

## Valkyrie 3601

### [Chapter 3601: Rust Sword Power](#)

At this moment, a terrible roar in Qin Chen's body vigorously, waves of sword aura spread across the body, and inexplicable pressure permeated.

Puff puff!

Below, countless transparent giant swords constantly trembled, activating the terrifying sword light of their debut, and the many sword intent contained in them all came to worship, as if worshipping a god.

"this is....."

Among the jade discs of good fortune in the universe, the Lord of the Eternal Sword was shocked. Looking at Qin Chen, he knew some of Qin Chen's secrets. Could it be that adult... But why even that adult made this sword forest? A lot of sword intents in the revival?

Not only the Eternal Sword Master, even Venerable Star Destruction and Venerable Jiuyu also looked at Qin Chen shockedly, staring at Divine Rainbow, feeling that Qin Chen's state at this moment was somewhat abnormal. Although Qin Chen caused a huge disturbance in the Void Tide Sea and caused a sensation in the heavens, the main reason was the existence of the terror in the Void Sea. Only the other top powers paid attention. Qin Chen himself was in their eyes. The scum is not too big

The difference. Even the Half-Step Venerable character in their eyes is still an ant. If you don't take this step or jump out of the rules of the world, it's just scum, but the aura that Qin Chen exudes at this moment is beyond the ordinary Half-Step Heavenly Venerable. And even let him

All these venerables are a little palpitating.

It was not the power that burst out of Qin Chen, but the mysterious sword in his hand, as if something was about to be resurrected. "Ah!" Qin Chen yelled and kept the Linghai clear. Fortunately, he has a soul secret method like the Heavenly Soul Forbidden Technique to ensure that his spiritual platform is not stained with dust. Otherwise, under this terrible cold force, Qin Chen will definitely Will lose your mind and become a deed

Corpse.

The mysterious rust sword was activated.

"cut!"

Qin Chen stared at Zhuge Rulong with a \*\*\*\* gaze. He slashed out with a sword. There was a terrible glow on the mysterious rust sword, exuding the supreme pressure, and even the sword body was trembling, as if it was about to break. Up general. This sword was cut out. It was terrible. The virtual sword intent in the entire sword stele forest was aroused, and it continued to condense on Qin Chen, turning it into a giant sword that pierced the sky, with a blast of sword energy. Cut directly down, the world will collapse

Generally, a little overwhelmed.

Zhuge Rulong was frightened, this aura was so terrible, even he was frightened.

However, no matter how he put it, he was also a master of the venerable, and he was burning his lifespan, how could he easily retreat, om, he gathered his strength, and a terrible long river of fate gathered before him.

Peng!

The Heavenly Sword Qi slashed on the river of destiny, and a violent roar sounded. The river of destiny was directly cut to pieces, and the sword energy continued to be cut almost unimpeded.

Zhuge Rulong was shocked. He didn't expect that sword aura alone would have such terrible destructive power. His condensed destiny and long river defense were basically useless, and he quickly retreated to avoid sword aura.

But the sword energy speed was too fast, and with a bang, it fell down and slashed on Zhuge Rulong's shoulder blades.

"Ah!" This time, Zhuge Rulong screamed, blood was splashing, the mysterious rust sword was too powerful, and the sword was so powerful that he almost cut off half of Zhuge Rulong's body and screamed. The critical moment, the fate The force surged and resisted the mysterious Rust Sword , But Zhuge Rulong was still seriously injured, embarrassed and covered in blood.

Those people below saw that they all felt that their hands and feet were cold, their scalp was severely numb, their legs were soft, and there was an urge to fall to the ground.

My God, that was a venerable person who was seriously injured by Qin Chen. Although Qin Chen had injured Zhuge Rulong before, it was just an accident. How could everyone believe it?

It's against the sky, this is really going against the sky.

Zhuge Rulong's eyes were cold, and he couldn't see a trace of anger on his face, some were just extremely calm.

Chi Chi Chi Chi! A trace of destiny continued to linger and entangled Zhuge Rulong. He quickly took out a few pills and swallowed them. The wound on his body was healed a little bit, but there was still a little bit above the wound. Cold force

He continued to erode his flesh and blood, preventing his injury from healing.

Who can become the Lord, who does not have the will of steel?

But at this time, Zhuge Rulong was moved, shocked, and stared at the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hands.

What is the origin of this sword? It should be understood that even the two great treasures of Zixiao Dousiligong and Wandao Qingjin Pill Furnace could not hurt him, but this mysterious sword hurt him, and it also moved the entire sword monument forest. All of his sword spirits, such a scene is too scary, let him

Also had to throb and guess.

Suddenly, Zhuge Rulong was frightened, and his figure was regressing.

"go!"

With a sword cut back Zhuge Rulong, Qin Chen did not hesitate, and rushed towards the depths of the sword stele forest.

In Qin Chen's mind, the cold force surged, and the mysterious rust sword's urging had too much influence on him. The cold and cold aura would flood into his mind, bewitching his soul, and wanting the soul of his whole person. And the essence and blood are swallowed.

"Damn, he cheated."

Zhuce Rulong was angry and saw Qin Chen retreating violently, and immediately chased him up.

Whoosh!

Qin Chen kept advancing in the depths of the sword stele forest. In fact, he had already made up his mind as soon as he took out the sword, not to fight against Zhuge Rulong, even if the mysterious Rust Sword was activated. Because, first of all, he is very aware of the horror of the mysterious rust sword. Although it can burst out with powerful power, the opponent has always wanted to devour his soul and blood. In the past, with the improvement of Qin Chen's cultivation base, Qin Chen Can suppress mystery

Rusty Sword, but this time, Qin Chen directly used his blood to spur the mysterious Rusty Sword, which directly caused the mysterious Rusty Sword to recover in an instant. Qin Chen knew that even if he had the Heavenly Soul Forbidden Technique, he might not be able to hold it over time. .

What's more, the stronger the mysterious rust sword, the more Qin Chen's heart palpitations, because if the mysterious rust sword is recovered, even the venerable can be cut, how can he resist it, the late saint master?

Of course, the more important point is that even if Qin Chen desperately killed Zhuge Rulong, there are still so many masters here, and there are several master masters, so he can guarantee that he has enough ability. Behead all the sages?

Therefore, the first thing Qin Chen needs to do is to escape.

boom!

Regardless of everything, Qin Chen urged the rules of time and space, went deep into the forest of sword steles, and instantly poured into the dark world.

Behind the forest of sword steles, there was actually a barren plain battlefield. The ground was pitch black and the sky was pitch black. There was a feeling of depression that was suffocating.

As soon as he entered here, Qin Chen instantly felt his body sink, and his soul was strongly suppressed!

"Where to go!" Behind him, there was another cold drink, and Zhuge Rulong was chasing him quickly, murderously.

[Chapter 3602: Burial Sword Abyss](#)

When Qin Chen left, Venerable Star Destroyer and Venerable Jiuyu also stopped their fighting hands and swept back towards the Sword Stele Forest, tracking Qin Chen. Their purpose was to capture Qin Chen, not each other. Life.

"Go, let's go too."

In the sword stele forest, the five great monster masters and many other masters also followed one after another, and no longer stayed in the sword stele forest.

Because, after the mysterious rust sword, countless transparent giant swords have dimmed, as if silenced, it is impossible to continue to understand the sword intent.

Moreover, the great decisive battles of the several great lords did not want to miss such a scene.

Only a very small number of individual people are still here. They turned pale under the previous battle of the venerables, and they were unwilling to get involved in such a fight. They are still frightened.

How many venerables are there, even if there are amazing treasures in this sword tomb, how can they get them?

Therefore, they are all staying here, still wanting to realize something from the forest of sword steles.

boom!

It's just that the great sages just left, and not far away, a door of the void suddenly opened, and a terrible aura surged, and from the door of the void came out a figure lingering with the terrifying aura.

As soon as this figure appeared, it seemed to be hundreds of millions of feet tall, with the power to suppress everything haunting, terrifying and inexplicable.

It is another Venerable.

Destroy Palace Lord!

"Huh? There seems to have just been a big battle here, and it's the Lord's battle?"

Palace Master Yao Mie frowned and felt the changes here. In his perception, there was an extremely terrifying power surging here, and all that remained were the breath of the venerable.

