

## Valkyrie 4701

### [Chapter 4701: Make up for](#)

"Is that so? Rescue is guarding the former ancestor, do you think so? An asura, will there be so many half-step supreme being willing to guard it?"

Qin Chen smiled, looking at Sikong Anyun's eyes, very calm, and revealed the identity and origin of the statue.

Sikong Anyun was stared at by Qin Chen, and his mind was shocked.

When Qin Chen asked her repeatedly, she knew that Qin Chen might have seen something, and what Qin Chen needed should only be her position.

Because in her opinion, as Qin Chen, she wouldn't know the identity and origin of the statue in front of her. "Master, although these followers are guarding the ancestors of Asura, they are not active actions. Ruo Anyun is right. The ancestors of Asura must have forcibly detained the origins of these powerful men and are devouring these former ancestors. Half-step supreme strong

The life force in the origin of the person, using the dark reincarnation method of my dark clan, wants to be resurrected again. "

Sikong Anyun explained.

"A prisoner, who gave him the courage to resurrect him?"

Qin Chen said coldly.

This tone seemed to be asking, more like a questioning.

Sikong Anyun trembled in his heart and hurriedly said: "Master, letting the 108 Asura ancestors atone for their sins was a decision made by Lord Shitian...I am a dark clan, and I must follow the orders of Lord Shitian. "

"Di Shitian? Is that the leader of the royal family back then? If I remember correctly, the promise he gave was that after he made military exploits and annexed the universe, he would give these ant-like Asura prisoners freedom and atonement. Chance?"

"But now, that Emperor Shitian himself doesn't know his life or death. Do you think his promise is still useful? Or, do these Asura prisoners still have merit?"

Sikong Anyun's body trembled sharply, and he looked up at Qin Chen.

Although Sikong Anyun also knew that these Asuras were all prisoners of the Dark Clan, no matter what, Asuras were the supreme powerhouse.

In the eyes of the dark royal family or the top masters of the dark clan, asuras and the others are ants and sinners, but in the eyes of Sagong Holy Land, these asuras are also supreme powerhouses anyway.

But when Qin Chen casually and lightly said that these asuras were just some ants, it gave Sikong Anyun what a strong shock.

But this sentence came out of Qin Chen's mouth, and it was so natural that he couldn't feel the violation at all.

What is the origin of Qin Chen if he can call the supreme powerhouse an ant? The son of a detached force? Qin Chen glanced at Sikong Anyun and said lightly: "You said before that your father warned you not to enter the depths of this dark ancestral land easily. In other words, your father Sikongzhen should be aware of some of the circumstances here. But he let this Ashiu

Prisoner Luo devour the origins and lives of other dark powerhouses and resurrects and reincarnates. You are not brave enough in Sagong Holy Land. "

"Young Master..."

Sikong Anyun heard this, his face turned pale, and his expression panicked.

Like Chuchu poor bird, there was distressing fear in her eyes.

But Qin Chen turned a deaf ear, and just said indifferently: "What's more, your father still has a residence here, a palace, what is his purpose of guarding here?"

Qin Chen looked into the distance, extremely profound: "It's worth thinking about."

This statement fell.

Sikong Anyun's face turned pale as golden paper.

With a puff, she knelt down instantly, shaking in horror: "Master, it's not what you think..."

At this moment, Sikong Anyun was terrified and felt like a catastrophe was imminent.

Qin Chen just stood here, but Sikong Anyun had a feeling that the young man who didn't know the depth in front of him had the power to decide the life and death of her Sikong family.

"Then what are the facts like?"

Qin Chen turned his back to Sikong Anyun and didn't even glance at her. He just said lightly, as if talking to himself or asking. Sikong Anyun seemed to grab a life-saving straw, and hurriedly said: "Master, you may not know that, on the surface, our Sikong Holy Land actively asks to guard this place and carry out wasteland reclamation. The purpose is to enhance the strength of Sikong Holy Land and go further.

Those are only external. "

"In fact, the reason why our Sagong Holy Land is stationed here is actually to forgive sins."

When the words fell, Sikong Anyun couldn't help but smiled bitterly, his eyes lost. She raised her head and looked at the statue in front of her, "Like this Asura prisoner, was our Sagong Holy Land not a prisoner? Back then, our Sagong Holy Land was not in the procession to invade this universe. It was temporarily mobilized to follow the emperor. Lord Shitian

Come. "

"With our status as the Holy Land of Sikong, it is too far away from Lord Di Shitian, Lord Di Shitian, it is like that giant star in the universe, with the radiance of light, compared to our Sikong Holy Land, it is just a meteorite that no one cares about. That's it."

"So, after we got the news, Sikong Holy Land was still ecstatic."

"But who knows..."

Sikong Anyun's eyes moistened: "Master Di Shitian fell on the territories of the human race, and our Sikong Holy Land instantly became a sinner."

"But our Sagong Holy Land did not actually do anything wrong. In order to get rid of suspicion, our Sagong Holy Land ancestor personally went to explain it, but was directly reprimanded, and the ancestor also vaguely learned a piece of news during this trip."

Sikong Anyun hesitated: "The fall of Lord Shitian is probably not an accident. It is not just a trap of the human race, but also a trickery of another faction in the rear, and this will fall into this universe."

"Striked trick?" Qin Chen frowned.

"Master, don't you know?" Sikong Anyun looked at Qin Chen in astonishment.

"Just some rumors, do you really know what the truth is? Even if Di Shitian is alive or dead, do you really know?"

Qin Chen said lightly.

Sikong Anyun was startled.

Indeed, did my ancestors know the truth?

After all, although the ancestors are powerful, they are not considered high-level in the entire dark race.

The young man in front of him may have learned a deeper truth.

Qin Chen said lightly: "You continue talking."

"Yes." Sikong Anyun cleared up his mood and said: "The news that the ancestors got back was that someone from another faction in the back of the mainland framed Lord Shitian, and this made Lord Shitian fall. In the first place. In an invading army, there are other royal families

People of influence lurking, waiting for opportunities to frame them. "

"The two parties competed with each other and caused a big conflict, which made the plan to invade this universe stranded."

"And our Sagong Holy Land, for the sake of atonement, stayed in Heiyu Continent, and made up for it." Sikong Anyun said bitterly: "Master Di Shitian has fallen into this universe, and our clan will inevitably launch an attack on this universe again. If our Sagong Holy Land can make up for it, we can regain freedom."

[Chapter 4702: The dead](#)

Qin Chen thought.

It turns out that there are so many hidden secrets in this one.

It seems that there are endless struggles within this dark clan.

But also, no matter which race in the universe, there will be fighting.

"Father should be aware of the existence of this Asura prisoner, but since this person appears here, then my father is not sure what is the reason behind this, so naturally he dare not do anything."

Sikong Anyun hurriedly said: "I also ask the young master to believe in his father. The reason why his father has a palace here is definitely not to protect this Ashura."

"Oh? What is the purpose of your father?"

Qin Chen said lightly.

His tone was very calm, but Sikong Anyun didn't dare to be careless at all. Sikong Anyun hesitated, and said: "The reason why my father has a palace here is also because this dark ancestral land is extremely special. In order to completely control the power of the origin in this universe, merge with oneself, break through, and be able to enter this piece completely. universe

. "In this Heiyu Continent, in addition to our Sikong Holy Land, there are two major forces, the Shihen Emperormen and Linyuan Holy Land. The Shihen Emperormen are extremely at odds with our Sikong Holy Land, the powerhouse of the Shihen Emperormen. , Is in the endless void of this Heiyu continent, refining

Dark stars, come to fuse the power of the two worlds. "In that dark star, there is a trace of the original power in the secret realm of the universe deep demon clan. It is rumored that in the secret realm of this deep demon clan, there was once a treasure of this universe demon clan, although The treasure has disappeared,

But in the stars here, there is still the power of the original source. "

"Relying on the power of the origin, you can completely control the power in this universe." "My father wants to use the power of the dark ancestral land to refine the origin of this universe, because this dark ancestral land is not only There are the origins of the powerhouses of our dark clan who have fallen, and there are also those ancient powerhouses of the universe in those days.

