

Valkyrie 1001

[Chapter 1001: Served you](#)

The only good news is that this black cat is not invincible. Once it is hit, its speed will slow down, and it will be grinning, obviously uncomfortable.

What was even more shocking to Qin Chen was that his eyes of breaking the ban were unable to detect the trajectory of the opponent's attack.

The Eye of Breaking the Forbidden can spy on all fluctuations in the world. According to the strength of this black cat, it is impossible not to spy on its trajectory, but the fact is that the Eye of Breaking the Forbidden is invalid for it.

Not only the Eye of Breaking the Forbidden, but even the soul power can't detect the other party's existence.

Qin Chen was suddenly horrified. Could this **** cat be the thing sealed by the altar?

Otherwise, where did this black cat come from?

Thinking of this, the attack on Qin Chen's hand became even more fierce, using his swordsmanship, the mysterious rust sword rained on the black cat.

"He's meowing, he hurts this emperor to death. This emperor is the supreme emperor of nine heavens and ten earth. You ants, how dare you treat this emperor like this, this emperor will eat you, meow!"

The big fat cat screamed, and the mysterious rust sword slashed on its body. Sparks spattered all over the body, but it was too painful, grinning, and all the hairs on its body stood up.

Qin Chen was speechless, the defensive power of this guy was simply too bad, as if he could not be killed.

"Meow!"

The big fat cat was angry, black light bloomed on his body, and his figure shook like black lightning, suddenly came to Qin Chen, walking silently, like a ghost walking in the dark.

So fast, Qin Chen didn't even have time to react.

boom!

The sharp claws caught Qin Chen's body, scratching his body with a few blood marks, the wound was not deep, but it was numb, and half of his body seemed to be paralyzed.

"Will it be poisonous?"

Qin Chen's hair stood up, and even his soul was dizzy. This fat cat's attack was too weird and could directly affect the soul.

Retire!

With a violent retreat, Qin Chen kept swinging his sword to resist, turning from offensive to defensive.

Jingle bells!

The fat cat was getting faster and faster. In the end, it almost turned into a black phantom, Qin Chen could only resist instinctively, and was still in a hurry.

It can be said that if Qin Chen hadn't mastered the spatial mood, one hundred of him would have been beaten to death.

"Thunderblood!"

Knowing that this would not work, Qin Chen no longer had the slightest hold of his hands, and the moment the black cat approached, the blood of thunder burst out suddenly.

"boom!"

The mighty thunder light bloomed from Qin Chen's body, and the whole figure turned into a thunderous person. The dense thunder light exploded in all directions, turning a radius of several meters into a sea of thunder and lightning.

Crackling!

Thunder light fell on the black cat, and the black cat was unscathed.

"He's meowing, he laughed to death with the emperor. He actually wants to use thunder to deal with the emperor. The emperor is known as the emperor of nine heavens and ten earth, the supreme, and the invincible in the world. Even God dare not do this to me. Does the emperor tickle?"

The black cat is arrogant, with upturned nostrils, slanting its eyes to look at people, and it is very awkward.

Qin Chen was sweating, and this fat cat was too narcissistic. With this strength, he dared to claim that the world was invincible.

With a cold snort, the black gourd appeared, and the gas-eater ants and fire-refining worms flew out instantly.

In order to stop the last thunder tribulation, Qin Chen used all the gas-eater ants and fire-refining insects to form a large blocking formation. As a result, a large number of gas-eater ants and fire-refining insects died under the thunder.

Today, the number of gas-eater ants and fire-refining insects is only one-fifth of the original number, but the aura of each of the gas-eater ants and fire-refining insects is even more terrifying. As long as they survive, there will be a black spot on their body. The Mark of Thunder seems to have been transformed.

As soon as it was released, thousands of gas-eater ants and fire-refining worms suddenly flocked to the black fat cat.

"He's meowing, he actually used a small bug to deal with the emperor."

Seeing the dense clusters of spirit insects, the black cat was shocked at first, but soon recovered, buzzing, his eyes turned, and his body exuded a cold breath that seemed to come from hell.

The Air Eater Ants and Fire Refining Insects who were madly rushing towards the black cat felt the breath, and they suddenly flew around like a headless fly. No matter how Qin Chen controlled it, he did not dare to approach the black cat.

Qin Chen's face was ugly.

This is the first time this has happened since he got the gas-eater ants and fire-refining worms. The strangeness of this black cat was beyond his expectations.

"He's meow, brat, what else do you have, just let it out and the emperor will continue."

The black cat was akimbo, with a look of disdain and ridicule, and that expression was too much to be beaten.

"Huh, Qinglian Demon Fire!"

Recovering the gas-chewing ants and fire-refining worms, Qin Chen snorted and instantly released the green lotus demon fire.

call!

The mighty green lotus flame spread out, and instantly wrapped the black cat inside.

"Want to use the blood spirit fire to burn the emperor? The emperor can only say haha, though, it's a pity... Damn, what the **** is this flame?"

The **** cat looked disdainful at first and looked very proud, but when Qinglian real fire instantly wrapped it, it jumped immediately.

After bursts of scorching smell came, the hair on the **** cat was actually burnt, and it even lay on the ground and rolled and started to put out the fire.

But how can the Qinglian Demon Fire be extinguished so easily?

boom!

The cyan lotus flame bloomed, and instead of being extinguished, it became more intense.

"Stop, stop!"

The **** cat howled with a miserable voice, like killing a pig.

This flame is too weird. With his defense, even the skyfire level, it may not be able to harm it, but this strange fire is extraordinary, and even it cannot resist it.

Where did this kid come from such a terrible flame?

What made it even more depressing was that when Qin Chen saw the effect, instead of stopping, Qin Chen spurred the Qinglian Demon Fire even more crazily.

"boom!"

The flame burned, and a circle of obscure runes appeared on the **** cat instantly, lingering around it.

"This is... a seal? There is still a seal in this black cat?"

Qin Chen was shocked. This seal was very powerful and terrifying. Even he didn't see much clues. He could only barely see that this should be an extremely terrifying seal, limiting the opponent's strength.

In other words, the strength displayed by the black cat now is not its true strength, but the strength that remains after being restricted.

So, how terrible was this black cat before it was sealed?

When Qin Chen was shocked, the black cat already yelled angrily: "Stop, stop, don't you hear me calling stop?"

While cursing, he patted his butt, hurriedly and embarrassed.

Qin Chen didn't care what it shouted. This black cat is too weird and its origin is unknown. It is most likely the thing that was sealed in this altar. Now that it has a chance to get rid of it, it is naturally impossible for Qin Chen to keep his hand.

"He's meow, he's all right, I'm taking you, brat, stop quickly, if you stop, I'll tell you an amazing secret about you right away." The black cat shouted.

[Chapter 1002: Chaos Nest](#)

Shocking secrets about yourself?

Qin Chen sneered. The black cat could know what his secrets were. It was nothing more than cheating himself to stop.

This black cat is so weird, once he stops, next time, I really don't know if I can catch him again.

"Boy, I can still lie to you, do you know if you are parasitized? If there is no emperor, you will definitely die."

The black cat yelled, the meat fragrant, and it was almost cooked.

"I think you want to parasite me?"

Qin Chen sneered, even if he lied to himself, please use a better excuse.

"He's meow, you still don't believe me, I ask you, is there a golden seed in your mind?"

The black cat said anxiously, his hair was about to be burned bald.

As soon as he said this, Qin Chen's hand movement suddenly stagnated.

How does this black cat know that he has spiritual seeds in his mind? His eyes could not help being solemn.

"Boy, I'm not wrong, the golden seed in your mind, you think it is a good thing, which can improve your cultivation speed and cultivation level, but to tell you the truth, this thing is the parasitic seed of an alien race. Once it grows up, Will take you away instantly and occupy your physical body."

Seeing that Qin Chen's expression finally changed, the **** cat said proudly, confidently and triumphantly.

Qin Chen's hand movement suddenly stopped, and he said coldly, "What is the parasitic seed you are talking about? To be honest."

"Boy, the attitude of wanting to live is so arrogant, this emperor tells you, if you take back the flames, obediently admit defeat, and kneel and knock on the emperor three times, the emperor may..."

The black cat suddenly became awe-inspiring again, akimbo, the old **** opened his mouth freely, and looked like pointing the country.

Qin Chen was too lazy to talk nonsense, and once again urged Qinglian Demon Fire with all his strength.

"He meows."

