Valkyrie 3181

Chapter 3181: Inheriting Cheng Dan

Although Qin Chen himself was able to refine the origin of the holy master, he was unable to forcibly instill the holy master's laws into these people like Ao Qingling and the others did, so that they could forcibly refining.

After all, even Qin Chen himself was only a warrior who was half-step to the peak of the holy master.

However, as long as the origin of these holy masters is refined into a pill, there is no problem at all.

At that time, anyone can absorb the holy master origin of several great palace masters, enough to make Ao Qingling, Qin Tingting, and even Ao Lie and ancient medicine masters their cultivation bases have been amazingly improved.

Boom boom boom!

A series of ancient sacred veins were thrown into the pill furnace by Qin Chen, and hundreds of ancient sacred veins merged into the Zixiao Dousui Palace, merged with the origins of several palace masters, and began to refine.

For example, Palace Master Xueyang, a descendant of the ancient blood god, this time Qin Chen not only completely plundered his wealth, but also refined the origin of the Holy Master in his flesh.

Originally, Qin Chen could not refine the origin of the Holy Master within the Palace Master-level Saint Body of Palace Master Xueyang into an elixir, but after having the Zixiao Dousui Palace and the technique of patching the sky, Qin Chen could Forcibly refine it.

Even in the process of refining, Qin Chen not only refined Palace Master Blood Sun's holy origin, but also used the long river of fate to communicate the power of the legendary blood **** to refine the civilization of the bleeding god. The Blood God is an inheritance and an ancient powerhouse in the ancient heavens. After the death of Palace Master Xueyang, the Blood God inheritance will not disappear, but will lie dormant, and then will come again someday in the future. The sky of a certain blood sun palace

Jiao is resurrected to inherit the position of the blood god.

Rumor has it that the bloodline of Palace Master Xueyang is the bloodline of the ancient blood god.

Since the establishment of the Blood Sun Palace, it has gone through millions of years, among which several generations of the Blood Sun Palace Lord have died. The current generation of the Blood Sun Palace Lord is the seventh-generation descendant of the Blood God. However, this time, Qin Chen spurred the civilization of blood in the body through the long river of fate, combined with the breath of the blood sacred son and the palace lord of the blood sun, to directly communicate with the ancient blood **** inheritance, and transfer the blood God's inheritance leads directly to

In the palace of Zi Xiaodou.

From the origin of Palace Master Xueyang's body, a long river of fate appeared, and in the long river, a terrifying blood figure began to slowly emerge.

It is the blood **** phantom inherited by the blood god. The aura of this Blood God Void Shadow is much more powerful and terrifying than Palace Master Blood Yang. If it is induced from the outside world, Qin Chen may not be able to suppress it, but now he is dragged by Qin Chen into the Universe Jade Plate, even Is directly in the purple

Xiaodou rate in the palace.

In this way, it was like catching turtles in the urn, allowing Qin Chen to instantly gain the upper hand. Before the blood **** inheritance had time to reflect what it was that summoned him, it had already begun to be burned by the raging flames, refining its core substance.

boom!

This blood **** inheritance went crazy immediately. During Qin Chen's refining, the **** shadows began to condense, forming a round of blood-colored sun. This blood-colored sun blasted and revolved, shooting out a blood-colored rainbow light, and it was frightened. Roar, and terrifying breath, to rush

Out of the shackles of Zi Xiaodou Rate Palace.

But under the suppression of Qin Chen and others, and under the technique of patching the sky, the **** sun couldn't break free from the shackles in this round of **** sun. It just roared again and again, and a heart-piercing curse was sent out.

With a last bang, the **** sun burst, turned into countless blood lights, merged into Palace Lord Xueyang's Holy Master Origin, and then refined into the Origin Pill.

Completely dead.

From now on, the Blood God's successor will never be born in the Blood Sun Palace, because even the power of the Blood God in the underworld has been refined by Qin Chen, where can the Blood God inheritance come from?

And this blood **** heritage also gave Qin Chen's blood civilization a new insight, and the pages of the blood civilization book became more vigorous and bright.

"Sure enough, the old ones are more powerful. They kill the small ones, come big ones, destroy the big ones, and refine the old ones."

Qin Chen smiled coldly, from the blood sacred son to the palace lord of the blood sun, to the ancient blood **** inheritance phantom, Qin Chen refined one by one, bringing his blood civilization to a whole new level.

After refining Palace Master Xueyang, Qin Chen began to refining Palace Master Tianshan.

boom!

The Palace Master Tianshan possesses the Tianshan heritage of the Tianshan Mansion. The origin of the Holy Master in his body has turned into a mountain like a sacred mountain, majestic and majestic.

This power is more suitable for Yao Wuming, after all, the treasure World Mountain that Yao Wuming possesses is also a kind of origin civilization.

When this power was refined and integrated into Yao Wuming's body, every cell in Yao Wuming's body burst out with a power that destroys the earth, giving people a kind of immobile like a mountain, which can destroy the sky in a moment. The feeling of destruction.

"After Yao Wuming broke through the Holy Lord, he must be a world-famous figure."

Qin Chen nodded in satisfaction. Ordinary holy masters are not too lazy to enslaved him, but like Yao Wuming, a master who is enough to confront ordinary holy masters at half a step in the realm of holy masters, once he breaks through holy masters, he can definitely kill holy master Ke Yi. To be able to compete with Palace Master Tianshan in this early stage

The pinnacle, the top powerhouse master of the master clash.

Once you have such a large force under your command, at that time, where can you not let yourself roam in the heaven?

After refining Palace Master Tianshan, Qin Chen began to refine Palace Master Shenzhao, Palace Master Yuming, and Palace Master Ren Wang.

The **** master has the power of faith, and the **** master even has the supernatural powers of reincarnation, allowing Qin Chen to create the soul-refining technique, and his inheritance is in Qin Chen's heart, even above the palace master Xueyang.

Palace Master Yuming's inheritance is slightly weaker, as for the Holy Master of King Ren, it is also very powerful, with the blood of the ancient king.

Although this so-called human king bloodline is only the human king of a certain universe, since it can be passed down for countless thousands of years, it must be unique. Once it is refined, it can certainly bring tremendous help to other people's cultivation.

boom!

Zi Xiaodou led the palace to tremble crazily, and he didn't know how long it took before he gradually calmed down. The power of the great palace masters was all refined by Qin Chen.

This is the real refining, no trace of essence is wasted, all of it is flowing in the Zixiaodou Rate Palace and the Universe Good Fortune Jade Disc. The entire Universe Good Fortune Jade Disc is almost exploding.

Fortunately, the Devil Tree of Ten Thousand Worlds is sitting in town, and the jade discs of the world's good fortune have also been refined to make it more terrifying, otherwise it would really be shaken or even shattered.

Boom!

Suddenly, the battleship shook. At this time, Qin Chen and his team finally reached their first destination, King Ren's Mansion after the trek.

Chapter 3182: The army is coming

When Qin Chen and the others came to the Royal Palace.

In the endless void outside King Ren's Mansion, some powerful men have also gathered.

They all came from other forces that asked Hantian, and learned the news of the army from Guanghan Mansion from some channels, so they rushed to King Ren Mansion to obtain first-hand information.

Although they didn't know who the target of Guanghan Mansion's attack was, they learned that this time the action against Guanghan Mansion was mainly based on King Ren Mansion, so they naturally gathered outside Ren King Mansion early.

"It's been three days now, have anyone from Guanghan Mansion appear?"

Outside the Mansion of King Ren, all parties have been paying attention.

I don't know how many forces have gathered here, and how many top-level government domains are all eagerly waiting, knowing that a major event may happen in the Renwang Mansion.

There are forces from Lingxue Palace, Tianyanzong, Minghui Pavilion, and other forces from outside the heavens. What happened during the trials in the heavens has undoubtedly shocked the masters of the entire heavens.

Everyone is concerned.

However, three days later, there was no one to attack the Renwang Mansion.

The big sun in the heavens has risen, and it is a new day. The big sun is already high above, but the army of Guanghan Mansion is still not seen.

"I said, wouldn't it be fake news? In terms of time, the team from Guanghan Mansion should be coming soon."

At this time, people from all major forces are paying attention to this matter, but there is no movement at all?

The scorching sun was blazing fiery light, and the spies of the major forces in Guanghan Mansion had already spread the news that they had returned. There was a large army in Guanghan Mansion, going inexplicably, and suspected of occupying and attacking Guanghan Mansion.

