

Valkyrie 2231

[Chapter 2231: Dead end](#)

Upon seeing this scene, Yan Guan sneered. Qiu Puchun had been banned by his unique technique in the Holy Land of Bloodline. Even if he was rescued by others, as long as the ban on Qiu Puchun could not be solved, Qiu Puchun remained the same. It's hard to escape death, but

It's just a matter of time. "Huh?" Fu Qiankun also felt the restriction in Qiu Puchun's body for the first time. His anger erupted like a volcano. Qiu Puchun had the restriction of the Holy Land of Bloodline on his body, and this restriction was used by the Holy Land of Bloodline. Against the wicked

The generation, but he didn't expect Yan Guan to use it on his senior brother now, and it made him feel uncomfortable.

He was angry in his heart, but he kept moving in his hands. He quickly squeezed his hands, hum, an invisible light of blood flowed, and instantly merged into Qiu Puchun's body, releasing the restrictions in Qiu Puchun's body in a very short time. Got out.

"Who is your excellency?" Yan Guan and Qiu Tongguang and other bloodline holy land masters looked at Fu Qiankun in shock, and in two or three strokes, they unlocked their special bloodline holy land's special blocking technique. How could this be possible, even as spellcasters. I'm afraid it's impossible for them

Do this in such a short time.

"Hmph, didn't you plan to conquer the old man before? Why didn't you know the old man?" Fu Qiankun snorted, like a thunderbolt in the sky, blasting everyone's mind, shaking everyone on the court to the heart, Mind swaying.

"You...who are you?"

Hearing this familiar voice, Yan Guan's face changed drastically. He thought of a person, his body trembled violently, and Qiu Tongguang's heart trembled, and his right hand trembled slightly.

This scene was naturally seen by all the strong players on the field, everyone was shocked and inexplicably, who was this man in black? Why did Yan Guan and others behave like this when they spoke?

"Evil disciples, do you still recognize as a teacher?"

Under all eyes, Fu Qiankun urged the blood in his body, the original appearance of the blood beast faded, revealing a clear and thin face.

Pedal!

All the veteran masters of the Holy Land of Bloodline changed their complexions and backed up one after another, revealing an incredible light of fear.

"Master... Master?"

"Pay...President Fu Qiankun!"

"President Fu?"

"impossible!"

Yan Guan and the others turned pale, their voices trembled, and they contained endless fear.

Although they had already taken refuge in Misty Palace and prepared to conquer Fu Qiankun, when they really saw Fu Qiankun with their own eyes, there was a fear in their hearts that could not be suppressed.

"It's Fu Qiankun."

"President of the Holy Land of Blood."

"The first person on the mainland."

Under the square, some top-notch powerhouses such as Wanbao Tower, some of whom belonged to the older generation, also recognized Fu Qiankun, and their expressions changed drastically.

Nothing is more shocking than seeing the people they are conquering at the conquest. Some of the younger top masters, although they have never seen Fu Qiankun, have also heard of Fu Qiankun's deeds, and they are all curious. . Fu Qiankun coldly glanced at Yan Guan, and said word by word: "Yan Guan, you are very good. You deserve to be a good apprentice of the old man. How did the old man nurture you back then, and now you have taken refuge in Misty Palace, colluding with each other. Demons, now, still framed

You respect me, you are so bold. "

Fu Qiankun's tone was calm, but his voice was like a hammer, slamming Yan Guan's heart fiercely.

"Master...respect...no...fu Qiankun...you are the one who colluded with the alien race."

Yan Guan dared not look directly at Fu Qiankun's pupils, and whispered.

Everyone frowned, and the two sides had different opinions, and things seemed to become interesting.

"Fu Qiankun, you are in collusion with other demons, and you dared to break into the holy capital today. It is simply unforgivable. I was waiting for you to be ready to attack you. I didn't expect you to fall into the trap and surrender obediently. There is still a way to survive, otherwise , A dead end."

Qiu Tongguang reacted faster than Yan Guan, his eyes sank, his heart calmed down quickly, and he shouted sharply.

"boom!"

A terrifying killing intent permeated Qiu Tongguang's body, like a mountain, under pressure, majestic and majestic. Fu Qiankun coldly glanced at Qiu Tongguang, and said coldly: "Qiu Tongguang, you are so bold and courageous. You were the one who framed the old man. Very good. Since the old man dares to come here today, he is naturally prepared to clear the door. , Of the Holy Land of All Bloodlines

People listen, if you correct evil and return to righteousness, the old man doesn't mind giving him a chance to regain his life, but if you are persistent, don't blame the old man for being unsympathetic. "

The square has fallen into a short-term stagnation. If it is really domineering, this Qiankun, with the power of one person, has even called so many masters in the Holy Land of Blood. He wants to challenge all the strong of the Holy Land to fail. "Hahaha, Fu Qiankun, you have a big tone, the old man was dissatisfied that you colluded with the alien demons, and flaunted your power in the holy capital, let everyone be oppressed under your prostitution, today you are looking for death, the old man will have to see, Two hundred years later, you

Is a traitor who colluded with alien demons as aggressive as your tone? "

As Qiu Tongguang spoke, he had already leapt out, and rushed towards Fu Qiankun without hesitation.

"boom!"

As he flew by, he raised his hand slightly, and suddenly a hexagonal bell had been suspended above his head, and at the same time a top-level imperial soldier black dragon mace appeared in his hand, and smashed down against Fu Qiankun.

There was no hesitation.

He sneered in his heart. From the information of the Misty Palace, he had already learned about Fu Qiankun's situation. He had been tortured continuously in the Misty Palace for the past two centuries. He was already seriously injured and could not be cured. Don't look at Fu Qiankun's murderous aura at this moment, but he is just a shelf, and his true strength is not even as good as himself. If he can kill Fu Qiankun, the former head of the bloodline holy land, in full view, then he will be in the bloodline in the future.

No one can match the status of the Holy Land.

Regardless of how he and Yan Guan get along very well, that's because Yan Guan is the appointed president of the Misty Palace, only because Yan Guan is younger than him and is Fu Qiankun's big disciple. Qiu Tongguang has some dissatisfaction in his heart. Why should the position of the president of the Presidency Misty Palace be given to Yan Guan instead of him? As long as he can kill Fu Qiankun in full view, maybe it will make Misty Palace change his mind. To his value

.

Thinking of this, Qiu Tongguang burst into endless rainbows of light, frantically urging the blood in his body.

Roar!

Many colorful neon phantoms appeared in the void, instantly blessed on the black dragon mace in his hand, and their power exploded several times in an instant.

boom! With a single blow, he fell into the void and exploded directly, turning into a dense stream of particles, apparently he was going to severely wound Qiankun with one blow, or even kill him.

[Chapter 2232: One punch](#)

"Qiu Tongguang, if you are looking for death, then as you wish."

Fu Qiankun's whole body exuded an icy breath, and the killing intent was diffused the moment Qiu Tongguang started his hand.

This Qiu Tongguang was trembling when he was in power. He didn't even dare to breathe in front of him. Unexpectedly, he hadn't seen him for more than two hundred years. This person would dare to do it to himself, and he was really a guts. As soon as Fu Qiankun's mind turned, he already wanted to understand that the other powerhouses in the Holy Land of Blood might have been slowly corroded by the Misty Palace in these years, but Qiu Tongguang was definitely one of the first strong people to join the Misty Palace. , I was misty

Gong Qinna must also have the strength of Qiu Tongguang.

At this moment, the endless killing intent swept out of Fu Qiankun's body like a Wang Yang.

boom!

The terrifying killing intent was permeated, and all the strong on the scene deeply felt the endless murderous intent emanating from Fu Qiankun. Some ordinary Wudi masters even shuddered involuntarily.

"What a powerful killing intent." Wanbaolou and many other top forces' team leaders, as well as the many blood beast monster emperors present, couldn't help but be speechless, with dignified eyes, once the first person in the mainland, really well-deserved reputation, just let them All in awe, killing intent

Looking at it, this Fu Qiankun deserves the title of the first person in the mainland.

The people around even felt such a terrifying killing intent. Qiu Tongguang, who was facing Qiankun, naturally felt more empathetic. That killing intent caused the true essence in his body to sway.

"What's the matter? Isn't Fu Qiankun seriously injured? How can his momentum be so flaming?"

