

Dark Ages 521

Chapter 521 - Ancestral Dragon Reverse Scale, 9 Dragons Blocked

The sea water freezes, as if imprisoned by an inexplicable force, a mysterious atmosphere, a taboo force that makes Qinglong horrify.

“Do not...”

Qinglong’s body was imprisoned, watching Qin Tiange pierce with a spear, puffing sharply, pointing directly at Qinglong’s brows, locking his dragon soul.

A jingling sound, a sparkling sparkle, looked particularly dazzling in the deep ocean, and the heart of Qinglong’s brows was stabbed by the halberd, but it was strange that it couldn’t go in.

Qin Tiange’s pupils shrank, his strength skyrocketed, and Euphorbia stabbed away fiercely, but was blocked by a pale blue scale.

“What is this?” He stared in astonishment at the dragon scale blocking the halberd, pale blue, showing the ancient and vicissitudes.

This dragon scale actually blocked him from a lore, not only Qin Tiange was stunned, but the green dragon was stunned, and then laughed.

“Humans, you can’t kill me, I have the protection of Zulong against the scales, you can’t kill me.” Qinglong laughed wildly, and as the dragons against the scales flooded, he slammed the halberd back.

Qin Tiange carried the halberd, humming and shaking, his arms felt numb, and the mysterious and ancient power even shook him away.

I have to say that this so-called Zulong inverse scale has caused great attention from Qin Tiange.

“Ancestral dragon against the scales?” Qin Tiange looked curious and excited, staring at the blue dragon scale of Qinglong’s eyebrow, which could protect its dragon soul.

The ancestral dragon’s inverse scale mentioned by Qinglong is not left over from the powerful true dragon of the previous era. If it is, then Qinglong must have acquired some inheritance.

Thinking of this, Qin Tiange’s mouth turned slightly, humming: “A small scale, do you think it can protect you?”

“Dominate the world!”

With a loud drink, as the sea water boiled, the rumbling scrolling blasted into the position of Qinglong, and overwhelming power struck, making Qinglong look wild.

The double horns on his head were flooded, the thunder and lightning flashed, the brows of the ancestral dragon bloomed an infinite amount of light, and a majestic and ancient power poured out.

With a bang, two forces collided, as if Mars hit the earth, overturning the ocean floor and blasting a deep trench.

Qin Tiange was knocked out by the anti-seismic force far away, his face was horrified, and he stared at the Qinglong who had been beaten out, and the blue scales on his brows were intact.

“Haha, see it, you can’t break Zulong against the scales.” Qinglong looked at Qin Tiange proudly.

In his view, there was Zulong against the scales, and Qin Tiange wanted to break his defense.

“Really?” Qin Tiange sneered, naturally he didn’t believe he couldn’t break it, it was just that his current strength was not strong enough.

“kill!”

Suddenly, the two came almost at the same time, the dragon claws, the euphorbia buzzing, and the crickets collided with each other, and the cricket sent out a terrible energy wave, rolling up the endless undercurrent of the ocean floor.

One person and one dragon are fighting fiercely on the bottom of the sea, and the speed is extremely fast. You and I have been fighting with each other quite well, which is surprising.

Huh!

Qinglong waved his arm, and his claws blocked Qin Tiange’s halberd with a sneer: “Human, you can’t kill me, and my king has the protection of his ancestor.”

Looking at the proud Qinglong, Qin Tiange Lengheng: “Yes, I hope you remember this sentence when you were beaten down.”

“King of heaven!” With a swift drink, accompanied by the endless light from Qin Tiange’s body, it turned into a huge ghost, like an ancient king waking up and looking down at the world.

Xingying held the halberd and hit it with a click, the sea floor was split into a huge trench, and the turbulent seawater automatically separated on both sides.

The terrible blow directly bombarded Qinglong’s body, flying him out, the blood and water sprayed horizontally, and the seawater was constantly boiling.

Kilometers away, Qinglong was lying in the trench with a pale complexion, his eyes tinged with astonishment, and he was almost slain by a blow just now.

Qin Tiange’s move to the world contained the power of terror, as if in front of him, nothing and power could stop it.

“Damn man, the king wants you to pay.” Qinglong roared, but turned and ran away, breaking through the undercurrent of seawater.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange hummed, stepped forward, the figure disappeared, and then appeared again in front of Qinglong, blocking the way.

“Want to run, do you think it’s possible?” Qin Tiange crossed his arms in front of him, looking at Qinglong coldly.

Qinglong looked trembling and a little panicked, but if he looked closely, he could catch a wisp of slyness and cruelty in his eyes.

“kill!”

Qin Tiange waved the halberd to kill him. The two instantly collided and fought into a ball. The collision caused the Qinglong to spit blood.

Because Qin Tiange’s power is too violent, is this still a weak human being, how can he be vomiting blood instead of being a blue dragon.

Huh! Qinglong became more and more frightened by the battle, finally fighting and retreating, and fled towards the deep sea. In the back, Qin Tiange was chasing after him, dragging Qinglong to death and not letting him escape at full speed.

Both of them chased and fled, killing from the South China Sea to the East China Sea, during which they encountered countless marine mutants, some of them even more powerful and terrifying than Qinglong.

Qin Tiange saw a dragon king whale. The huge body almost made him think that it was a Kunpeng. The two-kilometer-long blue dragon was almost a pediatrician in front of it.

Seeing that dragon king whale, Qin Tiange couldn’t help doubting whether he had awakened Xun Peng’s genetic power, otherwise how could he be more terrible than Qinglong.

Fortunately, regardless of whether it is Qinglong or Qin Tiange, they actively avoided this dragon king whale that may be awakened by the Xunpeng gene.

Hehe ...

Finally, when the two entered the East China Sea, Qinglong’s panic complexion suddenly changed, and he grinned.

When Qin Tiange saw this, he couldn’t help narrowing his eyes, and he was secretly vigilant. The green dragon was a bit sly and looked very panic along the way, but actually brought him here intentionally or unintentionally.

From the South China Sea to the East China Sea, this fool has seen it, not to mention Qin Tiange is not a fool, he has long understood that Qinglong deliberately led him over.

“You lead me here, just smirking in front of me?” Qin Tiange came in a light tone, almost Qinglong violently.

Qinglong’s eyes were cold, with a trace of brutality and kindness, and he smiled: “Human, you can be proud, I see how long you can be proud.”

“To tell you the truth, now that you have stepped into the East China Sea Dragon Palace, here, except for the Dragons, any creature that comes here will be imprisoned.”

Qin Tiange’s words shocked Qin Tiange’s heart, and he realized that Qinglong actually led him to the East China Sea Dragon Palace?

“Power of Zulong, drive!”

Suddenly, Qinglong roared lowly, and saw that the ancestral dragon in the heart of the eyebrows bloomed infinitely, and then an ancient majestic force poured out, which was the power of the ancestor dragon.

Along with the mighty strength of Zulong, the surrounding area suddenly changed, and a wave of space appeared inexplicably on the bottom of the sea, swallowing both Qinglong and Qin Tiange.

“Mystery?” Qin Tiange was shocked, instinctively must resist, but the next moment, a strong signal came from the body, the blood of the Nine Transformers was boiling, and it was almost out of control.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange suppressed his mind, was swallowed directly by this space ripple, and disappeared into the deep ocean of the East China Sea.

...

Bang ...

In a mysterious space, two figures fell from nothingness, and Qin Tiange smashed directly into a ruin, bearing an endless pressure all over his body.

Fortunately, his physical strength is strong enough to barely stand up, but he can't do flying, and even flying can't.

“Hahahaha ...”

As soon as I got up, I heard a giggling laugh in front of me and looked up, only to find that it was Qinglong.

I saw, Qinglong looked insane and sneered, “Human, you are dead. This is the East China Sea Dragon Palace, you are dead.”

“The East China Sea Dragon Palace?” Qin Tiange was surprised, looking around, amidst the ruins, one could see towering huge and majestic palaces.

Even the collapsed palaces are thousands of feet high. It is not difficult to imagine how magnificent the complete palace complex was at the time.

In front of the ruins, a huge stone monument stands in front of it, broken for a small part, and there are several ancient words written on it.

This is not a human character, but a universal character of the last century, which depicts the four characters “Donghai Dragon Palace”, revealing the ancient and vicissitudes.

Unexpectedly, it was the East China Sea Dragon Palace, which surprised Qin Tiange. What is even more surprising is that it turned out to be a ruin here. It is impossible to imagine why the powerful Dragon Palace turned into a ruin?

“Human, you can die.”

Suddenly, Qinglong quietly emerged from the top of his head, slamming a claw, and straightly took the heavenly cover of Qin Tiange.

If he is shot, even if he is as powerful as Qin Tiange, he will be shot on the spot.

Huh!

A spear of halberd struck over his head, Qin Tiange blocked Qinglong's blow, and most of his body fell into the ruins. A mysterious force was exerted on the body in all directions, and he was greatly suppressed.

"Imperial Wrath!"

Qin Tiange, who was trapped in the ruins, suddenly gave a low roar, and then the ancient sword came out of the sheath and turned into a horrible sword light across Qinglong's chest.

With a click, the Qinglong armor collapsed, and a deep wound of bone appeared, and the blood of Xuanhuanglong flowed down and stopped.

"Asshole!" Qinglong was furious and retreated quickly, leaving a lingering fear on his face.

He did not expect that Qin Tiange, who was suppressed by the power of the Dragon Palace ancestors, could hurt him. It was incredible that he almost overturned the boat in the gutter.

Qinglong looked somber and uncertain, watching Qin Tiange standing up from the ruins, put away the halberd, and carried the ancient sword step by step.

"Qinglong, do you think you can kill me with the inexplicable pressure here?" Qin Tiange said as he came.

He was bland, not afraid of the inexplicable pressure here, but showed a smile of excitement, staring directly at the ruins of the Dragon Palace.

There, a strong breath permeated, which caused the boiling of the unchangeable blood in his body, which almost broke out.

"Kowloon is banned, Kai!"

Suddenly, Qinglong's complexion changed, and finally a snarling roar was issued, and then, the ancestral dragon of the eyebrows trembled against the scales, and an ancient force gushed forth.

Before Qin Tiange understood what was going on, he saw that the entire secret palace of the Dragon Palace trembled, and endless inexplicable pressure poured out, turning into thick chains, as if all the real dragons were coiling around.

It was nine true dragon locks that directly entangled Qin Tiange's body. The Kowloon taboo was a powerful taboo left over from the rumble, suppressing all non-Dragon creatures.

"Ha ha ha ... human, you are here to wait for death slowly, my king is gone first."

Seeing that Qin Tiange was blocked and suppressed by the nine dragons, Qinglong laughed happily, but he did not dare to step forward, because he always felt that once he stepped forward to kill Qin Tiange, he would probably overturn in the gutter.

At this point, Qinglong was horrified and had to give up and leave the Dragon Palace directly. He wanted to imprison Qin Tiange forever and trap him.

Chapter 522 - Breaking the ban, the body of the dragon

In the East China Sea Dragon Palace, among the ruins, nine true dragons locked Qin Tiange firmly, unable to move.

Qinglong slipped away, ran out of the Dragon Palace, and dared not go forward to attack Qin Tiange again, because he always felt wrong.

After a fierce battle, Qinglong led Qin Tiange into the East China Sea Dragon Palace and locked Qin Tiange directly with the ancestor's ban. He wanted to trap him here.

Or, he was thinking about it and waited for Qin Tiange to be banned from his strength before he came in and killed him.

After Qinglong left, Qin Tiange frowned and looked at the nine true dragon locks coiled around him, as if nine true dragons were holding his body dead and couldn't move.

“Kowloon is banned, the East China Sea Dragon Palace is interesting ...” After struggling a bit, Qin Tiange smiled inexplicably.

He looked up and looked at the surroundings. Among the ruins, there were crumbling royal palaces with treasures.

It is rumored that the dragons love to collect treasures. As a dragon clan like Donghai Dragon Palace, how can there be no treasures?

But Qin Tiange understood that most of the treasures left here were taken by the blue dragon.

“Want to trap me here, and wait for me to catch you to pull the car.” Qin Tiange murmured to himself, and then began to think of a way to get rid of the Kowloon ban on his body.

The nine true dragon locks are constantly coiling, and the more they struggle, the more they shrink, and they may even hang their lives here.

Qin Tiange felt the breath of the nine true dragon locks, and gradually found that these banned forces belonged to the ancestral dragon power of the East China Sea Dragon Palace, preventing foreigners from entering the Dragon Palace.