Our original strength. "

"That's why my father set up a lower palace here, not to protect these Asura ancestors."

Qin Chen looked at the statue in front of him and smiled coldly: "Old ancestors? These Asura prisoners are ancestors, but they are just some remnants."

Remnants?

Sikong Anyun looked at Qin Chen in shock.

"Hmph, these Asura prisoners are Di Shitian's advance army back then. Does the fall of Di Shitian have nothing to do with these guys?" Qin Chen sneered.

"Master, what do you mean?" Sikong Anyun looked over in surprise.

"It's ridiculous to try to resurrect."

Qin Chen's voice fell, and the Qilin Divine Sword in his hand suddenly appeared, slashing forward.

boom!

A sword light suddenly appeared from the void, and above the sword light burst into a divine rainbow, transforming into a sword rainbow that pierced the sky, above the sword rainbow, an astonishing dark aura surged, bursting out with a terrifying breath, violently slashed out.

"Master."

Sikong Anyun was taken aback.

Seeing that Qin Chen's sword was about to slash on the huge statue.

With a loud bang, the statue cracked in an instant, and it turned into a majestic giant in an instant as if it had been resurrected.

"Boy, this seat is the dark supreme ancestor, how can you allow you to be presumptuous."

A magnificent and domineering sound with endless killing and destruction suddenly resounded from this world.

I saw that the giant opened his eyes with a bang, and two terrifying eyes burst out. Among them, it seemed that there were stars destroying them, bursting on the Qilin Divine Sword that Qin Chen had slashed out.

boom!

The two forces collided, the power in the cave boiled instantly, and countless shock waves swept in all directions along the cave.

Boom!

The void burst open with this blow, turning into countless space fragments.

The supreme breath is boiling between heaven and earth.

Sikong Anyun looked at the giant in front of him in surprise.

This Asura ancestor, is really not dead?

He is resting in the depths of this dark ancestral land, devouring the origin and life force of countless half-step Supreme ancestors, trying to resurrect himself.

"Who is your Excellency, why are you disturbing my ancestor's long sleep? It's unintentional to think about you. My ancestor will let you go alive today and leave quickly. My ancestor doesn't care about it. Otherwise, just don't blame my ancestor for being polite.

This Asura Supreme Ancestor stared at Qin Chen, and said Longlong, he didn't even take a shot at Qin Chen the first time.

This surprised Sikong Anyun on the side. As far as she knew, the ancient Asura prisoners were fierce generations, otherwise they would not offend the many top forces of the Dark Clan and become prisoners.

Unexpectedly, it was so easy to talk.

now.

In the cave, the billowing supreme aura surged, and the hundreds and a half steps of the supreme source was constantly rising and falling under this aura. The supreme source of origin was also suspended on the head of the asura supreme ancestor and was captured by him. .

"You're welcome? You're just a dead person, the guy who should have turned into mud in the decayed underground, you still want to live another life, it's ridiculous."

Qin Chen said coldly with light blooming in his eyes.

"Boy, my ancestor has given you plenty of opportunities because you are the younger generation of my dark clan. Could it be that you have to die."

The dark giant shouted angrily and banged, the terrifying supreme aura surging even more, and the world shook.

"And you, you should be from Sagong Holy Land, right? My ancestor sleeps here to get a chance. It was an arrangement from the top of the year. Your little Sagong Holy Land dare to disturb my ancestor's sleep. Who gave you the courage? Dare to disobey the majesty of the above?"

The dark giant shouted sharply.

Ding Ding Ding!

The terrible supreme aura hit, Sikong Anyun suddenly backed away, his face pale.

"Master."

Sikong Anyun turned to look at Qin Chen. Qin Chen glanced at An Yun and said faintly: "You forgot what Ben Shao said to you? Martial arts practice is like retrograde killing immortals, a dead prisoner, what is worth fearing, if it was in ancient times, it will die obediently. Well, at least I won't die again

Times. Now this old thing actually wants to resurrect himself, who gives him the power. "

Qin Chen said coldly: "If you are afraid, you can leave, your fate will be exhausted at this point. If you still want to follow Ben Shao, kill this person for Ben Shao to prove your heart."

Sikong Anyun showed hesitation and struggle on his face.

She glanced at Qin Chen, and suddenly gritted her teeth.

boom!

In her hand, a scarlet half-step supreme sword suddenly appeared. Above that sword, the flames bursting through the sky, slashed away at the dark giant with a violent sword.

Boom!

Between the sky and the earth, the rules of the fire that shocked the sky appeared, and the aura was thick, like the burst of flames and stars, destroying the sky and the earth.

After devouring so many Half-Step Supreme Origins, Sikong An Yun's strength has already reached the Half-Step Supreme Peak. As a Tianjiao, she has always been able to leapfrog and kill people. At this moment, she urged the power of the half-step Supreme Peak to the extreme. In an instant, the vast supreme aura in this cave seemed to be suppressed for an instant.

#### [Chapter 4703: Dark giant](#)

"court death."

The Supreme Asura shouted angrily, and suddenly protruded a giant hand. The giant hand turned into a rune that reached the sky, and the sharp sword that was slashed towards Sikong Anyun was abruptly captured.

boom!

In this dark palm, there is a terrible dark supreme power, which turned into a shocking fist and smashed down.

Bang bang bang!

That heavy dark supreme fist bombarded the flame divine sword, like a blacksmith working \*\*\*\* a divine weapon, ripples rippling, blooming with the divine light of darkness.

Sikong Anyun retreated, her body unexpectedly retreated continuously, leaving ripples in the void.

Unable to withstand this terrible shock.

"what?"

Sikong Anyun was shocked.

She is a half-step pinnacle supreme, who can really leapfrog and kill people. She thought that facing the supreme-level powerhouse, she could fight a battle, but after really fighting against the dark giant, she felt the horror of the other party.

"Secret Skill-Fire Lotus!"

Sikong Anyun screamed, and endless flames instantly rose from her body, turned into flame lotus flowers, and continuously merged into the flame \*\*\*\* sword.

This is her special fire magical power.

"ridiculous."

However, the dark giant sneered, the coldness and contempt that bloomed in his eyes, which was extremely dazzling.

"It's just a half-step supreme. What qualifications do you have to fight against the ancestor, thinking that you have a little secret skill, is the Holy Land Tianjiao invincible? In front of the ancestor, what is the Holy Land Tianjiao, but you."

"Look at how the ancestor killed you."

Boom!

He heard a loud blast.

The dark giant roared, and at the same time a dark aura permeated from the hundreds of half-steps of the supreme source. It instantly entered the dark giant's body, and was severely beaten out by his punch.

There was a boom.

The sky-reaching flame rune exploded in an instant, and the flame divine sword pierced by Sikong Anyun suddenly groaned. Under this force, it shivered and cracked.

This sword flame magic weapon is actually shattering.

boom!

The next moment, the flame divine sword in front of Sikong Anyun was instantly exploded, and the whole person instantly flew out, spouting a mouthful of blood.

After the giant dark hand exploded Sikong Anyun's flame divine sword, he continued to suppress it towards Sikong Anyun.

"not good."

Sikong Anyun's complexion changed drastically, and the whole person was taken aback, buzzing, and then retreated abruptly, trying to escape the capture of the dark giant hand.

But this dark giant hand sealed off all the void. From a distance, there were countless furry hairs surging on it, and every hair could penetrate the sun, moon and stars, and slap down Sikong An Yun fiercely.

Under the change of color, Sikong Anyun hurriedly placed the half-step supreme shield in front of him.

"boom!"

The next moment, her half-step supreme shield instantly trembled, making a popping sound, and with a bang, this half-step supreme shield was directly shattered.

"Huh, the descendant of Sagong Holy Land, but that's it."

The icy voice fell, and seeing this giant dark hand was about to capture Sikong Anyun in his hand. suddenly.

boom!



A sword light suddenly slashed, and there was Qilin Qi rising. It was the Qilin Divine Sword, which instantly appeared in front of the giant dark hand, blocking the giant dark hand directly in front of Sikong Anyun.

"Master."

Sikong Anyun looked over in surprise, and it was indeed Qin Chen, urging the Qilin Divine Sword to withstand the dark giant hand.