However, time has passed for a long time, everything here is calm, calm, and a normal day. They have been waiting for more than a day since they received the news. They have been waiting for more than a day. According to the truth, in three days, the army of Guanghan Mansion shuttled through space, and it was almost there. Although the mansions are generally far apart, But the main battle

Under the urging of the holy lord, the ship flew extremely fast, because it was a strategic-class warship, carrying a group of warships, and could shuttle through the sky in the sky.

It is the main force of the ancient human race war.

Three days were enough for the army of Guanghan Mansion to rush to King Ren Mansion.

But now, it is very peaceful here.

"Could it be that the intelligence was mistaken? The people from Guanghan Mansion were not dispatched?"

"Even the news that the army of King Ren's mansion was taken by Guanghan Mansion before is perhaps a gossip? It's really unexpected that the palace masters of several big mansions led by the Holy Lord of King Ren were killed by Guanghan Mansion." After going out, receiving news, running all the way, even burning the origin, just to observe the truth of the news for the first time, and nothing happened. It seems that the previous news is very likely to be someone who has no moral power.

Yun Yiyun! "

Some people whispered, expressed dissatisfaction, and even felt a little lost.

They came here hard just to know whether the news is true or false, but now it is a bit too much to let them wait.

Three rods in the sun, King Ren's Mansion is still very calm, there is no sign of an army coming.

Many people couldn't help but expressed their opinions.

"Could it be that the army of Guanghan Mansion was not attacking King Ren Mansion? It was Tianshan Mansion? Or Xueyang Mansion? Shenzhaojiao and other forces?"

"Isn't it possible? This time, the attack on Guanghan Mansion is mainly based on King Ren's Mansion, and the three masters of the King's Mansion have also been rumored to have fallen to Guanghan Mansion. It is the most convenient to attack King's Mansion. It's also the smallest."

"Guanghan Mansion has no reason to let King Ren Mansion not attack, but to go to another mansion."

Some masters talked with each other, they are all regarded as people who watch the excitement, and some forces are not even friendly, and occasionally there are frictions, but at this time, they are very peaceful and did not make a big move.

Because they know well that Wenhantian today is in a stage of change, and they can't do anything about their previous small fights. Everyone is very cautious and doesn't want to be too public.

"It seems that Guanghan Mansion will not come."

"What is Qin Chen's powerful killing of the saint master master, incomparably mighty, and the blow is a bit too much, wouldn't it be another force that is secretly fishing in the muddy water and deliberately stirring the water in the heavens?"

Someone said that he was a little lost in his tone, very disappointed.

Obviously, this person was here to watch a good show, and now that he hasn't seen the good show, he naturally has some rumors.

Even the atmosphere in King Ren's Mansion is a bit strange. They also got some news from the outside world. There are rumors that the Holy Lord of the King of Nene and the Three Elders of Nene were killed in Guanghan Mansion, and blood was splashed in the sky. Now the people of Guanghan Mansion are going to settle accounts, all of them are very nervous. What are waiting for, the result is one

Keep calm as usual.

"Hmph, what kind of thing is Guanghan Mansion, colluding with the Demon Clan, our lord, Lord Ren, would be beheaded by the crumbs of Guanghan Mansion? Ridiculous!"

The people of King Renwang's Mansion spoke with a very proud tone, and the news spread, and the majesty of the big mansion was also present.

However, they also spoke. The Great Formation of King Ren's Mansion had been opened long ago, and it was closed at all times without any sign of opening.

At this time, you can't be too careful.

outside world.

Many people also shook their heads.

It seems that people from Guanghan Mansion will not come.

Three days, at the speed of a main-class battleship, should have arrived.

"Withdraw all, Guanghan Mansion probably won't come. The specific reason is either that the news is wrong, or there is no such thing. Anyway, the army of Guanghan Mansion did not appear."

Some people from the forces are preparing to retreat.

Perhaps Guanghan Mansion had attacked other realms first, but they had also deployed spies in other realms. No news has been heard at the moment. Obviously, other realms were also very calm.

Just when the masters of these forces are about to leave.

Boom!

Suddenly, some people became quiet in an instant and fell into a dead silence, because they saw something.

In the distance, the void suddenly split, and battleships appeared, vast and mighty, turning into an army, and an army actually came to King Ren's Mansion.

boom!

Endless and terrifying murderous intent permeated, this army, vast and mighty, like an army of ghosts, appeared in this void in an instant, and it appeared so suddenly that everyone had no time to react.

In an instant, this army descended above the Renwang Mansion. This army ignored the hidden masters in the void outside the Renwang Mansion, and directly descended on the Renwang Mansion, overbearing.

Someone recognized that three of the main-class battleships were actually engraved with the logo of King Ren's Mansion.

However, the aura above this has changed. There is no such mighty blood of the king of Ren Wangfu, and some are just cold.

Someone felt the breath of Guanghan Mansion above. The army of Guanghan Mansion has really come.

Chapter 3183: Old Lord

"Qin Chen, the Royal Palace is here."

In the battleship, Qin Chen received a voice from Palace Master Guanghan after a shock in the void. His body shook, and he and Murong Bingyun and You Qianxue instantly appeared outside the battleship. As for Yao Wuming and others, they are still on the jade disc of good fortune. They can't appear at all, nor can they be widely used. Lord of Cold Palace and Holy Lord of Light

see.

It's not that Qin Chen can't believe them, but there are some things, naturally the less people know, the better.

Qin Chen stepped out of the battleship, and saw a majestic mansion below, a territories of thousands of miles, vast and vast, the infinite space folded, forming a prosperous and prosperous scene.

This is King Ren's Mansion, one of the top realms in Wenhantian, where the spaces are intertwined, and the major forces are sitting on the ground. The strong are like clouds and domineering.

It is indeed the top government domain in the cold world.

In terms of strength, Renwang's Mansion is still above Guanghan Mansion.

boom! When Qin Chen and their warships appeared in the sky above the Renwang Mansion, they immediately attracted the attention of countless forces below, and the auras rose to the sky, and the terrifying array turned into a monstrous formation, enveloping the Renwang Mansion. Core area,

That is the mansion where the Holy Lord Niwang is.

A respectable master, all looked up at the sky in anger, with anger and fear in their eyes.

Obviously, some of them have already recognized the person.

And above the Renwangfu square, there are groups of masters gathering, densely strong people surging up, one by one, fighting up to the sky, forming an incomparable vastness.

"Hmph, let's go down." Palace Master Guanghan snorted, and the army of Guanghan Mansion descended. Bang, suddenly, the entire Saint Yuan of the Renwang Manor soared to the sky and resisted Palace Master Guanghan and his party. The agitated breath, like a sea bursting, the stars fall, and the whole person

The palace was shaking, alarming all the masters in the palace.

In particular, some of the masters and descendants of the Lord of Nene showed vigilance, hatred, and a deep murderous light in their eyes, and their faces were pale and bloodless.

Although the major events that happened in Guanghan Mansion had already been passed back in the first time, the people in King Ren Mansion did not mess up and did not flee wildly, because they did not dare to be sure that the news was true or false.

The fact that Guanghan Mansion used its own power to destroy the Lord of the King and the Great Palace Masters is too frightening, even if the news is clearly received, everyone still has a trace of disbelief and extravagant hope.

However, when the army of Guanghan Mansion finally came, all the people in King Ren Mansion were shocked, because this meant that the news spread by the outside world was actually true?

At this moment, everyone was horrified, and sucked in air-conditioning. Is Lord Ren Wang really killed by Guanghan Mansion?

Many people get chills all over, just feel that their blood is going to freeze, and feel deep fear.

However, there are still a small number of people who are hopeful, thinking that things are still going to turn around, and Lord Niu, Lord Lord, will never die so easily.

Therefore, they put on a posture of resistance, to resist.

In the void of the outside world, many powerful forces were also shocked by the army of Guanghan Mansion.

Guanghan Mansion actually came to attack.

In an instant, everyone sucked in air-conditioning. This meant that the fact that Guanghan Mansion destroyed several great palace masters was most likely true.

Especially when they saw Qin Chen next to Palace Master Guanghan, their eyes narrowed.

Qin Chen!

Recently, the most famous figure in the heavens, the victors of the trials in the heavens.

