

Valkyrie 3301

[Chapter 3301: Sky-high price](#)

In fact, any top power in the Void Tide Sea will incarnate as a bandit at certain moments to plunder some caravans and power resources. Otherwise, the gilt fort would not have developed into this in just tens of thousands of years. terrible.

Therefore, Qin Chen still didn't have any psychological burden for the young castle owner who robbed this gilded castle. The young castle master was only the mid-term saint master, and Qin Chen naturally didn't pay attention to it, but he could vaguely feel that there was a very strong aura in the box of the gilt-fire fort, faintly close to the later saint master level. , Qin Chen has some tricks

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But it is also normal. If there is no expert protection around the Lord of the Gilded Castle, he would not dare to challenge such surly figures as the Holy Lord of the Ghost Array. Qin Chen has not fought against the character close to the late-stage Saint Lord. The strongest he has fought before was only the Sage Master, and the Sage Master is only the mid-level peak Saint Master master. However, Qin Chen has purple on his body. Xiaodou rate the palace and so on

Bao, it may not be impossible to win the opponent.

Furthermore, Qin Chen still had Xing Tianya and Qian Xue, as long as he could entangle the master of Liuhuobao, Qian Xue and others would be able to take down the young Guihuobao master and steal the treasures from him.

When the time comes, leave directly, where can the other party find them?

Of course, if you want to think so, there must be some variables in the implementation, and you still have to plan carefully.

Qin Chen wandered away from the outside, the auction scene was already in full swing because of the source of natural fruit. Xingtianya was also added to the bidding instead of Qin Chen, but with Qin Chen's current financial resources, he only had two chances to bid. The Voice of Bidding had just shouted out and was refreshed by a higher price. In a few breaths, the way of heaven

The price of Yuanguo has soared above the price of the four middle-grade Saint Master Saint Veins that Qin Chen can produce.

Moreover, this price is still soaring, and it soon screamed above the eight high-grade middle-grade holy veins.

And at this point, almost all the bidders were the third-tier high-level figures, representing the top powers of the Eastern Heaven Realm, the Void Tide Sea and even the Heaven Realm. Qin Chen turned a deaf ear to this. In his induction, the aura of the nine-tailed fairy fox had already arrived in the box of the gilt-huobao, and it was obviously completed with the auction house, but the gilt-huobao was not in a hurry. Means to leave, but to stay

After coming down, watch the battle of Tiandao Yuanguo. Originally, the strength of the gilt-fire fort was enough to compete for the source of the heavenly origin, but after the auction of the nine-tailed fairy

fox spirit, the gilt-fire fort was completely out of the game, and the young castle owner would never be able to take out so many more. Holy Vein, go to auction this heavenly Dao

Source fruit. When the price soared to the ten middle-grade holy veins, the young castle master smiled and said: "Huo Lao, can you see it? Even if this son does not auction the nine-tailed fairy fox spirit, this heavenly source fruit will not. For our part, we rely on robbery

The family where I started, under his command are some bandits who cross the void and tide sea. Where is the source of the heavens and the cultivation of so many geniuses, it is better to break through the cultivation of his father and his elderly. "

"Hey, the spirit of this nine-tailed fairy fox is not ordinary. If the father plays with it, he will be refreshed and his cultivation level may be improved a lot."

The old man shook his head with a wry smile, and a character like the young castle master would have such a weird viewpoint. At this time, the real auction house is completely crazy. Tiandao Yuanguo's bidding can be described as fierce and unusual. At the beginning, there was a mid-term peak holy master bid, but in the later stage, the top three-tier forces are making a move and can bid. To this point

Yes, either he is a late-stage Lord Master, or he is supported by top forces behind him.

While they were shouting prices, they were fighting openly and secretly one by one. Divine consciousness was intertwined in the sky above the auction floor. From time to time, there was a slight muffled sound from a certain box, which was obviously the result of this confrontation. A bit of a loss in China.

The Sleeping Dreamer who presided over the auction seemed to have expected it. This time he didn't scold him, but let these people bid with each other.

With the high prices being yelled out one by one, the atmosphere of the auction was extremely intense, making the strong men sitting in the hall dumbfounded.

Qin Chen also gained a lot of knowledge, and only then realized how rich the background of these powerful people with top-level forces as the backing is. He plundered the wealth of one of the three major forces in the universe, and also obtained the resources of the Slayer Lord and others. It seems very amazing, but Guangyuetian is only a middle-to-higher heaven in the eastern heaven, and it is stronger than Guangyuetian. Not to mention that the universe is everywhere,

But it is not in the minority.

And Dongguang City attracted not only the top powers of the Eastern Heaven Realm, but also some top powers in the other celestial realms and the Void Tide Sea, which was naturally extremely crazy.

This auction lasted a full scent of incense, and this space was Tiandao Yuanguo finally being auctioned away by a top person in the third-story box at the price of 27 middle-grade holy veins.

The twenty-seven middle-grade holy veins of the Holy Master, even if the entire piece of Guangyuetian is searched, it is estimated that only half of it can be collected, which is equivalent to spending more than one Guangyuetian to photograph this heavenly source fruit.

Is it really worth it?

After all, its biggest use is just to help others break through the realm of the Holy Lord. Perhaps it is completely incomprehensible to forces such as Guangyuetian, but for a behemoth like Yaomie Mansion, it is very worthwhile to spend a small piece of territory under its control in exchange for the future of several heirs of his own power. ,

What's more, this is still the source of the Heavenly Path of the Space System, and it might be much cheaper if it is replaced with other attributes.

With such wealth and wealth, Xing Tianya, as the ancestor of the Sea of Martial Soul, was also dumbfounded.

After the auction of Tiandao Yuanguo, the auction ended.

Qin Chen and Xing Tianya exited together, and many powerful men also left the auction hall excitedly, talking in groups of what they had seen and heard at this auction.

"Dust, what do we do now?" You Qianxue asked in a low voice after leaving the City Lord's Mansion, Xing Tianya also stared at it.

"Xingtianya, you go and find out the place of Liuhuobao for me, remember, you only need to find out about it, don't worry about other things, don't startle the snake." Qin Chen ordered.

"Yes, master."

Xing Tianya's eyes showed excitement, and instantly disappeared in the crowd.

Xing Tianya was able to establish a medium power in the Eastern Heaven Realm and to occupy the Martial Soul Sea's casual cultivation place. Naturally, he still had the means. After a while, he returned and found the specific location of the gilt fire fort.

"Go, take us over."

Led by Xing Tianya, Qin Chen and the others entered a street, randomly found a tavern, ordered some wine and food, and sat by the window, eating and drinking, while looking at a building not far away from time to time. Mansion. There is the resident of the gilt fire fort.

[Chapter 3302: Snipe and clam fight](#)

As a force of the Void Tide Sea, Liuhuobao naturally has a resident in Dongguang City, and does not need to live in a restaurant like Qin Chen and others.

And the function of this resident is mainly used to sell the stolen goods after obtaining some treasures in the Void Tidal Sea. Therefore, there are many clerks in this resident, and the construction is very prosperous.

As the young master of the gilded castle, this person will return to the residence as soon as he auctions such a thing.

However, Qin Chen estimated that they would not stay for a long time, so they waited quietly for the right opportunity.

Qin Chen didn't expect it to be a few days.

During the period, the young master of the gilt-huobao stayed in the garrison and never left, and Qin Chen also vaguely felt the aura of the nine-tailed fairy fox, so he was not worried about being lost or being ignited. The master of Fort found.

Qin Chen secretly speculated that the reason why the young castle master stayed in the resident area might be because he wanted to subdue the nine-tailed fairy fox.

His guess is correct.

At this moment, in a luxurious room of the resident, the master of the Liuhuobao Shaobao stared at the black jade box in front of him with an annoyed look. Under his hand, a nine-tailed fairy fox appeared in the black jade box.

