

War God 2441

Chapter 2441 - Promise Upgrade

Spirit King was a very strict person. He knew that if the spirit arrays had not been lost, the humans would not even negotiate with him today, and Long Chen would not have held this bet with him.

Thus, no matter what time, he would firmly grasp onto the weakness of the Lost Spiritual Array.

After all, within the human race, no one wished for anything to happen to Ling Xi. They even more so hoped that Long Chen wouldn't be heartbroken over this.

Therefore, if such a thing were to happen, it would undoubtedly cause them to become extremely anxious. The only thing they could retaliate would be to launch an attack on the entire Spirit Clan, but even so, the human race would not have any benefits, and they would not be able to scare the Spirit King, because he was not worried at all.

It could be said that for the sake of someone he thought was the most suitable successor, he could do anything.

As he spoke, the fifteen Dragon Emperor s secretly discussed. If the fifteen of them were to join hands and fight face to face, defeating the Spirit King would not be a problem, but they would definitely have to pay a certain price. Spirit King was proficient in Spiritualism, and was even more powerful than Ling Xi. If he wanted to escape, even if fifteen Dragon Emperor joined hands, they would not be able to stop him, unless Yang You was here.

Unfortunately, Yang You was on Sky Dragon Star.

But no matter what was said, the difficulty of the Psionic Imperial Manor was almost the highest under the heavens. Back then, when Long Qinglan went to the Psionic Imperial Manor, he was stronger than the current Long Chen, so when Long Chen, who needed to raise his strength to go to the Demon Star, went to the Psionic Imperial Manor, there was a 90% chance that he would fail.

Long Chen had an important mission on him, if he died in the Spirit Master Mansion or was trapped there, it would be quite troublesome.

That was why the Dragon Emperor s were feeling dizzy. What they feared the most was that Long Chen could not help but to directly attack the Spirit King. It was not a big deal for them to make a move, but Ling Xi's life was in their hands, so no matter what, they would avoid shooting at him.

The Dragon Emperor s could not help but look at Long Chen, who was still very quiet. From start to finish, he didn't say much, and only hugged Long Chen as his eyes went deathly still. However, his gaze never left Spirit King.

At this time, the Spirit King was waiting for Long Chen's decision.

"A few thousand years ago, your father easily succeeded in challenging the Psionic Imperial Mansion. In addition, he defeated me afterwards and became the highest under the heavens. Your growth in these past few years has exceeded your father's, so I'm very curious, do you have the capability as Long Qinglan? After your father died, no one else was able to stop him, so I really look forward to seeing if you could catch up to him. I just don't know if you have the guts to do so. "

With both hands behind his back, Spirit King squinted at Long Chen and said word by word.

This may have been a very simple provocation, but it was just right for Long Chen as it had limitless uses.

Of course, Long Chen did not make this decision because of these words. It was just that after the Spirit King made the bet with the Ling Residence, he had already made his decision.

From the beginning to the end, he had always desired to fight!

He had already done his best, but he was still a little bit lacking, and this point, might be what he had comprehended during a battle to the death. But now, it was a pity, there were too few people who could become Long Chen's opponent, and Yang You would not fight them to the death. There was only one Spirit King left in the world.

If he just threw everything to the back of his mind, the Spirit King would send such an opportunity over. He would not hesitate to go through it, because fighting and killing were his life and the most important way to improve himself. He had never feared any kind of challenge. This was also the reason why he was able to grow to his current state!

The Spirit King did not bring him a bet, but a challenge.

When his cultivation had reached a state of stagnation and confusion, this kind of challenge was enough to make his blood boil. It was enough to make him laugh and go berserk with red eyes!

Indeed, the method the Spirit King used to invite him was too despicable. It was despicable to the point that it caused Long Chen to feel extreme disgust and disgust. He would never be able to forget his opponent's move this time!

However, he did not lose in his heart.

Only by challenging would he be able to cultivate and bring out a new life when he was stuck in this state. For Long Chen, this was enough, he simply did not have time to think about what would happen after he lost, which did not belong to him. He was pondering about how he would be able to obtain victory!

Of course, he was not a being that was controlled by battle, so he could still understand. Therefore, at this time, in front of all the Dragon Emperor, he suddenly said: "One bet is too little, it's meaningless. We can add one more on top of the original one."

These words meant that Long Chen had not only agreed to it, he was even more vicious than the Spirit King himself.

So, the Spirit King could not help but ask: "What do you want to add?"

Long Chen's mouth raised slightly, that sinister smile suddenly released killing intent, although it only lasted for a moment, but everyone could see his anger and hatred. This also made the Spirit King aware of how difficult it was to deal with this youth. At this time, he said: "If I pass through the Spirit Master Mansion, I will fight with you, and we will bet on the results of this new battle. If I win, then you will keep your promise and pass the psionic inheritance to Ling Xi."

When those words were said, to be honest, even the fifteen Dragon Emperor s were shocked, let alone those who had just come from afar to watch the commotion. It had to be said that Long Chen's idea was too bold. Rushing into the Ling Residence was an impossible task, he still had to fight the Spirit King and hope to win. This made it even more impossible! To make two impossible bets in a row, was he trying to force himself into a corner?

Anyway, at this time, the expressions of the fifteen Dragon Emperor s changed.

They knew how powerful the Spirit King was, especially after so many years. The current Spirit King was no longer the Spirit King of the past, and might have become even more powerful, he was the strongest expert under the heavens that had existed for tens of thousands of years. Long Chen would definitely have a chance to defeat him in the future, but it was definitely not in a short one month.

But to the Spirit King, he was indeed terrified.

What he did not expect was that he had underestimated Long Chen's appetite, and made even more conditions, so much that he was fearless. This allowed the Spirit King to originally suppress Long Chen, but was instead suppressed by Long Chen's conditions, and if he were to give the psionic inheritance to Ling Xi, Ling Xi would definitely not listen to his words, and would instead listen to Long Chen's words, which was equivalent to giving the psionic inheritance to someone else.

In actuality, Ling Xi herself was a very suitable successor, it was only because her heart did not belong to the Spirit Race that the Spirit King chose their child.

If it was said that today was a confrontation, then now, it was as if had reversed the course of action. He simply could not understand where Long Chen had obtained the courage to say such words.

That was because he did not understand Long Chen at all. It was precisely because he was such a person filled with courage that he stood here.

This caused Spirit King to be startled for a moment, and then he asked. "But, what if you lose?"

Long Chen was fearless, extremely calm and confident to the point where even the Spirit King was a little unconfident. He reached out his hand and said: "You can casually bring it up."

His indifferent tone also made Spirit King's heart tremble a little. The big picture that he had been controlling all this time had now been destroyed by Long Chen.

Of course, it was only for a short while. He knew what was the most precious thing Long Chen had, so he said: "Although I do not need the Inherited Blood, I do know that this thing is the most important to you. If you lose, then give me the Inherited Blood that you have inherited!"

The ancestral dragon's inherited blood essence!

Of course, the Spirit King didn't know, he only knew that Long Chen's Inherited Blood must be the strongest in the world, and there must be more than one.

The reason why he said such words, was only to scare Long Chen the other way, because if he did not have the inherited blood essence, then Long Chen was truly nothing.

No Dragon Fighter would be able to endure such an outcome.

They were worried that Long Chen would agree, and that he would agree to it. In the end, they guessed correctly, even though the Spirit King thought that this would scare him, what he heard was still a very straightforward sentence from Long Chen: "Alright."

Just this one word caused the Spirit King to remain silent for a long time.

He found that he had really underestimated the child.

He did not know, did not understand, exactly where did he get the courage to make two bets? One was at the cost of his future children, and the other was at the cost of his most important inherited blood essence.

Was he that confident that he would succeed?

Why was he so confident? Was he that easy to deal with in his eyes? Or could it be that he didn't understand the Psionic Imperial Palace at all, and didn't understand himself at all?

At that instant, even if it was the Spirit King s, they had caused Long Chen to be somewhat shocked from the start to the end with his incredibly calm and serene gaze. He saw many things different from Long Qinglan on this youth's body. It was true that he had boasted about his terrifying tenacity today, but it was clear that he was going to use his own life to do so.

It was already too late for the Dragon Emperor to say anything, their faces were all stunned and their expressions stiffened. Thousands of words in their hearts were forced back by Long Chen's firm and senseless tone, they had also seen a type of temperament from Long Chen, which was similar to a true ruler. Although he was not the strongest, he already had that unstoppable will.

Spirit King waved his hand, and said: "Then let's make a vow. Today's conversation, as well as the contents of the two bets, I will spread it all, letting everyone know, and also let everyone under the heavens supervise, that this is the most important bet made in the past million years of the Immortal

God Realm. If I break this vow, I will destroy the gods, and my Spirit Race will follow me and never exist again.

Chapter 2442 - World-shattering

This is absolutely true for Spirit King.

The vow he had made would naturally spread throughout the world, allowing everyone to monitor it. This way, he would naturally have to pressure Long Chen.

He actually wanted to see whether Long Chen truly had the courage to swear after boasting so much. If he couldn't make an oath, then everything that he had just said was empty words, and there was no meaning in it at all.

Right now, there were already many people who understood what had happened.

Spirit King stared at Long Chen, his mouth revealing a faint smile, waiting for Long Chen to take the blow. To be honest, today was just a battle, a contest of spirit and will. Although Spirit King had come prepared, he had not gained the upper hand yet.

He swore that he would spread the word and let everyone bear witness, and that would be his last resort.

Everyone cared about their reputation, so no one wanted to be blamed by the world. They wanted to make themselves suffer for the next ten thousand years and vow that they would have no way out.

What he did not know, was that since Long Chen had said those words, he did not even need to retreat.

Therefore, at this time, he stared at Spirit King, raised a hand, and swore word by word: "Similarly, I agree to these two bets. If I lose, I will naturally fulfill the bets, otherwise, it will be impossible to get back.

It was impossible for him to turn his back on the human race, so he would definitely fulfill his promise. This way, Spirit King wouldn't have to worry about anything. However, for some reason, Long Chen received his attack today, and every counterattack was extremely fierce and powerful. Even though he had achieved his goal, there was still a thorn in his heart that he couldn't pull out, causing him to be unable to be happy.

This unease that was hard to understand had always been following him. He would never be able to forget the look in Long Chen's eyes, which seemed to be dead silent, but it was so firm, without the slightest hint of wavering, as if everything he said was insignificant. The Spirit King needed to constantly tell him that it was because the other party was forced into a dead end by him.

He understood that Long Chen was indeed very difficult to deal with. Perhaps this time, he should have made all the preparations to take this battle seriously.

If he let Long Chen win, not only would all his meticulous plans fail, he would also give the psionic inheritance of the Spirit Clan to someone else for tens of thousands of years.

"Then, I'll be waiting for you at the Psionic God Realm, the Psionic Imperial Mansion!"

At this point, the Spirit King did not continue to linger, and the fifteen Dragon Emperor s had originally come to stop him, but since Long Chen had already reached this point, there was no point in stopping him. Although the fifteen Dragon Emperor s were helpless, angry, and loathed the Spirit King, at this point, when it came to this matter, Long Chen had a certain amount of relationship, and at this point, they really did not know what to do.