However, Qin Chen's Qilin Divine Sword was only a half-step supreme treasure. Under the pressure of the dark giant hand, it creaked and blasted continuously, as if it might shatter at any time.

Qin Chen faintly glanced at Sikong Anyun, and said, "You should exit first. You can't enter this place without Ben Shao's order."

Sikong Anyun hurriedly said, "Master, I'm actually okay, I have father's..."

Qin Chen glanced at her: "I don't want to say this Shao Ben's words a second time."

Sikong Anyun was startled, hesitated for a moment, then nodded and said: "Yes!"

When the voice fell, Sikong Anyun instantly turned and left.

After Sikong Anyun left, Qin Chen turned his head and looked at the dark giant.

"Boy, you are so courageous, you are not afraid that your ancestor will kill you?"

The dark giant saw Sikong Anyun leave, and his eyes seemed to heaved a sigh of relief deep in his eyes.

Qin Chen sneered and said, "Why, the Sikong family members have gone, and you have become more courageous?"

He naturally knew what the dark giant feared.

Don't look at him dismissive of Sikong Anyun, in fact, he didn't dare to kill Sikong Anyun at all.

Because as the advance army of the year, this person knew very well that if the heir of Sagong Holy Land was here, there must be a supreme master of Sagong Holy Land here.

On Sikong Anyun's body, there must be a dark hand left by Sikong Zhen.

If he dared to kill Sikong Anyun, then Sikongzhen's spirit or body would surely be attracted, and he would be in trouble at that time.

He was just a dead body, how dare he really fight against the supreme of Sagong Holy Land.

"Huh, kid, you actually know that you dare to stay alone?"

The dark giant said coldly: "You were the one who swallowed the origin of the ancestor in the outside world, right?"

"If you dare to stay, then die."

boom!

The dark giant shouted angrily, and hundreds of half-steps of the Supreme Origin, frantically gathered in his body, the huge palm of his hand suddenly increased several times, and it suddenly bombarded Qin Chen.

The huge palm of the hand kept suppressing the Qilin Excalibur and trembling, with a bang, the entire Qilin Excalibur instantly burst into pieces and turned into ashes.

"Hahaha, is this your confidence?"

The dark giant laughed, and his huge palm instantly grabbed Qin Chen in his palm.

The power of billowing darkness completely engulfed Qin Chen and swallowed his body completely.

"You have swallowed many of the origins of the ancestor, then you will return all of them to the ancestor."

Bang bang bang!

The billowing dark origin exploded, the dark giant laughed upward, and the sky full of tentacles tried to penetrate Qin Chen's body, swallowing his power.

But the next moment, his face changed.

"what?"

I saw Qin Chen, who was caught and captured by him, motionless, no matter how dark his breath poured in, the corners of his mouth were just a faint mockery.

"How can you?"

The dark giant looked at Qin Chen in disbelief.

In terms of breath, Qin Chen is weaker than the previous Sikong Anyun, how can he withstand such an attack?

"Strong outside and doing it!"

But Qin Chen sneered.

"What's the purpose of letting Sagong Anyun in your mind?"

"Because Young Master Ben doesn't want the people of Sagong Holy Land to know something."

The voice fell.

boom! In Qin Chen's body, a breath of heaven rushed into the sky, and a series of terrifying dark runes filled the sky, turning into a sky-shattering dark restraint, sealing the entire cave.

[Chapter 4704: Who said i'm just a person](#)

boom!

This dark breath appeared, sealing off the heavens and all realms.

The entire cave was completely sealed off by this force, forming an independent space.

After swallowing so many half-steps of the power of the Supreme Darkness, the darkness of Qin Chen's body has reached an extremely pure level, plus the special darkness restrictions he felt when he entered this Heiyu Continent.

At this time, when Qin Chen's body turned into a terrible rune prohibition, a terrible prohibition filled everything out, and all the breath and power in this cave were suppressed and sealed off for an instant.

Outside the cave.

Whoosh!

Sikong Anyun has already come to a mysterious void somewhere outside the cave.

Under Qin Chen's order, she left directly without any pause.

However, at this moment, she suddenly turned her head and looked at the cave.

In her perception, the powerful dark aura that was originally surging in the cave disappeared in an instant.

It seems to have disappeared completely.

"That is..."

"Some kind of dark prohibition?"

Perceiving a mysterious aura outside the cave, Sikong Anyun was taken aback. The darkness that envelops the cave was so terrifying that even she couldn't see through it.

"Master, shouldn't he..."

Thinking of the strength of the Asura ancestor, Sikong Anyun was worried, but because of Qin Chen's order, she did not dare to disobey and rush in.

He just clenched his hands and murmured: "Master, don't have anything to do with you."

Even Sikong Anyun didn't notice it. At the beginning, she followed Qin Chen only because of Qin Chen's mysterious identity and extremely possible strong background. At this moment, her worries about Qin Chen came from the bottom of her heart.

In the underground cave.

boom!

Endless restrictions blocked everything, Qin Chen was confined by the dark giant's hands, but the corner of his mouth was a slight mocking smile.

"You are..."

The dark giant looked at the enclosed void, an inexplicable trace of badness emerged in his heart, and he immediately screamed.

boom!

His face became hideous, and the aura on his body exploded, trying to squeeze Qin Chen completely. However, Qin Chen allowed the opponent to hold him, his figure was already motionless.

"Ashura is supreme, but so."

Qin Chen sneered.

"What are you arrogant, do you think you are the opponent of the ancestor?"

The dark giant roared.

"On my own? Who says Ben Shao is only one person? There is no need for Ben Shao to deal with you."

Qin Chen smiled coldly, and said lightly to the Chaos World: "Mo Ye, it's time for you to play!"

I saw a cold and deep voice echoing between the world and the earth. It was the voice of the Lord of Abyss Demon, and said respectfully: "Yes, Master."

The voice fell.

boom!

Inside Qin Chen, a terrifying Abyssal Demon's power surged, and the Lord of the Abyssal Demon had already swept out suddenly, and the terrible Abyssal Demon aura filled the world in an instant.

The power of the Lord of Abyss instantly suppressed the Supreme Asura's body, directly confining his power and suppressing the Supreme Power in his body. The Abyssal Demon Race is the leader of the current Demon Race, and the power of the Abyssal Demon Race has a huge suppression of any Demon Race. Although the Heiyu Continent where the Asura Supreme is located, although it is integrated with the heavens of the universe, it is because of the Heiyu Continent. Itself is in the Yuanmozu's nothing

In the middle of the demon prison, therefore, the origin of this piece of heaven and earth also has a trace of the demon's heavenly way.

This Asura supreme, swallowed for so many years, in fact, has integrated the power of many demon worlds, and will naturally be suppressed by the power of the abyss.

With a bang, it was seen that the supreme aura on the supreme Asura was suddenly strongly suppressed.

Supreme Asura looked at the Lord of Abyss Demon with infinite shock, and said in amazement, "Extreme Demon Race?"

He looked at the Lord of Abyss Demon in disbelief.

How could the Yuanmozu appear in the dark ancestral land.

Although this Infinite Demon Prison was originally the domain of the Demon Race, and the Dark Race and the Abyss Demon Race also have tremendous cooperation, but there is still fear between the two sides.

Therefore, it is impossible for the Dark Clan to appear in this Heiyu Continent, but now...

"Damn it, why are members of the Abyssal Demon Clan appearing here, who are you?"

Asura supreme roared.

"Sovereign Asura, when you see the master, don't you be obedient and catch it?"

The Lord of the Abyss sneered, the power of the Abyss in his body exploded frantically, and slammed down the Asura Supreme.

boom!

The terrifying aura permeated, Asura supreme felt the endless oppression, and a terrifying power of the deep demon instantly rushed into his mind, to affect his mind.

"Just rely on you two? Don't want to hold the original ancestor."

Asura Supreme urges the origin, boom boom...

One hundred half-steps of the supreme origins burst out astonishing auras and blended into the body of the asura supreme.

Asura's body of darkness soared into the sky, transforming into a demon \*\*\*\* who could reach the sky.

"The two of us? Did Ben rarely say that we were just two?"