This power is very strong, but with the passage of time, the Dragon Palace has long been ruined, and the power that can be left is actually not strong.

After understanding, Qin Tiange showed a hint of lightness on his face and laughed: “Just right, let me take a closer look at what secrets this Donghai Dragon Palace is hiding.”

He had long understood that this mystery should be one of the mysteries that descended from the sky after the end of the day, coming from the outer sky.

Perhaps, outside the earth, there have been myths and legends of humans or creatures in the universe, but it is not clear why they have fallen.

“Forbidden fields, open!”

Qin Tiange whispered, and at the moment, an extremely mysterious force emerged from the brow's heart, and the silvery arcs coiled around his body to counter the force of Kowloon's ban.

The two forces collided, sending out bursts of trembling, the True Dragon Lock trembled, and a burst of sparks continued to splash.

The power of taboos erupted, and the ancestors' banning power suddenly took a huge hit, as if they encountered a strong enemy, constantly boiling, and tightly locked Qin Tiange.

However, after all, the power of Zulong's banning weakened with the erosion of the years, and soon fell into the downwind, forced by the taboo force.

Uh ...

A terrifying dragon yin came out, and the Kowloon lock was coiled, turning into nine small true dragons dancing, exuding ancient and powerful forces, suppressing Qin Tiange.

The nine true dragons are all blue, as if the real dragons are flying, the dragons are rising for nine days, suppressing everything.

Qin Tiange's black hair fluttered, and the body was filled with horror, and the silver arcs constantly shuttled back and forth, defeating the ancestral pressure of Zulong.

Although his taboo power has just been born and is not very strong, it is powerful that this taboo power belongs to the great power of time.

The strength of the ancestors couldn't resist the destruction of time, and was eventually worn away a little. Nine mini-real dragons screamed in the sky, making a faint sound of dragons.

"Break me!"

The next moment, Qin Tiange Li Xiao, raised the ancient sword and crossed a true dragon's lock, snorted, and sparks splattered.

Listening only to the sound of a "click", the true dragon lock was cut off and turned into two pieces, struggling constantly, and finally gradually collapsed and disappeared.

After losing a true dragon lock, the remaining ancestral dragon's banning power weakened a lot, and it was not long before Qin Tiange chopped it off with taboo force.

Uh ...

After smashing the power of Zulong's ban, Jiulong Lock completely collapsed, Qin Tiange looked relaxed, and felt the inexplicable pressure around him disappeared.

After breaking the ban on Kowloon, Qin Tiange smiled and said lightly: "This blue dragon is so cunning, even if I am banned, I dare not come to attack."

He had to sigh that the blue dragon was too cunning, and he didn't dare to come up and kill him when he saw himself suppressed by the power of Zu Long, which made him a little disappointed.

If Qinglong dared to come up before, he could not say, he directly used the power of the taboo hidden in the sea of knowledge to directly wipe out the other dragon soul consciousness.

Unfortunately, Qinglong was very cautious and ran away, trying to trap him here.

“Go and see, there seems to be something in the ruins of the Dragon Palace that is attracting the unchangeable blood.”

Qin Tiange opened the ban, carrying the ancient sword step by step toward the ruins of the Dragon Palace in front, which had an inexplicable atmosphere, which attracted the undead blood in his body.

This is one of the reasons why he was willing to be sucked into the secret place of the East China Sea Dragon Palace. It seems that there is something good hidden here.

The huge Dragon Palace is so tall and magnificent that even if it collapses, you can still see the former glory. When you think of the prosperity of the Dragon family, you will even fall into this field.

This caused Qin Tiange to have a deep interest in the secrets of the previous era, and what caused the Dingsheng Dragons to be destroyed.

Also, what did the people of the last era encounter, why did they lose, and even have a feeling of complete ruin.

Stepping on a piece of palace ruins, Qin Tiange looked far away, and in the distance, a mighty palace group stood in front of him. Among the ruins, a keel was scattered around and buried in the ruins.

“These keels are very powerful ...” Qin Tiange looked dignified, watching some scattered keels scattered and buried in ruins.

The scent of some dragon bones even made him guess that he surpassed that blue dragon, and he was definitely a tyrannical dragon creature before his death.

Ding!

In front, Qin Tiange stopped in front of the exposed keel, and the ancient sword struck gently, sending out a sound of golden iron and iron symphony, very crisp.

Looking at the exposed half of the dragon’s head bones, the head was completely broken, and a huge hole in his forehead became the wound that took its life.

“Who killed the powerful true dragon here?” Qin Tiange was dignified, and he felt more and more that many secrets of the last century were buried in the years.

He walked through the ruins of huge palaces, and even saw the remains of a five-kilometer-long true dragon, which was unfortunately decaying.

Finally, when Qin Tiange passed through a large area of palace ruins, he came to the most central core area of the East China Sea Dragon Palace and saw a scene that shocked him.

“That’s it?” Qin Tiange looked up, his pupils could not help shrinking, and saw a scene that shocked him.

In the central area of the East China Sea Dragon Palace, there is a giant monster standing there, lying on its stomach, exuding strong power all over its body.

Long Wei, a powerful and ancient Long Wei, permeates, shocking the mind, making people inexplicable.

“Dragon Corpse ...” murmured Qin Tiange, a burst of glowing glow in his pupils, a little excited.

Yes, he saw a dragon corpse, a complete dragon corpse, a dragon corpse that was nine thousand feet long, and a pair of scale armor flashing blue light, showing the vicissitudes of time.

This is a blue dragon, also known as blue dragon, an ancient and powerful dragon creature.

The body of the nine thousand-foot-long Canglong lay there quietly, and the claws of the dragon pressed against the ruins of a palace, shining with sharp coldness.

On the back, a green mane with no wind ego, each dragon scale seems to contain strong vitality, died countless years, and still exudes the power of the Canglong.

Qin Tiange speeded up his steps, and gradually approached the body of this huge dragon, and saw the huge head of the dragon.

“The dragon ball is gone. It is clear that the blue dragon has taken the dragon ball and has even been refined by him.” When he came here, Qin Tiange noticed at first glance a large hole in the top of Canglong’s head. Black blood is flowing.

This is where the Dragon Ball of Canglong is located. Unfortunately, the Dragon Ball is gone and it is taken away by Qinglong.

Qin Tiange wandered around Canglong’s head, then climbed up from the position of the front paw, came to the back of Canglong’s body, and looked at the blue mane that was more than ten meters high, as if a hard stinger, dancing in the wind.

Those who didn’t know thought that this Canglong was not dead, and even the two dragons of Canglong still swayed gently, and two terrifying dragon teeth were exposed inside the cage mouth.

Qin Tiange determined that the Canglong was dead. He didn’t know what level it was. Even the king never had such a breath.

“It’s very likely that it was the first emperor level dragon ... even stronger ...” Qin Tiange looked solemnly, came to the position of the dragon head, looked at the two broken dragon horns, and his blood was dry.

Looking at the huge cave on the head of Canglong, there is still the smell of dragon ***** inside, which makes Qin Tiange feel a little sorry.

What excites him, however, is that after seeing Canglong’s corpse, the nine undead blood in his body is in a state of extreme excitement, almost boiling.

“The ancient ancestor dragon blood must be hidden in this Canglong’s body. Qinglong took the dragon ball but did not dare to move the dragon body.” Qin Tiange made a guess.

The bluebird took away the dragon ball to successfully evolve it into a green dragon, but it didn't dare to desecrate this dragon's body, thinking it was disrespect to the ancestor.

Perhaps there is still a blood of the ancestor of Canglong in the body of Canglong, which is enough to make Qin Tiange laugh.

“How to get blood?” But there is a question, how to get the blood of the progenitor that may exist in the body of this dragon?

Thinking, Qin Tiange lifted the ancient sword with a fierce stab, a jingle, a spark of sparks, and the sharp ancient sword could not penetrate the dragon's scales.

The huge dragon scales, densely packed, covered the entire body of the Canglong, could not start at all, could not penetrate the dragon scales, and could not break the defense of Canglong's body, and it was impossible to take blood.

After several attempts, Qin Tiange found that the body of this Canglong was too hard, the scale of the dragon scale was amazing, and the ancient sword was unable to pierce.

“Well, maybe you can look inside Canglong ...”

Soon, Qin Tiange aimed at the huge cave above Canglong's head, and he went straight from here without saying a word.

Chapter 523 - Dragon Heart, Strange Dragon Tomb

In the body of Canglong, an air of death and silence was permeating, and the corpse looked immortal, but it already had a feeling of decay.

This was felt from Qin Tiange's penetration into the carcass of Canglong, and he was horrified, thinking that the powerful Canglong could not remain immortal.

“These flesh have long lost their vitality and are completely rotten.”

In the head of Canglong, Qin Tiange touched a hole that had been beaten. The flesh and blood on both sides had already completely decayed and rotted, and it turned into a little dust to dissipate.

Needless to say, under the long years of erosion, the corpse has gradually decayed and weathered. If there is still Dragon Ball in the body and a strong blood support, it may have collapsed into powder.

The dragon ball in the head of Canglong was taken away, which immediately caused weathering. All the places Qin Tiange drilled and touched gradually turned into powder and scattered.

“The body of the Canglong has decayed from the inside ...” Qin Tiange muttered, taking out the halberd and smashing it fiercely.

With a loud bang, the entire giant dragon suddenly collapsed and dispersed, turning into a wave of dust flying around, and it ended completely.

The powerful and ancient Canglong corpse has remained uncorrupted for a long time after death, but after all, it has completely dissipated.

Looking at the blue dragon's head that was pulverized, Qin Tiange sighed suddenly, and an inexplicable emotion in his heart appeared, very depressed.

“What’s wrong with me?” Qin Tiange frowned secretly, alerting to this inexplicable emotion, and smashing the inexplicable emotion directly with no time to freeze his heart.

Soon, he caught that this emotion came from the slightest resentment in Canglong’s body, which affected his mood.

Qin Tiange looked solemnly and murmured: “The remnants of Canglong can actually affect my emotions. The creatures of the last epoch, surely every simple ...”

He cleared his mood, looking at the broken Canglong head, and a black hole was exposed at the neck fracture, which was the passageway to Canglong’s body.

How big is the body of the nine thousand feet long dragon? Qin Tiange walked in from this cave, looking at the flesh and blood of the Canglong that had turned into decaying material along the way, as if it had been petrified.

As he walked in, he came to the heart of Canglong’s body, and Qin Tiange just sensed that powerful energy wave and breath of life.

“The flesh and blood here still has a breath of life. It seems that there must be a lot of ancestor blood in the heart of Canglong.”

Qin Tiange looked at the heart of Canglong, blocking the flesh and bones, and exuding fresh flesh and blood, it is enough to see that there is still vitality here.

With a hint of surprise, Qin Tiange waved the halberd and chopped directly, splitting the flesh and bones blocked in front, opening the position leading to the heart of Canglong.

Fortunately, the body of Canglong was eroded by years, and the interior was very fragile. He opened a passage three or two times to the heart of Canglong.

“Heart of the Dragon!”

The next moment, Qin Tiange looked shocked, and saw a huge heart, the whole body is yellow, extremely huge, exuding strong energy fluctuations, the breath of life is extremely tenacious.

This Canglong heart, as high as nine feet long, has stopped beating, exuding a faint yellow light, revealing an ancient desolation.

At the moment of seeing Canglong’s heart, the undead blood in Qin Tiange’s body boiled completely, as if he wanted to run out of control.

Unfortunately, this undead blood was suppressed in the body by death, and it was impossible to get rid of the physical limitations. Even at the moment when the undead blood was boiling, Qin Tiange used the power of taboo to directly control this uncontrolled force Absolutely wear off and absorb.

Taking this opportunity, Qin Tiange cut off the restless factors of the unchangeable blood of the nine changes, and resolved a hidden danger. In the future, the unchangeable blood of the nine changes will become a part of him completely, regardless of each other.

After solving the restless factors, Qin Tiange felt that the boiling sensation in his body gradually subsided, and finally relieved.

That kind of feeling is very bad, it is caused to boil at every turn, as if this power is not under his control, Qin Tiange naturally does not want to see the restless power hidden in his body.

Once it is not done well, this power may regenerate consciousness. Once self-consciousness appears, it is equal to being out of Qin Tiange's control. No one wants to see this.

“The nine changes are immortal. Can the blood of Canglong be completed?” Qin Tiange calmed the feeling of boiling in his body, so he had time to look at the heart of Canglong.

