

Valkyrie 3131

[Chapter 3131: Death storm](#)

Boom! As soon as this corpse of the Holy Lord was resurrected, he shot Qin Chen, the terrifying palm cover fell, and the laws of the Holy Lord surged, giving Qin Chen a strong shock. The whole world was enveloped by this terrifying Holy Lord. Under the law, the river of bones

Countless bones in the middle are trembling.

"Holy Lord!"

Qin Chen raised his head and his pupils contracted. It was the first time he faced the master master. Although there are some holy masters he has seen, even the venerable have seen it, but there is no holy master that has really fought against. The only one who has the strongest fight is the master of the abyss, a master who has surpassed the holy master. , Under severe injuries, there are no weaker than

The strength of the holy master, but in the process of doing it, the thunder figure is actually suppressing it, and Qin Chen is just an aid.

Now, finally facing a saint master master, although it is not a human being, but a saint master corpse, what appeared on Qin Chen's face was not fear, but endless joy.

"Hahaha, it's good to be here, this young man has just completed his magic skills, and I want to find an opponent to compete."

Qin Chen laughed and rose to the sky.

Boom! The ancient aura on Qin Chen's body soared into the sky, and it collided with the holy master's law suppressed by the corpse of the holy master. The big hand rolled towards Qin Chen, and the deep energy penetrated Qin Chen's defenses of the ancient body. , Actually poured into Qin directly

Chen's body.

A mortal blow.

The law of the holy master was indeed extraordinary, and Qin Chen felt an incomparable power in his body, his soul throbbed, and his body shook severely and let out a muffled grunt.

"Huh!" There was a muffled snort, Qin Chen's internal organs were shaking, and his body seemed to be split apart, but Qin Chen smiled coldly, and directly mobilized the Five Secret Treasures in his body. It took a short time and was terrifying. The power swept across and swept this holy master

The power of the law disappeared instantly and turned into nothingness. Moreover, Qin Chen's rule of the Holy Lord was comprehended by Qin Chen's sky-repairing technique, analyzed by the Book of Origins, and integrated into Qin Chen's mind. Qin Chen felt that this rule of the Holy Lord was actually similar to the rule of death. Of the law, before the corpse of the Holy Lord

Shi is obviously a master master who has mastered the rules of death.

This rule of death was vertical and horizontal in Qin Chen's body, allowing Qin Chen to perceive clearly, and the civilization of Origin began to form in the Book of Origins. With a single blow, Qin Chen was not only fine, but received great benefits.

And as the Holy Master's Law fell, that huge palm also tore through the void, and came to Qin Chen in no time. The palm of the hand has not yet arrived, and the breath of horror has arrived. The countless white bones in the surrounding bone river seem to have met the commander, and they spread out, and you can see that countless golden luster has evolved on the huge bone hand. The corpse has gone through countless

For thousands of years, it has never been destroyed, and the power of the Holy Lord remains, surging out.

The breath collapsed, the sky shook, and Qin Chen was like a sailing boat in a storm, shaking left and right, and would be destroyed at any time.

"Hahaha, good coming." Qin Chen was shaking, but his face did not change. He laughed and blasted out with a punch. Suddenly, the original artistic conception of horror rose, as if he was about to blast the sky down, and, The origin mood also contains the rules of killing, the breath of endless killing

, Crashed into that bone hand.

Boom! The two terrifying forces collided, and the entire bone river seemed to set off a huge wave. Numerous bones burst into pieces, torn apart, and turned into ashes. The huge corpse of the Holy Lord was hit by Qin Chen. Step back and forth repeatedly, under your feet

The river of bones was like a tsunami, and countless bones were crushed by it.

And Qin Chen flew upside down for hundreds of meters, his body surged, and his face was pale.

Because, this bone passed a terrible shocking force, and there were rules of death haunting him, to destroy his vitality.

However, as soon as the power in Qin Chen's body turned around, he grasped this death rule in the origin supernatural power, and instantly disappeared.

"What? Human kid, you actually blocked it?"

The corpse of the Holy Lord, the ghost fire shining in the eyes, revealed an expression of incomparable shock, as if he had seen a ghost.

Oh, I was wrong, he himself was a ghostly existence, as if he had seen something unbelievable, and the cold and strange voice was full of shock.

"Huh, you want to hurt Ben Shao with this mere attack? It's ridiculous, what the **** are you. If you don't come out again, I won't blame Ben Shao for being polite."

Qin Chen sneered. "You're welcome, hahaha, a big joke, Human Race boy, you broke into the Styx of this seat, and you dare to be wild. I don't think you know what kind of existence you have gotten into. Since you have to die, You are welcome, you, a small half-step holy master, can actually possess the power of the holy master, and you must be the best among the human race. It just so happens that this seat has

not swallowed the human race's life and blood for a long time. , Killed you, just to make this seat a feast.
And your

The corpse must also be very strong, just to become the new pet of this seat. "

The black flames in the eyes of the corpse of the Holy Lord became more and more prosperous, whimpering, whimpering sounded throughout the bone river, and countless death breaths lingered crazily.

Qin Chen felt that the aura on the body of the saint master was actually improving.

"what?"

Qin Chen was shocked, and this method of promotion made him extremely surprised.

"Death Storm, boy, let you die under the rules of death, let you see the terrible death of God."

Suddenly, the corpse of the Holy Lord opened its mouth wide, and a terrifying death storm swept out, and the power of the black rules of death instantly enveloped Qin Chen.

Moreover, the power of this death rule must penetrate into Qin Chen's body and wipe out Qin Chen's vitality.

"Human kid, in this Styx, I am the helmsman in charge of death. Anyone who cannot penetrate death will be obliterated by this seat. Hahaha, under the storm of death, you just wait to face the despair of death. ."

A deep voice reverberated between heaven and earth, a terrifying breath of death entered Qin Chen's body, trying to destroy Qin Chen's body.

"death?"

"The rules of death?" Qin Chen sneered. He closed his eyes, and the civilization of death appeared in the book of origin in his body. The rules of death lingered on him and swallowed before combining with Qin Chen. The death air of countless corpses of

He even formed his own unique power of death, resisting this death storm.

Although the power of death formed by Qin Chen was very weak, he easily resisted the rule obliteration of this death storm.

"What's the matter?" In this deep voice, there was shock: "You also have the power of death. It's impossible, Human Race, it is impossible to master the rules of death."

[Chapter 3132: Show great power](#)

The voice was full of shock, as if seeing something unbelievable.

"This is the rule of death? The power of death?"

Under the shock of the other party, Qin Chen himself murmured.

To be honest, Qin Chen was also surprised, because he grasped the power of death too easily.

This death rule is definitely the top rule. Just like the eternal rule, even if it is inherited from the eternal sword master, Qin Chen has not fully grasped the true meaning of eternity, because this rule is the top rule. .

Another example is the rules of time and space, Qin Chen is still in the process of mastering it, still groping. Even if he had already displayed the power of time and space when he was fighting the Lord of Abyss Demon, Qin Chen did not dare to say that he had mastered the rules of time and space. The reason why he could use it was only because he was the son of the plane of Tianwu Continent. On the Tianwu Continent

Has unprecedented preferential treatment.

Really going to the heavens, his time and space rules will definitely weaken a lot.

But Qin Chen himself was shocked by this death rule, because he felt as if he was born with him, and he could understand it as soon as he mastered it. He had understood a lot just in a moment.

At this moment, the many death auras that had been swallowed before were surging in his body, and the death civilization in the Book of Origins was rapidly consolidating and continuously improving.

Hum!

The power of death bloomed on Qin Chen.

"Haha, what is the rule of death, this young man is the pride of heaven, and it's easy to master it."

