vast and solid, and its level was even higher.

Seeing Long Chen and the others exclaiming in admiration, Primal Chaos Flame Dance was extremely pleased. Her figure was sexy, and she stood proudly in front of Long Chen, looking at him with contempt.

"We'll be arriving soon. You all better be prepared. Don't be scared to death. That would be really funny."

With the unbridled laughter of the Primal Chaos Flames, the Myriad Realms Demons passed through the Primal Chaos Divine Dao, surpassing the penultimate level of the Primal Chaos Continent. With a flash of light, they charged into a starry sky.

In the silent void, what filled up was a Nine-colored Chaos Qi that contained a golden aura. This place was the place with the most heaven-defying spiritual energy that Long Chen had ever been to. Many Extreme Realm Divine Emperor s had sad expressions on their faces, and Long Chen finally understood why only Extreme Realm Divine Emperor s and above could come here.

This was because when the following gods and devils came here, they would probably cause the Nine-colored Chaos Qi to explode.

Under the immense amount of primal chaos spiritual energy, in the core position of the entire void, there was something that was extremely shocking. Everyone had just entered, so naturally they saw the planet the first time.

A nine-colored planet that was covered in Nine-colored fog s.

As expected, its surface area was only one in a hundred thousand of Fire Dance Continent's.

But, this was a Chaos Treasures from the origin level!

It was because of the origin level that caused Long Chen and the others to feel such immense pressure! If it was anyone else, they would not even dare to imagine the might of a star like Chaos Treasures!

The enormous deterrence made it difficult for the Extreme Realm Divine Emperor to raise their heads, and they could only follow behind Long Chen and the others with shock in their hearts. Even though they had experienced thirteen years of settling down, at this time, it seemed as if they were all trembling with fear.

The will to fight in his heart was also being worn down by the Chaos Treasures s of origin level.

"Did you see that!?" This is our Divine Master Continent, our provenance corundum! My grandfather and the thousands of Gods and Demons of my Chaos Clan are waiting for you inside! "

After saying that, she gave Long Chen a final proud glance, and then walked towards the Divine Master Continent on her own.

As for the Ten Thousand Worlds, for them, the provenance corundum was simply too dangerous. Thus, no one dared to approach him.

"They are right on top of the Divine Master Continent."

He could almost feel that the Divine Master Continent was filled with a vast and majestic aura, and was definitely a team that surpassed their own ten thousand worlds!

"Grandfather, this group of cowards, it seems like they don't have the guts to land our Divine Master Continent."

Returning to the side of the provenance corundum, Primal Chaos Fire Dance turned around and placed one hand on her waist. Her divine body formed a beautiful curve, but she used a sharp laughter.

RUU...!

There were too many Divine Demons mocking Long Chen and the others. When they revealed their Qi, the Spirit Qi in the provenance corundum started to roil about like stormy waves.

"No worries, then let's go out and see them."

"This group of grandsons of the Myriad Realms truly have no guts. No wonder they obediently came to our Primal Chaos Realm."

"Go, get out of here, so as not to scare them." After all, they have never seen a divine object like the origin level before. "

In an instant, countless rays of light shot out from the Divine Master Continent, and each ray of light was from a Martial Saint. There was a total of over a thousand rays of light that rushed out from the Nine-colored Chaos Qi, forming a majestic team with overwhelming divine might!

Their gazes met in full!

On Long Chen's side, there were approximately seven hundred people. As for the Chaos Clan's side, there were more than a thousand of them, and their numbers were close to twice that of the Ten Thousand Worlds' side! When all the Chaos Clan warriors rushed forward, in terms of quantity and aura, it was close to twice of the Ten Thousand Worlds!

When they appeared in the clouds, their arrogance and ferocity naturally gave Long Chen and the others a huge shock!

Both sides had more than ten Chief Sovereigns!

Nearly two hundred Empyrean Gods!

Close to two thousand Extreme Realm Divine Emperor!

This kind of collision was simply an unprecedented superb event in the entire Allworld! Only at such a scale would one have the qualifications to be known as the Ten Thousand Realms Demons Grand Meeting!

Long Chen squinted. He was at the front of the team of ten thousand realms and beside him was the Four Great Overlords. Opposite him, there were a total of eight Chaos Saint s! The Primal Chaos Fire Dance was ranked last!

Sure enough, Chaos fire didn't lie to him, there were eight of them in the Primal Chaos Realm! If it wasn't for the fact that Long Chen had been born, the eight Chief Sovereigns would have been twice as powerful as they were in ten thousand realms!

Almost none of them were weaker than the Primordial Flame Dance, nor were they weaker than the four Chief Sovereigns. There were even some that could tell at a glance that they were going to surpass the four Chief Sovereigns!

In terms of cultivation, they were far more proficient! Who knew, that Chaos Saint might even have a Creation Divine Artifact that had half a origin level in his possession!

Let alone the Divine Masters, just the eight lineup in front of him alone, Long Chen was almost certain that he, Mo Xiaolang, and the four Chief Sovereigns wouldn't be able to contend against them.

The God has not appeared yet.

As the massive forces of both sides met each other, the Chaos Clan was shrouded in clouds and mist. Their auras were arrogant and overbearing as they suppressed the gods and devils of all realms. Their faces were all filled with pride and sneer, just like Chaos fire, a look of pure contempt! He had never placed such a huge number of experts in his eyes!

At that moment, they opened up a path.

"Welcome, God Lord!"

All the Chaos Clan were half-kneeling in the air, and with a loud shout, a huge explosion occurred, lifting up the large amount of chaos spirit energy covering the surface of the provenance corundum, and at that moment, the provenance corundum lit up. All the Chaos Clan, including the eight Chaos Saint s, looked towards the depths of the provenance corundum with the most respectful expressions.

Weng! \*

Maybe it was a little blurry, but Long Chen could still see that in the deepest part of the provenance corundum, at the core position, when it penetrated into the inside of the provenance corundum, he could see that there was a person there!

