

Valkyrie 1041

[Chapter 1041: Soul dies](#)

"The soul is dead!"

The cold flames at his pupils danced disorderly, and the invisible soul breath rippled like water waves.

When the soul aura diffused, the strong man in the presence of King Wu felt inexplicably cold, his heart trembled, and he felt the breath of death, which quickly diffused from his body.

"not good!"

"Rewind!"

"What a terrifying soul attack."

The powerhouses such as Li Xuanji, Sai Luochuan, etc. all showed shock, with amazement on their faces, and backed madly.

However, how can their speed be faster than the soul attack of the skeleton rudder master? In just an instant, the terrifying soul power had already swept the bodies of everyone on the court.

Puff puff puff... the next moment, everyone vomited blood crazily, even Li Xuanji and other seventh-order triple pinnacle martial kings were no exception, his face turned pale, his mind rumbling, and the whole person fell into a kind of drowsiness. The terrifying soul power instantly poured into their minds, trying to shred their own souls

Power.

The power of the soul is cold and cold, almost freezing everyone's soul sea.

Even Qin Chen's mind was rumbling, that invisible soul power surged over the sea of his soul, and he felt a chill of heart and soul before it fell.

"Under the seventh-order triple martial king, I am afraid that no one can retreat under such soul attack!"

Qin Chen's discoloration, even his soul power, felt a bit of chill, how can Zhuo Qingfeng and others resist?

"Van Shen Jue!"

"broken!"

With a roar, Qin Chen's soul sea surged in an instant, and the terrifying soul power condensed into a long sword of nothingness, rising into the sky.

puff!

The Void Longsword stirred, and instantly broke the soul impact of the Skeleton Rudder Master.

Hum!

At the same time, Qin Chen's soul power diffused, forming an invisible shield to protect everyone on the field.

Boom!

Two terrifying soul powers collided in the void, forming a violent soul storm, erupting unprecedented heart palpitations.

On the strength of soul power, Qin Chen's soul power after breakthrough is not weaker than the general eighth-order martial emperor, even compared to the weak skeleton rudder master at the moment, it has an advantage.

"How could... how could his soul strength be so strong? And how can the soul cultivation technique be so terrible that it can withstand the death of my soul?"

Skeleton Rudder was shocked.

He knew very well that his own "soul dying" was enough to kill all martial kings below the seventh and third levels, even the seventh and third-level martial kings would have their souls confused and suffered severe injuries.

But now, he was blocked by Qin Chen alone!

"Swordsmanship, go!"

Qin Chen urged the mysterious rust sword, ah, the black long sword turned into a black awn, rushing out, forming dense black sword shadows in the void, the sword shadows condensed, and finally converged into a sky-high sword, slashing madly.

Boom boom boom!

With a terrifying sword aura, Qin Chen suppressed the Skeleton Rudder Master, not giving him any reaction time.

"kill!"

Li Xuanji and the others also recovered from the dizziness, ignoring the blood on the corners of their mouths, roared, and launched a terrible offensive like a rainstorm.

Under the cooperation of many powerful people, the skeleton rudder master exploded with blast, blood and flesh splattered, and screamed.

"dead!"

Qin Chen even urged the Likan Holy Mirror, repeatedly bombarding the Skeleton Rudder Master, weakening his breath and retreating frantically.

The gray mist that originally enveloped him was quickly dissipated, unable to condense and form at all.

Skeleton Rudder's face was pale, he knew that the situation was gone, and he roared: "Smelly boy, this seat is immortal. It is impossible for you to kill this seat. You wait and wait for my blood demon to rise

again. Let all the dynasties in your land of hundreds of dynasties, blood flow into rivers, corpses everywhere!"

Boom!

The scarred body of Skeleton Rudder suddenly rose up with a terrible blood mist, and the whole momentum skyrocketed in an instant. A pressure that made everyone's heart palpitating, instantly permeated, in a trance, like a demon surpassing the sky.

boom!

That terrible force swept through and shook everyone back in an instant. At the same time, his entire body suddenly burned, turning into a black flame tail, flashing in the void, and suddenly rushing out of the ruins.

"Meow!"

The **** cat shook his body and suddenly appeared in front of the skeleton rudder main body, and the black claws slashed down to intercept it.

As long as he pauses for a while, Qin Chen and the others will be able to react and surround them again.

"laugh!"

The skeleton rudder master obviously also knew the danger. Facing the attack of the **** cat, his stature did not evade, he abruptly withstood the claw, the blood bloomed, and the skeleton rudder was caught cracked on the main skeleton. With a horrible cry, the speed skyrocketed again in an instant.

boom!

In the blink of an eye, his whole person had already turned into a black afterimage, which instantly disappeared at the end of the ruins passage.

Inside the ruins.

Li Xuanji and many other top martial arts masters breathed a sigh of relief.

Flop!

The powerhouses such as Li Xuanji, Sai Luochuan, Wu Chenshi, Pei Dongxing, Shang Zhou, etc., all fell to the ground at this moment, their aura weakened.

After a series of battles, performing various tricks and secrets, and suffered several shocks, the Skeleton Rudder Master couldn't hold on. In fact, several of them had reached the end of the battle, almost exhausted.

"Finally won, the Skeleton Rudder Master will be severely injured after this battle. I am afraid it will take at least a few years to make a comeback. After I go back, I must find out the position of the Blood Demon as soon as possible. It's coming back, damaging my land of hundreds of dynasties."

Captain Li Xuan sighed.

Everyone present felt lingering fears, and felt like they were left behind.

Looking around, there were hundreds of martial kings who originally entered this ruin, but now only 30 or 40 have died, which is a heavy loss.

But before coming in, who would have expected that there was a terrifying powerhouse of the Blood Demon Cult in this ruin, and even this person was a powerhouse of the ancient alien demons.

For many people, it is a blessing to survive.

"Young man, the town boundary bead is not in this ruin, it must be on the skeleton rudder master. The town boundary bead is the most critical treasure to suppress this heavenly demon secret realm, and must not be taken away by the skeleton ghost."

At this moment, the **** cat yelled in a hurry, shook his figure, and instantly turned into an afterimage, swept out of the passage, and went straight to the skeleton rudder master.

"Thank you all for the previous shot, then, leave it to Ben Shao!"

In the sky, Qin Chen stood proudly in the sky, retracting the Likan Holy Mirror and Fan Tianyin, while speaking in a cold voice.

Even if the **** cat didn't say it, he wouldn't let the Skeleton Rudder Master leave like this.

Everyone was startled and looked up at the sky. At this moment, Qin Chen stood proudly in the sky, his robe was moving with the wind, his black hair was excited, and his eyes were like stars.

Many people were inexplicably shocked.

This tragic battle can win the results it is today, rather than destroy the entire army. The young man in front of him played the most critical role. If it weren't for Qin Chen, the group of them, let alone seeing the Skeleton Rudder Master, would have died in the great formation of the previous palace.

[Chapter 1042: Cut Ding Qianqiu](#)

Now looking at Qin Chen again, everyone is inexplicable, and there is nothing to say.

This young man, who is less than twenty years old, is already the peak powerhouse in the middle of the seventh stage, and in terms of strength, he is not under them.

Such Tianjiao would actually appear in the land of his hundred dynasties, shocking everyone.

After all, these characters are probably hard to find in the entire Northern Horizons, even in the entire continent, they are not waiting.

If there is, I am afraid that only the illusory Martial Domain could give birth to such a terrifying character.

His heart was shocked, but his faces showed anxiety.

"Qin Chen, do you want to chase down the Skeleton Rudder Master alone?"

"The so-called poor ones don't chase them. Although the skeleton rudder is injured, at least half of his strength is left. If you chase like this, I am afraid it will be dangerous."

"Yes, if it is the Skeleton Rudder Master, he is really a strong stranger of the alien demon race. He must have a very good understanding of this heavenly demon secret realm. He knows many dangerous places. If you chase after, the other party will definitely lead you into dangerous places. By then, you must There are more ills than good luck."

Everyone spoke up and said sincerely.

After experiencing all this, their admiration for Qin Chen is from the heart.

"No." Qin Chen smiled faintly: "Don't worry, Qin doesn't care about many things, but he still cares about his own life, and he won't make fun of his life. Now, it is the best way to chase the skeleton rudder owner. Time, miss this time, I'm afraid I don't know when next time."

Hum!

Qin Chen's attitude was firm, a tyrannical aura instantly permeated his body, and a layer of thunder light filled his body, arousing the power of wind and thunder from heaven and earth.

"correct!"

Before leaving, Qin Chen suddenly looked at the crowd as if thinking of something.

"not good!"