And the old Huo has been guarding the young castle master, and has never left. "Damn it!" The Lord of the Gilded Castle didn't know what was going on. He yelled at the moment, and yelled at the nine-tailed fairy fox: "Hurry up and show the human form, don't pretend to be stupid. Knowing your sanity is not low, you can definitely understand this

The words of the son. "

The nine-tailed fairy fox sealed in the black jade box just wiggled its nine tails, turning into a device to float above the jade box quietly, without calling or making trouble. It's just that in the absence of the Lord of the Guilty Fortress, the eyes are full of light, and it will quickly sink into the young man's mind, but this scene seems to be very familiar to the other party, and the old man who is guarding one side quickly shot. Contains fire

Yan's hands exploded the invisible wave instantly. "Hmph, I don't want to have a temper. Okay, this young man likes you. Since you have been unwilling to submit to this young man, then you can blame him for being ruthless. Do you think you are safe and sound by hiding in this broken jade box? Waiting for my son to return to Liuhuo

Fort, use the Jiuhuo Fortress's nine-day profound fire formation to refine you day by day, and see if you are still satisfied with my son's wish. Huo Lao, go, let's go back to the Gilt Fort. "

The old Huo standing on the side heard the words and expressed joy, and said: "Young Castle Master, are you going to go back?" "Yes, I have tried it. I want to refine this spirit, it will not take a few months. Time, I'm afraid it's extremely difficult to do, but we have been out for a long time. I'm afraid there will be some changes in a few months, so I have to go back first, and wait until the fire

In the fort, using the Nine Heavens Profound Fire Array, this young man did not believe that this little tool spirit could not be sacrificed to make him a servant of the young man. At that time, the young man would have to ravage her severely... "

"Yes, Young Castle Lord, I will make arrangements right away." Huo boss was overjoyed. "Remember, don't let my father know about this. Wait until my son returns to the gilt fire fort, refine it, and after playing with it, tell my father, otherwise, huh, this son will not be able to play first. Hands." The young castle master let out a cold snort,

Fa Jue changed slightly, and the force of restraint came from my black jade box, which instantly absorbed the nine-tailed fairy fox.

Half an hour later, the old Huo of the gilt fort had prepared everything and called two guards stationed here. After a group of people disguised themselves, they quietly left from the back door of the gilt fort and headed east. Go to the gate of Guangcheng.

In a restaurant not far away, Qin Chen, who was sitting cross-legged and closed his eyes, suddenly opened his eyes, and a cold light burst from his pupils: "Are they going back finally?" If the people in the Fort Lauderdale never leave again, Qin Chen was even ready to trespass into this gilt fort secretly. He couldn't wait for the spirit to be conquered and refined by the people of the gilt fort before saving it. In this case, the life and death of the spirit would be completely controlled.

Those who are in the hands of the gilt-fire fort do not know how tragic the consequences will be.

Fortunately, the other party is about to leave.

As soon as Qin Chen moved, he quietly followed, and saw that the people in the gilt fort had no traces of disguise, turned into an ordinary small caravan, and left the gate of Dongguang City.

If it wasn't for Qin Chen who could perceive the location of the Nine-Tailed Fairy Fox Spirit, he would have been secretly escaped by the opponent.

Qin Chen was not in a hurry, quietly following behind the opponent, even hanging from a distance, anyway, he could feel the breath of the nine-tailed fairy fox.

Not long after, Qin Chen saw the people from this gilded fire fort arrive at the pier outside Dongguang City, and then boarded a flying boat into the Void Tide Sea.

Qin Chen quietly followed. Before entering the Void Tide Sea, suddenly he caught a figure from the corner of his eyes, and his footsteps stopped suddenly.

This is a thin silhouette of a figure. After the people from the Fort Lauderdale left the dock, the person quietly appeared from a corner of the dock, staring coldly at the flying boat leaving the Fort Lauderdale, and a cold smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth. .

"It's the Holy Master of the Ghost Array!"

Although this person hid his figure, Qin Chen felt a familiar aura from the opponent, it was the ghost formation holy master who had competed with the master of Liuhuobao for the nine-tailed fairy fox.

This ghost array holy master didn't know when he was hiding here, and he actually stared at the people in the gilt fire fort. The ghost array holy master waited a moment after the person who had been able to tilt the fire castle to leave, quietly glanced around, Qin Chen immediately lowered his head, pretending to be an ordinary warrior waiting on the dock for a flying boat, the ghost array holy master looked away. After a while, no abnormalities were found.

After shaking his body, he quietly entered the Void Tide Sea, and quietly followed up in the direction where the gilt-fire fort was leaving. Qin Chen stood on the spot with a gloomy expression, and it took a long time before he whispered: "Unexpectedly, the Holy Master of the Ghost Array has been staring at the person in the gilt-huobao. So, this person also wants to plunder the gilt-huobao young man. Is there something on the castle owner? Yes, this person is shooting

When he was on the market, he was so insulted by the young castle owner of the gilded castle. If he was really a ruthless man killed from the Southern Heaven Realm, how could such a character endure such humiliation? "

Qin Chen's heart was stunned. Fortunately, he was more cautious and did not follow up immediately. Otherwise, he would be targeted by the Holy Master of the Ghost Array. When the time comes, he will take action against the people of the gilt castle. Saint Ghost Array picked up a bargain.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen couldn't help breaking out in a cold sweat.

However, the Holy Master of the Ghost Array was also eyeing the people in the Fire Fortress, but Qin Chen had a thought in his heart, it is better to be a fisherman who is competing with the snipe and clam for profit. Thinking of this, Qin Chen didn't feel so anxious anymore. After the ghost array holy lord left for a while, and no one continued to follow him, Qin Chen unhurriedly followed.

[Chapter 3303: Stand still](#)

With the ghost array holy master playing the vanguard, Qin Chen's mood suddenly became happy. While chasing, he was thinking about how to make a move without knowing it. It's best to prevent both sides from discovering himself.

But after thinking about it for a long time, he didn't think of any good strategy, which made him quite depressed, and he could only make up his mind to act by chance.

On the flying boat in the front gilt fort, the disciples performed their duties and maintained the fast flight of the flying boat, naturally unaware of the two people chasing behind with a hidden breath.

After another half day, when it was almost dark, when he entered the depths of the Void Tide Sea, Qin Chen, who was performing spatial techniques, quietly concealed his figure and followed him, suddenly his expression moved, and he raised his eyes and looked into the distance.

In the distance, there were rays of light flickering, and all kinds of bursts could be heard vaguely, and the strong Saint Yuan fluctuations passed.

"That guy did it!"

With joy in Qin Chen's heart, he hurriedly ran the space secret technique, quietly and swiftly approaching the front.

His space secret technique has long been very diligent, able to follow silently, and can also conceal his own blood and breath. This secret technique derived from space power is even more powerful than the concealment of supernatural powers of general powers.

In addition, Qin Chen quietly displayed the aura of a jade disc in the process of hiding, so that he and the space were completely integrated. Together with Qin Chen's moonlight body, it blended into the void, making it more magical.

Unless there is a powerful person who is a realm higher than Qin Chen, a master who is similar to the late peak Holy Master, he can be discovered by careful investigation, and ordinary late-stage Holy Masters may not be able to feel his existence.

After flying forward for half an hour, Qin Chen finally rushed to the place.

Amidst the surging tide of the void, a beautiful flying boat was floating in the air. On the deck of the flying boat, there were faintly some figures, looking in a certain direction.

One of the figures is impressively the master of the gilt-fire fort. As for the others, naturally they are also masters of the gilt-huo fort.

And in the void about a thousand miles away from the flying boat, the two figures were entangled into a ball at this moment, and they couldn't fight each other.

Qin Chen looked closely and found that the two figures were exactly a fiery red figure and the holy master of the ghost formation.

The fiery red figure is an old man, surrounded by flames, and his body is extremely strong. It is the top master who has already stepped into the late stage holy master with half of his foot, and should be the guard of the young castle master of the fire castle.

It should have been a long time for the two to fight. Under the premise of the same cultivation level, the competition is naturally the understanding of heaven and the mastery of supernatural powers.

From the scene, the two seem to be evenly matched. You come and I meet each other, and there is not much difference between the strengths of the two sides. However, Qin Chen's eyes are very vicious, and he can still see that the old man who is full of flames is magnificent. But in the control of the situation, it is somewhat inferior to the Holy Master of the Ghost Array.

After all, although this person is a master who has half-footed into the late stage holy master, the ghost array holy master used to be the master of the later stage holy master, but later the realm has fallen. On the mastery of the holy yuan, the understanding of the heavens, The ghost array holy master is obviously better.