Although he didn't know why he could comprehend the rules of death so quickly, he still had to pretend to be forced, Qin Chen laughed loudly and said with disdain.

"Impossible." The voice was full of anger and doubt: "Why, what on earth, you are just a half-step holy master of the human race, the human race, and the rules of death are insulated. Under the world, no human race has ever mastered the rules of death, even if it is an accident. Understandable,

It's just a fur, but your power of death is very pure. Unless it is a dead person, only a dead person can master the rules of death, because people who have not experienced death cannot understand the true meaning of death at all. "

The deep voice roared.

"death?"

A flash of light flashed in Qin Chen's mind, and he suddenly understood why he could master the rules of death so easily.

"It turns out that only those who have experienced death can understand the true meaning of death." Qin Chen muttered, it turned out to be like this. "It's no wonder that the reason why the human race can't master the rules of death is because when people die, they are gone. Even if they understand the true meaning of death before dying, it is of no use, but I am different. I have died once and come back to life again. People, and,

I have truly died, and I was reborn later, rather than being seriously injured on the verge of death, so I am so familiar with the rules of death. "

Qin Chen smiled bitterly, this is really destined.

In the previous life, I fell in this death canyon and the corpse was missing. In this life, he has mastered the rules of death in this death canyon. One peck and one drink, as if the reincarnation of heaven, naturally, fate is like this. "What? Are you a dead person? Are you kidding me? This seat controls death. Anyone who has died in the Tianwu Continent cannot escape the prying eyes of this seat. Hmph, no matter what despicable method you use to display the power of death, Withstood the death storm, But this little method is not enough to be wild in the Styx! "

The corpse of the saint master suddenly roared, and a black light burst out on his body. On the tail of the crocodile behind it, black lights flickered continuously, slapped towards Qin Chen.

Boom! This attack hit, and the entire river of bones seemed to have been mobilized. There were countless bones in the world. The continuous aggregation of these bones turned into hundreds, thousands of white bone whips, and each white bone whip, It seems to contain the breath of the Holy Lord

, Slashed down towards Qin Chen like lightning.

"not good!"

Qin Chen's scalp was numb, and his whole body was getting goose bumps. With so many white bone whips, it was too terrifying, and the vigor formed turned into a big formation, covering Qin Chen here.

In an instant, Qin Chen felt that the surrounding space was sealed off, and countless spaces around his body were confined, as if trapped in a dead space, with nowhere to hide.

"The power of time and space!" Qin Chen took a step forward. At the moment of crisis, the power of time and space was directly used. Although Death Canyon is a forbidden land independent of the Tianwu Continent, it is difficult for the original power of Tianwu Continent to penetrate, but regardless of How, here is Tianwu

In the mainland region, as soon as Qin Chen's power of time and space was used, the time in this world stopped, and the space was in disorder.

"If you don't see the coffin or cry, kill you."

With a flicker, Qin Chen rushed out of this space blockade, without any weakness in his hand, and displayed his assassin. As soon as the wind of his fist turned, he hit the Origin God Fist.

"The origin of heaven and earth, the reincarnation of all things, the way of destiny, the rebirth of faith, the creation of eternity, the killing and destruction, the coming of death, so I stand alone!"

"Split!"

"Time and Space!"

"Origin!" Qin Chen roared, truly boosting his combat effectiveness to the maximum. The civilization and magical powers he mastered were all displayed in an instant, the origin magical powers, the way of fate, the way of faith, the eternal rules, the rules of killing, and destruction. rule,

The power of death, the power of time and space... Countless powers merged together at this moment. In the entire origin, countless rules, magical powers, civilization was born, rising, and the cells of Qin Chen's body turned into the kingdom of gods. , Covering the Quartet, even this whole river of bones

All were shrouded in it, swept by Qin Chen's power.

"The kingdom of God is my kingdom. All beings surrender, become my people, and spread the civilization of origin..."

Qin Chen urged Origin's supernatural powers, and at the same time he transformed into a god-like existence. The power of belief and death affected countless bones in the river of bones.

Countless bones shivered, and then exuded the breath of death, as if to submit to Qin Chen and believe in Qin Chen.

boom!

The Origin God Fist merged with countless civilizations and rules, collided with each other, and with a direct punch, the corpse of the Holy Lord was shaken out.

Boom boom boom boom!

Countless white bone whips were all shattered, and the blockade of space burst suddenly, and even the corpse of the Holy Lord was bombarded and flew out. The black energy of death on his body was continuously weakened, and he suffered huge trauma.

Pedal!

The corpse of the Holy Lord kept retreating, and with every step it fell, the river of bone under his feet exploded, leaving scars.

"Receive!" Qin Chen flew up, not giving the other party a chance, the Universe Fortune Jade Disk instantly urged, booming, and suddenly, a terrifying space power spread out, and he was about to take the corpse of the Holy Lord. Get up and receive it in your own jade disc.

[Chapter 3133: Death comes](#)

"Damn, what power is this?"

The corpse of the Holy Lord was captured by Qin Chen, and he felt a horrible swallowing force, and began to envelop him, pulling him into an inexplicable space.

Moreover, under the power of such a space, the spatial rules of this world were also imprisoned by Qin Chen.

Qin Chen, who had obtained the Zhenjiezhu, had mastered the space origin of the Tianwu Continent. This was not a simple space rule, but the space origin. The power of the origin, like the ocean, completely locked the corpse of the Holy Lord.

"Boy, who are you on earth!"

The corpse of the holy master was furious, and never thought that Qin Chen was so terrible. He broke his attack while violent, and was actually going to swallow him. What did he take him?

"You actually have the power of time in your body, as well as the origin of space in the Tianwu Continent. Who are you? With so many civilizations and rules, it is impossible for this continent to give birth to a Tianjiao like you, a master..."

The corpse of the Holy Lord roared, and the death air on his body surged wildly. In his eyes, black flames swept out, and there was the throbbing of the soul to bombard Qin Chen.

"Death is coming!"

The corpse of the holy lord roared, once again exploded with shocking power, countless black lights burst out from his bones, and condensed into a death spear in front of him.

This death rule is very powerful. The condensed death spear is like a sharp blade in the hands of the **** of death. It penetrates everything. Before it pierced out, it made Qin Chen feel extremely jealous, and his soul was trembling.

No, this blow will definitely hurt him seriously.

Qin Chen's cold hair stood up, and he saw the terrifying rules of death flashing on the death spear, and that powerful force made Qin Chen's soul tremble.

"Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong!"

However, Qin Chen now has not only his own strength, but the treasures on his body are also extremely astonishing, and the phantom of Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong immediately appeared in front of him.

Although Qin Chen couldn't fully mobilize such precious artifacts as Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong, but the phantom of Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong was enough to shock the heavens.

Boom!

The venerable aura spread out, and the sky suddenly cracked, and the entire river of bones was creaking and trembling. The next moment, the death spear pierced Qin Chen like lightning.

I heard a earth-shattering roar, and the phantom of Zixiao's Palace, staying still, but the death spear burst open all of a sudden, turning into an endless breath of death, ready to return to the body of the Holy Lord's body in.

"Venerable Treasure?"

The corpse of this holy master is almost crazy, and the treasures on Qin Chen's body are endless, making him almost crazy.

"Since it's here, leave it to me." Qin Chen also felt it at this moment. The Universe Jade Plate wanted to swallow the corpse of the Holy Lord. It was very difficult, because the entire Bone River was hit by the previous violent blow. Countless death aura rises again in the middle, re-entering this holy lord

Within the body of the corpse, the body of the corpse of the Holy Lord once again recovered to its peak.