"The power of the stars? Is it the Venerable Star Destroyer of the Star God Palace?"

Palace Master Yaomie carefully perceives and tries to guess the power remaining here, but what makes him startled is that the power left by the ancestor of the Abyssal Demon in his body suddenly fluctuates, what seems to be felt?

Could it be said that the human Tianjiao that the ancestor of the demon corpse tracked in the void tide sea, the character that the ancestor of the deep demon was staring, was also here before?

Palace Master Yaomie raised his head to look at the remaining peak holy masters around, suddenly raised his hand, booming, and a terrible divine rainbow burst out of his palms. These masters suddenly realized that they had no resistance and were quickly sucked. Pulled from.

These late-stage holy masters and peak holy masters all looked at Palace Master Yao Mie in horror.

"Who is your Excellency? Why do you want to capture me and wait?"

Someone trembled and said, Qiang Zi raised his courage, and asked, trying to get rid of the shackles of Palace Master Yaomie, but they didn't have the strength of Qin Chen, and they were trapped here, unable to move.

"Go ahead, tell me what happened here before."

Palace Master Yao Mie said.

These masters immediately panicked and informed everything that had happened before.

"What? Qin Chen from the Eastern Heaven Realm?"

When hearing Qin Chen's name, Palace Master Yaomie's pupils suddenly burst into a divine rainbow, especially after hearing that Qin Chen mastered the time rules, his eyes were faint, with terrible murderous intent blooming.

It turned out to be that kid?

Because of the incident that the Wuming Son fell to the trial grounds of the heavens, Palace Master Yaomie paid close attention to Qin Chen's name, and he even seemed to have this kid in his several attacks on Guanghan Palace.

Moreover, according to what he understood, the Guanghan Mansion and other forces have developed extremely rapidly in recent years, and they have rapidly expanded in the Eastern Heaven Realm. Even the changes in Guangyuetian and other forces have made him vaguely doubt whether there are people from Guanghan Mansion among them.

Unexpectedly that Qin Chen actually came here?

wrong! Suddenly, Palace Master Yaomie's eyes condensed, and he thought of the time rules. When Qin Chen was in the Eastern Heaven Realm, he was just a sage, but now in these people's narrations, he is so strong, he is already the saint of the later stage. Master, so short

In the time, how did he succeed in cultivation?

Does it rely on time rules?

This is simply impossible. The time rule is just a rule, which can be used against the enemy unless it is the source of time. Under the origin of time, an area with a very different flow rate of time from the outside world can be formed. It can be one year from the outside world, ten years, or even a hundred years, or millennia under the rules of time origin. Although the difficulty is extremely high and the resources that need to be consumed are huge, but only

Time can do this.

But the time origin between heaven and earth is extremely scarce. What he knows is that a certain source continent in the lower realm is very likely to have a time origin. So, is it that Qin Chen is from the lower realm source continent? Moreover, according to his understanding, in ancient times, the masters of the Yuanmo clan had invaded some source continents in the lower realm in order to occupy the origin

of the heavens. Among them, a great battle against the sky took place on the core source continents. Masters have

A lot of fall. There are rumors that, for example, Xiaoyao Zhizun, one of the leaders of the human race in the world today, and his wife Yaoyue Zhizun are from one of the source continents, and there is also a top source continent in which the holy sons of the Yuanmo clan were trapped and killed. , By a mysterious high

The destruction of the hand became a shame for the Yuanmo clan. Later, the Yuanmo ancestor tried to attack the source continent, only to find that the source continent disappeared mysteriously and was transferred by great supernatural powers.

Could it be that Qin Chen came from that source continent?

This can explain why the ancestor of Yuanmo pays attention to Qin Chen.

Bang bang bang!

Palace Master Yao Mie was beating with excitement at this moment. If what he guessed was true, then he most likely knew a certain big secret.

Everything was instantly connected into a line in his mind.

"This lord, can you let me wait to leave?"

The several pinnacle holy masters who were trapped by Palace Master Yaojie raised their heads in horror at the moment, feeling the breath emanating from Palace Master Yaojie, and said in horror.

"Well, of course you can!"

Palace Master Yaomie's voice fell, with a puff, and his big hand squeezed. Suddenly these masters exploded, and in the screams, the body and spirit were all gone.

call!

Palace Master Yaomie looked savage, and terrible cold power surged in his body, trying to swallow the power of these masters.

"Ok?"

But what he didn't expect was that after these people burst apart, the origin of the law and blood in the body quickly dissipated in the endless world, and could not absorb the slightest.

"strange."

Palace Master Yaomie looked at this piece of heaven and earth in doubt. This piece of heaven and earth was so weird that it could wipe out all the power. After the death of these pinnacle holy masters, all the power immediately returned to the heaven and the earth, and could not absorb even a little bit.

"go!"

This suspicion flashed, but Palace Master Yaomie didn't care about thinking too much, his figure flickered, and he suddenly swept towards the depths of the sword stele forest. He must get Qin Chen,

and he must not be given by others. In the depths of the sword tomb, at this moment Qin Chen is flying quickly over this dark wasteland. This place is full of death and silence. Suddenly, in the distance, a huge stone monument stands between the sky and the earth. Behind the stone monument, there is an abyss. Qin Chen has arrived

To the end of the sword mound.

And on the stele, there were four big \*\*\*\* characters written on it. Burial Sword Abyss!

### [Chapter 3603: Abyss Sword Qi](#)

This is actually the Abyss of Burial Sword?

Among the jade disc of good fortune in the universe, the Eternal Sword Master said in shock.

"Buried Sword Abyss? What is that place?" Qin Chen said. "The Sword Burial Abyss is the most terrifying forbidden area of my Heaven-Tall sword pavilion. Once you enter it, below the Venerable, you will be beheaded by the infinite sword energy. Even if the Venerable enters, your life will be in danger. Why does it appear here? Your current repair

For, if you enter it, you will die without life. "The Eternal Sword Master did not understand, and warned, he must know that this burial sword abyss was also inaccessible to the venerable of his Tongtian sword pavilion. It is a top-level training place, a forbidden land, and rumored to bury the countless top powerhouses in his Tongtian sword pavilion. Rushed into it,

Certainly death.

At this moment, everyone is desperate. They are trapped here, and walking forward is an abyss, but if they stay here, they will inevitably face the pursuit of Zhuge Rulong and others.

"Dust, what do we do now? Are you okay?" You Qianxue looked at Qin Chen worriedly, she could feel that Qin Chen's condition was very bad, her body seemed to be split, her eyes were blood red, and her mind was a little confused. .

This is the aftereffect of activating the mysterious Rust Sword.

"Qin Chen, fight with them, it's a big deal. Before death, I will drag them into the water a few times." Ji Wuxue coldly snorted, showing fierceness, he is not the kind of person who is willing to catch him.

He boasted that in a desperate battle, Zhuge Rulong would be seriously injured or even fall.

He is not afraid of life and death.

"Yes, fight to the death." Qingqiu Ziyi also sneered, his eyes exuding vigorous murderous intent.

"It's enough to die with you. It's just a \*\*\*\* battle." Ji Ruyue looked at Qin Chen affectionately and died. As long as she could die with Qin Chen, she was not afraid.

"Follow me and enter my space secret treasure."

Qin Chen pondered for a moment, and finally made a decision.

If he stays here, he will die, and the great sages will join forces together, no matter how strong it is, it is useless, but if you enter this burial sword abyss, there may be a ray of life.

What's more, he still has the jade disc of good fortune in the universe, he doesn't believe that he will fall here, at the critical moment, it is the jade disc of good fortune in the universe.

Whoosh!

Qin Chen's figure flickered, and he led everyone to fly directly towards the sword-burial abyss, and suddenly entered the abyss.

boom! In this abyss, dark sword auras were permeated. These sword auras were not terrifying, but as Qin Chen entered, the invisible sword auras became more and more terrifying. Poof, one of the sword auras touched Qin. Chen, Qin Chen was cut immediately

A wound was opened and a trace of blood spilled.

This was too strong, even if it was just a slight sword aura, it would hurt him.

In the abyss of Burial Sword, a layer of pitch black mist filled with deathly silence, which made Qin Chen feel heart palpitations, and his mood was inexplicably heavy.

