

Valkyrie 2601

[Chapter 2601: Fight for the magic fruit](#)

If the five forces on the opposite side joined forces, even though his Cangxuancheng suffered the least loss, he had no other choice but to retreat.

"Haha, Brother Xue is decisive!" He desperately laughed, "We martial arts people, against the sky, only have the goal of reaching the peak of martial arts. For this goal, our sons can sacrifice, let alone outsiders."

Hearing this, everyone felt chills in their hearts. It's really unlucky to be your son.

This is a hero, in order to achieve the goal, no means is used, no sacrifice.

Although Xue Wudao didn't necessarily agree with him completely, since he has already come here, he naturally won't back down easily.

All he wants is the Devil Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms.

In order to break through the Heavenly Sage, he can give up anything, and there is nothing he can't let go of under the command of a few Di Sages.

"Desperate, now this Cangxuan City has the least loss, how about our five forces joining forces and killing Ao Lie and others first?"

Xue Wudao turned around, watching Qin Chen and Ao Lie's eyes instantly burst out of murderous intent.

After using it, it's time to finish.

Gu Liushen, Feng Feng and others looked at each other, their eyes were uncertain, but immediately, they also sneered, "This is a good idea."

Cangxuancheng lost the least, how could they balance in their hearts?

"not good."

Ao Lie's heart tightened. How could he resist the five forces to join forces?

Although Cangxuan City did not lose, the five forces joined forces and were far surpassed Cangxuan City. The five peerless earth sages alone could not stop him and Qin Chen.

Is it going to retreat?

Hum!

At this moment, after absorbing the essence and blood of many powerful men, the dark magic tree burst out into the sky, and it was faintly visible that there were a few fruits in the middle of the magic tree.

Magic Fruit of Ten Thousand Realms!

Hey, Xue Wudao suddenly rushed out, and while his figure was flashing, he took the lead to enter the center of the big formation.

This was originally on the ground, but as the black demon gas turned into a giant tree, huge changes took place in the middle area, and it could pass through without any influence.

"It's the Demon Fruit of Ten Thousand Realms!" Everyone exclaimed, Xue Wudao must be heading towards the Demon Fruit.

He must not be left alone.

Everyone hurriedly chased them out. Although there were more than one Devil Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms, whoever got it was a chance, and no one was willing to let it out.

Even the poisonous Luo Xin and others of the Soul Fire family were unable to restrain them and immediately chased them out.

Shoo!

A large number of masters soared into the sky, like migratory locusts, all rushing towards the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms.

"My Lord City Lord."

When the masters of Cangxuancheng saw this scene, they all looked at Ao Lie and shouted anxiously.

Because Ao Lie did not move.

Ao Lie's eyes were fiery, but the reason why he didn't move was because Qin Chen didn't move either.

"My Lord City Lord."

The other powerful people in Cangxuan City were anxious, and if the Devil Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms was robbed by the people of these big forces, then they would be finished in Cangxuan City.

"Don't move." Ao Lie said coldly, his voice was cold, suppressing everyone, and then looked at Qin Chen.

"Why don't you chase?"

The same did not move, there was desperation, he stared at Qin Chen and his group, frowned and said.

Qin Chen sneered: "If you don't chase, why are we anxious?"

Laughing desperately: "Do you think you are very smart?"

"Desperate, what kind of medicine do you sell in the gourd?" Ao Lie said in a cold voice. "Ao Lie, you are just a small city lord, dare you to yell in front of this seat?" He had been very gentle before he broke his life, and his minions were immediately exposed. "Those people have rushed to die just now, although you want Smarter, but only

It's just a while to die late. "

Sure enough, he revealed his true colors once again.

"Hmph, no matter what medicine you sell, you can take it first." Ao Lie snorted coldly, making a sudden shot, trying to take it down.

Destiny did not dodge or dodge, just watching the attack hit, but when Ao Lie's big hand blasted down, Destiny's figure trembled, slowly became transparent, and finally disappeared, leaving him alone. Arrogant laughter.

The expressions of Qin Chen and the others changed. They had already slipped away without knowing when, leaving only a clone here.

No wonder he was alone, daring to face a group of masters such as Qin Chen and Ao Lie.

"When was he stolen and replaced?" A master Ao said angrily.

Ao Lie shook his head and looked at Qin Chen: "Little friend Qin Chen, what shall we do next?"

Along the way, Qin Chen showed his composure, which made him pay special attention to Qin Chen.

"Wait, it always feels like something is wrong."

Qin Chen frowned and said, along the way, he had been observing, at this moment, there was a faint feeling of something wrong in his heart, but he couldn't detect what was wrong.

I just feel an inexplicable sense of crisis, haunting my mind.

Of course, now that Qin Chen and the others have arrived, there is no way of retreat, and it is impossible to retreat.

Desperate obviously set up a round, set a trap, and broke the big formation with the hands of everyone. Now it is the harvest time, will he let Qin Chen and the others leave?

Presumably, he should have other means and would not let them leave easily.

"It's not appropriate for us to advance or retreat now. It's better to watch the changes and respond to the changes without changing!"

Finally, Qin Chen and Ao Lie reached a consensus, let's take a look first.

Suddenly, everyone offered their weapons one after another, their eyes were solemn, the next battle might be very dangerous.

Shoo!

The endless black magic energy danced in the sky, continuously merging and condensing, making the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree become stronger and stronger.

"Ok?"

Qin Chen and the others all looked towards the sky, and saw that another person was penetrated by the black tentacles and taken into the air.

against the wind!

He roared, the holy source in his body was urging frantically, but it was useless. The black tentacles flashed with strange runes. Whenever the headwind blasted up, a black halo would form, blocking the terrible attack.

"Roar!"

The headwind exploded, and his body bloomed with a terrifying domineering aura. It was the Fengyun Domineering Body Art, which suddenly exploded to the extreme.

The power of the overlord body made his combat power soar countless times instantly.

Moreover, he was desperate, even more desperately than when he fought Qin Chen before, burning his life and origin.

Hum!

His body surged, as if touching the barrier of Heavenly Sage.

boom!

He shook his fist, and the terrible uprising swept through, this black tentacle finally couldn't hold on, and was suddenly exploded by the headwind.

However, more tentacles entangled like spirit snakes, once again trapping City Lord Fengyun.

The faces of Qin Chen and the others were ugly, and their hearts sank suddenly. Even City Lord Fengyun could not break free from the entanglement of the black tentacles against the wind. This was not good news. If they meet, it is impossible to guarantee that they will also end in the same fate.

[Chapter 2602: Yama Lord](#)

"Do you want to help?"

Ao Lie said solemnly.

He wasn't trying to save Fengyun City Lord against the wind, but the Devil Tree of Ten Thousand Realms was so terrifying that they were the only ones left to escape.

However, his voice just fell off.

Shoo!

One after another tentacles flew up, bringing a person.

This time it was Gu Liushen.

Gu Liushen, the lord of the ancient city, is also a peerless master of the earth. His strength is extremely terrifying, and he possesses the sacred power of the world.

But also unable to break free from the attack of these black tentacles, was suddenly rolled up into the sky.

He roared, Shengwei's Seven Killing Techniques continued to be used, and one after another murderous aura was soaring to the sky, evolving a sky full of murderous secrets, but it was impossible to break the blockade of the black tentacles.

Immediately afterwards, many masters of the three major cities were all pierced by black tentacles, extremely miserable.

"what!"

Even people from the Soul Fire family were no exception, screaming and being swept into the sky.

"Desperate, what the **** is going on?"

Poison Luo Xin roared, with a breath of ice blooming, roaring angrily in the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms.

At this time, Xue Wudao and Du Luo Xin were not trapped.

"what!"

The first son of Li Dongyu from the Soul Fire family screamed. He was here to break through his cultivation base, and he was working hard to find Qin Chen for revenge, but he was trapped here unexpectedly.

boom!

Soul fire surged through his body to burn the black tentacles, but to no avail.

"The son of the world."

Du Luo Xin yelled, his heart was chilling, and he had teamed up with Wukong Organization all the way, but he didn't expect to get here, and even he was framed by the desperate situation.

Of course, this couldn't be more normal. As long as there is a chance, Du Luoxin will not let go of killing. On the road of the martial artist, he can only do his best.