He did not move an inch, as if he was sealed in the very center of provenance corundum. Because he was located too deep in the ground, it was difficult for Long Chen to clearly see his appearance.

These were a pair of eyes that could see through the heavens and earth, the universe, and the primal chaos. Under his observation, Long Chen felt that there were no more secrets left in his body.

He was hiding in the depths of provenance corundum, and there were too many secrets hidden there. Just by looking at him, Long Chen was able to tell that he was someone who far surpassed them.

He must be that Lord of the Chaos!

It was precisely because of the existence of this Divine Master that Chaos Clan was so arrogant at this moment.

"It's actually in the depths of provenance corundum."

"Could it be that he's been sealed? Actually, he can't even move to scare us!"

Seeing this, some people from the Ten Thousand Worlds were discussing in secret.

In fact, Long Chen had the same thought as well, but he had an intuition that if he stayed in the depths of provenance corundum, it would only be a type of cultivation, an improvement or recovery, and he definitely would not be confined!

This was his territory, Divine Master Continent was his home.

"Shut up."

What they were talking about was a danger.

"Yes."

His voice pierced through the provenance corundum and resounded in the ears of the Ten Thousand Realm Gods and Demons like thunder, causing them to be even more shocked in their hearts. Many of the Divine Emperor's Divine Sovereigns, who were still talking, shut their mouths at this moment.

Lord of the Chaos appeared.

Then, the main show began.

Long Chen was at the very front fighting against the Lord of the Chaos. No matter how strong the other party was, they couldn't weaken their aura at this moment.

"Welcome, my friends from the Allworld, to this gathering of Myriad Realms Fiendgods."

The Lord of the Chaos's voice was very polite. He spoke concisely, and after he said this sentence, he immediately went straight to the main point, and said: "This time we invited everyone here, and we even requested to be present. First, on behalf of my Chaos Clan, I would like to inform everyone that from now on, my Primal Chaos Realm will officially become a member of the myriad worlds, and he is even the most important member."

Chapter 3147 - I Accept

The Chaos Clan and the Myriad Realms Godfiend stood facing each other.

Chaos Clan's face was still filled with scorn and pride, but on the side of the Ten Thousand Realm Divine Demon, because they had a unified will, no matter how strong the Chaos Clan was, they were tightly guarding their own will, not getting attacked or scared by the other party!

Even if the enemy's Lord of the Chaos had already appeared.

In the middle of provenance corundum, the voice of the Lord of the Chaos grew louder as he said: "Now, everyone is present! In that case, I announce the official beginning of today's Allworld Fiendgod Bestowal. First of all, let me make a brief introduction. Right now, in addition to me, there are eight other Chaos Saint s, all of whom are at the level of the Four Great Overlords. They each control eight of our primal chaos continents. "

This was to establish might, but also to intimidate.

Of course, it wasn't the main point.

When everyone was silent and waiting for him to arrive, Lord of the Chaos said directly: "I do not like to beat around the bush. From the perspective of both sides, even if Chaos Clan does not count me, he has two times the strength of you! Now that my Primal Chaos Realm has descended into the ten thousand worlds, as the only world with origin level and the law of the world which preaches the law of the jungle, I have decided that from today onwards, my Primal Chaos Realm will rule ten thousand worlds and I will inform all of you accordingly."

Was this what he meant by peaceful means?

"May I ask God Lord, how does the Chaos Clan rule over all realms?"

The way was the key.

To exterminate myriad Realms' Fiendgods, replacing them, or what?

Long Chen had already predicted that the other party would not invite everyone here as he was definitely not an exception.

Amidst the laughter within the Chaos Clan, the Lord of the Chaos said coldly, "The method has already been decided. It is that from today onwards, I will dispatch my Chaos Clan to every world in the entire Myriad Realms to manage it together with everyone here. For example, in each of the four primitive level Realms, I will send out one Chaos Saint, five to ten Hierarchs to guard the place with everyone present. If there are any contradictions in the management process, you all must obey the will of my Chaos Clan. Otherwise, it would be a matter of challenging the divine might. Long Chen, this is my peaceful way, my Chaos Clan's biggest concession, it can never be changed. Today, I will only inform you. If you do not accept it, then it will be a battle of life and death for both sides. I will completely eliminate you and take control of ten thousand worlds!"

Lord of the Chaos's method was overbearing and powerful. They simply did not give Long Chen and the others a chance to think or challenge him.

He was a direct person and a decisive existence. From his words, one could experience the will of the Lord of the Chaos. They could not be provoked.

First, he gave Long Chen and the others two choices. First, they could control it together with the Chaos Clan, with the Chaos Clan as the leader if necessary. Actually, it was a request for him to hand over the

authority to manage the world. Secondly, it was a battle to the death. And amongst them, there was a high chance that the result of this life-and-death battle would be the extermination of the Allworld Fiendgods. The Chaos Clan controlled the entire Ten Thousand Worlds.

"Send out a Chaos Saint, more than ten Primal Chaos Hierarchs to help me manage the Eastern Star Region? Manage my demon clan? You still have to listen to them when necessary? Isn't this giving my demi-humans' children and grandchildren as slaves?"

Anarchic Demoness's heart was already filled with anger, if not for Long Chen and the others, he would not have been able to hold back.

The so called peaceful method was actually already suppressing Long Chen and the others to the maximum.

"Ancestor, calm down. At least this kind of situation avoids a head-on battle and there will be other possibilities in the future. As long as we have time, we might not be forever suppressed," The Ancient God of the Wilderness said with a sigh. In reality, he meant Long Chen, and Long Chen was his future hope.

"God Lord is very interesting, he just happened to be at our bottom line." Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor said.

This level of strength was something that could be endured, even if it was a life and death struggle.

It was hard to make a choice.

But to all the gods and devils, this was definitely an insult, a huge insult at that. Each of them had lost power. Actually, it was very easy to understand. It was like the head of a family, suddenly a man came to the family and took over your wife, children, and family, making you not have the authority to manage the family and even have to listen to the orders of the other party. Such humiliation, no one was willing to accept it!

