

## Valkyrie 2241

### [Chapter 2241: He is Qin Chen](#)

The Heavenly Thunder Sword had already disappeared in the ancient Yu world along with the fall of Emperor Fenglei, but now that it appeared in Qin Chen's hands, how could Feng Shaoyu not be shocked?

Sky Thunder Sword?

The Emperor Wu of the Golden Body also stood up suddenly, with a look of shock, how could Emperor Feng Lei's Heavenly Thunder Sword be on this kid, who is this one?

The stormy sea rolled up in his heart.

"Hehe, do you mean this sword?"

Qin Chen urged the Heavenly Thunder Sword in his hand, crackling, and suddenly a terrifying thunder light surging, combined with the thunder blood in his body, burst out a dazzling thunder light, above the sword body, thunder was surging like a dragon.

"This sword is Ben Shao's spoils, how can it not be in Ben Shao's hands?" Qin Chen said with a smile.

"The spoils of war, how is it possible? This sword is owned by the emperor's son Feng Yu Lei. It was lost in the ancient Yu Realm with the fall of Feng Yu Lei. How could it appear in your hands."

Feng Shaoyu looked cold, and he felt a strong conspiracy.

"Dignified Emperor Xuanyuan, he is really stupid." Qin Chen laughed: "Because that Emperor Fenglei was killed by the young master!"

"Did you kill?" Everyone was shocked. The matter of Emperor Fenglei's fall in Guyu Realm caused an uproar in the Martial Domain at that time. The number of people who heard of it was countless, and they naturally knew it. But the guy in front of him said that Emperor Fenglei was killed by him.

Was he also in Guyu Realm back then?

However, the Guyu Realm are all genius disciples sent by the major forces. Tianlei City does not have this qualification at all, and there is no such person in the Guyu Realm. How did he do it?

"Impossible, Emperor Fenglei was clearly killed by a person from Misty Palace, how could it be..." The Emperor Wudi also looked dazed, frowning, completely confused.

This was what the Ancient Cangwu Emperor had told him at the time, and there could be no mistake at all.

"The Misty Palace? That's nothing more than Ben Shao's blindfold. The Emperor Feng Lei was actually killed by Ben Shao. The Golden Martial Emperor, I haven't seen you in a few years. You don't even recognize old friends, right?"

Qin Chen looked at the Golden Martial Emperor with a smile, his voice restored to its original sound quality.

"you are....."

Not far away, Emperor Wudi with a golden body was shocked, looked at Qin Chen in amazement, and said in a trembled voice: "You...you...are you..."

"The golden martial emperor, long time no see, don't come unharmed."

Qin Chen smiled slightly, the disguise on his face gradually disappeared, revealing a handsome face, the corner of his mouth looked at the golden martial emperor with a sneer, evil intentions flowing.

Gudong!

The Golden Body Emperor Wu swallowed and looked at Qin Chen in amazement. It was him, but it was really him?

"The emperor, this person is Qin Chen, who followed the Dan Pavilion into the ancient Yu realm, and finally fell inside Qin Chen."

The Emperor Wudi of the Golden Body hurriedly shouted at Emperor Xuanyuan, then looked at Qin Chen in amazement, and said in a trembled voice: "You obviously failed to escape at the beginning and died in the explosion of the Foreign Demon Continent. How could you... Cultivation..." The Golden Body Emperor Wu's mind was puzzled, and he couldn't understand it. The ancient Cangwu Emperor clearly said that Emperor Fenglei was killed by the Misty Palace, how could he be killed by Qin Chen again, and this Qin Chen, How did you escape from the explosion, even if you survived,

How did he leave Guyu Realm and even his cultivation level reached this level?

He broke through from the peak of Emperor Wu to the realm of Emperor Wu. He was already at an astonishing speed. He could be called a metamorphosis. He had enjoyed all the resources of the Xuanyuan Empire. How did Qin Chen break through from the realm of Emperor Wu to the peak in just a few years in the realm of Emperor Wu?

Emperor Jin Shen couldn't imagine or even understand.

The dialogue between Emperor Qin Chen and Qin Chen also caused a shocking noise on the court.

"What, Qin Chen from Dan Pavilion?"

"That Qin Chen who saw through the conspiracy of Misty Palace and Alien Demons?"

"I heard that this son is from the Northern Heaven Territory and has amazing talents. At the beginning, he enjoyed all the fruits of the rules in the ancient Yu realm. Unfortunately, he fell in the ancient Yu realm and didn't die."

"How could this not be possible? The people who entered the Guyu Realm at the beginning were all martial king geniuses. It is only a few years since Guyu Realm was closed? This son actually broke through to the peak of Emperor Wu, and can even fight against Emperor Xuanyuan, this..."

Everyone was dumbfounded, and there was endless disbelief on their faces.

The news is really breaking news. At that time, the geniuses of the major forces in the ancient Yu world suffered heavy losses. Only the less powerful people such as the Hall of Artifacts, the Pill Pavilion, and

the Holy Land of Blood escaped. The remaining major forces, whether they were the top martial emperor or the proud son of heaven, all fell. None survived on the mainland

It caused an uproar.

Later, it was reported that the Misty Palace had colluded with the alien demons to target the many geniuses who entered the Guyu Realm, and even triggered the conquest of the Misty Palace by the major forces on the mainland. And Qin Chen, who saw through the Conspiracy of Misty Palace and Alien Demons, naturally became the most popular figure at the time. In order to save himself, Qin Chen was even willing to fight against the experts of Alien Demons, let Yue Chaolun, Situ Zhen and other major players Master belt of forces

When the disciple under his command left safely, it was even more spread among the mainland.

Therefore, almost all the major forces have heard of the name Qin Chen, but now seeing a real person, how can this shock be suppressed?

How did he escape from the ancient Yu world, how did he become the president of the Tianlei City black cultivator, and how did he break through to the peak Martial Emperor these years.

All of this makes everyone curious.

"Qin Chen?"

Feng Shaoyu's eyes were cold when he heard the name, and there was a cold light in his eyes.

"Yes, I am Qin Chen, Feng Shaoyu, don't you think this name is familiar?" Qin Chen said coldly.

"This name is the name of my elder brother Pochen Wuhuang, you don't deserve it."

Feng Shaoyu said coldly. "Your eldest brother?" Qin Chen laughed, but there was endless coldness in his laughter, "Feng Shaoyu, it is you who are not worthy of you. At the beginning, you combined with Shangguan Xi'er to kill the Emperor Wuchen and pretend to be broken. Emperor Chenwu's revenge, I bah...you should be the one who is not worthy

."

Qin Chen throws a blockbuster.

boom!

The audience was in a direct uproar.

Pochen Wuhuang was actually killed by Feng Shaoyu and Shangguan Xier? how can that be?

Everyone's mind was completely stunned, and everything they saw today completely subverted their cognition.

In the past three hundred years, what has been circulating on the mainland is that the Emperor Wuchen fell into Death Canyon in order to save Feng Shaoyu, causing Shangguan Xier and Feng Shaoyu to become hostile. The two have been opposed for more than two hundred years.

Just now, the president of Yanguan, the bloodline holy land, broke out the fall of Wuchen Wuhuang that year, because he saw through the conspiracy of Fu Qiankun, and as a result, he was murdered by Fu Qiankun and the alien demon clan.

But now, Qin Chen also said that Pochen Martial Emperor fell because of Shangguan Xier and Feng Shaoyu's harm. Between each other, there are several completely different answers, making everyone completely confused which is true and which is false.

#### [Chapter 2242: Human Emperor Sword](#)

"Nonsense, my eldest brother was obviously murdered by Fu Qiankun and Misty Palace. Who are you? He also deliberately named a name the same as my elder brother. What do you intend to do?"

Feng Shaoyu looked at Qin Chen in fright, with horror in his heart. The death of Emperor Wuchen has always been the secret hidden deep in his heart. Apart from Shangguan Xi'er, few people in the world know about it, Qin How did Chen know?

Die, die, die!

This child must die.

Infinite killing intent emerged in his heart, wishing to kill Qin Chen directly.

Qin Chen ignored Feng Shaoyu, looked at everyone on the court, and said lightly: "You may be curious about how Ben Shao knew this secret, because Ben Shao is actually the descendant of Pochen Martial Emperor."

Everyone's mind was even more confused. Pochen Martial Emperor was a master of 300 years ago, and this Qin Chen seemed, but he was less than 30 years old, how could he be Pochen Martial Emperor's heir? But Qin Chen said indifferently: "The Emperor Pochen was murdered by Feng Shaoyu and Shangguan Xi'er and fell into Death Canyon. He was not dead at the time. Before he died, in order to preserve the truth of his fall, Bro Chen Emperor Wu puts his own spirit

The soul mark remained in a divine seal stone and was thrown into the space turbulence. "

"In this piece of Divine Seal Stone, there are many insights from Emperor Wuchen Wu's lifetime, and all the news about why he fell."

