

## Valkyrie 4841

### [Chapter 4841: frenzied](#)

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the flesh of all the Dark Race people on the entire Heiyu Continent began to burn, and the dark origins were madly swallowed, merged into the restriction of covering the sky and the sun, and finally, gathered in the body of the broken army.

boom!

In the body of the broken army, the rolling power soared into the sky, and the whole person instantly became extremely majestic, piercing the sky and the earth.

He slept in the dark forbidden ground for hundreds of millions of years, suppressing the Wuji Supreme, refining the people of the Abyssal Demon Clan, in order to strengthen himself.

Now, the power of the deep demon in his body and the power of the human race have reached an extremely terrifying point. To completely integrate the two, he must raise the source of darkness in his body to a level that completely surpasses the two. To the point.

At least you have to achieve the pinnacle of supremacy.

However, in this Heiyu Continent, the source of darkness is extremely lacking, and it is impossible to absorb enough source of darkness at all.

Therefore, in order to enhance the dark origin in his body, his fastest way is to refine the Dark Clan people of the entire Heiyu Continent.

Every Dark Race person has an origin from the Dark Continent. Although the cultivation base of these Dark Race people is not high, the gathering of hundreds of millions of Dark Race people can form an astonishing origin power in an instant.

"what!"

In an instant, the entire Heiyu Continent seemed to be turned into a purgatory, and countless dark people screamed and screamed wildly, one by one disappeared, and the origin dissipated.

"Do not..."

"Master Breaking Army!"

A respectable dark tribe screamed bitterly, that appearance was too miserable. The hundreds of millions of dark tribesmen in the entire Heiyu Continent burned at this moment. Such a scene was too horrible and inhumane.

boom!

The dark aura on Pojun's body rose crazily, and his expression was hideous, like a devil.

However, not everyone is dissolving. In a certain corner of Heiyu Continent, a ray of light blooms, preventing Pojun from being swallowed.

It was Sikong Zhen and Linyuan Supreme.

Within the two of them, the power of the Dark King's blood surged. Although the power of the Dark King's blood was extremely subtle, it represented a kind of identity and a qualification that resisted the refining of this terrible prohibition.

The location of Sagong Holy Land and Linyuan Holy Gate seemed to have been transformed into two paradise, not being corroded by darkness.

"Um?"

Po Jun sensed this scene at this moment, and his brows suddenly wrinkled, and there was a cold light in his eyes.

Sagong Sacred Land and Linyuan Sacred Gate, these are the top two powers on the Heiyu Continent today. Among them, the strong are like clouds, and there are not a few supreme strong ones.

Especially Sikongzhen and Linyuan Supreme, both of them are mid-term supreme masters. If such a powerful person is absorbed by him, it can be considered a big supplement.

"A trace of the power of the Dark King's blood can stop this seat?"

Breaking the army coldly shouted, his hands quickly condensed the dark runes, and with a bang, in the two holy places, the more terrible darkness restrictions rose up, crazily wrapped towards the Sagong Holy Land and the Linyuan Holy Gate.

When Qin Chen saw this, his face changed slightly, and he shouted angrily: "What are you doing in a daze? Aren't you leaving?"

boom!

As the words fell, the blood aura of the Dark King in Qin Chen's body was also agitated. Two terrifying blood auras of the Dark King violently collided in the void, and for an instant they rolled up the stormy waves and prevented the Breaking Army from taking action.

"My lord, take care."

Sikong Zhen and Linyuan Supreme took their respective subordinates and looked at the dark forbidden area with tears in their eyes.

The next moment, the two roared, urging the transmission channels left in their respective forces together.

boom!

The aura of dark space rose to the sky in an instant, covering the two forces in an instant.

This is the gateway to the dark continent.

In fact, the Dark Continent and Heiyu Continent have always been connected to each other, otherwise Qilin ancestors would not easily descend to Heiyu Continent.

However, every stimulus requires an astonishing source of origin. Under normal circumstances, these channels will hardly be opened.

Because once opened, the two major forces will definitely suffer a lot of damage.

But now, facing life and death, Sikong Zhen and Linyuan Supreme no longer hesitate, and directly urged their respective transmission channels.

The terrible array of light enveloped all the people of the two major forces.

"grown ups."

In the burst of light, Sikong Anyun looked at Qin Chen with tears in his eyes.

Fairy Divine Phoenix, Feiye and others, also looked at Qin Chen.

Burst into tears!

For the first time, they saw someone from the royal family like Qin Chen, and they were willing to stay in order to protect them, fighting an army that was infinitely stronger than him.

Qin Chen's figure will be deeply engraved in their hearts and will never be remembered forever.

"My lord, you must come back alive, and we will be waiting for you in the Dark Continent."

Sikong Anyun murmured, sobbing silently.

boom!

The endless burst of light shrouded, and a group of people quickly dissipated and entered the transmission channel.

"No, help me."

"Master Sikong, save me."

"Master Linyuan, please take us away."

Seeing this scene, countless members of the Dark Race across the entire Heiyu Continent rushed over frantically. A strong man was frightened and tried to enter the shelter of the two major forces, but before they arrived, his body burned in the air, directly annihilated.

There is no resistance.

The whole process was long, but in fact it was only a moment. In an instant, all the Dark Race people on the entire Heiyu Continent were annihilated and their souls scattered.

boom!

The rolling origin was integrated into Po Jun's body, causing his body to explode like a volcanic eruption.

"grown ups..."

In the dark forbidden ground, the throne, the dark thunder ancestors and others were all sluggish, their expressions shaking, and their eyes horrified.

That is the countless dark people in the entire Heiyu Continent. They brought them from the Dark Continent to fuse the Heiyu Continent and this demon world, and they have multiplied for countless years.

But such a group of tribesmen, in this instant, the ashes were wiped out, giving the throne an indescribable shock.

At this moment, they thought of what Qin Chen said earlier.

People of the same race can sacrifice so easily, so what about them?

Although in terms of status, they are naturally far above those of the tribe, but in the eyes of the royal family, the weight of these people is also not enough to mention. After all, this is to become stronger, and the emperor Shitian dare to frame Ah.

At this moment, countless panic suddenly emerged in the hearts of the throne and others.

"It's crazy."

Qin Chen looked at the broken army that had swallowed all the Dark Clan people for himself, with an ugly expression on his face.

All this, he learned from Wuji Supreme, after all, Wuji Supreme has been suppressed by the Breaking Army for hundreds of millions of years, and he has also fought with him for hundreds of millions of years, so he naturally knows the many arrangements of Breaking the Army.

But what Qin Chen didn't expect was that Po Jun actually sacrificed the entire Heiyu Continent's clansmen for his own sake. Such behavior might be inferior to beasts.

#### [Chapter 4842: Black cube](#)

boom!

At this time, the billowing aura on Pojun soared to the sky, his whole person and the dark forbidden area below were completely integrated, countless terrible darkness restrictions were swept through frantically, and the dark aura on Pojun continued to rise.

But when all the power of the Dark Race people entered Pojun's body, Pojun's expression became extremely ugly.

"Damn it."

After absorbing the origins of countless Dark Race people, his cultivation level was actually stuck at the limit of the late supreme, only one step away from the peak supreme.

"Damn it."

Po Jun stared at Qin Chen with embarrassment. If Qin Chen had let go of the three major forces, he would definitely not fail to break through the peak supreme level.

Immediately, the broken army turned his head to look at the throne.

There was a cold sweat on the throne's forehead. Although he was the confidant of Breaking Army, his heart was trembling with fear at this moment.

Fortunately, after Po Jun glanced at him, he quickly turned his head and looked at Ancestor Dark Thunder and others.

"die!"

A sharp color flashed in Pojun's eyes, a low shout, and his right hand poked out, grabbing and shooting Xianganlei ancestor and others like lightning.

boom!

A terrible devouring force enveloped the Dark Thunder Ancestor and others, and the aura of the Dark King's blood surged and swallowed Xiang Dark Thunder Ancestor and others in an instant.

As long as he can swallow the dark thunder ancestors and others, he can directly break through the pinnacle supreme realm, by then neither the Promise Supreme nor the Wild Ancient Supreme will be his opponent.

The Dark Thunder ancestor and the others roared in fear, and couldn't believe that the Po Army would actually do something against them.

But the scene before them made them sober in an instant. In order to make a breakthrough, their group of supreme ancestors who sacrificed to break the army in the eyes of the other party are just like ants and are not important at all.

"Um?"

