

War God 3151

Chapter 3151 - Heavenly Crest of Primal Chaos

The moment Silent Curse was born, that moment was enough to make everyone feel fear.

It was only when the Primal Chaos Fire Dance was trapped by the Silent Curse and stood still within it that the Chaos Clan and the Myriad Realms Gods and Demons could feel how terrifying the Silent Curse was.

When Li Xuanji was struck by the Silent Curse, it was almost the same.

Of course, Ling Xi's attainments in the Silent Curse was indeed not as good as the Origin Ancestor's, and she had also borrowed Long Chen's power. However, it was undeniable that her potential was still enormous in the future!

Actually, from the start to the end of Ling Xi's battle with the Primal Chaos Fire Dance, it could only be considered as a few seconds.

Originally, it was the Primal Chaos Fire Dance that occupied the absolute topmost position and then was instantly trapped by Ling Xi within the Silent Curse. Chaos Clan's mood dropped from heaven to hell.

For a moment, even if Ling Xi had finished speaking, she would have remained silent. Many people on the side of the Ten Thousand Realm God also widened their eyes, unable to believe what they had just seen.

Many Divine Emperor and Hierarchs, from being unable to understand Long Chen, to having a longing and even admiration for him.

So it turned out that everything was under his control.

"God Lord, the outcome will be decided. "We can prepare for the next battle." Everything before him was indeed within Long Chen's expectations. He allowed Ling Xi to return to his side, and then said to the Lord of the Chaos in a clear voice.

"You won the first round. That's right. However, let's just release Fire Dance. "

Lord of the Chaos's voice was still calm. In fact, even Chaos Clan knew that the God Lord doted on his granddaughter.

Everyone was overjoyed upon hearing the announcement by the Divine Masters that the Myriad Realms Demons would be the victor at the start, and that they would also gain boundless morale and hope. For a time, everyone was filled with excitement.

Even if there was no cheer, the smile on his face was a blow to Chaos Clan. After all, their previous taunts were now like a slap to the face.

Victory in the beginning!

The news was like a storm that swept through all the worlds! Everyone remembered the first name, Ling Xi!

Only then did Ling Xi remove the Silent Curse from the ring. Since she was the one using it, it was easier to remove, but it still took her a good fifteen minutes.

One could see the complexity of the Silent Curse.

For such a long period of time, the smiles of the Ten Thousand Realms Gods were nothing but jealousy and hatred to the Chaos Clan. They were the most arrogant and haughty, and if the Four Great Overlords and Long Chen were to defeat the Primal Chaos Flame Dance, it would be nothing.

But it was a Beginner's Realm Hierarch!

This slapped Chaos Clan in the face.

"I refuse to accept this!" They used tricks! "This woman is simply no match for Saint Fire Wu!"

Some even protested like this.

Her long hair fluttered in the wind, and her gaze was cold and fierce. Her expression was simply cold to the extreme, and now that she had narrowed her eyes, there was only one person in sight, and that was Ling Xi. Suddenly, she smiled.

"How interesting!"

Then, she looked at Long Chen, seeing that he and Ling Xi were intimate, she revealed a jealous smile, clenching her fists, she said to Ling Xi: "I never thought you would be able to subdue me. Let me tell you, I can't get anything that my Primal Chaos Fire Dance wants! "

Ling Xi was a little confused. What exactly did she want?

"Brother Chen, does she like you?" With Ling Xi's understanding, this was probably more or less the same as Di Yao. After being beaten by Long Chen a few times, he had instead fallen in love with Long Chen.

Towards this abnormal hobby of the Primal Chaos Fire Dance, Long Chen was speechless. There was actually a problem with this extremely charming beauty, it was simply a waste of heaven's resources. He let Ling Xi return to the time tunnel first, so that she wouldn't go crazy.

"Everyone, since the battle is over, we will take our leave first."

Just as he finished.

"Wait!"

Just at this moment, a Chaos Clan appeared behind the primal chaos fire dance and pressed both hands on its shoulders. He was similar to the primal chaos fire dance in that both possessed a type of Creation Divine Equipment for primitive level, a silver crescent armor, and the design was similar. However, when it was worn on the body of this man, it seemed extremely domineering and powerful, possessing the might of an Emperor.

In the depths of his eyes, there was an aura of death. That death was like a storm, forming into a tornado, and when they looked into each other's eyes, it was as if they could see the entire world as a tornado of death.

"Five days later, I, the Heavenly Crest of the Primal Chaos, will go to battle. "Today, you made Huo Wu angry!"

Chaotic Flames Wu pushed him away and said, "Get out of the way, I'm not angry." After she finished speaking, she went past the Chaotic Heavenly Deck and returned to provenance corundum, probably to Lord of the Chaos's side.

He looked at Long Chen, and said word by word. "That's right, your Ten Thousand Worlds today is the victor, but this is only the first match. I can also tell you, this is your only match. "In the next match, it would be best for you to discuss it clearly. Smart people, it's best if you don't meet me."

"Because I'm very angry today."

"The consequence of my anger is that I want to start a massacre."

"When I start killing, no one can stop me. Thus, the only way to keep my life is to admit defeat as soon as possible. However, very likely, I will not give you the opportunity to do so."

"So, cowards, go back to your nests and talk about your schemes and tricks in secret. However, a trick like this one of pretending to be a pig to eat the tiger should not be used to embarrass oneself. "

"In the face of absolute power, schemes and tricks are just a joke of the weak."

The Chaotic Heaven Decapitation wasn't polite at all.

"Also, take care of your woman and don't let Huo Wu go crazy. If she goes crazy, yours won't be yours. I finally got her interested in men, but you let your woman come along. You deserve to die. Fortunately, you still managed to save her. Otherwise, I would have definitely killed her. "

He had finished speaking harshly.

Long Chen said: "So this is what you mean by useless? If I had known, I wouldn't have listened. See you in five days. "Losers!"

Long Chen brought the team of ten thousand worlds and returned to the Tower of Time. As a result, they once again possessed thirteen years of time. Having just returned here, Long Chen arranged for Ling Xi to rest, and then, he would discuss with the four Chief Sovereigns who would make their move.

"I have roughly decided on the last four matches. Now there were only the second and fifth matches left. It's up to the four of you. The next stop will be the Heavenly Crest of Primal Chaos. Which one do you think is more suitable? "

The four Chief Sovereigns were pondering this question as well.

Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor said, "Chaos Clan's arrival was too sudden, we do not know anything about them. Knowing yourself and knowing your opponent can win a hundred battles, now we are in the middle of passivity. However, the Chaos Clan probably doesn't understand us too well. And in these thirteen years, or in other words, five days, we simply do not have any way to learn about the Primal Chaos Heavenly Gui. "

No one wanted to lose the second match after winning the first one! No one wanted to be enslaved. Losing dignity, losing his home! Now, all the experts of the Myriad Realms were gathered together, eager for the victory that would follow!

Long Chen pondered for a moment, then said, "As a Chaos Clan, there must definitely be rules of primal chaos, something similar to the Primal Chaos Fire Dance's primordial chaos rules. In addition, the primordial chaos was also specialized in the Edicts of the Stars. And from the body of the Chaotic Heavenly Gui, other than the Primal Chaos, I also saw a type of hurricane of death. This kind of rule should be related to the wind. "

Actually, the next few people wouldn't be too far off.

The Empyrean God Lu Xin said, "How about this, there's no way to predict the outcome. After that, the four of us won't be able to take advantage of either of the two rules, the Chaos Faction or the Storm. I'll fight first then." The opponent may be a bit easier to deal with than the one after, but the pressure is also a bit greater. "

The other three Chief Sovereigns didn't have much of an opinion on this matter.

"Then let the pressure of the land go on."

After all, they were similar.

"Don't worry, under normal circumstances, if the Heavenly Primal Chaos Gui isn't that much stronger than that Primal Chaos Dance, I think there shouldn't be a problem."

The Empyrean God pressed down on the ground.

"Alright."

After determining the candidate, Long Chen was busy with his own things. After all, Mo Xiaolang, Li Xuanji and the rest of them needed to be involved in the battle! And it might even be a critical battle.

For all worlds, for all living things, for dignity!

Long Chen was also fighting for every second, everyone was fighting for every second. During this period of time, even Long Yan and Long Chen had rarely accompanied him.

Another 13 years!

During this period of time, Long Chen's energy had been focused on the rules. With a long period of time of support, many of the rules now had new ideas, and Long Chen was also trying to fuse new rules.

The Shadow Dream Charm Dragon s were entirely up to Li Xuanji.

It would take some time before it became completely clear.

In the blink of an eye, they had arrived. He and Lu Xin had discussed quite a bit. After the first battle, everyone had great confidence! At the beginning, he was indeed scared of Chaos Clan, but now the pressure was much less.

The Allworld Fiendgods had descended once more!

To Chaos Clan, five days passed in an instant. From their point of view, Long Chen and the others hid themselves every time to discuss a candidate and a strategy for fighting.

This was what they did when they admitted that they were weak.

"You're finally here? I thought all of you had fled! " The Chaotic Heaven Crest was right where the battle was, he basically did not move for five days. When the Chaos Fire Dance returned to the provenance corundum, her eyes were sharp and cold. She didn't notice Ling Xi in the middle of the group, and her hateful gaze landed on him. From afar, she made a neck-slicing gesture towards Long Chen.

"Long Chen, who will you arrange for this time?"

Lord of the Chaos asked.

The Heavenly God Lu Chen and the others looked at each other, and then descended from the sky, landing right in front of the Chaotic Heavenly Gui. This ordinary-looking fellow had a pair of gossipy eyes. He was one of the four Chief Sovereigns who caused fear in others.

"The master of the Northern Star Domain, hehe!"

Ling Xi had calculated a plan to succeed last time, but what the Chaotic Heaven Crest needed was an opponent that could truly contend against it. She was also satisfied with the Heavenly God's pressure!

If it was Long Chen, he would be even more satisfied!

"Whatever. Since you've come here to die, I'll grant you your wish as soon as possible. Today, I will give you ten thousand worlds of your world the biggest surprise. But now, I don't want to tell you what this surprise is. "

"They're starting a massacre!"

Chapter 3152 - Mirror of the Three Realms

The second battle of the Sacred War of Myriad Realms!

The battle between Emphyrean Gods and the land would be carried out by the Chaotic Heavenly Gui!

On one side was the master of the Northern Star Domain of ten thousand realms, and on the other side was the master of the second level of the Primal Chaos Continent — the Heavenly Gui Continent.

Currently, the Ten Thousand Realm God and the Chaos Clan had given up the enormous battlefield to the two Supreme Gods who had already reached perfection. Before the decisive battle, everyone couldn't help but suffocate.

This was truly an evenly matched battle. This was also a battle that had to be won by the Ten Thousand Worlds! Their goal was to win five matches. The first five matches were all extremely crucial! Even if they lost one match, it would be a huge blow to them.

"From the looks of it, it's only a quarter of an hour away from the end of your long life."

The Chaotic Heavenly Gui sneered. With these words, it could be said that the battle had already begun. Each side had their own experts, and both were Infinite Divine Arts of the primitive level. Now that they were in a confrontation, the two sides were basically evenly matched, and no one could suppress the other side in terms of strength.

It all depended on the Laws and the Creation God Manifestation grade equipment!

Silver Yang, the armor that protected him, was one of the Primitive Creation Deity Equipment the Chaotic Sky Crest was currently displaying. This was the same set as the Silver Moon of the Primal Chaos Fire Dance. Its power was similar, but the effects would be even stronger when compared to the Chaotic Heavenly Gui. Compared to the Primal Chaos Flame Dance, the Heavenly Desolate Immemorial was cold and tyrannical. The silver armor seemed domineering and full of murderous intent!

In comparison, the pressure of the Emyrean God Land seemed very ordinary.

It was the difference between a god and a mortal.

At least Long Chen had a lot of confidence in Sky God Land. In the past thirteen years, he had fought against Sky God Land several times and had a deep understanding of his situation, at least not weaker than Anarchic Demoness.

"Kill!"

The final battle began in an instant.

In that instant, everyone held their breaths.

Empyrean God Land Pressure was proficient in two types of laws. They were the Eight Appearances World and the Eye-Ear Divine Art. He had forged eight worlds by himself, and he had brought them with him. The Eight Phase World was hidden in his eyes.

The Eye-Ear Divine Art was the foundation for him to see through everything and see through space with his eyes and ears.

Now, when his opponent attacked, he wasn't weak at all. Those terrifying eight worlds shot out from his eyes, forming eight enormous worlds around him!

This was the Eight Trigrams World.