It can be said that in this river of bones, the corpse of the Holy Lord is almost invincible. Coupled with the explosion of the death air from the death spear, I actually want to return to the body of the Holy Lord. In this way, the body of the Holy Lord has almost not reduced the air of death. How can I fight this? Keep fighting, as long as those in the bone river

The energy of death is endless, and the corpse of the holy master will not have any damage.

Therefore, Qin Chen changed his strategy and no longer took the corpse of the Holy Lord, but directly swallowed the death qi from the death spear. Suddenly, this death aura quickly entered Qin Chen's hands under the suction of the jade disc of good fortune of the universe, and under the death rules controlled by Qin Chen, it also evolved a void death spear, although compared to Holy Lord Corpse

The condensed death spear breath is much weaker, but it almost completely simulates the embryonic form and breath of the death spear.

Qin Chen is like a **** of death, controlling the spear of death and holding the lives of sentient beings.

"what?"

If the corpse of the holy master had eyeballs, it would be shocked and about to explode, and the death air on his body would shake violently and be extremely unstable. Because he was so shocked, what kind of monster this kid is, you must know that the death spear is a special method condensed by using the rules of death, even if he is in the world where he masters the rules of death, it will take a lot of years.

Months can be truly mastered and condensed successfully.

But Qin Chen had already mastered the embryonic form of Death Spear in a moment, is this guy still a human? Could it be that the reincarnation of the **** of death failed?

How did he know that the book of origin in Qin Chen's body can simulate the civilizations of the heavens, and the rule of death is also one of the rules of the heavens, and it can naturally be simulated.

"Okay, it's a good way to absorb the breath of death. As long as I swallow enough breath of death, it will not only weaken the opponent's power, but also improve my grasp of the rules of death."

"Once I absorb enough death air here, I see how the corpse of the holy master clamors."

Qin Chen's heart moved, his eyes flashed, booming, he began to urge the universe to make the jade disc, and fully absorbed the death air in this world.

It can be seen that the billowing death air turned into a long river, surging and surging, swallowed by the condensed vortex of Qin Chen, and entered into the universe jade disc, and under the refinement of the sky patching technique, Become Qin Chen's own strength.

At this moment, Qin Chen is like a supreme of the heavens, striding forward, hitting the Origin Divine Fist again and again with his fists, and with each punch, the body of the Holy Lord is blasted backwards, his body explodes, and countless bone rivers are shattered. Bones.

In addition, Qin Chen frantically swallowed the death air in the Bone River at the same time Qin Chen took the shot. Under Qin Chen's devouring, the endless death air entered Qin Chen's body endlessly.

"Trendy boy, you've played too hard!"

The corpse of the Holy Lord spoke in anger and roared again and again, "Do you think this is the strength of this seat? This seat just wants to do a little activity, but your current behavior has destroyed the root of this seat, the appearance of this seat. Can't help you."

Rumble!

This mysterious existence seemed to be completely angry, and Qin Chen felt that the end of the endless bone river seemed to transmit a vast force, the next moment, the entire bone river boiled.

Bang bang bang!

A huge skeleton climbed up from the depths of the Bone River. These skeletons, large and small, were obviously from different races, but the only thing that was the same was the aura in them.

Holy Lord!

Holy Lord! All of the skeletons were the corpses of the Holy Lord. Four or five of them appeared suddenly, and in the depths of the bone river, there seemed to be more corpses of the Holy Lord shaking, and they were about to climb up.

[Chapter 3134: you know me](#)

In this shocking scene, Qin Chen's eyelids jumped wildly. He thought that the corpse of a saint master was already amazing, but he never expected that so many saint master bones appeared all at once. In an instant, several master masters surrounded Qin Chen at the same time, even Qin Chen felt it herself

The pressure of extreme palpitations.

"Boy, accept the punishment of death!"

The corpses of several holy masters suddenly gathered together and blasted them together. The earth-shaking light rushed to Qin Chen, and the countless death air drowned Qin Chen in it.

The breath of death this time was far more tyrannical than the breath of death before. The ancient aura on Qin Chen's body was quickly suppressed, and the ancient body was trembling, shivering under the death aura.

Moreover, there is a mysterious and strange power in this death air, which pulls Qin Chentun into the endless darkness.

"Disaster and fire."

At the moment of crisis, Qin Chen directly displayed disaster and underworld fire, and the atmosphere of disaster filled the world.

In an instant, Qin Chen once again played his strongest combat power.

The endless rules burst out in the air, and Qin Chen rushed out of the breath of death, wrapped in calamity and underworld fire, and the aura of various flames permeated, and the power of sky fire swallowed everything.

Qin Chen urged the Origin God Fist and kept making moves. With every blow, he could explode a piece of heaven and the earth, blasting the corpses of these holy masters back and forth. But the corpse of the Holy Lord is extremely strong and hard. Although Qin Chen's original magical power can wipe out their power, they cannot explode their corpses. Moreover, these are corpses, not flesh and blood, and no pain.

Conceptually, although Qin Chen's attack was able to repel the opponent, it was unable to cause harm to the opponent at all.

As long as the spirit of death continues, these saint master corpses can continue to attack. "No, if this continues, I will only fall into an endless crisis, because these corpses of the Holy Lord are not alive at all, and the death aura in them is endless. Only by finding their source, can it be possible to treat them Cause true

Positive damage. "

With a flash of Qin Chen's eyes, he immediately looked at the end of the Bone River, and quickly rushed towards the end of the Bone River.

Boom boom boom! These corpses of the holy masters began to attack Qin Chen frantically, blocking Qin Chen's actions, and several corpses of holy masters attacked Qin Chen at the same time. How terrible it was. I am afraid it would be difficult for any ordinary holy master to come here. Submerged in death

Beheaded by the rules of death under his breath. But Qin Chen is different. He masters the civilization of death. Although these corpses of the holy masters are strong and indestructible, they cannot use the secret methods of the holy masters because they are only corpses. They can only use the spirit of death and the rules of death to attack.

Qin Chen himself also mastered the rules of death, and possessed treasures such as disasters and fires.

Even Qin Chen's jade disc and sky patching techniques were still devouring the death air here, which caused Qin Chen to feel like no one in this bone river.

Whoosh!

Qin Chen ran the power of time and space, and his figure was vertical and horizontal between the heaven and the earth, continuously deepening into the bone river.

If there is a strong person looking over the Bone River at this moment, you can see that a figure is flying quickly above the Infinite Bone River, and behind him, the air of death like a tsunami is coming.

In addition, a terrifying corpse of the Holy Lord also quickly approached, continuously attacking Qin Chen, but none of these attacks could cause real harm to Qin Chen.

On the contrary, it was this river of bones that was disturbed by Qin Chen.

"Human kid, you really annoyed me." Suddenly, an angry voice resounded, booming, over the Bone River, endless air of death lingered, and the black air of death rolled and turned into darkness. Dark clouds, and in the dark clouds, a pair of dark pupils appeared,

Staring at Qin Chen tightly.

As soon as these pupils appeared, Qin Chen's heart suddenly contracted and his breathing stopped.

He felt a pressure that made his heart palpitate. This pressure was similar to the Lord of Abyss Demon, with a breath of detachment from the Holy Lord.

Lord!

This turned out to be the coercion of the Venerable.

Is there a Venerable in this bone river?

Qin Chen was shocked, ignoring other things, and his eyes sank. At this time, panic couldn't solve any problems. The Saint Yuan in Qin Chen's body was running, and the mysterious rust sword was immediately taken out.

Crackling!

At the same time, Qin Chen exploded with dazzling lightning, which was the sea of thunder in the jade disc of good fortune.