Humiliation was worse than death!

Thus, when they heard Lord of the Chaos's decision, the eyes of many of the Divine Emperor's Hierarchs turned red. They were aware that the Lord of the Chaos was an extreme method and had struck their weak points. It was very possible that Long Chen and the others could only agree to it.

If you don't agree, then it's a battle to the death!

Many people would rather fight to the death, but when they thought of the huge casualties, their hearts were still dripping with blood.

"Of the two choices, you choose one. I won't force you to choose." Lord of the Chaos said without any emotion.

All of the pressure concentrated onto Long Chen's body. The Ten Thousand Realm Gods all looked at Long Chen with reddened eyes. They even thought that it was a difficult decision, not to mention them. Dignity and life are at stake. Choose dignity or choose life, what would Long Chen do?

Primal Chaos Flame Wu covered her mouth and quivered slightly. She smiled seductively and said, "Are you still hesitating? I seem to know that you have no control over the world, so what else do you have to think about? Just nod. If you perform well, in the future, my grandfather might be able to absorb you into our Chaos Clan and help us with our work."

"That's right. The weak can only submit, unless you are willing to destroy the world. As for our Chaos Clan, we will definitely not reject a battle that can enhance our own strength. Of course, we also want to end you future troubles."

Immediately, all the Chaos Clan's started talking at once. There were even many words that were more unpleasant to listen to than the Primal Chaos Flame Dance. When the Allworld Godfiend heard this, he grew nervous and unwilling to accept this. Their hearts were in disarray and they wanted to vomit blood! Many people had never been able to endure such humiliation in their entire lives!

Dignity, life!

For Long Chen to choose on his own, that must be his pride.

But he was making a choice for the entire Ten Thousand Worlds!

When all of the pressure was concentrated on his body, he wasn't scared by it, but found a path. At this moment, he raised his head in front of Chaos Clan's eyes and welcomed him with a cold and resolute voice: "God Lord, that's right, the weak can only submit. However, at least for now, none of you have proven that we are weak! If you guys are really scary, we can surrender in order to protect our lives. That's right, but, at least I want a proof! "

His voice could at least suppress the laughter of the Chaos Clan and could also suppress the disdainful smile of the primal chaos dance. After he finished speaking, everyone stopped moving.

It was very clear that Long Chen was not willing to accept this.

But, what he said was right, everyone knows that your Chaos Clan is powerful, but, it seems like you have yet to prove it! Without proof, how can we be convinced?

All of a sudden, the Allworld Fiendgods found a common ground. Their faces were all filled with determination.

"Right, he hasn't convinced us yet, and he's already forcing us to submit. How can we be so easily deceived?"

"If you want to station your people in our territory, you have to show off your ability."

At that moment, the masses were fully focused on it. The divine might that erupted might be able to fight against Chaos Clan and the rest, but it did not mean that they would not have as many people as they did.

Under the support of the crowd, Long Chen said in a clear voice once again, "To be honest, I admit that your Chaos Clan is strong, and was once strong! But, if you want me to kill you, don't think that I, Long Chen, won't be able to cause any harm to your Chaos Clan! "At the very least, I can destroy hundreds of millions of your lives. If it really comes to that, everyone can give it a try, so, we are not unwilling to surrender. We need a reason to make you surrender, and we hope that God can give us a suitable reason."

He had life and death realms, and time tunnel s. That was the domain of the Ancestral Dragon, so he was confident that the Lord of the Chaos would be unable to do anything to him. In actuality, the extent of Long Chen's destruction of the Primal Chaos Realm s, if they were to fight to the death, that degree of chaos would be incalculable.

In that moment, all the Chaos Clan's seemed to be suppressed by Long Chen's words. They all looked at Lord of the Chaos, waiting for his decision.

"You are right. Our Chaos Clan does not rely on words to make our opponents submit. We relied on our ability." Lord of the Chaos quickly responded.

"Then God, what do you think we should do?"

Long Chen said in a neither humble nor arrogant manner.

His being able to remain calm under such a situation had also made the Chaos Clan have a whole new level of respect for him. Most importantly, he was risking the destruction of his entire world to fight against the Lord of the Chaos.

In the end, the Lord of the Chaos said, "If I were to judge you personally, you would definitely not be convinced. In any case, we have plenty of time, so let's do it this way. Among our Chaos Clan, there are nine strong warriors, namely me and eight other Chaos Saint s. You choose nine experts from the ten thousand worlds. In this battle of 91, whoever wins more than five matches will be the victor. "

The Lord of the Chaos weakened his value and treated him as one ninth of the winner. The reason he did this, was precisely to convince Long Chen and to convince the entire world. After all, he had already demonstrated his ability, and that was an invitation card.

"The requirement is that you all only have nine contestants to choose from. You are not allowed to participate in the battle again." As a result, if I lose, I think that if I'm still not convinced, then I can only destroy all of you. This is my final concession. "

Nine!

There were nine of them, eight Chaos Saint s, and one Divine Master!

On Long Chen's side, things were hanging still.

"Then, if your Chaos Clan wins, then you will rule over all realms. Send people to the major worlds. If we win, then you guys will no longer have the will to rule over all realms and leave this place in your Chaos Clan, where you will live in peace with all realms! "How about it?"

Long Chen lifted his head and looked straight at the Divine Master.

The desire of the Chaos Clan to rule was too strong. In fact, other worlds were not of much use to them, but they still had this kind of desire to rule in their bones. Only by standing at the peak of all living things could they feel a sense of superiority.

"Sure."

In the end, Lord of the Chaos agreed.

Long Chen's action could be considered to have won a sliver of initiative for the Ten Thousand Worlds. However, selecting nine people would be the greatest difficulty.

There was one more thing he needed to do, and that was to stall for time.

Chapter 3148 - Myriad Realms Jihad

The reason the Lord of the Chaos listened to Long Chen's advice and chose such a method was to make the Ten Thousand Realm Gods and Demons submit to him. The greatest degree of deterrence they could muster caused them to feel utter despair and wholehearted admiration.

