

Valkyrie 1601

[Chapter 1601: Black cat shot](#)

Quinn's purpose is to become the demon master?

Qin Chen was also shocked and couldn't help but breathe in the air-conditioning.

For a long time, he thought that Quinn's purpose was to release the ancient source beast, use the source beast essence in the ancient source beast to become the nourishment of its alien demons, restore the strength of many alien monsters, and then conquer mainland.

But now, he realized that he was wrong, and that it was wrong.

Quinn's purpose was not to rescue the ancient source beasts at all, but to swallow the ancient source beasts and make himself the demon master of the alien demon race.

The devil!

Master of all demons! Although Qin Chen didn't know how terrifying the alien demon master was, he was certain that as long as Quinn's goal was achieved, not only would they die in the grotto, but also Chen Sisi and You Qianxue who had escaped earlier. Dying, even

As for the human race of the entire Tianwu Continent, it will also be in distress and the race will be destroyed.

Although Qin Chen was not a good old person, he also knew that once Quinn succeeded, the entire Tianwu Continent would be over, and his relatives and friends would all be in danger.

Must stop him!

"kill!"

Qin Chen moved for the first time. His figure was like electricity, and he rushed towards Quinn like lightning. He slashed out with a bang. The sword's light was like electricity, containing endless murderous intent, and it struck the red halo outside Quinn's body. , Actually not moving.

"Jie Jie Jie, it's useless, the Ancestral Demon Blood Scripture is a treasure of our clan, and you can't break it at all!" Quinn Jie Jie laughed strangely.

With a wave of its hand, hum, in the blood meridian of the ancestor demon, a horrible aura suddenly spread, which swept away in an instant. Only a puff sounded, many nine-day martial emperor experts vomited blood, and those who had a cultivation level of less than nine-day emperor martial emperor screamed sorrowfully, blood-colored rainbow lights diffused from them. A trace of blood, from him

They were pulled out.

"Do not!"

They watched in horror at the essence and blood in the body, disappearing little by little, and then with a bang, the whole person burst to pieces, torn apart, and turned into a cloud of blood and dissipated.

And the traces of essence and blood in their bodies quickly merged into the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra and turned into the energy of the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra.

Here, the strong of the human race is simply the nourishment of the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra.

Only for a moment, except for the more than a dozen remaining nine-day martial emperors on the field, everyone else fell, and no one survived.

Tragic!

It's too tragic!

The void is filled with strong **** air, just like purgatory. It's just that at this time, the strong men of the major forces such as Long Zhentian don't have any mood to care about their disciples, because the power of blood in their bodies is also being quickly mobilized, and dramas are coming from all over the body. Pain, but they really

Powerful, it can resist the sucking of Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra at present.

But this is only temporary. Once Quinn has absorbed enough power of the source beast, the power of the Ancestral Demon's Blood Scripture will be increased, and they will definitely die here.

"Kill!" Long Zhentian and the others were frightened and tried to stop Quinn, but it was useless. They couldn't get close to Quinn at all. One of the nine-day martial emperors had just approached the ancestral demon blood meridian within ten meters, and suddenly couldn't resist it. The power of horror, the screams burst instantly

It burst, like a punctured balloon, crashing to pieces, and the blood mist skyrocketed.

Even the essence and blood in Qin Chen's body, under this huge pulling force, was about to move, and there was a faint pain.

Of course, because of the Space Eucharist, compared to Long Zhentian and the others, Qin Chen is relatively safe for the time being, but it is only temporarily.

boom! Below, the ancient source beast roared in anger and booming. It was struggling violently, and it obviously understood its situation. The nine-day martial emperor-level source beast essence was constantly released by it, trying to rush out. Seal blockade,

Stop Quinn.

But it's useless. Under the seal of the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra, once these Origin Beast essence rushes out, they will be strangled and shattered by the **** power, instead turning into pure essence, becoming the nourishment of the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra.

To the naked eye, Quinn's power is rapidly increasing.

"Fan Tianyin!"

"Dead Word Sword Art!"

"Swordsmanship!"

Qin Chen shot wildly, countless streamers fell on Quinn's body, but he couldn't break through its defenses.

The Ancestral Demon Blood Classic is the great treasure of the demon master of the alien demon race, and it has absorbed the power of so many powerful people, and its power has reached an extremely terrifying point. With Qin Chen's current cultivation level, it is impossible to break it. defense.

Mokara and Skeleton Rudder Master also made crazy shots, but they were equally useless. The Ancestral Demon Blood Scripture was like a copper wall and iron wall, which was very different under the attack of everyone.

Everyone's hearts are filled with despair, and they can't even break the defense. How can we fight this?

The rest of the alien demons were extremely ecstatic. On the contrary, they were Mo Li and Chi Yan Demon Lord. While they were pleasantly surprised, their eyes flashed with cold light.

"He's meowing, let your grandpa cat wait for so long, and finally showed this ghost thing. It turned out to be the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra."

At this moment, a cursing sound suddenly sounded in the void, swish, a black shadow appeared in the void, bursting at the blood meridian of the Ancestor Demon.

It's a **** cat!

A surprise suddenly appeared in Qin Chen's heart, and at the same time a trace of doubt flashed in his heart. Could it be that the **** cat waited for the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra for so long?

"Huh, where did the little thing come from?" Quinn saw the **** cat and was puzzled. How could there be a cat in this grotto? Who brought all the pets in? Seeing the **** cat shooting towards the blood meridian of the ancestor demon, he suddenly sneered and waved his right hand slightly.

A **** breath spread out, all at once to the **** cat.

"Ha ha."

The **** cat was not afraid of fear, and sneered. For a moment, his figure seemed to disappear into the void, leaving only a faint shadow. No matter what the blood swept out, there was nothing at all, but continued to swoop. Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra.

what? Quinn was suddenly sluggish, and the blood energy of the Ancestral Demon Blood Chronicle was useless to this black cat? how can that be? The Ancestral Demon Blood Classic is a treasure of the alien demon race, capable of devouring all the blood in the world, whether it is the alien demon race, source beast, human race, or blood beast.

It is impossible to avoid it.

But this **** cat has nothing to do, is he the hell?

Moreover, under the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra, let alone a cat, even if the Human Race Martial Emperor can hide in the void, it is impossible to avoid the swallowing power of the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra. How did this black cat escape? Use space rules? That is extremely ridiculous.

In shock, it repeatedly urged the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra, and immediately swept towards the **** cat with blood and energy, and filled the void where the **** cat was.

But it's useless, the **** cat doesn't seem to exist in this space, no matter how the qi and blood of the Ancestral Demon Blood Classic lingers, it will not help. The whole process was long, but it was only a moment ago. The **** cat had already come to the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra, and a black claw protruded out of the void to take the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra away.

[Chapter 1602: Array collision](#)

"stop!"

Quinn was so shocked that the hair all over his body stood up, and it spewed out a mouthful of blood, and suddenly the blood on the blood of the Ancestor Demon's meridian surged.

Hum!

A layer of misty blood appeared on the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra, resisting the **** cat's paws, and there were strange runes lit up, containing the rules of the road, and the pitch black twisted, exuding the aura of destruction, making the **** The cat can't get close at all.

"He's meowing, this Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra is not easy to handle!"

The **** cat grinned, and on top of the black claws, there was a snorting sound, and black qi rose up, preventing it from taking it.

"I said, kid Qin Chen, what are you doing in a daze? Why don't you try to deal with this strange demon boy? The cat has created such a good opportunity for you. You dare to dream!"

The **** cat tried all his best, unable to take away the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra, and was so angry that he repeatedly cursed Qin Chen.

Only then did Qin Chen react, there was no way, it was really that the **** cat's shot was too weird, and in the blink of an eye, he had already started to compete with the Ancestral Demon Blood Ching.

"Wow!"

Qin Chen was in the shape of electricity, and rushed towards Quinn.

With the help of the **** cat, Quinn used the power of the Ancestral Demon's blood meridian to greatly reduce. Now seeing Qin Chen rushing in, he immediately shouted at Gulas and the others: "Hurry up and stop this kid."

In fact, Gulas and the others had already flew over without him speaking, but at the same time Mokara and the others had also flew over, stopping Gulas and his party.

"Master, leave these guys to us, you go to deal with Na Quinn."

Mokara shouted sharply, although it and Skeleton Rudder are only two, they are not afraid of Gulas and others.