As Qin Chen deepened, the black mist in the sword-burial abyss became denser, and there was a terrifying sword intent in the mist.

Suddenly, Qingqiu Ziyi snorted and was hit by the sword qi. He was very embarrassed and vomited blood.

"You all enter the universe and good fortune jade disc."

Qin Chen drank low, directly urging the universe to make a jade dish, and an invisible spatial force enveloped everyone. This place is too dangerous. It is just a trace of sword aura, and it hurts everyone seriously. If you continue to go deeper, no one will have a way to survive. No wonder this Sword Burying Abyss will be the forbidden place of the Tongtian Sword Pavilion. It is indeed terrifying. it's here

.

"The dust you..."

You Qianxue worried. "You enter first, and then I will enter the Universe Jade Plate, deep into the abyss of the Burial Sword, so that there is a way to survive, otherwise, we will all die here." Qin Chen said, his face anxious: "Hurry up. It's too late, Zhuge Rulong

Coming. "

boom!

Above the head, over the burial sword abyss, came the turbulent river of fate. Above the river, Zhuge, like a dragon, straddled like a god, coming in mighty and coming soon.

The people did not hesitate to let Qin Chen control them, and entered the universe jade disc, disappearing into the abyss of the funeral sword.



At this moment, when Qin Chen moved his figure, he would also enter the jade disc of good fortune in the universe, because he knew well that time was too late and Zhuge Rulong was almost here.

However, he shook his figure and found that he was still outside.

"Dust, come in quickly!" You Qianxue said nervously.

"Qin Chen, come in quickly!"

Ji Ruyue also drank.

They all knew that Qin Chen could enter the jade disc of good fortune in the universe, and by then let the jade disc of good fortune in the universe follow the tide, and then he could enter the abyss of the burial sword to avoid Zhuge Rulong and the others.

"It's over, I can't get in the Universe Good Fortune Jade Plate." Qin Chen said suddenly.

"what happened?"

Everyone was shocked, how could it be possible that they couldn't get into the universe? They have avoided crisis in this way several times before. "I don't know the situation either, but I really want to be unable to enter the Universe Good Fortune Jade Plate. There is energy here, which blocks the space and prevents me from entering the small world." Qin Chen said with an ugly face, and he didn't know the specifics. The reason, You Qianxue

We can enter, only he can not enter.

"Then you let us out quickly."

You Qianxue said anxiously.

If Qin Chen couldn't enter the Universe Good Fortune Jade Plate, he would definitely not be able to escape. Whether he was entering the Abyss of Burying Sword or facing Zhuge Rulong, he would not be able to escape.

"Yes, Qin Chen, let us go out soon." Ji Wuxue also said.

Since you can't escape, fight to the death.

However, Qin Chen ignored them and never responded to You Qianxue's request.

"Dust, what are you doing?" You Qianxue said in horror, she thought of a possibility.

"Everyone, you stay in the Universe Jade Plate, no matter what happens, don't come out." Qin Chen said, his eyes lightened, and it was a big deal.

boom!

At this moment, over the Abyss of Burial Sword, the terrifying river of fate rose up and traversed.

"Huh? What place is this?" Zhuge Rulong frowned, flew along the river of fate and appeared above the Abyss of Burial Sword. He stared down, surprised in his heart, and also saw Qin Chen alone.

"Escape, why didn't you escape? Where are the others?"

He frowned and stared at Qin Chen. Could anyone else enter the treasure of the venerable?

Venerable Treasure, it is the top treasure, once activated, it can indeed be admitted to the martial artist, but it is a closed space and cannot last forever.

However, he didn't care about other people at all, the only thing he cared about was Qin Chen.

"Om!"

He stretched out his big hand and grabbed Qin Chen directly.

At the same time, Qingxue Guhua and others also rushed over, seeing this burial sword abyss, all of them were shocked.

"Boom!" Zhuge Rulong's huge destiny palm grabbed and photographed, and the terrifying sword aura in the abyss of the buried sword was constantly disappearing. Qin Chen's eyes were cold and he snorted and went directly into the depths of the abyss of buried sword.

#### [Chapter 3604: Bronze coffin](#)

The infinite sword energy rose, and countless wounds appeared on Qin Chen's body instantly, and a terrible sword intent filled his body. Qin Chen suddenly groaned, and his half of his body was cut open. The mist contained terrifying annihilation power. Will him

His body is annihilated.

"dust!"

In the jade disc of good fortune in the universe, You Qianxue and Ji Ruyue's tears rolled down, and they roared in pain.

They saw everything in the outside world, and their hearts were extremely painful.

boom!

Countless black mist filled, Zhuge Rulong's destiny hand quickly disappeared, and with a boom, it burst into pieces instantly, disappearing.

what?

Everyone was shocked, what is this black mist? Even the Lord's attack can be eliminated?

"Huh? I want to see where you can go?"

Zhuge Rulong snorted coldly, his face was green, his figure was like electricity, and he flew downward.

"Zuge is like a dragon, stop."

Qingxue Guhua yelled and flew forward, and Venerable Yeguang also came to stop him, and at the same time shouted at Qin Chen: "Qin Chen, stop, go on, you will die."

They felt the horror of the black mist, and even the venerables felt their heart palpitations. Qin Chen was just a Holy Master, how could he resist it?

"Hahaha, do you really think this kid will continue to search for death? It's just a vain plan."

Venerable Star Destroyer sneered, booming, he fell, and the power of the stars lingered around him, resisting the black mist, countless sword qi fell on him, bursting out the light of the stars.

Moreover, he also shot to capture Qin Chen.

Qin Chen gritted his teeth, he must not be captured, once he fell into the hands of these people, he was okay, Qian Xue and others settled and the fruit was miserable.

He gritted his teeth and swept frantically towards the bottom of the abyss below.

Puff puff!

Infinite sword energy fell on him, slashing him with scars, he spurred the ancient body, surged with totem power, resisted hard, and went deep into the abyss of the buried sword.

what is that? Suddenly, Qin Chen seemed to see the abyss of Burial Sword, and a picture slowly appeared, countless Tianjiao bleeding, blood stained the vast universe starry sky, a sword light pierced through the darkness, carrying unknown corpses, I don't know if it was a long journey or Defeated, lonely

Ji Ji Road, return home alone...

It was a bleak and lonely picture.

Is it an illusion?

Qin Chen's eyes widened, the terrifying sword aura was about to penetrate his body, his blood was blurred, the sword aura poured into his body, and his internal organs were trembling.

At the critical moment, the nameless sword canon in his body bloomed with a trace of power, and the nameless sword in his heart was also trembling, releasing a trace of power, making his physical body softer, as if guarding something.

Then he saw some other pictures.

All kinds of chaotic times, all kinds of swordsmen who are the best in an era, all kinds of heroes who suppressed a period of ancient history have appeared one after another, breaking the darkness and running through eternity.

Is this a scene that happened here?

There are tragic and weeping creatures, with terrifying looks, talented and unparalleled, the supreme people of the past and the present, watching the past and the present, there are also heroes who are blood-stained and the end of the starry sky, unyielding.

A master, seems to be fighting with fate, and there is a hero who is fighting against the demons.

Was that the ancient battle that took place in the Tongtian Sword Pavilion?

"This little \*\*\*\* can really run."

Venerable Star Destroyer said with a cold voice, his eyes were cold, and he didn't expect Qin Chen to actually go deep into the abyss of Burial Sword, making his expression very ugly.

boom!

The five sages stood proudly in the sky at this moment, and at this moment, another aura surged, and a black figure exuding a terrifying aura straddled and descended directly onto the abyss of the buried sword.

Palace Master Yao Mie came, saw everything here, and stepped out into the Abyss of Burial Sword.

"One more, who is this person?"

Venerable Star Destroyer frowned and looked at Palace Master Yaomi, because they did not know this person.

"that is not....."

Venerable Ye Guang frowned.

"Five Venerables."

Palace Lord Yaomie's eyes condensed, and his heart turned anxiously, and he bowed slightly: "Junior Yaomie, I have seen five adults."

"Are you the Palace Master Yaomie of the Eastern Heaven Realm? You broke through the realm of the venerable?" Venerable Yeguang was surprised, and the other venerables were also surprised, but they all suddenly nodded without paying too much attention. Everyone was shocked. Above the sword burial abyss, the five great demon masters and other strong men did not dare to go deep. They just stood on the sword burial abyss and watched the scene below. They saw Qin Chen being forced into the sword burial abyss. Deep, full of blood, flesh and blood

Paste, feeling the endless desolation, there is a sense of sadness.