He faintly saw that in this heart of Canglong, there was a powerful blood of Canglong, and the blood of the ancient ancestor should enable him to complete the transformation of Canglong.

However, Qin Tiange was not in a hurry to devour it, because his 9th change had just completed the Phoenix change, the third change was the White Tiger change, and the fourth change was the basalt change that had not yet completed the transformation.

Soon after, Qin Tiange made a decision: “Collect it first, wait for an opportunity to complete the White Tiger Transformation and Xuanwu Transformation, and then use the Canglong Blood to complete the Canglong Transformation.”

Next, using ancient swords, Qin Tiange cut off the large blood vessels that connected Canglong's heart one by one, sealed the gap in the heart with the force of taboo, and did not let the blood of the ancestors pass. Finally, the entire heart was sealed with a jade box. .

“Finished, close the job ...” Qin Tiange closed and healed, and smiled with satisfaction.

I just received the seal Canglong Heart, and before he went out, I felt the whole body of Canglong had a violent vibration. The flesh of the Canglong started to crack, and a crunchy sound came.

Immediately after, the entire Canglong's body appeared cracks. After losing the heart, the Canglong's body lost its last point of energy maintenance and completely collapsed.

The body of the nine thousand feet long Canglong collapsed in front of Qin Tiange and turned into a pile of off-white powder that spilled onto the ground.

boom!

In the end, the dragon's body completely collapsed, leaving only a pile of white powder, which proved that there was once a huge dragon's body here.

Qin Tiange stood at the center of Canglong's collapse, looking at the white powder that was constantly falling, and could not help but feel a sadness in his heart.

After all, the powerful life form can't beat the destruction of time, just like the human powers of the previous period encountered before, and the powerful dragons in front of them have all decayed one by one.

“Is there an immortal life in this world?” Qin Tiange suddenly had this idea, and he couldn't suppress it.

A seed longing for immortality, quietly buried in the soul, deeply planted the soul, just waiting for the roots to germinate and thrive.

call...

Taking a spit of turbid air, Qin Tiange cleared his mood, looked at the thick layer of gray-white powder around, shook his head, left directly, and walked around in the East China Sea Dragon Palace.

He wanted to see if there was any treasure left here. After all, was there a big treasure in the East China Sea Dragon Palace, did not there be any treasure left?

With this kind of thought, Qin Tiange turned the ruins of the entire East China Sea Dragon Palace upside down, but just couldn't find anything useful.

Except for the piles of decaying real dragon bones, there are fragments of ruined palaces, and no treasures were found at all.

“When did the Dragons become so poor?”

Can't find the treasure, Qin Tiange has some doubts, is the Dragon family very poor? A magnificent East China Sea Dragon Palace, even if it is in ruins, does not even have a treasure, it is simply incompatible with the identity of the Dragons.

He speculated that all the treasures here had been taken away by Qinglong. Perhaps this is the only explanation. Otherwise, there must be treasures in the secret place of the East China Sea Dragon Palace.

“Forget it, it's important to find the mouth.” Finally, Qin Tiange gave up looking for treasure.

Except for some decayed bones and ruins, no valuable things were found here, so I had to give up and planned to find a secret exit.

Qin Tiange is no stranger to the mystery, but this East China Dragon Palace mystery is a bit weird, and the exit of the mystery has not been found.

“Strange things ...” After searching for a long time, Qin Tiange stopped in front of a huge building, and found a little depressed, unable to find the exit of the mystery.

Instead, he found this strange building, like a forbidden area of the East China Sea Dragon Palace, with a broken dragon stone standing in front of it, depicting ancient text.

“The tomb of the dragon ...?” Qin Tiange carefully identified these fonts, and only saw the meaning of these two characters, which is exactly the two characters of the tomb of the dragon.

As for the other fonts, they have been completely weathered, and the meaning of the above fonts is not clear, but it can be guessed that this area should be the dragon tomb of the dragon family.

Qin Tiange did not enter in a hurry, but looked carefully outside and observed the so-called Dragon Tomb.

He always felt that there was an unusual breath in the dragon tomb, which made Qin Tiange very vigilant.

“Go in and see ...” After a long silence, Qin Tiange decided to look in.

This dragon tomb, but the forbidden area of the Donghai Dragon clan, even members of its own clan, may not be able to step into it.

Inside the dragon’s tomb, there was a weird breath everywhere, like the breath of death, but there was a wave of life fluctuations.

Feeling this weird wave, Qin Tiange stepped into the tomb of the vigilant heart, wondering: “Can it be possible, there are still ancient dragons living in the tomb of the dragon?”

This speculation was a bit shocking. Qin Tiange himself did not believe it, but had to be vigilant, walking into this forbidden area belonging to the Dragon tribe with the ancient sword.

In front of it, a huge tombstone stands, depicting dragon patterns, revealing some strange power.

Qin Tiange couldn’t understand these words, because they were the characters of the Dragon clan, or not at all, but a kind of ethnic pattern, which only members of the Dragon clan could understand.

“Are the ancestors of the Dragons buried here?” Qin Tiange was horrified secretly, looking at the huge towering tombstones, but unfortunately could not understand the dragon-shaped characters above.

Some texts are weird with black light, some texts are brilliant golden, some are pale blue, and some are earth yellow, or purple gold, which are all different.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange couldn’t help guessing that these differently colored dragon characters should represent the buried dragon’s identity. For example, the golden text might be a golden dragon buried in it.

boom!

As soon as Qin Tiange thought, he lifted his foot to break a tomb, and blasted the tomb with golden text, revealing the situation inside.

Pieces of broken bones were lying quietly in the tomb. Unfortunately, most of them had completely decayed into ashes.

Ok?

When Qin Tiange shattered this tomb, weird changes took place in the entire tomb. The strange atmosphere was diffused, and a weird force emerged from each tomb, like the power of death, but Filled with a strong vitality.

This inexplicable force suddenly surged towards a tomb in the central area of the Dragon Tomb, which caught Qin Tiange’s attention.

Chapter 524 - Dragon egg, resurrected by the power of life and death

The dragon tombs trembled, and inexplicable forces poured out from the huge tombs, gathered in the center of the dragon tombs.

What surprised Qin Tiange was that in the tomb he had opened, some golden bones turned into an energy and swept towards the center of the dragon's tomb.

“This power ...” Qin Tiange looked shocked, and suddenly felt a familiar wave, which was the energy wave that made him very familiar.

This kind of energy fluctuation is like a force of life and death generated by the Phoenix Nirvana.

How could this power exist in the Dragon Tomb? With questions, Qin Tiange quickly walked through the dense tombs and came to the center of the dragon tomb.

There is a huge tomb there, without any tombstones, and without any written records. There is only an empty area, and a real dragon seems to be buried below.

In all directions, a strange stream of energy came in, with the breath of life and death, continually converging in this area, pouring into the ground.

“The power of life and death, is there a dragon corpse that can't be resurrected by the power of life and death of the dragon tomb?” Qin Tiange looked in surprise, staring at a huge tomb in front.

The surface looks ordinary, but what is piled up around it is an unheard of, unseen substance.

This substance is absorbing the energy of the entire dragon tomb, whether it is the energy of death or the energy of life, is attracted and poured into the tomb.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange could basically guess that the members of the Dragon clan buried in this tomb are not simple, and it may even be resurrected with the special structure of the dragon tomb.

Thinking of this, Qin Tiange looked a little serious, and the ancient sword in his hand continued to tremble, making a sound of sword groaning.

“Would you like to stop it?” Qin Tiange hesitated, hesitating in his heart, wondering whether to stop something in this tomb that might be resurrected.

After thinking about it, in the end Qin Tiange gritted his teeth, his physical strength condensed, and when he lifted the ancient sword, it was a sword that fell off.

With a click, the ground cracked, revealing the condition of the tomb. Inside, a giant purple-gold coffin was buried, exuding a strong breath.

Life and death are constantly intertwined, pouring into the giant coffin, watching the scalp numb, and the spine cold.

Qin Tiange's eyes flickered, and silver and silver were intertwined. He saw the giant coffin and saw what was inside.

“An egg?” The moment Qin Tiange saw the content inside, he was not a dragon corpse, but an egg.

Yes, a purple-gold egg floats inside the giant coffin, exuding a radiant light, revealing an ancient sense of desolation, absorbing endless energy.

The surface of this egg is surrounded by black and white air, which is a weird energy produced by the interweaving of life and death, which is called the power of life and death.

Qin Tiange looked surprised and said in wonder: "This egg is like a nirvana of the Phoenix. With the power of life and death to recover, who buried the egg?"

The purple-gold egg is covered with fine purple-gold dragon scales all over the body, revealing a noble atmosphere, which makes people know at first sight that it is not ordinary.

Of course, it isn't Fanpin. It can absorb the power of life and death, and a dragon egg with strong life fluctuations. How could it be Fanpin?

Qin Tiange licked his lips, his eyes brightened, and stared at the dragon egg in the giant coffin. There was a feeling in his heart that the dragon egg was still alive.

This dragon egg relies on the death force of the entire dragon tomb to reverse life, and then absorbs the force of life to rebirth.

"Is it the dragon egg left over from the previous period?" Qin Tiange looked solemn, his eyes glowing with glowing light.

He speculated that this dragon egg should be left over from the last era, and was buried in the dragon's tomb by some creatures and resurrected by the force of reversal of life and death.

This method is amazing and cannot be done by ordinary people. Even the first emperor level that Qin Tiange knew could not do this.

The dragon egg left over from the last era, wanting to reverse life and death, is enough to shock the world, that is, Qin Tiange couldn't help shaking.

"Take it away!" Almost instantly, Qin Tiange made a decision to take away this extremely noble and ancient dragon egg.

Thinking, he moved, lifted his sword forward, split the force of life and death from the sky, came to the giant coffin, and was about to collect the suppressing dragon eggs in the dragon coffin.

But at this moment, an inexplicable force came in, imprisoned Qin Tiange's body, and then flew him into a space ripple at the moment he wanted to break free.

"Qinglong, you look for death!"

When he was thrown into the ripples of space, Qin Tiange's complexion changed slightly, and he saw a figure coming to the dragon tomb, which was exactly the blue dragon that had originally left.

The latter had a look of terror, and directly mobilized the secret power of the East China Sea Dragon Palace with the ancestor dragon against the scales to throw Qin Tiange out of the secret.

"Dammitating humans, even disturb the resurrection of the ancestors?"

Qinglong looked terrified, quickly flew to the giant coffin, lay on the ground dead, and continued to worship, his body shivering, very scared.

If Qin Tiange saw the appearance of Qinglong, he would be surprised, because Qinglong was truly frightened from instinct.

It looks like the dragon egg in the huge giant coffin, as if from the higher oppression in the genetic blood, instinctively suppress it.

“Qinglong, you brought in a foreigner and almost broke the plan for the resurrection of this palace. What should you do?”

Inside the giant coffin came a bland and indifferent voice, revealing a sense of emptiness and arrogance, like a powerful and ancient creature, looking down at the blue dragon, making it even more fearful.

“The ancestors forgive sins. Xiaolong didn’t mean it. The human was too strong, so he used the secret power of the Dragon Palace to suppress him. He never wanted to get rid of him.”

“Please forgive the ancestors!”

Qinglong’s body shivered, the trembling from the depths of the soul, made it extremely scared, and kept hoeing, asking the dragon egg in the giant coffin for forgiveness.

I saw that the dragon egg floating inside the giant coffin glowed brightly, revealing a strong wave of life.

The existence inside has long been awakened, but it has been hidden for a long time. Just before seeing Qin Tiange destroying a tomb, the power of life and death of the entire dragon tomb erupted, and the vitality in the dragon egg almost exploded.

“For the time being, spare your life, get out and collect more sources of life to come, this palace has almost a life source to resurrect.” Such a cold word came out from the dragon egg.

“Yes, Xiaolong is here.” When Qinglong heard it, like amnesty, he immediately turned away and left the dragon tomb. The coercion and throbbing from the bloodline genes and even the soul of the dragon soul made Qinglong dare not violate it. .

This may be the gap in life level, but unfortunately Qin Tiange couldn’t see it. He was directly thrown out of the East China Sea Dragon Palace by Qinglong and appeared deep in the ocean floor.

“Just about.”

At the bottom of the sea, Qin Tiange appeared. Looking at the deep black sea floor around him, some disappointment was natural.

Just now, he focused on the dragon egg in the giant coffin, ignoring the sudden appearance of Qinglong, and used the power of the ancestor to scale up to mobilize the power of Donghai Dragon Palace to hide him.