"And after this divine seal stone drifted in the void for three hundred years, it accidentally drifted to the northern sky and was obtained by Ben Shao. This Shao knew the truth of the fall of Emperor Wuchen Wu."

"And the younger generation has inherited the mantle of Pochen Wuhuang, and naturally wants to avenge him and expose the truth of his fall, exposing Feng Shaoyu and Shangguan Xi'er, a pair of dogs and men."

Qin Chen said coldly, he had already thought of this reason for exposing Feng Shaoyu's sinister face.

Is that so?

Everyone was shocked, and then they came to understand why Qin Chen was so young that he had such cultivation. "I heard that when this son was in the Northern Horizons, he won the championship of the Northern Horizons Dan Dao Grand Competition. Only then was he brought into the Martial Domain by Dan Pavilion and won the place in the Guyu World. He was always curious before. Tianyu's alchemy level can actually cultivate such a

A genius, he did not expect to be the descendant of Pochen Wuhuang. "Moreover, I heard that this child is still a master of formation path. Before in Sky Thunder City, he set up a large formation against the sky. With such a cultivation level, even if he was practicing in the mother's womb, it was impossible for him to be on the path of formation and formation. Extremely against the sky, if it's the legend of Emperor Wuchen

People, everything is explained. "

"I heard that Fu Qiankun and Pochen Wuhuang had a good relationship back then. It's no wonder that Fu Qiankun will follow this son to establish Tianlei City. I'm afraid this son's identity has long been known."

Hearing what Qin Chen said, everyone suddenly felt like, if Qin Chen was really the descendant of the Martial Emperor, then everything would be explained.

Everyone's gazes at Qin Chen changed.

Tianwu Continent respects the strong, but in fact it also pays attention to a lineage and origin.

Although the former Qin Chen was strong and famous, his origin was unknown, and everyone was still a little jealous and repelled by him.

But if Qin Chen was the descendant of Pochen Wuhuang, everything would be different.

The Emperor Wuchen was famous and famous in the mainland, and he has traversed countless secret realms. In addition, no matter on the way of alchemy, bloodline, refining, and formation, he has anti-world attainments. There are countless forces in the world who have accepted his favor. .

If the city lord of Tianlei City was really the descendant of the Martial Emperor, then he would be instantly recognized by other mainland forces. This invisible power is absolutely terrifying.

"Qingwu, have you known that this son is the descendant of Pochen Wuhuang?"

The blood beast demon emperor like Fox Ji and King Kong looked at Demon Emperor Qingwu dissatisfied.

Although Fu Qiankun represented the Holy Land of the Bloodline and talked with the blood beast clan in the Luoxue Mountain Range, and wanted to resolve the grievances between the two clans, in fact, it was Qin Chen who first entered the blood beast clan to communicate with the Luoxue Mountain Range. In order to solve the problem of disuse of his veins, Qin Chen entered the Luoxue Mountain Range several times, and for the first time even caused a huge disturbance in the Luoxue Mountain Range, but later, Qin Chen became a friend of the blood beast family, and The connection with the Holy Land of Blood

The line was also opened by Qin Chen.

Moreover, it was also Fu Qiankun instigated by Qin Chen to resolve the grievances between the two races.

It can be said that Qin Chen is the benefactor of the blood beast clan and the human clan, not the blood holy land.

If the kid in front of him is really the descendant of Emperor Pochenwu, then the target of the blood beast clan to cooperate, I am afraid it will change.

And if what Qin Chen said is true, then the relationship between the Xuanyuan Empire and Misty Palace is worthy of everyone's deep consideration.

"Nonsense, who are you, deliberately framed this emperor, and what do you intend to do?" How could Feng Shaoyu allow Qin Chen to continue speaking? Others had doubts about Qin Chen's words, but he had completely believed it. He couldn't think of where else could he know about Wu Huang except Qin Chen is the heir of his elder brother Pochen Wuhuang

Things that really fall apart.

Therefore, if he was given the opportunity not to give Qin Chen a word at all, he had already killed him frantically: "Boy, no matter who you are sent to deliberately frame the emperor, the emperor cannot spare you."

Huh!

This time, he didn't punch, but an ancient sword suddenly appeared in his hand, and an emperor's breath emerged instantly, covering the world.

Sword of the Great!

Hum!

The sword light surged and directly exploded towards Qin Chen.

Qin Chen snorted coldly, and the Sky Thunder Sword in his hand was spurred, and it slashed out like lightning. The thunder was suddenly violent, and it collided with Feng Shaoyu's Great Sword.

boom!

The sword light collided, and the void caused a circle of true essence fluctuations, and the breath of the Great and the breath of thunder collided wildly.

The Sky Thunder Sword in Qin Chen's hand was trembling violently, as if he could not bear the terrible pressure of the Great Sword.

"Boy, the sword of the emperor in the hands of this emperor is the sword of the emperor that the ancient emperor had when he was young. How can he resist it?"

Feng Shaoyu laughed out loud, the sword of the emperor became more and more terrifying, the breath of the emperor kept climbing, and above Feng Shaoyu's head, a humanoid phantom appeared, like an ancient emperor, watching all beings.

"Human Sword?"

Everyone sucked in air-conditioning, the ancient emperor, that is a master of the holy realm.

And the weapon of his youth, even if it was not a holy soldier, was definitely the top imperial soldier, with infinite power.

Feng Shaoyu even got the sword of the ancient emperor.

"Human Emperor Sword, do you deserve it too?"

Qin Chen's eyes were gloomy, his left hand flashed, Banyue Ancient Sword appeared, and he shouted, "Go!"

Ban Yue Gu Jian instantly swept towards Feng Shaoyu.

"Huh? What kind of swordsmanship is this?" Feng Shaoyu was shocked, and Banyue's ancient sword was wrapped in terrifying sword aura, and it pierced his head, fast, like lightning.

[Chapter 2243: Please help](#)

"Block it."

An ancient sword suddenly appeared in Feng Shaoyu's hand again, and with a ding sound, Banyue's ancient sword was stopped.

Qin Chen didn't expect Feng Shaoyu to have a second ancient sword.

But then something that shocked Qin Chen even more appeared. Feng Shaoyu's hands repeatedly urged, unexpectedly the third and fourth ancient swords appeared in an instant. In the end, a total of seven ancient swords were suspended in the void.

Every ancient sword exudes a terrifying breath of emperor.

"Seven ancient swords? No, only one is the human emperor sword, and the remaining six are imitations."

Even so, Qin Chen was still shocked, because each of the remaining six imitations was a top imperial soldier, which was extremely terrifying.

"Hmph, no matter who you are and what your purpose is, pretending to be a descendant of my elder brother, today this emperor will kill you."

Feng Shaoyu snorted coldly, and these seven ancient swords spun quickly, quickly forming a formation that enveloped the world.

"Seven Star Sword Array!"

With this cold shout, the world was completely enveloped by this imperial sword aura, and the sharp murderous aura could easily obliterate the peak martial emperor level master.

Everyone in the field has already retreated far, and directly retreated to the edge of the bloodline sacred ground formation. Every sword aura here is extremely terrifying and can easily kill them.

Is this Emperor Xuanyuan?

Despair and fear emerged in everyone's heart. If they were to play, they would have been strangled into nothingness by this sword energy, and they were not the enemy of one.

But Qin Chen sneered, Feng Shaoyu actually played sword formation in front of him?

Zhen Mo Ding!

Hum!

Above Qin Chen's head, the Devil Suppressing Cauldron appeared in an instant, and the Devil Suppressing Cauldron revolved and instantly became larger, covering the world.

I only heard the ding-and-dangling roar, and the dense sword aura continuously bombarded the Demon Surgery Cauldron, continuously rotating the Demon Surgery Cauldron, but it was still unable to break through the defense of the Demon Surgery Cauldron.

What kind of treasure is this?

Feng Shaoyu was surprised.

Qin Chen sneered in his heart. The Demon Suppressing Ding was a treasure for the ancient human race masters to suppress the top experts of the alien demon race. Even master level masters could suppress it, and naturally it would not be easily destroyed.

And while urging the Zhen Devil Cauldron, Qin Chen already had a third sword in his hand. This was a black broken sword. As soon as it appeared in the void, a terrifying breath spread out.

It was the Saint Grade Broken Sword obtained from Xiao Dongyan.

The Sacred Broken Sword combined with the Heavenly Thunder Sword and the Banyue Ancient Sword also formed a sword formation.

"Three talents sword formation!"

Hum!