In the eyes of these top masters, those who are not up to the top are like ants.

Only the Venerable can let them take a high look and recognize that they are their own people.

"Everyone, you are too much. Qin Chen is a disciple of my daily work. If he is forced to death, my daily work will not give up." Venerable Ye Guang said coldly, staring at Zhuge Rulong.

"Venerable Yeguang, what kind of hero do you pretend to be, dare you say that you work hard and don't want to know the secrets of this person?" Venerable Star Destroyer sneered.

"Not much to say, but if you do this, you will indeed kill each other. We will get nothing by then, and we will also enter this abyss to take a look. However, if you see Qin Chen, you can't act recklessly."

Venerable Jiuyu said, he was worried that Qin Chen would really fall in the depths of the sword burial abyss and would not be found, so they would get nothing.

Several people said, looting one after another, deep into the bottom of the sword buried abyss.

Countless black mist sword intent filled them, making it difficult for them to breathe, as if their bodies were about to split, each of them urged the power of the venerable to penetrate into it.

Burial sword deep in the abyss.

Qin Chen felt that he had hallucinations. His body was cracking and his bones were cracking. He was clearly not underground, but he saw some strange pictures.

There are powerful men who have blood stained the sky.

There is a young Tianjiao \*\*\*\* killing the enemy.

"what is that?"

Suddenly, Qin Chen was shocked. What did he see, did he reach the bottom of the Abyss of Burial Sword? He seemed to see a series of bronze coffins, placed under the abyss of the buried sword.

These coffins carry a breath of suffocation. Could it be that the peerless powerhouse of the Tongtian Sword Pavilion is buried?

He rubbed his eyes and tried to see clearly, but found that there was nothing left. There was a layer of black fog in front of him, and he couldn't see clearly.

"Found this kid!"

Suddenly, there was a surprise sound from behind, and Qin Chen saw that the Venerable Star Destroyer had arrived, which made his heart feel cold. These guys are really lingering, and they have all arrived.

These people were also quite embarrassed, because the sword aura here was terrifying, and there was even blood flowing down their bodies, dripping with blood.

When they saw Qin Chen, they were surprised.

"This person is..." Immediately afterwards, Qin Chen saw Palace Master Yao Mie behind a few people, and couldn't help being startled. The breath on this person made him feel familiar.

#### [Chapter 3605: Mysterious sigh](#)

"Your Excellency, don't go deeper. If you have something to discuss, I am waiting from the top forces in the heavens, and I don't want to kill you. I just want to know something."

Venerable Jiuyu said, becoming very kind, just like that.

They all stopped, because if they went down, the sword aura became even more terrifying, and even they were shocked and even seriously injured, so they stopped here.

At the same time, they looked at Qin Chen in shock, their eyes flickering, because they were shocked because Qin Chen could still resist it.

It should be understood that the power here cannot be easily resisted even by the venerables, how did Qin Chen do it?

They looked forward to the secrets of Qin Chen even more.

"Haha, do you know something about it?" Qin Chen sneered, vomiting blood there, bloody, bloody, and bones exposed.

Is he really a fool?

"Qin Chen, your condition is very bad, come back quickly, I can keep you safe from work every day," said Ye Guang, very worried about Qin Chen.

"Qin Chen, come back."

Qingxue Guhua also said that he is also very worried about Qin Chen, because Qin Chen's condition looks very bad, and he might fall here if he continues to stay.

"Look, this is your Palace Master Yaomie in the Eastern Heaven Realm, and he can also keep you safe." Venerable Star Destroyer said, pointing at Palace Master Yaomie, trying to get Qin Chen's approval.

Just hearing the name of Palace Master Yaomie, Qin Chen's eyes suddenly sank, revealing a cold light, it was him, no wonder he felt so familiar? But, when did Palace Master Yaomie break through? Originally, Palace Master Yaomie just hid behind and didn't want to show up too much, but now, Venerable Star Desperate spoke up, he could only smile and walk forward and said: "Qin Chen, I am Palace Master Yaomie, you are I am from the Eastern Heaven Realm, come back with confidence, I will keep you safe ."

"Hahaha!"

Qin Chen smiled.

It's just a cold smile.

Is it possible to keep him safe? Several of these guys wanted to capture him thoroughly, to torture him, and learn everything.

"The top power in the heavens is ridiculous." Qin Chen said.

Venerable Star Destroyer cast his gaze and said, "We are all top powers in the heavens. The deity comes from the Star God Palace. Can't you believe me?"

Venerable Jiuyu also said: "Yes, for the sake of peace in the heavens, my Dayu Shenshan throws blood and blood on the battlefield of ten thousand races. You should trust me and wait."

"Come back, there may be some misunderstandings between you and me." Zhuge Rulong also said, smiling very kindly: "I am the descendant of the Tianji Sect. The reason I am directed at you is only because I have felt something from you that may be detrimental to the heavens. Things, that's why I will shoot you, as long as you explain clearly, I will naturally

Will not target you. "

Many people said kindly.

"Hahaha." Qin Chen laughed, his smile was very cold, he would be detrimental to the heavens, is he really a fool?

"Do you not know what virtues are you? I thought you could deceive me? Dreaming? I, Qin Chen stood upright and never did anything unfavorable to the human race. On the contrary, you Zhuge Rulong, with a sinister heart, go to you. "

Qin Chen scolded.

Even if he died, he would not look back. Zhuge Rulong's face was pale, and he coldly snorted: "Everyone, you have heard it, but I didn't give this Qin Chen a chance, but he insisted on trying to die. Does he really think he is a tianjiao so extraordinary? It's just a late-stage holy lord. , The distance to the Lord is still unknown

How far is the distance? In the eyes of the venerable, the Holy Lord is nothing but ants, and he dares to disobey my life. "He said coldly: "My Zhuge family threw their heads and blood for the human race. Back then, when the Tianji Sect calculated the fate of the human race, it was backlashed and wiped out. My Zhuge family inherited the inheritance of the Tianji family.

So what can I do if my soul is gone? "

He said proudly, awe-inspiring righteousness.

"We are all from the top forces in the heavens, we are willing to dedicate ourselves to the human race. Now this son, I don't know how to get some secrets, but I don't want to say it. There is really no overall concept."

"This person may be related to the demons, but not necessarily."

Venerable Jiuyu also said: "Although I am a Venerable, but for the sake of the human race, even if the body is broken and bones are not afraid, this person is just a human race holy lord, but actually protects his life wisely. It is really not as good as one generation."

"It's just an ant, ridiculous. In my eyes, it's like a Shenlong facing an ant worm. Will I wait for him to covet the treasure? It's ridiculous!"

The great sages were upright and awe-inspiring, their voices spread out, and they were in charge of justice. It was really a golden light.

"Well, Tianjizong..."

Suddenly, a sigh came, with an aura of decay or even decay, and it spread like this, making the body of the venerable present stiff.

Venerable Star Destroyer and the others were startled and looked around in an instant. Who was talking?

This voice, as if coming from the burial ground, appeared suddenly, extremely mysterious, looming, and if it hadn't been heard by several people at the same time, I might even think it was my own mistake.

Could it be that there are still people in this burial sword abyss?

However, their divine consciousness swept all around, they couldn't see people at all, and couldn't capture any breath. Surrounded by dead sword intent, with a killing intent, it was rotten, as if buried for hundreds of millions of years.

Everyone was shocked, their bodies were stiff, and they were honorable, but from head to toe, there was a feeling of hairy bones. What level of warrior are they? Even the venerable person is extremely terrifying. He is already a top figure in the heavens. There is a place in all the major forces, and the gods are amazing and the soul is strong, but there is no induction in advance.

Now suddenly I heard someone sigh in my ear.

Even Palace Master Yaomie felt a chill and crippled. Qin Chen looked sad. These guys are too despicable. Hearing this sigh at the moment, he was shocked, because he didn't know where the sound came from. He just vaguely felt that it seemed to come from this Burial Sword. Deep in the abyss, is it

Are there any people living in this burial sword abyss? However, even if he came here, he couldn't hold it anymore. He could survive by relying on the power of the nameless sword tome, the mysterious small sword and the sword card. If he were replaced by Venerable Star Destroyer and others, he would not dare to say for sure. Can stand proudly here, otherwise they would rush early

Coming up.