Over the past tens of millions of years, the Empyrean God pressure had been building these eight worlds. These eight worlds were now at the highest level of destructive power. It was even to the extent of the Chaos diagram of nine colors!

They were: Qian represents the sky, Kun represents the earth, Xun represents the wind, Zhen represents the thunder, Kan represents the water, Li represents the fire, Gen represents the mountain, and Li represents the lake.

The sky, the earth, the storm, the thunder, the ocean, the sea of fire, the mountains, the swamp.

Every world was a place where the power of annihilation was the most concentrated. Just like how there were several types of divine flames within the sea of flames that could even move Mo Xiaolang's heart at this moment. For example, the world of storm and thunder, the moment it was struck, the entire body would be on the verge of falling apart!

When the Eight Appearances World came out, it shocked Chaos Clan! However, the Heavenly God Continent's pressure was not as simple as that, he had summoned his Primitive Creation Deity Equipment!

"Overgod bead!"

To Divine Beads, four of them were in his left hand, while the other four were in his right!

There were a total of eight of them.

This was a Primitive Creation Deity Equipment passed down from the ancient history of the Heavenly God Realm. The Divine Land pressure had implanted all eight of these Overgod Beads into the Eight Phase World and had become the core of the world. The power of the Eight Phase World had doubled, and it had become more stable at the same time!

In this way, the Eight Appearances World was like the eight swords revolving around the God of Heaven Continent!

Eight types of weapons!

The Emphyrean God of Lu, controlling the Eight Appearances World, charged straight for the Chaotic Heaven Crest.

"This Eight Appearances World of his is indeed a tough one to deal with, and a headache to deal with as well."

The Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor said softly. In fact, they had a lot of confidence in the God of Heaven's pressure on the land.

"Gate of Primal Chaos!"

Even though he was wearing a silver sun, the Chaotic Heavenly Gui was still unsatisfied. However, when he saw the descent of the Overgod Pearl and the Eight Phase World, he gave a cold smile, and without saying a word, brought out his second Primitive Creation Deity Equipment!

In terms of the number of Primitive Creation Deity Equipment, he exceeded the pressure of the Heavenly God Continent. Currently, the four Chief Sovereigns all only had two types of creation artifacts. Of course, Long Chen had already returned the Great Void Demon Sword back to the Anarchic Demoness, so there were three types in the Anarchic Demoness.

The door to the primal chaos was a gray door. The gray door had a gray vortex within it and an incomparably majestic aura of chaos came from it. This was clearly a Creation God Equipment that was even more troublesome than the Primal Chaos Fang in terms of the chaos element!

The Chaotic Heavenly Deck was using this to directly fight against the Eight Appearances World, which was pressed down by Empyrean Gods!

"The other world!"

The Chaotic Heavenly Gui calmly used this Creation Divine Artifact to display the Laws that belonged to him! Under his cold gaze, the vibrations coming from the Gate of Primal Chaos became incomparably intense. In the middle of the whirlpool, a world appeared, a fascinating world, with a clear river flowing peacefully. On the opposite shore, there were many bright red flowers.

This world revealed an incomparable suction force, like a storm. If one were to be sucked into this world, their body would simply be annihilated. However, at this time, the Chaotic Heaven Crest's area and scope was being expanded infinitely, causing the other world to be expanded limitlessly as well!

Until, it was so huge that it completely blocked the path of the Empyrean God Land Pressure, just like a death shield, blocking the way of the Empyrean God Land Pressure!

The other side of the world is incredibly beautiful. You can go in and take a look. Instead of retreating, he advanced, bringing that other world within the Gate of Primal Chaos with him as he pressed towards the Heavenly God's land!

The space here was limited. Honestly speaking, if he really wanted to chase after them relentlessly, it would be impossible for the Heavenly God Continent to avoid him. Even though the other side of the world was strange and he had the divine pearl at its core, he didn't bother to say a word as he charged forward. The world of the eight phases was like the longsword in his hand; in that instant, it collided with the door of primal chaos!

RUU...!

The storm, the thunder, the mountains, the waves, the sea of flames, and the other eight types of power instantly spread outwards and swept into the other world.

"Break!"

With a cold shout, the eight Overgod beads began to violently tremble, stabilizing the Eight Phase World. The Eight Phase World was like the muzzle of a cannon, erupting with endless power!

BOOM!

At that moment, when the Heavenly Codex truly withstood the opponent's might, its expression still changed! Perhaps it was because he did not want to give in, but the pressure from the Heavenly God Continent had become very crazy, releasing his strength in a slanted fashion!

Bang!

After the power of the Eight Appearances World descended upon the other side of the world within the Gate of Primal Chaos, the strange pattern was finally destroyed! The Empyrean God Land Suppression had defeated the Eighth Phase world by a small margin and destroyed the Gate of Primal Chaos. A small portion of its boundless might struck the body of the Chaotic Heavenly Gui!

Clang!

With a crisp sound, the silver sun blocked the attack, but the Heavenly Codex was still sent flying and fiercely collided with the provenance corundum!

In this confrontation, it was obvious that Empyrean God Lu Xin had won a great victory. Seeing this vast and terrifying divine bead, everyone from the Ten Thousand Realms were overjoyed. They couldn't help but cheer out loud!

"Heavenly God's Land Pressure!" Heavenly God's Land Pressure! "

The people cheered the name of the victor who had the upper hand.

On the other hand, the Chaos Clan's side, after seeing the Primal Chaos Heavenly Gui's defeat, had ugly expressions on their faces and the grievances in their hearts were growing! However, those few Chaos Saints were fine, there were still smiles on their faces, especially the Primal Chaos Flame Dance, which was full of sneers.

If not for the fact that she suddenly met Long Chen's gaze, she would not have taken back her sneer. This surprised Long Chen. From the looks of it, the pressure on the Heavenly God Continent was stronger, why was the other party acting so arrogantly?

"Brother, be careful. The Chaos Saint has a strange expression on his face."

Long Chen still reminded her. After all, this battle was too important.

"Understood!"

The Heavenly God Continent was a cold-blooded battle state, but at this moment, the basically uninjured Chaotic Heavenly Gui flew out from the provenance corundum! The gate of primal chaos was still behind him. The Heavenly Crocodile's gaze was cold as it stared fixedly at the Heavenly God's pressure and said, "You're not bad at all, you actually suppressed me. "It looks like I'm going to lose."

But, could Chaos Clan accept two consecutive losses?

"purgatory fire!"

The Primal Chaos Heavenly Gui brought out his third type of primitive level, the Creation God Creation Artifact right in front of the pressure of the God of Heaven and Earth! On a closer look, the fan that suddenly appeared in his hand was actually a folding fan shrouded in gray flames of death. On the fan, there was an ice-cold skull drawn on the surface of the fan.

Silver Yang, Gate of Chaos, purgatory fire! Three kinds of Primitive Creation Deity Equipment appeared one after another. Now, with the purgatory fire in hand, the Chaotic Sky Crest had a strange smile on her face!

On top of the purgatory fire, grey flames were engulfing everything and a grey flame storm was brewing. At this moment, an invisible whirlwind exploded, and all the spectators could smell the scent of death.

"Like I said, today, I'm going to start a massacre!"

However, Sky God Lu Xin couldn't be bothered to care about what he said. In fact, after that attack just now, the Eighth Phase World had been slightly damaged and needed some time to recover. He roughly knew what realm the Chaotic Heaven Decimation was in, so without a word, he directly brought out his ultimate attack!

"Come out, Mirror of the Three Realms!"

This was the Primitive Creation Deity Equipment that was most valued by the Heavenly God Continent! In his hand, a relatively small prism appeared. It was transparent and pure. No one could imagine just how astonishing its might was!

"The pressure on the land right now is the real scary thing." Ancient God of the Wilderness couldn't help but praise him.

In the blink of an eye, the Mirror of the Three Realms expanded before the eyes of the Emyrean God's pressure and the Chaotic Heavenly Gui's eyes, revealing a dream-like radiance. Among these three mirror of the three realms, the Chaotic Heavenly Gui had seen many times, but he was too lazy to bother with them. The other party only had two Primitive Creation Deity Equipment, and in terms of numbers, they had already lost to him!

His purgatory fire was already brewing and would explode in an instant.

The one with the greatest pressure was still his eyes and ears. Currently, the Eight Trigrams in his eyes were rapidly spinning and shining, but in reality, there were actually some Eight Trigrams in his ears. It was just that he could not see them!

Weng! *

Right at this moment, in front of the Mirror of the Three Realms, a tremendous change had occurred in the eyes of Emyrean God Lu Zhe. Space, time, and everything around his ears suddenly began to shake violently.

"Ten Thousand World Heavenly Eye!"

"Universe God's Ear!"

This was the basis for his understanding of all worlds!

Not only could he see all the realms, he could also display the power of death. At this moment, two rays of light shot out from his eyes and landed on the mirror of the three realms!

Weng! *

The Mirror of the Three Realms shook and returned the two beams of light back to Lu Xin's side. He swallowed the two rays of light and released them in the blink of an eye. After two conversions, the power of the light beam had at least doubled!

And this was only the beginning!

It could be said that in just a blink of an eye, hundreds of millions of transformations had taken place. The terrifying destructive power of the light rays had reached its limit. The pressure of the Heavenly God Continent could be used to kill people!

In the end, the huge pillar of light charged into the mirror of the Three Realms. When it emerged from the other side, it had already turned into a seven-colored light.

Chapter 3153 - Shock Change

This was the application of the dual laws of land compression by the God of Heaven.

The moment the light ray from the Ancient Code shone onto the Three Realms' mirror, the mirror burst forth with endless power. Under the light, even Long Chen couldn't help but close his eyes!

The seven-colored light radiated through the air, changing the color of the provenance corundum. And all of this was aimed at the Chaotic Heavenly Gui!

"Chaos Storm!"

With the purgatory fire in his hands, the Chaotic Heaven Crow danced with the purgatory fire of the primitive level. Combining the two rules of Primal Chaos and Storm almost reached the extent of fusing the two rules together, becoming a death wish. The moment the energy of Primal Chaos combined with the power of the hurricane of death, it formed the momentum to resist the seven-colored light!

BOOM!

The strongest confrontation!

Although the Heavenly God Continent's pressure on the mirrors of the three realms could be said to be extremely breathtaking, the Chaotic Storm of the Heavenly Grounds was also quite extraordinary. With the help of the purgatory fire, a black-colored death tornado condensed in the air that could be seen, and countless bones swept within the storm like weapons. Countless ghosts wailed and wolves howled as countless filthiness pounced towards the Heavenly God Continent!

In the end, it collided with the seven-colored light from the Heavenly God Continent!

Swoosh swoosh!

In the clash of light and storm, the seven-colored vision of the Heavenly God Continent's pressure was still a bit stronger. It gradually suppressed the chaos storm, suppressed the rules of chaos and storm.

"From this, it can be seen that brother Lu Feng still surpasses his opponent in terms of rules and regulations. We've been suppressed twice in a row. This time, we're basically certain of our victory. "

Long Chen speculated based on the current situation of the battle.

After he finished speaking, the seven-colored gaze of the Heavenly God Continent Pressure seemed to have gone crazy under the amplification of the Three Realms Mirror. It tore apart layers upon layers of chaos storms, forcing the Heavenly Crocodile to continuously retreat, to the point where it was about to collide with the provenance corundum! At this time, the complexion of the Chaotic Heavenly Gui was undoubtedly quite bad!

He had a vicious personality, so of course he couldn't tolerate failure.

"So it turns out that this guy is truly a bit stronger than me."

He acknowledged this, but inwardly let out a sly smile. There was nothing to worry about. At this juncture, the Chaos Clan s were already quite depressed, and there were even people who could not help but despise the Chaotic Heavenly Gui.

As for the Allworld Fiendgods, the Divine Emperor and the Hierarchs were incomparably excited. If they could take this second battle! After that, he only needed to win three rounds, then the pressure would be greatly reduced!

"Lu Feng is done!" Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor and the others were extremely happy for Lu Xin.

"Heavenly Codex Primal Chaos, in the end, I'll give you a chance to admit defeat. If you don't recognize me now, I won't be able to control my attacks." At this time, the Heavenly God Continent's pressure was using the Three Realms Mirror and the seven-colored gaze to completely suppress the other party. The seven-colored light compressed the chaos storm of the Chaotic Heavenly Gui to the extreme, and it was about to penetrate through the degree of the Chaotic Heavenly Gui! The other side had no intention of admitting defeat, so Lu Wang could only warn him!

If the other party refused to listen, then there was nothing he could do.

