

Valkyrie 4851

[Chapter 4851: Is it so hard](#)

Is it so hard?

Qin Chen frowned, and a dazzling black light suddenly burst out from the mysterious rust sword in his hand. The sword moved, the sword light flashed, and a terrible black sword light slammed into the void ahead.

boom!

The void fluctuated violently, like ripples, pushing forward layer by layer, but soon it calmed down and remained motionless.

Qin Chen changed his color slightly, and with such a blow, he still couldn't cause damage to the void.

What is this place?

Qin Chen's eyes flashed and buzzed, and an astonishing source of darkness rose up in his body, merged into the mysterious rust sword, and slashed out again against the void in front of him.

puff!

Jian Guang cut in the void. This time, the surrounding void fluctuated more violently. Qin Chen caught a special spatial fluctuation, which made his heart startled.

This is an extremely special space rule, which is completely different from the space rule of the universe he is in, but it is much harder.

"Are the rules of the Dark Clan's space?"

Qin Chen was awe-inspiring.

Sure enough, the universe and sea forces that have transcended reincarnation are extraordinary.

The rules of space in front of them are far above the general rules of space.

Huh!

The mysterious rust sword was suddenly put away, Qin Chen felt that he wanted to break through this world, unless he understood the spatial rules of this world, otherwise he wanted to break open forcibly. With his current strength, he couldn't do it at all. .

Unless, break through the supreme.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen suddenly turned his head and looked at Qin Mo.

If you fit with Qin Mo, can you break through to the Supreme? For a long time, Qin Chen has tried to break through the Supreme Realm many times, but has been unable to succeed. At the beginning, he always thought that his cultivation method and rules were too strong, which caused too many resources to break through the Supreme Realm, so he could not break through.

Supreme realm.

But after seeing Mo Qin, Qin Chen had a new guess.

That's the reason why I couldn't break through the supreme. It was very likely that it had nothing to do with resources, but it had something to do with Qin Mo.

Qin Mo and himself are one body, a divine soul split from his own body. Although Qin Mo has formed an independent individual, in fact, they are still the same person, but their souls are split into two halves.

It is precisely because of the incompleteness of their souls that Qin Chen has never been able to enter the realm of supremacy. Especially after Qin Chen saw that Qin Mo was cultivated by countless resources of the Yuanmo clan, and after refining the demon soul source device, absorbing countless dark origin and Yuanmo origin, he was also stuck behind the pinnacle supreme realm, making Qin Chen's mind The idea of getting better

The hair is strong.

"If I merge Qin Mo and make my own soul complete, I will most likely be able to break through the supreme realm."

Qin Chen's eyes were cold.

Before, he had no chance to integrate Qin Mo, because too many people watched it outside.

But in this special void...

Qin Chen already had a decision in his heart.

This is also the reason why he followed Qin Mo into this world for the first time regardless of danger.

But how do you integrate Qin Mo?

Qin Chen thought anxiously, and now the Qin Mo had already integrated the Demon Soul Source Device, and it was almost impossible to use the soul impact to communicate with Qin Mo again.

Must find another way.

At this time, the other side. Qin Mo's eyes were fierce, and a terrifying yin and yang aura suddenly rose up in his body. This yin and yang aura turned into a vast ocean, instantly blending into the seven or forty-nine dark spheres, facing each other. The front blasted out again

go.

boom!

Forty-nine dark stars vibrated, rolling up the entire void with shocking ripples, but no matter how Qin Mo bombarded, the world was always extremely stable and never shattered.

"Hahaha, don't waste your effort."

Suddenly, a loud laugh sounded.

boom!

In the void, a figure suddenly condensed, and this figure was towering, like a dark god, descending on this heaven and earth, high above it.

It is the broken army. Po Jun looked at the Qin Mo below, and sneered: "Welcome your Excellency to enter the inner world of this seat, but this seat advises you not to waste your efforts. In the inner world of this seat, the pinnacle supreme can't break open. It depends on you. This supreme is not so small Son, just relying on the power of the treasure, how can you break through the inner world of this seat? "

Bro Jun laughed loudly.

At the same time, he looked at Qin Chen and said with a sneer: "Idiot, you are also my dark royal family. You dare to trespass into the world of this seat without permission. It's really reckless...nothing..."

Suddenly, in the eyes of Po Jun staring at Qin Chen, strange rays of light rose up, like a kaleidoscope, and instantly fell on Qin Chen.

"Why is the blood of the king in you so weird?"

Break the army startled. The world in the body is a small world controlled by the broken army. In this small world, his sensitivity to the world and all things is more than several times stronger than that of the outer world. At this time, he is not aware of any strangeness in the outside world. At this time, Looking at Qin Chen, I just feel

The king's blood aura on Qin Chen's body was a little weird.

what happened?

"Who are you?"

Po Jun shouted sharply at Qin Chen, frowning.

"Huh, who do you care about me?"