Qiu Tongguang was secretly frightened, but he didn't panic at all. The Misty Palace's methods, he knew better that Fu Qiankun was taken into the Misty Palace for more than two hundred years and suffered torture. How much can he recover even if he recovers some cultivation?

For more than two hundred years, he has been practicing hard every day, and now his cultivation has entered the realm of the highest martial emperor. Even in the heyday of Fu Qiankun, he dared to fight hard, not to mention the current serious injury. ?

Qiu Tongguang is full of confidence in his own strength.

It's just that he didn't expect Fu Qiankun's killing intent and murderous intentions to be so strong, making him approaching like a prehistoric beast, and involuntarily fought a cold war, unexpectedly a trace of fear emerged in his heart.

Just when he raised his mind and wanted to deal with Qiankun and launched a fierce blow, he saw Fu Qiankun who was on the opposite side banging with a punch.

This fist blasted out like a dark ocean, and the overwhelming killing intent became more intense, pouring down frantically.

"Death!" Dare to challenge yourself. As the Supreme Elder of the Holy Land of Blood, he colluded with the alien demons, took refuge in Misty Palace, and murdered himself. At this moment, Fu Qiankun had no idea, only endless killing intent, that endless Killing intent, let him shoot

Without hesitation, he showed his strongest power.

A punch to the sky, sweeping invincible.

As the first person on the mainland, Fu Qiankun had countless secrets and tricks he had cultivated, but at this moment, he didn't use any secrets, only the simplest and craziest punch.

And this punch contained the anger and killing intent that he had been tortured for more than two hundred years.

There was no defense, no reservations, and a complete punch, which condensed all his anger, and he would kill him. Qiu Tongguang saw that Fu Qiankun blasted him with just a punch, and he did not even use any of the imperial soldiers. However, facing this punch, at this moment there was a strong fear in his heart. What kind of cultivation can blast. So scary

Punch?

He subconsciously wanted to urge the black dragon mace in his hand, but he found that his true essence slowed down in an instant at this moment, and he couldn't even condense it for the first time.

What kind of boxing practice is this? Qiu Tongguang's heart shook wildly, frantically spurring defenses to form a defensive shield, and at the same time his figure hurriedly retreated.

He found that his courage had been frightened. Under such circumstances, when he played against Fu Qiankun, his cultivation base could only be used at 60% to 70%. He had to adjust his mentality.

But Fu Qiankun's punch was too fast, and its power was too amazing. There was a tendency to go forward and never look back. It seemed that this punch would not kill him, and the opponent would not stop even if he went to heaven and earth.

He had to come to urge the hexagonal bell above his head, and suddenly a ray of light enveloped him, and he was relieved.

And before the breath in his mouth could be released, he heard a thud. Fu Qiankun's punch had already hit the black mask formed by the hexagonal bells. In just an instant, Qiu Tongguang heard a sound that made him The click of fear.

Under this punch, the black defensive shield formed by his hexagonal bell was suddenly blasted open with a crack, and the crack spread rapidly, only a breath could not be held down, it exploded with a bang and turned into nothingness.

"Impossible!" Qiu Tongguang roared wildly from the bottom of his heart. He watched in horror as the black mask in front of him shattered, and an unmatched shock was swept over him. At this moment, he couldn't do anything, even urge him. True yuan can't do it, can only stand by

Seeing that terrifying fist, it suddenly fell on his body.

"No!" Qiu Tongguang yelled a "no" desperately. He felt his body hit by an unrivaled force, and then he heard a loud bang. The defensive armor on his body was broken. Fu Qiankun could blast his hexagonal bell with a punch

Dang defended and shattered his armor, and finally beheaded him.

The blood mist sprayed out, and a big hole appeared in Qiu Tongguang's chest. After the black dragon mace in his hand was sacrificed, he couldn't even make a move, and he was hit by Fu Qiankun. When Qiu Tongguang made a move before, in order to show his power, he deliberately told everyone not to use his voice transmission, but when he couldn't hold it, everyone wanted to help but it was too late. They could only watch Qiu Tongguang be killed instantly.

The square fell into dead silence for an instant.

One punch killed a pinnacle Martial Emperor master, and he was also the Supreme Elder of the Bloodline Holy Land, and Yan Guan competed with Yan Guan for the position of the top master of the Bloodline Holy Land for two hundred years. How could this scene not be frightening?

At this time, Qiu Tongguang's corpse, whose chest had a big hole blasted out of it, suddenly burst open without warning, and was torn apart by the fist that had not completely dissipated, in a tragic shape. Everyone present involuntarily took a breath of air, and looked at Fu Qiankun in amazement. Is this the first person in the mainland? It's just too scary. They are also the top masters of the major forces, but when have they seen such a scary?

The Wudi powerhouse?

One punch to kill a pinnacle martial emperor, this punch still broke Qiu Tongguang's defensive treasure first, then tore the defensive shield, and finally killed him. Domineering, it's too domineering.

[Chapter 2233: Void Array](#)

"Qiu Tongguang, if you can die in the hands of the old man, you can be considered dead well."

Fu Qiankun coldly looked at Qiu Tongguang, who had burst into pieces. He stood quietly in the sky like a deity with indifferent eyes. Then, he looked at Yan Guan and others.

An inexplicable chill came out of Yan Guan's heart, and kicked back two steps again.

"how is this possible."

He murmured, how could he not understand Qiu Tongguang's strength and be no different from him, but it was such a master who was killed in an instant, the impact was simply too strong.

"Yan Guan, I don't understand as a teacher. Why did you take refuge in Misty Palace? Was it not good enough for you as a teacher?" Fu Qiankun looked at Yan Guan coldly. He could see that Yan Guan and his group were not affected. The alien demons seized their homes, otherwise they would have been exposed, but it was precisely because they were not taken away by the alien demons that Fu Qiankun was even more confused.

Why do you want to do this?

A trace of fear emerged in Yan Guan's heart, but he quickly raised his head and said coldly: "Fu Qiankun, the person who colluded with Misty Palace is clearly you. I never thought that you were so bold and dared to break into the holy capital by yourself. Do whatever you want?"

"Arrangement!"

Yan Guan let out a roar, and terrible arrays of lights rose up across the square, these lights intertwined quickly, covering everyone in the square.

Whoosh whoosh!

A well-known expert walked out from behind Yan Guan and surrounded Fu Qiankun. Although Fu Qiankun killed Qiu Tongguang with a punch, these people still stood up. Although there was fear in their eyes, their killing intent was still boiling.

Fu Qiankun glanced at these people coldly. Among these bloodline masters, he knew only a few, and he didn't know most of them. It was obviously the top powerhouses that emerged from the bloodline holy land in these years.

As for the people he knew, he didn't know where he went. Not many were on the scene.

"Since you are all disciples of the Holy Land of Blood, the old man gives you the last chance to correct evil and return to the right. There is still a way to survive, otherwise, you will die." Fu Qiankun said coldly.

These people are the backbone of the Bloodline Holy Land. If they are all killed, it will inevitably be an extremely huge loss for the Bloodline Holy Land. Fu Qiankun does not want to fight here.

"What do you do with so much nonsense, Fu Qiankun, you are in collusion with the alien race, and there is no escape today. Everyone, let me capture them."

Strictly shouted, and at the same time, he said to the masters of the major forces on the field: "Everyone, please take a shot together to capture this human traitor."

The scene quickly became agitated, let them deal with the universe, what joke?

Before the death of Qiu Tongguang, everyone could see clearly. Among the major forces on the field, there were very few masters who were stronger than Qiu Tongguang. Even Qiu Tongguang was beheaded. They went up to find death?

But some people still stood up for the first time and said coldly: "Fu Qiankun, you have colluded with the alien demon, and you dare to kill the elder Qiu Tongguang, the holy land of blood. I am waiting for you today, you don't want to be crazy.

This person's voice was loud, it was the Emperor Wushang Wushang of the Xuanyuan Empire, angry and gloomy. Fu Qiankun didn't even look at Emperor Wushang Wushang, but coldly said: "Everyone, it's my family affairs in the Holy Land of Blood. The old man cleans up the traitors in the Holy Capital. If you don't interfere, you will still be friends of the Holy Land of My Blood. It's me

The enemy of the Holy Land of Blood, don't blame the old man for turning his head and being cruel and ruthless. "When Fu Qiankun said this, the people who were a little eager to move were all at a loss. Soon everyone was quiet. There was only one thought in their hearts, and that was to keep watching and wait for the results to come up soon.

What to do.

"These wastes."