Rumor has it that this person colluded with the demons and killed many arrogances of the human race in the place of trial in the heaven.

It is also rumored that this person was inherited from Venerable Skyfire, and he was arbitrary and domineering.

There are even more rumors that it was this Qin Chen who suddenly appeared at the crisis of Guanghan Mansion, saved the entire Guanghan Mansion and beheaded several great palace masters.

Everything is in the rumor, and now everyone finally saw the real person.

Pairs of gazes penetrated the endless void, falling towards Qin Chen one after another, all wanting to see what kind of character it is, with three heads and six arms, why?

"Ok?"

As soon as Qin Chen appeared, he felt the many gazes in the void and couldn't help but frown.

"Qin Chen, this is a master of other forces in the celestial realm. He should have learned about our Guanghan Mansion's attack on King Ren's Mansion, so he came here specifically and wants to inquire about the truth and truth, just ignore them."

Palace Master Guanghan explained.

"Masters of other forces?"

Qin Chen turned his head!

Huh!

Two divine lights burst into his eyes, sinking into the endless void.

Suddenly, these masters hiding in the void, whether they are half-step holy masters or ordinary holy masters, all felt cold all over, and there was a feeling of being spied through.

Everyone felt chills and couldn't help but breathe in cold air.

too exaggerated!

What kind of pupils are these? Is this still a half-step warrior at the peak of the Holy Master?

At a glance, they, the saint masters, all felt chills, with an inexplicable sense of fear and crisis, which was terrifying.

This son, terrible!

This is the first thought that popped up in everyone's minds. After thinking about some of the rumors before, many people were a little bit cold.

Qin Chen only gave a warning, then turned his head and looked at the Royal Mansion below.

The billowing formation was moving, and under this great formation, Qin Chen felt a strong sacred breath.

Holy Veins!

Qin Chen's eyes brightened.

This is exactly the most important purpose of Qin Chen's trip, and Qin Chen also felt that there seemed to be more than one Saint Lord's Saint Vein in the Royal Palace.

It seems that there are two twin sacred veins, gathered together, hibernating under the Royal Palace.

This is really an unexpected gain.

One holy master sacred vein can give birth to one holy master master, and two are two.

Qin Chen's gaze suddenly became hot.

boom!

And in this endlessly depressed atmosphere, from the Mansion of King Ren, suddenly, a towering figure flew by, exploding with an astonishing breath.

This turned out to be a holy lord, full of majestic light, murderous.

After the fall of the four great holy masters, there is still a holy master in the Royal Palace, which is frightening.

It is worthy of asking Hantian's top government domain.

However, this holy lord is already very old, his body is dead, and he is about to fall into the soil, his hair is almost falling out, and age spots appear on his face.

He was really too old, trembling, as if to corrupt.

But while moving, the body is like gunpowder containing a mountain, with explosive power buried in it.

"Palace Lord Lao Ren!"

The Lord of the Guanghan Palace changes color. This turned out to be the old saint master of King Ren's Mansion, a character from 100,000 years ago, but he was still alive, and he came out with power.

Chapter 3184: Old stuff

"Everyone in Guanghan Palace, don't be unharmed, old and polite."

The old man trembled and bowed his hands. He was very weak, but no one underestimated him. An old holy lord who has lived for 100,000 years is really an old antique, and it is still a very old antique.

According to the truth, the qi and blood in this saint's main body should have dried up, but this old man, although old and rotten, but the qi and blood in his body is still vigorous, like a vast ocean, and it is shocking.

Not only the Palace Master Guanghan was shocked, but the outside world was stunned by the holy masters and masters of many other forces.

The Mansion of King Ren is too extraordinary, so it is shocking that a small mansion of King Ren has five holy masters.

"Hmph, this old man should have used some kind of secret medicine to provoke the king's blood in his body, like a meteor, to burn for the last moment, not long to live."

Qin Chen glanced at the old man and said suddenly.

This made Palace Master Guanghan startled, and when he looked closely, he also found some clues.

The old sage master of Renwang's Mansion looked like electricity, and in his muddy eyes, Shenhui seemed to burst out, staring at Qin Chen, because he was surprised that Qin Chen could see his own clues.

He didn't know that Qin Chen refined the Holy Lord of the King of Ren, and naturally mastered the essence of the blood of the King of Humans, and only then could he see the state of the old man.

"Your Excellency is that Qin Chen? It really is a young hero!"

The old saint said tremblingly, without any gesture.

"Old thing, what do you want to say?" Qin Chen said lightly, with a cold tone.

"you!"

Below, the masters of the King's Mansion were almost exploded with anger, and their eyes were breathing fire.

This kid dared to be disrespectful to the old sage master of the Royal Palace, many people wanted to tear Qin Chen on the spot.

"Hey!"

But the old saint raised his hand and stopped everyone.

"Young man, I haven't been alive for long. Seeing you appear, the old man also knows that the guy who is the holy lord of the king has done something wrong, the king and the loser, the old man has nothing to say."

The old man shook his head, looking old and sad.

Come to think of it, this was once an invincible figure of the saint, who was 100,000 years ago, Zeng Weizheng.

But now, he has become a towering old man.

The lateness of the hero is undoubtedly a sad thing.

"The old man has no request, and he has never asked anyone in his life, but today he wants to ask everyone in Guanghan Palace to spare me the Mansion of King Ren, and don't let the old man see the mountains and rivers and the country broken when he is alive, and the old man has worked hard to build The Mansion of King Ren has been turned into ruins after countless years."

The old man said bitterly, with pleading.

Palace Lord Guanghan remained silent.

Qin Chen sneered, "While you were alive? Dog stuff, do you have such a big face?"

Although this old holy lord doesn't seem to have much time to live, is it possible that such a holy lord can still last for a thousand years. Is it possible for Qin Chen not to attack the Royal Mansion for a thousand years?

"Don't do anything pitiful in this hypocrisy, old thing, you are also the Holy Lord, the former Man King Ren, the lives that died in your hands, I'm afraid it is countless, how many people can you develop the Man King's Mansion back then? Force? Pretending to be pitiful here now? Pretending to be kind?"

Qin Chen's eyes were cold: "When the man's palace attacked my Guanghan Mansion, why didn't you come forward to stop it? What kind of thing are you, you want us to come out to let us turn the war into a jade silk, do you not think it is ridiculous?"

This old saint of the Royal Palace is simply too ridiculous.

"Palace Master Guanghan, do it!"

Qin Chen said coldly.

"Do it!"

In fact, there is no need for Qin Chen to speak, and Palace Master Guanghan would not agree to the party's request. Just kidding, their Guanghan Palace was almost destroyed. At that time, who had pityed them Guanghan Palace?

Boom boom boom!

Those main-class battleships opened fire in an instant, and in an instant, the sky fell apart, and the endless attacks poured down.

Moreover, Palace Master Guanghan also took the Holy Master Ke Yi to take action, and the two great Holy Masters shot together. Suddenly, the mighty Holy Master Sheng Weigai fell down, causing shocking ripples.

Rumble!

The entire Renwang Mansion was trembling, and the shocking coercion made everyone discolored and afraid to look directly.

The naked eye can see that the entire Renwang Mansion shook violently, and the large array above it also rippled with countless ripples. That momentum made many masters in the outside world scared and shocked by the terrifying strength of Palace Master Guanghan.

However, although the attacks of the Guanghan Palace Master and others were terrible, the great formation of King Ren's Mansion was arranged by the ancient king of the year. It has been somewhat broken for countless thousands of years, but it is not easily broken by others.

In fact, if the Holy Master Feihong hadn't attacked inside, the great formation of Guanghan Palace would not have been easily broken by the Holy Master of King Ren.

This is naturally the same in King Ren's Mansion.

"What a perverted defense!"

Palace Lord Guanghan's expression changed. If this continues, it will take a long time for them to break through the opponent's large formation.

"Qin Chen, don't worry, hum, as long as we keep attacking, there will always be time for this big formation to break open."

However, Palace Master Guanghan frowned, but he was not worried, because the large formation that could only be defended would be broken sooner or later, no matter how strong it was.

"It doesn't have to be so troublesome!"

Qin Chen snorted coldly and told him to keep waiting. When would he wait?

one day?

Three days?

A month?

Or three months?

What Qin Chen lacks most now is time, because he is not sure what kind of methods the people of Yao Mie Mansion will use to target himself after receiving the news.

