

Valkyrie 3161

[Chapter 3161: Peerless boy](#)

The next moment, the **** cat moved.

Hum!

It unexpectedly spit out a bronze bell. This bell was simple and simple. As soon as it appeared, Qin Chen's universe fortune jade disc faintly vibrated, as if he could not bear the strength of the bronze bell.

This is the bronze bell that the **** cat got from the tomb of the master of the dark forces, the place where the **** cat was tried in the sky?

Qin Chen recognized the origin of the bell in an instant, and watched in shock as the **** cat urged the bronze bell to drive the power of Palace Lord Tianshan into the Palace of Purple Clouds.

Boom! The body of Palace Lord Tianshan exploded, and countless life essences were absorbed by the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds. Of course, some were absorbed into the body by Tu Moyu, a master of the dead demons, and part of the remaining life essence was Black cat's bronze

The bell was absorbed, and most of the rest was blasted into the Palace of Purple Clouds.

"I knew that this **** cat was not profitable." Qin Chen felt the vitality and the power of the Holy Lord absorbed by the bronze bell. He was a little surprised, but he didn't mind, because he clearly felt that day. When the huge power of the mountain palace lord entered the palace of the purple sky, the whole palace

Unprecedented changes occurred immediately.

Throughout the palace, a grey aura permeated, transformed into a crimson red, majestic and majestic like real gold, suppressing the eternal heaven.

Qin Chen used the technique of patching up the sky with all his strength, and he felt that his connection with Zixiao Dousili Palace had become closer, and he began to establish true contact with Zixiao Dousili Palace through the law of the Holy Master.

Qin Chen suddenly had a kind of understanding in his heart.

If he wants to really urge Zixiao Dousili Palace, he must break through to the realm of the Holy Master, otherwise he will never be able to truly activate Zixiao Dousili Palace.

Hum!

A terrible breath filled Qin Chen's body.

Originally, it would be extremely difficult for Qin Chen's cultivation to improve even a little bit, but now, Qin Chen truly felt his own strength and began to improve, all thanks to the refinement of Palace Master Tianshan.

Boom!

After Qin Chen killed Palace Master Tianshan, all of this was finally sensed by other masters in the sky. Everyone saw that a black figure shot out from the void, it was like a stroke of god, with a superb skill, and in a flash, it severely wounded, beheaded, and then swallowed the palace owner of the dignified Tianshan Mansion. So fast

Almost too late to react, when everyone reacted, everything was over. A young man exuding fierce aura, standing proudly in the void, he looks very young, his aura is only half the peak of the Holy Lord, and he has not even reached the realm of the Holy Lord, but it feels like the same one. Tenjinichi

In general, it exuded an aura that made most people present palpitations.

"you....."

Pedal!

Those half-step saint masters who had originally besieged Zhou Wusheng and others, were terrified one by one, backed up again and again, and turned around to flee here.

But as soon as Qin Chen raised his hand, these people exploded one after another, turning into the pure half-step power of the holy master, which was absorbed by Qin Chen all at once, and merged into the jade disc.

Qin Chen is now the King of the Big Stomach, and he doesn't think he has little power at all. Next, to develop the Chendi Pavilion, Qin Chen needs to train a large number of masters, so for these masters, Qin Chen is better.

"Qin Chen..."

Zhou Wusheng said excitedly.

Ao Qingling, Qin Tingting, Li Wanxue, and Ruo Rui also choked with excitement.

"Less dust."

Ao Lie, Shang Gukong, ancient medicine master, Tianxing Zhenren and others were trembling with excitement.

"Senior Brother Zhou, thank you very much this time." Qin Chen said with a smile. He turned his head and looked at the masters of Palace Master Guanghan and the Saint Master of King Ren in the sky. His eyes gradually became cold.

"Senior Brother Zhou, I'll leave it to you here. You first take the Chendi Pavilion back to work. By the way, how about the Minister?"

"Your Excellency, because of your business, went to the Tiangong headquarters urgently, and he should be on his way back now." Zhou Wusheng hurriedly saluted.

"No wonder."

Qin Chen was still curious before, why the Minister did not make a move because it turned out that he was not in Guanghan Mansion, so it is no wonder.

Although Tianjiao couldn't intervene in the affairs of various places, Qin Chen could perceive that the relationship between Lord Minister and Palace Master Guanghan was extraordinary. If Palace Master Guanghan was in trouble, Master Minister would not be able to stand by. "Qin Chen, do you... do you want to go back to heaven with me? The person they are looking for is you. You are the most dangerous now, but as long as you follow us back to work in heaven, they don't dare to come to the Holy Lord. Do it." Zhou Wusheng saw Qin Chen

As if to join the battle group, he hurriedly said anxiously. Although Qin Chen seemed to have killed Palace Lord Tianshan with a strong force, but now above the sky, there are the Lord of Ren Wang, the Lord of Shenzhao, the Lord of Blood Sun, the Lord of Yuming, and the three masters of the Lord of Ren Wang. Plus the Feihong Lord, one

Eight holy masters in the same foot.

On the side of Guanghan Mansion, there was only Palace Master Guanghan, and even if it was Holy Master Ke Yi, there were only two. Didn't Qin Chen go up like this?

Moreover, Qin Chen's previous shots were successful. One great reason was that Qin Chen's sneak attack shots. Now that several great saints are prepared, can Qin Chen do it?

"No." Qin Chen said lightly, his eyes extremely firm. It is not Qin Chen's personality that Mingzhe protects himself. What's more, Qin Chen knows very well that he has shown such terrifying strength before and has already been targeted by Palace Lord Ren and the others. Even if he hides in heaven and works, Palace Lord Ren Won't give up

Gan Xiu, under the huge temptation, desperately will try to attack him, and even break into the heavenly work, which will bring danger to Zhou Wusheng and the others.

Whoosh!

Qin Chen soared into the sky and walked towards the battle group step by step, like the same demon god, with the terrifying power of the Holy Lord's way surging crazily.

At this moment.

The entire battlefield was quiet.

Fighting everywhere stopped. Except for Palace Master Ren Wang who were still trapped by Palace Master Guanghan, the fighting in other places stopped, staring blankly at the young man who walked to the sky step by step and glowed. .

Qin Chen!

A resounding name reverberated between heaven and earth, deeply reflected in everyone's heart. In the Guanghan Palace, Wei Siqing was covered in blood and embarrassed. Her hair was scattered, and the origin of her body was even traumatized. She looked at the sky with tears, and at the glowing, heavenly figure. Nose jerked

acid.

"This **** has finally returned."

Wei Siqing choked in her heart, fists clenched, nervous and worried.

Qin Chen! At this moment, this name echoed in everyone's mind, and they all looked at the dazzling young man in the sky, this peerless young man who spread throughout the heavens during this period of time.

[Chapter 3162: No compromise](#)

It is him, representing Guanghan Mansion, participating in the heaven trial.

It is him who slashes many arrogances and is famous in the heavens.

That is, he has won the inheritance of Venerable Skyfire and caused a mighty storm in the heavens.

Numerous stories have created an unprecedented celestial genius, everyone wants to see with their own eyes, this rumor has killed the genius of the world, the only one in the western world, the eastern emperor, and the southern world, Zhuge Xu.

In the heavens, many people have only heard of Qin Chen's rumors, but have never seen a real person.

And now, Qin Chen finally appeared.

This young man was even more dazzling and majestic than they thought.

As soon as he appeared, he killed Palace Lord Tianshan and achieved an unprecedented record.

You know, he is only half a step in the realm of the peak of the Holy Lord?

At this level, even some ancient Tianjiao from the heavens, being able to draw a tie with an ordinary holy master is enough for Wei Zhen to see the heavens, a rare sight in thousands of years.

But Palace Lord Tianshan was the holy lord of the initial peak, the lord of a mansion who asked Hantian.

It was such a figure who was directly assassinated and swallowed by the young man in front of him. Such a record was amazing.

Gudong!

Above the sky, the three elders of King Ren's Mansion swallowed hard, and there was a look of shock in their eyes.

Lord Ke Yi, the body also trembled.

Holy Master Feihong, his eyes are cold.

Palace Master Guanghan was struggling to resist the attacks of King Ren and the others, while looking at the figure below.

As for the people such as Niwang Shengzhu, there was a fiery light in their eyes.

They shocked and Qin Chen's terrible strength, against the sky, and at the same time, they also coveted Qin Chen's treasures.

"You... are Qin Chen!"

