

Valkyrie 2761

[Chapter 2761: Heaven world](#)

"Huh?" Jue Xing Tian's eyes flashed, and he sneered: "You have a great background? Kill you, the Necrosphere will be attacked by many holy masters? Who do you think you are? The son of Palace Lord Guanghan? It's the son of Palace Lord Guanghan, and he doesn't have this ability. The Necrosphere has stood in the heavens for so many years, and it is not that easy to break!"

"Do you think you must be able to catch me? You will eat me?" Qin Chen saw that there was only one person in Jue Xing Tian, not timid, and sneered again and again: "Although you are half-footed into the midst of Heavenly Saint, But if you want to capture Ben Shao, it's still a matter of fire, not to mention, Ben Shao still has space for the secret treasure."

"It's a joke, yes, your space treasure is indeed powerful, but you are not even a heavenly sage, how can you completely mobilize the power of these treasures? If you are a heavenly sage, this seat may have some scruples, but now, you It's just the food in my mouth. Stop talking nonsense, hand over the treasures, if you are happy, you may be able to leave a way for you."

The elegant white man Jue Xing Tian stepped forward step by step, putting pressure on Qin Chen. Every step was sealed with space, as if he was going to crush Qin Chen and torture his mind.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Jue Xing Tian stepped out step by step, a total of seven steps, each step carried a terrifying energy, like a reminder note, when he stepped on the seventh step, the previous countless pressures gathered together, as if formed Tsunami.

This is a secret technique of Jue Xing Tian, beheading seven steps!

In Xingtai, the heavenly realm, to behead a prisoner, the executioner usually takes seven steps from the stage to the stage. This is the famous seven-step beheading. It is an excellent secret technique, often within seven steps, the prisoner His mind was completely out of control, his mind was torn apart, his seven orifices bleed, and he didn't even kill himself.

Boom!

When Jue Xing Tian reached the seventh step, infinite power gathered together and burst into Qin Chen's body. Qin Chen's body slammed and made a cracking sound, as if it was about to explode.

"it is good!"

Jue Xing Tian grabbed it with one hand and displayed the supreme martial arts, shrouded in Xingtai, an invisible statue of Xingtai appeared between the heavens and the earth, and must uphold the will of the heavens and kill all criminals who violate the rules of heaven.

However, Qin Chen did not explode. Instead, an incomparable violent aura burst out of his body. The power of Origin surged in all directions. All of a sudden, fierce power burst out of his body. Origin supernatural power, Qin Chen's killer.

At the same time, the power of the Rift Sky Divine Mark was also integrated into that Origin Supernatural Power. These were Qin Chen's two top-level killer moves, fused together at this moment, and displayed violently.

not good!

Jue Xing Tian felt the great danger in his mind, and quickly backed away, but his Xingtai envelope was suddenly torn apart and bombarded.

Qin Chen's origin supernatural powers and Rift Sky Divine Mark forced to come over!

"What kind of secret technique is this? Such a powerful power, this kind of extinguishing void, the birth of Promise Qi, there is such a secret technique in the heavens? Is it the Holy Master secret technique?"

Jue Xing Tian felt that his Saint Yuan collapsed every inch, and his face showed shock and anger, but he couldn't recognize Qin Chen's moves.

The origin supernatural power is a secret technique created by Qin Chen, and the rifting divine mark is originally the divine power of the divine master. Even the divine master's fearful attack can leave a mark in the void and kill the soul, although Qin Chen cannot evolve this divine power. To the extreme, but once displayed, it is not something ordinary strong people can resist.

Especially during this period of time, Qin Chen kept scrutinizing and effectively combined the two supernatural powers together, and the two combined together formed a more terrifying attack.

boom!

The elegant man in white clothes retreats again and again, but he is not scattered. Instead, he steps on the mysterious step, step by step, and the endless source law is emitted in his body, his life is burning, his essence and blood are swollen, and he plays the ultimate move of the coming of heaven.

"Heaven and Earth Promise, I am in charge of punishment for Xingtai, and the sage is easy to crack!"

In the roar of Jue Xing Tian, a phantom of a battle axe appeared in his hand, as if he was the execution ground executioner in charge of the rules of the sky, walking for the sky and beheading the heaven criminals.

During this move, there was an ancient holy vein in his body burning violently.

"Good boy, you can actually persecute me to use this secret technique, powerful, powerful, half a step Tiansheng actually forced this seat to this level, it is simply unheard of, unseen! What a pity, you are not a heavenly sage, even if No matter how strong the supernatural power is, it is limited. If you are the cultivation base of the Heavenly Sage, this blow can definitely severely wound me, or even kill me with one blow, but now, I can't help it!"

The force of terror erupted, a violent explosion.

Qin Chen's origin supernatural powers, the cracking sky divine mark was actually blocked.

Then, the two collided violently, with endless roars, terrifying power impact, roaring, that amazing power could easily kill a heavenly saint, causing Qin Chen's attacks to collapse. , Like a building, crashing down.

boom!

Qin Chen flew out all of a sudden, blood surging in his body, and his robes tore, if it weren't for his incomparable physical body, like a **** or devil, he would be seriously injured or even fall from this blow.

Even so, Qin Chen still had blood surging in his body, and there was an urge to vomit blood.

On the other hand, Jue Xing Tian was also blasted out, but the robes on his body were still intact, and his face was slightly pale, but he soon recovered his calm and became ruddy again.

"Oops! The gap between the half-step Heavenly Sage and the mid-term Heavenly Sage powerhouse is too big. Although this Jue Xing Tian is not a true mid-term Heavenly Sage powerhouse, in fact, half of his feet has already stepped into this realm, and he already has the sky in his body. The power of the rules in the mid-sage stage is that the sacred yuan has not been completely transformed. It is not much different from the strong mid-day sage except for the strength of the sacred yuan. Can't bring him real scars."

Qin Chen knew the result in an instant, and also knew how terrifying this Jue Xing Tian was. No wonder that such a big power of the Gods and Ancient Leagues could be changed.

In addition to the cultivation base, the supernatural powers possessed by Jue Xing Tian are also extremely terrifying. They can actually provoke the rules of the sky and incarnate the executioners on the execution grounds of the heavens. Who can resist? Simply invincible.

If he really becomes a master of the mid-Tian Sage, I am afraid that the average powerhouse at the mid-Tian Sage peak may not be able to win him.

For a martial artist, cultivation is the most important thing, but the rules and supernatural powers are also extremely important, which can determine the outcome.

"dead!"

After defeating Qin Chen's conquering attacks, Jue Xing Tian walked over in stride, exuding waves of extinction throughout his body, hum, his double pupil divine rainbow exploded, and a stone with gray-brown spots suddenly appeared in his hand. The urging, suddenly the world roared, turned into a huge phantom.

[Chapter 2762: Supreme verdict](#)

This Xingtai misty, stained with the blood of heavenly powerhouses, is like purgatory. "Boy, this is the treasure of my Jue Xing Tian, the stone of Tian Xing. It is your honor to die under this trick of this seat. Maybe you don't know that this stone of mine is a real Xingtai from the ancient heaven. Left over from above, left over above

With the blood of countless powerful men who were executed and killed in the past, you can die with my trick. You have no regrets in this life, and you are fortunate for three lives. "

Jue Xing Tian stepped forward, Hong Sheng said.

This is his ultimate supernatural power. Xingtai is here, and I am for law enforcement! All his exercises came from an ancient relic. The ancient relic, which was once left by a celestial execution ground executioner in the ancient celestial realm, was obtained by him, and at the same time he obtained this stone of Xingtai in the celestial realm. This is his most precious treasure. People know

Xiao, it contains the thoughts left by many great figures in the ancient heavens when they were executed. Once they were displayed, the real mid-term Heavenly Sage power could not resist, let alone Qin Chen such a small half-step Heavenly Sage.

At this moment, the Stone of Xingtai exudes a killing light, transforming this world into the execution ground of the heavens, and Jue Xing Tian is the executioner in the execution ground, unmatched.

When he first played against Qin Chen, he didn't want to display this secret treasure. In his opinion, neither the seven major division leaders of the Ancient God League nor Qin Chen were qualified to let him display this secret treasure.

Especially for a junior like Qin Chen, who is a half-step Heavenly Sage, using his secret treasure, the ultimate ultimate move, is too much, and his self-esteem does not allow him to do so.