Qin Chen snorted coldly, spreading his right hand, the mysterious Rust Sword trembling, and suddenly slashed towards Pojun with a sword.

boom!

Jian Guang violently slashed, and instantly came to Po Jun's body, almost unbelievable.

"Things that do not live or die."

Po Jun gave a cold snort, his hands were in front of him for an instant, and with a boom, Qin Chen's sword light slashed on the Po Jun, and immediately shook the Po Jun back thousands of feet, but there was nothing on the Po Jun. hurt.

"In the inner world of this seat, I actually want to resist, I don't have time to control you now, go..."

Po Jun screamed and waved at Qin Chen.

With a bang, a piece of terrifying king blood aura descended in the void, and boom, as soon as the king blood aura descended, it immediately boiled, and a special spatial force was suddenly born in that king blood.

Wow! I saw the astonishing atmosphere of space transform into a chain of space chains, each chain was billions of meters long, penetrating the void, extremely large, exuding a palpable breath and profound meaning, crashing, like a snake in an instant Entangled to Qin Chen

, Sealed the void around Qin Chen.

"break!"

Qin Chen spread his right hand, and the mysterious rust sword suddenly burst out hundreds of millions of sword lights.

Jingle bells.

The sword light in the sky slashed crazily on the giant python-like spatial chains, but was unable to cut these chains apart, an astonishing spatial aura suddenly suppressed.

boom! Qin Chen immediately felt his body's fetters increase sharply, and his actions became extremely difficult. As if sinking into a quagmire, the circulation of the source of darkness in his body was also instantly stagnant, unable to mobilize his power at all, even the blood of the Dark King in his body looked like Quiet in general.

[Chapter 4852: What else](#)

The blood of the Dark King could hardly be mobilized.

This is a special kind of original suppression.

Although both belonged to the king's blood, in this body world, Qin Chen's king's blood was immediately suppressed by the opponent. "Hahaha, idiot, no matter what your status is, if you are in the outside world, it may be difficult for this seat to take you down, but you just want to kill yourself and have to break into the inner world of this seat. Since you are so anxious If you're looking for death, don't blame it

Get this seat, it just happens that the blood of the Dark King in your body is also a great tonic for this seat, and it will become the nourishment for this seat's breakthrough. "

"Jie Jie Jie."

boom!

The space chain that entangled Qin Chen instantly burst into **** light, and a special swallowing force began to slowly enter Qin Chen's body along the space chain.

But the Dark King Blood in Qin Chen's body was actually swallowed and absorbed by the chain of this space a little bit.

He turned his body world into a melting pot, and wanted to thoroughly refine and absorb Qin Chen.

After restraining Qin Chen, Po Jun did not continue to act on Qin Chen, but turned to look at Qin Mo.

"The scum outside is too irritable. I will refine you first. As long as you swallow you and refine the magic soul source device in your body, this seat will be invincible in this universe. ."

When the voice fell, Po Jun shot directly.

"Death to this seat."

boom!

He roared, and a series of terrible dark ripples on the palm of his hand rippled out, rumbling, the ripples of these waves converged, forming a huge palm and fell down toward Qin Mo. This black palm is so majestic, like a sky, as if it could explode a whole world, the big hand fell, the void oscillated, blocking all directions, and what made Qin Mo uncomfortable was that the huge palm seemed to count all of a sudden. ten

Bei, suddenly slowed down again. The strange thing was that Qin Mo hadn't even noticed the flow of time, but the huge palm of his hand had already arrived in front of Qin Mo.

Boom boom boom boom boom!

Qin Mo's whole person was directly suppressed by this huge palm, and a heavy force continued to impact, and that heavy force caused Qin Mo to be bombarded and fell to a fragmented continent below.

Boom!

The mainland exploded and set off waves, and a black afterimage slammed into the sky from the fragments of the continent. It was Mo Qin.

At this moment, the yin and yang aura on Qin Mo's body was rotating, and a dark armor appeared on his body. This armor exuded the palpable aura of the deep demon, and it continued to surround it with the supreme demon origin heaven.

It is the magic soul source device.

The Demon Soul Source Artifact is the ultimate treasure of the Yuanmo clan, once you control it, you can evolve everything.

It was just that Qin Mo's strength could not be used at all.

"Huh? This thing is so terrible, it can actually block a blow from this seat? This piece of the universe's demon race's treasure is really impressive."

Breaking the army was taken aback. He never expected that his powerful blow would not cause Qin Mo to hurt Qin Mo.

What kind of treasure is this to have such a defensive power?

"Hmph, take this trick from me." When Po Jun was shocked, Qin Mo soared from the broken mainland fragments, booming, the yin and yang aura circulated crazily in his body, blending into the black ball in his hand. In an instant, seven or seven forty-nine black spheres bloomed dazzlingly

Huaguang.

On each of the black spheres, there was an amazing magical talisman circulating, as if heaven and earth were being opened up one by one.

boom!

