

## Valkyrie 1011

### [Chapter 1011: Ancient ruins](#)

Seeing that Qin Chen didn't seem to be false, the Blood Hand King snorted coldly, his eyes flashed fiercely, his right hand shook, and the true essence erupted from his body, instantly rushing into the Iron Arm King's head.

boom!

The King of Iron Arms is like a chick being picked up, without any resistance at all. A big head burst instantly, and his limbs fell down, and he was already dead in an instant and could no longer die.

On the side, the other King Wu only felt a chill rise from the soles of his feet and spread across his body.

The Iron Armed King, the ancestor sent the seventh-tier mid-level Martial King who stayed here, so he was killed?

And without any hesitation, is this Bloodhand King determined to fight against the Dagan Dynasty?

A palm exploded the Iron Arm King's head, and the Blood Hand King felt as if a big rock had fallen to the ground in his heart. It was unprecedentedly comfortable, every pore was relaxed, and his heart was unprecedentedly ethereal.

Cool!

Very cool.

It seemed that there was an electric current, which instantly filled the whole body.

If he stays in the Dagan Dynasty, even if he breaks through to the middle of the seventh stage, he will still be subject to the Iron Armed King, obey his arrangements, only promise and obey.

Even if the status is improved, it will never be too much.

And now, he kills if he wants to kill, and does it if he wants to do it. This kind of delightful enmity makes his thoughts more transparent than ever.

This is what a strong person really should do, right?

For the first time, the Blood Hand King felt that surrendering to Qin Chen didn't seem to be a wrong thing.

"Bloodhand King, bring them over one by one, and see if they are willing to say, if they don't want to say, they just kill them and stay for what they do." Qin Chen naturally didn't know that the Bloodhand King had such a history at this moment. Journey, speak lightly.

"Yes."

With a grinning grin, the Blood Hand King shook his body, and his right hand was already buckled to the head of another Wu King.

King Wu, his cultivation was only at the peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage, and was also seriously injured. Before he even had time to react, his head had been held by the Blood Hand King.

"Quickly say..." With a cold shout, the Blood Hand King's right hand was slightly hard.

"I..." King Wu was full of horror, as if he was still shocked by the death of the Iron Armed King, and he could not react for a while.

boom!

Too lazy to wait any longer, the Blood Hand King directly applied force, and the opponent's head exploded instantly, and blood flew across.

"next."

The Blood Hand King once again held the head of a Wu King.

The blood hand king at this moment, full of blood, seems to be a demon.

Everyone reacted, Bloodhand King, but a figure known as a butcher in the Dagan Dynasty, thousands of warriors died in his hands.

The warrior was full of horror and opened his mouth, as if he was about to say something, but before he had time to speak, he banged his head and was smashed by the blood hand king.

"too slow."

Showing impatience, the Blood Hand King once again grasped the third King Wu.

"I said, I said..."

Before King Wu waited for the claws of the Blood Hand King to catch him, he was already howling.

"The ancestors went to the ancient ruins, and the warriors of the Dawei Dynasty were also there, and they were taken by the ancestors."

That King Wu cried bitterly, like a strong King Wu, but a helpless girl.

"Ancient ruins, what is that place?" "We don't know, the ancestors discovered it. An ancient ruin appeared in the depths of this heavenly demon secret realm, but it was dangerous. The ancestors all went in, but because of that The place is too dangerous, so the ancestors left me waiting here, and only allowed the seventh-tier mid-level martial king

enter. "

"Why are Liu Tai from the Dawei Dynasty brought in?"

Qin Chen was puzzled.

With Ding Qianqiu's fierceness, I am afraid that if I find Old Ancestor Liu Tai and the others, I am afraid that they will be killed directly, so how can they be brought into the ruins together?

"Because the ruins were too dangerous, King Wu of the Dawei Dynasty was taken in by the ancestors to explore the way, saying it was a waste utilization."

Waste utilization?

Qin Chen's body was cold, coldness broke out all over, and anger erupted in his eyes.

Ding Qianqiu actually took Liu Tai and the others to explore the way? It really deserves death.

That ancient ruins, Ding Qianqiu did not even allow the Martial King of the initial stage of the seventh rank to enter, obviously, it must be extremely dangerous.

And if Liu Tai and the others were brought in to test the way, what would be the result? Without even thinking about it, Qin Chen shuddered.

"How many days have they been in?"

"It's almost two days."

Then, Qin Chen asked the address of the ancient ruins.

But what is depressing is that no one knows the few Wuwang remaining in the valley.

Because the ruins were discovered by the Lord Shangguanlu of the Tianji Pavilion that after discovering that it was extremely dangerous, the ancestors and the others didn't let them go, so they left them directly.

After asking all this, Qin Chen's face was gloomy.

For two days, Qin Chen couldn't tell whether it was long or short, but what happened to Liu Tai and the others, whether it was dead or alive? It's all possible.

Moreover, they don't even know the location of the ruins now, how can they rescue them?

"Young man, this ancient ruins, the emperor knows one." At this moment, the \*\*\*\* cat's eyes grunted and said suddenly.

"you know?"

"Hey, this emperor is nine days and ten places, sweeping through all the wastes..."

"Just talk about the main point." Qin Chen looked coldly, the black cat suddenly shut up and barked his teeth: "The ancient ruins, the emperor does know one, but he doesn't know what they are talking about, and what the emperor knows. The ruins, are they the same."

"In that case, what are you waiting for!"

Whether it was the same ruin or not, Qin Chen had to try it.

Paying attention, Qin Chen immediately asked the Blood Hand King to kill all the other Wu Kings.

The screams screamed, and the remaining Wu Kings were powerless to resist under the slaughter of the Blood Hand King. They all fell in the blink of an eye, and blood flowed all over the ground.

"Huh, King Wu of the Dagan Dynasty, that's nothing more."

With a cold snort, the Bloodhand King came directly to Qin Chen's side. After handing over a dozen storage rings, he looked at Qin Chen nervously.

He knew very well that the reason why Qin Chen didn't kill him when he was in the ruined palace was to let him lead the way and find ancestor Ding Qianqiu.

But now, his value is gone, it's between Qin Chen's thoughts to kill or slash.

"Don't worry, this young man has no plans to kill you yet." Qin Chen didn't know the blood hand king's mind, and said lightly: "After a while, this young man has one more thing for you to do. If you do well, Ben You can promise to save your life."

"Thanks for less dust."

The blood hand king was ecstatic in his heart, and if he could not die, he naturally didn't want to die.

"Let's go."

The \*\*\*\* cat glanced at the Blood Hand King, his figure shook, and instantly flew high into the sky, while Qin Chen and Blood Hand King followed closely behind.

Three streamers, like shooting stars, pass through the sky and disappear into the sky in the blink of an eye.

About an hour later, a stretch of black mountains in the distance, looming, appeared in front of Qin Chen and the others. "Attention everyone, the ruins are just ahead." The \*\*\*\* cat said suddenly.

#### [Chapter 1012: Meet acquaintances](#)

"front?"

"Yes, the mountain range in front is where the ruins are, but the ruins that the emperor knows about, this one, the emperor is not sure if the people you mentioned are in this ruins."

The \*\*\*\* cat flew in front, and while talking, his eyes turned straight, but Qin Chen didn't see it at all because he flew behind.

The two and a cat quickly approached the Black Mountains.

Just when they are about to approach.

"who?"

The \*\*\*\* cat suddenly looked at a mound below.

"Come out to this king."

The Blood Hand King followed the \*\*\*\* cat's gaze, his palm suddenly fell, and with a bang, he directly caught the mound and exploded!

Whoosh!

The mound exploded, and as expected, a figure suddenly rushed out from the ground, and with a sway, it was about to swept away.

"There are really people hiding here, come over to this king!"

The Blood Hand King grinned, his figure shook, and his huge \*\*\*\* palm suddenly appeared in the void, and he directly caught and photographed the violent figure.

Rumble!

With blood boiling, the black figure flees with all its heart, and suddenly appears extremely small under the palm of the blood hand king.

"Stop the Blood Hand King!"

Seeing that the person was about to be slapped by the \*\*\*\* hands of the Blood Hand King, Qin Chen suddenly gave a low cry, and his figure shook, and instantly came to the person. Clang, the mysterious rust sword was cut out, a horrible sword light with thunder. Flying across the sky, instantly cut the blood hand king's attack in half.

Then Qin Chen's long sword trembled, blocking the attack of the black figure, and shouted: "Fu Xingcheng, it's me!"

"Dust...less dust?"