Qin Chen then sneered.

next moment.

With a bang, Wanling Demon Sovereign appeared, and the terrible demon aura came and turned into chains of great avenues to restrain the Asura Supreme.

Asura Supreme erupted with the power of shocking darkness, and had already broken free from the influence of the power of the soul of the Lord of Abyss!

But at the moment he just got rid of it.

I saw a chain of chains with a terrifying aura, already surrounding my body.

I was shocked again!

Who?

Another supreme powerhouse!

Damn, how many powerhouses are there around this person? Moreover, where are those strong guys hiding, why didn't I notice it before?

Wow!

I saw the chains of avenues, crazily entwined with the Asura supreme.

"you are..."

"People of the Demon Race?"

This turned out to be another demon supreme?

At this moment, the supreme Asura suddenly showed anger on his face.

Although the dark clan has a harmonious cooperation with the demon clan, according to the higher level, the dark clan must not have too deep ties with the demon clan, let alone secretly cooperate with them. Because the high-levels on both sides are jealous, and the real high-levels of the dark race know that the reason why the ancestors of the deep demons of this universe demon race brought in their dark race is definitely not because they really took refuge in the dark race. Just use

.

Therefore, seeing the appearance of Wan Ling Demon Venerable at this moment, Asura Supreme was shocked.

Two supreme demons, this...

It's not right.

However, the horror in his heart has not completely emerged.

"Skyfire Supreme."

Qin Chen said lightly.

"Less dust."

boom!

Another breath rose into the sky, and in this world, the terrifying flame demon energy instantly filled, booming, and constantly surging. Heavenly Fire Supreme also appeared, and the huge flame palm came to the Asura Supreme.

[Chapter 4705: You are royalty](#)

Is a supreme again?

The Supreme Asura was dumbfounded.

The three supreme powerhouses shot, and the breath of the Asura supreme body was instantly suppressed by craziness.

but.....

This is not over yet.

"Ancestor of the Blood River."

As Qin Chen's voice fell, he heard a rumble of laughter resounding through the world.

"Hahaha, sir, you are finally willing to let your ancestor come out, grandma's, you are suffocating me to death."

In an instant, a blood-colored river rushed out of Qin Chen's body in an instant, instantly enveloping the dark giant in front of him.

Not only was this dark giant being shrouded, including everything in this cave, the hundreds of half-step supreme origins, that terrifying human supreme origins, were completely annihilated by the terrifying breath of blood.

"My lord, this kid, I'll leave it to my ancestor, just a dead supreme, pretending to be a big head of garlic, something that doesn't know whether to live or die."

boom!

The billowing river of blood is permeated, and the power of the river of blood completely envelops the body of Asura supreme.

Blood River Patriarch!

The ancient peak supreme-level powerhouse.

That is the same level of existence as the Honghuang Zulong.

If it weren't for being born in chaos, the beginning of the world, it might be possible to achieve detachment.

Now, after the blood river saint ancestor has restored the supreme cultivation base, he has been holding back for a long time, finally being released, naturally he is very proud.

boom!

The four supreme-level powerhouses shot together.

Immediately made the Asura supreme passivity.

But this Asura supreme has experienced hundreds of battles, but he wakes up in an instant.

He wanted to control the countless half-step supreme origins of the whole body for the first time.

"Hahaha, don't waste your efforts. Under the control of the ancestor, do you still want to control these original powers? It's ridiculous."

The ancestor of the blood river quacked a weird laugh, and the blood river was filled, and the connection between the Asura Supreme and the many half-step Supreme origins was directly cut off. Under the terrible suppression of the four supreme beings, the general supreme may not have the slightest resistance to resist. This Asura supreme is the supreme of the dark clan and has a special origin. Although it has not been completely suppressed, it is still difficult to move. One

Little shackles.

"What the \*\*\*\* are you?"

The Supreme Asura was extremely frightened, looking at the river of blood that was rolling all over, there was immense anger and despair in his heart.

He was already dead, and a large part of the power in his body came from the power of the sky that he swallowed.

Now the Blood River Saint Ancestor cut him apart from the power of many origins, causing the aura on his body to be instantly suppressed, and he felt despair.

Do not!

He was frightened and desperate, he knew that the trouble was big.

A supreme, he can resist, but the other party came four at a time, and among them there are existences that might feel tricky even in his heyday!

"kill!"

The Supreme Asura roared again, booming, the dark air rushed into the sky, and the Supreme dark air turned into a terrifying river of darkness, about to break the world.

He had no idea of resisting, he just wanted to rush out.

The demons broke into the dark ancestral land, as long as he rushed out, it would cause the shock of the dark clan, and the supreme strong would come.

Just as he burned his own origins and was about to blast through the shackles of the river of blood and break through the bans of darkness, suddenly, a figure appeared.

"Asura supreme, still want to resist?!"

With a low drink, shaking the road, the Supreme Asura was in a trance, and he saw the sky full of black tentacles, like a cage that obscured the sky, bound towards him.

"blockade!"

Qin Chen shouted, and the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree shot.

His Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree is a sacred item of the Demon Race, with infinite power, and it is most capable of suppressing the strong.

In fact, with the strength of Qin Chen and the others, there is no problem at all to win the Supreme Asura alone, even if they don't use the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree, they can do it.

Even Qin Chen alone could kill the opponent. However, this is the dark ancestral land, and there may be some accidents, so when Qin Chen came up, he asked the Lord of Abyss Demon and others to take action together, so as not to give the Asura Supreme any room for transformation. Suppress it as quickly as possible

.

Om...

As soon as the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree was sacrificed, the entire dark ancestral land seemed to be shocked, the supreme aura was filled, and the sky was swept by the tentacles.



Wow!

Instantly wrapped to the Supreme Asura, the dark Supreme power of the Asura Supreme was instantly suppressed, and the whole road shook. Under the joint hands of Qin Chen, the body was instantly wrapped and entangled by the countless tentacles of the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree. .

The supreme-level Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms, what kind of power is this?

Moreover, the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree can not only suppress the strong of the Demon Race, but also the strong ones of the Dark Race.

At the beginning, with the help of the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree, Qin Chen swallowed the blood of the Dark King who was suppressed under the Abyss of Burial Sword.

boom!

The Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree squirmed, and the power of the Asura Supreme was instantly suppressed. For an instant, it seemed to be completely imprisoned. The power of the dark supreme in the body was suppressed extremely fine, and it could not burst out at all.

"How can it be?"

He burst into anger, and he was a dark supreme strong man who was suppressed for an instant.

What kind of treasure is this dark tentacles?

"How can the little demon ants trap the ancestor."

"what!"

With a roar, he directly activated his dark supreme source, booming, and the power in his body was like a volcanic eruption, which would burst out in an instant.

This is actually going to explode to the source.

It's good to break through here and attract attention.

Moreover, not only the origin of the Asura supreme, but also the many origin powers that were originally isolated by the blood river ancestors, have also been induced, and they will explode in an instant.

This Asura supreme, swallowed for hundreds of millions of years, has already left a mark in these origins. Even if these origins are taken away, he can rely on the imprints in them to cause the origins to explode.

"Humph, as I expected, troublesome."

When Qin Chen saw this, his face was cold, and he knew that an accident might happen.

Fortunately, I have been prepared long ago.

"Blood of the Dark King, imprisoned!"

boom!

A terrifying force swept out of Qin Chen's body. It was the power of the Dark King's blood. As soon as this force appeared, it instantly suppressed the self-destructive force in the Supreme Asura's body.

boom!

The body of the dark giant of Asura trembles directly under the aura of the blood of the Dark King, as if to disappear into ashes.

"The power of the king's blood? Could it be that you are the royal family? No, impossible."

The pupils of the Supreme Asura suddenly shrank, his expression was frightened, and he suddenly lost his sense of despair in his eyes.

The power of the king's blood, the royal family, the opponent turned out to be the royal family.

How can it be?

Under the pressure of the royal blood, he couldn't even blew himself up.

boom!

Supreme Asura, watched Qin Chen spurring the Devil Tree of Ten Thousand Realms to penetrate his body in an instant.

He couldn't understand.

Royal family, why do you want to do it to him.