Just the power of the invitation wasn't enough to make Long Chen and the others give up.

Furthermore, the Lord of the Chaos was still in the provenance corundum, so Long Chen and the others were suspicious of him. However, since he was going to fight, it was clear that there was no such thing.

This was a battle of honor and humiliation!

The Allworld Fiendgods naturally would seize this final chance to resist and protect their own dignity.

As for the Chaos Clan, they naturally did not think there was anything suspenseful about it. They just treated it as watching a show, and at this moment, their hearts were also filled with anticipation. Of

course, they were looking forward to see how their Divine Master and Chaos Saint would treat the Myriad Realms Godfiend so that they would be convinced wholeheartedly.

"This is going to be a good show!"

"Yes, and we have never seen the God Lord act."

"Including Long Chen, the opponent only has five A Highgod in the Perfection Stage s. Guess how many times we have to win? I guess there should be at least eight matches!"

"Nonsense, he still has to fight nine rounds no matter what, haha."

Although the Ten Thousand Realms God Demons had the qualification to challenge him, the Chaos Clans still sneered in contempt. Their numbers were numerous, and with the provenance corundum as their backing, their divine might was majestic.

Fortunately, Long Chen was still able to handle this calmly.

He said, "God Lord, how about we start a fight every five days? Five days after the first battle, we can also arrange for people to come out and fight with us."

Although Long Chen appeared to be showing his weakness, his main goal was still to buy as much time as possible.

Finally, for the kittens, of course.

Hearing his cowardly words, the Chaos Clan immediately laughed. Indeed, they did not care about the details, and said: "Up to you. Two months or so. As for us, we'll follow the order of the Primal Chaos Continent. Huo Wu, in five days, you will be the first to come out."

With absolute strength, the Lord of the Chaos who occupied the upper echelons couldn't be bothered to arrange any tactics, nor could they be bothered to arrange any tactics. By comparison, the Allworld Fiendgods did indeed look rather pitiful.

However, they knew that Long Chen definitely had a reason for doing this! Especially the time tunnel. With a speed that was a thousand times faster, it only took five days for it to last thirteen years.

Every thirteen years. Long Chen did not believe that they could not undergo a huge transformation in more than a hundred years time. A hundred years later, they would still lose!

Everyone had their own dignity, and their own home was to be decided by others. Who would be willing?

"If that's the case, then we'll be taking our leave. In five days, we'll definitely return. By then, everyone will know who will be the first to fight."

Long Chen was prepared to bring the Ten Thousand Realms Demons to the time tunnel first.

"Wait." In the end, her gaze fell upon Long Chen's body. With a cold and charming smile, she said, "I know that you won't be the first one to make a move. Arrange for me to see an opponent that I can see. If he is too boring, I won't guarantee that I will kill him on the spot. A group of trash from ten thousand worlds, haha. You still dare to challenge my Chaos Clan! "

Following Primal Chaos Flame Dance's hearty laugh, all of the Chaos Clan's smiled mockingly.

"Don't worry, I will definitely give you a person who can break your butt and face. And that mouth of yours." Her kind of humiliation was basically useless to Long Chen. He wanted to take advantage of her by talking to others, but the key thing was that she wasn't afraid of being humiliated.

Therefore, if she bickered with Long Chen, she could only lose.

"You!"

In the moment of primal chaos where Huo Wu was furious, Long Chen controlled the entire situation. He opened the door of the time tunnel, brought along the Ten Thousand Realm Demons and escaped into the Tower of Time. Immediately, they arrived at the third floor of the Tower of Time, where the time they spent was a thousand times faster than in the outside world.

The Ten Thousand Realms God and Long Chen were surrounding them.

Everyone looked at Long Chen.

Amongst the four Chief Sovereigns, the Anarchic Demoness immediately said, "Long Chen, to be able to give us the chance to do so, we must thank you. "After all, the primal chaos dance was right. You are different from us."

To be different, it meant that Long Chen did not have the same control over the world as them. But knowing that Long Chen's Dragon Sacrifice Continent was destroyed, the Anarchic Demoness could not say anything anymore.

"It's actually the same. Myriad Worlds is also my home. If I want to make this place even better, I naturally have to restrict Chaos Clan."

Long Chen said firmly.

Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor said, "Today, we definitely have the same heart. Long Chen, you have done well, this is an important opportunity for us, as long as we can win more than five rounds, Chaos Clan will definitely keep their promise. We can have peace, too. However, the problem was that their opponents were the eight Chaos Saint s and the Divine Masters. They are all existences above A Highgod in the Perfection Stage, how can we send out nine of them?"

This was the biggest problem.

To be honest, as long as it wasn't above A Highgod in the Perfection Stage, it was sure to lose.

"We can use the strongest against the weakest. The Chaos Clan is arrogant, and he will use the Primal Chaos Continent's success to arrange the order of appearance. The weakest at the start, becoming stronger and stronger, and finally, it will be the Divine Master, so we only need to win the first five matches. Long Chen, the four Chief Sovereigns and you can do it!"

A Hierarch from the southern star field said.

Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor shook his head, "Your thinking is too simple. Although the order of appearance is set, even the weakest of the four, the Chaos Fire Dance, is basically on the same level as the four of us. Not to mention the other seven, even if the five of us were to fight in the frontlines, it would basically be impossible for us to win five matches in a row."

The four great rulers had long since estimated that none of the eight Chaos Saint's were to be easily bullied. If even the weakest Primal Chaos Flame Dance had three Primitive Creation Deity Equipment, it could be imagined.

It would probably be quite good if he could win three of these five matches.

"Let's not talk about the order of appearance, I'll first arrange for the people who are going to fight." Long Chen interrupted the crowd, causing them to focus their fiery gazes on him. In fact, many of them wanted to fight, but they knew very well that if they went up against the Chaos Saint, it would be a waste of their chance to do so.

Under everyone's attentive looks, Long Chen said, "First, there are still the four Chief Sovereigns. There are already five of them."

This, of course, is generally accepted.