As for Long Zhentian and others, at this moment, under the suppression of the **** aura released by the furious ancient source beast and the blood crystal of the ancestor demon, it is difficult to resist, let alone shot, it is extremely rare to remain safe and sound.

And the red face Wuhuang was seriously injured as a result of the repeated battles, and his body was surging. Fortunately, he possessed the Seven Orifice Exquisite Balls to be safe and sound.

Taking this opportunity, Qin Chen's various attacks quickly swept towards Quinn.

"Damn it, ban tokens!"

With an angry expression on his face, Quinn hurriedly urged the token in his hand, and immediately the forbidden formation pattern in the grotto released a terrifying magic light, which continuously swept in and shot Qin Chen.

"Forbidden formation, think you have it?" Qin Chen sneered, and suddenly a simple formation appeared in his hand. It was the Tiankong Wan turn formation left by Fei Lao. After Fei fled, he immediately captured it. Came over, and because of the crazy shots of Long Zhentian and others at that time, Wu Yan Wu Huang

He didn't have the energy at all to manage this battle, and naturally fell into Qin Chen's hands. As soon as the Tiankong Ten Thousand Revolving Array appeared, Qin Chen immediately went deep into his spiritual power, hum, and the entire Tiankong Ten Thousand Revolving Array was activated in an instant, emitting a misty light, and terrible arrays of light burst from bursts. Out, and Quinn released the ban

The formation methods collided instantly.

Boom!

The two terrifying arrays of light collided, like the sky and the earth cracked, the entire grotto swayed crazily, trembling constantly.

The terrifying aura released from the Wanwan Turning Array that day immediately blocked Quinn's forbidden formation.

what? Quinn was shocked and looked at Qin Chen in astonishment. You must know that Fei, who used to urge the Tiankong Wanzhuan array at the time, couldn't resist the power of its forbidden formation, but now, as a teenager, Qin Chen has snatched it. Fei Lao's formation can actually resist

Staying at its attack, this... it's just hell.

Long Zhentian and others were also shocked, all dumbfounded, and the wind was messy.

Although it was the first time that they saw the Tiankong Wanzhuan array in the Hall of Arms, they had heard of it a little before. These precious treasures are very complicated and cannot be sacrificed overnight.

Especially with regard to formations, the difference is so small that it is a thousand miles away. Unless you are a top-level formation master, it is not a simple matter to just understand the principle, let alone display it. Up. This is also the reason why Long Zhentian and others did not fight after Fei Laotian's

control of the Wanzhuan array was blasted off. This kind of treasure is only useful when it falls in the hands of the master of the formation, and it must be a tool hall. Insiders, facing the sky

There is a certain understanding of the control of the Wanzhuan array, otherwise it is just an ordinary master of the formation, and it will not be able to activate it.

But now, Qin Chen is just a teenager from the four domains. Once he gets the Tiankong Wanzhuan array, he can directly urge him. This...

It was even more incredible than Qin Chen's first pick of the regular fruit. They didn't know that even though Qin Chen had just obtained this Tiankong Wanzhuan array disk, Qin Chen in his previous life also held an important position in the palace, and his understanding of the Tiankong Wanzhuan array disk was even deeper than Fei Lao. , So once you get it, you don't need to

If you want to study, you can directly motivate, it couldn't be easier.

Even the power is several times stronger than Fei Lao's display.

Boom boom boom!

The forces of the two formations collided with each other, and there were countless roars in the void, and Qin Chen took this opportunity to fight with Quinn.

He used all kinds of methods, and the sword light lingered, and with fierce energy, he kept falling on Quinn.

But after Quinn absorbed the power of the Ancestral Demon's Blood Chronicle, his strength soared, and countless sword qi fell on it, and it was only cut out the flames of the Dao, and could not hurt it at all.

Even Yu Fan Tianyin was cast by Qin Chen and fell down, but it only shook Quinn to great pain, unable to bring it a devastating blow. Quinn's physical body is too powerful, and after absorbing the power of the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra, its strength has risen to the level of approaching Mokara. It must surpass the nine-day martial emperors such as Long Zhentian. After all, the cultivation base is too low,

Only in the late Wuhuang period, this is an unchangeable flaw.

Therefore, at the level of rules and strength, Qin Chen was suppressed. If he hadn't practiced the Nine Star God Emperor Jue and had many secret magical treasures, he would have long been unable to persist.

And because the rules were suppressed, Qin Chen concentrated all his energy on the flesh.

boom!

He was fierce in his heart, and rushed directly into Quinn's body, actually wanting to fight it close to his body to exchange injuries.

No way, what Qin Chen can best deal with right now is his spatial body, this is his strongest trump card, not weaker than anyone. Of course, in addition to Space Saint, Qin Chen has another trump card, that is the mysterious rust sword, but Qin Chen does not dare to release the power in the mysterious rust sword, because, the last time he played against Feng Shaoyu, he Almost fell because of it,

Unless it is the stage of desperate death, Qin Chen dare not rely too much on the mysterious rust sword, because the consequences are unpredictable. Therefore, replacing the injury with the injury was the best method Qin Chen came up with. As long as he restrained Quinn, he believed that the **** cat would have a way to restrain the Demon Blood Meridian of the ancestor.

[Chapter 1603: Mark of the Dead](#)

Puff puff!

The two punched to the flesh, punched and kicked, with endless pressure.

At the beginning, Quinn was naturally very excited when he saw Qin Chen dare to compete with him physically.

They don't talk about other demons, but their body and soul are definitely the strongest. Compared with the strong human race, they are definitely ahead of them. Therefore, Qin Chen's tactics are in its arms.

But when the fight really started, Quinn was dumbfounded, and Qin Chen was almost a pervert, and under the physical competition between the two, they were actually on par.

This caused Quinn to vomit blood in depression.

It's an alien race, with a strong body, but what about Qin Chen? It's just a human kid, but his body is as hard as iron. Did this kid jump out of a rock?

Cang Dang!

The two fisted against each other, Qin Chen was dizzy, and his blood was surging, but Quinn was not well, with layers of fist impact, the terrible destructive power almost caused its body to tear apart. Come, painful.

The most important thing is that Qin Chen's fist power also contains the power of thunder and lightning. That terrible power containing the tribulations submerged in Quinn's body, burning it with screams, and his skin became black and pores. Chinese are smoking. In fact, the amount of normal lightning power can't hurt Quinn at all, but Qin Chen's thunder bloodline has a unique destructive power after absorbing the catastrophe. Even a strong alien like Quinn can't bear it. Is being tortured

.

"Is this Qin Chen so perverted?"

"my God."

"How can a kid in the next four domains be so strong?"

Not far away, Hongyan Wuhuang, Long Zhentian and others were dumbfounded, their hearts throbbing wildly.

Especially Long Zhentian, thinking that he had frequently used Qin Chen before, he felt a little fear in his heart. Obviously, Qin Chen had not exerted his full strength before, otherwise he might not be able to jump around here now.

However, it is well known that Qin Chen came from the Lower Four Realms. How could a young man from the Lower Four Realms be so terrible? Even in their top powers, it is impossible for such a genius to appear.

"wrong."

"It turned out to be this kid, I understand, it must be this kid."

Suddenly, the red face Wu Huang seemed to think of something, his expression was excited, his body trembled, as if he had discovered some great secret.

She is a top powerhouse in the Misty Palace, almost unable to control her emotions.

"What kind of nerves does this confidant Emperor Wu make?"

Long Zhentian and the others looked at them in astonishment, with an angry look. If it weren't for the red face Wuhuang, they would have escaped long ago, so there is no need to suffer here.

"It was Qin Chen who killed the storm and thunder of the Xuanyuan Empire, not my Misty Palace." Hongyan Wuhuang said angrily: "There is also Master Konoha in the Palace of Tools, who must have been killed by Qin Chen, but he will ditch the shit. The basin is buttoned on the head of my Misty Palace."

The killing intent, rising from the body of Emperor Wu Yan, was extremely angry.

At the beginning, the Golden Body Emperor Martial Emperor must have killed Emperor Feng Lei from Misty Palace. Everything was due to the Heavenly Thunder Sword in the hands of Master Skeleton Rudder. But now it has been confirmed that Master Skeleton Rudder has long been enslaved by Qin Chen. Killed by Qin Chen.

Moreover, the reason why Fei Lao originally suspected that Master Konoha was beheaded by the people of the Xuanyuan Empire was because he had sensed the power of lightning.

