

Valkyrie 4351

[Chapter 4351: Break through the shackles](#)

However, this increase is not very large.

After all, now Qin Chen's physical strength is too terrifying, comparable to the pinnacle of heaven.

It is extremely difficult to improve, so naturally it will not be so easy to improve, but this power still gives Qin Chen a lot of nourishment.

Especially this is the avenue of the origin of the heavens. Such nourishment will give Qin Chen some improvement in all aspects.

What shocked Qin Chen the most was that after this force entered his body, he was not rejected by the rules of the universe.

How is this... possible?

Qin Chen looked shocked.

You must know that he is now the strongest person of the pinnacle, and the person himself is already above the heavens. He will be rejected by the rules of the universe. The increase of the strength of the person will surely lead to greater suppression of the rules of the universe.

But just now, when he got the power of Dao Dao's feedback, he didn't feel the rule suppression at all.

This... is simply abnormal!

The promotion without rule suppression is far more terrifying than the normal promotion.

For example, the same venerable has increased by one unit in strength, and the one that has not been suppressed is truly upgraded by a complete unit. And the suppressed, only 80% remained after suppression, which is equal to 0.8.

On the surface, everyone's strength is the same, and it's a unit, but when fighting against each other, the unsuppressed can easily surpass the suppressed.

There is no doubt about this.

But how is this possible? The increase in the power of the Venerable, can't be suppressed in the universe?

This violates the operation of the supreme rules of the universe.

Qin Chen frowned, wondering in his heart.

"Is it because the heavens are special?"

If it is not clear, Qin Chen can only guess like this, guessing that the heaven is special.

"Or, is it because I am a son of the plane?"

Qin Chen moved in his heart and looked at Ji Wuxue instantly.

Rumble!

On Ji Wuxue's body, the origin of the ancient world was surging, and at this moment, the aura was constantly rising.

There is already a breath of heavenly figures.

However, a little bit was always lacking, and he never stepped into Tianzun.

Tianzun, it's too difficult.

Among the Ten Thousand Clan, Tianzun is also considered a giant, even if Ji Wuxue has so many opportunities, even if he integrates into the origin of the ancient realm, and gets the feedback from the origin of the heavens, it is not so easy to enter.

The rules of death flowed in Ji Wuxue's body. The rules of death contained the aura of chaos and were the power of the black candle dragon beast.

"The death rule?"

Qin Chen's eyes flashed, looking at the long river, and immediately saw a long river full of lifelessness not far ahead, with raging waves and surging waves.

On this avenue, there are many gaps and holes, as well as some cracks, blocking the passage of the avenue.

But even so, it is still amazing.

The Avenue of Death itself is one of the more terrifying of the Three Thousand Avenues, even if it is broken or broken, it is extremely terrifying.

"That's him."

Qin Chen immediately transmitted the sound to Ji Wuxue, shouting in a low voice: "Wuxue, follow me!" Ji Wuxue is at the critical moment of breaking through Tianzun, but no matter how he shocks, he can't reach success. He is anxious in his heart. After Qin Chen's order, he didn't hesitate at all, stopped the impact, and followed Qin Chen straight away.

.

"Qin Chen, where are you taking me?" Ji Wuxue asked in doubt.

He now has the best opportunity to attack Tianzun. If he missed this time, I don't know when he will have to wait next time, but Qin Chen actually asked him to stop practicing, which is really weird.

"Follow me."

Qin Chen took Ji Wuxue with him, shaking his figure, and after a while, he had already arrived at the Avenue of Death.

As soon as Ji Wuxue approached, there was a terrible coldness that enveloped him, making him almost think that he was back in the death valley of the year, and couldn't help but say in shock: "This is..."

Qin Chen said solemnly: "You immediately perceive the surroundings and tell me, what do you perceive?"

Ji Wuxue didn't ask any more, she immediately closed her eyes, circulated the essence of the body, perceiving carefully, and said in a deep voice: "This... seems to be a river, and moreover, a river with a breath of death."

"Yes." Qin Chen smiled.

Although Ji Wuxue could not see the Avenue of Death, when he took him into the Avenue of Death, with his own origin, he could still feel that there was a river of death.

Ji Wuxue is not an idiot. He is actually an extremely smart person. His eyes flickered, and there was a lot of speculation in an instant, and said, "Qin Chen, is this... a river on the Avenue of Death?"

"Exactly." Qin Chen nodded, chatting with smart people, just so comfortable.

"Then can you feel the gap in these rivers?" Qin Chen said again.

"gap?"

Ji Wuxue murmured, he began to walk slowly in the void, and after a while, he stopped, "There seems to be something wrong ahead, it seems that the river has been disturbed and blocked."

Qin Chen saw that there was indeed a crack under Ji Wuxue's feet, which obstructed the flow of Death Avenue.

"Very good." Qin Chen continued, "Then you...see if you can mobilize the source of power around you to repair this gap?"

This is the key. Qin Chen wants to see if Ji Wuxue can mobilize the power of the origin to fill the gap.

Facing Qin Chen's instructions, Ji Wuxue did not hesitate, and immediately mobilized the power of the origin in the road of death.

Rumble!

Accompanied by Ji Wuxue's urging, a breath of death rules surged from him, and vaguely, the original power that had been integrated into the road of death began to be slowly condensed by him.

Although Ji Wuxue couldn't see where the Avenue of Death was, it was easy to perceive the origin of the universe around him. Suddenly, this trace of origin power began to be condensed by Ji Wuxue to the gap in front.

The gap began to be repaired slowly.

Although it was much worse than Qin Chen's technique of patching the sky, and many of the original powers were consumed, it was several times faster than the sky realm's own power to repair this avenue.

"It actually works."

Qin Chen raised his eyebrows thoughtfully.

boom!

After a while, this small crack was successfully repaired by Ji Wuxue.

Suddenly, the billowing river of the Avenue of Death was surging forward, and at the moment when this part of the tributary of the Avenue of Death was successfully repaired, a stream of feedback from the Avenue of Death instantly entered Ji Wuxue's body.

This is the source of heaven grateful for Ji Wuxue's contribution.

The oppression of Ji Wuxue by the source of heaven weakened a lot in an instant.

Rumble! When this power entered Ji Wuxue's body, the shackles of Tianzun that Ji Wuxue had been stuck with before was broken in an instant, and a terrible breath filled his body, like a god.

[Chapter 4352: Great opportunity](#)

boom!

Ji Wuxue stood proudly in the sky, with a breath of death surging on his body, making a mess of strong mess.

Tianzun!

On Qin Chen's side, a Tianzun was finally born for the first time.

"Qin Chen!"

Ji Wuxue was excited, and felt incredible in his own body. A terrible source of power was condensed in his body, and he was favored by the source of heaven, and his aura quickly increased.

Qin Chen also looked over excitedly, "This is..."

His eyes of creation flickered, and he vaguely saw that Ji Wuxue seemed to have a slight connection with the death road of this heavenly realm. It was the power of the death road that helped him improve.

Helping the heavens to repair their origins and repair the avenues, it will form a special connection with the avenues of the human celestial realms.

What is going on here?

Qin Chen watched carefully and distinguished.

It's just that, in his current realm, he can't tell whether it is good or bad, but Ji Wuxue's improvement in cultivation is real.

In this way, can anyone other than Ji Wuxue repair the heavens, they can also get the help of the heavens to improve their realm?

This is not impossible.

Moreover, this is an opportunity.

Great opportunity.

Relying on the black slaves for their own cultivation, with their talents, or the cultivation they have obtained in the heavens, no matter how much resources Qin Chen gives, the future achievements may not be high.

Of course, with Qin Chen's current status and strength, it would not be difficult for the black slaves to break through the venerable in the future.

However, that's all. If you want to step into a higher realm, such as the realm of a prince and a giant, it is difficult...

This is against the sky, confident like Qin Chen, and dare not say that he can do it.

Otherwise, Tianzuo would have long been a strong Tianzun.

Because Tianzun is too difficult.

But if they can merge with the heavenly realm of this human race, then it might not be difficult for the black slaves to break through the heaven in the future.

Qin Chen stared through the eyes of creation before, plus constant speculation, he had already seen it.

The main reason why Ji Wuxue could break through the realm of Heavenly Sovereign in an instant was because there was a slight connection with the Avenue of Death in the Heavenly Realm.

He practiced, helping to repair the Avenue of Death, but in the same way, the Avenue of Death was also helping him improve his cultivation.