Above the broken sword, the powerful pressure of the Heavenly Thunder Sword and the Banyue Ancient Sword was condensed, and it was aimed at Emperor Xuanyuan and directly killed it.

"Sancai Sword Formation, you also know this sword formation?"

Feng Shaoyu was frightened and angry.

"Feng Shaoyu, this seven-star sword formation was acquired by Master Pochen Wuhuang from an ancient relic. You learned it. This Shao is the heir of Master, how would you not know?"

Qin Chen smiled. This Feng Shaoyu is really funny. His seven-star sword formation was researched by himself back then, and he even asked himself why this sword formation was. Isn't it funny?

"go with!"



The Sancai Sword Formation urged, and the sword aura of the three emperor soldiers immediately gathered together, directly cutting down on the Seven Star Sword Formation on Feng Shaoyu's body.

"Kaka..."

The light of the seven-star sword on Feng Shaoyu's body trembled suddenly, and there was a cracking sound.

This is natural. The Broken Sword in Qin Chen's hand is also a holy weapon. Although it has been broken, the power that erupts is not comparable to that of ordinary emperor soldiers.

"hateful!"

Feng Shaoyu was furious, and a mouthful of essence and blood spewed out, which instantly turned into a rune and blended into the sword formation. The sword formation burst into rainbow light, and its power suddenly increased.

"Well, defense has increased? Then see Ben Shao's Demon Suppression Cauldron, Sum Demon Cauldron, go!"

Qin Chen urged Zhen Yuan, and the Demon Suppressing Cauldron quickly rotated, turning into a huge mountain and falling directly from Feng Shaoyu's head.

The various patterns on the Demon Suppressing Cauldron circulated rapidly, bursting out an aura of suppression of eternity, and the process of falling the Demon Suppressing Cauldron was very strange, as if falling across the void, without any trace in the middle.

"Space rules supernatural powers?" How could Feng Shaoyu fail to see that the attack of the Sword Demon Cauldron actually contained extremely terrifying spatial rules. He did not dare to relax. At this time, it was too late for shock, and the Seven Star Sword Array immediately faced the Sword Demon. Ding, in a hurry, a slap appeared in his hand

The disc, which spun quickly, suddenly stopped in front of him, trying to withstand the bombardment of Zhen Mo Cao.

After the intensive impact sounded, Feng Shaoyu's Seven-Star Sword Array was hit by Qin Chen's simple broken sword and the Sword Demon Cauldron, and it suddenly cracked and burst open in an instant.

At the same time, the Summoning Demon Cauldron quickly fell, and directly blasted on the primitive disc.

Boom!

The disc let out a dull roar, and actually resisted the attack of the Zhen Devil Cauldron.

"Ok?"

Qin Chen was shocked, what kind of treasure is this disc? Under his urging, Zhen Moding was absolutely powerful, and was actually blocked by Feng Shaoyu.

I saw this black disc, very simple, like gold but not gold, like stone but not stone, very strange.

"Little Qin Chen, this seems to be a holy soldier!"

Lao Yuan's voice sounded.

"Holy Soldier?"

Qin Chen frowned.

"Yes, but this holy soldier has not been urged. To urge him, it should require special techniques and strength."

Lao Yuan's voice is also a little uncertain.

"Holy soldiers?"

Qin Chen hummed coldly, letting Lao Yuan urge his power to the extreme. Suddenly, a terrifying source power emerged from Qin Chen. Although his cultivation base had never entered the semi-sage realm, it was better than the semi-sage realm.

Boom boom boom!

Thunder blasted down one after another, turning the world into a sea of thunder.

However, the Thunder Ocean was firmly held by the simple disc, and it still failed to break through.

"Qinglian Demon Fire!"

Qin Chen opened his eyebrows, and the green lotus demon fire suddenly emerged. In an instant, endless sky fire surged between the sky and the earth, and the terrifying flames fell directly from the void like patches of burning clouds.

The Qinglian Demon Fire turned into a cyan scorching sun, suspended in the air, bursting into an unprecedented scorching light.

"what!"

In the distance, many powerful men were emitting blue smoke under the scorching breath of the Qinglian Demon Fire, and each one was in pain. Even standing far away, it was extremely difficult to withstand the terrible burning of the Qinglian Demon Fire.

"What kind of flame is this?"

Not far away, Yan Licheng also looked at all of this in amazement. With his semi-sage level cultivation base, he also felt extremely hot. This flame could definitely threaten his semi-sage master.

He even imagined that if he was replaced by Feng Shaoyu, he could persist under such an attack.

Hang!

As soon as this answer came out, his heart jumped wildly, and cold sweat came out all over his body. Feng Shaoyu, who was in the flames, was naturally even more furious. Qin Chen was not as good as him in terms of cultivation level, but Qin Chen had too many treasures, and each of them was extremely terrifying. At his level, an ordinary emperor The soldiers can't bring them much

Without help, where did this kid get so many heaven-defying treasures?

Click!

Under the burning of that flame, Feng Shaoyu could feel his simple disc trembling, and he had obviously resisted it to the extreme.

"Senior, please help."

Feng Shaoyu said suddenly.

"Well, junior, are you finally willing to let the old man take action?" In Feng Shaoyu's body, an old voice woke up, as if running through the universe, ancient, modern and future.

### [Chapter 2244: Ancient Strong](#)

But at this moment, Qin Chen's Demon Suppressing Cauldron had already fallen down fiercely, and with a thud, the simple disc was shaken away in an instant, and the Sword Sacred Artifact followed the fiercely cut down.

"boom!"

Feng Shaoyu's defense was finally blasted away. With Lao Yuan's blessing, Qin Chen's strength increased as never before and fell crazily to Feng Shaoyu.

Feng Shaoyu was frightened and instantly activated a powerful domain. He wanted to try to block Qin Chen's sword energy attack. At the same time, his figure retreated frantically, but with a snorted sound, his domain was directly cut open, and his chest was lifted. Long blood mouth.

"what!"

At the same time as the scars on Feng Shaoyu's chest burst out with blood, his Seven Star Sword Formation was hit by the Demon Cauldron at the center of the sword formation's flaw.

"Ka Ka Ka..." In the continuous crisp sound, the seven ancient swords of the Seven Star Sword Array, of which six Ka Ka trembled, the sword body roared, and cracks appeared, and only the core of the Great Emperor Shaking and being lifted into his hands by Feng Shaoyu instantly, this is true

The righteous human emperor sword, and the other six imitations exploded with a bang, bursting one after another.

Puff puff!

Countless broken sword bodies erupted with terrifying light, shooting wildly in all directions.

"Not good!" Everyone on the field was shocked and retreated madly, but it was too late. A few people were bombarded by the broken sword body and screamed directly, and most of them were inside their bodies. The blood was surging, and a mouthful of blood spurted out, all of them pale

Bai, amazed.

Just a broken sword body can kill them here, so the terrible force Feng Shaoyu who is in the center of the battle will endure is beyond imagination.

The anger in Feng Shaoyu's heart at the moment could not be restrained.

The great Emperor Xuanyuan, facing a young man, he was defeated, and the anger in his heart can be imagined.

But fear came out more in his heart. He didn't know that the guy in front of him looked young, but in terms of strength, he had definitely reached the semi-sacred realm, and he was only stronger than the Emperor Xuanyuan. Qin Chen struck Feng Shaoyu with a sword, and naturally would not give Feng Shaoyu a chance to breathe. There was an explosion in the void, and countless lightning flashes, like a sea of thunder. The thunder light in this sea of thunder instantly gathered. Form a terrifying thunder

The gun, like a punishment from the sky, slammed down towards Feng Shaoyu, and the surrounding void was instantly locked by this thunder gun.

A strong sense of crisis emerged in Feng Shaoyu's heart. The power of this thunder gun was enough to threaten his life.

If it is another warrior, in this case even thinking of fleeing.

But Feng Shaoyu knew that he hadn't lost yet, and he still had one of the most terrifying hole cards that he hadn't played.

"senior!"

He said anxiously into his mind.

No one knows that there is an extremely terrifying ancient powerhouse hidden in his body. It is precisely because of this ancient powerhouse that he can easily step into the semi-sacred realm and become the top level on this continent in this short two hundred years. One of the masters.

"Let go of your physical authority. Just relying on the old man's consciousness, the old man can't stop the kid from taking action."

An old voice sounded. Feng Shaoyu showed hesitation on his face. Although he had received a lot of help from this ancient powerhouse, he had always been very jealous of this ancient powerhouse for fear that he would be taken away. He handed over a certain body

Authority, what should I do if the other party takes the opportunity to take away his body?

At this moment, the terrifying thunder gun Qin Chen displayed has swept over, completely enveloping Feng Shaoyu, and Feng Shaoyu's heart is full of despair. He really can't figure out why a young man in the other side is so against the sky?