Among the strongest forces, the only one who can kill Master Konoha and possess powerful lightning power is Wind, Rain and Thunder.

But now, Qin Chen also showed the power of thunder, so besides Feng Yu Lei, it might be Qin Chen who killed Master Muye.

"This kid is too despicable." Hongyan Wuhuang roared, killing intent boiling over.

"This... is it all Qin Chen's game?"

Listening to the words of Emperor Wu Yan, Long Zhentian and the others were also dumbfounded. Damn, this is really possible.

Combining with the troubles of Qin Chen who had been outside of Guyu Realm before, if Qin Chen had been tolerant, as long as he seized the opportunity to kill the wind, rain and thunder, he would be able to say. It makes sense.

As for the feces basin mentioned by Emperor Wu Yan, they are not at all sympathetic. Even if the wind, rain and thunder were not killed by Misty Palace, but Misty Palace and alien demons are colluding, the facts are all there, it is already shit, and no one can wash it. Clean yourself.

The only thing that puzzled Long Zhentian and the others was that the reason why the Golden Body Martial Emperor had confirmed that the wind, rain and thunder was killed by Misty Palace, also had the testimony of Ancient Cangwu Emperor.

But the ancient Cangwu Emperor was a strong man in the Xuanyuan Empire, why did he tell lies?

This point raised people's suspicion, and some didn't understand it.

Unless... and when everyone was puzzled, there was a bang, the grotto shook, and underground, after discovering that the external seal power had weakened, the ancient source beasts suddenly struggled wildly, and countless blood surged, and they immediately shocked Long Zhentian and others. Back down, embarrassed

Avoiding, no longer thinking about others.

"No, I can't go on like this."

Quinn was extremely anxious. It faintly felt that the connection between itself and the Ancestral Demon's blood meridian began to weaken under the interference of the black cat. It was not afraid of other things, but once the ancient source beast was born, it was over. .

"Humph!"

Quinn's figure paused slightly, his mouth was muttering words, and between his brows, a black scorching sun rose, shining thousands of black blood.

Hum!

An invisible and terrifying soul impact suddenly disappeared into Qin Chen's mind.

"Seal of the Dead Soul!"

Quinn yelled, after the terrifying soul power entered Qin Chen's mind, it immediately turned into countless ghost-like soul marks, eroding towards Qin Chen's soul sea.

Quinn made a big move. Since the body cannot defeat Qin Chen within a period of time, it will use its soul attack. It should be noted that the strongest of the alien demons is the soul power, which can easily take away a human warrior. At Qin Chen's age, even if his talent is high, Soul power also

It must be extremely weak and can easily be annihilated by it.

Originally, it used the blood meridian of the ancestor to absorb the origin of the source beast, and tried to evolve into a demon lord. It had very strict requirements for soul power, so it did not dare to easily perform soul attacks.

But under the current situation, it can't take care of that much anymore. Only by beheading Qin Chen before talking about other things, otherwise, if it continues to procrastinate, it will definitely fall into a deadly place.

Therefore, even if it struggled to damage its soul, it madly used its soul power and began to invade Qin Chen's mind.

Boom boom boom!

The terrible soul attack raged wildly in Qin Chen's soul sea, and he wanted to wipe out Qin Chen from his soul origin.

"good chance!"

But what makes Quinn unbelievable is that when its soul power rushed into Qin Chen's mind, what Qin Chen's face showed was not shock, but a joy. Is this kid an idiot? Is there any support?

[Chapter 1604: Contemplation](#)

Such a thought emerged in Quinn's mind. The next moment, it finally understood why Qin Chen showed ecstasy, because in the other party's mind, a golden seed was radiant, releasing an earth-shattering devouring force. ,will

The soul power that rushed into Qin Chen's mind instantly swallowed the past.

"The parasitic seed, and it's still a golden parasitic seed..."

Quinn was furious and hurriedly wanted to withdraw his soul power, but it was too late. Under the power of the parasitic seed, all the soul power that it rushed into Qin Chen's mind was cut off in an instant, and all were swallowed by the parasitic seed.

"what!"

Quinn screamed, blood dripping from his eyes, shocking and horrible, and then opened his mouth as a jet of black blood, his soul was greatly traumatized.

"good chance!"

Qin Chen had been waiting for this opportunity a long time ago, and a huge black cauldron appeared in front of Qin Chen. It was the Zhenmo cauldron, and it was severely suppressed towards Quinn.

Hum!

The dark ancient cauldron exudes the aura of suppressing eternity. The suppression of the magic cauldron originally suppressed the heaven and earth demons, and has natural restraint against the alien demons. Therefore, when he appeared in the void, Quinn felt that the demonic energy in his body seemed to be suppressed. general. "He's meowing, he's only offering sacrifices to the town demon cauldron now." The **** cat looked at Qin Chen dissatisfied, and there was still a slight distance from the Ancestral Demon Blood Jing. There is no way, the Ancestral Demon Blood Jing is a treasure of the alien demon race, even if it is. It, at this stage, it is difficult to be safe and sound

The capture, after all, this kind of treasure of a clan is no small thing, but it is the treasure used by the demon master to command the world of alien demons. How terrible?

"Devil Surgery Cauldron? You actually got the Devil Surgery Cauldron on the battlefield of Heavenly Demon?"

Quinn roared sternly. It was one of the staff of the Demon Lord back then. He naturally knew the terrifying of the Demon Surgery Cauldron. Under fear, its mouth opened, and a black bead appeared on its head.

"Magic Yuanzhu!"

when!

The Demon Suppressing Cauldron blasted on the black magic orb, and there was a roar immediately, and the black magic orb trembled violently.

"If this goes on, I will die, only this way."

Quinn looked at the alien demons around, a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

"Sorcery!"

Hum!

Quinn urged the token, and at the same time the magic orb above its head was spinning, an invisible aura instantly diffused out of the magic orb, and quickly sank into the bodies of the surrounding alien demons.

"Ah!" In an instant, the screams sounded, and the few alien demons in the front were suddenly swarmed by this invisible force, making a screaming scream, and then their bodies were silent. It burst, and puff puff sounded, thick after another

The gloomy black demon energy engulfed in the pure soul aura, and instantly entered Quinn's body through the demon element beads.

call!

I saw Quinn, who was extremely embarrassed with his original soul wounded, and the aura in his body was full again, and it was rapidly rising at an astonishing speed.

"what?"

Qin Chen's eyes narrowed, this Quinn was actually devouring his own people?

"not good."

"this is?"

"The magical soul-defying technique!" The Skeleton Rudder and others also backed back, showing horror and horror on their faces. Of course, what was even more frightened was the invisible soul-defying power swept by the black men of Quinn. Come, they can't even dodge, they can only watch

This power poured into their bodies, pulling out their souls and magic.

"Do not!"

They screamed in horror, trying to resist. After all, no one wanted to die, but it was useless. The invisible force swept over them. Their bodies seemed to be imprisoned. In their bodies, there was an invisible force that restrained them. Resist.

It is a dark transparent seed.

The seeds circulated in their bodies and formed a resonance with the Demon Yuanzhu, making every one of Quinn's subordinates unable to resist. They could only watch the soul and power in their bodies and be sucked out.

Even Chiyen Demon Lord and Mo Li's bodies were imprisoned in the void.

"It's a dead soul!"

Red Flame Demon Lord roared, his eyes full of anger, "Quin, you have planted the dead soul seed in the bodies of our law enforcement disciples long ago, just want to devour our power." Quinn sneered. , Said coldly: "Your Excellency, an ancient demon, is hiding beside this seat. Don't say you have no conspiracy. Since you are here, let's become the nourishment for this seat. Don't worry, after absorbing your power, this seat will definitely be completely Master Ancestral Demons

Blood Chronicles, when this seat becomes the demon master, you will die well. "

While it laughed fiercely, while urging the Demon Yuanzhu, Qin Chen's Demon Suppressing Cauldron was immediately imprisoned in the air, unable to continue to suppress it.

"what!"

The Red Flame Demon Lord roared with a bang, and its body shattered, and its soul and magic power were about to be sucked into the magic element beads. At the critical moment, the ancient jade bottle appeared, suspended on its head, blocking the devil element beads from sucking. .

In addition, the souls of other people have been sucked over, and the only thing that is safe and sound is the magic.

In his mind, a silver seed was glowing, easily resisting the sucking of the Demon Yuanzhu.