The black cat patted his butt, jumping around, and hurriedly shouted: "Stop, stop, stop, I said, I said it's not OK?"

I was depressed, this kid, doesn't he take his life and death seriously?

He felt distressed, but he didn't dare not explain it. It didn't want to die under the flame and become a hairless mature cat.

"The parasitic seed is a means specially used by the alien demon to control the other clan, and it is generally only planted on the geniuses of the other clan."

"This thing can help the parasites, greatly enhance their perception of the true qi of the heavens and the earth, and accelerate the absorption of the true qi of the heavens and the earth, so that the parasitic's cultivation base will advance by leaps and bounds."

"But at the same time, as the parasite's strength increases, the parasitic seed itself will also grow secretly. Once it grows to a certain level, it will break through the soil and germinate, take the parasite's body, swallow the parasite's own soul, and become a brand new one. Life form."

"The parasitic seeds are divided into three levels, white, silver and gold. Depending on the level, their parasitic intensity is different. If you read it right, the parasitic seeds in your mind are gold, tut, People of the alien demon really value you!"

The **** cat's eyeballs looked at Qin Chen grunting, and sighed: "However, with the strength that your kid showed before, there are indeed two brushes. No wonder it can be planted with golden parasitic seeds, which is considered a good vision of the alien demon. "

Qin Chen's brain buzzed, and cold sweat came out of his back in an instant.

What kind of spiritual seed did I get from Gunan, it turned out to be the parasitic seed of the alien demons?

It's no wonder that when this spiritual seed entered my mind, I felt extremely uncomfortable.

And for a long time, this spiritual seed seemed to be alive, giving him a very strange feeling.

Now the words of the **** cat made him sober. This is not a spiritual seed at all, but a parasitic seed.

"boom!"

In his mind, the Qinglian demon fire broke out, and Qin Chen tried to force the golden seeds out, but the golden seeds seemed to have taken root in his mind, they could not be driven out at all, and there was no movement at all.

"Don't bother, it's useless. Although this parasitic seed can be used by the alien demon race to parasitize the genius of its tribe, in fact, it is a core seed bred from the chaos nest of the alien demon race's mother. Has unpredictable power."

"Let's put it this way, a white parasitic seed, the chaos nest of the alien demon race needs to be conceived for a hundred years to grow such a silver parasitic seed, it takes a thousand years, like the golden parasitic seed on your body, the chaos nest. It takes ten thousand years to give birth to such a one."

"This kind of seed, it is impossible for you to force it out with your current strength."

"Don't say it's you, even if you humans, Emperor Wutian, want to force it out, there is no way." The **** cat smiled: "However, being parasitized by seeds is not bad, you know, How many geniuses of the alien demon want to get such a seed? Because being planted with this seed, the parasite can understand the great avenue, which is hundreds of times faster than the ordinary alien demon.

only. "

"Moreover, once you are parasitized by a parasitic seed, no one will be able to **** the host from the parasitic seed. To put it in another way, no strong person can take you away."

"In the alien demon race, only some supreme arrogances can enjoy such treatment."

The **** cat talked freely and gave directions.

"So how can we drive this parasitic seed out?" Qin Chen said solemnly.

At this moment, he thought of when he was in the palace at the bottom of the Black Death Marsh, the strange old man clearly wanted to seize himself, but unexpectedly failed.

I thought that it was because of his strong soul that prevented the other party from seizing the house. Looking back now, it should be due to the parasitic seed.

"There are few ways to drive this parasitic seed out, but it is not impossible. In this way, this emperor is born and has confiscated a few servants. If you worship the emperor as your master, you may be happy with the emperor. Except this for you... he's meow, your kid burned me again!"

The **** cat didn't finish his words, the Qinglian Demon Fire had already bloomed again, and it suddenly burned up and down, cursing.

Qin Chen sneered, only to increase the urging of Qinglian Demon Fire, no matter how angry the other party was, he didn't say a word.

After more than a dozen breaths, the **** cat finally couldn't hold on: "Stop, stop, stop, he's meowing, I said it's not OK."

The **** cat was depressed, this guy was not afraid of death.

Qin Chen put away the flame and looked at it coldly.

"To tell you the truth, I can't get rid of this for you now..." As soon as the **** cat fell off, Qin Chen's expression fell instantly, and he jumped up and hurriedly said: "Hold on, don't rush to light the fire. I just said that it cannot be expelled now, but it does not mean that there is no way to expel..."

[Chapter 1003: lead the way](#)

After half a day, Qin Chen finally knew how to get rid of this parasitic seed.

According to Big Black Cat, it is extremely difficult to get rid of parasitic seeds, especially the golden parasitic seeds in his mind.

The most basic condition is to be able to separate the soul from the body.

That is the point where the soul can leave the body and exist alone.

Because the parasitic seed can only exist in the host's body, and if the host is separated from the body, it can fight against the parasitic seed from another angle, so that it is possible to kill the parasitic seed.

This made Qin Chen's face ugly.

He had already done this for a long time, but it was the first time he had heard of the state of divine soul separation.

Even if he was in the Martial Domain in his previous life, he had never heard of a strong man who could be able to separate his soul from the body.

According to the **** cat, if the soul is separated from the body, the physical body must reach the state of non-leakage. In ancient times, even the Martial Emperor at the peak of the late stage of the ninth stage could reach this state.

But there are few, which does not mean that it is impossible. At least, it has seen a few strong men who reached the state of non-leakage in the realm of Emperor Wudi in the Nine Heavens, but this is all in its long memory.

Fortunately, the parasitic seed must grow to a certain extent if it wants to seize the host.

The parasitic seed in Qin Chen's mind should be still in its infancy, and there is still a long way to go before it matures.

At the very least, before Qin Chen broke through the Nine Heavens Martial Emperor, he would not be mature.

After all, the eyes of the alien demon race are very high, and they are not the Emperor Wutian, they simply look down on it, let alone consume such precious parasitic seeds to seize the house.

"After talking for a long time, in other words, you can't get rid of the parasitic seeds for me?" Qin Chen looked at the **** cat with cold eyes.

At this moment, his heart is extremely irritable, not only him, but also You Qianxue, Wang Qiming and others who were parasitized by spiritual seeds. In other words, all of them have been in danger.

The **** cat shuddered when he saw Qin Chen's gaze.

For some reason, Qin Chen's gaze made him feel a trace of jealousy deep in his heart.

"Seeing a ghost."

It was extremely depressed, the dignified and supreme emperor would be frightened by a human race kid, and spread it out, utterly losing its face.

"Actually, there is another way." With a grunting eyeball, the **** cat touched his chin and said: "In the depths of this heavenly demon secret realm, there is actually a treasure. As long as you can refine this treasure, you can think of it. The parasitic seeds in the game are forced out."

"Chong Treasure?" Qin Chen looked at the **** cat suspiciously.

Why does this guy look so unreliable?

The **** cat seemed to be insulted, and immediately jumped up, "You don't believe what the emperor said. The emperor swears by his own personality, every word is true!"

The **** cat raised his plump paws and said vowedly.

Qin Chen thoughtfully, although this **** cat looked unreliable, but when he said this, it did not seem to be lying.

"Okay, young man, can you let your emperor go now?" The **** cat proudly said: "The emperor has already told you what you want to know. As a human being, you have to be honest or not."

"You go." Qin Chen put away the Qinglian demon fire.

It's not that he didn't want to take down the **** cat, but he had seen it a long time ago. Although his Qinglian Demon Fire can restrain the opponent, at best, it just roasted the **** cat very embarrassed.

If you really want to continue to burn it, you may not be able to kill it.

More importantly, Qin Chen had a faint feeling that this **** cat had not yet revealed his trump card.

If he pushes too quickly, although this **** cat will be even more embarrassed, he may not be able to take advantage of it.

Instead of this, it is better for everyone to be in peace.

Sitting cross-legged, Qin Chen didn't bother to pay attention to the **** cat. After shooting a healing pill into the mouth of the unconscious Blood Hand King with his fingers, he put his hands on the ancient cauldron and started refining.

This ancient tripod was one of the treasures among the three light balls, and Qin Chen had the opportunity to try refining at this time.

Qin Chen let the **** cat go, but it did not go. He watched Qin Chen refine the ancient tripod and laughed at him: "This ancient tripod has an extraordinary origin. If you want to refine it with your cultivation base, you should save effort. ..."

While talking, his eyes rolled straight, staring at Gu Ding, not knowing what he thought.