Yan Guan glanced at the people at the bottom of the square, feeling sullen. These guys were completely on the wall, and almost no one was willing to take action. The Wushang Emperor Wu alone could not change the situation of the battle.

"Fortunately..."

After Yan Guan thought of the layout of the Misty Palace, he sighed with relief. No matter what kind of cultivation Fu Qiankun was, since he dared to come to the holy capital, there was only a dead end.

"kill!"

With a cold shout, Yan Guan brought a group of masters from the Holy Land to kill Fu Qiankun.

Buzzing! Rainbow lights burst out, and countless blood veins combined with the light on the square quickly formed a terrible cage, sneer, sneer, bursts of blood burst out, like a dense torrent, it will be paid instantly The universe is completely covered

among them.

This side was empty and darkened suddenly, as if plunged into a strange world.

"Huh? It's a weird formation. No wonder this rigorous view is arrogant." Fu Qiankun's eyes were cold, he felt like he was in a magical void, and the power of invisible blood kept pouring into him. In the body, a little bit of restraining his behavior, and the true essence in his body was also affected

suppress.

Under this other light, even the peak limit martial emperor will inevitably be greatly suppressed, and his cultivation base will be greatly reduced.

"Huh, Fu Qiankun, this formation is after you left that year, I waited so painstakingly to arrange it. In this void formation, no matter how strong you are, your cultivation will be restricted, depending on how arrogant you are." Yan Guan coldly yelled. With a sound, both hands squeezed the tactics, and suddenly a terrifying force rose from him, not only him, but also dazzling blood rays rose from the other bloodline masters. These bloodline masters are all peak martial emperors. ,

The power of the horrible blood line gathered together, and immediately formed a horrible blood line attack, directing towards Fu Qiankun who was bound by the formation.

"Huh, little bugs!" Fu Qiankun sneered. This void formation is indeed powerful. Even if the ancestor of the Long Family is trapped in it, he will be embarrassed and even fall. But who is he? It has already surpassed the realm of Emperor Wu and touched the threshold of a sacred realm.

The Void Realm Array can trap the peak limit martial emperor master, but it can't trap the semi-holy realm master.

"For the old man!"

Fu Qiankun let out a cold cry, the semi-sacred realm power that had not been fully used before, completely burst out at this moment.

boom!

A shocking weather that frightened the ages rose into the sky, and the void formation suddenly trembled, and Fu Qiankun was holding Qiu Tongguang's black dragon mace, easily extinguishing the soul mark left by Qiu Tongguang, and he smashed it out with a single blow.

"boom!"

The huge mace that burst out the roar of the black dragon instantly collided with the terrifying bloodline light released by Yan Guan and others, igniting endless rays of light.

Click!

Everyone heard the sound of the rupture of the Void Realm Array, and Fu Qiankun's holy realm power swept over it, and it covered the hearts of everyone present. Even Qingwu Demon Emperor, Fox Ji, and other peak limit demon emperors, only felt that their hearts sank, and there was a sense of fear in their hearts, and they looked at Fu Qiankun in amazement.

[Chapter 2234: Holy Rune](#)

What is this power? It's so scary.

What was even more shocking was Yan Guan and the others. They joined forces with the top martial emperors, and coupled with the help of the Void Array. In his opinion, no matter what cultivation level was given to Qiankun, he would be seriously injured if he did not die. But now it is colliding with the black dragon mace that Fu Qiankun blasted, and it actually tore the void array in an instant, and a terrifying force struck, and the backlash force made his true essence roll up, he simply There is no way to restrain

He shook his true essence, groaned, and hurried back.

"Want to go?"

Fu Qiankun sneered, and when he raised his hand, the shadow fell down.

Hum!

A huge spatial crack appeared in the void, spreading rapidly towards Yan Guan. A rune suddenly appeared in Yan Guan's hand. As soon as the rune came out, a horrible aura emerged in the void, with the power of the holy realm permeating, and it suddenly blocked Fu Qiankun's attack, and this power , Rush directly to Fu Qiankun

body of.

"Blood soul nourishment technique!"

Fu Qiankun snorted coldly, blood filled his body, gathered in his hand, and the black dragon mace immediately flickered with blood and black light, which turned into a whirlpool, and instantly crushed the rune power.

boom! This rune is ancient, and I don't know how long it has been passed on. It only left a little bit of Holy Power, and it exploded immediately, but it also prevented Fu Qiankun's shot, while Yan Guan spit out blood and flew out embarrassedly. , I finally stabilized my figure

.

"Holy Rune?"

Fu Qiankun frowned and said, then coldly said, "Is this your trump card?"

Holy rune?

Was that a holy rune just now?

Countless people in the square were shocked listening to Fu Qiankun's words. Yan Guan actually displayed the holy rune before. No wonder that when the rune came out, they all had inexplicable fear surging in their hearts. But what shocked them even more was that Fu Qiankun actually blocked the attack of the holy rune. Fu Qiankun has entered

Is the Holy Land?

hiss!

The sound of inhaling air-conditioning suddenly rose and fell.

The Saint Realm powerhouse, this is a myth in the Tianwu Continent. It has not been reached for tens of thousands of years. Not only humans, but also the blood beast clan. But now Fu Qiankun has broken through the Saint Realm. The news is really overwhelming. Up.

"You... have you touched the threshold of the Holy Realm?"

Yan Guan looked at Fu Qiankun in shock, and said with a trembling, anger, unwillingness and fear in his eyes.

Over the years, he has devoted himself to cultivating hard to surpass Master, but he did not expect that when he was really fighting, he found that no matter how hard he tried, he was still not an opponent of Master.

The Master is the same as before, like a high mountain, standing firmly in front of him, making him feel endless despair. "It seems that you know a lot. Didn't Shangguan Xi'er tell you that the old man touched the threshold of the Holy Realm? Well, maybe even she didn't know that the old man's injuries have recovered. Shangguan Xi'er imprisoned him two hundred Years, this account, old

Sooner or later, the husband will count with Misty Palace. "

Fu Qiankun said in a cold voice, stepping forward, raising his hand directly towards Yan Guan to catch the photo.

"Boom!" The horrible palm prints were lost, crushed by rumble, and instantly covered. Fu Qiankun did not directly kill Yan Guan, but wanted to capture him. He didn't want Yan Guan to die so easily. He wanted to search for the soul of the other party. To figure out why Yan Guan betrayed he.

"Ancestor, save me!"

Yan Guan struggled violently, and suddenly roared at the moment of the crisis, making everyone stunned.

Patriarch, who is that?

"Hmph, shame, my disciple of the dignified Yan family, there is such a trash as you, what use do you want?"

Amidst everyone's doubts, in the direction of the Sanctuary's internal bloodline holy land main hall, a terrifying aura suddenly rose, and a horrible blood burst out, like lightning, instantly blasting towards Fu Qiankun's palm.

what?

This **** light rushed forward, and Fu Qiankun felt that a powerful aura surged, and was immediately shocked. This **** light actually threatened his power.

"broken!"

Fu Qiankun couldn't take care of Yan Guan at the moment, his eyes exploded, he let out a cold shout, and his palm suddenly turned over.

boom!

The big chaotic hand collided with the blood and light, and an astonishing roar suddenly sounded. In an instant, the void exploded and a huge gap appeared. Fu Qiankun gave a cold snort. Under this force, he actually took a step back.

Yan Guan was more embarrassed, and under the terrifying explosion, he flew out all at once, dripping with blood and scars.

This is still the blood light that protected him at the moment of crisis, otherwise, this explosion alone would be enough to cause him serious injury or even fall.

"Huh? Semi-Holy Realm powerhouse?"

Qin Chen, who had been sitting leisurely behind Demon Emperor Qingwu, suddenly stood up, his eyes bursting with light, revealing a look of shock.

This force is very powerful. It has definitely exceeded the peak Martial Emperor realm and touched the holy realm threshold. When will there be so many semi-sacred masters in Tianwu Continent?

"Fu Qiankun, the appointment of the president of the Holy Land of Blood, really deserves his reputation."

A cold voice sounded, and Fu Qiankun solemnly looked at the main hall of the bloodline holy land. There, a void flashed, and a figure stepped out, instantly appeared on the square, and gently fell in front of Yan Guan. This is an old man with eagle eyes, scars on his face, extremely hideous and evil, and his hands are thin, like eagle claws, but there are traces of blood lingering on the body. This is the power of blood that has been raised to the extreme. Some phenomenon

"Ancestor."