When Wuji Supreme saw this, his face changed slightly, and the river of fate surrounding him suddenly aroused a vast aura, turning into a white angry dragon and roaring towards the broken army with a thud.

He must not let the broken army break through, once the opponent breaks through, it will be more difficult to deal with.

He must be stopped!

However, in the face of Wuji Supreme's attack, Pojun remained unmoved, just sneered: "Wuji Supreme, the defeated generals of the year, can you stop me?"

boom!

When the words fell, the entire dark forbidden area roared violently, and dazzling black rainbow lights rose into the sky. Everyone only felt that the space in front of them was transformed, as if they were in a dark void for an instant.

In the dark forbidden area, countless voids have been sealed off, turned into a broken kingdom of God, let him control.

The terrifying blood of the dark king covers the world and prevents the invasion of the Wuji Supreme's long river of destiny.

"This is...space-time blockade?"

Promise Supreme discoloration.

Under the time and space blockade, this time and space will be controlled by the breaking army for a certain period of time, and it is better than he can not break open easily. "Hahaha, it is the time and space blockade. You think this is just a waste of time for all these years? After hundreds of millions of years of sacrifice, this Heiyu Continent has already become the kingdom of this seat. Breakthrough, and once we wait for this seat

Breaking through the pinnacle of supremacy, all of you will not escape death and become the source of nourishment for this seat at the human and demons level. "

Bro Jun sneered.

He needs to be the first to reach the pinnacle supreme realm on the dark pulse, and after the dark pulse breaks through the pinnacle, he also needs to break through the pinnacle supreme realm along with the demons and human races.

And Wuji Supreme and Huanggu Supreme are just the nutrients he needs to absorb for his next breakthrough.

Once he breaks through the pinnacle supreme in these three aspects at the same time, then his Dao will also be great, the heavenly Dao of this universe will not be able to target him, and he can achieve detachment by swallowing the origin of this universe.

this...

It's all his plans.

And this plan has finally begun to get on track.

boom!

At this moment, the dark thunder ancestors and others burst into flames, screaming bitterly, the source of darkness rose from their bodies in an instant, and then slowly drifted towards Pojun, to be completely swallowed by him. The Promise Supreme hurriedly transmitted Qin Chen, "Young people, immediately attack this broken army with you. You have the Dark King's blood in your body. It is the only force that can destroy the king's blood restriction in this broken army to some extent. If you and me Unite, not necessarily

This time and space blockade cannot be broken. "

"Not urgent."

Qin Chen shook his head, his eyes were deep, frowning, as if thinking about something.

This made Wuji supreme startled.

"Any questions?"

He was shocked by the sound transmission.

Although Qin Chen's cultivation base is far inferior to him, he naturally does not regard Qin Chen as a junior. It is not easy to be able to live in the hands of the ancient supreme and the broken army until now, and to find a way to save himself. Same generation.

"Mo zu, haven't made a move yet, it's not that simple!"

Qin Chen said solemnly.

What's the meaning?

Wuji Supreme turned his head to look at Huanggu Supreme, but frowned.

Just like Qin Chen, seeing this breakthrough the army is about to break through successfully, but in the depths of the eyes of the ancient supreme, he is still extremely calm and can't see the slightest panic.

Isn't the demon in a hurry?

impossible!

Promise Supreme shook his head.

It can be said that the most anxious person should be the demons.

Once the Breakthrough Army breaks through, no one on the scene will be an opponent, and the Demon Race's Supreme Demon Soul Generator will be completely controlled by this person.

Once the Broken Army obtains the Demon Soul Source Tool, the Human Race may still be able to fight, but the Demon Race will completely lose the opportunity to resist, because by then, the entire Demon Realm will be assimilated by the Dark Race and become the territory of the Dark Race.

But now Huanggu Zhizun's performance has surprised Wuji Zhizun.

Something's wrong.

There is something wrong with the demons.

At this time, Qin Chen's eyes were also cold, blinking constantly.

This is also the reason why he has not plundered the Demon Soul Source Device, because from the beginning to the end, whether it was the Dark Thunder Ancestor and others' attack, or the appearance of the army breaking, the Ancient Supreme had never cared about the Demon Soul Source Device.

It seemed that he was not worried about the Demon Soul Source Tool being taken away by the Demon Race.

This is definitely a problem.

Although he didn't know what the problem was, Qin Chen knew that at this time, a trade move was probably dead.

Sure enough, seeing the breaking army is about to completely swallow the origins of the dark thunder ancestors and others.

Suddenly, Huanggu Supreme sighed slightly.

"I didn't expect that you would even swallow your own people in order to make a breakthrough. What a pity, what a pity, originally, I wanted to wait for you to take the initiative to refine the Demon Soul Source Device and then shoot at you. Now it seems that I can't wait."

Huanggu Zhizun stepped forward slowly and said regretfully.

"what?"

Bro Jun frowned.

Why is this ridiculous ancient supreme going crazy?

Amidst doubts, he saw Huanggu Zhizun turning around, and suddenly a black Rubik's Cube appeared in his hand.

boom. As soon as this black Rubik's Cube appeared, a stunned Demon Clan aura rose to the sky, and in an instant, it resonated with the entire Demon Realm and Heavenly Dao, arousing the devilish energy of the entire Demon Realm.

#### [Chapter 4843: Deep Demon Core](#)

"The core of the deep monster."

Seeing this black Rubik's Cube, the Lord of the Abyssal Demon in the Chaos World suddenly exclaimed.

His expression trembled and his body trembled.

"This is the core of your Yuanmo clan?"

In the chaotic world, the Honghuang Ancestor Dragon and the Blood River Saint Ancestor also condensed their eyes.

From their eyes, it can be seen that the terrible black Rubik's Cube contains the most terrifying core power of the Abyssal Demon Race.

"Yes, the core of the deep demon is the core thing left by the founder of my demon world, Lord Demon God."

The Lord of the Abyssal Demon trembled: "The Demon God is the pioneer of my Demon Realm. He is the Lord Demon God. He enlightened the Dao under the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms and opened up the Demon Realm."

"But later, Lord Demon God fell for some reason, and his origin also turned into countless cores. These cores gave birth to countless demon races such as the Deep Demon Race, the Dead Demon Race, and the Sky Demon Race."

"It can be said that the core of the Abyss is the root of the origin of my Yuanmo clan."

The Lord of the Abyss opened his eyes wide and was shocked.

"The origin core of your Abyssal Demon Race can still be preserved to the present?"

Honghuang Zulong frowned.



Such a core, an evolutionary race, shouldn't it have dissipated long ago?

How can it be preserved after countless epochs? The Lord of Yuanmo said in a deep voice: "The most primitive Demon God's origin core naturally dissipated because it turned into the Demon Race. , Which also caused them to condense

The resulting origin is also called the core of origin. "

"And this abyssal demon core must be the core that evolved from one of the earliest clan elders when my abyssal demon clan was opened up."

"These cores also contain the most primitive origins of the demon world, so they can also be called the core of the abyss." The master of the abyss said in shock: "Back then, the ancestor told me that he had left one for me. A core of the Abyssal Demon will allow me to directly achieve the Supreme Realm and inherit the position of the patriarch of the Abyssal Demon clan.

A deep monster core. "

After hearing the Lord of the Abyss, Qin Chen finally understood the importance of the core of the Abyss.

It's just that, what did this ridiculous ancient supreme take out this abyssal demon core?

But in the confusion of everyone, they saw Huanggu Zhizun under the eyes of everyone, and smashed this abyssal demon core into the demon soul source device in front of them fiercely.

boom!

In an instant, a shocking magic light burst out from the entire Demon Soul Source Device.

Click, click, click.

The entire Demon Soul Source Device ran up in an instant, and it sounded like the sound of heaven and earth opening up, and the entire Yuan Demon Ancestral Land was violently roaring and vibrating under this aura.

next moment.

boom!

The countless black shadows that appeared from the Demon Soul Source Device were instantly swallowed by the Demon Soul Source Device, and then...

Puff puff!

From the demon soul source device, countless black tentacles burst out in an instant. These black tentacles were like lightning, and instantly penetrated the surrounding dark thunder ancestors who were trying to refine the demon soul source device.

Hum!

That was shrouded in the prohibition of the breaking army, and constantly flying towards the breaking army, the origin of the countless ancestors of the dark race that was about to be swallowed by him, unexpectedly, under an invisible traction, slowly flew backwards towards the magic soul generator.

"Um?"

The discoloration of the broken army, he felt that a powerful force emerged from the Demon Soul Source Device, vying with him for the origin of the Dark Thunder Ancestor and their origin.