"Old ghost, I told you, I'm going to be defeated?"

But what he got in return was a strange smile on the face of the Chaotic Heaven Codex. At this moment, the Heavenly Codex's face went insane. It opened its arms and said loudly, "provenance corundum, grant your citizens the power of the Primal Chaos!"

Right after his voice fell, a resplendent, multicolored light rushed up from the provenance corundum, instantly fusing into the body of the Primal Chaos Heavenly Crest. All of this happened in an instant, and in that instant, Long Chen was practically struck dumb.

After fusing with that streak of multicolored energy, the skies of primordial chaos began to change! His body instantly rippled with rainbow light, the purgatory fire in his hand burned with even more multicolored light. His face was filled with a crafty smile, and he suddenly raised the purgatory fire!

BOOM!

A huge reversal had occurred!

The entire Primal Chaos Storm, supported by the power of the provenance corundum, instantly became colorful. Adding the original strength of the Heavenly Primal Chaos Crest, with the two powers gathering together, the might of the Primal Chaos storm doubled. Originally, the chaos storm was suppressed by the Heavenly God's pressure, but at this moment, the storm erupted and engulfed everything, and at a lightning speed, it counterattacked!

"You!"

The Heavenly God Land was in a state of extreme shock. Before he could even react or flee, his opponent had broken his rule. The colorful storm swept out like a hurricane and instantly pounced on the Heavenly God Land's pressure!

Let alone the Heavenly God Continent, even Long Chen was unable to wake up from this great change. By the time he realized something was wrong, the Heavenly God Continent's pressure had already been struck by the terrifying Primal Chaos Storm!

RUU...!

The chaos storm accompanied by the wild laughter of the Heavenly Primal Chaos Crest was a devastating blow to the Heavenly God Continent! In that short moment, the pressure from the Heavenly God Continent pressed down on the land and caused it to groan a few times! Then, it simply vanished into thin air!

Whoosh!

Death, annihilation!

Leaving behind the Three Realms' Mirror to the divine bead!

Even the Eight Appearances World was being destroyed.

This scene caused the Ten Thousand Realm Gods to be stunned, and the Chaos Clans to be unable to hold back their laughter. That Chaos fire Wu also chuckled. Apparently, all of this was within her expectations.

"I've already said this before. Today, I'm going to start a massacre."

"So, I've opened it. Everyone, do not take it to heart."

"Of course, I won the second battle today."

The Chaotic Heavenly Gui's face was filled with smiles. That disdainful gaze was directed towards the Myriad Realms God Demons, and that indifferent expression caused the heroes to be enraged. The more they saw their anger, the more comfortable the Primal Chaos Heavenly Gui felt.

"Where's Long Chen?"

Amongst the crowd, Long Chen had already disappeared. He tilted his head and looked at the scene before him. This scene had truly shocked him, because he saw Long Chen rushing into the center of the Primal Chaos storm that had already dissipated, and under the attraction of a piece of the jade-green light shining on the palm of his hand, countless pieces of his shards started to reform. The Eight Phase World had returned, and the divine beads and the Three Realms Mirror had also returned to the surroundings of his palm.

"Resurrection of the dead!"

When the God of Heaven suppressed them, they knew that Long Chen had such an inconceivable terrifying rule.

He really didn't expect that he would need to use this sort of rule today. Now that he had returned to the world, the anger in his heart was huge, but he was still the first to say it to Long Chen, "I'm sorry, I didn't think that he would borrow provenance corundum."

provenance corundum!

Who would have thought?

"The Art of Resurrection." This is the most rare rule of your Allworld, isn't it?

Lord of the Chaos's indifferent voice sounded, no one could tell that he was truly admiring his.

Now, after both sides had experienced a period of deathly silence, an unprecedented wave of anger exploded forth from the Ten Thousand Realms Demon God's side. Long Chen had to step forward at this time, he faced the coldly laughing Chaos Clan and said: "God Lord, do you think this is appropriate? It's clearly a personal battle, so how can you help the Chaotic Heavenly Gui? If that's the case, what's the point of these nine matches? "

"Right, how can this be!"

"He's clearly going to lose! Using the provenance corundum's help is completely breaking the rules! "

This was what all Myriad Realms Fiendgods thought as well. Currently, the four Chief Sovereigns were also by Long Chen's side. No one was willing to submit to the final act of the Primal Chaos Heavenly Gui!

Under Long Chen's questioning, the Lord of the Chaos said neither fast nor slow, "You are wrong, Long Chen. The provenance corundum is actually just a continent, a Divine Master Continent of our Primal Chaos Realm. provenance corundum and I are not in a controlled relationship, it is just like my home. I can't control him. "

When he said that, only then did Long Chen realize that the provenance corundum was really in a state where there was no owner.

But even so, everyone was still angry in their hearts, especially when they saw the complacent expressions of the Heavenly Primal Chaos's and the Chaos Clan's. They wanted to laugh at him.

The two sides clashed again, the smell of gunpowder engulfed the area, everyone was clear that if Chaos Clan did not give a proper explanation today, this battle would be meaningless, they might as well tear off their faces and start a war of ten thousand worlds!

"Even without a master, how could he rely on his own strength to fight? How could he rely on his position's superiority to borrow the power of the provenance corundum? This was not his own strength, so how could this be considered a fair battle? If the place where we fight is not in Primal Chaos Realm! The one who was defeated today is the Chaotic Heavenly Gui! "

Lord of the Chaos was still not worried, and replied slowly: "You're wrong again. Firstly, the provenance corundum is the birthplace of my Chaos Clan. Any Chaos Clan can borrow the power of the provenance corundum to attack. My Chaos Clan is able to borrow the power of the provenance corundum anywhere, so this itself is a part of their capabilities. There's one more thing that's more important! "

As long as it was a Chaos Clan, they could borrow the power of a provenance corundum, anytime, anywhere? This was a part of their strength?

If this was true, then there seemed to be a reason behind the actions of the Heavenly Codex of Primal Chaos. In the battle with Ling Xi, the Silent Curse was too fast, or perhaps the Primal Chaos Fire Dance hadn't been used yet.

The most important point?

The Myriad Realms Godfiend could only calm down. Listening to the Lord of the Chaos's words, they had a premonition that today's defeat was most likely destined.

The Lord of the Chaos said: "Most importantly, I will tell you this, our Chaos Clan has our own pride. After all, our goal was to convince you. Initially, we had even discussed that, in order to take care of your fragile self-esteem, we were not prepared to let the Chaos Saint use his power. But! In the previous battle, that woman called Ling Xi used your power. I saw that the reason she used your power was the same as the reason we used our provenance corundum s. Without you, she wouldn't have been able to cast that curse. So, since you guys have already done so, and we have such a huge advantage, why can't we do the same? "

After Lord of the Chaos finished speaking, he had given the Ten Thousand Realm God a deep blow.

The other party had humiliated them in an absolutely superior position. According to the Chaos Clan, there was no problem with their victory today. All of the problems were that they were not as strong as the Chaos Clan, they were too weak.

Chapter 3154 - Primal Chaos Kobe

Shen understood.

Ling Xi's move had given them a clue.

"Long Chen, don't mind them. If they really have that kind of ability, they would have taken it out sooner or later. See you soon. He didn't want to end up being tricked by them. The price that we have to pay now can be considered to be small. " The Emphyrean God pressed down on the ground.

Although they had won the first round, Chaos Clan had still used such a method to win the second round. After that, it would become even more troublesome and difficult to win.

The Chaos Clan was even more arrogant. Even though they did not laugh, the mocking smiles on everyone's faces made them feel really angry, especially the Primal Chaos Heavenly Gui and the Primal Chaos Fire Dance. Both of their eyes and expressions were humiliating Long Chen.

"I understand."

Long Chen was also very clear that it would be beneficial for him for the other party to reveal his trump card in advance. Even if he lost, he would be convinced of his defeat.

At present, the Ten Thousand Realm Gods could only suppress their anger because they had no reason to protest against the Chaos Clan. Lord of the Chaos used absolute strength and authority, the attitude of someone in a position of power to make them submit.

If he didn't care, then there was no need to be angry.

The nine battles had just begun, it was useless to speak of it now. No matter how arrogant and proud the other party was, Long Chen would still swallow his anger. The most important thing was to solve the problem!

Revenge, he had to take it.

He wanted to make Chaos Clan stop smiling at him with contempt, and make that Lord of the Chaos not speak so arrogantly to them! In front of this Chaos Clan, they really looked like a bunch of weak clowns!

They had only won one battle, and the Chaos Clan had already dealt them such a huge blow.

Long Chen suppressed the passion in his heart. He knew that the Chaos Clan looked down on them, but there was still ample time for him to do so. He also had the determination to defeat them, not only for the sake of not enslaving others, but also for the sake of dignity and courage!

That look was the most merciless form of humiliation.

After his heart calmed down, Long Chen felt that he could not completely believe Lord of the Chaos's words, so he said: "God Master, you have to prove that what you said is the truth, so for the next battle, I want to change the location!"

Lord of the Chaos answered very quickly, "You can choose. As long as it's a place you can reach, we can all go."

This kind of indifferent tone was something that only experts could have. was once again filled with laughter due to God Lord's magnanimity. Today, they had witnessed too many thousands of World Gods and Demons make a fool of themselves.

"I choose the Pangu Continent."

When he said this, Long Chen and the Ancient God of the Wilderness had already discussed that on the Pangu Continent, all the barbarians could borrow the power of the Pangu Continent to perform the Pangu Possession.

"In the Pangu Continent, none of us are a match for the Wilderness."

These were the words of the Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor.

The fact that the Ancient God of the Wilderness was able to display an even more powerful godly might on the Pangu Continent was also a form of enhancement. Even if the Chaos Clan was able to borrow the power of the provenance corundum, she would still have a slightly higher chance of winning.

If it was not like that, then number one, it was impossible to determine whether the Divine Master's words were true or false. If the entire Chaos Clan could use the power of the provenance corundum anywhere, then they would be too terrifying.

Second, if they were to fight here, they would definitely be able to use it. That would be too much of a loss.

As such, there would definitely be some benefits if they were exchanged for the Pangu Continent.

Hearing about the Pangu Continent, the Lord of the Chaos said without hesitation, "Alright, let's go to Pangu Continent then. However, can you guys reach there in five days?"

Long Chen would of course be able to reach the exit of the Life and Death Realms.

"Yes. "What about you?"

Lord of the Chaos chuckled and said: "Us? We will set off in four days. All of the Chaos Clan here will descend that day. I also have to personally see just how great the difference is between the world of primitive level and the world of our origin level. "

He only needed a day to bring all of the Chaos Clan there!

"Terrifying!"

It was obvious that this was an opponent much more terrifying than the Origin Ancestor.

The more powerful a being was, the harder it was to deal with them.

He remembered that Long Chen had fought the Origin Ancestor and almost died twice.

The more terrifying an opponent was, the more they needed to endure. Only by lying in seclusion would they be able to defeat them. Realizing how terrifying the other party was, all the anger in Long Chen's heart vanished.

"Then it's decided." The Lord of the Chaos was about to fall into a deep slumber again.

"In the Pangu Continent, it seems that the next battle will be between the Ancient God of the Wilderness, the master of the Pangu Continent."

At this time, among the eight Chaos Saints, a middle-aged divine god spoke up next to the Primal Chaos Heavenly Gui. This person wore a tall hat that looked like a black-and-white image. He wore a long, black coat that dragged the floor like a scholar. Strangely, his body and skin were symmetrical and split into two, with a silver-gray on the left and a pure black on the right.

Even his right lip was completely black.

"I am a primal chaos divine household, and am the controller of the third-stage divine household's continent. Ancient God of the Wilderness looks forward to fighting with you. "

The Primal Chaos Divine Clan was very quiet and calm, completely different from the two arrogant Chaos Saint s from before. From start to finish, his eyes had been cold, as if everything around him had nothing to do with him.

"Please advise me." The Ancient God of the Wilderness responded.

"This person is even more terrifying than the previous two. If you were to use the power of the provenance corundum again, it would simply be incalculable. "In the Wilderness, are you confident?"

Anarchic Demoness asked.

Ancient God of the Wilderness said: "I am not confident, I can only fight to the death. I am not afraid of death, in any case, if I die, there will be Long Chen. But no matter what the other party does, we can only fight. What happened today is the other party's overall strength increasing, so there's nothing we can do about it. All we can do is endure. Now that we have lost this match, we cannot afford to lose! "

The first five battles were originally the battles that he was most confident in!

Now the second game is lost

"Let's go back first."

Long Chen didn't want to waste any time.