Yan Guan looked at the visitor with excitement.

"Huh, a waste."

The old man snorted, looked at him dissatisfiedly, then looked at Fu Qiankun, and said coldly: "The bloodline holy land does not seem to have fallen. The former president was actually a semi-holy realm powerhouse. think."

"Who is your excellency?" Fu Qiankun narrowed his eyes. The opposite was obviously a semi-sacred powerhouse. Of course, he was not afraid of it. But what shocked him was that there was an incomparably rich blood in the opponent. The power of blood is impossible for ordinary warriors to possess,

There is only one possibility, that is, the other party is also a bloodline master and a top bloodline master.

In the world, Fu Qiankun, a truly powerful bloodline master, has almost heard of it, unless it is some young bloodline master.

But this old man, who was called the ancestor by Yan Guan, obviously belonged to the same old generation of strong men like him, even bigger than him, but he had never heard of it, so how not surprised him?

There are veteran bloodline masters he doesn't know in the world?

How is this possible.

Regardless of whether the opponent is an enemy or a friend, as the first person on the mainland and the president of the Bloodline Holy Land, it is impossible for him to not know the bloodline master master in the world.

Because a true master can never be unknown.

"The old man's name is Yan!"

The old man stared at Fu Qiankun and said indifferently.

"Yan?" Fu Qiankun frowned. On the mainland, there doesn't seem to be a powerful family surnamed Yan, let alone a bloodline master family.

The old man showed a look of anger, his eyes suddenly become stubborn: "Sure enough? Hahaha, sad, sad, ancestors, now this holy place of blood, you don't even know your name, you are alive in heaven. Are you still watching?" The old man's eyes sank, and he shouted: "The old man is a descendant of Yan Xiuwen!"

[Chapter 2235: Holy Land Traitor](#)

The faces of everyone were puzzled. Who is Yan Xiuwen?

But the complexions of some top powers and those who are extremely close to the Holy Land of Bloodline changed suddenly.

Fu Qiankun's eyes condensed, and he said in a deep voice, "Are you a descendant of Yan Xiuwen?" This Yan Xiuwen is not someone else, it is the vice president of the Bloodline Holy Land who betrayed the Bloodline Holy Land and entered the Dark Abyss, and even caused the bloodline. The battle between the Holy Land and the Dark Abyss also exposed the power of the Dark Abyss to many of the Martial Domains.

In front of the forces. More than 3,000 years ago, this Yan Xiuwen was actually a vice president of the Holy Land of Blood, and the first vice president. He was superior in strength and had a strong popularity in the Holy Land of Blood. He had the opportunity to become the president of the Holy Land of Blood. , Also the next president

The heir in line.

But in the investigation of the Holy Land of Bloodline, he unexpectedly discovered that this person was actually studying the technique of evil bloodline secretly.

In order to study bloodline, this person secretly slaughtered many bloodline masters and blood beast powerhouses, and tried to splice different bloodlines into the same person. This is an absolute taboo among bloodline masters. The bloodline of a warrior is originally born. The role of the bloodline master is to strengthen the bloodline strength in the body of the warrior and make the bloodline more powerful. However, what Yan Xiuwen studies is to improve the bloodline by plundering the bloodline of others. Of

Li, once such a thing was exposed, it naturally caused a sensation in the Holy Land of Blood at that time.

Once such research is successful, the Tianwu Continent will inevitably fall into chaos. At that time, everyone wants to improve their cultivation by plundering the blood of others. How many killings will be added to the continent?

This is an extremely serious scandal.

At that time, Yan Xiuwen's meritorious service was outstanding, and he also paid a lot of effort for the bloodline. At the same time, he was worried that the exposure of this scandal would cause the reputation of the bloodline to be greatly damaged on the mainland, so he forced it down.

Yan Xiuwen was deprived of the position of first vice president and was placed under house arrest in the holy capital, and was not allowed to leave the holy capital for half a step.

This already belonged to the holy capital, but who had thought that Yan Xiuwen didn't know to repent, and even remembered that the bloodline holy land deprived him of the opportunity to be the next president, and murdered the bloodline holy land president at that time.

Unfortunately, he failed. Yan Xiuwen, who was discovered, broke out from the Holy Land of Bloodline and broke into the Dark Abyss. At that time, the Holy Land of Bloodline led a large number of masters into the Dark Abyss and tried to take Yan Xiuwen away. Resist.

In the end, the Bloodline Holy Land suffered heavy losses and failed to break through the Dark Abyss several times. In the end, in order to cause even greater losses, the Bloodline Holy Land was forced to retreat and recognized the status of the Dark Abyss.

Of course, the Dark Abyss also promised that Yan Xiuwen would not leave the Dark Abyss throughout his life.

But who ever thought that Yan Guan turned out to be a descendant of Yan Xiuwen!

"Hahaha, the old man thought that the Holy Land of Blood had already forgotten the ancestors, but I did not expect that President Fu Qiankun would remember, yes, the old man Yan Licheng is a descendant of Yan Xiuwen, and Yan Guan is also me. The Yan family's blood genius."

"I understand." Fu Qiankun nodded. He finally understood why Yan Guan would betray him. It turned out that this person was a descendant of Yan Xiuwen. So, even though Yan Xiuwen never left the abyss of darkness, he Descendants, but uphold his will,

Return to the Holy Land of Bloodline.

Perhaps, from the very beginning, Yan Guan's purpose was to regain the identity of the former president of the Holy Land for the ancestors. Yan Licheng said coldly: "Since you understand, that's good. This bloodline holy land belongs to my Yan family. Back then, you were a person from your bloodline holy land. They suppressed my ancestors and even forced my ancestors into the abyss of darkness. Dark Abyss, and now

, My Yan family is back, so I must get back what belongs to my Yan family. "At this moment, there have been a lot of discussions on the field. Everyone looked at Yan Licheng in disbelief. Although everyone from the major forces on the scene had not heard of Yan Xiuwen, there were experts in the bloodline holy land that had judged the bloodline holy land and joined Dark abyss

The incident caused a lot of trouble on the mainland, and everyone naturally heard about it.

And Yan Guan was actually the descendant of the bloodline master who betrayed the bloodline holy land, and his descendants had reached the semi-sacred state.

Each of these news stunned everyone. "Huh, the courtier and thief, Yan Xiuwen, who violated the taboo of the bloodline master, was a traitor in the bloodline holy land. The bloodline holy land failed to kill him. It was already an extra-legal favor, but he did not expect that he would raise such a group of white-eyed wolves. "Fu Qiankun is cold

Hummed.

"Stigmatize your ancestors, if you are looking for death, today the old man will want to see, what is the ability of President Fu, who was the first person in the mainland and the bloodline holy land, to do."

Yan Licheng's eyes were cold, and a scimitar suddenly appeared in his hand. The scimitar was pitch black and had serrations on it, just like the hilt of a praying mantis. It was very strange and vicious.

The scimitar appeared, and a terrifying killing intent immediately spread out, rushing towards Fu Qiankun.

A strong killing intent spread, and everyone on the court felt a suffocating killing intent, and one by one backed away, showing shock.

This killing intent is too terrifying, just killing intent makes everyone feel chilly, their hairs stand up, and the body seems to be split.

Fu Qiankun snorted coldly, unmoved, he is also a master of the semi-sacred realm, and has experienced the journey of the ancient magic land, even the clone of the master of the abyss has fought, how can he be afraid of someone walking from the abyss of darkness The semi-sacred master who came out? Without waiting for the people around to exclaim, the scimitar in Yan Licheng's hand has already been sacrificed, and the majestic murderous aura swept out, one after another black sword lasses, overwhelmingly rolled towards Fu Qiankun, the surroundings had already withdrawn very much. The strong man is in this breath

Under the situation, they backed up again.

Even the masters of the monster race such as Fox Ji and King Kong were shocked in this momentum, and they were secretly surprised that there are such masters among human beings.

The sword aura and murderous aura that these masters rolled up, as long as they were rolled up a little bit, they would end up in pieces, even the pinnacle martial emperor would not have a second possibility.

The moment the sword aura hit the sky, Fu Qiankun let out a cold snort, and he directly activated the black dragon mace in his hand. It was also a mace, and both of them activated a trace of the power of the holy realm, without the slightest remaining hands.