In the previous battle, Ding Qianqiu had not exerted all his strength, but now seeing Qin Chen looking at him, his heart jumped wildly and his figure retreated violently.

"Want to hide? Die!"

The mysterious rust sword in his hand flashed, and Qin Chen's figure flickered, and instantly killed Ding Qianqiu, his eyes flashing cold: "Before leaving, kill you first."

Boom, the black long sword turned into a phantom, and instantly came to Ding Qianqiu.

"You...stop it, now that the enemy is right now, you are still killing each other, do you want the Gorefiend to dominate my land of a hundred dynasties?"

Ding Qianqiu roared, raised his palm, and shouted, horrible palm prints filled the void, and he madly grabbed the mysterious Rust Sword.

"Qin Chen, stop."

"Why not wait to come back to discuss."

"Your grudge with Ding Qianqiu, don't worry about this moment, right?"

Li Xuanji and the others hurriedly spoke, Ding Qianqiu, at any rate, was also the ancestor of the Dagan Dynasty. Now that the crisis is approaching, Qin Chen's action on Ding Qianqiu at this time will only be self-defeating.

But Dali Dynasty Lishang was even more shocked, and his body turned into streamer, and he came to stop him instantly.

"The enemy is now? Heh, this Ding Qianqiu doesn't know what the enemy is. If he had used all his strength before, the Skeleton Rudder Master would not escape so easily!"

Qin Chen drank coldly, the speed of the sharp sword in his hand did not decrease, but it was even more terrifying.

Puff!

The sword light surged and directly cut Ding Qianqiu's True Essence palm open, and at the same time Qin Chen used the Eye of Breaking the Forbidden, a terrifying storm of mental power instantly swept out, directly into Ding Qianqiu's mind.

"Om!"

Ding Qianqiu's eyes dizzy instantly, if he is in his heyday, he can still resist Qin Chen's attack.

But when he was in the palace before, he was severely injured by Qin Chen and the **** cat's surprise attack, and even displayed a death amulet. In addition, he was attacked by the soul of the skeleton rudder before, and his strength was ten percent. With only 50% left, how can I resist Qin Chen after the breakthrough?

puff!

The black sword, like a phantom, plunged into Ding Qianqiu's chest in an instant.

"you....."

Ding Qianqiu woke up and looked at Qin Chen in anger. He could only say one word, and the whole person was enveloped by the endless sword intent, and the whole person burst into pieces with a bang and turned into blood mist.

The ancestor of the dignified dynasty——

dead!

Before he died, he was full of regrets. If he had known this result, he would never offend Qin Chen.

"boom!"

The whole process was long, but it was actually only a moment. Qin Chen's speed was too fast. When he killed Ding Qianqiu, Li Shang's attack came.

Boom!

Between the heaven and the earth, a terrifying shadow of fist emerged, like a vast ocean, engulfing Qin Chen instantly.

"Li Shang, stop."

"What are you doing?"

"Stop!"

Li Xuanji and others spoke in anger. Although they didn't want to see Qin Chen kill Ding Qianqiu, they also didn't want to see Qin Chen being killed by Li Shang.

"This son is ambition, don't be fooled by him. Since this son dared to do something against Ding Qianqiu, he will do it against us sooner or later and kill him together so I can live."

With a hideous face, Li Shang roared and said, in his body, the power of the terrible blood was blooming, and above his head, a phantom ghost appeared, roaring and swallowing towards Qin Chen's place.

Shoo! At this moment, in the endless explosion, the sword light lit up, crackling, the sword light was accompanied by the terrifying thunder light, the center was first a blue dot, and then exploded like a thunder ball, with a boom, countless thunder lights turned into a sea of thunder, Swept away, and instantly blasted the imaginary ghost to ashes

.

"Everyone has seen it, everyone was seriously injured before fighting against the skeleton rudder master, and even unable to make a move, but this Li Shang and Ding Qianqiu, it seems that this is not the case!"

Amidst the roar, Qin Chen walked out of the sky of smoke and sneered.

Before, his eyes of breaking the ban had a general view of the whole situation. He had long seen that Ding Qianqiu and Li Shang had not fought with all strength. If he had directly chased the Skeleton Rudder Lord before, once he left, who knew these two people, What will happen.

So before leaving, these two people must be killed.

Li Xuanji and the others also looked at Li Shang in shock. Indeed, at this moment, Li Shang's combat effectiveness did not look like a serious injury.

Recalling the previous battle, it seemed that every time they took a shot against the Skeleton Rudder Master, Li Shang and Ding Qianqiu always rushed to the end, no wonder they were able to preserve such an amazing combat power.

What do these two people want to do?

As soon as their minds turned, everyone was shocked. If Qin Chen hadn't seen through the treacherous tricks of the two, once Qin Chen left, the other party would attack them. With their current state, even if they could stop them, they would have suffered heavy casualties.

"You... nonsense."

Li Shang roared, his body soared again, boom, his true essence burned, his eyes were blood red, an unprecedented terrifying force erupted from his body.

"kill!"

He roared and madly killed Qin Chen.

"cut!"

Qin Chen held the sword in both hands and cut it down boldly.

Puff!

The sword light was dazzling, and the endless true essence was cut open, and then he saw a talisman appearing in Li Shang's hand, suddenly crushed.

Hum!

The void flashed, and Lishang's whole person escaped into the void, it was the escape symbol. Knowing that he was not Qin Chen's opponent, Li Shang had already moved to escape when he shot.

[Chapter 1043: Mysterious Cave](#)

"If you want to escape, can you go away?"

Qin Chen sneered.

boom!

A **** seal appeared suddenly, and it slammed into the void at the moment Lishang escaped into the void.

Hum!

The big seal contains terrifying power, and the void instantly becomes unstable when it hits it. The Lishang Puchi that had entered the void spouted a mouthful of blood, and the whole person was shocked out of the void in an instant.

"dead!"

A series of terrifying sword shadows appeared almost at the same time, swallowing dense mahjong Lishang.

Puff puff!

Blood flew across, Li Shang's whole body had not yet realized what was happening, his body was penetrated by the endless sword energy, and it burst into blood mist in an instant. There was only one storage ring, which fell into Qin under the influence of nothingness. Dust hands.

"Everyone, the king of my mighty dynasty, please take care of you."

Li Xuanji and the others, who were completely staring down below, arched their hands, Qin Chen didn't turn his head back, his figure shook, turned into thunder, and instantly disappeared into the ruins.

Inside the ruins.

Everyone watched Qin Chen leave in a daze, their hearts felt as if the stormy waves were rolled up, and they couldn't calm down for a long time.

"This son actually killed Ding Qianqiu and Li Shang with the power of one person?"

Several people looked at each other, and Li Xuanji and others' eyes were full of horror.

What does this represent? Doesn't it mean that if Li Shang were replaced by them, Qin Chen would be able to kill with one force?

The only thing that makes Li Xuanji and the others rejoice is that they are seriously injured now, and they have no strength at all. Even if a few people work together, they may not be much better than Li Shang. Since Qin Chen can kill Ding Qianqiu and Li Shang, he The representative can also kill several of them.

But Qin Chen didn't do this. Looking at it this way, it obviously means that Qin Chen didn't have any intention of killing them.

"It's worthy of being the pride of the world. In comparison, the so-called top ten rookies in the land of a hundred dynasties before are really like chickens and dogs."

Li Xuanji sighed.

The others smiled bitterly.

Top ten rookies?

Isn't that on the same level at all?

"Moreover, I have a feeling that Qin Chen should have a hole card in his body. Otherwise, how dare he go after the Skeleton Rudder Master alone?"

Sai Luochuan also spoke.

It made everyone's eyes shocked and thoughtful.

In the end, the great ancestors set their sights on the Dagan Dynasty and the Dali Dynasty's several mid-level 7 peak martial kings.

"What about these people?"

Now Qin Chen beheaded Ding Qianqiu and Li Shang, but left a few of the seven mid-level peak martial kings of the two dynasties, but they were quite embarrassed.

It will definitely not work to let go.

Qin Chen had an enmity with the Dagan Dynasty and the Dali Dynasty. When Qin Chen blamed it, they couldn't bear it. Moreover, if they left, the news would surely come from the land of a hundred dynasties. The commotion from the dynasty.

But if they stay here, they don't know what to do.

"Several seniors, don't kill us, I am willing to quit the dynasty and work for some of you."

"Yes, Bloodhand King, you and I used to have a lot of friendship. Please also Bloodhand King to wait for me a few words."

"I am willing to follow the example of the Blood Hand King and serve Qin Shaoxia."

Seeing the indifferent eyes of the ancestors, this group of people knelt down and begged for mercy one after another.