But now, from the depths of the Burial Sword Abyss, such an old voice came out.

At this moment, the bodies of the great venerables were tense, their souls were gleaming, and their spiritual consciousness was violently surging.

Suddenly, they backed back quickly, their bodies became more and more energy-rich, and their blood was spreading. Various rules were densely packed around them. They were vigilant!

"Impossible!" They lost their voices, showing horror, all staring at the bottom of the sword buried abyss, with an indescribable sense of amazement.

Because they all found the source of the sigh, although they didn't know where it came from, they finally determined that it was indeed from the bottom of the abyss. It's just that when they arrive here, they are almost unable to hold on, feeling like a broken body, who can survive in the depths of this sword buried abyss? And who is the other party? Are the top powerhouses ahead of them?

### [Chapter 3606: Ghost of the Abyss](#)

"Who is talking?"

Venerable Star Destroyer drank low and stared at the abyss below, where the black mist was hazy and no clue could be seen.

At this moment, everyone was horrified, their souls seemed to burst, and they looked down in horror.

"This voice..."



Among the jade discs of good fortune in the universe, the mainstream of Eternal Sword showed excitement, because he felt that the voice was very familiar, although it was rotten, but it roared with his soul, as if he had heard it somewhere.

Qin Chen was also frightened. Who was talking, could it be that he was an ancient top expert in the Tongtian Sword Pavilion? This is impossible. The Tongtian sword pavilion has been destroyed for many years, the history is too long, and the vicissitudes of time, even the strongest person should have fallen. Moreover, there was a big battle here, no one should have survived, otherwise, this sword grave will sink

Ji has been so many years.

But if it weren't the ancient master of Tongtian Sword Pavilion, who could it be? At least ordinary strong people can't enter this abyssal land at all, and even the venerable can't do it.

Thinking of such a terrifying master under this abyss, Qin Chen felt his scalp numb.

Venerable Star Destroyer and others were also alarmed.

"Who is your excellency?"

Venerable Yeguang said in a deep voice, and the great Venerables were all vigilant. The power of the Venerable surged in his body. It was incredible. There were living people in the abyss of the sword tomb of the Heaven-Tunking Sword Pavilion.

They communicated carefully and learned that they were the first masters to enter this place. Before them, no one else would enter, so the person who opened the mouth here must be the master who exists in the sword grave.

I just don't know if the other party is a person from the ancient Tongtian sword pavilion, who was buried in this place hundreds of millions of years ago, or at a certain stage when the sword mound was opened.

Hum!

Zhuge Rulong's eyes surged with the light of destiny, and he deduced it in secret, but he just started to capture the breath of fate, he suddenly spit out a mouthful of blood, and backed away in shock.

He was backlashed. It was just a calculation, and he was backlashed. A breath of decay and vicissitudes lingered, bringing him a fatal threat of death.

He felt that the other party was very old and rotten, and had entered the final stage of final decline, and even half of his feet had stepped into the coffin board, a creature waiting in deep sleep for the final moment of death.

Even, there is no trace of the other person's life in the long river of destiny, and he should have been dead for a long time, but he whispered and made his scalp numb.

"The power of destiny..." The voice rang again, with regret: "Unfortunately, it's just a fur and you haven't grasped the essence. You are not a direct descendant of the Tianji Sect, are you an outcast who was expelled from the Tianji Sect? Fate, Boundless, unpredictable, even ancient

The old man of Tianjizong Tianji dare not say that he truly controls destiny, and he is in awe of destiny. Your Excellency only controls the fur of destiny, but he plays with destiny. What a sigh! "

This voice whispered, resounding in Zhuge Rulong's mind, and the message that came, shocked everyone.

Tianji old man? That was the founder of the ancient Tianji Sect, the real master of fate, but he said so bluntly, who does this person think he is?

"Pretending to be a ghost, who is your excellency?" Venerable Star Destroyer screamed and boomed. In front of him, a dark star was floating and sinking, and a terrible star killing intent erupted. It burst into the mist below, suddenly, The mist is surging, and this terrible star's murderous intent is suddenly eliminated by the endless sword intent

, A terrifying force came back, Venerable Star Destroyer groaned, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

"The power of the stars? Is it a member of the Star God Palace? Even if the Star Lord of your Star God Palace is in front of me, he dare not speak like this."

A weak and decadent breath came, very light, dark, with the memory of the past and the vicissitudes of life. "You have disturbed my deep sleep. When will the human race be so high when facing the younger generation, like a dragon looking down on the ants? My human race, walking in harmony, united as one, have you ever thought about waiting here? When treating others as ants,

Is there a blue dragon looking down at you? "

A light sigh came, with disappointment. There was a brief silence on the scene, and the faces of several venerables were solemn. After a while, they said: "There is no such strong person, who dares to regard the venerable as an ant, even if it is strong, it will not work unless it is the Supreme, but the Supreme will not, because I am waiting. The ancestors, throwing heat for the ten thousand peoples

Blood, behead the demons, if your Excellency is the person of the Ancient Heaven-Through the Sword Pavilion, you should understand the contribution of all forces like me! "Several sages looked at each other and were very nervous. An ancient mirror appeared in front of Venerable Jiuyu, with an old aura. It actually mirrored the fuzzy scene at the bottom of the abyss and performed deductions. Vaguely, it seemed to see a broken one. Body, as if dead

Been going for a long time.

On the ancient mirror, various lines are intertwined, and many symbols appear. Moreover, Zhuge Rulong retracts the wheel of fortune, and in his eyes, the fate is flowing, detecting the reality below, and seeing more clues.

That ancient corpse, indeed, had no signs of life, it was there cross-legged, as if holding a simple and desolate ancient sword, it had been dead for many years.

Click!

When the ancient mirror detected this picture, it suddenly made a cracking sound. This is a treasure of the venerable, but at this moment, there were a few cracks, as if about to explode, and the mirror trembled.

Venerable Jiuyu was shocked, knowing that the ancient mirror should have found some kind of taboo scene, but it was just a dead wreck, and it could have caused his Venerable Dayu Mountain's treasure to split, almost shattering.

He immediately retracted the ancient mirror, but the cracks on it had already been born. The runes on the ancient mirror were completely dimmed, as if they were scrapped, making Venerable Jiuyu very distressed. At the same time, he snorted and the corners of his mouth overflowed with blood.

"what!"

Zhuge Rulong also yelled, because he was also calculating, he was backlashed, and blood flowed from his eyes.

He immediately stopped to calculate, not daring to offend the slightest, but some of what he had spied before was enough, making them perceive a lot of things.

"Your Excellency has actually been dead for a long time, leaving only a remnant soul, as it should be." Venerable Star Destroyer whispered, they all saw all this, their eyes gradually brightened, and their confidence gradually increased.

Because they are determined and convinced that that body has been dead for a long time, there is no vitality, and it does not look like a living person at all. It is very likely that there will only be a remnant soul left, but it can only communicate, and can't make any moves.

Although this ancient existence frightened them, it was actually weaker than they thought. Even if you speak now, it is just empty and you can't do anything. It is not so much that this ancient powerhouse is resurrecting, it is better to say that his obsession reverberates like a ghost in this burial ground, making the final sound.

#### [Chapter 3607: According to the ancient mirror](#)

"Well, according to the ancient mirror, the treasure of Dayu Shenshan's Zhenshan Mountain, but unfortunately, I only saw a secondary product, not the original thing of the year. The real bone mirror illuminates hundreds of millions of rivers and mountains. The mirror contains the cycle of life and death, which can be turned into flesh bone."

The ancient voice sounded again, extremely weak, and the voice came out, very calm and calm.

However, after hearing this mysterious voice say so, Venerable Jiuyu got hairy for the first time.

Because, the ancient mirror in his hand is indeed a secondary product, not a genuine product. The genuine product is the treasure of the Daewoo sacred mountain, but it is held by the Lord of the mountain. How could it fall into his hand? What he has in his hands is nothing more than an ordinary vice-class treasure. However, this matter is the secret of their Daewoo sacred mountain. Few people outside know about it, because the real photo mirror has not been used for hundreds of millions of

years. Only in the ancient war, the battle between the top powers of the ten thousand races has been urged. Later on

In the midst, he was injured, and now he has been in the dust for many years, recuperating.