But now, he knew that if he didn't use the power of the Xingtai Stone, it was very likely that he could not really hunt Qin Chen. Although the opponent is not his opponent, he can escape at any time and cannot catch up. Especially the opponent still possesses the treasure of space. In the underground of the desolate ancient city, the atmosphere of the desolate ancient is stronger.

difficult.

But when Qin Chen wandered the ground before, it seemed like a fish in the water, not blocked at all, making Jue Xing Tian very jealous.

Therefore, he did not give Qin Chen a chance to escape at all.

"The power of Xingtian covers all realms!"

Since then, all powers have sealed off time and space and turned into execution grounds, able to bind top big figures, making Qin Chen inevitable and inevitable.

Oh oh oh!

Countless murderous air enveloped him, treating Qin Chen as a criminal who violated the rules of the sky, and bound him to Xingtai.

Qin Chen's body couldn't even move.

what?

Qin Chen was shocked. He didn't expect Jue Xing Tian to have such a treasure, the stone of the ancient execution ground in the heavens. How terrible is this?

In the ancient heavens, those who violated the rules of the sky and were taken to the execution ground to be beheaded were all top big figures.

These big figures are all blood-stained on this stone of execution ground, and the aura that erupts, even if countless years have passed, is still extremely terrifying.

"Boy, don't resist, even the mid-term Heavenly Sage powerhouse under the Xingtai Stone of this seat can hardly resist, let alone you, rest assured, kill you, your treasures will become the treasures of this seat, This seat will carry them forward."

Jue Xing Tian waved the blood-stained battle axe of nothingness, his eyes widened, and Rumble slashed.

"Om!"

Seeing that the power of Jue Xing Tian's execution ground slammed Qin Chen, and when he was about to behead him, suddenly, the power of thunder in Qin Chen's body seemed to have been provoked, suddenly bursting out.

Boom!

In the void, a world-destroying thunder of destruction appeared, with a sense of anger, as if a dragon was provoked by an ant and crashed down.

Click! The execution ground world evolved by the Xingtai Stone was shattered in an instant. Then, the Xingtai Stone in the hands of Jue Xing Tian shivered. Under the awe of this thunder power, it suddenly turned into an ordinary stone, not dare to release the slightest. penalty

breath.

Feeling this, the power of thunder disappeared instantly, as if it had never appeared before.

"What kind of power is that? The power of adjudication, is it the power of ruling the punishment in the heavens, the supreme power of adjudication?" Jue Xing Tian looked at the ordinary Xingtai stone in his hand in horror. This is the heaven execution ground he obtained from the ancient ruins Stone, is so silent? What made him even more shocked was the terrifying thunder aura that flickered before.

It is very similar to the power he received the ruling mentioned in the inheritance.

The power of adjudication, rumors are the most supreme power in the heavens, in charge of the life and death of all the great figures in the heavens.

What he got was only the inheritance of an executioner in the ancient celestial realm. In the ancient celestial realm, the executioner was in the penalty department. That was the most humble occupation. He was stained with blood every day and was regarded as unknown. He was the lowest figure in the execution ground. And the most terrifying thing in the ancient heavens that is in charge of punishment is the power of ruling. Only the divine lord who is in charge of punishment in the heavens has the thunder ruling. The lightning that appeared out of thin air before is actually very similar to the rumored power of the ruling of the ancient heavens.

like.

How is this possible?

A small half-step Heavenly Sage actually has the power to judge? This is a power that even the Holy Lord can't control! "No, it is not necessarily the power of adjudication. After all, among the major laws of the heavens, the thunder itself represents punishment, and the sky thunder represents the punishment of the heavens. Perhaps the previous thunder is just a special kind with the mood of the sky thunder. Strength will give me

That kind of illusion. "

Jue Xing Tian's eyes suddenly burst into excitement.

If this is the case, then he really sent it.

"No matter what the power of this thunder power is, it is not an ordinary celestial thunder system rule. It contains the punishment atmosphere that even Xingtai Stone is in danger. If it can be obtained by me, then..."

Jue Xing Tian's excited body was trembling, and what he mastered was the magical power of Tian Xing. If he controls this special thunder power, the future will be unlimited.

Late Tiansheng!

No, he could even reach the realm of the Holy Lord.

"You must kill this kid."

Jue Xing Tian waved a terrifying void battle axe, rushing towards Qin Chen, excited.

"Universe fortune, think of the universe." Qin Chen felt the disappearance of Xingtai from the heavens. Although he didn't know why the thunder power in his body suddenly rioted, he seized the opportunity for the first time and urged the universe for good fortune. Leaping, rushing towards the depths of the cave

go with.

boom!

Qin Chen vigorously urged the universe to make the jade disc, and the strong spatial power permeated, his figure kept flashing in the void, and his speed was fast.

"Fast speed!" Jue Xing Tian was shocked again. This time Qin Chen's speed was even faster than before. It seems that the power of the space treasure has erupted even stronger, how much is this kid? Treasure?

[Chapter 2763: Desolate Portal](#)

"No, this time, desperately, I have to capture or kill this kid."

Jue Xing Tian would never tolerate Qin Chen running away from his hands.

"Boy, you can't escape! The spirit of the soul, using punishment as the guide, the rules of the heavens, the surrender of all spirits! Even if you escape to the ends of the world, I will track you down."

Jue Xing Tian performed the supreme tracking mystery of Xing Tian's art. It was the heavenly executioner who locked the criminals. Under a stab, no matter how many avatars of the heavenly criminals, they would follow their fate and kill them in one fell swoop. The Supreme Tracking Secret Technique firmly locked Qin Chen.

"Damn, this Jue Xing Tian is simply a tarsal maggot, and it is so mighty, it is difficult to escape his tracking, unless I erupt with the strongest power of the Universe Jade Disk, or I use the origin of time to affect the flow of time. But in this way, it is even more dangerous. If it spreads out, the Holy Lord will be alarmed and will come to chase me."

As Qin Chen flees towards the depths of the cave, he calculates in his heart, and at the same time, he senses something in the depths of the cave, which has a connection with the earthen pot in the jade plate of his universe, that kind of feeling in the dark. More and more intense.

Perhaps, there, there is a chance to get rid of the death penalty days.

Huh huh!

Countless caves were traversed, and Jue Xing Tian's pursuit became increasingly urgent.

With a bang, Qin Chen once again landed in a deep cave underground. This cave is hidden in a tiny space dust, which is basically not easy to find, but the mysterious clay pot has a connection with this space dust. , Qin Chen felt the jade dish of good fortune again, and then shuttled in.

The cave is not wide, only three thousand feet square, surrounded by countless forbidden runes. As soon as Qin Chen entered, he was shocked by the breath of the forbidden rune and almost unable to move.

What a terrible atmosphere.

Qin Chen vaguely felt that he had come to the true core of the entire deserted ancient ruins. He looked up and saw the depth of the cave as a portal.

"That's it, things that are sensitive to the clay pot are just behind this portal."

Qin Chen's figure flickered and came to the door.

But suddenly, his body shook, because there was a **** handprint on the portal. The **** handprint was multicolored, and the breath it exudes actually resonated with the Great Dao of the Abyssal Demon Clan that Qin Chen had understood.

"It is Sisi, is the blood of Sisi, Sisi has been here."

Qin Chen was excited, looking at the **** handprints on the portal, tears flowed down all of a sudden, a boundless thought filled his mind, above the portal, there was a strong atmosphere of ancient times, besides, the whole cave It was empty, without any figure.

"Sisi has been here, so how about her? Is it after entering the portal?"

Qin Chen forced himself to calm down.

This cave, hidden in the dust of hundreds of millions of space, is not easy to be discovered at all. If it weren't for the guidance of the clay pot and the terrifying space power of the jade disc made by the universe, it would not be possible to enter, but what about Sisi? Come in?

He raised his head and looked deeply at the mysterious portal in front of him. Above the portal, there are many weird runes forbidden. These forbidden runes are not humans or demons, but a brand new system. Perhaps it is the ancient tribe rumored in this deserted ancient ruin.

These prohibitions, every time they watched, there was an ancient force rushing out, and it was connected with Qin Chen's body and even the earthen pot in the jade plate of Qiankun's good fortune.