This is also to blame himself, thinking about taking away the dragon egg, and all his attention is on the dragon egg to prevent the dragon egg from rising.

Qin Tiange had felt that the life in the dragon egg had been awake, which made him very vigilant, and then Qinglong took the opportunity to throw him out of the mystery and lost the opportunity to control the dragon egg.

“Forget it, I’m lucky, I lost my life.” Qin Tiange smiled and cast aside all these thoughts.

This time chasing the blue dragon, it can be said that the harvest was good. At least one heart of the dragon has been obtained. After waiting, it will be able to absorb and complete the blue dragon transformation.

Although he failed to kill the blue dragon, even the dragon egg in the dragon’s tomb was a potential threat in the end, he thought, and found a chance to kill the blue dragon.

If he didn’t understand the entrance to the Donghai Dragon Palace, he might kill them now, kill the blue dragon, and take control of that dragon egg.

Some opportunities are fleeting. If you can’t grasp them, you can’t grasp them. It doesn’t help to regret it.

Qin Tiange looked around, blasted directly into the waves, and rushed all the way from the bottom of the sea.

boom!

On the sea, a huge wave rolled up tens of meters, someone rushed out of the sea, suspended above the sea, and quietly overlooked the sea.

Qin Tiange came out from the bottom of the sea, looked around, and found that he was surrounded by the sea. He had no hope of knowing where he was.

“Jiji, locate where I am.” Qin Tiange contacted Jiji directly to confirm his position.

It didn’t take long for Yiji to determine where Qin Tiange was located and transmitted a message.

“Donghai ... near Dongying Island?” Qin Tiange saw the message sent by Jiji and was surprised to find that he had come outside the East China Sea, near Dongying.

Seeing this, he was in a state of mind, thinking of the Qianglu girl Qianlu, who had met the Qianhe family at the beginning, wondering what happened to her now?

Thinking in this way, Qin Tian Ge thinks, there is nothing in the base at present, why not take the opportunity to go to Dongying to see Qianlu.

By the way, take a look at some of the development of Dongying’s forces. If possible, perhaps this trip will have a lot of gains.

“Go to Dongyu and check it out” Qin Tiange immediately made a decision and go to Dongyu and check it out.

He distinguished the direction, flew directly into the air, swept over the sea, and flew quickly towards the east.

At his speed, it didn't take long for him to reach the east coast of the island and see the coastline from a distance.

“East Rin ... Miura Castle ...” Soon, Qin Tiange flew over the East Rinku Island, and saw that it was the East Rin Miura city, not far from Tokyo.

Looking at the broken city below, Miura Castle has long been turned into ruins, and was swept by the tsunami without any breath of life.

Along the way, Qin Tiange flew to Yokosuka City and saw a run-down scene, with zombies everywhere, densely wandering the streets.

I can only feel that a small number of survivors are still living in the city, but Qin Tiange didn't care about it. His goal was Tokyo.

Because, Qianlu once said that their Qianhe family is in Tokyo.

Chapter 525 - 0 cranes, 8 birds

In Tokyo, the Qin Tiange people are at a high altitude, overlooking the city ruins below, and the street is full of zombies.

Nowadays, the evolution of zombies has become more powerful. It is a huge number of super zombies that have begun to appear in the group. Five-star, six-star, and even seven-star zombies are no longer rare.

Just now he also saw two six-star zombies snarling at him, but his brain shot was dug out by his two arrows.

Soon, he saw the Tokyo base established after the end of the day, and the tens of meters high city wall stood there, very conspicuous.

Falling from the air, Qin Tiange walked towards the gate of the city, and encountered a lot of survivors on the road.

“Little Taro, when you will come back, ask your wife to refresh yourself?”

In front of it, a twelve-member squad was walking and laughing. The captain, headed by him, was talking to one of his team members.

The player named Kotaro nodded his head and smirked, “Hey, the captain has commanded that I will ask Yu Zi to serve you well.”

“Yo Xi, you are fine. I will officially promote you to Deputy Captain when I return.” The middle-aged man who looked like the captain was satisfied.

“Eh?” As he said, the team was surprised when they saw Qin Tiange coming forward, and then the captain's eyes showed a fierce light.

“Boy, alone!” The ghost was terrible. The captain took the lead to stop Qin Tiange's way and asked with a smile.

When the team members saw this, they immediately grasped it, and swarmed around, surrounded Qin Tiange around the center, and looked at him with bad intentions.

Kotaro sneered: "Boy, you are very dragged, do you know who we are?"

"Give up what you have, take off your armor, and save your life ..."

"Bajaya Road, do it quickly."

Twelve people sneered with bad intentions, and the samurai swords were sharp, one and two snarled, and they wanted to rob Qin Tiange.

Looking at a group of unscrupulous Dongsong people around, the strongest captain was only three stars. Qin Tiange looked disdainful, and was more lazy to say a word. He just punched forward.

boom!

The captain of the three-star fortifier, his head exploded like a watermelon, and his brain and blood were mixed and scattered, and the headless body fell straight.

Until then, the other Dongling talents around were frightened, horrified to take three steps back, and looked at Qin Tiange in fear.

"Raoming ..." Xiao Taro knelt directly, banging his head for mercy.

At the first sight, the others turned around and fled, and fled. It's a pity, how could it be in front of Qin Tiange. I saw the screams kept coming, and the Dongren who fled one by one broke his neck.

With a click, when the last person was killed, Qin Tiange slowly walked to the little Taro and looked down at the guy kneeling down and begging for mercy.

"Tell me where the Qianhe family is." Qin Tiange's tone was light, but he could not be doubted.

When Kotaro heard this, he said in a panic, "The predecessors spared their lives, and the Qianhe family is just to the east of the base, where all the Qianhe family's influence sites."

"Very well, go with your captain." Qin Tiange nodded with satisfaction, raised his foot and stepped on it gently, clicking, Xiao Taro's head burst.

After killing these people, Qin Tiange walked slowly towards the gate of the base, leaving only the corpse of one place, which was quickly engulfed and bitten by the zombie or mutant beast attracted by blood.

The gates of the city were guarded by samurai, all wearing katana and armor, looking really kind of look, but in Qin Tiange's view they were all weak chickens.

"Hey, hey, say you, get a brain crystal in the city ..."

As soon as he entered the city gate, he saw a guarded samurai captain shouting at Qin Tiange. He was as proud as he was.

Looking at the other side with a tilted head, Qin Tiange slaps up without a word, and makes a slamming sound. The person is lying on the ground with a fan, and his eyes are staring.

“Do you want any more?” Qin Tiange looked down at the other side, speaking Japanese, and then guarding the samurai around him, all instinctively backed down, bowed his head, and dare not look at each other.

“Sorry, senior, no, no, you don’t need to pay ...”

A samurai whispered an apology, and the other warriors were afraid to move, and they did not dare to stop Qin Tiange from entering the city gate.

When he left, a group of samurai breathed a sigh of relief, sweating all over their faces, all of them palpitating.

As for the guy who was beaten up with twinkling stars, he was still counting the stars on the ground at this moment, but he was not awake.

As soon as he entered the city, Qin Tiange walked directly to the east of the base, and the Qianhe family was in the east area of the Tokyo base, where it belonged to the sphere of influence of the Qianhe family.

He had sensed the breath of Qianlu, that unique and powerful breath had already appeared in his induction.

“It’s the master’s breath ...” And, with the arrival of Qin Tiange, Qianlu also felt the master of Qin Tiange, and hurried out in surprise.

Soon after approaching the sphere of influence of the Qianhe family, Qin Tiange saw a pretty figure waiting neatly with a large group of warriors.

“Welcome to seniors!”

Seeing Qin Tiange’s moment, Qianlu bowed directly, and hundreds of warriors on both sides bent over in unison. This scene was seen by many people nearby, all of them were surprised.

Some spies from other forces immediately reported the news to them. A mysterious character from the Qianhe family appeared and Miss Qianlu greeted him personally, with an unusual identity.

Qin Tiange didn’t take his heart for Qianlu’s practice. The other party was his own slave. Doing so only paid attention to his master.

“Qianlu, seven-star, good ...” Qin Tiange glanced through Qianlu’s enhanced level, which is seven-star.

In addition, her foundation is good and very solid, at least much stronger than the average seven-star, which is why he ordered Qianlu to lay a good foundation.

“Senior, please.” Qianlu behaved very respectfully, and respectfully invited Qin Tiange to enter the forces of the Qianhe family.

Qin Tiange nodded and did not take it apart. In front of outsiders, especially the Qianhe family still had a Qianhe, he didn’t seem to let people know that Qianlu was his slave.

“Reporter, the mysterious figure of the Qianhe family has arrived.”

Outside, flashes of secret shadows flashed quickly, and each reported the news to the high-level leaders of the major forces in the Tokyo base.

Qian He's family came with an unidentified mysterious person. This news was enough to attract the attention of the major forces in the Tokyo base, and they sent people to investigate the origin of Qin Tiange.

Unfortunately, they couldn't find out, because Qin Tiange wasn't Dongqiang at all, so he couldn't find it.

Along the way, Qianlu carefully led Qin Tiange, entered the core area of the Qianhe family power headquarters, and returned to the house where she lived.

"You go down, keep, no one can come near." Qianlu ordered coldly.

"Hi!"

Hundreds of warriors responded in unison, then jumped apart, guarding this ancient wooden house.

Seeing that everyone was gone, Qianlu suddenly became charming and charming, and shouted, "Master, the slave family misses you ..."

"Don't be busy first, there are two powerful breaths, should it be your sister Qianhe, right?" Qin Tiange stopped the spring heron Qianlu and said this sentence.

After hearing this, Qianlu's face changed slightly, and she felt a little, she really sensed the arrival of two powerful breaths. She knew that these two breaths were her sister and her covenant beast.

"Master, it's my sister and her covenant beast ..." Qianlu looked a little flustered, feeling as if she had been caught doing something bad.

As for Qin Tiange, he had no expression, but was slightly surprised. He did not expect that the contemporary patriarch Qianhe of the Qianhe family turned out to be an eight-star master, and the other breath that came to mind was what Qianlu said was the contract beast.

This contracted beast is also not weak, but also has an atmosphere of eight stars, which is enough to surprise Qin Tiange.

He glanced at Qianlu, dissatisfied, "Your sister is eight stars, and the contract animal is eight stars. You are a lot behind."

"Hi, the master reprimanded the slave family to work harder to catch up." Qian Lu Qiao's face was a little apprehensive.

Qin Tiange shook his head and said, "Forget it, let's talk about this later. Take me to see your sister first. I think she may have sensed me."

He was curious because the two sisters, Qian He and Qian Lu, were sisters in rotation, and they had a wonderful telepathy, which made him curious.

Huh!

Soon, a huge shadow was cast across the sky, casting a large shadow, which attracted the attention and exclaim of many warriors.

“Look at it, it is the contractual beast of the homeowner, the eight-headed bird.” A warrior shouted excitedly, looking at the huge bird flying above him.

It was an eight-headed bird with a huge body and eight tadpoles. It was the rumored eight birds.

This rookie will grow a head for every one star promotion. When there are enough nine heads, it will return to 99, which will be a ten-star rookie.

On the back of the eight-headed bird stands a beautiful girl with a dignified appearance, who looks exactly like Qianlu almost like a copy.

But she looked more mature, showing an air of arrogance, a strong breath permeating her body, her face was cold, and her eyes were filled with anger.

She is the contemporary head of the Qianhe family, the sister of Qianhe, Qianlu, and an eight-star master, who came directly on her contracted beast.

Because she felt that the guy who had broken her sister’s body was coming, which angered her. cry!

With a fierce cry, the eight-headed bird landed in the yard, quickly shrinking, flew over the shoulders of Qianhe, and lay silently, with eight heads staring at a figure coming out in front of each other, looking exceptional. alert.

“Sister, you are here.” Qianlu came forward and saluted gently.

And Qian He did not pay attention to her sister from beginning to end, but stared at the young man standing next to Qian Lu. It was Qin Tiange.

“Are you from Huaxia?” Looking at him for a long time, Qianhe opened his mouth and broke the silence.

Chapter 526 - Not cheer up

The phrase “You are Huaxia” surprised Qin Tiange slightly, and the other party could see it.

“Yes, I am a Huaxia person. In the next Qin Tiange, Ms. Qianhe, long-known name.” Qin Tiange smiled lightly.