Even Venerable Yeguang and others who were present didn't know such secrets, but they were told by this person.

This scared him.

The other party is alarmist, but he has heard of Zhaogujing at random, or has he really seen it, so understand?

If it's the latter, it's scary, because there are not many opportunities to use the ancient mirror. Only the top-level strong players will be spurred by the battle. Those who have seen the ancient mirror are all the most brilliant giants in the ancient world. , A man of the world.

How could such a person be covered in dust and not spread out for hundreds of millions of years?

He vaguely felt that he seemed to be missing something. On the side, Venerable Star Destroyer also had palpitations. He recalled the message in the palace. The message had told him that after the Lord Master ordered him to come here, he must be careful not to offend things in this place easily. If something is abnormal, he will leave. , Don't be greedy here

The treasure, thinking about it now, immediately made him frightened.

"Senior, if I don't intend to interrupt, I will leave first."

Venerable Star Destroyer finished speaking, turned and left, his body broke through the void, and he wanted to return to the Abyss of Burial Sword.

They didn't leave directly, but wanted to get out of this abyss before making a decision.

Although the voice was weak and old, and unremarkable, it gave them a sense of horror, and their entire body was erected. "Since you are here, why bother to leave? You are the top masters of my human race today. The ancestors have made great contributions to the heavens. Listening to what you said before, I am also willing to shed blood for my human race. Now that I have come to my Tongtian Sword Pavilion

Burying the Sword Abyss, you have a destiny with the old man, come in and tell. "

The sound faintly sounded, making the great venerables horrified, and regretted in their hearts. They delayed too much time here and unexpectedly awakened this person. Although they knew that this person was very likely to be sitting, it was just a ghost, but they were also afraid of appearing. Big change.

boom!

They retreated and escaped faster than anyone else. They were convinced that as long as they left the sword-burial abyss, they would be fine. When they were outside, they could make further trials and make a final decision. However, the result made them cold, like a basin of cold water poured from the

top of the head to the soles of the feet, shivering, because they kept backing up, but found that they were staying in place, no, they were moving toward the abyss. ,

Fall into the abyss.

how can that be?

They yelled, urging the power of the venerable in their bodies, and lost their state. They were no longer calm and calm, they were no longer high above them, and they were inexplicably frightened.

"Isn't you saying that the dragon looks down on the ants? Since it is a dragon, I will come to the bottom and let the old man take a look at the venerable heroes of the human race who call themselves the dragon now. What are they like?"

The voice remembered it again, very faint, as if not exerting any force, suddenly in the abyss, an endless black mist surged, and an illusion of time flow was born.

"Senior, wait a minute."

Venerable Star Destroyer uttered in horror, and several great Venerables were fighting, unreservedly releasing their power of Venerable. The terrifying rules lingered around him, the power of Venerable was pervasive, and it could destroy the world.

It is a pity that they only revealed the true strength of the venerable, they were suppressed by an invisible energy, unexpectedly unable to move, and then fell straight into the dark abyss.

Their hearts are trembling. After becoming the venerable, who can detain him and manipulate his body like this?

At this moment, they all thought of the ancestor of the demon corpse when he killed Qin Chen. In the land of the virtual sea, they were detained by the mysterious people who appeared and dragged into the depths of the virtual sea like a dead dog. Now, their scene How similar.

What kind of monster is this kid Qin Chen? Why does the strong show up every time something happens?

At this moment, Qin Chen himself was also in shock, because his body was also falling into the abyss, and he couldn't control it at all.

The great abyss is endless, they keep falling, and several sages roar, bang, and urge the rainbow, and join hands several times to try to break away from this attractive force, but they can't control themselves at all, like being caught by a giant swallowing beast. It was swallowed, and couldn't break free.

Above the sword-burial abyss, the five great monster masters and other strong men all looked at all this in horror, what did they see? The great sages all fell into the abyss, and screamed in horror.

Although they didn't perceive too much, they all knew that the great nobles didn't enter this underground deliberately, but were swallowed by some kind of power, making everyone's creeps horrified.

The great venerables are all panicking at this moment. Although this underground is very likely to be the ancient master of the Tongtian sword pavilion, the opponent should have been sitting for many years, leaving only a ghost and detaining them into the abyss. What is the purpose? ?

Although they are all from the top human race, at this moment, they are also horrified, because they don't know what will happen.

boom!

They no longer restrain themselves, and once again explode the strongest energy in the depths of the abyss, fighting to the end and fighting hard.

They urged all their power, their souls were stirring, destroying the void, and wanting to rush out of here.

The power of the Lord obliterates everything, and the world is unstoppable!

They are burning, and the Venerable's material is stirring, releasing to his heart's content.

But to no avail, he still fell. The only thing I was fortunate was that the terrifying sword intent in the black mist did not continue to attack them, otherwise they would have been broken to pieces and their souls scattered.

Soon, they saw the bottom of the Great Abyss, then their scalp numb, and they saw part of the scene. In the darkness, one after another corpses sat cross-legged, and one after another bronze coffins were buried, all exuding a frightening atmosphere. These corpses were top sword-wielding masters. They were not very big and could explode. The breath that comes out, even heaven and earth

Can destroy, become a world of its own, and kill the sky, what is this?

This endless black mist is condensed by the killing intent released by these top kendo powerhouses. However, these people are dead. They have been dead for hundreds of millions of years. They have all become corpses, but they are all solemn, and none of them have rotted.

#### [Chapter 3608: Jian Zu](#)

Lord!

At this moment, seeing the countless corpses in the abyss of the burial sword, the scalps of the great sacreds were numb, and their souls trembled.

These are all masters of the Venerable, the weakest is also the Venerable, and even some of them are corpses, so that the Venerable Star Destroyer will feel shocked, and their souls will burst.

This made them feel horrified, their hair horrified, their hands and feet cold.

These people have been dead for many years, but still exudes the aura that frightens them, how strong will they be during their lifetime?

It will never be an ordinary person, at least the top person in the person, or even stronger.

There were more than one corpse above the deity, but there were many corpses, all of which were already cold. Even if the flesh was not bad forever, there was still a decadent aura permeating now.

One after another, all exuding a terrifying aura, like gods and demons, these top masters are all dead here!

The venerables were chilling on their backs, all over their bodies with goose bumps, and their scalps tightened. And between the corpses of these venerables and the coffin, there is an old man sitting cross-legged with a sharp sword in his hand. He has been sitting for many years, but at this moment, his body exudes an aura of decay, decay, and coldness. At the same time, everyone The shocking thing is that they actually

I also felt a breath of life from this corpse.

This is impossible! The great venerables were shocked. They had all felt and calculated before that there was absolutely no life aura on this corpse, but now, there is a breath of life that permeates them, causing them to stand up with their cold hair and scalp. Exploded, body shake

.

A kind of creepy, from the cold head to the feet, the goose bumps are all up.

how can that be? Judging from the clothing and breath of the opponent, he is at least a strong man in the ancient times, and he is countless times older than the Zhuge Rulong and Qingxue Guhua present. How can such a master sit up to the present? Even if it is like an ancient soul

The demon venerable is generally, with a soul preserved, but it is only a remnant soul, and it is impossible to reveal the breath of life. At this moment, everyone felt that the terrible swallowing power exuded from this old body, it was the terrible swallowing power that pulled them down, and, with his swallowing and breathing, Zhang Yiji, this burial sword

The black mist in the abyss was undulating, and the endless black mist of sword intent, as if following the breathing of this corpse, was rising and falling. How could this be? It was just a corpse, and breath passed out, and the breath of this person was too cold, and the cold breath lingered on his body, setting him off like a demon god, too cold, like

Mo zu.

Staring carefully at the past, you can see that his skin is dark, there are signs of corrosion everywhere, the power of decay and old corruption is permeated, he has chicken skin, and his hair is sparse, really like a corpse.

The great venerables lost their attitude and couldn't stay indifferent at all, they struggled hard.

However, under this throbbing force, they could not move. "Who are you?!" The great venerables asked in a low voice, because the aura on the opponent's body was too weird, with a sharp sword intent, but there was a gloomy, gray, decadent power spreading out, and, this The force is extremely cold, really

Like the power of the demons.