"It's a silver parasitic seed, this kid also has a parasitic seed?" Quinn was furious, but he didn't expect Moli to also have a parasitic seed. However, a single magical power can no longer change anything. A large amount of foreign demon power has poured into its body, and the power in its body is frantically increasing, and the suction power in the magic element is getting more and more terrifying. , Even the few of the Gulas

Under the commander, they all inhaled, screaming and turning into nothingness.

Buzzing!

The simple jade bottle on the head of Chiyen Demon was also trembling crazily, as if he could not hold on at any time.

"No, I have to find a new physical body, otherwise I will definitely die in my soul state."

The Chiyan Demon Lord was in a hurry. Although the ancient jade bottle was terrifying, in the state of its soul, it could not withstand the suction of the Demon Yuanzhu. The only way was to find a new physical body.

"go with!"

As soon as his mind moved, it suddenly turned into a stream of light and rushed towards the nearest Long Zhentian.

"What?" Long Zhentian was shocked. Before he could react, he had already been robbed of his body by Red Flame Demon Lord. In his mind, two soul powers were colliding wildly, but with Long Zhentian's soul power, how about Can withstand the seizure of the Chiyan Demon Lord, just a piece

At that moment, the struggling color on Long Zhentian's face disappeared, and a cold breath was revealed all over his body.

"Long Zhentian."

The few remaining emperors of the major forces couldn't help exclaiming, showing tragic expressions.

"Jie Jie Jie, what Long Zhentian, this seat is Chi Yan." "Long Zhentian" twisted his head and made a gloomy voice. Its eyes were cold, and it looked directly at the blood meridian of the Ancestor Demon in the void. Said: "Quinn, if you want to seize me, then I will seize your ancestral demon blood meridian."

[Chapter 1605: The sad red flame](#)

boom!

Its figure was violent like electricity, and it directly rushed towards the Ancestral Demon Blood Jing in the air. Above its head, a simple jade bottle gleamed, exploding with an astonishing breath, and quickly approached the Ancestral Demon Blood Jing.

Moreover, a strange aura permeated its body, with invisible fluctuations, instantly submerged in the blood of the Ancestor Demon.

"Huh? Melting?"

Quinn's expression changed, and he said coldly, "Your Excellency has already cultivated these techniques. You should have coveted the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra on this seat a long time ago?"

Red Flame Demon Lord Jiejie smiled: "Guess!" Quinn sneered: "You hide by my side, that's it, huh, think you can take away the blood meridian of the Ancestor Demon by practicing blood melting technique. The Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra is a treasure of my foreign demon race. You, a little middle-ranked demon, also want to take it away? Too naive

Up. "

The voice fell, hum, in the blood meridian of the Ancestor Demon, an astonishing blood light instantly filled the body of the Red Flame Demon with a pop of blood.

"what!"

The whole body of the Chiyan Demon was burning, and **** streamers were evaporating and rising. This was the blood in its body. At the same time, there was an extremely painful expression on its face. It roared bitterly, and its body rolled in the void.

"You were actually prepared." Red Flame Demon Lord roared, the blood evaporating all over his body, merged into the Ancestral Demon Blood Meridian, his body shrivelled at a speed visible to the naked eye, and instantly turned into a terrifying mummy.

"Hahaha, to deal with a small middle-ranked demon of you, do you need to prepare so much? You don't even know how to use the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra, and you want to capture the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra, which is whimsical."

Quinn grinned, and accompanied by the haunting of blood, the flesh of the Red Flame Demon Lord burst open with a puff, and the body of Long Zhentian, who had just taken the house, instantly turned into nothingness.

A black streamer burst out from it, becoming extremely weak, and it was the soul of the Chiyan Demon Lord.

"Damn it!"

It roared loudly, with horror in its heart, its eyes flicked across the field, and quickly fell on the ancient Cangwu Emperor, and rushed towards the ancient Cangwu Emperor.

"court death!"

The skeleton rudder master moved, and instantly stopped in front of the ancient Cangwu Emperor, his eyes were cold, a soul shock swept out, and at the same time the blood-colored halberd waved out to kill the Chiyan Demon Lord. The Chiyan Demon Lord was helpless and could only change direction, but found that the other celebrities, Wudi, were all on the side of Mokara and Skeleton Rudder Lord. As long as it dared to pass, it would inevitably be hit by Mokara and Skull Rudder Lord. It was seriously injured, The soul is weak, how can it withstand the attacks of Mokara and Skeleton Rudder.

However, in its current state, if it doesn't seize the time to seize one person, it will not be long before its soul will be shattered and wiped out.

In desperation, it had no choice but to explode toward the other side with anger, and there was another person over there-the red face Wuhuang!

"not good!"

Seeing the Red Flame Demon rushing by, Emperor Wu Yan was shocked, and hurriedly spurred the Qiqiao Linglong ball above his head, an invisible force guarded her inside.

"Swallow the sky jade bottle!"

boom!

At the critical moment, Red Flame Demon Lord couldn't manage that much, and hurriedly urged the simple jade bottle. Suddenly, a jet of dark streamer burst out of the jade bottle, blasting on the light

curtain of the seven orifices exquisite ball. If Wuyan Wuhuang was in its heyday, he might be able to spur the Qiqiao Linglong Ball to stop the erosion of the Chiyan Demon Lord, but now, she is seriously injured, the power of the Qiqiao Linglong Ball is greatly weakened, and the Chiyan Demon Lord is in crisis. In, even the soul

After burning, coupled with full force to urge its magic bottle, the black streamer immediately shot a gap under the light curtain of the seven-orifice exquisite ball.

With a puff, the Qiqiao Linglong Ball broke open, and the Chiyan Demon Lord instantly entered the body of Hongyan Wuhuang.

"You...get away!"

Hongyan Wuhuang's voice was full of horror, her face was distorted, and she roared in anger, but the next moment, her voice became extremely rough again, and there was a gloomy male voice in her mouth.

At the same time, black magic energy spread across her face, like a spider web, trying to spread her whole body.

This is the demon energy of the alien demon race, competing with the Hongyan Wuhuang body for control of the body.

Compared with Long Zhentian, Confucian Martial Emperor is much stronger after all, and the Misty Palace has a secret method, and Chiyan Demon Lord can't take away Confucian Martial Emperor in a short time. However, this is only a matter of time. After all, Chiyan Demon Lord is the demon Lord of the ancient alien demon race. If you seize a pinnacle martial emperor, you may not be able to succeed, but seize the red face martial emperor, such as the nine-day martial emperor who just broke through. Not to miss

.

Sure enough, with the spread of countless black magic energy, the struggle on the face of Emperor Wu Yan became weaker and weaker. In the end, the struggle was completely stopped and the whole person became stupefied.

The next moment, a cold gaze burst out of its eyes.

"Damn, Lao Tzu's dignified alien demon king turned into a woman, ah, I'm so angry!"

A sharp voice came from the mouth of Emperor Wu Yan, male and female, full of anger and depression.

"But it's not bad. At least I got the treasure of this Misty Palace. At least it is some gain." The Chiyan Demon was anxious, while probing his hand to grab the Qi Orchid Linglong ball above his head, and at the same time the devilish energy surged, he must control This seven-orifice exquisite ball, but suddenly, with a puff, a terrible force permeated the seven-orifice exquisite ball.

The child flew out, splashed with blood, and his body was almost shattered.

The Seven Orifices Linglong Ball is a treasure of the Misty Palace. Except for the Misty Palace, even if it is obtained by people from the outside world, it will not be able to move it, but will be bitten by it.

"Damn, why is I so unlucky!"

The Red Flame Demon was almost crying, what kind of evil he had done, but he had no choice but to take away a woman, but was seriously injured by the original "self" treasure. Is there such a bad luck?

It was just after this impact that "she" no longer dared to forcefully capture the Qiqiao Linglong ball. She almost killed "she" by just taking it before. If we try again several times, I am afraid that "she" will even have the goal of seizing the house. No more.

This body must be cherished!

boom!

At this moment, a deafening roar sounded, and terrible fluctuations swept away, causing everyone to fly backwards in pain and panic.

It's Quinn.

After absorbing the power of many alien demon races, it has risen to a terrifying level. The magic element beads, trembling crazily, actually pushed the Demon Cauldron a little bit.

Qin Chen tried his best to urge the Demon Surgery Cauldron, but it was useless. It was not that the Demon Surgery Cauldron was too weak, but that Qin Chen's cultivation base was too far from Quinn, and he could not completely release the power of the Demon Surgery Cauldron.