After all, everything was Long Chen's own decision.

After the Spirit King left, Long Chen turned to all the Dragon Emperor and said seriously: "Elders, before the troubles of the Demon Star come, we were struck by the lost spirit formation. The Spirit King is a type of person, so this tribulation is unavoidable, and I have my own reasons for dealing with it in this way. Please trust me. "

He believed that this phrase was easy to say, but convincing himself was extremely difficult. It was just that when the results could no longer be changed, the Dragon Emperor would no longer continue to be conflicted.

Eternal Night Dragon Emperor was the first to speak, "You are right, Spirit King has already gone crazy because of the inheritor. He can even disregard the life and death of the other spirit race members, but we can't. We have watched you grow over the years. No matter what decision you make, you have your own reasons. Even if these two things are impossible, at this point in time, we will do our best to

support you. In any case, we only have this one month, so we will put aside the matters regarding the demon star and do our best to help you. "

We, Long Chen, are currently lacking a stepping stone to the top of the mountain. Since he has appeared at this time, he should be prepared to be stepped on, I strongly believe that you can reproduce the glory of your father! "

The Dragon Emperor knew in their hearts how difficult this matter would be, but on the surface, they knew that they definitely could not offend Long Chen. Of course, Long Chen was not discouraged or disheartened because of their shock.

Because to him, this was a promise he made to a woman.

The woman in his embrace who trusted him as always.

Despite being hit by the Lost Spirit Formation, she was not afraid. She tightly held onto her hands, giving Long Chen a big support. Long Chen's heart had never been so full of power before. When a person's inner strength reached its peak, he would have the courage to do anything, and at this time, compared to anyone else, he had to believe in himself. This was related to all the legacies that he had received, and more so to his personality, and everything that he had, it was all related to him!

The Dragon Emperor was right, he needed a stepping stone in order to reach a higher point in the sky. If the Spirit King appeared, then he could only wait for time to find out whether he was the one who crushed Long Chen or he was the one who stepped on him as he rushed to the clouds!

But before that, this matter would definitely shake the entire Immortal God Realm!

No matter if it was the Psionic Imperial Manor or the battle between the strongest experts, these two events were both related to the super great matter of the entire Immortal God Realm. Especially the two oaths they made for the sake of the two bets, it was an extremely explosive piece of news. Everyone had the heart to watch the show, so when this news spread throughout the world, the Immortal Divine Region would simply explode.

They talked about how strong the Spirit King was, talked about Long Chen's heaven-defying growth, talked about how unbelievable this confrontation was, talked about the disparity between Long Chen and the Spirit King, and talked about the consequences of who lost.

When two people fought, there would be a victor and a loser.

No matter who won or lost, it would lead to the biggest news.

On the Everlasting Dragon City's side, fifteen Dragon Emperor had already made their preparations. They didn't have much time left, so they immediately prepared to go to the Spirit God Realm. This time, fifteen Dragon Emperor s and many human experts would personally accompany Long Chen to the Spirit God Realm.

All of them would become Long Chen's strongest shield.

The Dragon Emperor had said that if Long Chen lost, they would fight in the end to flatten the Spirit Race and make the Spirit King pay the price.

Of course, the most important person was also back, and that person was Yang You.

After hearing the news, she said one word to Long Chen: "Relax." Afterwards, she had come directly from Heavenly Dragon Star towards the Spirit Race. With her speed, she would probably reach the Spirit God Realm very soon.

At the same time, the Great Demon Lord, the Holy Mage and the Ocean Emperor heard the news and became extremely furious. was the most important person, he wanted to save the Immortal God Realm, but Spirit King messing things up right now was simply preposterous. Thus, this time, they had basically arrived at the Spirit Realm from all the great clans.

They could tell from the expressions of the other four races that if Long Chen lost the battle, then the Spirit Race would suffer. Even if there was a Spirit King, there was only one Spirit King, and if Yang You was able to hold him back, it might be the end of Spirit King.

Although the entire Spirit Clan was already in chaos, in reality, after the Spirit King returned, he had directly went to the deepest part of the Residence of Spirit Master. No one could find him, but he ignored everything else, and was only waiting for Long Chen's arrival.

Today, the experts had already let go of the matters regarding the demon star.

Although he did not understand why Long Chen had to pay such a price, or even raise the price, but no matter what, this would definitely be a good show. Human beings were truly like the sun in the sky, and the Spirit King had even provoked them. Even the Demon Lord and the other experts found it hard to understand why.

But this time, they would definitely stand on the human side, because the Demon Star was their real enemy. Although the Spirit King was strong personally, the Spirit Race did not have the qualifications.

Maybe in the end, even if Long Chen gave the child to the Spirit King and passed the inherited blood essence, the human race would still exterminate the Spirit Race to vent their anger. But in reality, no one wanted such a thing to happen, the Spirit Race were innocent after all, it was the fault of the Spirit King, the humans did not have any other methods of revenge.

At least, the entire Spirit Race did not support the Spirit King at all. In the battle of the avatar of the Ancient Giant Demons, the Spirit King did not have any news at all, and had separated the Spirit Race from the other four Great Clans in the Immortal God Realm. There were already many Spirit Race that were dissatisfied, and this time, they had even caused such a huge incident in order to pass down their inheritors.

Could it be that the Spirit Race was so large that they couldn't find a descendant they looked up to and insisted on going to the human race to find them?

And at such a price?

They must know that Long Chen would never win, but that was exactly what they were worried about, because that way the human race would vent their anger on the Spirit Race. If Long Chen could pass through the Spirit Master Mansion, everyone would be happy, and the Spirit Race would be very satisfied. The spirit race clansmen only hoped that after obtaining the Inherited Blood Essence, the Spirit King would tactfully return it to Long Chen. After all, this was not what he wanted at the beginning.

As Long Chen and the fifteen great army of human experts from the Dragon Emperor neared the scene, it was as if the entire Immortal God Realm had a heart.

There were still many people who desired to see the world not fall into chaos. The experts of the Spirit Race were more supportive of the Spirit King, and they also believed that the Spirit Race was the number one race in the Immortal God Realm.

Chapter 2443 - Old People

From the looks of it, it was as if all the experts in the entire Immortal God Region were gathering outside the Psionic Imperial Mansion. Other than a few who were still guarding on Sky Dragon Star, observing the movements of the Magic Star Seal.

These two bets caused a sensation in the world, especially the one that Long Chen proposed afterwards, which was related to the most mysterious inherited blood essences between and the psionic inheritance. These were the most precious things in the world, so the commotion caused was also the greatest. Everyone was looking forward to the results.

It was precisely because there were many people who knew of this matter and it was almost everyone in the world who knew of it. Therefore, after losing, the possibility of Spirit King and Long Chen reneging on their words would decrease, and although the spirit race people were not satisfied with the fact that the Spirit King used the psionic inheritance as a bet, but in actuality, if Long Chen was able to pass through the Ling Zun Manor, it would be a huge question, so it was even less likely for the subsequent psionic inheritance.

So basically, the spirit race clansmen were quite at ease.

However, the experts from various clans were also very interested in Long Chen's confidence. When fighting with the Ancient Giant Demons' avatar, the maximum strength that Long Chen had displayed was not even sufficient to fight against the Spirit King, nor was it sufficient to complete his feat of passing through the Spiritual Lord's Mansion. There were only two possibilities for him to calmly accept this kind of bet, either that he was an idiot or that he had a certain amount of confidence.

At least there was a chance of victory.

Since Long Chen was able to make it to this point, he was definitely not an idiot, so there were still some people who believed in him, and guessed that he had the confidence of winning. Although no one could see where this confidence came from, but in history, wouldn't all the truly heaven-defying geniuses come from this absolute impossibility?

Even if Long Chen lost in the end with nothing left, his courage in the face of hard times was still worthy of respect.

Especially when the Spirit King used a disgraceful method this time, that was to lose the spirit array. After the spread of the spirit array, the prestige of the Spirit King plummeted, and in front of the eyes of the people of the various families, he became a despicable, shameless villain. Only a portion of the blind elves still passionately followed him.

No matter what, a large number of spirit race clansmen were still gathered outside the Psionic Imperial Mansion. Everyone was anxiously waiting for the arrival of this grand event!

As the Witch Clan and Spirit Clan were nearing, the eight Holy Mages had already appeared in the surrounding area. Of course, they were here to support Long Chen, but they were still suspicious of him.

"In my opinion, he is still a hot-blooded kid. After all, he was oppressed by the Spirit King using the Lost Spirit Array. He lost his rationality due to his anger, which was why he made these two bets." The iron witch thought for a moment and could not help but speak.

The eight of them were currently located in the clouds, and no one within the Spirit Race had the ability to discover them.

"That is true, but the fifteen Dragon Emperor s were present at that time, how could they have allowed him to do as he pleased? I think we should stop it. After all, this is too crazy. "

"Actually, Spirit King is too disgusting, what is with the turmoil on the Demon Star now, what time is it? Now that the entire world is counting on Long Chen to deal with that Devouring Demon, he is doing well. If anything happens to Long Chen, then the Immortal God Realm of the Gods will probably be done for as well, I think the fifteen Dragon Emperor s and Yang You probably won't be able to endure it. When the time comes, Spirit King will be too heaven defying, and they'll probably be killed as well. "

"Spirit King has always been a strange place, but I never thought his brain would be rusty to such an extent. In any case, when the time comes for the humans to call for help, the demon clan and the Sea Tribes would all be furious, no one would want to make this Spirit King suffer. When we go for the ancient Giant Demons, who knows, he might even take advantage of the chaos and stab us in the back."

"Isn't he just stabbing now?"

At this point, everyone quieted down. The spirit race people below were extremely noisy and had been making a lot of noise the entire time. At this time, the Cloud Witch said: "Everyone, have you never thought that Long Chen actually thought that he was an extremely rational person, and was also a

strange youth. The Ancient Giant Demon Clone also relied on us to escape the trap, and this kind of youth shouldn't be as simple as just a hot-blooded warrior, I think that his counterattack would be able to give the Spirit King some psychological pressure. After all, wasn't it Long Qinglan who barged into this palace last time and pulled the Spirit King out and defeated him? Now that his son has come without fear, and the Spirit King only wants Long Chen's child, he has actually decided to gamble the psionic inheritance. Compared to Long Chen's aggressive approach, he has endured an even greater impact and fear in his heart.

"Based on what you said, it's still a bit suspenseful. I'll just look forward to it then."

The eight Holy Mages quietly waited for Long Chen's arrival.

True experts started arriving one after another. Because the Psionic Imperial Palace was slightly to the west of the Immortal God Realm, there were already a few Demon Masters and a few Ocean Emperors who had arrived first. Just as their discussion was heated up, Long Chen arrived at the Spirit God Realm with the support of fifteen Dragon Emperors and many human experts.

Outside the Spirit Master Palace!

Some of them had even seen Long Chen before, but it had only been a few years since then and now, Long Chen was already at the top. Even the fifteen Dragon Emperors were all behind him, so the combined might of these sixteen strongest Dragon Fighters could be said to be terrifying. They were like gods that had arrived, and upon seeing them, the people of the Spirit Clan were truly terrified.