Forty-nine black spheres were smashed out, and the sky trembled. At the same time, Qin Mo turned into a stream of light and slammed a punch at Po Jun in secret.

"Soul Destruction"

"Huh, little bugs." The army-breaking giant hand crushed the void and fell again. At the same time, many mottled old blood chains appeared in his hands, and each chain was constantly shining with dazzling blood, above the chain. The blood flowed, just as he showed this

When the blood-colored chains were to bind Qin Mo's many black spheres together.

The invisible soul-killing punch came directly.

boom!

The invisible soul light directly submerged into Po Jun's body.

Suddenly there was a trace of pain on Po Jun's cold face.

"Ants."

Breaking the army roared, already dancing the chains of the animation sky, crashing, and the mottled chains with blood light shuttled through the void. The dancing of the chains caused the flow of time in the surrounding void to constantly change.

"Blood imprisonment!"

The sky full of chains that broke through the army was like a predator, rushing out violently, **** rays appeared in the void, directly slapped on the seven or seventy-nine dark orbs.

boom!

Forty-nine black spheres hit the mottled chain, but they were all bounced away.

boom!

Immediately afterwards, the remaining chains turned into afterimages, with palpitating blood, hitting Qin Mo's body like raindrops.

Bang bang bang bang...

Qin Mo was blasted back, his aura was agitated, and his face was pale.

"Hahaha, Ant, besides having the Demon's Supreme Treasure and having stronger defenses, what other methods do you have?"

Breaking the army laughed wildly, walking in the air, killing Qin Mo, his body was wrapped in countless mottled chains, each of which contained a heart-shaking aura. While the chains were dancing, a territory of blood-colored chains was completely formed around him.

puff!

In the end, Mo Qin stopped in the void, a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

With his current cultivation base, although he could activate the Demon Soul Source Device, he couldn't exert the true power of the Demon Soul Source Device at all, and he was eventually injured.

"Hahaha, die!"

boom!

Countless scarlet chains blasted down again, and each chain could explode a continent, and the power was amazing.

In fright, Qin Mo hurriedly recalled forty-nine black spheres, roared and boomed, countless black spheres gathered in front of him, forming a large array.

With a bang, the forty-nine black spheres in front of Qin Mo were directly exploded and shot in all directions.

At the same time, his figure turned into a streamer, retreating frantically, pulling away from the army.

"Hahaha, don't run away, where can you escape in the inner world of this seat?"

Breaking the army sneered and stepped on the void. Under his feet, the power of the space continued to flow. With each step, the space seemed to disappear, and a few flashes had already arrived in front of Qin Mo.

boom!

The sky full of chains exploded, sealing the void of Qin Mo, wrapping him layer by layer.

A terrifying force instantly poured into Qin Mo's body to refine it and seize the Demon Soul Source Device from his body.

"Qin Chen, your clone is going to be dangerous."

Hong Huang Zulong even changed color.

Once Qin Mo was refined by the opponent, it would be troublesome.

"Danger?"

But at this moment, Qin Chen sneered, his hands squeezed the tactics, and a special force rose from his body.

Hum! The blood aura of the Dark King that originally wrapped Qin Chen was agitated by him.

[Chapter 4853: No longer hide](#)

"it's time."

At this moment, Qin Chen, who had been trying his best to resist the suppression of Wang Xue, suddenly flashed a sharp light in his eyes.

Immediately afterwards, his body suddenly stood up.

"boom!"

A terrifying aura swept out of Qin Chen's body frantically, and the power of the blood of the Dark King boiled for an instant, suppressing the blood of the Dark King on his body, squeezing it out a little bit.

Immediately afterwards, Qin Chen spread out his right hand, and a sharp sword aura rose into the sky.

It is the six reincarnation sword energy.

Combining the six reincarnation sword tactics, the mysterious rust sword suddenly disappeared, and a terrible sword light shot up into the sky, slashing out.

boom!

The king's blood aura in front was split from the middle like a sea wave, and Qin Chen's figure slammed into the sky at the moment when the king's blood aura was split.

The previous Qin Chen was only comprehending the blood structure of the Dark King of the other party, but now, he no longer decides to hide it.

In this inner world, he has no fear of revealing his identity.

boom!

The vast sword light turned into a sword light, violently cut out in an instant.

"what?"

Feeling the change here, Po Jun's face changed drastically, and he turned his head hurriedly, and saw Qin Chen tearing his monstrous sword aura and killing him frantically.

"How can it be?"

Po Jun's complexion changed drastically. In his own body and world, he was suppressed by his own Dark King's blood. Why could this person break free from his shackles?

It should be known that in the outside world, the same dark royal family, he may not be able to suppress Qin Chen.

But in his body world, combined with his Dark King Blood, and Qin Chen's cultivation base is not as good as him, it is logically impossible for Qin Chen to escape his suppression, but now...

"Damn it."