Returning to the third floor of the Tower of Time, everyone was extremely depressed. Today, they were filled with fighting spirit as they left, but they suffered a crushing defeat. Furthermore, there was an insurmountable chasm, the provenance corundum.

If that was the case, then the five battles that he was most confident of would be defeated in the next three battles, not to mention winning. Of course, Li Xuanji, Mo Xiaolang and the others had even less confidence. They had originally planned to fight with their lives on the line.

If one were to say that Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang were stronger than the Four Great Overlords, that would be very unlikely. It was just that their battle was a bit more uncertain. If they were to put it behind them, they might be able to win. Thus, the order of their battles was even more difficult to change at this time.

The first few matches were still the most important ones.

"Damn it!"

"If this goes on, we will lose for sure!"

"Not only must they become the slaves of the Chaos Clan, they will also need to look at their expressions and live forever in their disdainful expressions!"

"How can we survive without dignity?"

No one would feel good when they thought of a group of people constantly putting their weight on top of their heads to make a fool of themselves.

After experiencing this battle, the Ten Thousand Realms Demons had practically fallen from heaven to hell. The victory that Ling Xi had brought had been completely destroyed by today's failure. Of course, everyone here was a rational person, so they didn't blame Long Chen and her. Chaos Clan had this ability, and it would be revealed sooner or later.

Even if today's news reached the Ten Thousand Worlds, it would be hard for them to explain it to all living beings and Fiendgods.

"Everyone, the most important thing is still the following battle, right now there is still a long way to go before we lose, so let's all calm down and deal with the rest of the battles according to the original process. Of course, in the current arrangement, we still have to consider the provenance corundum,

whoever has a good idea can come up with it with me, and after 13 years, I will bring everyone to the Pangu Continent."

This time, he was in his own territory, fighting against them.

"Alright!"

At critical moments, Long Chen was still their pillar of support.

After that, Long Chen temporarily gave up on his cultivation, and focused on discussing and demonstrating with the four Chief Sovereigns.

"Actually, the most important reason for the final attack of the Chaotic Heaven Codex was because it appeared too suddenly. They only borrowed the power of the provenance corundum to be this powerful, but they didn't see that. There might be a possibility of him winning. "

The Emphyrean God pressed down on the ground.

"The rate of improvement in the Wilderness is also limited. After all, the Pangu Continent is the world of primitive level. It would depend on how much of the energy each of them could absorb. In terms of power ... the Chaos-level Deity should be slightly more powerful than the Chaos-level. "

Thirteen years, the Ancient God of the Wilderness's improvement was very limited, it was mainly because they were used to battles at the same level, so during this period of time, Long Chen and the other three had been practicing with Ancient God of the Wilderness.

Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang were also working hard!

After thirteen years of adjustment, the atmosphere of despair had disappeared quite a bit. Everyone at least had the courage to participate in the second battle.

Time was up.

"No matter what happens between me and the Dao of Heaven, at the very least, in this third battle, you have the Pangu's Clone. You can win it." Anarchic Demoness said.

"I know."

"Patriarch, don't pressure the Wilderness. He knows what he's doing."

Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor said.

"The pressure is a small matter."

Ancient God of the Wilderness laughed and said, "I must win."

Long Chen was also ready.

"Go!"

At this moment, he brought everyone to the Living Realm. After coming out from the Living Realm, he had arrived on the Pangu Continent, which could be considered teleportation. After arriving here, the Chaos Clan had yet to descend.

To the outside world, it had only been five days.

However, during these five days, everyone on the Pangu Continent knew that the fifth battle would be fought on the continent! It's their Ancient God of the Wilderness against the Primal Chaos Divine Clan of their Chaos Clan!

Yet another battle that would decide the fate of all worlds!

For the barbarians, this was a moment of excitement and glory. Everyone's blood was boiling as they waited for this battle. At this moment, all of their faith was in Ancient God of the Wilderness!

On the fifth day, a rainbow-colored light appeared in the sky as the vast Chaos Clan descended!

Chapter 3155 - Age of Darkness

Or perhaps, this was the first time that the Chaos Clan had left the Primal Chaos Realm since arriving in the Ten Thousand Worlds and descended into another world of the Ten Thousand Worlds. This scene was indeed extremely shocking.

On the Pangu Continent, tens of thousands of clouds roiled and the silver-gray skinned Chaos Clan Rankers descended with a grand aura. The amount of Divine Demon Rankers descended with a might comparable to the sum of two times that of ten thousand worlds.

The numerous barbarians lifted their heads to look at the sky. Their eyes were filled with unease.

They had already known that the Chaos Clan would descend. They, who had always been at the peak of the myriad realms, had encountered an even more powerful race.

When the arrogant and despotic Chaos Clan descended, she basically ignored Long Chen and the others. Their attention was focused on the entire Pangu Continent, comparing the Pangu Continent and their Primal Chaos Realm, filled with a sense of superiority.

"This is the world of primitive level?"

"There's really too much of a difference between him and our Primal Chaos Realm!"

"So weak, with such a weak spiritual energy, it's no wonder that the experts in the entire Myriad Realms, when added together, are only half of our Chaos Clan!"

"Such a weak world should be ruled by us Chaos Clan."

The Chaos Clan s laughed at each other and started to discuss unrestrainedly. They were high up in the clouds and completely didn't place Long Chen, the several hundred Divine Emperor s and the Hierarch in their eyes.

Naturally, he didn't place any importance on those ordinary barbarians.

Long Chen looked around. The eight Chaos Saints had all arrived, but the only thing he did not see was the Lord of the Chaos. Long Chen thought he would be able to see the real Lord of the Chaos today.

"There's no need to look. My grandfather is everywhere! Even if he was there, you wouldn't be able to see him. Let's get started. Don't waste our time. I really don't know what's the use of delaying for a few days, you piece of trash? Is it going to take time for you to accept and digest the fact of your defeat?" Chaos Fire Wu put one hand on her waist, and said with an unbridled sneer.

The Chaos Clan truly did not have much patience. After the Primal Chaos Fire Dance was finished, the rest of the people started shouting, they were already impatient, wanting to see how they would torture the Ancient God of the Wilderness. But of course, they also wanted to see how depressed, despairing, angry, and powerless the Allworld Fiendgods were.

"Today. No matter what, as long as we do our best. If the other party is truly invincible, then even if we try our best, we will have no use for him."

Right now, the pressure was simply too great. Long Chen was worried that the Ancient God of the Wilderness would just throw away his life, but if he really couldn't win, he just had to admit defeat.

"I understand, but this is the Pangu Continent!"

Ancient God of the Wilderness glanced at his home that he had guarded for countless years. Today, all of the citizens had seen him participate in an extremely important battle, so Long Chen could understand his feelings.

Above the clouds in the sky, in the middle of the Chaos Clan's team, the third Chaos Saint, the Primal Chaos Deity, descended from the crowd. His silver gray eyes looked coldly at the Ancient God of the Wilderness as he said, "Come up, let's begin."

"Sure!"

Ancient God of the Wilderness rushed forward!

This simple conversation made the hearts of the barbarians boil. The moment of anticipation and fear had finally arrived. They were looking forward to the Ancient God of the Wilderness's complete victory in his territory!

However, they were also afraid of losing!

With the help of Pangu's Clone and losing in battle, against a stronger opponent, and without the advantage of Pangu's Clone, on the side of the ten thousand worlds apart from Long Chen, there was simply no chance of winning at all! Then he would lose without a doubt!

This battle truly did have an impact on the Allworld.

Compared to the barbarians, the Ancient God of the Wilderness's thin and small divine body was now standing opposite to the Primal Chaos Deity in the starry sky. He was still within the boundaries of the Pangu Continent!

"Primal chaos god!" "Please!"

The two of them were people who didn't talk much, so after the confrontation, they would naturally make a move! Now, the Ancient God of the Wilderness had basically finished brewing.

However, on the other side, the God of Chaos was moving even faster. He was too lazy to waste his breath and after nodding at Ancient God of the Wilderness, he immediately took action.

"Ancient god!"

On the Pangu Continent, all the barbarians had gone crazy because of this battle. The barbarian blood had always been one of the most powerful factors in this fight. But now, this battle at the peak of their strength had ignited the bloodlust in their lives!

Although countless barbarians were cheering him on, Ancient God of the Wilderness was still able to calm his heart and concentrate on his battle. He had just taken action, and that was an important part of the battle.

"Pan Gu Possession!"

It was the Pangu Possession of the Ancient God of the Wilderness!

In that moment, it was as if a miracle had happened. That incomparably huge Pangu Continent was shining with a world-shaking, terrifying brilliance, as if the very souls of the continent were rushing into the body of the Ancient God of the Wilderness. In that instant, a world-shaking, earth-shattering change occurred in the body and power of the Ancient God of the Wilderness!

Before long, a giant appeared in the starry sky above Pangu Continent. Although he was not big for the entire Pangu Continent, but for Long Chen and the others, a Ancient God of the Wilderness that appeared in such a form was still too big.

The ancient patterns on the body of the 30,000-meter-tall giant were like those of a blood vessel. They flashed on his body and stirred up his strength, making all the barbarians feel moved and subservient to him.

After the possession of Pangu, the change on Ancient God of the Wilderness was huge, his strength had indeed risen greatly, and the situation was much better than what Long Chen had imagined.

At almost the same time, the God of Chaos also took action. Even though he was facing an ancient, heavy, mountain-like giant, his expression did not change in the slightest, and was even stiff, but his aura was not one bit inferior to Ancient God of the Wilderness's! In the blink of an eye, four items appeared in his hand!

These were four Primitive Creation Deity Equipment!

Originally, there were only about ten or so Primitive Creation Deity Equipment in the entire Ten Thousand Worlds. However, this Chaos Clan, the eight Holy Masters, even had three or four in the front, what was the bottom of this?

It was not only Long Chen, but almost all the Divine Demons' gazes had been attracted by the four Creation Arts. They were a pen, a piece of white paper, an ink stone, and an ink stone.

Four kinds of Primitive Creation Deity Equipment, pen, ink, paper!

There was a common symbol on the ink, brush, paper, and paper. It was a black full moon shrouded in mist. It was ancient and bizarre, similar to the aura that the Primal Chaos Deity had.

Once the four Primitive Creation Deity Equipment s came out, it had to be said that, even for the Ancient God of the Wilderness s possessing Pangu's body, it was still an enormous pressure!

"In all the realms, there shouldn't be any similar Creation God Equipment. This ink stone has only one name, and that is 'Age of Darkness'."

Pen, ink, paper.

The composition and usage of it meant the Age of Darkness!

This was the God Creation Artifact that the Primal Chaos Hu were talking about!

The ancestral star had the Ghost Blood Curse, the Ghost Curse, and the Blood Death Curse. These three together could also be considered a similar type of Manifestation Divine Artifact.

However, the degree of their compatibility was definitely not as good as the dark era of the god of chaos!

The rules of the Chaos-level divine household were: chaos, darkness.

At this moment, the battle erupted, with one hand, the Primal Chaos Immortal held the black pen with the name 'Black', and with the other hand, he took out the ink with the name 'Dark', and placed it on the inkstone with the name 'Yuan', and began to grind it, and the piece of paper with the name 'Ji', slowly spread out in front of the Primal Chaos God, like a shocking picture scroll!

"Ancient God of the Wilderness, fighting is useless. I will use my strongest technique and fight you to the death in one move!"

The mighty voice of the Primal Chaos Goddess swept through heaven and earth like the righteous energy of a scholar. No matter how big the Ancient God of the Wilderness was, it had lost the chance to become the core of one's vision!

In the current Primal Chaos Divine Apostle's hands, the two types of Primitive Creation Deity Equipment, Dark and Yuan, emitted an extremely violent collision, producing the power to move the heavens and the earth. On the ink stone platform, it was completely formed from the God of Creation power of the primitive level and the energy of the Primal Chaos Adept!

It was the condensation of two Primitive Creation Deity Equipment!

Then, the black pen of the Primal Chaos godly cultivator touched the inkstone and rolled in the ink, gathering the essence condensed by the two Primitive Creation Deity Equipment onto the pen. Without saying a word, he activated the full strength of the pen and started writing on the white scroll!

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Ancient characters began to flash on the white paper. Each character was simply a world and there were countless creatures within it. The characters seemed to have come to life.

The exquisite use of the four Primitive Creation Deity Equipment s was simply amazing! In comparison, even though the two Creation Divine Artifacts from the Ancient God of the Wilderness's primitive level weren't weak, they were enough to completely suppress the limelight!