At this time, Long Chen was calm and peaceful, as if what was about to happen had nothing to do with him. However, that seemingly casual expression in his eyes caused people to be afraid of him at all times, it was an absolute deterring force that came from the depths of his heart. It came from the power of his will, and it was impossible for anyone who was not of Seven Stars tribulation of reincarnation in cultivation to raise their heads in front of him.

When they arrived, the Great Demon Lord, the Ocean Emperor and the Holy Mage had also appeared, greeting Long Chen and the others. After going through a disaster, they were on good terms with each other, and only the Spirit Race members were excluded.

Many people finally understood how stupid Spirit King was.

He could hide deep within the Spirit Palace and not come out, but if something were to happen to Long Chen and enrage these people, then the Spirit Race would definitely not have any good results. A single Spirit King was not enough to stop these 40 Peak Rankers, unless they had 10 Spirit Kings.

Other than a small number of people, most of them were sighing. They still hoped that Long Chen would not enter the Spirit Palace, because they could not afford to offend him.

When Long Chen arrived, there were a few patriarchs of various families and some of the core members of the Holy Spirit Clan who were there to welcome him. In total, there were about a hundred people waiting to welcome him.

They all stood in front of Long Chen in embarrassment. They first paid their respects and said: "The Spirit Race greets the slaughter Dragon Emperor. There are fifteen other Dragon Emperor s."

In order to ease the tension, they had called Long Chen a Dragon Emperor killer.

Long Chen did not say anything, he wanted to see what these people wanted to say.

The experts of the world were waiting for this battle.

When Long Chen arrived here, he had already made his preparations.

Among the Spirit Race elders, a white haired old man from the Holy Spirit Clan stood out and said uneasily: "Everyone, this matter was done recklessly by our Spirit King, now that all the powerful people in the world are here, I just want to ask, is there any chance for this matter to be resolved? If killing the Dragon Emperor can prevent us from entering the Holy Spirit Palace, then our Spirit Race will be responsible for advising the Spirit King. Both sides will cancel the bet, and at the same time, also allow the Spirit King to remove the lost spirit array, is this okay? "There were many similarities between the human spirit race to begin with, so you shouldn't hurt our relationship."

Under this kind of pressure, the Spirit Race did not think that they could resist the power of the Four Great Clans by themselves. They knew that in the battle previously, the Four Great Clans had established a very strong relationship with each other, and only the Spirit Race were excluded from the battle. In fact, they had originally wanted to help, but the Spirit King had not given them the order, so they had no choice.

Everyone in the Spirit Clan was waiting for Long Chen's reply.

At this time, Long Chen directly said: "No need, we have already made a bet, made a poison oath, and are waiting for this moment to come. Furthermore, you all don't have the ability to convince the Spirit King, so it's best if you don't waste my time. "

The old man pleaded: "Let's give it a try first. If you can give us some time, we will do our best to convince His Majesty Spirit King."

Right now, everyone was looking at this place and the fifteen Dragon Emperors did not want to enter the Spiritual Lord's Mansion themselves. Therefore, the Immortal Dragon Emperor hurriedly said to that person, "You can try it."

In the end, they still felt that it was extremely difficult for Long Chen to accomplish these two things, especially the second matter, it was as if he had said it out of boredom. Even if Long Chen passed through the Spirit Master Manor, he would very likely lose his inherited blood essence, and the gains wouldn't be worth it.

Long Chen understood the Spirit King to such a degree, doing all this was just a waste of time.

Just as he was about to head towards the Psionic Imperial Manor, ten beautiful women suddenly entered his line of sight. These ten women were all exceptionally beautiful and each had their own unique features, attracting the attention of many. Of course, they had helped Long Chen a lot in the past and from the moment they left the Spirit God Realm, they had not had the time to thank them.

They were precisely the heart of the goddess who had brought Long Chen out of the Dragon God Domain back then.

"It's been a few years, but the ten sisters are still as radiant as ever."

Long Chen's mood calmed down, after all he was his savior, he knew how to repay someone's kindness, so he obviously could not keep a straight face.

"That's right. We're still in the same place and you've already leaped into the clouds. You're almost invincible!"

At the front, when the Holy Spirit saw him, he couldn't help but smile.

Chapter 2444 - Ten Thousand Great Array

Seeing them, everything that happened from the Dragon God Domain all the way to the Dragon God Domain, then from the Dragon God Domain all the way to the Demon God Area, finally arriving at the chaotic star field, then once again returning to the Dragon God Domain was still vivid in his mind.

They could be considered to be the first people to help Long Chen and the others when they had just arrived in the Immortal God Realm. If it were not for them saving each other in the war of gods, who knows how's fate and fate would have changed.

Now that they had met in this kind of situation, it was fortunate that Long Chen's heart was calm and not affected by it. Otherwise, his hot-blooded state might really have turned into one of gentleness and gentleness.

Ling Xi and Cat were both in his Divine Kingdom, so when Ling Xi saw them, she was extremely happy. She came out of his Divine Kingdom and greeted the sisters that she had once known.

"Let's talk."

Long Chen informed the Dragon Emperor and suddenly stopped in his tracks at this very nervous moment to reminisce with the famous Goddess of the Spirit Race.

This way, they could only wait, and when the old guys from the Spirit Clan found the chance, they immediately contacted Spirit King, saying that if Spirit King was willing to give up on the two bets, Long Chen would be willing to as well.

Meeting an old friend could be considered as the only thing worth celebrating in Long Chen's heart in this kind of situation.

At that time, Long Chen had not yet reached the tribulation of reincarnation yet, and was quite a distance away from them. But now that they met each other, he was already far stronger than the strongest holy spirit, which made the girls of the Goddess feel as if they were in a dream. When they had previously teased his fire spirit and dark spirit often in front of Long Chen, they didn't even dare to tease him anymore.

Ling Xi actually liked them a lot, and quickly started a conversation with them.

Long Chen himself didn't have any friends at all, but the girls from the Goddess Heart were considered to be the best people to have a good relationship with. Back then, it was also because of their care and protection that the two of them were able to survive through that difficult period of time.

Very quickly, their topic shifted to Long Chen.

The Holy Spirit was older, and more confident, she said sternly: "Long Chen, although we know that Ling Xi had been hit by the Spirit King's lost spirit formation, and if we do not follow his instructions, Ling Xi will be in danger, but I have to say, if there are any other ways, we definitely cannot choose to clash head on with the Spirit King, what kind of place is the Psionic Imperial Mansion? This is a place that only a few people have been able to pass through for millions of years. There are five great tribulations, and each is several times more cruel than the last, and many people would immediately lose their lives inside it. This is the supreme secret realm passed down by the gods, if one were to say that the Spirit King is an outsider, then even if he were to try it himself, he might not necessarily be able to pass through. "

The other women also sincerely advised Long Chen, "If you agree to his bet, then you have fallen into his trap. I think he would really want you to die inside. Right now, the Four Great Clans are supporting you, and you can also take this opportunity to make the Spirit King yield and unlock Ling Xi's lost spirit array. This is also one way, after all, we have also asked a lot of Spirit Race's intentions, and most of them think that Spirit King's method is lacking. "

"It's impossible for you to succeed. Even if you were lucky enough to pass through the Psionic Imperial Mansion, it's impossible for you to succeed. After that, you have to face the Spirit King. He has been famous for tens of thousands of years, and is currently the strongest person in the world. Your father also only defeated him after a thousand years, and you are not even a hundred. It is very likely that you will lose your Inherited Blood and end up with nothing. We sisters are very concerned about you, so we can't help but remind you of this. "

"Yes, you are a favored son of heaven. There are many other possibilities. We can think of other ways, such as letting the strong warriors of the four great clans pressure the Spirit King, but if you go alone, that would be a very foolish action. "

Long Chen was not a person who forgot his roots. Even if they had the ability to transcend the heavens right now, they still treated them as big sisters, so they had to respect their words. It was just that Long Chen had already made his resolution long ago, that he would not change his mind just because of their words.

"Sisters, you don't understand the Spirit King. He's already here and even if the Four Great Clans were to kill off the entire Spirit Race, he wouldn't appear and he definitely wouldn't cancel the bet."

Ling Xi gently held Long Chen's arm, and said with a firm tone.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay. They really did not understand Spirit King's actions.

Long Chen smiled lightly, and said: "Sisters, there is no need to worry, I have already made the best preparations when I came here, I know that all of you will be worried for me, but I do not think that it will be difficult for any of you to come here. "When I've completed my two bets, I'll reminisce about the old days with my sisters."

From Long Chen's eyes, they could see his unshakeable, unshakeable faith.

As if confirming what he had said, the voice of the Spirit King suddenly came from the depths of the Residence of Spirit Master. He said, "Since you are already here, let's begin, there is no turning back, you and I are both the same, now that all the heroes of the world are here, let's quickly determine the victor, let's see whether or not you, the son of the Eternal Dragon Emperor, can continue the glory of your father.

Spirit King's voice suppressed all sound.

It also made the spirit clansmen who were trying to find a way to persuade him blush. If he could speak to such an extent, then it would be impossible to reconcile with him today.

For a moment, everyone quietened down, and their gazes uniformly landed on Long Chen.

"Everyone, farewell."

Long Chen had already made his decision, and Ling Xi was always by his side as well. After the two bid farewell to the Goddess Heart, they directly headed towards the Psionic Imperial Mansion, which was located in the deepest part of the land. Other than the Spirit King, no one could approach it.

Ling Xi stayed within the Divine Kingdom, waiting for Long Chen to complete these extremely difficult challenges. She knew that this was the only way for Long Chen to break through his own limits.

Especially before he entered the planet, accepting such a challenge was undoubtedly very dangerous!

But Long Chen was such a person, he only had one thought in his mind, and that was to fight!

Who cares if it's all gods and buddhas, who cares if it's the spiritual sovereign of the Spirit King, we can only fight!

As a result, everyone could only watch him disappear like a comet before their eyes and rush into the endless colorful clouds. That was the direction of the Psionic Imperial Manor.

Regarding the inner parts of the Spirit Master Mansion, no one knew the details, probably only the current Spirit King knew about it. But the Dragon Emperor had gathered some information and knew that the Spirit Master Mansion had about five stages which were more difficult than the previous one. To be able to find the Spirit King in the deepest place, one had to pass these five difficult and dangerous stages. That was the first condition of Long Chen's victory.

Long Chen only knew now that the first stage was extremely difficult and dangerous and that was the door to the Ling Residence. Only by passing through this door would one be considered to have truly entered the Ling Residence, and if you could not even pass through this door, then you would no longer have the qualifications to enter the Ling Residence.

This door was called the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Arrays.

Yes, even though it was called a door, it was still like a tunnel. The ten thousand layers of diagrams were all spirit formations constructed by the peak Spiritualism of the Spirit Race, and each of these spirit formations contained a type of Spiritualism's power. They were all Spirit Race's supreme secrets, and each of them had a large amount of destructive power. There were also various effects, such as direct attacks, curses, restrictions, and so on. Moreover, the most important thing was that the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Array had formed a terrifying repelling force. If it stopped at any stage, it would be directly repelled from the Psionic Imperial Mansion!