Moreover, the opponent's cultivation base is even the peak martial emperor, but the strength that can burst out is only stronger than his semi-holy realm powerhouse.

Could it be possible that a heir that Qin Chen found at random could be better than himself?

His heart was full of unwillingness, and the human emperor sword in his hand had already been sacrificed, but he also knew that the human emperor sword would definitely not be able to stop this indomitable thunder spear.

This thunder gun, shot from the void, stared at the void, it was impossible for him to block it.

"Junior, are you still hesitating at this time? If you don't give the old man physical authority, the old man can't stop him. The old man can find the next body, but you can only die." The old voice said again.

"Okay, but this emperor can only give you partial authority."

Feng Shaoyu was filled with despair, and finally gritted his teeth and let go of part of his body's authority.

boom!

Feng Shaoyu suddenly exploded with an extremely terrifying force, as if something had awakened in his body, and his breath surged in an instant.

"Hahaha!"

A loud laugh with unparalleled dominance sounded from Feng Shaoyu's body. The vicissitudes of life were primitive, and Feng Shaoyu suddenly raised his hand, a gray force merged into the primitive disc, and the entire primitive disc suddenly burst out. A dazzling black light.

boom!

These black lights formed ancient runes, which instantly turned into light charms, and collided with the thunder spear that Qin Chen stabbed.

With a bang, the blazing light bloomed, everything in front of me turned white, the two forces collided, the thunder light crazily disappeared, and it disappeared into nothingness.

And the black light dimmed for a minute, and it continued to circulate around the disc.

How did Feng Shaoyu's strength suddenly improve so much?

Qin Chen was shocked, and from Feng Shaoyu, he suddenly felt a strong sense of crisis, as if he was being stared at by some beast, his heart palpitated.

"Kid Qin Chen, this person suddenly awakened a force of power. The level of this force is much higher than the original Feng Shaoyu, and it should be at the Saint level."

Lao Yuan's voice suddenly rang.

"Feng Shaoyu awakened the power of the Saint Level?"

Qin Chen was shocked, "Did he break through the Holy Realm?"

"It shouldn't be. If I guessed correctly, there should be a mark left by a Saint-level powerhouse in his body. Now this mark should be moved." Lao Yuan said in a deep voice.

Qin Chen immediately understood that Feng Shaoyu's situation should be somewhat similar to his current self.

The reason why he can reach the semi-holy realm is because of the help of Lao Yuan, and Lao Yuan is an ancient source beast, a holy master, so that his strength can step into the semi-holy realm. And if there

is such a top-level Saint-level master in Feng Shaoyu's body, once the power of the Saint-level master is restored, plus Feng Shaoyu himself is a semi-sacred master, the combined power will definitely reach one Incredible

Point.

"Little baby, die!" Feng Shaoyu's pupils turned gray, and when he lifted his hand, the black silk on the quaint disc instantly shot at Qin Chen like thousands of strands of long hair. It seems to be able to penetrate a peak martial emperor.

#### [Chapter 2245: Shadow of death](#)

"Damn it!"

"Gang Yuan Formation Armor!"

A layer of armor appeared on Qin Chen's body instantly, shrouded in light, and the armor was shining brightly, covering his whole body.

This gave him an extra layer of treasure of the peak martial emperor level on top of the defense of the Immortal Eucharist.

Yuan Shizhong!

Hum!

And in the void, a quaint big clock appeared, buzzing, the big bell roared, and it quickly grew bigger and turned into a bell-shaped phantom, covering Qin Chen in it.

"Empty Thunder Sword Domain!"

In addition, Qin Chen yelled, and once again spurred the empty thunder sword domain, the power of thunder bloodline exploded in an all-round way, a azure blue thunder light, wrapped in the power of terrifying sword energy, instantly sealed this space.

boom!

At this moment, the countless black silk threads had already blasted, and instantly blasted on Qin Chen.

Click!

With the sound of dense rupture, Qin Chen's empty thunder sword domain broke for the first time, countless silk threads slowly pierced into this space, and the empty thunder sword domain could not stop it from advancing at all.

Immediately after...

"Om!" Yuan Shizhong also trembled violently. The lights and shadows flowed, flowers, insects, birds and beasts, mountains, rivers and rivers, and shadows flickered, but under the black silk thread, these lights and shadows quickly dimmed, and The breath on Yuanshi Bell,

Also sharply weakened.

With a bang at the end, Yuan Shi Bell was shaken out, and it was suddenly dimmed.

At the critical moment, Qin Chen hurriedly urged Zhen Moding and stopped in front of him.

Hum!

The Demon Suppressing Cauldron rotated, blocking countless silk threads one after another. Although the black silk threads had been weakened a lot, some of the silk threads had penetrated the Demon Suppressing Cauldron's defenses and instantly fell on Qin Chen.

"Crack!"

The True Essence shield on Qin Chen broke instantly, and then cracks appeared on the Gang Yuan Formation. A terrifying force instantly poured into Qin Chen's body.

"Block me."

Qin Chen roared.

In his body, the Nine Stars Divine Emperor Jue turned to the extreme, the Immortal Eucharist urged, and the Holy Grade Broken Sword in his hand slashed frantically, blocking these black silk threads from his body.

puff!

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and Qin Chen flew back hundreds of meters, but these black threads were also weak and were cut apart by the ancient holy sword.

This scene made everyone stunned.

what happened?

It was clear that Qin Chen had the absolute advantage before, and Feng Shaoyu was about to be unable to resist it. Why suddenly, Feng Shaoyu's strength increased so much that Qin Chen was injured all of a sudden?

The speed of this change is so fast that everyone can hardly react.

"Less dust!"

Fu Qiankun exclaimed, showing concern. He and Qin Chen are both prosperous and both prosperous. If Qin Chen is not Feng Shaoyu's opponent, then once Qin Chen is defeated, Feng Shaoyu and Yan Licheng will join hands, then he can only escape. In this way, bloodline The situation in the Holy Land will be completely blown away

Shaoyu was in control, and at that time, they were passive. And as long as Qin Chen can defeat Feng Shaoyu, it is only Yan Licheng. He doesn't care at all. This is the Holy Land of Bloodlines, the place where he has been in charge for many years, even if he hasn't been here for more than two hundred years. Emboldened, but than Ren

Anyone is enough.

"I'm fine."

Qin Chen wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at Feng Shaoyu coldly: "Feng Shaoyu, you are good enough. In order to improve your strength, it is sad that you would rather be taken away by another strong man."

Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and Feng Shaoyu's strength aroused the killing intent in his heart.

"Huh? This junior is not dead?"

In Feng Shaoyu's mind, the old voice showed a shocked expression. The attack he had just now, the general semi-sacred realm powerhouse could not resist, this kid actually blocked it?

"senior."

Feng Shaoyu was also shocked to transmit to the ancient powerhouse, he thought that the opponent would definitely be able to capture it, who knew he could not kill Qin Chen.

"Hmph, don't worry, the old man doesn't believe that this son can resist a few times."

The old voice snorted coldly, and a surge of power suddenly urged the simple disc again.

Hum!

Above the disk, countless black silk threads flicked, blasting towards Qin Chen again.

"Kid Qin Chen!"

Lao Yuan's voice was full of tension: "You put this seat out and you and I join hands, there may be a chance, otherwise, if you resist, there will always be times when you miss."

Lao Yuan has already urged his power to the extreme, and it has become impossible to increase Qin Chen's strength anymore, and the only solution for this is to release it. Although it has not yet fully adapted to the rules of the Tianwu Continent, once it appears in this world, it will inevitably be suppressed by the world, and even suffer irreparable serious injuries, but in this situation, there is no other way except to do so.

He managed it.

"No need to."

Qin Chen's eyes were extremely cold, huh, a black light flashed in his hand, and a black long sword appeared in his hand.

It's the mysterious rust sword!

It's another precious soldier.

Seeing the mysterious Rust Sword, everyone fainted, how many treasures did Qin Chen have?

And the ancient powerhouse sneered, "Do you want to rely on the power of the gods to fight the old man? Hahaha, it's ridiculous."

He sneered, the countless black threads swept towards Qin Chen frantically, like a black whirlpool, swallowing everything in the world.



Qin Chen's face didn't change color, and he just said lightly: "Lao Yuan, you only need to instill your strength into Ben Shao. To deal with this person, Ben Shao is enough."

After the words fell, Qin Chen blocked the Zhen Devil Cauldron in front of him, and suddenly cut out the mysterious rust sword in his hand.

"Empty Thunder Kill!"

A horrible black sword aura appeared in the void, crackling, above the sword aura, thunder surging, aimed at Feng Shaoyu and slashed away like lightning.