But Mokara and Skeleton Rudder Master can only be anxious on the sidelines, but they are unable to help, because the Demon Yuanzhu and the Ancestral Demon Blood Chronicle suppress them so much that they can barely protect themselves. The situation suddenly became critical again.

[Chapter 1606: Almost mad](#)

"Jie Jie Jie, I said, none of you can stop me. Anyone who wants to stop me must die."

Quinn roared up to the sky, puff puff puff, it spit out three mouthfuls of blood and merged into the Ancestral Demon Blood Meridian. In an instant, the Ancestral Demon Blood Meridian was radiant, and an earth-shaking power burst out instantly.

"Ah!" There was a scream of fright and anger from the field, this **** light passed by, and the remaining Nine Heavens Martial Emperor of the human race could no longer resist, and all burst into pieces and turned into a **** mist. Absorbed by the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra and became the source of power

spring.

But the ancient Cangwu Emperor barely supported it with the help of Mokara.

"Hahaha, what tricks do you have, just use it."

Quinn was full of confidence. Between his gestures, he exuded terrible coercion and booming. It stared at Gulas, and the Mo Yuanzhu and the Ancestral Demon Blood Meridian were activated at the same time, and two lights of red and black instantly enveloped the ancients. Las.

"you!"

Gulas was immediately imprisoned in the void, unable to move.

"There are still some missing, the ancient alien demons, it should be very delicious!"

Quinn gave a grinning grin, put his big hand out, and in the horrified gaze of Gulas, he instantly caught it in his hand. The powerful ancient alien demon race was like a child at this moment, unable to resist.

It's not that Gulas is not strong, but Quinn used the two major treasures of the Ancestral Demon Blood Chronicle and Demon Element Orb, and swallowed so many souls and magic power of the alien demon race, and the strength has surpassed anyone on the field.

Gulas struggled angrily, roared again and again, but it was useless, it was caught by Quinn's big hand, and it broke apart a little bit, and then turned into pure devil energy and soul power, and was inhaled by Quinn. Among.

"Hahaha, who can stop me now?"

Quinn laughed wildly, full of demonic energy, just like that world-famous demon, in charge of everything, and easily kill everyone on the field.

Even as strong as Qin Chen, he felt a trace of horror and horror at this moment. A strong sense of crisis haunted his mind. He had a feeling that Quinn now has the ability to kill him.

"Can I only use the mysterious rust sword?"

Qin Chen was holding the mysterious rust sword, and his heart was slightly cold. Last time, he almost lost his mind. Thanks to the active appearance of Qinglian Demon Fire, he recovered some consciousness and finally returned to reason.

This time, he didn't know if he would be so lucky.

But if the mysterious rust sword is not activated, and after Quinn completely controls the blood meridian of the ancestors and absorbs the source of the source beast, they will still die.

No, you don't even need to absorb the origin of the source beast, Quinn's current strength is enough to kill everyone on the field, except...

Big black cat!

Yes, there are **** cats!

Qin Chen hurriedly looked at the **** cat, and said: "Dead cat, what shall we do now?" "Sir, your sister!" The **** cat jumped with anger, "He's meow, you guy, got the town magic pot. But he can't exert his power, even a demon kid can't kill him, he's still chirping, I want to see, what are you doing with these treasures?"

It's better to give me the cat. "

The **** cat was almost mad at Qin Chen.

The Demon Suppressing Cauldron is a precious treasure made by all the strong men of the human race in the ancient times, specially used to deal with the alien demons. In the First War of the Ancients, the Demon Suppressing Cauldron indeed exerted an amazing effect, resisting countless invasions of alien demon races, especially in the battle of the Heavenly Demon Battlefield. The demon master level powerhouse, also killed

Heavenly Demon Secret Realm, this is the corpse of the Demon Lord in the Land of the Wrong Soul.

But Qin Chen was good. He had the Demon Suppressing Cauldron, but he couldn't suppress even a small demon. Instead, he caused the opponent to swallow many alien demons, making the situation instantly uncontrollable.

This makes the **** cat not angry. Of course, the **** cat actually knows that Qin Chen can't be blamed for this. After all, Kui has been preparing for this day for too long, and even planted a dead soul in every alien demon, just for crisis. At the moment, can swallow them instantly

the power of.

Even if Qin Chen was prepared, he couldn't stop Quinn's plan.

However, understanding is due to understanding, and the **** cat has to admit that things have become troublesome.

boom!

The Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra in front of it trembles constantly, as if revived, and the power that bursts out has become stronger and stronger, and it can't stop it. The **** cat knows that with the increase in Quinn's strength, the power of the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra will be restored little by little. Once the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra is fully recovered, no one can stop it. At that time, Quinn will use the Ancestral Demon's blood. After completely devouring the ancient source

The origin of the beast, with its current recovery strength, is simply difficult to stop.

"He's meowing. For the present, he can only make the kid cheaper."

The **** cat glanced at Qin Chen and looked extremely upset. The next moment, its eyes became fierce, and he shouted: "Boy, I will temporarily restrain this Ancestral Demon Blood Chronicle after a while. You take the opportunity to shoot against the seal below. Remember, you must shoot with all your strength. Break this seal through a gap,

Let the power of this ancient source beast be released. "

"And you."

The **** cat looked at Chi Yan, Mo Li, Mo Kara and others, and said coldly, "If you want to live, you can do it together, otherwise, the cat, I can leave safely. You stay here and wait for death."

"Are you trying to release the ancient source beasts below?"

Qin Chen said in amazement.

For now, this is indeed the only way.

However, if they really release the ancient source beast, Quinn's crisis can indeed be solved, but wouldn't they also die under the hands of the ancient source beast?

"If you ask you to do this, you just do it. Haw, where are so many problems."

The **** cat said dissatisfied: "Look up, Lord Cat is about to make a move."

Hum!

The next moment, the temperament of the **** cat suddenly changed, and a bright light suddenly appeared in the center of its eyebrows, and a vertical eye like a black jewel suddenly opened at the center of its eyebrows.

"Hmph, I want to restrain the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra, it's too naive!"

Quinn gave a cold snort, showing disdain.

The **** cat didn't transmit sound before, so Quinn would naturally hear what it said. This black cat actually wanted to control the blood meridian of the Ancestor Demon. This was like a fantasy.

Today's Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra has begun to recover under its power. This is the top treasure of their alien demon race, the treasure of the family, how easy it is to control?

boom!

It sneered, and its power was poured into the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra. In an instant, an astonishing red glow burst out from the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra, a cold and cold aura that can penetrate through the ages, and burst out in an instant. This power was too terrifying, just a little bit of it escaped, making Qin Chen and the others difficult to breathe, and their bodies burst.

[Chapter 1607: Break the seal](#)

"what!"

Even as strong as Mokara, he roared in pain, bloodshots appeared on his body, and his body would burst and collapse.

Not to mention the **** cat next to the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra.

That power suddenly poured into the body of the **** cat, as if pouring a layer of blood on it.

But the **** cat didn't realize it, there was coldness in its eyes, and it suddenly shouted.

"Space imprisoned!"

Hum!

In the vertical eyes of the pitch-black gem, an invisible spatial force burst out. This force, like a crystal, is like a substance. Wherever it passes, the void makes a creaking sound, which is actually like a large transparent crystal. All of a sudden it was frozen.

The Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra is located in the center of this large crystal.

In an instant, the power of the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra instantly disappeared and was imprisoned in the void.

"what?"

Qin Chen and the others were aghast, and the void was frozen? There really is such a trick?

This was too terrifying, even the power of the Ancestral Demon Blood Jing was imprisoned, and if it were a martial artist like Qin Chen, it would be even more unbearable.

Quinn also opened his eyes wide. This is the Ancestral Demon Blood Chronicle, it was really frozen?

It was furious in its heart, and hurriedly urged the Demon Yuanzhu to awaken the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra.

Hum! In the crystal-like ice-covered void, the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra trembles slightly, with red glow lingering on it. It slams into the imprisoned void around it, and only a click sound can be heard. In the crystal-like void, a trace appears instantly Subtle red

Cracks, and this thread of cracks, is still spreading rapidly.

"Smelly boy, what are you doing in a daze, don't give me a shot!"

The **** cat is going crazy, such a good opportunity, this group of people froze, dreaming?

"Kill!" In fact, without the **** cat speaking, Qin Chen and others have already recovered their minds. Boom, the mysterious rust sword, the magic pot, the Fantian seal, the sacred mirror of Likan, the sun flame mysterious wheel, and the five swords. All the treasures of Maru and others were sacrificed by Qin Chen.