At this moment, they don't want any dignity or face.

Even the ancestors died at the hands of Qin Shaoxia, what dignity can they talk about in their current situation?

"This matter, leave it to the Blood Hand King and friends from the Dawei Dynasty."

Li Xuanji's eyes lit up, and they said something to the Blood Hand King and they ignored it.

"This....."

The Bloodhand King was dumbfounded, and then he was flattered.

Seeing the two powerful dynasties kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy, the Bloodhand King, mixed feelings.

Once, in the Dagan dynasty, he was the most humble king of martial arts. Anyone could insult him by standing on his head and peeing.

But now, how long has he followed Qin Chen?

However, even the ancestors of the seven dynasties have to be kind to themselves, and the king Wu, who was once a great dynasty, lowered his eyebrows and pleasing to him, making the blood hand king's heart touched.

But in the end, the Bloodhand King did not make a rash decision, but gave Liu Tai the power to dispose of these people.

The Blood Hand King knew very well that compared to his loyalty and intimacy to Qin Chen, he still couldn't compare with Liu Tai and others. If he wanted to continue to follow Qin Chen, he had to establish a good relationship with Liu Tai and the others.

Liu Tai and the others had no good ideas, so they could only let the King Wu of the two dynasties stay.

In their opinion, since Qin Chen didn't kill these people, it might be useful, so naturally he didn't dare to make a judgment.

How did they know that the reason why Qin Chen didn't do anything, first, was that he had no grudges with these people, and naturally would not slaughter the entire dynasty because of Ding Qianqiu alone.

Second, Qin Chen at that time had to leave as soon as possible in order to hunt down the Skeleton Rudder Master, so he could not stay for much time.

This gave a few people a chance to survive.

Next, Li Xuanji and others did not leave in a hurry. A group of people retreat in this ruin, recuperating and recuperating.

At this moment, in a cave that is tens of thousands of miles away from here.

A figure is carefully going deeper.

If Qin Chen were here, he would definitely find that this person was the Blood Demon Sect Saint Moli who had quietly escaped in the ruined palace before.

It's just the magical power at this moment, the whole person looks very embarrassed, not at all the spirits of the original, and the whole body is covered with scars and blood dripping.

"It's all Qin Chen, if it weren't for this person, how could I have fallen into such a field, without the protection of the old ghosts and them, making this holy child difficult to walk in the depths of this heavenly demon secret realm, what a damn!"

With a hideous look on Mo Li's face, he roared angrily.

After leaving the ruined palace at the beginning, he dared not stay, he entered the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm for the first time, and wanted to find the Skeleton Rudder Master.

It's a pity that with his strength, because he didn't have the protection of the seventh-order Martial King, and because he couldn't contact the skeleton rudder master, he came all the way, dangerous, and almost fell here several times.

Had it not been because he was the saint son of the Gorefiend Cult and had cultivated the mysterious techniques of Ancient Nandu, and possessed the silver parasitic seed in his body, he would have died many times.

This made his resentment towards Qin Chen more intense than ever.

"I don't know what treasure is in this cave that can make the devilish energy in this saint child so excited, then Qin Chen will wait for me, once he waits for the saint child to break through the king, he will definitely break that kid Ten thousand corpses."

He cursed ferociously, and Mo Li excitedly looked into the depths of the cave and continued to move forward carefully.

Earlier, when he passed this hill, he suddenly felt a weak call.

After searching, he discovered that there was a mysterious cave hidden under the hill, and the meaning of the summoning came from this cave.

Now with his constant depths, the meaning of this call is getting stronger and stronger, making him more excited than ever.

Because this kind of situation usually occurs, it often means that there is some kind of treasure in this cave that fits his blood, otherwise it will not produce such a summoning.

[Chapter 1044: The Demon in the Jade Bottle](#)

After walking slowly for another half an hour, Mo Li finally came to the bottom of the cave.

where is this place?

Mo Li looked around for a moment, and saw the entire cave, as if it had experienced a tragic battle, and it was everywhere.

There was a breath of palpitations in the air, and his body felt uncomfortable.

Click!

After walking two steps forward, Moli accidentally stepped on something, and immediately a sharp pain came from the sole of his feet. When he looked down, he realized that what he was stepping on was actually a broken piece of metal.

This metal fragment, which was on the armor or weapon, was only the size of a palm, and it was rusty and extremely broken.

But it was this rusty, extremely broken piece of metal that cut open the sole of his foot, and the whole right foot was immediately dripping with blood.

"hiss!"

Mo Li couldn't help but breathe in the air. What kind of metal fragment was this, it was so broken, it could easily penetrate the soles of his feet?

With his current half-step defense at the peak of Wuwang, it was comparable to the ordinary Wuwang at the initial stage of the seventh stage, but under this metal fragment, there was no resistance.

And just when Mo Li was shocked, the attraction became stronger, attracting him, and slowly came to the innermost cave.

"It should be this place."

After searching for a while, Mo Li felt that the attraction was passing from under his feet, and immediately digs down.

"Crack!"

Before digging a few times, he touched something cold with his hands. After digging it out, it turned out to be a primitive jade bottle. On the jade bottle, there are many weird and sinister patterns carved, which makes people feel very emotional. Was attracted to it.

"Yes, this is the jade bottle. The previous attraction is transmitted from this jade bottle. Is this jade bottle a treasure?"

Mo Li couldn't help pulling out the cork of the jade bottle.

"Jie Jie Jie!"

"Hahaha!"

"Woohoo!"

When the cork of the bottle was pulled out, a cry of ghost crying and howling came out from the jade bottle, and in a moment, the whole cave was full of howling ghosts.

At the same time, a terrible power was transmitted from the jade bottle, and it instantly fell on Mo Li.

"what!"

Mo Li suddenly howled in pain, his face was full of blue veins and violent, especially hideous and terrifying.

"Jie Jie Jie, after sleeping for so many years, I can finally come out. The air outside is really comfortable."

Dao Dao rumbling voice echoed in this cave, but Mo Li turned a deaf ear, and the whole person was filled with intense pain.

There was nothing in my mind.

boom!

After the terrible power entered his body, it reverberated continuously, and then rushed directly into Mo Li's mind.

"Huh? Parasitic seeds, why do you have silver-level parasitic seeds on your body? Damn!"

Only after feeling the silver spiritual seed in Mo Li's mind, the cold voice suddenly became angry, and the voice was full of anger.

"So, you kid, should those guys choose? Damn, such a perfect body, this demon can only see, can't eat, damn, damn!"

The voice screamed in anger, booming, trembling with terrible power, but helpless, only after leaving a black magic energy on Moli's body, it returned to the jade bottle.

After tens of thousands of years of depravity, he now only wants to find a body to take home, but he did not expect to find someone who can't take home.

The kind of depression and speechlessness is beyond words.

"Who are you... on earth?"

The violent pain dissipated, and Mo Li woke up, hurriedly resealed the jade bottle, and coughed in pain.

His eyes were full of horror, and he looked at the jade bottle in amazement. Although he didn't know what had happened, he felt like he was about to die.

"Jie Jie Jie, young man, this Demon Lord is the ancient Red Flame Demon Lord. If you can find me, it is your luck."

"Chiyen Demon Lord?"

Mo Li was shocked, could this person be the strong of the ancient alien demon race?

Frightened to throw the jade bottle on the ground, Mo Li turned around to leave the cave.

"Young man, this Demon Lord sees that you are cultivating. It is my clan's magic arts. The blood in your body also seems to have the blood of my clan. It's a pity that the strength is too weak, but it is a waste. This devil has something to make you stronger. Ability, such a great opportunity, don't you want it?"

The cold voice was tempting.

"Opportunity, I think you want to seize the son of Sheben?" Mo Li suddenly turned his head and looked at Yu Ping angrily. Although he didn't know what happened just now, he would not forget the instinctive shock. . "Jie Jie Jie, you are very clever. Ming Mo doesn't speak secretly. Indeed, I wanted to seize you before, but I didn't expect that you actually have the parasitic seeds of my alien race on your body. Seize the home, so don't worry, don't be the demon lord, even if the demon comes, don't

Want to seize those who possess parasitic seeds, so you can rest assured of this demon. "

Chi Yan Demon quack said, his voice was harsh and unpleasant.

Parasitic seeds?

Mo Li's eyes flashed. He remembered that he had returned to the Blood Demon Cult and the Skeleton Rudder Master had said this word when he saw him.

Could it be that the silver spiritual seed I got in Gunan is just a parasitic seed?

Thinking of Ancient Nandu, Mo Li suddenly thought of Qin Chen, and a pair of eyes showed deep hatred in an instant.