Regardless of the hesitation, there was a glimmer of cold light flashing in the eyes of the broken army, and he waved his hand violently.

boom!

The boundless blood of the dark king gathered towards Qin Chen again, the quantity was like a tsunami.

He is now refining the Yuanmo tribe in front of him, and he controls the demon soul source device in his body and must not be affected by Qin Chen.

I saw the blood of the dark king in the sky, constantly blooming terrible and astonishing aura, and every drop seemed to destroy a world.

Before these dark king blood auras arrived, Qin Chen felt a terrible pressure that was enough to suffocate him.

"Thunderblood."

Facing the crisis, Qin Chen screamed, no longer concealing it, and directly activated the thunder bloodline in his body.

At the beginning, he relied on this thunder bloodline to directly swallow the king blood in Di Shitian's body. Although the king blood aura of this dark clan is strong, it is not the opponent of thunder bloodline at all.

In this body world, and the cultivation base is far below the opponent's situation, Qin Chen dare not care.

At this critical moment, he finally displayed his strongest means.

A series of terrible thunder lights poured out frantically from Qin Chen's body like a surge.

In an instant, this world turned into a sea of thunder, and countless powers of the king's blood entwined with Qin Chen were swept away by the thunder blood on Qin Chen's body, as if it had encountered the white snow of the scorching sun, and disappeared in an instant. .

Moreover, after the blood of the Dark King wrapped in Thunder's blood, after being refined, it even entered Qin Chen's body, strengthening himself.

boom!

In an instant, Qin Chen had already come to Po Jun?

The azure blue figure reflected in Po Jun's huge red pupils, causing Po Jun's pupils to suddenly shrink in an instant.

How can it be?

What kind of power is this?

Under the terrible thunder reflection of Thunder's blood, an inexplicable sense of fear emerged in Po Jun's heart.

This kind of fear was not given to him by Qin Chen's powerful strength, but was merely an instinctive fear of the thunder that bloomed.

But how is this possible?

He is the emperor of the dark clan. Under this world, what power is there to make his bloodline of the royal clan feel shock and fear?

And when he was frightened.

boom!

Qin Chen came to the front and didn't act on the broken army, but the whole person suddenly came to Qin Mo's sky. The next moment, countless vine tentacles suddenly appeared in Qin Chen's body.

It is the Devil Tree of Ten Thousand Realms.

With a bang, the tentacles of the Demon Tree in the sky exploded frantically, completely wrapping Qin Mo like a king ocean, forming a terrifying cage, which confronted the forces of the breaking army.

The vine tentacles merged into Qin Mo's body, resonating strongly with the origin of Yuan Mo in Qin Mo's body.

Boom boom boom!

The origin of the amazing Abyssal Demon is constantly stirring, shaking the heaven and the earth.

"what!"

In an instant, Qin Mo let out a stern roar, because his physical body was being penetrated little by little by the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds, and assimilated.

The Demon Soul Source Device didn't even hinder the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree.

This is Qin Chen's plan.

Use the Ten Thousand World Demon Tree to suppress the Demon Soul Source Device, and at the same time get in touch with Qin Mo again.

In fact, Qin Chen knew that Mo Qin might have accidents when he let Mo Qin enter the Demon Realm, such as being controlled by a strong Demon Realm.

Because such a special genius with the power of abyssal demon appeared, once discovered by the master of the demon world, the opponent would definitely be interested.

Even, using the methods of the ancestor of the deep demon, even like Shangguan Wan'er, some methods were made on him.

But Qin Chen still let Mo Qin enter the Demon Realm, because Qin Chen knew very well that Mo Qin couldn't be controlled at all. He and Qin Mo's soul belong to one body. Perhaps the other party can use some means to shield himself from Qin Mo's perception, but Qin Chen owns the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree. In the entire Demon Realm, there is no way to escape the invasion of the Ten Thousand Demon Trees. Demon Soul Source Artifact

no.

On the contrary, it was the ancestor of Yuanmo who helped Qin Mo's growth, which enabled Qin Chen to reduce the consumption of countless resources.

This is Qin Chen's plan.

"The Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms is the highest treasure of the Abyss. Once it grows up, it must be above the Demon Soul Source Device. It is impossible to be resisted by the Demon Soul Source Device."

Qin Chen's eyes were cold and sharp, and his chest was full.

This is his really confident trump card.

"boom!"

The countless tentacles of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds, violently surging crazily, covering the sky and obscuring the sun, colliding with the breath of the Demon Soul Source Device.

The Demon Soul Source Artifact is the highest treasure of the Yuanmo Clan, the supreme artifact in the Demon Realm, and even, it is very likely to resemble the Guyu Tower, beyond the category of the Supreme Artifact, and is a true detached treasure.

But no matter what, the Demon Soul Source Artifact is also the treasure of the Demon Realm.