Only a supreme expert with the ability to break through the ten thousand layers of Spiritual Arrays at once would be able to pass through and enter the Spiritual Lord's Mansion.

From this, it could be seen how difficult it was to even enter a single door. There were countless experts in history who wanted to enter the Spiritual Lord's Mansion, but there were no exceptions. Ninety-nine percent of them were unable to enter even the first layer of the Ten Thousand Heavy Spiritual Arrays.

As for what was inside the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Array, it was a mystery that no one knew.

Ordinary people were not allowed to enter within a thousand miles of the Soul Elder Mansion, so when Long Chen was about to reach the entrance, he turned around and saw no one else.

But he didn't care, because he had thrown away everything and only had one belief.

In front of his eyes, was an endless colorful fog, the entire ground was extremely empty, and only in the middle of a valley, Long Chen saw the first level of spirit array, it was an upright spirit diagram with a diameter of around 1000 meters, on it were dense runes, it was constructed using the Spiritualism of the Spirit Race, Ling Xi often played with these, but the complexity of the first spirit array was actually similar to the Heaven and Earth Transference Array that Ling Xi had laid!

Weng! *

When Long Chen got closer, the entire spirit array shook, and all the millions of symbols twisted to form a gigantic fire serpent. Tens of thousands of fire snakes writhed on the spirit array, staring at Long Chen like tigers stalking their prey.

Behind this fire spirit formation, there were traces of blue ice crystals flying about. It could be vaguely seen that the second level of the formation should be a rapidly freezing ice. From scorching flames to freezing ice, enduring such a test was quite difficult!

Moreover, there were a total of ten thousand layers of Spiritual Arrays. Who knew what would happen next?

[And I have to go through them all at once!]

did not believe that the Spiritual Lord Mansion was not left behind by a Divine Spirit. With his current abilities, if it was something ordinary, it would not be able to do anything to him.

"Ten thousand waves!"

Dragon City thought about it and realized that the Killing Sword Technique had a total of ten thousand slashes, and each sword was stronger than the last.

Chapter 2445 - The Truth of the Sword

Right now, the entire world was focused on the matter of Long Chen challenging the Psionic Imperial Mansion.

It was not only the warriors who were waiting outside of the Psionic Imperial Mansion. The moment Long Chen stepped into the vicinity of the Psionic Imperial Mansion, the entire world had heard of this news through countless of star talismans, and couldn't help but become nervous. What was to happen in the next twenty odd days would very likely affect the fate of the entire Immortal God Realm.

She was naturally very angry, but she couldn't blame Long Chen for things to such a degree. This was his personality, and also the difference between him and Long Qinglan. Long Qinglan's life didn't have many challenges. Before he truly became the strongest person, not many people provoked him, but Long Chen's luck wasn't very good.

Therefore, Yang You only made one request to Long Chen, and that was to pass through the Ling Residence no matter what. He must not let this matter affect Ling Xi, or hurt Ling Xi.

On this point, Long Chen agreed.

Then she said: If anything happens to you, I will have the entire Spirit Race accompany you in death.

These were the deepest words in her heart, and right now, Long Chen was the only meaning for her to survive in this world. If not for Long Chen, she naturally wouldn't have restrained herself, and she would have done whatever she wanted to do.

It was because he knew that Yang You was so concerned about him that Long Chen understood that he had stepped on a principle that only allowed him to succeed.

Now that he was standing in front of the Ten Thousand Great Spiritual Array, the eight hundred Divine Slaying Sword with Dao patterns in his hands was ready. He had given the Sea Forming Divine Needle that he had previously obtained from the Sea Divine Emperor back to the Sea Clan, otherwise, he would have been able to make the Divine Slaying Sword stronger.

The ten thousand layers of Spiritual Arrays, one after another, formed the gates to the Residence of the Spirit Master. Everyone was waiting for this moment!

Long Chen held his breath. After trying a few times, he roughly understood that with his cultivation, if he wanted to use ten thousand swords, it would still be difficult.

This was only the gate to the Spiritual Lord's Mansion, and was normally used by strong practitioners who had the ability to pass through the Spiritual Lord's Mansion. This Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Array should be very simple to him, but it was clear that Long Chen did not belong to this category.

However, he wasn't discouraged. He naturally knew that with his current cultivation level, he wouldn't be able to complete these two bets. To him, this was a challenge. The challenge he wanted to challenge was actually his own cultivation in the Psionic Imperial Mansion.

Others would use the Spirit Master Palace to rush through, but Long Chen was different. In his heart, he was able to gradually forget a few things, and was truly at ease, treating this place as his place to break through the shackles and help him complete his final transformation within the three months that he had agreed upon previously.

Other than the Death Realm's Dragon Gate and the Sea of Chaos, he had nothing during these three months of important time. There were only twenty odd days left now, and he needed to face a heavy challenge and a fierce stimulation in order for him to have the chance to progress once again!

"I'm ready!"

Long Chen held on to the God Slaying Sword tightly as the small skeleton cried out in excitement. Ten thousand sets of Killing Sword Technique versus ten thousand layers of spirit formations, it was a perfect match, but now was the time to complete the final mission of the Killing Sword Technique, so he was naturally especially excited.

"Charge!"

Under the strange cries of the small skeleton and Ling Xi's anticipation, Long Chen actually unleashed the first sword art, even though it was the weakest, Long Chen tried his best to control the first sword art so that he could not use his strength too fiercely, or else he would not be able to catch up!

The first ray of sword aura was just as he expected, directly ripping apart the simplest fire spirit formation. Long Chen had passed this tear in, so it counted as him breaking through the first level of the spirit array.

There was basically no chance for him to stop at the center of the Killing Sword Technique from the start to the end. When the scorching hot flames were still burning behind him, a cold ice mountain laid in front of him, laid horizontally across the road Long Chen was on, and this was the second stage of the spirit array!

Rip!

When the second sword of the Killing Sword Technique was unleashed, it directly shattered the ice mountain, revealing the second sword diagram hidden within. At this time, the Killing Sword Technique still had enough strength, and it also tore a crack in the second Spiritual Array!

In that moment of life and death, Long Chen rushed in!

He knew that this was only the beginning and not the end. From the 10,000 Layered Waves, what he had encountered could only be considered a small matter. From the first layer to the second layer, the power of the Spiritual Array had actually increased!

Next was the third, the fourth!

With a firm and unyielding heart, with love for cultivation, love for Ling Xi, and anger towards the Spirit King, Long Chen massacred the entire way, and the courage in his heart, it was also a type of enormous power. At the very least, he would never think about what would happen if he were to fail, he would only think about what he needed to do in order to get closer to success!

The Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Array was mystical and strange!

Along the way, Long Chen had practically encountered many different types of spirit arrays. The Spiritualism was similarly vast and profound, at least in the first 1000 stages, this was what Long Chen had witnessed. No two spirit arrays were similar, but every one of them used the Spiritualism to its peak, making it an amazing scene to behold.

What kind of existence could set up these ten thousand Spiritual Arrays?

There were wind, fire, water, moon, stars, mountains and rivers, ghosts, corpses, puppets and so on. For example, after Long Chen tore open a spirit array, he immediately encountered a towering tree, and the hardest part of this spirit array was finding a spirit array, while Long Chen only had one sword chance!

Because now, as long as he performed one more sword attack, he would end up losing one more sword attack!

Fortunately, Ling Xi was very familiar with spirit arrays, so she was able to tell where the spirit array was with a single glance. This allowed Long Chen to rush over in a short amount of time!

And so on and so forth, countless!

Until here, he was already exhausted. This was the combined consumption of strength and mental energy, and if he had only used it continuously, it did not seem much, but for every breakthrough, he would need a very short period of time to find the weakest point of the spirit array, otherwise, it was possible that he would not be able to break through!

If he failed to break through, the result could be a waste of effort!

Ling Xi could tell that the Psionic Imperial Mansion was indeed the Psionic Imperial Mansion. Even though Long Chen was only at the Ten Thousand Layers Spiritual Array, he had already slightly exceeded his limits before he even truly went in. The desperate Long Chen made Ling Xi's heart ache. He was fighting for his children, and also fighting for her.

Ling Xi could only do her best to help him.

She had some research on the Spiritualism, and also on spirit arrays, so she was able to be faster than Long Chen, and find the most suitable place, that way, Long Chen would just have to make a move. His mood actually relaxed.

The two of them had a tacit understanding. As they continued forward, they were completely oblivious of the passage of time. Breaking through the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Arrays also required a certain amount of time in this world.

Under such a high-intensity attack, in the blink of an eye, Long Chen had already broken through the eight thousand layers of spirit formations. As expected, the further he went, the harder it was to enter, and some spirit formations were even more complicated, for example, right now, Long Chen seemed to

be in the starry sky, with countless stars spinning above his head, forming a huge force of rejection, rushing towards Long Chen like a wave!

"Concentrate your strength at a single point and pass through the center!"

Ling Xi was very calm as she quickly replied.

"Yes."

Without saying a word, Long Chen immediately took action. The God Slaying Sword changed from slashing to piercing, the Killing Sword Technique pierced through, condensing into a sharp sword aura, under the terrifying force of expulsion, it finally pierced into the core of the countless stars. There seemed to be nothing here, but in truth, it was the weakest spot on the array diagram!

He only had two thousand layers left.

In reality, this was already the biggest test of Long Chen's strength. In the past, he could only use the Killing Sword Technique to about eight thousand swords, but now, he was stronger, and could not even get close to the final ten thousand or so sword, and in this Ten Thousand Layered Spirit Formation, every sword attack landed on the ground. Every sword would almost have an effect, which caused him to consume even more energy.

She wanted to tell Long Chen to give up, but she had to restrain herself from saying such foolish things. At least she understood that with Long Chen's personality, even if he was afraid, he had to crawl through this Ten Thousand Layered Spirit Formation!

"803!"

The little kitten was bored to death as it continued to count. As the count grew larger, the pressure on Long Chen grew greater and greater.

"If I can't even pass through this Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Array, how will I charge through the Spiritual Lord Mansion?"

This was the reason why he couldn't give up. He came to this place to challenge the Spirit King as well as himself.

This was what he longed for, to be able to train quietly in the Everlasting Dragon City, how could there be such a challenge?

But now he could, with this opportunity, he had to seize it. There was no time where it was easier to cultivate the Massacre Sword Technique than now, and as for practicing the Killing Sword Technique, now he could finally have a plan to achieve perfection and draw the line!

"Kill!!!"

The true essence of the Killing Sword Technique was to kill.

In his mind, every stage of the spirit array was an opponent, and it was not as simple as a spirit array anymore. What he needed to do was to kill a person with a single sword, and under this strong will, he completely forgot the tiredness of his body. Instead, he immersed himself in the excitement of killing, and continuously increased his control over the Killing Sword Technique!

Chapter 2446 - Ten Thousand Swords

At this time, Long Chen displayed a performance that was worthy of praise.

During the period of time he spent on the eight thousand sword strikes, he seemed to be exhausted and addicted for a while, but he immediately went crazy. On the way, he was like a hot knife through butter as he repeatedly charged through.

But there had never been a challenger who had the fighting spirit of Long Chen.