If the opponent is really a master master, Qin Chen has no hope of winning at all. The only chance is to use the power of the sea of thunder and the mysterious rust sword, coupled with the power of time and space, to see if there is a chance to turn around.

Of course, this is also Qin Chen's claim that the other party is definitely not a true venerable. If it is a true venerable master, there is no need to talk nonsense with Qin Chen and directly display the power of the venerable. Hate is here.

Above the Bone River, I saw the thunder light surging from Qin Chen's body, and the whole figure seemed to be transformed into a divine thunder. The power of time and space was flowing, and he was about to leave Bone River and flee here.

Lord!

Qin Chen is not an idiot, even if the opponent is a venerable suppressed like the Lord of Abyss, he cannot easily resist it. Just when Qin Chen was about to urge the power of time and space to escape from here, suddenly, the terrifying pressure of the Venerable disappeared instantly, and then, the dark eyes in the sky stared at Qin Chen firmly, revealing With a very shocked look, Rumble

: "You...it turned out to be you!"

His voice was full of shock, as if he had seen something unbelievable.

Moreover, in the entire bone river, all the corpses of the holy master surrounding Qin Chen also stopped one by one, and no longer did it.

"Ok?"

Qin Chen stopped and turned his head to look at the dark pupils. From the voice of the other party, Qin Chen heard a hint of shock, a hint of surprise, and even a hint of fear.

"you know me?"

Qin Chen frowned, but didn't panic anymore, because he couldn't feel any killing intent from the opponent.

Of course, Qin Chen was not completely careless, but holding a mysterious rust sword, his body was full of disasters, and the origin of time and space could be activated at any time. As long as he was willing, he could escape from here in a flash.

"Hmph, how can I not recognize you."

The voice rumblingly said, among the pupils, there are countless deaths and reincarnations surging, Qin Chen even saw the beginning of life from them, that vast force, like an ant standing in front of a divine dragon, made Qin The dust was horrified. The opponent is definitely a top master.

[Chapter 3135: Mysterious Bone Tower](#)

However, Qin Chen couldn't feel any hostility from the opponent, so he naturally relaxed a lot, staring at the opponent coldly.

Wow!

The entire Bone River calmed down. These dark eyes stared at Qin Chen and snorted coldly, "You fell into this Death Canyon more than three hundred years ago. No wonder you can understand the rules of death. That's how...huh !"

This voice groaned, and seemed to be full of dissatisfaction with Qin Chen, like a bitter little wife.

call!

Above the sky, all the air of death suddenly disappeared, returning to the dark sky at the beginning, and the entire Bone River was calm again, but Qin Chen could feel that that terrifying consciousness did not leave and was still nearby. .

"Three hundred years ago? You, you actually knew me..."

Qin Chen shook his whole body, and the other party actually recognized him. The shock in his heart can be imagined. However, if the other party is really the master of this bone river, then it is no surprise that he can recognize himself three hundred years ago. Of it.

"Haw and crooked, I blame this seat for being too careless at the beginning, and didn't recognize your soul breath. Well, your soul breath has changed a lot. I can't think of that person's method, and it really can make you change. It's so loud." This voice murmured, and the invisible power stared at Qin Chen, full of shock: "It's only three hundred years. You are already a half-step holy master, and your strength is even comparable to some ordinary holy masters. , No wonder that one would choose you back then, both

Although you have left here, what are you doing back? If you dare to destroy the Styx of this seat, do you have to anger this seat? I simply don't put this seat in my eyes! "

Damn, what's wrong with you, you are so bitter. Qin Chen listened to the voice of the other party, always feeling that the other party was full of resentment, and Qin Chen also heard it. The other party did not recognize him at first, but only after he exerted the power of thunder did he seem to recognize it. Own identity and also

Who said...

Qin Chen felt like a stormy sea had been rolled up in his heart, and he felt that he had touched a big secret.

"Senior." Qin Chen immediately condensed his breath and saluted the unnamed existence at the end of Bone River: "Junior rushed into Bone River. He was offended. I hope Senior forgive me. This time the junior came to Death Canyon. It's not to destroy the predecessor's Styx,

Instead, he came to look for a friend, and by the way, he came to look for the remains of the younger generation. "

Qin Chen respectfully said that he could feel that the other party was not hostile, and he was very upset with him. Obviously, something happened here three hundred years ago that caused the other party to be like this.

Everyone lifted the sedan chair, and Qin Chen immediately became respectful, without any loss anyway.

"Looking for the body of your previous life?" The voice was a little speechless: "The body of your previous life is not here, what are you looking for?"

"Not here?" Qin Chen was startled.

"Huh? You don't know?" The voice was also taken aback: "That's right, you were completely dead back then, naturally you don't know the specifics, so this seat is wrong to blame you?"

"No, no, although it is not your subjective consciousness, but because of you, this seat has lost the strength of years of penance, huh, in the final analysis, it is because of you."

The voice groaned and became unhappy again.

Qin Chen was confused, what was the other party talking about?

He smiled bitterly: "Senior, if the younger generation offended anything, please don't take it off. The younger generation didn't know what happened. If possible, the younger generation is willing to compensate for the loss of the senior."

"Compensation, how do you make it? That's the source of penance, nothing more. For the sake of your ignorance, the ignorant is not guilty. Come here."

Hum!

Suddenly, the Bone River in front opened a passage, and then Qin Chen saw that a huge bone tower appeared at the bottom of the boundless bone river. This ancient tower was rooted at the bottom of the river bed and was very magnificent. It stood at the end of the Bone River, Death Canyon. The depths.

The entire bone tower is very magnificent. It is forged from white bones, and this white bone contains an extremely astonishing fierce aura that will shock the eternity. Every white bone is at least a sacred skeleton.

Countless white bones revolve around this bone tower and worship.

Inside the gate of the bone tower, it was pitch black, and I didn't know what horrible existence was hidden inside.

"Wow!" Qin Chen stepped out and came to this bone tower. He couldn't help being shocked. When the bone tower didn't appear before, the bone river in front of Qin Chen's eyes, winding endless space, entered Death Canyon. In the depths, there is no end in sight

, But suddenly, the void shook open, and the bone tower appeared.

This kind of spatial method is very magical, even if Qin Chen has obtained the Town Boundary Pearl and has the origin of space, he cannot detect the true location of this bone tower. What shocked Qin Chen even more was that before in the Bone River, under the Death Canyon, Qin Chen still had the feeling of being in the Tianwu Continent, but after stepping out of this space channel, he found that he had left Tianwu. Continental Fan

Surrounded, came to a mysterious time and space.

As if this bone tower exists in nothingness, at the far end of time and space.

"Junior Qin Chen, I have met seniors."

Qin Chen was shocked. The other party's methods were amazing. Qin Chen was amazed and even bowed to the gate on the bone tower.

"This seat is not in this bone tower, beside this gate."

An angry voice sounded.

By the gate?

Qin Chen hurriedly looked over, there was nothing?

"Your eyes are not good enough?" The voice said dissatisfied. Qin Chen carefully looked at the place where the sound came from, and almost didn't fall to the ground, because the place where the sound came from was actually a black stone statue beside the bone gate, because the black stone statue was only the size of a palm, which made Qin Chen a moment's attention. Actually not

Noticed.

wrong! Qin Chen was suddenly shocked. With his current cultivation level, even a dust could be easily distinguished. Even if the black stone statue was inconspicuous, he couldn't find it. The only possibility was that the black stone statue could shield him. of

Perception can only be seen with the naked eye. Qin Chen tried it, and sure enough, when he didn't need to look at the black stone statue with the naked eye, the black stone statue seemed to be non-existent. Neither divine sense nor soul power could capture it. Will

exist.