Then, Long Chen called Mo Xiaolang over and said to the crowd, "This is my brother Mo Xiaolang. You should all recognize him. Although the temperature is a little lower, but we have more than a hundred years of time, his progress is huge, defeating an opponent with a Chaos Saint might not be impossible. In addition, the Chaos diagram was actually broken by him as well. "

Actually, everyone knew a little about Mo Xiaolang. Therefore, there wasn't much of a problem with his participation!

There were six of them now, three more were needed!

Everyone continued to look at Long Chen.

There were three more.

Actually, if he didn't have to, Long Chen would not allow his beloved women to participate in the battle. However, at this time, Ling Xi took the initiative to step forward and said: "Everyone, even though I am from the Beginner's Realm Hierarch, I have a type of Creation Deity Equipment that is half a origin level away from me. Since it comes from the Ancestral Star's ring of divine incantations, I can use the Ancestral Star's Immemorial Curse and Long Chen can support my strength.

Ling Xi wasn't very famous in the Ten Thousand Worlds, but everyone knew that she was Long Chen's woman. In Long Chen's group, if even one of his brothers has reached the level of the A Highgod in the Perfection Stage, there is no reason for his woman to be so inferior. Most importantly, the Four Great Overlords don't have a half a origin level worth of Creation God Equipment. "

No one said anything, but everyone agreed. Ling Xi's appearance had already caused them to gradually gain confidence.

"Xiao Xi!"

Long Chen pursed his lips. She was still like this, willing to share his worries.

"Brother Chen, don't worry. The other party might not be able to block the might of the Immemorial Curse. I can use Three Lives Silk to the maximum extent of your power."

Ling Xi was very reliable.

"Sure." Indeed, you should participate in this battle. "

So, there were already seven people, there was still one more! Of these seven people, four of them were the four Chief Sovereigns, and three of them were actually members of Long Chen's side.

Since Ling Xi had already gone out to fight, there was no reason for him not to appear. Even though she was pregnant, her movements were still small and could not be seen. This time, Long Chen needed her.

"She is able to execute all of my laws and use all of my creation artifacts. She is similar to my clone. She, will be able to participate. "Long Chen held onto Ling Xi with his left hand, while Li Xuanji held onto Li Xuanji's right. The two great beauties were also so powerful, to the point of envious bystanders.

Li Xuanji rarely made a move, but a lot of people knew that she had used her own strength to defeat the Tianyin Region Lord.

"Long Chen, you are truly a miracle."

Even the Four Great Overlords didn't think that Long Chen himself would be able to form such a camp. Indeed, with his strength, Li Xuanji would naturally become stronger. Mo Xiaolang and Ling Xi had caught up as well.

These four were indeed very powerful. In fact, they were no weaker than the four Chief Sovereigns!

Now that there were eight of them, four of them were from Long Chen's side. After hearing Long Chen's introduction, everyone suddenly felt that this battle seemed to have quite a bit of hope!

This was a battle that had an impact on all worlds, affecting all worlds! A holy war that would change history! Although it had happened in the Primal Chaos Realm, it was fated that there would be an upheaval of ten thousand worlds! And today, the outside world already knew of the confrontation between Long Chen and the Lord of the Chaos, as well as the current situation!

The people outside also wanted to be concerned about the Primal Chaos Realm.

Obviously, the entire ten thousand worlds were in an uproar after learning of this situation.

It could be fear, or it could be hot blood.

Long Chen did not understand any of this, because at this time, everyone was waiting. In his plan, who was the last person to fight?

Faced with everyone's questions, Long Chen said, "Last one, please keep it a secret first. This one, if he were to wake up within a hundred years at the critical moment, he would be Lord of the Chaos's match. If he is unable to wake up, then we can only give up on the battle at the Lord of the Chaos."

When he said this, he was looking forward to it: "Cat, you have to succeed in around 110 years!"

Perhaps, he would be his last hope.

Chapter 3149 - Displaying as a Pig

The battle between the top-notch experts of the Myriad Realms Demons and Chaos Clan swept across the entire Myriad Realms in a very short period of time.

All living beings of ten thousand worlds now knew that their future fate, and the fate of the entire ten thousand worlds, would depend on the outcome of this holy war!

Even the four mighty Chief Sovereigns could only determine one-ninth of the destiny.

The news of Long Chen leading three of them to battle had also spread throughout the entire Allworld. This allowed his reputation and position to gradually rise above the four great rulers. In the midst of invisibility, Long Chen had already become the publicly accepted king of the myriad realms!

In the hearts of countless living beings, they were all Paragons of the Ten Thousand Realms.

If he was truly able to lead the Ten Thousand Realms God and win this nearly impossible Holy War, then his position within the Ten Thousand Realms would be completely consolidated! He would become the faith, the hero in everyone's hearts.

Five days. Another five days!

Everyone was counting the time until the first battle. When the day of the first battle arrived, all the living beings and gods of ten thousand realms simply held their breaths and waited for the result to come!

No one wants to live in slavery.

Therefore, when the Chaos Clan descended, everyone longed for the victory of ten thousand realms.

This was the grandest battle that had occurred in tens of millions of years! It would be recorded in history, passed down for tens of thousands of years, or even more!

If the Ten Thousand Worlds had such a long lifespan.

Once the nine contestants had been decided, the biggest problem would be the order in which they would fight. At the very least, they had to decide who would participate in the first battle. After that, the most crucial part was how to arrange the first five battles.

Therefore, Long Chen and the four Chief Sovereigns were currently discussing.

"The four of us can squeeze you into the top five if we're slightly confident. The first battle against that Chaos Flame Dance, I actually have a sixty to seventy percent chance of winning." The God of Heaven Lu Pang was normally smiling mischievously, but now, he could no longer laugh.

"I guess so."

Ancient God of the Wilderness said at almost the same time.

Anarchic Demoness said: "Then the three of you take one out. It is imperative that you win, since this is the opponent's weakest one. If she can't win, then we really have no chance. The first five battles do have to be fought."

"Listen to Long Chen."