"Xue Wudao, you and I will join forces to save the elder son. My soul and fire family is willing to bond with you Tianyue City forever."

Du Luo Xin roared, how would he explain to the Patriarch if the son had a problem here.

"it is good!"

Xue Wudao drank coldly.

boom! Hearing a loud noise, a figure was killed. A bell hung above his head, buzzing, not ringing, making ripples. As long as the ripples touch one, the black tentacles seem to have lost their vitality. Falling in the sky

Down.

That is poison Luo Xin!

He really deserves to be a strong man in the soul and fire family, he was actually killed out abruptly, and this ancient bell was actually a broken heavenly sacred treasure like Noah's Ark.

The soul fire family's background is indeed strong, far above the three major cities.

"Desperate, do you think I dare to come here without a hole card?"

Du Luo Xin roared.

boom!

Next to him, a figure shot out, it was Xue Wudao.

"Master the world."

He reached out with his big hand and blocked the surrounding black tentacles for Du Luo Xin, while Du Luo Xin urged Gu Zhong to blast into the magic tree and rescued Li Dongyu.

Shoo!

However, even though he rescued Li Dongyu, he couldn't kill it anymore. The black magic tree shook slightly, emitting a terrible black magic light, as if furious, and more tentacles shot towards Poison Luo Xin, ten, thirty Article 50.

This is the fact that Luo Xin and Xue Wudao couldn't hold it, and they were all trapped inside.

"what--"

They roared, what if they are invincible? These black tentacles are too strong, each one is equivalent to a late-stage earth saint powerhouse, so many tentacles together, it is beyond their limit.

They are suppressed, and their scope of activities shrinks.

"Hahahaha!" The desperate laughter sounded, and the overall situation is now set.

He appeared, standing at the top of the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms, with his hands behind him, as if pointing to the country.

The black magic flag shrouded his body, and he was not attacked by the magic tree.

It is true that everything is under his control now. Although Qin Chen and his party have not taken it, this "Magic Tree" is too terrifying. Unless there is a Heavenly Sage master here, it cannot be suppressed and cannot be killed. .

"Chief, save us!"

The many masters of the Wukong organization were also pierced by the black tentacles, and they all said weakly. They felt that all of their cultivation skills were being relentlessly extracted by the black tentacles, and they would become a useless person in a short time, or even fall completely. "Save you? How can you do it? You guys, in order for this magic tree of ten thousand realms to mature, you are the necessary nourishment, but you can rest assured that when this seat is inherited by the Lord Yama, I will definitely miss you in the future. Your strength

Time will become the power of this seat, and you will see how this seat is proud of the heavens and is in charge of the various houses. "

This desperation is really ruthless. In order to obtain the treasure, even his subordinates are smashed. It is really a hero.

This person does nothing by all means. "Next, I will wait for the Devil Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms to fully mature." Desperately staring at the fruits on the Demon Tree, the fruits bloomed with terrifying

Dao patterns of the Demon Race, glowing slightly, and then snorted coldly, looking towards the sky:
"Holy Lord Yama, do you feel a little

Something wrong? "

Lord Yama?

Even Xue Wudao and the others were just weak and didn't completely lose consciousness. He trembled after hearing this.

Lord Yama?

Could it be that the Lord of the Yama Demon Race is not dead yet!

"Holy Lord Yama, don't pretend anymore!" said desperately with a sneer, "You were defeated that year and fell here. You closed the secret ground of the Yama demon clan and opened it today to leave yourself a way out. You think you are the only one. Are people smart?"

"What do you mean?" A cold voice sounded straight into everyone's sea of knowledge.

This is the sound transmission of the soul, and the one that sends out this consciousness... is the Devil Tree of Ten Thousand Realms! "Do you think you don't know about this?" Desperately disdainfully said, "Back then, you stole the Demon Race's most precious Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree Seed, intending to compete with the Abyss Demon Race for the position of the Demon Race Lord. As a result, the Yama Demon Race army led by you Even the Saint Demon Clan under the Yuan Demon Race

Invincible, defeated here, your vitality is dissipated, your body is shattered, but you have left a soul, which is stored in the hall of life and death, the holy master treasure in your mind, covering the world and lingering. "Your layout is not to take the Demon Race's Supreme Treasure Demon Tree as a seed, cultivate it with endless years, and nourish your spirit. The Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree, the Demon Race's most treasure, can resurrect the dead and nourish the heaven and earth spirits. Your soul is about to rebuild

At the time of gathering, then, you deliberately opened the secret realm, just to attract the human masters to come and infuse your blood, so that you have a chance to resurrect? "

"Do you think no one knows about this?!" "Unfortunately, I have known your conspiracy for a long time, and deliberately came with these idiots to break this big formation, making you think that the time is right, the spirits will come out of the big formation and give birth to The Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, taking the Demon Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms as its body, evolves into a new life, and can even be

Take it to the next level. "

"Unfortunately, these people are just human blood, but without the power of the demons, they can't be used by you at all!"

"Tao fruit can be achieved, but you can't be reborn by this, you will only complete this seat."

"Haha, with the remnant soul of your dignified demon saint master as nourishment, coupled with the blood of many human masters, how amazing is the fruit of this?"

"This seat will enter the Heavenly Sage in one fell swoop, no, with the Demon Race's Supreme Treasure Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree, this seat can even become the Demon Lord, the most terrifying powerhouse in the world, the supreme Demon Race."

"Holy Lord Yama, you are already dead, you should continue to be buried here for a long time, let this seat take you to a brilliant life!" He Taotao kept talking, shocking everyone.

[Chapter 2603: Holy demons](#)

It turned out that the Yama Demon Lord was not dead at all, and there was still a remnant soul. Here, the heavens and the earth changed, and the reason why the Yama Secret Realm opened was also deliberately done by the Yama Lord.

Moreover, the destruction of the resident Yan Luo Mozu was not formed in a battle with the Celestial Human Race, but to fight for the leadership of the Demon Race.

All of this is beyond everyone's imagination.

And they, tempted by the treasures of the Yama Demon Clan, have thrown themselves into the net.

This guy is really terrifying, he kept calculating everyone, even the holy master of the Yama Demon Race was calculated by him and became a part of his chess piece.

No, not only the members of the Yama Demon Clan, but even the killers of the Wukong Organization have become part of his calculations.

I have said before that, in order to rush to the peak of martial arts, even his own son can sacrifice. If you think about it, what is the point of pitting some of your own subordinates?

"Who are you, who are you? The human race can't know the secrets of our race, and why didn't the demons come?" The magic tree thought, full of anger.

The Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree, only to absorb the power of the Demon Race is the most suitable, and it can also make its remnant soul regenerate better. The essence and life of the Human Race alone are naturally insufficient. "Hahaha, Lord Yama, you died too early. Now there is no demon in this land. Soon after the destruction of your resident of the Yama demon clan, the deep demon clan opened up the battle against the various races in the heavens. War, the heavens are broken, nothing

After a few epochs, the heavens have condensed again. Now, this area is the territory of the human race. Naturally, there will be no demon races. The demons and human races are no longer a common enemy. "

He desperately laughed, "So, you can't absorb the power of any demons. This is also your biggest mistake. You are old. You don't understand this world at all. Obediently become the nourishment of my generation. You will reach the top in the future."

"What, the heavens are broken, the demons are fighting against the various races?"

The magic tree kept shaking, full of shock and anger, and all kinds of chaotic thoughts kept flickering.

boom!

Suddenly, all the devilish tentacles turned abruptly and pierced toward the top of the tree.

"Sage Lord Yama, since I know everything, you think you are not prepared for this meeting?" He desperately sneered, holding a black stone in his hand, and squeezing it lightly, suddenly the black stone glowed.

Shoo!

All the black tentacles turned again, and the headwind and others they had dropped before penetrated the body again and hung them up.

Du Luoxin and the others were free and were about to escape, but before they escaped, those black tentacles came again and launched a fierce attack. "Hahahaha, this seat is not a stupid human race, I don't know the situation here!" He desperately laughed, "you know everything about the Yama Demon Race, and this seat has even entered this Yama secret realm. After several times, I have already figured out the situation here, and the core hub of this big formation has long been controlled by this seat. Without these human races, this seat can also come here. The reason for bringing these human races is precisely In order to mature you, how can you do without these human races?

Will it appear? "

"Holy Lord Yama, it's not you who are in charge here, but you!"