He had completely forgotten how heavy he was. Right now, he was pursuing a killing move, and there was no mistake at all. His entire body and mind was here, so from the beginning to the end, he had been successful. This kind of him, was the most terrifying him!

It was because of this will that he had come this far!

Without realizing it, Jiu Zun broke through his own limits and reached the 9000 sword strikes. Moreover, he did not stop there. Instead, he moved even faster towards the 10,000 sword strikes!

In the end, Ling Xi did not need to mention Long Chen anymore. When Long Chen took the Spirit Formation as an opponent that he had to kill in one hit, he would have that kind of miraculous talent for killing and would be able to easily find the opponent's weakness.

Then, kill him in one hit!

This was a rare metamorphosis, if not for these ten thousand layers of spirit formations, for Long Chen to cultivate the Killing Sword Technique to such a degree, he would need to be in the world at least.

This kind of encounter was what accompanied the challenge!

9,300 slashes!

9,500 sword strikes!

The Spirit King that was using some special method to keep an eye on him was already becoming more and more alarmed. He was just short of five hundred layers, and Long Chen could already rush into the Psionic Imperial Mansion!

9,700 slashes!

There were only three hundred layers left.

Based on the level of the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Arrays that he just entered, I estimate that he can only reach about six thousand. Unexpectedly, he already gave me such a big surprise when he just arrived, 'As expected of his son, of course, the real highlight of the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Arrays is at the bottom ten stages.

Long Chen didn't know what the Spirit King was thinking.

He only knew that if he had known about this place before, he would have come to train himself a long time ago. Of course, if it wasn't for the lost spirit array that the Spirit King set up for Ling Xi and the two

impossible bets, he wouldn't be under so much pressure! However, for him, pressure was a terrifying motivation. It was precisely this pressure that allowed him to once again exceed his own limits!

The Spirit King himself had to admit that if he disregarded his familiarity with these spirit formations, it would be very difficult to charge through these ten thousand layers by relying on his own strength!

With only three hundred swords left, Long Chen saw hope for victory.

If it wasn't for the tempering of the Ten Thousand Layered Spirit Formation, it would be extremely difficult for Long Chen to execute the Killing Sword Technique to the extent of 9,700 swords! This was what he had to thank for but this wasn't the end point!

"KILL KILL KILL!"

Although Long Chen's face was pale at the moment, but his eyes held the firmest fighting spirit. Holding the Heaven Smiting Sword, he continued to let out the roars, and started to charge forward step by step, ripping it apart!

They were getting closer and closer to the end.

They thought that Long Chen would definitely be able to pass through the Ten Thousand Great Spiritual Arrays, but they quickly discovered that when the last one hundred of Spiritual Arrays appeared, their power was actually frighteningly strong. Not only was it sturdy, it would also take the initiative to attack.

Of course, at this time, the power of the Sword Slaughter Art also increased. Every time he used a sword, it would increase in power every time he used it.

The final battle!

To Long Chen, this final battle was not about strength but willpower. After going through the nine thousand nine hundred layer of tempering, Long Chen had already reached an exhausted state. Furthermore, going beyond his limits to execute the Killing Sword Technique was an extremely difficult task, and every sword strike was a burden challenging the limits!

Of course, if he could successfully execute it, its power would definitely not disappoint Long Chen!

Every time he advanced a stage, he would increase it again and again, surpassing his limits to bring out his full potential. When this Ten Thousand Great Spiritual Array was over, his strength would definitely have a huge increase in his realm, and he would probably reach the late stage of the Seven Stars Calamity Realm very soon.

Break!

In the blink of an eye, it was the final ten stages!

This was undoubtedly the most difficult time. After all, the God-Slaying Sword had been used at 9900 swords. The remaining ten swords would be the end of the Killing Sword Technique!

The most critical moment had arrived!

On the eleventh level from the last, Long Chen took a deep breath, and entered through the crack just now. His intuition told him that the remaining ten levels of spirit formations would not be that easy!

At this time, Ling Xi was also extremely vigilant!

BOOM!

They rushed out of the spirit array and arrived in the middle of the sky, with nothing around them but an endless expanse of land beneath their feet. Just as Long Chen arrived, the entire continent actually started to move, condensing into a giant that was so tall that he couldn't even tell how tall it was at first glance.

At the same time, the giant raised his gigantic palm and smacked it towards Long Chen. His two palms felt like heaven and earth as they struck towards Long Chen.

"Speed!"

At this time, Long Chen had no choice but to support the sea power that went against the chaos to stop the Earth Giant from slapping him across the face. But even so, it was too dangerous just now.

If it wasn't for the chaos, Long Chen wouldn't even know how he could have escaped from the encirclement of the Earth Giant!

"His left eye!"

Just at this time, Ling Xi found the key point. Long Chen quickly looked at it and sure enough, there was a difference between the giant's left eye and the right eye. The giant's left eye was even deeper.

Without saying a word, he rushed through the chaotic sea and into the endless sky, the God Slaying Sword in his hand had already erupted with endless killing intent, this time with nine thousand nine hundred and ninety one sword, Long Chen decisively took action, his sword piercing through the rainbow, going through the eyes of the Earth Giant, instantly ripping the array formation!

Success!

However, this was not the time to be happy. From the difficulty of this stage, one could tell that the next nine trials were definitely not simple!

Sure enough, the following encounters verified Long Chen's guess.

The last few levels of the spirit arrays were the most heaven defying techniques among all the spirit races. The Fire Spirit Clan, Dark Spirit Clan, Wind Spirit Clan, Blood Spirit Clan, Tree Spirit Clan, and Flower Spirit Clan, and so on, all allowed Long Chen to break through these levels of spirit arrays. Long Chen had to expend a lot of energy and mental strength, especially since the Killing Sword Technique was already the limit of his limits.

Long Chen's performance in the last few stages could be said to be astounding. Deep within the Ling Family Residence, the Spirit King was frowning deeply, he had already felt that Long Chen was different from the rest. This kind of tenacity and ability to become more valiant was something that not many people could possess!

In the blink of an eye, it was already the penultimate stage!

There were two stages left, and it was undoubtedly the hardest two stages. The vast majority of people thought that Long Chen would not even be able to pass the Ten Thousand Layers Spiritual Array, and the only way to make them look at him would be to go through the last two stages!

At the same time, there were only two sword techniques left. These two sword techniques were of great importance to Long Chen, and at this moment, he seemed to have comprehended something new.

This was what he had dreamed of.

Finally reaching the penultimate move, he had this feeling!

At this moment, he arrived in a gloomy world!

Hiss!

In the end, a creature that could compare to the Mountain Giant formed in front of Long Chen. Upon closer inspection, it did indeed look very similar to the Ancient Giant Demon, but there were also quite a few differences.

This should be the Dark Spirit Race's Spiritual Array.

"The Spiritual Array is still in his left eye."

Ling Xi quickly said.

"Yes."

The critical moment had arrived.

The last strike, second from the bottom. Although he was facing off against such a huge beast, Long Chen's only method was to kill it in one hit, and could not use the second strike because the second strike was the one hundred thousand sword.

Left eye!

Long Chen was very familiar with this place. In these ten thousand layers of Spiritual Arrays, giant beasts would frequently appear, and even their Spiritual Arrays were located in his left eye!

He stood in his original position without moving, and with a slash of his full strength, a terrifying sword beam suddenly expanded by a hundred thousand meters, and pierced the left eye of the huge beast. This attack, was almost the same as Yang You's Heavenly God Sword, Milky Way!

Rip!

The giant beast's left eye exploded and completely disappeared!

It worked!

However, Long Chen's heart skipped a beat. At the last moment, he felt that the spirit formation had shifted to his right eye!

Sure enough, Ling Xi's panicked voice came over, it was about this matter.

From the beginning, the spirit array was always in the left eye, and it never moved, thus forming a law in Long Chen's heart, causing him to be a little careless. He never thought that before it was destroyed, it would actually move to the right eye!

Time was of the essence, Long Chen did not even have a chance to think, he did not care how he should break through to the last stage, and immediately used the last ten thousand swords!

This was a historical sword strike, and it was also the strongest sword attack of the Killing Sword Technique!

This sword was even stronger than the last one, and finally broke through the opponent's array. Long Chen did not have any time to rest, and directly rushed to the last array.

This was a world filled with white rays of light, and it should have a lot to do with the Holy Spirit Palace. In any case, they were all confused and couldn't see anything, and the last bit of danger was also quickly brewing.

However, he had used up all of the Killing Sword Technique.

Even so, Long Chen could feel a new change within the Killing Sword Technique.

Chapter 2447 - Nine-Colored Tornado

When he finally finished using the ten thousand swords of the Killing Sword Technique, Long Chen finally understood the deeper side of the Sword Technique. Ten thousand swords was the level of perfection.

From one to ten thousand was also a process of cultivation, and it was getting closer to the most perfect Killing sword technique. The most perfect Killing sword technique was not the process of moving from one sword to ten thousand swords, it was not completing the first ten thousand swords, but surpassing these ten thousand swords and returning to the most original and most core will of the Killing sword technique.

That was the 'One Sword Beheading' technique.

Before comprehending the Killing Sword Technique, Long Chen would use this sword to behead the deity. This sword was fast, accurate, and had an astonishing killing power.

And after going through the tempering from the first sword strike to the ten thousand sword stroke, he would go over and over again to pursue the true essence of slaughter, to hone the skills of killing over ten thousand times, to comprehend the killing will. After breaking through to the ten thousand sword stroke, he had reached the realm of returning to his origin, returning to the sect with ten thousand sword strikes.

Ten thousand swords, not one strike after another, but a total of ten thousand swords, all combined into one. The essence of ten thousand swords, the killing intent, all combined into one, reaching a truly divine form.

Now that he had completely mastered it, a sword to behead the God, it was no longer the same sword to behead the God.

The sword had all sorts of changes, advancing like the tides of the ocean. There was the spiritual will, which belonged to the god slaying sword, but the destructive power of the sword seemed to have surpassed the tribulations of life and death.

Of course, the most astonishing thing about Three Lives Love Thread was that it allowed Long Chen and Dong Tianleng to have the same type of power. Three Lives Calamity was only one small technique.

Now, the God Slaying Sword in Long Chen's hand, had reached the final layer of the Ten Thousand Layers Spiritual Array.

Long Chen had entered a gray world of death, which was also a world of slaughter, a world of devouring. Under the convergence of his current state of fury, the man and the sword, his killing intent soared to the heavens.

Right now, he was in a world shrouded in white light. That was an extremely pure light, incompatible with Long Chen's dazzling killing intent.

This was the final layer!

As long as he broke through this level, he would be able to enter the Psionic Imperial Mansion!

Long Chen was not excited, he was only emitting an ice-cold killing intent.

"A Spiritual Array will finally appear."

Long Chen closed his eyes.

This last layer was the most mysterious. Honestly speaking, throughout all of history, many people who had ventured into the Psionic Imperial Mansion had given up all their efforts!

Weng! *

With a shake, an even more dazzling brilliance appeared in the distance, as if there was a white sun. Even if one closed their eyes, they would still be able to feel that intense radiance.