Qin Chen sneered, noncommittal, only concentrated in the ancient cauldron.

This ancient cauldron contained a lot of restrictions, densely packed, and extremely terrifying, even if Qin Chen saw it by himself, he couldn't help but breathe a cold breath.

With so many restrictions, when will it be refined?

Moreover, every restriction is extremely complicated. Qin Chen felt that it would be impossible to completely refine this ancient tripod without a year and a half of work.

"It seems that we can only refining the basic prohibition of this ancient ding, and put it away first. As for the rest, we can only wait until later."

Liu Tai and others are in the depths of the Heavenly Demon secret realm, and they are definitely in danger, and according to the previous statement of the Blood Hand King, Liu Tai and his party may have been targeted by the Dagan Dynasty. Qin Chen has no idea what the situation is now.

He must not waste more time here.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen immediately began to refining.

An hour later, Om, the entire ancient cauldron instantly diffused with a light, and then quickly became smaller in Qin Chen's hand. In the end, it only became the size of a thumb and fell in Qin Chen's palm.

Putting away the ancient tripod, Qin Chen came to the blood hand king and kicked it at the blood hand king: "Don't pretend to be dead, get ready to go, take me to find you guys from the dynasty!"

Qin Chen said coldly.

Unexpectedly, the Blood Hand King just lay there, motionless, without a sound.

Qin Chen frowned, and just about to make another move, the **** cat suddenly jumped out, his beard pressed against the Blood Hand King, and said with a chill, "Boy, it's time to go."

"Don't come here."

The Blood Hand King, who had been killed before lying on the ground, suddenly jumped up, stepped back quickly, and looked at the **** cat in horror.

Qin Chen looked at the **** cat and was startled secretly. The **** cat was hiding by the side before, and he didn't even notice it.

"Aren't you going to the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm to find the heavy treasure? The emperor is afraid that you will not find the way, so he is ready to go on the road with you." The **** cat said with a smile, looking wretched.

Qin Chen frowned, but didn't say anything. If this **** cat followed them intentionally, he wouldn't be able to spot it. He snorted coldly, "You can follow along, but you can't cause trouble, otherwise you can stop blaming me."

"Don't worry, this emperor is not interested in your human affairs. This emperor is just going in to find something that belongs to me." The **** cat said disdainfully. Immediately, under the leadership of the Bloodhand King, Qin Chen and the **** cat and his entourage swept out of the ruins.

[Chapter 1004: Damn it](#)

As soon as the group left the ruins, they saw densely packed warriors outside the ruins.

The thunder calamity that had just been triggered over the ruined palace was too terrifying, and almost all the warriors outside the heavenly devil secret realm were attracted.

Only after seeing Zhou Zhengshu and others standing only outside the ruins, and knowing that all the powerful kings of the upper dynasties had entered, they all did not dare to rush in, just guarding outside the ruins.

Now that Qin Chen and his party came out, everyone was shocked.

Especially the combination of these two people and one beast made everyone stunned.

Qin Chen looked around. Outside the ruins, hundreds of people gathered, almost all of them were top geniuses from the land of a hundred dynasties. Qin Chen even saw Xia Wushuang and Xia Wurou of the Daxia Dynasty in the crowd. , At the same time there are Elder Luoying and Zhou Zhiwei from Xuanyin Pavilion.

Seeing Qin Chen at this time, their faces were also full of shock.

"Less dust!"

Suddenly there were several exclamations from the crowd. Qin Chen turned his head and saw that the black slaves and others were also standing in the crowd, looking at him nervously. The gazes of the Blood Hand King revealed one after another. The color of horror, his face pale.

They didn't expect that Qin Chen was with the Bloodhand King of the Dagan Dynasty, and it seemed that he was captured by the Bloodhand King.

"Swish!" "Swish!" "Swish!"...

In fright, the black slaves and others rushed out one after another, arranging their weapons one by one, and surrounded the Blood Hand King.

"The people of this powerful dynasty are so bold, they dare to surround the bloodhand king of the Dagan dynasty."

"Hmph, it's just a group of ignorant children. They think they are not weak. They don't know that the sky is high and the earth is thick. Just now, they even dared to confront Zhou Zhengshu of the Longyuan dynasty and didn't give face." Many people in the mighty dynasty have broken through to the realm of the half-step Wuwang. No wonder it is so arrogant. Unfortunately, the half-step Wuwang is only a half-step Wuwang, and they can never fight against the predecessors of the Wuwang. They still want to grab someone from the bloodhand king. Think too much

Too much. "

"Let them find their own way, we just have to stand and watch the good show."

There was whispering from the crowd, and everyone looked at the black slaves who rushed out mockingly, with mocking and disdain on their faces.

Even Elder Luoying shook his head and sneered: "This group of boys really don't know the heights of the earth. They were blackmailing us in the Black Death Marsh. Now they dare to challenge the Dagan Dynasty. I really think the seven upper-class dynasties are Is it so friendly?"

Zhou Zhiwei beside her frowned slightly, looking suspiciously at the Blood Hand King and Qin Chen. For some reason, the woman's instinct told her that the relationship between the two seemed not as simple as others saw.

Huh!

But when she was puzzled, the black slaves and others brazenly shot.

For Qin Chen, even in the face of the Blood Hand King, no one hesitated at all, and dozens of streamers swept over in an instant.

"What a bad luck!"

Bloodhand King's face was ugly, and he hurriedly looked at Qin Chen. Facing the attack of the black slaves, he did not dare to fight back and dodge repeatedly.

Boom boom boom!

Repeated attacks fell on the ground, splashing smoke and dust.

"Ok?"

The black slave and others were taken aback for a moment, why didn't this blood hand king fight back? Although he was puzzled in his heart, his hands kept moving, and while he shot with all his strength, he shouted at Qin Chen, "Little Chen, you go quickly, let's stop the blood hand king."

Stop your sister.

The Bloodhand King was almost crying, now he was captured by Qin Chen, okay, don't bully people like this!

Facing the attack from the black slaves and others, he was not able to fight back, so he could only flash left and right, so embarrassed.

The others who saw this scene were all dumbfounded.

In the end what happened? Why did the Lord Bloodhand King not fight back at all and let them do it, is it deliberately playing a monkey?

"Sir Bloodhand King, what's wrong?"

"I do not know."

"With the strength of Lord Blood Hand King, if you make a move, even if it is a half-step Martial King, it will be slapped to death with one slap, right?"

"Damn it."

The crowd was speechless and stunned.

"Well, nigger, You Qianxue, everyone, please stop."

Qin Chen couldn't stand it anymore, and hurriedly said.

Hearing Qin Chen's words, the black slaves stopped their attacks instantly, and they felt something wrong: "Little Chen, this..."

"It's okay, I haven't been captured, everyone can rest assured." Qin Chen smiled, but did not explain much, because the explanation was too complicated.

At the same time, he also saw that with the exception of the black slaves, You Qianxue, Wang Qiming, and Yu Wenfeng, in these two days, they all broke through to the half-step Wuwang realm, and the aura on their body was very stable, not as if they had just broken through. There is a feeling of half-step Wuwang peak.

Coupled with God Tianyi and Leng Wushuang, it can be said that the few geniuses who had obtained spiritual seeds in Gunan at the beginning, after entering the mysterious realm of heavenly devil, in these short days, all broke through to the half-step Wuwang realm.

If it had been before, Qin Chen would have been very happy to see You Qianxue and the others' strengths soaring, but now that the so-called spiritual seeds were parasitic seeds, Qin Chen's heart sank instead.

The higher their cultivation base is improved, the closer they are to the outbreak of the parasitic seed.

"Tsk tsk, it's a few more kids parasitized by alien demon seeds, good luck." Big black cat looked at You Qianxue and said, tsk.

Its opening immediately drew surprised eyes from the audience, and this **** cat could even speak.

Qin Chen glanced at it coldly, and the **** cat suddenly closed his mouth in a serene manner.

Quietly giving the black slave a storage ring, Qin Chen secretly transmitted the voice: "This is the magic crystal I got from the palace. Find a place to continue practicing in retreat. I will go to the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm soon. Don't follow, don't worry about me."

The black slave looked at Qin Chen in a daze. Although he had been prepared for Qin Chen's ability, but now seeing the blood hand king and Qin Chen together and getting along with each other, the black slave was completely stunned. .

"let's go."

Not wanting to continue wasting time, Qin Chen gave a low voice to the Blood Hand King, turned and rose into the sky, and instantly swept into the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm.