This is a mutually complementary process.

After repairing the heavens, the heavens will help them improve their cultivation bases. After their cultivation bases are improved, they will continue to help them repair the avenues of heaven.

This has gone beyond simply releasing the origin of the universe and restoring the heavens.

If using the source to repair the heaven is a one-time transaction, then integrating into the heaven and helping the repair of the heaven is a long-term benefit process.

"This plan is feasible."

Qin Chen thought for a moment, and finally made up his mind. Although I don't know if there will be any sequelae in the future, but at present, this is an excellent opportunity to enhance the strength of Chendi Pavilion's many powerhouses, and even, instead of giving them some resources, they need Brighter opportunity.

"Ji Wuxue, you continue to absorb the power of the source around you and repair this avenue and river."

Whoosh!

Qin Chen's voice fell, his figure shook, and he suddenly came to Ji Ruyue and the others.

"Everyone, stop practicing." Qin Chen Longlong said.

Suddenly everyone looked up. Qin Chen said solemnly: "Next, I will take you to a more special place. After you get to the place, you carefully understand the power of the rules around you, look for loopholes, and then gather the power of the surrounding origin to repair these. Loophole

."

Feel the power of rules? Patch the vulnerability?

Palace Master Guanghan and others all showed a trace of doubt.

However, since it was Qin Chen's order, everyone had no doubts.

One after another said: "I will listen to the dust less arrangements."

Not to mention that Qin Chen asked them to stop practicing and fix some loopholes. Even if they were to go directly to death, they were not afraid.

"Kiritsu, you come first."

Qin Chen went straight to Ji Ruyue's side, hugged Ruyue, and led her to a road.

This is an extremely vast avenue, ethereal, deep and sharp, very similar to the temperament of Ru Yue, belonging to a certain sword avenue.

Kisaragi is a born sword body.

Naturally suitable for repairing Kendo.

With Ji Yue's cultivation base, it was natural to easily capture the breath of the river of kendo, and also found the cracks in the avenue, and began to condense the power of the origin between heaven and earth to repair kendo.

Qin Chen didn't stop, his figure shook, and he found Chaos Poison Venerable.

"follow me."

Qin Chen said to Chaos Poison Venerable, Chaos Poison Venerable himself is a master of human respect, and now he has healed from his injuries, after these years of cultivation and recovery, he has already stepped into the realm of the peak of human respect, and is the strongest in Chendi Pavilion. One person.

"Yes, master!"

Chaos Poison Venerable hurriedly followed Qin Chen flying by.

Qin Chen was not very sure about the Dao of Poison Chaos's cultivation, and said: "If you feel that there is a Dao and a river, please tell me."

"Yes."

Chaos Poison Venerable hurriedly responded, and then ran the origin.

Roads pass by.

Qin Chen first led Chaos Poison Venerable through the Poison Avenue, but the Chaos Poison Venerable did not respond, and then took the Chaos Poison Venerable through some chaotic avenues, and still did not respond.

This made Qin Chen frowned.

Damn, what is the road that Chaos Poison Venerable is practicing?

Now, the power of the origin in the heavens is slowly dissipating. Once too much time is wasted, waiting for the power of the origin to completely dissipate, even if they find the avenue of the heavens, it will not help.

To repair the avenue, one must rely on the power of the source, and it is undoubtedly harder to respect themselves by chaos and poison than to climb to the sky.

Just when Qin Chen was speechless.

Finally, when passing a avenue, Chaos Poison Sovereign hurriedly said: "Master, I feel the river and the avenue."

Qin Chen stared at...

This is actually a avenue of devouring classes.

Hiss, the potential of this Chaos Poison Venerable is good.

It is still quite terrifying to swallow the avenue.

It turned out that although this Poisonous Chaos Venerable used the chaotic fruit to break through, and his body was extremely poisonous, in fact, the Taoism he really cultivated was the Taoism Devouring, so the Taoism Devouring was his origin.

"Okay, you just stay here and repair this river. It's up to you if you don't succeed."

Qin Chen turned around and left.

At the same time, his brows were slightly frowned, and too much time was wasted if this continued.

"Everyone, follow me."

Qin Chen raised his hand, and immediately, the black slaves and others flew up together, and a large group of people followed Qin Chen in a mighty manner.

"As long as you feel the power of the avenues and rivers, just tell me."

Qin Chen shouted loudly. It's too slow to take them one by one. It's better to take this group of people up, passing through the roads, whoever can fit in, stay behind, so that the speed is the fastest, and there is no distinction between front and back.

[Chapter 4353: Plan feasible](#)

"Yes!"

Hearing Qin Chen's instructions, everyone drank together. Although they didn't know what Qin Chen's purpose was doing, no one had any doubts, and they all pushed their perception to the extreme.

"There is little dust, I feel it."

Before Qin Chen crossed several avenues, a voice rang.

It is Wang Qiming.

His body was filled with a strong breath of sword.

Qin Chen looked over and found that what Wang Qiming felt was the avenue of swords.

The Dao of Knives is extremely powerful, like a vast ocean, surging and sweeping.

This Wang Qiming, really has the strongest perception of Dao Dao.

"Well, you stay here."

Qin Chen left Wang Qiming, turned and left.

Wang Qiming stood proudly in the air, looking at Qin Chen's leaving figure, turned his head and closed his eyes.

On his body, the breath of a vast sword slowly diffused out.

In his mind, he seemed to see a vast river. This occasion contained terrifying sword energy. Every wave swept in, as if it could break him into pieces.

The Avenue of Knives.

boom!

When the waves hit him, he suddenly felt an illusion that his whole body would be broken.

"What a strong breath, what a terrible sword power."

Wang Qiming was shocked.

However, there was no fear in his heart, but ecstasy emerged.

In this avenue of sharp knives that seemed to tear people apart, Wang Qiming moved forward step by step, running his own power.

Hum!

The terrible breath of the knife filled him, as if he had merged with the waves.

The turbulent waves could not stop him, step by step, and suddenly, a gap appeared in front of him, which seemed to prevent him from moving forward.

"This...should be the gap Shao Chen said?"

Wang Qiming's heart moved.

Congéal!

He screamed, condensing the surrounding origin power, and for a while, the surrounding origin power was condensed by him, and instantly gathered in the gap in front.

Rumble!

The gap in front made a huge roar. Although he could not see anything, Wang Qiming could feel that the gap was slowly being repaired.

A wave of wave force constantly bombarded him. This force was too strong, but Wang Qiming remained unmoved.

Like a rock.

In terms of talent, Wang Qiming's talent is actually not high. From the five northwestern countries of the Tianwu Continent, there are many talents comparable to Wang Qiming.

But in terms of will, Wang Qiming has always been one of Qin Chen's side, one of the toughest.

As a commoner, in order to be admitted to the academy, he went to the top in Daqi, practicing knives for nearly 20 hours a day, even sleeping with knives.

In addition, going deep into the mountains and forests, fighting beasts, and desperate for his life, resulting in scars all over his body.

This became the fourth place in the year-end exam of the Star Academy.

It is even the first young man to awaken the sword in the five countries.

In terms of talent, he is inferior to many people. In terms of resources, he who was born as a commoner is far worse than many people. The reason why he can get to this step depends on will and faith.

Therefore, as soon as he arrived in the heavens, he immediately showed terrible talent, with almost no bottlenecks.

Today, he is already one of the strongest people in Chendi Pavilion. Over the past few years, his cultivation has reached the realm of the peak Holy Master.

but.

But he has never touched the realm of the Venerable.

The gap between the Holy Lord and the Venerable is too big, even if the origin of the heaven has been repaired a lot, the level of strength has been improved a lot.

It is not so easy to break through the Lord.

But at this moment, when Qin Chen brought him to the Dao of Swords, Wang Qiming instantly understood a truth. This was an opportunity, an opportunity to help him break through.

Catch it and you can step into a whole new realm.

boom!

Wang Qiming could feel that under his rotation, the gap in front was slowly repairing, but this speed was not enough for him. He directly operated the origin of his sword to fill the gap.

Use life to repair.

Suddenly, the gap was repaired at an astonishing speed.

As soon as the gap was repaired, it crashed, and the avenue of knives became unblocked again and collapsed forward.

At this moment, Wang Qiming seemed to see a real river appearing in front of him. In the river, the rules of various knives flickered crazily.

In addition, the power of the Dao of Blades instantly feeds back into his body.