And Qin Chen's Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree was the supreme sacred object that was born in the chaos when the universe opened up. It is rumored that the Demon God who founded the Demon Race back then was also a way of enlightenment under the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree.

It can be said that the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds is the true origin and beginning of the Demon World.

Now Qin Mo has been integrated with the Demon Soul Source Device, and even the true high-level members of the Deep Demon Race, such as the Lord of the Abyss, Huanggu Supreme, cannot bypass the Demon Soul Source Device and cause damage to Qin Mo.

But the Demon Soul Source Device will definitely not block the power of the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree.

As long as Qin Chen can communicate with Qin Mo's soul through the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree, he can merge with Qin Mo in one fell swoop.

boom!

I saw the tentacles of the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree crazily pouring into Qin Mo's body, and at the same time, the power of Qin Chen's soul followed the tentacle of the Ten Thousand Realms Devil Tree and entered Qin Mo's body in an instant.

Qin Chen's soul quickly approached Qin Mo's soul sea and wanted to merge into it.

Hum!

Qin Mo's originally frightened expression calmed down for an instant. After his soul touched Qin Chen's soul power, he instantly sensed countless messages, and the two souls were rapidly fusing.

"Mo Qin, hahaha, I am Mo Qin."

Qin Mo's eyes were clear and he burst into laughter.

When the souls collided, Qin Mo and Qin Chen erupted in shock at the same time. With a bang, the army-breaking power that originally tried to suppress the Qin Mo and refine the Demon Soul Source Device was shocked by this breath.

[Chapter 4854: Holy ancestor shot](#)

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

Breaking the army roared, his eyes frightened and angry.

With his strength, how can he not tell that Qin Chen and Qin Mo have already made a certain connection, and the other party is refining Qin Mo and controlling the magic soul source device.

If the magic soul generator falls into the opponent's hands, it will be in trouble!

"Go to hell!"

Breaking the army roared.

At this moment, he was completely angry.

He worked so hard to suppress the opponent, and it took hundreds of millions of years before he had the opportunity to refine the treasure of this universe of demons. How could it be controlled by others.

"boom!"

I saw the blood of the Dark King in this world boil thoroughly, and the blood raging on Po Jun's body soared into the sky, turning into a vast ocean and pouring toward Qin Chen madly.

The monstrous king's blood wanted to swallow Qin Chen completely.

"Um?"

At this time Qin Chen was getting in touch with Qin Mo, so naturally he couldn't be cloned, his pupils suddenly shrank when he saw the blood of the king.

Today, he can't stand the slightest interference.

But his expression didn't fluster at all, and he immediately opened his mouth to the chaotic world inside his body: "Sacred Ancestor of the Blood River, these king blood will be handed over to you."

Words fall.

An astonishing sea of blood suddenly emerged from Qin Chen's body.

Wow!

A vast sea of blood poured out from Qin Chen's body, booming, and the sea of blood surging like an ocean, full of hundreds of millions of miles, swept through with agitation, and instantly obscured the world.

"Hahaha, sir, the breath of blood in this area is handed over to the subordinates." At the same time, a sound of wild laughter agitated in the sea of blood. A towering giant with a height of billions of feet, manipulating an endless sea of blood, directly facing the blood of the king of darkness.

Suppressed the past.

It is the ancestor of the blood river.

boom!

The sea of blood collided with the breath of the king's blood, and an earth-shaking roar erupted in an instant. Under the impact of the blood of the king of darkness, the blood river saint ancestor retreated again and again, and the sea of blood on his body was constantly surging, seeming to explode at any time Open in general.

In terms of cultivation base, the Blood River Saint Ancestor in the peak period is definitely more terrifying than breaking the army, it is the true peak-level supreme, even the kind of peak supreme that can touch and transcend the realm.

But in this life, he has absorbed the blood and energy of many masters in the Demon Realm to recover again, and now his cultivation is at most the mid-term peak.

Seeing this scene, Bro Jun's pupils shrank: "Who are you?"

He was furious, and never thought that there were other people hiding in Qin Chen's body.

Moreover, the breath that the other party gave him was terrifying, with an ancient and desolate feeling permeating.

The aura on the blood river saint ancestor who even puzzled the army was clearly a master born in this universe. Why did it appear from the body of another person from the Dark Royal family like himself?

"Hahaha, who is the ancestor, do you deserve to know? Foreign kid, die for the ancestor."

The blood river saint ancestor laughed, arrogantly, trying his best to stabilize his figure, facing the heavy attack of the Dark King Blood without fear, but headed up.

"Huh, I don't know how to live or die, and the world in this seat's body still dare to go wild and look for death."

Although Po Jun was shocked by the appearance of the Saint Ancestor of the Blood River, his eyes flashed with cold light. He screamed and boomed, and the boundless blood directly condensed, and the power of the king's blood that represented the dark royal family was once again suppressed.

"Blood flames are overwhelming!"