The Holy Lord of King Ren said coldly, suppressing the fiery heat in his heart, is this the terrifying inheritance of Venerable Skyfire? Let a warrior at the peak of the holy master in half a step successfully attack a holy master at the peak of the initial stage.

Although there is horror in their hearts, they are more enthusiastic. The inheritance of Venerable Skyfire is so terrible, if they get it, how strong can they be?

"Why, you are all looking for me, now I am here, you don't even know me?"

Qin Chen smiled, with bright eyes and white teeth, and a pure smile, but in that pureness, there was a hint of aura and a hint of murderous intent.

"Let go of Palace Master Guanghan." Qin Chen said coldly.

"Hahaha, boy, do you think that Palace Master Tianshan will be able to defeat so many of us if you succeeded in the sneak attack?" Saint Lord Ren sneered. He glanced at Saint Master Feihong and said coldly: "Feihong, you go Deal with that Qin Chen."

Holy Master Feihong was startled.

Let him deal with Qin Chen? The Qin Chen in front of him was obviously only half-step at the peak of the holy lord's cultivation, but in the heart of the Feihong holy lord, there was an inexplicable chill, as if he was going to deal with not a young man who was half-stepped at the holy lord's peak, but a figure. Not inferior to them

Old monster.

After all, the fall of Palace Lord Tianshan is still vivid.

"Don't worry, I will let my three elders from the King's Mansion assist you."

With a wave of the holy master of King Ren, the three old masters of King Ren's Mansion quickly approached with cold eyes and surrounded Qin Chen from three angles. Holy Master Feihong finally had some confidence in his heart, and he walked forward coldly, frowning and said: "Qin Chen, because you are also my disciple of the Guanghan Mansion, it is better to capture with your hands. My Guanghan Mansion, everything is due to

For what you did in the trial land of the heavens, as long as you can clear the rumors of collusion between you and the demons, no one will have to die. "

Holy Master Feihong said slowly, obviously trying to persuade Qin Chen from the righteousness to make Qin Chen surrender.

"Hahaha, just grab it with your hands? Holy Master Feihong, you can say such an idiot." Qin Chen sneered, whether he was an idiot or the Holy Master Feihong was an idiot, and he said something like this? "Holy Master Feihong, you, as the Holy Master of my Guanghan Mansion, I will abolish you now. You colluded with foreign enemies and assassinated the Palace Master. This is a heinous crime. No one can forgive you." Qin Chen suddenly said. The sword accumulates strength, and the sword bursts out like a long river

Generally, it swept towards the Feihong Holy Master.

With his strength to slay the Palace Master of Tianshan Mansion, he could completely slay the Holy Master Feihong.

"boom!"

The horrible sword aura was like the ocean, and he came to the front of the Feihong Holy Master in a flash. The speed was so fast that even the Feihong Holy Master could not even react. He was frightened and hurried out with a punch.

Boom!

The sword energy collided with the fist energy, and the Holy Master Feihong kicked and retreated several steps. A blood stain appeared on the fist face, and a stream of blood shot out from it, making the whole person extremely frightened.

With one sword, he was actually injured.

"what?"

The other holy masters were also shocked, watching this scene in amazement. They all knew that Qin Chen was terrible, but they never thought that Qin Chen was so terrible. Holy Master Feihong was also the Holy Master of the initial peak anyway, although it was only a short time after breaking through the initial peak, and the blood in his body was completely Ageing

Now, the potential is not enough, but in any case, he was the holy master of the initial peak, and he was injured by Qin Chen with a single sword.

Everyone has a new understanding of Qin Chen's strength.

After all, Qin Chen was the Palace Master of Tianshan who had been attacked and killed in a sneak attack, but now, in full view of the crowd, a frontal sword wounded the Holy Master Feihong.

Qin Chen slashed the Holy Master Feihong with a single sword, but he kept making his moves. Hey, the eternal sword aura in his body once again swept out, and countless sword auras turned into a black sky-passing sword aura, facing the Saint Feihong. Beheaded over.

"Help me."

Holy Master Feihong hurriedly roared.

"Let's join hands!" The face of the three elders of Palace Master Ren Wang also changed. The moment the Holy Master Feihong spoke, the three elders suddenly condensed into one body, turning into a giant five-finger palm, clenched fist prints, and palmed Heshan. , Controlling the power of the world, directly shaking Qin Chen

The eternal sword spirit.

Boom!

When the sword palms collided, a roar burst into the sky, and the terrifying spirit of the Holy Lord was vertical and horizontal, and the entire Guanghan Palace rumbling under this energy.

And at the moment when Qin Chen's sword energy collided with the power of the Three Elders of Ren Wang and Holy Master Feihong...

Hum!

Suddenly, from the void, a deep blood, with a pure and incomparable killing intent, like a cold poisonous snake, spit out his scarlet letter, and instantly killed Qin Chen's head.

Behind Qin Chen, a blood-colored figure appeared, turned out to be Palace Master Xueyang. Palace Master Xueyang is a descendant of the ancient blood god. In addition to cultivating the blood **** art, the blood **** was also a top killer in the ancient era. At this time, he was lying in the void, taking advantage of Qin Chen, the Three Elders of Ren Wang, and the Sage Feihong. Master's fight,

Secretly attacked.

Is this the work of an old holy master? In order to deal with Qin Chen, the people of the King of Benevolence were despicable and shameless.

[Chapter 3163: One Hundred Thousand Heaven Sword](#)

"Palace Master Xueyang, it is unexpected that Palace Master Xueyang would use sneak attacks."

The crowd was shocked. Everyone watched this scene in shock. For a moment, everyone's mind was a violent spirit, and they felt bad for a moment, knowing that Qin Chen was in danger.

Palace Master Xueyang is a descendant of the ancient blood god. He had previously joined forces with the Holy Lord of King Ren to suppress Palace Master Guanghan. No one had seen when he disappeared from the crowd and actually lurked beside Qin Chen. .

This violent sudden blow meant that Qin Chen would be suppressed and killed in an instant!

How terrible is a blow from such an old palace master master? Most people simply can't imagine and resist.

"Be careful!"

Palace Master Guanghan's face changed, and he was bloodied, and hurriedly shouted.

I saw the **** murderous aura. At first, I didn't know it, but as soon as it burst out, it was like a rainbow, with a tragic breath that never came back. If you don't kill the enemy, you will never survive. The meaning is hidden in the flesh.

This is a sneak attack.

A peerless assassin violently rose up, without returning, to assassinate Qin Chen.

A ray of blood pierced the sky.

The blood is coming, piercing the human head.

"Hahaha, kid, die for this seat."

Palace Master Xueyang screamed, and there was blood reincarnation in his pupils, as if he had seen a sea of corpse mountains and blood.

At the moment when the blood was approaching, suddenly a simple palace appeared on Qin Chen's body, and Zi Xiao Dou Li Palace appeared. It was Qin Chen who urged this Zi Xiao Dou Li Palace to protect himself instantly. How powerful is Qin Chen's soul? At the moment when Palace Master Xueyang made his move, he had already reacted, directly stimulating the Zixiao Dousizong Palace in his body, and Qin Chen's ridiculous ancient body also turned around for the first time, suddenly that towering tower

The vastness of E's palace is in the sky, and countless rays of light rise to the sky, actually covering the **** murderous momentum from the killing.

Moreover, the quaint palace phantom exudes a mighty atmosphere, sealing off a world.

On the spot, the body of Palace Master Xueyang was trapped in the Palace of Purple Clouds and was firmly imprisoned.

"Huh? Venerable Treasure?" Palace Master Xueyang's blood light, seeming to be the incarnation of a sea of blood, was suddenly suppressed by the breath of Zixiaodou Ligong's palace, and with a low roar, countless bursts shot out from his body. Of blood, countless attacks were launched in an instant, each

Attacks contain the profound meaning of the blood god, and they are about to break the shackles of Zixiao Dousili Gong, get out of it, and escape the blockade of Zixiao Dousili Gong.

A miss, a short escape.

This is the real means of killing gods. "Kid Qin Chen, you are really extraordinary. In this case, you can block the sneak attack of this seat. But then, I will launch the second, third, and even countless assassinations, and you are fine. Enjoy, harvest you like this

Peerless genius, the blood of this seat began to boil. "

Palace Master Xueyang laughed loudly, his spirits excited, his voice seemed to be howling a violent ghost, he looked particularly harsh and abnormal in the world.