Seeing that his ancestor had done it, Yan Guan was overjoyed. He knew that once the ancestor made his move, he could at least be invincible. Then he cast a look at the masters of the other bloodline holy land.

The masters of the Holy Land of Blood immediately understood what Yan Guan meant, and they flew to Qiu Puchun behind Yan Guan. In the face of Yan Licheng, Fu Qiankun naturally can no longer directly protect Qiu Puchun. When fighting at this level, a clone may fall short. Therefore, Fu Qiankun can only put Qiu Puchun aside, but he became Yan Guan and others. aims.

[Chapter 2236: Blood Fusion](#)

"boom!"

The huge shadow formed by the black scimitar and the black dragon mace collided together, arousing energy and light in the sky.

Boom!

In the void, the two of them stepped back together, their robes hunting and fluttering in the strong wind, and they did not separate.

"It's interesting, let you see the secret techniques left by the ancestors who were expelled by your bloodline holy place."

Yan Licheng shouted angrily, and flashes of blood appeared on his body in an instant. These blood lights had different colors, roaring, and suddenly, above Yan Licheng's head, one phantom appeared, and these phantoms were actually different. shape.

Some are in the shape of a tiger, some are in the shape of an eagle, and some are even a sword or a knife, each exuding a terrible atmosphere.

It turned out to be a variety of blood. And the light of these bloodlines merged together, making Yan Licheng's face extraordinarily hideous. Roar, he roared, and there were many changes in his body. His left hand turned into an eagle claw, while his right hand was Turned into a tiger again

claw. In addition, dense hairs appeared on his left cheek, while on the right scales, black scales rose. These characteristics from different blood beasts were all condensed on him, the whole person Become People are not people and ghosts are not ghosts.

"Stitching bloodlines? You have so much bloodline power in your body? Yan Xiuwen succeeded then?" Fu Qiankun was shocked. Looking at this scene in disbelief, he could see that Yan Licheng possessed at least six kinds of blood. The above bloodlines, and each of them, have reached an extremely terrifying point, so many bloodlines are fused together, right

Ordinary people's bodies have long been unable to bear them, and they exploded and died because of the conflict of bloodline power.

But this Yan Licheng actually succeeded.

"Hahaha, yes, the ancestors succeeded. This is the future of our bloodline masters. Everyone has many bloodlines, and fusing all the bloodlines together will have no shortcomings."

Yan Licheng said with a grinning smile, looking like a human being, a ghost or a ghost, extremely scary. At this time, he also saw the picture of the master of the Holy Land of Blood rushing towards Qiu Puchun, and he sneered in his heart. Only by killing this Fu Qiankun and all the bloodline masters who supported this Fu Qiankun, his Yan family can be regarded as a true and complete bloodline. Holy Land

Give control. Yan Licheng saw the master of the Holy Land of Blood rushed towards Qiu Puchun, and Fu Qiankun naturally saw it, and he was furious. How could he not know that the people of the Holy Land of Blood were taking Qiu Puchun hostage, and when did these blood masters? So despicable

Up?

"You are looking for death."

Fu Qiankun was so furious that he had to act on those bloodline masters, but before he did, Yan Licheng rushed up with a scream, and sneered: "Fu Qiankun, your opponent is me, and you dare to be distracted when fighting against this seat. dead!"

A burst of blood rushed in instantly, and these blood lights were extremely flexible, like vines, quickly enveloping Fu Qiankun.

"Damn it."

Fu Qiankun couldn't take care of the other bloodline masters, and was forced to deal with Yan Licheng.

But Qiu Puchun couldn't ignore it, so he could only gritted his teeth and looked at Qin Chen's place, and shouted, "Brother Chen, Qiu Puchun will leave it to you."

"Brother Chen?"

Everyone was taken aback, turned their heads and looked, they saw the blood beast master who was sitting behind the Demon Emperor Qingwu, who provoked Yan Guan twice, and stood up directly.

"Hehe, just leave it to this young master. In order to improve the strength, I will make myself not a human, a ghost or a ghost, and it is the future of the bloodline master. I think the shame of the bloodline master is about the same."

Qin Chen chuckles, slowly stands up, removes the demon transformation, and suddenly becomes a young man, smiling.

He originally wanted to watch the show there, but now it seems that it is no longer possible.

"Brother Chen? Is it Chen Qing, the lord of Sky Thunder City?"

Everyone looked shocked.

But seeing Qin Chen suddenly walked out of the crowd, his figure shook, and he swept directly towards Qiu Puchun.

It was really the dust of Tianlei City, hiss, everyone took a breath, and the two of them dared to break into the Holy Land of Bloodline alone, so bold.

There were also some people who saw Qin Chen and Fu Qiankun both stepping out of the blood beast clan, and their eyes turned towards the Qingwu Demon Emperor. Could it be that the blood beast clan had already joined hands with Tianlei City, otherwise why would the blood beast clan want Fu Qiankun and Bring Chen Qing into the Holy Land of Bloodline?

Demon Emperor Qingwu laughed and said, "Misunderstanding, it's just a misunderstanding. If this emperor said it was just an accident, do you believe it?"

Everyone was suspicious at first, and they were even more speechless when they heard the dry explanation of Demon Emperor Qingwu.

Damn, isn't this place without silver three hundred taels?

Qin Chen ignored the thoughts of these people, and he appeared in front of the bloodline masters who rushed towards Qiu Puchun.

"The president of the Black Order, the city lord of Sky Thunder City?" Yan Guan also reacted at this moment, and suddenly exclaimed in surprise, "Take this kid first."

Now Misty Palace is quite jealous of Sky Thunder City, and as long as he wins the city lord of Sky Thunder City, is he afraid that he can't threaten the world and get the position of the president of the Holy Land of Blood? The peak Martial Emperor masters of the bloodline holy land glanced at each other, and instantly understood Yan Guan's meaning, their eyes flashed, and one after another killed Qin Chen. One of the bloodline masters eagerly made contributions, and even raised his hand to turn into one.

Huge hands

The palm pressed down towards Qin Chen.

"Just because you guys want to take down Ben Shao?"

Qin Chen smiled, his eyes were cold, and the ancient sword half-yue appeared in his hand suddenly, lifting it up suddenly.

puff!

The sword light flashed, as if entering the realm of no one, instantly chopped the true essence palm in half, and the terrible sword energy continued to move forward, slashing the bloodline master fiercely. The bloodline master was shocked, and formed a defense of true essence in front of him, but it was over. Since Qin Chen started his hand, naturally he would not be merciful. This sword contained his terrifying true essence. Surging, once again put that person's

The true element shield was shattered.

"not good!"

The man only had time to step back ten meters, and a flower in front of him, the sword qi that Qin Chen cleaved had already fallen from the center of his eyebrows.

"what!"

In the screams, the bloodline master's body was divided into two, directly shattered, exploded into blood mist, and dissipated in the wind.

With one sword, a pinnacle Wudi died.

"What?" The remaining Emperor Wudi and the others on the court were all stunned. Before, Fu Qiankun shot Qiu Tongguang with a punch, which had already given them an extremely strong shock, but now, Qin Chen, who looks extremely young, is the same. Killed a blood with one sword

The top master of the Holy Land. When is the top master of the Holy Land of Bloodlines so fragile and can be easily beheaded with one move?

[Chapter 2237: Emperor](#)

For a while, everyone on the court was dull and dumbfounded, and they didn't even react.

Another bloodline holy land master who had rushed towards Qin Chen also stopped in fright. It was terrible. He killed an elder of the same level as them in one move. Is this guy also a semi-holy realm master?

Qin Chen naturally didn't care about the shock of these people. After slaying a top expert with a single sword, Qin Chen's figure shook, and he rushed towards the remaining bloodline holy land experts.

"not good!"

The hearts of these bloodline masters jumped, their entire bodies erected, and their faces were nervous, but after looking at each other, there was also a murderous intent in the eyebrows.

"kill!"

The few people had the same mind, and they all shot together. They knew very well that, one-on-one, they were definitely not Qin Chen's opponent, but once they joined forces, they didn't believe that a young man Qin Chen could be their opponent.

Qin Chen looked too young, they didn't believe that Qin Chen had entered the semi-sacred state.

Buzzing!

I saw a wave of blood light rising up from these people in an instant, and the blood light on these people was constantly surging, forming a simple formation, the formation surging, and instantly came towards Qin Chen.

"Bloodline?"

Qin Chen sneered. This is the bloodline formation unique to the bloodline master, which can integrate the strength of the bloodline master with each other, forming an effect of one plus one greater than two.