However, although the Holy Master of the Ghost Array is stronger, the difference between the two is not big. According to this trend, the two sides may still have a long battle, so Qin Chen looked at the flying boat of the gilt fire castle.

At this moment, the Young Castle Master of Fort Lauderdale is standing on the flying boat, with a gracious expression on his face, as if he is not worried that Elder Huo will be defeated. By his side, he is also following the two holy masters at the mid-term peak. Looking at the eagle bird, guarding him, it is no wonder that this person is so arrogant.

There is more than one guardian at the peak level in the mid-term. The average powerhouse would have to turn around when he saw it.

At this moment, he was pointing to the battle ahead, and the disciple of the gilt fire castle beside him nodded in agreement.

And around the flying boat, there is a red flame shield, which envelops the entire flying boat and exudes a mighty breath.

This is obviously the protection of this flying boat.

Qin Chen frowned slightly.

Now that the two masters are fighting far away, it is naturally a good opportunity for him to take the opportunity to start, but the restriction of the flying boat is extremely strong at first glance, and Qin Chen is not even sure to break it in a short time, wanting to be unconscious. Ground breakthrough is simply impossible. Qin Chen estimated that as long as he approached Feizhou, his whereabouts would be exposed.

Moreover, since this ghost array holy lord has followed in secret, is there no means or ambush other than doing it himself?

After considering it for a long time, Qin Chen finally decided to stay still and continue to wait for the opportunity.

Thinking about this, he once again set his sights on the battlefield of the two powerhouses.

After such a long time, the old gilded castle Huo Lao and the Holy Master of the Ghost Array were still playing evenly, no one was inferior to each other, but Qin Chen vaguely felt that something was wrong.

It would be too reckless to say that the Holy Lord of the Ghost Array did not have any means to deal with the people of the Guiding Fortress. The reputation of the Guiding Fortress in Dongguang City is not small. Anyone can easily inquire about the information. This is a huge monster. , If nothing is done and the other party is offended, no one with a little brain will do it.

Since the Holy Master of the Ghost Array chose to shoot here, he must have his own backing.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen was startled, and he was a little glad that he hadn't acted recklessly just now.

"Holy Lord of the Ghost Array, you are capable of robbing my gilt-fire fort. It seems that you put yourself too much in your eyes, hum, if you dare to act on my gilt-fire today, then it is complete Ignoring the majesty of my gilt-fire fort, this time, my gilt-fire fort is going to be wanted for you, so that you have nowhere to hide in this void and tide sea, and become a bereaved dog again?"

High in the sky, the old gilt-huobao Huo Lao wore a pair of red gloves in both hands, and the brilliance flowed on the gloves. After fighting against the holy master of the ghost array, he retreated and shouted coldly.

Not far from the opposite side, the Holy Master of the Ghost Array also floated far away under this blow, holding a weird array-like ruler in his hand, pointing at the old man in flames, and sneered: "Lihuobao, is it amazing? If the lord of your gilt castle is here, the old man is still a little jealous, just you? What kind of thing."

Old Huo's eyes sank, and the fierce light in his eyes drifted, "Holy Lord of the Ghost Array, you are too crazy, do you really think I am afraid of you? For the sake of your hard work, the old man will show you the way. , I heard that your Excellency is a master of formation. If you are willing to surrender to my gilded castle and become a servant of my gilded castle, maybe my gilded castle can give you a way out."

"Hahaha, since you know that this seat is a master of formation, you dare to be so arrogant, it seems that after this seat came to the Eastern Heaven Realm, it was so low-key that no one would put this seat

in the eye, you Do you think that the young master of your gilded castle hides in the Chijin Flying Boat, is it safe?"

[Chapter 3304: Fengdu Great Array](#)

"Why, there is an old man here, can you still hurt the young castle master of my gilded castle?" The red old man sneered, although his tone was disdain, his expression was very solemn.

"Why do you think this seat is here? Even if this seat has already arrived, you are going to pass this place, would you not have any preparations? I played against you before, but it was just a warm-up. The location of your Fire Fortress flying boat is exactly This place has been calculated, hehe, let your Excellency see the origin of the title of the ghost formation."

Hearing the words, the red-colored old man suddenly felt his heart, and subconsciously whispered: "No!"

When the voice fell, he turned around in a hurry, and was about to skim off towards the flying boat, his expression became panic, as if thinking of something terrifying.

"Think of it now? It's too late."

The ghost array saint master quackyin laughed, and a hideous flash flashed in his eyes, squeezing the tactics with both hands, and as the tactics changed, the ruler in his hand suddenly burst out with a dazzling glow.

boom!

The entire galaxy suddenly rioted, and the void turbulence in the void tide sea suddenly rioted. The next moment, centered on the body of Xiahouzun, the dark bursts of light radiated in all directions.

After only three breaths of effort, the emptiness of thousands of miles in a radius was instantly shrouded by an inexplicable force, and it seemed to be isolated from the whole world by this force. I was within this radius of thousands of miles, and I looked up. Seeing the dark stream of light in the sky, the emptiness around him has disappeared.

It seems that it has become another world at this moment.

"The King of Ghosts is in a big formation!"

The red old man's face suddenly became extremely pale, and he explained the reason for the change.

"Hehehe." Xiahouzun's body has long since disappeared. At this moment, only his voice is radiating in all directions, making people identify the source of confusion, "Yes, you can recognize this formation, and you can die and stare. "

"When did you arrange it?" The red old man asked with a grim face.

"Knowing that you are the people of Fort Lauderdale, you will naturally know your whereabouts. What's so great about arranging a big formation in advance? It's just that your young castle owner is so defiant, thinking that no one dares to provoke Fortress Huh?" Xia Houzun's voice continued to float.

Not far away, on the flying boat, the face of the Lord of the Gilt Fort Young Castle was also very ugly.

Although he stayed on the flying boat and seemed extremely safe, he was already surrounded by the ghost king Fengdu array at the moment. His face was slightly embarrassed. Judging from the look of the old man, he also guessed this formation. Something is extraordinary.

After thinking for a while, he suddenly rushed to the masters of the gilded castle on the flying boat and said: "All go out quickly to support the old man, my son is here to meet you!"

On the flying boat, in addition to him, there are more than a dozen master-level masters, and there are two mid-term peak holy masters, and the combination is a strong force.

Those people didn't hesitate when they heard the words, and they used their skills to fly from the flying boat and greet the fire.

"Don't come out!"

When Huo saw this, his face changed drastically, and he called out subconsciously, but it was too late.

As soon as these people flew out, the entire large formation suddenly surged in the sky, and the sounds of ghosts and howlings swept through them, turning into skeletons, biting at the guards of these gilt castles. Come.

These skeletons, with hideous faces, exuded a sordid spirit all over their bodies, giving people a strong feeling of palpitations.

However, many gilded castle masters have extremely rich combat experience, and before they understand the power of this formation, they naturally won't let these skeleton ghosts bite, so they all avoided.

However, one of the guards at the initial peak Saint Master level evaded, and was bitten by a skeleton phantom.

Silently, half of the body of the guard at the initial peak Saint Master level was snapped open, and it was easily transformed into nothingness.

His bodyguard Saint Yuan didn't play a role at all.

He didn't even have any perception himself. When he noticed it, he realized that half of his body was gone. He was so frightened that he was frightened. In the screams, he was screamed by the phantom of the skeleton. Come, swallow it all.

Such a weird scene caught the eyes of other people, and almost everyone took a breath and felt cold all over.

"You... hey!" Huo Lao sighed heavily. Although he was a little bit slanderous towards the Young Castle Master, he didn't have much to say, but sternly said: "Since I have come out, then follow me to break the formation! Ghost King Fengdu Although the Great Array is great, I may not be able to make a **** path when we join forces."

The guards of the Holy Lord were panicked when they saw the tragic death of their companions. After being so comforted by the old man, their moods became calmer, and their expressions were shocked, and they gathered towards him.

Xiahouzun's cold sneer came from all directions, not revealing his figure at all. Under his control, the countless skeletons flickered again, and they bite towards the guards of the gilt fire. The phantom was divided into two waves, one biting towards the old man, and the other wave gnawing towards the flying boat.