"what....."

Everyone was completely stunned when seeing Qin Chen flying by.

Flying in the sky, this is something that only a powerful King Wu can do, then Qin Chen, has he broken through King Wu?

At this moment, everyone was shocked and couldn't believe their eyes.

In shock, he watched Qin Chen and Blood Hand King disappear into the sky instantly.

"Worse, I forgot to ask Senior Bloodhand King where the Wushuang King of Longyuan Dynasty went."

After the blood hand king and the others left, Zhou Zhengshu and others reacted, and their faces became very ugly.

"Go, go in and take a look."

Huh huh!

At the moment, a group of them rushed towards the depths of the ruins.

"Let's go too."

The black slave shouted at You Qianxue and the others, then swept away in the opposite direction, disappearing instantly. Only this time, no one dared to stop it.

[Chapter 1005: Situation reversal](#)

Under the leadership of the Blood Hand King, Qin Chen and the **** cat flew all the way, quickly approaching the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm.

Huh huh!

Three streamers flowed across the sky quickly.

"I said you two, the speed is too slow, right? It's really hard to kill the emperor."

Along the way, the **** cat looked depressed at Qin Chen and the Blood Hand King, and saw its fat body flying in the air, fast, staggering, and fluttering as if it had no weight, and looked at Qin Chen complainingly. And the blood hand king.

In its view, Qin Chen and the Blood Hand King were too slow, which seriously affected its "travel".

Behind the **** cat, the blood hand king looked embarrassed, with a few drops of blood on his face.

Originally, he thought that Qin Chen just broke through the seventh-order Martial King, and he may not be proficient in the control of true essence, and in terms of speed, he may not be able to catch up with himself.

So I wondered if I could find an opportunity to sneak off.

But what made him depressed was that under the urging of the **** cat, he continued to increase his speed, and finally he even used the energy to eat milk, but Qin Chen still followed him easily, as if he didn't exert any strength. , So that his heart suffered an unprecedented blow.

This is too shocking.

His dignified blood hand king, although he is not a famous top martial king in the land of a hundred dynasties, he is not an unknown person, and his ability to survive is even more abnormal. Generally, the middle seventh-tier martial king may not be able to kill him.

It depends on the strong defense and the speed that surpasses the general peak Wuwang in the early stage of the seventh stage.

After experiencing and the previous experience in ruined palaces, his cultivation has unknowingly now begun to slowly transform to the middle stage of the seventh stage. In his own opinion, in terms of speed, the ordinary middle stage martial arts of the seventh stage may not be able to catch up with him.

But now, compared with Qin Chen, who had just broken through the seventh rank in less than a day, his originally proud capital collapsed instantly, completely losing confidence.

In desperation, he just gritted his teeth, licked his breasts, and practiced madly in secret, while rushing with all his strength.

How did he know that Qin Chen was the top expert in the martial arts in his previous life. He couldn't adapt to breaking through a martial arts king at first, but at most it would take a minute and a half. How could it take ten and a half months or even a few? Adapting to the characteristics of True Yuan in the past month?

"If you are in a hurry, you can take the first step and don't have to wait for us."

Qin Chen heard the **** cat babble all the way, and suggested.

"That won't work. Since I said that I want to go together, this emperor must keep his promise. After all, the emperor is a nine-world, sweeping, supreme, and invincible man, how can he not be creditable?"

The **** cat patted his chest with a very righteous appearance.

It's just that the more it is like this, the more it makes Qin Chen suspect that its motives are impure, either because he is fancying something on his body, or he has ulterior motives, and he is naturally more guarded.

He didn't dare to regard this **** cat as a harmless blood beast.

Under the leadership of the Bloodhand King, Qin Chen and his group had entered the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm after half a day.

As soon as I entered, the heterogeneous zhenqi in the air became more and more dense, and it was simply too strong to be dissipated. If people did not deliberately cultivate, the true qi in the body would involuntarily increase.

"What a strong alien innocence!"

Qin Chen exclaimed, it is no wonder that those Martial Kings in the Land of Hundred Dynasties only want to enter the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm, and are unwilling to return to the Martial Supreme area.

Just cultivating in a place where the true energy is so strong is enough to greatly improve their cultivation. One day is equivalent to at least one month of hard work in the outside world.

More importantly, the stronger the true energy, the more it can break the shackles and breakthroughs of these kings who are stuck in the bottleneck.

"boom!"

And when Qin Chen was shocked, an astonishing wave of True Qi suddenly came from the side, and in an instant, the mighty true energy between the heavens and the earth gathered crazily.

Turning his head, Qin Chen was immediately shocked to find that it was the Bloodhand King of the Dagan Dynasty that caused this strangeness.

Seeing him, the horrible true essence condensed, and the breath of the whole person soared wildly, clearly stepping into the middle stage of the seventh stage in one fell swoop.

"I, broke through the middle stage of the seventh stage?"

The Blood Hand King stopped his figure, looked at his hands in shock, and felt the madly skyrocketing True Qi in his body, his face showed unprecedented ecstasy.

After absorbing seventy or eighty magic crystals before, the cultivation of the blood hand king had already reached the limit of the initial peak of the seventh stage. In addition, he had experienced such a big battle in the ruined palace, and was also affected by Qin Chen. The baptism of Lei Jie Yubo.

Wait until all of this is combined, so that the perception and cultivation of the Blood Hand King has reached a limit, only one opportunity is left.

Therefore, after entering the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm at this moment, after contacting such a strong heaven and earth zhenqi, his cultivation base suddenly became a matter of course, and one sentence entered the middle stage of the seventh stage.

"Hahaha, this king has actually entered the middle stage of the seventh stage, hahaha!"

Boom boom boom!

The terrifying true qi condensed in the blood hand king's body, and the blood hand king's true energy skyrocketed, until after a stick of incense, it completely stopped.

A vast aura permeated him, and after breaking through the middle of the seventh step, the aura on the blood hand king immediately became different, giving people an unspeakable sense of solidity.

If the previous Bloodhand King was a mountain, then the current Bloodhand King is a mountain, more vigorous and terrifying.

An unprecedented sense of power filled the blood hand king's whole body, giving him the illusion that he could destroy the world with his gestures.

"Boy, is the breakthrough finished? The breakthrough is finished, hurry up!"

Just as the Blood Hand King was extremely excited and his heart swelled, a disdainful voice suddenly came from the side, instantly awakening the Blood Hand King from his excitement.

Turning his head, I saw the **** cat looking over lazily, full of disdain, as if he didn't pay attention to his breakthrough at all.

Not only the **** cat, but even Qin Chen's eyes were flat, as if his breakthrough was nothing at all.

"These two guys, I'm afraid they don't know their situation yet?"

With a sneer in his heart, the originally cautious Blood Hand King suddenly sank, and a terrifying killing intent was passed from him.

"Hahahaha, you two, now that this king has broken through the middle stage of the seventh stage, do you still dare to talk to this king like this and look for death?" The breath on the blood hand king's body suddenly became extremely cold.

"What are you talking about?" The **** cat's eyes were gloomy, and he crouched and said angrily: "Do you dare to talk to the emperor like this?"

"It's just a bald-tailed cat. Tsk tsk, the hair on its body is scorched, and I don't know where the confidence comes from." The blood hand king sneered.

Before he was bullied by Qin Chen and Big Black Cat too badly, after breaking through, the resentment in his heart burst out instantly.

"He's meow, you're looking for death!"

The **** cat was furious, shook his body, turned into black lightning, and instantly rushed towards the Blood Hand King.

[Chapter 1006: Arrogant](#)

"It's you who will kill you, bald tail cat!"

The Blood Hand King sneered, his big hand sticking out, and with a bang, a huge **** palm appeared in the sky.

On that palm, the lines were all visible, exuding unprecedented mighty pressure, which was at least several times stronger than the attack before the Blood Hand King broke through, and the rumble was crushed.

Boom boom boom!

The void oscillated, blasting violently, as if the sky was falling apart.

"And you, brat, wait until the king finishes teaching this dead cat first, then I will deal with you!"

Looking at Qin Chen coldly, Bloodhand Wang said with a grin.

"He's meow, you are the dead cat."

Angrily rang, the **** cat shook his body and squeaked. The body shape went through the blockade of the blood-colored palm and suddenly appeared in front of the blood hand king.

"Snapped!"