The universe of good fortune jade disc emits a thousand rays of glow, and in the dark, after Qin Chen has seen this portal, a beautiful and charming woman floats in the air, showing a powerful and unparalleled aura.

It was the woman who Qin Chen felt the charm before.

This woman's face was extremely vague, but Qin Chen was certain that this person was definitely not Sisi.

Hum!

As soon as Qin Chen's eyes saw through the portal, the sky-filling hammer in Qin Chen's body also trembled, as if there was some kind of heaven-defying treasure behind the portal.

What shocked Qin Chen even more was that Om, the green demon sword was trembling slightly, and even the mysterious rust sword had a glimmer of light.

"What is behind this portal?"

Qin Chen sucked in the air, and the sky-repair hammer trembled. It was very simple. It was very likely that he had sensed a treasure against the sky, but the mysterious Rust Sword and the Green Demon Sword also reacted. This was the first time Qin Chen encountered this situation.

"No matter what is behind this portal, Sisi is very likely to be inside, no matter whether it is life or death, I must go in."

Qin Chen's gaze condensed, and his right hand suddenly pressed on the portal.

Hum!

In an instant, the prohibition rune on the portal surging wildly, bursting with a dazzling light, the next moment, a suction force came, Qin Chen's body was directly sucked in by the portal, and disappeared in an instant. not see.

The moment Qin Chen passed through the portal.

There was a boom.

A terrifying figure broke through the endless mysterious void, found this cave hidden deep in the dust of hundreds of millions of space, and suddenly appeared.

It was Jue Xing Tian who crazily tracked Qin Chen.

"here is....."

As soon as Jue Xing Tian came in, the rich atmosphere of the ancient cave in the cave almost stunned him and couldn't move his eyes.

"Where is this place on earth, it is so rich and ancient, is it the core of the ancient ruins?"

Jue Xing Tian's eyes lit up, and deep doubts were revealed immediately.

"Weird, in the depths of this desolate ancient city, I have searched countless times and never found this mysterious cave. How can the kid find this place when he comes? If I hadn't used the soul tracking technique, I almost lost it, and my divine power is much stronger than that of the kid. The kid can find this cave, but I couldn't find it before?"

Jue Xing Tian's eyes flickered, looking at the surroundings, it seemed that he wanted to find something, but in the cave, there was nothing but a portal at the end.

"This place is so mysterious, there must be some treasure. It seems that the kid has already entered the portal. I entered directly. People have both treasures. This son is really my lucky star!"

Jue Xing Tian's face showed a sorrowful smile, and his hands slammed hard to push the door deep in the cave open.

Boom!

As soon as his Saint Yuan touched the stone gate, a strong glow burst out above the stone gate. In that glow, a word appeared. This word is an ancient hieroglyph, a "wasteland". "word.

The desolation of ancient ruins!

The barren word thundered, suppressed, and immediately Jue Xing Tian's white clothes all over the body were torn and flew out suddenly, obviously not giving him a chance to enter.

"What is this? What a terrifying ancient power, is it the powerful secret of the ancient tribe of the ancient ruins, it seems that this is really the core of the ancient ruins, but why can the kid go in, but I can't?"

Jue Xing Tian was frightened and angry.

[Chapter 2764: Three statues](#)

"I don't believe it. That kid can get in, but I can't get in."

"The power of Xingtian!"

Jue Xing Tian urged Xing Tian's power to open this door. However, the word "desolate" was too terrifying. It shrouded in a sudden, and even began to imprison his heavenly law, making his body unable to move. It looks like a mosquito entangled in a spider web.

However, this terrifying restraining force did not kill him, but sensed his Xingtian power, but only restrained him, unable to move.

In addition, a horrible power came down, and the terrifying power of the wild **** poured into his body, unexpectedly controlling his body.

In a trance, Jue Xing Tian seemed to see an indomitable figure, like a god, emerging before his eyes.

"How can you encounter such a horrible thing? What about that kid? How can he enter?"

Jue Xing Tian absolutely did not expect that a hunter of his own prey would be trapped here, but after the prey entered the portal, if it weren't for the power of Xing Tian in his body, the forbidden power would erupt, let alone. He has a small half-footed warrior who has entered the middle stage of the Heavenly Sage, even if he is a strong late stage of the Heavenly Sage, he will fall here.

"Holy master level, this is definitely the power of the holy master level. Could it be that behind this portal is the inheritance of an ancient holy master? The master of the ancient mysterious tribe?"

Jue Xing Tian inhaled air-conditioning, because the supreme, indomitable figure, like a glance, can annihilate him, which is not what Tian Sheng can do.

"How can such a treasure be only seized by others."

Boom boom boom!

Jue Xing Tian's power in his body moved crazily against the restrictions here. Suddenly, the power of the wild gods poured into his body, and Jue Xing Tian immediately felt that the heavenly power in his body had actually increased slightly, even facing the sky. The realm of the middle holy stage is gradually advancing.

what?

This banned power can actually refine his Heavenly Sage Law, allowing him to quickly enter the mid-Tian Sage realm?

Jue Xing Tian was overjoyed, and in an instant, he sank his heart, began to run the saint yuan, fully attacked the restraining power, felt the power of the wild god, and started a little breakthrough.

At this moment, Qin Chen had entered the portal and reached a mysterious place.

Behind the portal, there was a magnificent altar. This altar towered across the sky, vast and boundless, as if standing in the starry sky of the universe, exuding a breathtaking atmosphere.

The chaotic and misty breath escaped from the altar, covering Qin Chen's sight, even the soul power could not escape.

"This is... the mysterious altar seen in the clay pot."

Qin Chen took out the earthen jar, and immediately, the original quaint earthen jar that was almost to be broken, exudes a dazzling glow, and the chaotic aura surging out from it, exuding majestic pressure.

With a bang.

Qin Chen couldn't hold the earthen jar and was shocked. The pitch-black earthen jar was suspended in the air, and countless runes on it seemed to be activated. In the mouth of the jar, misty black light surged, and there were many ghosts. Yes.....

Thirty-three heaven!

As if a chaotic world, dark purgatory, began to appear.

Qin Chen couldn't believe it.

This seemingly ordinary clay pot, unexpectedly broke out such a pressure here, buzzing, the altar in front of you also trembles, a ray of light appeared, and the chaotic black air that originally enveloped the altar was slowly covered by the clay pot. The absorption makes the earthen pot deeper and more terrifying.

What kind of treasure is this?

Qin Chen inhaled air-conditioning. At this moment, the earthen jar was flourishing, with runes gleaming, and it was as brilliant and beautiful as a starry sky. At the same time, with black spots, it seemed to be a mouthful of black holes, deducing the secrets of the universe.

The material of the original damaged clay pot became bright and hard at this moment, and a black hole appeared in the mouth of the pot, as if there was a vast dark world.

This has the feeling of opening up a small internal world.

Countless chaotic air lingers around the clay pot, accompanied by the first sound of the main road, and resonates with the entire altar, just like Hong Zhong Dalu is roaring, deaf and deaf.

suddenly.

The earthen jar glowed, buzzed, and flew towards the altar, just like a whale sucking water and a long rainbow pounding. Countless chaotic energy was absorbed by the earthen jar. A magnificent and tall dark altar appeared, and, on top of the altar, three appeared. Taoist shadow.

"Someone!"

Qin Chen was taken aback, his expression shocked, and he didn't expect that there were people in this mysterious place.

"No, it's not a human... it's a statue."

But in the next moment, Qin Chen came back to his senses. The figures on this altar were not people, but three statues. These three statues stood on the altar. One of them looked calm, while the other two looked suspicious and furious. Gives people an unspeakable sense of violation.

The calm face was a man of extraordinary domineering, wearing a world-class robe, wearing an emperor crown, domineering and mighty, standing upright, as if he could control the world.

Although this is only a statue, it is lifelike, constantly surging with the aura of chaos and the aura of the wild gods. The power of the wild gods on the entire altar seems to surge from this statue.

Hum!

After absorbing the power of countless chaos, the earthen jar radiated black light and hovered suddenly above the head of this statue, constantly rising and falling.

"Could it be that this clay pot was the treasure of this adult back then?"