He who wanted to leave, stopped in an instant and sneered at the jade bottle: "You said you can make me stronger, how can I trust you?"

"Jie Jie Jie, interesting, this demon lord likes it, so, as long as you give me some essence and blood, this demon lord will give you some benefits first, how about?"

"Essence?"

"Little guy, don't you believe in this demon? Jie Jie, with your strength, although this demon can't take you away, but just wanted to kill you, it didn't take any effort to lie to you? If you don't believe it, just leave."

Mo Li's complexion changed. Although there was jealousy in his heart, he thought of the scene in the ruined palace before, and his eyes suddenly revealed endless hatred.

He wants revenge, but his current cultivation speed will only get farther and farther away from Qin Chen.

"Okay, I will believe you once."

After gritting his teeth, Mo Li's right hand instantly broke through a crack, and at the same time a stream of essence and blood spread out, slowly drifting over the jade bottle. "Jie Jie Jie, don't worry, you won't be disappointed." The jade bottle shook, and the trace of essence blood instantly wrapped the jade bottle, and then slowly penetrated into the jade bottle, and gradually disappeared. As if absorbed.

[Chapter 1045: Grieving](#)

"Ah, so fragrant blood, how long have you not smelled something so fragrant, Jiejie, this time, this demon lord sees that you are still obedient, so let me give you some benefits first. The more essence and blood of the demon, the more benefits the demon will give you."

The jade bottle made an invigorating sound, and at the same time conveyed an incomparably pure power. This power entered Moli's body with a bang, causing the true power in Moli's body to run wildly, and the whole person's pores were relaxed and there was a kind of fluttering. The feeling of ecstasy.

"what!"

He growled low, this energy was too pure, exuding terrifying power to constantly transform his body.

After half an hour!

"boom!"

With the violent aura bursting out of Moli's physical body, the jade bottle stopped transmitting energy.

"This time, this devil has suffered a great loss. You only gave this devil such a little blood, but this devil made you break through a realm all at once, how about it, now you know the power of this devil? As long as you give the demon king enough essence and blood, the demon king can continuously improve your strength."

"Well, this demon king just woke up. He has been sealed for tens of thousands of years. He is very weak. Now I am going to continue to fall asleep. When you have a lot of new essence and blood, you will wake up this demon."

The voice from the jade bottle was weak, and soon fell silent.

And after the jade bottle floated in front of Mo Li's body, it fell down with a snap.

Mo Li caught the jade bottle and put it in the storage ring, feeling the surging true essence in his body, his eyes had unprecedented excitement.

"Seventh rank, Ben Shengzi actually broke through to rank seven in one fell swoop, hahaha, Qin Chen, wait, wait until Ben Shengzi finds Lord Rudder first, and then he will personally take your head on top, haha, hahaha."

Mo Li laughed loudly and banged, his body was devilish, and his whole body instantly turned into a black streamer and rushed out of the cave.

Mo Li had no idea that Qin Chen he was talking about was chasing and killing the Lord Rudder in his mind.

Three days later.

The depths of the Secret Realm of Heavenly Demon.

call out!

A blue thunder light turned into light and shadow, and it flashed over the dark secret realm, causing countless blood beasts to crawl below, and their bodies trembled.

After a while, hey, this figure stopped on a black hill, with a vaguely vertical eye on the center of his brow, slightly contracted, scanning the surrounding scene.

It was Qin Chen who followed the Skeleton Rudder all the way.

"Huh!"

Beside Qin Chen, a **** cat appeared and grinned: "This skeleton ghost is too special to run. It has been running for three days, and there is no sign of it, and the emperor is angry."

After three days, they followed all the way, but this skeleton rudder master didn't confront them at all. After a few encounters, he only fought a few tricks and fled again, leaving the **** cat speechless.

"Hmph, he can't escape."

Qin Chen sneered, his eyes proud, and the eyes of Breaking the Forbidden, everything around him clearly appeared in his mind. Any tiny detail, such as the dust floating in the air, and the slight changes in the true energy of heaven and earth, could not escape. Qin Chen's tracking.

In particular, Qin Chen also controlled a certain spatial artistic conception, and had a keen perception of the changes in the spatial scene. Unless the speed of the Skeleton Rudder Master was much faster than him, it would be tantamount to a daydream to escape from his pursuit.

"Hmph, this skeleton ghost obviously can't escape, but he still wants to escape. I don't know what he is fighting." The **** cat said dissatisfied while resting.

Qin Chen frowned.

After three days of tracking, I believe that with the strength of the skeleton rudder, I should also know that I cannot escape the tracking. If you continue to do this, you will only hurt yourself more and more. After all, in the process of escaping, you can't properly Rest and heal.

Instead, desperately, resisting desperately may have a silver lining.

But he didn't do this. Instead, he fled all the way, even if he would rather burn his own body than fight Qin Chen for too long, making Qin Chen quite puzzled.

"It's impossible for him not to know all this, maybe he thinks that if he escapes like this, there will be a chance."

All Qin Chen thought.

He raised his head and murmured: "Is there anything weird in front of me?"

"Ahead?" The **** cat also raised his head, suddenly his eyes flashed, and said: "Does he want to go to that place?"

"Where?" Qin Chen turned his head.

"The emperor knows that there is a very special place ahead. I didn't care about it before. Now, it seems that the skeleton rudder master should be "unjustified".

"Wonder soul dead?" "Yes, that place is a very evil forbidden place in this heavenly demon secret realm. There are resentful spirits everywhere in it. This resentful spirit is not some entity resentful soul, but some kind of weirdness. The power of the curse, the strong human race enters, it is easy to be enveloped by the power of the wrong soul, and eventually the body declines and falls

Falling in this land of wronged souls becomes one of the nutrients of the land of wronged souls. "

The **** cat said solemnly.

"In that case, does the Skeleton Rudder Master want to kill us in that place? Go!"

Qin Chen sneered, his figure no longer paused, turned into a flash of light, and disappeared instantly.

And the **** cat also flickered, and suddenly disappeared into the void.

The way forward.

Passing through a certain wasteland, the atmosphere in front suddenly became weird. Although the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm itself was extremely cold, but at this moment, Qin Chen seemed to have entered an ice cellar, and his whole body was cold.

"Sure enough, it is the land of the wronged souls." The **** cat said with wide eyes.

"It's so scary."

Qin Chen's heart trembled, and he stared into the depths of the secret realm. In front of him, there were many ghosts in the dark secret realm, as if countless ghosts and charms were born, which made people shudder.

"Now is the best chance to kill the Skeleton Rudder Master. He is scarred and scarred. He has suffered huge physical and mental trauma all the way. He has no strength to save five. If you miss this time, I don't know when you will have this opportunity again. "

"The most important thing is that the Blood Demon Sect is eye-catching and extremely cold. For so many years, it has only been hidden behind it, and there is no trace at all. If you do not want to uproot it, I am afraid that it will develop and become a mainland event. disaster."

With a flash of gaze, Qin Chen's face was determined to kill, and he continued to move forward.

At the same time, layers of gray haze lingered in the ground of the wronged soul, and the line of sight was blocked.

Boom!

The Skeleton Rudder master was wrapped in a layer of gray mist, his pupils were cold and hideous and weird.

"Then Qin Chen is really lingering, it seems that he won't give up without killing me."

The skeleton rudder master gritted his teeth, his face full of resentment and anger.

These days, he tried every means to get rid of Qin Chen's pursuit, instead he was chased by Qin Chen several times, and almost died. He also thought of some ways to get rid of Qin Chen secretly, but every time Qin Chen discovered his true body, he was very angry.

[Chapter 1046: Rust spots fall off](#)

Later, he knew that he could not hide from Qin Chen's pursuit, so he thought of this place.

The land of wronged souls was the place where countless strong men fell during the war between the two clans. In that battle, there were countless deaths and injuries. Although the souls of many strong men were annihilated, the remaining will eventually formed this terrible resentment. Eventually turned into this land of wronged souls.

Here, there are no blood monsters, no magic shadows, and it is a deserted one.

However, it was an extremely terrifying Jedi in the mysterious realm of Heavenly Demon.

Even if it was his skeleton rudder master, he didn't dare to enter at will, only if he couldn't do anything, he ventured out.

"The spirit of resentment here will corrode even the will of this seat. Once the kid enters, his combat power will be greatly reduced. And this seat, as a powerful alien of the demon race, has a geographical advantage after all. Who lives and dies, can Not necessarily yet."

The Skeleton Rudder smiled coldly, and the gray mist bloomed all over his body, continuing to deepen.

With his deepening, an invisible cold force flooded the world.

Strong as the Skeleton Rudder Master, going deep into this place, feeling a chill and uneasy, entered cautiously.