Therefore, he must get what he wants as soon as possible.

Hum!

Over Qin Chen's head, a ghost of the palace appeared. It was the palace of Zixiao Dousui. As soon as the palace appeared, it immediately burst out with a terrifying aura, and with amazing majesty, it rushed towards the great formation below. Go down.

The appearance of this palace caused other people to change their colors. Many masters from the outside world widened their eyes, and felt that this terrifying palace that even their heart palpitations was awakened. Perhaps this was Qin Chen's trial from the heavens. The Palace of the Venerable brought by the land.

The legendary Zixiao Dousui Palace.

Under all eyes.

boom!

Just for a while, the entire large array uttered a violent roar, the array barrier, violently shaking, there were countless ripples, and even slight cracks began to appear.

what?

Under the great formation, the face of the old saint of King Ren suddenly changed.

Although he knew the horror of the Venerable Palace, he never expected that Qin Chen would almost blast his Royal Palace formation with one blow.

What I don't know at all is that Qin Chen can break through the big formation, not only by relying on the Zixiao Dou Li Gong, but also the technique of patching the sky. Through the technique of patching the sky, Qin Chen can clearly feel the strength of this large formation. Weaknesses, attack against weaknesses.

"kill!"

The old saint master had changed color, and if Qin Chen continued to attack like this, within a moment, the formation of his Royal Palace would be shattered.

boom!

He shot and killed directly to slaughter Qin Chen.

Chapter 3185: Direct kill

Boom!

This old thing is too strong. It was trembling a moment ago, and it was about to fall into the soil, half of his body stepped into the coffin board, but as soon as he shot it, the storm was violent and the sky was about to be exploded. A vast ocean formed a terrible The palm of his hand was killing Qin Chen.

Qin Chen's Zixiaodou led the palace to suppress it. With just one blow, the Great Formation of King Ren's Mansion was split. If Qin Chen continued to take action, the Great Formation of King Ren's Mansion would inevitably split in a moment. , When the time comes, the entire Renwang Mansion will be in distress.

Therefore, Qin Chen was the first to kill the old saint.

One shot is his trick.

In the body of the old saint of King Ren, there seemed to be a volcanic eruption. In the original thin body, the mighty Saint Yuan, the whole body gushing with divine light, stepped out with big hands, and the mighty Saint Yuan was crushed towards Qin Chen. .

"Huh, old stuff, life and death, your age has passed."

Qin Chen faced the old saint master of Ren Wang with a relaxed expression, looking at the constantly collapsing void, infinite stars falling, chaos bursting, and without blinking his eyes, the rich ancient aura rose in his body, forming a wild ancient Zhi Qi, from the ridiculous ancient Qi, a huge dragon claw flew out, and when it was shot in the air, it instantly converged the attack of the old saint of the king to the dragon claw.

Bang bang bang!

An endless roar erupted from the dragon claws, and a violent explosion was born. The blood of the old saint of the king wanted to struggle away from the dragon claws, but it was useless. Qin Chen's ancient aura suddenly shook. The ancient extremely divine way was released, and immediately the attack of the old saint of King Ren was shaken to pieces, and the whole person took more than ten steps back.

"Damn it, why is this so strong!"

The old saint of King Ren was pale and furious. Although he had heard of Qin Chen's deeds, he believed it when he saw it with his own eyes today.

He opened his mouth and spit out, and there was an extra giant war knife in his hand. The glow of light flowing on the war knife turned out to be a saint soldier. The whole body jumped, the huge saint soldier's blade tore through the space, and billions of murderous intent appeared.

"Little thief, take me against the sky!"

The saint soldier sword seemed to come alive in the hands of the old saint master of King Ren, and a terrible sword intent rose to the sky. On the blade, the cold light flickered, and it outlined a starry sky-like killing array, strangling Qin Chen.

"Huh? This sword is not bad. Wang Qiming is a swordsman. After he breaks through the realm of Heavenly Sage, this sword can be given to him, which is enough to increase his strength several times."

Qin Chen's eyes were indifferent, with a bang, his tall body stood up, and his big hand stretched out, facing the world-famous blow of the old saint of King Niu, the power of origin surged in his body, and his fingers flashed with a dark and ancient aura. Moving, with a loud sound, **** unexpectedly abruptly caught the war knife cut by the old saint of King Ren, and the sharp blade of the mighty war knife could not cut into his palm at all.

In terms of defense, Qin Chen surpassed the average initial peak holy master. If it were 100,000 years ago, during the heyday of the old holy master, Qin Chen might still be interested in fighting, but now, Qin Chen is not too lazy to talk nonsense with him.

Hum!

With a move to catch the sword, Qin Chen's body shook. In his body, an eternal sword aura appeared and shot out in the air. Moreover, above his palm, the ancient aura surged, and the civilization of the swordsman appeared, shocked in the air. Qin Chen seized the saint-level saber in his hand, and the sword light in front of the old saint master Ren Wang flashed, he snorted, blood shot out from his chest, and the whole person flew out.

Boom!

He smashed into countless voids and fell on the square of King Ren's Mansion. A mouthful of blood was sprayed out. On his chest, there was a scary sword mark with deep bones.

"what?"

"His Lord Nioh!"

"The old Lord Lord was actually defeated? In the hands of that kid, Palace Master Guanghan didn't even make a move?"

All the masters, disciples, and Heavenly Sages of King Ren's Mansion almost fainted with fright.

"Then Qin Chen is not the cultivation base of the half-step holy master peak? Why is it so terrible? Is this still a human? What kind of monster is he?"

"Could it be that Palace Master Ren Wang was really killed by Qin Chen?"

"A warrior who is half-step to the pinnacle of the holy master can defeat the character of the holy master? God, am I dazzled?"

At this moment, countless Renwangfu disciples felt shiver from the bottom of their hearts. They couldn't turn their minds. There was an urge to faint and ignore them.

Outsiders, the strong men of all major forces also saw this scene, and they were shocked.

"Horrible, this Qin Chen actually defeated the old saint of King Ren?"

"I now believe that it was the inheritance of Palace Master Ren Wang killed by Qin Chen. This is just a few tricks? The old Holy Master Ren Wang was defeated?"

Qin Chen snorted, no matter how shocked or shocked the outside world was. He once again spurred Zixiao Dousizong. Immediately, the entire palace cover fell and hit the Great Formation of the Holy Lord in the Royal Palace. on.

boom!

Suddenly, a terrible roar sounded, and the Great Formation of King Ren Palace finally broke through the gap.

"kill!"

The army of Guanghan Mansion, mighty and mighty, came directly.

"We fought them!"

The people in the Renwang Mansion roared and tried to rush, but the army of Guanghan Mansion immediately exploded and died on the spot.

"Kneel down!"

Qin Chen shouted and immediately suppressed the invisible coercion. In the residence of King Ren, countless servants, disciples, and masters all knelt down, unable to bear Qin Chen's terrible majesty.

"Damn it!"

Many people knelt there, bowed their heads, but struggled angrily, trying to resist, but it was useless, Qin Chen's power was so terrifying, under Qin Chen's power, these people could not move at all.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, Qin Chen felt that there was a few breaths surging in the void in the distance of the King's Mansion. It was obvious that he was a master of other top forces in the King's Mansion. He was dormant in strength and was going to work hard.

Because, no one knows how Guanghan Mansion will treat King Ren Mansion. In the face of life and death, even if there is no hope, he will fight to the death.

"Huh, all those who want to survive in the King's Mansion, don't resist, otherwise, kill them."

Qin Chen snorted coldly, and the cold voice echoed in the sky of King Ren's Mansion and passed it out. In an instant, the condensed power suddenly stopped because they heard what Qin Chen said.

Can they survive?

It's also right. Although King Ren's Mansion attacked Guanghan Mansion, it was only an army led by the Lord of King Ren Mansion. It did not represent all the forces of King Ren Mansion. In King Mansion, there were many other forces, such as those in Guanghan Mansion. The top powers like Wangulou.

Chapter 3186: Holy Light

Although it was in Guanghan Mansion, it had no direct relationship with Guanghan Mansion, the ruling power of Guanghan Mansion. Even if King Ren Mansion took down Guanghan Mansion, they only wanted this territory, rather than killing everyone.

In an instant, the many forces in King Renwang's Mansion were silent, and everyone was waiting eagerly, wanting to see how Guanghan Mansion would deal with it. If it were to kill all of them, it would not be too late.