And he looked at Qin Chen's display of Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong, his eyes flowed with fanaticism. In his opinion, the reason why Qin Chen is so strong is because of the inheritance of Venerable Skyfire. If he can get the inheritance of Venerable Skyfire from Qin Chen, how strong will he be? Can you touch the legendary deity in the long river of time?

Realm, the real achievement of a great person?

He is looking forward to it!

boom!

The blood and light skyrocketed, and the roots were like heavenly swords, turning this void into a sea of blood, sweeping across the ocean, and the world was miserable.

Bang bang bang! This force was too terrifying. There were many warriors in Guanghan Mansion below the spot that couldn't bear it. They exploded directly. They looked up in horror, and looked at the blood god-like figure with horror. Is this the palace chief character? Too strong to be holy

Lord, it's ants in the end.

"I want to run after a sneak attack. Is it that easy?"

Suddenly, a cold voice sounded. It was Qin Chen. He stared at Palace Master Xueyang as if a tiger stared at his prey, revealing a brutal light.

What does it mean?

Everyone was shocked, Qin Chen's expression was very determined, looking at Palace Master Xueyang's gaze, filled with coldness, as if a hunter was hunting, treating the other party as prey, and wanting to hunt, there was a transcendent temperament blooming.

This feeling is very uncomfortable.

In the void, Qin Chen raised his hand, and immediately, the infinite sword energy condensed in his hand, like the return of ten thousand swords, countless sword lights swallowed everything, and then skyrocketed.

Countless sword auras are vertical and horizontal, like a hundred thousand heavenly swords, clamoring.

Then, all the sword energy turned into a rainbow, as thick as a mountain, traversing the void, and slashed forward violently, comparable to the spear of the sky, with unmatched sharpness.

boom!

One hundred thousand heavenly swords and long rainbows, covering this world, actually blocked the retreat of Palace Master Xueyang. The sword light gave out a dazzling light, clanging, piercing the void, carrying a vast sword aura, like a sea of stars. , Shocking!

too strong.

At this moment, everyone was horrified. What did they see? The sword sea transformed by sword qi covered Palace Master Xueyang, and it was too cruel and astonishing to swallow this place, and it shot Palace Master Xueyang in the middle.

"So much sword energy? Humph, kid, do you think this can hurt me? I'm not Palace Master Tianshan!"

Palace Master Xueyang sneered, the blood in his pupils skyrocketed and was extremely cold. He suddenly roared, "The sea of blood is floating and sinking!"

boom!

Palace Master Xueyang's body suddenly swelled up, and it turned into a sea of blood. The sea of blood was endless, pouring into the endless void, making it impossible for people to capture the true place.

when! when! when!

Countless sword lights fell, colliding with the sea of blood, and there was a sound of gold and iron fighting. The flames of the avenue splashed, the order broke, the law rose, this side was chaotic, and the space collapsed.

"Hahaha, brat, you can't hurt me, my talent is unmatched."

The sea of blood surged, and Palace Master Xueyang laughed. He is not Palace Master Tianshan, incarnate in a sea of blood, no one can hurt!

"is it?"

Qin Chen sneered, the blood god's method, thought he didn't understand anything?

"Civilization of Blood!"

In Qin Chen's body, the Book of Origins appeared, and one of the pages was opened, containing an astonishing breath of blood, which was precisely the civilization of blood, the civilization of blood that was mastered from the sacred son of blood.

Of course, compared with the power of the Blood God of Palace Master Xueyang, Qin Chen's blood civilization is still a bit immature, but this is enough.

"Om!" The mighty blood bloomed, and I saw that the one hundred thousand heavenly swords that Qin Chen displayed was also filled with blood, and countless blood runes bloomed, piercing into the sea of blood below. .

[Chapter 3164: Holy Lord](#)

"what!"

A stern roar sounded, and the sea of blood below suddenly boiled, and the blood burst out, and a sound of fright was transmitted, and Palace Master Xueyang was injured.

"The power of the blood god, how can you know the power of the blood god!"

Palace Master Xueyang was frightened and roared. Qin Chen sneered, with a mocking look in his eyes: "What's the problem with this? Have you forgotten that the blood sacred son of your Blood Sun Palace died in Ben Shao's hands and swallowed him, Ben Shaobu grasped him. Is the power of the blood god? Unfortunately, your blood sun palace

The blood sacred son of is too weak to withstand a single blow. It seems that if you kill you, the power of the blood **** will make greater progress. "

"Ah, you are looking for death!"

Palace Master Xueyang roared, "Holy Master Feihong, what are you waiting for? Take action together and set up a blood sea formation!"

boom!

Suddenly, the sea of blood melted by Palace Master Xueyang exploded, and his body suddenly disappeared. And the three elders of Feihong and Niwang disappeared out of thin air. The entire sea of

blood suddenly collapsed and turned into the most primitive heaven and earth sage. These heaven and earth sages are condensed into sheets of millstone-like gods. Qin Chen slowly moved

Come.

"Blood soul destroys the soul-covering sacred array!" Palace Master Xueyang's voice appeared in the **** map. This mighty **** map surrounded Qin Chen and formed a terrifying blood array. Above the **** map, there are the faces of the master masters flashing, sometimes in the Blood Sun Palace

Lord, sometimes Feihong holy Lord, sometimes Niwang three elders.

The five masters of the holy masters unexpectedly joined forces to form a large formation against Qin Chen!

Simply despicable and shameless.

"Huh? Sage Destruction Array?"

Qin Chen stood proudly in the sky, seeing Palace Master Xueyang turned into a boundless image of the Saint Yuanshen, and recognized this large formation. This is the combination of the power of the five masters of the Holy Master, launching an endless attack .

"Palace Master Xueyang, the master of your dignified mansion, you actually want to kill me so much, the five masters of the Holy Master, hey...you are not afraid of being laughed at by the people of the heavens if you use these methods on a junior and spread it out?"

Qin Chen said with a sneer, his eyes heavy. This was also the reason why he was anxious to assassinate Palace Master Tianshan. One-on-one, Qin Chen said he was not afraid of anyone, even if he was defeated, his life would not be in danger, but what he worried most was these master masters. Of the Five Lords

What kind of power can burst out from the big formation formed by combining them?

Qin Chen could hardly imagine. From the experience of Palace Master Guanghan, it can be seen that in terms of individual cultivation, Palace Master Guanghan is a strong man who has half-footed into the mid-term Holy Master. It can be said that he is not afraid of any Palace Master present, but benevolent. As soon as the palace lord and them united, they immediately

Suppressing the Guanghan Palace Lord can only struggle.

Fortunately, this is just a big formation composed of Palace Master Xueyang and the Holy Master Feihong and the Three Elders of King Ren. If Palace Master Ren and them join together, it might really cause irreparable damage to Qin Chen. "I was ridiculed? Boy, to deal with a demon spy like you, you can't use any means to exaggerate, blame you for colluding with the demon, and also got the inheritance of the sky fire, the sky fire is my human race Lord, his inheritance, how can it fall

Into the hands of you spy of the demons. And that Palace Master Guanghan, protect you. When I wait for her to be captured, she will surely be devastated and turn her into a dog, just like the dog we please!"

Palace Master Xueyang's abnormal voice was conveyed.

"metamorphosis!"

Wei Siqing and others are crazy, but they don't have any qualifications to intervene. As soon as they come up in this battle, they will be strangled instantly, and there is no room for turning around.

"Old stuff, a trivial formation, how can you trap me?"

Qin Chen's eyes were cold, holding the mysterious rust sword in his hand, he didn't even retreat, but rushed towards the great formation of the **** figure above his head.

Boom!

A **** map was suppressed, this **** map created by Infinite Saint Yuan, countless blood sea qi circulated on it, forming a blood light rune, which flashed lightly, and immediately turned around.

"Huh, break it for Ben Shao!"

Qin Chen let out a low growl, the long sword shook, the light of the sword condensed, and he tore the **** image apart.

"Hehehe, hehe... Take it slowly, I will let you know what is true despair?" Palace Master Xueyang's voice resounded again.

Immediately in the entire formation, hundreds of **** pictures appeared again, with the power of the suppression of the ancient blood sea, and they were viciously obliterated. Each of these **** pictures focused on the main road of the holy lord, and it was so oppressive that people couldn't breathe. Although Qin Chen was extremely strong, and under the eruption, he could even severely injure the holy master of the initial peak, but after the great formation of several holy masters combined, he immediately felt suppressed. The holy yuan, the operation also comes out

There is a problem.