The two shot each other with the purpose of beheading each other.

boom! In front of Qin Chen, countless black silk threads arrived. The Demon Cauldron trembled crazily, and the power of horror was transmitted. Numerous cracks appeared on Qin Chen's Gang Yuan Formation, and the lights flickered. Obviously, they had reached their limit, terrifying. Power shock

Immediately below, Qin Chen spouted another mouthful of blood, his expression wilted.

But he still blocked it, the Immortal Eucharist was running to the extreme, and his terrifying defense made him invincible.

Qin Chen had never reached the semi-sage realm in his cultivation, but in physical defense, he was only stronger than most semi-sacred realm masters.

On the other side, the black thunder light sword aura also fell, like a shadow, appeared in front of Feng Shaoyu out of thin air, wrapped in the terrifying power of thunder, and fell down.

"Haha, kill!"

The old voice sounded, his right hand poked out, countless black lights condensed in Feng Shaoyu's palm, actually trying to crush this sword energy.

Because in his eyes, Qin Chen's semi-sage attack was too weak.

But when his palm really touched this thunder light sword aura, his face suddenly changed. Thunder light surged in his palm, as if holding a huge star, and at that moment, the star was at the critical point of the explosion, and the power contained in it made him feel fear.

#### [Chapter 2246: You are Qin Chen](#)

"not good!"

He hurriedly wanted to let go, but it was too late.

Boom!

The black thunder light sword aura cut by the mysterious rust sword exploded, exuding the aura of destroying thunder tribulation, bursting on Feng Shaoyu's body.

On Feng Shaoyu's body, there was a scorch mark that was deeply visible.

boom!

He was blasted out, handed over all over, opened his mouth and spit out several mouthfuls of blood, his eyes were full of horror.

What kind of soldier is this, how could the power be so terrifying?

In that thunder, there is endless destructive power that even he can hardly resist.

Moreover, the sword light itself was extremely terrifying, with the power of coldness, it could wipe out his power.

If it weren't for him to control part of Feng Shaoyu's power, he changed to an ordinary semi-sage, and was hit so positively that he would not die or be disabled.

Feng Shaoyu snorted and was seriously injured.

The most frightening thing is that the injuries caused by the power of thunder and the cold force are almost permanent. He promotes the energy, but he can't cultivate his strength, and it is raging in his body.

"kill!"

Qin Chen made a hit and madly killed.

"Damn, actually forced me to this point..."

This old voice contained anger, and was full of emotion under the anger.

Can the younger generation of this era be so terrible?

"Unfortunately, you are still going to die, but the old man wants your body."

A whispering voice echoed, even directly resounding at Qin Chen's soul level.

Qin Chen's heart was beating wildly, this ancient powerhouse seemed to have unique accomplishments at the soul level.

I saw Feng Shaoyu's dark pupils, instantly turning into dead gray, and the dead gray airflow, rapidly rotating, surged with a wave of death across the sky.

"This is... the soul secret?"

Qin Chen's eyes sank. Although he seriously injured Feng Shaoyu, he did not take it lightly. The other party seemed to urge his soul power to attack him.

"Soul?"

After the shock, Qin Chen sneered.

What he is least afraid of is actually the soul attack.

Regarding the strength of the soul, he has even surpassed the average high-ranking demon, and he has practiced the heavenly soul forbidden technique, which is terrible.

"It's just right."

Qin Chen urged the heavenly soul forbidden technique, and poured the power of the Nine Star God Emperor Jue into the mysterious rust sword, brewing a terrible blow.

"Shadow of Death!"

In Feng Shaoyu's dead gray eyes, a breath of death burned, producing a deep and cold gray flame.

The power of burning soul?

Qin Chen was taken aback. The other party's use of the soul had its own unique features. This was the soul burning technique in the heavenly soul forbidden technique.

Once the soul burns, it is equivalent to burning the blood, and the power that bursts out is absolutely terrifying.

Boom!

The gray flame burned and the whirring sound expanded further, forming a huge and boundless "shadow of death."

"What power is this?"

Everyone present trembled in their hearts and souls, and felt a deadly taboo aura living in heaven and earth, as if facing the \*\*\*\* of death, even their minds would be frozen.

One world fell into darkness and silence.

call!

The shadow of death formed by the ashes of death, like a dark and silent world, merged and swept across.

At this moment, everyone present shuddered in their hearts, as if shrouded in the shadow of Death, even Fu Qiankun and Yan Licheng were no exception, their minds trembled.

suddenly.

The surging shadow of death came, ignoring the common people, instantly covering Qin Chen's head, and pouring into his body.

The cold power exuded the aura of death taboo, making Qin Chen feel the soul depressed, all power seemed to be imprisoned and plunged into darkness.

All living beings, at this moment, are controlled by this force of life and death. "The shadow of death is the forbidden soul secret technique that the old man burns his soul. Junior, you can push the old man to this point. It is your honor. In the previous life, even if you are a strong person of the same level, few people can make the old man. Use this trick.

"

The old voice resounded loudly, with arrogance, and a trace of pain, crashing down.

He burned his soul, not without damage, every moment, he was burning his remaining soul power.

Fortunately.

Victory already belongs to him. As long as Qin Chen is taken away, he will have an extremely powerful body. At that time, he will once again descend on this continent and sweep Invincible.

"What kind of power is this?"

Fu Qiankun, Yan Licheng and others were inexplicably shocked, they could no longer control their souls, and their thinking seemed to freeze.

"Do you think you are determined to win?"

The cold sneer resounded in the world, it was Qin Chen.

He is the only person on the court who can still be content.

"Heaven Soul Forbidden Technique!"

boom!

Qin Chen's soul sea was surging crazily, and a terrifying force was rising.

Qin Chen did not use the Ten Thousand Gods Technique, because he knew that with the level of the Ten Thousand Gods Jue, it was impossible to withstand this terrifying soul power, only the Heavenly Soul Forbidden Technique.

This is the secret technique of heaven soul.

Even in the heavens, it is also one of the top soul secret techniques. In this access control technique, there is a secret method that records the burning of the soul, and there are also methods for resisting this type of secret method. In Qin Chen's soul sea, the light of souls rose up. These soul lights were shining and aligned with each other. They turned into patches of six-pointed stars, guarding the sky above Qin Chen's soul sea like an array. Rise slowly,

He was out of Qin Chen's body.

"this is....."

The old voice showed shock.

boom!

In the void, finally, two terrible forces collided, leaving the owner's body, and colliding head-on in the void between the two.

For a time, time seemed to stagnate for a second.

In the next moment, a shocking roar from the soul level resounded, and horrible fluctuations swept the soul level.

In the senses, there is an illusion that the space is shaking and the void is broken.

The six-pointed star array light Qin Chen displayed was constantly shaking, while the shadow of death turned into a storm and swept continuously.

Puff puff.....

Two shocking shadows, in the void, every time they collide, they will dim a point.

Qin Chen's soul aura kept shaking, but it was abrupt, resisting the death shadow of the ancient strong man, and returned without success.

"impossible!"

The power of the shadow of death was shattered, the old voice made a harsh scream, and he couldn't believe his eyes.

His move was hard to resist even for the saint-level powerhouses in the past, but now a young martial emperor with the highest peak, actually resisted it?

Fantastic Nights.

"There is nothing impossible. I would like to introduce it solemnly. This young master's strongest is actually the soul power."

"The gods are shattered!"

Qin Chen drank coldly, his face pale, but at the critical moment, a soul shock shot from the heart of his eyebrows.

puff!

The terrifying soul attack directly hit Feng Shaoyu.

"not good!"

The old voice screamed and his body shook for a while, and at the same time, Qin Chen's mysterious rust sword had already been cut out, and a terrifying sword came to him with a pop, cutting Feng Shaoyu's body bit by bit. Come.

"Do not!"

Feng Shaoyu let out a panic sound.

"Feng Shaoyu, this is three hundred years, the reincarnation of the sword you stabbed me." Qin Chen's cold voice sounded in his mind.

"You..." Feng Shaoyu's pupils suddenly rounded, looked at Qin Chen in horror, and roared: "You...you are Qin Chen!"

### [Chapter 2247: Phantom of Death](#)

At this moment, Feng Shaoyu's heart trembled like never before.

He heard this voice, which echoed in his mind countless times over the past three hundred years, and he was very familiar.

This is the voice of his elder brother, Wuchen Wuhuang, and the voice of the person who was murdered by him.

His whole body was erected, his heart trembled, and he was extremely frightened.

How can that be? Back then, he watched Qin Chen fall into Death Canyon and fell into the endless gray murderous aura. In that place, the powerhouse of the peak martial emperor level would instantly fall, but Qin Chen was no more than the peak martial emperor realm, even if his strength reached it. Wu

Emperor level, how can it survive?