"Senior, the junior is polite."

Qin Chen saluted the black stone statue. After all, he still had to learn some information from the other party.

"Okay, don't be rude, I just want to see, who was the person who was fancy at the time, is it a character now, doesn't it look good now?" The black stone statue groaned. . Qin Chen was speechless. What was strange was that this black stone statue had no face, and after seeing it, Qin Chen couldn't recall the other's shape in his mind.

[Chapter 3136: Guardian of the Underworld](#)

"Senior, what happened to the junior? Why isn't my body here?" Qin Chen wondered.

"I have to ask who one, forget it, since that one hasn't told you, there are some things that I can't talk about too much. Do you know where this is?"

"Senior, please mention something."

"This is the Styx. The Styx is the strangest river in the universe. The Styx comes from the underworld, or you can call it the ghost world, the underworld!"

"Underworld?!" Qin Chen was startled.

The underworld in the Tianwu Continent is just a legend. Similar to the underworld, it is rumored that after the death of the creatures on the mainland, they will enter the underworld and reincarnate.

Could it be that behind this bone tower is the underworld? "Yes, behind this bone tower is the underworld. As for why Styx appeared on your continent, it is because of the secrets of ancient times that I can't tell you. You only need to know that this bone tower A passage to the underworld,

In other words, it is a passage from the underworld to the outside world. "

"When you fell into Death Canyon, your body was dead, but your soul was wrapped in a cloud of white light."

"Your soul is very pure. It is the purest soul that this seat has ever seen. When you see a soul like you, this seat will naturally be happy. After all, such a soul is extremely delicious for this seat..."

"Senior, your purpose of sitting here is to devour the soul?" Qin Chen said silently.

"Ahem, devouring the soul is just a small hobby of this seat. The purpose of this seat is to prevent people from the underworld from entering the world through the passage. Of course, it is also to prevent people from the world from entering the underworld privately."

Guardian of the Underworld?

Qin Chen stared at the black stone statue. If he hadn't seen the horror of the other party, Qin Chen would naturally not believe that this inconspicuous black stone statue would be a terrifying existence guarding the gate of the underworld. "Where did you talk? Oh? Speaking of your soul is very pure, this seat is ready to taste it. At this moment, suddenly a thunder light appeared, and it was about to take away your body. Agree, you are already dead

The soul is naturally going to be transcended into the underworld, so it can be taken away privately... so... ahem, there is a little conflict between us! "Of course, this seat is a very good talker, and the other party has worked so hard to run over and take you away. It is not easy. Therefore, this seat later became kind and asked the other party to take your body away. , Don't look for your remains here either. Your body is not here, looking for something, and your body probably doesn't exist anymore, because at that time your body and your soul were under the white light, Merged together and formed a weird state. At that time

I seem to have seen a book. But later, the white light that your soul and body turned into was taken away by the other party. "

Qin Chen stood still, his heart tucked into the stormy sea.

He always thought that he was reborn on this body because of the ancient book, but now Qin Chen knew that it was the Thunder figure who had taken him away.

In this way, as early as three hundred years ago, the Thunder figure knew his identity? In this way, the other party also knows about taking away this body by himself?

wrong!

Qin Chen shook his head, he was already a little confused.

The news he knows now is that the figure of Thunder is most likely his father, that is, the husband of this physical mother, Qin Yuechi. In other words, the figure of "Qin Chen" that he seized is actually the figure of Thunder. Son.

But if this is the case, the other party is so powerful, why would he let his son die during the test and let himself be reborn?

Is it to train your own son? Let his soul stand in for his son? As nourishment?

But in this way it is even more inexplicable. Because in the end, it was the current him, that is, the self in the previous life that completely occupied this physical body. The original Qin Chen's soul has been completely integrated into his body. In other words, the present Qin Chen has become the real physical body. The master

people.

If the thunder figure is truly an existence that is afraid of even the guardians of the underworld, a top expert who can suppress the Lord of the Abyss, wouldn't it be able to see this?

Qin Chen himself was a little confused.

Or in other words, the self in the previous life was actually related to the other person.

Qin Chen's eyes suddenly burst into brilliant light.

That's right!

In his previous life, he was an orphan. He didn't know his own life experience or who his parents were. He just relied on his own efforts to become the most outstanding bloodline master, weapon refiner, alchemist and formation mage in Tianwu Continent.

There is nothing weird about all this, the only weird thing is Qin Chen's waste veins.

Qin Chen in his previous life was already the top bloodline master on the mainland, and even the bloodline of trash, Qin Chen could repair or even improve.

However, his disused veins are very weird. There is no one in a million. The entire Tianwu Continent cannot find a second person with his disused veins. There is no possibility of improvement. Therefore, Qin Chen is only the cultivation base of the pinnacle martial emperor. .

In order to change his destiny, Qin Chen even entered the forbidden land alone, the place where even Emperor Wu would fall.

But instead of falling, Qin Chen entered a unique secret realm, and the countless sacred beasts and wild beasts in the forbidden land did not harm him. Instead, he obtained the mysterious ancient book and the nine-star **** emperor secret. Inheritance.

In the previous life, Qin Chen just thought that he was lucky, but now when he thinks back, all this is too weird, and his fate is too favored for him. Moreover, after breaking through the holy realm before, Qin Chen also searched for the secret realm of his previous life in the forbidden land, but no matter how he searched, the ruins and forbidden land where he obtained the mysterious ancient book in his previous life completely disappeared. Less than

, As if it had never appeared before.

All of this revealed that his previous life was extremely special and extraordinary.

"Could it be that my destiny is arranged by someone?"

Qin Chen frowned and murmured, even if the other party is a close relative, he would be very upset at the thought of this feeling of destiny being arranged.

No one wants to be controlled by others. Even a child would never like his parents to control himself.

Who knew the black stone statue suddenly said, "No one can arrange your fate, not even the one."

Qin Chen immediately turned his head and looked at it puzzledly.

"Although I don't know what you are wondering about, I was also very curious after you were taken away by that one. I calculated your destiny specially, but I was shocked to find that I could not calculate your destiny at all." The black stone statue murmured.

[Chapter 3137: Ascended to heaven](#)

"You are obviously just a martial emperor of the human race. According to the truth, you can easily be calculated by this seat, because even the Holy Lord cannot escape the calculation of this seat. However, your destiny is blurred. Even, this seat I also found that even

It is the one who does not come to take you away, in fact, you will not be swallowed by this seat, and your soul will not enter the underworld. "The black stone statue said solemnly: "Because this seat is in the long river of the underworld, you have not seen your figure at all. As long as anyone falls on the Tianwu Continent, the soul will definitely enter the underworld, and this seat is the guardian of the underworld. Can easily calculate

Come out, but you, obviously fell in Death Canyon, but your destiny has no intersection with the underworld. This seat has guarded this place for hundreds of millions of years and has never seen such a thing. "

"It seems that you are a person who is not tolerated by the underworld."

The black stone statue reveals deep curiosity.

"So, in fact, I really wonder who you are and why that one took you away. But now it seems that you don't even know this doubt."

The black stone statue was puzzled: "Your fate can't be calculated at all, it's strange!"

"Is my destiny uncertain?"

Qin Chen murmured. He remembered what the Lei Ting figure had said before. Only when he became a venerable would he understand the truth of the matter, his eyes couldn't help but freeze.

Maybe after stepping into the venerable, he can snoop into his own secrets, many things, with his current strength, can't see clearly.

At the very least, if you become a Venerable One, you will be able to enter the long river of years, and even enter the long river of destiny according to the rules of destiny you have mastered, to check your own past, and to calculate your destiny.

But now, Qin Chen can't do anything.