For a while, the scene was silent, and the entire mansion was audible, all looking at his face, wondering what he would say.

"The Mansion of King Ren, colluding with the Blood Yang Mansion, Shenzhaojiao, Yuming Mansion, Tianshan Mansion and other major forces, attacked my Guanghan Mansion on unwarranted charges. In fact, their wolfish ambitions are intended to provoke a great war between our human race. The strength of my human race is so that the demons can take advantage of it. I joined forces with Palace Master Guanghan to kill all of them. However, although the first evil is punishable, the remaining evil is still there. As the blood of the ancient king, King Ren Collusion with the demons, rebellious and unruly, today, this young man brought the people from Guanghan Mansion to the Renwang Mansion, slaying the rest of the Renwang Mansion, and eradicating this cancer of my Human Race!"

Qin Chen's voice was rumbling, like thunder!

King Ren's Mansion can attack Guanghan Mansion on the grounds of colluding with the Demon Clan. Qin Chen can naturally also. Anyway, this hat can be buckled anyway.

As for the collusion between King Ren's Mansion and Yaomie Mansion, there are some things that Qin Chen doesn't need to say because it makes no sense.

"No, you evildoer, you must have joined forces with the demons to kill my Palace Lord Ren. I am still here today. Everyone in the Palace of Ren is the loyal and good of the human race. How can you believe you? Everyone, together Go, kill him!"

The old saint of King Ren clutched his chest, said angrily, and yelled at Qin Chen: "All the masters of the King's Mansion, all shot and destroyed him. This son is the one who colluded with the Demon Race. Control, just join me to kill the evildoers and eliminate the catastrophe."

"There are fellow outsiders, please also take action to kill the demons."

At the same time, the old saint of King Ren shouted at the void outside, seeking help, because he knew that only by causing the same enemies of the major forces to repel the army of Guanghan Mansion.

puff!

But just when the old saint of King Ren kept roaring, his throat was pinched.

In the next moment, his body disappeared, and Qin Chen's palm appeared. The powerful hand squeezed his throat. Qin Chen stood tall in the void. No one knew how he made his move. Taken by the Lord.

Even some of the holy masters from the outside world have not recovered, all of them are terrified.

"Still arguing?"

Qin Chen held a big hand and looked at the old saint master of Ren Wang who was struggling under his hand: "Old things, you are all dying, what are you still making here? Originally, as the saint master, although you are about to die, you are also me. A bit of human power, it's a pity that you must collude

with the demons in the Royal Palace, otherwise, with your lifespan, why not go to the battlefield of ten thousand races and fight the demons? You can still play the last light and heat, but you Here, lingering and panting, and still undermining my Guanghan Mansion, who is not the spy of the demon clan? It seems that this young man has to do things for the sky today!"

"Beast! Do you dare." The body of the old saint of King Ren kept resisting, and raging flames of rage shot out from his eyes: "You dare to kill my king's bloodline, and you will die. My king's bloodline has done a great job for the human race. What are you? Let go of me quickly!"

"Ming stubborn." Qin Chen sighed: "If you immediately beg for mercy, kneel in front of me, begging for my forgiveness, my poor, this young master may be able to spare your life so that you can go to the battlefield of ten thousand races. , To devote the last bit of strength to our human race, but unfortunately now, it must be destroyed."

As he spoke, a brilliance flashed in his hand.

puff!

The voice of the old saint of King Ren stopped abruptly, his eyes widened, and a terrifying force directly penetrated his soul and penetrated his origin of the saint.

Boom!

Suddenly, the heaven and the earth shook, a holy lord fell, the heavens were roaring, and the heaven and the earth of the King's Mansion were sad and trembling.

"Old things, arrogant when they die!"

Qin Chen shook his head!

"you....."

Everyone looked up in horror and looked at Qin Chen, with endless fear emerging from their hearts.

A holy lord character was just beheaded, like killing a chicken. This feeling made everyone almost crazy.

Everyone trembled, and even the courage to resist could not be produced.

"Holy Lord is medicine, smelt essence, cut off cause and effect, and origin of faith!"

Qin Chen's hands were intertwined, and the origin of the old saint of the king of benevolence was drawn into a huge formation in his hand, and then the billowing sky fire descended, and the palace of Zixiaodou led directly below the eyes of the public. The wisps of breath fell, and it suddenly covered the body of the old saint of King Ren.

The billowing sky fire swiftly burned the body of the old saint of King Ren. The origin of the saint in his body was madly refined, forming two terrible origins of light.

Whoosh!

Then Qin Chen flicked his finger, booming, and the two original lights flew out directly and penetrated into the bodies of Zhou Wusheng and Wei Siqing who were onlookers in the distance.

Zhou Wusheng and Wei Siqing involuntarily floated in the air, and there was a terrifying aura in their bodies. In an instant, the Holy Master's Law in their bodies rose wildly, and the Holy Master's way continued to condense, rumbling, and the two Above the sky above, there was an endless roar, almost directly descending on the Holy Lord Jieguang.

However, this Holy Master Jieguang did not directly fall, because although these two Holy Master origins have been refined by Qin Chen, even through the refining technique of patching the sky, they can absorb them well, but they are not after all. The law of the Holy Lord that the two of them felt by themselves belonged to external forces.

The two must fully understand and condense their own principles of the Holy Master before they can make a breakthrough in one fell swoop.

This is so, the aura in Zhou Wusheng and Wei Siqing's body is still rising at this moment, and they have already reached half a step to the peak of the holy master. They are really one step away from the realm of the holy master, everything is ready, and only the east wind is owed.

Even the two of them began to shine with divine light, and there was a trace of human blood permeating.

"This is... the light of the Holy Lord!"

Outside the void, the masters of the major forces were stunned. The divine light on Zhou Wusheng and Wei Siqing turned out to be the legendary light of the Holy Lord.

This represents the cultivation base of the two, which has reached an extreme.

As long as they have enough resources and enough insights, the two will definitely be able to enter the realm of the Holy Master within a hundred years.

Chapter 3187: Hurry up

Quasi-Holy Lord!

It was already possible to call the two of them, because it was only a matter of time before the two broke through the Holy Lord.

hiss!

In the void of the outside world, the masters of the major forces were all shocked.

After Qin Chen killed the old saint master of King Ren, in an instant, he cultivated two quasi saint masters. Are they still human?

It's that Zixiao Dousui Gong!

Everyone stared at Zixiao Dousizong. In their opinion, it was the former Zixiao Dousizong releasing the sky fire and refining the origin that made the two of them so easily swallow the origin of the holy master. Otherwise, There are also many half-step celestial sages who have realized the origin of the holy master in the heavens. Although it is indeed helpful to enter the holy master realm, they have never directly entered the quasi-saint master realm because of this.

If the Holy Master realm is really so easy to break through, the number of Holy Masters in the entire heaven realm would not be so scarce.

"Senior Brother Zhou and Senior Sister Wei, this is a reward for you, enough to allow you to condense the laws to the extreme in a short time, but you still need your own comprehension to enter the realm of the Holy Master."

Qin Chen said lightly.

"Thank you Brother Qin!"

Zhou Wusheng and Wei Siqing are both excited to salute. They can feel that the strength in their bodies is extremely strong. If the crisis of Guanghan Mansion occurs again, the two of them will even dare to fight with the masters of the Holy Master like Feihong Holy Master.

Palace Master Guanghan also looked at Qin Chen in shock. She never expected that Qin Chen's methods were so powerful, and the inheritance of Venerable Skyfire was so terrifying?

"Master Palace, I will leave the rest to you."

Qin Chen did not continue to stay in King Ren's Mansion. Once the Old Sage Lord of King Ren died, the entire King's Mansion was no longer able to resist.

boom!

Qin Chen rushed directly into the King's Mansion. The next moment, bang, a secret inside the King's Mansion exploded, and a floating shadow of an ancient tomb appeared in the void. There was a tomb in the depths of the King's Mansion. , No, it is not the tomb, but the cemetery of King Ren.

Renwang Cemetery!

The so-called Renwang cemetery is too big, and the real human kings of the past are buried!

This is their pure land, the sleeping place of their ancestors, even if they have died for countless years, some people even sat in the ancient years, but they are still lifelike, and their bodies are not bad.

The king's bloodline is extremely domineering and will survive forever.