The sharp claws flashed, and several blood marks appeared on the blood hand king's face. At the same time, he was dizzy, and he was flew out in an instant, slamming into the ground with a bang.

"puff!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and the Blood Hand King rose from the ground to the sky, clutching his blood-stained left face, with a face of disbelief, and exclaimed, "How is this possible?"

He is a martial king in the middle of the seventh stage. After the breakthrough, his strength has at least increased several times. How could he not be an opponent of a black cat?

"How could it be possible that your sister just broke through the middle stage of the seventh stage. What kind of big garlic is he pretending?"

The **** cat said angrily, his figure shook, and it turned into an afterimage again.

Bang bang bang!

The Blood Hand King was instantly like a sandbag, being blasted into the ground continuously by the **** cat, covered in blood, embarrassed, and unable to fight back.

After more than a dozen claws came down, the Blood Hand King was completely unrecognizable, and there was no good place on his body.

What made him even more depressed was that the attack of the **** cat contained a soul attack, which made his mind very dizzy and unable to make effective resistance at all.

"Okay, stop, if you continue to fight, he will hang up."

A cold voice sounded, but Qin Chen persuaded in midair.

Only then did the **** cat stop, akimbo, one foot on the **** hand and said: "How about it, have you taken it?"

"Serve, I take it!"

The Bloodhand King cried directly, it was **** miserable.

After being beaten up by a cat, I didn't even know my parents, so how would I mess around in the future?

"Hmph, then do you dare to challenge the emperor? Still yelling?"

The **** cat picked up the Bloodhand King and said proudly.

"Don't dare, don't dare anymore, Cat King, no, Cat Lord, please forgive me, I won't dare anymore."

The Blood Hand King was crying. He originally thought that after the breakthrough, he would be able to give Qin Chen and the dead cat a severe lesson. Who knows, he is the one who is being bullied.

"This is almost the same, Lord Cat, well, that's a good name, you will call me Lord Cat in the future, have you heard?"

The **** cat had his left hand akimbo, and his right hand patted the blood hand king on the cheek, looking like the underworld boss.

"Yes, Lord Cat!"

The Bloodhand King was so angry that he vomited blood, said in fear, wishing to find a place to sew and drill down.

Fortunately, after saying this, the **** cat let him go.

"I heard you still want to deal with me?"

Before the Blood Hand King could breathe a sigh of relief, Qin Chen's figure had fallen by his side, looking at him with cold eyes.

"No, dare not!"

The Blood Hand King trembled inexplicably, looking at Qin Chen's indifferent face, a trace of fear emerged in his heart.

Only then did he remember that when he was in the ruined palace, Qin Chen had even killed the ghosts of the Blood Demon Sect.

That old man was also a martial king in the middle of the seventh rank, and his strength was by no means an ordinary middle-rank martial king, but even so, this person died in Qin Chen's hands.

Although Qin Chen used the thunder tribulation to kill the opponent, Qin Chen was able to survive the thunder tribulation, and the old man could not withstand the power of the thunder tribulation. This could explain many problems.

What's more, even this black cat couldn't help Qin Chen. It was subdued by Qin Chen.

I was so obsessed with my mind, thinking that if he broke through the mid-term, he would be invincible. Isn't this a proper death?

"Shao Chen, misunderstanding, just now all misunderstandings, cough cough, how could I deal with you, if it weren't for Xiao Chen, my **** hand would have died in the hands of the Blood Demon Cult a long time ago, you are my help Benefactor."

A jealous, the blood hand king hurriedly smiled.

"is it?"

Qin Chen sneered.

"Yeah, little dust, my blood hand king can lie to no one to lie to you. With your talent, in the future, he will definitely be the supreme figure of this continent, the existence of a god, how can a small person deceive you."

When the Blood Hand King said so, his heart was suddenly startled.

He just remembered that Qin Chen in front of him seemed to be less than twenty, right?

Wu Wang, the peak of the seventh stage in the early stage of less than twenty, and his strength so terrible? In the future, the probability of breaking through the eighth-order martial emperor is so high that it will even exceed their ancestors of the Dagan Dynasty.

As long as such a character does not fall, the probability of becoming a martial emperor in the future is definitely more than 50%.

by that time.....

As he spoke, the Bloodhand King himself even hesitated in his heart, vaguely feeling as if he saw a broad road, and he couldn't even tell whether what he said was deliberately paralyzing the opponent, or he admired from the bottom of his heart.

Tianwu Continent, the strong is respected!

For a warrior like the Blood Hand King who is committed to becoming stronger, no family feud can match the desire to become stronger.

"If that's the case, don't resist, I want to see, your heart is a little real!"

"Om!"

When the voice fell, Qin Chen suddenly opened an eye between his brows, which was the eye of breaking the ban, and then suddenly a misty soul breath was shot out from it.

The cyan pupils flowed, a complex and strange soul rune formed in the void, turned into a mark, and instantly submerged in the blood hand king's eyebrows.

"this is....."

The Bloodhand King was startled, but it was too late to react.

Om, a terrifying soul power instantly invaded his mind. Then, something seemed to have taken root in the blood hand king's mind, and a feeling of being completely manipulated and involuntary life and death rose from his heart.

"I planted a soul-killing seal in your mind. I think you have felt it. From now on, your life and death will be controlled by me. As long as my thoughts move, this soul-killing seal will detonate your soul, the consequences, I won't say much, you should be clear."

After the cultivation base broke through the seventh rank, Qin Chen was already able to use such moves as the soul-killing seal. At the beginning, the Skeleton Rudder master of the Blood Demon Cult had

planted this soul-killing seal in the mind of the blood eagle elder. Control the life and death of Gorefiend elders.

After seeing this bloodhand king being so disobedient now, Qin Chen naturally adopted the same method.

Of course, this was also because the Blood Hand King was severely injured by the **** cat before, and his soul was dizzy and difficult to resist. Qin Chen seized the opportunity and took the opportunity to cast the Soul Destruction Seal.

Otherwise, with Qin Chen's current cultivation base, although his soul is strong, it would be difficult for him to control a mid-tier seventh-tier martial arts master if he tried his best to resist.

[Chapter 1007: What to bring waste](#)

Feeling the existence of the Soul Destruction Seal in his mind, the face of the Blood Hand King instantly turned gray.

"I....."

He opened his mouth to say what he wanted to say, but he couldn't say it for a long time. He just spied the power in his mind in horror. He only felt that the soul-killing seal aura was terrifying, deeply rooted in his mind, and there was a feeling that could not be removed at all.

As if knowing the idea of the Blood Hand King, Qin Chen sneered: "Don't think about removing the Soul Extinguishing Seal. Once the Soul Extinguishing Seal is implanted, it is extremely difficult to get rid of it, at least the bloodline of the eighth-order imperial level. A teacher or a pharmacist, there is such a possibility."

"However, as long as someone dares to get rid of the soul-killing imprint in your mind, this young master will be able to immediately sense it. As long as Ben misses a thought, it will directly make your soul fly away. When the time comes, the gods will be hard to save."

"Of course, if you are obedient, Young Master Ben will naturally not kill you at will."

Qin Chen's words made the blood hand king's heart cold, and he only felt black in front of him.

The bloodline master of the eighth-order imperial level?

In the land of hundreds of dynasties, even the seventh-order imperial bloodline master is extremely rare. Where can he go to find the eighth-order bloodline master?

What's more, Qin Chen has already said that even an eighth-order bloodline master, he can completely kill him before the opponent gets rid of the Mie Soul Seal.

"But you don't have to be depressed. This soul-killing seal is actually not without benefits. If you perceive it carefully, do you have a lot of improvement in your comprehension of the true energy of heaven and earth and the artistic conception of martial arts?"

The Blood Hand King was taken aback for a moment, and he felt it for a while, and he realized that his absorption of the true energy of heaven and earth and his perception of the martial arts artistic conception had improved a lot, at least by about 30%.

how can that be?

The Blood Hand King was shocked. He could still understand the absorption of the true energy of heaven and earth, but his perception of the martial arts artistic conception could also be improved?

The martial art concept is the most important thing after the martial artist breaks through the martial arts king. Whether he can enter the martial emperor realm in the future, in many cases, depends on how strong a martial artist's perception of the martial art concept is.

After all, the eighth-order martial emperor forms a realm of its own, and the whole body forms the martial emperor's domain. It requires an understanding of the martial arts artistic conception to reach an astonishing level.