Strength still needs enough strength.

Qin Chen said silently.

"By the way, senior, the origin of what you said before..." Qin Chen asked again. "You are so embarrassed to say." The black stone statue was speechless: "Because of you, I fought with that one, but was given to by that one... Oh, no, it is my kind heart, and I don't want to hurt you so pure. Soul, that's why I didn't bother to care about that one and stopped deliberately. Later that one asked this seat to surrender some origins to nourish your soul. Thinking of you, this seat is not easy, so he took out some death origins. Nourish your soul, otherwise why do you think you can

Master the rules of death so quickly? "

"Unexpectedly, I can master the rules of death, it is because of you, senior, thank you senior for your help."

Qin Chen respectfully saluted.

He also heard that the guardian of the underworld was taught a lesson by the Thunder figure back then, so there was no other way but to hand over some of the origin, but Qin Chen would not say this kind of thing, and it would be embarrassing to say it. "Okay, okay, don't slap me anymore, what else do you want to know? Know who is who? Then don't ask, since that person didn't tell you, I won't say it. As for the others, I guess you're fine, so leave quickly

Well, Styx, not where you can stay. "

The black stone statue is a guest.

"Senior, the junior has one more thing. It is a friend of the junior. In the past, in order to find the junior, he once came down to this death valley, but the junior can't find his body now. I wonder if the senior knows where his body is?"

Qin Chen was worried. He was afraid that Ji Wuxue's soul would be swallowed by this black stone statue, and the corpse was also merged into the Styx. What should he do?

Desperately with this black stone statue?

"Your friend? Let me think about it. I have swallowed too many souls over the years, and I don't know which one is your friend!"

The black stone statue seems to be thinking.

Qin Chen was shocked, and his breath immediately fluctuated.

"It's just a joke with you. What are you doing so excited." The black stone statue said disdainfully: "Seeing you are excited, there is no sense of humor.

A black line appeared on Qin Chen's forehead. Listening to the black stone statue lightly said: "In the past three hundred years, many people have entered the bottom of Death Canyon, but there are not many related to you. I remember that there have been five in total, um, Two women and three men.

"

"Two women?"

Qin Chen was taken aback.

"Yes, those two women are very close, they should be sisters, and they are related to your destiny!" The black stone statue said.

It's Shangguan Xier and Shangguan Wan'er.

Qin Chen suddenly felt that Shangguan Wan'er had indeed entered Death Canyon in order to find herself, and she also obtained a magic heart stone in this Death Canyon.

And Shangguan Xi'er was definitely looking for her body.

What about the three men?

One is Mo Yuanbai, who also came to find himself, one is Ji Wuxue, and the other, is it Feng Shaoyu?

"Senior, of those three men, two of them should have gone out alive, but after one entered Death Canyon, there was no news at all. This person is named Ji Wuxue. Are you senior..."

Qin Chen said nervously. "Relax, this seat said that if you did not swallow your friends, there will be no. For anyone who enters Death Canyon, unless he falls here, then his soul is accepted, but other people, as long as they are not The breath of death is complete

Confused, fallen here, this seat will not take the initiative to kill people, let alone someone who is connected with your fate, this seat does not want to be condemned by the gods for interfering with your destiny, breaking this seat's millions of years of hard work. "The black stone statue seemed to be a little jealous of Qin Chen: "I know the person you are talking about. Of the three, two of them were unable to go deep in Death Canyon. They had no choice but to go back the same way, but one person did not return to Tianwu. Mainland, that person seems to be someone

The inheritor of the top bloodline, he has the aura of a heavenly powerhouse, are you talking about him? "

"Yes, it's him, his name is Ji Wuxue, he is the best friend of the younger generation!" Qin Chen became excited. "He did have two sons. Using Emperor Wu's cultivation skills, he continued to cultivate in this Death Canyon, and he was a little familiar with the spirit of death. In just ten years, he broke through to the peak of Emperor Wu and broke into the area close to Styx. ,his

Perseverance is indeed a bit tough, even if it is placed in the underworld, it is considered the number one person. However, at that time he still wanted to go deeper, but with his strength, walking close to Styx was the ultimate, and if he went deeper, he would definitely die. "At the critical moment, the power of blood inheritance on his body played a role, opening the passage of the heavens and being able to ascend to the heavens. This seat remembers that he was still unwilling to ascend at that time. Controlled, so he had already ascended to the heavens as early as three hundred years ago, so naturally you can't find him on the mainland. "

[Chapter 3138: Way of death](#)

"Ji Wuxue, has he ascended to heaven?"

Qin Chen was stunned on the spot.

He had thought of countless Ji Wuxue possibilities, but he had never thought of this one. "Yes, he has ascended. With that guy's talent, he has mastered part of the power of death, as well as the top bloodline inheritance, and has been summoned into the heavens by the power of his ancestors. I think he is not weak now. As long as you enter the heaven,

I should have heard about him. People like him will not remain unknown as long as they are alive. "

Said the black stone statue, apparently the impression of Ji Wuxue is a bit deep now.

Indeed, in Death Canyon, Death Canyon is so rich that even a Saint Realm master may not be able to go deep, but Ji Wuxue broke into the depths of Death Canyon with the cultivation base of the peak martial

emperor, and the black stone statue was naturally deeply impressed. "Wuxue, I didn't expect you to have already ascended to the heavens. That's good. Since you opened the passages of the heavens and entered the heavens through the power of your ancestor's bloodline, you are very likely to be concerned by the people of the Heavenly Ji family. To, exactly, I

I have to go to Ji's house to find Ruyue, but I have to see, how are you now. "

Qin Chen was sincerely happy for Ji Wuxue. "Well, young man, you should know what you want to know. You can leave. I have been disturbed by you for so long. It's time to rest. I spent so much energy and didn't even eat a soul. Bad luck." The black stone statue said silently

. "Thank you, senior for telling." Qin Chen arched his hands and turned his gaze, but he didn't leave. Instead, he smiled and said: "Senior, you are a master of the underworld. You have been here for so many years, and you have nothing to do. The way happens to be some interest, please

Seniors give me some advice. "

"The way of death? Are you fancy the bone defense method of this seat?" The black stone statue hummed, "Don't think about it. Although your continued behavior is good, after all, it is a human race, and the breath of death is not strong enough. It's impossible to motivate the corpse of the Holy Lord at all, and with your cultivation, the corpse of the Peak Overlord in the late Heavenly Sage does not affect you

Big. "

"Senior, junior want to try!" Qin Chen said sincerely. He also liked the black stone statue's ability to control the corpse of the holy master. Those corpses of the holy master were firm and not urged. Although they lacked a lot of supernatural powers, they were able to make up for their hardness. Now he has offended many forces in the heavens.

, Qin Chen did not dare to imagine what a huge uproar in the heavens would be caused by what he did after the trials in the heavens.

Therefore, Qin Chen must find a way to improve his strength. However, it is not easy to break through the realm of the Holy Master. It requires a lot of resources, so Qin Chen saw the corpses of the previous Holy Masters and immediately became interested. If he could mobilize these corpses of the Holy Masters, then it would be equivalent to having the Holy Masters by the side. Protection from

Then I am more confident.

"I see if you don't see the coffin and you won't cry. What's more, since you have to try, I will give you this opportunity. As for the success or failure, you can only look at yourself."

The black stone statue was too lazy to bother and said directly.

"Thank you, senior." Qin Chen didn't talk nonsense. He shook his figure and appeared above Bone River. The breath of death in his body was diffused. In the Book of Origin, the civilization of death appeared, and it instantly spread to the bottom of Bone River. The corpse of the holy lord in the bone river

.

Rumble!