Qin Chen moved his heart and looked at another statue. This statue gave Qin Chen a feeling of incomparable intimacy. Holding a stone sword in his hand, he was actually a swordsman. Although it was only a statue, it was Endless sword energy soars into the sky, tearing the sky apart, and exists forever.

This sword aura was extremely powerful, and only a trace of it escaped, there was an illusion that Qin Chen would perish forever, unable to escape.

The abnormal movements of the green demon sword and the mysterious rust sword were caused by this statue.

"Sword Master?"

Qin Chen's eyes narrowed? Apart from the Sword Master, he couldn't imagine anyone else who could exude such coercion. The aura of this sword-bearing statue was not inferior to the Yama Demon Lord he had seen in the Yama secret realm.

This is a master of the Holy Master level, and the breath that this statue exudes doesn't seem to be carved out at all, but like a strong person in the ancient times transformed into a stone statue, a real strong person.

"Is the familiar feeling passed by this kendo statue?"

Qin Chen frowned and looked at the third statue.

This look.

There seemed to be countless charming shadows in front of Qin Chen's eyes, and a series of fairy-like sounds resounded in Qin Chen's soul. This was a beautiful woman. Even if she was turned into a stone statue, she could not describe her charm in words. As long as people take a glance, they will sink into her temperament, willing to die for her.

[Chapter 2765: Eternal Sword Master](#)

It was the woman that Qin Chen had repeatedly sensed, exuding endless charm.

Who is this?

What about Sisi?

Qin Chen's eyes became extremely clear. Although this woman's charm was very powerful, she was not aggressive. Qin Chen used the Heavenly Soul Forbidden Technique to see through this charm woman, because Qin Chen had a feeling that Sisi was missing. Here, there may be a certain connection with this charming woman.

At this moment, the dark green demon sword in the Universe Fortune Jade Plate suddenly burst into light, as if attracted by some kind of attraction.

The power of the demon sword and the charming woman actually had a resonance.

this is.....

In the next moment, Qin Chen saw that behind this charming woman, there were nine long tails that reached the sky.

The nine-tailed fairy fox, the woman turned out to be a member of the monster race, the nine-tailed fairy fox!

Demon Lord!

At this moment, Qin Chen seemed to see the charm fairy cast a glance at him, and then he saw it, and then Qin Chen saw that the endless vain was broken, and there was a person lying in front of the statue.

"Sisi!"

Qin Chen was suddenly frightened and angry. Yes, it was Sisi. At this moment, Sisi was floating in front of this charming statue of a woman, and formed a kind of resonance with this statue. Sleeping here, his face was pale, without a trace. Bloody, two tears solidified at the corner of his eyes.

"Sisi!"

Qin Chen roared and rushed forward.

boom!

An invisible force surged and flew Qin Chen out in a violent earthquake. It was the breath radiating from the statue that prevented Qin Chen from approaching.

The vastness of that power gave Qin Chen no hope of breaking.

"What is this statue doing?"

Anger burst into Qin Chen's eyes, and a mysterious rust sword suddenly appeared in his hand, rushing in anger.

He wants to rescue Sisi.

But at the moment Qin Chen rushed to the altar, not far away, the overbearing figure with the clay pot above his head suddenly filled with a terrifying force. Om, this terrible force immediately imprisoned Qin Chen in the void. In the middle, and slowly drifting towards the overbearing figure.

"what!"

Qin Chen felt that a trace of ancient power was pouring into his body frantically. This influx was too violent and could not tolerate Qin Chen's absorption at all, as if he was about to swallow Qin Chen's body, and, A terrible soul pressure came down, as if to seize Qin Chen's body.

"Hundreds of millions of years, it's finally time, my Lord of the Wild God, is finally going to be resurrected."

A rumbling roar resounded in Qin Chen's mind, with the endless majesty of nine heavens, suppressing the ages, Qin Chen looked at the figure of the overbearing statue in horror, is this statue still alive?

He tried his best to struggle, but it was useless. This ridiculous aura was too strong, as strong as the power of the Holy Master, so Qin Chen had no room for movement.

"Damn, where did I go? Could it be that these three statues are all three powerful men from the previous life, and they need to use my body and Sisi's body to resurrect? This charming monster fox fairy woman is here? Deprive Shesisi, and this overbearing man is trying to deprive me?"

Qin Chen felt chills when he thought of a possibility.

If so, what kind of tiger den and wolf den did he break into?

No, never let the other party succeed.

Qin Chenxin roared silently. It didn't matter if he died, but Sisi must not be allowed to die here. With his current cultivation level, he could not resist the power of this statue at all, unless he drew the magic tree in the universe of creation jade disc. .

There may be a silver lining.

Just at the moment when Qin Chen was constantly being pulled towards the overbearing statue, he was about to arouse the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms.

Hum!

Not far away, above the kendo statue holding the stone sword, a surge of sword aura suddenly burst into the sky, booming, a vast sword aura with eternal power soared into the sky, suddenly slashed out, and slashed towards Na domineering. statue.

boom!

That mighty sword aura collided with the power of Desolate God, and suddenly a shocking power erupted, and the world roared, as if this world would be destroyed by this blow.

"Eternal, after so many years, do you still want to stop me?"

An angry roar from the domineering statue.

The kendo statue seemed to have awakened, and a cold voice came: "Arabic God, you set up a trick to frame me and Qiongxian, this time, I won't let you succeed, young man, come to me."

A horrible sword aura pulled Qin Chen and flew towards the kendo statue.

Qin Chen's heart condensed. He didn't know what happened between the three statues. It seemed that the overbearing statue framed the Kendo statue and the fox fairy statue back then. However, this is not necessarily true. It may be them. Disguised.

"Little dust, is that you?"

But at this moment, an excited voice resounded in Qin Chen's mind.

"Sisi!"

Qin Chen turned his head enthusiastically, with surprises, Sisi was calling him.

"Sisi, I am looking for you, how are you?"

"Little dust, it's really you, is it really you?"

Sisi's voice was full of excitement, and in her closed eyes, two drops of tears rolled down, dripping onto the altar.

It's Shao Chen, Shao Chen came to her.

A colorful light on Sisi's body lit up, "Little Chen, you go to Senior Eternal Sword Master, you must not be taken away by the Desolate God."

Sisi's anxious voice sounded.

Eternal Sword Master?

Is it the Kendo statue?

Originally, Qin Chen didn't believe in these three statues, but when Sisi said so, he immediately made up his mind.

Qin Chen violently urged the Universe Good Fortune Jade Plate, and suddenly, a terrifying spatial force burst out, and along with the terrifying force of the sword, Qin Chen's body suddenly floated towards the location of the sword statue.

Only then did Qin Chen fully see the appearance of this statue.

This is a cold middle-aged man with a golden crown on his head, a close-fitting battle robe on the outside, a bracer on his wrist, and a stone sword in his hand. If there is any murderous air, he lingers on it.

"Young man, come into my kendo world."

An invisible force pulled Qin Chen, hum, the next moment, Qin Chen's consciousness was suddenly swallowed by a black hole in the dark space.

boom!

When Qin Chen's artistic conception entered the world of kendo statues, the desolate **** statue suddenly surged with a terrifying and ancient atmosphere, and said angrily: "Eternal, you never want to ruin my good deeds."

Boom boom boom!

The clay pot above his head trembled violently, and a horrible atmosphere of chaos filled the whole altar.

At this time, Qin Chen had already appeared in an empty space.

At the same time, a terrifying figure walked out of the endless darkness and appeared in front of Qin Chen.

"You are... the eternal sword master?"

Qin Chen looked at each other, this middle-aged man, exactly like the statue, was the eternal sword master.

"Yes, the young man, it's me, and the three of us who brought you here before."

The figure rumbling.

[Chapter 2766: Lord Kojin](#)

"Bring us over?"

Qin Chen frowned. Indeed, when he entered the desolate ancient city, he had always sensed the power of attraction and the breath of the enchanting woman, so he came all the way. Of course, there was the resonance of a clay pot, but Unexpectedly, but these three powerhouses deliberately did it?

However, according to the previous statement, the three powerhouses are not enemies of each other? Why would the three of them summon themselves together?

Qin Chen looked at the opponent with a vigilant look. Qin Chen has had the experience of being seized too many times, but he is not afraid. Although he does not seem to have any ability to resist in the opponent's world, as long as the opponent As soon as he had the idea of robbing him, Qin Chen would fully urge the Heavenly Soul Forbidden Technique and provoke the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree.

The Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds is the most precious treasure of the Demon Race, and even the top treasure that the Demon Lord of Yama will rob. With this treasure, Qin Chen can guarantee that he will not fall in the first place.

And as long as he regained his consciousness, Qin Chen could induce the mysterious Rust Sword, the thunder power and the origin of time, and he could escape from here.

"Yes, young people, we want to bring you in, but this is a long story, don't be nervous, Qiongxian and I's purpose in attracting you is not to take you, but to make you thoroughly Destroy the conspiracy of the Lord of the Wild Gods."

"The conspiracy of the Lord of Desolate God?"

"Yes." The Eternal Sword Master sighed, "The Lord of the Desolate God is the patriarch of the Desolate Ancient Clan, and the Desolate Ancient Clan is one of the ten thousand tribes in the heavens. It is also an accident to know the Lord of the Desolate God."

The Eternal Sword Master whispered: "I was very young back then. I was the top arrogant of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, the sacred ground of Heavenly Swordsman, and also a well-known genius of kendo in the Heavenly Realm. I was the youngest apex powerhouse of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion.

"However, the first half of my life went so smoothly. I thought I would break through the Holy Master realm as quickly as possible and become the youngest Sword Master in the Heaven Realm. But I never

thought I was stuck at the peak of the Heavenly Sage. I couldn't make progress. I was very anxious at the time, so I decided to go to the heavens to experience and break into the heavens..."

"In the process of trespassing in the heavens, I met the Lord of the Desolate God, that is, my eldest brother. He was not the patriarch of the Desolate Ancient Clan at the time, but the heir of the Desolate Ancient Clan. We experienced and rushed together. In an accident, I and Brother met Qiongxian again..."

The voice of the Eternal Sword Master suddenly became gentle, and a hint of happiness emerged, "In my eyes, she is the most beautiful woman in this world. From the first sight of her, I fell in love with her. The heart sinks for her."

"The relationship between the three of us is very good. We became brothers and sisters, we went to heaven together, punished the evil and promoted the good together, we broke through the realm of the Holy Lord, and experienced life and death together. Gradually, Qiongxian and I came together, and the eldest brother was also very happy. We, what I didn't expect was that Qiongxian told me that she turned out to be a girl from the Monster Race..."

The corner of the Eternal Sword's mouth outlines a trace of pain: "At that time, the heavens, the human race ruled the world, and the ten thousand races coexisted, and the monster race was one of the top forces among the ten thousand races, and the human race's greatest enemy."

"Demon race? Isn't it a demons?"

Qin Chen was taken aback.

The Eternal Sword Master said: "At the time, the Demon Race could only be ranked in the top five. Because they were hostile by the Human Race and the Demon Race, their power was not huge, and the Demon Race and the Human Race were the two top forces contending for the heaven. The Demon Race is the enemy of our Human Race. As a genius disciple of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, the Holy Land of Human Swordsmanship, I can make any mistakes, but it is absolutely impossible to marry the Demon Race. The same is true for Qiongxian..."

"We are all imprisoned by our respective forces, and we are in distress. I devote myself to cultivation. Amidst the pain, my cultivation base has progressed by leaps and bounds. I broke through to the peak of the Holy Lord and became one of the strongest people in the Tongtian Sword Pavilion who are most likely to touch the realm of the nobleman..."

"Venerable?"

Could it be that the realm behind the Holy Lord is the Venerable?

Qin Chen meditated. He heard a lot about the realm behind the holy lord from the outside, the Tianzun who had a working day, and the Xiaoyao Supreme who repaired the heavens in the legend, etc., but it was only now that Qin Chen understood that after the holy lord, it is called the state of the Venerable.

Whether it is Tianzuo Tianzun, or Xiaoyao Supreme, it may be in this state.

The Eternal Sword Master outlined bitterness, "I thought that if I kept practicing, I could control my own destiny. But I never thought that the stronger my cultivation base, the less likely it is for the Tongtian Sword Pavilion to combine me with the monster race. The future is bound to us."

"In the end, I chose to elope, and Qiongxian left their respective races. We are going to abandon everything and family rules and choose a place to live in seclusion."

"Our two actions aroused the anger of our respective forces and issued a wanted order against us."

"At that time, there was no place for us in the entire celestial realm. The older brother who has become the patriarch of the ancient clan accepted us and let us live in the dense land of the ancient clan, which is the ancient capital. We live in seclusion and live deep. In simple terms, that time was the happiest time in my life."

"We are immersed in our own small world, but we don't know that there have been earth-shaking changes in the heavens. The conflict between the human race and the monster race has become more and more intense. The whole heaven has been raging for war. We have been staying in the deserted ancient capital, brother. They didn't give us access to outside information. We didn't know anything about it. Later, we learned that the war between the human race and the monster race was caused by the demons. The demons secretly framed the human race and the monster race, causing the conflict to escalate. The clan has greatly increased its strength by this."

"When we learned about the news from the heavens, the demons had already risen. Qiongxian and I were furious and decided to leave here to fight for all the races."

"After the eldest brother heard the news, he told us that with the strength of our two pinnacle holy masters, even if we go to the battlefield of the heavens, it will not bring much change to the battle. Unless we can break through the realm of the nobleman, maybe there will be a trace of help. We will lay down a joint cultivation technique, let the three of us attack the realm of the Venerable together, resonate with each other in strength, and become the Venerable."

"I agreed with Qiongxian, but who knows..."

The Eternal Sword Master's voice was bitter: "The joint cultivation technique deployed by the eldest brother is basically a devouring technique. In order to break through the venerable, he sacrificed the power of the entire barren ancient race and used the power of me and Qiongxian as a guide. Help him become the Supreme Being..."

"Sacrifice the entire ethnic group?" Qin Chen's eyes showed a hint of horror, "You mean...this altar?"

"Yes." The Eternal Sword Master smiled bitterly, "This is the place where sacrifices were made in those years. For his breakthrough, the eldest brother sacrificed this endless void creature, and even his entire ethnic group also sacrificed. His purpose is not only to be the Lord, but to become the supreme master of the heavens."

[Chapter 2767: Destroy Kendo](#)

"Become the supreme master of the heavens?"

Qin Chen was shocked. The Lord of the Desolate God had such a big ambition to sacrifice the entire ethnic group. What kind of iron-hearted heart was he to do such a thing?

Obviously it is a hero.

"That's right." The Eternal Sword Master sighed, "Once he has the power of Qiongxian's monster race and my human kendo power bloodline, combined with his special secret method of the wild ancient race, he will not only become the venerable, but also integrate the ten thousand. The power of the clan has become the highest supreme supreme among the nobles."

"After the altar was launched, Qiongxian and I discovered something was wrong. We learned about his conspiracy. We joined forces to fight against him in order to stop his ambition. However, we still failed to stop him. The entire territory, countless lives fell, but at the last moment, Qiongxian and I gave up our lives and motivated the secret method of the Qiongxian Nine-Tailed Fairy Fox family. This prevented the Lord of the Desolate God from seizing the house, and because of our counterattack, his life passed, and he was defeated by the rules of the heavens. Backlash, turned into fossils."

"However, we are still too late to stop. All the spirits in this area have been swallowed up by it and turned into nothingness. This area has turned into a dead place, and the entire group of desolate ancient tribes has also been dead silent, becoming no owner. Of the dead."

There was incredible in Qin Chen's eyes.

Is this the origin of the Necrosphere?

The realm of dead spirits stood in the heavens in ancient times, and no one knows its origin. Now it seems that because of this, it turned into a land of dead souls.

"Then what is your purpose for calling us?"

Qin Chen said again, the other party summoned them to come, definitely purposeful.

"Because there is no time." Eternal Sword Master said bitterly.

"No time?"

"For countless years, the lives of Qiongxian and I have come to an end, and only the last will remains. Although we prevented the conspiracy of the Lord of the Desolate God, we were not able to kill him. When the will dissipates, then no one can restrain the Lord of the Desolate God. At that time, he will be resurrected from the ruins. With his character, he will surely devour all spirits to improve himself and regain his strength. At that time, Heaven will be plunged into disaster."