Qin Chen is not a saint master after all, how can he withstand the joint attacks of so many saints? "Qin Chen, let us go out and fight with you. If this goes on, you will definitely be in danger. Moreover, this is only the method of Palace Master Xueyang. In addition to this person, there are also Palace Master Ren Wang and others. Now they is to suppress Lord Palace Master,

So you can't free your hands. As long as they free your hands, you will be in danger immediately. Therefore, you must solve the battle here as soon as possible. It is best to rescue the Lord of the Palace. With our joint hands, there may be a chance. "

Murong Bingyun said anxiously among the jade disc of good fortune in the universe, she also saw everything in the outside world, and became nervous for Qin Chen, wishing to rush out to kill the enemy. Although she was only a half-step at the peak of the Holy Master's cultivation base, and her strength was not as good as Qin Chen, but she and Su Quan and others had absorbed so much power, in fact, they were no longer different from ordinary Holy Masters. Although it may not be Xueyang Mansion

The Lord is an opponent of the Lord of the One Mansion, but there will be no problem with involving the Holy Lord Feihong and the Three Elders.

With their help, Qin Chen would definitely relax a lot. "Let you take action? Don't worry, you think that there is no way for you to be trapped? Ben Shao did this deliberately. There may be no way for Ben Shao to use other means, but using formations to trap Ben Shao is tantamount to a dream, and you Special status, absolutely

Can't be exposed, just watch how Ben Shao does it. "

How advanced is Qin Chen's wisdom? With the rules of time, he wanted to escape this formation. It was not impossible, but in this way, it was not easy to do it. Qin Chen deliberately got here, calculated his fate, and looked for a chance to fight back.

Suddenly, the way of destiny in Qin Chen's body began to work, various pictures flowed, and at the same time, the technique of patching the sky began to work. The technique of patching the sky is the most mysterious magic of patching the sky in the heavens, and it naturally has an amazing spying effect on the formation.

[Chapter 3165: Killer](#)

Suddenly, Qin Chen began to watch the countless images in front of his eyes. Suddenly, the image locked a scene. The scene was the three saints of the Mansion of Ren Wang and the saint of Feihong, all sitting in the void as a formation. The eyes,

The constant rotation and changes have spurred a lot of mysteries.

Palace Master Xueyang was constantly wandering in the big formation, attacking with the power of the four great holy masters, and gathering murderous aura, it seemed that he was about to deliver a fatal blow to Qin Chen.

Everything is calculated in the picture of fate.

This allowed Qin Chen to grasp everything clearly.

Various tactics began to work in Qin Chen's mind.

Moreover, not only the location of this large formation, but also the place where Palace Master Guanghan is located in the distance, was also communicated by Qin Chen using the magic of destiny.

"Master Palace!"

A voice suddenly rang in the head of Palace Master Guanghan.

"It's you, Qin Chen?"

Palace Master Guanghan, who was struggling to resist the attack of Palace Master Ren and the others, was immediately taken aback and couldn't believe it.

Isn't Qin Chen trapped by Palace Master Xueyang and the others, can actually transmit the sound directly to her mind?

"Palace Master, to make a long story short, I will launch an offensive later, launching a fierce attack on Palace Master Xueyang and others. At that time, I will need your cooperation..."

A series of voices came into the mind of Palace Master Guanghan. Palace Master Guanghan first had doubts, then surprise, and finally revealed a look of astonishment, obviously shocked by what Qin Chen said.

And when Qin Chen was trapped in the formation, secretly communicating with Palace Master Guanghan.

Above the sky, the Lord Ren Wang also communicated in secret. "Palace Lord Ren, that Qin Chen is so strong that even the Blood Soul Destruction Sacred Array composed of Palace Lord Xueyang and Holy Master Feihong cannot easily kill this person. It seems that the secrets of Qin Chen's body are shocking to the world. , Can there be such a

Strong? "

Palace Master Yuming took the initiative to suppress Palace Master Guanghan, while transmitting incredible voice to Palace Master Ren. "Huh, this son does have a big secret, otherwise it would not be possible to get the inheritance of Venerable Skyfire. You have seen the palace phantom just now. As far as I know, it is most likely to be Venerable Skyfire's most precious Zixiaodou rate. Palace, besides, this person has to

When it comes to the flames of Venerable Skyfire, as long as he is given enough time, this person can even surpass us in the understanding of the way of heaven. As long as we kill him and take away his chance, we will all have a huge improvement. "Palace Master Ren Wang's face was gloomy: "But this person is indeed a personal thing, and he secretly killed the Palace Master Tianshan. Palace Master Tianshan is really a trash. He will be killed at once, otherwise I will take the Palace Master Guanghan soon. , Or suppress that Qin Chen,

But it's nothing right now. When I use my assassin, I will suppress Palace Master Guanghan first, and then deal with Qin Chen. "

"The killer?"

God according to the teacher asked. "That's right, the Lord Slayer of Heaven Extinguisher of Yaomie Mansion had already anticipated the possible crisis. He gave me a magic rune. When Palace Master Guanghan couldn't hold on, I just need to activate this The rune can absorb the power of Palace Lord Guanghan

With the help of her power, let us grasp the profound meaning of entering the mid-term holy master, so that our cultivation base will be truly promoted to a higher level. "

The voice of Palace Master Cheng Zhu resounded.

"The means of the Lord Exterminating the Heavens is really not trivial..."

Shenzhao, the leader and others are all jealous.

However, at this moment, a devastating wave of fluctuations spread out in the big array. It seemed that Palace Master Guanghan had been desperate for the last time.

Hum!

A long river of moonlight directly tore through the space blockade of their three masters, and the terrifying power of the cold is about to seep out.

"Impossible! How could Palace Master Guanghan desperately so early! She is violently burning the life of her own essence and blood, so she is desperate and seeking her own death."

The voice of the Holy Lord of King Ren was a little shocked.

"Stop her!"

The Lord of Nene has changed color, he is not ready yet, if Palace Master Guanghan rushes out, then he will give up all his previous achievements.

At the same time that Palace Master Guanghan began to work hard, Qin Chen also felt the fluctuations of Palace Master Guanghan in the great formation of the **** map.

"Okay, Guanghan Palace has taken the initiative, finally it's my turn?"

In Qin Chen's eyes, a cold light burst out.

boom!

The ancient body was instantly urged to the strongest by Qin Chen, and the phantom of Zixiao Dou Ligong appeared again. This time, the aura erupted from Zixiao Dou Ligong became stronger and shattered instantly. Hundreds of **** pictures, rumbling forward.

"What? Is this Qin Chen desperate?"

Palace Master Xueyang was urging the big formation, preparing to wipe out Qin Chen a little bit, he felt the movement from Palace Master Guanghan, before he could react, he felt that Qin Chen also broke out in his big formation. Up.

An incomparable and terrifying force rose to the sky, trying to blast out.

"Huh?!" He was shocked, his eyes were cold, the power of the blood **** in his body instantly burned, and countless gods reappeared, all of a sudden enveloping the Zixiao Dust Palace that Qin Chen urged, and , The terrifying power of the blood **** and the power of the formation began to penetrate

In the shadow of Zi Xiaodou's palace, he was about to plunder Qin Chen's treasure.

With this package, he immediately felt that Qin Chen's grasp of Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong was actually very subtle.

"good chance!"

Palace Master Xueyang was overjoyed immediately. "Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong, a good thing, this is the treasure of Venerable Skyfire, which was actually obtained by this kid. Unfortunately, this kid's cultivation is too low to promote the true power of this thing at all. It is simply a violent thing. If I can get this

Zi Xiaodou leads the palace and cultivates well, his strength will definitely increase greatly. "

Feeling that Zixiao Dousizong was slightly shaken by himself, Palace Master Xueyang couldn't help but be overjoyed.

Moreover, the Zixiao Dousiligong was slowly taken by him under his guidance. Qin Chen hardly had the power to resist, and there seemed to be a panic on his face. Seeing that Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong was about to be taken away by Palace Master Xue Yang, suddenly, a terrifying aura swept out of Qin Chen's body. The fear on Qin Chen's face disappeared in an instant, but a sneer appeared instead. A ray of death, rushing

From the sky, there was lifelessness everywhere, and a tall corpse rose slowly from this boundless lifelessness.

This ancient corpse was not a phantom, but a real body, and the whole body was full of life, shocking the Holy Lord Palace Master. The death aura of the whole body turned into the power of purgatory, forming a terrifying murderous aura, expounding the truth of death.

The corpse of the war clan appeared.