But now, whether it was Qin Chen's voice, demeanor, or that kind of breath from the soul level, or even Qin Chen's Wan Shen Art.

All clearly showed that the person in front of him was the Emperor of Pochen Wu at all, not the so-called descendants.

"You...you are not dead!"

Feng Shaoyu looked at Qin Chen in horror, his soul trembled violently, and his body was shattered a little bit by the disappearance of the sword light.

"Yes, it is me, Feng Shaoyu. Three hundred years ago, you colluded with Shangguan Xi'er and framed Ben Shao. Today, Ben Shao wants to take your head!"

Qin Chen did not hesitate to increase the power of the mysterious Rust Sword, and the terrifying sword aura soared, and he wanted to completely explode Feng Shaoyu.

"Boy, it's not that easy to kill me."

At the critical moment, the old voice resounded in anger.

"Transformation!"

boom!

A strange aura suddenly surged from Feng Shaoyu's body, resisting Qin Chen's sword light for an instant, and the sword light roared, blasting Feng Shaoyu away.

boom!

His chest exploded and it was extremely tragic, revealing a huge gap, but that mysterious force resisted most of the damage for him, causing him to be seriously injured, but he did not fall.

"Phantom of death!" Blocking Qin Chen's blow, Feng Shaoyu's figure flickered and instantly turned into a dark shadow of light, suddenly appeared above the large square in the square, and urged the simple disc, above the disc, The black light skyrocketed, and the square boom

A gap was blasted out by the big array of.

Whoosh!

Feng Shaoyu was full of gray mist, rushing out of the gap frantically, trying to escape from here.

"Well, you didn't die?"

Qin Chen frowned. Unexpectedly, at this critical moment, this ancient powerful man could still perform such a secret technique. The mysterious rust sword in his hand surged, and the infinite sword energy burst forth like a tornado of sword energy, blocking Feng Shaoyu. The escape route.

"Heavenly disc!" At the critical moment, the simple disc flashed and turned into a misty phantom, chopped out, sneered, and countless black silk threads lingered, beautiful, exuding the atmosphere of a mysterious avenue, booming. Before blocking Qin Chen's sword qi attack, he cut

Opening Qin Chen's sword air blockade, wrapped in Feng Shaoyu, he rushed out of Shengdu Square.

"puff!"

As he flew by, Feng Shaoyu spouted blood and wounds, but he was running at a constant speed. He disappeared from everyone's sight as soon as he flew.

On speed.

Feng Shaoyu had risen to the semi-holy limit in an instant, and it was extremely strange and extraordinary.

"Emperor Xuanyuan escaped?"

Fu Qiankun and others still haven't reacted.

Everyone on the court looked at this scene in shock. What did they see? Qin Chen actually drove the Great Emperor Xuanyuan away, is Wu Yu going to change the sky? No one dared to underestimate Emperor Xuanyuan. The terrifying strength displayed by Emperor Xuanyuan before can definitely kill the peak Martial Emperor. But even such a master was seriously injured under Qin Chen's attack, even almost fell, and had to flee in embarrassment.

.

Although Qin Chen was also injured, in comparison, he was much better than Feng Shaoyu.

Everyone has a faint feeling that a brand new era is coming.

"Little Qin Chen, that day Yaopan is definitely a holy treasure, and in that instant, this person burned the origin of his soul, I am afraid the soul has been traumatized."

At the moment, Lao Yuan said in a hurry in the jade disc of good fortune in the universe.

"Holy treasure?"

Qin Chen's gaze condensed. Although the terrifying powerhouse in Feng Shaoyu's body did not know the origin, he was undoubtedly a holy master. If he were allowed to escape, it would definitely become a major disaster in the future.

"Swordsmanship!"

Qin Chen's eyes condensed, and he madly urged the mysterious rust sword in his hand. Above the rust sword, a terrible sword light suddenly burst out, a black streamer like a phantom, piercing the void, with wind thunder and indestructible sharp air, soaring into the sky .

"go with!"

boom!

The mysterious rust sword was urged and sank into the void at once, chasing after it, bursting with terrifying black wind and thunder.

At this moment.

Feng Shaoyu, who escaped thousands of miles away, had a cold figure and was locked in by an invisible force.

Even, he felt that wherever he was in the emptiness, he was vaguely locked, and the death phantom's escape technique felt a shackle.

Swordsmanship is a horrible secret technique of swordsmanship in ancient times. It is also a secret technique that Qin Chen has seen that is extremely against the sky. It can penetrate the endless void and take the first level of people. It is strong and terrible.

Now, Qin Chen's kendo attainments have already cultivated the swordsmanship to a certain level, capable of locking up people for thousands of miles and performing ultimate moves.

Boom!

That wind, thunder and sword light seemed to burst out of a crack in the space, appearing directly in the back of Feng Shaoyu who was fleeing, and fell down.

"what?"

"Tian Yao Pan!"

The ancient strong man was furious, and once again urged his soul power, the simple black disc, like an eagle, quickly stood in front of him.

boom!

The two forces collided, and the dazzling brilliance bloomed on the Tian Yao plate, and the terrifying shock wave shook Feng Shaoyu into coughing up blood again and again, embarrassed.

When he finally blocked it, his body split, blood splashed, and he insisted.

"Phantom of Death!"

Feng Shaoyu burned his essence and blood, roared frantically, and with the help of the ancient powerhouse, escaped at a faster speed.

If he stays in the Holy Land of Blood, he will basically be unable to escape death, and Fu Qiankun, as well as the masters of many forces, will inevitably not beat the dog.

"Qin Chen, you didn't even die. I don't care how you survived. When I escape and come back, I will kill you again!"

Feng Shaoyu felt fear in his heart, and at the same time felt unprecedented humiliation and resentment.



At this moment, the first thing he needs to do is to inform Shangguan Xi'er of this secret. If Shangguan Xi'er knew this secret, what would he look like?

at this time.

"Shoo..."

The mysterious rust sword broke through the air again, slashing repeatedly.

Feng Shaoyu let out a muffled cry, spouting blood again, his heart was terrified, he had already escaped so far, this swordsmanship could still be traced, how terrifying.

And he was terrified, that ancient strong man was even more angry than him. As a former saint-level powerhouse, he was so majestic in ancient times. When was he so embarrassed by a junior, the humiliation and anger in his heart could not be suppressed.

[Chapter 2248: Tracking all the way](#)

"Spirit burning!" But he clearly knew his situation. At the critical moment, he shouted furiously, and a terrifying aura burst out of his body. In addition, a dark texture of death appeared all over his body, and his speed skyrocketed again in an instant. The sword that escaped Qin Chen

Surgery lock.

Whoosh!

His figure shook, and after blocking a sword again, he disappeared completely like a phantom, rushing out of the holy capital directly, and submerged in the blood \*\*\*\* sea.

"Even Feng Shaoyu escaped?"

Qin Chen's face was extremely ugly.

"Fu Qiankun."

He gave a low cry, shook his figure, and suddenly rushed towards Yan Licheng.

"call out!"

At the same time, the black sword light flashed and appeared directly above Yan Licheng's head.

When Fu Qiankun heard Qin Chen's low drink, he immediately rushed forward. The bloodline technique spurred him, and the terrifying light of bloodline swept towards Yan Licheng.

The two actually killed Yan Licheng at the same time.

This is natural, Yan Licheng and Feng Shaoyu are in the same situation, and they are one of the behind-the-scenes masters of the sanctuary of blood, so they naturally have to take it immediately.

Faced with the attack of the two, Yan Licheng was frightened, and a black token appeared in his hand, which was directly crushed.

Hum!

An invisible force came, covering Yan Licheng.

The next moment, Qin Chen's sword light smashed into Yan Licheng, and only a bang was heard. Yan Licheng was directly cut open, and under the light of blood that Fu Qiankun followed, his body was a little bit Ablation.

Snapped!

There seemed to be something shattered in the void, turning into a little bit of light, disappearing little by little.

"Yan Licheng is dead?"

Everyone present was stunned. Yan Licheng, who had fought against Fu Qiankun for hundreds of rounds before, was killed in one move.

"wrong!"

However, some sharp-eyed people could see that even though Yan Licheng had been blasted away, he did not have any vitality or vitality, and seemed to blast a piece of dead matter.

"Stand-in token?"

Qin Chen snorted coldly, so cunning Yan Licheng, what he took out was actually a substitute token, and it should be a product of ancient art refinement, otherwise it would be impossible to block his current heyday.

After seeing the scene where Qin Chen was seriously injured with Feng Shaoyu before, Yan Licheng had already planned to escape, and without any hesitation, he directly activated this rare stand-in token he had and escaped here.

However, the double token is not a panacea. Although Yan Licheng has disappeared, he is definitely still near the holy capital and cannot escape too far.