The black figure stopped attacking and looked at Qin Chen blankly, completely sluggish.

A face came out, it was Fu Xingcheng, the dean of the Dawei Dynasty Emperor Star Academy!

Moreover, the aura on Fu Xingcheng's body at this time had reached the middle stage of the seventh stage. Although not very stable, it was a real middle stage martial king of the seventh stage.

"Shao Chen, why are you here, you... have you broken through the realm of the seventh-order Martial King?"

Fu Xingcheng looked at Qin Chen with shock.

He remembers that when Qin Chen first came in, he was in the late sixth stage, right?

"It's a long story, why are you here?"

Qin Chen was puzzled.

After a while, Qin Chen already knew why Fu Xingcheng appeared here?

It turned out that Fu Xingcheng and the others were not teleported together when they entered the secret realm of the Heavenly Demon, but were separated from each other.

Fu Xingcheng, because of good luck, directly discovered a treasure place, so he devoted himself to cultivating, and after spending more than half a month of work, he finally reached the middle stage of the seventh stage in one fell swoop.

After he came out, he inadvertently encountered a disciple of the Seven Dynasties. Only then did he learn that Liu Tai and others had been captured by Ding Qianqiu of the Dagan Dynasty and entered this terrible ruin.

He tried his best to track down the ruins all the way, trying to rescue Liu Tai and the others, but found that the entrance to the ruins was guarded by people from the seven dynasties.

Therefore, hiding here is also thinking of a way to try to enter the ruins.

"You mean, the ruins that those guys entered are really here?" Hearing Fu Xingcheng's words, Qin Chen didn't do anything yet, but the \*\*\*\* cat jumped up.

"What does it mean to be here?" Qin Chen frowned and looked at the \*\*\*\* cat. Does it think Liu Tai and the others shouldn't be here?

"This one....."

The \*\*\*\* cat was embarrassed. Seeing Qin Chen's increasingly cold eyes, he suddenly said, "Well, the ancient ruins I'm talking about are very secretive. Generally speaking, no one will find them at all, so..."

Qin Chen had already understood that the \*\*\*\* cat brought them here, and he didn't believe that the ruins Ding Qianqiu found would be the same as it said, but he didn't expect it to be the same.

"Humph."

Qin Chen's eyes became cold instantly, "If you play any tricks in the future, please stop blaming Ben Shao for being polite."

Fortunately, this time, the blind cat ran into a dead mouse, otherwise Liu Tai and the others would have some accident, and they would have to find the fat cat to settle accounts.

"What do you mean by you?"

The \*\*\*\* cat suddenly got upset: "The emperor brought you here because there is a treasure in this ruin, which can get rid of the parasitic seeds on your body. Please do well and treat the emperor's kindness as a donkey liver and lungs."

"You are so kind? I think it's because of other reasons?"

"you....."

The \*\*\*\* cat was so angry that his beard trembled, but he didn't dare to speak with a guilty conscience. Obviously Qin Chen broke his mind with a word.

"Who? Noisy here."

At this moment, two shouts of anger sounded. Swish, two figures suddenly rushed over and fell down.

These two people, in the middle of the seventh stage, exuded a terrifying aura.

"Little dust, I know these two people, one is the King of Needle Blast from the Dayong Dynasty, and the other is the King of Roar from Tianji Pavilion!"

The Blood Hand King came by voice.

On the side, Fu Xingcheng was also transmitting: "Little Chen, the two of them are the two Martial Kings guarding the entrance of this ruin."

At this time, the two Martial Kings also saw the Blood Hand King and others, and they were taken aback for a moment: "Blood Hand King, why are you? And...this is Qin Chen from the Dawei Dynasty?"

After seeing Qin Chen, the two of them were taken aback.

King Wu, the strong man, never forgot the scene of Qin Chen confronting Ding Qianqiu in Chaotian City. They were there at the time and naturally remembered clearly.

"Two, these two are the warriors of the mighty dynasty that I captured. I heard that the ancestor was in this ancient ruins, so I brought them here specially for the ancestor to dispose of." The Blood Hand King said, arching his hands.

"Do you want to take them into the ruins? Bloodhand King, it's not that I look down on you. If this ancient ruin is not for the middle-ranking martial king, once you enter, you will definitely die. This king remembers that you are only the peak of the early-stage seventh... if you go in, There is no doubt that you will die. This king advises you to go back."

The Dayong dynasty and the Dagan dynasty have a good relationship. The King of Blast Needle, naturally knew the King of Bloodhands, and even had some fate.

"Blow Needle King, this king is not the Martial King in the seventh stage now.

The Bloodhand King smiled faintly, and boomed, the true essence of the middle stage of the seventh step burst out, and the terrifying aura instantly filled the King of Needle and Lion's Roar.

"Have you broken through the middle stage of Tier 7?"

The Needle King and the Lion Roar were stunned. "Now this king can go in? Don't you know that this Qin Chen was specially sent by the ancestor to capture me in the Wuzun area. As for this Fu Xingcheng, he was lucky enough to escape from the ancestor, but this king was abandoned. With the boss Jin, it was hard to capture it, and it must be brought to the ancestor in the first place.

Uncertain, these two guys can also find out the traps for the ancestors. It is okay for the two to not let me in, but if it delays the ancestors, it will be in trouble. "The Blood Hand King smiled.

### [Chapter 1013: Dangerous agency](#)

Although the Explosive Needle King and the Lion's Roar King always think something is weird, but seeing the blood hand king say sincerely, and he has seen the blood hand king several times, they are quite familiar, plus the blood hand king moved out of Ding Qianqiu , The two naturally have no need to stop.

"In that case, then you come with us."

The two led the way, and soon they came to a cliff in front of the mountain.

Qin Chen frowned, and the entire stone wall didn't seem to be anything special. Could it be that this ancient ruin was inside this cliff?

The doubt in my heart is that the King of Needle and Lion Roar put their hands on the stone wall, rumbling, as if to activate a certain mechanism, the stone wall slowly opened, this piece of stone wall combined with the entire cliff wall turned out to be alive .

Qin Chen finally understood why the \*\*\*\* cat felt that the relics Ding Qianqiu and the others said could not be here.

The entire stone wall is perfect. Even if he didn't know that there was an ancient ruin here, he wouldn't find much when he came to him.

How did Ding Qianqiu find out?

"Hey, this ancient ruin is so ingeniously hidden? How did the ancestors discover it? No wonder I couldn't find a place just now, so I could only make some noise and attracted you."

The Blood Hand King said in shock, but he asked Qin Chen's question.

"How do we know this? It is said that it is a few middle-class martial kings who felt that something was wrong with this cliff. Later, it attracted the curiosity of the master of Tianji Pavilion, and then discovered the mechanism."

The King of Blast Needle explained: "Well, if you want to go in, just go in, but don't blame me for not reminding you, there are so many dangers inside, the ancestors and them also joined forces to enter, what happened, don't blame us."

"How come." Bloodhand Wang Lian complimented a few words before taking Fu Xingcheng, Qin Chen, and the \*\*\*\* cat into it together.

Boom!

As soon as they entered, the entire stone wall was closed again, and the atmosphere of the outside world disappeared instantly, as if entering another space.

"What a subtle mechanism."

Qin Chen was shocked. He could see that this stone wall activity was not a formation, but a mechanism technique.

And this kind of organ technique was still above the organ secret technique he had seen in his previous life, otherwise he couldn't have seen it.

In the previous life, Qin Chen had a wide range of knowledge and miscellaneous knowledge. In addition to formations, talisman, refining medicine and bloodlines, he also had deep attainments in organ techniques.

The \*\*\*\* cat said, "You don't know. This ancient ruin was actually established by the alien demons. The civilization of the ancient alien demons is very low. They don't have much knowledge in formations and refining medicine, but they are In terms of alchemy, they are unique, with their uniqueness."

Qin Chen deeply believed that the entrance to the ruins and the armor of the alien demon he had obtained at the beginning made him feel the same.

"However, as far as the emperor knows, even if this ruin knows the entrance and wants to open it, it must have a unique method. How did those martial kings open it?"

The \*\*\*\* cat muttered to himself, his eyes still puzzled.



After talking for a while, everyone looked up and looked at the depths of the ruins with curiosity.

Presented in front of them was a long corridor with various murals carved on both sides, many of which were sacrificial rituals of alien demons. Under the glimmer of light emitted from the stone walls, it looked strange.

It can be seen that there seems to have been a battle here. On both sides of the corridor, there are some traces of battle. On the ground, there is also blood that has not dried up for long.