At the moment of Palace Master Xueyang's ecstasy, Qin Chen directly ignited the soul fire of the corpse of the warrior in the Universe Fortune Jade Plate, using the rules of death to make him walk out of the endless void and start fighting for himself.

"My master, your servant, fight for you." As soon as the corpse of the war clan appeared, he roared, and his hollow eyes stared at Palace Master Xueyang, and the bones grabbed it with a big hand, concussed and exploded, and headed towards Xueyang Palace. The Lord pressed the past and immediately blasted the opponent's Saint Yuan.

[Chapter 3166: No more](#)

"this is!"

Palace Master Xueyang showed a look of horror on his face. The hair on his head was scattered and horrified. The blood on his body was soaring. The gods and gods appeared and slammed against the corpse of the war clan, trying to prevent the opponent from attacking. .

However, the huge corpse of the war clan was undaunted, and the whole body exuded a dark breath of death. The body suddenly slammed into the front of Palace Master Xueyang. Its five fingers and bones broke out, and there was no fear of the **** attack. Catch and shoot down. What horrified the Palace Master Xueyang was that the Zixiao Dousili Palace, which was originally wrapped in his blood light, suddenly increased in power. With a bang, countless phantom lights burst out, that Zixiao Dou Li Gong actually flew over and returned to Qin Chen

In front of his body, there was a much stronger force than before, and the terrifying impact was swept in layers with the attack of the corpses of the war clan.

Bang bang bang!

Palace Master Xueyang was suppressed on the spot by the power of Zixiao Dou Ligong, his robes exploded, countless blood and light scattered, and immediately became extremely embarrassed from a domineering saint. The clothes on his body were broken for a while, and he couldn't cover his body, and

his face was pale, and he suffered a lot of damage. The corpse of the war clan was even between one claw, squeezing the blood on his body. , In an instant, knocked him back,

Seriously injured.

"what!"

Palace Master Xueyang let out an angry roar.

No one expected that things would turn around in such an astonishing moment.

"kill!"

Qin Chen passed the instructions into the mind of the corpse of the war clan, and the corpse of the war clan burst into shape, with boundless majesty, the death palm blasted, "Invincible!"

Hum!

The void immediately conveyed countless atmosphere of war clan. Invincible, the mighty fighting spirit, the monstrous roars soaring into the sky, the many masters outside the big array are all dizzy, many of them don't know what happened, the terrified warrior spirit Rushing back again and again,

Almost vomited blood. The war clan was a race that lived on war in ancient times. The guardian of the Styx just used the rules of death to resurrect the corpses of the war clan and fight the enemy. But Qin Chen is not that simple. The rules of death and death Gas is just

The energy that spurred the corpse of the war clan, but Qin Chen awakened the will of the corpse of the war clan before it fell and became a real fighting creature. In ancient times, the war clan was very terrifying and famous. Although the number of people in the entire race was small, it was one of the best races among the ten thousand races in the heavens. Various war clan methods, killing and decisive, can fight the same number of people. Holy lord

, And this warrior corpse, in ancient times, was obviously a top master who surpassed the early holy master.

This shot immediately showed invincible power. Of course, because this is only its corpse, the Holy Lord's origin in the body has completely dissipated, so this corpse is naturally not as strong as it was when it was alive, but because it is just a corpse, it is not afraid of death. No pain

The concept of pain, driven by the breath of death, has another good point.

Therefore, even though he died, his current combat power was less than half of his previous life, or even less, but he was still not an ordinary expert who could resist it.

"What is this?" Palace Master Xueyang encountered the disaster of extinction, watching the terrifying power of the corpses of the war clan shroud, and the atmosphere of war erupted everywhere, and the atmosphere of death was permeated, under the suppression of the Zixiao Dousing Palace. , No matter how struggling, it won't help, can't help but win

The **** was frightened: "Go away!" He roared hysterically, and tried his best to contend, countless **** rainbows erupted, blasting towards the corpse of the warrior, but the corpse of the warrior was

not afraid, even letting the infinite scary light The rainbow bombarded its body, rumbling, but it remained motionless. The bones on its body exuded a metallic luster, a force of death and destruction burst out, pointing directly at its destiny, and landing, the palm of the hand had not reached yet, the terrifying death Qi has penetrated into the body of Palace Master Xueyang, open

Hajime corroded his body and cracked him.

"Stop!" Seeing this scene, although I don't understand what happened, why such a terrifying corpse of the Holy Lord suddenly appeared, but the situation is critical now, and the Holy Master Feihong in the big formation finally couldn't help it and jumped. Rise, the body descends, giant

The palm volleyed, with thousands of Dao Qi, converging into the most holy law, the holy lord was majestic, facing the corpse of the war clan.

Boo!

The two forces collided in the air, and the body of the corpse of the war clan remained motionless, with no injuries at all. On the other hand, the Feihong Holy Master couldn't help but retreat again and again, his face pale. The corpses of the war clan are already extremely powerful and incomparably hard, not to mention being in the Styx, absorbing the power of countless corpses. The strength of the flesh has surpassed the ordinary holy master, plus the rules of death and the air of death. Guardian, comparable to one

These holy masters are all invincible.

"evildoer!"

Another master of the holy master made a shot, one of the three elders of Nioh. With a wave of his palm, the whirlpool suddenly rises, and a holy river flows above his head. The strength is concentrated, and it is shocked in the sky, "King of the world!"

"The battle is broken!" The corpse of the war clan roared again, and the kingdom of God shook. The holy river above the head of the holy master, one of the three elders of the king, exploded. Before the power even came out, he vomited a mouthful of blood. , Back again and again, the old face is more lifeless

Shen Shen.

Huh!

A knife light slashed towards the back of the corpse of the war clan. It was another thin and dry old antique among the Nioh three masters. This person is also a holy master and turned out to be a swordsman. His sword intent is unparalleled, like a river rushing forward, condensed into a pitch-black knife. Shadow, towering sky

The ground, between the shocks, seemed to split this piece of heaven and earth apart, extremely mighty.

"Warlord is coming!" The corpse of the war clan turned around, and the magic fire in his eyes became more intense, full of battle vigor, and roared like thunder. In the body, a terrifying death breath erupted, and the palm of the bones actually Squeezed into a weird symbol, like a huge

In general, the grinding disc slapped out, crushing the void.

Boom!

The death energy was violent, and the sword energy collapsed. At this moment, suddenly, the last of the three elders of the King of Nene appeared, and with a bang, he appeared beside the corpse of the war clan, quietly, a punch was blasted out, as if in the thin, shriveled fist Contains heavenly power, bang

A bang hit the corpse of the war clan, but instead he flew out. Looking at the corpse of the war clan, his body burst into death, only to step back two steps, unscathed. The four consecutive attacks and killings by the masters of the saints could not help the war clan corpses.

[Chapter 3167: Unexpected](#)

Qin Chen was overjoyed, and he never expected that the corpse of the warrior who had awakened a trace of the will of the warrior would be so tyrannical, even more terrifying than when it was in the Styx. But this is not to blame him, because Qin Chen doesn't know what kind of character this war clan corpse was in its previous life. If it can become the leader of the corpse of the saint in the Styx, how can it be a waiting generation, if it has not awakened Will, that's just ordinary

It's just an extremely hard corpse, but once the will is awakened, it is a terrifying powerhouse in the battlefield.

The only thing that can limit the opponent's strength is Qin Chen's death aura and death rules. After all, this is not the underworld, and Qin Chen's cultivation base is too weak. The death aura that can be stimulated is too scarce. Moment is consuming a lot.

The battle in this instant gave Qin Chen a feeling that he couldn't hold it.

"It's too strong. This is beyond my expectation. Among ordinary holy masters, it is simply invincible. This kind of power is really terrifying." Qin Chen's heart moved, but the death energy in his body burned a lot. . The corpse of the warrior can now have such a strong combat power, which depends on the death gas burning in his body. Once he stops operating the death rules and loses the provision of death gas, the corpse of the warrior will immediately become a dead body. awareness

The bones are left to be slaughtered.

collapse!

The attack of the three elders was shattered, and they retreated again and again. The corpse of the war clan had sharp eyes and looked directly at it, turning his palms into his hands, and attacking like mountains and seas.

"Horizontal and horizontal three realms." It is another ancient war clan secret method, which can destroy the world and reverse the universe. Under the big palm of the war clan corpse, everyone feels the boundless warfare and the ancient world. The indomitable terrifying powerhouse in the Three Realms

Fighting, indomitable will.

Boo!