Qian He shrank his pupils, stared at Qin Tiange, and then looked at the eight-headed bird on his shoulder, and found that it even trembled, as if he was afraid of the person in front of him.

Qin Tiange, who has the Phoenix transformation, can be said to be a Phoenix originally. This fierce bird, the eight-headed bird, naturally senses the gene suppression of the Phoenix, which is the head of the hundred birds.

Looking at Qin Tiange, and then looking at Qianlu, who has always bowed his head, Qianhe is burning in anger and screams, “You enslave my sister Qianlu, do you dare to come to my Qianhe family territory, really when I can’t handle you?”

Qin Tiange tilted his head, looked at Qianhe, and laughed: “Miss Qianhe, I don’t agree with you, Qianlu is following me voluntarily, even your sister can’t interfere.”

“Strong words, get tricks!”

Qian He was furious, and he broke into words and directly attacked. The figure turned into a residual image, and he launched a direct attack on Qin Tiange.

“The host is careful, this is my sister’s secret method, Qianying Lore.” Qianlu’s face changed greatly, and she immediately uttered a reminder.

Qin Tiange’s eyes flashed, watching every shadow kill, each residual image is real, in fact, is a secret method learned by Qianhe, Qianying lore.

When I heard that Qianlu exploded his own details, Qianhe, who was an elder sister, was so angry that she almost ran away.

Bang bang

Every shadow came, but soon it was swept away by the Qin Tiange’s halberd and the mist disappeared, no matter how much it came, it was dispersed into a mist.

Thousands of shadow attacks, densely packed, almost filled the entire house up and down, inside and outside, killing one to one pair, as if it could not be killed.

In fact, this is not the case. Qin Tiange saw the reality of these shadows at a glance, but it was just an external manifestation of energy.

After smashing these energies, the shadow will dissipate, so no matter how Qian He launches his attack, he cannot break Qin Tiange’s defense.

“open!”

Seeing the endless shadows coming, some impatient Qin Tiange sang and waved his halberd to smash it down.

There was a loud bang, and a deep pit exploded on the ground. Countless shadows were shattered on the spot and disappeared. All the shadows collapsed.

“Asshole, so strong!”

In the smoke, Qian He’s figure emerged. Her graceful body and proud twin peaks were a bit more majestic than her sister.

The pretty face was filled with an incredible and solemn look, and the eyes staring at Qin Tiange were twinkling.

“Miss Qianhe, even after joking, if you are rude again, don’t blame me for being polite to you.” Qin Tiange said the warning calmly.

However, instead of receiving affection, Qianhe was so angry that she saw her hands emblazoned, and her body suddenly exploded into a mist and disappeared.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange looked cold and hummed, “The stubborn spirit is not enough, then you will be completely convinced.”

As soon as the words fell, Qin Tiange's figure left the place, suddenly vacated, and shot a palm toward nothingness. The strong palm wind blasted the air.

boom!

Just listening to a loud muffled sound, a graceful figure emerged from the sky. It was the disappearing Qianhe, hidden in the sky, but beaten out.

She looked horrified and looked at Qin Tiange in front of her. She was shocked to be able to imagine that she was captured by the other party and even hit her directly.

"You" Qian He just opened his mouth, and Qin Tiange quietly appeared in front of her. The two faced each other, only a few centimeters away.

Qian He's heart trembled, and an instinctual palm shot up, but Qin Tiange was easily shaken away, leaving her arms numb.

Huh!

Finally, Qianhe pulled out the samurai sword around his waist, sharpened and stabbed directly at Qin Tiange's heart.

Qin Tiange looked expressionless, reached out one hand, clasped his fingers, and grabbed the stabbed katana.

Just hearing a click, I saw that the samurai sword was shattered, and Qianhe's complexion changed greatly, and he wanted to step back, but Qin Tiange gripped her slender neck with one hand and lifted it.

cry!

As soon as the eight-headed bird on his shoulder saw the owner being caught, he immediately broke out and broke out. Eight heads spread out in a row and directed a horrific poisonous flame at Qin Tiange.

Unfortunately, just after the poisonous flame was blown out, Qin Tiange opened his mouth and swallowed up the chaotic flame, and even covered the eight-headed bird and kept burning.

The eight-headed bird screamed, panicked into the air, turned into a huge body, and constantly flapped in the air, tumbling, looking very embarrassed and painful.

But what made him afraid was that this chaotic flame could not be extinguished, even if it had a strong poisonous flame, it could not extinguish the chaotic flame on his body.

"Master, can you spare my sister?"

At this moment, Qianlu came up carefully and whispered, asking Qin Tiange not to kill her sister.

Qin Tiange glanced at her and comforted him: "Don't worry, your sister won't die, but she shot me for no reason. This must teach her a lesson."

"Yes, master, let's have my sister sign the contract." Qianlu's eyes flickered, and she suddenly proposed this.

Qin Tiange was surprised. Qian He was so angry that his eyes almost burst into flames. He stared fiercely at his sister, eating and eating, and even wanted her to be slaves together?

“Uh no, don’t,” Qian He looked terrified, watching Qin Tiange thinking, and immediately panicked.

She lifted up her strength and wanted to break free of Qin Tiange’s containment, but unfortunately, Qin Tiange’s hand was like pliers and she couldn’t earn it.

Even if she is now eight-star, her strength and combat effectiveness are incomparable to Qin Tiange.

“This proposal is good.” Qin Tiange’s mouth slightly tilted, evoking a faint smile, terrified Qianhe Huarong.

He looked at Qian He who was restrained in front of him and asked softly, “Miss Qian He, I will give you a chance to be loyal to me. I can not use the contract against you.”

“Not impossible” Qian Heqiao’s face flushed with redness, and she gritted her teeth to squeeze out a few words, and said angrily, “I am the owner of the Qianhe family. I cannot surrender anyone, you delusion”

“Sister, you’re the master.” Qian He persuaded at this time.

She didn’t say it was okay. As soon as she said, Qian He had a blood in her throat, she was angry, her eyes rolled, she almost fainted.

Looking at her stubborn appearance, she was unyielding, which made Qin Tiange make a slight change to her. No wonder the previous life could become a king-level powerhouse.

This mood is not comparable to ordinary people. Qian Hening would not like to be a slave. As a contemporary patriarch of the Qianhe family, she has a kind of pride and does not allow herself to be a slave to others.

“Forget it, forgive you this time.” Qin Tiange thought for a while, but finally did not persecute, let go of his hand and put Qianhe.

“Khekeke” Qianhe fell to the ground, his face flushed with cough, his mouth gasped, and the two peaks on his chest kept rising and falling, looking very embarrassed.

She looked angry, looked at Qin Tiange, looked at her sister Qianlu, and finally looked up to see the eight-headed bird flying down.

At this time, the eight-headed bird’s feathers were burnt black, and looked miserable, hiding in the fluttering long hair of Qianhe’s shoulders, shivering, and looked at Qin Tiange with eight heads.

“Qianlu, you are so good. You brought outsiders to bully your sister. Do you still have a person who claims to be the Qianhe family?” Qianhe stared at her sister with an expression of indignation.

Qianlu was very angry when she heard it. She said, "Sister, you have attacked the host for no reason. This is your fault. The host didn't care about you for being generous. Do you even say that?"

"Huh!" Qianhe turned his face away and said nothing.

She was a little frightened at Qin Tiange, and the other party overwhelmed her, which was incredible.

Think about it, she is an eight-star powerhouse, and the most powerful group of people in the entire Tokyo sphere of influence.

In the Tokyo base, there are only a few eight-star masters, but they are vulnerable in front of Qin Tiange, which is enough to make Qianhe feel hairy.

"Senior, please tell Qianhe, at what level is your strength?" Qianhe was unwilling to salute Qin Tiange, hesitantly asked this sentence.

Looking at the changing Qianhe, Qin Tiange laughed secretly. He really refused to be convinced. If he was convinced, he would talk. He thought for a while, and laughed, "Actually, I have just been promoted to seven-star level, and I haven't got your advanced level yet."

"What?" Qianhe stared, his blood didn't come up, and he almost passed out.

She heard that Qin Tiange was only seven stars, which was enough to make her feel terrified. One level lower than her, she easily crushed her without any resistance.

Even Qian Qian had a feeling that this was not the full strength of Qin Tiange. He had not even shown half of his strength in the game just now.

This is horrible. Thinking of this, Qianhe's heart is complicated, and the look towards Qin Tiange has changed somewhat.

The strong, get respect everywhere Sure enough, Qian He changed his face and bowed in earnest to Qin Tiange.

"Senior, I'm sorry. Just now Qianhe was reckless. I hope the senior doesn't blame me." Qianhe apologized directly and was sincere.

This made Qin Tiange a little uncomfortable, but nodded and accepted her apology, saying: "Since you sincerely apologize, I will not care about your rude behavior."

"Thank you senior!"

Qianhe thanked him again, and then he got up and said, "Qianlu, go and prepare some wine and food. I want to apologize to my predecessors."

"Yes, sister!" Qianlu looked with joy and went down to prepare the dishes.

Only Qian He and Qin Tiange were left, sitting opposite each other in the living room, the atmosphere was a little silent, after all, they just had a fight.

“Senior, is there anything important for you to come to Dongying? If Qianhe is needed, please ask the senior to do so.” Qianhe spoke first, breaking the silence.

In fact, she was very curious, what Qin Tiange came to the east to do, such a strong man must be extremely famous in China, and even very high status.

Chapter 527 - Slaughtered 2

In the living room, Qin Tiange was sitting on the main seat, his eyes flickered to the sitting crane, and he constantly looked at Qin Tiange, a Chinese strongman, guessing the purpose of his trip.

“The purpose of my visit this time ...” Qin Tiange said in a flat tone, saying that he suddenly stopped and picked up a chopstick and blasted away like lightning.

Just listening to the flutter, there was a moan on the roof, then a cloud of black smoke spread out, and a black-masked corpse fell to the ground and died.

“Fujiwara’s Ninja ...” Qian He Qiao’s face changed slightly, staring at the corpse, her eyes slightly cold.

She recognized at a glance that the body was one of the four major forces in Tokyo, and the Ninja of the Fujiwara clan sneaked into it.

Qin Tiange glanced lightly at the corpse. He was a powerful six-star ninja, but was killed by a chopstick.

“Tell me about other forces in Tokyo.” He asked as he drank.

Qianhe’s eyes were complicated, and he was full of jealousy about the Chinese in front of him. A chopstick killed a powerful six-star ninja, and couldn’t believe it.

Just now, she didn’t notice any abnormality at all, but was discovered by Qin Tiange and used a chopstick to seconds this hidden ninja.

Thinking of this, Chizuru was secretly secretive, but carefully introduced: “Senior, Tokyo is currently controlled by the four major forces, our Chizuru family controls the eastern region, and the southern region is the force behind this ninja, the Fujiwara clan.”

“The north side belongs to the Orange clan, and the west side is controlled by the Guards family.” Chizuru slowly said the current situation in Tokyo.

The entire Tokyo base is completely under the control of four huge family forces, and the Chizuru family is one of them.

Qin Tiange listened slightly frowning, and suddenly asked: “Then you know the Oda family, Toyotomi family?”

After hearing this, Chizuru explained: “Our predecessors, the Oda family has existed since the Eastern Warring States Period. It is extremely old, not in the area of Tokyo, but in Nagoya. It has a wide range of influence.”

“As for the Toyotomi family, which is also derived from the ancient family of the Warring States Period, it is extremely mysterious and powerful, and its power is in the Osaka area.”

After listening to Qian He’s speech, Qin Tiange finally understood that in the previous life, there were several powerful family forces in the East, the Qian He family controlled half of Tokyo, and the other was the guard family, which gave birth to a king-level strong man. Emperor-level rule.

As for the other two big families, the Oda family and the Toyotomi family, they also gave birth to two powerful king-level masters to rule one side.

“Sister, is this Ninja of the Fujiwara clan?”

At this point, Qianlu, who was ready to cook, changed her kimono and came in, and couldn’t help but be surprised when she saw the dead ninja’s body.

Qianhe nodded and didn’t speak. He gave Qin Tiange a complex look, and the latter smiled, “This ninja sneaked in here and was killed by me. You asked someone to hang in front of the gate of Tokyo. Those who want to come behind should know . “

“Yes!” Chilun immediately called two samurai and ordered them to hang the body at the gate of Tokyo.

Regarding Qin Tiange’s approach, Qianhe’s complexion changed slightly, and he wanted to stop it, but he did not dare to anger Qin Tiange, and only gritted his teeth and swallowed.