"Why are you?" Asura Supreme raised his head and looked at Qin Chen incomprehensibly.

#### [Chapter 4706: Darkness dies](#)

However, Qin Chen ignored him at all.

Tentacles pierced into the body of Asura Supreme in an instant.

At first it was just one, then ten, one hundred.

boom!

The billowing supreme source of power was crazily swallowed by the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, and then after being refined, it was sucked into Qin Chen's body all at once.

Hum!

The Dark King Blood in Qin Chen's body was immediately moisturized by this supreme power, and it actually began to become pure, and it began to combine with the dark origin in the body a little bit.

"Your blood of the Dark King was not born by you yourself?"

Asura supreme, showing a look of shock.

At this moment, when Qin Chen moved and raised his Dark King Blood, the Asura Supreme finally felt something was wrong.

Although Qin Chen possessed the aura of the Dark King's blood, the aura of the Dark King's blood was actually improving, not from the inside out, but using his own supreme source to improve.

how can that be?

The power of the king's blood comes from its origin. Any royal family who wants to increase the concentration and essence of his king's blood must improve himself from the inside out.

But Qin Chen?

It turned out to be improved by absorbing one's own supreme source.

He is a small supreme, what qualifications do he have to improve the blood power of the Dark King.

"You are not a royal family?"

Asura supreme anger said, at this moment, he finally began to have doubts.

However, Qin Chen ignored him at all, just madly devouring the power in his body.

In fact, Qin Chen also knew that his Dark King's Blood came from the Dark Royal Family in the Abyss of Burial Sword. Therefore, Qin Chen had been improving his King's Blood power.

Because he found that among the dark clan, the blood of the king was really easy to use.

Therefore, Qin Chen had been devouring the half-step supreme source of the Dark Clan before to increase the strength of his Dark King's blood and make it better integrate with the flesh.

It's just that it is too difficult to increase the intensity of the Dark King's blood. The absorption of the half-step supreme source has already been upgraded to the extreme, and it cannot be improved.

Now, when the source of this Asura Supreme was devoured, the Dark King's blood in Qin Chen's body was finally consolidated once again.

boom!

In Qin Chen's body, the original human blood line appeared, and it began to gradually merge with the king blood of the dark clan.

The breath began to become extremely harmonious.

The pupils of the Supreme Asura suddenly shrank, "Your \*\*\*\* aura... Are you... Human?"

"No, how could it be possible that you are a human race, why are you in the ancestral land of my dark race."

"Moreover, will the body still have the power of the king's blood?"

The Supreme Asura was completely stunned.

In those days, he killed countless humans, and he knew the aura of the human race. Therefore, at this moment, when Qin Chen's human blood was completely and deliberately revealed, he finally saw through Qin Chen's identity.

Terran, it turned out to be Terran.

how can that be?

A human race not only broke into the dark ancestral land, but also possessed the power of the king's blood. Where did it come from?

boom!

Qin Chen was indifferent, allowing the Supreme Asura to roar in anger, silent, just constantly devouring his origin.

The origins of darkness made Qin Chen's blood and flesh of the Dark King even more solid.

"Damn it, you want to devour the ancestor, there is no such possibility, the darkness is gone!"

The Supreme Asura roared, he knew he was finished, a trace of hideousness flashed in his eyes, and his body collapsed directly.

Rumble!

The entire dark cave trembled crazily.

He knew that he could no longer survive, so at this moment, the death directly from the inside was not self-destruction, but death.

He directly destroyed the dark flesh that he had condensed for hundreds of millions of years, hoping to remind all the strong in the entire dark ancestral land through the death of the flesh.

boom!

When the Asura supreme extinguished his body, the countless areas around the dark cave also roared.

A supreme ancestor was actually connected to countless dark caves around him, so before Qin Chen swallowed those half-step supreme origins, he would be aware of it.

At this moment, when this Asura supreme was dying, many of the surrounding half-step supreme origins also exploded.

In the dark ancestral land, it seemed that a big explosion was triggered, and there were countless dark and chaotic qi covering the sky, motivating the heavenly stars.

Countless tyrannical powers crazily poured into Qin Chen's body.

"You want to use the power of the original ancestor to completely integrate the blood of the Dark King, don't think about it."

Amidst the roar, there was a ferocious roar from the Supreme Asura.

This is his soul will. At this moment, instead of trying to take the power of the origin from Qin Chen's body, he took the initiative to instill the countless origins around him into Qin Chen's body.

He wants to use his strength for hundreds of millions of years to burst Qin Chen.

The power of the Dark King's blood is extremely terrifying. He doesn't believe that a human race can fuse the Dark King's blood with such violent power.

However, just when the blood of the Dark King was a little throbbing.

Hum!

A thin thunder light suddenly appeared in Qin Chen's body.

Crackling.

As soon as this subtle thunder light appeared, the agitated Dark King Blood in Qin Chen's body suddenly calmed down.

Then, Qin Chen's blood was completely integrated.

"No... how is it possible."

The Supreme Asura uttered a desperate roar.

In the end, with a bang, his physical body collapsed directly, turning into a dark tide and swept out.

In an instant, the billowing blood, the source of darkness, dissipated everywhere.

"Blood River Saint Ancestor, these dark blood qi will be handed over to you." Qin Chen said lightly.

"Yes, my lord."

The blood river saint ancestor gave a weird laugh, booming, the blood river surging, covering the cave, directly swallowing the dark blood qi that the dark giant exploded.

"Quack, it's really a supplement."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor laughed, his aura slowly improved, and there was a trace of recovery again.

"Mo Ye, Myriad Souls, Venerable Skyfire, you have also absorbed these dark sources. These dark sources have integrated the power of the heavens in this universe. You can directly absorb them without fear of being corroded by the dark sources."

Qin Chen said again.

"Yes."

The Lord of Abyss Demon and others also took action one after another to improve.

At this time, Qin Chen raised his head and suddenly looked forward. He raised his hand and puffed out the tentacle of the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree like lightning, directly piercing the void.

boom!

The void in front suddenly tore a gap.

A nihilistic dark soul was directly pierced into the void by the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms.

It was the Supreme Asura, he looked at Qin Chen in horror, and said in anger, "How did you find me?"

He blew himself up on the surface, but in fact a soul source had been hidden in secret, trying to escape from here.

Qin Chen just sneered. The Supreme Asura panicked immediately, and said in horror: "Don't kill me, as long as you don't kill me, I can..."

#### [Chapter 4707: White gold](#)

puff!

Before he finished speaking, Qin Chen had already urged the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree to swallow his soul in an instant.

What can you do? I don't need it, Qin Chen.

Above the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree, a dark aura gradually diffused out.

Bang bang bang!

At the same time, the hundreds of Half-Step Supreme Origins also exploded together, absorbed by the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds, and became the nutrients of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds.

Among them, a pure power fed back into Qin Chen's body.

Hum!

The Dark King Blood in Qin Chen's body was completely fused with his body.

Rumble!

The aura on Qin Chen's body became more solid and terrifying, but for some reason, Qin Chen felt that the power in his body was a bit contrary and had not been completely harmoniously combined.

This made him frown slightly.

At this moment, only the supreme human origin remained on the field.

"grown ups."

Several voices sounded, and the Blood River Saint Ancestor and others also surrounded one after another.

The aura in each of them has improved a bit, not that the cultivation level has been improved, but that they have integrated the power of darkness and possessed two completely different powers in the universe.

Combining different forces will naturally become stronger.

Including the Blood River Saint Ancestor, there was a hint of darkness in his originally \*\*\*\* body.

As if walking out of the sea of darkness.

boom!

The blood river sacred ancestor urged the blood river, the black air lingered in the billowing blood river, becoming more and more terrifying. "Hahaha, great ancestor dragon, let's see how you will be arrogant with your ancestor in the future. The blood of the supreme dark clan is really a tonic. It merges the rules of the two worlds. When the ancestor returns to the peak cultivation level, maybe it will be possible. Take this opportunity to spy on the transcendence

Environment, hehehe. "

Blood River Saint Ancestor smiled triumphantly at Honghuang Zulong. Honghuang Ancestral Dragon said with disdain: "Look at your talents. Now the origin of this universe is not as strong as I waited. The original ancestor has now restored most of his cultivation. When he truly restores his peak state, he will directly achieve transcendence. How can you compare

Proposed. "

"Furthermore, you have two completely different cosmic forces in your body. Maybe they will restrict you from entering the detached state. What you are proud of."