Long Chen didn't even need to look to know that a huge shadow had appeared there. This was the power of the Holy Spirit Race, he slowly opened his eyes, only to see a white blazing sun, with three

snow-white wings on each side. The moment it opened, it would be huge, every feather on the wings were like sharp blades shining with a dazzling light.

A scorching sun with a total of six wings!

The scorching sun was engulfing the area.

"The entire scorching sun, including the three pairs of snow-white wings, is a Spiritual Array. This first level of Spiritual Array can only be destroyed with power. Only then can it pass through and reach the interior of the Spiritual Palace."

"Yes."

Although Ling Xi reminded him, Long Chen himself, but she still understood.

The blazing sun was the core of this place, and it was also the main entrance to the Psionic Imperial Mansion.

In the entire Immortal God Realm, there were many people who were waiting for this moment.

The Spirit King was also waiting for this moment.

He could feel that Long Chen had already stopped the previous ten thousand sword attacks. Now that they had ended, it was already extremely difficult for him to break through the most difficult spirit formation of the Holy Spirit Clan.

Therefore, he waited to see a good show unfold.

Right now, Long Chen and the feathered sun were quickly approaching each other. The scorching sun had a burning white flame as it tried to swallow Long Chen whole!

Long Chen held onto the sword with one hand, the God Slaying Sword slowly raised up, aimed straight at the scorching sun.

Long Chen closed his eyes once again, the thoughts and essence of the 10,000 swords revolving in his heart were all focused on Long Chen's Slash God Slaying Sword!

Endless cold light appeared on the surface of the Godslayer Sword.

A sword to behead the gods!

Without making any movement, he dashed towards the snow-white scorching sun. The God-Slaying Sword in his hand did not seem to move at all as he actually broke through the scorching sun!

The feathered sun stopped behind Long Chen. Compared to the blazing sun, Long Chen's body could be considered extremely small.

He put away his sword very straightforwardly and turned around. In the middle of the burning sun, a black crack had appeared. It was the entrance to the Psionic Imperial Mansion. He had succeeded.

This was the result of a sword slaying a god.

The God Slaying Sword was the most suitable method to tear apart the spirit array. If Long Chen didn't have the God Slaying Sword, he would have already exhausted himself to use other abilities to tear apart the ten thousand strong spirit array. Slaying the God with one sword was the easiest but most efficient way to attack.

He succeeded!

Long Chen and Ling Xi heaved a sigh of relief, the Ten Thousand Layered Spirit Formation had broken to such a dangerous state that it was extremely tiring, it was just like the prestige of the Spirit Master Palace. From the looks of it, if it wasn't a peak expert in history, it would be really difficult to rush to the deepest part of the Spirit Master Palace.

Only a few in millions of years.

How could something passed down from a god be something to be trifled with?

Without saying a word, Long Chen directly passed through the crack. This trip to the Psionic Imperial Mansion was indeed a challenge, at least for now, Long Chen was still very excited.

When the time was right, the perfection of the Killing Sword Technique would not necessarily be worse than an ability like the Death Realm's Dragon Gate.

Passing through the crack, Long Chen truly came to the Psionic Imperial Mansion.

Seeing this scene, Spirit King did not get angry, but instead revealed a smile.

"You are indeed quite capable. It seems like the following days will be very interesting. If you can really make it here and fight with me, that would be a pretty good thing!"

Suddenly, he remembered the scene of his defeat to Long Qinglan. He remembered the expression on Long Chen's face when they made the bet.

His heart suddenly felt uncomfortable.

The outside already knew that Long Chen had passed through the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Array. Naturally, what others couldn't know was said by the Spirit King.

He was looking forward to it, but he was also excited.

He did not mind adding fuel to the fire, so that they could see hope. If this continued and Long Chen lost, then there would be no end.

"This long life is too boring. It seems like time is almost up. Doing such an interesting thing. I hope this child doesn't disappoint me too much."

Spirit King closed his eyes and chuckled.

And at this time, outside of the Psionic Imperial Mansion, the martial artists of the spirit race still didn't quite believe this news after hearing it. However, they still spread this news to the entire world.

"Passed through the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Array and entered the Spiritual Master Mansion?"

The people who were worried previously and had no hope now had rare surprises on their faces. Their tense hearts were finally relaxed, and the fifteen Dragon Emperors all had smiles plastered on their faces. As expected, Long Chen did not disappoint them, at least until now, he did what he should have done.

As for what would happen next, they weren't sure.

It is said that the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Array is only the door to the Spiritual Lord's Mansion. Only by passing through this door can one enter the real Spiritual Lord's Mansion, and that is the most frightening and dangerous place within. Furthermore, as long as you enter, you can only rely on the Spirit King to escape.

After entering the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Array, it meant that they had truly entered the path of no return.

It meant more challenges.

At the same time as they rejoiced over Long Chen's initial success, they also had no choice but to worry about his predicament in the next ten days. That was the biggest challenge they could come up with.

Everything had just begun!

Long Chen naturally did not know of all these, and now that he was in a new world, maybe this was the inside of the Psionic Imperial Mansion. At this time, it was as if Long Chen had returned to the Archeozoic era, and everything he saw here was desolate. Everything he saw was far different from today, and there was a very primal aura in the air, which was even more suitable for Long Chen, the primordial Power of Reincarnation. In this place, Long Chen could recover his strength very quickly.

The sky was yellow.

In the blink of an eye, a day had already passed. In this day of time, he had not encountered anything, at least, there were no dangers in this place, and this was a land of death.

However, according to his estimation, the calm waves would not last for long.

It just so happened that he could take advantage of this period of time to recover his body. After all, the Ten Thousand Layers Spiritual Array from before was too tiring, causing him to be physically and mentally exhausted.

At this time, Long Chen stood on top of a mountain peak, looking around him. At the beginning, there was no movement, but very quickly, the ground began to shake.

"Are you ready? From now on, everything that happens is a disaster for you. If you can't hold on any longer, just let me know. I can save your life. "Don't you dare stay in the Psionic Imperial Mansion. If you do, you will truly die, and I won't be able to save you."

Spirit King suddenly appeared above the clouds and said with a smile.

He could freely move about in the Psionic Imperial Mansion, so he could be considered as half a master.

Long Chen was too lazy to bother with him, this wasn't the time for the final battle.

The ground trembled, and then, from the nine directions of this world, Long Chen saw nine tornadoes of nine different colors. These nine tornadoes were currently headed in Long Chen's direction, and because they were too far away, he still could not feel anything but this was the 'disaster' that the Spirit King had mentioned.

"Try your best to deal with it. This is much more difficult than ten thousand spiritual arrays. Haha ..."

With that, the Spirit King disappeared.

As the nine tornadoes got closer and closer, Long Chen felt that there seemed to be something strange within the tornadoes ...

Chapter 2448 - Soul Puppet divine servant

The Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Array could only be considered as the door to the Spiritual Lord's Mansion. Only by coming here could one be considered to have entered the Spiritual Lord's Mansion.

Then, the nine rays of tornadoes that were approaching from the Desolate Land would be the first to intercept Long Chen.

Life and death, victory and defeat were all very important to Long Chen. The two bets were like two mountains pressing down on his body, causing him to not allow even the slightest hint of failure, as he could only surpass his limits and challenge himself.

At the same time, he ruthlessly hid his hatred and anger deep within his heart. He could not tolerate others using Ling Xi's life to threaten him, but in reality, if it was him from before, at this time, was already so irritable that her eyes were blinded by hatred. But at this moment, he would only choose the most suitable time to release her hatred!

That would be when he would barge into the Spiritual Lord's Mansion!

When he was facing the world's strongest person, Spirit King!

Everyone thought that he was simply too arrogant and too crazy so he made these two bets. In reality, Long Chen had only given himself a challenge with no way out!

But now, he had come to meet it head on!

When he could not choose to escape, he chose to face it bravely in a more resolute manner! No one felt that he would be able to pass through the Psionic Imperial Mansion now, but as long as Ling Xi believed, it was enough!

Why didn't the crowd believe him? That was because Long Chen was too young.

Back when Long Qinglan barged in here, he had already become famous many years ago.

Now, when facing this Nine-coloured Tornado, even though he knew that it was terrifying and that this was definitely a test that was even more difficult than ten thousand spirit arrays, Long Chen had experienced countless difficulties and dangers. Now that he was facing the most difficult disaster, he could still maintain his calm and killing intent in his heart.

When the Nine-coloured Tornado came close, the entire Ancient Desolate Lands was trembling non-stop. The fact that there were nine different colored tornadoes or tornadoes represented the various Spiritualism's power and races that the Spirit Race controlled.

Now, the fiery red tornado began to burn furiously, turning into a fire dragon tornado. Beside it, there was also a frost tornado, a tornado filled with sand, etc. Of course, Long Chen knew that these were not the key point, but the key point was the contents of the Nine-coloured Tornado.

"The power of the laws?"

It seemed to possess the power of laws, and the power of rules was passed down from the gods. Even though the Spirit King s who were half-step into the Divine Spirit Realm had Heart of Rules, it was still difficult to use the true power of rules, and some divine servants instead had such power!

For example, the Divine General that Long Chen met in the White Bone Divine Palace!

The Divine General who proclaimed that his real body would descend and kill Long Chen.

"The power of the laws is a nightmare for an average person. No wonder so many people died in the Psionic Imperial Mansion, how can it be a Ancestral Dragon Art without suppressive laws? If we were to fight it with our own living god power and an existence with the power of the rules, then the strength of the crowd would be greatly reduced."

No wonder the Spirit King was so confident about the Psionic Imperial Mansion.

At the very least, the Nine-colored Tornado could intercept most of the people who barged into the Psionic Imperial Mansion.

Long Chen was a little special, so when he felt the power of the laws, he actually heaved a sigh of relief.

For example, the fire dragon scroll, in a short moment, had transformed all parts into hundreds of thousands of flaming talismans. These talismans spread across the sky and then gathered together, forming a giant flame made entirely out of talismans. The giant flame was covered with talismans, countless of them connecting together to form a single entity, as if it was the bloodline of the fire giant. The power of the rules in the talisman continued to circulate, making the flame giant extremely terrifying!

"It truly is worthy of being called the Spiritual Lord's Mansion. The supreme secret realm passed down by the gods. Just the strength of this giant combined with the power of the laws is comparable to that of a Dragon Emperor."

In fact, in a true battle, if the opponent was not killed, Dragon Emperor might be at a disadvantage due to the power of laws. After all, that was a power that only god possessed!

The other eight surrounding giants also turned into ice, storm, trees, darkness, light, and so on. Each giant was formed from a pile of runes, and their bodies shined with the terrifying power of laws. When the runes in their eyes lit up, it was as if the entire world had been suppressed by them!

But now, the giants who controlled the rules were surrounding Long Chen.

This is the 'Divine Puppet' that my Spirit Race inherited from the ancient times, it possesses the power of a Spirit Master, it is proficient in the changes of the rules, it can do whatever it wants, it can suppress the Spirit Master Mansion, and it has killed countless of people who barged into the Spirit Master Mansion. You have to be careful, the power of the rules is not something that can be easily dealt with.

The illusory voice of the Spirit King sounded beside Long Chen's ears once again.