In an instant, many corpses at the bottom of this bone river were aroused. Qin Chen deduced civilization and practiced quietly. With a big hand, the body of the corpse of the Holy Lord appeared in front of him.

It was actually the giant corpse of the Holy Lord with a tall body, a fan bone on its back and a tail like a crocodile tail. This corpse of the saint master lost the control of the black stone statue, just suspended in front of Qin Chen, lifelike, with no signs of decay, the bones of the body bloomed with white jade-like bright light, and the breath of death in the whole body continued to flow and disappear.

A mighty Holy Lord coerced. This is an extremely powerful corpse of the Holy Lord, Qin Chen can feel that when the owner of this corpse is in front of him, he is not a character who has just entered the Holy Lord, but a leader among the Holy Lord, at least a mid-term sage. Lord, otherwise his bones are impossible

So tough.

Moreover, this kind of death breath, once it enters the outside world, can definitely shock many creatures and make people feel the fear of death. The body of this saint lord's corpse contains unparalleled power. Although it is dead, it is arrogant and covers the sky with only one hand. The huge claws burst out with shocking light, as if they can chase the stars and take the moon, towards the sky. One catch, you can take the sky

Torn, Da Ri squeezed. Qin Chen has calculated repeatedly, and it has almost been calculated. The power in this corpse body is almost limitless, and the bones in this Styx are infiltrated with the air of death every day, becoming extremely hard, no wonder he was before Again and again

Casting the Origin God Fist did not harm him.

It is a pity that the stronger the corpse of this holy master, the more death energy Qin Chen needs to refining and urging, and the more difficult it is for him to control.

Wow!

Qin Chen revolved the Saint Yuan, and a tyrannical force swept over, not only did not refine the opponent at all, but Qin Chen's own Saint Yuan's power was also swallowed by the opponent, merged into the corpse, and became his power.

This is simply a difficult bone.

A killing rule shot out and was still swallowed.

Various powers came out, still ineffective, but the more Qin Chen wanted to refine the corpse of the Holy Lord, the power on it became stronger and stronger.

Only the power of death can suppress the corpse of the Holy Lord.

However, as the black stone statue said, Qin Chen didn't have much death energy, and he could not directly refine the corpse of this holy master.

"As I said, with your current strength, you can't control this corpse of the Holy Lord at all." The black stone statue said lazily.

"The art of patching the sky! The origin of death! The power of time and space!"

With a snap of Qin Chen's finger, the time in the entire Bone River began to speed up. The time rules in Bone River were very stable, but Qin Chen had the origin of time and the power of time, which could naturally accelerate.

He burned a lot of power of the years, an hour outside, ten days passed here.

Moreover, Qin Chen began to use the technique of patching the sky with all his strength.

The technique of patching the sky can fill all things in the world and the power of the sky. This corpse of the Holy Lord is naturally unable to resist, not to mention Qin Chen has also blended into the air of death.

In an instant, a trace of Qin Chen's power began to haunt the corpse of the holy master.

However, the speed of this refining was very slow, but Qin Chen was not in a hurry, Anna quietly, began to calculate, sacrifice this corpse of the Holy Lord. This corpse of the Holy Lord is one of the most difficult things to sacrifice in his history. With his current strength, it actually smells like helpless.

[Chapter 3139: Awakened](#)

It can be said that with Qin Chen's half-step in the realm of the Holy Master, even a holy master's precious soldier cannot be refined, but now, the body of this Holy Master's corpse is more than refined. To be difficult.

Because what Qin Chen needed was not just to refine the opponent, but to manipulate the opponent.

Rumble!

As Qin Chen's little bit of death air melted into the body of the Saint Lord's corpse, the death air of the Saint Lord's corpse became more and more intense, and a trace of black flame began to appear in the hollow eyes, as if to wake up. general.

"This kid..."

The black stone statue looked at all this in shock, and there seemed to be a light of astonishment in the simple stone eyes.

However, he was not in a hurry. Instead, he looked at Qin Chen leisurely. Although Qin Chen's performance far exceeded his expectations, he seemed to know that Qin Chen would not succeed.

Sure enough, after the constant sacrifices, Qin Chen's brows began to frown.

Because although he has gradually controlled the body of the corpse of the Holy Lord and refined it, but it was only refined. He wanted to give it life and possess the instinct to fight, but he couldn't do it.

Qin Chen's original calculation was to use the technique of patching the sky to slowly nibble, dripping through the stone, and sooner or later would make the other party have the will to die and re-awaken,

but with refining, Qin Chen found that his calculation was wrong . Three full days have passed outside, Qin Chen's years have been accelerating, and he has been refining the opponent for a full year. Unfortunately, there is still no effect. The black flame in the opponent's eyes is getting more and more prosperous, but always Not born

Out of the will.

"No, I continue to practice, it will only strengthen the death canyon on the body of the holy master, and it will have no effect on the birth of the opponent."

Qin Chen gave up the practice, his face was a little embarrassed. "Hahaha, gave up?" The black stone statue said faintly, "I said that although you have mastered the rules of death, you have also absorbed a lot of death energy, and even have the source of death in this work, but let the dead creatures Rebirth, birth

Will is definitely not what you can do now, give up. "

To be honest, the black stone statue was also very surprised by what Qin Chen did, but it was just astonished because he knew very well that Qin Chen would not succeed.

"I don't believe it anymore."

Qin Chen snorted coldly. The most difficult thing now is to wake the other party's will. Qin Chen's mind was constantly calculating, and suddenly, there was a flash of light in his mind.

"Heaven Soul Forbidden Technique!"

The soul in Qin Chen's body fluctuated suddenly, and a trace of invisible soul light slowly penetrated out and merged into the head of the corpse of the Holy Lord.

Suddenly, a feeling of awakening of will slowly rose.

"effective."

Qin Chen's eyes brightened.

"This kid is using his soul power to light up the soul of the corpse of the Holy Lord? It's too risky."

The black stone statue was taken aback, thinking Qin Chen was crazy.

Soul is the root of any creature. No creature can easily split his own soul. Even if Qin Chen did this, even if he ignited the soul light of the corpse of this holy lord, he would be greatly injured, even into a demon.

Qin Chen naturally knew this. Even if he had practiced the Heavenly Soul Forbidden Art, his soul strength was extraordinary, but Qin Mo had already been separated, so naturally he would not divide his soul for the corpse of the Holy Lord.

Qin Chen's purpose in doing this was just to use his soul as an introduction.

"Magic Tree of Ten Thousand Worlds!"

A gleam of soul light ignited the will in the opponent's mind, and Qin Chen once again urged the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree and Calamity Fire.

boom!

On the corpse of this saint master, an aura of disaster rose instantly, and the flame of disaster began to burn.

Moreover, the power of the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree began to nourish the trace of Qin Chen's soul, and the will in the head of the corpse of the Holy Lord became stronger and stronger.

"This power..."

The black stone statue felt the power of the Demon Clan's origin of the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree, and the expression was full of shock.

Along with the influx of the power of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, a huge breath of will emerged from the corpse of the holy master, and the corpse of the holy master began to truly integrate with his own will.

In an instant, Qin Chen felt that in a distant time and space, in an unknown world, a secret will began to descend, combining with the corpse of the Holy Lord. "Unknown Master Master, wake up, your life has disappeared, your soul has fallen into the underworld, but your will, exists in the heavens, you are a fallen person, and your destiny has disappeared in destiny. The long river disappeared in

In the dust of history, it should not exist in this world. "

"However, I control destiny and let your will come again and call again."

Qin Chen's body looked like an immortal god, and he stood up abruptly, and a strong force of faith and destiny merged into the body of the corpse of the Holy Lord.