"court death."

Breaking the army yelled and blasted out with a punch.

boom!

The mighty fist smashed the void, and the rolling fist swept through, trying to explode this force and regain the origin of the dark thunder ancestors. But at the moment when Pengjun punched, countless black tentacles were quickly rushed out of the demon soul generator, and he heard a boom, and Pengjun saw his fist power as if it was blasting into an invisible block. Above the barrier, those black tentacles are all together

It burst, turned into a pure dark aura, and returned to the Demon Soul Source Device.

The punch that Pojun blasted also dissipated in an instant.

In this moment, the origins of the dark thunder ancestors and others were directly swallowed by the black tentacles that penetrated their bodies, and instantly entered the demon soul source device.

There was a hum.

Above the Demon Soul Source Device, an astonishing dark aura rushed out instantly, sweeping across the sky one after another.

"what!"

At this moment, dozens of the ancestors of the Dark Clan were just like skewered bombs. They were directly penetrated by the dark tentacles shot from the Demon Soul Source Device.

"court death."

Breaking the army was furious, and the \*\*\*\* hand smashed out strongly, grabbing the demon soul generator.

Losing the origins of the Dark Thunder ancestors, he will lose the opportunity to break through the peak of supremacy.

boom!

A huge palm came out across the air, as if the \*\*\*\* of darkness had reached out his huge hand, firmly grasping and photographing it on the Demon Soul Source Device.

boom!

At this moment, the Demon Soul Source Device broke open directly, and a figure rose slowly from the Demon Soul Source Device.

boom!

The scattered magic soul generators instantly turned into black magic lights, and instantly entered the body of this black figure.

A magnificent breath swept across the entire dark forbidden ground.

"Is that... a member of the Abyssal Demon Clan?"

The Supreme Eclipse and others present were all sluggish.

No one thought that there were still people in this Demon Soul Source Tool.

This black figure is very young, but the whole body is enveloped by infinite demon energy. In the demon energy, there are also a series of dark auras, just like Yin and Yang Tai Chi, rotating with each other.

The two forces merge perfectly.

In fact, whether it is Sikong Zhen or the army breaking, although they both possess the power of darkness and the power of the demon, there is only a fine balance between the two.

It's not perfect together.

But the power of darkness and the power of Abyssal Demon in the figure in front of them were perfectly fused together, as if they were born to be so ordinary.

There is no shortage of roads and nature.

"How can this be?"

Breaking the army was frightened, the dark origin in this figure was very precise and perfect, as if they were from the dark clan, even he, the dark royal clan, could not tell at all.

Moreover, the purity of the dark origin in the opponent's body is not even inferior to his dark royal family.

How is this done?

Huanggu Supreme sneered coldly: "Broken the army, nothing is impossible, you the dark clan, have been trying to smelt the power of my demon world, my deep demon clan, so why don't you want to take the power of your dark clan."

"And Lord Demon, is personally cultivated by the ancestors, and truly seizes the powerful existence of your dark clan."

The ancient supreme looked up to the sky and laughed. Everything in the Dark Clan was actually in the calculations of the ancestors of the deep demons.

[Chapter 4844: It's actually Qin Mo](#)

But no one noticed that when this black figure appeared, a cold light suddenly burst out of Qin Chen's eyes not far away.

"Devil?"

Qin Chen murmured, looking at the figure in front of him, not knowing how to react.

In the chaotic world, the expression of the Lord of the Abyss was also dull, and his eyes were round, revealing an expression of incomparable shock.

Because this is not someone else who is called the devil by the ancient supreme.

It is Qin Mo, Qin Chen's clone!

At this moment, Qin Mo exploded with an astonishing power of Abyss Demon and Darkness, and the two forces merged, exploding with a shocking aura.

Boom boom boom!

After the Demon Soul Source Device was integrated into his body, the power in his body was madly climbing, exploding with supreme level coercion.

However, the power in Qin Mo's body has never broken through to the supreme level, and it has been so far from the supreme realm.

Not far away, Qin Chen narrowed his eyes.

"My perception is really wrong. No wonder I always feel a strong sense of familiarity in the Demon Soul Source Device. It turns out to be Demon Qin."

In fact, he had some guesses about this result from the beginning, and now this guess has finally been confirmed. At the beginning, he wondered whether Shangguan Wan'er was in this Demon Soul Source Device. After all, when she was in the Vientiane God Treasure, Shangguan Wan'er was transformed by Yuan Mo ancestors using the Demon Soul Source Device. Originated to be extremely pure

The power of darkness.

If it is Shangguan Wan'er, it can also give oneself a sense of familiarity.

But in perceiving those black magic lights, Qin Chen already felt that it was most likely Qin Mo.

"No wonder, after I entered the Demon Realm, I couldn't sense the existence of the clone. It turned out to be in the Demon Soul Source Device."

Qin Chen frowned.

Normally, as long as he and Qin Mo are on the same plane, even if they are separated by hundreds of millions of miles, it is impossible to be unable to sense them.

But the Demon Soul Source Artifact is different. It is the most terrifying treasure of the Demon Race, and it is the top treasure handed down when the Demon Race was founded.

This object is at least a treasure of the same level as Tiangongguyu Pagoda, and it is very likely to surpass the category of a supreme-level treasure.

With this treasure to cover up, Qin Chen naturally couldn't sense Qin Mo.

"Master, why is Mo Qin here?"

At this moment, in the chaotic world, the Lord of the Abyss couldn't help but utter a shock, a little dazed.

You must know that Mo Qin was the heir he had collected in the sea of thunder. Back then, in Tianwu Continent, in order to deceive the Lord of the Abyss, Qin Chen separated the golden spiritual seeds of the alien demons from his body with the help of the \*\*\*\* cat, and evolved the clone Qin Mo, successfully deceiving the Lord of the Abyss, Got the Yuanmo clan

The inheritance of Yuanmo later also dealt a fatal blow to the Lord of Abyss.

Later, Qin Chen ascended to the heavens, and Qin Mo came with him. When crossing the sea of tides in the heavens, Qin Chen used the channels of the devil to let Qin Mo go to the devil to develop, and then there was no news.

Even if Qin Chen instructed the demons of the Dead Demon Race and Saint Demon Race to inquire Tu Moyu and Lingyuan, nothing was found.

Who knows, Qin Mo turned out to be in the Demon Soul Source Device in the Dark Forbidden Land of the Infinite Demon Prison, and it seemed that he had already smelted the Demon Soul Source Device to an extremely astonishing level.

He even became the demon of the Abyss Demon Race.

"Why, do you all know this Demon of the Abyss Demon Race?"

At this moment, Honghuang Ancestor Dragon and Blood River Saint Ancestor heard the conversation between Qin Chen and Yuanmo Lord, and they couldn't help being surprised.

"Yes." The master of Yuanmo even said the relationship between Qin Mo and Qin Chen.

"What? This guy is actually a clone of Qin Chen?"

Everyone looked dull.

What's this all about?

"Kid Qin Chen, are you sure this is your clone, why do I feel that this person is like an independent individual? Moreover, the other party doesn't seem to know you?"

Honghuang Zulong said in doubt.

Qin Chen frowned and said: "This person is indeed my clone, but the connection between me and him is now very weak, and my soul cannot be shared at all."

"It's the Demon Soul Source Tool." The Lord of Yuan Mo suddenly reminded: "The Demon Soul Source Tool is the treasure of my Yuan Demon Clan. The spirit will become extremely independent, and will not be controlled by your master under the shield of the source of the magic spirit.

The system is also normal. "

"Devil Soul Source Device?"

Qin Chen looked at Qin Mo and had to re-establish a connection between himself and Qin Mo.

Because he had already tried, trying to communicate with Qin Mo, but Qin Mo did not respond. He and Qin Mo's souls are now in a disconnected state.

Once the Qin Mo was completely under the control of the ancestor of the abyss, it would be troublesome.

"boom!"

At this moment, the aura on Qin Mo's body was crazy and restrained, and his whole person descended into the world like a demon god.

His eyes stared around, without any emotions, extremely cold.

"Mako, how do you feel?"

Huanggu Supreme said with a smile.

Qin Mo glanced at him and nodded slightly.

At this time, Supreme Eclipse could not help saying: "Who is this demon? Why do I have no idea?" Supreme eclipse said with a light smile: "The devil is the new demon that the ancestor of the deep demon inadvertently found. The descendant of, the ancestors traveled through the demon world, and accidentally discovered the demon. This person controlled the pure power of the deep demon, and his talent was amazing, especially for the power of darkness.