This time, among the king's blood displayed by the broken army, there were even more terrible blood talisman light up, the blood talisman with the power to suppress the heavens, suddenly blasted on the body of the blood river ancestor.

With a bang, the blood river sacred ancestor couldn't withstand this force, and the towering body that was billions of feet shattered and directly turned into a monstrous sea of blood.

"Huh, like an ant, I dare to block this seat."

Po Jun sneered.

Just before he breathed a sigh of relief, he saw a scene that shocked him. The falling sea of blood was condensed again, and again, another towering figure of blood stood up.

"Huh, ants? I don't know who the real ants are."

Blood River Saint Ancestor sneered.

Killed against Pojun again.

boom!

A sea of blood surging across the sky swept towards Pojun.

Breaking the army was furious, how could this be possible?

But at this moment, he didn't care too much, and once again urged the power of the king's blood, converged into a terrifying punch that hit the sky directly.

boom!

This punch was so powerful that it once again penetrated the Blood River Saint Ancestor and directly blasted it to pieces.

But the next moment, the Blood River Saint Ancestor, who had turned into an endless wave of blood, once again condensed, blocking in front of the Breaking Army.

puff!

Pojun almost vomited blood, what is going on with this guy? I can't kill you no matter how you hit it? Where did he know that this is the most terrifying place of the Blood River Saint Ancestor, able to stand proudly as the foundation of the Chaos Age. Unless he can directly destroy the hundreds of thousands of miles of blood that the Blood River Saint Ancestor has transformed, no matter if he kills the Blood River How many times the ancestors, the blood river ancestors can

Resurrected again.

Boom boom boom! Breaking the army shot again and again, and the blood river ancestor was bombarded again and again, but each time he was able to quickly resurrect, what made the broken army angered was that with the resurrection of the opponent, the aura of the blood river ancestor Not only is there no weakness, but the Vietnam War

The stronger, and the power to resist his own attacks, the more terrifying.

"The other party is devouring my Dark King blood."

After careful perception, Po Jun was taken aback, because he discovered a reality that shocked him, that is, the blood river ancestor is slowly devouring the power of his king's blood. Every time the opponent falls, part of the king's blood in his attack will be absorbed by the opponent here. Although the amount is small, his blood will become less and less over time. When the opponent absorbs a certain endurance, then his dark king's blood will be absorbed. Can't give

The other side caused the slightest harm.

"Damn, what kind of monster is this?"

Po Jun was frightened.

"I don't believe it anymore, Prison Heaven Chain, sleepy!"

boom!

Breaking the army roared, and suddenly there were chains in the sky between heaven and earth, each chain was extremely huge, with a suffocating aura, and severely suppressed the blood river ancestor.

In an instant, the blood river saint ancestor felt a strong sense of oppression, which made the operation of his blood sea difficult.

"not good."

Blood River Saint Ancestor's heart sank suddenly.

If he is outside, he is naturally fearless, but in this army-breaking body world, once he is blocked by the power of the sea of blood, even if it is only blocked a little, he is very likely to be taken advantage of by the other party.

really.

The boundless chains fell, and each one was extremely thick and vast, and the chains shuttled in the void, like giant dragons, completely sealing off the blood sea of the blood river ancestors.

Boom boom boom!

The **** ancestor urged the animation, the sky and the sea of blood rushed on the chain, but was firmly trapped by the breath on the chain. Although these chains couldn't completely trap him to death, he couldn't get rid of the shackles of the spatial chains in a short time.

[Chapter 4855: Fusion clone](#)

"In the inner world of this seat, how can you fight against this seat?"

Bro Jun grinned: "You should be a talented being in this universe. It just so happens. After this seat has refined the Demon Soul Source Device and swallowed these two guys, I will come back to study you carefully and turn your power into I already have it."

Po Jun laughed and said that after trapping the Blood River Saint Ancestor, he didn't act on it, but swiftly swept towards Qin Chen.

He knew very well that the most important thing right now was to refine the Demon Soul Source Device. As for the other things, they were just trivial matters.

boom!

Po Jun stretched out his big hand and directly grabbed and photographed Qin Chen in the distance.

At this moment, Qin Chen was in the collision between his soul and Qin Mo. He couldn't distinguish himself at all. Seeing that the majestic hand of the breaking army was about to crash down, Qin Chen suddenly shouted, "It's up to you, the great ancestor dragon. "

"Hahaha, kid Qin Chen, you should have released your ancestor long ago, quack. After being trapped for so many days, your ancestor can finally go out of the mountain again."

A loud laughter oscillated between the heavens and the earth. This sound rumbling, like a **** of anger, shook the whole world with a roar.

It is the prehistoric ancestor dragon.

He was almost suffocated in the chaotic world.

With a bang, the Honghuang Ancestral Dragon slammed into the sky from Qin Chen's body, chanting on the sky.

Roar!

The prehistoric ancestor dragon roared, extremely majestic, huge, and when he wandered, it seemed as if the gods descended, and the whole body exuded a predominant atmosphere.