"This is... the avenue of swords!" Wang Qiming murmured, his eyes bursting with bright light, and the clear presentation of the avenue in front of him gave him an astonishing understanding of the avenue of swords in an instant, and the feedback of the avenue in his body Strength, also quickly improved the cultivation level in his body

.

The realm of the venerable that has never been touched, suddenly crossed.

Rumble!

Between the heavens and the earth, the billowing rules of the Great Avenue surged, and Wang Qiming's breath surged out of a nobleman, and he stepped directly into the realm of this nobleman.

what?

In the distance, the many Chendi Pavilion powerhouses led by Qin Chen were stunned, turning their heads one after another, and saw Wang Qiming's body, the venerable aura surging, like the same sword **** descending into the world, standing proudly in the void, sword aura soaring.

day!

What did they see?

Wang Qiming actually broke through to the realm of the nobleman, what is going on? In the Chendi Pavilion, there are many masters of the Supreme Lord, but apart from the old Chaos Poison Venerable, even the Guanghan Palace Master is only close to the half-step Venerable, and there is always a gap from the Venerable realm. Why suddenly, Wang Qiming is fine

, Directly broke through to the Venerable?

What happened just now?

Could it be...

Suddenly, everyone turned their heads and looked at Qin Chen quickly.

Yes, it is less dust, it must be him.

Could it be said that the rules of perception that Shao Chen said, repairing the road, is an opportunity for them to break through?

Thinking of this, everyone no longer dared to neglect the slightest, and they urged their perception to the maximum, feeling the power of the rules around them, for fear of the slightest omission.

This... But a great opportunity to break through the Venerable.

What they didn't know was that Qin Chen also surprised Wang Qiming's breakthrough speed.

Turning his head and looking over, Qin Chen used the eye of creation to clearly see that when Wang Qiming stood on the avenue of swords, his whole person seemed to merge with the avenue of swords.

His origins are all entangled with the rules in the Dao of Knives, regardless of each other.

"Wang Qiming is indeed a swordsman."

Qin Chen sighed, and in a short time, he repaired a gap, faster than the average venerable.

At this moment, after Wang Qiming repaired this gap, he did not stop, but moved on and continued to repair.

"My plan is indeed feasible."

Immediately afterwards, Qin Chen's eyes burst into light.

Originally, he just wanted to make an attempt, an attempt to make everyone break through. After all, breaking through the venerable in the heavens, thinking about it is unbelievable.

[Chapter 4354: Come one after another](#)

Venerable, breaking through the shackles of the rules is actually not allowed by the rules.

But now, Qin Chen's heart was moved by the result.

However, the price is that Wang Qiming's original aura seems to be fused with the avenues in the long river of celestial rules, and I don't know whether it is good or bad.

But no matter what, this is already the best opportunity for everyone to improve their strength.

"There is little dust, I feel it."

"I feel it too."

Immediately afterwards, under the leadership of Qin Chen, the Holy Master of the Ghost Array, Huo Lao, Xing Tianya and others found their own way one after another.

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying also felt it.

One entered the path of petrification, and the other entered the path of the netherworld.

Not to mention Palace Master Guanghan.

Wei Siqing and the others, both looking at Qin Chen, their eyes flashed with excitement, with inexplicable emotion.

There are also black slaves, ancient times, the real person of Tianxing, Ao Lie, real person Gu, Fu Qiankun, Mo Yuanbai, etc., who have also sensed the aura of some great roads.

Of course, there are people who really can't perceive it, and Qin Chen naturally has no choice but to take them near the avenue where they think they should be possible.

A strong man sat cross-legged.

Hum!

Qin Chen raised his hand, and suddenly, in the world of chaos, on the tree of chaos, chaotic fruits flew out, and fell into everyone's hands according to their respective attributes.

"this is?"

Feeling the terrible chaotic power contained in this fruit, everyone changed their colors.

"This is Chaos Fruit!"

Chaos Poison Sovereign sucked air-conditioning. He had swallowed Chaos Fruit before, and he naturally knew the rareness of this thing. This is a treasure that even the Earth Sovereign and Heavenly Sovereign masters have great effects. One piece can give birth to a Sovereign.

Back then, he had swallowed the fruit of chaos before breaking through the realm of the nobleman.

But now, Qin Chen actually took out so much at once.

"Chaos Fruit?"

Palace Master Guanghan and the others all looked at Qin Chen in shock. Qin Chen gave such a treasure as he said, filling their hearts with various emotions.

"Everyone, there is only this I can do, and which step I can get depends on you."

Qin Chen said with a smile.

He owns the Chaos Tree, so naturally he doesn't care about these Chaos Fruits. After all, these people are his team.

However, he can only do this.

After finishing all this, Qin Chen stepped into the long river of avenues, and was directly close to the source of the realm of the day.

The closer Qin Chen is, the more familiar he can feel, as if the origin of the heavens is incomparably in harmony with him.

"Condensation!"

Qin Chen used the technique of patching the sky, gathering countless auras of chaos, and repairing the origin of the heavens.

And the aura of the heavenly origin continued to enter Qin Chen's body, strengthening Qin Chen's strength.

Rumble!

With so many people repairing the heavens together, the whole heavens are roaring and roaring, causing heaven-shaking turmoil.

Compared to the heavens absorbing the power of the source, it was many times faster.

Beyond the heavens.

Shen Gong Zhizun suddenly raised his head and looked into the heavens.

In his perception, the aura of the whole heaven is actually rising rapidly.

"So fast to repair..."

Shen Gong Zhizun was shocked and stood up suddenly.

"Qin Chen, this kid..."

Shen Gong Zhizun breathed in air.

The origins of Qin Chen, Ji Wuxue, and Ji Ruyue were all given by him, so they naturally knew how much power these origins contained.

But now, the repair speed of the heavens was much faster than he had imagined.

"This feeling, this is... Someone is merging into the avenue of the origin of the heavens?"

Shen Gong Xianzun carefully perceives it, and his heart is suddenly shocked.

Shen Gong Zhizun stared at the heavens, with a solemn expression: "These guys, really dare to do it."

He sighed.

He knows a lot more than Qin Chen, and there are people who dare to integrate into the great realm of heaven. I don't know if they are ignorant or they are arrogant.

However, this is also a good way.

"It seems that it is really a good idea to ask Qin Chen to repair the Dao of Heaven, something that even Master Xiaoyao can't do, maybe this Qin Chen can really do it."

Shen Gong Zhizun's eyes flickered.

He was emotional.

In the heavens, where the Void Tide Sea is, the venerables of many top forces in the universe, including the Sacred Sect, have changed their colors.

Because they feel that the oppression of the heavens on them is constantly weakening.

"Heaven is repairing?!"

Several people looked at each other, all showing surprise.

Could it be that Qin Chen and others are really using the origin to restore the heavens?

What a bunch of lunatics.

However, once the heaven is restored, it is a great thing for them. By then, the masters of their power will be able to return to the heaven.

They have all passed the news back to the sect for the first time, thinking about it, many masters of their major forces are approaching quickly.

As they expected.

When they passed the news back to the rear of the human race.

The many forces of the Human Race were all shocked.

"Qin Chen, who works in heaven, heard that he has returned to the heavens and is repairing the heavens of the human race."

"What? Where did they come from the origin of the universe?"

"If you didn't guess, it should be from the ancient world."

"So? The heavenly work is the supreme divine workman, who is also in the human heaven?"

Within the human race, the major forces passed on news one after another.

The master of the Human Race Council naturally learned the news.

"Huh, go to heaven!"

In the endless void, a cold snort sounded, and many masters of the Human Race Council's law enforcement team dispatched one after another to rush to the heaven.

Not only the masters of the human race, but also the races in the human alliance such as the monster race and the starry sky race, have also received news and rushed to it.

Some forces that are relatively close to the human celestial realm soon approached the celestial realm.

Among them, there are several powerhouses of Tianzun level.

As soon as they approached the heavens, they felt the changes in the heavens.

"The Human Heaven Realm has indeed been repaired a lot, this kind of aura, it seems...even if I wait, I can enter."

You Tianzun shocked.

Not long ago, after Jinlin repaired the heavens, many forces came to check it out. At that time, the human heavens could only bear the powerhouses of the pinnacle level.

This is only a few years.

The heaven at this moment seemed to be much more stable, and even the Heavenly Sovereign level seemed to be able to enter.

"grown ups!"

At the same time when these powerful men were approaching, in the heavens, the venerables had already flew out and came to receive them.