There are even some broken corpses and broken weapons, which should have been left by the martial kings of the seven dynasties that entered before.

Qin Chen and Fu Xingcheng's hearts sank instantly.

No wonder the Needle Blast King at the door said that the ruins were full of dangers. It can be seen that at least a few Wu Kings of the Seven Dynasties fell in this corridor. Although this corridor looks extremely peaceful, there are absolutely hidden dangers.

I just don't know if there are Liu Tai among these corpses?

If Ding Qianqiu brought Liu Tai and the others to explore the way, then it would be Liu Tai and his party who fell first.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen's face instantly became extremely ugly.

"It should not be the corpse of the ancestor Liu Tai." After a glance, Fu Xingcheng quickly said: "I heard those from the seven dynasties Wu Wang said that people from the seven dynasties came here first, and many of them have fallen. Ordering Wu Wang below the middle stage of the seventh stage is not allowed to enter, so I want to come, the fall here should be the beginning of the seven dynasties

King Wu. "

Qin Chen nodded. This explanation didn't seem like Fu Xingcheng was forcibly comforting. It was indeed possible.

"Let me see, where are the organs in this corridor!"

With the soul power permeating out, Qin Chen immediately studied the layout of the entire corridor.

Since people died here before, there must be danger.

But Qin Chen clearly felt that there was no real qi fluctuation here, so the danger here should not be the formation.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to discover with his formation technique.

Rethinking the entrance of the previous ruins, Qin Chen guessed that the danger here should have been laid by the alien demons. Then, it is very likely that the entrance is a special organ.

He is also quite accomplished in organs. Although the organs set up by the alien demons are beyond his understanding, given him some time, he will surely find some clues.

Taking out a set of Tier 6 armor from the storage ring, Qin Chen threw it toward the middle of the corridor. Suddenly an invisible force swept across, and with a puff, the Tier 6 armor burst to pieces before it fell to the ground. Opened, turned into powder, disappeared.

"hiss!"

Everyone took a breath of air, and this mechanism was a little too scary, and when the attack swept through just now, they could not sense the direction of the attack.

I don't know how Ding Qianqiu's group passed.

Frowning his brows, Qin Chen stepped forward cautiously. Just as he was about to analyze the entire corridor a little bit, he saw the \*\*\*\* cat walking past him and swaggering into the corridor.

"Okay, don't waste time, just follow me."

The \*\*\*\* cat crouched on his hips and said proudly: "The emperor still knows a little bit about the mechanisms here. When you break it, you have to wait until when you can follow the emperor and make sure you are all right."

Follow it?

Everyone showed an unreliable expression on their faces.

To be honest, this fat cat is very powerful and very mysterious, which everyone admits.

But the character is really not good, let them give their lives to it? forget it!

"He's meow, don't you believe in the emperor?"

Seeing everyone's suspicious eyes, the \*\*\*\* cat almost squirted a mouthful of old blood. He's meowing, it's the supreme Lord Miaohuang, these human stinks, don't believe it?

#### [Chapter 1014: Majin Puppet](#)

"Do you think such a simple mechanism can stump the emperor? Okay, okay, the emperor will break it for you!"

Depressed, the \*\*\*\* cat instantly jumped into the passage.

Buzzing...

Everyone immediately felt that there were several invisible forces passing by. That power was very secret, but it was extremely terrifying. The Blood Hand King even felt that once he was swept by that power, he would definitely be killed instantly.

But the \*\*\*\* cat seemed to be hiding in the void. Those few powers just passed through it, but they didn't hurt it at all.

"This is... the power of space?"

Qin Chen entered the Dao with a spatial artistic conception and broke through the King of Wu. His vision was naturally not comparable to that of the King of the Blood Hand. He vaguely felt that the reason why the \*\*\*\* cat was safe and sound was the use of a certain unique spatial force.

Click!

While thinking about it, the \*\*\*\* cat came to a stone wall on the side of the corridor and patted it with a paw.

Boom!

There was a violent roar, and everyone immediately felt the ground shake.

"Well, the agency has stopped!"

Immediately afterwards, the \*\*\*\* cat's proud voice sounded, and immediately, it landed directly on the corridor, no longer evading, but strode inside.

"The attack power seems to have really disappeared!"

Seeing the \*\*\*\* cat passing through the entire corridor, no further attacks were triggered, and everyone was dumbfounded.

This \*\*\*\* cat did have some patience, and actually broke the entire mechanism.

Although I don't know how Ding Qianqiu and the others passed before, but the mechanism was still there, it means that they should not be able to shut down the entire mechanism, but they gathered the top powers of the seven upper dynasties and the Tianji Pavilion. The existence of masters failed to break this mechanism.

This \*\*\*\* cat scratched it casually and stopped?

Is there a mistake?

"Since the agency has stopped, let's go in too."

The faint feeling of danger in his heart disappeared, and Qin Chen knew that this mechanism had really stopped. He stepped into the corridor while touching the wall next to him.

Hum!

The soul power dissipated because the organ stopped operating, and the scenes in it were clearly presented in Qin Chen's mind.

"What a mysterious technique!"

Feeling the various settings in the stone wall, Qin Chen took a breath.

The settings inside were extremely mysterious, giving Qin Chen a feeling of brainstorming, as if he had seen a brand new world.

"Compared with the real structure, the mechanism technique here may not actually be much stronger than the ancient mechanism techniques that have been circulated in the martial arts, but this kind of setting concept is far more novel."

At a glance, Qin Chen saw the nature of this mechanism technique and felt a sudden enlightenment.

After understanding the structure of this mechanism technique, Qin Chen let out a long sigh. If he is asked to crack this mechanism now, he does not need to be as troublesome as the \*\*\*\* cat. He must enter the passage to crack it, just stand in the passage. In addition, it can be cracked directly.

This is from the perspective of an agency teacher.

The Big Black Cat's cracking method is more like cracking from the core through the essence of material.

For example, if you turn off a light in the same way, your own method is to directly turn off the switch at the door, and the light will naturally go out.

The \*\*\*\* cat's approach is to directly damage the circuit core and then turn it off.

Its kind of method is actually more difficult.

Stopping to inquire, Qin Chen walked through the corridor and looked at the back of the \*\*\*\* cat thoughtfully.

Seeing that Qin Chen was okay, the Blood Hand King and Fu Xingcheng also hurriedly followed up.

After a while, the three of them passed through the long corridor.

What appeared in front of them immediately was a spacious hall.

The entire hall seemed to have experienced a fierce battle. On the ground, there were pieces of gold and iron materials that were distorted and broken by bombardment.

At the same time, there was a faint smell of blood in the hall. On the ground, there were a lot of stumps and arms. According to the smell of blood, the time for the end of the battle should not be too long, no more than a few hours at most.

Qin Chen glanced around. There were several stone chambers around the hall, but at this moment, the stone chambers had all been opened, and the inside was empty. Obviously, the contents had been taken away.

"How many people died here?"

The Bloodhand King glanced around and couldn't help but breathe in a cold breath.

On the ground, there are lines growing and there are many grooves, so the blood on the ground has long been running and dried up, and only the air is full of blood.

However, based on the analysis of various residual limbs, at least a dozen people have fallen here.

If so many people fell from other places, the Blood Hand King would not be too surprised, after all, he had killed at least a dozen Martial Kings in the valley before.

However, this time the exploration of the ruins was led by the ancestors of the seven dynasties, as well as the powerful forces such as Tianji Pavilion.

With such a terrifying force, there are still so many Martial Kings who have fallen, which is very unusual.

At least there is the power that can make the ancestors of the seven dynasties overwhelmed, otherwise this situation will not happen.

The Bloodhand King was shocked, and Qin Chen was also looking around.

In the end, his eyes focused on the broken gold and iron on the ground.

Picking up a piece of broken gold and iron, I saw a complex pattern engraved on it. This pattern is not a restriction, nor a formation method, but a kind of alchemy pattern, and belongs to the ancient alchemy vein.

"This is a demon puppet of a foreign demon race, and it was actually bombed."

Aside, the \*\*\*\* cat's puzzled voice came.

"Devil puppet?" Qin Chen looked over. "Yes, the demon puppets are combat puppets refined by alien demon races using mechanism and alchemy. It is very terrifying. Although after so many years, the power of the demon puppets of alien demon races should have been exhausted. But even a demon puppet with only a trace of power is still very difficult

Wrap around. "Speaking of this, the frivolous face of the \*\*\*\* cat disappeared, revealing a look of doubt, "However, looking at the scene here, these demon puppets should have been blown up forcibly, and they want to explode the demon race. Puppets, even Emperor Wu may not have this ability. So, these people should be found

Only with the weakness of these demon puppets can they be destroyed so thoroughly. That being said, among your seven dynasties, there is a great guy! "

The \*\*\*\* cat tweeted in praise.