"Broken!" Huo Lao screamed, and blasted out his own fists first. When the light appeared, a huge flame wave of tens of meters long was formed, bombarding the front, and the others did not dare to neglect, and quickly displayed The art of supernatural powers, offering holy treasures.

In an instant, the colorful rays of light flickered and bombarded with the ghosts of the skeletons.

However, the stalemate only took a while, and the phantom of the skeleton broke through the joint hands of a group of people in the gilt fort and pressed forward.

"Damn it, in this big formation, all the power we waited for has been suppressed." Huo's eyes condensed and he suddenly shouted: "Retreat!"

Someone who reacted quickly heard this, and immediately flashed to the side. Those who reacted slightly slower, but were lucky enough to escape under Huo Lao's reminder.

But in this way, the people of the Fire Fort who had just gathered together were immediately beaten to pieces.

Before they continued to hug the group, the power of the Ghost King Fengdu's Great Formation was mobilized again, and countless skeletons flickered again.

Before everyone was united together, and Huo Lao was sitting in town, this was a disaster. Now everyone spreads out, and the power immediately becomes less concentrated. Facing this ghost king, many people immediately lost resistance. ability.

"what!"

Several of them were instantly surrounded by countless skeleton ghosts and screamed, just like the death of the guards of the gilt castle at the beginning, they were swallowed alive by countless skeleton ghosts.

There are also a few with higher cultivation bases, but they are just madly resisting, retreating frequently, just embarrassed.

[Chapter 3305: Old man save me](#)

This skeleton ghost shadow is extremely terrifying, bite it down, with the cold and cold power of all people, ordinary Saint Yuan can't resist it.

The strong below the mid-term peak Saint Lord had almost no resistance to this, and even a holy treasure displayed by the mid-term Saint Lord was bitten to shimmer and shattered.

"Huo, save me!"

One of the mid-term saint master masters was bitten in half of his body and suddenly screamed. You can clearly see that the internal organs in his body are squirming, and the original power is circulating. To repair his physical body, he is constantly struggling. Flew towards Huo Lao, while shouting for help.

And near the wound on his left side, the weird power of coldness was like a tarsal maggot, which could not disperse, and quickly corroded other intact flesh and blood. When he flew in front of Huo Lao, half of his body Bai Sensen's bones were already exposed.

A trace of cruelty flashed in Huo Lao's eyes, and when the man approached, he waved a fist on his head.

With a slap, this person's head burst open like a smashed watermelon.

The guards of the surviving gilt-fire fort all around him were silent for a moment, all looking at Huo Lao with horror.

"He can't live!" Huo Lao shouted angrily, "Rather than let him suffer, it's better to give him a happy life!"

After all this tossing, Huo Lao had already gathered the remaining guards of the gilt fort, but several casualties had already occurred.

"Hahahaha!" Xiahouzun laughed loudly. "Are the people in the gilt fort behave so cruelly? This is a long experience today."

Huo Lao was ridiculed by him for a while, and suddenly became a little embarrassed into anger, and shouted: "Xiahou is not dead. If you have the ability, you can show your figure and fight with the old man. What is the ability to use the power of the formation?"

"It's ridiculous, it's ridiculous, I don't count as a skill with the help of the power of the formation, so do you count as skill with more deception?" Xia Houzun said with disdain.

Seeing that the excitement would be invalid, the old man turned his head again and shouted at the guards of the gilded castle who were still alive: "What are you still doing? If you want to survive, you will attack this formation vigorously."

When everyone heard the words, they didn't dare to be negligent, and they quickly displayed their most powerful magical powers, and they shot aimlessly around.

Although Huo Lao's brutality just now scared them in their hearts, they also knew that he was right. They were enveloped by this ghost king, and if they wanted to survive, they had to continue to attack.

"A group of jumping clowns!"

After Xia Hou Zun made a sneer, his figure suddenly appeared somewhere in the air, his skills changed, and the huge array between heaven and earth burst out a dazzling bright light, which turned into a huge black streamer, which radiated from it. The oppressive breath of everyone frightened.

"Go!" Xia Houzun waved his hand, and the huge black streamer attacked the flying boat in the gilded castle. The speed was so fast that it was impossible to guard against.

With a bang, a dazzling light burst out of the flying boat of the gilt-fire fort, and the large forbidden formation of the flying boat trembled violently, bursting out amazing ripples.

Rumble!

The entire flying boat shook violently under the bombardment.

"Old Huo, save me!"

Above the flying boat, the master of the Guild Fort Young Castle showed a frightened look in his eyes, and shouted in horror.

"Dust, what shall we do? The people in the gilt castle seem to be unable to hold on anymore."

In this certain void, Qin Chen and others concealed here, always paying attention to the battle.

"Don't worry, I always feel something is wrong."

Qin Chen frowned and said, although Xia Houzun has the upper hand at the moment, he always feels that things will not be that simple. There is always something that makes him faintly feel wrong.

Sure enough, at the moment when Xiahouzun showed his figure, Lao Huo seemed to have been waiting for this moment. At the same time as Xiahouzun's figure was revealed, a sharp light flashed in his eyes. Above, a shocking fire broke out in an instant, and a flame law turned into a flame, instantly tearing apart the bite of the phantom of the skeleton, and swept over the place where Xiahouzun appeared.

boom!

Under everyone's nervous gaze, Xia Houzun's figure was suddenly exploded.

Old Huo smiled with joy, but soon he realized that something was wrong.

Although Xiahouzun's body was exploded, there was no blood flowing out strangely, and under the twist, it disappeared like this.

What he was hitting was a phantom of Xiahouzun, who had already hidden himself again.

"Hahaha, old man, it's useless, among the ghost kings of this seat, you don't want to hurt this seat any more, you can only wait for death obediently."

In the void, Xiahouzun's laughter came from nowhere: "However, you are also worried. Before beheading you, this seat will first resolutely determine your young castle owner of the Fire-Guardian. This son has repeatedly For this seat, huh, do you really have no temper?"

Xia Houzun coldly drank, banging, in this large array, countless black streamers appeared, constantly rotating, turning into dazzling arrays of light, and blasted down frantically against the flying boat of the gilded castle. .

Huo Lao's face was ugly, and his expression was full of anxiety.

His heart is very troublesome. In terms of cultivation level, he is actually not much worse than Xiahouzun, and his fighting power is almost equal. It is reasonable to say that it is impossible for the other party to have such an obvious upper hand, but the other party does not know the ghost. Feeling that a large formation was set up here, and thinking that this Xiahouzun was in the Southern Heaven

Realm at the beginning, after using this formation to almost kill a few top forces, Huo's heart was full of chills.

In this great formation, he could not predict the trace of Xia Houzun at all, so he could only be beaten passively, anxious for a while.

However, he couldn't make any move at all, countless phantoms of skeletons pounced on ferociously, he frequently parried, and he didn't even have the opportunity to help Young Castle Master.

"Old Huo, save me, save me!"

Above the flying boat, the eyes of the young castle lord of Giltfire Fort were full of horror, and he screamed desperately, but there was no one to rescue him. Only the mid-level peak saint master guard left beside him, with a solemn expression, constantly urging the flying boat. Great formation, trying to resist this ghost king Fengdu formation.

But it was useless. The aura exploded from the ghost king Fengdu formation was extremely terrifying. Although it could not break the restriction of the flying boat with one blow and two blows, the continuous tremors of the flying boat formation finally appeared cracks under the continuous bombardment.

Boom...

There was a loud noise.

Countless large arrays of power hit the protective cover of the flying boat, and finally there was a piercing sound, as if something had been corroded, the protective cover of the flying boat was also flickering wildly.

The young castle owner of the gilt fire castle couldn't help but stepped back several steps, and fell on the ship.

"Quack, Master Young Castle, weren't you crazy when you were on the auction floor? Why, why are you not crazy at this time?"

A cold voice sounded, and a figure appeared in the void. It was the Xia Hou Zun who shot him with a palm at the young castle owner of the Guild Castle. The ghost was crying and howling, trying to capture him into his hand.

[Chapter 3306: Sword King Mu Zhifeng](#)

boom!