"How can you once be the Holy Lord, but now you are just a remnant soul, how can you beat me?"

Desperately looking up to the sky and laughing, with confidence, Zhizhu is holding.

"Who are you, why do you own the Yue Dao Demon Stone, you are not a human...Who are you?"

The Lord Yama roars.

"Hahaha, this seat is indeed not a human race, otherwise how would you know this place, this seat is a holy demon race..."

He desperately smiled, hum, an invisible magic power surged through him, "Without the power of the magic power, how can this seat motivate the Yuedao magic stone?"

"Holy Demon Race? The dog leg of the Yuan Demon Race, this sage killed you!"

The Lord Yama was angry, crashing, and tentacles surging all over the sky, trying to attack Destiny, but it was of no avail. These black tentacles could not get close to Destiny. The black magic stone in the hands of Destiny had already firmly controlled this square. Living.

At this moment, the Lord Yama finally understood why the desperate knew all this. In the prehistoric war, the Holy Demon Race was the main force in attacking the Yama Demon Race. Both the Yama Demon Race and the Holy Demon Race suffered heavy casualties.

"What? This desperate is the Saint Demon Race?"

Below, Ao Lie and others were shocked, completely shocked, poison Luo Xin from the Soul Fire family, Xue Wudao from Tianyue City and others were also extremely frightened.

They couldn't imagine that the Destiny was a member of the Demon Race, and also the extremely terrifying Saint Demon Race among the Demon Race. It's no wonder that the desperate aura has no demon aura except for a bit of coldness. The Saint Demon Race is a special race of the Demon Race. Compared with other Demon Races, the Demon Dao aura on the Saint Demon Race is not strong, and it can Simulate any race,

However, in essence, they are still demons, and they shouldn't be unable to sense even a little magic energy. "Quack, this seat is the holy demon race, you can't imagine, and, in order to live in the human world, this body is also a real human being, in order not to be seen by the strong human race, this seat When this body was still an embryo, it had already seized its home, absorbed its maternal power, and then bred it out. Moreover, by practicing human exercises since childhood, it has become a complete human race, combined with the special power of my holy demons, unless it is Master of the Human Race, the others are basically

Can't tell, how can you idiots see it? "

Furiously looking at Qin Chen's group below: "This seat has told you long ago that you can only stay on the sidelines. Now that the overall situation is set, you will all be obedient to death for this seat!"

He held the stone in his hand, as if he was commanding, and immediately, a dozen black tentacles shot at Qin Chen and the others.

"City Lord Ao Lie, you stop these tentacles, this desperate leave to this young master."

Qin Chen roared and immediately killed him, hum, his body was full of spatial rules, his figure flickered, and every time he flickered, he could rush forward by a large amount, almost desperate.

"Little friend Qin Chen."

"Qin Chen!"

Ao Lie, Ao Qingling and the others were all shouting, Qin Chen killed him alone, isn't this to die?

However, they can also understand Qin Chen's intentions.

Catch the thief first, and if you don't solve the desperation or seize the control hub in his hands, they will always have only to be killed.

It's just that the closer Qin Chen gets to the magic tree, the shorter the distance Qin Chen flashes each time. Afterwards, Qin Chen clearly felt that the surrounding space was extremely solidified, and the power of the rules was restrained, as if trapped in the mud. Hard to move. This side of the world is the home of desperation.

[Chapter 2604: Calculate each other](#)

"Hahaha." Laughing desperately, "This is a great formation laid by the Lord Yama, even if it can only exert one ten thousandth of its power, it is not something your kid can break through, but your kid's talent is based on this. Of the most

Strong, swallowed your blood and life, this devil fruit of ten thousand realms should be more mature, quack! "

While speaking, seven or eight tentacles had already killed Qin Chen.

"Damn it!"

Qin Chen hurriedly retreated.

However, a large number of devilish tentacles have been wrapped around, turning into a dungeon, wrapping Qin Chen inside.

"Little friend Qin Chen!"

Ao Lie furiously said, shaking his figure, and immediately killed Qin Chen.

"Unique merit for the world!"

"boom!"

He exploded with terrible power, blasted several tentacles with a punch, and roared: "Little friend Qin Chen, quickly come out with me."

"Hahaha, you are fooled."

Suddenly he burst out laughing, suddenly waved his hand, and swish, above the Ten Thousand Realms Devil Tree, more than ten black devilish tentacles suddenly rose again, wrapping Qin Chen and Ao Lie all at once.

"what?"

Ao Lie was shocked and hurriedly backed away, but the endless black tentacles had already trapped him and couldn't kill him at all.

On the contrary, the more than a dozen tentacles of Ao Qingling and the others, who had been aggressively killing them, failed to hurt Ao Qingling and the others. They stopped in the air and lost their attack distance. After a turn, they entangled them instead.

The black devilish tentacles actually have an attack range. In fact, they didn't move before, and these black devilish tentacles could not attack them at all.

"No, little friend Qin Chen, we have been fooled by this guy."

Ao Lie said with an ugly expression, desperately deliberately telling the secret, arrogant, not that he was too proud, but acting for them, disturbing their minds, sure enough, Qin Chen was caught.

"Unfortunately, you awakened too late!"

Desperately flew down from the demon tree, and now the few great earth saints are trapped by black tentacles, and although the remaining Cangxuan city masters are large in number, their strength is low, but they are no more than martial artists in the late stage of the earth. Can be resolved.

Therefore, he flew down from the magic tree and slowly walked into the many powerful people in Cangxuan City.

Destiny walked very slowly, but his momentum was so bold that it put terrible pressure on Ao Qingling and others.

But this is a peerless earth saint, and a master of the saint demon clan, controlling this large formation, of course it is terrifying.

"Flee, you run away."

Ao Liejai's canths were cracked, and he roared angrily.

"Father, Qin Chen."

Ao Qingling and the others were anxious, and kept backing away, still not in a hurry to desperately, and slowly approached.

After a long while, I desperately laughed: "You should be gone!"

He is extremely cautious, even under such circumstances, he is still not negligent, but after fully confirming the situation, this is the final victory.

"Hey, lie down for this seat!" Desperately shot, a palm out, hum, terrible power blooms, dense runes, this time, it really carries a terrifying demon power, although it is still a peerless realm. , But it feels like the devil is coming, the end of the world

.

"You were fooled too!"

Whoops, whoops!

A black shadow suddenly flew out of the void, and rushed toward the desperate attack.

It was Ao Lie!

what happened?

Isn't Ao Lie trapped already?

"Haha, if you are allowed to see the clues, this Cangxuan City Lord here is not a fool? Noah's Ark, cover up your breath, even though you are a human demon, you are still just a peerless earth sage, how can you see the clues. "

Ao Lie sneered as he unfolded his methods and blasted desperately.

Within this distance, the black tentacles cannot reach, desperately can only fight alone.

Destiny would attack the strong in Cangxuan City because he believed that he had a chance to win. Who would have thought that Qin Chen and Ao Lie would have teamed up with him?

"You made a clone for us to pretend to be, thinking that we can't use the other way to return the other body?" Qin Chen said with a sneer surrounded by black tentacles.

"Impossible!" He desperately didn't believe it. Ao Lie's previous majesty of eternal power was so powerful that it was just a clone, how could he match those black tentacles?

"It's rare and weird, there are few things, how can you see the clues?" Qin Chen sneered, he was true, otherwise he would not be able to win the trust and despair.

"Father, kill him."

Ao Qingling roared, and led the masters of Cangxuancheng to kill one after another, surrounding him desperately.

This plan was mainly determined by Qin Chen. He committed danger with his own body to win the letter and desperately. Ao Lie then pretended to rescue and convinced the desperate believer that it was true. In fact, it was just a clone, attracting desperate to take action personally and beheaded him.

As long as you kill Destiny, you can control the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds, and everyone will survive.

"hateful!"

Desperate very upset.

He claims to be unparalleled in wisdom, and even the plan of the Lord of the Yama Demon Race has been seen through by him, and in turn uses it to fulfill his Taoism and make him proud.

But now he was actually calculated, which naturally made him angry.

IQ was exploded, too shameful.

However, Ao Lie has been killed, but he has no time to think about it, and must go all out to deal with it.