It's a pity that such a bloodline is good for dealing with ordinary people, but it is too naive to deal with him. Qin Chen didn't say half a word of nonsense at all, the empty thunder sword domain instantly displayed, and while breathing, the masters of the bloodline holy land were completely covered by Qin Chen's domain, and Qin Chen's empty thunder sword After the domain was launched, it was actually

The bloodline connection between these people has also been weakened by half.

What field is this? In shock, these bloodline masters were about to break free from Qin Chen's empty thunder sword domain.

"Boom boom boom..." Before they broke free from Qin Chen's empty thunder sword domain, countless thunder sounds had already sounded in the air. Everyone subconsciously looked at the top of their heads, but after seeing thunder, dense clouds appeared in the void immediately. Thunder, towards the holy places of blood

The master chopped down.

Accompanied by Thunder, there were terrible sword auras, which turned into storms, and together with the power of Thunder, crazily enveloped those top masters.

After just a few breaths, the big powers at the bottom of the square could only see that the top masters in the Holy Land of Bloodline had been completely shrouded in thunder.

These thunders are extremely terrifying, and each of them contains astonishing killing intent, as if they can easily obliterate a pinnacle martial emperor master. The masters of the major forces on the square were all stunned. They have not seen the warriors who practiced the thunder technique. There are also warriors with the thunder bloodline. As the top of the various departments, the thunder system is the top class, although it can be trained Not much, few

Very few, but I can still see one or two occasionally.

But when have they seen this crazy Thunder? In addition to Thunder, there are countless sword auras. The combination of the two forms a storm of Thunder sword aura, which seems to be able to strangle everything.

At this time, the top masters of the major forces have only one idea in their minds, that is, if they are in that field, what will happen to them?

This can only be regarded as a hypothesis, but those bloodline holy land masters in the empty thunder sword domain gave them an answer.

In the blink of an eye, two of the weakest bloodline masters have been seriously injured, and the rest of the bloodline masters are all madly operating their true essence, trying to break away from Qin Chen's empty thunder sword domain, and then sacrifice their own defensive treasures. One of the bloodline masters did a little research on the Thunder Element, and was the furthest away from Qin Chen. Under his madness, he was forced to break away from Qin Chen's domain and sacrificed his own defensive treasure, but he just sacrificed the true treasure. , I felt the strong beam again

Binding came.

At this moment, he understood what Qin Chen meant. He wanted to kill all of their masters in the Holy Land. Is he crazy? This dusty green is really crazy.

But the overwhelming thunder sword aura fell, making him not even thinking about it, and there was no space for talking. He could only hope that Yan Licheng could defeat Fu Qiankun early and come to rescue them.

With a few sharp screams, the two holy land masters with the weakest cultivation base burst directly and were beheaded by Qin Chen.

After surrounding these people in the empty thunder sword domain, Qin Chen kept moving, even secretly urging the Wan Shen Jue to kill all these people here.

For the bloodline master who took refuge in Misty Palace and Alien Demon Race, Qin Chen did not show any pity or mercy. In a short moment, half of the bloodline masters have fallen. This scene has already left Yan watching on the side stunned. Yan Licheng also looked at this place in shock. He roared and wanted to rush to rescue these bloodline masters. Fu Qiankun Quegen

Ben didn't give him a chance to support, the situation suddenly reversed.

Under the eyes of everyone, Qin Chen didn't show any mercy to the masters who killed the bloodline holy ground one by one.

There was endless fear in the hearts of countless strong men in the square below, unable to speak a word.

This son is so fierce that it is too arrogant and overbearing to kill so many masters of the Holy Land alone. At this time, everyone reacted. This was the master who killed Xiao Dongyan, the ancestor of the Xiao family, in Sky Thunder City. It was only because Qin Chen was too young to believe it, but now Qin Chen is showing his fierce means. Deeply shocked

Everyone also has a new understanding of the Black Cultivation of Sky Thunder City.

This is definitely a terrifying force that is ruthless and omnipotent.

"Your Excellency is crazy, stop it..."

At the moment, in the hands of the many bloodline holy land masters trapped by Qin Chenkong's Thunder Sword Domain, only two of them were barely alive, but these two also basically lacked human figures, embarrassed, covered in coke, blood dripping, and said in horror.

"Master Yan, please help us."

One of the bloodline masters said to Yan Guan with horror, in front of death, he was terrified, no one could remain calm, he did not want to die.

But now Yan Guan dare not go up and shoot, I'm afraid that when he comes up, the speed of his fall will not be much slower than the others.

Monster, how come so many perverts suddenly appeared on this continent.

Seeing Yan Guan was so frightened, the elder of the Holy Land of Blood was desperate, but he was unwilling to die like this, and immediately shouted: "Emperor Xuanyuan, save me quickly. If you don't want me to tell the truth, just help me!"

Emperor Xuanyuan?

Everyone was startled.

And what is the truth he said?

In the midst of everyone's doubts, the void behind Qin Chen suddenly cracked open, and a mighty figure rushed out silently, pressing a palm against Qin Chen's back heart, as fast as lightning.

This is a towering figure, like a high emperor, domineering forever. This person was hidden in this void, and the many powerful people on the field were not aware of it.

[Chapter 2238: That kid is not dead](#)

"The Great Emperor Xuanyuan."

"It's Emperor Xuanyuan Feng Shaoyu."

"Why is he here?"

After seeing the face of that majestic figure, some of the top powers on the field all exclaimed, revealing incredible colors.

The person who suddenly shot turned out to be Emperor Xuanyuan Feng Shaoyu of the Xuanyuan Empire, the top powerhouse in the mainland.

Over the past three hundred years, the mainland has been turbulent, and many top powerhouses have emerged. Especially after Fu Qiankun's disappearance, the mainland's landscape has undergone earth-shaking changes. If Shangguan Xier is the faintly first person on the mainland today, then Feng Shaoyu is the second person on the mainland. The two control the Misty Palace and the Law Enforcement Palace, and the other has the most powerful empire on the mainland. , Can be called the highest on the mainland

Level two masters.

But now Feng Shaoyu suddenly took action, and he had been hiding it all the time, making everyone's heart chill. Feng Shaoyu was so patient that he could hide here for a long time without making a difference.

"That kid is dangerous."

Immediately, pity for Qin Chen emerged from everyone's hearts. Feng Shaoyu took action, can that kid still live?

Although Qin Chen had demonstrated extremely sky-defying means before, even exceeding the limit of the general peak Wudi, his opponent was Feng Shaoyu, the legendary Emperor Xuanyuan.

What's more, Feng Shaoyu is not a normal duel, but hidden in the void, and a protruding killer, who can resist this?

Boom!

Under the eyes of everyone, Feng Shaoyu made a strong move, and a palm suddenly pressed on the dusty back of the city lord of Tianlei City.

"Boom!" The terrifying pressure of the Great erupted in an instant. No one could describe the terrible blow. Where Feng Shaoyu shot, a void black hole appeared in the void, and the black hole was filled with dense particles. Flow, the void simply cannot

After receiving this terrible blow, it burst open instantly.

At the same time, there was also the figure that was previously incomparably strong and slayed several top experts in the Holy Land of Bloodline.

boom!

Qin Chen's body instantly cracked under this palm, and then in the turbulent flow of horrible particles, it was directly obliterated and turned into powder. The smoke disappeared under the eyes of everyone, and there was no scum left.

In an instant, everyone was shocked and watched this scene in disbelief.

The city lord of Tianlei City, who was extremely powerful before, was killed by Feng Shaoyu with a single blow, and was wiped out in smoke. Such a scene made everyone feel numb and let out a chill.

Horror, too horrible, has Feng Shaoyu stepped into the semi-sacred state like Fu Qiankun and Yan Licheng?

While everyone was frightened, doubts also emerged. The Supreme Elder of the Bloodline Holy Land obviously knew that Feng Shaoyu was here, so he asked him for help at the last moment, but what was the truth he said before?

This caused a knot in everyone's hearts. If it hadn't been for the Xuanyuan Empire to fight against the Law Enforcement Palace in the past two years, and even wipe out the Mo Family and other forces, everyone would even think that what Fu Qiankun said before was true.

"Hahaha, Emperor Xuanyuan, you just came here. Fortunately, the old man has the foresight and invited your Excellency to avoid problems, otherwise you will really be defeated by the people of Thunder City."