The blood river sacred ancestor said triumphantly: "The power of darkness is the power in the universe. For the ancestor, it will only be beneficial, and there will be restrictions. You are jealous."

"Okay, stop fighting."

Qin Chen said speechlessly, these two old guys knew the quarrel.

Qin Chen raised his hand and put the last dark power into his body, then raised his head to look at the human race's supreme source.

After hundreds of millions of years of transformation, this human race supreme source also contains a powerful dark source power.

Such a source belongs to the senior human race, and Qin Chen naturally does not want to swallow it directly.

But staying here is not very appropriate.

It seems that I can only save it first.

With a thought, Qin Chen suddenly raised his hand at the source to take it.

Just when he was about to capture the origin.

Hum!

In this source, a white shadow suddenly came out.

This was a person, but he couldn't see his face or even his figure clearly. He was standing there, very weird.

Should be a strong one.

Could it be this strong human race from ancient times?

Qin Chen's heart moved.

"Young man, you are so courageous!"

Without waiting for Qin Chen to speak, this figure said first.

"Who is your excellency? Pretend to be a ghost here, my lord, let the ancestor kill him."

The blood river saint ancestor roared, boomed, and the dark blood river swept away in an instant, enveloping the white shadow in it, and was about to annihilate it.

However, the power of the blood river saint ancestor, actually just passed over that white shadow, and did not cause him the slightest damage.

"The power of ancient Chaos? Your Excellency is some ancient Chaos God and Demon?"

This Bai Ying looked at the Blood River Saint Ancestor, looking a little surprised.

"Knowing the ancestor, dare to be arrogant in front of the ancestor?"

Holy Ancestor Blood River snorted coldly: "It's just a remnant soul. No wonder you are not afraid of the blood river power of your ancestor, but if you think you have no blood, your ancestor can't help you?"

In the river of billowing blood, a special spirit wave permeated.

Who is the ancestor of the blood river? The ancient top chaotic \*\*\*\* and demon, the reason why he failed to win the white shadow in the first time was only because the current cultivation base of the blood river ancestor had never recovered to its peak.

But as long as he wants, no matter how strong he is, he can fight against it.

"boom!"

Under the breath of the blood river, this white shadow suddenly caused ripples. Although the white shadow did not have a face, Qin Chen felt a dignified breath from the opponent at this moment. The white shadow stared at Qin Chen and said, "Young man, this ancient Chaos God and Demon has an extraordinary origin. Why would this person obey

Your assignment? Could it be Lord Jianzu who helped? "

Qin Chen was shocked.

Because the other party mentioned Jian Ancestor. what does that mean?

"Such ancient chaos gods and demons generally do not succumb to others easily. If this person is not Lord Sword Ancestor suppressing for you, but deliberately follows you, then you should be careful, for fear of being uneasy and kind."

Bai Ying's figure became illusory, and said in a deep voice.

"Blood River Saint Ancestor, stop."



At this time, Qin Chen narrowed his eyes and said to the Holy Ancestor of the Blood River.

"Yes, my lord."

boom!

The Blood River Saint Ancestor instantly converged, turning into a blood shadow, coldly staring at the white shadow.

Bai Ying was startled. This ancient Chaos God and Demon actually obeyed Qin Chen's words so much. Could it be that he had guessed wrong?

Qin Chen said indifferently: "Who is your excellency? If you don't report your name, you will not blame Ben Shao for being polite."

Although the person in front of him was most likely the remnant soul of a certain ancient human being, Qin Chen would naturally not be careless before he had full certainty.

His identity cannot be lost in this Heiyu Continent.

"Don't be nervous, if I am hostile to you, how can I still talk to you here?" Bai Ying laughed.

But his next sentence made Qin Chen's gaze constricted: "You are from the human celestial realm, and you have been to the sword-burial abyss of the Tongtian sword pavilion, right? I'm afraid it's the descendant of Master Sword Ancestor."

"What's your answer to this?"

Qin Chen did not admit or deny it.

Bai Ying smiled, then sighed, "Don't be nervous, haven't you seen it already? I'm from the human race just like you!"

Qin Chen moved in his heart and said, "Is your Excellency the strong human race who fought against the dark race back then?"

"Not bad." Bai Ying said, her voice a little bleak.

Qin Chen was surprised. The other party should have been in the Dark Ancestral Land for hundreds of millions of years. It was not easy.

"Say the young man, why are you here?" Bai Ying said. Qin Chen frowned, he could never be so credulous. This person didn't even show his face, so he wanted to make him believe in him?

#### [Chapter 4708: Promise Supreme](#)

But intuition tells him that this person is indeed a strong man of other races.

The other party should have discovered his identity from his fight with Asura Supreme.

Moreover, the source of the opponent is being swallowed by the Asura Supreme, and the possibility of being the Supreme Human Race is extremely high.

"How did your Excellency know that I came from the Abyss of Burial Sword?"

Qin Chen didn't answer, but instead asked rhetorically.

"It seems that you still don't believe in your identity." Bai Ying smiled, "But this is also right. In this world, people who are too naive, I am afraid that they will not live long ago. You can be defeated by Master Sword Ancestor. It shouldn't be that kind of person."

Oh shit!

At this time, the blood river saint ancestor on the side could no longer hold back.

"Old things, talk about humans, if you pretend to be forced, my ancestor will kill you."

boom!

A terrifying blood river force swept away, instantly enveloping the white shadow, causing the remnant soul of the white shadow to fluctuate instantly and become a little illusory.

The Blood River Saint Ancestor cursed and said, "Pretending to be forceful in front of the adults, what the hell."

Bai Ying looked at Saint Ancestor Blood River silently.

Is this ancient Chaos God and Demon so quick-tempered and rude?

This time, Qin Chen did not speak either.

Seeing this, Bai Ying did not get angry, and said to Qin Chen: "The reason why I can recognize your origin is because of the Dark King Blood on you."

"Back then, the leader of the Dark Clan, Emperor Shitian, was calculated by us, and finally was sacrificed by the sword ancestors of the Tongtian Sword Pavilion, burning half a step of detachment, and suppressed under the abyss of the buried sword. "

"The dark royal family who invaded this universe is the only one. Therefore, the blood of the dark king in you can only come from Emperor Shitian."

"Besides, you are still a master of kendo, which is even more coincidental."

Qin Chen's heart shuddered.

The other party actually knew that Di Shitian was suppressed in the Abyss of Burying Sword, which was something that the former Asura Supreme did not know. Bai Ying sighed and said: "It's a pity that when I saw the sky again, the Human Race should have defeated the Dark Race, but now it seems that Emperor Shitian may not be dead yet, that is to say, Senior Sword Ancestor is still continuing. Suppress Nadi Shitian,

When will this universe return to peace? "

Qin Chen's heart moved slightly. Hearing Bai Ying's words, it seemed that he was indeed an ancient Human Race powerhouse, and he was also a top powerhouse.

But how could the origin of the top powerhouse be swallowed by the Asura Supreme?

"Dare to ask the predecessor's name?" Qin Chen frowned and asked.

"Hehe, hundreds of millions of years ago, this seat did have a title, Promise." Bai Ying smiled, but Qin Chen could hear the bitterness in his smile. After smiling, he paused and said again. , "Wuji Supreme!"

"Elder Wuji Taishang?"

In the chaotic world, Wu Di suddenly said in shock.

The Lord of Abyss Demon, Venerable Spirit Demon, and Venerable Skyfire were also taken aback.

"Wu Di, do you know this person?"

Qin Chen passed the sound transmission.

Somewhat curious.

Why, everyone's expression seems to have heard of this guy.

"Wuji Supreme, is the Supreme Elder of my Heavenly Ji Sect."

Wu Di said excitedly.

The Lord of the Abyss also said solemnly: "I've heard of this person. He is a well-known strong man in the human race in ancient times. However, his horror is not above the cultivation base. On the cultivation base, he is only the late supreme. , Compared to Jianzu and other strong people, it's far behind."