“Are you worried about the revenge of the Fujiwara clan?” Qin Tiange smiled lightly.

In fact, Qin Tiange’s worries about Qian He are actually superfluous, and the struggle for the forces is your life.

Hanging a corpse is just a warning and a deterrent. Anyone who dares to come will be killed relentlessly. What is there to fear?

“Predecessors, for the time being, the Fujiwara clan has shown a union with the Orange clan. Our Qianhe family can’t reach the union of the two forces.” Qianhe finally expressed his concern.

In this regard, Qin Tiange just smiled and said suddenly: “What about the two alliances, even if the three alliances are okay, do you mean?”

He said, smiling at the roof, so that Qianhe and Qianlu changed their colors together, looked up, and saw a faint shadow quietly landing, looking at Qin Tiange vigilantly.

“Wu Bingwei, are you?” Qian He suddenly stood up, looking at the man who appeared in suspicion with suspicion.

The comer was the strongest in the Wei family, Wu Bingwei. He was wearing a black armor and holding a dark knife in his hand, showing a strong demon.

The man covered his face and stared at Qin Tiange with scorching eyes, ignoring both Qianhe and Qianlu directly, instead he was alert to Qin Tiange.

“Sir, how did you find me?” Wu Bingwei said hoarsely.

Qin Tiange drank his wine leisurely, his mouth slightly angled, and looked at Wu Bingwei, saying, “You are ready to break through the nine-star rating, stay away from home and stay well, what do you come here for?”

“My Excellency, let me ask you!” Wu Bingwei’s eyes were cold, and two beams of cold mang burst out.

However, Qin Tiange ignored him, but Qian Hehan faced and hummed, “Wu Bingwei, you broke into my Qian He family’s territory, what’s the explanation?”

“Qianhe, I did not expect that you actually invited the Huaxia people as foreign aid. As a local family member of Dongying, I look down on you.” Wu Bingwei said indifferently.

His right hand rested on the handle of the demon sword, and a swell of gas condensed, and his eyes locked on Qin Tiange, who was sitting there.

“Want to die?” Qin Tiange suddenly lifted his eyes, and two beams of Han Mang penetrated through the air, tearing the air and hitting Wu Bingwei’s eyes.

With a bang, Wu Bingwei’s eyes stung, and he couldn’t help closing his eyes and backed off. He instinctively pulled out the demon sword and clicked into Qin Tiange.

Hearing only a jingle came, Wu Bingwei’s complexion changed greatly. He watched that the demon sword was actually caught by Qin Tiange’s bare hands. Two fingers pinched the demon sword’s blade.

Zizi ...

There was a sizzling sound from the evil sword, the electric fire splattered, and the spirit was full of anger, but was pinched tightly by Qin Tiange’s two fingers, unable to move.

Qin Tiange stood up slowly, his fingers flicked open, and with a bang, Wu Bingwei even backed up ten steps with a knife before stopping.

“Fuck me, then you’re looking for your way.”

Speaking, Qin Tiange’s figure disappeared, and both the sitting Qianhe and Qianlu were discolored, and Wu Bingwei was even more shocked.

“Dark sword, ten soldiers cut!”

Wu Bingwei shouted, raised the demon sword, and sent out a horrible demon power, which instantly turned into ten residual shadows, slashed in all directions, and split ten horror swords.

With a few clicks, the whole house was chopped into pieces, and Qian He and Qian Lu burst out of smoke with a dull complexion.

The two looked at the house turned into ruins, and their hearts were very angry, especially Qian He himself, who was the head of the Qian He family, was furious.

“Wu Bingwei, you’re looking for death!” Qianhe was furious, turning into a shadow of the road, and was about to kill himself in the dust of the ruins.

As a result, I heard a muffled sound before screaming, and then someone screamed from the smoke and hit her feet.

puff!

Wu Bingwei’s complexion was so pale that he flew out and fell to the ground, spit blood in his mouth, the dazzle of the demon knife in his hand was dim, and the cracks were diffused, apparently destroyed.

Seeing this, his heart was furious, and he stared in horror at a figure slowly coming out of the smoke, without any damage, not even a little bit of smoke.

“The master is so good!” Qianlu was inexplicably surprised, his eyes gleaming.

But Qian He was shocked and extremely complicated. He became increasingly daunted, but quickly turned around, thinking of something good and feeling relieved.

She suddenly remembered that Qin Tiange was the owner of his sister, so it was the same as the Qianhe family, which was definitely a good thing.

But Wu Bingwei, Qian He lowered his head, looking at Wu Bingwei, who was not far down in front of her, with a ruptured mask on his face, a pale complexion, and bleeding from the corners of his mouth.

On his chest, there was a deep palmprint, and bones were deeply visible. He was severely injured by the palm of Qin Tiange just now.

“Qianhe, what do you say about this person?” Qin Tiange stepped out of the dust and asked indifferently.

After hearing this, Qian He was shocked, and his eyes were full of intense killing, but soon calmed down, and after thinking about it, she didn’t decide to kill the martial arts guard.

“Senior, why not control him and become a killing weapon in his hand?” Qianhe put forward his own suggestions.

Qin Tiange laughed without saying a word. He didn’t like this martial arts defender because he was only a middle-upper class in the guard family.

As for the king-level master of the previous guard family, this guy is not this guy, so it doesn’t matter if he dies.

Qin Tiange shook his head and said, “No need. He is actually in the guard’s clan, but he can’t get on the table. The Valkyrie behind is the master.”

“It’s impossible. My brother Shenwei died early. I killed it by myself. He couldn’t be alive.” Wu Bingwei screamed when he heard it.

He looked insane, seemed to be stimulated, seemed crazy, and said something quite amazing.

Wu Shenwei, his brother, was actually killed by him. This was beyond Qin Tiange's expectations, but he didn't care.

Qin Tiange thoughtfully on his face and suddenly said, "Qianlu, slaughter him and send the body to the guard's family."

"No, no, you can't kill me ..." Wu Bingwei panicked, screaming.

"Yes, master!"

Qian Lu was so excited that he approached quickly, slashing his head with a knife and directly cutting off the severely wounded military soldier's head. The corpse was taken down and sent to the guard's family. As for the demon sword, it was brought to Qin Tiange.

Looking at the demon sword spreading, Qin Tiange shook his head and threw it away, and it turned out that this was not a real demon sword. It was inconspicuous, a weapon that he could break with his bare hands. use?

"Qianhe, you need to make good preparations. There is only one family in Tokyo."

Qin Tiange glanced at Qianhe with complex expressions, and said these amazing words, which made Qianhe's heart shake and his face changed.

This sentence is amazing. Qin Tiange means that Tokyo only needs one power, that is, the other three families need not exist.

Isn't he going to destroy the other three forces and let the Chizuru family control the entire Tokyo base alone?

"Predecessor, are you serious?" Qian He's thoughts trembled, his voice trembling a little.

Qin Tiange chuckled, suddenly raised a finger to provoke her delicate chin, and laughed, "Why, you don't believe I can destroy the other three forces? Would you like to bet, if I destroy the Qianhe family, Three big families, you serve me with Qianlu?"

"Senior, no ... no ..."

Qian Heqiao blushed, broke Qin Tiange's hand, and turned and fled away.

Chapter 528 - Swallow boy, rip banshee

Looking at the fleeing Qianhe, Qin Tiange's smile converged, his eyes flickered, his expression thoughtful.

For Qianhe, he doesn't think the other party is the same as Qianlu. This is an extremely ambitious woman, and she is also a woman with deep thoughts.

Don't think that Qianhe was shy just now. In fact, it was pretended. Qin Tiange had to admire this woman's ability to disguise.

If you blush, you blush, and if you look shameful, if you are confused, then you are really in her suit.

boom...

At this moment, a slight vibration came from the Tokyo base, followed by an extremely fierce roar, which caught Qin Tiange's attention.

He raised his eyebrows, surprised: "That's the basque call, it seems like the contracted beast of Qianlu, who is fighting with?"

With a little curiosity, Qin Tiange rises into the air, and just sees the Qianhe coming flying, riding an eight-headed bird, and flying forward quickly.

Soon, Qin Tiange and Qianhe both came to the base of Tokyo. Outside the territory of the Qianhe family, they saw a huge basalt, spitting Xuanbing madly.

The surroundings were frozen, and many people pulled back in horror, looking at the mad basalt, with Qianlu standing on his back.

She was wearing ice, staring at a giant beast in front of him, ten meters high, and there was a mist of demon all over her, very scary.

"Swallow the boy?" Chihe was startled, and immediately recognized the thing when he saw it.

Qin Tiange was surprised, came to her and asked, "What kind of monster is this thing? It looks very cruel."

Chizuru looked dignified and explained, "This is a monster that the Fujiwara clan has secretly cultivated.

"It is rumored that the Fujiwara clan has cultivated this monster since a hundred years ago, but it has always been a rumor, but it was not expected to be true." Qianhe looked a little solemn.

She stared at the ten-meter-high monster, covered with a thick mist of monsters, faintly visible that it was a humanoid monster floating in the monster mist.

Qin Tiange saw through the mist at a glance, and saw this so-called monster's drunken boy, his face was handsome, his green eyes, and his strong charm.

Qianhe couldn't help reminding him: "Qianlu is careful, the drunk boy has a secret power that can deceive a woman and be careful."

After looking at the Jiu Teng boy who fought fiercely with Xuanwu, Qin Tiange didn't pay attention anymore, instead he looked away and looked at a young man standing behind the Jiu Tung boy.

This man, wearing the ancient armor of the East Rugao, holding his double-edged sword, stood there quietly, his face was very dull, and his eyes showed sharp murderous power.

"Fujiwara Goro, do you dare to invade the territory of my Chizuru family?" Chilun Jiao drank, his hands were printed, and Xuanwu at his feet opened his mouth to spray endless black ice, freezing the Quartet.

However, the boy who swallowed the wine spewed an infinite demon mist, blocking the mysterious ice, and the collision between the two was indistinguishable.

A closer look shows that Xuanwu is actually a little weaker. This vortex has just seven stars, and the boy on the opposite side is eight stars, one rank with the eight-headed bird.

“Qianhe, you kill my elite Ninja of the Fujiwara clan. Without giving an explanation, today you will calm your Qianhe family.” Fujiwara Goro said with a look of anger.

It turned out that it was the people of the Fujiwara clan who saw the corpse hanging at the gate of the city, and was immediately provoked. The master of the Fujiwara family, Goro Fujiwara, killed the boy with his monster wine and swallowed the boy.

Qin Tiange stood at a high altitude, watching this fierce battle with interest, and did not intend to intervene. Qianlu and Qianhe were enough to cope.

I saw, Qian He drove down with an eight-headed bird, and opened his mouth with eight terrible poisonous flames, covering the boy who swallowed the wine.

“Well ...” Jiu Tun Tong uttered a scream of horror, and he continued to bombard the terrible poisonous flame.

The arrival of the eight-headed bird immediately suppressed the boy who swallowed the wine. He was quickly suppressed completely by Xuanwu and the eight-headed bird, and he was about to be beaten.

At this time, on the other side, a terrible force suddenly emerged, blocking the attack of the eight-headed bird and forming an opposition.

boom!

The flames soared, and the poisonous flames burst, revealing a slender girl from the east, covering her face and splitting her hair, looking at the delicate face, her eyes pitiful.

“Qianhe family want to bully less?”

A faint voice came, and I saw a young Eastman came up and stood next to Goro Fujiwara, looking at Qianhe’s eyes full of contempt.

“Fujiwara Ichiro, is this the corpse monster you raised?” Chizuru looked calm, looking at the masked girl blocking the eight-headed bird below.

She is a corpse monster raised by Ichiro Fujiwara. It is rumored to be a beautiful young girl, but no one has ever seen the real appearance of this young girl, because the other person wears a black mask.

The girl turned out to be a corpse demon, and an eight-star corpse demon, which was beyond Qin Tiange’s expectations.

He showed a trace of interest, looked at the masked girl, and was full of corpse, but when he saw through the mask and saw the true face of the girl, he couldn't help but pumped from the corner of his mouth.

“Hee hee, is the slave family beautiful?” The masked female corpse chuckles, winks at Qin Tiange, removes her mask and asks if she is not pretty.

After hearing this, Qin Tiange almost did not vomit and was disgusted. This is a cracked female corpse with a completely cracked mouth, which can swallow a person's head, and the mouth full of fangs is simply a scary monster.