Even if the Ancient God of the Wilderness at this time truly had an even stronger power! But no matter how strong one's strength was, it would still be difficult to fill the gap between the two Primitive Creation Deity Equipment!

In front of him, on his chest, there was an ancient black cauldron floating in the air. The ancient giant axe had the huge will to split heaven and earth, and that ancient cauldron was mysterious and majestic. If they did not encounter the Age of Darkness, they would have been destined to emit a brilliant light today!

Before long, before the Ancient God of the Wilderness's attack could reach the Primal Chaos Divine Clan, the cold and calm Primal Chaos Divine Clan had already completed the picture scroll. Now, on the white paper, six large ancient words had already appeared!

"Dark Chaos Century!"

This was a rule!

All of the rules of the Primal Chaos godly household were written in that dark era, which combined the power of four Primitive Creation Deity Equipment s. One could imagine just how powerful they were, divine creation artifacts of the same origin combined with ingenuity, it was comparable to a divine creation artifact of the half-origin level!

And the Dark Chaos Century, was also a terrifying set of rules that combined the laws of chaos and darkness together. This was the strongest move out of all the rules that the god household of chaos had mastered!

Therefore, when the Dark Chaos Century was born, even the Chaos Clan couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

Chapter 3156 - The Age of Chaos

Dark Chaos Century!

On the pure white paper, under the catalysis of the four Primitive Creation Deity Equipment, the Rules were born! A truly terrifying world had appeared before the eyes of the Primordial Chaos Immortal!

And then, it expanded!

This was a pitch-black chaosworld! The entire body of the Chaos beast was black, as it soared through the dark, chaotic sky. With the cold control of the Primal Chaos Divine Clan, the entire Primal Chaos Realm grew in size, and the Ancient God of the Wilderness could originally be considered as huge. However, in just a short moment, the world the Dark Chaos Century had formed had expanded to the size of half of Pangu's Continent!

This power was too exaggerated!

The god of primal chaos wanted to determine the outcome of this battle with one move!

All the barbarians raised their heads, but discovered that the Ancient God of the Wilderness had become incomparably small. And in the middle of the Dark Chaos Century, the flow of chaotic energy, all kinds of gigantic beasts, and the endless terrifying black storm were all clearly visible!

It was as if a world full of death was standing in the air above everyone!

BOOM!

In the sky, it was as black as ink.

"Dark Chaos Century, suppress!"

Under the control of the god, the entire black sky was pressing down towards Ancient God of the Wilderness. This was the true meaning of this: the sky is falling, a calamity is descending!

The God of Chaos's attack could be considered to be ruthless. With this position, if the Ancient God of the Wilderness was unable to defend against it, then more than half of the millions of lives on the Pangu Continent would be lost! This was simply a destructive act.

RUU...!

At the moment of the black colored sky's descent, on Long Chen's side, everyone's faces were also somewhat pale white. The other three Chief Sovereigns couldn't help but shake their heads towards Long Chen, as they thought that they were completely unable to block this Dark Chaos Century.

"He hasn't borrowed the power of the provenance corundum yet. If we were to fight in the Primal Chaos Realm, I might be able to survive this battle. This means that the Primal Chaos Divine Clan is on a whole new level when compared to the Chaotic Heaven Crest. "

Even at the level of true power, excluding the superior Creation God Equipment, the Primal Chaos Immortal would probably be on par with the four Chief Sovereigns.

"But Long Chen, I feel that this time, we are really going to smash ourselves with rocks. Fighting in the Pangu Continent could indeed make the Wilderness stronger, but at the same time, this Pangu Continent had also become his problem. "He has to protect the barbarians!"

"We still lack too much information on the Chaos Clan."

All of this was something that could not be changed after making up his mind. If he hadn't truly experienced it, he wouldn't have known that the Primal Chaos Deity would use such a method to suppress him.

"I have to say, his Creation Divine Artifact is truly enviable."

Four Primitive Creation Deity Equipment s of the same origin!

If the Primal Chaos Adept were to win, the four types of primitive level's Creation God Equipment would be the foundation.

Amidst the cold laughter of the Chaos Clan, he activated the two Godly Creation Tools, using the ancient cauldron to stabilize his body. He rushed up to the clouds, closing in on the black sky, with both of his hands gripping the greataxe tightly, he began to crazily chop! One of the rules of the Primal Chaos Divine Clan was that because of the amplification of the Creation God Equipment, it required the eruption of many different rules of the Ancient God of the Wilderness!

RUU...!

The Great Ax of Heaven and Earth slashed wildly, the entire Dark Chaos Century trembled intensely, and huge cracks appeared on it. But even so, terror was still descending! The aura of death had covered the entire Pangu Continent and frightened all the barbarians.

"Ancient god!"

They saw that their Ancient God of the Wilderness was exhausting all his strength, trying to tear apart the Dark Chaos Century with all his might. He did indeed have the ability, but at this time, the Primal Chaos Divine Clan's expression did not change as they muttered, "provenance corundum, grant me your power!"

In the middle of the array formation, a rainbow colored light appeared out of nowhere and instantly landed on the body of the Primal Chaos Deity. The entire body of the Primal Chaos Deity began to emit multicolored flames, and its eyes were like torches, even the four Primitive Creation Deity Equipment s started to shine with a rainbow colored light!

Whoosh!

The four Primitive Creation Deity Equipment turned into four beams of light and charged into the Dark Chaos Century, fusing with it. In an instant, with the help of the provenance corundum, the power of the Dark Chaos Century skyrocketed once again!

Weng! *

The sky descended!

"As expected, I can still use the provenance corundum!"

In that instant, the power of the provenance corundum pierced through space and descended upon the Primal Chaos Divine Clan. As expected, the Lord of the Chaos did not lie to them, Long Chen obtained the answer he wanted.

But the price was defeat.

Of course, the four Chief Sovereigns all knew that if Long Chen did not choose the Pangu Continent, he would have lost even more. Without Pangu's Possession, even without the burden of the barbarians, the Ancient God of the Wilderness would still definitely lose to the extent of adding the provenance corundum to the four Primitive Creation Deity Equipment s!

The might of the provenance corundum descended and the Dark Chaos Century descended with a terrifying speed. It suppressed the Ancient God of the Wilderness's head and caused him to instantly bleed from his seven orifices.

RUU!

Even if Ancient God of the Wilderness used all his strength to hold it up, the sky that was caved in was still falling. Even if Ancient God of the Wilderness was covered in blood, he probably wouldn't be able to stop the Primal Chaos Sect's power!

Once the Dark Chaos Century descended on the Pangu Continent, half of the Pangu Continent would be destroyed!

The Chaos-level divine household was capable of such a thing!

"Admit defeat!"

Seeing that, Long Chen knew that insisting was useless. This was the first time in a long time that he had felt so downcast. To be honest, this was the first time he felt such a deep sense of defeat. Especially when his body carried the entire fate of ten thousand realms.

If not for his strong will, he would have lost the courage to control the whole situation.

"I admit defeat."

Ancient God of the Wilderness did not forget his agreement with Long Chen. There was really no other way, he could only admit defeat. After all, keeping a green mountain alive was always the most important thing, especially on the Pangu Continent. There were many things that needed to be taken care of!

The Pangu's Possession, which he had to rely on, did not work as he had imagined.

"Alright."

Fortunately, the Primal Chaos Divine Clan's temper was good, or perhaps he was also waiting for this moment. When Ancient God of the Wilderness said the two words of "admit defeat", he stopped his attack!

It could be imagined just how heavy the words admitting defeat were to Long Chen and the Ancient God of the Wilderness! After all, they were in front of all the barbarians.

The skies of the Pangu Continent had been restored once the Primordial Godly Clan retreated to attack. However, the loss and pain in the hearts of the barbarians had been completely healed in this battle. It was not going to be so easy to recover.

Ancient God of the Wilderness, I had a slight advantage this time, but you guys have chosen to fight on your own. If you don't accept it, then I can fight you in a fair and square battle in the future. "

After the Primal Chaos Divine Clan put away the Dark Era, they returned to the Chaos Saint's army. The Pangu Continent was silent. After a while, the Chaos Clan no longer bothered to sneer.

"Go back, there's no meaning."

"They are simply too weak, beyond our imagination. If this goes on, there are still six battles left. There's simply no intention of continuing, right?"

"They are confident that they will lose this match. There was no need to look anymore. There's no doubt about it."

"I already said, they can only win one round. Hey, don't you think we're being too shameless? How sad were they going to be? If it was me, I wouldn't even have the face to live."

"You're thinking too much. The weak have no dignity. Look at how they admitted defeat in order to survive. Do you really think they have any dignity?" The dignity of the weak is being trampled on by the strong like us. Just look at their expressions. It's too funny."

The Chaos Clan members were no longer in the mood to converse with Long Chen and the others.

At this time, Huo Wu saw Long Chen in the crowd. Without saying a word, she flashed and appeared in front of Long Chen, her charming eyes looking at him. Although there was not a smile on her face, the arrogance and complacency in her heart was unconcealable.

She twisted her sexy and slender waist, walked to in front of Long Chen, and charmingly whispered into his ear: "My grandfather asked you, in the next battle, you will be the one to decide the position. Where do you want to go?"

This was actually a form of insult. It meant that no matter where it was set, the clown would always change whether he lost or won.

"Then it's in Primal Chaos Realm, Divine Master Continent."

If he could defeat them, Long Chen would rather be at their place. Just like how they defeated the Ancient God of the Wilderness on the Pangu Continent today, Long Chen felt bad for the expressions of the barbarians.

However, he knew in his heart that victory was victory, and defeat was defeat. Besides taking revenge, there was nothing else.

No one was pitiful.

It was normal for the weak to be insulted. After so many years, this little trick of the primal chaos fire dance was not enough to make him lose his mind at this moment.

"You actually dared to choose a Divine Master Continent, I really admire you." The breathing of the Primal Chaos Fire Dance was like orchids, but its posture was so close to Long Chen's was actually very ambiguous.

"You smell like her. So fragrant. Long Chen, I like stealing other people's things the most. "

Chaos fire Wu licked her alluring tongue and looked at Long Chen teasingly.

"Take good care of her for me. One day, she will come into my arms."

As she finished her sentence, her eyes became more and more cold. Then, she turned around and left in a very arrogant manner.

"Primal Chaos Flame Dance, you aren't a chick at your age, are you?" Long Chen said as he looked at her back.

"What do you mean?"

Chaos fire Wu twisted her waist and looked back. There was actually something wrong with her body, what a pity.

"No, I guess you haven't had a taste of a man. That's why you're so abnormal."

"Scram!"

However, Long Chen was too lazy to bother with her. At this time, Chaos Clan also left, and Long Chen brought everyone back to the Tower of Time.

"See you at Primal Chaos Realm."

Of course, Ancient God of the Wilderness still remained here. He told Long Chen that he would need a few days to accompany the Pangu Continent.

His home.

Chapter 3157 - Primal Chaos Ghost Dance

In the blink of an eye, he had returned to the Tower of Time.

But the mood of departure and return was no longer the same.

All Ten Thousand Realms Fiendgods hung their heads in dejection. If they were to lose the battle they were most confident in, what would happen in the future?

They didn't blame the four Chief Sovereigns, nor did they blame Long Chen. It could only be said that the Chaos Clan was too strong. For example, the Primal Chaos Divine Adept, who had four kinds of God Creation God Equipment in the Dark Era, and the provenance corundum, who helped them from afar, were so powerful that it made them shiver!

Because he didn't blame Ye Xiao, he felt even more hopeless. Of the remaining six battles, two of the easiest ones that he had thought he would win were lost. The future advantage is smaller.

"Chaos Clan is right, I think we can only win the next match."

"Of course, maybe Long Chen has a way to win another round, but it's to no avail."

"To be honest, although we got the chance to struggle, which is a good thing, but at the same time, we achieved the purpose of the Lord of the Chaos, so we can be considered completely convinced."

"The future of the ten thousand realms is the domain of their Chaos Clan."

"They are also correct. The weak have no dignity. Back then, every single one of us were at the peak of ten thousand worlds and no one ever bullied us. That's why we forgot about the thing called dignity. It's lost now. "

Long Chen and the others had no way to stop others from saying this.

Currently, the morale was already at its lowest point.

In front of their eyes, Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor and Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor, who had not come out yet, had a very ugly expression on their faces. Anarchic Demoness said, "Let me fight next time, but Long Chen, you and I both know in our hearts that if an opponent who is stronger than the Primal Chaos Adept appears, and could even use the provenance corundum. I can only say that this old geezer is bound to lose without a doubt. I'm sorry to disappoint you. "

"Ancestor, none of this matters. We have not reached the end yet. If we lose these nine battles, we would at most lose our dignity." If the does not want to destroy our world, then we have a chance to make a comeback. "

Long Chen was actually quite open-minded about it.