Is this old man a master of the demons?

Around, countless corpses of the venerables surrounded the old man, and the coffins were placed like a mausoleum altar, besieging the old man in the middle. On the countless decayed corpses, the sword spirit lingered, forming a tragic scene.

"I'm just a loser on the path of cultivation, nothing more." Accompanied by weakness and decay, the voice came from the old man: "Perhaps, you can call me the sword ancestor!"

The old man said, very old.

Sword Ancestor?

The great sages are all shocked, because they have heard of the name, the ancestor of the ancient Heavenly Tongtian sword pavilion, known as the ancestor of swords, who can receive such a title, are the most powerful swordsman in the ancient heavens. The true king of swords.

Is this person the ancestor of the ancient Tongtian sword pavilion?

But this is too different. In the eyes of everyone, the real sword ancestor is the ruler of the Tongtian sword pavilion, the real worldly figure, the sky-defying powerhouse, at least the supreme-level figure, how could it look like this?

The person in front of me is too old and decayed, his body is about to rot, his hair is sparse, his teeth are going to fall out, his body is black, like dead wood that has been soaked in stagnant water for hundreds of millions of years. Unbearable, looks too miserable.

But he actually claimed to be the sword ancestor.

At this moment, Qin Chen also fell to the bottom of this abyss, staring at him in shock, this is the sword ancestor of the Tongtian Sword Pavilion? He couldn't believe it. What happened that year?

Suddenly, a violent soul wave surged in his body among the jade disc.

"Master, is that you?!"

Hum!

In Qin Chen's body, a sword light rose up, transforming into the appearance of the eternal sword master, looking at the old man with excitement, and said tremblingly.

The Eternal Sword Master was shocked, his voice trembled, and he looked at him in disbelief, unable to believe his eyes.

If he had a physical body, he would definitely cry at this moment. The old man in front of him made him a little familiar, and his voice was also slightly cordial, like Master, but why did Master become like this? Venerable Venerable Star Destroyer was taken aback, looking at the Eternal Sword Master beside Qin Chen, a little startled, who is this? They could see that the Eternal Sword Master beside Qin Chen was just a remnant soul, actually calling the sword ancestor of the Tongtian Sword Pavilion as the ancestor.

They were frightened.

"You are? The eternal boy?"



The hollow voice rang with surprise.

"It's me, Master, how did you become like this? What about Master?"

The Eternal Sword Master trembled and said, his master was the pavilion master of the Tongtian sword pavilion back then, and the sword ancestor was his master, the spiritual symbol of the Tongtian sword pavilion. In his mind, it is an invincible existence, but why change Is it like this?

A faint sigh came: "Everything, it's a long story, you are still alive, yes, you can count as my successor to the Heavenly Sword Pavilion. Is this person your successor?"

The old man's body was dead and motionless, but Qin Chen felt horrified, as if a pair of hollow eyes were staring at him, making him chill and his soul frozen.

What kind of feeling is this, and, on top of this power, with a strong cold force, it is similar to the power of the demon race, isn't it, it should be the power of darkness?

Hum!

In Qin Chen's body, the nameless sword canon trembles, and the sword card also shines, booming, the two forces are drawn, flashing on Qin Chen, and the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand also shines.

Hum!

The faint black light bloomed quietly, possessing a magical nature, as if revived.

"This is..." The old voice suddenly lost his voice and was shocked.

### [Chapter 3609: Glowing](#)

At this moment, the old voice suddenly said in shock, with a tremor in his tone, as if he had seen something that made him extremely shocked, revealing extremely excited emotions.

From the appearance of the great venerables to the present, this old voice has been weak and weak, as if it was about to disappear.

But at this moment, it fluctuated in an instant, and even the endless black mist in the abyss of the sword buried along with it, the sword roared, and the world shook.

What kind of scene is this, like the end of the day.

The great sages were all in shock. Venerable Star Destroyer and others stared at Qin Chen not far away, staring at the strange sword energy surging through him, the mysterious rust sword glowing in his hand.

What is the origin of that mysterious ancient sword? The sword ancestors of the ancient Tongtian sword pavilion were so excited and shocked, but they racked their brains and never saw the peculiarities of Qin Chen's words about the medieval sword.

Qin Chen also had heart palpitations. He could feel that those empty and terrifying eyes stared at the mysterious rust sword in his hand, clearly recognizing the origin of the sword.

However, this sword was only obtained from the ore unearthed from the Saint Luo Secret Realm in the Five Kingdoms of Tianwu Continent. Although it was strange, the sword ancestor of the Heavenly Ancient Tongtian Sword Pavilion could recognize it, and it still surprised Qin Chen.

What exactly is going on?

"I see... This is God's will!"

After a long time, Jian Ancestor seemed to calm down, said quietly.

Qin Chen clearly felt that with a pair of deep eyes, staring at him constantly, looking and looking again, his soul was tense, he felt the intense pressure, and even his breathing seemed to stagnate.

"Sure enough, the old guy didn't lie to me, the prophecy that year came true..."

The old voice murmured to himself, even when he was sober, he seemed to be in shock and unable to recover, still shaking.

"Master, what are you talking about?"

The Eternal Sword Master wondered, who can be called the old fellow by Master Sword Ancestor?

"It's nothing!"

Jian Ancestor sighed lightly, "Unexpectedly, hundreds of millions of years have passed by my Heavenly Heavenly Sword Pavilion. Only your disciple is left, and there is only a remnant soul left. No matter, as long as the roots remain, the old man is dead. To the ancestors."

The soul of the Eternal Sword Master trembled, he did not understand what the ancestor was saying.

"No, you won't die, Master." Eternal Sword Master said, he wanted to cry, howling. When he left the Tongtian Sword Pavilion, it was the sword pavilion, which was still a glorious place in the heavens, the holy land of swordsmanship. However, hundreds of millions of years have passed and he is still alive. When he returned to the sect where he raised himself, he saw such a bleak scene, he didn't

The law accepts, the pain is not for life.

"You don't understand, turn around, my ancestor will tell you everything, but for now, I will deal with these people first." Jian Zu said, his voice faint.

Suddenly, the scalps of the great venerables became numb, and their cold hair was erected.

"Senior, what do you want?" The venerables shivered and said tremblingly, because they felt a strong sense of death, and they felt a pair of hollow eyes staring at them, and goose bumps appeared. Coming, the soul trembled.

"Well, didn't you say that you would dare to shed blood for the human race? It's time to fulfill your promise." Jian Zu said, hum, suddenly, in this abyss, an invisible force was born, boom, everyone I saw that at the bottom of the abyss, strange lines suddenly lit up, and the bronze coffin that was originally closed suddenly opened.

Up. In these bronze coffins, there are corpses lying on them. These corpses have not been corrupted for hundreds of millions of years. They all exude a terrible aura. On the bronze coffins, there are flashes of terrible black runes. These runes are being placed. Light, breath is too amazing

Up.

But when the coffin was opened, everyone watched as the corpse inside suddenly turned black, then weathered suddenly, turning into ashes and disappearing in a flash. This scene shocked everyone. It can be seen that these corpses were once top powerhouses, or at least venerable figures. For some reason, they were lying in this bronze coffin. With bronze coffin

And, the array patterns on this coffin are flickering, extremely complex and obscure, and the surging breath suppresses eternally.

At the scene, there are a total of six sages, what is this going to do?

"Senior, what are you doing?" The six sages felt cold on his back. He felt that his life was threatened and something bad was about to happen.

"It's nothing, you didn't keep saying that you would dedicate yourself to my heavenly human race? Like a dragon looking down at the ants, it is so righteous, willing to give up his life, my ancestors are moved." "This place is the forbidden place of my Tongtian sword pavilion, billions of dollars. Years ago, I used the power of the entire sect in the Heavenly Sword Pavilion and gave up everything before setting up this place. You have also seen that the power in the bronze coffin is almost exhausted, and you just happened to enter the master to shine for the heavens.

Fever, as you wish. "Jian Zu said.

boom!

Invisible power haunted.

!##.....

The scalps of the great venerables were numb, and they all wanted to scold them. What did they want?