The ancestors were very tolerant. After the old ancestors took a fancy to it, he secretly taught the devil and sent it to the Demon Soul Source Device to fight against the Dark Clan. "It's ridiculous that the dark clan doesn't even know that they have been trying to demon soul generators over the years, but they are actually making wedding dresses for the devil. Demon in the Abyss

In the power of darkness and the power of darkness, they have achieved amazing accomplishments at the same time. "

"All this has been calculated by the ancestors a long time ago."

Huanggu Zhizun sneered.

After this statement, Po Jun and Throne's faces were ugly, and their hearts were cold.

"impossible."

Throne was furious, unbelievable.

Their countless years of hard work have actually been making wedding dresses for others. All of them have been played by the ancestors of the deep demons. How can he accept this?

On the side, Zhiyuan Zhizun's face was also a little ugly.

As the patriarch of the Yuanmo clan, he was completely kept in the dark without knowing it.

Old ancestor, did he really regard him as a descendant, the patriarch of the future Abyssal Demon Clan?

"Master Breaking Army? What should I do now?"

Throne looked horrified, turned his head and looked over. Bro Jun coldly snorted, his eyes were ugly, "Huh, what demon? Although the aura on this child is strong, but they are all external forces. They used the demon soul generator to absorb the power of countless abyssal demon and the power of our race's darkness. The power of formation, the true

The cultivation base is afraid that even the supreme has never reached it. "

"As long as it is killed, this demon treasure will also fall into my hands."

boom! When the voice fell, Po Jun shot directly, and slammed Qin Mo with a palm.

[Chapter 4845: do not blame me](#)

"Humph."

Huanggu Supreme snorted coldly, and even though his figure stepped forward, booming, the terrifying Abyssal Demon aura rose into the sky from his body, blocking the Breaking Army.

However, before he could make a move, Qin Mo instantly stopped him.

"let me do it."

Qin Mo's eyes were cold, his body was proud, and he was not afraid of the attack of the breaking army.

"Devil?" Huanggu Zhizun was taken aback when he saw this, and then smiled: "Never mind."

The demon had just broken through and naturally wanted to fight, and he also wanted to know the true strength of Qin Mo after refining the Demon Soul Source Device and devouring so many dark ancestors.

He stepped aside, but his attention was always focused on Pojun, ready to take action at any time.

Seeing Qin Mo coldly snorted and boomed, a magnificent picture of Yin and Yang suddenly appeared in his body.

The yin and yang diagram rotates and contains an astonishing aura, as if smelting the rules of the cosmos avenue in it.

The two colors of yin and yang represented the origin of darkness and the origin of Yuanmo. The two origins merged together, and the supreme coercion burst out in an instant.

Boom boom boom!

The boundless aura bloomed, and Qin Chen could feel that Qin Mo had never reached the Supreme, and he was still a step away from the Supreme, but the aura that burst out shocked the Throne and other late-stage Supremes.

Under the gaze of everyone, Qin Mo, wearing a yin and yang picture, soared into the sky and bumped into the attack of Pojun.

"court death."

The corner of Po Jun's mouth sketched a sneer, a trace of hostility flashed in the depths of his eyes, and his right hand blasted out suddenly, the speed ten times faster in an instant.

Boom!

The void between the two directly exploded and shattered, and the powerful original aura filled the place, and the void burst into endless dust.

The direct power of the two of them was instantly shattered, confronted and blasted, Qin Mo's figure retreated violently.

In terms of strength, he is still a lot worse than Pojun.

After all, the levels are too different.

"Hahaha, as expected, I have never reached the supreme realm, kid, die for this seat." A punch was hit, and the army broke through and pursued it. As soon as his fist made contact with Qin Mo's yin and yang diagram, he immediately sensed Qin Mo's true realm. The cultivation base was naturally unwilling to give up. After blasting the defense in front of Mo Qin with a punch, he roared, instantly

He hit countless punches.

Boom boom boom boom boom!

The power of the broken army fist swept directly, bombarding Qin Mo's Yin-Yang map like lightning. The power of each punch was terrifying, and the violent fist power was enough to turn stars into ashes directly.

☹!

Qin Mo's whole body was continuously blasted backwards. In the end, his body was completely covered by the boundless aura of darkness. Amidst a thunderous roar, he was blasted out in an instant, directly smashing the layers of void.

His figure stopped and boomed, and the emptiness behind him couldn't bear this force and was directly annihilated.

"Devil? Are you okay?"

The ancient supreme figure shook, and instantly came to Qin Mo's side, frowning and asking.

Qin Mo shook his head.



On his body, layers of strength were restrained, and the whole person was unscathed.

"How can it be?"

Po Jun's eyes widened.

Each of his punches was amazingly powerful and contained the terrifying blood of the Dark King. Not to mention Qin Mo, a man who had never broken through even the Supreme, even the supreme at the mid-term peak level would be seriously injured and annihilated.

But Qin Mo?

His whole body was surrounded by dazzling dark runes, these runes quickly introverted, making his body crystal clear as jade, abruptly withstanding all the attacks of Pojun.

It is the breath of the Demon Soul Source Device.

The Demon Soul Source Artifact is the ultimate treasure of the Yuan Mo Clan, a truly heaven-defying treasure, and its defensive power is extremely terrifying.

"Break the army, and catch it with your hands." Huanggu Supreme said coldly.

"Want me to catch it?"

A sharp look flashed in Pojun's eyes, "Do you think it's possible?"

As the words fell, Po Jun suddenly turned around, banged, and directly grabbed the throne facing the Supreme Eclipse with a palm.

Now the situation has become extremely unfavorable for him.

"Master Breaking Army?"

The Throne was furious. At the moment when the Army broke his hands on him, with a bang, bursts of light appeared all over his body, and these bursts of light rose up, instantly opening a dark space channel.

The space channel was deep, leading straight to the endless void, and at the end of the channel, there seemed to be a billowing dark aura surging.

It's the dark continent.

At this moment, the throne directly opened the transmission channel to the dark continent, and wanted to leave this universe and return to the dark continent like Sikong Zhen and the others.

He didn't want to continue fighting.

"Transportation channel? Throne, are you going to betray this seat?" Po Jun said coldly.

"Master Breaking Army, don't blame me."

Throne gritted his teeth, his eyes panic. He really couldn't help it. When Pojun tried to deal with the Dark Thunder Ancestor and the others, the Throne knew that in the eyes of Pojun, he would definitely

not be much better than Dark Thunder Ancestor and the others. Once in danger, I will definitely become a broken army

The goal.

So he was already prepared, and immediately opened the teleportation formation at the moment when he was about to break the army.

He would rather return to the dark continent than die here.

He could see that everything they did had always been in the layout of the Demon Race. The old thing of the ancestor of the deep demon was too cunning. Here, they simply couldn't play with each other.

Hum!

A powerful array of light instantly enveloped him, making the throne's figure gradually blurred.

On the side, Huanggu Zhizun and others did not stop them.

For them, the dead throne is nothing but a remnant soul, and what really matters is breaking the army.

As long as the broken army is left, it is victory.

Seeing that the throne is about to disappear.

"Throne, you disappointed me so much, do you really think you can go?"

Po Jun sneered, and suddenly countless dark chains appeared in his hands.

"This seat has known for a long time, don't have two hearts, obediently become the nourishment of this seat."

Boom, countless dark chains burst out, piercing the void in an instant, entangled in an instant, quickly enveloping the almost transparent throne.

The original figure has already escaped into the void, entering the throne that is about to disappear from the transmission channel, and the figure is instantly solidified.

"Do not!"

There was a look of horror in the throne's eyes.

boom!

His whole body burned in an instant, and the source of darkness flowed into his body instantly along the dark chains in the sky.

The aura on Pojun's body rose rapidly. Moreover, the black chains all over the sky are like a series of angry dragons, directly piercing the bottom of the dark forbidden land, bombing, the entire dark ancestral land, countless blood tombs exploded at the same time, and the countless dark people who have been buried for hundreds of millions of years under this dark ancestor The strong

The origin, burning at the same time, all entered Pojun's body.

"Boom!" The aura on Pojun's body increased crazily.

[Chapter 4846: There is no other way](#)

"Stop him."

Upon seeing this, Huanggu Supreme changed his color and roared, and a black boulder suddenly appeared in his hand. This boulder exuded the aura of ancient times, burst out with a boom, and a top-level supreme aura diffused.