The order of the contestants was of utmost importance. Even the four Chief Sovereigns didn't have any ideas in their minds right now.

Long Chen thought for a moment, then said: "If it was me, I would have a eighty percent chance of defeating the first six opponents. Besides Lord of the Chaos, I estimate that the other three people in the back, the one and only Lord of the Chaos would have a sixty percent chance of success. "So, it doesn't really matter if I play at the back. I will definitely win the next round, so in the first five rounds, it's more than enough if we can win four rounds."

"Right, you don't need to arrange for it to go to waste here." Empyrean God Tremor felt the same way.

"The key is in the first few matches. If the other party is getting stronger and stronger, then we can only place all of our hopes on these five matches. It is impossible to get stronger from strong to weak, and we can only get stronger and stronger.

Anarchic Demoness shook his head: "I was saying so, but in reality, for example the four of us are basically not that far apart, it's very difficult to determine the victor. Frankly speaking, the four of us appear in almost no order. "In my opinion, the next few opponents should not be much stronger than the Primal Chaos Flame Dance."

Long Chen nodded his head, it was true, they were all A Highgod in the Perfection Stage, it was very difficult for there to be an overwhelming difference between them.

"Let's talk about the first battle. Do the four of you have a sixty percent chance of defeating the Primal Chaos Flame Dance?"

The four Chief Sovereigns exchanged glances. They were watching the battle of the Flamefairy. "Probably."

According to logic, it would be fine to just place one of them in front, but after Long Chen thought about it carefully, it seemed a little wasteful. Since he wanted to struggle a bit, there was no need to place the four Chief Sovereigns at the very front.

Scanning with his eyes, he saw Ling Xi, Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang.

Mo Xiaolang was prepared to let him deal with a Chaos Saint who had the laws of fire. That Chaos Saint was the third from last place and could be considered strong, but Mo Xiaolang's tenacity was terrifying, and could be challenged by him.

There was a huge possibility that Li Xuanji could use the Everlasting Whirlpool and Primitive Dragon Sword, and that she could fight at the fourth to last place, which was the sixth place in terms of numbers. Long Chen placing himself in the eighth battle was the battle that happened before the Lord of the Chaos. It was obvious that this would be a huge challenge to him as well. That was the strongest person under Lord of the Chaos.

He controlled the silver continent.
He was definitely not weaker than her.
Then, only Ling Xi was left without any arrangements.
Ling Xi and the Four Great Overlords would be fighting in the first few rounds.
Actually, Long Chen's tactic was different from the Four Great Overlords'. Compared to the Four Great Overlords, he believed even more in Mo Xiaolang and the rest. Because they were monsters raised by Long Chen!
As far as Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang were concerned, even if the previous five battles did not have any unexpected effects, they still had the chance to fight to the death!
"Silent Curse and the Fate Curse of the Heavens, do you have confidence in winning against the Primal Chaos Fire Dance?" Long Chen asked Ling Xi softly.
"She's going to underestimate me, so I think there's an 80% chance of it happening. As long as she gets hit, she will lose. " There was no doubt about the might of the Immemorial Curse.
Moreover, the pride and arrogance of the Primal Chaos Fire Dance could be used. Only Ling Xi, who appeared to be a Beginner's Realm Hierarch, was present, and using the contempt of the Primal Chaos Fire Dance to turn out to be the most unexpected.
Long Chen understood Ling Xi's thoughts the best.
"You think like me."
Long Chen smiled faintly, then said. "Everyone, I know who is going to deal with the Primal Chaos Flame Dance."
"Ling Xi?"

The four Chief Sovereigns thought that he was one of them.

"Everyone, don't worry, Ling Xi will definitely give us a perfect start. However, after Ling Xi, four people would be participating in the next four battles. Since the four of you are almost the same, then let's first understand what the four Chaos Saint's are really good at, and then arrange the sequence, and strive to restrain the opponent."

"Since it's your arrangement, we all trust you."

The Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor's words were concise and concise, but his trust allowed Long Chen to be even more bold in carrying out his own plans!

The Four Great Overlords wanted to win the first five rounds, but Long Chen felt that this was simply too uncertain of a conclusion. Hence, his goal was the overall situation;

Thirteen years.

Long Chen kept guard by Ling Xi's side.

Ling Xi was quietly familiarizing herself with the ring of spells and Immemorial Curse, while Long Chen gave her a broader view and occasionally simulated a battle with her to analyze the character of the Primal Chaos Flame Dance.

Long Chen had fought with the Primal Chaos Fire Dance before, so he naturally knew everything about the Primal Chaos Fire Dance. He had even thoroughly analyzed the three rules of the nine star series, Primordial Chaos and the Divine Star Moon Prison with Ling Xi.

"Once the Divine Star Prison appears, you will probably lose, so you have to be very accurate in this battle. As soon as you make a move, you can show her weakness, let her be arrogant for a bit, and then instantly release the Silent Curse. When she was at her best, it was the easiest time for her to fall for it. You yourself seem delicate, so you are the best choice to defeat her."

"Brother Chen, do you want me to play the pig to eat the tiger?"

"What are you pretending to be a pig? You're a pig after all!"

"Don't even think about angering me. I'm not as easily angered as that primal chaos flame dance." Ling Xi squinted his eyes and laughed, looking extremely cute.

Being seduced by her like this, Long Chen no longer had the heart to analyze and immediately pounced on her, licking her lips.

Suddenly, Long Chen stopped.

"What are you doing?" Ling Xi complained.

"I will pull Xuanji out. I want the two of you to serve me together."

"Scoundrel!"

Thirteen years passed in an instant.

The anxious moment had finally arrived.

On this day, the Ten Thousand Realm Gods and Demons gathered by Long Chen's side. Everyone looked at Long Chen and also looked at the first Ling Xi who was about to fight. To be honest, for such a critical first match to actually have the seemingly weakest Ling Xi make a move, many people did not quite understand Long Chen and were also discussing whether this tactic was wrong or not in private.

Of course, it was only a private discussion.