At this moment, the scalp of Venerable Star Desperate is numb, and his whole body is trembling. He just said, who really wants to shine and heat the heavens, throwing blood on his head? Can't you just talk about it?

But this weird person took it seriously, and, should they take them into the bronze coffin and sit in the coffin? What kind of glow is this.

"Senior, you laughed..."

The voices of several sages trembled, and they realized that at the moment of death, their hearts were completely uneasy, their heart palpitations, and their whole bodies tensed. Then they moved forward and attacked quickly. Venerable Star Destruction, Venerable Zhuge Rulong, Venerable Jiuyu, and Palace Master Yaomie all moved, launching the most terrifying attack. Even Venerable Yeguang and Qingxue Guhua ancestors did their best to be unwilling to be taken into the coffin like this. Among them, the endless venerable matter and various energies

Body and taboo spells, etc., were all shot out.

However, everything is in vain. They feel that they are drying up, weakening, and declining.

No... all of this is too weak. The great sages felt the power in their bodies and couldn't mobilize them at all. Then, they saw that the bronze coffin seemed to have no bottom, and in the depths of the coffin, there were pitch blacks. Cave like

It was like a dark abyss of Unicom, with a deep breath.

There is a terrible cold force permeating in it, it seems to be rushing out, to get out of trouble, to destroy the world, and it is incompatible with the power of the heavens.

"That's...what?" The great sages trembled, the life aura in their bodies plummeted, they knew that they were going to die, and there was no hope.

"You should have guessed it." Jian Zu said. "Could it be..." The great venerables were out of control, their bodies rumbling, their souls torn apart, they were about to sit here, swallowed by the power in the bronze coffin.

#### [Chapter 3610: Waiting for you for a long time](#)

"No, I don't want to die."

Venerable Star Destroyer suddenly roared and banged, and infinite stars appeared in his body, exploding with terrifying power, like a \*\*\*\* or a devil.

However, this bronze coffin released infinite aura, completely suppressing his aura, unable to explode at all, letting the dark star core around him surge, but unable to explode at all.

This is too awkward, he is obviously a venerable figure, but at this moment, he is like an ant, completely unable to move, letting others be slaughtered, really retribution.

Seeing that the bronze coffin was glowing, he wanted to swallow all the six sages into it.

But suddenly...

boom!

On Venerable Star Destroyer, a mighty aura rose, and at the same time, a scroll bursting out of Venerable Star Destroyer's body.

This scroll, with endless starlight, glows in this dark abyss, exuding a terrible light, the symbols make up, and it is extremely shocking.

"Star Master Decree?"

Venerable Star Destroyer looked at the scroll excitedly. This is, given by the Great Elder of the Star God Palace during his trip this time, he said that it was the decree of the star master, which could save his life.

At this moment, at this critical moment, the Star Lord's method aims to shine, bursting into the sky, the vast divine light blooms, the infinite starlight condenses, and a magnificent figure formed by the starlight appears in the heaven and earth, which is transformed by the law.

The starlight was so powerful that it wiped out a part of the surrounding black mist, shocking everyone.

"Master Star?"

Venerable Star Destroyer looked at the starlight figure that appeared between the heavens and the earth with excitement. He hurriedly saluted him respectfully. He recognized that this was the star lord of his Star God Palace, and he was saved.

"Sword Ancestor!" The starlight figure couldn't see his face, but it was terrifying. He stared down and stared at the old man. The endless starlight was blooming, really like a god, the starlight blooming, and the black mist Repel it and form its own heaven

Ground.

"Well, Star Lord? Are you the current Lord of the Star God Palace? The Star God Palace back then was just a second-rate force in the heavens. I can't imagine that now it has become the top force in the heavens, it's a sigh."

Sword Ancestor's hollow voice rang, without a hint of emotion. At the same time, in this abyss, an infinite chain of order suddenly appeared, suddenly bright and densely intertwined.

"Which friends are there? Come out!" Jian Ancestor said again, with invisible power, staring at Venerable Jiuyu and Venerable Yeguang.

boom!

Venerable Jiuyu and Venerable Yeguang all had terrible auras rising, buzzing, and two luminous decrees flew out, floating in the air.

"Mountain Lord!"

"Tianzun!"

Venerable Jiuyu and Venerable Yeguang both raised their heads in horror. They didn't know that they also had the decree of an adult. At this moment, the two figures condensed and manifested directly in the void.

This scene was amazing. Three figures of mighty light, magnificent, like the gods and demons who opened up the world, the momentum was amazing, and the power was unparalleled.

"Junior, I have seen Master Jian Ancestor!"

Tianzuo's Tianzun phantom is a middle-aged man with no face. When he appears, he salutes the old man in a respectful manner.

But the mountain lord of Dayu Shenshan and the star lord of Star God Palace were silent, staring at the rotten old man, watching everything in the abyss of the buried sword, without knowing what their expressions were.

"Well, I recognize you, a kid made by a craftsman. When I visited your craftsman as an ancestor, you were there. You were the fire boy who burned the fire under his seat. I don't think you are now a character."

The old voice resounded with vicissitudes. Venerable Yeguang was shocked, their ancestor Tianzun, who worked in the past, turned out to be a fire-burning boy under the ancestors of the craftsman. This is really surprising. The world only knows that the work of Heaven is a heritage of the craftsmen of the ancient human race. Potential

Li, but never thought that it is really a direct line of craftsmen, but it was only founded by a burning boy. The fire-burning boy looks ordinary, but the fire-burning boy of the ancestor of the craftsman is absolutely extraordinary. It is enough for countless top powerhouses in the heavens to flock to them. They must be the named disciple of the craftsman as the ancestor, and may even be the closed disciple, not ordinary people.

Can serve.

However, no matter how extraordinary, he is just a boy under his seat, but he has established forces such as heavenly work.

"Senior still remembers junior."

Tian Gong Tian Zun spoke, his voice trembling, obviously very excited.

"Well, if you want to know the situation of my Heaven-Tall sword pavilion, why didn't you come here in person, but only the law body?"

The old voice said indifferently.

"After the younger generation repaired the heavens, they were in retreat, and the real body couldn't come to see the seniors, and I hope seniors forgive me."

Tian Gong Tian Zun continued to salute and respectfully, but the mountain lord of Dayu Shenshan and the star lord of Star God Palace were silent and taciturn.

"Hehe, you don't have to say anything, the real body dare not come to my Heavenly Sword Pavilion!"

The old figure said indifferently: "The Dharma body is here, and it is of no avail. You should know that the power of the ancestor here is about to be exhausted, so it can be considered as a contribution to the heavens if it is sent. Smiled!"

Boom!

The endless black mist surging, the three major decrees glowed and exuded a terrible aura, but at this moment, they were haunted by the dense chain of order, and the endless light was restrained.

A terrifying force emerged in this abyss, spurring the six great lords, and quickly flying up, dragged by the rules and order of this world, tore the void, and went straight to the bronze coffin.

Qin Chen was shocked by the side, and the powers of the three major forces all appeared, the Star Lord, the Mountain Lord and the Heavenly Lord? Are they the top powerhouses of the three major forces? At

this moment, these three dharmakayas radiated light, and Qin Chen, who was suppressed by his breath, had difficulty breathing. He couldn't even open his eyes. Is this the person in charge of the three top powers? Tianzun? Qin Chen has heard about it from the spirit of the ancient holy tower, and is the founder of TianWork

, But now, in the place where the three Dharma bodies are in this abyss, they are also suppressed.

boom!

The six sages quickly fell into the bronze coffin.

"Star Lord, save me!"

"Mountain Lord!" Several people of Venerable Star Destroyer struggled in horror, wanting to ask for help, but to no avail, and Zhuge Rulong and Qingxue Guhua, not to mention, could not break free, and the eyes of Palace Master Yaomie flashed with shock. The look of anger, he just broke through the Venerable, actually

Are you going to die here?

He is unwilling!

boom!

Seeing that he was about to be locked up in the coffin, abruptly, Palace Master Yaomie immediately aroused the power of darkness in his body, and a terrible dark aura rose from his body.

He finally couldn't hold back, exposing the power of darkness, and wanted to escape from here.

Hum! The power of darkness was terrible, enough to suppress Heavenly Dao, and as soon as it emerged, it immediately broke the \*\*\*\* of Jian Ancestor to him, exuding a terrible black aura.