Obviously, this huge stone is also a treasure, its aura soared directly, and it turned into a sacred mountain of billions of feet, which was severely suppressed against Pojun.

On the side, Zhiyuan Zhizun and the others also moved, banging and shooting together one by one.

And Qin Mo also flashed his pupils, and suddenly one after another spheres appeared in his hand, a total of seven or seventy-nine spheres flickered, and each sphere seemed to contain a piece of the world, and it was outrageous when facing Pojun. Smashed past.

"Boy, what shall we do now?"

Wuji Supreme looked at Qin Chen.

"Hold that Qin Mo."

Qin Chen shouted sharply, rushed directly to Qin Mo with a loud boom.

His goal is the Demon Soul Source Device, and if he wants the Demon Soul Source Device, he must find the connection with Qin Mo.

"good!"

Upon seeing this, Wuji Zhizun's figure moved, and a long river of fate swept across.

Wow!

This long river, containing the supreme destiny, quickly entangled Qin Mo.

Here, the army roared, and the source of the throne's body instantly gathered into his body, and he gritted his teeth and directly burned the blood of the Dark King.

Oh oh oh! The dark breath soared into the sky, and black chains rose up from the sky, and hit the black peaks fiercely. The black chains were towering and thick, and the dark breath above them kept rising and sinking, like the pillars of the sky. one

The general crashed with the black mountain, and the sky fell apart.

With a bang, the black mountain that the ancient supreme blasted down was trapped in mid-air, unable to suppress it for a while.

However, the attacks of Elder Ancient Demon and Elder Demon Heart couldn't get close to the breaking army, and they were directly shattered by the waves of the Dark King's blood tide.

Only the attack of the Supreme Erosion Yuan could cause a little trouble to the broken army, but it was also blocked by the black chains rushing out of the broken army's body.

The aura on Pojun's body is constantly improving.

boom!

The sea of blood boiled, and the breath of the blood of the Dark King annihilated everything, and this void seemed to have become a sea of blood.

On the other side, Mo Qin was originally attacking Pojun, but after feeling the attacks of Wuji Supreme and Qin Chen, his face changed slightly, and the seven or forty-nine black spheres instantly turned and plunged into the long river of fate. Among. The waves splashed, the river of fate was directly smashed by the waves, and the avenue collapsed. Each of these forty-nine black spheres weighed more than ten thousand dollars, and the rules of the deep magic contained in it constantly interfered with the operation of the river of fate. River of fate

Keep truncating.

"Huh? This thing is extraordinary, it should be an accessory in the Demon Race Demon Soul Source Device."

Promise Supreme discoloration.

These forty-nine black spheres, even his pinnacle supreme felt the pressure, which shows how terrifying the power is.

Fortunately, Qin Mo's cultivation base was not high, and he couldn't exert the true power of this black ball at all.

"Get stuck in this seat."

Wuji Supreme screamed, booming, the river of fate was surging, the river that was cut off skyrocketed in an instant, and forty-nine black spheres were directly trapped in the river of fate.

"Boy, hurry up."

At the same time, Wuji Supreme screamed at Qin Chen to transmit sound.

"Qin Mo."

Qin Chen ran the Heaven Soul Forbidden Technique, and with a bang, an invisible force instantly penetrated into Qin Mo's mind.

This is to use the Heavenly Soul Forbidden Technique to directly awaken the consciousness in Qin Mo's mind.

"Qin Mo!"

"Qin Mo..."

"Qin... Demon..."

A heavy voice continuously poured into Qin Mo's mind, Qin Mo's mind was suddenly filled with turbulent waves, and an extremely familiar feeling rose from his mind.

Boom boom boom!

Qin Chen's consciousness constantly rushed towards Qin Mo, causing waves in his mind to be instantly rolled up.

Qin Mo's eyes were blurred.

"Qin Mo, wake up, wake up!"

Qin Mo felt that there seemed to be a voice constantly echoing in his mind, as if calling him, this voice was so familiar, it made him feel like he wanted to be completely plunged into this vast ocean.

He seems to be in an endless darkness, everything in the world is so dark, there is no end in sight.

But at this moment, in the endless darkness, a light suddenly appeared, and this extremely bright and dazzling light seemed to awaken him from the endless darkness.

His dark soul sea suddenly lit up with an aura.

"It's almost a success!"

Qin Chen was filled with surprise in his heart.

As long as he can light up a little aura in Qin Mo's soul sea, and let his soul get in touch with his own soul, then Qin Mo can be awakened instantly and recovered.

But at the moment Qin Chen is about to awaken Qin Mo...

boom!

In Qin Mo's body, an astonishing source of Abyssal Demon suddenly surged out. This source of Abyssal Demon was extremely pure, and it instantly blocked Qin Chen's continuously impacting soul.

outside world.

Qin Mo's originally blurred eyes woke up in an instant.

"court death."

Qin Mo's eyes were frightened and furious. A towering phantom appeared in his body. It was the source of the Demon Soul. A series of Deep Demon Runes continued to rotate around his body, surrounding him, and punched Qin Chen violently. out.

boom!

The void exploded directly, and Qin Mo suddenly came to Qin Chen with his fist like lightning.

"Master, be careful."

The Lord of Abyss Demon exclaimed.

"Humph!"

Qin Chen snorted coldly, spreading his right hand, a black light suddenly lit up on the mysterious rust sword, and with a scream, the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand disappeared suddenly.

Soon.

boom!

Qin Mo's punch was instantly slashed by the mysterious rust sword, and at the same time the mysterious rust sword suddenly returned to Qin Chen's hands.

But Qin Chen's face didn't have the slightest joy, and his brows furrowed deeply.

Failed.

He tried to use the Heavenly Soul Forbidden Technique to directly awaken Qin Mo's soul, but he failed. At the last moment, a special force appeared, blocking Qin Chen's soul impact.

"Master, it is the Demon Soul Source Device."

The Master of the Abyssal Demon said in a deep voice: "The Demon Soul Source Artifact is the top treasure of my Abyssal Demon Clan. Once it is refined, the material defense and soul defense formed can prevent any external forces from invading."

This is also the reason why Qin Mo was able to withstand the attack of the broken army before.

The Demon Soul Source Artifact is the top treasure of the Yuan Demon Clan, and its material and soul defenses are extremely abnormal, and it is simply impeccable.

"Is there no other way?" Qin Chen frowned. The Lord of the Abyssal Demon shook his head and said: "Master, the Demon Soul Source Device is the treasure of my Abyssal Demon Race. It is extremely noble. Controlling him is almost equivalent to controlling the Demon Realm. Generally, only the ancestors can control it. It flows into the hands of outsiders."

#### [Chapter 4847: Continent collapsed](#)

"And the reason why the ancestor let Mo Qin control, his purpose is to cultivate this person, I have a hunch that the ancestor will control the dark race, and the reason why the ancestor is so relieved to use the magic soul generator It's a big reason for Qin Mo to control

It is the demon soul source device that has been refined, and the soul will not be controlled by any outsider. "

The Lord of Abyss Demon looked affirmative, "Otherwise, the Qin Demon's cultivation base is not high. If his soul is easily controlled by outsiders, wouldn't it be that he failed to make a plan, but that the gain was not worth the loss?"

"With the power of the Demon Soul Source Device, even if it is a half-step transcendence powerhouse, don't want to control Qin Demon at the soul level."

The Lord of Abyss Demon said again and again.

Listening to the explanation of the Lord of the Abyss, Qin Chen's face became more and more gloomy.

"Trouble now."

Qin Chen's face was ugly.

He also understood what the Lord of Abyssal Demon meant. Anyone who refines the Demon Soul Source Device, under the protection of the Demon Soul Source Device, cannot be controlled by outsiders. Otherwise, the ancestor of the Deep Demon would not. Don't worry, hand over the Demon Soul Generator to Qin Mo's control.

Therefore, it is almost impossible for Qin Chen to directly awaken Qin Mo.

What should I do?

Qin Chen felt anxiously in his heart.

"Kid Qin Chen, what do you hesitate about so much? Let me go out, tie this guy and leave."

In the chaotic world, Honghuang Zulong said anxiously.

At this time, Huanggu Supreme had already seen this place, and seeing Wuji Supreme and Qin Chen actually attacking Qin Mo, he was suddenly furious: "You are looking for death."

boom!

A majestic Primordial Demon Mountain blasted down at Qin Chen like lightning.

"go!"

A fierce stern flashed in Qin Chen's eyes, and the mysterious rust sword in his hand suddenly disappeared.

boom!