In the first battle of the same rank, Ao Lie has been in charge of Cangxuan City for many years, making Xue Wudao and others jealous, and it is by no means a waste of fame.

boom!

The terrible overwhelming pressure enveloped the world, and Noah's Ark also appeared, shocking this world. In the demon corpse of the Lord Yama, Noah's Ark can not accommodate warriors, but it can be regarded as a heavenly saint. Treasures to use.

In the distance, black tentacles are flying in the sky, but they can't reach this area at all, and they can't help desperately at all.

Hum!

Desperately furious, the black magic flag was displayed. Suddenly, the magic flag was dense, and the two dilapidated heavenly magic weapons confronted, and a terrifying hurricane broke out.

"Devil tribe, die!"

Ao Lie went all out, full of energy soaring to the sky, and his dedication to the world, really like a **** king who dominates the world, invincible, he launched a series of terrible attacks, sensationalized the void, shocked the world, and showed his power.

Boom boom boom!

At the same time, many of the late masters in Cangxuan City also shot and killed together to surround the desperate situation.

"Damn it!"

Jue Ming had no intention of fighting Ao Lie and the others. He just wanted to break through. As long as he returned to the range of the demon tree's tentacles, he would be invincible, unless a Heavenly Sage master appeared.

He wanted to break through, but he was surrounded by more than a dozen late masters of the earth sage, and Ao Lie was staring at him, and there was no hope of breaking through.

Because, he himself is just a peerless earth sage, if he is already a heavenly sage cultivation base, there is no need for such trouble.

"dead!"

Ao Lie's body glowed, his hair rooted up, and his eyes burst out with a dazzling divine light. The endless divine might erupted in his whole body, and the holy source was burning. Because he knew that this was the key confrontation, and if he let his desperate escape, he would fall short.

[Chapter 2605: Ichinensei](#)

"Damn it! Damn it!"

Desperately roared, clearly that everything was under control, but the sudden change of circumstances caused him to fall into the mud all of a sudden.

"Boy of the Saint Demon Race, give up control of the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms, this Saint Lord can save you." The Demon Tree heard a voice.

It is the Lord of Yama.

Desperately annoyed, he could secure the victory because he had mastered the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree formation, and the core was the black magic stone in his hand, which was the control pivot.

He never believed in anyone, except himself.

Once the Lord Yama is out of trouble, his situation will never be better than it is now. The grievances between the Yama Demon Race and the Saint Demon Race are longer than the grudges against these human races.

What's more, he also designed to frame the Holy Lord Yama. Once the opponent gets out of trouble, he will really resurrect and get the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds, and kill him. Isn't it a matter of turning over?

To make him believe that the Lord Yama would spare him for the sake of being a demon, he didn't believe it at all.

If it was him, he would definitely kill the other person, and also let the other person experience countless torture, even his son is no exception.

"Is there really no way for this seat?" He sneered.

Able to become a peerless earth saint, the leader of the no space organization, how can he be a general, will he have no tricks to suppress the bottom of the box?

"No space without me!"

He gave a long whistle, with strange fluctuations, and his combat power obviously soared.

Shoo!

The life sword in his hand burst out with dazzling light, forming a terrible sword wave.

Ao Lie is at the same level as Destiny's cultivation base, and it can be said that they are among the peers. Everyone is a peerless earth sage. One foot touches the threshold of the heavenly sage, but they have not touched yet.

Ao Lie couldn't stop the sudden outbreak of Destiny.

"The Ark is suppressed, but I am the only one!"

Ao Lie roared and ran the secret method. There was a rune beating on his body. Moreover, Noah's Ark in the sky released the power of space, covering a world. His combat power was also soaring, apparently desperate. Once he flees desperately, everyone is in danger. Ao Lie doesn't think that the tentacle of the Ten Thousand Realms Devil Tree can't reach him, he can take the people from Cangxuan City and leave safely. I am afraid that the Palace of Life and Death has become a Jedi, unless you hold it. Desperate, otherwise no one can break

Get out.

The many masters in Cangxuan City are also desperate. Although their combat power is far from that of Peerless Earth Saints, their attack power cannot be underestimated. Which Peerless Earth Saint dare to say that they can bombard them at will?

They are only responsible for containment and prevent the desperate breakthrough and return to the area of the magic tree.

"You can't stop me!"

He screamed desperately, he attacked desperately, bang, he was hit by Ao Lie's punch, and a mouthful of blood was spewed out, and the attacks of other Cangxuancheng masters fell on him, leaving traces of scars.

But he burned the holy source, rushed out of Ao Lie's blockade, and cast off like electricity.

"Stay!"

Ao Lie's stature was sudden, and he wanted to stop his desperation.

"One thought becomes empty!"

The speed of Breaker and the sword suddenly skyrocketed. Wow, he spouted his blood. Moreover, the black magic flag was full of black light, and the endless aura soared to the sky, frantically resisting the shackles of Noah's Ark, before Ao Lie intercepted successfully. Rushed out.

"kill!"

At this moment, a few powerful people from the late Cangxuan City Di Sage in that direction rushed towards the sky with killing intent.

Puff puff!

Numerous attacks fell on Jumei's body one after another, blasting many wounds, and the Life Sword in Jumei's hand chopped out a sword aura that resembled the air, desperately slashing out the several powerful late-stage earth saints.

"what!"

The screams sounded, and these few powerful late-stage earth saints were divided into two, desperately desperately hurting to rush out from it, like a light, rushing into the area of the magic tree.

Ao Lie stopped immediately, and he could not enter anymore, otherwise he would be bound if he entered the area of the magic tree.

"Damn it!"

Ao Lie vomited a mouthful of blood, his eyes dripped with blood, his heart sank, and despair emerged.

He stopped in desperate embarrassment. He broke a few bones and left two wounds in his abdomen. The peerless holy blood kept flowing, but as long as he didn't die, this kind of injury was a small matter and would always heal.

He looked at Ao Lie, Qin Chen, and the many powerful Cangxuan city experts, and said in a cold voice: "Unexpectedly, you are so embarrassed in this seat. When this seat is subdued by the Devil Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms, stepping out of the key One step is the day you give the head!"

"Hmph, you are seriously injured now, how can you stop us? As long as we leave here and spread the news, do you think you can live?"

Ao Lie said solemnly.

"You can't run." He desperately sneered, "This small world has been blocked, and all the big formations are under my control. Without my permission, no one can escape here?"

"You... the turtle in the urn!"

He doesn't care. Although there is no Ao Lie and others, as long as the group of Du Luoxin and others are suppressed and the blood of the other party is drawn, the Devil Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms will mature, and he will pick the Devil Fruit to take it and attack. Heavenly Saint Realm.

At that time, he will be invincible. Du Luoxin and Xue Wudao didn't last long either. They were indeed strong, but they weren't strong enough to fight the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds. They were

finally suppressed, with black tentacles entangled all over their bodies, and one directly stabbed them.
Broke his chest

, Draw his blood.

Among them, Li Dongyu was the most miserable, his cultivation base was the weakest, and the blood loss on his body was the fastest, and he quickly shrivelled and was dying.

"help me."

Facing poison Luo Xin, Li Dongyu said weakly. At this moment, Li Dongyu was no longer as energetic as he had when he first came to Cangxuan City. He was shrunken and embarrassed, like a beggar.

"Desperate, let us go, we are willing to surrender to you, my soul fire family is a great power in Yunzhou, if you kill us, the soul fire family will definitely not let you go."

Du Luo Xin roared, he couldn't save Li Dongyu, so he couldn't help begging for mercy.

I think he was majestic and majestic in Yunzhou, but he came to Cangxuan City and was suffocated everywhere. He is going to fall here today. How can he be reconciled?

Gu Liushen, Ni Feng and others are groaning, their blood is constantly flowing, becoming extremely weak.

"Surrender to me? Hahaha, poison Luoxin, you are too naive, do you think this seat cares about your little soul and fire family?"

He burst into laughter, although he made a little mistake, he finally returned to the right track, everything was under his control.

boom!

Among all the people, only Qin Chen was still resisting. His three major flames displayed, and the terrifying flame aura lingered, unexpectedly temporarily resisting the erosion of these black tentacles.

His brows were frowning, his eyes flickering constantly, as if he was thinking about something, there was not much worry and anxiety in his eyes, but instead he was thinking.

"what?"