However, Qin Chen directly overturned the Renwang Mausoleum in the Renwang Mansion. He did not fear the so-called Renwang bloodline at all, but stubbornly resisted the grave inside, because Qin Chen felt that there was a terrifying sage in this cemetery. The pulse breath, obviously possesses the holy vein of the Holy Lord.

But outsiders were horrified without knowing that Qin Chen was too crazy.

It doesn't count as killing people and destroying King Ren's Mansion. This is to dig all the graves of other people's ancestors, which is too much.

Naturally, Qin Chen didn't know the mood of the outside world, but directly attacked the King's Cemetery, because there were antiquities and formations guarding the Cemetery, which was very difficult to chew.

boom!

Qin Chen shot, the head of the tomb burst open, and the terrifying stone tablet skyrocketed, reaching up to hundreds of thousands of feet, magnificent and majestic, the strong rune shining, the epitaph circulating, shattering the void.

I have to say that the layout of Renwangzu's tomb was too great. After being attacked by Qin Chen, it was not destroyed, just damaged.

Some of the tombs were overturned, revealing the ancient coffins, which are very old. The history is not known for tens of thousands of years, but they are terrible and gloomy. Some ancient coffins even shattered and the corpses of some kings rolled out.

How many tens of thousands of years is this human king's body? It has been there for a million years, but it hasn't been completely corrupted, and it can still be seen clearly.

"Ah, that is the seventh generation ancestor!"

The direct disciples of the Royal Palace screamed, they were going crazy. This was one of the most terrifying ancestors in the palace, and their graves were dug up.

boom!

There was a terrible aura rising in the Royal King's cemetery, and he wanted to critique Qin Chen, but was blocked by Qin Chen, the entire cemetery exploded, and then an ancient Holy Lord's Saint Vein was directly extracted.

This holy vein of the Holy Lord was terrifying, with a deep breath, like an ancient blue dragon, captured by Qin Chen, and then thrown into the jade disc of Universe Good Fortune.

It was only then that everyone realized that Qin Chen was actually trying to plunder the Holy Line of the Holy Master in the Royal Palace.

Damn, this is too unreasonable.

For Shengmai, even the graves of other people's ancestors were pouted.

"Palace Master Guanghan, I'll leave it to you here. This young master will go to the gods to teach, turn around, and meet in Tianshan Mansion. By the way, there is also a holy vein in the Mansion of King Ren, which I will use for Senior Sister Wei and Senior Brother Zhou. To break through the holy master realm for cultivation."

After digging up the saint veins, Qin Chen turned around and left. He didn't have much time to waste. Otherwise, what if he gets the news from other forces and runs away?

Therefore, he must race against time.

Qin Chen disappeared suddenly, seeing Palace Master Guanghan also speechless.

She immediately ordered the killing of all the direct descendants of the King's Mansion. As for other forces, as long as they submit to Guanghan Palace, they will not die.

Having lost the old saint of King Ren, the entire Mansion of King Ren did not have much resistance at all, and in a moment, it was directly destroyed by Guanghan Palace.

But the other masters in the void outside are all crazy.

After Qin Chen destroyed King Ren's Mansion, he immediately went to Shenzhao to teach, just like driving the field, completely peaking everyone's imagination.

Are these all the power of the Holy Lord? Hurry up?

However, they were all excited too, and they sent out one after another to go to the gods to teach them to watch the next big show.

Qin Chen rushed all the way to Shenzhaojiao at the fastest speed. In order to prevent Shenzhaojiao from learning the news and escaping, Qin Chen secretly urged the origin of time, frantically accelerated, and passed through the infinite void in a flash.

Fortunately, Shenzhaojiao is not far from Renwang Mansion, much closer than Guanghan Mansion came to Renwang Mansion.

At this time, outside of God's teachings, there have been some masters hiding.

After learning the news of Guanghan Mansion's army dispatched, and without knowing which force Guanghan Mansion was going to target, many forces arranged spies and masters to observe in King Renwang Mansion, Shenzhaojiao, and Xueyang Mansion.

In Shenzhaojiao, it is also very depressive. Shenzhaojiao is different from the Mansion of Renwang. You can directly understand the death of the leader through the soul lamp. Therefore, the atmosphere in the whole Shenzhaojiao is very depressing.

Some old antiques were awakened the first time, because God's teachings had reached the moment of life and death.

However, they waited for a few days and nothing happened.

And on this day, outside of Shenzhaojiao, an atmosphere of invisible depression suddenly appeared.

Then, in the sky, a black wild ancient hand came in, terrifying, and suddenly slapped towards the ancestor taught by the gods, which was too violent.

"Damn it, who?!"

I have to say that Shenzhaojiao is very powerful, and the background is terrifying. Although the master of Shenzhao has fallen, there are still strong people who are sitting in town. They reacted in the first time. Some superb figures recovered, and a bright faith came out with a boom. Big hand, to block that wild ancient hand.

Chapter 3188: Teach

boom!

The two huge hands collided, and the sky-shattering roar erupted, and the horrible atmosphere of the ancients was agitated, and the sky and the earth burst, and this void seemed to be an ocean of Saint Yuan.

This level of attack instantly awakened countless masters of foreign forces present, and each one was shocked.

What did they see? Has someone really attacked the gods? One shot was a big move, and it almost knocked off the ancestors of the gods. If it wasn't for the top masters in the gods to suppress everything, under this blow, the gods of the gods would inevitably explode.

The masters sat up one after another and stared at them. After waiting for a long time, is it finally time to confirm?

Above the sky, Qin Chen frowned. He shot at the first moment to destroy God's teachings. Unexpectedly, he was blocked by someone?

However, in this way, in his expectation, Shenzhaojiao, as a top power at the same level as Xueyang Mansion and King Ren's Mansion, how could only Shenzhaojiaojiao be the master of the Holy Master? Not logical.

Moreover, Shenzhaojiao possesses the reincarnation method, which is very special. Perhaps its hidden power is far beyond the imagination of outsiders.

Hum!

At the next moment, a sword aura appeared. This sword aura pierced the sky, with a terrifying killing mood. It would explode this heaven. The dazzling sword light contained endless murderous intent, aiming at the gods below, once again. From the bombardment.

"Who? I'm going to teach you to be wild, looking for death!"

boom!

There was an old roar that passed from Shenzhaojiao, and in the next moment, from the Shenzhaojiao ancestor teaching, a gun of faith with the power of faith pierced out, shot out, and slammed into the sky. , The sky broke and the earth broke, and the terrifying road runes exploded.

This is horrible and shocking the outside world. This is a confrontation at the Saint Master level, and it is also extremely terrifying in the Saint Master level.

Everyone was horrified. Some people from outside forces were waiting to watch the gods teach a good show, but now they are horrified, because the two counterattacks are not the same. The first time they believed in the big hands, the second time they believed in the gods. The breath of the gun seems to be similar, but in fact, there are subtle differences.

This means that there are not only the masters of the Holy Master, but also two masters when they appear.

The two ancient, peerless figures have recovered, awakening when the gods are in distress, sitting in the big sect, and resisting the enemy.

Cang!

The quaint sword aura collided with the sharp spear of faith, and the two had a big explosion. The void on this side burst, and a huge black hole appeared. Everyone was shocked. This is horrible. This kind of confrontation is not an ordinary Holy Lord. Class.

"Someone, come to my gods to teach the wild, get out!"

There was an angry voice coming from the gods, the voice rumbling, with anger, containing endless murderous intent, two gods rose up through the sky, exploring the endless void, blocking this void.

The people who taught by the gods were very arrogant. When they learned that the enemy was coming, they didn't give in. Instead, they actively searched and wanted to fight a battle. Is the opponent so confident?

The foreign masters were all horrified, and they backed off one by one, for fear of being involved in such a battle. Although there were also Saint-Master-level figures among them, everyone knew that the offender was most likely from Guanghan Mansion. The war between the two big mansions, and the spread of the previous terrorist news, before the matter is clear, no one dared to participate in it.

Everyone raised their heads and looked at the endless dark void, wanting to see what the enemy is?

Is it the army led by the Lord Guanghan? However, as far as everyone knows, Palace Master Guanghan does not seem to be a master of swords. Then who was the one who used the sword before?

"Humph!"

A cold snort sounded in the void. This sound seemed to be far away, but it seemed to be close to everyone's ears, making everyone's hair stand up.