The mysterious Rust Sword and this Primordial Demon Mountain suddenly blasted together. In the next moment, Qin Chen's entire body flew out, and the terrifying Primordial power directly blasted into his body, and his internal organs shook violently.

Boom boom boom!

A crack appeared in the Five Secrets instantly. The five secrets and five internal organs in Qin Chen's body were transformed by various foreign treasures. The Demon Hall of Life and Death and other things absorbed at the beginning have already been fused with his body at this moment, but under the blow of the ancient supreme, Qin Chen's The five internal organs split directly, and the flesh comes out

There are cracks.

Can't stop it!

No matter what, this ridiculous ancient supreme was also the ancestor of the pinnacle supreme level. Under a single blow, even if Qin Chen sacrificed the mysterious rust sword, he was almost destroyed by one move.

"The cultivation base is still too weak."

Qin Chen gritted his teeth.

Why is it so difficult to break through his supreme realm?

boom!

At the critical moment, Qin Chen directly activated the Dark King's Blood in his body, and the endless source of darkness was urged for an instant. The billowing Dark King's blood instantly enveloped Qin Chen and directly boiled.

At the same time, there was a whole piece of void.

The blood of the dark king in Qin Chen directly collided with the blood of the dark king of the broken army.

Unable to withstand their power.

"Damn the Dark Clan people, even when the ancestor is dealing with others, sneak attack the demon of my Abyss Demon Clan!"

The ancient supreme roared. With a bang, the Qi of the Primordial Abyssal Demon in his body blasted through the sky, and the whole figure became towering in an instant. The aura of the Abyssal Demon that could reach the sky poured into the black boulder in an instant, causing the black boulder to expand continuously. , Become

It's like billions of feet.

The black boulder was like an unrivaled dark magic star, burning with billowing black flames, and hit Qin Chen suddenly and fell down.

"boom!"

At this moment, Wuji Sovereign snorted coldly, and the river of fate entangled with Qin Mo suddenly surged and intercepted the black magic star in an instant. The endless river of misty fate seems to meander out from the depths of the universe. It was stopped in front of the burning black magic star for an instant. With a bang, the two collided, and this square of heaven and earth collapsed directly, and the rolling infinite force instantly Fall in a moment

, Like a waterfall of chaos.

"Wuji Supreme, you actually joined forces with the dark people?"

Huanggu Supreme yelled, staring at Wuji Supreme, with surprise in his eyes.

The Promise Supreme is a human race, no matter what, he shouldn't collude with the dark clan guys, but just now, the shot between him and the other dark clan was clearly connected to each other, what's going on?

Huanggu Supreme suddenly felt something wrong in his mind.

There is a problem with this.

Wuji Supreme's heart sank.



not good.

The ancient supreme seemed to feel something.

Promise Supreme knows that an old fox like Huanggu Zhizun is definitely not easy to be born with. He must be very shrewd. If he is not careful, he will notice something.

Once the other party finds out what is the relationship between himself and Qin Chen, it will be troublesome.

Just when the Wuji Supreme was thinking about how to dispel the doubts of the Huanggu Supreme. suddenly.

"Hahaha!"

A sound of shocking laughter sounded.

It's a broken army.

He looked up to the sky and laughed, and his figure became extremely majestic. In an instant, his body reached hundreds of millions of feet. At this time, his whole body exploded with a breath of shock. After swallowing the throne, his body breath, at this moment Skyrocketing.

boom!

All the blood tombs in the entire dark forbidden area were directly exploded, rumbling, visible to the naked eye, and the dark forbidden area below was constantly collapsing. Not only the dark forbidden area, the entire dark ancestral land, and even the Heiyu continent, were all a little bit collapsed. .

Boom! Heiyu Continent is a continent where the Dark Clan has developed for hundreds of millions of years. It has spent countless energy and effort. But at this moment, this continent is slowly disintegrating. All kinds of terrible dark auras are coming from the cracks in Heiyu Continent. Spit out , As if the end of the world is coming.

Countless creatures on the Dark Continent, no matter what race they are, or what secret realm they are, are all turned into ashes and vanished under this kind of apocalypse.

Just as the Heaven Realm was destroyed in those days, now this Black Jade Continent was also directly destroyed under the bombardment of Qin Chen and the others.

And the most important thing is to break the army. On his body, the dark chains danced wildly, penetrating directly to the core of Heiyu Continent, absorbing the dark origin of Heiyu Continent madly.

A breath of peak supremacy, frantically escaped from Po Jun's body.

Bang bang bang!

The Masters of the Abyssal Demon Race, who had been constantly attacking the army, were directly shocked by this terrifying aura, and their bodies split apart, almost exploding on the spot.

The endless blood of the Dark King soared into the sky, spreading crazily, and instantly spread beyond the Infinite Demon Prison, into the territory of the Abyss Demon Race. In an instant, the countless members of the Abyssal Demon clan who were contaminated by the blood of the Dark King roared in agony. The origin of the Abyssal Demon in their bodies was quickly deprived of them, and then they were madly swallowed by the Broken Army.

Chapter 4848 Demon Sealing Array

"No, this person is about to break through."

Upon seeing this, Wu Ji Zhi Zun's face changed drastically, and he immediately pulled Huang Gu Zhi Zun back to reality from his suspicion.

Seeing the breaking army that crazily spread the blood power of the Dark King, the ancient supreme was frightened and furious.

Because the breaking army now has already integrated the three powers of the human race, the demon race, and the dark clan, after the blood of the dark king of the breaking army spread to the ancestral land of the deep demon race, it was not targeted by the demon world.

The origins of all the Yuanmo tribe people close to here are being swallowed by this broken army madly.

With the strength of this breaking army, even the masters of the late supreme level must be careful, if the blood of the breaking army dark king is really spread, the entire Abyss Demon Race will be destroyed.

What kind of monster did the ancestor cooperate with?

At the time when the ancient supreme was frightened.

The Promise Supreme immediately yelled: "The Ancient Supreme, now the biggest enemy I am waiting for is the army of the dark race. Once he succeeds, let alone your devil, the entire universe will become the slaughter field of this dark race. It is better to join hands and kill. How about it?"

"Together? You?"

Huanggu Supreme snorted coldly, obviously a little unbelieving.

The Promise Supreme didn't say much, but took back the river of destiny, and then blasted out directly at Pojun, banging, the towering river of destiny broke through the layers of the Dark King's blood and directly blasted towards the constantly erupting Pojun.

Qin Chen's eyes flashed, knowing that it was not a good time to deal with Qin Mo, his right hand spread out, the mysterious rust sword appeared, and after a brush, the mysterious rust sword disappeared directly.

boom!

The sword light flashed, a sword light containing the blood of the terrifying Dark King, directly slashed from the vast nine heavens, and slashed to the broken army below.

Wuji Supreme and Qin Chen took the lead in killing Pojun.

Once he really makes a breakthrough, then the Demon Realm is over, and the entire universe will be in danger.

"Devil, first deal with this broken army."

Upon seeing this, Huanggu Supreme finally believed in Wuji Supreme and Qin Chen, recalled the black magic star, and blasted down frantically against Pojun.

And Qin Mo snorted coldly, and seven or seventy-nine black spheres emerged directly. The intricate rays of light on these forty-nine black spheres combined together, touching the origin of the entire demon world, the demon soul. The aura of the source device surged, and a towering black phantom suddenly appeared in this world.

The entire black phantom is vague, as if the fog is condensed, but it blooms with a boundless and thick aura, like a demon god. When this phantom is formed, the entire demon realm and heaven are shaking violently, under this breath As if to surrender.

"This is..."

Qin Chen opened his eyes wide.

This phantom was very vague, as if it would collapse at any time, but the aura that burst out suddenly made Qin Chen's heart a trace of fear.

Like the master of this phantom, he can be wiped out with a finger.

Not only him, but Eclipse Yuan Zhizun and others also have the same feeling.

"kill!"

Everyone joined hands, and the vast attack fell instantly like a vast ocean.

Boom!

The sky broke and the earth broke, and the attacks of Qin Chen and others were so terrible, like a comet hitting the earth, slamming against the blood of the king of darkness shot by the army, instantly stirring up a huge wave of hundreds of millions of meters.

Boom!

Below, the entire Heiyu Continent collapsed directly, was torn apart in an instant, turned into floating continents, and was severely wiped out in the void storm.

"Only you?"

"roll!"

Breaking the army roared, and also felt the crisis.