His sharp claws are dense and the scales are overwhelming, and every piece of scale armor seems to cover a star, and the huge claws directed at the big hand that the army protruded and took the past.

"boom!"

The sharp claws collided with the giant hand, and there was a deafening roar in an instant, as if hundreds of stars exploded in an instant, an astonishing shock wave swept away, and directly destroyed some continental fragments around them into nothingness.

The huge impact swept through, and the broken army only felt a strong force hit, and with a bang, his body flew upside down, which stabilized his body.

"who are you?"

Seeing the prehistoric ancestor dragon breaking the army is almost crazy.

Who the **** is this kid? Why do strong people appear one after another in the body?

He stared at the prehistoric Ancestral Dragon, frightened and furious.

Although the cultivation base of the prehistoric Ancestral Dragon in front of him is not much stronger than him, but in terms of aura, it is extremely terrifying, and this is definitely a difficult opponent.

"Who am I? Lao Tzu is your grandfather, and you want to invade the universe where your ancestor is? Eat shit!" Hong Huang Zulong came out of the chaotic world, he was already very excited, and cursed at Po Jun. Then he looked at the blood river saint ancestor who was suppressed by the chain of space and sneered: "Old blood river, useless things, have lived a lot of years.

Even such a small thing can't be solved, it's up to Lao Tzu. "

When the voice fell, Honghuang Zulong was crushed by a claw against Po Jun.

boom!

His sharp claws reach the sky, and each one is like a pillar of heaven, tens of thousands of miles long, and the chaotic air above the claws rushes into the sky, crushing everything.

"Mad, as long as you can, kill this alien if you have a kind."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor was speechless with anger.

If you haven't recovered your cultivation base, will you be trapped by this guy?

"If you can't do it, you can't do it, watch it carefully."

Hong Huang Zulong sneered, and the dragon claw was already pressed down.

Upon seeing this, the breaking army yelled, and in an instant there were tentacles in his body. Boom, these tentacles danced, resisting in front of him, to prevent the suppression of the ancient ancestors.

boom! The world collapsed, and the claws of the prehistoric ancestor dragon pressed hard against the tentacles in the sky. Amid a violent roar, the army broke out under the claws of the prehistoric ancestor dragon and flew out in an instant. Came in severe pain and almost got claws

Bombing.

Po Jun looked at Hong Huang Zulong in anger, how could it be possible that this guy in front of him could be so strong?

In the perception of Breaking the Army, although the cultivation base of the Primordial Ancestral Dragon was not as good as the Desolate Ancient Supreme of the Abyss Demon Clan, it was much more terrifying than the Desolate Ancient Supreme in terms of strength, which shocked him greatly.

"Huh? These foreigners are quite hard in their flesh. Did they grow up eating stones?"

Honghuang Zulong accident.

Although his cultivation base has never been restored to the peak today, but under one claw, the general late-stage supreme can't resist, fearing that he will be bombarded directly. After all, he was born in the ancient chaos, invincible physical body, and power can be called annihilation.

However, apart from a few fluctuations in Po Jun's body, there were no serious injuries, which made him quite surprised.

This foreigner is really tough.

No wonder it can only be suppressed, it is difficult to be killed.

"Come again."

Without a single blow, the Great Ancestral Dragon came out again. Boom, he roared up to the sky, his body was towering, and instantly smashed with the broken army.

How many years has it been? He had never fought heartily before. At the beginning of the Vientiane God Treasure, he was only left with the soul lake, and finally reshaped his body. At this time, the great ancestor dragon was already very excited. .

Boom boom boom!

The two battled, with an astonishing roar resounding through the world, and they fought thousands of moves in an instant, and the entire void world seemed to be the end of the world, and the world collapsed.

It has to be said that the defense of the broken army is extremely terrifying, as strong as the ancient ancestor dragon, and it can't take the opponent for a while, especially in this body world, the strength of the ancient ancestor dragon will be suppressed by the opponent.

But in the same way, the broken army couldn't take the prehistoric ancestor dragon for a while.

Regarding the physical body, the ancestral dragon is not under him. On the basis of cultivation, the ancestor dragon has also recovered to the late supreme state, and even vaguely touched the peak supreme realm, coupled with the once rich combat experience, making the army spit out blood.

What's more, on the other side, although the Blood River Saint Ancestor was directly blocked by the space chain he displayed, he has been using his talents and magical powers to swallow the blood of the Dark King of the army, and the army has to expend a lot of energy to go. withstand.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

He roared like crazy, but to no avail.

At this moment, he was completely trapped by the two old guys, Blood River Saint Ancestor and Honghuang Zulong, and he couldn't get away even a little bit.

And this time.

Where Qin Chen and Qin Mo are.

boom!

The vine tentacles have directly wrapped Qin Chen and Qin Mo. Using the special power of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, Qin Chen's soul is directly in contact with the soul of the Demon Qin using the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms as a medium. .