In desperate surprise, even Qin Chen's state was astonished. This is so extraordinary that it can stop the erosion of the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms. What kind of flame is this?

However, all of this is not important anymore, even without Qin Chen's blood, the remaining people are enough to cultivate the Devil Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms to maturity, enough to allow him to enter the realm of Heavenly Sage. He is a holy demon clan, absorbing the devil fruit of the ten thousand realms, which has far more advantages than humans, and will not have any side effects at all.

[Chapter 2606: Deliberately](#)

"Hahaha!"

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly rang.

It is the Lord of Yama.

It was laughing, and the laughter was full of indifference and cruelty.

"Holy Demon Clan, do you really think everything is under your control?"

Desperate was surprised at first, but immediately sneered again, that was natural.

He controls the core of the formation, and the overall situation has been determined. Does this Yama Sage think that this can deceive himself?

"Holy Lord Yama, can you still not stand up? Don't be delusional, you don't have to make senseless resistance. This seat will now urge the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, swallow your remnant soul, and condense the Demon Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms! "

It said lightly that the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree had already drawn enough blood and it was time to complete the last step. This Demon Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms is not a natural demon fruit, but is refined afterwards. In fact, the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms is the most precious treasure of the Demon Race and will not bear fruit. Rumor has it that the Demon Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms is the origin of the Demon Race. The root of the devil is where the universe opened up, starting from chaos

The tree of the magic road that grows out of it.

Therefore, the seed of the Ten Thousand World Demon Tree can become the treasure of the demon clan. In fact, there are rumors that which demon clan can obtain the seed of the Ten Thousand Demon Tree and cultivate the Ten Thousand Demon Tree to become the leader of the demon clan and lead the demon clan. Family.

Therefore, the Yan Luo Demon Race has to steal the seeds of the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree, because as long as they obtain the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree Seeds and cultivate the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree, they have the hope of surpassing the Abyss Demon Race and become the leader of the Demon Race.

It's a pity that the Yama demon clan failed, and before dying, the sage master of the Yama demon clan integrated the seeds of the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree into the hall of life and death of his own sacred master's treasure, blocking the secret of heaven.

It can be said that the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree represents the purest demon power between heaven and earth. It has no good and evil, but is derived from the chaos of heaven and earth.

Therefore, the Devil Tree of Ten Thousand Realms will naturally not bear fruit. And this Ten Thousand Realms Demon Fruit, not so much the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree, is more of a special alchemy technique. The Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree devours the power of the demon corpse of the Lord of the Yama Demon Race, plus countless months of energy. Time accumulation, and the countless human masters present

Essence blood life, refined into a peerless pill.

Of course, the so-called phantoms of several Ten Thousand Realms Demon Fruits were also fake and deceptive. There was only one real Ten Thousand Realms Demon Fruit. This Demon Fruit of the Ten

Thousand Realms was condensed after swallowing the infinite power of the demon corpse of the Lord Yama, and it was also the key to the Lord of Yama to reshape his body. This Demon Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms was actually the new Yama The body of the Lord, once it's broken

Soul complement, enter this ten thousand realm magic fruit, you can become a master of heaven. Although it is only a heavenly sage, it is far inferior to his previous life's holy master cultivation level, but because this is condensed by the magic tree of the world, it contains the supreme magic power, which can increase its potential infinitely and return to the holy master in the future Realm, not

What is difficult.

It is not impossible to even break through the shackles of the Holy Lord and become the supreme supreme demon.

This is also a desperate plan. As long as he swallows this devil fruit of the ten thousand realms, he can break through the realm of the heavenly sage and seize all the opportunities of the Lord Yama.

He took out the black magic stone and wanted to extract the remnant soul of the Lord Yama, but once it turned around, his face changed.

Do not move.

how is this possible!

He clearly mastered the core of the formation, and there is only a remnant soul left of the Lord Yama, how could it be impossible? "My holy demon clan boy, are you such an idiot to think that you are the holy master? You have entered the Yama secret realm several times, and you think you will be unaware of the holy master? It's ridiculous. Your every move is seen by the holy master. In the eyes, even, your holy demons back then

The information and secrets obtained here were also deliberately left by this Holy Master. "

The Lord Yama changed his previous anger and laughed. Destiny paled and said angrily: "Impossible, if you designed all this, you won't be trapped in the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds. Also, you don't even know what happened in the heavens, so what? Will deliberately send out information and secrets, you don't

Are you afraid of being known by the holy master of my holy demon clan and ruining your plan? "

He desperately said: "Holy Lord Yama, you never want to deceive this seat and gain vitality. Now this seat is in full control of the situation. You give me the nourishment to become the magic tree of the ten thousand worlds, let the magic fruit of the ten thousand worlds mature and become this seat. A stepping stone to rise!" Holy Master Yan Luo sneered: "Why does the Demon Fruit of the World need the remnant soul of the Holy Master to mature? Do you think it is possible? If so, how can the Holy Master be reborn? Even his remnant soul is refined What's the use of the Devil Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms?

Do you have none of them? The saint demon tribe, really ridiculous, for several epochs, they didn't even see through this point. "

"Nonsense, nonsense!" Desperately scolded, he desperately urged the magic stone to extract the remnant soul of the Lord Yama from the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree to complete the most critical layout.

Om, a dark halo lit up from the center of the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree, and then a figure appeared, formed by countless Yama Demon Qi, it was difficult to see its face, even the body was indistinguishable, and it was extremely vague.

"You, how can you get out of trouble!" Destiny was shocked, as if seeing a ghost.

Because this figure is the holy lord of the Yama Demon Race!

That terrible breath pressure made him immediately conclude that the other party was the Lord Yama, but because of this, he was extremely shocked.

How could the Lord Yama appear? He is just a remnant soul, hiding in the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms to avoid falling, he can't appear at all, but it is out of trouble now? It's absolutely impossible. Otherwise, why does the Lord Yama plan several epochs?

The Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree grows, and will the Demon Fruit mature at the end? "If this holy lord is right, you should be the offspring of the ordinary soldier of the holy demon clan in the war? In that battle, the holy lord fought against the holy lord of your holy demon clan. On the battlefield, the strong are like clouds. Heavenly Sages are countless, why is that soul

The fragments will fall into the hands of your ancestors. Wouldn't you think about it carefully? "

The Lord Yama sneered and said, there was an unspeakable domineering.

"Why?" desperately trembling.

"Because, that's what this holy master deliberately did." Yama's holy master smiled mockingly, "This holy master must devour a lot of blood and life in order to be resurrected, but the devil fruit of the ten thousand realms wants to mature, but can't Lack of demon energy, and the special power of your holy demon is what this holy master needs most, because

Therefore, this holy master must lay a chess piece, but can not attract too strong people, and then choose your ancestor, because your ancestor was the weakest one on the battlefield at that time, that's it. "However, this holy lord did not expect that such a change occurred between heaven and earth after several epochs, and your ancestors may have fallen, but it does not matter. The soul inheritance and secrets of this holy lord will be passed on forever. , Really arrived

In your hands. "

"Your cultivation base, but the peerless earth saint, although very weak, it is enough, enough for the saint master to be truly resurrected, hahaha." Yama Lord laughed.

[Chapter 2607: hold on](#)

boom!

The magic light bloomed on the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree, and suddenly, the black magic stone in Destiny's hand shattered with a click, swish, and black tentacles swept toward Destiny like lightning.

"Do not!"

Desperately shocked, he hurried up to the sky, trying to escape the scope of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, but it was too late. The endless black tentacles enveloped him, puff, a black tentacles directly penetrated his chest, swallowing his power.

"No, this is not true..."

Destiny was penetrated into the void, his face was pale, and he murmured in horror.

He mantis hunts cicadas, who knows that the oriole is behind, everything is the conspiracy of the Lord Yama, just waiting for him to throw himself into the trap.

It's ridiculous, he thought he had designed everything and delivered himself to the other side's mouth obediently.

"The power of all of you will become the nourishment for the Demon Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms, and become the power for the rebirth of this Holy Master."

The Sage Master Yan Luo said sharply, Boom, the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds is shining, and the terrifying power is integrated into the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds.

"what!"

The powerhouses of Wukong Organization, Soul Fire Family, Tianyue City, Ancient Language City, Fengyun City, etc. screamed one after another, and the blood and life on their bodies quickly passed away. This look is too miserable, as if they have become a world. Purgatory.