"Humph!"

Seeing the other party's pleased look, Long Chen felt that it was beneath him. Although the Ten Thousand Great Spiritual Arrays worked very hard, but here, even though the nine terrifying Soul Puppet divine servants had surrounded him, he would create a good show!

BOOM!

The Spirit Puppet Divine Servant who was proficient in the rules of the earth was the first to make a move, causing the Desolate Land to instantly disappear. Long Chen sank into the vast space, and suddenly reappeared, but at this time, the entire world had already flipped over!

In a short moment, Long Chen was already in the air with his head facing downwards!

Of course, this was only the terrifying rule of one of the Soul Puppet divine servants!

In the next moment, countless gigantic tree vines extended out from the ground above his head. Like a demonic snake, their speed was extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, countless of them had grown out, wrapping Long Chen in a space, completely sealing him off!

Meanwhile, the other Soul Puppet divine servants also instantly launched their fatal attacks!

For example, the power of flames. It seemed like a simple flame, but it couldn't be extinguished at all, and would continuously regenerate. As long as it attached itself to Long Chen's body, Long Chen would definitely be burned to death!

Storm, Ice, Lightning, and the like, these were all terrifying powers. Also, the light energies of the Dark Spirit and Holy Spirit Clans formed two extremes, causing Long Chen to be trapped in a black and white world. They struggled to pull, almost tearing Long Chen to shreds.

At this moment, with so many attacks from the power of the laws, Long Chen finally understood how terrifying this Soul Puppet was. Previously, the Spirit King did not scare him, but the nine Soul Puppet divine servants were all stronger than the Divine Generals in the battlefield of gods, and the power of the rules were even fiercer. In an instant, they had almost killed Long Chen, and did not even give him any chance to resist!

"What a pity. Although he is a heaven warping genius and is envied by everyone, he is too bold and too wild. This is not a good thing either." But the headache is, how should I explain this to these ants? "

In the deepest part of the Psionic Imperial Palace, Spirit King couldn't even smile when he saw Long Chen's current miserable state.

At this time, Long Chen had already drowned by the power of the Ancient Code that blotted out the sky and covered the earth. The nine Divine Soul Puppet servants had already formed an array formation and surrounded Long Chen within it.

Under these circumstances, no matter who it was, it was impossible for them to survive.

"Do we need to save him?"

He was prepared to save Ling Xi. As for Long Chen, in reality, from a selfish point of view, he obviously hoped that Long Chen would die, just like how she was powerless against Long Qinglan back then. He

had been the strongest in the world for such a long time, and was very afraid of someone like Long Chen.

"He died young, and his generation's pride was like fireworks in the sky. It's such a pity, but everything was caused by him today, no wonder my Spirit King killed him."

At the end, he closed his eyes.

Honestly speaking, even he didn't have any way of resisting for the nine Soul Puppet servants to use the power of the laws to attack him. The only way to fight the Soul Puppet divine servant was to avoid being surrounded and bound by them from the very beginning, and only break them one by one.

It was a pity that Long Chen had lost this opportunity from the very beginning.

"If it weren't for the fact that I can't control these nine Soul Puppet divine servants, and can't get them to leave the Soul Elder Mansion, by relying on these nine Soul Puppet divine servants, I would definitely be able to rule the entire world. What other Demon Lord and Dragon Emperor are there?"

This point made Spirit King feel very regretful.

It was a pity that he couldn't use his monstrous strength.

Beneath him, the entire piece of land had been blown apart by the nine Divine Soul Puppet servants and completely shattered. As it shattered into pieces in the air, Long Chen was sealed even more tightly by the countless seals, and could only passively receive attacks and not retaliate!

To be able to survive at such a level, it could only mean that he was truly lucky!

At this point, Spirit King had no choice but to sigh with emotion!

To be honest, Long Chen had indeed underestimated the power of the nine Soul Puppet divine servants from the beginning, but, to kill him, was simply impossible!

No matter how much damage the power of the laws had done to Long Chen, he was able to recover in a short amount of time. Now that he was already surrounded by the cruel power, Long Chen tried using the God Slaying Sword and failed to get any results.

"Looks like I have to show my trump card when this first calamity descends!"

Only the Ancestral Dragon Art would have the greatest destructive power!

"Blade Sword God Prison!"

This was Long Chen's first counterattack, millions of blades and swords shot out into the sky, surrounding him, these blades and swords unexpectedly broke through the power of the laws, and all of them rushed towards the nine Soul Puppet divine servants, probably sensing the Ancestral Dragon Art's killing intent, the Soul Puppet divine servants all gave up on encircling Long Chen, retreating a distance away from the attack.

Chapter 2449 - Ruling Rules

At this time, in front of the Spirit King's shocked and confused eyes, Long Chen turned into a divine dragon. A Sword of Judgment using the divine way to refine a Heart Dragon tore out from the countless seals and turned into an Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon, appearing right in front of the nine Divine Soul Puppet servants.

"How is that possible?"

Spirit King took a deep breath and looked at Long Chen in a daze. To the best of his knowledge, this kind of thing was impossible. Spirit King was someone who was confident that he could surpass Long Chen, he had always thought that everything was within his control, but Long Chen kept on doing things beyond his expectations.

For example, the crazy second bet.

For example, passing ten thousand layers.

For example, this time!

Long Chen was too lazy to bother with him, now was not the time to fight. He only needed to focus on dealing with the Soul Puppet Divine Servants, and finally, it was time to retaliate!

In terms of ruthlessness, he had never been inferior to anyone.

Before the Divine Soul Puppet attacked again, Long Chen shouted out softly.

"The power of time?"

Spirit King was stunned. He realized that even he himself was within the range of this turbulent time, which forced him to back up a bit.

"It's actually just like the ocean of time, the time within the domain it controls varies from place to place. It can be fast or slow, and it greatly affects the ability the other party is capable of unleashing. This is truly a terrifying ability!" It's a big problem! "

The Spirit King looked at Long Chen with shocked eyes. He never thought that Long Chen would actually have such a talent, to have comprehended such a sacred art.

"However, to a divine servant who uses the power of the laws, this is basically useless."

Spirit King felt a little lucky as this was how it should be, after all.

However, what he saw, was that the nine Divine Soul Puppet slaves seemed to sink into a swamp amidst this chaos, their movements were fast and slow, their movements sometimes fast and sometimes slow. When they wanted to launch an attack, Long Chen could control them and dodge them easily.

It was time!

Ten Thousand Great Spiritual Arrays, took Long Chen several days of time. This time, he had to finish it quickly!

Thus, when he used the Sea of Chaos, when the nine Soul Puppet divine servants weren't able to use all of the Law Energies in their bodies, he would soar into the sky!

"Death Realm's Dragon Gate!"

Before this, the Death Realm's Dragon Gate had never truly killed an opponent.

This time was already different. The most brutal and murderous in Long Chen's heart coincided perfectly with the will of the Death Realm's Dragon Gate. Therefore, the Death Realm's Dragon Gate this time was especially terrifying.

The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's head and tail were connected, the center was covered with blood dragon engravings, forming a door, the moment the Death Realm's dragon door was opened, the terrifying death aura immediately erupted forth, like a river rushing through a dam, drowning the nine Divine Soul Puppet servants. Even the Spirit King, under this killing intent, had completely felt the power of this technique!

"What kind of sacred art is this, to actually be able to suppress the power of laws!"

This was simply unbelievable to him.

That dense death aura was Long Chen's truest thought at the moment. Although he was dealing with the Soul Puppet Divine Slave, his entire body was still filled with killing intent towards Spirit King. Every move he made was an attack on Spirit King's willpower!

RUU...!

After the endless death aura engulfed the entire world, the nine of them were unable to control their Soul Puppet's speed and were still charging towards Long Chen, despite the chaotic situation. They did not have any intelligence, they could only command and kill.

Just at this moment, the gigantic Death Realm Dragon Claw appeared!

Spirit King suffocated.

Long Chen stared fixedly at the first Soul Puppet, which was originally rushing towards Long Chen. Long Chen's speed of slowing down his speed by ten times instantly changed to a speed that was ten times faster than his, causing the Soul Puppet to hit the Death Realm Dragon Claw in that moment! Boom!

Rip!

Death Realm opened her claws and held the Soul Puppet down, using her power, she tore the Soul Puppet into pieces, turning it into runes that filled the sky, as though it was the power of laws. It had to stop in front of the Ancestral Dragon Art!

Once there was a first time, there would be a second time!

The Death Realm could only watch as Long Chen tore apart one Divine Puppet slave after another, his eyes opened wide. Of course, these Divine Soul Puppet servants were not truly dead, after being torn apart, they would recover in around ten years, and within ten years, there would be no possibility of anyone appearing to barge into the Psionic Imperial Mansion again.

What shocked the Spirit King the most was still Long Chen's ability to resist the power of laws the most.

"Its strength is average, but it seems to be able to restrain a Soul Puppet divine servant. It seems like this is a victory in nature. This time, I have obtained a bargain for him and easily passed through this trial."

According to logic, it was impossible for Long Chen to pass the second stage of the test. After all, the killing power of the Soul Puppet Divine Servant was not ordinary, it was just that this time, Long Chen was lucky and just happened to be able to suppress the Soul Puppet Divine Servant in terms of strength.

Long Chen had fire of life, their power of laws could not hurt him at all. If it was anyone else, who was injured by this power of law, it would be difficult for them to even recover, let alone heal!

The last one was a Puppet of Light Divine Slave!

Long Chen did not tear him apart, but made an attempt instead. The Death Realm Dragon Claw grabbed him, then quickly retracted him.

This would be true death!

He could tell that the other Soul Puppet godly servants might be reborn, but the one that was brought back by the Death Realm's Dragon Gate shouldn't be, even if he didn't die, he wouldn't be able to return to this world.

Spirit King naturally noticed this detail, but he was extremely confident in his Puppet Divine Slave's rebirth, so he did not think too much about it. He was still shocked by Long Chen's victory just now.

But this was the truth. He had passed through this obstacle.

Long Chen removed the Death Realm's Dragon Door, turned into a human, and instantly appeared in front of the Spirit King. He looked at him and said, "Can you stop being an eyesore? "Be a good boy and stay in the deepest part. I'll come find you."

Hearing this, the Spirit King laughed coldly and said, "Indeed, you are young and ignorant. You have just passed the trial that is the easiest for a Spirit Master Manor, so your tone has become a lot more arrogant. If you have the chance to see me in the depths of the Spirit Master Palace, do I need to come out here?"

Long Chen remained silent and replied, "The results have not been announced yet, so it's best not to make any determinations. I came here today, and if I don't defeat you in the end, I won't stop. I'll just obediently go back and wait. "

"Yes, you are a bold person, you even dare to take out blood essence and gamble with it. It is very normal for your breath to be a little bit bigger, and young people should be like you, full of fighting spirit. However, reality's tribulation will always make young people feel depressed and depressed, and hope that in a few days, you can still speak to me like this instead of kneeling down and begging me to forgive you."

Long Chen laughed and said: "Let's wait and see."

Even though he knew the road ahead was dangerous, he also knew that he would fight with the Spirit King in the end. Thus, in terms of momentum, he could not lose to him at all.