This big hand was extremely huge, like the sharp claws of the gods, and slammed it down. In an instant, it came to the master of the young gilt fort.

"Young Castle Lord!"

The guard of the mid-term peak holy master roared, and a dazzling Saint Yuan fluctuation burst out from his body. Boom, a celestial pillar-like magical power blasted out, and this person instantly stood in front of the young gilt-fire fort master, struggling to resist.

Xia Houzun sneered: "The mid-term peak saint master is commendable for his loyalty, but unfortunately, the cultivation base is too weak, let me go!"

Xiahouzun's breath was shocked, and the huge palm swept out, instantly sweeping the guard of the mid-term peak, the holy master's guard, bang, the guard was sprayed with blood, flew up and down, and was seriously injured, and Xiahouzun's hand burst into the sky Light, the young master of the gilt-fire fort is a slam dunk.

The young castle owner of the gilt fire screamed, and his body quickly took the giant hand, completely immobile.

He is also a mid-term Saint Master master, but in front of Xia Houzun, he can only catch it with his hands.

"That's it, I finally caught you!"

At the moment when Xiahouzun's figure appeared, he reached out his big hand, and wanted to catch the young master of the gilt-huobao, Huo Lao also suddenly landed on top of the flying boat, his fists slammed out, and his fists surged into the void. A certain corner of the endless void array.

The void suddenly shook, and a figure appeared. It was Xia Houzun with a pale face. A trace of flame appeared on his body, which was obviously hit by the old man.

"It seems that you have a clue, you can see the real body of this seat?" Xia Houzun glanced coldly at the old man, sneered, "It's a pity that the young master of the fire castle has fallen into If you are in the hands of this seat, don't you be afraid that this seat will kill him?"

"Hehe, do you really think our young castle master has fallen into your hands?"

Huo Lao suddenly sneered.

"What did you say?" Xia Hou Zun was startled.

In the next moment, he felt that under the big hand, the figure of the young castle owner of the gilt-fire fort exploded suddenly, and on the flying boat, another figure appeared. , Staring at Xia Houzun coldly.

Xia Houzun looked at each other in shock, how could this person escape from his own hands? No, the secret method just now should be some kind of substitute technique.

"Substitute technique? Unexpectedly, you still have this secret technique on your body. The Fire Fortress is really extraordinary, but if you can catch him once, you can catch him a second time."

Xia Houzun's voice fell, and his big hand protruded again. In the cold snort, a palm that reached the sky fell again, and he took a shot at the flying boat.

"I want to see, how many times do you have a substitute!"

In the icy voice, Xia Houzun's big hand instantly came to the sky above the flying boat again, covering the sky and the sun, as if the sky had descended.

"Hahaha, why does this son need to use the double technique this time?"

The Young Castle Master, who was still terrified before, suddenly smiled coldly, and said to the inside of the flying boat: "Senior, you still don't take action?"

"boom!"

As the main voice of the Guild Fort Young Castle fell, from the flying boat, a horrible murderous intent suddenly surged out. The next moment, a terrifying holy yuan murderous intent burst out of the flying boat, booming, A figure appeared in the void, holding a sword in his hand. As soon as this person appeared, a sky-reaching sword aura rose into the sky. The sword slashed at the stars, with unparalleled sword aura, and suddenly tore Xia Hou Zun's protruding hand. Come.

boom!

The sword aura was vertical and invincible, pouring into a void. In that void, a figure suddenly appeared. It was Xia Houzun with a pale face. There was an extra hole in the original robe, which should have been cut by this sword master. .

"Knife King Mu Zhifeng, why are you here?!"

Xia Houzun showed a look of horror on his face, and his face was pale. It was obvious that he had suffered a bit of dark wound under the knife, and a shocked expression appeared in his eyes.

He was obviously the one who knew this knife.

"Xiahouzun, you are in the southern celestial realm. For the sake of my Heavenly Sword Sect's Sword King Saint Veins, you slaughtered 3,761 disciples of my Heavenly Sword Sect. This seat has been waiting for a long time."

This middle-aged man, known as the wind of the sword king, has resentful eyes in his eyes. He is full of murderous aura, and invisible sword auras linger around him. Within a radius of thousands of miles, it seems to be a sword aura. ocean.

"this is....."

In the distance in the void, You Qianxue was shocked.

"Another master who is close to the late Saint Lord."

Qin Chen also took a breath. He had always felt that something was wrong before, so he had not taken any action. At this moment, seeing this scene, his heart was sweating, and it was then that Liuhuobao had been ambushing here.

Yes, in the sea of void tides, Liuhuobao is not a good man and a believer. How can he rashly offend a master such as the Holy Master of the Ghost Array, and without the slightest defense, now it seems that he and the Holy Master of the Ghost Array are both I look down at this gilded castle.

"You... this is deliberately bringing the old man here."

Xia Hou Zun said ferociously, his eyes flashed, and he also thought that something was wrong, his enemy in the Southern Heaven Realm was hidden in the flying boat of the gilt fort, and hidden so deeply, he didn't notice it at first, if not deliberately For this, how could it be so coincidental.

"Not bad."

Huo Lao sneered, with both fists on top of the flames, in the flame, there seemed to be countless gods praying, evolving into a vast country of flames: "Holy Lord of the Ghost Array, a very famous name, I have heard about it long ago. I offended your lord at the auction. How can I wait without any precautions. It just so happens that I also have some contacts in Dongguang City, but I also know some of your enemies. This sword king brother listened to my invitation. I couldn't ask for it, so I lay in ambush here, just waiting to invite you into the urn!"

"Xiahouzun, you hurt my disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect. Today, I will take your head." The sword in Mu Zhifeng's hand trembled, and the light of the sword surged into the sky.

Xia Houzun let out a long laugh: "Just rely on you two? Think you can see through the whereabouts of this seat, you can kill this seat? This seat has been in the Southern Heaven Realm for so long, if it is so easy to kill, it will be your turn?"

"Hahaha, cross the Southern Heaven Realm? If it is true, your Excellency will not come to Dongguang City like a dog of the bereavement. Since we have discovered the flaws, this place is your burial place today." Huo Lao fists away. With a finger, his voice said coldly: "I heard that you have many ancient formations in the heavens, and there is also a treasure of the eternal formations, I am somewhat interested in the gilt fort."

"Hmph, it seems that you have been waiting for this seat for a long time, and the purpose is for the treasure on this seat? Hahaha, it depends on whether you have this ability."

As he spoke, he squeezed his hands again, and the countless bursts of light shuddered again.

[Chapter 3307: Blast gloves](#)

"Do you still want to repeat the old trick?" Huo Lao screamed, his fists swept around fiercely, one after another, the flame fists shot, the power of the law swayed wantonly, and the light trembling was stabilized.

On the other side, the sword king Mu Zhifeng also urged the sword light, blasting, and the sword energy blasted into the sky, exploding the countless cold and cold lights around.

"The ghost king is in a big battle, but so!"

The two quickly approached Xiahouzun and wanted to join hands against the enemy.

"Really?" There was a strange meaning on Xia Houzun's face, and the whole person suddenly burst into dazzling light, his figure flickered, and once again merged into the void, and disappeared without a trace.

"What?" Boss Huo was shocked, instinctively feeling a hint of danger, and hurriedly offered a shield-like holy treasure to block him. The shield was spinning round and round, and quickly became the size of a huge mountain. The whole person is guarded behind.

And the wind of the sword king Mu's sword air is vertical and horizontal, forming a ball of sword energy, which is vertical and horizontal.

At this moment, Xia Houzun seemed to be ready, and a scream came out, and the dazzling light suddenly turned into two shocking rays of light, shooting at Huo Lao and Dao Wang Muzhi like an arrow from the string.

Not only that, it seems that under the control of Xia Houzun, the originally stabilized light around him has also evolved endless phantoms of skeletons, pouring into the light, and in a short time, the whole world is ghostly again.

That astounding light kept getting bigger, and in just a few moments, it turned into a gigantic monster that was thousands of feet long, turning into a shadow skeleton, like death descending and killing everything.

The sensational coercion fell from the sky, not only making the master of the gilt-fire fort youngster who was hiding in the flying boat pale, but also the old man who was guarded by his own shield sacred treasure, but also a sense of crisis, a breath of death pounced on his face.