“Fujiwara's family has two monsters. It seems that they are going to work with the Qianhe family.”

In the distance, many people were attracted to watch the fierce battle here, and Xuanwu fell into the wind to swallow the boy.

While the eight-headed bird was facing the girl corpse demon, it was half a catty. For the time being, no one could do anything, but it was the Qianhe family who fell behind.

“Qianhe's family is finished.”

“Xuanwu God Beasts couldn't beat the boy, and they were killed soon.”

In the crowd, many Donglang wavers gathered and commented on each other. Looking at the suppressed basalt beast, they felt that they were quickly killed by the drunken boy.

The movement here naturally attracted the attention of the members of the other two big families, and some strong men rushed to see this scene.

“Hey, the two big contract beasts of the Qianhe family have seen a good show against the two monsters of the Fujiwara family.” A man shrouded in a black robe issued such a strange smile.

He was wearing a black robe, and wanted to hang the east sword. His body was full of strong air, and he was indeed an eight-star master.

“Yoshi, the Chizuru family and the Fujiwara family have killed each other. It seems that the Tokyo forces are about to reshuffle.”

Another eight-star master came, saw this, immediately nodded and said something with a smile. But when he saw a corpse hanging on Xuanwu's back, his face changed immediately.

“Well, what's that?” This man turned wild, widened his eyes, and looked at the corpse hung above Xuanwu. It was Wu Bingwei.

Seeing this, he looked furious and yelled: “Damn Qianhe, dare to kill our guard's master, is this going to start a war?”

He came from the guard's house and was a master of the guard's house, and that martial guard was his cousin, who died very badly, and his head was cut off and hung on the back of Xuanwu.

Qin Tiange murmured with a smile to these coming masters: “The masters of the four big families in Tokyo are here.

With that, he glanced at these people and stopped paying attention, but looked at the suppressed Xuanwu with some dissatisfaction.

In his opinion, Xuanwu was originally an ancient beast, and was actually suppressed by a monster in the area.

Such a basalt gene organism, Qin Tiange would not bother to use his blood to promote basalt transformation, wouldn't it be too garbage?

“Qianlu, can you kill the boy who swallowed the wine?” Qin Tiange began, asking a word lightly.

This remark passed into Qianlu's ears, making her pretty reddish, and a little ashamed, feeling that the master Qin Tiange was disappointed.

“Master, I'm sorry.” Qianlu glanced at Qin Tiange with a touch of apology.

Then, she turned around and stared at the opposite Gorohara, suddenly vacated, jumped on the back of Xuanwu, and killed the Gorohara directly.

Seeing Chilu killing, Fujiwara Goro showed a faint expression, and laughed wildly: “Qianlu, you finally can't let it go, don't hide behind Xuanwu to make a head turtle?”

“kill!”

The response to him was Chilu's fierce lore, two scabbards came out of the sheath, and crossed to Fujiwara Goro, sharp and engrossing, as if to cut his body.

However, the opponent was not weak and responded quickly. He drew a knife and chopped it, blocking the two knives and backing up.

Chilu fell under the wind and took three steps back, while Fujiwara Goro took two steps back. A seven-star foundation is strong and an eight-star. It looks like half a catty.

“Qianlu, it's useless for you to resist, why not come to me?” Fujiwara Goro grinned.

When this remark was made, Qianlu was angered. It was absolutely a shame to say it in front of the master Qin Tiange.

“Qian Ying lore!” Qian Lujiao drank, his body slammed into a remnant, and thousands of shadows would be gone.

Facing Chilu's lore, Gowara Fujiwara looked solemnly, waved his katana dance to the air, and chopped down all the shadows.

Ding Ding Ding ...

The two figures are staggered, forming a fierce battle, which is impossible to engage in, and for a short period of time, it is impossible to distinguish between victory and defeat.

As for the other side, Qianhe launched a violent attack, and the eight-headed bird confronted the masked demon corpse. The two of you fought fiercely.

Chizuru himself jumped from a high altitude and drew a knife to Fujiwara Ichiro, a master of Fujiwara's family, both of whom are eight-stars. The two were extremely fierce and dangerous.

Bang!

Suddenly, Chizuru flew out, and the opposite Fujiwara Ichiro bowed his head looking at his cut chest armor, his face sinking.

“Well, Chizuru, immediately obey the acquaintance, otherwise, what will be waiting for you will be infinitely cruel torture.” Ichiro Fujiwara said fiercely.

However, how could Qianhe surrender, not to mention her own conceit, to say that now Qianhe's family has come from a powerful Chinese strongman, Qianhe has enough confidence to fight.

“Qianhe, the other two masters are here, kill him immediately!”

At this moment, a faint utterance was uploaded from the sky, and secretly passed into Qianhe's ears, making her look shocked.

“Thousands of mysteries!”

Suddenly, Qian Hejiao drank aloud, and a strange black gas rose from his body, and then the whole person lost track.

“Huh? Is it the secret method of the Qianhe family?”

Seeing the disappearance of thousands of cranes, the faces of several nearby eight-star masters changed greatly, and they were surprised.

In particular, Fujiwara Ichiro had a sudden warning in his heart and wanted to avoid it instinctively, but it was too late to avoid it at this time.

Chapter 529 - Demon sword, Valkyrie

With a flutter, the figure passed through Fujiwara Ichiro's body, making him freeze there and froze.

The figure of Qian He floated behind him, holding a long knife in his hand, gently returning to his scabbard, turning around to reveal the slightly pale face.

This secret attack method consumed most of her strength and broke into a one-shot lore, killing Fujiwara Ichiro on the spot.

“When ... when did you practice this ... this ...” Fujiwara Ichiro turned slightly, saying this intermittently.

In the end, he didn't finish the words, hesitated, the blood splattered, a blood mark was cracked from his forehead, gradually expanded, and finally his body cracked into two halves.

He died, and the eight-star master of Fujiwara, the eight-star master of the Fujiwara clan, was killed by a thousand spikes.

The crowd around was stunned, and looking at the corpse that was split in half, everyone couldn't believe their eyes.

“This chick has some means.” Qin Tiange was surprised, a slight smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He had sensed that there was a secret power hidden in Chizuru’s body, and he wanted to see it, but he did not expect that she would kill the eight-star Ichiro Fujiwara in one shot.

Despite the use of secret techniques, Qianhe’s power was drastically reduced, almost exhausted, and a stream of blood spilled from the corners of his mouth, causing injuries.

This is a secret technique of killing one thousand enemies and self-damaging eight hundred. When he kills his opponent, he also suffers heavy injuries and is very weak.

If it weren’t for Qin Tiange’s presence, Chizuru wouldn’t even be able to use this secret method. All I can say is that Fujiwara Ichiro is in trouble.

“Dead?” Among the crowd, a master shrouded in a black robe was surprised.

His hand was gently placed on the sword worn around his waist, and the slightest killing condensed, revealing a horrific killing intention to Qianhe.

When I saw Chizuru using the secret method, Ichiro Fujiwara was directly seconds, and everyone watching from the outside was shocked by her means.

“Qianhe’s secrets are really extraordinary, but I don’t know if Qianhe can block my demon sword?” A young master hiding in the crowd showed a cold smile.

He has a handsome face and a fascinating charm, which attracts a lot of Dongchun girl springs nearby, his heart is full, his face is exposed, and he is foolish.

“Brother ...” Over there, Goro Fujiwara, who was fighting fiercely with Chilu, screamed furiously at the killing of Fujiwara Ichiro.

As Fujiwara Ichiro was killed, the rip-off banshee trembled and screamed in horror, causing a lot of people to feel ear pain and blood.

She went mad, took off her mask, opened her mouth and bit her head toward one of the eight-headed bird, to swallow the eight-headed bird.

Unfortunately, the eight-headed bird was not a good stubble. A poisonous flame opened its mouth and poured into the mouth of the cracked banshee.

A bang violently exploded, the poisonous flame billowed, and the Rifted Banshee exploded directly, disappearing into a ash.

In the dust, only an eight-star crystal nucleus was left, swallowed by the eight-headed bird, and Fujiwara Ichiro was killed even with his own raised monster.

“No ... I killed you!”

Seeing this, Fujiwara Goro was furious and lost his mind. He even gave up Chizuru and turned directly to Chizuru, who was bitten by the secret technique.

At this time, Chizuru had no ability to stop Fujiwara Goro’s assassination and killing, and he was about to be killed by the sword.

cry!

The eight-headed bird dived down, grasped its claws fiercely at each other, opened its mouth to spray a large flame of flame, and blocked the killing Fujiwara Goro.

Finally, Qianhe walked back to the area of the family territories, a large group of warriors gathered around her, and watched vigilantly.

“The samurai of the Fujiwara clan killed the people of the Chizuru family.”

At this moment, a large crowd came in the distance, and the densely packed Eastern Samurai arrived, one by one, the ninja strangely jumped, jumping on the building, in the roof, between the treetops, and launched a storm.

This is all the powerful warriors and ninjas of the Fujiwara clan who have come and declared war on the Chizuru family.

“Counter-attack!” Qianhe calmly ordered the family warrior to fight back.

Suddenly, the samurai of the two big families were killed in a ball, with swords and swords fluttering, flesh and blood flying, their heads rolling down the roadside, their bodies blocked there, and blood stained all around.

Shouts and screams were intertwined into a film, which caused panic among the watching crowds nearby. Most of them retreated, not wanting to harm Yuchi.

Huh!

There, a loud howling came, and a huge basaltic rushed out, rumbling with thick limbs, stepping on the ground and cracking.

He opened his mouth to spray black ice, frozen the Quartet, and was fiercely fighting with the boy who swallowed the wine. However, only the seven-star Xuanwu unexpectedly withstood the continuous bombardment of the eight-star Jiutong boy without being injured.

It turned out that Xuanwu’s strongest is not the attack power, but the abnormal defense, even if the eight-star wine swallows the boy, it can’t open the basalt’s abnormal defense.

Qin Tiange was surprised, watching the basalt body covered with an air of mysterious ice, forming a protective cover, blocking all the attacks of the drunk boy.

Although it can’t beat the boy with drunk alcohol, the other side can’t break its defense either.

But let Chilul let go of his hands and feet, and fight against Fujiwara Goro, who has lost his mind long ago, with a trace of morbid murder in the madness.

“Kill, kill!” Fujiwara Goro went crazy, wielding his two swords to hack and kill Chilul. However, Qianlu is not weak, although she has only seven stars, but she has a solid foundation and is not weak in strength and combat effectiveness.

In Qin Tiange’s view, it is only a matter of time for Chilul to kill Fujiwara Goro. As long as there is no accident, it is the destined end.

However, accidents often occur inadvertently, just as Chilun suppresses Fujiwara Goro, about to kill him.

There was a silhouette in the crowd, and she drew her sword to Qianlu with lightning, making her too late to avoid it. She could only watch Daoguang slash towards her face.

Humph!

At a critical moment, a cold hum came from the sky, and an arrow rang, and a jingle smashed the sword, a powerful force opened the assassin.

“Orange patio, you’re looking for death!” Qianlu looked at the man and hit her.

He was wearing a black robe and had to hang a long knife. Just a knife attack was a lore. The timing was very precise, but he was destroyed by a sharp arrow.

“Who is it?” Orange Patio looked dignified, and his knife-shaking hands were shaking.

The blow was very powerful just now, so that he almost couldn’t hold his knife. Fortunately, he reacted a little in the crisis instinct and retracted the knife, otherwise he might have been hit badly.

In spite of this, the orange patio was still in horror, staring high above the head, and a shadow was hidden above the clouds.

Orange patio was furious and scolded: “Who is it, hide his head and show his tail, get out.”

Uh ...

However, three horror arrows appeared in response to him, breaking through the air, penetrating the air resistance, and appearing in front of him instantly.

“Dagger-style, ten swords cut!”

In a critical moment, Orange Patio pulled out ten horrible swordmangs and split two sharp arrows, but the third sharp arrow took a strange turn and made him dumbfounded.

With a flutter, a sharp arrow pierced through the back of his head, carrying a dash of bright red blood. The eight-star orange patio was so pierced with a strange arrow in his head, killing him instantly.

At this moment, the people around were shocked and stunned, all stunned, looking at the orange patio with their heads pierced, and the body fell straight to the ground, splashing with dust.

“Dead?” Everyone looked horrified and backed away, looking up in horror above the sky, the clouds rolling, where was anyone?

It was a hidden eight-star master in the crowd, with a dignified complexion, and the monster knife behind him was buzzing, not knowing whether it was excited or afraid.