Being able to discover the weaknesses of the demon puppet is definitely not something ordinary characters can do.

"Pavilion Master Tianji Pavilion?"

The Blood Hand King and Fu Xingcheng looked at each other, and the first thing that came to their minds was Shangguan Lu, the master of the Tianji Pavilion.

The heavenly secret pavilion, the heavenly secret in charge of a hundred dynasties, and even the opening of the secret realm of the heavenly secrets, are calculated by the heavenly secret pavilion owner, especially the heavenly secret plate in the hands of the Tianji pavilion master, which has unpredictable power. treasure. In addition, it was the ancient ruins he discovered. It would not be impossible to find the weakness of the demon puppet.

[Chapter 1015: Psychedelic array](#)

"not necessarily."

At this moment, Qin Chen said something coldly, attracting everyone's attention.

"Little dust, what do you mean by this?"

Fu Xingcheng frowned.

Qin Chen didn't explain, but looked at the Bloodhand King, "Bloodhand King, you should have heard, in the ruined palace, what did the ghost of the blood demon sect say?"

"Blood Demon Cult?"

The \*\*\*\* hand king's originally calm face instantly revealed a shocked expression: "Little dust, you mean..."

It was then that he suddenly remembered that the ghosts of the Blood Demon Sect did mention their ancestors.

At that time, they were besieged by the people of the blood demon sect, so they moved out of their ancestors one after another, trying to let the old ghosts and others retreat, but the reaction of the old ghosts and others was very disdainful and said that the old ancestors and others had been killed by him. Teach the introduction of Jedi, there is no life.

"Shao Chen, you mean that the ancestors entering this ancient ruin is a conspiracy of the Blood Demon Cult?"

As soon as this thought came out, the blood-handed king's cold hair instantly stood up.

"Although it is not very certain, it may not be impossible."

Qin Chen looked worried. If this matter was really a conspiracy of the Blood Demon Cult, it would be troublesome. Liu Tai and the others would definitely be more dangerous.

"Since we know it is a trap, then we..."

The Blood Hand King trembled.

Qin Chen glanced at him lightly, even if it was a trap, he still wanted to see what the \*\*\*\* the Blood Demon Cult did, let alone...

Qin Chen glanced at the \*\*\*\* cat. With it, this blood demon sect might not have much advantage.

"Shoun Lang, why does the emperor always feel that your eyes are unkind?"

The \*\*\*\* cat was stared at by Qin Chen, covered in fur.

"You think too much, but Master Miaohuang, since you know this well, please lead the way. Ben Shao needs to catch up with those who entered before, otherwise, Ben Shao is afraid that his friends will encounter accidents." Qin Chen frowned, even using the honorific title for the first time.

"Hey, do you seem to know each other well? You know that you have to rely on your emperor. That's all, you have a good attitude, so speed up."

The \*\*\*\* cat smiled triumphantly, shook his figure, and quickly swept towards the depths of the ruins.

Under the leadership of the \*\*\*\* cat, Qin Chen and the others almost didn't waste time, and they encountered several levels again along the way.

But without exception, all levels have been broken, and before each level, there are several broken bodies on the ground.

This made Qin Chen more worried, what happened to Liu Tai and the others after so many people died.

But even if he was worried, Qin Chen could only pray secretly at this moment, and he raised his speed to the extreme.

But when Qin Chen and the others went deep all the way quickly.

In a hall not far in front of Qin Chen and the others, a large group of powerful men are gathering in a magnificent palace at this moment, searching everywhere.

The entire palace had obviously experienced brutal fights, and there were blood stains everywhere on the ground.

Among them, there are seven powerful men with extraordinary aura standing proudly in the middle, and dozens of martial kings sitting around them, one by one exuding an astonishing aura.

If there are ordinary disciples from the land of a hundred dynasties standing here at this moment, they will be surprised to see the strong in this palace.

Because here, almost 80% of the top forces gathered in the land of a hundred dynasties.

Among them, in addition to the ancestors of the seven dynasties such as the ancestor of the Great Li Dynasty, Li Xuanji, the ancestor of the Tang Dynasty, Shang Chong, the ancestor of the Dagan Dynasty, Ding Qianqiu, and the ancestor of the Dayong Dynasty Pei Dongxing.

There are also the master of Tianji Pavilion, Shangguan Lu, the master of the Dan Pavilion of the Bai Dynasty, Zhao Tiansheng, the master of the master hall of the Bai Dynasty, the old man, and the president of the Holy Land of the Bai Dynasty, Jiang Wuya.

Not only that, the rest, such as the master of the Xuanyin Pavilion Hua Yunfeng, and the supreme master of the Heavenly Sword Sect Wan Jian, are all in the list.

There are also many ancestors of major and medium dynasties.

It can be said that more than 80% of the top power in the land of a hundred dynasties has been gathered, which can be called abnormal.

It's just that at this moment, the expressions on the faces of this group of people are not very good-looking, and their eyes are cold and cold.

The atmosphere in the air also seemed extremely stagnant.

No wonder they have such an attitude. This time, after accidentally discovering this ancient ruin, the seven dynasties first wanted to block the entrance and only let their powerful ones enter.

Unexpectedly, the news was transmitted extremely quickly, and soon, the Pill Pavilion, the Xuanyin Pavilion, the Vessel Hall, the Bloodline Holy Land, the Heavenly Sword Sect and other forces and other middle-level dynasties also arrived.

If it is a middle-class dynasty, they will stop it as well, and there is no power to resist.

However, it also attracted the Dan Pavilion and other forces. Although the Dan Pavilion in the land of the hundred dynasties cannot be compared with the seven upper dynasties, they have a deep background. Even the seven upper dynasties dare not. Feel free to offend.

In addition, Xuanyin Pavilion and Heavenly Sword Sect were rumored to be in the Northern Heaven Region, and they also had a background. Now that the news has spread, they are naturally not easy to stop.

If the light is so, it would be fine.

What is depressing is that since entering this ancient relic, they have encountered danger one after another, and the danger erupted so suddenly that the major forces have fallen to many strong people, which makes the major forces on the field happy. ?

Even the ancestors of Ding Qianqiu and other upper dynasties were almost in danger. If it weren't for the master of Tianji Pavilion, Shangguanlu, and the master of Qidian Temple, Su Lao, to break the danger, I'm afraid they would at least die along the way. More than the first half.

What makes them even more speechless is that after entering this place all the way, they have experienced so many dangers, but they found that entering this palace, the entire ruins were no way.

How does this make them not depressed?

"How about it, did you find the mechanism?"

With a gloomy face, the ancestor Lishang of the Great Li Dynasty said coldly.

"Old ancestor Lishang, please wait a moment!" Shangguan Lu, the master of Tianji Pavilion, sweated on his forehead.

If you enter this ruin this time and get nothing, then the loss will probably be great.

Not only Shangguanlu, but also Su Lao, the lord of Qidian Temple, are also carefully observing the entire palace, looking for a way out.

"Kang Dang!" ‘

Suddenly, someone came across a pedestal in the palace by accident.

Click!

A toothy mechanical sound rang, and a door suddenly opened in front of the palace, and everyone looked up excitedly.

At this look, everyone was stunned for an instant.



I saw the wall in front of the palace split open a gate that was several meters high and several meters wide, but outside the gate was not a room or a passage, it turned out to be a piece of green grass.

Looking around, a piece of verdant pine green appeared in front of everyone, and the air was filled with a fresh smell, as if behind this ruin, it was not a secret realm of heavenly devil at all, but a peaceful landscape outside.

"This is... a psychedelic array?" When everyone saw this scene, their eyes were full of shock, and some of them were even more surprised.

### [Chapter 1016: Waste utilization](#)

The Secret Realm of Heavenly Demon is the battlefield of ancient aliens and human races. It has become a barren ruin for thousands of years.

Now that there is such a landscape behind this ruin, it is impossible to believe it.

After all, given the climate of the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm, it is impossible for such a scene to appear. Obviously, it is fake.

In this case, the greatest possibility is the psychedelic array.

"Not a formation!"

Pill Pavilion Zhao Tiansheng, Master Su Lao, and Tianji Pavilion Shanguan Lu Pavilion have already come to this gate at this moment, distinguished carefully, and shook their heads.