"How is the situation inside?" You Tianzun asked.

"Master Hui, Qin Chen from the Chendi Pavilion is currently in the Eastern Celestial Realm, but he has shielded me from prying eyes. I don't know what is going on inside."

"Oh? Covered the Eastern Heaven Realm?" The respectful day frowned.

"Go, go in and take a look."

The other Tianzun drank low, no matter what, go in first to figure out the situation. In the heavens, there are many treasures, because in the ancient times, the human race, it's not right, it should be almost all the top forces of the ten thousand races, and they have a resident in the heavens, which is extraordinary.

[Chapter 4355: Back to the forbidden area of Sword Tomb](#)

Whoosh whoosh!

This powerful person is about to enter the heavens one after another.

It's just that they haven't entered yet.

Suddenly, an invisible force was born and suddenly blocked their way.

Bang bang bang!

They slammed into the invisible barrier and shook out.

"This....."

Several people changed color and all looked far away.

In the distance, a figure sits cross-legged, and just sitting there exudes an unmatched vastness.

And the few strong human beings who were originally stationed in the heavens, even under this breath, shivered, and their souls were shaking.

Who is this?

This breath is too terrifying.

This person is just sitting there, like the sky, that breath, covering the breath of the heavens, everyone seems to only see the shadow of the person, not even the heavens.

"I'll wait... I have seen the Supreme Master Shen Gong."

Those few strong Tianzun experts who rushed forward took a cold breath and looked shocked, and hurried forward to salute.

"God... the supreme workmanship?"

The few who came to greet them were breathless, their bodies trembling, and their eyes horrified.

Supreme!

Outside the heavens, there is a supreme sitting here?

Their scalp is numb and their heads are about to explode.

All of them knew about the news that Qin Chen was the Son of Heavenly Work, but they didn't take it to heart. When Qin Chen was repairing the Heavenly Realm earlier, they even wanted to enter the Eastern Heavenly Realm and inquire secretly.

But now, a few people have lingering fears.

Fortunately, during the years they have been garrisoned, they have not dealt with the Lord of the Eastern Heaven Realm, otherwise, they would be unlucky.

"Hehe, you are welcome."

The Supreme Divine Workman raised his hand, and suddenly, these Tianzun stood up one by one, repelled by the invisible power, and instantly pushed to a distance of a million miles away from the heavens.

"My daily work disciples are repairing the heavens inside. In order to prevent being disturbed, how about waiting here?" Shen Gong Zhizun said with a smile.

The tone was calm, but it fell into the ears of a few people, like thunder.

"Yes."

You Tianzun hurriedly said.

This is the supreme divine workman. I heard that in the ancient world, even the Xiao Wudao ancestor of the Xiao family was beheaded by him, and the Giant King was invincible to retreat. How could they dare to disobey?

However, not everyone is afraid. A Tianzun stepped forward, arching his hand, and said in a deep voice: "The Supreme Master of God, in Xia is a disciple of the Tianyuan Sect. The younger generations have always admired the Supreme Master of God. However, to maintain the operation of the universe's origin and to maintain peace in the heavens, it has always My people

The purpose of all the forces of the clan, now that your disciples who work in heaven are repairing the heavens, my Tianyuan Sect naturally wants to contribute. "

"Therefore, please also ask the Supreme Master of God to let go of the restrictions and let me wait to enter, so that we can repair the heaven together and contribute to my human race."

This Tianzun, while speaking, stepped forward.

hiss!

As soon as this statement was made, the other Tianzuns around changed color and backed away.

This person, named Bloody Battle Tianzun, is a Sanxiu Tianzun in the human race. He has always had a good relationship with their top powers, but he has never heard of any background.

All the time, the major forces of the human race wanted to recruit him, so the relationship between them was good.

Unexpectedly.

This person turned out to be a person of Tianyuan Sect.

Tianyuan Sect is an extremely powerful force of the Human Race, with a supreme ruler.

The believers among them are extremely fanatical, and most people are unwilling to provoke them.

Unexpectedly, the Bloody Battle Tianzun is actually their person. In this case, how many casual cultivators in this human race are from this Tianyuan Sect?

No wonder this **** battle Tianzun dared to step forward.

"Tianyuan Sect?"

Shen Gong Zhizun smiled.

The next moment, he gently raised his hand, and just heard a bang, the Bloody Battle Tianzun flew out directly, blood bursting everywhere on his body, and his whole person was imprisoned in the void of the universe, hissing in pain.

"Hmph, even if your Tianyuan sect leader is here, this seat is not afraid. You, a little **** heavenly master, dare to disobey this seat? Believe it or not, this seat will kill you directly?"

Shen Gong Zhizun said coldly.

He has already said that his disciple who works in heaven is repairing the heavens and cannot be disturbed. This **** battle Tianzun actually dares to step forward. Isn't this not giving him face?

A Tianyuan Sect's hidden San Xiu Tianzun, dare to challenge him?

"Master Divine Workman, I will spare my life, and I will never dare anymore."

Bloody Battle Tianzun looked shocked, and said in fear.

At this moment, he felt the fear of death.

"Hehe." Shengong Supreme chuckled, and when he raised his hand, the terrible pressure disappeared instantly.

"You don't need to panic in the **** battle, this seat is just a joke with you, this seat is the supreme human race, how can it kill innocent people indiscriminately? This seat is not the kind of person who can kill." Shengong Supreme said with a smile.

It's just that this smile fell into the eyes of other people, but like a devil.

Not easy to kill?

Who destroyed the two great families in the ancient world?

However, after this incident, they never dared to take it back.

In the Eastern Heaven Realm.

Boom boom boom!

After successive avenues, Palace Master Guanghan and others broke through the realm of Venerable one after another.

Moreover, in the process of repairing the heavenly realm, Ji Ruyue also stepped into the realm of Heavenly Sovereign in one fell swoop.

On Qin Chen's side, instantly possessed two powerful Heavenly Sovereigns.

But Qin Chen still failed to break through the realm of Heavenly Sovereign. When the origin of the endless universe was completely dissipated, Qin Chen had only stepped into the realm of Heavenly Sovereign for half a step.

call!

The heavens calmed down, and after Qin Chen and the others repaired them, they received tremendous nourishment, which was obviously firmer.

Moreover, the oppression of Qin Chen, Ji Ruyue, and Ji Wuxue has also disappeared a lot.

"Heaven is already strong enough for Tianzun to enter."

Qin Chen perceives, and instantly has a clear understanding.

Today's Heaven Realm, after they were restored, has grown to a point where Tianzun can enter.

This is great news for the human race.

By then, among the major forces of the human race, except for the Supreme, almost everyone will be able to enter the heaven.

What surprised Qin Chen even more was.

Even after the origin of the heavens disappeared, he still vaguely felt that he seemed to have a connection with the origin of the heavens.

With a single thought, Qin Chen could almost spread to the far reaches of the heavens.

Not only him, but Qin Chen looked at Lin Tian and the others. After they merged with the avenue of the heavens, although the origin of the celestial realm dissipated, they still had a faint connection with the avenue of the heavens.

While they are practicing, they are also strengthening the power of the heavens.

Of course, the Celestial Avenue will also give back strength.

I don't know if it is good or bad.

"Juyue, Wuxue, you stay and prepare Chendi Pavilion, I must leave for a while."

Lin Tian and the others were all looking at Qin Chen excitedly at this moment, but Qin Chen did not stop, he had other things to do.

"Qin Chen, then... be careful!"

Ji Ruyue said cautiously.

She knew that Qin Chen had another task.

"rest assured!"

Qin Chen smiled.

At the next moment, the power of a space flashed, and Qin Chen suddenly disappeared.

He swiftly swept towards the direction of the Tiandang Mountains in the Southern Heaven Realm. The Southern Heaven Realm is far away from the Eastern Heaven Realm, but Qin Chen has a slight connection with the origin of the Heaven Realm, and coupled with his spatial knowledge, after a while, he has already arrived outside the Tiandang Mountain Range and entered the Jianzhong Forbidden Area inside the Tiandang Mountain Range. .

[Chapter 4356: Come back again](#)

Sword Tomb Forbidden Area.

Qin Chen entered.