"Father." Ao Qingling trembled, and all the strong people in Cangxuan City were also trembling. It was terrifying. Except for a few people such as Qin Chen, Li Dongyu and Ao Qingling, most of the strong were present. He is a master of the late Earth Sage, in all major cities

The important person.

But here, it is like a straw, and it is easy to be killed.

Qin Chen was also trapped in the black tentacles, resisting with difficulty, hum, terrible flames surged through his body, and the three flames were displayed simultaneously to resist the invasion of the black tentacles.

Except for him, even the poisonous Luo Xin, Juming, Xue Wudao and others could not break free and were quickly swallowed by their power.

"Huh? This one is a bit special. This flame power is not trivial. Unfortunately, I am not the kid of the Saint Demon Race. In front of this Demon Saint, can your kid resist?"

The gaze of the Lord Yama fell on Qin Chen, sneered, buzzing, one of the black tentacles, there was a strange rune breath, whistling, the black tentacles were like lightning, and he whizzed directly into Qin Chen. body.

"what!"

These black tentacles can easily penetrate the tyrant body of the peerless Earth Sage against the wind. Although Qin Chen's physical body is strong, how can it resist?

In a short time, the black tentacles penetrated Qin Chen, and a terrifying devouring force struck, devouring Qin Chen's force.

Qin Chen showed a hideous face, struggling in pain, resisting the swallowing of the black tentacles, but it was useless, the swallowing power of the black devilish tentacles was terrifying, no matter how Qin Chen resisted, the strength in his body was still slowly passing away.

"Qin Chen."

"Little friend Qin Chen."

Ao Qingling and Ao Lie shouted in surprise at the same time.

"Father, go and save Qin Chen." Ao Qingling said anxiously.

"City Lord, don't."

The other Cangxuan city experts said anxiously.

This is the Sage Lord Yama, so many peerless earth sages, all captured and trapped here, what is the use of Ao Lie? The same will be bound and become one of the nutrients.

"hold on."

Ao Lie hesitated for a long time, and finally gritted his teeth.

"Father." Ao Qingling was anxious.

"Qing Ling, it's not that I have to wait, but little friend Qin Chen said before he took the shot, no matter what happens, don't worry, look for opportunities to get out of trouble, he has his own way." Ao Lie said solemnly. .

"But father, that's because Qin Chen didn't know that all of this was the scheme of the Lord Yama. If he knew, he would never say that." Ao Qingling said nervously. "Qing Ling, don't you know for your father?" Ao Lie smiled bitterly: "However, there is no way for the father. If the father goes up, I am afraid that not only will he not change anything, he will fall into the same fate as Xue Wudao and the others. The current plan is

Believe in little friend Qin Chen, he is the descendant of the Holy Master, how can he not have a life-saving method, once he is in a life and death crisis, he will definitely be able to display it. "

Ao Lie said bitterly.

Ao Qingling was anxious in her heart, but she was helpless. Father's consideration was indeed correct, but she couldn't watch Qin Chen being swallowed a little bit.

"No, no, how could this be, how could this be?"

The most desperate of all people is desperation. He thinks he is in control of everything, but whoever thought it was the most ridiculous one.

In his body, the power quickly passed away, and the whole person became old in an instant, and a trace of magic light surged through his body. This was the original strength of the Holy Demon Race. Under such a weak state, he could no longer control it.

A trace of the power of the Saint Demon Race was integrated into the Ten Thousand World Demon Tree.

"Do not."

He resisted hard, but couldn't stop it. "It's useless, don't resist, the holy demon race is a race of the same rank as my Yama demon race, it is impossible to take the control of the ten thousand world demon tree from this holy master, and it will not take away the ten thousand world demon. The control of the tree, you are just a lamb to be slaughtered,

Let me swallow it. The Lord Yama laughed, his eyes gleaming: "The original power of the Holy Demon Race, this is not inferior to my Demon Race of the Yama Demon Race. The Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms is indeed the most precious treasure of the Demon Race, and it can absorb others. The power of the origin of the demons, waiting for the Lord

What kind of transformation will happen if you incorporate the special power of your holy demons? This holy lord is extremely looking forward to it. "

The Lord Yama's eyes were full of expectation.

The aura on his body is constantly condensing, and the original emptiness of the five senses has become clear, and he can distinguish his looks.

This is a middle-aged demon, with facial features that are not much different from the human race, but the face has the demon mark of the Yama demon, full of indescribable pressure.

This is not the real body of the Lord Yama, but its remnant soul, under the nourishment of the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, it begins to form a real soul and is proudly reborn.

This is indeed terrible.

A remnant soul that has gone through hundreds of millions of years and several epochs can be reunited under the nourishment of the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds. Isn't this soul equivalent to immortality? No wonder the people of the Demon Race regard this Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms as the treasure of the Demon Race.

"Hahaha, soon, soon, when the soul of this holy lord is formed, he can be completely resurrected. By then, relying on the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms to revive the Yama Demon Race and become the supreme master of the Demon Race."

With a little hand, it suddenly absorbed the demon aura from Jue Ming's body, and the whole person was dying. The power of the holy demon race in Jue Ming's body was what it dreamed of, and quickly integrated into its own body.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, Lord Yama's expression changed. This is...

Hum!

Its solid body shook for a while, as if it had been hit hard.

"Why?" It said in anger, and the recondensed remnant soul became extremely unstable.

[Chapter 2608: Billions of years of layout](#)

"Hahaha, Lord Yama, didn't you expect it?"

Boom! At this moment, between the heaven and the earth, a terrifying aura suddenly spread. In the endless void, a figure appeared. This is an old man of the Demon Race, extremely old and rotten, as if walking out of the tomb. , Full of death

the taste of.

However, endless terrifying magic light surged from its body, and terrifying magic power came. Ao Lie and the others below were immutable, and hurriedly urged Noah's Ark to resist this magic power, and all feared and raised their heads.

"Devil's Heavenly Sage!"

Ao Lie said in horror, this breath far surpassed his peerless earth sage, like a mountain, suppressed, this is definitely the demon heaven sage master.

As for why it is not the demon saint master, it is because if the opponent is the demon saint master, the broken Noah's Ark will not be able to resist this coercion and will be destroyed in an instant.

When is a demon heaven sage lurking here?

Everyone was shocked, and the successive accidents made everyone lose the ability to think.

"Ancestor."

Seeing this sudden appearance of the Demon Race Heavenly Sage, dying and desperate, as if suddenly glowing with vitality, shouted excitedly.

This sudden appearance of the Demon Race Heavenly Sage turned out to be a desperate ancestor.

"Ancestor, you are not dead? Save me, Ancestor."

The eyes of the desperate pair were rejuvenated again, struggling desperately.

"You are... the kid of the Saint Demon Race back then, are you still alive?"

The Lord Yan Luo stared at the old Demon Race Heavenly Sage, showing a look of shock.

This man was rotten, as if he was about to enter the woods at any time, his soul returned to heaven, his face was full of wrinkles, and his teeth were almost falling out. But the Holy Lord Yama recognized it at a glance. This was the holy demon warrior who carried a fragment of his soul back then. On the battlefield back then, this man was the youngest warrior with a whole body of cultivation, even just a vanity. , And several epochs passed

, Not only did this person not die, he actually broke through to Heavenly Sage.

But it can be seen that this person's life span has reached the end, and it is possible to die at any time if he hangs on one breath.

"Hundreds of millions of years of waiting did not let me in vain. I finally let this seat wait until this day before it completely fell."

This demon old man was very excited, trembling, and his face was full of ecstasy. "The layout of hundreds of millions of years, Lord Yama, you finally still follow the old man's way, how about it, the old man is not bad? The old man has designed it for you all his life. Have you found yourself now? Soul power, unable to condense

Gather, even going to collapse? Hahaha, do you think the old man doesn't know, I got your soul fragments and secret truth back then? "

The demon elder, his eyes cold, came to the sky above the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree in an instant, and his gaze fiercely looked at the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree.

"The devil's treasure, it's so beautiful!"

It murmured, looking back.

"What do you mean?" Holy Master Yan Luo said in anger.