A faint flame burned up on his body, carefully blocking the layers of evil power.

"Back then, I was sealed in the Secret Realm of Heavenly Demon for tens of thousands of years, and I also knew about it, and I was able to resist some of the spirit of resentment."

The Skeleton Rudder master sat cross-legged, and only felt that in his mind, ghosts were crying and howling, and countless roars continued to pass, just like evil ghosts.

However, he was always clear and clear, and, after driving away the intrusion of the evil spirits, a moment later, the evil spirits were quietly stopped by him. Although he never dissipated, it was still safe enough.

"Jie Jie Jie, I want to see that kid, dare you come in."

At this time, the Skeleton Rudder master was at ease and began to rest assured.

Moreover, he was not afraid of Qin Chen following, and even had a vague expectation in his heart. If Qin Chen dared to come in, the power of the evil spirit alone would be enough for him to eat a pot.

At this time, Skeleton Rudder Master didn't know, the Qin Chen he was talking about had already come to the land of the wronged soul.

"The land of wronged souls?"

Without hesitation, Qin Chen's figure rushed into it, and as soon as he entered, a terrifying and dirty breath swept up like an air current, about to invade his body.

"This is the spirit of the wrong soul?"

Qin Chen frowned and boomed, his true essence exploded in an attempt to block the anger of the soul.

But found that the effect is not great.

"Thunderblood!"

Immediately afterwards, Qin Chen exploded with the blood of thunder again, and the thunder light surged through his whole body, and immediately blocked a trace of the spirit of wronged spirit, but it was only a trace, only about one-fifth of the spirit of wronged spirit was blocked outside. .

how is this possible?

Qin Chen was shocked. He didn't care about this place of wronged souls all the way, completely because he felt that with the terrifying power of the Nine Stars Divine Emperor Art and the purifying power of Thunder blood, this so-called gas of wronged souls could be completely blocked.

But now it seemed to shock him.

"Try Qinglian Demon Fire!"

After that, Qin Chen showed his strongest trump card, Qinglian Demon Fire.

Back then, he was dying to cast the Curse of Hundred Ghosts by Sect Master Nian Shuo of the Guixian Sect, which was also the Qinglian demon fire to get rid of.

Just then, his eyes froze instantly.

Because even Qinglian Demon Fire could only withstand half of the spirit of wronged spirit, and the slightest of spirit of wronged spirit, slowly penetrated into his body.

impossible!

Qin Chen's face was ugly, and the Qinglian Demon Fire was energized to the extreme in an instant. At the same time, the blood of Zhen Yuan and Thunder also displayed together.

It's crackling.

With the thunder surging, Qin Chen immediately felt that the remaining half of the spirit of evil spirits had also been blocked by more than half. Although it was not completely blocked, at least more than 90% of the spirit of evil spirits were blocked.

"This kid..."

The **** cat on the side walked in the land of the wronged soul, as if not being disturbed by the aura of the wronged soul, but looked at Qin Chen with surprise.

This guy can block more than 90% of the spirit of the wronged soul, this guy is really terrible, if you know that the aura of the wronged soul is so strong, even if the human martial emperor comes, it may not be as small as Qin Chen's influence.

Although Yicheng's spirit of evil spirits is also quite terrifying, for a warrior, it is already considered to have minimal impact.

"Shoun Lang, let's go."

Cursing his mouth, the **** cat said.

"No way."

Unexpectedly, Qin Chen withdrew from the Land of Wrong Soul instead. His brows are frowning, his face is ugly, and the three powers are completely released, which can indeed stop 90% of the spirit of evil spirits, but at the same time, it is also a huge consumption for Qin Chen. In this case, most of his energy must be used to fight against the spirit of evil spirits, even if you encounter the skeleton rudder master,

It may not be able to keep it.

After several attempts, Qin Chen failed to find a good solution.

"Do you really want to give up?"

Qin Chen clenched the mysterious rust sword tightly, instilled his true essence into it, and slashed out with a fierce sword, his expression ugly.

After finally chasing this, but want to give up, how can Qin Chen accept it?

At this moment, Om, suddenly, the mysterious rust sword quivered slightly, and then Qin Chen was surprised to find that the mysterious rust sword in his hand was faintly hot at this moment.

"this is....."

Qin Chen looked down in shock, and he felt a trace of horror blooming on the mysterious rust sword. The spirit of the unjust souls around was attracted like a tide, and crazily poured into the mysterious rust sword. in.

A large amount of the power of the wrong soul, like a dragon absorbing water, was madly absorbed by the mysterious rust sword.

Click!

A faint voice sounded, and Qin Chen saw the rust spot on the mysterious rust sword, a piece was broken and fell down.

Click!

Immediately afterwards, there were two cracking sounds. The rust on the mysterious rust sword broke into two pieces again, and an aura that shocked the ages was instantly transmitted from the mysterious rust sword.

At this moment, Qin Chen actually felt unable to hold the long sword in his hand.

this is.....

He bowed his head in shock, an unprecedented shock in his heart, and never thought that the mysterious rust sword would have such a change after entering the land of the wronged souls.

The **** cat on the side also looked at the Rusty Sword in Qin Chen's hand in shock, showing amazement.

What kind of magical soldier is this, capable of absorbing the spirit of the wronged soul from the land of wronged souls?

And, with the fusion of the spirit of the wrong soul, the mysterious rust sword kept dropping rust spots, as if to show its true appearance.

Click!

It's a pity that the mysterious rust sword seemed to be full in about half a stick of incense, and stopped swallowing, and the rust spots on the sword only fell by half.

But this was enough. The remaining spirit of wronged souls now avoided Qin Chen far away, as if afraid of the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hands, and took the initiative to avoid Qin Chen wherever he went.

"There is such an effect?"

Qin Chen was shocked.

It was really nowhere to find any way through the iron shoes, and it was all effortless.

Huh!

With a sneer on his mouth, Qin Chen's figure shook, and instantly swept into the depths of the wronged soul. The spirit of the unjust souls around has disappeared.

[Chapter 1047: Live to death](#)

In the depths of the land of wronged souls, the Skeleton Rudder master was there cross-legged, slowly repairing his injuries.

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

The power of qi and blood lingered on his body, and these powers of qi and blood continued to merge into his body, slowly healing his body.

At the same time, the bones inside his body are slowly nourishing and growing at this moment.

"Damn it, this time the injury, if there is not enough essence and blood to replenish, it will take at least a year or a half for this person to recover, which is really damnable."

Feeling the slowly repairing body, Skeleton Rudder became angry.

Finally set a trap, ready to take advantage of the many powerful people in the land of a hundred dynasties, break the shackles in one fell swoop, and restore to the eighth-order Wuhuang cultivation base.

Who knows, stealing chickens will not eclipse the rice, not only failed to break through, but the original source is damaged, and a lot of resources are needed to recover, and the skeleton rudder master is too angry.

"Huh, it's okay for that stinky boy not to chase after him. If he dares to chase here, I will definitely let him know what regret is."

The heart was irritated, and the eyes of Skeleton Rudder Master flickered dimly, like a ghost.

Boom!

While he was thinking, suddenly the sound of wind and thunder broke through the air, which was visible to the naked eye. From the place outside the land of the wronged soul, a lightning thunder shadow was rushing.

"This kid, how dare you come in?"

With eyes wide open, the Skeleton Rudder master was stunned.

He didn't expect Qin Chen to be so courageous that he even dared to chase in.

After being shocked, there was a sudden surprise. In the shadow of the eyes, a sharp light flashed, and the whole person stood up suddenly, and he was anxious for Qin Chen to come in.

"Hehe, Lord Skull Rudder, where are you going to escape now?"

Before the figure arrived, a chuckle came from the outskirts of the Land of Injustice, sneered proudly.

When the voice fell, the lightning flashed, and a black-haired young man drifted into the core area of the Land of the Wronged Soul.

Oh oh oh!

The spirit of the souls in the land of the souls seems to be attracted, like sharks smelling blood, pouring in one after another.

"This kid is really arrogant enough to dare to be so arrogant in this land of wronged souls. It is true that a newborn calf is not afraid of tigers!"

Seeing Qin Chen's freehand gesture, Skeleton Rudder felt even more delighted in his heart as if he was defenseless.

Didn't he see that the spirit of evil spirits around him was rushing toward him? Once eroded by these core evil spirits, even he can't resist for a while, let alone a human kid?

Surprisingly.

"Ah!"

Hearing Qin Chen laughed lightly, holding the mysterious rust sword in his hand, urging his true essence slightly, hum, an invisible force rippling, and in an instant, the air of injustice that came in was as if he had seen a ghost, and was shocked. Swimming fish, suddenly scattered everywhere, fleeing in horror.