The Three Elders of Nioh were knocked into the air, and the people flew out, spitting blood in the air. These three ordinary holy masters had no way to compete with the ancient holy masters such as the corpses of the war clan.

The holy masters of the three kings of Ren Wang's mansion, at the same time, all were defeated by the corpses of the war clan.

Everyone, seeing this scene, was stunned, looking at this terrifying majestic corpse, speechless, only fear in their hearts.

"Damn it, this is... the ancient corpse, the rules of death, how did Qin Chen actuate? Could it be that there is something terrifying in Qin Chen's body?" I was stunned. Among them, Palace Lord Ren roared and he wanted to help. However, in the large formation below, Palace Lord Guanghan exploded with a more powerful aura, so that he did not spare his hands.

opportunity.

"Good, good, good!"

Qin Chen yelled three good words when he saw this scene. The whole person jumped up, and the mysterious rust sword in his hand also exploded with strange cold power, and the terrifying sword aura burst out all at once.

"Fight forever!"

"Eternal sword aura!" Qin Chen cooperated with the corpse of the war clan and directly attacked. Taking advantage of the opportunity that the Holy Lord and others were unable to support, directly attacked, click, and the Holy Lord's formation that had trapped Qin Chen finally broke through. Countless **** pictures burst into pieces, and they were bombarded to open a gap.

mouth.

"No, this kid is going to rush out of the big array to stop him."

Palace Master Xueyang was so shocked that his soul was almost gone.

When Qin Chen and the corpse of the war clan were in their formation, they were already so perverted. If they escaped from their formation, what terrible fighting power would they burst out? By that time, can they still trap Qin Chen?

In fright, Palace Master Xueyang couldn't take care of the injuries on his body, rumbling, and the terrifying blood burst in his body. He joined forces with the Holy Master Feihong and others to forcefully urge the blood, soul, and soul to cover the Holy Array, and countless gods will be formed again. , Suppress it.

"Huh, go!" Qin Chen sneered, his body shook, and then he saw that the Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong above Qin Chen's head flew out suddenly, and from that Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong, endless flames poured out. When it came down, the billowing flame, like a vast ocean, instantly suppressed

Palace Master Xueyang and Holy Master Feihong were both struggling, making them unmovable.

Then, Qin Chen and the corpse of the war clan stared at the three saint old men of the Royal Palace.

The three elders of Niwang were stared at by Qin Chen and the corpse of the war clan, and his whole body was cold, and a frightened chill rose from under his feet, and his heart was broken, and there was an urge to turn around to escape.

"Disaster!"

"God Mirror!" At the next moment, an ancient mirror suddenly appeared in Qin Chen's hand. It was the most precious God Mirror of God's Teaching. In it, the power of faith was revealed, and the three sage masters were instantly immobilized. At the same time, it was rolling. The power of disaster and fire, instantly

It swept out. The Mirror of God is the treasure of God's teaching. It has a special power. The power in it has been worn out a long time ago, but after Qin Chen's sacrifice, a lot of power has been restored. Turned into various letters

The light of Yang burst out.

Hum!

The light of faith spit out from the divine mirror, intertwined into a terrifying world, and enveloping the three old men of King Ren.

Immediately afterwards, a billowing disaster fell, containing the power of disaster, and began to burn on them, tempering their bodies.

"what!"

The three saints of the King of Ren Palace immediately couldn't bear it. Regarding the cultivation base, they were the weakest three people present. They were only at the same level as Holy Master Ke Yi, and even slightly inferior to Holy Master Feihong. How did they resist Qin? Dust attack.

Disaster and underworld fire burned on them, and the sacred origins in their bodies immediately began to drain. These sacred origins turned into powerful roads of the saint master and were sucked into Qin Chen's body.

In an instant, the Nioh and the Three Elders were absorbed by almost one tenth of their power. How strong is the source of the three great saint masters, one-tenth of which was absorbed at once? Part of the power entered Qin Chen's body, and part of it entered the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand and the divine mirror above his head.

Most of them were integrated into the jade discs of good fortune in the universe, making the power of the gods mirrors revived again.

"Damn it, kill it, or we will all die."

The three elders of King Nen were fearful in their hearts and roared again and again. At this moment, they had no idea of confronting Qin Chen, and they just wanted to escape here.

However, as soon as their bodies shook, and before they escaped the range of the disaster, the corpses of the war clan descended rumblingly, blasting them directly downward with a punch.

Bang, bang, bang! How did these three old antique holy masters rush up, how they were blown off, one by one screamed screaming, embarrassed, and the power on their bodies quickly passed away.

[Chapter 3168: Swallow the three old](#)

boom!

Qin Chen urged Zi Xiaodou to suppress Palace Master Xueyang and Feihong Holy Master. At the same time, he teamed up with the corpse of the war clan to target the three elders of the King of Nene and began to consume the power in their bodies.

The flames of calamity and underworld fire, billowing burning, and the power of the corpses of the war clan, kept coming, trapping the three old kings in the middle of the attack, sitting in a battle of trapped beasts.

But it's useless.

Under Qin Chen's rolling power, the three elders of Ren Wang didn't have the ability to resist. A trace of the power of the holy master entered Qin Chen's body, and the essence still entered the jade disc of heaven and earth.

The divine mirror also continued to rotate, and the power of faith was blasted out of it, directly covering the three elders of Nioh.

what! The three masters of King Ren's Mansion showed a terrifying look on their faces, burning their lifespan crazily, and they wanted to rush out and flee directly, but where can they do so? The pervasive swallowing power of Qin Chen's sky patching technique is getting more and more possible

I was afraid, and a breath of spatial origin filled out.

10%!

20%!

30%!

Blood splattered on the body of the Niwang San Lao, the law of the holy master overflowed, and the power passing by became more and more. Finally, unable to withstand Qin Chen's swallowing power, the Ni Wang San Lao spun around and slowly greeted Qin Chen. .

"Universal good fortune jade disc, space origin, close!"

Finally, Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and the power of the Universe Jade Plate urged to the extreme.

what!

With a scream, the three elders of the King of Nene were swallowed into Qin Chen's body and entered into the jade disc of good fortune in the universe.

Clean and neat without any sloppy.

Qin Chen and the corpse of the war clan teamed up to kill with one blow, swallowing the ancient powerhouses in the realm of the three holy masters directly, and suppressed them in the jade disc.

The people in Guanghan Mansion naturally didn't know all of this. They only saw that Qin Chen and the corpse of the war clan were powerful and domineering, forcibly suppressing the holy masters of the Three Kings of Ren Mansion and directly swallowing them.

Cruel mess.

Swallowing the three holy masters abruptly, not including the previous Palace Master Tianshan, these methods are so amazing, I am afraid that even experts like Palace Master Guanghan can't do it.

"The Devil Tree of Ten Thousand Realms, devouring all things, powerful holy power, nourishing the eternity!"

Boom! As soon as the three ancient holy masters entered the universe, countless tentacles emerged from the magic tree of the world, enveloping these three respected and wounded holy masters, and Qin Mo and others had already done it well. Ready, let's move together, then Niohsan

Before the old had time to struggle, he was melted and refined. If it were Qin Chen alone, even if the three saint masters were killed, it would take a lot of time to complete refining, but now, with the assistance of Qin Mo and others and the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree, The three great masters directly refine

Qin Chen can be distracted and do more things. The Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree constantly devours the power of the three masters of the Holy Master, the rolling rules of the Holy Master, and the infinite power of the Holy Master, are constantly being refined and entered into everyone's body, making everyone feel the holy Baptism on the main avenue, look

There is a way of light.

Moreover, a steady stream of power also fed back into Qin Chen's body. Suddenly, outside Qin Chen's body became more magnificent and terrifying, and a terrifying aura that touched the heavens suddenly filled out.

"What a tyrannical power." Qin Chen felt all this, his whole body was bathed in the power of a holy lord, his body became strong again, the ancient body was raised again, and every cell turned into a kingdom and began to diffuse out. The power of the Holy Lord.

Whether it is the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds or the Jade Disc of Universe Good Fortune, Qin Chen has sacrificed and is Qin Chen's treasure. After promotion, he can get feedback and his strength will increase. He is now a half-step cultivation base of the peak of the holy master. His own strength is equivalent to the holy master of the initial peak. Now after swallowing the three masters of the holy master, his strength has skyrocketed again, compared to the average initial peak of the holy master. Lord, be more

Be stronger and more infinite.

If Qin Chen blasted out with a punch now, it would at least be equivalent to the power of several early peak holy masters.

One person has several powers of the initial peak!

What a horror is this?