"But what's terrible about him is his way. He controls the destiny and the heavenly way. He is able to make good fortunes from time to time. The several attacks of my demons were destroyed by this person. He is a general of the heavenly machine sect and the human race. ."

All Souls Demon Venerable and Skyfire Venerable also nodded their heads.

In their time, the name of Wuji Supreme, but resounded throughout the universe.

"The Wuji Taishang elder of the Tianji Sect?"

Qin Chen said lightly.

The white shadow showed a look of surprise, "Unexpectedly, after so many years, there is still someone who remembers the origin of this seat?"

Qin Chen waved his hand.

Suddenly, Wu Di appeared here.

"Do you know this person?" Qin Chen said lightly.

"he?"

Wuji Supreme looked over, frowning: "This person is cultivating with the power of Heavenly Mystery. It should be a member of my Heavenly Mystery Sect? But I don't know who it is."

"You are the Supreme Elder of the Heavenly Ji Sect, would you not know this person?" Saint Blood River snorted.

Bai Ying glanced at the Saint Ancestor of the Blood River: "I know now, it is said that your ancient Chaos Gods and Demons are extremely powerful, but suddenly disappeared in the long river of years, how did you die."

"How did you die?" Blood River Saint Ancestor frowned.

Bai Ying said: "Of course it's stupid."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor was startled, and then he realized that the other party was cursing himself, and he became angry from embarrassment, "You..."

The blood is going to explode in an instant. Bai Ying said: "How can you die if you are not stupid? Although this person is a member of my Tianji Sect, he is close to the threshold of Tianzun. In my Tianji Sect, he can only be regarded as a deacon, or Junior, this seat is the Supreme Elder

, How can you know every disciple of the Tianji Sect? "

Wu Di's face suddenly showed embarrassment.

But it is true that with his identity back then, he is not even qualified to see the elder Wuji Taishang. Wu Ji Zhizun glanced at Wu Di, and said lightly: "I see the power of heaven in your body. The wind is invisible. You should be a person from Sundanese? Your leader of Sundanese should be Unhappy Supreme, and also a hero. , It's a pity that I died in the fire

A battle in the Secret Realm. "

"The breath in you seems to have been blocked all the year round, and it has long been decayed and decayed. If you continue to do this, you will be plagued by the wind. This heavenly power of this seat can eliminate the cause and effect of your disaster. It will help you to regain your destiny."

Bai Yingxu pointed a little.

boom!

In Wu Di, a rotten and withered dark substance lingered out in an instant, then turned into ashes and dissipated into the void.

Wu Di only felt that his body was clear and transparent, like the dying and corrupt body of an old man, suddenly renewed and turned into a vigorous young man.

"This is... the magic of destiny."

Wu Di looked excited and hurriedly saluted: "Disciple Wu Di, I have met the elder Wuji Taishang."

"Boy, are you sure this person belongs to your Heavenly Secret Sect?"

Saint Ancestor Blood River snorted coldly. "There can be no mistake." Wu Di hurriedly said: "This senior, my Heavenly Secret Sect is divided into eight categories, namely Qiankun Zhen Xunkan Li Gendui. The

disciple is indeed from Xunmen, and my Xunmen leader is not happy. The Supreme Lord, the fierce battle in the Secret Realm of Huo Ze

The powerhouses of the demons and the dark clan, as a result, the body disappeared..."

"Furthermore, the destiny and destiny techniques performed by the elder Wuji Taishang can only be performed by the high-level members of my Tianji Sect.

Wu Di affirmed.

"Young man, do you believe in your identity now?"

Wuji Supreme said with a smile.

"That senior is here..." Qin Chen said solemnly.

### [Chapter 4709: Era of Disaster](#)

Qin Chen didn't doubt this person at first, but now seeing Wu Di's acknowledgment, he immediately trusted the identity of the other person.

Because Qin Chen also cultivated the power of destiny.

At the moment when Bai Ying made his move, Qin Chen clearly felt a strong fate aura.

This breath of destiny, extremely pure, is indeed the way of fate of this universe.

Other things can be disguised, but the breath of the way of destiny is absolutely impossible to disguise.

Even today's Dark Race people can already survive in this universe, but they only survive. It is still too far to control the top avenue of this universe. Bai Ying looked at Qin Chen and sighed: "The reason why I am here is because of the ancient battle. The seat was besieged by the dark clan and the soul was destroyed on the spot. The body was also brought back by the dark clan and became this place. A piece of nourishment for the dark ancestral land.

"

puff!

Qin Chen almost squirted out, this guy was actually beaten to annihilation? Can't help but be surprised: "Senior has fallen? So are you now?" "Are you so surprised?" Bai Ying said silently: "Although the soul of this seat was beaten to death, but this seat has not completely fallen. In the long river of fate, there was a real body left. When the body of this seat fell, my real body

Go directly back here and reshape the origin. "

"Unfortunately, although this seat was resurrected by relying on the real body, but because the origin of my Dao was brought to this dark ancestral land, my real body also appeared directly in the dark ancestral land and was trapped. You cannot leave here."

Qin Chen was surprised: "Can it be like this?"

The body was destroyed, the soul dissipated, the origin was disintegrated, and it could be resurrected?

Qin Chen also controls part of the way of fate, and even has seen the river of fate, but has never heard of it. He can leave his real body in the river of fate. After the body collapses, the real body will walk out of the river of fate. , Reshape the second life.

"What's so surprising about this." Bai Ying said lightly: "The power of destiny is extremely powerful. You have never cultivated the way of destiny. Naturally, you don't know how extraordinary destiny is."

"In this world, there are several special avenues that are extremely powerful. For example, the Way of the Years and the River of Years are very peculiar. Entering them, you can see the past and the future."

"Another example is the way of reincarnation, which can control the cycle of life and death."

"Another example is the way of death. The controller can leave a pre-mortal consciousness, enter the underworld and live in the second life." "The same is true for the way of destiny. Nothing in the world can escape causal destiny. This is the highest avenue of the universe. 1. If you truly control your destiny, you can leave a real body in the river of fate. This real body can follow the river of fate.

If you encounter the flow of fate, you can change your fate against the sky, jump out of the long river of fate, and take control of your fate again. "

Promise Supreme talks freely.

"So amazing?" Qin Chen thoughtfully, "It seems that after leaving this Heiyu Continent, Ben Shao is going to go to the river of fate for a while and see clearly."

This is the Heiyu Continent, and the long river of destiny is the power of this universe. If it is directly displayed here, I am afraid that it will be detected by some dark people on the Heiyu Continent.

Therefore, one can only inquire after leaving Heiyu Continent. Hearing this, Promise Supreme couldn't help but laughed: "Young man, you think too much, the fate is long and terrible. Only the person who controls the fate can walk in it. The ordinary strong, even the supreme figure, if you rush into it rashly. Into it,

Will be assimilated by the power of destiny, and become a part of destiny, no matter how strong people are, they cannot break free. "

"Because, in this life, people are at the mercy of fate, and no one can escape the shackles of fate."

Qin Chen said lightly: "The way of destiny is only, and you are not the only one who can!"

When the voice fell, Qin Chen suddenly opened his eyes.

Hum!

A breath of fate flashed from his eyes.

"you..."

Wuji Supreme suddenly shrank his pupils, his expression revealing incomparable horror, he stared at Qin Chen, and couldn't help but said in shock: "How can you control the power of destiny?"

Wu Di suddenly said: "Elder Wuji Taishang, this person still has a secret order."

"What, do you have a secret order?"

Wuji Supreme was taken aback, and a divine rainbow burst out of his eyes.

At this moment, when he looked at Qin Chen, his expression suddenly became extremely excited.

"You are the heir of the Sword Ancestor Senior, and you have a secret order. Could it be that you are the one that the Sect Master said back then..."

Wuji Supreme murmured to himself, looking at Qin Chen excitedly, his expression extremely excited.