Yan Licheng, who was stopped by Fu Qiankun, was frightened before, but at this moment he burst into laughter, his face full of excitement: "Emperor Xuanyuan, help me, take down Fu Qiankun, who is in collusion with the alien demon race, too. Follow you."

As soon as Emperor Xuanyuan appeared, Yan Licheng's heart was completely let go.

What was even more surprising was that the two surviving bloodline sacred elders were too elders. Although they were scorched, scarred, and seriously injured, they were at least still alive and excitedly said to Feng Shaoyu: "Thank you, Emperor Xuanyuan. Shot."

The two of them were worried, after all, he had used threats to survive before, obviously because he was afraid that Feng Shaoyu would settle accounts after the autumn. What puzzled the two of them was that Feng Shaoyu did not respond to them at all. Instead, he frowned and stood proudly in the void, seeming to be meditating. His eyes flicked back and forth in the void, as if looking for something. Between the eyebrows, there is a thick

doubt. Then the two elders of the Holy Land of Bloodline were also shocked to discover that although the young man had been smashed by Feng Shaoyu, the terrifying realm that enveloped them had not dissipated, and still trapped them tightly. Thunder

The power, filled the void, with a strong murderous intent.

How is this possible?

People are dead, and the realm will inevitably disperse, but now this realm has not dissipated. Obviously, there is only one possibility, that is, the boy did not die at all.

But he was obviously killed by Emperor Xuanyuan with the palm of his hand, and Emperor Xuanyuan made a move, how could he be captured without his hands?

"Hmph, your Excellency is not dead yet. It's such a realistic avatar that almost deceived this great emperor." Feng Shaoyu stood proudly in the void, his brows spread, and suddenly his figure moved again. Whoosh, his figure flickered. , Pat directly to the void on the left.

Boom!

The void exploded directly, and a figure shot out from it, avoiding the blow of Emperor Xuanyuan, and floating coldly not far away, staring coldly at Feng Shaoyu, it was Qin Chen.

"What? That kid is not dead?"

Everyone looked stunned, they only felt that they were all hairy, and their hearts trembled beyond any more.

They saw Qin Chen being killed by a palm, but who would have thought that Qin Chen was not dead at all. According to Emperor Xuanyuan, what he had killed before was only a clone of Chen Qing. How could this be possible?

Moreover, Qin Chen was hiding in the void, and these people did not feel that even the semi-sacred state of Chengdu was deceived. Is this kid also a semi-sacred power? Otherwise, how could even Yan Licheng be deceived?

Everyone only thinks that today's shock is so great. Perhaps the shock of a lifetime is not as great as it is today.

"Feng Shaoyu!"

Qin Chen stood proudly in the void, looking at Feng Shaoyu coldly, and said coldly.

Three hundred years!

Feng Shaoyu and three hundred years ago, there was almost no change in his appearance, but he became even more terrifying. The previous Feng Shaoyu could only be regarded as a top powerhouse on the mainland, in fact, he was still a little green.

However, after three hundred years, Feng Shaoyu has completely transformed into a great emperor. In his body, there is no green feeling. There is only a terrifying emperor's prestige that stuns Nine Heavens, making the void faint. Trembling.

Qin Chen thought how excited and angry he would be when he saw Feng Shaoyu again.

But when he really saw the real person, he was surprisingly calm. He didn't have anger, or even excitement or excitement. There was only a cold killing intent, which filled him madly, and finally turned into a purgatory-like substance, shrouded in this world.

[Chapter 2239: Don't kill us](#)

Three hundred years of vicissitudes.

What have you done so hard for all these years? Isn't it just to slash the enemy and take revenge?

"Your Excellency knows the Great Emperor?"

Feng Shaoyu looked at Qin Chen coldly. Although Qin Chen was able to escape from his hand, he just frowned, and he had already recovered his calmness and became the aloof great emperor again.

As if nothing could make his heart fluctuate.

The only thing that puzzled Feng Shaoyu was the look in Qin Chen's eyes, which made his heart jump inexplicably, and it was strange that he couldn't tell.

Does that person know himself?

"Haha!" Qin Chen laughed, and as a human being, Feng Shaoyu didn't recognize him anymore. That's right, he has been disguised now, but even if he recovers his disguise, perhaps Feng Shaoyu doesn't know him. , After all, after he was reborn, his appearance was already changed.

"I know, of course I do." Qin Chen said with a smile, and his smile was full of murderous intent, crackling, the power of thunder and lightning in the void was even more terrifying, and the terrifying empty thunder sword domain held the bloodline masters of the last two bloodline holy places. Chained inside, a threat of death

Haunted down.

"The Great!"

The two yelled in horror. They looked at Emperor Xuanyuan with fear on their faces. Obviously they didn't expect Emperor Xuanyuan to make a move and failed to save them. They could only continue to ask Emperor Xuanyuan for help.

Emperor Xuanyuan said coldly: "Your Excellency is killing people in the Holy Land of Blood, aren't you afraid to anger the people of the world?"

"Hahaha, the people of the world, you are also worthy to represent the people of the world."

Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and he glanced at the two bloodline masters in the Holy Land of Bloodlines, and the thunderous bloodline in his body suddenly exploded to the extreme.

boom!

The terrifying thunder light burst out suddenly, instantly enveloping the two bloodline masters, and the sword energy containing the ultimate killing intent, accompanied by the power of thunder, rushed into their bodies frantically.

"Young Master Ben wants to kill you, no one can stop it."

Qin Chen said coldly.

"The Great, save us!"

The two yelled in horror, frantically urging the power in their bodies, trying to escape from Qin Chen's space constraints, but they couldn't do it at all. Blood was shot out of them quickly, and the blood was directly in the thunder. Evaporate into nothingness.

"So courageous..."

When Feng Shaoyu saw Qin Chen dare to do something in front of him, the space domain suddenly blasted out, blasting, a terrifying aura enveloped the heaven and the earth, as if the gods descended and suppressed between the heaven and the earth.

In the semi-sacred state, Feng Shaoyu really broke through to the semi-sacred state!

Everyone present showed panic.

"Semi-Holy Realm?"

Qin Chen's eyes were indifferent, he had already guessed it, especially after he destroyed the Tiandi Mountain, Feng Shaoyu instantly destroyed the Mo Family, the top family of the Law Enforcement Palace. At that time, there were many differences in the Mo Family Cemetery. Demon strong.

If Feng Shaoyu were only in the realm of Emperor Wudi, it would be impossible to destroy the entire Mo Family in such a short time, and with such ease.

After seeing that both Shangguan Xi'er and Fu Qiankun had touched the edge of the holy realm, Qin Chen also touched the holy realm to Feng Shaoyu, without much surprise.

boom!

Feng Shaoyu released a terrifying realm and directly crushed Qin Chen.

"Is this going to use the domain to kill myself?"

Qin Chen sneered. If Feng Shaoyu was forced to kill him, he might not be completely sure, but he was so big that he wanted to use the domain to smash his empty thunder sword domain, Qin Chen only sneered.

Bi realm, he even dared to face Shangguan Xi'er's supreme blue spirit realm, how could he be afraid of Feng Shaoyu's realm, even if Feng Shaoyu entered the semi-sacred realm.

"Empty Thunder Sword Domain!"

Qin Chen sneered in his heart, but Qin Chen didn't dare to take it carelessly. The Empty Thunder Sword Domain was immediately mobilized to the extreme. The three domains of Space Domain, Thunder Domain and Sword Domain were combined, and instantly burst out more terrifying power than before.

"boom!"

The fields of the two collided in an instant, and the void above the square shook violently. Everyone only felt an unmatched terrifying force burst out. Everyone retreated madly, and it was almost impossible under this force. Breathe.

"What?" Feng Shaoyu finally showed astonishment on his face. He could clearly feel that Qin Chen's cultivation was the peak martial emperor, and he hadn't reached the semi-sage realm, but when his realm met Qin Chen's realm, It's like hitting a big mountain.

Penetrate into Qin Chen's domain.

Doesn't this mean that above the realm's comprehension, this kid in front of him is even more terrifying than the semi-holy realm powerhouse himself?

"interesting!"

Feng Shaoyu smiled, and his eyes showed a strong fighting spirit. It was the first time he saw that a young man's domain could actually block his own domain.

boom!

His figure rioted, and he directly killed Qin Chen.

"Humph!"