Then, a figure appeared in the void above Shenzhaojiao. This was a seemingly young teenager, wearing a long robe, suspended in the sky, with a light lingering on his body.

What is even more shocking is that the aura on his body turned out to be the cultivation base of the half-step holy master peak.

"Is this... that Qin Chen?"

Everyone was terrified. The legend they heard turned out to be true. Qin Chen from Guanghan Palace returned and half-stepped the cultivation base of the holy master, but killed many powerful people such as the king of benevolence. They thought it was Guanghan. The smoke bombs released by the government, but combined with the previous battles, were shocking, because this rumor is very likely to be true.

This is amazing.

Half-step to the peak of the holy master, how can it be possible to have the ability to kill the holy master of the initial peak?

boom!

The person who came was Qin Chen. As soon as he appeared, he stopped temptation and stared coldly at the gods below.

This is an ancient land, with lush and lush ancient trees, exuding the breath of ancient times. In the endless darkness, an ancient great church stands up, blocking this void, like a strong man who has stood for hundreds of millions of years, deep, but violent.

Looking down, Shenzhaojiao is like a giant beast with an open mouth, swallowing everything that has come, and exuding the power that even the holy master masters are hairy.

But Qin Chen was not afraid.

Hum!

Above his head, a quaint palace appeared, it was the palace of Zixiao Dousui, spinning majestic, suppressing downwards, like the sky and the earth cracked.

No nonsense, Qin Chen came up with a big killer move, and he has no time to waste here.

The raging flames poured down, and the aura of Zi Xiaodou Ligong exploded the whole world, the whole ancient religion trembled, and before it fell, I felt endless pressure.

"This is... Venerable Supreme Treasure, it really is that kid!"

In the teaching of the gods, there is a cold murderous ascension. It is the two saint masters who exude a chilly atmosphere. The next moment, the mountain protection formation is fully opened to block the attack of Zixiao Dou Ligong.

Cang Dang!

Zi Xiaodou led the palace to fall, was resisted and shrouded by the light, and his strength was sharply reduced.

However, the entrance to the mountain where Godzhao taught was still exploded and razed to the ground!

"Heaven, this is the Supreme Treasure? Under the great formation of the Holy Lord, can destroy the heavens and the earth? They are almost invincible!"

The outside world was shocked. How terrible is the guardian formation of such a great religion? Several holy masters joined forces, and they may not break open in a short period of time, but in an instant, the gate of God's teachings exploded, and the motivator was only a young man who was half-stepped to the peak of the holy master. This made people very scared. Fear of thinking.

Venerable Supreme Treasure, is it so terrible?

It can be seen that the boy can't fully control it yet? It just urges the phantom to come out, how can it be so strong?

boom!

Sword Qi skyrocketed!

After Zixiao took charge of the palace, a shocking sword aura soared into the sky, and the sword light shone through thousands of miles of void, cutting off three thousand beliefs, and attacking the gods.

Qin Chen was too violent, and he didn't give people a chance to breathe. He shot again and again, his posture didn't put the gods in his eyes.

"court death!"

In Shenzhao's teaching, a sharp spear shot across the sky, almost piercing the sky, the entire sky was penetrated, Tianyu was pierced into a big hole, the shadow of the gun skyrocketed, and the young man in the sky was to be pierced!

Chapter 3189: Kamishiri

Cang Dang!

Two terrible forces collided. This time, an astonishing big explosion sounded again, and the entire void was obscured by the hazy atmosphere of chaos. This was amazing. The terrifying destructive matter poured out and resisted the invasion of Qin Chen's sword aura.

"Ok?"

Qin Chen frowned. There are indeed some methods in this god-based teaching, which is even more difficult than the King's Mansion, but it is also, the god-based teaching is not weaker than the top power of the King's Mansion, and only one leader has fallen. It has been passed on for countless thousands of years. Very extraordinary.

From the great religion, a special force bloomed, guarding the entire gods and teachings, and giving support to those who shot it.

"It's ridiculous, it's just stubborn resistance."

Qin Chen snorted coldly. In the sword aura, an eternal artistic conception burst out, and the eternal artistic conception was permeated, and contained killing, destruction, and other murderous intentions, bombarding the terrifying auras, like stars falling down and hitting God teaches the ancestral land.

It was too glaring there, and the void shattered.

No matter how stubbornly the Shenzhao teaches, it is impossible to escape Qin Chen's beheading, and Qin Chen deliberately attacked to temper his strength.

puff!

The gun shadow exploded immediately. Under Qin Chen's sword aura, he couldn't resist it. The sword aura pierced the sky, and he wanted to pierce into the gods, destroying the entire mountain gate.

At that critical moment, a long bell rang.

when!

The bell sounded lingeringly, like a big bell emerging when the world was opened, shaking the void, separating the chaotic world, exuding a breathtaking breath, rising to the sky, resisting the sword light.

It was too terrifying. This ancient clock glowed, ripples, and the power of faith lingered and spread wildly. The bell sounded like a sword wave, rushing to the sky.

This is a terrible treasure of the gods, inherited from ancient times, and is a big killer for sheltering a religion, directly suspended, and the spirit of faith skyrocketed.

what?

Everyone in the outside world was shocked. The breath of this ancient bell was too terrifying. It was shocking everywhere, and the sound of the bell was long and creepy.

It's because they all retired early, otherwise it would be unlucky to be caught by this bell.

Because, even if it was so far away, the sound of the long bells would arouse their vitality and make their bodies explode.

This is horrible.

"Shenzhaojiao has been passed down from ancient times. It is said that there is an ancient mirror of faith in Shenzhaojiao, but it has long been lost. When did there be such an ancient bell? It is too deep."

People are horrified.

God's teachings are always extremely mysterious in Wenhantian, but it is only one of the top powers. Although everyone knows that its background is extraordinary, they never expected it to be so terrible. Let's not say anything else, it is revealed at this time by God's teachings. A terrible force, if people like them rushed in, they would be killed on the spot.

The Holy Lord will not survive either.

"Boy, you are too mad. No matter what chance you have, in front of my gods, you are all ants. You are bold and will die today. Your body will be refined by us, and your soul will be in ours. The ancient bell has endured millions of years of suffering."

There was an old voice, passed from the gods, with a cold murderous intent, very violent, and confident.

In the godly teaching, murderous intent is boiling. It seems that they have set a trap long ago, waiting for someone to attack?

This made the many powerful people in the outside world even more horrified, covered with goose bumps.

This **** is hiding too deeply.

Everyone raised their heads and stared at the young figure in the void.

Still...too young!

Coming hastily, but seeking a dead end.

"Humph!"

Above the sky, an icy voice resounded with sarcasm and disdain. Qin Chen's eyes became stronger and stronger. Although his body looked thin and thin, his body's ancient aura rose like a flame, and he was about to burn a party. Tianyu.

He did not retreat, but took the initiative to step down and continued to attack.

"cut!"

The black sword in Qin Chen's hand was misty, and shot out an icy murderous intent, like a sword to the sky, it fell down fiercely.

when!

This black sword energy collided with the quaint big clock that floated up, forming a terrifying scene like a nebula collision, a confrontation of energy.

There, time seemed to be annihilated, the black hole intertwined with the bright light, flickering and dimming, it was extremely terrifying.

Boom!

The sky collapsed, the big clock trembled, and it had been chopped in half after replacing it with a common utensil, but it haunted the light of faith, resisting and resisting the attack of the mysterious rust sword.

This is one of the secret treasures of Shenzhaojiao. It releases the light of chaos and the air of faith. It is an innate ancient thing. It has been tempered by many generations of priests. It makes a whining sound, seeks good luck and avoids evil, and avoids it by itself.

At the same time, in the place where Godzhao teaches the ancestors, a big hand of faith sticks out and slams into the sky, as if to smash eternity, the symbol of the Holy Lord appears, making a terrible roar, too domineering.

On the other side, an ancient sharp gun appeared. The gun film was fascinated. It pierced the void and cooperated with the big faith hand. It was premeditated.

The two masters even used Gu Zhong to jointly attack Qin Chen.

"War clan corpses!"

Qin Chen frowned and had to use the corpse of the war clan. Although, if he broke out to his full strength, he would be able to break through the gods' teachings, but in this way, too much was exposed. On the contrary, it can resist some of the limelight for Qin Chen.

Roar!