"Furthermore, Qiongxian and I are fascinated, and we have no descendants, so I don't want to disappear silently. Although Qiongxian and I cannot live in love, we hope that someone can inherit our mantle and redeem our sins. , Uphold our will and live bravely."

The voice of the Eternal Sword Master is full of pain: "This sword master has been a heroic hero in his life, but at the most important juncture of the human race, he failed to dedicate his own strength. I hate... I die, but the sword master decides. The Lord of the Desolate God cannot be given a new life, and it will be a disaster for the heavens."

"Time is running out, and there is not much time to explain to you. The reason why this sword master leads you is because you are also a swordsman. Only by inheriting the sword master's kendo power can you and the woman join forces to resist. The devouring of the Lord who lives in the Desolate Desolate."

"Next, we will practice kendo for you, you must not let me down."

The Eternal Sword Master sighed, as both swordsmen, Qin Chen had a feeling that everything the other party said was most likely true.

So, is Sisi accepting the inheritance of the nine-tailed fairy fox?

"Do you have kendo experience?"

Qin Chen's eyes condensed, then came on, he wants to see how terrifying the inheritance of this Eternal Sword Master is.

"bring it on!"

Qin Chen said solemnly.

"kill!"

The next moment, an invisible figure surged out of the body of the Eternal Sword Master.

As soon as this figure appeared, Qin Chen knew that it was the image of the will of the Eternal Sword Master. The terrifying coercion filled the world, and the void couldn't bear his dominance and collapsed.

Suddenly, Qin Chen's pupils shrank a little, but he saw the image of the Eternal Sword Master's will pull out the sword on his waist, and slashed it at an incredible speed. The space split with two big cracks, and Qin Chen moved a finger. Can't do it.

This is... Killing Sword Intent!

What the Eternal Sword Master used turned out to be Qin Chen's extremely familiar killing rules.

Huh!

The terrifying slaughter sword energy swept over, and Qin Chen couldn't even move the bullets between the flashes of thought. His body was shattered into thousands of pieces, and the blood collided with each other in the air, scattered and spattered, like a huge flower of blood.

However, this was only Qin Chen's illusion, his body was still intact, because it was just a soul, the heavenly soul forbidden technique, guarding the true soul, making Qin Chen sober all at once.

"So strong soul strength, you...there are soul secrets in your cultivation? Very good. It seems that God heard our prayers and sent you. This is the killing kendo that I understood when I was young, do you feel it?"

The Eternal Sword Master's eyes are shining, as bright as stars.

"Does Slaughter Kendo? You have slaughter, and I also have slaughter."

"My killing is immortal, my soul, eternal existence, how about your sword will surpass me thousands of times, my killing, killing gods and destroying demons, is unmatched."

Qin Chen shouted angrily, a terrifying light shot from his eyes, and his kendo will suddenly spread.

Killing mood!

boom!

In an instant, two terrifying killing auras collided, and a terrifying roar broke out.

"What a strong killing mood, have you ever received the inheritance of a certain strong man? No, the killing mood cannot be passed on. Everyone has his own mood. This should be the mood that you have realized from the killing. It is hard to imagine, you A sage who is not even a young man, has such an accomplishment in the mood of killing, powerful, powerful."

The voice of the Eternal Sword Master was full of excitement.

"Very well, after the killing, there is destruction. In your killing, there is a desire for life, the destruction of the world, and then the destruction after my killing."

"The second level of kendo, in order to destroy the kendo will, with one sword, everything will be destroyed!"

Cang!

Pulling out the phantom of the sword beside him, the eternal sword master's figure cut out with one sword.

After experiencing the will to kill the swordsmanship, Qin Chen's heart is long gone.

"Exit!"

With a random wave of sword energy, the world no longer exists, and everything turns into chaos.

Qin Chen had secretly imagined the power of destroying the sword, but at the moment the Eternal Sword Master swung a sword, Qin Chen immediately understood that the power of this destroying the sword was far more powerful than the killing of the sword. This sword directly wiped out the soul.

The body and soul are all under this sword.

Annihilated instantly!

Qin Chen couldn't feel himself, he was utterly unconscious, all five senses were lost, and he drifted with the flow, as if disappeared from this world.

A little brilliance lit up, that was the essence of Qin Chen's will.

"origin!"

"origin!"

"Reorganization!"

In the dark, Qin Chen's five senses gradually recovered, and his soul consciousness recovered again.

[Chapter 2768: Destined](#)

"What, your soul can withstand my destruction and regroup in such a short period of time. It is unbelievable. What kind of artistic conception is this?" The Eternal Sword Master shouted out in shock, the strong man who was destroyed by his kendo, Eternal life will sink into destruction forever, the true spirit will be wiped out, and the Holy Lord and the strong will not be able to escape.

Just like the divine mark of the rift, leaving marks in the void, one move blasted out, and the terrifying magical powers remained in the void, obliterating all the will, which was the most terrifying killer move.

And the Destroyed Artistic Conception, like the Desperate Hollow Scar, is displayed, immortal, capable of obliterating the will of all things, and unable to recover.

But Qin Chen used his own power to reconsolidate his will, so how could he not be shocked?

Is this really just a boy who has not reached the sage?

impossible!

Although Qin Chen is only the soul consciousness at this moment, not the soul itself, but just a will in the world of swordsmanship, and in the real world, Qin Chen just lie there motionless, but in his own way of destruction, even if he is strong Those who are also confused, unable to re-concentrate consciousness in a short time, and need to act on their own.

But Qin Chen, in an instant, actually condensed the body of consciousness himself, beyond the imagination of the Eternal Sword Master.

Feeling his re-condensed will, Qin Chen's five senses are very subtle, he can see things that he couldn't see before, and sense the mysteries that he couldn't feel before. He is very clear that he can condense his will because he is the Eternal Sword Master. The world of kendo, the world of kendo of the opponent, there is no malice.

Of course, what is more important is the magical power of origin that Qin Chen comprehend, originated from destruction, originated from creation, and as long as there is a little true spirit, he is indestructible.

"It turns out that you have already walked your own way. It is unthinkable that you are so young that you can realize your own way. It seems that you don't need to inherit my kendo, because every swordsman has his own way. The road can only be used as a reference. Only by walking out of your own path can you truly become a supreme swordsman."

"Then, let you feel the kendo that I finally realized."

"After destroying the sword, it is for eternity. I am the eternal sword master. Eternity is my true peak artistic conception."

Eternal Sword Master Rumble said.

"Heaven and earth are eternal, everything is immortal, I am eternal, kendo is immortal!"

In the void, there seemed to be a sword light of nothingness shining up. This sword light, like the opening of the universe, was born at the beginning of the formation of the heavens, eternal existence, no matter how much destruction or changes the heavens and earth experience, it will not change.

Like the light of hope.

Eternal mood?

Qin Chen was shocked. Although he understood the origin of all things and mastered his own artistic conception, he realized the artistic conception of this eternal sword master before deeply knowing that

the vastness of the heavens, this eternal artistic conception, is absolutely true. A peak artistic conception.

Kill!

destroy!

eternal!

origin!

In Qin Chen's heart, there was an unprecedented new understanding.

boom!

In Qin Chen's mind, there was a rumble roar, and the aura flashed continuously. As a swordsman, the realm of the eternal sword master gave him an unprecedented improvement.

"Okay, okay, the sword master did not read you wrong. There is an unknown sword book here. It is the sword master's kendo treasure. It can evolve the sword of the ten thousand realms. It is also the top treasure handed down by my Tongtian sword pavilion. Unfortunately... I didn't To fulfill the master's wish, to break through, to become the next master of the Tongtian Sword Pavilion, I am ashamed of the Tongtian Sword Pavilion."

"Now, this nameless sword canon, this sword master will pass it on to you, if you have the opportunity, I hope you can return to the Tongtian sword pavilion for this sword master to pay homage to the ancestors!"

"Sorry, Master!"

The Eternal Sword Master burst into tears, and an invisible secret book burst out all of a sudden.

boom!

Above the altar, the sword light was horizontal and horizontal, Qin Chen was floating there, and the invisible sword book suddenly poured into Qin Chen's body.

"The secret of the liver!"

This invisible sword book quickly entered Qin Chen's liver, unlocking the liver secret in the Five Secrets.

Hum!

A terrible sword intent surged on Qin Chen, and the aura on his body became fierce. Sword lights swallowed and rushed through his body.