“Qianhe family, there are still masters?” This man looked dignified and felt the threat from the sky.

But he was not scared at all, but instead showed a sense of war, pushed away the crowd, and walked out step by step.

“That is...”

“Guardian, demon sword, Valkyrie?”

“His, isn’t he dead?”

Many people were shocked when they saw someone, and even some people secretly drew air-conditioning and talked about it.

Many people think that the Valkyrie guard of the guard’s family is already dead, but now he appears in front of people again and immediately attracts many people’s attention.

“My Excellency, me, the demon sword, Valkyrie, formally challenge you.”

Wu Shenwei looked up at the sky, said this word solemnly, and launched a formal challenge to the strong hidden in the sky.

As soon as this word came out, countless people were uproaring around, many Donglang Ronin and survivors looked excited, watching Wu Shenwei launch a challenge, and then there will be a wonderful battle.

“The demon sword Wushenwei, did you really die?” Qianhe Qiao’s face was pale, and some of the weak people looked at the people who came out. It was Wushenwei.

He is known as the Demon Sword because he has an evil and powerful Demon Sword, and he is extremely powerful.

Although he seems to be an eight-star star, if he is serious about fighting, it may be that the masters of the same level are easily beheaded by him.

“Challenge me?”

After uploading the next sentence in the void, I saw that the next figure slowly walked in the clouds, stepping down the void step by step.

The moment Qin Tiange appeared, everyone was stunned. Looking at the man who walked down the air, he was very shocked.

Buzz ...

At this time, the demon sword behind Wu Shenwei made a strong buzz, the black-green blade body constantly trembled, overflowing with a multitude of dark green mist.

He looked dignified and looked at Qin Tiange as he came down.suddenly felt the unprecedented pressure coming to his face, as if facing not one person, but one sky.

“Who is he?”

“So strong!”

For a time, countless survivors in the Tokyo base showed shocking faces, watching Qin Tiange coming down from the sky, guessing his identity and origin.

“This man ... uh ...” Fujiwara Goro in the battle gave a stunned look, and as a result, Chilu seized the opportunity and pierced his sword into the heart of the opponent.

“Fight with me, dare to be distracted, and die!” Chilu Lengheng drew his saber gently, and Fujiwara Goro slowly turned around, holding his two swords high to try to chop it down, but lost his strength, fell suddenly, and died Already.

At this point, the two masters of Fujiwara’s family died in the hands of the two thousand crane sisters. As for the boy who swallowed the wine, he turned around and set up a demon mist to escape.

call out!

Unfortunately, it did not run out of two hundred meters, it was pierced by a sharp arrow hole that came through, and it smashed into consciousness with a scream, and it was completely turned into a demon mist.

Chapter 530 - Killed with a knife

Qin Tiange came out of the air, stowed the purple gold **** bow, floated at a height of ten meters, and looked down at the Valkyrie guard who was going to challenge him. []

“You want to challenge me?” Qin Tiange’s faint words came, revealing an oppression, mental oppression.

Valkyrie looked dignified, slowly pulled out the demon sword, and said solemnly: “I, Valkyrie, with the strongest weapon of the guard’s family, the demon sword is in the village, to challenge you.”

Hum!

As soon as the words fell, the demon sword buzzed, as if it had spirit, was extremely bloodthirsty, exuding a terrible demon.

Qin Tiange glanced at the knife and smiled, “This demon sword is good, but unfortunately you are a little worse.”

“Dark sword, chop!”

Suddenly, Wushenwei vacated, slashed with a knife, and a horrible knife broke through. The edge split the air and drawn a vacuum.

The terrible sword air seemed to be able to sever everything, with a wicked will, as if to devour Qin Tiange’s soul consciousness.

Qin Tiange looked calmly, looking at the slashing sword, and suddenly drew a stab of his sword, a clanging sound, and the sword’s gas collapsed and dissipated.

The ancient sword ran into the sky, accompanied by Qin Tiange’s faint cleaving, as if he had just hacked it, but he completely chopped the air into a vacuum.

Howling!

The vacuum blade whistled down, and Wu Shenwei's complexion changed slightly. He waved the knife upward and snorted, accompanied by a spark of sparks, and his powerful body flew out.

Wu Shenwei slid out ten meters away, staring prudently at Qin Tiange, holding the knife in his backhand, suddenly jumping up, and a dark green mist poured out all over, turning into a terrible monster.

"The demon sword, swallowing the spirit" Wu Shenwei drank violently, erupting his whole body strength, wielding the Xeon strike, the sword turned into a monster, and swallowed it towards Qin Tiange.

This is his Xeon strike, which contains the strength of the whole body, condensed into one sword, and terrible.

"So strong, it is worthy of Valkyrie."

"That Chinese is dead."

The people around were looking excited, watching Huanghuang Daoman turn into a monster, and swallowed up the sky with a big mouth to engulf Qin Tiange. []

It's a pity that they are too happy. In the face of this Xeon blow, Qin Tiange's face is still indifferent, and the ancient well is without waves.

"Broken!" Qin Tiange spit out a word, lifted the ancient sword and waved, and clicked, the monster was chopped in half on the spot, disappeared in the roaring roar, exposed the Valkyrie guard inside, carrying a knife to split To Qin Tiange.

"Dead!" Wu Shenwei's face was so excited that he would be slicing into Qin Tiange's brain. As long as he split, Qin Tiange would surely die.

Looking at the aura of Valkyrie Wei, Qin Tiange secretly shook his head, the ancient sword was raised, and a horrible sharp edge bloomed.

"The sword of the king!" The sword fell gently, and the void suddenly darkened, and only a bright swordman fell from the sky.

Wu Shenwei's complexion changed greatly, he waved the demon knife and split it up instantly.

Huh!

A violent whistle came, and a spark splattered, and then a clear sound spread all around, everyone saw it suddenly, and the demon sword wailed for a while.

Just hearing a click, the demon sword was cut off, and the powerful demon sword was cut off by the ancient sword in this way, and the Huanghuang sword was unstoppable, and it cut off Wushenwei's body instantly.

"A good sword ... I, lost ..." Wu Shenwei stiffened in the air, murmured to himself, his eyebrows cracked open, blood poured out.

In the end, his body split into two halves like glass, fell from the air, blood dripped all around, bit by bit, awesome.

The powerful demon sword martial arts guard, even the person with the knife was split in half, completely ending his life.

“what?”

“Dead ... dead?”

“Washenwei was killed?”

For a moment, the Supreme Man watching looked horrified, looking at Qin Tiange floating in the sky, and was afraid for a while.

They saw that the mighty Valkyrie was beheaded in the air by a sword, and the body was dropped in half.

Even with the demon knife, it was split into two ends, and it fell to the ground with a dingy tinge of dim dim light.

The powerful Wushenwei just appeared to challenge Qin Tiange, but the tragedy ended. In a blink of an eye, people were killed with a knife, making people infinitely boo.

“It’s a personal thing, dare to challenge me face to face. It is worthy of being a king-level master in previous lives. Unfortunately, your way is done.” Qin Tiange muttered to himself.

He looked at the dead Valkyrie, and there was no regret in his heart, and some were a sigh of sigh, what about the previous king?

In this life, he walked in front of everyone, powerful enough to crush the so-called masters of previous lives. Valkyrie was the first previous king to kill, but not the last.

“Qianhe, sent troops, wiped out three dozen clan forces, annexed Tokyo, and no resistance was killed without pardon.”

People from Qin Tiange spoke these words indifferently at a high altitude, which made the bottom of Qianhe’s heart shake and show joy.

She understands that from now on, the entire Tokyo is the Chizuru family. The Fujiwara family just died after two eight-star masters, which is completely done.

As for the Orange clan, an orange patio and an eight-star master have died, but they are no longer in her eyes. It will happen sooner or later.

The last family, the guard family, also died of two masters. The strongest Wushenwei was slaughtered by Qin Tiange, and the people left behind could not compete.

“Order, send troops, and destroy the three big families.”

Chizuru was full of spirits, and this ambitious woman finally had the opportunity to rule Tokyo, naturally she would not let go.

At the scene, a large number of ninjas and samurai of the Fujiwara family were terrified. Most of them surrendered directly. The Lord was dead. What are they doing?

Soon, in addition to the killing of some stubborn elements, a large number of ninjas who surrendered directly surrendered, changed the court, and invested in the Qianhe family.

“Qianhe, you are too much.”

At this time, when the other two received the news, they immediately gathered together and led all of their respective samurai to kill them directly. The turbulence caused a shock in Tokyo.

There is also an eight-star master in the Orange House, who is bringing the power of the entire owner. He is Orange Tianjing, and Hebu is blindfolded. In fact, he is not blind.

It is because he admires his ancestor Orange Youjing, so he has blindfolded since he was a child, and he really looks a little expert.

As for the other one, the guards, the last seven-star master, came with the power of the entire family.

Although he is only a seven-star master, Qianhe is exceptionally dignified, because the other party has invited the demon spirit that the guard family has enshrined for generations, and it is said that it is the positive spirit of the demon sword.

“The landslide dog is here, just hitting it all.”

In the sky, Qin Tiange stepped in the air step by step, the ancient sword buzzed, and gently struck the two teams with one sword.

With a click, the void cracked and the vacuum blade crossed. Dozens and hundreds of people were cut off on the spot and turned into two pieces and fell to the ground.

Even the demon sword positive spirit brought by that guard's house was screaming in horror, smashed into the body by the sword and completely disintegrated.

“Do not...”

Orange Tianjing suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the slashed Jianmang, and gave out a loud howl. He pulled out with a knife, but unfortunately was chopped in an instant, and his edge passed over his body.

The last masters of the two families were killed by Qin Tiange in this way, and there was no sound around him. No one spoke. Only the trembling hearts were shaking.

“I surrender!”

Seeing this terrible sword, someone dropped his weapon on the spot and surrendered. Then, a large group of warriors surrendered.

They couldn't stand any resistance, the eight-star powerhouse was killed by a single sword, and even an ancient demon was killed.

Such strong men can hardly be countered by manpower. These warriors and ninjas naturally couldn't stand up to resistance, and simply surrendered.

The four major families in Tokyo, except for the Chizuru family, were basically destroyed, and the rest was to annex and digest the entire Tokyo base.

However, Qin Tiange knew that the Qianhe family wanted to take complete control of the Tokyo base, and there was still a resistance, that is, the Eastern Emperor Royal Family.

Don't underestimate the Dongbei royal family. Qianlu once said that the four major families dare not easily provoke the Dongbei royal family.

Moreover, Qin Tiange learned from the memory of the previous life that an emperor-level character had emerged from the Dongzhuang royal family and naturally he will not forget it.

"Qianhe, how much do you know about the Eastern Royal Family?"

Falling from a high altitude, Qin Tiange came to Qianhe who dispatched troops and asked softly.

The latter hesitated after hearing it, then Emei frowned slightly, and lost her thoughts. After a long time, she slowly said, "Senior, the Dongzhuang royal family has always been a symbol, but in fact there are not many practical rights and forces."

"You have to think this way. If you think about the world today, there is a master hidden in the Eastern Royal family. It has never appeared. The four big families you fight for and kill endlessly, naturally consume your own power. "

Qin Tiange said his speculation in a bland tone. He said: "There is still a strong breath hidden in the Tokyo base. I guess it should be the Donglu royal family who has been hiding behind the scenes."

"Really?" Qianhe's face changed slightly, and he realized that it was not good.

The four major families in Tokyo have been continually logging on, but no one noticed the existence of the Eastern Emperor, and it seemed that they were ignored instinctively.

Now thinking about it, it is really possible that Qianhe looks dignified and looks at a certain direction of the base, where is the Dongzhuang Royal Palace.

Qin Tiange's eyes flickered with a strange light, and he suddenly smiled: "Qianhe, if you want to take complete control of the entire Tokyo base, you must get rid of this Eastern Emperor.

With the removal of the royal family, Qian He's face changed and her heart was shaken, but she soon made a decision.

"Senior, what do you want Qianhe to do?" Qianhe simply asked for instructions.

She knew in her heart that Qin Tiange was to solve all the obstacles completely, which was definitely a good thing for the Qianhe family.

"Take me to the East Palace, I will completely solve this hidden danger."

Qin Tiange looked indifferent, with a strong self-confidence in his tone, as if he could easily be crushed no matter what his opponent was.

Qianhe didn't say a word, turned silently, and took Qin Tiange to the seat of the Eastern Emperor's Royal Family, which is the Eastern Emperor's Palace.