Destiny was also shocked to look at his ancestor. The old man of the Demon Race coldly smiled: "Back then, the old man was the weakest in the Saint Demon Race team, but unfortunately, it was the old man who got the fragments of your soul and understood your plans and secrets. At first, the old man was really pleased. Crazy, thought it was an old man

The fate has arrived. "But later, the heavens changed drastically. The Yuanmo tribe was bewitched by that existence and began to attack all races, wars, which took place in the heavens, and that battle was too terrifying. The heavens were blown up and turned into countless fragments. , Everything is withered, see you old man

Knowing too many conspiracies and wars, and almost died in a battle, the old man suddenly realized that all this is the conspiracy of your Yama Lord. "

"How can the old man He De, a saint demon clan's weakest fighter, can accidentally obtain your inheritance and snoop into your secrets. All of this is too coincidental, and it happens to be impossible." "However, the old man doesn't know that you are laying down. What kind of conspiracy is this? For countless years, the old man has tried his best and collected information on countless magic trees of the ten thousand worlds. Finally, he guessed this possibility. Therefore, the old man made this plan.

Leave the inheritance and secrets to the offspring, let the offspring seize your chance, so as to become the victim of your calculations, and the old man, the mantis catches the cicada and the oriole, be the real fisherman. "

"Even, in order to be more authentic, the old man still let his descendants take away humans."

"However, your arrangement is too long, and several epochs have passed. The old man tried his best to

survive and use various methods to continue his life. He even fell into a dead silence, but still couldn't hold on.

The ninth generation is a descendant. If you have not completed the cultivation of the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree in a hundred years, the old man will really fall. "

"Unexpectedly, the magic sky has eyes, and finally made the old man wait until this day before he died."
"In the body of the desperate, the old man planted a curse to restrain the condensing of the remnant soul, the nightmare curse, this curse, from It needs to be nurtured at birth, will be a little bit into its soul, strengthen the curse, the previous generations of the old man, all die under the growth of the nightmare curse

Went, finally came to desperation, came in handy. "Holy Lord Yama, is your soul unable to condense now?" Hahaha, if you can't condense your souls, you are just remnants of souls, unable to truly control the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms. As long as the old man kills you and swallows your remnants, you can become

The new owner of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, who leads the Demon Race and is supreme. "

"The waiting for hundreds of millions of years is really wonderful."

The demon old man fell into a frenzy and laughed hysterically.

Everyone was stunned.

"Ancestor..."

Destiny was also shaking, looking at his ancestors in disbelief.

My body turned out to be just a chess piece, no, this is not true. "My child, all of you are making contributions to my ancestors and me. Not only you, your father, your grandfather, your grandfather, and your great-grandfather are all the same... But when it comes to you, it can finally be over. Don't worry. The ancestors will take your will

, If you continue to live, your soul, the old man will laugh, become a part of the ancestor's power, and even climb to the top of the heavens, you should be excited and happy! "

The demon old man smiled gloomily, his eyes terrifying.

Ao Lie and others couldn't say a word of shock.

This holy demon race is too terrifying and completely inhuman.

That desperation is already very cruel, for the sake of martial arts cultivation, even his subordinates can abandon it, and even, once said, even the son can give up.

And the desperate ancestors really did this, in order to calculate the Lord Yama, his descendants passed on from generation to generation, and each generation planted the nightmare curse, and fell into the curse all his life, just to wait to frame the Lord Yama. Opportunity.

Is this kind of race still a bit human?

The people of the demons are more ruthless than one, and one is more cunning. And they are the dumbest one.

[Chapter 2609: Five secrets](#)

"Okay, having said so much, it's time to end. After hundreds of millions of years of waiting, I finally waited until the day of harvest."

The old man of the Saint Demon Race walked in the void, step by step towards the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, with endless magic light surging through his body. Around it, the endless rules of the magic way linger. the power of. As for Ao Lie and others below, they were completely ignored by it. The devil's corpse was closed. Everyone was trapped in this Demon Hall of Life and Death. No one could leave. Killing Ao Lie and others is just a snap

Up.

"Do you think you will succeed?"

The Lord of Yama roared and boomed, and saw endless black light surging from the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms. Suddenly, endless tentacles soared to the sky, rushing towards the old saint demon clan.

Hum. However, the terrible Dao rules surged in the hands of this old man, and immediately, the endless black halo was suppressed. This is the Dao of the Holy Demon Race, and the terrible Dao evolves, blooming with the aura of suppression of eternity. Is under this breath

, Was blasted away, and each body was about to split apart, showing painful colors.

too strong.

Although this old man of the Saint Demon Race was about to die, his strength was terrifying, with endless terrifying murderous intent, terrifying magic power, and countless demon shadows evolved in the sky, blocking these black tentacles madly.

"Die to me!"

The demon saint master roared, its remnant soul surged, and countless black tentacles continued to attack, but the saint demon elders were not afraid. Every time they shot, they blasted these tentacles back, making these tentacles unable to get close.

Of course, these tentacles were formed by the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds. Although this old saint demon clan was not afraid, he did not dare to approach him. Now that he has achieved great success, why bother to work hard? It only takes a little bit of the opponent's strength.

Boom!

The battle between the two sides suddenly broke out with a shocking roar.

Everything in front of me is invisible, only the mighty magic power lingers, terrifying power stuns the eternity, sweeping the world, turning this world into purgatory.

"Qin Chen."

Ao Qingling shouted anxiously.

How can Qin Chen resist such an attack?

But they were also helpless, because the battle before them was too terrifying, and the boundless magical might swept away, and they could only rely on Ao Lie to urge Noah's Ark to barely resist it. If they got closer, they would also fall, leaving no bones.

"Hahaha, Lord Yama, do you still resist? It's useless, you are under the Nightmare Curse, and the remnant soul cannot be condensed. You can only cling to the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree. "

The old man of the Saint Demon clan sneered, it lingers around the magic light, and the magic patterns linger around it, turning into flashing runes, its posture is relaxed, and it is not anxious at all.

Because he knew very clearly that as long as the remnant soul of the Lord Yama did not condense, he would not be in danger. As long as a little bit of the opponent's power was consumed, the Ten Thousand World Demon Tree would sooner or later fall into his hands.

"Hmph, do you pretend to be relaxed, thinking that you must win? This holy master can perceive that your lifespan is not much, and every time you consume a bit of strength, you are one step closer to death."

The Lord Yan Luo roared angrily, the remnant soul fluctuating constantly, madly urging the magic tree of the ten thousand realms.

The face of the old man of the holy demon clan became gloomy. In fact, as the holy master of Yan Luo said, his lifespan was not much, and he could not support his too strong fight.

"Huh, what? It's enough to kill you."

The old man of the Saint Demon tribe looked cold.

"Hahaha, are you? Then just come."

The Holy Lord Yan Luo spoke, his voice filled with endless resentment, and the terrifying position of the Holy Lord spread out, immediately making Ao Lie and the others tremble, almost torn apart.

Retreat!

They retreated frantically and didn't stop until there was nowhere to go, but they still trembled and almost knelt down.

They stared at the Lord Yama in the distance, although it was only a remnant soul, but everyone looked at him as if they were looking at a billion-meter-high god, only to worship.

Although the opponent is the Yama Demon Race, the Holy Lord is the Holy Lord, transcending race and everything.

"Holy Lord Yama, do you really regard yourself as a holy master? Remember, you are just a remnant soul, a remnant soul that cannot be condensed."

The saint demon elder sneered, he actually took the initiative and pressed it out with one hand, turning into a grinding disc that covered the sky and sun, and went to suppress the Lord Yama.

An ancient magic rune appeared on this millstone, surpassing the height of the rules, as if revealing the true meaning of heaven and earth. Ao Lie and the others suddenly widened their eyes and looked carefully. This is the Heavenly Sage appearing to cast spells. The breath of the Yama Sage Lord is too strong for them to detect clues, but the old man of the Holy Demon Clan is only the cultivation base of the Heavenly Sage. , And is the end of heaven, exhibition

The power that has emerged has revealed the profound meaning of the Heavenly Sage to the fullest. If they can touch a little way, they may be able to open the door to the Heavenly Sage.

The cultivation rules of the Demon Clan's Heavenly Sages are different from those of the Human Clan, but it doesn't mean that the two have no meaning for reference. The origin of martial arts is the same.

The Demon Sage of Yama is naturally not afraid, and urges the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds to meet it frantically.

boom! boom! boom!