The power of the three holy masters is indeed a great supplement. "Okay, okay, I swallowed the three masters of the Holy Master, not only my power has been transformed, but the power of Qin Mo, Yao Wuming, and Murong Bingyun has also been transformed... Moreover, the power of the Holy Master is not so easy to swallow. Of what we are currently devouring

Refining is only a part of it, and the remaining power of the Holy Master can be a steady stream of insights, improve them, and enhance our own strength, and even be used to train Chendi Pavilion's masters. "Qin Chen company long howled, and teamed up with the corpse of the war clan to fight the enemy, it is simply handy. Qin Chen's strength increased, and the power of urging the corpse of the war clan was naturally stronger. After a little rotation, the entire formation began to break. Zhang Zhang's road map, from which

It was sucked out, and it was all integrated into the Universe's Fortune Jade Plate, turning into a series of holy master runes. The Universe's Fortune Jade Plate became a world of its own, which could swallow the sky, the earth, and everything.

Countless forces were swept away.

The entire formation was revealed, revealing Palace Master Xueyang and Holy Master Feihong. At this moment, the two of them were suppressed to death, with horrified expressions on their faces. Not far away, Palace Master Ren also trembled all over. Can't believe my gaze.

What did they see? The five great master masters dealt with that Qin Chen, not only did not kill him, but was swallowed by the three great masters by Qin Chen, suppressing Palace Master Xueyang and Saint Feihong. This contrast made people almost crazy.

"Is this kid still a human?"

They looked at Qin Chen's gaze, completely changed, where is this person? This is simply the devil!

The face of Palace Lord Ren Wang was trembling constantly, and his eyes burst into sharp light: "You actually swallowed the three elders of Wang Ren Palace and made me suffer such a heavy loss! Boy, you are simply unforgivable!"

"Hahaha, at this point, Palace Lord Ren, you are still stubborn, thinking you can kill me? You probably don't know that attacking Guanghan Mansion is the biggest mistake of your life!"

Qin Chen snorted coldly, and his whole body was collected, standing proudly in the void, while the corpse of the war clan hovered beside him like a guard, guarding Qin Chen and resisting the incoming enemy.

"Suppress Palace Master Xueyang and Holy Master Feihong first."

Qin Chen lowered his head, looked at the two of them, and then shot out immediately.

Rumble!

Zi Xiaodou led the palace to burst out a shocking aura, and began to slowly crush it down.

"Boy, do you think you are determined to win?!" Palace Lord Ren finally couldn't hold back, bang, he shook his figure and attacked Qin Chen strongly, and a magic rune suddenly appeared in his hand , As soon as this magic rune appeared, a mighty divine might exploded, and it hit Qin Chen fiercely.

[Chapter 3169: Fall one after another](#)

Above this magic rune, infinite rays of light bloomed, and the dazzling rainbow light turned into a round of scorching sun, making everyone feel the endless terrible oppression.

This magic rune is exactly the assassin that the Holy Master Mietian gave to the Holy Master of King Ren to kill Palace Master Guanghan.

In the sky, all the sacred powers condensed, gathered into one, and shot towards Qin Chen.

"not good!"

In an instant, Qin Chen felt like his entire body was chilly, and his entire body was standing up. Although he is only half of the cultivation base of the peak of the holy master, in fact, after swallowing part of the power of the great holy masters, his strength has risen to an unprecedented level. At least the initial attack of the peak holy master can not be allowed.

Qin Chen felt nervous.

But at this moment, a crisis suddenly emerged in Qin Chen's heart, and the power of this magic rune could be imagined.

Roar!

At the critical moment, the corpse of the war clan took a step forward and stood in front of Qin Chen.

boom!

Under the attack of this divine rainbow, the body of the warrior corpse burst out with a harsh sneer. The power of the rune was actually damaging his death. Fortunately, the power of this rune was not Damage to the corpse of the warrior itself. Qin Chen's expression changed. Although the power of the rune did not harm the body of the warrior's corpse itself, it greatly consumed the death qi in the body of the warrior's corpse. Once the death qi in the warrior's corpse was exhausted, Qin Chen alone can't

Perfectly mobilize the power of the corpse of the war clan.

Qin Chen turned his gaze, immediately holding a sharp sword, and heading towards Palace Master Xueyang and Holy Master Feihong below.

Since this King of Ren was targeting the corpse of the war clan, he killed the Feihong Holy Master and the Palace Master Xueyang, consuming their vital power.

really!

After Qin Chen moved like this, Palace Lord Ren's expression suddenly changed, he no longer acted on the corpse of the war clan, but the target turned, and the power of the rune instantly bombarded Zixiao Dousiligong.

when!

As soon as a blast sounded, Zi Xiaodou, who had suppressed Palace Master Xueyang and Holy Master Feihong, was trembling constantly, and the power of space constraints was instantly weakened.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Palace Master Xueyang and Holy Master Feihong seized the opportunity, fleeing here like crazy, wanting to reunite with Palace Master Ren.

"Want to go, have you asked me?"

Qin Chen smiled coldly: "The rules of time!" The time passing between the world and the earth seemed to have stagnated in an instant. The figures of the two of them suddenly froze in the void, but after all, the two of them are strong in the cultivation of the Holy Master. , And they are all the holy masters at the peak of the initial stage.

When he broke free, the frightened expression on his face was even worse. He burned his lifespan like crazy and fled from here.

Time rules, how many abnormal things are there on this kid.

However, even though both of them broke free from the time rules, Qin Chen had already completed his energy accumulation.

Huh!

The mysterious rust sword in his hand, instantly like black lightning, shot towards the two masters.

This blow condensed all Qin Chen's current strength, and even more adhered to the time rules, reaching an indescribable level.

More importantly, Qin Chen also aroused a bit of cold power, causing a strange power to bloom on the mysterious rust sword, as if it could capture the soul of a person. This kind of weird power could easily control Qin Chen at the time, but Qin Chen is now so strong, so it can only cause Qin Chen a little bit of confusion, and has eliminated the impact, but it affects the two palace masters Xueyang For people, that mysterious rust

Before the sword arrived, the goose bumps on his body had already appeared.

Huh!

The rules of the space surged, and only for a flash, the sword light of the mysterious rust sword crossed the space and came to the two great master masters, as if ignoring the distance.

Palace Master Xueyang and Holy Master Feihong are terrified. If they change a weapon, even if they are cut over by another saint with a sword like this, they are confident enough to save their lives, but the

injuries will have multiple problems, but the mysterious rust sword is too terrifying, and they have not only suffered. , More pro

Seeing how Qin Chen killed Palace Master Tianshan.

"Palace Lord Ren, save me!"

Both of them shouted.

Palace Lord Ren Wang just hesitated slightly, and immediately the magic rune struck him, resisting Palace Master Xueyang, and took away Palace Master Xueyang from this place. As for the Holy Master Feihong, he had already forgotten.

"Palace Lord Ren, you..."

Holy Master Feihong showed horror in his eyes and roared. He wanted to dodge but it was too late. He leaned back as best as he could, while concentrating all his power on his hands to resist the sword.

puff!

The mysterious rust sword slashed across and directly penetrated the hands of Saint Feihong, nailed into his chest, pierced to the bottom, leaving only the hilt on the arm, piercing through the void abruptly. Holy Master Feihong staggered, his face was full of unbelievable expressions. At this moment, he thought of his grand career, thought of his own power and prestige to re-control Guanghan Mansion, but all of this has become a past, a terrible Force

The amount, instantly swallowing the power in his body, this mysterious rust sword seemed weird like a black hole, swallowing all his power.

Bang, he fell to the ground.

Suddenly, the infinite law of the Holy Lord dissipated, blood splattered, and endless sadness flowed.

The old master of Guanghan Mansion, Feihong Holy Master, died on the spot.

boom!

At this time, after losing the suppression of Palace Lord Ren King, Lord Shenzhao and Palace Lord Yuming were shocked, and they were immediately taken advantage of. Palace Lord Guanghan flew over, and for the first time from the encirclement, he killed him. come out.

puff!

She vomited a mouthful of blood, dripping with blood, looked extremely embarrassed, and was seriously injured.

If it wasn't for Qin Chen's arrival, perhaps, she would really fall here.

But now, no one paid attention to Palace Master Guanghan, everyone looked at Qin Chen in a daze.

Ruthless, too ruthless, killing the Feihong Saint Master with a single sword, Qin Chen refreshed their views once again.