The seal below.

In addition, Qin Chen also rushed out, booming, his whole body was bursting with thunder, and the Qinglian Demon Fire appeared in his hands, and all the power was gathered together, and fell on the **** seal below. .

Boom!

It was as if an earthquake had occurred between the heaven and the earth, and the **** seal formed by the blood meridian of the ancestors below trembled violently, erupting endless blood light, and the blood light rose, setting off the entire grotto like a sea of blood in the end.

However, Qin Chen's full blow only caused the seal to tremble violently, but still failed to break the gap.

"hateful!"

Qin Chen roared, the power in his body gushing out desperately, and the Death Word Sword Art was used, constantly impacting on the seal.

At this moment, Mokara and others moved too. They resisted the erosion of the blood light and the magic element beads, and madly bombarded the seal below.

But the seal is still unbroken. "The stinky boy of the demon clan, and the pervert who is neither male nor female, do you still want to do it? Waiting for death?" The **** cat struggled to resist the power of the Ancestral Demon's blood meridian. Are beginning to pale, facing the distant

Mo Li and Chi Yan Demon Lord roared.

"Dead cat, who do you call a pervert?"

Red Flame Demon Lord was so angry that his hair stood up, and his hair flew for a while, isn't he just a woman?

"Master Chi Yan?"

Mo Li nervously looked over.

"Shoot." Although the Red Flame Demon Lord is annoyed, he also knows that at this time, he must be the same enemy as Qin Chen, otherwise he will definitely attack them when Quinn is truly invincible. The devil is nothing at all,

You can kill if you want.

"You two stop!" Quinn's face changed. It tried its best to use the Demon Orb to spur the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra. At this moment, its face was twisted and ferocious, and it roared: "If you two kill this group of people for this devil, This demon Lord forgive you for not dying!"

"I haven't become a demon lord yet, so I will consider myself a demon lord. Forgive your sister!"

The Chiyan Demon was unhappy and immediately urged the jade bottle above his head.

"Swallowing Devil Bottle!"

boom!

A terrifying force in pitch black instantly blasted above the seal below.

And Mo Li also shot, blasted out with a punch, the devilish energy is overwhelming, with a terrifying magic power, there is a faintly palpitating coercion.

"Ok?"

The **** cat looked at Demon Li in shock, the blood of the Demon Clan is extraordinary!

Boom!

With the actions of Demon Li and Chiyan Demon Lord, the seal underneath shook violently, but the distance was broken, but it was still a little bit worse.

"Hahahaha, the seal of the Ancestral Demon Blood Scripture, can you actually break it?"

Quinn had raised his throat with a heart, and burst into laughter when he saw this.

"Damn it, not too bad!"

Qin Chen hurriedly urged the golden talisman, the talisman he had not carefully sacrificed, but instinctively used his spiritual power to urge it.

"boom!"

The golden talisman paper burned like a scorching sun, and it was chopped down all of a sudden, powerful and powerful.

"Damn it!"

Quinn's face changed, his originally dark face turned pale with fright, and he saw the golden rune paper instantly cut on the **** seal, and with a pop, a crack was left on the **** seal.

"Broken?"

Everyone was ecstatic, but the next moment, the **** crack was slowly repairing.

"It's over."

Despair emerged in everyone's hearts, and Quinn laughed wildly, "Haha, hahaha, what else do you guys do? Nothing? Hahaha!"

"Laugh, you are paralyzed." Qin Chen roared: "Little ant, Xiao Huo, come out to work."

"Yes, boss!" In the next moment, countless clouds flew out from the black gourd on Qin Chen's body. It was countless gas-eater ants and fire-refining worms, and even the spirit-seeking worms had awakened. It was huge and smaller than the size. The ants and the small fire are still bigger, exuding a cold

The breath rushed to the crack where the golden rune paper was cut.

Under the gnawing of a large number of air-eating ants and fire-refining worms, the cracks that were originally being repaired opened again and gradually spread. Finally, with a bang, a gap appeared instantly.

A terrifying aura that made everything in the world seem to be frozen, instantly rushed out from the gap, it was the aura of the ancient source beast.

Click!

The **** essence rushed out, and there were cracks in the void. Under the terrible breath, Qin Chen and the others were shaken out in an instant, spouting blood.

"Roar!"

A roar that pierced the nine heavens and ten earth came out from below, and the ancient source beast was struggling violently, trying to rush out of the seal.

However, Qin Chen and the others just broke the gap in the seal. How could the ancient source beasts have been trapped for countless years to break out in a short time?

"It's over!"

Qin Chen and the others looked at the ancient source beast struggling but unable to rush out in amazement. The gap was too small. Once the Ancestral Demon's Blood Scriptures broke through, it could be repaired in a blink of an eye, and then it would be completely finished. Big Black Cat's plan is not reliable at all!

[Chapter 1608: Chaos Development](#)

Qin Chen hurriedly raised his head, but saw the **** cat, half of the hair on his body turned white, his body was trembling, he saw the gap below, but he was ecstatic, and roared: "Old Yuan, what are you rushing? , Can you rush out of this gap? Hurry up and send the blood soul crystals out, but Lao Tzu is desperate for you. If you don't give it up, Lao Tzu doesn't care about anything."

The **** cat was angrily.

Qin Chen looked dazed, what was the **** cat doing, talking to the ancient source beast below?

Old source, do you two know each other well?

Stunned, I saw the ancient source beast below roared, as if responding to something.

"He's meow, Lao Yuan, you are too stingy, just to make you surrender your blood soul crystals, and not to let you surrender your origins, so you need to be as unhappy as your dead parents?" The **** cat was angry. Jumping feet: "I'm stuck here, if I don't hand it over, I can go, I don't bother to care about you, what's up!"

When the voice fell, the ancient source beast stopped roaring, and the next moment, with a boom, a **** streamer shot up into the sky, rushing out of the gap, it was a **** spar.

In this spar, endless radiance flows, and it is beautiful, as if it contains a world, and it contains endless rules.

As soon as this scarlet spar appeared, it shot directly at the **** cat.

The **** cat turned green, and said angrily: "It's not me, it's the kid, I'm mad at Master Cat. After working hard for a long time, the kid finally got cheaper, Lao Yuan, you have to pay me, Master Cat. Bitter!"

The **** cat yelled up to the sky, the cat's paw pointed at Qin Chen heartbroken, as if he had abandoned some treasure.

Hearing that, the blood-colored spar paused in the void, and then changed its direction, blasting towards Qin Chen, directly towards Qin Chen's eyebrows.

Qin Chen subconsciously wanted to hide, he heard the voice of the **** cat sound in Qin Chen's mind, and yelled: "Smelly boy, what are you hiding? Such a good opportunity, the cat is originally reserved for himself, now it is cheaper for you. Boy, if you get a bargain, you still sell well, stand up for me."

Qin Chen was stunned, and just for a moment, the scarlet spar had already rushed into the center of his eyebrows.

puff!

This blood-colored spar seemed to be extremely hard, but as soon as it entered Qin Chen's eyebrows, it instantly turned into nothingness, leaving only endless rules, raging in Qin Chen's mind.

boom!

Qin Chen's mind was blank, his soul seemed to be still, what appeared in Qin Chen's mind was a chaos.

The next moment, the chaos breaks open, the world is beginning to appear, various rules are still evolving, and the avenue begins to form.

Below is the evolution of infinite creatures.

This is actually the process of opening the world and the birth of rules.

Those rules clearly appeared in Qin Chen's mind, and they were imprinted in his soul, as if they had experienced it personally, with an unprecedented transparency.

boom!

The whole process was long, but it was only a moment. Qin Chen came back to his senses and felt that the cultivation base of the Martial Emperor in the late stage had skyrocketed in an instant, and he quickly stepped into the peak Martial Emperor. Then, the power of countless rules rested on him. Formed in his mind, he broke through to the half-step Wudi realm in one fell swoop, and then stopped.

Moreover, a blood-colored crystal, floating in his mind, is a blood soul crystal!

Although Qin Chen had only broken through the half-step Martial Emperor realm, he felt at this moment that the rules of this world and everything seemed to have been controlled by him, and it could control the rules of this world with a wave of hands.

The void freezes!

He shot it subconsciously, and the next moment, the void in front of him froze, frozen there, incredibly relaxed.

impossible!