Qin Chen frowned and said in a deep voice: "What are the seniors talking about?" "Nothing!" Wuji Supreme hurriedly laughed and said, "Hahaha, it's not in vain that I have been lurking here for so many years. From the beginning, it's fine for you to come. Here I have an important thing that needs your help. You

If this cannot be done, then this universe will really be over. "

What's so serious?

Qin Chen shook his head and said, "Senior, the junior has a shallow cultivation base, and the shoulders are still very tender. I'm afraid I can't bear the heavy responsibility of senior!"

Wuji Supreme looked at Qin Chen speechlessly, shook his head and said: "Young man, you don't know how powerful it is!" He sighed and said, "Billions of years ago, the Dark Clan invaded under the leadership of the Demon Clan. , Many forces of our human race rose up to resist. Although they tried their best to design the leader and royal family of the dark race to make the dark race retreat, it was only

It is a stopgap measure. "

"We all know that although the Dark Clan has retired, they will certainly come back. Later, I resurrected in this dark ancestral land, and has been hiding here for these years, which is the means of exploring the Dark Clan.

"In that battle, although the Dark Clan retreated, they took away the bodies and origins of countless powerful people of our ten thousand clan."

"The reason why the dark ancestral land you see can be integrated with the heavens of this universe is because there are countless tens of thousands of powerful people buried here."

"And their purpose of doing this is to swallow the origin of this universe."

Qin Chen frowned: "Swallowing the origin of the universe?"

"Yes." Wuji Supreme nodded: "Do you know why this dark race is attacking our universe?"

Qin Chen said: "Isn't it to occupy the territory?" "Naturally not." Wuji Supreme shook his head: "For the strong in the universe, the territory is nothing, and this universe is about to face his last The era of disasters, if you can't get past the era of disasters, the creatures of the entire universe

Will be annihilated. "So, the purpose of the Dark Clan is simply not to occupy this universe. "

## [Chapter 4710: Just supreme](#)

Qin Chen wondered: "Era of Disaster?"

Promise Supreme is speechless, when is this, this kid is actually concerned about this.

"The Era of Disaster is the end of this universe. Any universe has a lifespan. Although the rebirth of a sub-epoch can continue forever, it will end sooner or later."

"When one day, this universe has reached the end of its lifespan, it will immediately collapse in the last epoch."

"At that time, all creatures in the universe will fall. Only some people who have achieved transcendence can enter the universe. Even if the universe is destroyed, they can continue to survive."

Promise Supreme explained.

"The day the universe is ruined?"

Qin Chen murmured. "Yes, my lord, the universe also has a lifespan. It opens up from the chaos and the cosmos is born. I wait for the birth of the primordial spirit to be the new birth of a universe. As the universe passes through epochs, it slowly matures at the same time. , Also a

Little by little enters the decay period, as long as one day. If this universe cannot bear the resurrection of the next era, it will completely collapse, and that last era will be called the disaster era. "

"The disaster era is the end of the universe."

At this time, the Blood River Saint Ancestor said suddenly.

"Then this universe has entered a disaster era?" Qin Chen frowned.

"It's not there yet, but it's coming soon. The reason why the Demon Race will cooperate with the Dark Race is because they know this. They want to truly step into detachment before the disaster era, and be able to cross the universe and find a ray of life. "

"A strong man in the realm of detachment can even form a sacred place to bless a clan. The Yuanmo clan does this, in fact, there are their reasons."

Promise Supreme said solemnly.

"Huh, because of this, what is the reason to destroy the universe that produces and raises oneself?"

Saint Ancestor Blood River snorted coldly.

"Blood River, you are right."

boom!

In Qin Chen's body, in the world of chaos, the voice of the great ancestor dragon also rang out.

"I and other creatures are all conceived in this universe. The universe, our parents, follow and destroy them together. What can we do? Born in chaos and return to chaos, isn't it the destination of what I waited for?"



Honghuang Zulong's voice is cold and stern: "If you achieve detachment with your own efforts, that's fine, but if you try to swallow the origin of the universe to break the rules of the universe and achieve detachment, what a gadget."

The voice of the great ancestor dragon came, making Wuji supreme look horrified.

It is another top powerhouse.

hiss.

"This kid..."

Wuji Supreme looked at Qin Chen, his eyes sighed. He sighed and said: "The origin of the universe is extremely precious. It is not only for the strong in our universe. Once the origin of the universe is swallowed, there will be a chance to suppress the laws of the origin of the universe and achieve transcendence. Even for foreigners. People if

You can get the origin of a universe, you can also get transformed, and you can step into detachment in a very short time. "Although the Dark Continent is a force in the universe, they were, and should have been left behind by a universe after entering the disaster era. However, in their race, many transcendent powers were born, and they used transcendence in the universe. Protected from

Own ethnic group. "

"However, it is extremely difficult for their younger generations to create a new detachment. In addition to practicing and fighting in the universe, it is a shortcut to plunder the origin of the universe that has never experienced the era of disaster." Wuji Supreme Youyou Dao : "Each universe has a unique power. The universes seem to be the same, but in fact they are completely different. If the royal family of the dark clan swallows the origin of this universe, once they enter the realm of transcendence, they will have it.

Two different cosmic forces. "

"It is very possible to reach a new level in the realm of detachment."

"After all, although detachment is the strongest pronoun, there are also differences in strength and level of detachment."

Promise Supreme exclaimed.

"There are levels of detachment?"

Qin Chen was surprised.

Detachment is already the strongest rank he knows.

"I don't know if there is any level above transcendence?" Qin Chen asked curiously.

Wuji Supreme shook his head and said: "You ask me, who shall I ask?"

Qin Chen: "..."

Promise Supreme said: "I'm just a supreme. I haven't even achieved half a step of detachment. Don't you realize that your problem is too strong? If I knew that I had broken through by myself, would I still talk to you here? !"

Qin Chen: "..."

Promise Supreme continued: "The Demon Race should have agreed with the Dark Race to control this universe together and swallow the origin of this universe together."

"And the origin of the universe is not so easy to swallow. There are only two possibilities to swallow it."

"First, the universe is still in its most primitive state, and the origin of the universe will be exposed. In fact, these The primordial beings have the best chance. However, when the world is first opened, the primordial beings are still ignorant, there is no one

It is naturally impossible for the primordial spirit to reach the height of the peak and supreme. "

"Second, it is a time when the universe is destroyed."

"In order to swallow this universe and achieve transcendence, the demons and the dark people do not hesitate to destroy this universe. This is why we have to resist desperately."

"They are not to control this universe, but to destroy this universe."

Qin Chen was shocked, that's how it was.

"brute."

Blood River Saint Ancestor said coldly.

Suddenly, the Abyssal Demon Lord on the side felt cold all over, as if some sharp gaze was staring at him, and he wanted to smash himself.

"Senior, that is what the ancestors did, and it has nothing to do with the younger generation." The Lord of Abyss Demon hurriedly explained.

Wuji Supreme glanced at the Lord of the Abyss, and was slightly surprised: "People of the Abyss Clan? What a strong aura of the Abyss."

There was cold light in his pupils.

"What do you want to do?"

At this time, the ancestor of the blood river snorted coldly: "This ancestor warns you, this person is now under the command of an adult, and you dare to touch his hair and see how the ancestor teaches you."

"Thank you, Senior Ancestor of Blood River."

The Lord of Abyss Demon hurriedly saluted.

Although the Wuji Supreme had a chill, he didn't do anything. He just sighed: "Since there are members of the Yuanmo clan here, it's easy to handle."

Promise Supreme sighed and said: "You may not know that the purpose of the Dark Clan to establish the Dark Ancestral Land is not simply to avoid being suppressed by the origin of the universe. Their other purpose is to take away a treasure of the Abyssal Demon Race. "This treasure is the top treasure that existed since the birth of the Demon Clan. It is located in this Infinite Demon Prison. This item can control the demon world. As long as the Dark Clan obtains this treasure, it can be swallowed directly. The devil's way of heaven, destruction

The territory of the demons. "

"And, with the help of this treasure, after swallowing the devil's heavenly path, we will devour the origin of the entire universe."

When the voice of Wuji Supreme fell, Qin Chen and the Lord of Yuanmo couldn't help but glance at each other.

"Devil Soul Source Device?" Qin Chen said awe-inspiringly.