This is too strong, or is it human? The number of holy masters who have died in Qin Chen's hands is already as high as five, and now the many masters of the holy masters who have attacked Guanghan Mansion are left with the four masters of Palace Master Ren, Palace Master Xueyang, Master Shenzhao and Palace Master Yuming .

Among them, Palace Master Xueyang was obviously also seriously injured.

However, these four people were all the top masters of Asking Hantian, and they were different from the Feihong Saint Master who was killed by Qin Chen before.

Even so, it is still scary.

"Palace Master Xueyang, you disappointed me too much."

The lord of King Ren Mansion said coldly, his forehead violently blue veins, the current situation has completely exceeded his expectations. The four masters of them, facing Qin Chen, Palace Master Guanghan, the corpse of the war clan, and Saint Master Ke Yi who dared not participate in the battle, four to four, there was a feeling of powerlessness.

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Of course, Palace Master Guanghan was severely injured and had almost no combat effectiveness. Saint Master Ke Yi was not as good as Saint Master Feihong and could ignore it, but just one Qin Chen was enough to make all four of them feel very difficult.

"There are too many secrets in this child, too many treasures, this inexplicable corpse of the Holy Lord, as well as the Palace of Purple Clouds, the disaster and the fire, and even this strange black sword in his hand."

Everyone was furious. Whether it was Palace Master Tianshan or Holy Master Feihong, they died on the black long sword in Qin Chen's hands. The power of this long sword was so extraordinary that it was absolutely beyond ordinary. The top treasure of the Saints.

However, this time the heaven trial did not seem to have heard of any sword-shaped treasures unearthed. How did this kid get it?

Just for a moment, the four great palace masters all surged with intense greed. In the hands of a half-step saint master pinnacle warrior, this mysterious black sword is so powerful, if it were used by them, the power would be stronger. How far?

"Four of you, let's go together."

Holding the mysterious rust sword, Qin Chen looked at the four masters, and said lightly, his posture was like looking at the four.

"Palace Lord Ren, what shall we do now?"

Palace Master Xueyang said, clutching his chest.

"Why don't you withdraw?"

Palace Master Yuming said with fear, he already had the mind to retreat. "Huh, retreat, where can we retreat at this time?" Man Wang Ren said coldly: "Since you have started, you must not retreat. I will not kill this son today. Once the Guanghan Palace owner recovers from his injuries, Time, it is bound to attack us,

At that time, when they are in their heyday, will we abandon our mansion and wander into the heaven?
"

"You must fight!" Palace Lord Ren revealed a fanatical light: "You have also seen how many secrets and treasures are in Qin Chen's body, as long as you kill him, you can get the treasures in his body, the heavenly world. Large, we can let us travel.

"

Crazy glances appeared in the eyes of several people.

Yes, withdraw, where can they withdraw?

On the contrary, it was a desperate battle, perhaps it was a faint flower.

Qin Chen sneered, "It looks like you haven't had enough lessons."

The mysterious rust sword in his hand was immediately sacrificed. The great palace masters all showed fear. The palace master Tianshan and the holy master Feihong were beheaded by Qin Chen with a single sword, and this is also the case now. The power of this strange magic weapon is really terrifying, and it can easily break through their initial peak holy masters. Defense, only

Fleeing share.

Palace Lord Ren's eyes were cold, and he offered a magic rune: "Don't be afraid, I will control that Qin Chen frontally, so that the weapon in his hand cannot be used, you will do your best to cut down that Qin Chen's head."

They only realized Qin Chen's hatefulness, and attacked and killed Palace Master Tianshan first, otherwise, the success rate of their five major Palace Masters would have to be increased by at least 20%.

"Then fight!"

Qin Chen urged the mysterious Rust Sword, anyway, today is endless, Palace Lord Ren and the others do not fight, Qin Chen will force them to fight.

The holy yuan surged, and after drinking a lot of the blood of the holy master, the mysterious rust sword began to emit a strange light, the sword body was filled with colorful blood, and the cold air was permeated, which was very strange.

Qin Chen felt shocked, this was the blood of the Holy Master!

Obviously when he pierced the Holy Master Feihong, the other party's essence blood was contaminated on this mysterious rust sword, but the essence blood is the special blood that exists in the original blood. It may be formed after refining. How could it appear in Above the sword.

Could it be that this mysterious rust sword shock absorbs the blood of the opponent?

Qin Chen couldn't help but stunned. This mysterious rust sword was getting more and more weird. It used to only absorb the power of the soul very strangely, but now it even actively absorbs the blood of the Holy Master. Qin Chen looked carefully, and the mysterious Rust Sword was indeed devouring the Holy Master's essence and blood. The original shiny Holy Master's essence and blood slowly became dim, the essence in it was absorbed, and correspondingly, the mysterious Rust Sword The breath that came out also changed

It's getting more and more domineering and cold.

Sword, murder weapon, drinking blood to attract evil spirits.

This function was not discovered before, because the opponent that was killed was not of the Holy Master level at all, and this blood mysterious rust sword did not bother drinking.

Although the mysterious rust sword became more weird, Qin Chen did not resist. At this time, the stronger the mysterious rust sword, the better. It was his weapon against the enemy. As long as he didn't always think of forcibly controlling his soul, Qin Chen was fearless. , Boasting that he can suppress it.

"Dead!" Palace Lord Ren rushed over first, the magic rune urged, and a beam of divine light burst out directly to crush Qin Chen into slag.

Under this divine light, it seemed that the entire world had been shot through, the space shattered and turned into a black vortex.

"Qin Chen, be careful."

Palace Master Guanghan paled and said nervously.

"Master Palace, you can watch the show with peace of mind."

Qin Chen said lightly, intending to try the other's strength, the mysterious rust sword raised and cut towards the divine light.

Bang! When the two forces collided, a dazzling light broke out. Non-Holy Lords didn't even have the qualifications to open their eyes. What was even more terrifying was the fierce power erupted by the two forces. Bang to be instant

The feeling of soul flying.

What the **** is this rune? It's so strong?

"Hmph, this thing is the divine object that the Lord Mietian Lord personally sacrificed and bestowed on me. It contains the power of Lord Mietian Lord. Killing this child is easy."

Palace Lord Ren Wang also became confident. Bang, Qin Chen was shaken back, and only felt that his arm was sore and numb. No wonder that the corpses of the previous war clan were a bit unbearable. This strength has definitely exceeded the level of the initial peak holy master. It seems To a higher level.

"Qin Chen, this rune should be a rune refined by the mid-term saint master, containing a trace of the power of the mid-term saint master!"

Palace Master Guanghan flew up and reminded with a solemn expression.

Mid-term Lord?

No wonder!

The realm of the holy master, one day at a time, there is a shocking difference between the initial peak and the initial peak, as for the mid-term and the initial peak, the gap is even greater.

We must know that in Wenhantian there is still no master of the mid-term Saint Master level, which shows the terrifyingness of the mid-term Saint Master.

Qin Chen vibrated his hand, and suddenly, the blood surged, the ancient qi surged, sounded like a dragon, and he recovered in an instant.

His physique is not vegetarian either!

However, the runes in the hands of the Holy Master of King Ren did give Qin Chen a great oppression.

There are many treasures in Qin Chen's body, but most of them are unable to exert their true power.

Bang bang bang!

In addition, the three major master masters including Shenzhao Guru, also kept making moves, but none of them could bring trouble to Qin Chen.

"I can't go on like this, I will deal with Qin Chen, you three, go and slaughter this Guanghan Mansion!"

The Holy Master of King Ren said coldly, he discovered that although the magic rune is very powerful, it is difficult to completely break through Qin Chen's defenses, let alone the gods of the gods.

Qin Chen's face changed as soon as he said this.

If Palace Master Xueyang and the others are violently fighting together, Guanghan Mansion will definitely be bloody, and Palace Master Guanghan has been seriously injured. As for the Holy Master Na Ke Yi, he can't count on it. Once he is disturbed, he will be caught. It's troublesome if it's empty.

"kill!"

Hearing that, Palace Master Xueyang is overjoyed. He is incarnate as a sea of blood, directly covering the Jade Lake Holy Land and the entire Guanghan Palace below, swallowing the blood of the saint master, and can greatly restore his strength and improve his strength.

Do you want the corpse of the war clan to confront the enemy, but in this way, you might make mistakes.

"Om!" At this moment, a brilliant divine light appeared over the Yaochi Holy Land. In the divine light, a goddess appeared, a woman with closed eyes and a white dress, from the Yaochi Holy Land Slowly rose up and appeared in front of everyone.