Until this time, he knew that he underestimated Xia Houzun and the ghost king Feng.

Huo Lao only heard that Xiahouzun's ghost king Fengdu Grand Formation came from an ancient secret realm. This person was not so powerful. Later, he broke into a secret realm in the Southern Heaven Realm and gained the inheritance of the ancient battle formation. In the formation, he made his name in the Southern Heaven Realm.

I thought that by joining forces with the two masters of the sword king, Mu Zhifeng, he would be able to easily kill each other, but he did not expect that at this moment, this person was hidden, and some big formations that had already been seen before, turned out to be weird again. The way to see Xia Houzun's true figure clearly made his heart shocked.

He knew that he had underestimated the power of this formation, and his heart was shocked.

"Young Castle Lord, run away!"

Huo Lao gritted his teeth and suddenly opened his mouth and shouted. At the same time, the power of the soul in his body suddenly burned, and the power of the original source quickly boiled.

The shield sacred treasure that guarded him in front of him burst into light, and the protection seemed to have become stronger, but the glove in his hand buzzed constantly, and even Huo Lao was faintly unable to grasp the violent power.

boom!

The sword king in the distance, Mu Zhifeng, also screamed. In his eyes, there seemed to be two heavenly swords rotating. He clasped his hands tightly, and the momentum on the sword in his hand suddenly rose. A sword that pierced the sky, outrageously appearing in this side of the world, as if to tear the sky apart.

"Huh? Burning the origin, desperately?"

Amidst the shocking weather, Xia Houzun's cold snort came, with a vague sense of fear.

He could feel that the two of them were desperately desperate, and the old man seemed to be madly urging the glove in his hand, which was obviously about to explode his glove.

In this world, not all sacred treasures can explode, only some special sacred treasures have this ability, and once the owner explodes them, it can produce huge destructive power, but if you do so, Not to mention the loss of the sacred treasure, the owner will definitely suffer different degrees of damage.

The glove in Huo Lao's hand is a holy treasure close to the late stage of the Holy Master, and its power is definitely not low when it explodes, and Xia Hou Zun does not dare to be light-hearted.

"Don't think about it!" Xia Houzun's face was severe, and he urged the light harder and harder. He hid himself in it, and wanted to take Huo Lao's life before the holy treasure blew himself up. Moreover, a series of skeleton ghosts quickly appeared. The sword king Mu Zhifeng's body blocked his sword power.

Brilliance flashed, and the sky-shaking sound came out.

The holy energy between heaven and earth shook violently, and even the laws of this piece of heaven and earth were chaotic for a moment.

A black hole in space suddenly appeared in the place where Huo Lao was.

The spontaneous detonation of the holy treasure broke all the space, showing how terrifying it was.

Endless suction power came from the black hole, swallowing everything around it, and then slammed into it. Under the action of the law of heaven and earth, it was restored.

boom!

The moment the black hole disappeared, the terrible power swept out. After the fists in the hands of Huo Lao exploded, the terrible power formed shattered all the world, and a gap appeared in the ghost king Fengdu array. The terrifying power and the mighty light formed by the great formation shook each other, and the whole world was roaring.

"cut!"

At the moment when the explosion was formed, the sword king Mu Zhifeng keenly sensed the existence of Xia Hou Zun. His whole figure was vertical, and the sword in his hand was also slashed abruptly, and suddenly flashed into the void.

boom!

In the void, there was a roar, puff, and then, blood was blooming, and under the roar of anger, Xia Hou Zun yelled furiously, and the entire formation suddenly formed a terrible force, which was enveloped fiercely. Living in the wind of the sword king, a phantom of a skull that shattered the sky, turned into a cold death god, and instantly bitten on the sword king of the wind.

boom!

The explosion roared and the whole world fell into chaos.

In the sky, many arrays of light were dim, seemingly because Xia Hou Zun's last blow drained the power of the Ghost King Fengdu's large array.

And Xia Houzun's figure was also revealed from the side.

At this moment, he looked extremely hideous and embarrassed. The blood was sprinkled on his body, and his breath was disordered. He looked embarrassed. There was a shocking knife mark on his chest, bloody, and he looked terrible.

The hard work of the three major powers approaching the final blow of the late Saint Lord powerhouse caused Xia Hou Zun to suffer serious injuries. After he stabilized his body, he opened his mouth and spit out a mouthful of purple and black blood, and his aura that was sharp to the extreme suddenly wilted. A lot.

But Huo Lao and Dao Wang Mu Zhifeng were not comfortable either. That Huo Lao endured the horrible aura of his own boxing gloves exploding. Previously, the world turned into a black hole. The sacred shield he sacrificed fell from the sky in tatters. , The surface is dim and lacking in spirituality.

This shield-like defensive treasure was already destroyed.

Even this kind of sacred treasure was destroyed, and the fate of Huo Lao can be imagined. His body was bloody, and one arm was bent at a strange angle, embarrassed.

[Chapter 3308: Corpse puppet formation](#)

As for the wind of the sword king, he was equally embarrassed, **** and miserable.

The three masters are all defeated.

"Damn it, you have made this constellation so embarrassed." Xia Hou Zun gritted his face, gritted his teeth and roared, and another mouthful of blood spurted out, his face finally flushed.

"Damn it."

The faces of Mu Zhifeng and Huo Lao were also ugly. Neither of them expected that Xia Hou Zun would be so terrible. When they joined hands, they could not stop each other.

This can be troublesome.

The two looked at Xia Houzun in embarrassment. After this battle, several of them were seriously injured, and they did not have the strength to fight each other. The body's origin was damaged, and it would take a lot of energy to recover.

Moreover, the two of them can only restore their broken bodies crazily, and there is no strength to fight anymore. To fight now, it is simply to fight with their lives. Even if the battle is won, after the origin is broken, they will undoubtedly die.

At this moment, no one dared to act rashly, if the other party still had power, it would undoubtedly be an act of death.

But at this time, the young castle owner who had been hiding in the flying boat watching the battle, the corner of his mouth was a smirk.

"Hahaha, Huo Lao and Dao Wang Muzhifeng, you are very good. You have blocked this Young Master Xiahouzun, and the rest will be handed over to the master. Hehe, the master of the late master, this

master has never before I've killed it. I've never imagined that this young man is still such a day, the master of the late saint master, he will be very refreshed to kill, hahaha.

As the Lord of the Gilt Fort Young Castle said, he had already activated the entire flying boat, hum, above the flying boat, rainbow lights bloomed, it was the restriction that was blasted before, and after a simple repair, it started again. .

A series of terrible runes linger around the flying boat, turning into a series of terrible streamers, and quickly condensed on the head of the flying boat, and the hideous killing intent flashed through the eyes of the main eye of the young castle. Suddenly, Feizhou's head gathered an astonishing Saint Yuan cannon, and blasted at that Xia Hou Zun.

"Young Castle Lord, stop."

Huo Lao looked at him, stunned. At this time, the Young Castle Lord didn't take them back to the flying boat, but instead acted on Xia Houzun. Isn't this looking for death? Although Xiahou Dun looks very embarrassed now, who knows whether he still has a hole card, if either of them has the strength to fight, they can fight.

But now the two have no power to fight anymore, and the remaining guards of the gilt fort are dead and wounded. The young castle owner thought that with a broken flying boat, he wanted to kill a former late-stage holy master. ,This.....

An inexplicable irritation appeared in Old Huo's heart, and Young Castle Master was simply a lunatic.

boom!

Seeing the heavenly sacred yuan light pillar, it rushed to Xiahouzun's body in an instant.

At the critical moment, in front of Xia Houzun, the giant square ruler suddenly appeared. On the giant ruler, a misty halo flashed, and it turned into a star-filled chessboard. With a boom, the holy yuan beam of light appeared. It was resisted instantly.

puff!

Xia Houzun opened his mouth again and spouted a mouthful of blood, but endless killing intent emerged in his eyes.

"not good!"

The sword king Mu Zhifeng and Huo Lao were shocked, and Xia Hou Zun had the power to fight again.

The hearts of the two of them sank like a boulder sinking into the sea.