"Yes, we are narrow-minded. No matter what, he just had to fight with all his might. I'm afraid that in the future, we'll have to depend on you to get back our dignity. "

Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor said.

"Since that's the case, I will try my best to fight!"

The Anarchic Demoness did not say anything else and went to prepare for his battle.

"Long Chen, I don't think we have any chances of winning, what do you think?" Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor asked in a low voice.

Long Chen lowered his head and thought for a moment. He shook his head and said: "No matter what, until I truly fail, I will not give up. I can see your depressed expression today in my eyes. No matter what, we cannot let our world down. "

"Mm. No matter what, I'll do my best in the fifth battle. I'll leave the rest to fate!"

After experiencing this battle, forget about the ordinary people from the myriad realms, forget about these Divine Emperor s and Hierarchs, even the Four Great Overlords had lost hope under the powerful attacks of these Chaos Clan s, let alone others.

In any case, the Chaos Clan would not let go of any opportunity to humiliate Long Chen and the others!

Now, when the news spread through the entire Allworld, they all sighed and lamented the arrival of a new world, an era of slavery!

Now, even the experts of the ten thousand realms beside Long Chen had lost their luster on their faces. The gazes they used to look at Long Chen had become lifeless.

All of the efforts of the four Chief Sovereigns seemed pitiful!

Within the Tower of Time, thirteen years had passed! His opponent was pretty much the same as the Primal Chaos god. The Anarchic Demoness had been in a stalemate for a long time, and during that period of time, he had injured his opponent. But in the end, because his opponent had used the power of the provenance corundum, the Anarchic Demoness was defeated!

Four matches, one victory, three losses!

The myriad worlds were once again in a state of mourning.

As their morale plummeted, it seemed as though none of the Ten Thousand Realms Fiendgods wanted to watch the battle. Every single time they watched, it was the Chaos Clan humiliating them.

The Lord had asked them all to come, but it had only been a humiliation to them.

This made them deeply realize that they were not Chaos Clan's match and made them sincerely believe that this was Lord of the Chaos's goal in these nine battles. He simply didn't think that there was any possibility for the Ten Thousand Realm Demon God to win at all.

In the five battles that he was most confident of, he had already lost three of them, three of the Chief Sovereigns had been defeated in a row, and only the Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor was in a precarious situation.

If he lost four of these five matches, there would be no need for him to fight anymore. The Chaos Clan s behind him were even stronger, not to mention, Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang, there was no need to talk about victory.

The fifth battle between Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor s was very critical!

If Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor could win, although he would still lose in the end, at least he would be able to save some face for the ten thousand worlds.

If they lost, it would truly be an endless humiliation. The entire Myriad Realms would definitely willingly submit to the mighty Chaos Clan!

The war between the Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor and the Ten Thousand Realms Fiendgods had arrived at a time when the mood of the Seamless Gate's Fiendgods was at its lowest.

An intense battle erupted in the Primal Chaos Realm!

In that battle, Chaos Clan was still laughing heartily. They were no longer willing to laugh at him because the consecutive victories had greatly improved their mood.

Honestly speaking, the performance of the Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor was considered to be very outstanding!

Even if it was only in terms of a divine creation artifact, it was equal to one-third of the opponent's strength. But in the face of a battle, it had once again suppressed the enemy, allowing the Allworld Godfiend to see hope! However, not long after, the Primal Chaos Immortal vault once again joined the ranks of the provenance corundum!

The six Primitive Creation Deity Equipment, coupled with the provenance corundum, even though the Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor did not have the same worries as the Ancient God of the Wilderness, they were still heavily injured and thrown out of the competition!

In the end, it was Long Chen who resurrected him with her life.

The battle was over!

In the first five battles, the ones that were the most confident in themselves, they had now lost four consecutive rounds. The four Chief Sovereigns had all lost to the provenance corundum!

No matter how hard they tried, they were unable to escape the same fate, especially for Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor. In order to win, he had risked his life in battle, but he was still unable to change the outcome.

At the end of the meeting, it was quiet at first, but then it erupted into a loud laughter. The Chaos Clan gathered together, laughing crazily. They had lost four of the five battles. In front of them, the Allworld Fiendgods were nothing more than a group of clowns.

The Ten Thousand Realm Gods all looked as if their faces had been splashed with feces. They did not want to stay here for even a second longer and did not even have the face to refute Chaos Clan. If they stayed here, they would only end up being humiliated.

Those humiliating words would not be listed one by one.

"Sorry." Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor said to Long Chen as he looked powerlessly at the Primal Chaos Immortal dome after his rebirth.

In fact, everything was within Long Chen's expectations. He shook his head and said, "Before we came here, there was no need to apologize."

"We've completely lost."

If this carried on, Chaos Clan only needed one more round to win five matches, which was basically locking on to the victor.

Long Chen wanted to say something, but he stopped himself. Originally, he wanted to say that he, Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang had already finished preparing for the next few battles, and there was still hope. It wasn't that he didn't have confidence, but in this situation, there was no point in speaking any further.

Turning his head to look, all the Ten Thousand Realm Gods and Demons felt dejected. The faces Long Chen was familiar with were also: God Emperor of the Heavenly Apes, Extreme Delight, Great Emperor Changsheng, Great Emperor Yuehua, Great Emperor Yuehua, Nine-Sword Divine Emperor, Desolation Lord, Undead Phoenix, Hierarch Taihao, mother animal, etc.

Everyone looked at him anxiously. They were anxious because they wanted Long Chen to leave this place as soon as possible and not be humiliated by these Chaos Clan.

But, Long Chen was not willing!

He took in a deep breath. Still, staying here, he had to know who his next opponent was, even if everyone had given up, he would not give up. Even if he lost the next battle, Long Chen would still demand to fight to the end! He was not afraid of losing, he was afraid of not having the spirit to fight!

The primordial flame dance came again.

After losing twice, the anger in her heart could only be released by constantly humiliating Long Chen, especially after she discovered him. Right now, she and Long Chen were tit for tat opponents. She twisted her graceful body and came to Long Chen's front saying: "Aiya, it's about to end, time flies so quickly, I still want to let this happy life continue on, and I'll ask you a question. After you lose the next battle, although I'm sure we, the Chaos Clan, have won, but do you still know how to fight?"

Normal people wouldn't choose to fight because losing was too terrible and too humiliating. If he had already lost, there was no point in continuing to fight. He would only be humiliated repeatedly, and he might even be defeated in a few more battles to the death.

But the Allworld Fiendgods were very worried!

They understood Long Chen's personality. With Long Chen's personality, he should be continuing to fight, they were not willing to do this! Even the four Chief Sovereigns felt that there was no point in doing that. They would only lose even more miserably.

However, Long Chen's answer was: "Wait till we lose the next battle, then you can ask me this question."

Chaos fire Wu laughed. She covered her lips with her jade hand as if she had heard the most unbelievable thing. She said: "Am I hearing things correctly? The four Chief Sovereigns you are most confident of are defeated by the weakest five of our Chaos Saints. The other three aren't on the same level as us. Could it be that in the next battle, you, as the leader of ten thousand realms, are going to fight? "

All the Ten Thousand Realms Gods and Demons knew, according to Long Chen's plan, the next battle would be Li Xuanji. The Ten Thousand Realms God Demons naturally did not have much confidence in Li Xuanji, as their understanding of him was rather small.

"Who's going to fight next!?"

Long Chen's gaze swept across the last three Chaos Saints. Actually, he already had an answer in his heart. The remaining three, including two males and one female, held an extraordinary status even among the Chaos Saints. At the very least, their seniority was much higher than the Primal Chaos Flame Dance.

They would only be far, far more powerful than the chaos-type Empyrean Gods. This was also the reason why Long Chen allowed the four more confident Chief Sovereigns to battle in the front lines. It was because the chances of winning the last three battles were really too small!

Chapter 3158 - Endless Tribulation of Life and Death

It was even smaller than the four victories of the four Chief Sovereigns.

Thus, the Allworld Fiendgods basically didn't hold much hope for victory.

At least, in Li Xuanji's next battle, she would have a much lower chance of winning compared to the Four Great Overlords. She would be a bit weaker, but her opponent would be a bit stronger.

After all, the Primal Chaos Immortal dome had a total of six types of Creation Divine Artifacts.

The remaining three were not on the same level as the Primal Chaos Immortal Empyrean. How was Li Xuanji supposed to deal with them? In the eyes of the remaining three, on Long Chen's side, only she was able to attract their attention.

"The remaining three are my father, uncle, and aunt. She's the strongest woman in the Chaos Clan, even if it's you, you have no definite chance of winning. Are you sure you want to be ruthlessly humiliated again? If I were you, I would choose to run right now. I've never seen someone that loves to be insulted like you. "

Chaos fire dancing giggled.

"Chaos Ghost Dance?" There was only a difference of one word between the woman in front of him and the woman in front of him, but Long Chen looked at the woman in black, wearing a long black dress, who was covered in a veil. This woman known as the strongest in the Chaos Clan, her level was far above the Primal Chaos Immortal vault. Under the veil, a pair of penetrating eyes came over and stared at Long Chen, causing him to smell the scent of death!

She should think that in the next battle, Long Chen would finally fight.

The moment Long Chen saw her, he had a basic estimate of her strength. He was a difficult opponent to deal with and basically didn't have many chances of winning.

"God, see you in five days."

After saying that, Long Chen brought the Ten Thousand Realms Demons and left. The ten thousand Realm Gods and devils, who had been humiliated, could finally hide within the Tower of Time s.

More than seven hundred people were sucked into the Tower of Time by Long Chen, and the period of time they spent there was incomparably long once again.

"Huo Wu, come back here."

In the middle of Chaos Clan, the woman faintly waved her hand.

"Yes, Auntie."

The primordial flame dance happily ran over.

In fact, in the entire Chaos Clan, the most terrifying clan was its grandfather. Control everything.

In the second generation, there were three people. The eldest son was the father of Chaos fire, and the second son was the uncle of Chaos fire. The last daughter was the aunt of Chaos fire.

In the younger generation, there was the primordial fire dance.

They both came from the bloodline of the Lord of the Chaos. Other than the Primal Chaos Flame Dance who was still young, the other four were the strongest four people in the Chaos Clan. Aside from the four of them, the most powerful of them all, the Chaos Immortal vault, was also quite a distance away from the primordial chaos.

As for Long Chen's remaining four opponents, they were the three children of Lord of the Chaos, and the last battle would be fought by the Lord of the Chaos himself.

"Long Chen, do you still want to let Miss Xun Ji go up?"

"What we mean is, you can fight this battle. At least, you have the confidence to win the next match, so at least you should have a bit of morale. "

The four Chief Masters cautiously said to Long Chen.

As for the other gods and devils, after they returned to the Tower of Time, they did not say much and just dispersed.

"At least for now, we have no hope of winning. They've all given up. "

Indeed, other than Long Chen himself, all the other gods and devils had already given up. Those humiliations, they no longer had the chance to take revenge. Now, they wanted Long Chen to win the next match, at least this way, they would have some dignity.

Long Chen turned his head around as he understood the Four Great Overlords, but he still said, "My plan doesn't change. Don't worry, the three of us are the same as you. Even if I lose the next match, I will always go up. For the rest of the time, I will have a good plan with Xuanji and the little wolf. The four of you have also been tired lately, so rest well. "

Beside him were Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang.

Compared to the three children of Lord of the Chaos, the difference between the three of them was just too great. It was hard for Myriad Realms Fiendgods to have any confidence at all, especially given how badly they had been defeated.

"Fine, stick to yourself." Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor said first.

"I forgot, you are the creator of miracles! I hope that you can give us the greatest of miracles. " Ancient God of the Wilderness said.

"The four of you, I'll be leaving first."

Long Chen left their realization under the complicated gazes of the Ten Thousand World Gods. He was gathered at a corner of the third floor of the Tower of Time with Mo Xiaolang, Li Xuanji and Ling Xi.

Long Chen said: "More than a hundred years have already passed and the kitten has still not woken up, so there's still some urgency and danger. However, the troubles that we have encountered today are hard to deal with. We should first plan out these three battles in the same order. In the next match, Little Wolf will be next.

Long Chen had long ago discovered that the second son of the Chaos God Child trained in the laws of fire. It took up more than half of his power. Thus, from the very beginning, he had assigned this opponent to Mo Xiaolang.