If it is a formation method, there must be formation base, formation pattern and formation eyes.

A few of them are not weak in formations. Among them, the master of the palace hall, Su Lao, is a seventh-level formation master, but from the gate, there is no trace of formation and fluctuations. .

Even if the level of this phantom formation is higher than his cultivation base, it is impossible for him to be a master of formation, without any clues.

"Is it just like the beginning, it's also some kind of organ technique?"

Someone in the crowd spoke.

"It's not like a mechanism technique."

Su Lao and Shang Guan Lu shook their heads.

"Such a scene is very clear. Standing here, you can even feel the fresh breath coming from your face, unlike the magical array."

"As for the mechanism technique, although it is very peculiar, it is impossible to create such a real and imaginary scene."

Both are quite sure.

"what is that?"

Seeing that Shanguan Lu and Su Lao said that this was neither a phantom formation nor a mechanism technique, everyone was embarrassed.

Finally found such a mechanism, opened a passage, but such a scene appeared, even if they were worried about the ancient ruins, they did not dare to enter rashly.

After all, they had come all the way to the various dangers before, and there were already twenty or thirty fallen Wu Kings, but everyone dared to continue advancing.

"Hmph, whatever he is, since several of you don't know, just ask someone to go in and try?"

At this moment, the ancestor Lishang of the Great Li Dynasty suddenly smiled coldly.

Then he looked at Ding Qianqiu: "Ding Qianqiu, is it time to make use of these wastes you kept?"

After speaking, he glanced at the blood-stained warriors beside Ding Qianqiu.

If Qin Chen were here, he could immediately tell that these people were Liu Tai, Liu Xuanrui and Mo Tianming.

At this moment, the three of them were full of scars and blood, and Mo Tianming was the most embarrassed, his entire right hand disappeared directly, extremely embarrassed.

"Li Shang, you want to find someone to test, why don't you let the disciples of the Great Li Dynasty test yourself?"

An angry shout rang out, but it came from the direction of the Dan Pavilion, and it was Zhuo Qingfeng, the leader of the Dan Pavilion of the Dawei Dynasty.

At this moment, Zhuo Qingfeng, with his own cultivation base, has reached the peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage, and is looking at Li Shang angrily.

"Ancestor Lishang, you have repeatedly troubled Liu Tai and the others, it's too much."

"The dignified ancestors of the seven upper-class dynasties have repeatedly targeted several younger generations.

Immediately after that, two other cold shouts rang out, but they came from the side of Qidian and Bloodline Holy Land, it was Yelu Hongtao and Nangongli.

At this time, both of them had broken through to the peak of the seventh stage, but in the entire palace, they were considered to be one of the weakest martial kings.

Regarding the opening of these three people, the other kings in the palace seemed a little bit strange.

Since Ding Qianqiu sent someone to use Liu Tai and others from the Dawei Dynasty to use them as pathfinders, the three Wu Wangs from the Dawei Dynasty have been opposed. Originally, Liu Tai and the others should have died a long time ago, but because of Zhuo Qingfeng and their protest, Ding Qianqiu did not want Liu Tai and others to die unscrupulously. In addition, Liu Tai and the others had good luck, and they went all the way to the present. , Actually only one fell, the other three were seriously injured

, But there is no life worry.

But at this moment, when it came time to find the way again, everyone didn't have to think about it, they had already set their sights on Liu Tai and others.

Since I don't know what the thing in front of me is, then just let the Wu Wang of this powerful dynasty go to explore the way. If there is no danger, everyone will naturally be able to enter.

Ding Qianqiu gave Zhuo Qingfeng a cold look, then looked at Liu Tai and the three of them with a sneer.

"Brother Lishang is right. Since it is impossible to detect this place, let these three people go and explore. It is also good to wait for me to find the way."

Ding Qianqiu spoke lightly, ignoring Zhuo Qingfeng's protest at all.

"Old Ancestor Ding."

Zhuo Qingfeng's expressions suddenly changed, but as soon as they spoke, Ding Qianqiu's icy gaze was coldly condensed, like a sharp blade, resting on several people.

"Three, this seat was originally for the sake of the pavilion master Zhao Tiansheng, the old old man, and the chairman Jiang Wuya, and only then repeatedly provoked you all the way, and was angry and even took care of them specially for this."

"But now, the three of them are too wide, right? Not to mention, this weird place really needs people to explore the way. Moreover, these three are now prisoners of my Dagan Dynasty, and the three have repeatedly intervened. The internal affairs of my Dawei Dynasty, too much."

Ding Qianqiu snorted coldly, showing bad expression.

"Old Ancestor Ding, you are the one who is too much. Your Excellency knows that Liu Tai and the others have been severely injured and their combat strength has plummeted. They also let them go up to find the way. Isn't this asking them to die?"

Zhuo Qingfeng shouted angrily, extremely unhappy. "Send them to death, I will let them die. What can you do?" Ding Qianqiu suddenly burst out of murderous intent, squinting his eyes and said: "I advise you not to be too arrogant, I will not move you, it is in Zhao Tiansheng Pavilion For the sake of the Lord's face, otherwise, a small initial peak Wuwang, I will kill if I say kill.

Now, how can you be arrogant here! "

"you....."

Zhuo Qingfeng's body trembled, and their hearts were filled with helplessness.

"Zhuo Qingfeng, you are the deputy head of the Dan Pavilion. In the future, you may even return to the North Heaven Domain Dan Pavilion. Even if you have served in the Dawei Dynasty, why bother with these wastes? Their lives and deaths are with you. Why?"

"It was an honor for the three to speak for them before, but now that the situation is forced, why bother to stick to these."

"That is, letting them explore the way is considered waste utilization."

There are other strong men of the medium power who speak to ease the atmosphere, but also want to build a relationship with Zhuo Qingfeng and the others, and leave a good bond.

After all, a seventh-rank pharmacist and tool refining master, anywhere in the land of a hundred dynasties, is enough to serve as a guest and be respected.

Waste utilization?

Zhuo Qingfeng and the others laughed angrily. These are three living people, but nothing.

"Don't you have a heart of shame?" Zhuo Qingfeng and the three were sad and angry. These people, known as the ancestors of the major forces, acted, but the wicked made people feel nauseous.

### [Chapter 1017: Can't die](#)

When these words were said, the atmosphere of the palace instantly solidified, and many Wu Wangs around looked uncomfortable and looked angry.

Shame?

I kindly gave these three people down the steps, but Zhuo Qingfeng and the three were too clueless. They were mad dogs, and they would bite when they catch someone.

"Hypocrisy, if you really pity them, you should replace them and go to this unpredictable place, just shouting here, what is it?"

"Yes, both are from the Dawei dynasty. They always have to show their kindness, but what they think is not necessarily."

"Haha, extremely hypocritical."

A few people sneered.

"Shut up all to me!"

Pavilion Master Zhao Tiansheng and Elder Ge, who had not spoken, suddenly spoke coldly at this time.

They spoke, and the atmosphere on the court changed again.

These middle-strength ancestors dared to attack the three of Zhuo Qingfeng, but not necessarily dared to attack Zhao Tiansheng and other representatives of the Dan Pavilion in the Land of the Hundred Dynasties. Once they provoked the other side's anger, they would withdraw from the Dan Pavilion, Device Hall and Bloodline Holy Land of the dynasty. , For these middle-level forces, it will be a big blow.

Immediately he stopped talking and stopped talking.

"Pavilion Master!"

"Hall Master!"

"President!"

Zhuo Qingfeng and the others looked at Zhao Tiansheng and the others. At this moment, only Zhao Tiansheng and the others spoke, there might be a glimmer of hope to rescue Liu Tai and the others.

"Deputy Pavilion Master Zhuo, these matters are after all the internal affairs of the Dagan Dynasty. As the representative of the Pill Pavilion in the Land of Hundred Dynasties, I cannot influence the thoughts of the major dynasties and participate in the battles of the major forces." Zhao Tiansheng sighed.

"Yeah, I have already said everything I can say when I come all the way, but this matter is, after all, the internal affairs of the major forces, and I can't wait to intervene directly."

"Nangongli, you don't have to worry too much about it. Although the scene behind the gate is weird, it may not necessarily be dangerous. Ji people have their own heavens."

Elder Su and President Jiang Wuya also spoke to relieve the three of them, obviously without any intention to come forward.

This made Zhuo Qingfeng's three faces pale and their bodies shook.

But looking at the helpless eyes of Pavilion Master Zhao Tiansheng, they couldn't hate it at all.

After all, with the cultivation base of the three of them, they were actually not qualified to enter this ancient relic.