After all, all four Chief Sovereigns had agreed to this.

The first battle had a lot to do with confidence, morale, and hope!

Long Chen was very calm in his heart. Regarding the battle, he had rehearsed it tens of thousands of times with Ling Xi.

"Everyone, the first battle! No matter what, we will give everyone a satisfactory answer. Before victory, words are empty. I hope that everyone can wait and see. "

Speak, Long Chen was too lazy to act, he directly brought everyone out from the time tunnel. The team of more than seven hundred people from the Ten Thousand Worlds instantly appeared next to the provenance corundum, and appeared in front of him!

Five days, to Chaos Clan, was equivalent to the blink of an eye!

The thousands of people in the Chaos Clan were still talking and laughing before the Myriad Realm Gods and Demons came out. A majority of them were surrounding the Primal Chaos Fire Dance, making her feel as if she was standing high above the crowd as if stars surrounded the moon. Those words of praise made her face turn slightly red, and even her smile seemed to have honey on it.

"Hierarch Huo Wu, with your talent, we are almost the same age, but we are still far from your level." The so-called Ten Thousand Worlds does not even have people who can stand shoulder to shoulder with you."

"This bunch of trash from the Ten Thousand Worlds only know how to hide and discuss in whispers about schemes and plots. They really aren't qualified."

Now that Long Chen and the others had appeared, the fierceness and fighting spirit between the two sides instantly ignited. The Chaos Clan's instantly stopped smiling, and used cold and scornful eyes to coldly laugh at the Ten Thousand Realm Divine Demon.

When she saw Long Chen's calm gaze, she laughed coldly and said: "You're pretending to be calm again, truly shameless. You definitely will not fight today, so no matter who it is, I will make sure that he dies without a burial ground!"

This was her revenge against Long Chen.

The smell of gunpowder pervaded the air. Originally, it had been quite noisy, but now it was deathly silent. Only a cold fighting spirit and a gaze filled with hatred could be seen!

Long Chen said: "God master, five days are already up. According to our agreement, today we will begin the first battle."

Lord of the Chaos was still in the middle of provenance corundum, he said, "Alright, the battlefield is here. Just get out of the way."

After their conversation, the battle would begin.

Chapter 3150 - Tigers Eating Tigers

With one hand on her waist, the Primal Chaos Fire Dance had a graceful figure that made people drool. Her beautiful eyes stared at Long Chen, and said: "I told you, you must arrange a proper opponent for me. Just who is going to fight? Get him out here right now!"

Her gaze swept past the four Chief Sovereigns.

As Chaos fire Wu spoke, all the Chaos Clan retreated back to Divine Master Continent, which was to say, left the battlefield for his.

At this moment, the primal chaos flame dance was peerlessly beautiful!

"You'll know soon enough."

Long Chen and the others also needed to give way to the battlefield and retreat. At this time, he made a gesture of retreat, and at the same time, the Ten Thousand Realm Demon and the Chaos Clan began to retreat orderly and orderly. Long Chen was also in the midst of the retreating group.

There was only one person left in front of Huo Wu.

He was a person that the Primal Chaos Flame Dance couldn't even imagine.

In such a short period of time, Long Chen and the Ten Thousand Realms Demons had already retreated to almost the position of the Primal Chaos Divine Avenue, making the battlefield appear extremely open. The battle could begin at any time now.

However, when she looked at the person in front of her, she couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

It was a silver-haired and ethereal young lady. Her silver hair was different from the primal chaos dance, and she had an even more beautiful and bright luster. She wore a white dress, and although it was simple, it had the most breathtaking elegance.

In comparison, the Primal Chaos Fire Dance was a kind of wild beauty. It was so beautiful that it made people want to conquer it and push her down.

"She's going to fight?"

Primal Chaos Flame Dance looked at Long Chen with wide eyes. First it was shock, then it was anger!

"Long Chen, are you looking down on me? What do you mean by using a piece of trash to deal with me?" He was so angry, why did Long Chen have to humiliate her like this?

Her hysteria was all within Long Chen's expectations.

On the Divine Master Continent's side, some of the Chaos Clan's were laughing loudly while others were looking down on him.

"As expected, everyone in the Myriad Worlds is a bunch of cowards. There's not even a single person who's going to fight."

"There's something wrong with your head for letting a Beginner's Realm Hierarch participate in the first battle."

"If I were them, I'd definitely win the first battle. At the very least, I'd be able to raise my morale.

"However, it seems that their decision maker is very stupid."

Ling Xi, who had to bear all these pressure and insults, was calm and collected, because all of this was something she had long anticipated.

"Long Chen, give me a better one!" The flames of chaos danced violently.

"God, you can begin."

This was Long Chen's ice-cold reply to her.

"Humph!" You dare to humiliate me, I will make you regret it! If I'm not mistaken, this beauty is your woman! I can tell from your eyes! "

"You will truly regret arranging her to be my opponent! If you don't want to change hands, then don't blame me for not knowing when to attack. If you accidentally destroy a flower ruthlessly, then don't blame me!"

"Such a frail beauty, if she were to be beaten into a pile of rotten meat by me, I wonder if you would still be so calm."

No matter how much Chaos Fire Dance scolded, it would not change this battle. Ling Xi's calmness, elegance, had formed a huge contrast with the crazed woman, Chaos Fire Wu. She said, "Chaos Fire Dance, please."

"Beauty, what's your name?" When she spoke, her silver crescent armor shone, and the silver spear in her hand, the Primal Chaos Fang, emitted a cold light that tore through the heaven and earth. On her wrist, Xing Yue's tears were deadly killing machines, the three kinds of Primitive Creation Deity Equipment had created the terrifying Primal Chaos Flame Dance.

On the other side of the Chaos Clan, many spirits were cheering, shouting, and zealous for her. Those mocking laughs were so loud that the Ten Thousand Realms Fiendgods were unable to even raise their heads.

"Ling Xi."

"Do you know each other?"

"Dawn of the morning."

"Hur hur."