His eyes were blood red, and his whole body swelled directly, and his body instantly became extremely bloated. Numerous black tentacles curled out wildly, and his body was full of hairs, like a ghost, and his tentacles were fiercely attacked by everyone. Crashed together.

boom!

Heaven and earth collapsed, but a shocking scene happened. Under the bombardment of everyone, the body of the broken army exploded everywhere, but as his flesh and blood exploded, the blood of countless dark kings condensed, and his flesh It was healing crazily at an astonishing speed.

"what?"

Such a scene shocked everyone's hair.

"Hahaha, just because you want to kill this seat? My dark clan, invincible flesh, would die here easily."

The army roared.

Boom boom boom!

The boundless tentacles swept wildly and flocked to every corner of the demon world. Countless members of the Abyss Demon tribe were terrified and tried to resist, but they couldn't break the tentacles at all, but were devoured by madness.

In an instant, hundreds of millions of Dark Race people were directly annihilated and swallowed directly.

"Damn it!"

The faces of Huanggu Zhizun were instantly green.

If this continues, the members of the Yuanmo tribe will really suffer heavy casualties.

"The Dark Clan, this is the Dark Clan."

Promise Supreme is also frightened.

At this moment, they seem to have gone back to ancient times, back to hundreds of millions of years ago.

The Dark Clan people are too terrifying, the general supreme is okay, but the so-called royal clan people want to kill them, it is so difficult, it is almost ascending to the sky.

"Kid Qin Chen, the flesh of this Dark Clan member is extremely terrifying, and it would be extremely difficult to kill." Honghuang Ancestral Dragon also said with a shocked face.

Even he felt the difficulty of this dark tribe.

Such a physical body would be extremely difficult for him to break through.

At this moment, Qin Chen seemed to have returned to the Abyss of Burial Sword, saw the countless masters of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion who had died under the Abyss of Sword Bury, and saw the sword ancestors of the Abyss.

In order to suppress the Emperor Shitian, even the senior sword ancestor who had achieved half a step of detachment in his cultivation, had to transform the way to suppress the opponent, and he had not completely killed that Emperor Shitian for hundreds of millions of years.

Although there were other reasons for the invasion of the Dark Race and Demon Race at the time, it also explained the horror of the Dark Royal Family.

This is the existence that the half-step transcendence class powerhouse can't easily kill.

And once the breaking army in front of him completely breaks through, this world, I am afraid that no one can punish him again.

"Damn it, Supreme Eclipse, don't hesitate, open the magic seal formation."

Seeing that the broken army was devouring all the Dark Clan people unscrupulously and madly, the Ancient Supreme screamed immediately.

Can't hesitate anymore.

"Open the Demon Sealing Array."

Supreme Eclipse Yuan also had red eyes and suddenly shouted.

"Open the magic sealing formation..."

"Open the magic sealing formation..."

"Open the magic sealing formation..."

next moment.

Boom boom boom boom boom!

In the entire Abyss Demon Clan, countless dark magic lights burst out in an instant. The demon light burst into the sky, and it instantly turned into a magnificent array. The heavens of the entire Abyss Demon Clan were aroused, countless black demons. The light gathered on the sky, and in an instant, the billowing demons gathered together and turned into a dark cloud, blocking the sky and the earth.

In an instant, Qin Chen and the others felt their bodies sink suddenly, as if plunged into a quagmire, it became difficult for their bodies to move.

#### [Chapter 4849: Ancient word suppression](#)

At this moment, Qin Chen looked up and saw that the sky of the entire Yuan Demon Race was shrouded in a terrifying array of dark lights, covering the sky and the sun, just like the end of the day.

"Master, it's a great array of demon sealing, be careful."

The Lord of the Abyssal Demon said in amazement: "This great formation is the highest formation of my Abyssal Demon Clan, and the guardian formation of my Abyssal Demon Ancestral Land. It is the Supreme Supreme-level formation. Once it is deployed, it is afraid that it will be the Supreme Supreme-level formation. The master of, can't easily kill it."

The Lord of Abyss Demon looked nervous.

This is also where the strength of the Yuanmo clan lies.

Above the territory of the Abyssal Demon Clan, if it is a dragon, it must be held together, and if it is a tiger, it must also be lying down.

"Peak Supreme Array?"

Qin Chen looked up, his expression also changed.

No wonder he felt such a terrible pressure.

A large formation of this level, even a pinnacle-level supreme, can't easily kill it.

"Boy, it's troublesome now."

The Promise Supreme not far away also changed color.

The pinnacle supreme array, if he were in his heyday, there might be a possibility of rushing out, but now...

His heart sank suddenly.

And the other side.

"Um?"

Po Jun looked up and his face changed.

At this moment, as strong as him, he also felt a strong suppression.

The ancient supreme standing proudly in the sky, said coldly: "Break the army, just grab it with your hands!"

He is tall and tall, like a god, tall and full of breasts.

Do you really think that his Abyssal Demon Race has been a vegetarian for billions of years in this universe?

His eyes were high, looking down at the broken army, without moving.

"Huh, just because of this, you want to stop me?"

There was a fierce look in Po Jun's eyes, and he suddenly yelled, booming, and the sky tentacles exploded, and he madly photographed the countless members of the Abyss Demon Clan on the territory of the Abyss.

He will continue to devour.

Boom boom boom, you can see the sky shaking the sky, black tentacles trying to penetrate this peak demon sealing formation, to capture and swallow countless members of the Abyssal Demon tribe.

But in this world, a series of terrible runes rose up, these runes bloomed with terrible rainbow light, each rune was as big as a star, and there were astonishing Dao patterns flowing in it, evolving the supreme truth of the demon's heavenly way. As if born from the immemorial times, all the tentacles protruding from Pojun were blocked from the outside world.

boom!

Countless tentacles were blocked by the ancient rune characters and avenue array patterns.

"Damn it, I don't believe it anymore."

Breaking the army yelled.

"boom!"

Above his black tentacles, the blood of the Dark King rose and gathered together in an instant. The speed of the countless tentacles was increased ten times in an instant, and the speed of some tentacles was instantaneously slowed down by several times, forming a weird flow of time.

The dense sky tentacles seemed to be slow but fast, and in an instant they slammed down on the light in front of them.

I saw a dazzling light suddenly shined above the enchanted demon array, and the rays of light flickered crazily. The sky tentacles blasted down one after another, not at the same time, but at a strange speed and angle. Constantly, a special secret rule has been formed.

There was a hum.

In the end, countless tentacles landed on one point of the big formation in an instant.

Click!

In an instant, everyone seemed to hear some kind of subtle cracking sound. The Enchanted Demon Array shook violently. The ancient runes tremble, the light and shade flickered, violently vibrated, and the shocking roar was deafening, and the place where the tentacles touched, A dazzling black light bloomed, as if to be penetrated.

"Everyone, you can't let him break through the big formation."

Huanggu Sovereign changed his color, and screamed, banging, his hands gathered the source of the abyssal demon, and he landed in an instant, and gathered in the big formation.

Above the large array, the dazzling light lit up for an instant, becoming extremely deep.

At the same time, between the heavens and the earth, a series of Demon Sanskrit singing rose up. On the entire Yuan Demon Ancestral Land, countless Yuan Demon tribe people sat cross-legged, urging the origin of the body, and the origin of the origin quickly lifted into the sky. Melted into the big array in the sky.

boom!

The big array burst out with a dazzling light, and it settled down in an instant.

Moreover, the ancient characters of the magic talisman were put on a large number of beads, and they were suddenly suppressed.

Puff puff!

The countless tentacles that broke the army burst instantly, dripping with blood.

"what!"

Breaking the army screamed, and his eyes were blood red.

This great demon formation is too strong, as strong as him, and it can't be broken.

At this time, the ancient supreme in the sky also breathed a sigh of relief.

It was too hanging, and the Demon Sealing Array was almost broken just now. Fortunately, they took action in time to prevent the destruction of the army.

The blood of the Dark King of the Dark Clan is too terrifying.

"Suppress this person."

Huanggu Supreme stared down and shouted again.

Can't let the broken army continue to be presumptuous.

At the same time, he looked at the Supreme Eclipse Yuan, and transmitted the sound: "The Supreme Eclipse Yuan, you stare at the Supreme Supreme and the other dark royal family."

Now that the Demon Sealing Array is open, he can suppress the Breaking Army without the help of Wuji Supreme and Qin Chen. On the contrary, he has to worry that Wuji Supreme and Qin Chen will secretly act because they are in the large array.

"Yes, Huanggu Supreme Elder."