And the Blood Hand King's judgment of himself, based on his own speed of perception of the martial art concept, the probability of becoming a Martial Emperor in the future is less than 10%.

But now, his perception of martial arts artistic conception has increased by 30%, and everything has become different.

Don't underestimate this small 30%, the normal Wu Wang's perception of the martial arts conception actually deviates by up to 10 to 20%.

In other words, the reason why the ancestor of the dynasty Ding Qianqiu was able to break through to the seventh-order and triple-fold and become the ancestor of the dynasty was actually more than 10% better than him in the perception of martial arts artistic conception, and even less than 30%.

But now, his understanding of martial arts artistic conception has directly improved by 30%, which means that he has surpassed Ding Qianqiu's ancestor in martial arts artistic conception, and even exceeded a lot.

As long as he is given enough resources, he can even reach the height of the ancestor Ding Qianqiu within ten years, or even surpass the ancestor Ding Qianqiu.

This.....

The Blood Hand King had mixed feelings for a while, and he didn't know whether he should be depressed or excited.

"Okay, let's go, take Ben Shao to find the warriors of your Dagan Dynasty as soon as possible, otherwise, don't blame Ben Shao for being cruel."

Naturally, Qin Chen didn't know that the Bloodhand King had thought so much in a short period of time, and said indifferently: "For those who have no value in use, Ben Shao will never waste much energy on him."

"Yes Yes!"

The Bloodhand King suddenly woke up, never daring to neglect anymore, hurriedly rose up into the sky, and continued to lead the way.

"Unexpectedly, you kid would be able to subdue people? Hey, this emperor seems to have heard of this immortal soul seal. If you want to display it, the strength of the soul must at least be condensed to the point where it is formed. It seems that your soul power, isn't the strength weak?"

The **** cat looked over with blinking eyes, and said with a strange smile: "But this guy is taking advantage. This guy's talent was originally so-so, now with the help of your Soul Destruction Seal, it will not be impossible to break through the Eighth Martial Emperor in the future. Hope, it is a rare opportunity for him."

"It's normal, you are so envious, or I also plant a soul-killing seal for you?" Qin Chen looked over indifferently.

"Then there is no need." The **** cat raised his head proudly, "This emperor is the emperor Meow, who has swept all over the world with nine heavens and ten places, is the supreme and invincible in the world. Your soul-killing seal can not only increase the emperor's sentiment. It will drag the emperor's legs."

"Furthermore, with your soul strength, you want to use the Soul Destruction Seal to enslave the emperor. Let's practice for 10,000 years!"

The **** cat sneered.

"is it?"

Qin Chen smiled lightly, noncommittal.

"Yin and Yang weird!" The **** cat grunted.

Whoosh whoosh!

Three streams of light pierced the sky. This time, the Blood Hand King once again increased the speed to the extreme, but was depressed to find that Qin Chen and the **** cat had already easily followed.

He was about to vomit blood in grief and anger.

This is so terribly enchanting.

Along the way, Qin Chen, the Blood Hand King and others also encountered some attacks from Blood Monsters, but they were all easily resolved.

Two days later, the two of them fell in front of a valley instantly.

"Little dust, I received the order on the spot to go to the Wuzun area. The strong people of my Dagan Dynasty were stationed in this valley, but now half a month has passed, and the ancestors are still there, I don't know. Up."

When he came to the front of the valley, the Blood Hand King spoke.

"right here?"

Qin Chen's eyes flashed.

"Meow, there are indeed some human martial kings in it."

The **** cat licked its beard and said meowly.

"Then go in and take a look."

Huh!

The two entered the valley instantly.

"who?"

As soon as the two of them entered, there was a sharp shout, followed by dozens of glances, and they all fell on Qin Chen's group of three.

"Bloodhand King, why are you?"

Seeing the Blood Hand King, these people were startled suddenly.

The Bloodhand King also instantly saw this group of people in front of him. There were more than a dozen people, basically all of them from the Dagan dynasty as well as some of the Wuwang powerhouses of the middle dynasty under the Dagan dynasty.

But the weird thing is that the strongest here is just a martial king in the middle of the seventh stage, and most of them are just the peak of the early stage and the early stage of the seventh stage.

Before the Blood Hand King could speak, these people had once again seen Qin Chen and the **** cat beside the Blood Hand King.

"This is... Qin Chen from the Dawei Dynasty? Bloodhand King, didn't you go to Wuzun area to protect Shen Mengchen? How did you bring this kid?"

"Yeah, what do you bring this waste to do?"

"You won't catch this kid, want to bring it to the ancestors to dispose of, do you? It's just a genius of the inferior dynasty, just a waste, just kill it, why bother." The Wu Wang in the valley sneered all of them. Said.

[Chapter 1008: Too presumptuous](#)

They all thought that Qin Chen was captured by the Bloodhand King and brought him specifically to the ancestor for disposal.

"Shut up."

The blood hand king's face sank, he roared, and at the same time he glanced at Qin Chen nervously, for fear that the words of these people would anger Qin Chen.

"What? Bloodhand King what did you say?"

"Let's shut up?"

"I haven't seen you in a few days, are you guts fat?"

"Dare to speak to us like this, Bloodhand King, have you eaten Xiongxin Leopard's courage?"

"It's just a small low-level Martial King. If it weren't for the royal family to see that you are pretty good and let you serve the dynasty, you might not even be as good as a dog. Why are you angry here?"

More than a dozen Wu Kings in the valley were all dumbfounded and angry.

The Blood Hand King was in the Dagan Dynasty, with a very low status and no backstage. To put it nicely, he was the King of the Dagan Dynasty who specialized in punishment.

To put it ugly, it was a dog that was dedicated to killing people for the royal family of the Dagan Dynasty. Otherwise, Ding Qianqiu would not send the Blood Hand King to the Wuzun area.

The Heavenly Demon Secret Realm has only been opened once in a hundred years, and the opportunity is rare, so it is not an exaggeration to be sent to the Wuzun area.

How could some important martial kings be sent to do such errands?

Therefore, in the minds of many martial kings in the Dagan Dynasty, the status of the Blood Hand King is not even as good as some geniuses in the Dynasty.

Belongs to the untouchables among King Wu!

But their anger made the blood hand king's face flushed and his expression embarrassed, and he felt ashamed in front of Qin Chen and the **** cat.

"Hey, it turns out you kid, in this labor dynasty, you have no status at all? Tsk tusk, I think the strength of this group of trash, most of them are not as good as you, why are you so unhappy?"

The **** cat squinted his eyes and looked at the Blood Hand King contemptuously.

There is only one meaning in the eyes, and that is to despise and look down!

"you....."

The Blood Hand King was angry. He was looked at by the **** cat and wanted to slap it back. But thinking of the terrible **** cat, he immediately closed his mouth again.

"What, what is this cat talking about?"

"Say we are waste?"

"Bloodhand King, where did this cat come from? It was the blood beast you conquered in the Secret Realm of the Heavenly Demon? Humph, the untouchables are the untouchables, and the blood beasts subdued are actually a cat. Are you a maiden?"

"A dead cat, dare to call us a waste, what are you waiting for, Bloodhand King, don't waste him!"

A group of Wu Wangs were furious, and the eyes of the **** cat showed killing intent.

"Dare you call me a dead cat?"

Whoosh!

The **** cat was angry, his body shook like lightning, and instantly came to the king of Wu, and slapped it out.

what?

King Wu was shocked. He didn't expect the speed of the **** cat to be so fast. He only felt that the **** cat's claws had already been patted on him.

With a chuckle, blood flew across the air, and the strong blood bloomed in the air. Under the blow of the **** cat, King Wu was instantly torn apart, and then his body burst in the void, turning into a cloud of blood.

"Hongfeng King!"

This scene stunned everyone on the court.

More than a dozen King Wu under the Dagan Dynasty stared at the **** cat with unbelievable expressions in their eyes. The boss with an open mouth was almost bursting with eyes.

Although this king Hongfeng was only a Wu Wang of the middle dynasty under the Dagan Dynasty, and his cultivation was only in the early stage of the seventh stage, but no matter what, he was also a Wu Wang who was killed by this **** cat. What is this black cat? monster?

After the shock, it was anger.

"Bloodhand King, you are too presumptuous."

"Take care of your spiritual pet."

"Your Excellency, as the King Wu of the Dagan dynasty, has allowed his subordinates to kill the King Wu of the Fucheng dynasty. My Fucheng dynasty will not let it go. This matter must be reported to the ancestor Ding Qianqiu and ask to understand."