They were able to come in, all because of the leadership of the three of Zhao Tiansheng, they followed in together.

Moreover, along the way, the pavilion master Zhao Tiansheng did not completely stand by, and several times they also spoke for the ancestor Liu Tai.

The three of Liu Tai could survive till now.

But even if they knew this, Zhuo Qingfeng's hearts were still full of grief and anger.

This is the so-called land of a hundred dynasties? It's no wonder that in the Northern Heaven Territory, it has been unable to develop. Years of war, separatism, and division have made everyone in the land of hundreds of dynasties extremely selfish.

Such a force consumes each other internally, how can it develop?

Even if he has been sitting in such a powerful Heavenly Demon Secret Realm for so many years, he can still only live in a corner of the Northern Horizons and become a barren place in the eyes of other Northern Horizons forces.

"What are you three waiting for? I thought someone would come to save you? Instead of waiting for someone to save, it's better to go straight in. Maybe there is still a chance."

Ding Qianqiu sneered, his eyes indifferent, without a trace of temperature.

"Ding Qianqiu, you must die sooner or later."

Liu Tai said angrily.

Don't die?

Ding Qianqiu laughed, but his smile looked particularly hideous, and then he slapped Liu Tai away heavily, fell to the ground, and burst out with a strong murderous intent.

"Let you in, this seat is kind and gives you a chance. I want to kill you, just raise your hand. I really thought it wouldn't work without you? Remember, in the eyes of this seat, three of you are three. A dog who is a bit useful, a dog, must recognize his position." Ding Qianqiu was full of mockery.

All three of Liu Tai stared at Ding Qianqiu angrily, wishing to rush to fight him.

However, they still held back it abruptly. It was not that they were afraid of death, but that they knew that going up hard had no meaning at all.

Only by surviving can there be revenge.

Looking at Ding Qianqiu angrily, the eyes of the three Liu Tai became indifferent, they looked at all the strong on the field, and then without looking back, they walked towards the verdant world behind the gate.

"come back!"

Seeing that the three of them were about to step into the gate, just at this moment, a cold shout suddenly sounded, instantly reaching everyone's mind.

At the same time, sigh, two auras quickly approached from the passage behind the palace, and they swept into the palace in an instant.

The three of Liu Tai stopped and couldn't help turning their heads to look.

Not only them, but everyone on the field turned their heads and looked around in shock.

Who on earth was the guy who ate the courage of the bear heart and leopard who dared to stop the order of the ancestor Ding Qianqiu, is this looking for death?

What's more, letting Liu Tai and the others enter that weird world is not only the will of the ancestor Ding Qianqiu of the Dagan Dynasty, but also the ideas of almost all the forces on the court. Using the disciples of the Dawei Dynasty to find out behind this strange scene Crisis.

It can be said that the sudden voice violated the interests of all warriors gathered in this palace at this moment.

In astonishment, everyone turned their heads, but after they saw the figure that appeared in the palace, everyone's expressions suddenly became extremely exciting.

This, they can't be wrong, right? The person who called "come back" just now broke the plan of the Dagan Dynasty. The genius disciple Qin Chen of the Dawei Dynasty that ancestor Ding Qianqiu wanted to kill?

This kid is just a sixth-order martial artist, how could he appear here?

I couldn't help rubbing my eyes desperately, thinking I was wrong.

Liu Tai and others were even more shocked.

Why is Xiao Chen here?

Ding Qianqiu was also stunned, his eyes instantly became cold, it was this kid!

At this moment, everyone was shocked, their minds were full of shock, and they didn't understand how Qin Chen appeared here.

Not to mention, this place is in the depths of the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm, where only the powerful King Wu can stay. It is impossible for the two of them to pass through just the guards left at the door.

What's more, there are many dangers in this ruin that they have not completely eliminated.

Even they had spent a lot of money before, and only came to this place after many deaths, but how did these two guys get in?

But the fact is that Qin Chen and Fu Xingcheng came to this palace like ghosts.

How did it do it?

In consternation and shock.

"Boy, see where you go!"

A roar sounded, swish, and everyone saw a \*\*\*\* streamer coming out of the passage again, exuding a monstrous killing intent, blood boiling.

It is the blood hand king. At this moment, the blood hand king was full of murderous intent, and his true essence was boiling. As soon as he entered, he would launch a thunderous attack on Qin Chen and Fu Xingcheng. But before the attack, he saw so many people gathered in the palace. Jump, looking at Ding Qianqiu in amazement, lost his voice: "Ancestor?"

#### [Chapter 1018: Young Master is dead](#)

"Bloodhand King, what the \*\*\*\* is going on?"

Ding Qianqiu's face was stunned, and immediately frowned.

At this moment, he was completely confused.

Didn't the Blood Hand King be sent to Wuzun area to protect Shen Mengchen? How could he appear here, and still chasing this kid?

Hearing Ding Qianqiu's anger, the Blood Hand King's face suddenly showed a trace of trepidation, and then he knelt in front of Ding Qianqiu, crying bitterly and said: "Ancestor, the subordinates failed to complete the ancestor's request, Young Master He..."

"What happened to Shen Mengchen?"

Ding Qianqiu's face changed and he hurriedly said angrily, his face was full of nervousness and anxiety.

"Ancestor, Young Master Shen Mengchen, he was killed by this kid." The blood hand king trembled, and he felt a terrifying killing intent on him, and he raised his head in horror and said in horror.

"what?"

Ding Qianqiu's body shook, and his eyes were dark, and he was a little unsteady.

"Ancestor?"

The other kings of the dynasty Wu Wang were shocked and looked at Ding Qianqiu nervously. None of them expected that Shen Mengchen's death would have caused such a big blow to the ancestor.

Let a seventh-order and triple-layer Wu Wang even stand a little unstable, which shows how much impact Ding Qianqiu's heart has received.

Even the Martial Kings of other forces were a little confused, but only a genius disciple died, even though Shen Mengchen was one of the top ten rookies in the land of a hundred dynasties, and now the most outstanding genius of the Dagan Dynasty.

But no matter what, it's just a genius. It won't make Ding Qianqiu's angry body unstable, right?

"Mengchen!"

Ding Qianqiu wailed and let out an angry roar like a wolf.

How did they know that Shen Mengchen was only a genius of the Dagan Dynasty, but in fact, he was the illegitimate son of Ding Qianqiu.

It's just that, as the ancestor of Dagan, this Shen Mengchen was born after he and the empress of the current emperor of Dagan dynasty secretly had \*\*\*\* with him. Naturally, he didn't dare to publicize, so he was just exiled and cultivated in secret.

Otherwise, how could he specially arrange for the Blood Hand King to protect Shen Mengchen?

After all, other upper-class dynasties did not worry about genius like him.

But now, Shen Mengchen is dead?

"Snapped!"

A slap was slapped on the face of the blood hand king, and the blood hand king was flew out in an instant, his teeth splashed, blood flying horizontally, and then fell heavily to the ground, a face quickly swelled.

"Trash, a trash, this little thing can't be done well, why don't you die?"

Ding Qianqiu's killing intent boiled over, and it fell on the blood hand king like a substantive killing intent, his eyes full of disgust.

"Bloodhand King, the ancestor ordered you to do something, you can't do it, what did you eat?"

"One waste, Young Master is dead, why are you not dead yet?"

"Like this kind of waste, living is also a waste."

King Wu of the other Dagan dynasties looked at the Blood Hand King indifferently, scolding them with disgust.



But Ding Qianqiu's gaze also fell on Qin Chen, and his murderous intent broke out, shocking the rest of the martial arts on the court, retreating one after another, showing shock.

It was the first time that they had felt such a sharp killing intent from Ding Qianqiu.

"Smelly boy, dare to kill Shen Mengchen. If you don't break your body into pieces today, I will act as an ancestor!" Ding Qianqiu roared hysterically.

"Old ancestor, please give your subordinate another chance. The subordinate will definitely capture this son to the ancestor, and ask the ancestor to give the subordinate another chance."

The Blood Hand King was covered with blood, crawling to Ding Qianqiu's side and said.

"Give you a chance?"

Ding Qianqiu grabbed the Blood Hand King by the neck and picked him up, his eyes were full of coldness, "Shen Mengchen is dead, so you actually let me give you a chance?"

"Ancestor..."

The Bloodhand King said in horror: "The subordinates will definitely live up to the expectations of the ancestors this time. As long as this child is captured, the subordinates are willing to kill themselves immediately and go to accompany the young master."

The Blood Hand King gritted his teeth, his eyes determined.