Mo Xiaolang said: "I have just reached the realm of A Highgod in the Perfection Stage, and the Infinite Divine Art that I have just repaired is definitely not a match for my opponent in terms of both the divine artifact level and the power level. However, I recently have a rule that belongs to the Sun Devouring Demonic Wolf awakening, and I probably have enough time to completely unearth it within twenty-five years. Even if it's possible, my battle will be quite tragic. However, with my brother's revival, I am not afraid at all. "

Mo Xiaolang was also the creator of miracles, especially against enemies that specialized in the laws of fire.

"Long Chen, do you think that we still have a chance of defeating the Chaos Clan? The four of us, plus Cat." Li Xuanji suddenly asked. She didn't even dare to ask this question in front of the four Chief Sovereigns.

"Xiao Xi won one match, and all of our other defeats were actually because of provenance corundum. In the remaining four battles, the loss of Cat and the uncertainty of waking up were too big. In the other three battles, I have confidence in myself, and in all of you, I have confidence as well! Let's not talk about winning against Chaos Clan, at least before Lord of the Chaos takes action, I want to keep this battle at balance."

Even at this time, Long Chen had not given up his thirst, his fighting spirit!

"So, I won't let you down." Li Xuanji said firmly.

In this world, they could be considered as the three people who supported Long Chen the most, and stood by his side, fighting shoulder-to-shoulder with him!

Their young eyes were filled with an unyielding fighting spirit, a spirit that refused to give up no matter what. This spirit flashed especially in Long Chen's eyes.

"This battle has finally reached its climax! "Xuanji, I'll leave the opening battle to you!"

The battle of the Four Great Overlords were all at the same level. At that level, Long Chen believed that the possibility of victory was very high.

However, when that plan failed, he would have to go all out. Of course, Long Chen's opponent was already destined to fight the strongest expert under the Lord of the Chaos, and Mo Xiaolang was also destined to be the only rule of fire. It might not be beneficial for Li Xuanji to move to the front, because they were still lacking the rules.

After going through fifty years of training,, Li Xuanji, and the others actually all had very good impressions of the new rules, and had almost reached the end of their breakthroughs.

The rules between them are now almost universal.

Two people comprehending was equivalent to one person comprehending.

"Then, let's start preparing for battle! "Xiao Xi, I'll leave Yan'er in your care."

Ling Xi had already won one battle, so he didn't need to participate in it.

"Don't worry." Under the situation where the three of them were almost in closed door cultivation, Ling Xi would take care of everything on the third floor of the Tower of Time. As for the Allworld, nothing had changed in five days.

The news of Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor's defeat swept through the entire Myriad Realms.

In the ten thousand worlds, there were endless sighs and sighs. No one would complain that the four Chief Sovereigns were too weak. It could only be said that the Chaos Clan was too strong and was fated to enslave the ten thousand worlds.

Myriad Realms Fiendgods similarly had miserable looks in their eyes as they looked at each other, speechless.

"Where's Long Chen?"

"Rumor has it that he brought Miss Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang to close up in seclusion."

"They also decided to fight the next three rounds, right?"

"With Long Chen's character, I guess so."

"We are convinced that you are still so tenacious even after being beaten to this extent. However, as Lord of the Chaos wishes, I am even more convinced in their Chaos Clan. "

"Long Chen, the next stop will be for Miss Xun Ji to go up on stage to deal with the strongest woman in Chaos Clan, the one called the Primal Chaos Ghost Dance. "Judging from the meaning of that primordial flame dance, this primal chaos ghost dance should be much more terrifying."

"Miss Xuanji seems to be Long Chen's woman. He is willing to let the person he loves participate in the battle, this is also a responsibility towards the Ten Thousand Worlds. In any case, we should admire him."
"

"However, even if I wanted to cheer him up, I seem to be weak. Only now do I understand that he doesn't need to cheer up. What he needs to cheer up the most is us!"

From the moment Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor was defeated, victory and hope had already completely distanced themselves from them.

However, what they did not know was that, to Long Chen, the true battle that belonged to their group, had begun!

Right now, the three of them seemed to have forgotten about the battle and were immersed in a sea of rules.

However, the pressure brought by the holy war of ten thousand worlds was the motivation and courage to explore the rules.

The ocean of laws was endless.

Li Xuanji had been pursuing the Shadow Dream Charm Dragon's rules from the very beginning, but in reality, she had been walking the path of studying rules ever since she inherited the Shadow Dream Charm Dragon's blood essence. It was just that her talent was not as good as Long Chen's, so the progress of these rules was a bit slower. It was barely comparable to the speed of the other six rules of Long Chen.

It was one sixth of Long Chen's strength.

However, even if it was only one sixth of it, under such a long time of tempering, new rules had more or less surfaced in front of Li Xuanji. This was the result of her long and hard work. It was the result of her hard work.

In these fifty years, aside from consolidating the whirlpool of Eternity, Long Chen had always had a bold thought, and that was the fusion of the rules. He had previously killed his way through the Death

Realm with the Karma Thrust, and finally achieved the metaplasia, but with Long Chen's current state of mind, life and death together, there was no limit to the tribulation.

Success or failure would depend on one's fate.

After all, fusing three types of laws was unprecedented.

Long Chen had even thought about the name of the Code, and it would be called: Endless Tribulation.

Chapter 3159 - The Celestial Realm

Life, death, tribulation.

These three words spoke the true meaning of these three types of laws.

Life is life, death is death, and tribulation is disaster.

Life and death, was the gathering of the Living Realm and the Death Realm's Tribulations. In the past, it was used almost at the same time, but what Long Chen was thinking about now was how to completely fuse these two rules. However, completely fusing two types of profound energy was not enough. He could predict that fusing two types of laws would not result in too much of a difference in power compared to metaplasia.

"Life and death, are the world's most opposite powers, a fusion of life and death, with power that surpasses the metaplasia, but it is unlikely to surpass by much, and is probably unable to reach the level of the Eternal Whirlpool."

The reason why the Everlasting Whirlpool was so strong was because Long Chen had the deepest understanding of the laws of time. It was also because time tunnel and the Life and Death Realm were slightly different and time tunnel were even more mysterious.

"So, these two rules themselves have something to do with calamity. Then, fuse the calamity rules of the great and desolate Swastika Dragon of the universe into it, stabilize the law of life and death, and enlarge it again."

It could be imagined that if he were to succeed, Long Chen's attainments in the laws would step into a new stage. The four Chief Sovereigns, at least, definitely didn't have such a rule.

For the endless calamity of life and death, Long Chen had already prepared for around fifty years.

From the first battle of Ling Xi to the fifth battle in a row, until now, he still had thirteen years to consolidate the life and death tribulation that had been going on for more than fifty years, and strengthen it.

To fuse the rules, Long Chen needed to keep trying.

He could faintly feel that the Dragon Jade Dao Seal would be interfering, adjusting its direction, allowing Long Chen's new rule to develop in the right direction.

When everyone was feeling dejected about the upcoming battles, Long Chen, Li Xuanji and Mo Xiaolang were all working hard for the next three impossible battles!

There was no time to rest.

Li Xuanji's opponent, the Primal Chaos Dancing with Ice Laws!

Mo Xiaolang's opponent was the Primal Chaos Crimson Nimbus, which had the laws of chaos and flames!

Yet it was difficult for Long Chen's opponent to clearly see what rule was — Hundun Shenwu!

Three children of the Lord of the Chaos.

Hundun Shenwu was the father of the Primal Chaos Flame Dance.

He was also the strongest warrior under the Lord of the Chaos.

Finally, at some point in time, Long Chen opened his eyes and a Primitive Dragon Sword appeared in his hands. On the Primitive Dragon Sword, three colors were quickly fusing; they were blood-red, green and gray.

This was his endless tribulation of life and death!

The first two words, "endless", are because there isn't just one tribulation, but endless, endless slaughter. The Edicts of Life provide an unending stream of power, becoming the driving force behind the Edicts of Life, and the Edicts of Slaughter become the weapon of the Edicts of Slaughter. In the end, the Edicts of Slaughter are magnified to the limit!

Its complexity and power far exceeded that of the metaplasia!

"Done!"

At that moment, Long Chen could not hold back and roared angrily. The surging passion in his heart had erupted, and the nervousness that he had suppressed for a long time had finally been vented out!

"Boom!"

The entire third floor of the Tower of Time trembled.

"What's going on!"

The Ten Thousand Realms Demon looked towards Long Chen's direction.

The four Chief Sovereigns exchanged glances.

Ancient God of the Wilderness said: "I think maybe, even if we say that it's impossible, with Long Chen's current state, even if it's against the final Hundun Shenwu, he would probably be able to win."

Heavenly Dao Saint Emperor nodded: "To be honest, Long Chen doesn't have any problems. I have absolute trust in him. Only they were too young. However, with him here, we won't lose too much face."
"

"The sixth match is about to begin. No matter what, I hope that Miss Xun Ji can create a miracle. I can see that Long Chen has made a new breakthrough. It's said that Miss Xun Ji was able to display all of his rules. In this way, Miss Xun Ji can be considered to have broken through. " The Empyrean God pressed down on the ground.

Although the Ten Thousand Realms Gods and Demons basically did not have much faith and were oppressed by the Chaos Clan until they couldn't breathe, the Four Great Overlords at least were not so easily convinced.

Long Chen was immersed in the endless life and death tribulation rules, and it was as if he was swimming in a vast ocean of rules, as if he was drunk.

"Heavenly Netherpassage Realm?"

This was Li Xuanji's harvest!

Not long after Long Chen succeeded, her long hard work finally yielded results. However, this wasn't a rule of change, but a rule of hallucination.

Shadow Dream Charm Dragon is a dragon of fantasy and change. The rule of change was the main rule, while the rule of hallucination was secondary. Even so, in the area of the Hallucination Rules, Shadow Dream Charm Dragon were still considered the pinnacle!

"This is a top-level illusion. In the Heavenly Nether Realm, the opponent will fall asleep in the illusion, forgetting themselves, disturbing the mind, and even losing power. The Heavenly Nether Realm is an attack at the Primordial Spirit level, and only the powerful Primordial Spirit can resist it, otherwise it will be affected. He even lost all sense of self. "Although it doesn't have any physical attack power, it's still very useful in battles."

Listening to Li Xuanji's narration, Long Chen pondered for a moment. He nodded and said, "Yes, its practical use is very effective."

The Heavenly Nether Realm was not too strong of a rule and did not have much killing power, but the supporting attack was indeed too strong. Of course, this was only for the Chaos Saints. If Li Xuanji had to use it on all the living beings, then in Fire Dance Continent, he could make all the Chaos Clans fall into a deep sleep.

"Think about your tribulation for a moment."

For the remaining two to three years, they had focused all their energy on these two rules. To be able to complete it before the start of the battle could only be said to be the result of accumulation over the past fifty years.

"Since the wolf cub is still working hard, we won't disturb him."

In the blink of an eye, the time for battle had arrived. The Myriad Realms Fiendgods were like ants on a hot pan. It was finally time for the battle to reveal their fates, and they felt great nervousness and fear. But of course, they all knew that their fates for defeat had long ago been decided.

Long Chen brought Li Xuanji back to the group, and when he saw the pale and helpless look the Ten Thousand Realm Gods and Demons had, Long Chen did not blame them.

"Today is your stage." He pulled Li Xuanji's slender hand and raised it in front of the gods and demons, scanning across the crowd and said, "Everyone, it's time. Today, I have a request for everyone. "

Everyone became serious and waited for Long Chen to speak.

Long Chen said word by word, "Today, please forget about everything that has happened before and don't think about everything that will happen in the future. All you need to do is use a calm attitude, and even an indifferent attitude.

Everyone felt warm in their hearts. They felt that they were truly guilty, even if they lost, Long Chen would not give up.

"Sorry."

"We're too weak."

Seeing that, Sky God Lu Xin shouted loudly: "Enough! Everyone was an old fogey who had cultivated for tens of thousands of years, so there was no need to pretend that they were young. Just do as Long Chen said, no matter how big of a setback it was, as long as their lives were still on the line, it would all be the same. It's just that we were humiliated for a few rounds, it's so big. It's probably because we haven't been humiliated for a long time that we're a bit unfamiliar with each other.

Upon hearing the words of the Empyrean God of Earth, the Allworld Fiendgods felt deeply ashamed. They weren't that weak in the first place; it was just that they hadn't been able to endure for a long time. Now, everyone's eyes finally lit up.

"Miss Xuanji, no matter what, we still admire you."

"Since you are so brave, we are indeed confused."

Long Chen and Li Xuanji looked at each other and smiled. In truth, their sorrow did not really affect them much, but to fight, they had to have a good mood.