The two powerful demons went to war again. This was terrible. The whole world seemed to be plunged into chaos, as if the end of the famine was coming.

Ao Lie opened his eyes wide, and he could vaguely see that the old man of the Saint Demon tribe had the upper hand in the fight between the two sides and had the master control of the battle.

This is natural. The other party has secretly laid out for hundreds of millions of years. How can it happen if you are not sure?

"Holy Lord Yama, are you just so capable?"

The old man of the Saint Demon tribe sneered, lingering magic patterns, and quickly spinning down towards the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, turning into a large array to trap the entire Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms.

"what!"

The Lord Yama roars.

Boom boom boom boom!

Suddenly, the entire Demon Hall of Life and Death shook. I saw the endless world area outside the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Worlds. The countless visions that had disappeared before appeared again, endless hurricanes, sky-filled magic flames, soaring magical energy, corroding magic rain, etc. Wait.....

These powers formed five completely different power areas, and they madly suppressed the old saint demon clan.

"Five Secrets!"

For the first time, the sage demon clan old man's eyes were solemn, but his eyes were always calm and boldly greeted him.

boom!

He flew upside down, but without fear, he greeted him again.

Bang Bang Bang, under these five strengths, the old man of the Saint Demon Race kept backing away, his robe shattered, wounds appeared gradually, and even blood spurted out of his mouth.

These five forces are too strong, even more terrifying than when Qin Chen and the others passed before. The combination of the five forces suppressed the elders of the Saint Demon Race a little bit.

He was covered in blood, embarrassed, disheveled, and apparently suffered a lot of trauma.

He was about to be suppressed by these five forces.

suddenly!

"Roar!" The old man roared, his whole body gushing out magical essence, every essence contained endless magical light, the old skin suddenly became shiny, as if returning to a middle-aged state.

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"Back to the light."

The saint demon clan old man is actually burning his life, returning his body to its peak state.

boom!

He blasted out with a punch, and the endless magic light soared into the sky. Suddenly, the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree shook violently, and the remnant soul of the Holy Lord Yama shook violently, and his breath suddenly wilted.

Immediately afterwards, the endless terrifying sky vision disappeared, and this world once again returned to calm.

"Haha, hahaha!"

The old man of the Saint Demon clan laughed, and his breath quickly wilted after he had recovered to a young state.

Cough!

He vomited black blood, his body was extremely old, rapidly aging, even older than at the beginning, as if he had been dead for many years and had just been dug out from the coffin, that kind of decadent breath, dying of illness. .

But he was laughing.

"Hahaha."

"Holy Lord Yama, in the end, I won."

He looked up to the sky and laughed. "Your power of the Five Secrets is indeed terrifying. If it is in its heyday, you can easily suppress ten or even a hundred masters of Heavenly Sages like old men, but for hundreds of millions of years, all of your Five Secrets power has been used to cultivate ten thousand people. The magic tree of the world, what is left, only

A trace of fur is left. "

"Otherwise, how can the Earth Sage masters of these human races resist the erosion of your Five Secrets? Although it is due to your intention, it also shows that your Five Secrets power is too weak, and your power has been exhausted to the end."

"Unfortunately, your whole life has been spent in the Devil Tree of Ten Thousand Realms. However, at the last moment, this Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms can't help you much, but it can make the old man rejuvenate again."

The elder of the Saint Demon Race stepped out and went straight to the sky above the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree, looking at the violently fluctuating Yan Luo Saint Lord's remnant soul. "Are you in incomparable pain now? You can't even gather the remnants of souls? Originally, your remnants would not be broken so fast, but in order to kill me, you have greatly accelerated the rate of the nightmare curse. You are completely finished,

There is no more power to fight. "

"But don't worry, the old man will not kill you now. After the old man takes control of the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, he will devour your remnant soul, and use your holy lord's experience to become the old man's own power."

"Haha, hahaha."

The old man of the Saint Demon Race laughed wildly. He coughed blood and was dying, but he was so excited that he stepped into the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Worlds.

The remnant soul of the Lord Yan Luo fluctuates violently and is full of anger. At this moment, the old man of the holy demon clan is dying, but it has no more power, not even the power to condense the remnant soul.

It hates it.

Hundreds of millions of years of calculations finally made outsiders cheaper, which is hateful.

"You don't need to be angry. Now the Devil Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms should have matured. The old man swallowed the Devil Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms first, and transformed his body into a brand new body. After the lifespan grows, he will come to sacrifice you."

The old man of the Saint Demon Race grinned, and instantly came to the center of the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree, and looked at the place of the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Fruit.

Just this look.

He was stunned for a moment.

Where is the Demon Fruit of Ten Thousand Realms?

I saw the place where the Demon Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms was empty, nothing was left, and the Demon Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms was gone.

"Papa!" At the same time, a sound of applause suddenly passed from above the devil tree of the ten thousand worlds. The old man of the holy demon clan pierced through suddenly and saw a young man standing on the devil tree of the ten thousand worlds. With a smile, there is still a black fruit in his hand, not ten thousand

What is the magic fruit?

"Qin Chen!"

In the distance, Ao Qingling and others were all stunned.

This young man holding the Devil Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms is not Qin Chen, but who else?

But how could it be?

Before Qin Chen was wrapped by the countless tentacles of the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree, he was unable to break free. When did he get rid of the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree and picked the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Fruit?

"Wonderful, really wonderful, thank you both for letting Ben Shao see such a wonderful scene, I admire him, Ben Shao really admires it."

With a smile on his face, Qin Chen looked at all of this and clapped gently, as if he didn't even look at the elders of the holy demon clan.

"Human kid, do you dare to steal the old man's Demon Fruit of the Ten Thousand Realms, do you think that you will be fine if you escape the shackles of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms? You don't know how terrible the old man is, you will die for me."

The saint demon clan old man roared, murderous, rumbling, he shot, and immediately, the terrifying magic light soared into the sky, bursting out with endless power, turning into a big hand like a sky, and pressing down on Qin Chen madly. Although this old man of the Saint Demon tribe was dying in the battle with the previous Lord Yama, only one-tenth, or even one-hundredth of the initial cultivation level remained, but, no matter what, he is also a master of the heavens. Definitely not the strongest person can resist

Blocked.

However, Qin Chen didn't have any fear at all. Seeing that huge palm was about to fall down, Qin Chen's eyes suddenly flashed.

Hum!

Before losing the control of the Lord Yama, the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds had calmed down, suddenly surging with endless black light, booming, and suddenly, the terrifying tentacles surged rapidly, and the palm of the day was violently shattered.

At the same time, the dense tentacles, like lightning, crazily flocked to the old man of the Saint Demon Race.

"What?" The old man of the holy demon tribe was shocked and hurriedly rushed out of the shackles of the demon tree of the ten thousand worlds, but he forgot that although he defeated the holy master of Yama, he was seriously injured, how could he withstand the demon of ten thousand worlds The **** of the tree, in an instant, puff puff, countless touches

The hand wrapped him, and the tentacles, like sharp blades, instantly pierced into his chest.

"what!"

The saint demon clan old man roared in pain, full of devilish energy, screamed sternly, and the strength in his body was drawn little by little.

"Impossible, how is this possible."

The saint demon clan old man struggled painfully, looking at Qin Chen in disbelief, how could this be possible? The Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds is the tree of the Demon Path, the most precious treasure of the Demon Race, and the human warrior cannot control it at all. How can this human kid control it?

What's more, it is extremely difficult to control the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms. Even the desperation can be controlled through the black magic stone. Now the black magic stone is destroyed, how did this kid do it?

"Little friend Qin Chen!"

Not far away, Ao Lie and others were trembling, dumbfounded, completely dumbfounded, and shocked beyond words.

Completely confused for a moment. It was really a scene before them. It was too shocking. The hundreds of millions of years of conspiracy made them stunned. Seeing that the old man of the holy demon tribe finally won, unexpectedly, suddenly, there was such an appearance. There were several at a time. Strong of Cangxuan City

The person is excited or even has an **** and is incontinent.

Rely on.

is this real? Or are they dreaming?

"What's impossible?"

Qin Chen sneered and finally let go of his heart. Since entering the Palace of Life and Death, he has been calculating and designing, and now he finally succeeded. It's not easy.