That's right, Qin Chen came this time, it was the land of the sword grave. In those days, he broke into the forbidden area of the sword burial abyss of Tongtian Sword Pavilion, and was chased by strong men such as Venerable Star Destroyer. In the end, the two masters of Sword Ancestor and Sword Demon attacked and killed the avatars of Star God Palace Lord, and used Venerable Star Destroyer. With the strength of Venerable Skyfire and Qingxue

Suppress the dark kings in the depths of the forbidden area.

In order to protect the heavens and the world, Venerable Skyfire and the others are willing to guard this place.

Jian Ancestor once said that if Qin Chen does not return within a hundred years at most, Venerable Tianhuo and the others will inevitably disappear.

Qin Chen kept this matter in his mind, and now, in order to rescue Venerable Skyfire and the others, Qin Chen once again came to the forbidden area of Sword Tomb.

Sword Tomb, one of the most terrifying forbidden places in the southern heaven.

When Qin Chen broke into this place, he was in danger, and came to Jian Tomb again. The horrible surge of sword intent, vertical and horizontal sword aura, and many surging demonic auras in the forbidden area of Jian Tomb were no longer able to give Qin. The dust brings the slightest harm.

"boom!"

Qin Chen stepped into the forbidden area of the sword tomb, with terrible energy erupting on his body. The whole person was like the same god. Everywhere he passed, the billions of sword energy in the sword tomb were trembling, roaring, as if Meet their king.

But the countless devilish energy evaded one after another, not daring to approach Qin Chen.

"This place is weird."

The moment Qin Chen entered the land of the sword grave, Honghuang Zulong suddenly let out a voice of surprise.

Because, he also felt the special magic energy contained in the forbidden area of the sword grave.

"The power of the dark clan?"

The face of Honghuang Zulong showed a trace of solemnity.

It was not that he had never felt the power of the dark clan. At the beginning, Shangguan Wan'er had the power of the dark clan in the source of chaos in the Vientiane God Store.

In the Tiangong base camp on the battlefield of the ten thousand races, the Tiangong traitors also used the power of the dark race in their bodies.

However, these two prehistoric ancestors did not care.

But when he entered the sword grave, his expression became solemn.

The power of the dark clan here is very terrifying, even him, there is a hint of awe.

"My lord, although this strength is extremely weak, it is in its peak state, I am afraid it is not weaker than me."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor said solemnly, the power of blood surged, and even said.

Honghuang Ancestral Dragon also frowned slightly, and said: "There is such a terrifying power in this human heaven? Could it be our perception wrong?"

"Haha." Qin Chen smiled, "You are not wrong. Here, a king of the dark race is imprisoned."

The Primordial Ancestor Dragon and the Saint Ancestor of the Blood River were both chaotic creatures in ancient times, and at least they were at the pinnacle supreme level. Although the power of darkness they felt before was special, they never paid attention to them.

Now, behind Jian Tomb, the two of them looked solemn.

The king of the dark race?

The two looked at each other, no wonder.

They also know that this dark race is a force outside the seas of the universe that invades the universe. It must be an extraordinary force that can invade this universe. In this way, pouring wine can explain it.

"However, how does this power of darkness seem to be familiar?" Honghuang Zulong said.

"Familiar with?"

Qin Chen smiled.

"This dark invasion is something that only happened in this era. How can you two feel familiar?"

The Primordial Ancestor Dragon and the Saint Ancestor of the Blood River were already sleeping in the Vientiane Gods in ancient times, and they should have never been in contact with the Dark Clan.

Honghuang Zulong said in doubt: "That may be my perception wrong."

While talking, Qin Chen entered the depths of the sword grave.

Rumble!

In the sword tomb, a wave of demonic energy penetrated the sky.

This is the killing demon shadow that the remnants of the fallen demon clan powerhouses turned into. There is no consciousness, only a killing instinct. It has been in this forbidden area for hundreds of millions of years.

Back then, Qin Chen was not afraid of this killing demon, let alone now.

However, Qin Chen looked up at the sky, only to find that the devilish energy in this sword grave seemed to be stronger than before.

"It seems that Senior Sword Ancestor's oppression of this dark clan is getting weaker and weaker."

Qin Chen frowned.

This is not a good thing.

The king of the dark clan did not actually fall, but was suppressed in the forbidden area of the sword grave.

This is also the reason why Sword Ancestor had to stay behind for hundreds of millions of years. If it hadn't been for Sword Ancestor who had consumed his life for countless years, suppressing the king of the dark clan, the king of the dark clan would have already escaped.

You can see a lot of changes in the land of the sword grave.

"Lord of the deep demon, you have swallowed these remnant spirits of the demon race."

Qin Chen raised his hand, and immediately, the Lord of Yuanmo walked out of the chaotic world.

"Thank you, Master."

The Lord of Abyss Demon took a big breath, and along the way, the billowing demon energy was instantly swallowed by him and entered his body. He is the heir of the Abyssal Demon Clan, and he was also a powerhouse of the Peak Heavenly Sovereign level. He has been oppressed for countless years. Although his cultivation has never progressed, his will and soul have become much stronger during the suppression. Mozu strong

Naturally, the remnant soul aura of the person could not resist his swallowing, and entered his body one after another, turning into the power in his body.

boom!

At the same time, Qin Chen urged the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, and madly swallowed the terrifying devil energy around him.

Along the way, Qin Chen flew quickly.

I saw the billowing black air currents in the sword grave land, all being swallowed by Qin Chen and the master of Yuanmo, the ghosts of the remnant souls suddenly screamed and disappeared.

Wherever I go, there is nothing.

After a while, Qin Chen had already arrived at the place where the sword was broken.

A broken sword that stretches through the sky, towering here, is a hundred feet high, exuding a fierce breath, as if it has gone through hundreds of millions of years without being destroyed.

"Treasure of Heaven."

When Qin Chen came here back then, he only knew that the Broken Sword was extremely powerful, but when he returned here, Qin Chen could see at a glance that the Broken Sword was actually a Heavenly Sovereign Treasure.

In this way, the master who used this broken sword back then was most likely a strong celestial master, who killed a master of the dark clan, but fell here.

However, his broken sword still stands here, suppressing the aura of the dark corpse underground, and has never given way for hundreds of millions of years.

It's just that, on this broken sword, the vicissitudes of life are already mottled, full of traces of time, and the remaining sword intent is still very weak.

Furthermore, Qin Chen felt a will in this broken sword. It was the will left by the master of the broken sword that year. This will is firmly locked under the ground. As long as there is any riot in the corpses of the Dark Clan under the ground, it will burn itself and strike hard.

[Chapter 4357: Go home](#)

"this is....."

They shocked the wild ancestral dragon.

A strong human race, in order to kill the enemy, fought desperately, fell on the spot, but his weapon, with his will, never retreat, suppress the enemy's body, what kind of spirit is this?

Eternal sword intent, lingering in the void, giving people endless shock.

Qin Chen bowed his head and stared into the crack.

Under the ground, there seemed to be a huge corpse lying there forever, surrounded by the power of darkness, and only a part of the body could be seen. His eyes were skyward and terrifying.

This is the corpse of the ancient Dark Clan.

It's just that the dark aura on this corpse seemed to become more intense, and he wanted to get out of trouble.

Moreover, a trace of darkness has already lingered on this broken sword, assimilating the broken sword.

"Huh, want to get out of trouble?!"

Qin Chen snorted coldly.

He could see that the powerhouse of the dark clan was already dead, but like this broken sword, there was still a will, which was always immortal, and would come out to do evil.

"Senior, you have worked hard. Today, I will completely kill this dark clan so that you can get free."

Qin Chen moved forward step by step, he wanted to pull off the broken sword, so that the ancient powerful man could rest in peace.

Otherwise, the will of this broken sword will become a demon sooner or later, falling into reincarnation, and will never be transcended forever.

Qin Chen moved forward step by step.

Hum!

This Broken Sword seemed to sense the breath, and suddenly, a terrifying breath rose into the sky.

boom!

And in that underground, a cold and violent breath also rose into the sky at the same time, rushing towards Qin Chen. The power of darkness was too fast, like lightning, to envelop Qin Chen, and Qin Chen was about to be enveloped by the power of darkness. Suddenly, the broken sword that pierced the ground suddenly surged out. The sword intent of the whole body, boom, and sword intent soaring, it was clearly visible in this sword grave that the terrifying sword intent went deep into the ground, and suddenly an invisible roar was sent from the ground.

Two forces, madly colliding.

However, this time, the eternal sword intent on the broken sword seemed to be unable to match the terrifying dark aura. In the ground, the corpse of the dark race seemed to open their eyes and resurrect again.