"Fu Qiankun, I'll leave it to you here. With your ability, you won't be able to collect this bloodline holy land? This place is your territory."

Qin Chen solemnly said.

He took a deep breath, energizing the real essence of the blood and speeding up the recovery of the real essence.

"Qin Chen, do you want to chase and kill Emperor Xuanyuan?"

Fu Qiankun understood Qin Chen's thoughts for the first time.

"The Great Emperor Xuanyuan must die. It's impossible for this young master to let him escape alive. I'll leave it to you here."

The voice fell.

Hum!

Qin Chen's body turned into a thunder light, with a crackle, the thunder light flashed, and in his sight, I saw an arc of wind and thunder that came to an end, flashing across the square, and Qin Chen had disappeared.

What a fast speed.

The people below sucked in air-conditioning, and the speed Qin Chen showed was less powerful than Feng Shaoyu, but not weaker.

"With Qin Chen's strength and speed, as well as Lao Yuan and Big Black Cat in the Universe Good Fortune Jade Plate, they should not suffer."

Fu Qiankun breathed a sigh of relief.

He is the person who knows Qin Chen best. He probably knows some of Qin Chen's trump cards. He believes that even if Qin Chen cannot kill Feng Shaoyu, there should be no accident.

call!

A thunder light flashed across the Blood God Sea outside the sacred capital, and it was Qin Chen, who bit the trace left by Feng Shaoyu, and chased after him quickly.

At this moment, somewhere in the Blood God Sea.

A gray figure stopped quickly.

"call!"

This person is Feng Shaoyu, covered in scars and panting. As soon as he stopped, a fruit that bloomed with a horrible aura quickly appeared in his hand, and he swallowed it in one bite. At the same time, pill after pill appeared in his hand. As soon as these pill appeared in the void, they turned into entanglement. Weather, all

Tier 9 top Teiyaku.

With the consumption of these rare and precious elixir, Feng Shaoyu's broken body finally eased a bit, but there is still a terrifying force in his body, which constantly wipes out his true essence and does not allow his body to heal at all. .

"What kind of soldier is the black sword?"

The ancient strong man was extremely frightened, and he could feel that there was an extremely terrifying power contained in this mysterious rust sword, and this power could even destroy him, a holy strong man.

If it weren't for the weird black, it would not be easy to hurt him with the opponent's cultivation base.

But how could a pinnacle martial emperor have such a terrifying treasure? Can even be manipulated?

"Impossible, how could he be alive, impossible!"

At this moment, Feng Shaoyu was still muttering to himself, and there was endless fear and tremor.

"Who is that person and why are you so scared?"

The ancient strong man shouted that Feng Shaoyu had such an opponent, he had never heard of it.

"I....."

Feng Shaoyu was just about to say something, but suddenly, a terrifying aura swept across from afar, and was instantly caught by the ancient powerhouse.

"No, that kid has followed up."

There was endless anger in the old voice, it was too much, the other party seriously injured him, and even tracked him up. This is to kill him.

"What, did Qin Chen follow him up?"

Feng Shaoyu's voice was full of panic, and it was the first time that the ancient powerhouse felt such panic in Feng Shaoyu's voice.

But at this moment, he can no longer care too much, regardless of the injury has not healed, immediately urged the soul power again, fleeing frantically.

If someone looks down in the endless sky, one can see a dark shadow-like light, and a long rainbow-like wind and thunder arc, entangled endlessly. Qin Chen might not have been able to catch up with Feng Shaoyu, but in the ancient magic land, he felt a trace of the true meaning of thunder. He could incarnate thunder. Once incarnate thunder, and with the help of Lao Yuan, at speed, it was comparable to the semi-sacred limit. , Speed,

Compared with Feng Shaoyu, it still has a certain advantage.

boom!

He passed the Sea of Blood God, and the Sea of Blood God suddenly rolled up the stormy waves, and the \*\*\*\* waves rushed up to a hundred meters high, terrifying.

Qin Chen used the tracking technique to track quickly.

Thousands of miles in front of Qin Chen, the ancient powerhouse was extremely frightened. He could feel that he had been locked by Qin Chen, and the opponent was pursuing him endlessly.

"Damn it!" He thought that he had escaped from birth, but Qin Chen refused to let him go, and was still chasing after him like crazy, which made him feel more angry than ever.

[Chapter 2249: Successive extermination](#)



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"Huh, a mere junior, do you think you can follow the old man at a fast speed?"

The ancient strong man has a hideous face, he can feel Qin Chen's terrifying speed, but tracking a journey is not only based on speed, but also on experience. He prides himself on using his experience to get rid of Qin Chen's tracking. .

Therefore, he began to consciously set up some obstacles, even put some blindfolds, trying to confuse Qin Chen.

But the ancient strong man soon knew that he was wishful thinking. The various blindfolds and even spatial methods he displayed could not deceive the young strong. Not only did the other party catch up, but also pursued closer and closer.

"Feng Shaoyu, who on earth are you offending?"

At this time, the ancient strong man became a little anxious, and roared in anger. He is now seriously injured and his soul is hurting every moment. If this continues, he will only become weaker and weaker. Unless he can give him a quarter of an hour, he is enough to completely hide his figure, but Qin Chen does not even give him half a minute, and sleeps tightly to him, no matter what concealment method he uses, no matter what he uses. What escape technique, Qin Chen is very

You can find his true body soon, and then catch up.

He hates, when he was so embarrassed.

He didn't know that Qin Chen not only had his own tracking ability against the sky, he also had an old source, a spirit seeker, and even a \*\*\*\* cat. Although this ancient powerhouse was strong, he wanted to avoid their joint tracking. Tan.

Not to mention that he is just a soul body, even in his heyday, he may not be able to avoid Qin Chen's tracking.

He was very depressed and couldn't figure it out. This kind of tracking method is impossible without strong soul attainments, but soul attainment requires powerful soul techniques, even special secret methods, and it is very difficult to practice.

But he didn't understand how Qin Chen, a small peak Martial Emperor, could have such a terrifying soul power, and he could even catch up with him in his heyday. Of course, Feng Shaoyu could not get rid of Qin Chen's tracking, but Qin Chen could not track it in a short period of time, because this ancient powerhouse did have a lot of methods, and it caused Qin Chen a lot of trouble several times. Fortunately, With the \*\*\*\* cat and Lao Yuan,

Can be safe and sound.

With the mood of killing Feng Shaoyu, Qin Chen frantically followed.

In this way, the two chased and fled. A few days later, the two had already rushed out of the Sea of Gods of Blood and entered the Third Heaven of Martial Domain, while Qin Chen was still chasing frantically.

During this period of time, the ancient powerful man also learned of Qin Chen's deeds from Feng Shaoyu, and was surprised when he learned that Qin Chen was the eldest brother who was framed by Feng Shaoyu 300 years ago.

"After this person fell three hundred years ago, he could be reborn and resurrected. This son must have a great secret." The ancient strong man's eyes showed covetousness. If he could, he could not wait to kill Qin Chen, Qin He is also very coveted for the treasures and secrets on Chen's body, but now he is the one being hunted down, even if he wants to deal with Qin Chen,

It must also wait for the recovery of strength.

"Feng Shaoyu, no more, if this continues, the old man will undoubtedly die."

After escaping for a few days, the ancient strong man couldn't help but rushed directly into a sect below.

"what!"

A scream of screams, endless.

Feng Shaoyu stood above this sect, a cold soul shadow covering the mountain gate of this sect.

"Emperor Xuanyuan, why do you want to slaughter this sect."

A strong emperor of the pinnacle, prostrate on the ground, his eyes flushed and his voice trembling.

"My Xing Fengzong has no grievances with you. You are a great emperor. Please leave us alive. Xing Fengzong is willing to take refuge in the Xuanyuan Empire."

Another peak Wudi master, begged bitterly.

This Xing Fengzong is considered a top power in the martial arts domain. Although it is not the top power, it is also a second-line power with two top martial emperor masters.

But at this moment, in front of Emperor Xuanyuan, like an ant, there was no resistance at all, and he was begging hard.

"Senior, do you really want to do this?"

Feng Shaoyu said helplessly at the power in his body.

When he did this, the news would inevitably spread. By that time, his Xuanyuan Empire's reputation would be completely ruined, and even if he escaped from Qin Chen's pursuit, he would have no place on the mainland.

"Hmph, don't swallow these people, are you coming to resist the one behind? Or, do you directly hand over the control of your body to the old man? Only when the old man can recover his strength for a short period of time, he may get a chance."

The ancient strong snorted coldly. Feng Shaoyu remained silent and asked him to surrender all control over his body. It was impossible, because once he did this, his life and death would not be controlled by himself, but by the ancient powerhouse, even if he died more. People, Feng Shaoyu cannot take it

Gamble on your own life.