Zhiyuan Supreme's eyes drenched, and his figure quietly approached Wuji Supreme and Qin Chen, his breath locked on the two.

Hum!

In the void, a few dark ancient characters controlled by him burst into light in an instant, floating above the void above the heads of Wuji Supreme and Qin Chen, constantly circulating.

"Boy, it's troublesome now, do you have a way?"

Promise Supreme coldly hums and transmits, with sharp eyes.

Qin Chen's expression remained unmoved: "Wait."

Wuji Supreme looked at Qin Chen in doubt, when is this, what is he waiting for?

Qin Chen's mind was extremely calm.

The more he got to this time, the more calm he became.

At this moment, the vast majority of the Yuanmo clan's energy was concentrated on Pojun, and he didn't notice him at all. All of this was because he was extremely low-key before.

And Qin Chen also knew that only in this way would he have a chance.



If he had exposed his identity and strength from the beginning, and completely shot Qin Mo, then the goal of Huanggu Zhizun would most likely be transferred to himself.

Compared to the Dark Clan, he is also the confidant enemy of the Demon Clan.

And if the previous Demon Sealing Array was aimed at himself, Qin Chen did not guarantee that he would be able to carry it down.

hold on.

still have a chance.

Since Pojun is in front of him, Qin Chen can naturally be patient and keep capturing opportunities.

At this moment, Qin Chen waited for another opportunity, a chance to fight back in a Jedi.

"Do it!"

When Qin Chen was dormant, Huanggu Supreme yelled again.

"Om!"

The vast array revolved, rumbling down in the void, and the ancient characters of the magic talisman bloomed with light, as if hundreds of millions of stars were suppressed on Pojun.

boom!

Ancient word suppression.

There was a harsh roar everywhere in Po Jun's body.

[Chapter 4850: Inner world](#)

"Boom boom boom!"

I saw a series of runes and ancient characters, just like a dense cobweb, constantly bound to the army, to completely restrain him and imprison him.

The dark royal family is indeed extremely difficult to kill, but it may not be impossible to suppress it.

Just like that Emperor Shitian.

It is not the same being suppressed in the Abyss of Burial Sword, never seen again for hundreds of millions of years.

"Damn it!"

At this moment, Po Jun's heart was frightened, and the heavy strength was constantly restraining him, which also made his breathing difficult.

This will not work.

Breaking the army's eyes flickered, he was very clear about his strength, he must kill out as quickly as possible to solve these Abyssal Demon tribe people.

Because the true giant Abyssal Demon ancestor of the Abyssal Demon Clan has not yet appeared.

Although he didn't know the reason, he knew this was his best opportunity.

Otherwise, once the ancestor of the Abyssal Demon returns, he will really not have the slightest chance.

No matter how confident and arrogant the army is, he will have a strong fear of the ancestors of the deep demon, this is definitely a hero.

However, now that he has been completely trapped by this Great Seal of Demons, how can he be killed?

At this moment, Po Jun was frightened and frightened.

As his thoughts turned, his eyes stared at Qin Mo not far away for an instant.

"Yes."

A hint of hostility suddenly flashed across Po Jun.

"Hahaha, just because of you trash, you also want to trap this seat?"

Suddenly, the broken army roared, "The king's blood is boiling, and darkness is coming!"

"Roar!"

In an instant, the blood of the King of Darkness on Po Jun's body completely boiled, and the void was covered by an endless sea of blood. These seas of blood were burning crazily, and the supreme dark rules escaped, causing the universe to be crazily shattered.

This is from the external rules in the universe, invading this universe.

Boom boom boom!

Under the fierce blood boiling, the ancient characters of the terrifying magic talisman that restrained the broken army was shocked and retreated continuously.

"Huh? Still struggling?"

The hands of the ancient supreme condensed the power of the abyssal demon, and forcibly instilled it into the demon-sealing formation, so that the power above the demon-sealing formation was once again increased.

At this moment, Wuji Supreme suddenly looked towards the sky, and his destiny continued to fluctuate.

"The power of space!"

Promise Supreme couldn't help frowning.

In this world, he clearly felt that a special power of space was being born.

"It's the broken army."

Qin Chen also looked at Po Jun suddenly, he also had the Dark King's blood in his body, and he felt this change more clearly. In this boiling Dark King's blood, a special force was slowly gathering.

Qin Chen looked at Mo Qin suddenly, the opponent's target was Mo Qin.

boom!

The world is boiling.

At this time, Huanggu Supreme's attack was crazily suppressed.

However, he did not wait for his suppression to fall.

Suddenly, where Qin Mo was located, the boundless sea of blood suddenly boiled, and a silent black hole suddenly formed. This hole was like a black hole, producing amazing devouring power, and instantly enveloped Qin Mo.

With a hum, Qin Mo was instantly enveloped by this invisible atmosphere of space.

"Be careful, devil."

Huanggu Supreme roared in anger, he never thought that Bro Jun could still target Qin Mo at this time.

boom!

The ancient characters of the terrifying magic talisman revolved and fell down like lightning.

But it was too late, and before his attack fell, a special spatial force suddenly appeared between the boundless world, and instantly bound Qin Mo, Qin Mo suddenly disappeared.

And at the moment Qin Mo disappeared, swish, a figure suddenly swept toward the world, as if it had been expected, at the moment when this world dissipated, it was also swallowed and disappeared in an instant.

It was Qin Chen.

boom!

At this time, Huanggu Supreme's attack fell, and the ancient characters of the magic talisman blasted into the boiling sea of blood in the sky, stirring up a thousand waves.

The sea of blood boiled and the waves splashed everywhere, but there was no trace of Qin Mo and Qin Chen.

"Brojun, where did you get the devil?"

The ancient supreme was frightened and furious, and the ancient characters of the magic talisman continued to blast down, but to no avail.

"Hahaha, don't waste your efforts, this person has already entered the inner world of this seat, no matter how you do it, you will not be able to rescue him." Po Jun laughed.

"The world in the body?" Huanggu Supreme was furious. Breaking the army sneered: "Yes, this is the innate magical power of my dark royal family. It is led by the power of dark reincarnation, and the flesh is the mystery to evolve the inner world. This is the means of the transcendence. You naturally don't know. Today, if you kill me, Then, you Yuanmozu

The devil cannot escape death! "

"Impossible." Eclipse Yuan Supreme looked furious.

"The elder too."

Eclipse Yuan Zhizun and others also looked at each other, their expressions nervous.

What they worry about is not the Qin Demon, but the Demon Soul Source Tool. Once the Demon Soul Source Tool is obtained by the Broken Army, it will be over.

"Don't worry, everyone, let me suppress this broken army. How can it be so easy for the demon son to have the demon soul generator, suppress him, and wait for the return of the ancestor."

The ancient supreme screamed.

boom!

He led a group of masters of the Abyssal Demon Race to attack Pojun again.

Breaking the army gave a cold snort, but didn't pay any attention at all, even the pinnacle supreme-level Demon Sealing Array would never think of suppressing him in a short time.

And what he had to do now was to kill Qin Mo and take away the Demon Soul Source Tool.

With the Demon Soul Source Device, he could easily tear this magic seal formation.

boom!

The blood of the Dark King on his body was boiling, and he strongly resisted the suppression of the Demon Sealing Array, while his own main consciousness directly descended into the inner world.

At this moment, in a vast world of nothingness and darkness.

Swish!

Two figures suddenly appeared.

It was Qin Mo and Qin Chen.

boom!

Qin Mo looked at Qin Chen coldly, and a monstrous dark demon energy burst out of his body. He squinted his eyes. For some reason, Qin Chen always gave him a very familiar feeling, as if there should be something between them. Contact general.

But Qin Chen didn't act on Qin Mo the first time, but looked around vigilantly.

What appeared in front of Qin Chen's eyes was an empty world. The world was dark, with only meteorites and fragmented continental belts floating.

lifeless.

"Kid Qin Chen, this seems to be a special kind of void space."

At this time, Honghuang Zulong said suddenly.

Nothing space?

Qin Chen looked around, and a terrifying force was acting on him. In this void, Qin Chen seemed to be suppressed by a huge mountain all the time, and his power was sharply reduced.

After Qin Mo glanced around, he suddenly gave a cold snort and boomed, seven or forty-nine dark orbs appeared, and they slammed into the void in front of him.

He is going to forcibly break through this world and return to the outside world.

With a boom, forty-nine black spheres fell, and the void in front made a violent roar, and there were shocking fluctuations in an instant. The void fluctuated violently, but it was not torn open the space cracks. This emptiness is extremely solid.