Qin Chen was shocked, how could this ability to freeze the void at will appear in his half-step Martial Emperor.

You must know that if you want to do this in the Tianwu Continent, you must enter the Dao with the rules of space, break through the nine-day Emperor Wu, and cultivate to the peak of the Wu Emperor, to do this, and control the void like an arm.

But now, he did it in one and a half steps. Isn't this hell?

"Smelly boy, don't show off proudly, let's kill Naquin soon." The **** cat's roar echoed through Qin Chen's mind, and it couldn't hold on anymore, and the void that solidified the blood of the Ancestor Demon broke open instantly. , The body was blown out.

boom!

Freed from the imprisonment, the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra became powerful, and the seal was instantly completed, sealing the ancient source beast again.

"Swallow!"

Quinn frantically urged the blood meridian of the Ancestor Demon and absorbed the power of the ancient source beast.

"dead!"

But at this moment, Qin Chen finally killed him, slashing out with a sword.

Tear!

After a sword passed, the void was torn apart a huge gap, and the space turbulence swept through it, and the grotto space shook violently and became extremely unstable.

Qin Chen himself was taken aback, a sword flashed, and a gap appeared in Quinn's body instantly, blood splattered, and painful screams.

But as soon as the wound on its body appeared, the Ancestral Demon's Blood Meridian filled with blood, and Quinn's body, which had been severely injured, healed in an instant and recovered as before.

"Idiot, who made you attack like this, use the Suppression Demon Cauldron."

The **** cat was about to explode.

Qin Chen immediately urged the Demon Suppressing Cauldron, and the power of endless rules was incorporated into it. Om, the original simple and unremarkable Demon Suppressing Cauldron, at this moment, the black light was flourishing, and countless runes flowed on the Cauldron instantly, turning into a world. It seems that the madness has grown.

boom!

The Demon Suppressing Cauldron trembled, like a giant mountain, with its light exploding and dazzling.

Boom!

A loud and bright tripod sound rolled through the grotto.

"what!"

Quinn felt like he heard some terrifying sound, covering his ears and screaming in surprise, a wave of invisible power enveloped its body, and a huge suction force was generated in the Suppression Demon Cauldron. It's sucking its flesh.

Qin Chen felt that within a radius of ten tens of feet, the space was twisted strangely in a strange field.

"This kid actually urged Zhen Mo Caing, ah, Mo Yuanzhu."

Quinn roared, frantically urging the Demon Yuanzhu to resist the devouring power released by the Demon Suppressing Cauldron. Moreover, it activated the blood meridian of the Ancestral Demon, and the invisible blood enveloped it to resist the suppression of the Demon Suppressing Cauldron.

After all, the Ancestral Demon Blood Scripture is a treasure of the alien demon race. Once activated, it immediately resisted the suction of the Zhen Demon Cauldron.

"He's meowing, I still have to take care of the cat."

The **** cat whizzed up and flew up, the pitch-black eyeballs between his brows opened again, buzzing, an invisible force once again froze the Ancestral Demon's blood meridian.

This time the space confinement was used, the **** cat was obviously weaker, and his hair was somewhat tarnished.

"Good opportunity, give me suppression!"

Losing the power of the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra, Qin Chen shouted angrily, and saw the Zhen Demon Cauldron descending and spinning frantically, instantly sucking Quinn in and trapped in it.

There was a loud bang, and above the sound of the tripod, there was endless pressure, like the sky and the earth.

"let me out."

Quinn kept attacking the Demon Cauldron inside, and the sound of dongdongdong was spread, and Quinn screamed in bursts.

[Chapter 1609: Space collapse](#)

"Big black cat, how can I kill it!" Qin Chen asked.

"Use the Demon Suppressing Ding to suppress it, it will be refined by the Demon Suppressing Ding." The **** cat hurriedly said, and then looked at the Ancestral Demon Blood Jing with fiery eyes.

Hey, this is a good opportunity. Without Quinn's control, the Ancestral Demon's Blood Meridian is not urged at this moment. It is a good time to seize, swish, it flies over, and the claws catch it.

boom!

But in the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra, a terrifying aura suddenly burst out, and a demon image permeated it.

As if he knew that he was helpless, this Ancestor Demon Blood Sutra was spinning frantically, and the red blood burst into a burst, puff puff puff, sweeping in all directions.

"Rewind."

Everyone was shocked, and the puff puff sounded, and the whole grotto was rumbled with rumbles, as if it was about to collapse at any time.

And in that ancestor's Demon Blood Sutra, an invisible force permeated at the same time, soaring to the sky, avoiding the **** cat's scratching and shooting, and fleeing into the void.

"He's meow, this Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra gave birth to Lingzhi, and he wants to run away!"

The **** cat was frightened and hurriedly probed its claws and grabbed it. The claws were directly submerged in the void, and the Ancestral Demon Blood Meridian who had entered the turbulent flow of the void could be grasped. After the **** light shuddered, with a bang, the **** cat's paws were shaken open, and it suddenly sank into the void and disappeared.

"He's meow, my ancestor demon blood meridian!"

The **** cat's face was green, and he wanted to cry without tears, and he was busy for a long time. This is a rhythm that has not gotten anything.

On the other side, Qin Chen urged the Zhen Devil Cauldron with all his strength, and the terrifying power of refining was crazily refined. Inside, Quinn kept making screams, and his voice became weaker and weaker.

Obviously it's almost gone.

"it is good."

Qin Chen was overjoyed and continued to practice, while a trace of soul power penetrated into the Demon Suppressing Cauldron, to see if there was a chance to enslave Quinn.

On the side Mokara and Skeleton Rudder Lord also watched excitedly. Quinn has not only the Ancestral Demon Blood Chronicles, but also treasures such as Demon Yuan Orbs, and even Demon Lord Tokens. To obtain these things, it must have a huge body. If the master can also enslave it, then you can know its secret.

In fact, Qin Chen also had this plan. As long as Quinn was enslaved, it would surely be able to know what the collusion between Misty Palace and the alien demon was going on, which was very important to it.

Therefore, while cultivating, Qin Chen's soul power penetrated into the Demon Cauldron to check Quinn's state.

It's just that he just did this, when the **** cat on the side saw it, he suddenly roared: "Boy, what are you doing? Stop it."

Qin Chen was stunned. Before he could react, he heard a sound, Zhen Mo Cao was swiftly shaken a hole, and the Mo Yuanzhu wrapped Quinn's soul and rushed out instantly.

"He's meow, the Demon Yuanzhu is a great treasure of the foreign demon race. If you don't refine this guy, you dare to spy on it with your soul?" The **** cat was so angry that it stood up, and it swayed and appeared in the Demon Yuan. In front of Zhu, he stretched out his paw and grabbed it, and at the same time sneered: "The little things of the alien demon race, the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra, have already run away. Can give you a way to survive."

"Hahaha, I want Quinn to surrender and have a dream. Since the ancient source beast can't succeed in seizing the home, let you all bury me with it, Jie Jie Jie, ha ha ha, devil yuanzhu, burst!"

Quinn's hideous laughter reverberated in this grotto. The next moment, the Demon Yuanzhu suddenly lit up, and a horrible breath was released from the Demon Yuanzhu.

"not good!"

The **** cat exclaimed, with anger in his eyes.

boom!

The next moment, the entire magic element beads burst open, and a black light wave spread crazily at an alarming speed, spread across the grotto in an instant, and quickly spread towards the entire heritage temple, disappearing into the distance.

This light wave didn't have much lethal power, but when this black light wave spread, an extremely violent spatial fluctuation came, and even the surrounding space made a click.

The entire grotto is roaring and roaring, obviously to be destroyed.

A strong sense of crisis appeared in Qin Chen's mind.

"It's over. This kid is too cruel. He actually exploded the Demon Yuanzhu." The **** cat said in anger, "This grotto, no, this temple of inheritance, and even this piece of nothingness will be destroyed. By then, this place will be destroyed. It will be completely flooded by the turbulence of space, and none of you will survive."

"Space turbulence, shouldn't it be so scary, right?" Skeleton Rudder couldn't help but said.

"What do you know." The **** cat jumped angrily. "Do you think it is an ordinary spatial turbulence? Guyu Realm belongs to the Tianwu Continent, and this continent belongs to the Alien Demon Continent. Once this continent collapses, The spatial turbulence formed at that time will be the collision between two planes. The spatial turbulence is enough to easily tear any peak martial emperor. With the strength of you half-scared martial emperors, you want to survive?"