"Shadow of Death!"

The ancient strong man sneered, knowing that Feng Shaoyu would not agree, and immediately the breath of death filled him, vomiting terrifying soul breaths.

These soul breaths instantly poured into the bodies of countless strong men below, covering all the strong ones.

Suddenly.

The Xing Fengzong experts present all roared in pain, and the life essence and soul power flowed quickly.

On the other hand, Feng Shaoyu's pale face gradually eased, and there was a slight recovery.

The soul consumed by the ancient strong man received a trace of supplement.

Devour the souls and lives of others, restore one's own injuries, and replenish one's own strength.

There are actually such evil works in this world.

"Well!"

"Recovered so 10%."

The deep voice is strong, the old voice has a trace of dissatisfaction.

So many powerhouses, it turned out that they only restored 10% of his soul power, which is really too few.

The greatest advantage of this method of harming others is its speed.

There are also many shortcomings. The added soul power is mottled and impure, and it takes time to refine. If you take too much, it will affect your soul essence and leave hidden dangers.

But at this time, he couldn't manage that much.

Regardless of too much refinement, he already felt the approach of Qin Chen's breath.

"Damn it, it's difficult."

The ancient strong man could only scream in anger and rush away into the sky.

In a moment.

This Xing Fengzong was destroyed by Feng Shaoyu.

Only the bones all over the floor are left.

call!

After a while, Qin Chen appeared above this sect.

"Outside the evil spirit!"

Seeing the scene below, Qin Chen's blue veins throbbed, furious.

He continued to track, and a few hours later, another huge sect was destroyed.

Along the way, wherever he went, as long as the city and sect with a strong man were swallowed by the ancient strong man, it was heinous.

"Kid Qin Chen, if you activate the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra, you may be able to lock the opponent directly."

In anger, Lao Yuan reminded.

"By the way, there is the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra!"

Qin Chen's eyes flashed, and he took out the Ancestral Demon Blood Sutra, prompting him for the first time.

boom!

A terrifying force came, directly targeting Feng Shaoyu in the distance.

"not good!"

The ancient strong man brows wildly, stopping his figure, and a terrifying force bursts out in the void, which has completely locked him in, and is inevitable. He can no longer escape.

#### [Chapter 2250: Gu Zunren](#)

Boom!

The power of horror came, and the power of the Ancestral Demon's Blood Jing was like a blood-black sky curtain, completely covering Feng Shaoyu.

"Death field!"

The ancient strong man urged the harrier plate, an invisible dark field descended, frantically resisting the power of the Ancestral Demon's Blood Chronicle.

But the power of the Ancestral Demon's Blood Chronicle was extremely terrifying, with an endless aura of killing, crazily flooding into the body of the ancient powerhouse.

"what!"

Feng Shaoyu's body burned with \*\*\*\* soul light, and his soul roared in pain.

Under the power of the Ancestral Demon's Blood Sutra, the two of them endured endless suffering and pain, and were tortured.

"Where does this terrifying power come from."

The ancient powerful roared in anger and frightened. His dignified sage, the treasure that was preserved back then was only the harrier plate, but Qin Chen, a pinnacle martial emperor, actually connected and displayed extremely terrifying sacred power to make him Furious.

Moreover, in this force, there is a cold and evil force, and the damage to his soul body is extremely huge.



"go with!"

In the distance, Qin Chen had already locked the opponent with the Ancestral Demon Blood Scripture, lifting his right hand, the mysterious rust sword surged, turned into an invisible sword light, and slashed violently. At the same time, his figure swiftly flashed and approached.

Suddenly, an inexplicable gas surged in the void.

call out!

A jet black sword shadow shone like a streamer, coming across from the endless void, approaching this direction.

Destroy the cold wind and thunder, turbulent world.

"Feng Shaoyu, the old man can't stop him."

The old voice lost his voice, frantically urging the sky harrier, his face was furious, his previous life exhausted his mind to let himself survive, is he about to die here?

Feng Shaoyu was also terrified in his heart, and said in horror: "Senior, what should I do?" He is the dignified Emperor Xuanyuan, a semi-sacred realm powerhouse. In fact, he won't panic even in a big crisis. He will rule the Xuanyuan Empire. In the process of pushing the first empire on the mainland, there have actually been several life and death crises, but it has never been like today.

The sky was so flustered.

What he feared was not death, not danger, but Qin Chen. The fear in his heart couldn't be restrained when he thought that the Broken Martial Emperor who had been killed by himself three hundred years ago was still alive.

Three hundred years ago, he and Shangguan Xier secretly attacked Qin Chen and killed Qin Chen. At that time, he was arrogant and arrogant, but he was actually terrified in his heart. He was born with a kind of fear of Pochen Wuhuang.

Now, the fact that Qin Chen is still alive has completely lost his reason, his tolerance and thinking as Emperor Xuanyuan, and his squareness.

"Give me your body, otherwise we will both die today." The old voice roared.

"Hand over body control?"

Feng Shaoyu's heart was full of despair. He had no idea that he would be forced to this point. At first, in order to prevent the other party from robbing himself, he used many methods to make this soul body only obey his own arrangements.

But now, facing the critical juncture of life and death, he hesitated. If he did not hand over control to the opponent, he would definitely die, but once it was handed over to the opponent, the opponent would return his body after killing Wuchen Wuhuang. alone?

"It's all this time, are you still hesitating? Do you think the old man will be greedy for your body?" The old voice was furious and anxious: "You only need to control the body to me, and the old man can

naturally The kid takes it. When the time comes, if the old man wants to seize the house, he can completely take the kid out. Need to occupy your body? Say?

To be honest, whether the opponent's physical strength or future potential is higher than you, Emperor Xuanyuan. "Feng Shaoyu can't hear people saying that he is not as good as Qin Chen, but at this time, he has no time to care about. The other party is right. As long as he can kill Qin Chen, Qin Chen's body is definitely better than him. This body is more suitable for the carrier

There was no need to occupy his body.

"Okay!" At this moment, the terrifying sword aura had already arrived. Feng Shaoyu knew that if he didn't make a decision, he would have no soul if he died. When his thoughts turned, even though his heart was unwilling, he could only relax and let that The soul body controls his mind and body

.

"Don't forget what you said, after killing Pochen Wuhuang, you have to return control of your body to this emperor."

Feng Shaoyu yelled and dissipated the soul power, allowing the other's soul power to quickly settle into his mind.

"boom!"

In Feng Shaoyu's mind, a terrifying force rose, and the aura on his body was increasing at an astonishing speed, from the semi-sacred realm to the semi-sacred realm in an instant.

But the distance from the Holy Land is still so short.

"Damn it, without the power of the origin, the old man can't recover to the holy realm cultivation base, but it's enough."

With excitement in the old voice, the Great Sword suddenly appeared in his hand, and it struck out like lightning.

The infinite sword shadow finally rushed, and directly hit the sword of the Great Emperor that Hengkong was blocking. There was a popping sound, and the sword of the Great Emperor flew out in an instant, and the sword shadow only eased a little before blasting towards Feng Shaoyu again. .

The sword shadow cast indomitable, and fell with the terrifying power that swept the entire void, and waves of ripples swayed in the void, instantly covering the surrounding void under this sword.

"set!"

The old voice shouted angrily, a black light mist lingered in his hands, solidifying the mysterious rust sword into the void, but there was still an invisible sword energy that instantly smashed into his body.

"puff!"

Flesh and flesh flew across, half of Feng Shaoyu's body was blown apart by the power of the sword shadow. But Jian Ying went straight through his body and rushed into the void. At this moment, Qin Chen had arrived in the distant void. After seeing this scene, the corner of his eyes jumped. He knew the

power of the mysterious Rusty Sword very well. Since the sword itself was blocked, the power of the sword aura escaped from the sword shadow. It will never break out at this moment

Feng Shaoyu, who had reached the limit of the semi-sacred realm, penetrated.

Since the opponent can block the mysterious rust sword, how could it not be able to withstand the sword energy escaping from the mysterious rust sword?

This is absolutely abnormal.

"Ah, old man, old man..." Feng Shaoyu's angry voice sounded in the void, and then Qin Chen saw a misty soul shadow escaping from the pierced half of Feng Shaoyu's body. , And this shadow is the soul of Feng Shaoyu, but this soul is

After piercing the Secret Rust Sword, it was damaged and became extremely weak. But Feng Shaoyu, whose body was pierced through, showed a grim smile: "Hahaha, Feng Shaoyu, if you give your body to the old man, how can the old man give you a chance to re-occupy you, and even if you leave the means on purpose, you can also be caught Old man? The old man can use the attack of the Emperor Wuchen to break your back hand. Now that your soul is damaged, how can you regain your body."