"Huh, die!"

Qin Chen snorted coldly.

A mysterious rust sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

cut!

The sword light flashed, billowing chaotic aura surging, instantly like underground.

Suddenly, a sad scream sounded, and the corpse of the Dark Clan was torn apart inch by inch, under Qin Chen's sword aura.

"Hmph, if you are in a heyday, you might be able to clash with Ben Shao. Now, just a corpse, what can you do?"

Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and the chaotic aura billowing in his body burst out wildly, tearing apart the corpse of the dark clan.

boom!

The power of darkness surged, and in the corpse of the dark clan, a gloomy dark will rose to the sky, and rushed towards Qin Chen.

"Want to resist?"

"Exit!"

With a thunder in Qin Chen's tongue, this dark will was instantly struck by Qin Chen's sword, and with a puff, the dark will burst into pieces and turned into pure dark power.

"Come!"

As soon as Qin Chen raised his hand, he quietly absorbed this pure dark power and preserved it.

He didn't use the power of the Dark King's blood, because he was afraid of disturbing this broken sword will.

When this dark will dissipated, this area of the sword mound was instantly clear and dark, empty.

However, the broken sword still stood there, unparalleled.

The dark air dissipated, but he was still guarding this place, guarding the human race.

Even if there is no goal, he still never relaxes.

For hundreds of millions of years, the sword will not dissipate, leaving a will, only one belief, darkness will come back to life, no mercy!

"Senior, it's time to go back."

Qin Chen murmured, stepping forward.

He has given enough, it's time to breathe a sigh of relief.

However, as Qin Chen approached, above the broken sword, a faint will appeared, and a sword intent rose to the sky.

It seems to be saying, if you dare to take a step closer, it doesn't matter if you kill!

Qin Chen frowned slightly, and the next moment, the billowing sword intent inside his body surged, and the six reincarnation sword intents rose into the sky.

Qin Chen's breath erupted like a god, and he whispered: "Edict, seniors return to heaven and earth, re-enter the reincarnation, become human again, fight for my human race again in the next life, take orders!"

boom!

Inside Qin Chen, a terrifying sword intent rose to the sky.

Tongtian sword pavilion inherits orthodoxy.

The will in this broken sword is getting more and more prosperous, as if lost in confusion.

He felt something with that will.

Command from the familiar sect!

I ordered him to return and seek the afterlife!

His mission is over!

Buzzing!

Broken sword wailed.

Vaguely, Qin Chen seemed to see a figure, emerging from the broken sword, and kowtow to Qin Chen.

"Tongtian Sword Pavilion Immortal Sword Sovereign-take the order!"

The rumbling roar resounded throughout the world.

boom!

In the next moment, this will dissipated in an instant, turned into countless spots of light, and drifted away into the void.

Click!

Immediately afterwards, the will dissipated, and countless cracks appeared on this broken sword. With a bang, it exploded in an instant and disappeared in smoke.

The sword is alive and follows its master, dispersing the world.

"Senior, go well."

Qin Chen whispered.

In the chaotic world, the Primordial Ancestor Dragon and the Saint Ancestor of the Blood River are all shocking.

The Lord of the Abyss was also silent.

Human race, perhaps because of such a group of people, can become the top race in the universe, and can guard a realm in such a bad situation, and it has not been destroyed by the demons.

Such a race is terrible!

Qin Chen nodded slightly to greet him, and then shook his figure before leaving the place, suddenly flying towards the depths of the sword grave.

After a while, Qin Chen had already arrived at the sword grave.

The golden sword roads stand here and spread into the sword roads.

This is the sword road into the depths of the sword grave.

However, now that the Sword Tomb Forbidden Area has not been opened, Qin Chen naturally cannot enter through this golden sword road.

However, he has another way.

"Six Paths of Reincarnation Sword Path."

In Qin Chen's body, six reincarnation sword qi surged, and suddenly, a terrifying sword path appeared. Qin Chen stepped out and stepped into it quickly. The sword path dissipated, and Qin Chen had disappeared.

Out of heaven.

Shen Gong Zhizun suddenly opened his eyes.

"Qin Chen... has entered the sword grave?"

Shen Gong Zhizun's heart moved slightly.

Boom boom boom!

But at this moment, in the distance, a breath of aura swept in one after another, and these were the powerhouses of the top powers of other human races, and they rushed there.

"Stop it all."

As soon as the Supreme Divine Workman raised his hand, the invisible supreme aura permeated, and instantly stopped the group of people.

"Master of the Holy Work, why stop me from waiting?!" The group of people frowned, their eyes revealed their spirits, and their tone was unhappy.

[Chapter 4358: Dark Riot](#)

This group of powerful humans from the top human race raised their heads one after another, looking at the heavens, feeling the breath in the heavens, and changing their colors one by one.

Heaven seems to have really repaired a lot.

It seems that even these Heavenly Venerable Powerhouses can enter.

Incredible.

They breathed cold air in their hearts.

Back then, in ancient times, the heavens collapsed and turned into hundreds of millions of fragments, forming a terrifying storm of the heavens, no one could enter, forming a Jedi.

Until a million years ago, Xiaoyao Supreme grew up and became the top powerhouse of the human race. Together with the divine worker Tianzun, he repaired the heavens and transformed the heavens into the continents.

Over the years, the heavens have been slowly repairing, but the repair speed is not fast.

In recent years, at best, only the venerable can enter, which also led to the fact that the major forces of the human race did not think much about the heavens.

The heavens are too dangerous. Although there are many treasures, there are also many forbidden areas. If you are not careful, they will cause damage to the heavens and be punished by the Human Race Council. Compared with the battlefield of ten thousand races, operating the heavens is indeed a bit uneconomical.

In addition, for hundreds of millions of years, the major forces of the Human Race have established a base outside of the heavens, and they have developed extremely well. Naturally, they don't have much thoughts about returning to the heavens. They just regard the Human heavens as a rear base camp.

But now, they heard that the Heaven Realm had been greatly restored, and they all came forward, and they saw that the Heaven Realm had been restored to this state.

The heavens in front of him were full of aura and extremely stable, even if the Heavenly Master entered it, they would be able to bear it.

This made all the Tianzuns present excited.

They all want to enter this celestial realm.

Unexpectedly, it was actually blocked by the Supreme Master of God.

"Supernatural workmanship, what do you mean?" Youtian said solemnly.

"Everyone, my daily work disciples are repairing the heavens in it. Please stay calm and restless."

Shen Gong Zhizun said lightly. "What is repairing the heavens? The heavens in front of us have been repaired, and there is no source of power to dissipate. Where can I repair the heavens? Please let Shengong Supreme get away so that I can wait in. Shengong Supreme's contribution to the heavens, I wait It's obvious to all, I

I just want to enter the heavens and take a good look at the heavens that have been sealed in dust for hundreds of millions of years. There will be no other actions. "

"Yes, please also the Master of the Divine Work Hall to allow me to enter the heavens while waiting.

"This celestial realm is the celestial realm of my human race. I know all the great merits and virtues of the master of the divine work hall, and I will naturally remember it in my heart."

A famous Tianzun said.

Let them and the master of the divine work hall tear their skins, naturally no one dares, but in the face of the temptation of the heavens, no one is unwilling.

"Sorry!" Shen Gong Zhizun said lightly: "When my daily work disciples are completely repaired, this seat will naturally give way. Now, please accompany this seat for a while."

Divine Work Supreme raised his hand, and immediately, the terrifying Supreme Power permeated, confining this group of people here.

"you....."

Many powerhouses were furious, but helpless, one by one contained anger.

This superb workmanship is too presumptuous. Doesn't he know that he is already too hard to come?

Now that the Human Race Council has dispatched law enforcement teams, they are still arrogant and domineering here. Do you really think that if you restore some heavens, you will be able to compete with others?

This group of strong men is angry in their hearts.

However, facing the terrifying strength of the Supreme Master of God, he was helpless and just snorted coldly.

"Qin Chen, it's up to you."

Divine Work Supreme murmured.

He knew that what Qin Chen was doing now was extremely critical, and naturally he did not allow anyone to disturb.

Otherwise, these celestial lords informed that the sword tomb has changed, and they broke into the sword tomb, which will inevitably destroy the plan and cause variables.

In the sword mound.

Qin Chen walked along the six reincarnation sword roads and had already entered the depths of the burial sword abyss.

boom!

Stepping out of the six reincarnation sword roads, Qin Chen has already entered the Great Abyss and headed to the depths of the Great Abyss.