His indifference and boldness had indeed caused Spirit King to fear him from the bottom of his heart. Of course, it was only due to his character.

Right now, you have only just officially entered the inner sanctum of the Spirit Master Mansion, it is best that you don't get happy too early. Next up, it will truly be a good show, and I can also divulge that there are still three more tribulations before you can reach the deepest parts, the first of which is probably enough to take your life. That place is the place with the highest death rate in itself. Remember, it's death rate, not injury rate. "

Saying that, the Spirit King smiled faintly and disappeared from the Residence of Spirit Master.

He knew that the Spirit King was giving him a lot of pressure. After crossing the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Arrays and the Divine Puppet Slave, he had actually already passed the second stage of the fifth

stage of tribulation, which was about half of the bet he had made on the first stage. Although the later three stages would be even more difficult, how could Long Chen lose all his confidence?

The reason he came here today, was to win those two bets and teach the Spirit King a lesson!

If he didn't suppress this guy, how could he focus on dealing with the devil star in the future?

No matter what was said, the current Spirit King was still the number one under the heavens. This time, Long Chen was aiming for number one under the heavens!

Just like his father back then, after defeating the Spirit King, his reputation reached its peak and he quickly became an eternal Dragon Emperor!

"Let's go!"

After he said this to Ling Xi and the others, he headed towards the front. There was indeed a colourful formation diagram in front of him, which led to the door leading to the next trial.

This battle was not only for himself, but also for the Ling Xi who had been hit by the lost spirit array. For their children, his family was gradually becoming whole, as a parent, as a husband, he had to bear this responsibility, and fight for his love!

At this moment, Long Chen had a power within his heart that Spirit King couldn't even imagine. Even though Spirit King was once a father, he didn't have the same feelings as Long Chen, so the two were bound to be different.

Long Chen did not hesitate and immediately stepped onto the array.

The surroundings flickered, and he quickly arrived at a new location.

He stepped onto the slightly damp ground. On the dark side, there was the smell of death, decay, and bones. The smell was extremely rich, almost to the point of making people nauseous. There was no doubt that this was a world filled with death.

Long Chen raised his head and looked. In front of him was a gigantic cave, it was completely black, without any light at all. It was completely silent, with droplets of water falling from the top of the cave, making a strange sound.

The cave was very deep.

"He should have passed through this cave."

Chapter 2450 - Billions of Corpses

The cave was big, but only in comparison to his human form. If he became a dragon, he would not be able to do it, his body would definitely be supported, and the cave would be squeezed out and explode, but Long Chen understood, this was a cave of the Psionic Imperial Manor, could it be squeezed to explode?

He took out the God Slaying Sword and stabbed through the walls of the cave for a few thousand meters, but they were still all mud. It seemed that the only way to leave this place was to enter the depths of the cave and not to destroy everything here.

If he couldn't transform into a dragon, his fighting strength would be slightly weaker, but it wouldn't matter. Even if he didn't, Long Chen could still use Sea and Death Realm's Dragon Gate during times of chaos.

Of the three, the use of the Death Realm's Dragon Gate in the human form naturally did not rely on the body but on the hands.

After he was ready, Long Chen held onto the Heaven Smiting Sword and started moving forward in the wet cave. He did not dare to use his speed to avoid any accidents, and now that he was carefully inspecting his surroundings, Ling Xi was also helping.

To be honest, there wasn't much danger in this cave.

However, this place was even more frightening than the Ten Thousand Layered Spiritual Arrays and the Soul Puppet Divine Servant. How could it be so simple?

Thus, he dared not relax even more.

The sword was a little uneasy as the small skeleton said: "Father, Father, the death aura here is heavy. A lot of people must have died here. Or maybe there are some strange creatures that have been gathering here for years, which is why such an aura occurred. "

Regarding the matter of the small skeleton constantly calling him father, even though Long Chen would correct it countless times, he was too lazy to bother with it. However, Long Chen took note of the words it was saying.

"Many people have died?"

Long Chen realized that when he used the God Slaying Sword to pierce through the ground, he had also pierced through a lot of corpses. The bones were not much different from humans, of course they were more similar to Spirit Race, any sword would be able to pierce through so many corpses, maybe there were really a lot of corpses here.

He didn't know how long this cave was. If it was tens of thousands of meters, or even longer, then there would be more skeletons. He didn't know how much soil there was outside, or at least hundreds of thousands of skeletons.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be such a dense and unbearable smell of death and bones.

However, no matter how many corpses were buried here, at least this cave was still quite clean. Nothing could be seen except for the wet soil.

The surrounding aura of death was getting heavier and heavier. Compared to Death Realm, this aura of death was a little special. Death Realm's aura of death carried killing intent, and in this place, it was smelly and dirty.

In this kind of place, with strong powers in the air, Ling Xi would also get nervous. Furthermore, Spirit King said that although this place looked simple, it was actually the place with the highest death rate.

When he stepped into a certain range, Long Chen immediately felt the surrounding black and gray, mixed with the deathly gray gas. This gas was like a ghost, continuously surging towards his body, although it did not enter, Long Chen had already felt that the gas had formed a strange power, it actually made people tired, weakened, or it could be said that this was a kind of poison. Although Long Chen could resist it, but staying inside for a few more days, it would also be a very troublesome matter.

This should be a very profound curse. Once you step in here, you will receive this curse, causing your power to begin to weaken, but because your resistance to this kind of poison is very strong, you won't be able to feel the degree of your exhaustion for a while. However, if you stay here for a long time, you will definitely be very tired.

Ling Xi began to say worriedly.

Long Chen's eyes were firm as he said: "There's no other way. If we want to charge in, we can't just stop here."

Ling Xi knew what he was thinking, and said: "Alright, then you be careful, I will search through the Sector lord Divine Arts for a solution."

This was the Ling Residence, and if there was a Spiritualism, it would be at the top, not even inferior to the essence of the Sector lord Divine Arts. Curses were one of the uses of the Spiritualism, and without a trace, it was even harder to deal with. However, this curse from the Psionic Imperial Mansion should be very terrifying.

Long Chen had already felt that the deathly gray miasma had already passed through his obstruction and silently entered his body, attaching itself to the Primal Power of Reincarnation, causing Long Chen's power to be exhausted. For the time being, Long Chen did not have a way to deal with it, but because of the fact that it was powerful, it was not just an ordinary god made of life, and its physique was extraordinary as well. This kind of curse did not have much effect on him at the moment, as the speed of its exhaustion was not as fast as Long Chen's recovery speed.

However, he was afraid that the deeper he went, the deeper the curse.

"It looks like this trial has begun to take effect. "Killing intent is coming!"

Sure enough, it would be harder to deal with than the Soul Puppet divine servant, because the Soul Puppet divine servant was in the open, yet this place was filled with strange things. Until now, he hadn't found an opponent, and the only thing he could find was this curse.

Ling Xi was unable to find a way to alleviate the pain, she continued to advance, the further she went, the stronger the curse was, and the more energy she had left. Although it was not a big deal for now, there was no guarantee that something big would happen.

This was also a test of their inner strength.

For many people, the power they relied on actually weakened. Moreover, the deeper they went, the more it weakened. Many people would be afraid, hesitant, and lose their courage.

However, Long Chen came here for the sake of duty and love. He was different from others, his strength lay in his inner strength.

He walked on as if he had forgotten the curse.

There were two forks in the road ahead, one big and one small, which made it difficult to decide, as there were a lot of ideas, and a lot of guesses on which side was safer, so he considered the planners' idea, but Long Chen did not think too much, and directly took the larger route, because it would be more beneficial to his own battle.

Following that, the entire cave kept changing paths, there were even some that had five or six of them, and some even had seven or eight. Long Chen casually chose one and left, and the more he stayed here, the stronger the curses became, and sure enough, Long Chen realized that he had walked into a maze that was extremely complicated, he couldn't even find his way back.

"Could it be that the challenge here is to make all the challengers wander around without stopping? If they can't find an exit, then they will die due to the exhaustion of their strength?"

Although it was a scary trial, Long Chen felt that it was not that simple. The dense death aura here, the dense killing intent was not for show, and furthermore, if any ranker could not leave, they could just destroy this place.

With Long Chen's current strength, it shouldn't be difficult for him to destroy these mazes.

However, he did not have such a choice. The test now was not as simple as just fighting strength. There had to be a better method.

He almost closed his eyes and walked around, trying to feel all the changes. The power of the curse gradually increased as time passed, and the more of the curse energy that rushed into Long Chen's body,

the faster it would be used up, and the rate at which it would fail would already exceed the speed of recovery.

Ling Xi found a way to alleviate the pain and applied it on Long Chen's body, causing the speed of the Curse's invasion to be reduced by half, but she still could not get rid of it. However, she was still very powerful, and helped Long Chen gain at least two times the time!

Forward!

They were constantly reaching new places, but Long Chen was sure that he was still in this underground maze.

As long as his sword was aimed at the cave wall, it would pierce through countless corpses. The number of corpses in the ground would be many times greater than the number of corpses in the earth.

There are even tens of millions of corpses here. And then, every corpse is a part of the array, a part of this curse, and countless corpses are connected to form a massive spirit array. The death aura is gathered into this cave, no wonder this curse is so powerful.

Ling Xi came to a conclusion that even frightened Long Chen.

He took a deep breath and said, "So that's how it is, it is indeed difficult to deal with. Now that the situation is dead, it is not that easy to get people to leave. It seems that the requirements of this place have changed." If we were to use brute force to destroy all these bones, then it would be impossible for us to succeed. "

"Boss, you're talking about so many corpses. Just who was it that died?"

The kitten asked sloppily.

Long Chen pierced his sword into the soil and pulled out a corpse. The corpse was slightly smaller than a human, but it was very similar, only that there were a total of 12 fingers on the two palms and 12 toes on the legs, which was the difference between them and a human.

"Not a human, but more like a type of spirit race."

Long Chen looked at it a few times, and said.

At this moment, the corpse turned into dust before his eyes and disappeared.

Ling Xi was suspicious: "That's not right, during that time at the Spirit Race, Big Sister Hua Ling told me that all the Spirit Race members do not have six fingers."

That was strange.

Then what kind of creature was this?

At this time, Long Chen held onto the Heaven Smiting Sword, and looked in front of his cave. Aside from the sound of dripping water, there was an extremely soft sound of footsteps, which meant that someone had arrived.

"Don't touch their corpses!"

Only after the cave had been enlarged did it transmit to Long Chen. It was probably the voice of a little girl, a very soft and ethereal voice. However, when it resounded in this place, it still gave people a creepy feeling.

Long Chen stood in place, waiting for her arrival.

Her steps were light, and after walking for half a quarter of an hour, she finally arrived in front of Long Chen. They were very far apart, but when she turned the corner of the cave, Long Chen saw her. This was a little girl who was barefoot on the soil. Her height was only around Long Chen's waist, and she was extremely young and tender, with a round face, but her body was a little skinny, and she was wearing an old set of black clothes. The difference was that she had a head of grey dry hair that almost reached the ground.

But Long Chen noticed her fingers and toes that were hidden inside her sleeves.