Boom!

A wave of will come.

For a moment, the flames in the eyes of the corpse of the holy master lit up instantly, and a terrifying pressure from the holy master instantly permeated.

The corpse of the Holy Lord truly awakened.

"What? It succeeded."

The black stone statue was taken aback. Qin Chen successfully found the opponent's fallen will from the long river of fate, summoned it, and awakened the opponent with another method, which was simply amazing.

"Abnormal, too perverted, this is the first time I have seen a human race, able to summon the will of the undead."

The black stone statue completely admired Qin Chen, this method was beyond his imagination.

Hum! The eyes of the corpse of the Holy Lord opened, and the endless breath of death and disaster surged on his body, covering the breath of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms. Over the entire

Bone River, there was a wave of Holy Lord's majesty and endless. Bone River is making a sensation, this is true

The right breath of the Holy Lord.

"You awakened me? You drove destiny, awakened my dying will? My master!"

As soon as the flame in the eyes of the corpse of the holy master ignited, he saw Qin Chen, and instantly understood something.

The power of this saint master's corpse is the real saint master, and once backlashed, it can completely cause Qin Chen to be injured. But Qin Chen was not the least timid, because now the corpse of the Holy Lord was able to wake up because of Qin Chen's death aura and the power of the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree, and the opponent's will was integrated with Qin Chen's A trace of soul light, Qin

Chen was able to grasp every thought of the other party. If Qin Chen stops using the spirit of death, the will of the corpse of the holy lord will immediately disappear. Life and death are as simple as that, it cannot be reversed, and things that have disappeared cannot be returned.

[Chapter 3140: War clan](#)

Qin Chen's power is the source of the continued existence of the corpse of the Holy Lord.

At present, the corpse of the Holy Lord consumes Qin Chen's vast amount of death energy. Fortunately, the power of death that Qin Chen swallowed here before is as large as the ocean, so that the power of the corpse of the Holy Lord can be maintained, otherwise Qin Chen alone Comprehending the rules of death, it is impossible to produce enough death air.

"Yes, I let you live for the rest of your life, awaken your will, and be able to conquer the world again. When I become the supreme venerable one day, I might be able to escape from the mighty years and endless fate. Your true will is taken out, so that you can continue to survive without being urged by your young master, and truly resurrect!"

"Real resurrection?" The corpse of the holy lord smiled, "My master, I am dead, this world is equivalent to without me, even if you renew my will from the endless years and endless fate Recall, let me reconsolidate my soul, that is not the original me."

The corpse of the holy lord muttered: "Relive the first life... For so many years, everyone has been pursuing this, but my warrior people are pursuing a splendid life and the ultimate battle, so my master, I do not ask for resurrection, only Being able to fight heartily and heartily makes my life more exciting."

The corpse of the Holy Lord didn't want to be resurrected, all he wanted was fight.

In his body, the infinite fighting spirit flourished.

"Good, good!" Qin Chen exclaimed, "You are a true fighter, and I will satisfy your wishes. Don't worry, in the future, you will have endless enemies waiting for you to fight and conquer."

"Then I look forward to this day, my master!"

The flames in the eyes of the corpse of the Holy Lord slowly extinguished, and disappeared again, leaving only the sky-like body standing in the air.

This time, his will is not disappearing, but asleep, as long as Qin Chen is willing, he can instantly wake up his will and fight for himself.

Qin Chen stopped being urged by the breath of death, and with a sigh of relief, he collected the corpse of the Holy Lord into the Universe Good Fortune Jade Plate, without any effort.

"Thank you senior for cutting love!" Qin Chen saluted the black stone statue.

"This constellation has served you. You are a broom star. Every time, you have to cut something from your constellation. This war clan is an extremely powerful race in the heavens. He is a born God of War. Although this seat has been guarded here for countless tens of thousands of years and controlled the massive corpses of the Infinite Bone River, there are very few corpses of the saint master of the warriors here. The best one is actually by you. It was taken away."

The black stone statue was depressed and almost shutting down.

"Get out, get out now."

The power of an invisible space permeated out, Qin Chen only felt the endless void of his whole body receding, and the bone tower leading to the end of the Styx River disappeared quickly, and the whole person had once again returned to the Bone River in the bottom of Death Canyon. in.

The endless bone river runs through the entire Death Canyon and penetrates into the endless darkness. Everything seems like a dream, but Qin Chen feels the corpse of the holy lord in the jade plate of his universe, but he clearly knows everything before. Not a dream.

"Underworld?"

Qin Chen murmured, having experienced everything in this Death Canyon, it also made Qin Chen understand that the vastness and mystery of this universe is far less simple than he imagined. The heavens are just a corner of the mysterious veil of this world.

And this time in Death Canyon, Qin Chen also gained a lot, mastered the rules of death, and learned about Ji Wuxue.

"Good brother, waiting for me in the heavens."

Qin Chen murmured, his figure flickered, and he had disappeared in Death Canyon.

And when Qin Chen was in Tianwu Continent, dealing with all the problems.

Heaven, Eastern Heaven, Wenhantian, Guanghan Mansion, there is already a rumbling, tense atmosphere.

The celestial trial ended more than a month ago, and what happened during the celestial trial quickly spread throughout the celestial realm, causing violent shocks.

This time in the celestial trial, the inheritance of the venerable appeared, which shocked the entire celestial realm, but the results delivered also shocked everyone.

Because, some of the top celestial arrogances in the heavens were all dead inside, and there was the intervention of the dark forces. Any piece of news was enough to cause an earthquake in the heavens, and the entire heavens were in an uproar.

Especially the whereabouts of the Venerable's inheritance has attracted the attention of countless forces.

"Have you heard? It is said that the one who has obtained the inheritance of Venerable Tianhuo is actually a disciple of a small force called Wenhantian in the Eastern Heaven Realm. This person is named Qin Chen, who has extraordinary methods and thorough access to heaven. The treasure of Venerable Skyfire."

"Have you also heard? It is said that some top forces have inquired about it. Then Qin Chen asked Hantian a holy son of the Zhongtian working branch of the holy master's mansion called Guanghan Mansion, a small branch holy son, It's amazing to get the biggest gain."

"What's this? I heard that this person was very overbearing and arrogant in the heaven trial place. There are rumors that the first heavenly arrogant Donghuang Jueyi and the first heavenly arrogant of the southern heaven are both beheaded by this person. Many top forces in the Western and Southern Heavens are furious, the mountains and rivers are shaking, the sky is falling apart, and many black forces in the Western and Southern Heavens are afraid to appear, for fear of being bloodbathed."

"Huh, what's the use of anger? There is a good show to watch here. According to the regulations, no matter what happens in the trial place of the heavens, the major forces will not be held accountable. I am afraid that these forces can only suffer dumb losses."

"Eat a dumb loss? When have you ever seen a top power suffer a dumb loss? The so-called rules are to restrict some ordinary forces. The truly top forces have many dark methods."

For a time, the entire heavens boiled and all kinds of news were delivered, shocking.

And, as things spread in detail, more details were unearthed, which caused an uproar.

Because someone learned the true identity of Venerable Skyfire, the top human master who broke into the demon world in ancient times, took away the treasure of the demon world, and returned to the human race and broke through.

Moreover, this person actually melted two kinds of rules, man and demon, to create a top-notch method against the dark forces, but it was a pity that he finally failed.

And there was also a master of the demon race, Wanling Demon Venerable, who fell together in the heaven trial ground. This person turned out to be a close friend with Venerable Skyfire. The two of them fought against the dark forces together in order to find a counter to the dark forces. Methods.

This naturally caused a stronger uproar in the heavens, a vast tsunami.