It has been ten years since I came here last time.

In the vicissitudes of life, Qin Chen has already become completely different. In the darkness in front of us, one after another corpses sat cross-legged, one after another bronze coffins were buried, all exuding a frightening atmosphere. These corpses were all top swordsman masters, and each was a powerful person of respect and realm, and died. Billions of years, still guarding

Great abyss.

And the bronze coffin is even more terrifying, with an astonishing breath permeating it.

"It seems that someone is coming." Among the many coffins and corpses, Jian Ancestor opened his eyes, and as he swallowed and breathed, the black mist in the abyss of the sword was undulating, endless. The black mist of sword intent, as if following the breath of this corpse, is rising

Volt.

However, Jianzu's condition is very bad.

Because, in this darkness, a wave of dark power surging, compared to when Qin Chen came last time, it was much stronger.

In the dark space under the bronze coffin, a gloomy breath surged, trying to escape.

"Ok?"

Above the Great Abyss, Qin Chen changed color, and he could feel that the power of this dark royal family was constantly rising, waking up a lot compared to last time.

"How is this going?"

Qin Chen was shocked.

Approach quickly.

Below.

Roar!

A roar sounded from below, and the Dark King seemed to feel Qin Chen's power, roaring.

Wow!

In the depths of the earth, a terrible breath was resurrecting, like some ancient wild animal, awakening, a terrifying force that suppressed the ages was surging and permeated the ages.

boom!

The terrifying power of darkness surged, shocking the world, and the entire sword buried abyss was trembling.

"No, town!"

Jianzu drank low. I saw that between the heaven and the earth, countless black mists were surging, and in the mist, there was a terrible sword intent, clattering, and the countless **** chains between the heaven and the earth were surging, turning into a series of order runes. , To deter everything, facing the burial

Below the sword abyss severely suppressed.

Wow!

The chain surged, and a mouthful of the bronze coffin was glowing. The blue light was shining and it was shocking. This scene was too scary. The countless corpses of the venerable sitting at the bottom of the abyss of the burial sword were all shining, bursting out a divine rainbow against the sky.

"Damn, this guy, the riots have gotten worse over the years."

Jianzu was anxious.

"Boom boom boom!"

The terrible power turned into terrible runes, suppressed, and formed a terrible whirlpool.

The power of horror seems to be able to suppress a world. That rune can penetrate the sky and the earth. If it is placed outside, almost the entire world can be sealed off, but in this sword buried abyss, it only seals the bottom of the world. .

"Boom!"

The bronze coffin vibrated, and the power of the dark race surged wildly in the pitch black void below.

"You can't suppress me!"

Rumble and roar.

Boom! The terrifying tentacles rushed out frantically and slapped Jian Zu.

[Chapter 4359: Strong shocks](#)

Bang bang bang!

The terrifying tentacles, as if poking out from the abyss, slapped the sword ancestor frantically.

"ban!"

Sword Ancestor screamed, with sword aura on his body. At this moment, the corpses of countless venerables in the forbidden ground in the depths of the sword burial abyss seemed to have revived.

"cut!"

The corpses of these venerables groaned, as if walking out of hell, to fight for the human race again.

Countless sword auras, floating in the void, blooming divine rainbows, and on top of each sword aura, there are terrible runes flickering, and various sword intents can reach the sky, enough to cut the sky.

The sky full of sword aura quickly condensed, turned into a sky-reaching sword aura, slashed out violently, and slashed on the tentacles.

"It's useless, you, can't stop me, I will eventually get out of trouble."

In the dark abyss, there was a terrible aura rising, and one could vaguely see a hideous monster lurking and wriggling.

This dark body couldn't see the specific appearance, but the aura that it exudes was through the sky and shocked the world, as if it had gathered the darkest power in the world.

boom!

Darkness rises and falls, the earth shakes, and the heavens are roaring.

"That is....."

Beyond the heavens, the many powerful heavenly masters controlled by Xiaoyao Supreme all looked up at the sky in amazement, and they felt that there seemed to be a terrible power recovering in the heavens.

"what is that?"

"What a terrible power of darkness."

A well-known strong man was shocked and shocked, his eyes palpitated and his mind trembled.

"Sword Tomb Forbidden Land?"

"It seems to be a change that occurred at the ruins of the Tongtian Sword Pavilion in the Southern Heaven Realm."

"In the end what happened....."

Many people are shocked, there are many speculations in their hearts, one by one is shocked and inexplicable.

The strong man in Heaven suddenly looked at the Supreme Master of God and shouted: "Supreme Master of God, if there is an abnormal situation in the world today, don't let me go and enter the heaven."

"That's right, such a dark atmosphere, it is clear that there has been an abnormality in the heavens. As the supreme and powerful, you can't enter it, but I can wait for the heavens to enter. If something happens in the heavens, I can also help."

"Open the barrier and let me wait in."

Many strong men said anxiously.

I was surprised and delighted. What was surprised was that with such a terrifying power of darkness, what happened in this heaven?

The good news is that the place of the Tongtian Jiange Sword Tomb has undergone such a change, which shows that the place of the sword tomb must have many treasures and contain ancient secrets.

In ancient times, the Tongtian sword pavilion was one of the top forces of the human race, the first swordsmanship of the ten thousand races, compared with the craftsmanship, only strong but not weak, how many treasures are there in such a sect?

Enough to make many people covet, one by one blinks.

"Humph!"

The Supreme Master Shen Gong snorted coldly, a terrifying breath surged from his body, rumbling, and instantly suppressed these restless heavenly lords.

"Supernatural workmanship, what are you doing?" Many gods were furious.

This supreme divine workman, shouldn't he want Tianjiao to swallow the treasures of the heavens?

As soon as this thought came out, many deities were furious.

Probably!

I heard that Qin Chen, although young, has extraordinary strength and already possesses Heavenly Sovereign-level combat power. With his strength, he is afraid that he can search for many treasures in the Heavenly Sword Pavilion at this moment, right?

Too.

I heard that Qin Chen suddenly rose after entering the remains of the Tongtian Sword Pavilion. Otherwise, how could a small lower-plane genius rise to this level in a short time?

Back then, if he was not in the realm of the Holy Master, he could get such benefits. Now that he has the strength of Tianzun level, how much benefit can he get?

I am afraid that this strangeness of the forbidden area of the Tongtian sword pavilion sword mound was caused by this person.

Heaven work, take advantage of the opportunity to repair the heavens, and looting treasures in the heavens.

When this idea came out, many people were angry.

"The work of God is supreme, please let me go."

"Do you want to swallow treasure by yourself?"

You Tianzun couldn't help but blurted out, expressing his heart.

"Swallowing treasures alone?" Shen Gong Zhizun was cold in his heart, with a sneer on his face, do these powerful human races think about their heavenly work in their hearts?

What have these people done for hundreds of millions of years? If it were not for him and Xiaoyao Supreme, I am afraid that the heavens are still in ruins. Now the heavens have been repaired a lot, and all of them have come out. What did you do before?

He also said that he did not know the real purpose of entering the heaven to repair the heaven?

They can search for treasures, but they must not undermine his plan.

"Hmph, no matter what you guys say, for the time being, I'm still obediently waiting for this seat to take off. I am not weaker than others. I am not afraid of the sky and the earth. If you anger this seat, don't blame this seat for being merciless. Face, kill you all here."

"boom!"

Shen Gong Zhizun was cold, and in his body, a terrible breath rose to the sky, instantly suppressing everyone.

Suddenly, countless Tianzun felt a terrible aura suppressed, their faces turned pale, and the blood surging in their bodies. Shen Gong Zhizun closed his eyes and said in a deep heart: "The dark aura actually broke out. It seems that the situation on Jian Ancestor's side is also very difficult. Fortunately, Qin Chen is going to go on this trip, otherwise it will be troublesome. Now it's up to Qin Chen. Little Qin Chen, don't let me lose

Hope. "

Qin Chen naturally didn't know the situation of the outside world, and his figure quickly dived into the depths of the dark abyss.

Rumble!

At the bottom of the Great Abyss, a dark magical shadow slowly rises, countless tentacles dancing frantically, constantly bombarding the sky full of sword air barrier.

Boom!

Many bronze coffins glowed, and there was a breath blooming in them. This scene was too shocking and shocked the heavens.

The breath of Jian Ancestor body surged, and the breath of life bloomed.

This is his only remaining life force.