"Let's go!"

Just as Long Chen said, today was not the end, but a new beginning!

Long Chen brought along the Ten Thousand Realm Divine Demon, and together with Li Xuanji, suddenly descended around the provenance corundum. Naturally, that Chaos Clan still stayed there.

"These useless fools are here again."

"Ah, it seems like another match today will be the end. But I heard that Long Chen, even if he loses, he would still continue. "

"Today, it seems to be the battle between Long Chen and Hierarch Gui Wu. This was something worth watching. He hoped that this so-called leader of the Ten Thousand Worlds wouldn't lose too miserably. "Don't be like the others."

In the blink of an eye, the Ten Thousand Realm God and the Chaos Clan were once again in a confrontation in the air! With Long Chen's words from before, the Ten Thousand Realm Gods would not be so dejected, but under the Chaos Clan's sharp and disdainful gaze, it would be very difficult for them to fight against him!

It was hard to have the confidence and passion he had at the time of the first battle.

"Today, I'll leave it to you to begin."

Long Chen's heart was cold as he whispered into Li Xuanji's ear.

"Don't worry, I've made up my mind." Li Xuanji enjoyed Long Chen's trust in her at the moment.

Over at the Chaos Clan's side, the veiled Primal Chaos Ghost Dance fluttered in the air as she floated over like a fairy. Without a doubt, this was the coldest woman Long Chen had ever seen, and her gaze was enough to freeze the peak level gods and devils.

"Have your men retreat. Let's begin." The voice of the primal chaos ghost dance sounded like that of a young girl. It was soft and pleasant to listen to, much younger than the primal chaos fire dance. The difference between her and her extremely cold gaze was simply too great.

But of course, the Ten Thousand Realms Demons wouldn't forget about the title of the strongest woman in the Chaos Clan.

She thought that her opponent would be Long Chen, and with the four great masters appearing, she estimated that Long Chen was the only one left.

He didn't expect that Long Chen would gently put down Li Xuanji's palm at this moment. Then, bringing along the Ten Thousand Realm Divine Demon, he quietly retreated, leaving a Li Xuanji that was as calm as a black lotus before the eyes of the Primal Chaos Ghost Dance.

It was only until Long Chen left Xu Yuan that Chaos Clan reacted. Could it be that Long Chen wanted to use Li Xuanji as her opponent for the Primal Chaos Ghost Dance today?

"I understand. He knows that losing is already a foregone conclusion, so he just randomly sent someone to die." However, her eyes were fixated on Li Xuanji. The other party's cold face caused her gaze to gradually change ...

Chapter 3160 - Primal Sword

"Is this Long Chen's woman again? It was hard to tell that this fellow was being fickle. Hugging him left and right, he looked rather blissful. These two beauties are both so unique, and are much more interesting than my Chaos Clan's girls. "

The primal chaos fire Wu squinted her eyes and licked her red lips. The desire in her eyes became more and more intense.

"Moreover, these two are quite strong. Previously, Ling Xi was well versed in the laws of space, could even use Rule of Curse, and had a Creation God Creation Tool with half of her primitive level. She was so delicate that I felt pity for her when I saw her. And the person in front of us who dares to fight with my little aunt, naturally has extraordinary strength. The most important thing is her cold and aloof temperament, her stubborn nature, and this is the exact opposite of Ling Xi. "

In the entire Chaos Clan, the only women who could reach the Chaos Saint were the Primal Chaos Fire Dance and the Primal Chaos Ghost Dance. The other girls were too far apart, making the Primal Chaos Fire Dance uninterested.

The appearance of the two women by Long Chen's side, however, caused Primal Chaos Fire Dance's heart to be in turmoil, and even the Skyrise at his side was able to see through it. He took a glance at the Primal Chaos Flame Dance, and was completely speechless.

This was because the entire Chaos Clan was laughing and ridiculing Li Xuanji's battle. None of the Chaos Clan wanted this battle, which was known as the holy war of ten thousand worlds, to end, and if it did, they would have lost a lot of fun.

"God Lords are truly interesting. Just by arranging a few battles, one can easily turn this Allworld Fiendgod into a grandson in front of us."

"This battle is so interesting, I don't even want to end it that quickly. It's a pity that Long Chen conceded first, if not for him taking action himself, I might have had a chance of winning."

"No no, it was because Long Chen was afraid of the Hierarch Gui Wu that he did not dare fight. This so called Great World War, he doesn't have the guts to fight. "

Seeing Li Xuanji for the first time, the Primal Chaos Ghost Dance was indeed a little startled.

"Are you sure?" Chaotic Ghost Dance asked.

Li Xuanji nodded.

"Very interesting, very interesting. You don't seem like a complete person, but a part of Long Chen, seems like a clone of him. But it was also an independent existence. You still have his child in your womb. Just like him, there is a kind of loathsome bloodline in his body. "

Chaotic Ghost Dance should be referring to the Ancestral Dragon.

The dragon race, of course, was suppressed above the Chaos Clan.

As soon as she finished speaking, her eyes narrowed, and a cold fighting spirit erupted from her. What everyone felt wasn't the cold of her body, but the icy cold of her soul. Icy cold to the bone. She had lost her will to fight!

"Illusory Dream Mirror."

Li Xuanji finally used the changing rules to form a mirror. Through this mirror, she could use all of Long Chen's rules to completely duplicate Long Chen's images.

In that instant, what appeared in front of Chaos Clan was a female version of Long Chen. If he did not open his eyes to look, Chaos Clan would have thought that the one fighting right now was Long Chen!

"Very interesting."

Even the Lord of the Chaos said that.

Long Chen looked towards the direction of the Lord of the Chaos. It was now difficult to see this person's appearance clearly, but Long Chen had to know what he looked like when he came out of the provenance corundum.

"Indeed." Chaotic Ghost Dance was very curious, but curiosity did not diminish the coldness and indifference in her heart. Since she was young, Chaotic Ghost Dance was the most terrifying woman in Chaos Clan, an existence that all Chaos Clan were afraid of.

At this moment, the coldness had erupted, she was simply going against Li Xuanji! For a moment, the Allworld Gods and Chaos Clan were nervous. Perhaps the outcome of this battle would be decided in an instant!

"Receive my attack!"

Chaos Ghost Wu snorted coldly, her skirt fluttered wildly, an icy cold aura swept through the entire Primal Chaos Realm. Whenever this happened, hundreds of billions of people, almost billions of people in Chaos Clan would know that this was one of the supreme gods, Saint Ghost Dance who was furious!

At the moment she made her move, a Creation Divine Weapon appeared in her hand. One of the unique features of the Primal Chaos Ghost Dance was that no matter how weak the opponent was, as long as she was willing to help, she would basically use all of her strength! Especially in this critical battle, she did not have the mood to dawdle with Li Xuanji.

"The Primal Divine Sword!"

The moment the Creation God Manifestation Art was born, many Chaos Clan were actually filled with anticipation. They all knew that the Primal Chaos Ghost Dance was one of the four existences in the entire Chaos Clan that possessed a half origin level God Creation Art. Of course, Lord of the Chaos, Hundun Shenwu and Primal Chaos Chi Xiao had all of them.

It was a magnificent holy sword, different from the transparent, almost illusory Primitive Dragon Sword. The Primordial Divine Sword was gorgeous, it was magnificent, with many bright gemstones embroidered on it, its shape was beautiful, and the hilt was extremely gorgeous. However, the Primal Divine Sword was not flashy at all.

The moment that the Primal Chaos Ghost Dance grasped onto the sword, the possibility of its existence had increased by a full fold!

This was the first time Long Chen had seen a Creation Divine Artifact with half a origin level in the hands of a Chaos Clan! This Sacred Sword was the same as the Primitive Dragon Sword, it did not have a strong attribute, but it also had an even stronger Creation God Power. In terms of Creation God Power, it could instantly kill the combined efforts of many Primitive Creation Deity Equipment.

Beauty, the godly sword, proudly dancing in the sky!

The Primordial Divine Sword transcended eras and came from ancient times. It possessed the destructive might of Creation, to the point where it was incomparable to the extent of destruction.

Once the Primordial Divine Sword was unleashed, even more demons and gods began to tremble in their hearts. Even if Long Chen wasn't worried, they were still worried for him.

But in the eyes of the Primal Chaos Ghost Dance, from start to finish, the expression in Li Xuanji's eyes had not changed. Instead, she had suddenly transformed into a magnificent Shadow Dream Charm Dragon, swimming and dancing in the air, attracting the gazes of the Chaos Clan. This was the first time a Divine Dragon had appeared in front of the Chaos Clan!

"What kind of monster is this?!"

"Why is his aura so terrifying!"

After he controlled the Primal Chaos Divine Sword, amidst the anticipation from the crowd, he decisively made his move. The glow of the Primal Chaos Divine Sword was boundless and it illuminated the heaven and earth, and under the divine might of the Primal Chaos Divine Sword, the tens of thousands trembled in fear and reverence.

Li Xuanji, however, was like a nightmare that had undergone endless transformations, appearing and disappearing at the same time. Just as the Primal Chaos Ghost Dance was about to make its move and the God Realm was about to shake, the rules that she was familiar with had already exploded outwards quietly.

"Heavenly Netherpassage Realm."

Even though the Primal Chaos Ghost Dance was holding the Primal Chaos Divine Sword, she was still enveloped within the Heavenly Netherpassage Realm. The Heavenly Ghost Realm could not be seen at all, and was completely soundless and formless, and her target was the Primordial Spirit. Therefore, the Chaos Clan only knew the rules that Li Xuanji used, but did not know where the rules were.

"Hallucination?" The primal chaos ghost dance that was about to attack suddenly stopped, causing the Chaos Clan who was in the midst of cheering to be stunned. It was currently the most enthusiastic time, yet the excitement of tens of thousands of people had suddenly stopped.

Li Xuanji was as cold as iron, the two's personalities were similar, they did not interact at all, and all of her determination was affecting her opponent. The Heavenly Netherworld Realm was currently displaying limitless power, causing the Desolate Chaos Ghost Dance to be in a state of hallucination, not

only did it lose Li Xuanji's position, the limitless illusion was difficult to break through, and it even gave it a headache!

Right at this moment, Li Xuanji suddenly turned into a human in front of Chaotic Ghost Dance. An illusionary sword appeared in her hand, it looked simple but in fact, it was extremely mysterious.

"This is not Long Chen's Creation God Equipment!"

's Hallucination Rules had slightly surprised her, but the moment this Primitive Dragon Sword appeared, everyone was shocked! The Chaos Clans were shocked for a moment, and for a moment, they could not believe their eyes!

Just a mere Li Xuanji, who used a half origin level Creation Divine Artifact, that was the same as Ling Xi. It could only be considered good luck, it was not hard to understand, but this was's, how could she control it in such a short period of time?

Logically speaking, this level of Creation God Equipment should not be so easy for her to use at her limit. Back then, it took Di Jun a long time to borrow the Universe door to truly use it.

But the surprise only lasted for an instant!

Because in an instant, the battlefield could be said to be ever-changing!

The moment the Primitive Dragon Sword appeared, Li Xuanji naturally had to finish this chaos ghost dance that was controlled by the Heavenly Netherpassage Realm in an instant. On the Primitive Dragon Sword, the power of the laws were already condensing! At this moment, perhaps due to danger being alerted or perhaps due to desperately resisting the ethereal realm, the Phantom Dance suddenly widened its eyes, which were filled with a cold blood color!

The Primaltwin sword that had stopped suddenly struck out! The laws, power, and Creation God Power that belonged to her instantly erupted! The attack that had been brewing for a long time had produced a terrifying power of ice and death in that instant. It instantly caused the nervous Chaos Clan to boil and shout for it!

"Primal Chaos Ghost Dance!"

"Kill her!"

The scene was like a volcano erupting, but the primal chaos ghost dance was ice-cold to the bone. She had temporarily broken away from the Heavenly Netherworld Realm and was saving her strength to the limit.

"Ice Aeon!"

The supreme frost laws exploded out from the Primordial Divine Sword, sweeping over everything. Wherever the Primordial Divine Sword went, a huge river of ice appeared, and before the laws even arrived, a terrifying cold chill descended, instantly causing the temperature of the entire Primal Chaos Realm to plummet. The entire nine levels of the Primal Chaos Continent had been frozen for hundreds of millions of miles, finally entering the century of ice!

Not only were their divine bodies cold, their Primal Divinities were also cold to the bone. Their bodies were deathly still, and the Myriad Realms Fiendgods were no longer able to withstand such close proximity. That glacier beneath the Primal Sword was truly terrifying.