"What? Blocked? My son wants to see, how many more can you resist."

The Lord Liuhuobao's eyes were crazy. I have to say that he is a madman. At this time, the murderous intent is still so high. There is not the slightest timidity. Instead, he madly urges the flying boat warship, and instead of driving the warship, he takes the initiative. We greeted Xia Houzun, booming and booming, and the restraining streamers burst wildly towards Xiahouzun.

Xia Houzun's face was grim, and he shouted angrily: "Smelly boy, this is what you forced me."

Wow!

He lifted his hand, and in an instant, there were corpses in the world. These corpses exuded a surging aura. They turned out to be the top masters of the Holy Master. They turned into corpse puppets. The corpse puppet exudes a cold aura, like a ghost, with a green light blooming in its eyes, and it is fiercely fighting towards the flying boat.

"This is... the master of the top forces in the Southern Heaven Realm."

When the sword king Mu Zhifeng saw these puppets, he couldn't help screaming in anger.

"Huh, you actually saw it. You think you are slaughtering a few forces in the Southern Heaven Realm just to take the Holy Veins? Huh, it's still to take the corpses of these holy masters and put down the corpse puppet formation. There is this big formation, Even if this seat is temporarily unable to return to the later stage of the Saint Lord realm, it is not afraid of anyone at all."

"You actually refine such an evil formation!"

"What is evil and what is justice? I heard that your gilt fort was founded by bandits, plundering chambers of commerce, and ambushing other warriors is justice? It is ridiculous, in the heavens, the strong is respected, and only the strong can define justice. It is a pity, The corpse puppet formation in this seat still lacks a lot, and it is far from being formed, otherwise, you will be worthy of hurting this seat? Well, today I will kill you and let you be the corpse puppet. Array, add strength, quack."

Xia Houzun urged the corpse puppets to move, bang, these corpse puppets turned into weird formations, and pressed towards the flying boat where the Lord of the Fire Fort is located. The breath is magnificent, although it has not yet formed, the behavior is slightly stiff, but it's easy to deal with a small gilt-fired castle master.

Until this time, the young castle owner who had been frantically excited before finally reacted, his expression urging the flying boat hurriedly, and the mighty flying boat made a roar, turned a direction, and had to flee here quickly.

Even the seriously injured Huo Lao and the sword king Mu Zhifeng couldn't care about it.

In the face of such a terrifying scene, where did he have the guts to stay, he just wanted to escape as far as possible.

But how could Xia Houzun allow him to do this? As soon as the flying boat was moving, Xia Houzun snorted coldly, urging many corpse puppets to evolve into a big formation, and surrounding the flying boat.

Immediately afterwards, the ghost king Fengdu's array, which had been dimmed, was bright again for a moment. The array buzzed, combined with the corpse puppets, and turned into a gloomy energy to bombard the flying boat.

Xia Houzun was obviously going to kill him, otherwise the news of today would be spread, not only will Liuhuobao not let him go, but Dongguang City and other forces will never tolerate him doing such things in the human race.

The array of light cast away like electricity, and it hit the protective shield that the flying boat once again formed, rumbling, the huge force bombarded the small flying boat to the side, and the young castle owner of the gilt fort standing on the top of the flying boat did not notice for a while. , Actually Gulu fell to the ground with a sound.

The dignified mid-term Saint Master master could not even stand steady, showing the fear in his heart.

[Chapter 3309: The end of the crossbow](#)

Kla la la... a harsh sound sounded, the powerful corrosive force contained in the cold beam of light continued to consume the power of the flying boat shield, and Xia Hou Zun was also sitting in the void at the moment, his face pale, obviously urging such a big array, also Let the blood surge in his body,

The body is overloaded.

Huo Lao and Dao Wang Mu Zhifeng were frightened, madly trying to repair their injuries, but this kind of original damage can be repaired in a short time, they can only watch Xia Hou Zun a little bit to blast away the flying boat defense. They both resented in their hearts, and both resented that Young Castle Master didn't know that he would save them first, and then attack Xiahouzun. Otherwise, they are in the flying boat, maybe they still have the opportunity to urge the flying boat to escape here with the help of the flying boat. Now they only

I can watch all of this without regaining certain strength, and dare not move.

Because Xiahouzun must always be on guard against them, as long as they have the slightest move, they will encounter a thunder attack. In this case, they will not escape.

For a time, endless despair emerged in the hearts of this group of people.

Boom boom boom! Xia Houzun's injuries were indeed very serious. In this case, he could not defend the flying boat from the explosion for a while. He squeezed his hands, his eyes flashed with faint light, and countless corpse puppets were suspended in the air, each blooming with terrifying murderous intention ,force

The amount is gathered together, with the power of the big formation, to break the defense of the flying boat in one fell swoop.

These corpse puppets were the cultivation bases of the mid-term saint masters, and even the mid-term peak saint masters. Although the corpse puppet formation has not been successfully refined, the aura that burst out, faintly condensed, has reached an extremely terrifying point.

"Master Xiahouzun... Senior Ghost Formation, why bother to kill? You let me go, you let me go, okay, I haven't happened to today." The young castle owner of the fire castle finally panicked, no matter what he If you urge the flying boat, you can't escape here. There is no mid-term Saint Master's cultivation base. In this case, how dare you fight Xiahouzun? Seeing that the flying boat is about to be blasted, it loses its square inch.

, Opened his mouth and begged for mercy, never expected to fight back.

Xia Houzun said nothing, his eyes became more and more ruthless.

The young gilt castle owner was frightened suddenly, begging for mercy even harder.

Click... The crisp sound, like the death knell of death, passed into the ears of the young castle master, making his face suddenly pale, his eyes condensed, and he immediately saw the scene that made his soul fly away, and the protective cover of the flying boat was impressively cracked again, countless cracks produced and spread quickly.

Kachacha...The cracks grew bigger and bigger, and more cracks appeared beside the surrounding area. Soon, many cracks intertwined like spider webs, and finally burst into pieces. At the same time, the ghost king was in a big formation. After blinking, the energy dissipated

Coming, fell silent.

Obviously this large array consumes too much energy, and after Xiahou respects the injury, its power is greatly reduced.

"Senior Xiahou, don't kill me, kill me, my father will definitely not let you go. My father is the lord of the fire castle. Kill me, you can't escape."

The Lord of the Gilt Castle roared sternly, but Xiahouzun showed a cold light on his face, urging many corpse puppets, booming, countless energy swept in, and instantly blasted into the body of the Lord of the Gilt Castle.

The young castle owner was arrogant before, and at this moment he only had time to put on a defensive move, and screamed sternly: "Old Huo, save me..."

The sound stopped abruptly.

puff!

A huge hole was directly pierced through his chest, and his eyes showed an incredible expression. With a thump, the whole person fell heavily and hit the deck of the flying boat with a bang.

"Young Castle Master."

Huo Lao let out a mournful cry, but did not dare to move. Instead, he recovered a little bit of strength. He and the sword king Mu Zhifeng reflected each other. He knew that he could not move. Once he moved, he would die, and his heart was full of sadness.

The young master of the gilt-fire fort, fell heavily on the flying boat, his eyes widened, and he couldn't squint.

"Senior, I am willing to be your slave, don't kill us."

On the flying boat, the seriously injured mid-term peak saint master also looked at Xia Houzun in horror. At this moment, he didn't even have the courage to resist.

After the flying boat's secret treasure was uncontrolled, the countless runes dissipated in an instant, quietly floating in the void. At the next moment, Xia Houzun staggered on the flying boat. He checked the body of the young gilt castle owner. After a while, a storage treasure appeared in his hand. The storage treasure was quickly refined by him. There was a flash of light on the hand,

A black jade box appeared.

He squeezed gently, smiled satisfied, and put the black jade box back into the storage space.

Not far away, Qin Chen concealed his body and kept watching the battle from the beginning to the end, his eyes condensed, and he did not expect that Xia Hou Zun was really here for the nine-tailed fairy fox.

However, Qin Chen didn't make a move in time, but watched quietly. Who knew what Xia Houzun had? With the help of the power of the formation, this person actually framed all the people in Liuhuobao. Although he was seriously injured now, even half of his strength might not be able to be used. Qin Chen felt that if he shot now, he would basically be 90%. Chance

Sufficient, this is the typical snipe and clam vie for the fisherman's profit.