Ding Qianqiu's eyes flashed. He didn't expect that the Bloodhand King would dare to make such a determination and coldly said: "Well, in that case, I'll give you another chance to catch this one, and then kill yourself!"

Ding Qianqiu threw the Blood Hand King on the ground like trash.

"Cough cough!" The Blood Hand King clutched his neck, coughed twice in pain, then stood up swayingly, and said: "The subordinates will definitely live up to the expectations of the ancestors."

boom!

As the words fell, a terrifying aura of true essence suddenly burst out of him, and that true essence was directly burned. At the same time, the blood hand king spouted a mouthful of essence blood, the essence and blood burned, and the whole person's aura rose again.

Everyone looked at the Bloodhand King in shock. This person deserves to be known as the butcher of the Dagan Dynasty. He burns true essence and blood when he comes up. This is a direct and desperate rhythm.

However, after seeing the blood hand king urging his combat power to the extreme, he didn't do anything. Instead, he turned around, knelt down on one knee in front of Ding Qianqiu, and said, "Old ancestor, subordinate, go..."

"You go." Ding Qianqiu didn't even look at him, his tone was as cold as ever.

"Yes."

The Blood Hand King said respectfully, before everyone could react, the whole person suddenly violently, banged, and slapped Ding Qianqiu with a palm.

"Bloodhand King, what are you doing?"

"Bold."

"presumptuous."

The crowd was shocked, and there was an angry shout. And Ding Qianqiu obviously did not expect that the Blood Hand King would dare to do it himself, but after all, he is a seventh-order and three-tier martial king, with strong strength and keen reaction, far surpassing ordinary warriors, with a bang. A terrifying shield of true essence permeated instantly, protecting oneself in

Inside.

boom!

The Blood Hand King tried his best to attack the True Essence Shield, and saw that the entire shield shook violently, but it could not break open.

Pedal!

Ding Qianqiu stepped back three steps, his face turned pale. Although the shield was not broken, the blood in his body was surging and he was extremely uncomfortable. He immediately roared: "Bloodhand King, you are looking for death!"

In the roar, a palm slapped the blood hand king's head.

"I'm looking for death? My blood hand king, to help the Dagan dynasty solve problems and kill countless enemies, you old ghost, is that what you did to me?"

The Blood Hand King sneered, and the moment Chao Ding Qianqiu took the shot, he had already retreated quickly. Dante Qianqiu's reaction was so fast, and the terrifying palm of his hand came to the Blood Hand King in an instant, and he took a photo.

Ding Qianqiu was full of murderous aura, apparently trying to slap the Blood Hand King to death.

"Hey, it's my turn to take action!"

Seeing that Ding Qianqiu's palm was about to slap the Blood Hand King, abruptly, a playful voice rang out in the void, well, a black afterimage had appeared in front of Ding Qianqiu sometime, and the black claws shot like lightning. Xiang Ding Qianqiu.

what? Ding Qianqiu was shocked, and everyone else on the court was also shocked. What is this dark figure? They didn't even feel it when they came to them. They didn't realize it until the other party was exposed?

#### [Chapter 1019: Death Talisman](#)

In fright, Ding Qianqiu didn't care about attacking the Blood Hand King, flipped his palm, turning into a misty halo, and instantly caught and photographed the dark shadow.

But the black shadow was too fast. It flashed slightly and disappeared from sight. The next moment, Ding Qianqiu's True Essence shield was instantly torn apart, and his back was numb, followed by a burst of pain. Coming, blood splashed out instantly.

"Blood Light Slash!"

At the moment Ding Qianqiu stopped attacking the Blood Hand King, the Blood Hand King who had been retreating seemed to have expected this scene. His figure did not retreat but moved forward, and slammed the Blood Hand King with one palm.

Qin Chen who was standing there also moved at this moment.

call out!

The mysterious rust sword rushed out in an instant, banging, accompanied by an astonishing thunder light spreading, and instantly piercing Ding Qianqiu. At the same time, a huge black-printed real treasure appeared above the palace, rising against the storm, and instantly turning into the size of a hill. .

Around Zhenbao was filled with astonishing black black light, the black light lingered, exuding a palpable breath, and fell down towards Ding Qianqiu's head.

At this moment, the \*\*\*\* cat, the blood hand king, and Qin Chen violently attacked, and at the same time they shot, a terrifying attack frantically swept Ding Qianqiu.

The whole process only happened in the blink of an eye. Before everyone had time to react to what happened, they discovered that Ding Qianqiu had been completely enveloped by a terrifying attack.

A strong sense of crisis lingered in Ding Qianqiu's mind instantly.

"You \*\*\*\* ants!"

Ding Qianqiu was furious and boomed. The next moment, the true essence in his body broke out completely, even for the fastest speed, the true essence in his body even burned up in an instant, and at the same time, layers of terrifying light haunted his whole body. A complicated black true element shield was formed around his body.

"Magic Light Armor!"

The black armor formed, and Ding Qianqiu's face was drawn with a sneer. With this group of ants, he wanted to hurt himself? it is ridiculous.

boom!

With a sneer, the attack of the Bloodhand King fell on Ding Qianqiu for the first time. The \*\*\*\* streamer continuously impacted on Ding Qianqiu's black armor, but was blocked by the black armor layer by layer. Ding Qianqiu caused effective damage.

Even if he had been attacked before, Ding Qianqiu was still a seventh-order and three-tier martial king, and he was still a giant of the seventh-tier and three-tier peak.

The Blood Hand King just broke through the middle stage of the seventh stage, even if he is strong, how can he hurt him if Ding Qianqiu is prepared?

"Bloodhand King, this seat will kill you today."

An icy voice came, Ding Qianqiu did not act on the Blood Hand King, but raised his hand like lightning, and the black palm directly blasted towards the Fan Tian Yin that Qin Chen had cast out, his posture wild and domineering.

In his eyes, although the Fantian Seal displayed by Qin Chen was astonishing, it was just a display of the Martial King who had just broken through the initial stage of the seventh stage, how powerful could it be?

But when his Zhenyuan palm and Fan Tianyin collided with each other, Ding Qianqiu's face suddenly changed.

Puff!

The \*\*\*\* seal contains the power to suppress everything, as if it is really a mountain, directly shattering the great hands of Zhen Yuan displayed by Ding Qianqiu, and a terrible force instantly diffused from the hands of Zhen Yuan. Entering, almost shattered Ding Qianqiu's five fingers.

"Hunyuan Palm!"

Ding Qianqiu shouted angrily, the breath on his five fingers soared and boomed, as if there were five beams of light bursting out, and the roots soared into the sky. In an instant, the power of Ding Qianqiu's palm increased greatly, and the huge mountain with a boom suddenly Zhenfei came away.

However, Qin Chen didn't have the slightest loss on his face. His eyes were indifferent, his eyes were cold, as if he had expected it, two terrifying mental powers instantly swept out.

Spiritual storm!

Magic cage!

Hum!

The invisible power entered Ding Qianqiu's mind. Ding Qianqiu only felt dizzy in his brain, and he felt drowsy.

"not good!"

Ding Qianqiu was shocked, how could this be possible, he is a seventh-tier triple-peak martial king, how can he use mental attacks to hurt him with a seventh-tier early peak martial king?

"Battered!"

Furious, Ding Qianqiu didn't dare to be careless anymore. The true essence in his body was energized to the extreme. With a thud, he seemed to have an inexplicable breath attribute on his body, which was his blood.

The bloodline shook, and instantly made him wake up from the muddle-headedness. The time for him to sink into vertigo was only a blink of an eye, but when he woke up, he felt the endless thunder light, which instantly drowned him.

Boom!

Crackling! The monstrous thunder light drowned everything and swallowed Ding Qianqiu completely. At the same time, a black long sword pierced his chest like a meteor falling to the ground. Knack, his magic light armor that could withstand the mid-level 7 peak Martial King appeared unexpectedly. A tiny crack, then burst with a bang

When he opened, the black long sword, without any reduction in speed, pierced his heart directly.

Before the sword arrived, the sharp blade had already caused a sharp pain in his heart, and his blood had stagnated.

Impossible, how could Qin Chen, a small, early seventh-tier peak martial king, be so strong?

Furious in his heart, Ding Qianqiu only felt that his whole body was erected, and a strong crisis filled his whole body. His originally proud figure suddenly retreated, trying to avoid Qin Chen's sword.

But how could Qin Chen let him succeed? With the use of swordsmanship, the black streamer follows the shape like a shadow, soaring upward.