Qin Chen's consciousness returned to his body, and his strength was rapidly increasing.

At this moment, the mysterious rust sword Qin Chen was holding in his right hand seemed to sense the aura of the nameless sword canon. The mysterious rust sword flickered, and a cold aura suddenly surged from the inside of the mysterious rust sword. Under Qin Chen's unconscious shaking, he shook violently.

Hum!

In the next moment, an invisible, cold soul's power came out from the mysterious rust sword and entered the mysterious void.

"Eternal Sword Master, long time no see!"

In the world of kendo, there is an extra image of consciousness, this image of will is extremely tall, the sky is like a sharp sword, the whole body is dark, as if it is enveloped by a hazy cloud of smoke, and its appearance is not visible.

However, his eyes burst with indifferent rays of light, looking directly at the Eternal Sword Master, holding a sword in his right hand, which looked a bit similar to the mysterious Rust Sword.

This was actually the cold soul powerhouse in the mysterious Rust Sword.

"What...you, you are...that adult!"

Feeling this violent soul power, the eyes of the Eternal Sword Master revealed a shocked look, as if he had seen something unbelievable.

"Why, is this young man a descendant of you? Also, besides you, who else can cultivate such a world-famous swordsman goddess, it seems that I am too conceited... unexpectedly..." The Eternal Sword Master shocked.

This violent and cold soul power glanced at Qin Chen's body suspended there, and said uncomfortably: "Heir? Humph, he is not my heir. I was hurt by this kid."

The two were located in the nihil world of swordsmanship, and Qin Chen, who was absorbing the nameless sword canon, had no idea what was happening here.

"He is not your descendant, but my lord, what do you..." The Eternal Sword Master said in disbelief.

"Do you think I'm willing? I'm just trapped, what can I do." The violent soul said impatiently: "Unexpectedly, the most talented kendo genius of the Tongtian sword pavilion would fall here. With your talent, if it's not this accident. There is great hope to become a venerable one."

"It is destined." The Eternal Sword Master shook his head bitterly.

"Is it destined?" The face of the violent soul suddenly hard to look like, "Who said it was destined, I just made a small mistake and was trapped in this magic soldier. Is this also destiny? Even if it is destiny, Lao Tzu Not convinced."

The coldness in the violent soul was even stronger, and it seemed extremely angry.

"With your cultivation base, my lord, would you be trapped?"

Eternal Sword Master shocked.

[Chapter 2769: My strongest](#)

"What do you know, it's not this kid... Damn, don't talk about this kid, I don't have much time, so I came to see you, and seeing you have a worse life than me, then I can rest assured, hahaha, unexpectedly

There are people worse than me. Although I am trapped, I am not dead, but you only have a remnant soul will, oh..."

The violent soul sighed as he spoke.

What is there to be happy about?

"Being able to live and die with Qiongxian is already a gift from heaven to me." The Eternal Sword Master didn't have any complaints, and the corners of his mouth just outlined a touch of happiness.

"stubborn."

The violent soul said something dissatisfied, but saw the mysterious rust sword tremble suddenly, a terrible swallowing force swept across the violent soul, and suddenly, he screamed, was suddenly pulled out from the world of kendo, and regained the mystery. Rusty Sword.

"God, you are too cruel to Lao Tzu, why don't you come and accept this kid, and I am free for Lao Tzu."

The violent soul said angrily, his voice getting softer and lighter, and finally disappeared, as if nothing had happened.

The Eternal Sword Master watched the violent soul disappear, shook his head, and murmured: "There are people in this world who are worse than the Sword Master, dignified... forget it."

Hum!

At the moment before the statue, the Unknown Sword Tome had completely entered Qin Chen's liver, an eternal breath escaped from Qin Chen, and Qin Chen's will reappeared in the world of kendo the next moment.

"Unexpectedly, you have practiced the nameless sword canon so quickly, and felt a sense of eternal mood, but your eternity is different from mine, do you understand?"

Qin Chen didn't expect that the first sentence of the Eternal Sword Master would be this sentence. He pondered for a while and said slowly: "Understand." Everyone's will is different, because people are inherently different and copy the ways of others. In the end it will only put a shackle on myself. "

"If you can comprehend your own eternal sword intent from my eternal sword intent, it's no wonder you can get to where you are today."

After a pause, the Eternal Sword Master said again: "Your origins may be more amazing than I thought. I have nothing left for you. Just put all my kendo experience into your mind and help you go further. !"

The **** of the right hand were raised together, and the Eternal Sword Master pointed one on Qin Chen's eyebrows.

Hum!

Countless chaotic information poured into Qin Chen's soul sea, almost breaking his soul.

Qin Chen was shocked, the eternal sword master's method was simply unpredictable, and he could actually put his kendo experience into other people's minds.

"Don't be surprised, my sword intent is eternal sword intent, and kendo experience also has an eternal nature. If you are replaced by another person, no matter how strong you are, there is no way."

"After you understand my kendo experience, your little girlfriend should also end the experience. Then, it will be the time to stop the Lord of the Desolate God."

After speaking the last sentence, the image of the will of the Eternal Sword Master collapsed.

I don't know how long it has passed before Qin Chen opened his eyes in front of the statue.

"Senior Eternal Sword Master, thank you very much!"

Qin Chen has gained a lot from the Eternal Sword Master's kendo will, but it cannot be transformed into real combat power at once, and the Eternal Sword Master's three levels of kendo artistic conception give Qin Chen a direct epiphany. , Only when the cultivation base breaks through and the kendo is completed, you can speak with leaps and bounds and reach a higher level.

"Look at the Kendo experience of the Eternal Sword Master first!"

His mind sank into his soul, Qin Chen wandered in that strange stream of information.

Watch the sword spectrum at the age of seven, practice the sword at the age of nine, become the sword emperor at the age of twelve, join the Tongtian sword pavilion, become an outer disciple, break through the mortal sage at the age of 30, comprehend the mood of killing, break through the earthly saint in a hundred years, and become a peerless saint in 300 years , A thousand years into the realm of Heavenly Sage, became the top arrogant in the history of Tongtian Sword Pavilion.

After becoming a sage, he experienced the world, played against countless swordsmen in the heavens, visited the heavenly sage swordsman, and fought with countless swordsmen, the sword skills became more and more exquisite, the sword intent became more and more intense, the sense of destruction sword intent, the same level of swordsman, no one is. He rivals.

For three thousand years, he achieved the peak of Heavenly Sage, then traveled to the heavens, and finally experienced life and death, felt the eternal mood, became the supreme sword master, and became the eternal sword master.

Time passes by, and the life of the Eternal Sword Master is replayed in Qin Chen's mind. There is no doubt that the Eternal Sword Master's experience is unmatched by Qin Chen, and what Qin Chen lacks is experience. Without sufficient experience, kendo cannot Consummation cannot go further. It has nothing to do with talents and comprehension. It is purely a kind of spiritual fulfillment.

This is also the reason why Qin Chen rarely used swords in his later battles, because his fist and supernatural powers were easy to master, but the real realm of kendo only had time to polish.

Now, the eternal sword master's kendo experience has filled the gap in Qin Chen's experience, and there seemed to be a broken voice deep in his heart, and the supreme kendo cheered, as if he had a free body.

The eternal sword master's life has been dedicated to the kendo, and now, Qin Chen's kendo has been completed.

"This is Kendo, that's how it is."

Qin Chen could feel that a broad road appeared in the world of kendo in front of him.

"From today, my strongest is the sword!"

Qin Chen said silently.

It's a pity that although the Anonymous Sword Tome has been integrated into the liver, Qin Chen's Five Secrets, but the spleen has not been opened, and he cannot enter the realm of Heavenly Sage.

Normally, the sage opens the Five Secrets and breaks through the Heavenly Sage. It doesn't need to be so troublesome at all. Any power is enough to activate the Five Secrets. You only need to feel it and reach the realm.

But Qin Chen and the other Four Secrets have incorporated the treasures above the Saint Master level, so his spleen must also be incorporated into the same level of treasures in order to break through to become a strong heavenly sage.

Indispensable.

Hum!

But at this time, not far away, Sisi opened his eyes suddenly where the nine-tailed fairy fox was.

Rumble!