A famous martial king was very angry and roared again and again.

Especially the remaining Martial King of the Fucheng Dynasty, trembling with anger, flushed, if it weren't for the identity of the Martial King of the Dangerous Blood Hand King, he would have done it strongly.

Even so, the killing intent on his body was very strong, staring at the **** cat beside the Blood Hand King.

"He's meow, who do you say is his spiritual pet? He is looking for death!"

The **** cat was so angry that he said it was the pet of the Bloodhand King. Isn't it an insult to him?

"Okay, enough."

Seeing the noisy scene, Qin Chen, who had not spoken, suddenly shouted angrily.

This burst of shout, passed into the ears of every King Wu, instantly silenced everyone, and looked at Qin Chen in disbelief.

What is this world?

First, a black cat conquered by the Bloodhand King dared to kill the King Wu under his Dagan Dynasty. Now, Qin Chen, the mighty dynasty warrior captured by the Bloodhand King, even dared to scold them. This was the opposite.

"Bloodhand King, do you want to rebel?"

boom!

The leader of the seventh-order mid-stage martial king, who was still scrupulous about the identity of the blood hand king's colleague, had not made any moves, but now, he really couldn't help it, snorted coldly, and stepped out.

A strong killing intent bloomed from him, coldly covering the blood hand king and his party of three.

Bloodhand King's face was ugly, but he didn't say a word, he just looked at Qin Chen nervously.

"Bloodhand King, don't waste time, you can ask them clearly, where did the old fellow Ding Qianqiu go? Also, do you know the news of the King Wu of my mighty dynasty!"

Frowning his brows, Qin Chen said coldly.

He had already seen some clues. There were only 20 martial kings who entered the heavenly demon secret realm in the Dagan Dynasty alone, and at least half of them were martial kings above the mid-level seventh rank.

In addition, there were at least several middle dynasties under the Dagan dynasty. Combined, there were at least several Wuwangs of the middle stage of the seventh step.

But in this valley, although there are many martial kings gathered, there is only one middle-stage martial king of the seventh stage, and the rest are only the initial stage of the seventh stage.

There is definitely something wrong with it.

"Boy, when is it your turn to call the commander here?"

"Bloodhand King, the ancestor asked you to protect Young Master Shen Mengchen. That's how you did it? He threw Young Master Shen Mengchen down halfway, and brought this kid here to go wild. What did you do?"

"When the ancestor returns from the ruins, the ancestor must drive you into the dungeon for punishment."

Seeing Qin Chen chirping crookedly here, the crowd was furious, one by one angry.

"Okay, what a crime for me!"

The blood hand king's face was blue, he suddenly raised his head, his eyes became blood red suddenly, and his whole body was murderous.

boom! He shook his body and instantly caught the seventh-order early martial king who was clamoring for his own crimes. Here? Say!"

[Chapter 1009: A dog](#)

The Blood Hand King was full of blood and energy, his whole body was furious, his eyes were full of anger and unwillingness.

Yes, his Bloodhand King was born poor and humble, not from a noble family in the Dagan Dynasty.

But he worked so hard, suffered so much, and endured many sins that no one had ever endured before finally breaking through King Wu and being favored by the royal family of the Dagan Dynasty and becoming a member of King Wu.

In the dynasty, he was not taken seriously, he recognized.

His cultivation level surpassed many early stage Martial Kings, but he was repeatedly sent to slaughter other sects, and he worked hard with other Martial King powerhouses, and he also recognized.

He knew that many aristocratic Wu Wangs in the Dagan Dynasty didn't treat him as a kind at all, but regarded him as a dog of the Dagan Dynasty royal family.

He recognized these.

Even if he was entering the secret realm of the heavenly devil, he was sent directly to the Wuzun area to protect Shen Mengchen and the others, he did not complain.

He knew that he was born humble and wanted to stand with others, he must spend more effort and effort than others.

He has no regrets or regrets.

However, when he worked so hard for decades and finally became the King of Wu, standing in the same position as others, he knew that all these efforts were in vain.

Contempt is always there.

The same Wu Wang, his resources are always less than others.

At the same time, King Wu, his task is never important to others.

He has to fight his life and death to occupy a position in the Dagan Dynasty, but others can live and dream of death, waiting for resources to cultivate.

Why?

Is it because someone else was born into a noble family, and he was born humble?

Especially when he broke through the middle stage of the seventh stage at this moment, when he thought he could make a big difference, but he was still ridiculed, disdainful, and contemptuous by this group of people.

He suddenly felt that his efforts were meaningless in an instant.

"Ha ha!"

He smiled, grinning bitterly, like a knife stuck in his heart.

His eyes were blood red, and then, his right hand tightly clamped the neck of the Wu Wang, and said coldly: "I'll say it again, where has Ding Qianqiu gone? And the Wu Wang of the mighty dynasty, have you ever seen it? "

The icy voice, like it came from Jiuyou Purgatory, popped from the mouth of the King Wu who was known as the executioner of the Dagan Dynasty.

"Bloodhand King, bold."

"Hurry up and put the Shaman King down."

"The Shaman King is the disciple of the ancestor, are you trying to die?"

A famous Martial King was shocked at this moment, and even forgot how the Blood Hand King had captured the Shaman King instantly, and even roared.

Especially the leading Iron Armed King, his eyes grew cold, and he furiously said.

The Shaman King is different from the previously killed King Hongfeng, the King Hongfeng is just the Wu King of the Fucheng Dynasty under the Dagan Dynasty.

But the Shaman King was the disciple of the ancestor Ding Qianqiu.

If something goes wrong with the Shaman King, he, the leader who stays behind, will definitely be punished by the ancestor.

As for the Shaman King himself, he screamed like a pig, staring in anger and said, "Bloodhand King, do you dare to treat me this way? Who gave you the courage to treat me this way, why don't you let me down? Are you going to die?"

Shaman King struggled angrily, trying to break free from the shackles of Bloodhand King.

But it was useless. The Bloodhand King's sharp claws were like iron hoops, which firmly restrained him. Instead of breaking free, it became tighter and more painful.

"Bloodhand King, what time are you wasting?" Qin Chen frowned and said coldly.

"Okay, don't you tell me?" The Bloodhand King who heard Qin Chen's words shuddered, recovered from his anger, a fierce light flashed in his eyes, and the true essence burst out in his body.

puff!

In the next moment, the pinched neck of the Shaman King burst open instantly.

"Bloodhand King, you..."

The Shaman King's eyes widened in anger, half-talking, the whole person had been kicked out by the blood hand king, half of his body burst directly, turning into a rain of blood and falling down.

silence.

At this moment, the entire valley was silent.

The ancestor's disciple Shaman King was actually killed by the Blood Hand King. Is this guy crazy?

"Bloodhand King, you are looking for death!"

Unable to hold back anymore, the King of Iron Arms let out a violent rage and shook his figure, instantly killing the King of Blood Hand.

At this moment, his heart was full of fear, and there was only one thought in his mind, which was to capture the Bloodhand King and pay for the Shaman King, otherwise, he would definitely be implicated.

boom!

A terrifying black iron arm appeared in the void, crushing it toward the Blood Hand King.

The other King Wu also watched this scene in anger at the moment, looking at the Blood Hand King in disbelief, with anger and resentment in their eyes.

They could all imagine the end of the Bloodhand King, and under the wrath of the Iron Armed King, they would definitely be captured and then severely taught.

Only the next moment, their expressions all solidified.

puff!

The blood-hand king was expressionless, and suddenly raised his hand, a blood-colored palm print appeared in the sky, and slammed the black iron arm, banging, two terrible forces collided, and everything burst. Among them, the blood-handed The king's palm prints smashed forward for more than ten meters before slowly dissipating.

"It was blocked by him?"

"how is this possible?"

"Bloodhand King is just the peak Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage, how could he be the opponent of the Iron Arm King?"

"No, look at the aura on the blood hand king."

"In the middle of the seventh stage, the Bloodhand King has broken through the middle of the seventh stage?"

The crowd shook their tongues, looking at the Blood Hand King in disbelief.

When did the Bloodhand King enter the middle stage of the seventh stage? how can that be?

Those of them who have worked hard in the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm Martial King area, have not been able to enter the middle stage of the seventh step. The Blood Hand King had gone to the Martial Venerable area before, how could he break through earlier than them? This is totally unreasonable.

"Okay, you bloodhand king, no wonder you are so arrogant, thinking that you are invincible if you break through the middle stage of the seventh stage?"