"Fucky boy, die for me."

Ding Qianqiu roared, on the five fingers, the rainbow soared, and the roots were sharp, shooting at Qin Chen with a burst, and at the same time patted Qin Chen's sword with a palm, trying to kill Qin Chen.

"He's meow, boy, did you forget the emperor?"

At this moment, a playful voice sounded, and a black shadow flashed, and the \*\*\*\* cat unexpectedly appeared behind Ding Qianqiu, with a paw directly on Ding Qianqiu's back.

Puff!

Ding Qianqiu's body at the pinnacle of the seventh stage late stage could not stop the black cat's sharp claws. A long gap was instantly torn apart, and at the same time, a dizzy color came in his mind, and his body shook suddenly.

puff!

During this moment, Qin Chen's sharp claws had already pierced Ding Qianqiu's heart, and the thunder burst out, Ding Qianqiu's whole body screamed, and his body was about to burst open.

Suddenly, a black halo flashed, Ding Qianqiu's body disappeared in an instant, only a black talisman was pierced by the mysterious rust sword, burning and falling down.

"For the death talisman?"

Qin Chen looked at the burnt black talisman in front of him, his face suddenly sank.

I saw that a few meters away, a black figure reunited and formed, it was Ding Qianqiu. But at this moment, Ding Qianqiu was no longer arrogant and arrogant at the beginning, his face was full of fright, the whole person was embarrassed, and his breath was much weaker, as if he was seriously ill.

[Chapter 1020: illegitimate child](#)

At this moment, Ding Qianqiu looked frightened, his clothes shattered and embarrassed, where was the domineering and imposing manner of a seventh-order triple peak martial king.

He looked at Qin Chen in anger, and his eyes were extremely angry and shocked.

"Ancestor!"

"Master Ding Qianqiu!"

The seventh-order Wu Wangs of the other Dagan Dynasty screamed in anger, and their eyes were full of horror and horror. When they came to Ding Qianqiu one by one, their hearts trembled!

As for the others on the court, everyone was stunned.

The whole process is long, but in fact, it was only a moment before I saw the incredible Ding Qianqiu covered in blood and embarrassed, as if he had walked out of a ghost gate.

All were shocked inexplicably.

what happened?

Are they dazzled?

Qin Chen, the genius of the Dawei Dynasty, joined forces with the Blood Hand King and this black cat, and almost killed Ding Qianqiu? how can that be?

Everyone was dumbfounded and breathed in air.

Ding Qianqiu is the ancestor of the Dagan Dynasty, one of the seven upper-level dynasties in the Land of Hundred Dynasties.

In front of him, the ordinary King Wu of the mid-level seventh stage was like a chicken, beheading casually, was the supreme existence in the land of a hundred dynasties, stomping his feet, the whole land of the dynasties would tremble.

He was almost beheaded here by a boy who was less than twenty, are you hell?

At this moment, everyone couldn't believe it, his eyes were almost bursting, and he looked at Qin Chen in amazement.

Zhuo Qingfeng and others also looked at Qin Chen in horror. Although they knew that Qin Chen's talent was astonishing and terrifying, he did not expect that Qin Chen was so strong that he almost gave all the ancestor Ding Qianqiu of the Dagan Dynasty. Beheaded.

"Is this son really just a genius?"

The ancestors of the other seven dynasties were also stunned. Ding Qianqiu was a figure of the same level as them, and was almost killed by a young man like Qin Chen. I am afraid that their hearts were shaken more than anyone.

On the contrary, Qin Chen's face was extremely calm.

"Unlucky, I didn't expect this old ghost Ding to have a surrogate token on his body, allowing this old ghost to escape."

Waving his hand at random, the black Fantian seal instantly became smaller and fell into Qin Chen's hands. Qin Chen looked at the aura weakening in front of him, but his expression was alert. Ding Qianqiu, who had been mobilized to the extreme by his true essence, couldn't help shaking his head.

Just now, he used Ding Qianqiu's carelessness to make the Bloodhand King suddenly violently strike, making Ding Qianqiu completely unable to react for a while, and when all his attention was focused on the Bloodhand King, he suddenly attacked the killer.

Moreover, in the situation just now, the ancestors of the other seven dynasties and the Dagan dynasty's own seventh-tier mid-level martial kings were completely unable to react.

Only then almost killed Ding Qianqiu.

But who would have thought that Ding Qianqiu still has such a treasure as a substitute for death talisman, a substitute for death talisman, can resist a fatal attack for the martial artist, if it were not for this substitute for death talisman, Ding Qianqiu would have died in his hands before. Qin Chen, who had taken the lead, could not give him a chance to react.

But now, it is clear that the opportunity has been missed.

Now, Ding Qianqiu is prepared, and everyone else has also reacted. Although Ding Qianqiu's strength has been reduced a lot because of his serious injury, but if he wants to kill him, it is more difficult than just now.

"Forget it, I can only find another chance later."

Shaking his head, Qin Chen didn't feel any loss on his face.

He can kill Ding Qianqiu, he is naturally happy, it doesn't matter if he can't kill.

Anyway, this Ding Qianqiu would die in his own hands sooner or later. At this point, Qin Chen had confidence.

"Master, the subordinates are incompetent and failed to kill Old Ghost Ding. Please master to punish him."

The Bloodhand King shook his body and came to Qin Chen's side, kneeling down on one knee, his face full of guilt.

Before, he pretended to hunt down Qin Chen, which was basically a task assigned to him by Qin Chen, which was to use his identity to carry out a sneak attack on Ding Qianqiu.

But who would have thought that the sneak attack did not work, and the blood hand king couldn't help feeling terrified.

"Get up, it's not your fault, why bother." Qin Chen waved his hand.

"Yes!"

The Bloodhand King stood up respectfully, and he was relieved.

This scene stunned the others on the court, and there was a slurred in their minds, and there was no idea why the Bloodhand King would do this.

Isn't the Blood Hand King a warrior of the Dagan Dynasty? Moreover, he was also known as the butcher of the Dagan Dynasty. He was loyal to the Dagan Dynasty. But now, why did he suddenly recognize that Qin Chen as the master?

This makes everyone completely confused.

"Bloodhand King, you traitor, my dynasty raised you up, but you turned around to help outsiders, even daring to attack this seat, I want you to die."

Ding Qianqiu had been shocked for a long time, and only then recovered, angrily roared at the Blood Hand King, his body trembled extremely.

Shame, an unprecedented shame. "Train me?" The Blood Hand King sneered: "My Blood Hand King can come to this point and become a Martial King in the middle of the seventh stage. How much has the Dagan Dynasty helped? In the eyes of Er Deng, my Blood Hand King is nothing more than You are just a dog in the dynasty, doing murder for you, but the resources you get,

Will always be the least among all Wu Wang. "Even this time, you sent me to protect Shen Mengchen, hahaha, miss my bloodhand king. Although my cultivation base is not high, he has killed countless enemies. Among all the martial kings who came in this time, there are a few meritorious deeds. Comparable to mine? In terms of strength, there are a few who are weaker than me, but it is me who is arranged

To protect your illegitimate child and let me give up this rare opportunity for breakthrough. This is called training for me? "

The Bloodhand King smiled sadly.

what? Shen Mengchen, the heavenly arrogant of the Dagan dynasty, was the illegitimate son of the ancestor Ding Qianqiu?

This shocking lace news made everyone dumbfounded, one after another.

"What nonsense are you talking about!"

Ding Qianqiu's face changed drastically, and said in anger.

"Hahaha, old ghost Ding, you still want to cover up, can you lie to me?" The Bloodhand King sneered, "This king has done so many things for you in the Da Gan Dynasty for so many years. I will do this for you. mistake?"

"Then Shen Mengchen is simply the illegitimate child of you and the Empress Xiuhe. Hahaha, the dignified ancestor, actually greened the heads of his own children and grandchildren, the emperor Dagan. I am waiting for admiration."



"You..." Ding Qianqiu was so angry that he almost spewed out a mouthful of old blood, and was speechless for a long time. This blow was almost even bigger than he was almost killed before.

Others looked strangely at Ding Qianqiu, especially the Wu Wang in the Dagan Dynasty, and they were even more stunned, and then many of them looked at one of the many Wu Wangs in the Dagan Dynasty. This person is the current emperor of the Dagan Dynasty and one of the grandsons of Ding Qianqiu. Ding Guanxi, who has just broken through the middle of the seventh stage, has just broken through the middle of the seventh stage. At this moment, he feels the gaze of countless people's eyes. Drilling down a crack in the ground, frightened and angry.