However, Qin Chen still wouldn't do anything before he was completely sure. If Xia Houzun had any killer features left, he would also be in trouble. Just as Qin Chen's thoughts were changing, after Xia Houzun picked up the storage space of the Lord Liuhuobao, he did not act on the seriously injured guards on the flying boat, nor did he act on the old man and the sword king Muzhifeng, but crossed his knees. Sat on the flying boat, one

Zunzun's corpse puppet stayed by his side, and a black pill appeared in his own hand, swallowed it in one bite, and practiced cross-legged on the flying boat.

Seeing this scene, Qin Chen was delighted.

Obviously this Xia Houzun himself has reached the end of the force.

Not only was Qin Chen happy, but Huo Lao and Dao Wang Mu Zhifeng also had surprises in their hearts. They also woke up. Xia Hou Zun absolutely no longer has the strength to fight, otherwise would he not take them first?

The other party first practiced, definitely because he didn't dare to act rashly, for fear that they still have a killer's skill, indicating that this person has also reached the final juncture, otherwise, given them time to heal, wouldn't Xia Houzun be afraid of their recovery?

Obviously, the competition now is who recovers first, and as long as who recovers more, he has the absolute upper hand. Thinking of this, several people all practiced frantically to heal their injuries.

[Chapter 3310: So it's you](#)

"It's time to shoot."

Qin Chen's eyes flashed, and his figure quietly approached Xiahouzun. Now is the best opportunity, otherwise he will be in trouble once the other party recovers from his injury.

call!

Qin Chen's figure quietly appeared in front of Xia Houzun. He was just about to start his hands. Suddenly, Xia Houzun suddenly opened his eyes, and, in the void, those corpses guarding Xia Houzun, With a sudden flash, it shrouded this world of heaven and earth, and surrounded the void of this side.

Boom boom boom boom!

These corpse puppets exploded with a shocking aura, forming a weird large formation, sealing this void, and the void where Qin Chen was located was also instantly imprisoned in this large formation.

This sudden scene made the masters such as Huo Lao and Dao Wang Mu Zhifeng who were not far away rushing to repair them, were shocked. Is this Xia Hou Zun completed so soon?

However, Xia Houzun's gaze was calm, and he looked sharply in the direction where Qin Chen was, and sneered: "Boy, are you very bearable? You can't come out yet?"

Qin Chen frowned, but did not reveal his figure immediately.

Seeing this, Xia Houzun sneered, and continued: "Why, it's all this time, I still think this seat didn't find you? Is it necessary for this seat to invite you out?"

As he spoke, he squeezed the tactics with both hands, and suddenly the eyes of those corpse puppets burst out with murderous green light.

Qin Chen finally showed a hint of astonishment, knowing that the other party was not playing mystery, but really knew that he existed.

He simply no longer hides, but generously dissipates the spatial supernatural powers, revealing his figure.

Xia Houzun raised his brows and blurted out in praise: "What a clever way of concealment, it's kind of interesting."

Then, he looked at another piece of void, the position of Huo Lao and Dao Wang Mu Zhifeng, and sneered: "The two friends there, why are they still hiding?"

After the words fell, two figures appeared again. It was Xing Tianya and You Qianxue who appeared not far from Huo Lao and Dao Wang Mu Zhifeng, staring coldly here.

This sudden scene caused Huo Lao and Dao Wang Mu Zhifeng's expressions to be shocked, one by one showed a look of astonishment. They did not feel that someone beside them had sneaked in quietly, and the shock in their hearts was not so great.

Xia Houzun sneered coldly: "Huh, you three, have you been staring here for a long time? I don't care about it, are you really not aware of it?"

Qin Chen looked at him and smiled slightly and said, "Your Excellency has been rewarded. I can't think of your divine consciousness, so sharp, but I don't quite understand, how did you see through Ben Shao?"

"It seems that you are very confident in your own space supernatural powers." Xia Houzun looked at Qin Chen up and down. It seemed that because Qin Chen's aura was only at the mid-level of the Holy Master, he didn't feel nervous at all. , But Da Lala said: "With my ability, there is really no way to see through it, but...if you are surrounded by the ghost king Fengdu, then the situation is different."

Suddenly, Qin Chen nodded and said, "That's how it is!"

Xia Houzun looked at Qin Chen indifferently, and said lightly: "Why, your kid is hiding here because you want to do something behind the praying mantis catching the cicada or oriole?"

Qin Chen smiled and said without shyness: "I have this idea, but if Senior Xiahou can hand over the spirit of the nine-tailed fairy fox to Ben Shao, Ben Shao may consider whether to do so."

"You want that nine-tailed fairy fox spirit?" Xia Houzun's expression sank, as if thinking of something, he suddenly raised his head and said coldly: "Who am I? It turns out to be the three of you on the auction floor. I remember, The Panlong Heiyu Jia should be taken away by your excellency, the nine-tailed fairy fox spirit, exalted at the auction, no wonder the breath is so familiar."

He suddenly realized.

When he was in the auction room before, although he had forcibly spied on the box where Qin Chen was, but after all was restricted, and he was also disturbed by the Sleeping Dream Immortal, so he only noticed Qin Chen's aura and knew that they were only the mid-term saint masters. He was at the peak of the mid-term Saint Lord level, so he didn't care about it immediately.

Now that Qin Chen mentioned this, he suddenly remembered.

"So it's you..."

At this time, the old Huo also remembered Qin Chen's identities. After all, Qin Chen photographed treasures such as the Panlong Heiyu Jia and Shenliu Caiyi. He was also considered a major patron on the auction floor. He also had a relationship with the young castle owner. After competing for treasures, I naturally have some impressions.

After knowing that Qin Chen came for the Nine-Tailed Fairy Fox Spirit, Huo Lao was overjoyed and said eagerly: "This little brother, no, this young man, the old man is the man of the Void Tide Sea, and This is the wind of the sword king of the Southern Heavenly Sword Sect. This person is the traitor of the Southern Heavenly Realm, the Holy Lord of the Ghost Array. He sacrifices the bodies of many powerful men and is extremely evil. Please also let the young heroes help the Heavenly Realm justice and join me to kill This dog."

"As long as the young man can help me to kill this dog together, the old man is willing to represent the gilt fort, and set up the young man to worship my gilt fort, and to enjoy the kindness of my gilt fort. Also, the young man is for the nine-tailed immortal. The fox weapon spirit came from, this item was auctioned off by the owner of my gilded castle, the old man is willing to replace the owner of the young castle and dedicate this item to the young hero."

Huo Lao was excited and shouted eagerly.

The sword king Mu Zhifeng's eyes flashed, a faint light flashed deep in his eyes, and a trace of hope appeared on his face immediately.

"Huh, old man Huo, are you knowing that you have a dead end and deliberately wooing each other?" Xiahouzun laughed and said, "These three people have been lurking here a long time ago. They will not know your identity. If you are willing to help, you should have done it before. If you do it, because you can still think of the identity of worship, how does this son care about your identity of the gilt fort? There are two people beside him, who have been lurking by your side for a long time, don't you understand the meaning of this? Just think carefully, don't show off here."

"Furthermore, with the reputation of your gilt-fire fort, if this son really saved you, once it enters your gilt-fire fort, there will be no bones left by the owner of the gilt-fire fort, right? Stupid?"

Xia Houzun laughed and glanced at Qin Chen: "Are you here for the spirit of this nine-tailed fairy fox?"

"Yes, this nine-tailed fairy fox is a must-have for this young man. It depends on whether Senior Xiahou is willing to bear the pain and cut love." Qin Chen said with a smile.

"Huh, do you think this seat will believe you? Just because the three of you want to grab something from this seat? Do you know how to write dead words?" Xia Houzun smiled contemptuously.

He had already seen that the strongest aura in Qin Chen's trio was Xing Tian Ya, a holy master at the mid-term peak. Although Qin Chen and You Qianxue could not see the specific cultivation level, they gave people the feeling that it was nothing more than the mid-term Saint Master level, at most the Tianjiao of the Young Castle Master Level of the Gilt Castle. Although he was seriously injured, he never cared about it.