"Ancestor!"

Suddenly, an angry shout rang, and a strong man appeared, holding a sharp sword, and slashing at the tentacles below.

puff!

The tentacles were cut and flinched, but more tentacles swept over.

"Eternal, why did you come out?" Jian Zu coldly yelled.

"Ancestor, this guy is afraid that he is going to get out of trouble. It's better to sacrifice his disciple and use his life to suppress him."

This strong man, Rumble said.

Actually the eternal sword master.

Back then, the soul of the Eternal Sword Master stayed behind, and the sword ancestor used the supreme sword heart to reshape his body. Now, in the depths of this burial sword, in the past ten years, I feel the sword intent of countless strong men in the Heavenly Sword Pavilion and become a Top powerhouse.

In his body, Tianzun Qi dissipated, and he has become a Tianzun.

"No, you retreat quickly, you are my hope of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, how can I die here."

Jianzu lied. Back then, he was a Demon Clan, and his Heavenly Sword Pavilion powerhouse was almost annihilated. Now, he finally resurrects an eternal sword master, uses the Supreme Sword Heart to condense his flesh, and inherits the Heavenly Sword Pavilion heritage, how could the sword ancestor be willing to fall.

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"Ancestor, don't hesitate. Since the last time the gap was opened by the ancestors of the Abyssal Demon, this dark royal family has been infiltrating the abyss of my sword burial for years. If it is not suppressed today, this demon will inevitably break through the shackles and break free. Out, by then, the heavens will be destroyed

In his hands. "

"Ancestor, as a disciple of the Tongtian sword pavilion, I never stayed behind in the sword pavilion due to an accident. I couldn't dedicate myself to the predecessors and ancestors. Today, I live again, how can I be stubborn."

boom!

The Eternal Sword Master burned his sword intent all over, turning his whole person into a long sword to the sky.

His flesh is the condensed heart of the supreme sword, man is a sword, and a sword is man, the sword is brilliant, and the sky is powerful.

"cut!"

The Eternal Sword Master continued to kill, slashing tentacles into the abyss.

Rumble!

Countless tentacles, frantically dancing, powerful forces swept, bang, bang, in the dark abyss, a more powerful force rushed out, shaking the eternal sword master out.

"Huh, kid, you want to suppress this king too, it's ridiculous."

The rumbling and cold evil voice swept through, and the boundless dark air swept out, with a bang, the Eternal Sword Master was shocked and flew out instantly.

"Ancestor, open the coffin and let me in."

The Eternal Sword Master roared.

For the present, only by offering sacrifices to oneself can we suppress it.

"Do not!"

Jian Zu Leng Ran, determined in his heart, let him enter it, it is better to sacrifice himself.

boom!

On Jian Ancestor, the terrible sword aura soared.

"Ancestor!"

The Eternal Sword Master roared in pain, the ancestor is going to sacrifice himself? Like the supreme lunar glaze of the year, he transformed into Tao with his body to suppress the dark royal family.

"Eternally, if my ancestors are transformed into the Tao, you are the direct descendant of the Tongtian Sword Pavilion, and you must carry forward my Tongtian Sword Pavilion."

Jian Zu Li roared.

On his body, the sword light was bright, like a vast ocean.

"Hey, old man, I said, did you forget me? Ben Shao can barely count as half the descendant of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion?"

Just when Jian Ancestor was about to transform the way and suppress the power of darkness, suddenly, a laughter sounded, and a figure slowly walked down over the endless abyss, with a gentle and smile on his face.

Jian Ancestor and Eternal Sword Master both raised their heads in astonishment. Who was it that came to the sword-burial abyss of his Tongtian sword pavilion?

At this look, both of them were startled.

"Qin...Qin Chen..."

"Your kid?"

Both the Sword Ancestor and the Eternal Sword Master were shocked.

"Hahaha, Senior Sword Ancestor, I hope that the younger generation will not be late, Senior Eternal Sword Master, don't come unharmed."

Qin Chen smiled and stepped down from the void.

"You... have broken through the sage?"

Jian Ancestor was shocked. Just now, he did vaguely feel that someone had broken into the forbidden area of their Tongtian sword pavilion, but he didn't expect it to be Qin Chen.

At this moment, Qin Chen exudes a terrible aura, he is already a nobleman, and his breath is not weak.

How does he practice? It should be noted that the reason why the Eternal Sword Master was able to break through the Heavenly Sovereign was that he was already close to the Sovereign back then. Later, he used the Supreme Sword Heart of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion to condense his flesh, and he inherited countless Heavenly Sword Pavilion's top powers. will

He Jianyi can become a strong Tianzun in just ten years.

But Qin Chen? Back then, it was only the cultivation base of the Holy Master, but the breath now faintly exudes the smell of Heavenly Venerable, and it is no less inferior to the Eternal Sword Master, so they are not surprised.

"Is it your kid?"

An icy voice came from deep in the ground, and a pair of icy eyes fixed on Qin Chen, "Is the will of the dark people in the outside world, is it your obliteration?"

boom!

Darkness soared into the sky, and a tentacle swept across Qin Chen frantically, like a pillar of heaven, as if to explode the world.

"Noisy!"

Qin Chen raised his head and sneered, the chaotic aura surging inside his body, blasting out at the tentacles.

With a bang, this tentacle was blasted backwards in an instant.

"Well, half-step Tianzun? Boy, if it weren't for you to sabotage, this king might have been out of trouble. I didn't think you would dare to come over. Half-step Tianzun will also come to die. Do you really think you can stop this king?"

A tentacle was blasted back, and the Dark King became even more furious, blasting and blasting, a terrifying force swept away from it, and ten tentacles from a hundred tentacles rushed towards Qin Chen in an instant.

"Qin Chen be careful."

"Rewind!"

Although the Sword Ancestor and the Eternal Sword Master were shocked by Qin Chen's cultivation, they were shocked when they saw such a scene, and they hurriedly shouted and wanted to rescue them.

"Two seniors, it's better for you to relax a little, especially Sword Ancestor, you only have that little life aura left in your body. If you die, this young man will be guilty, so keep this broken body and continue to give. ."

Qin Chen said with a smile, facing the countless tentacles of the dark king, his face did not change, but his consciousness penetrated into the chaotic world.

"Hey, everyone, it's time to get out and work."

The voice fell.

Boom boom boom boom!

In Qin Chen's body, a terrible aura suddenly rose.

Roar!

First, a dragon roar resounded throughout the world, and a giant dragon hovering in the sky appeared in an instant, and laughed loudly: "Hahaha, Lord Long, I can finally come out, happy, happy."

Immediately afterwards, an endless river of blood spread out, full of blood, covering the sky and the sun.

"Hahaha, old stuff, don't be there, the blood ancestor has come out."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor also swept out, turning into a towering blood shadow, standing proudly in the sky.

Boom boom boom!

Immediately afterwards, Void Tianzun, Xiao Wudao, Ji Tianguang, Ji Tiandao, Ji Nanan and other Ji family powerhouses all appeared in this world.

For an instant, in the entire Great Abyss, there were terrible Supreme Qi and Tianzun Qi stirring everywhere, and the power of the billowing chaos was like an ocean, traversing the sky, crushing the eternity.

"This....."

Below, the Sword Ancestor, the Eternal Sword Master and others were all dumbfounded, all dumbfounded.

day!

How come there are so many powerful people around Qin Chen?

Jian Zu raised his head, shocked in his heart.

Especially the Primordial Ancestor Dragon and Blood River Saint Ancestor, the aura is ancient, like a world-famous **** and demon coming out of the ancient tomb, the whole body is chaotic, containing the power of the ancient times, the breath that exudes, even the heart of Jian Ancestor is shocked .

He was a half-step detached strong man back then, and ordinary supreme strong men could not give him this feeling.

"Ancient chaotic creatures."

Jianzu took a breath.

He is so knowledgeable that he can tell at a glance that the Primordial Ancestor Dragon and the Holy Ancestor of the Blood River are clearly chaotic creatures from the ancient times, and they are both top chaotic gods and demons.

"what is that?"

He was shocked.

Xiao Wudao, Ji Tianguang and others were even more shocked, raising their heads in horror, and endless fear emerged in their hearts.

In front of them, the terrifying dark tentacle covers fell down, enveloping them in an instant, the power of darkness seemed to explode them.

They didn't even care about thinking too much, roared and hurriedly shot out in a panic.

boom! The sky is falling apart!