"Then what to do?"

Qin Chen's face changed drastically.

Because he felt a strong sense of crisis rising in his mind, as if some kind of danger was about to come, he trusted his intuition very much, which means that what the **** cat said is very likely to be true. Yes, the turbulence in the space that followed could definitely threaten his life.

As soon as his voice fell, the violent aura became heavier and heavier, and even a trace of space collapsed, puff puff, and the surrounding hard grottoes instantly turned to ashes under the collapse of this space.

"Now there is only one way, he cats, and it's cheaper for you kid." The **** cat looked at Qin Chen bitterly, his eyes were like a resentful woman staring at the man who was eating fishy outside. Depressed.

"What can you do? Say it!" Qin Chen was anxious.

"What is your urgency, kid?" The **** cat rolled his eyes and cursed: "Didn't you refine the jade dish of the universe? Now you will integrate the blood soul crystal in your mind into the jade dish of the universe. Then use the jade discs of good fortune from the universe to gather everyone in, and wait until the space collapse is over and turn into a stable spatial turbulence and then come out, it's fine."

"Are you talking about using the Universe Jade Plate to take everyone in?" Qin Chen's eyes widened, what kind of a ghost idea is this.

There is a space in the Universe Jade Plate, but it is like a storage ring, a space for dead objects, which can only accommodate some dead objects.

Just like in the outside world, I have never heard of the space in the storage ring that can accommodate people. No, it is not that there is a dead person. Only when a person dies and becomes a corpse can it be collected by the storage ring.

Now the **** cat actually asked him to use the jade disc of good fortune from heaven and earth to put everyone away. Isn't this to make them commit suicide? Even if people were alive at the beginning, they would inevitably die after entering.

[Chapter 1610: Cursed cat](#)

"Entering the Universe Good Fortune Jade Plate, what are you kidding about, it's better to enter the Zhen Devil Cauldron." Qin Chen was speechless.

At any rate, the Skeleton Rudder Master in the Demon Cauldron had stayed, and it was enough to be safe, but I don't know whether the Demon Cauldron can withstand this terrible space collapse.

"Zhen Mo Ding, you are so big." The **** cat was almost mad.

"The Demon Suppression Cauldron can treat the people of the alien demon race, and it does resist the collapse of this space, but can the guy next to you stay? Once the human race enters, you will undoubtedly die. Besides, you can enter the demon suppression by yourself. Ding? The Demon Suppressing Ding is just an artifact. No one is urging it from the outside world. It's impossible. And this jade disc is different..."

"Hey, what did I tell you so much nonsense? Hurry up and do what I said. The blood soul crystal contains the power of endless rules. Once it merges with the jade disc of good fortune from the universe, it will transform the jade disc. At that time, the space inside will form a stable world, not only can you pretend to be other people, but you can also enter it for refuge."

"In other words, the Universe Jade Plate itself is a piece of mustard seeds, do you understand?"

"Simply put it all here, it's your business to die anyway, Lord Cat, I am not afraid of the collapse of this space. If you want to die, it's up to you."

The **** cat said a lot in one breath, vomiting blood with anger.

If there were other ways, it would not let Qin Chen do this. The blood soul crystal soul was originally what it wanted, but Qin Chen took advantage of it. Now once Qin Chen lets the blood soul crystal soul and the universe The good fortune jade disc fusion, the universe good fortune jade disc will completely recognize the master, it will never have a chance to cheat from Qin Chen.

"Hey, God makes you fools, how come I am so unlucky for Lord Cat!"

The **** cat sighed and wanted to cry without tears. The most tragic thing was that he was so unlucky that others did not recognize him clearly, and he looked like he was killing him, and was speechless.

What's the matter?

The **** cat was speechless, but Qin Chen was shocked. The fusion of the blood soul crystal and the universe jade disc could form a stable world?

Although the **** cat likes to run trains with his mouth full, it is extremely reliable at critical moments.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen didn't hesitate anymore, and hurriedly refined the jade disc of the Universe's good fortune.

Hum!

Sure enough, as soon as the jade disc of good fortune of the universe appeared, he felt the blood and soul crystal in Qin Chen's mind, and immediately revealed an aura of extremely longing. The secretly familiar feeling was exactly when he urged the jade disc for the good fortune of the universe before. The strong attraction felt here.

It turns out that this thing attracts the jade disc.

Qin Chen immediately merged the blood soul crystal soul into the jade disc of good fortune from the universe, and suddenly, the light on the jade disc of good fortune from the universe was radiant, a kind of grandeur opened up, the birth of chaos, and the original breath of all things spread from it.

Qin Chen immediately felt that the space in the Universe Jade Plate was rapidly forming, as if it had turned into an ancient world, with various rules perfectly presented and turned into its own avenue. , Formed a brand new world.

The moment when heaven and earth formed in the jade disc of good fortune in the universe.

boom!

The entire grotto quickly collapsed, and countless collapsed voids appeared around them, rapidly expanding.

"not good!"

Qin Chen subconsciously urged the universe to make a jade disc, a suction was born, and instantly swallowed several people on the court.

"boom....."

The moment Qin Chen entered the Universe Good Fortune Jade Plate, a terrible explosion sounded. The place where Qin Chen stood just now has become nothingness, and because Qin Chen did not get in immediately, he was swept away by an invisible force. Immediately, all the internal organs were broken, and he fell into the space inside the Universe Jade Plate with a chuckle.

"the host!"

Whoosh whoosh!

Mokara, Skeleton Rudder Master, and Ancient Cangwu Emperor all flew over anxiously, extremely nervous.

"Don't worry, he's very rough and can't die." The **** cat said with an expression of dissatisfaction with his hips akimbo. "Let you not listen to the cat's words for the first time, you have to ask this and that. Are you unlucky now? Are you suffering?"

That expression, how you look at it, is like an angry little wife.

Can it not be angry?

Originally, this Universe Jade Plate and Blood Soul Crystal Apparition were all its things, okay? It's alright now, and this kid completely got it. You said how unlucky you are to do this. Could it be that you have done too many sins in your previous life?

Well, apart from stealing treasures from a lot of people, and peeking at beautiful women to take a shower many times, it didn't do anything unreliable.

Qin Chen ignored the complaint of the **** cat, and was shocked.

Indeed, as the **** cat said, the collapse of this space is too terrible, far from what he can resist. If he was a step late just now, he would have been torn apart by the force of the collapse of the space, and even the Holy Body of Space would not be able to resist it. live.

Sitting cross-legged, Qin Chen quickly repaired his body, only to see his injuries recover at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Hey, combine the physical body of space with the original body-refining technique, this kid has a bit of a way, can this be done?" The **** cat looked at Qin Chen in surprise.

But soon, it was attracted to the space pool in the jade plate of Qiankun's good fortune.

"Damn, this kid also got the Space Bead? He's meowing, how is his luck so good? Lord Meow, I have worked so hard for so long, and I haven't got anything. This kid actually got so many treasures, God is playing with me. Right?"

The **** cat's eyes were red, and he vomited blood depressed.

His meow is also a treasure hunt. It knows far more things than Qin Chen. It can be said that it came in with a treasure map, and Qin Chen came in blindfolded, but this harvest...

Is his cat master cursed?

The **** cat looked at Qin Chen gloomily, his eyes straightened, and some people were invincible after being transported away with shit.

After a while, Qin Chen's injuries had healed. He glanced around in surprise first, shocked by the extraordinary work of this jade disc, and then carefully extended his mental power.

However, he found that the space outside the Universe Good Fortune Jade Plate was collapsed everywhere, and the space was dislocated. If he was outside now, even if he had the ability, he would be torn into pieces. Don't talk about a person, even the spiritual sense has been swallowed by the terrible explosion outside.

Qin Chen was shocked in his heart, if it hadn't been for the **** cat to remind him that he couldn't escape the violent spatial destruction, then he would have even died here now.

"By the way, where are Chiyan Demon Lord and Demon Li?"

Suddenly, Qin Chen glanced around and found that the Red Flame Demon Lord and Mo Li were not there. He was immediately shocked. He subconsciously pulled the people around him in. If Mo Li and Red Flame Demon Lord were there, they would definitely be there. Being pulled in, but now there are no figures here, are they already dead under the collapse of this space?

"The two of them? They are very shrewd. You think you will wait until now. When Lord Cat and I seized the Ancestral Demon Blood Meridian, I would have run away, much shrewd than you."

The **** cat muttered endlessly.