The Iron Arm King's face was blue and booming, the power of the blood on his body exploded, and his entire vitality skyrocketed, like a stream of light, killing him instantly towards the Blood Hand King.

"This king will let you know that even if you break through the middle stage of the seventh stage, in the eyes of this king, you are just a dog."

Boom!

In the midst of anger, the Iron Armed King instantly came to the Blood Hand King and launched a brazen attack.

"In your eyes, is my Bloodhand King a dog of the Dagan Dynasty?" The Bloodhand King was grieved and laughed, and immediately his eyes became cold and cold: "Okay, then, I will let you see. How terrible is the dog in your eyes!"

boom!

Under the anger, the blood hand king and the iron arm king fought together in an instant, rumbling, the monstrous true essence boiling, the two fought dozens of hundreds of moves in a blink of an eye, and the burst of energy forced everyone around them. Back, his face was shocked.

Under the shocking eyes of everyone, facing the iron arm king, the blood hand king did not have any disadvantages. Instead, he became more and more courageous and even pressed the iron arm king.

"how is this possible?"

Everyone was shocked, one by one was stunned.

Even if the Bloodhand King broke through the seventh-tier mid-stage, how could he be the opponent of the Iron Armed King who had already broken through to the seventh-tier mid-stage for nearly ten years?

They were shocked, but Qin Chen frowned.

Waiting for the King of Bloodhands to defeat the King of Iron Arms was too time consuming, and he didn't have so much time to waste here.

"Fat cat, go up and help the blood hand king." Turning his head to look at the **** cat, Qin Chen said lightly.

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"Why?"

The **** cat suddenly jumped up, this kid is too arrogant, even ordering himself to do something?

Follow me by myself, not as a slave to him.

"Huh? If you don't want to, then go, don't follow us."

Qin Chen looked over coldly, his eyes cold.

Now that Liu Tai and their lives are unclear, he has no time to waste time with the black cat.

"He's meow..."

Feeling Qin Chen's gaze, the **** cat suddenly felt cold. For some reason, Qin Chen had an aura that made it very scared.

"Forget it, my dignified and supreme emperor, there is no need to have general knowledge with you."

The **** cat pretended to be chic and said, and after speaking, he disappeared.

next moment.

Puff!

The **** cat had appeared in front of the fighting Iron-armed King at some unknown time. It was so ethereal that even Qin Chen couldn't catch a trace at all. As if there was no trace, his claws slammed toward the Iron-armed King. Wave down.

"what!"

A scream of screams sounded, and blood stains appeared on the iron arms of the King of Iron Arms. Then the blood spurted wildly, and Qi Gen was cut off.

The dignified seventh-tier mid-level Martial King, in front of the **** cat, had no resistance.

boom!

Immediately after the blood hand king killed, he slammed the iron arm king to the bottom with a palm, splashing smoke and dust in the sky.

"It's a waste, and you have to take action from the Emperor Meow. This emperor will be ashamed for you." The **** cat hovered in the air and said with an uncomfortable look at the Blood Hand King.

"If you don't make a move, I can kill him at most." The Blood Hand King replied.

"He's meow, even you dare to challenge the emperor!"

The **** cat was so angry that his cold hair stood up.

The Blood Hand King only felt a cold breath rushing in, and he shuddered all over his body, his original murderous expression disappeared.

He had forgotten that the guy in front of him was an easy master.

"Cough cough, Lord Cat, you think too much, why would my **** hands always challenge you and beat me to death, I dare not do this."

The Bloodhand King sighed, his forehead was covered with cold sweat.

"Huh, it's almost the same."

The **** cat looks like this should be.

Talking here, the remaining Dagan Dynasty King Wu, but they all froze.

Lord Iron Arm King was defeated by this black cat. Where did the monster come from?

All of them trembled and their legs became weak.

"Bloodhand King, you are so bold, even Lord Iron Armed King dare to kill, is this the opposite of you?"

A veteran martial king, shaking his body, pointed at the blood hand king, furious.

What responded to him was a strong palm of the Blood Hand King.

"puff!"

This Wu Wang was also a veteran Wu Wang of the Dagan Dynasty. Although his cultivation base was not high, he came from an ancient family of the Dagan Dynasty, so he also had some identity.

But at this moment, he was crushed and exploded with the palm of the blood hand king, directly shattered, and blood flowed all over the place.

Anyway, I have already given it out. Killing one is killing, killing two is killing. In that case, why not kill it?

"Damn, this blood hand king is crazy."

"We fought them."

"Kill out and find the ancestor."

In terror, the remaining nearly ten Wu Kings rose to the sky in an instant, threw down the Iron Arm King and others, and ransacked in all directions.

Two of them rushed towards Qin Chen's location, and they had clearly seen that Qin Chen's identity was not what they had imagined before.

"Boy, die for me."

The giant hands reached out and grabbed Qin Chen one after another, obviously because they were afraid that they would not be able to escape and that they would have a hostage.

"Humans, really stupid!"

The **** cat saw this scene with a hint of mockery at the corner of his mouth.

Even it sometimes has to obey Qin Chen's orders, how can Qin Chen be an ordinary person?

These two human martial kings thought that Qin Chen was young and could manipulate them at will. Wouldn't it be that they wanted to die.

as predicted.

Facing the attack of the two, Qin Chen didn't dodge or evade, and turned a blind eye.

Only at the moment when the two of them were about to capture him, Qiang, the mysterious rust sword on his waist was unsheathed and floated across the void.

Puff!

In the void, a flash of lightning and sword light flashed across the two real yuan hands.

The big hands of Zhenyuan, like soft tofu, are cut instantly

Immediately after...

"Ah, ah!"

Behind the big hands of Zhenyuan, two tall figures, splashing blood.

Flop!

Two figures, their bodies cut in two, fell in a pool of blood.

"How... how could..."

A burly King Wu's body was broken in two, and there was still a look of fear and unwillingness on his face.

The other gray-robed martial king also had a confused face, and he had never expected that the genius of the Dawei Dynasty would be so terrible and could not stand his eyes.

The two were beheaded by Qin Chen, and the other King Wu on the other side was not well.

Boom boom boom!

The Blood Hand King made a frantic move, and the remaining Seventh-Early Peak Martial King, almost no one was the place for his tricks, were flew back.

What's more, there is a **** cat on one side, and no one can escape from here.

In the blink of an eye, two more Wu Kings fell, and the remaining seven or eight Wu Kings were seriously injured.

And when they caught sight of Qin Chen's scene, they shook one after another and took a breath of cold air.

"Instantly killing two great martial arts masters, Qin Chen is no more than a little genius, how can he be so terrible?"

For a while, everyone was horrified, no one dared to move rashly anymore, just looked at the Bloodhand King and them angrily.

Even Lord Iron Armed King was almost killed, if they resisted again, they could only find their way to death.

The Blood Hand King sneered, now you know you are afraid? Why did you go before?

Pulling the seriously injured Iron Arm King from the ground, the Blood Hand King instantly brought him to Qin Chen.

boom!

With a kick on the knee of the Iron Arm King, the Iron Arm King instantly knelt to the ground.

"Now, can you tell Ben Shao, where did Ding Qianqiu go? And where is the Martial King of my Dawei Dynasty?" Qin Chen said coldly.

"I bother."

The Iron Arms spit fiercely at Qin Chen, and then looked at the Blood Hand King angrily: "Blood Hand King, you dare to betray the dynasty and submit to this kid. The ancestor knew that he would never spare you. You dog."

"Still speaking hard here."

The Blood Hand King sneered, snapped, and grabbed the Iron Arm King's forehead with a clasp.

This posture is really shameful, the majestic middle-ranking martial king, the mighty lord of the land of hundreds of dynasties, was actually carried his head by the **** hand. If this is passed, does the iron arm king have the face to see people?

He hurriedly struggled, waving his hands, and the terrifying true essence burst out of his body, to force the Bloodhand King to let go.

Qin Chen looked impatient and said coldly, "Since he doesn't say anything, kill it."

The Blood Hand King was startled. This was the Iron Arm King, the one with the highest cultivation base on the field, so he killed it?

He thought that Qin Chen had enslaved himself, and he also had the idea of enslaving others, so he did not kill the Iron Arm King before.

How did the Blood Hand King know that Qin Chen didn't kill him before, just wanting him to lead the way, as for other Martial Kings in the middle of the seventh rank, how could he care about it?