Qin Chen snorted coldly, and urged the terrifying Kong Lei Sword Region to crazily crush the two bloodline masters.

"what!"

The bodies of these two people quickly split in the empty thunder sword domain, their bodies were charred, and intense pain instantly flooded their bodies.

"Don't kill me, as long as you don't kill me, I'm willing to tell you the secret of the collusion between the Blood Vein Holy Land and the Xuanyuan Empire."

"Yes, don't kill us, we are willing to take refuge in your Excellency and tell us about the Xuanyuan Empire and Misty Palace..."

puff!

The two men begged for mercy in pain, but suddenly, the black and strange cursing power filled their bodies, and their voices stopped abruptly. Under the horrified eyes, they watched their bodies split apart.

"Do not....."

The two of them were horrified, their bodies exploded with a bang, and they were unable to say a word before they died.

"Huh? The power of the curse?" Qin Chen's eyes were cold. It was obvious that the power of the curse was placed in the bodies of these two people. Perhaps it was not just them. All of the bloodline masters who had taken refuge in the Misty Palace were placed in the body. The power of the curse, as long as you are ready to tell the bloodline

The secret of the earth, the curse will strike, causing their bodies to collapse.

And obviously, the two of them didn't even know that they had curse power in their bodies, so they were so scared and unwilling to die.

The expressions of the remaining bloodline masters on the field all changed, and they all saw this scene. The bloodline masters could still clearly distinguish between being killed by the curse or killed by the power of thunder, and they were furious.

"Cooperating with Misty Palace, there is a tiger for skin, do these people really think Misty Palace has no means to restrain them?"

Shangguan Xi'er's viciousness Qin Chen couldn't be more clear, only these guys would think that it is safe to cooperate with Misty Palace.

Qin Chen felt a little regretful at most when the two fell, but he quickly left it behind because Feng Shaoyu had already killed him.

"Boom!" His whole body burst into horrible light, and a palm directly penetrated into Qin Chen's domain.

[Chapter 2240: Fight against Feng Shaoyu](#)

"Kakka!"

Only the ear-piercing roar sounded, Qin Chen's empty thunder sword domain suddenly made a piercing cracking sound, which began to burst under Feng Shaoyu's attack.

"Huh? What a special power?"

Qin Chen was startled. He didn't expect Feng Shaoyu to break through his empty thunder sword domain, but the empty thunder sword domain was only a method of Qin Chen after all. In his anger, Qin Chen gave a cold snort without hesitation. , Banged out with a punch.

Killing fist!

boom!

Qin Chen shot directly, and without hesitation, used his killing fist for the first time.

Suddenly, endless fist power emerged in the void, and these fist powers crazily condensed, turned into a storm, and swept in.

"Huh, is it better than boxing? Then try it."

Feng Shaoyu sneered, clenched his palms into fists, and fisted like crazy.

At the beginning of his fist, it was only the size of a normal fist, and it was already the size of a dustpan in the blink of an eye. When that fist appeared in front of Qin Chen, it was already a huge fist with a radius of several meters.

The surrounding space was squeezed by the fist for a while, and the void directly shattered. This was not broken by the fist, but by the aura around the fist. Feng Shaoyu was one of the top masters in the mainland back then. Now that three hundred years have passed, it has long been terrifying. Qin Chen will naturally not underestimate it. The Nine Star God Emperor Art in his body surged wildly, and the vigorous true essence poured into his fist Among them, condensed into one

Hole in the void of punching.

Boom!

The fists of the two collided, and Qin Chen even felt that it was not a fist that was hitting him, but a majestic continent.

Qin Chen snorted and flew upside down. The true essence inside his body surged, shocked in his heart, Feng Shaoyu's true essence was not weaker than him.

It's still not enough. Qin Chen felt helpless. If he was a semi-sacred realm like Feng Shaoyu, then he would not be weak at all, and even this punch could have the absolute upper hand, but now he is only the pinnacle martial emperor, maybe he can easily kill other peaks

Emperor Feng Wu, but encountering a semi-sacred master like Feng Shaoyu, it is inevitable that he is somewhat stretched.

On the other hand, Feng Shaoyu was obviously more horrified than Qin Chen. Under a punch, his figure shook. Although he did not fly out like Qin Chen, his body was also slightly swayed, and the true essence inside his body was surging.

How is this possible? He has entered the semi-sacred realm, and can see that Qin Chen is not in the pinnacle martial emperor realm, his true essence is so strong, even in other semi-sacred realms, he is not afraid of it, but to Qin Chen, the pinnacle martial emperor, He didn't even take up too much

Cheap, what kind of pervert is this guy?

Feng Shaoyu looked at Qin Chen, his eyes suddenly become savage.

The peak martial emperor was able to rival himself. This person's talent was definitely higher than his own. How could there be someone who was more talented than himself in this world?

No, he would never allow this to happen.

The appearance of Qin Chen made Feng Shaoyu suddenly think of a person. Back then, when he followed that person, the brilliance of his body was completely concealed. No matter where he went, everyone saw him only, without him, the Great Emperor Xuanyuan. . Even if he created an empire and became a well-known master in the martial arts, everyone's eyes were still focused on that person, even everyone thought that the establishment of his Xuanyuan Empire was because of that person.

.

Why?

Why does Feng Shaoyu stay behind others forever and become an obscure green leaf?

Yes, the reason why he was able to go to the founding of the Xuanyuan Empire was indeed with the help of that person, but his own efforts?

No one would ever think, everyone would only think that he is that person's brother.

So, he killed that person.

But now, another genius has appeared, causing endless jealousy and killing intent to emerge in Feng Shaoyu's heart.

There shouldn't be anyone more talented than him in this world.

"dead!"

Feng Shaoyu's eyes were cold, and he shot Qin Chen frantically, instantly blasting out dozens of punches.

Rumble! There was an endless roar between the world and the earth, and countless shadows of fists appeared. These shadows of fists quickly gathered together to form a world of boxing techniques, which rolled up endless killing power in the void, and these killing power swept away. , Suddenly flying away

The stone, frantic and turbulent, the void was split into a terrifying crack that was several meters or even ten meters long.

The many top powerhouses who retreated in the distance retreated one after another, but they couldn't avoid it under this momentum. In this murderous intent, they vomited blood one after another, and some people were severely injured.

Just being engulfed by momentum has caused such consequences, making everyone present face fear.

Under the eyes of everyone, that endless fist seemed to turn into a black ocean, instantly covering the void ahead.

boom! Qin Chen was immediately submerged by the ocean of fist intent, and everyone backed back one after another. This terrifying fist intent was surging crazily, and even the peak limit martial emperor would definitely die, and the kid just carried it. Just one punch

After being shaken and flying backwards, with so many fists, can you withstand it?

A sigh came out of everyone's hearts, they could naturally feel Qin Chen's extraordinary, but it was too naive. When facing Feng Shaoyu, he didn't even run away. How could Emperor Xuanyuan couldn't even take him a small young man?

That terrifying fist engulfed the void, and Qin Chen was in it, and the Immortal Saint Physique urged to the extreme, but still couldn't bear it, as if to be torn apart.

"What a terrible power!"

Qin Chen was secretly shocked. Three hundred years later, Feng Shaoyu was indeed much stronger than before.

However, Qin Chen didn't have the slightest fear in his heart. He had too many cards, not to mention that no one could stop him if he wanted to escape, but he didn't want to escape at all, only wanted to kill Feng Shaoyu.

"Lao Yuan, help me!"

With a low drink, Qin Chen had already borrowed a trace of Lao Yuan's power. Suddenly, a terrible aura erupted from Qin Chen's body, and the Heavenly Thunder Sword appeared in his hand and slashed out with a sharp sword.

Crackling!

Thunder surging.

boom!

The resplendent sword light shielded the world, like the scorching sun of the world's first birth, it split the pitch-black fist through a gap in the rumble, and killed it out.

"What, this kid is not dead?"

Everyone looked at this scene in shock, thinking that Qin Chen would definitely die, but never expected that Qin Chen would kill it unscathed.

"What a weird power."

Feng Shaoyu frowned as he felt the old source power on Qin Chen, his eyes were solemn, there was a big secret in this son, and Qin Chen actually gave him a very familiar feeling, no, the imperial soldier in this son... ..

Feng Shaoyu looked at the Sky Thunder Sword in Qin Chen's hand in amazement, and said in anger, "Tian Thunder Sword, how could the Sky Thunder Sword be in your hands?" ?