A terrible breath swept out of Sisi. The vast Heavenly Sage rules, like countless exercises, revolved around Sisi and Sisi, with a nine-tailed fairy fox circulating, full of sacred aura.

God!

Sisi is actually breaking through Heavenly Sage!

Compared with Qin Chen, Sisi's breakthrough is much easier. Nine-Tailed Fairy Fox is the pinnacle saint. Her experience, her inheritance, and the natural mesmerizing Sisi are perfectly integrated and immediately let Sisi's The cultivation base has undergone unprecedented changes.

"boom!"

But at this moment, a terrifying atmosphere of chaos struck, and it was the statue of the overbearing man, urging the clay pot, and actually shot at Sisi.

"Eternal, Qiongxian, your two goals will not be achieved."

That vast power, while Sisi was breaking through the realm of Heavenly Sage, unexpectedly performed a sneak attack.

As long as Sisi is killed, the plans of the Eternal Sword Master and the Nine-Tailed Fairy Fox will be destroyed and fall short.

"Lord of the Desolate God, don't think about it."

Boom!

The phantoms of the Eternal Sword Master and the Nine-Tailed Fairy Fox rose into the sky at the same time and fought against the will of the Lord of Desolation.

[Chapter 2770: Swallowing jar](#)

"Then I have to send you on the road..." The Lord of the Desolate God said, his voice overbearing, full of terrifying power, making people feel that their guts are about to break.

"Big brother, stop it, you are cruel to life, as long as you give up all this and let these two people leave, everything is easy to discuss." Eternal Sword Master said.

"Eternal, do you really think you are still the Holy Lord? No, you are just a remnant soul!"

The Lord of Desolate God sneered, 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 of the Eternal Sword.

An ancient rune appeared on this millstone, surpassing the height of the rules, as if revealing the true meaning of heaven and earth.

"Oh, my brother, why have to come this far."

The Eternal Sword Master sighed and swung the invisible sword light to greet him.

boom! boom! boom!

The battle between the two great saints was terrible. Although it was only two remnant souls, the void was torn apart by life, as if the end of the famine was coming.

"Swallow the sky jar!"

The Lord of Desolate God drank coldly, and the earthen jar above his head suddenly burst into chaos, blocking the Eternal Sword Master, staring at Qin Chen and Sisi with both eyes, and Qin Chen felt that his skin was about to burst.

"The Universe Jade Plate!"

Qin Chen urged the universe to make a jade disc, and immediately, the power of the terrifying space permeated, covering this space.

The Universe Jade Plate is the supreme treasure of the top space, without fear of the Lord's eyes.

"Huh? What kind of space treasure is this? At least it is the treasure of the Holy Master, which can actually block my coercion?"

"Huh!" The Lord of the Desolate God snorted coldly, and he reached out with one hand, and instantly came to Qin Chen, who was as huge as a star, and wanted to capture Qin Chen together with the Universe Jade Plate.

"Big brother, why do you have to betray us?" Qiongxian, the nine-tailed fairy fox, slammed back, swinging his tail over the sky, forming a guardian of the world.

boom!

She stopped the attack of the Lord of Desolation.

"Do you really think it can't help you?" Huang Shenzhi took the initiative and was really angry, hum, suddenly, the whole altar began to glow, a horrible swallowing aura lingered out, covering the sky.

Suddenly, Qin Chen felt that the essence and blood in his body were about to come out of his body, becoming the nourishment of the altar and the source of strength for the Lord of Desolation.

Moreover, Chen Sisi, who was breaking through, also showed pain.

"stop!"

The Eternal Sword Master roared, he swung his sword, a dazzling light, leaving only a thick sword aura between the heavens and the earth, as if an emperor is traveling, everyone has nothing but to kneel and worship. The endless sword aura is eternal, wearing Through the years, eternal existence.

Eternal sword intent.

But the Lord of the Desolate God was not afraid, he greeted him with fists, bang bang bang, sword light and fist energy collided, shocking a billion li.

He is the body of the desolate god, with amazing defense power, invincible at the same level, and even the most terrifying eternal sword intent cannot tear his defense.

The two sides fought against each other and saw the aura on the body of the Eternal Sword Master weaker and weaker.

His brows were frowning, and now he was only left with a remnant soul, and his cultivation base fell too severely. Under the torment of this altar and the sky-swallowing pot, he could not hold on for long.

"eternal!"

Nine-tailed fairy fox also said anxiously, with worry in his beautiful eyes.

After all, they only have one remnant soul, and if this continues, once the remnant soul dissipates, they will not be able to stop the Lord of the Desolate God.

"Eternal, Qiong Xian, why bother?" The Lord of the Desolate God said indifferently, "Back then, you stopped me, how to complete my great cause obediently, I am afraid that this seat has already achieved the highest and saved the heavens."

"What nonsense, come to fight!" The Eternal Sword Master is willing to fight. He and Qiong Xian stay here for hundreds of millions of years to stop the Lord of Desolate God. At this moment, he only has the pride of a vigorous battle, even if he burns himself. , And no regrets.

The Lord of the Desolate God did not speak, but only urged the swallowing jar above his head, and the artistic conception flowed through the years.

"Originally I wanted to keep the will of both of you together, but now, I can only completely destroy you. Only by destroying and refining you can this seat be stronger." The Lord of Desolate God said Senran.

The Eternal Sword Master and the Nine-Tailed Fairy Fox were so angry that they couldn't think of the Lord of the Desolate God, and still clinging to it.

However, the two of them could not stop the Lord of the Desolate God. Over hundreds of millions of years, the Lord of the Desolate God recovered more than them. They have gone all out. However, the Lord of the Desolate God controls the altar and possesses the Sky Swallowing Jar. How can you match it?

"Send them both out first."

The Eternal Sword Master said, to send Qin Chen and Chen Sisi out of here first.

"Naive, did you give it away?"

However, the Lord of Desolate God sneered, and a misty atmosphere of chaos exuded from the altar, sealing the world and not giving the Eternal Sword Lord a chance to leave Qin Chen and Chen Sisi.

The Eternal Sword Master and Qiong Xian looked desperate. They had never encountered dangerous situations or desperate situations in their lives. The Lord of the Wild Gods designed to swallow them, the crisis was also resolved by them, and the other party's conspiracy was destroyed.

However, now, they really have no retreat.

Hundreds of millions of years of hard work, in the end, it is still nothing.

"It's over!" The Lord of Desolate God came out domineeringly, and the breath of the venerable was filled, as if touching the invincible realm.

boom!

At this moment, Qin Chen came up, holding the mysterious rust sword, and slashed out brazenly. He mobilized the power of the soul and attracted the power of the mysterious rust sword. Suddenly, the cold aura of the mysterious rust sword surged and slashed violently.

"Ok?"

The Eternal Sword Master and Qiong Xian looked at Qin Chen at the same time, feeling that his state at this time was a little abnormal.

At this moment, Qin Chen was full of violent aura, his eyes were blood red, and he was crazy.

In that mysterious rust sword, something seemed to be resurrected.

"That's the breath of that lord..."

The Eternal Sword Master was shocked.

The terrifying rust sword pierced, and the Lord of the Desolate God snorted coldly. Although Qin Chen's aura had become very strange, it was still indistinguishable from scum in his eyes, so he raised his hand and grabbed it at Qin Chen.

Puff!

But immediately, the Lord of Desolate God was frightened and angry, and Qin Chen's sword actually wounded him, and his palm was split into a crack, faintly, as if about to collapse.

"What power is this?"

The Lord of Desolate God was unbelievable, although he only had a remnant soul left, and he did not have the supreme real body of the year, fighting with the power of consciousness, but he shouldn't be injured by a scum like Qin Chen.

"It's the power escaping from this mysterious sword."

The Lord of Desolate God stared at the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand and saw Qin Chen split it again, immediately urging the clay pot above his head.

boom!

In the earthen jar, the atmosphere of chaos lingered, actually blocking the breath of the mysterious rust sword.

"What a kid, it can hurt me. It's the flesh I like."

The Lord of the Desolate God shook Qin Chen with the Sky Swallowing Jar, and then grabbed Qin Chen with his big hand.

"stop!"

The Eternal Sword Master and Qiongxian stepped forward to stop them in anger, but the Lord of the Desolate God urged the altar and immediately suppressed the two of them. At the same time, his big hand already grabbed Qin Chen.