In the sky, a towering corpse of a warrior appeared, and a boned fist smashed down, colliding with the big hand of faith.

At the same time, Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong in front of Qin Chen shook, and blocked the black sharp spear, buzzing, the sharp spear trembled, and continued to roar under the power of Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong, as if to Fragmented.

Then, Qin Chen slashed out, slashing towards the ancient bell.

"Who can break this bell?" The strong man who teaches by God is yelling, is going crazy, and desperately.

when!

The big faith hand was directly shattered, and the black gun was also shaken out by Zi Xiaodou, and Qin Chen flew the ancient bell with a sword. The two of them tried their best to stabilize the ancient bell in the void without smashing it. Get into the interior of God's teachings.

The ancient bell shook and trembled violently, and almost fell to the ground, causing the heart of the godly teacher to almost jump out of his mouth. If it fell, the godly teacher's ancestor would explode, causing numerous deaths and injuries.

"about there!"

Qin Chen murmured softly, he had thoroughly understood the hole card of Shenzhaojiao, and it was time to completely destroy it.

Hum!

Over Qin Chen's head, a simple ancient mirror appeared, emitting a brilliant light of faith, and suddenly shining on the ancient bell.

Suddenly, the power of belief skyrocketed, and the two seemed to have a connection, and they resonated.

Outside, people are completely dumbfounded.

They rubbed their eyes vigorously, what did they see?

Chapter 3190: Summon Schering

The simple ancient mirror, blooming with the light of faith, resonated with the ancient clock, and the breath of each other was interacting and roaring.

Because Shenzhaojing is also the treasure of Shenzhaojiao, and Gu Zhongben is a pair. After countless generations of leaders nourished it, it is the great treasure of Shenzhaojiao.

It's just that the god-zhao mirror has been scattered to the outside world for many years, and there is only one ancient clock left in the god-zhao teaching.

But now, this divine mirror appeared, directly bursting out the light of faith, resonating with the ancient bell, as if to echo.

Everyone was stunned.

The person who taught by God was also dumbfounded.

What do they see? The treasure of the town education that he taught unexpectedly appeared in the hands of that young man, and was urged to directly shine the light of faith to suppress their ancient bell.

Damn it?

Boom!

Under the echo of the Shenzhao Mirror, the ancient bell was filled with breath, lost its sharp aura, and unexpectedly was drawn by the Shenzhao Mirror.

Qin Chen was indeed doing this. He wanted to use the God Mirror to seize the ancient clock. As long as the ancient clock was lost, the God Mirror Teaching would immediately be defeated.

"vou dare!"

The people who were taught by the gods were furious. This is one of the secret treasures of the town. How can it be lost? It is the treasure of the first generation of the masters of the gods. If it is robbed, what face will the gods have?

The point is that the God Mirror is already in the hands of that kid, and he is urged, one by one is frightened and angry.

As long as they regain the mirror, they will surely regain their glory.

"Boy, God's mirror is in your hands, and can you be motivated by you?"

Someone yelled.

This is the most incomprehensible thing for them. God mirrors the mirror, and only the unique secret method taught by God can be activated. Without the power of faith, how to activate?

"What can't this be? As far as the art of faith is concerned, the young master is still above you."

Qin Chen sneered.

In his body, the page of faith in the Book of Origins opened directly, and the infinite light of faith diffused from his body, urging God to look in the mirror, and pulling the ancient bell from the opponent's hand little by little.

"Ah, the art of faith, we have fought with you, everyone, urge the ancient bell to regain the treasure."

when!

The big clock shook, and the world trembled.

At this time, everyone in Shenzhaojiao went crazy, opening the prohibition, etc. Thousands of lights of faith burst into the sky, blasted out, penetrated the world, merged into the ancient bell, and wanted to regain the ancient bell and the magic mirror.

"ridiculous!"

Qin Chen shook his head! Although he is only the power of belief, he who has the book of origin, on the way of faith, has already surpassed the teaching of God, not to mention, Qin Chen has endless beliefs in the Tianwu Continent, which is the faith of the Origin Continent. , Shenzhao

Although the teaching is inherited from ancient times, how can it be compared with Qin Chen?

The light of faith was permeating, and Qin Chen continued to attract the ancient clock, which kept shaking, as if he was hesitating, and was attracted by Qin Chen's breath.

No way, the air of faith in Qin Chen's body is too terrifying, and more vigorous, too attractive to it.

"Made!"

Someone in Shenzhaojiao couldn't help but swear.

Shenzhaozhong, the secret treasure of their Shenzhao education, was actually attracted by an outsider. This... said it was all embarrassing.

What kind of treasure is this, it's not terrifying, it's like turning the elbow out!

At this time, even the most confident disciples are afraid. If this continues, the Shenzhao Church will be bloodbathed, and without the protection of the ancient bell, it will be difficult for the Dajiao to keep it.

"The origin of magical powers, the light of faith!"

Qin Chen moved forward step by step, and under the power of countless masters of the gods and educators, he slowly descended, reaching out with his big hands, trying to grasp the ancient bell.

"What gods follow the teachings, it should have been eliminated long ago. For this young man, the sin deserves ten thousand deaths. It is you who are tired of life and seek your own death. No wonder others."

Qin Chen said coldly, his eyes cold.

The master of God's teachings was furious, embarrassed, and aggrieved. At the same time, he felt shame and heart tremors.

They just unite with King Ren Mansion to kill Guanghan Mansion together, and there are top forces behind it, but it is just a matter of sharing a cup.

Who knows, will face such a fate, so that the gods will have a catastrophe.

They were furious, embarrassed, and regretted in their hearts. They had known this before, and they would never participate in this matter. The gain is not worth the loss!

The world was shocked, and Qin Chen's revealed methods shocked everyone in the outside world. With one person, suppressing one religion, is this still a human?

Is this Qin Chen so evil? Rarely seen forever!

boom!

Qin Chen took the ancient clock a little bit with his power, and the ancient clock was picked up by Qin Chen, and the light of faith filled immediately. Qin Chen's soul was branded into it, and the brand of others was erased.

"what!"

The holy lord who looked in the mirror yelled and vomited blood on the spot, feeling that the brand that he had left in the ancient bell had disappeared, and he was hit **** the spot.

After receiving the ancient clock, Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and at the same time he urged the two treasures of Shenzhaojing and Shenzhaozhong. Suddenly, the two great treasures resonated, and at the same time they released a terrible divine light, and instantly sank into the ancestors below.

boom!

The entire ancient religion exploded, and countless people died tragically on the spot. This scene was too scary.

Devour!

Qin Chen urged the Shenzhao mirror and the Shenzhao clock, and the blood and the power of faith of countless Shenzhao teaching disciples were swallowed by the two divine objects, strengthening the power of these two sacred treasures.

"Ah! We fought with you."

The two great holy masters roared, and they wanted to fight to the death, "Summon the old leader of the church, Xianling!"

When such words come out, the world will be shaken?

Summon the old leader Xianling?

This makes countless strong people in the outside world stand upside down, a little frightened, is God's teaching so strong? In critical moments, can the ancestors in the teaching come?

If this is to be true, who can be the enemy?

For countless years, how many religious masters did the whole God teach? unimaginable.

Is this going to be resurrected? Isn't it against the sky?

The general forces cannot believe such a thing at all. However, the teachings of gods are different. There are rumors that there are inheritance techniques. There is a precedent for the inheritance of the masters from generation to generation. Is it really the resurrection of the ancient masters from the long river of years?

The outside world was in an uproar at this time, shocked and inexplicably shocked.

This is an extremely terrifying time, making the masters of all major forces tremble, feeling a chill from the bone marrow.

Some people wonder, is this reliable? If you can really summon the old leader Xianling, which force can be stopped?

"Who are you scaring? Some remnants of souls, at best, exist in the world in a unique form, leaving behind the inheritance of ideas, using their prestige and prestige, really dare to summon them and blow them up!"

Qin Chen opened his mouth, sneered again and again. He mastered the technique of reincarnation, analyzed the secret method of God-based teaching, possessed a unique technique of soul-refining, and naturally knew the foundation of God-based teaching, so he was fearless.

boom! He shot, Zixiaodou led the palace outrageously overwhelmed, the entire Great Sect was exploded, countless disciples fell, blood flowed into rivers, and countless blood and power of faith were absorbed into the mirror and clock, Strengthen the two treasures.