"What? This is..."

The smile on the corner of Skull Rudder's mouth had not fully bloomed, when he saw this scene, his eyes were bursting with shock, and two groups of ghost flames almost fell from his eyes.

These spirits of evil spirits were like seeing the emperor's courtiers, who didn't even dare to approach Qin Chen at all. They circulated around the periphery, as if shocked.

This.....

If there is a physical body, the Skeleton Rudder Master will definitely spit out old blood.

I wanted to kill Qin Chen with the qi pit of the wronged soul in this land of wronged souls, but the outcome was unexpectedly much unexpected.

The spirits of these wrong souls did not dare to approach Qin Chen at all, and the whole person was extremely relaxed, just like a spring outing, freehand, and even without defense.

On the other hand, I need to spend 30% of my mind and strength to deal with the pervasive spirit of evil spirits.

In other words.

In this land of wronged souls, Qin Chen's combat power was not affected, but his own combat power was weakened by a full 30%.

Let Skeleton Rudder Master suffered a 10,000-point crit in his heart and almost fell down.

"Spirit Storm!"

Without saying a word, Qin Chen launched an attack instantly.

Puff!

An invisible mental shock plunged into Skeleton Rudder Master's mind, causing his body to sway, and his expression of shock was suddenly dull.

boom!

At the same time, a large black seal appeared in the void, like a mountain, pressing down.

The Skeleton Rudder master roared silently, and in an instant, a tyrannical soul shock swept out, defeating the spirit wave, and then suddenly raised his right hand.

Without the white bone whip, he could only block the black seal with his bare hands.

Boom!

The Skeleton Rudder master shook back a few steps, his hands and arms creaked, and it was clear that he had to bear the impact of the imprint.

"Hehe, Lord Skull Rudder, how long can you last in this land of wronged souls?"

Qin Chen smiled faintly, his expression calm, like a light cloud, everything was under control.

After experiencing the life and death battles of these days, Qin Chen's strength has already recovered a lot, and his control of power has reached the peak, even compared to the peak of the seventh-tier mid-stage in the previous life.

This strong sense of strength gave Qin Chen unparalleled confidence.

Between the gestures, there is a sense of unrivaled sharpness that penetrates the world and everything.

in comparison.

The skeleton rudder is much worse.

Compared to before the reincarnation, he was much weaker, and suffered repeated blows, and his self-confidence was unprecedentedly defeated.

Energetic, all fell to the bottom.

In particular, the act of drawing Qin Chen into the land of the wronged soul made him almost vomiting blood with anger, which can be described as a cocoon and a dead end.

However, despite his anger, he was even more unwilling in his heart.

"Junior, don't be rampant, how can this seat be defeated by a human race kid in the same area?"

The Skeleton Rudder master roared and boomed, burning black arrogance all over his body. At this moment, his aura soared, and the power of his soul billowed out like a wolf smoke of essence.

Obviously it is to use the ban on fighting life.

Helpless, the skeleton rudder master's body was destroyed, and there was not much blood and blood. He could use forbidden techniques, at most, some soul secret techniques. To deal with ordinary seventh-order triple peak martial kings, he would surely be able to capture them. Even the eighth-order martial emperor might not dare to say that he would be able to resist. live.

However, Qin Chen's soul is unprecedentedly strong. In his previous life, he was the supreme bloodline master and pharmacist of the Martial Realm. He cultivated his soul path and reached the peak. In addition, he possessed the Qinglian Demon Fire in this life, condensing his soul.

Let Skeleton Rudder Master's forbidden attacks frequently fail, and he is unable to resist.

In addition, the **** cat was on the side, and the magical shot made the skeleton rudder master's physical and mental damage, which continued to accumulate, and his combat power dropped sharply.

"Damn it, it seems I can only perform this trick!"

The Skeleton Rudder master gritted his teeth abruptly, a pair of quiet pupils and eyes, jumping and flashing, the whole body was **** and completely burned.

boom!

In an instant.

The aura of Skeleton Rudder's body rose wildly, and the mighty power shocked the spirit of the entire Soul Land, exuding terror power with every gesture.

That tyrannical aura was beyond the level of King Wu and approached the level of Emperor Wu.

"Huh? Is he burning the power of soul and blood?"

Qin Chen's eyes narrowed.

At this moment, the Skeleton Rudder Master not only burned the power of essence and blood, but even the power of his core soul began to burn.

For a strong man who robs a house, the power of the soul is really the source. Once consumed, it will be injured at the slightest level, and the soul will be silent and wiped out. It can be seen that at this time, the Skeleton Rudder Master has made a desperate decision and decided to die and live!

[Chapter 1048: Demons manifest](#)

"Devil body manifests!"

The brief breath of the Skeleton Rudder master was comparable to that of Emperor Wu. His whole body's skeletal muscles creaked and swelled suddenly, and his whole body rose a few feet tall.

Turned into a giant more than two meters tall, surrounded by black flames, looking down at Qin Chen.

Qin Chen was in front of him, like a baby facing an adult.

Not only that, the skeleton of the rudder master's body snorted, and between the bones, bone spurs grew out, like a sharp blade, hideous and terrifying.

At the same time, between the heaven and the earth, a large amount of demon energy surged crazily, blending into his body, replenishing his broken bones and body.

"This is... the manifestation?"

The **** cat was surprised: "It seems that this guy is going to work hard!"

"True body?" Qin Chen looked.

"Yes, the body of the alien demon race is stronger than the human race. You see that the bone spurs on his body are the characteristics of the alien demon race. Now, he should have stimulated the alien demon race factor in his body. The body is forcibly transformed."

"However, his body is supposed to be a human martial king, and there is a huge difference between human bones and alien demon bones. Although he can improve his strength by doing this, it is a huge burden on his own origin. loss."

"In other words, he can only activate for a short period of time. Once the body's origin can't keep up, it will die without me waiting. It's a life-threatening technique."

"However, at the stage when his true body can be maintained, his strength will be greatly improved, and his combat power will even be increased several times."

Big black cat explained in detail.

"Die to me!"

Skeleton rudder master has a tyrannical aura, and his every move arouses the surging demon energy of the world, as if he is a demon **** in the center of the world, standing proudly in the sky.

Even the influence of his evil spirits on him was temporarily weakened a bit.

In this state, his combat power has been increased several times, and he can severely injure and even kill the seventh-order triple-peak Martial King with one punch.

If the ancestors of the major dynasties a few days ago, I am afraid that he will not be able to hold him.

"A terrifying power. Although the realm has not been restored, it has reached the level of the Emperor of Martial Art in terms of pure power."

Qin Chen's heart was shocked, and there was a feeling of suffocation.

At the critical moment, Qin Chen did not back down.

There was a trace of madness in his eyes, the blood of his whole body was violently urged, crackling, and countless lightning flashes, turning into chains of lightning, winding his whole body, and also setting him off as a lightning giant.

"kill!"

Qin Chen yelled, preemptively.

"Swordsmanship!"

Shoo!

Countless sword lights and thunder shadows, transformed into sky-filled sword aura, the sword aura is vertical and horizontal, intertwined into a heaven and earth sword net, slashing down frantically towards the skeleton rudder master.

Puff puff puff puff!

The sword light surged and landed on the Skeleton Rudder Master, instantly cutting dense bloodstains on his body surface, and countless pieces of flesh and blood splashed, and his eyes were devastated.

But, that's all, the sword light fell on the skeleton rudder master, but it could not damage the core bones at all. That terrifying power was blocked only at the surface level.

The only thing that worked was the thunder power contained in the sword light, which paralyzed the actions of the Skeleton Rudder Master, making it unable to move freely.

"Wuhuang-level defense."

Qin Chen's eyes were gloomy. He knew very well that it was not that his attack was weak, but that the opponent's defense was strong. Even if the Wuhuang-level defense reached the mid-level peak of the seventh-tier, it would be difficult to break through unless he breaks through again. .

"Boy, die to me!"

In a pair of eye pupils, the magic flame skyrocketed, and the black mist lingered on the main body of the skeleton rudder, shaking away the thunder entanglement, and a claw suddenly fell towards Qin Chen.

Boom!

Qin Chen's whole body was shot and flew out in an instant, hitting the ground, but soon, it also rose to the sky, except for the broken robe, only a few blood stains were added to his body, which was not a major problem.

"What? Your defense..."

The Skeleton Rudder Master was shocked, and his palm was enough to explode a seventh-order triple martial arts king, but when facing Qin Chen, he seemed to hit a piece of hard star iron.

Why is his defense so terrible for a small seventh-tier mid-level peak martial king?