The moment she finished asking her name, Primal Chaos Flames danced in the air as their Cang Teeth made their move. Although Ling Xi looked delicate and gentle, the Primal Chaos Flames didn't have the slightest hint of mercy, and the moment she made her move, she unleashed a terrifying destructive force. The power of her primitive level instantly erupted, causing an incomparably strong vibration in the air!

BOOM!

Behind Long Chen, the Divine Emperor and the Hierarchs had to protect themselves.
Long Chen stared at Ling Xi intently, listening to the arrogant smiles of the Chaos Clan s.
"nine star series!"
It even drowned out the color of the provenance corundum, and sealed off everyone's vision. And at this critical moment, nine incomparably huge stars were born in front of her, and the silver stars were shining with boundless light. The Dance of the Chaos sneered, and the Green Tooth of the Primal Chaos pierced through nine of the stars consecutively, making the nine star series!
BOOM!
Nine consecutive explosions.
A destructive force exploded right in front of Ling Xi's eyes.
"Long Chen, your woman is ruined!" A ferocious light flashed through the eyes of the Chaos fire dance.
The nine star series, was only the rule that Long Chen was the most familiar with during their training! Ling Xi knew what to do. He wasn't worried!
Just at this moment, countless Ling Xi appeared in the air!
"My Infinite Tracer!"
Anarchic Demoness was shocked.
This was his Space Laws!
"After she read it, she learned it." Long Chen explained.

"What a genius." Being able to see the rules of others and then comprehend more or less of their own, with this level of talent, most likely only Long Chen and Ling Xi would be able to do it. Furthermore, Anarchic Demoness could see that Ling Xi's Infinite Tracer was already in a considerably mature state. In the midst of the destruction of the nine star series, one Ling Xi after another was destroyed. "All of you, die!" Despite how many Ling Xi there were, they were all annihilated. Bang! With the last loud noise, the power of the nine star series finally passed. He had absolute confidence in this Chaos Fire Dance, even if he was unable to kill Ling Xi, he would at least be severely injured. "Phew ..." Ling Xi appeared in front of her eyes. At this moment, her hair was in a mess, her face was pale, and her lips were dry and cracked. Ling Xi looked at the Primal Chaos Fire Dance with a slightly trembling eyes. In that moment, almost all of the Chaos Clan's were laughing out loud. They weren't laughing at Ling Xi, but at Long Chen instead. "I understand, Long Chen, this grandson, has already given up." "Actually, the reason why he suggested not to accept it was because he wanted to gain some face. Now that he has face, they probably don't even want to fight properly and just want to lose as they please." "What a bunch of cowards. They don't even have the courage to do something like this."

"I got excited for nothing."

This was the sound of the entire Chaos Clan. After hearing it, the Ten Thousand Realm Gods and Demons were enraged, and their faces flushed red. To them, losing the first battle was just too huge of a blow.

Why did they let Ling Xi go up!

The majority of the people wanted to curse at Chaos Clan, but they did not have the confidence to do so. A small portion of people looked at Long Chen with extremely depressed and did not know what he was planning to do with such a calm demeanor.

In the middle of the battlefield, Primal Chaos Fire Dance stood in front of Ling Xi with incomparable arrogance. Her charming eyes were fixated on Ling Xi, and from start to finish, the expression in her eyes had changed a little, and her voice had also changed a little. She said, "Pitiful, you look really pitiful, and I don't even have the heart to try anything with you anymore. Since you ended up in such a miserable state, you can only blame yourself for following Long Chen, this useless fellow. When you said that time, you really made people's hearts ache for you."

Ling Xi was startled, although she had pretended to be in her current state, but why was the lady's gaze so strange? Unlike ordinary women, she was staring at her own face, chest, waist and buttocks ...

She had only seen such an aggressive look and desire for possession in men's eyes before ...

"But unfortunately, you're no longer a pure woman. "It was tainted by that Long Chen," Primal Chaos Flame Wu's gaze instantly became cold, and an ice-cold killing intent appeared in his eyes!

No matter what the other party said, this was indeed her most relaxed moment, and also when Ling Xi was ready. For Ling Xi, other than the words of Primal Chaos Fire Wu being a little strange, everything else should be according to her and Long Chen's plans!

"You are the one who has been tainted!"

Although her words were unfathomable, it was still very infuriating. Just when Huo Wu was the most confident and closest to Ling Xi, the instant when the Myriad Realm's gods and devils lost their confidence, Ling Xi used the greatest extent of her love for three lifetimes, using Long Chen's strength in addition to her own strength!

For a moment, the Ring glittered on her finger.
The ring finger.
Once the Ring of Curses appeared, this place became a world of curses. "Silent Curse!"
This was a good opportunity, so he decided to make his move.  "Half origin level!"
At this moment, the God Lord's surprised voice rang at the same time. This was the first time everyone had heard the God Lord's surprise.
Before, Ling Xi hid her Incantation of God too deeply, so she could make her move.
The Silent Curse was like an illusion, and the Primal Chaos Flame Dance was right in front of her. She was just about to kill Ling Xi, but she had just heavily injured him, so she was naturally the most relaxed of moments!
"Half origin level? "What!?" In the instant she was stunned, the Immemorial Curse descended. The Silent Curse did not have the slightest suspense, and before she could even react, it was sealed off!
The Silent Curse condensed into a transparent jade stone beside her.
He completely sealed the Primal Chaos Fire Dance within.
The chaos fire dance within the jade was as if it was motionless!
Ling Xi was almost completely drained of energy, it was only because of Long Chen that she was able to

complete the Silent Curse, but she was also extremely exhausted. But at least she had succeeded. Now that time seemed to have stopped, everyone was watching this sudden change, seeing Ling Xi standing in the air like a fairy, while the Primal Chaos Fire Dance still maintained a shocked expression as it froze

in the middle of the Silent Curse.

Ling Xi completed the mission.

She said to the rest of the Chaos Clan: "I sealed her with the Silent Curse and I didn't manage to dispel her. She will die a month later, so by that time, I will have definitely won this battle. "Everyone, thank you."