Qin Chen sneered and sighed in relief. After the Unbreakable Eucharist broke through the sixth layer, his physical strength increased too much. If it was still at the five-fold peak, he might not die or be seriously injured by the previous blow.

"Fan Tianyin, go!"

Knowing that the Skeleton Rudder Master was terrible, Qin Chen stood up, urging Fan Tianyin, and fiercely threw it towards the Skeleton Rudder Master.

Hum!

The terrifying Fan Tianyin revolved in the air, carrying a heavy black phantom, and hitting the Skeleton Rudder Master with a thud, blasting him out.

"Come on again, Fan Tianyin, smash!"

Qin Chen stood proudly in the distance, putting away the mysterious rust sword, but constantly urging Fan Tianyin, the huge black mark, like a hill, rammed back and forth, shaking the skeleton rudder back again and again.

The **** cat looked at Qin Chen strangely, his mouth twitching.

This kid is so cunning. He knows that the Skeleton Rudder Lord's defense is terrible, so he uses this method to constantly consume the Skeleton Rudder Lord's devilish energy. When his origin is damaged and he can't hold on, he will naturally not fight. And lose.

"Ah! Damn it!"

The head of the skeleton rudder was also dizzy by Fan Tianyin's mind, and thunderous. Although this Tianyin, although terrible, it could not cause fatal damage to him. But at this moment, he burned his origin and couldn't hold on for long.

Continue, can only wait to die.

"Motian Secret Hand, take it for me!"

The Skeleton Rudder master roared, and at the moment when Fan Tianyin shook again, his hands became claws, and he slammed away. With a thud, an invisible force was born in the void, and immediately pulled Fan Tianyin. No matter how Qin Chen urged, he couldn't move, as if he had fallen into a quagmire.

Ok?

Qin Chen's expression changed slightly. This skeleton rudder master actually had these secret methods. Qin Chen felt a huge force pulling Fan Tianyin. This force was so powerful and terrifying.

It wasn't that Fan Tianyin was not strong enough, but that Qin Chen's current mental power was only seventh and third, unable to compare with the skeleton rudder master who was approaching the strength of Wuhuang.

"Get me back!"

With a cold shout, Qin Chen urged the power of the soul to provoke Fan Tianyin.

Klang Klang!

Fan Tianyin swayed from side to side in the sky, and was slowly pulled back by Qin Chen's soul power.

"Want to leave? Stay!"

The Skeleton Rudder master roared, two giant hands protruding out, and directly grabbing at Fan Tianyin.

Seeing that the skeleton rudder master was about to grab Fan Tianyin into his hand, Qin Chen's eyes sparkled with blue fire, and he shouted: "Qinglian Demon Fire, come out!"

With a bang, I saw a raging blue flame burning around Fan Tianyin, this is a terrible green lotus fire!

Skeleton Rudder Master's extended hands caught on the edge of Fan Tianyin, caught off guard, Fan Tianyin suddenly burned a ball of flame, burning on his hands.

"what!"

The Skeleton Rudder master screamed, the flame spread to his arm, making a sneer, he quickly retracted his hand, holding his hands and retreating wildly, the Qinglian Demon Fire had already scorched his hands to black.

[Chapter 1049: Mythical weapon](#)

"Damn it!"

Skeleton Rudder was trembling with anger. He didn't expect that he would still be so embarrassed when he burned his origin.

"The shadows are heavy!"

Skeleton Rudder went mad, booming, terrifying breath erupted from him, his own flesh and blood exploded, and the whole breath rose again, with a bang, like a falling meteorite, rushing towards Qin Chen frantically.

"not good!"

Qin Chen was shocked. The Skeleton Rudder Master was desperate. Such a terrifying power was even greater than before. It was not something he could resist by urging Fan Tianyin.

"Swordsmanship, cut!"

But Qin Chen did not retreat. He clenched the mysterious rust sword with both hands, and poured all the true essence in his body into it frantically.

Hum!

Suddenly, something was activated in the mysterious rust sword, and a terrible suction came, madly absorbing the true essence in Qin Chen's body. The speed of the consumption of the true essence was far less than the speed of the mysterious rust sword. In the meantime, the true essence in Qin Chen's body actually dropped by half.

At the same time, a faint black light suddenly floated above the mysterious rust sword, and an extremely terrifying breath filled it.

"Om!" There was a throbbing in the air, the mysterious rust sword bloomed with black light, as if awakened, and the terrible aura permeated this area. In an instant, the surrounding countless souls retreated wildly, all full of panic, even for a moment. Retreated a few miles away, within a radius of a few miles, a trace of the spirit of injustice

Nothing left.

this is.....

Qin Chen looked at the mysterious rust sword in shock, with a strong sense of strangeness. A cold breath came from the mysterious rust sword, making him cold, his face was horrified, and his soul wanted to freeze.

But at this moment, he couldn't think about it too much, clashing the hands of the mysterious rust sword, and slashed it off.

Hum!

A sword came out, the void vibrated, the edge of the blade, the space flickered, and cracks appeared faintly.

"No...how could it be...what kind of magical soldier is this?"

The skeleton rudder body is like a mountain. Just when he arrived in front of Qin Chen, he felt an icy chill coming, and his soul seemed to be frozen instantly.

He lost his voice in horror, and unprecedented fear rose in his heart, and fear filled his eyes, looking at the black sword shadow in front of him, like an ant looking up at a dragon.

puff!

The next moment, the Skeleton Rudder Master was chopped out, like a ruined puppet, his chest was chopped and cut into a long sword mark several feet long, and the bones inside were all chopped off, and the fracture was smooth and neat. smooth.

With a sword cut out, Qin Chen felt as if his spirit and energy had been emptied instantly, feeling an unprecedented sense of weakness.

Even if he fought against Skeleton Rudder for countless rounds before, he didn't feel that way.

Looking down, the mysterious Rust Sword had once again recovered its calm, with rust stains, inconspicuous, but it gave Qin Chen the feeling that it was mysterious and unpredictable.

This sword is absolutely extraordinary. Even in the Martial Domain in his previous life, Qin Chen had never seen such a terrifying divine weapon.

"boom!"

After the Skeleton Rudder master was slashed out, with a color of horror, his figure retreated violently, and his body quickly dissipated.

"go!"

He ignored the injuries on his body, turned around and turned into a black streamer, fleeing here.

"In front of the emperor, where can you escape?"

Huh!

The **** cat that had been sweeping the formation suddenly appeared, blocking his way.

"you....."

The skeleton rudder was furious.

"Success!"

From the back, Qin Chen had also reacted, his figure was like electricity, and he slapped it down with a palm.

"Boom!"

The Skeleton Rudder was unable to dodge, and was shot flying again in an instant, his body was torn apart, and he was seriously injured.

This palm almost broke the Skeleton Rudder Master and fell to the ground in a broken shape.

"How is it possible? How could this seat be defeated by a human kid and stop, is your magic weapon just now a legendary weapon?"

The skeleton of the skeleton rudder's body, almost shattered, fell on the ground of the wronged soul, struggling with all his strength.

Although he was shocked, he was still horrified.

Just now, he burned his origin and could have fought Qin Chen, but it was the strange magic weapon in his hand that severely injured himself.

Based on his knowledge, ordinary magic weapons do not have such power at all. Only the legendary mythological weapons have this possibility.

The so-called myth is a kind of magical weapon that is superior to the ninth-order treasure, which has been passed down from ancient times, and can be refined by modern crafting masters.

In fact, Qin Chen didn't know what level the mysterious rust sword was, but judging from the previous blow, it was definitely not weaker than the average Tier 9 magic weapon.

Otherwise, with his current cultivation base, how could it be so difficult? With just one blow, it almost exhausted all the strength in his body, even the eighth-order imperial soldier could not be so.

Huh!

After shaking his body, Qin Chen landed on the ground, his right foot slammed on the head of Skeleton Rudder Master.

"Human kid, kill if you want..."

Skeleton Rudder was struggling with shame and madness, but he was unable to resist.

The origin was burning and he was seriously injured. At this moment, his combat power dropped to one-tenth of its original strength, or even weaker.

It can be said that in this battle, he completely lost to Qin Chen.

In fact, the moment Qin Chen urged the mysterious Rust Sword, he was already defeated, unless his cultivation level could truly restore the Dao Martial Sovereign Realm, and he still had the power to fight.

"Hmph, skeleton ghost, hand over the town boundary beads, spare you not to die."

The **** cat appeared, sat down on the Skeleton Rudder Master, and said coldly.

"Hahaha, want a town bead? Dreaming!"

The Skeleton Rudder master laughed wildly.

Even if he is defeated, he is also a strong alien of the demons, how can he compromise others?

"You...huh, find the emperor yourself."

The **** cat was annoyed, and his gaze swept across the Skeleton Rudder Master. After a while, he found a few spatial equipment from the Skeleton Rudder Master, but among them, there were only a large number of Skeleton Rudder Masters who used to cultivate their flesh and improve their cultivation.

No trace of the Zhenjiezhu was found at all.

"Impossible, you are the first person to enter the altar. The town boundary beads are on the altar, not on you, where can you go?"

The **** cat said angrily.

As long as it is space equipment, it is impossible to escape its search.

"Hahaha, I have said that there is no town boundary bead on this seat. You don't believe me, Jiejiejie, your disappointed expression, this seat is very excited, but this seat is curious, you dead cat, why would you be The ruins of my alien race, so familiar?"

The things in the ruins are the secrets of alien demons. How did this **** cat learn about it?

"Damn it!" The **** cat looked angrily at the Skeleton Rudder Master.

"Jie Jie Jie, little thing, kill me if you have a kind, but even if you kill this seat, you will not get the town boundary beads, Jie Jie Jie!"

When death was imminent, the Skeleton Rudder Master was still very rampant.

"Kill you? It's not that simple!"

Qin Chen squinted his eyes and sneered, his eyes slowly sweeping across the skeleton of the rudder master.

For a moment, the Skeleton Rudder Master felt a chill filled his whole body and shuddered involuntarily.

"What do you want to do?" Skeleton Rudder's voice was trembling.

"Master Skeleton, don't be afraid, this young man has always been kind, even to foreigners."

Qin Chen squinted his eyes and sketched a smile at the corner of his mouth: "It's not unusual for me to see you less, so I decided to give you two choices."

"First, Ben Shao killed you, took your body and bones, and refined your soul for seven to seven forty-nine days, making it into the legendary bone flag, which will live forever and endure suffering. Second, obey Ben Shao. , Become the servant of this young man." Qin Chen said with a smile.

[Chapter 1050: I promise you](#)

"You... mean villain..."

The Skeleton Rudder master roared in anger, and just about to struggle, his head was squeaked under Qin Chen's feet.

Qin Chen wanted to kill him without any effort at all.

But to Qin Chen, killing the Skeleton Rudder Master was of no benefit at all.

Not to mention, whether the Skeleton Rudder Master still has the power to fight back, when Qin Chen makes a move, he will explode himself to avoid harm to Qin Chen.

For both, Qin Chen also needs to understand many situations through this skeleton rudder master.

The most important of these is the situation of Blood Demon Cult and Alien Demons.

The Blood Demon Sect has been operating for thousands of years in the land of hundreds of dynasties, and there must be many secret bases. These people are hidden behind them and have secretly infiltrated the major dynasties for thousands of years.

Qin Chen's goal was to build the land of a hundred dynasties into a logistics base of his own. How could he allow the Blood Demon Cult to hide in the dark, ready to go?

In addition, Qin Chen also needs to understand the situation of the alien demons.

Let alone whether it will cause a crisis to the mainland, the parasitic seeds in his mind are left by the alien demons, the ancient southern capital and the black death swamp. He has too many doubts and needs to ask.

And this Skeleton Rudder Master is also a member of the alien demon race, more or less, will know some, so that Qin Chen has more preparations.

"Haha, this young man is despicable? This young man is despicable, so he won't give you such a way to survive. Don't even think about self-destruction, counterattack, or escape."

Qin Chen smiled indifferently: "You should know that your strongest is soul attainment, but your soul attainment is of no use to this young master."

Qin Chen stepped on the head of the skeleton rudder, like a god, looking down on his subjects.

"what!"

The Skeleton Rudder master was extremely embarrassed.

In fact, as Qin Chen thought, the Skeleton Rudder Master was not without the ability to fight back.

But he also knew that what Qin Chen said was not false.

Qin Chen's attainments in the soul are indeed terrifying, and his near immunity to the impact of the soul made him feel unprecedented powerless.

He knew very well that even if he blew himself up, the end result would only be a slight injury to Qin Chen, and would not have much impact at all.

"Do you think it's possible to let a strong alien from this race surrender to you?"

The skeleton helm roared.

Even if he knew all this, it was almost impossible for him to submit to Qin Chen.

He can be regarded as a man of supernatural power, how can he not know what Qin Chen's purpose is to enslave him? At that time, the use of value is exhausted, is it a death?

As if he knew the thoughts of Skeleton Rudder Master, Qin Chen smiled lightly: "As long as you surrender to Ben Shao, in the future, your benefits will be indispensable." It's just a small human martial king, even if his talent is amazing, what can he do? In ancient times, the human martial emperor who was beheaded by this seat didn't know where he was. Once the seat was restored, the whole world would be able to fight against it.

Few. "

Skeleton Rudder gave up struggling, a hint of cunning flashed in his eyes.

It seems that he is resisting, but in fact he is negotiating with Qin Chen to show his own value and gain greater benefits.

Qin Chen sneered, how he didn't know what the skeleton rudder was thinking, and when he was about to speak, the **** cat sneered.

"Little King Wu? Oh, you, a remnant of the alien demon race, dare to say such a big thing? I might as well tell you that this person has not only refined the jade disc, but also refined the Suppression Demon Cauldron. There are these two treasures. , Your little skeleton ghost is still bargaining, and the emperor is speechless for you."

"As for the ancient times, it's long gone. What's the point of talking about this? You are just a lingering remnant of the alien demons. If you really want to talk about the ancient times, in the ancient times, a strong alien like you, Ben What is it that the emperor's paw can slap to death?"

The **** cat said proudly, disdainfully.

"What, this person refined the Demon Suppression Cauldron?"

The Skeleton Rudder turned his head suddenly, his eyes were shocked, his mocking of the **** cat turned a deaf ear, just looking shocked.

"Young Lang, show the Skeleton Ghost the Zhen Devil Cauldron obtained with the Qiankun Good Fortune Jade Disc. He is a little skull ghost, is it worth the emperor to cheat?"

The **** cat's eyeball turned around and winked at Qin Chen.

"Zhen Devil Ding?"

Qin Chen's heart moved, could it be the mysterious ancient tripod obtained with the space jade slip before?

That ancient tripod was very mysterious, even Qin Chen couldn't catch the clue for a while, and the time was limited, so he couldn't study it well.

From the expression of Skeleton Rudder Lord, the origin of this ancient tripod is very likely to be extraordinary.

With a thought, Qin Chen immediately urged Gu Ding.

Hum!

The black ancient cauldron instantly appeared in the void, booming, a terrifying aura filled the ancient cauldron.

Those guilty spirits, as if they had seen something terrifying, they stepped back a few times again, faintly expressing horror and fear.

"It's really the Summon Demon Ding?"

The Skeleton Rudder master looked at the Demon Suppressing Cauldron in front of Qin Chen excitedly, and muttered: "How is it possible that this child can refine the Demon Suppressing Cauldron?"

He could not forget that in the ancient times, it was this Demon Cauldron that killed him a large number of powerful aliens, leading to the tragic scene of the defeat of the alien demon army.

This tripod, in ancient times, was a metamorphosis, able to accommodate a world, not only could suppress his alien demons, but also its internal space was also an excellent place for his alien demons to nourish.

As long as he can enter this town of magic cauldron to recuperate, the speed at which his cultivation base and his injuries can recover is even more than ten times that of cultivation in this heavenly magic secret realm.

At this moment, the faintly terrifying aura from the Zhenmao Cauldron made Skeleton Rudder's heart beat wildly, his heart trembled, and there was an illusion that he wanted to worship.

"My patience is limited, death, endless torture, or slavery in my hands."

Qin Chen said impatiently.

The icy breath awakened the Skeleton Rudder Master instantly.

He had a feeling that Qin Chen was definitely not talking casually, once he answered dead, facing him would definitely be a blow from thunder. "If you don't agree today, you will definitely die. If you agree, with the help of Zhenmo Ding, you will be able to completely recover from the injury in a few months. It will take several years, or even ten years, in the future. The cultivation base will surely advance by leaps and bounds, and even return to the peak of the year. At that time

Wait..."

With a flash of gaze, Skeleton Rudder finally made a decision.

What alien demon race, what human race, has experienced the ancient war, to him, it is not important at all, the only important thing is to survive.

Only by surviving can there be all hope.

"Well, I promise you to be enslaved by you, but this seat also has a condition. This seat must retain its own intelligence, otherwise, this seat would rather die."

The Skeleton Rudder said these words, as if he had exhausted all his strength and collapsed.

"Good!" Qin Chen thought for a while, and agreed to the request of the Skeleton Rudder Master.