Hum!

An astonishing soul light rose from Qin Chen and Qin Mo at the same time.

The strength of the two quickly merged.

Back then, Qin Mo deliberately created a ghost clone to relieve the trouble of the golden spiritual seed.

But in Qin Chen's current realm, the Divine Soul clone had no meaning anymore, but because of Qin Mo's existence, Qin Chen could never break through the supreme realm. Now, Qin Chen wants to reintegrate the soul of Qin Mo into himself and become a complete self.

[Chapter 4856: Thunder Light](#)

This is for the two to merge thoroughly.

At this moment, Qin Chen's soul instantly entered Qin Mo's body through the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree.

boom!

The vast soul power directly rushed into Qin Mo's soul sea, and in an instant, the two soul powers began to merge.

Qin Mo's eyes gradually brightened, as if some kind of power was recovering from his body.

Moreover, a strand of soul origin began to enter Qin Chen's body along the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree.

On Qin Chen, the rules of the supreme avenue rose, as if Hong Zhong Dalu resounded in Qin Chen's body, and Qin Chen had been stuck in the realm of the half-step supreme peak, unexpectedly began to slowly loosen.

"Sure enough, it really is because of the existence of the clone that makes it extremely difficult for me to break through the supreme realm."

Qin Chen was excited, and there was a terrible aura surging in his body.

"The Supreme Being is the existence that has come to the end of the Lord. It can be above the rules and side by side with the supreme rules of the universe. To achieve this state, you must achieve the unity of the soul and the body, and the soul and the body must be completely integrated."

"And my soul has never been consummated before, how can I break through the supreme?"

Between heaven and earth, countless avenues manifested and rules surged, Qin Chen had a certain clear understanding at this moment, the spiritual platform was quiet, the soul was clear, the thoughts were round and jade, as if he had realized some world truth.

boom!

The astonishing supreme aura began to spread out of Qin Chen, a kind of thoughtfulness, the feeling of inadequate physical body surged, between the heaven and the earth, countless rules and origins were rushing into Qin Chen's body madly.

At this time, the many origins and powers Qin Chen had kept in the Chaos World finally gushed out, and the billowing power entered Qin Chen's body to prepare for his breakthrough.

Just like a dam, the strongest torrent can only erupt when the momentum is maximized.

"Kid Qin Chen, this is..."

During the battle, the Primordial Ancestral Dragon and the Blood River Saints turned their heads one by one, and they all felt the astonishing aura surging in the endless void. In the space covered by the countless vines of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds, there was an astonishing supremacy. The force is permeating.

"This kid really wants to break through the supreme realm."

Surprise for Honghuang Zulong and Blood River Saint Ancestor.

Mind surging.

It was the excitement of watching the younger generation grow up.

Although it was Qin Chen who had freed them in the Vientiane God Treasure at the beginning, they were regarded as the battlefield of ten thousand races that followed Qin Chen to leave.

But after all, they were born in the ancient chaos and followed the birth of this universe. They have been born for a long time and have gone through countless epochs. It is already a twilight year.

Even if he is following Qin Chen, sometimes when he looks at Qin Chen, he also has the feeling of looking at a junior.

Also acted for Qin Chen's cultivation.

Now that Qin Chen breaks through, why are they not happy?

Here, the prehistoric Ancestral Dragon and the Saint Ancestor of the Blood River were excited for Qin Chen, while the other side broke the army was extremely frightened.

"Damn it."

In the world inside his body, he can clearly feel all the changes. At this moment, he clearly feels that in the sky of black vine tentacles, an astonishing breath is brewing.

In the dark, he actually felt that a crisis seemed to be coming.

"What the **** is that kid doing? Is he refining the Demon Soul Source Device? No way, that kid is not even the Supreme. How can he refine the Yuan Demon Race kid and refine the Demon Soul Source Device in his body?"

Anxious, frightened, all kinds of emotions circulated in Pojun's body.

"Go!" He roared and banged, his body turned into a pitch-black monster through the sky, the black tentacles in the sky, with the whirlwind of death, slapped directly at the prehistoric ancestor dragon, shaking it away, and at the same time there were several tentacles to plunder. Pass the wild ancestral dragon, secretly attack the distant place

Qin Chen.

"Huh, ugly, with your grandfather here, I don't want to affect Little Qin Chen."

Honghuang Zulong sneered.

boom!

His body quickly grew bigger, and in an instant, it turned into a vast expanse of hundreds of millions of miles. Every piece of scale armor circulates with the rules of the road, the dragon claws swing down, and the chaos like a nine-day waterfall falls, shaking the sky.

His body swayed, blasting away the sky full of tentacles, and the few tentacles that secretly attacked Qin Chen were naturally no exception.

"Hmph, I also want to be clever in front of my ancestor. Are you a vegetarian when you think of your Lord Long?"

Accompanied by the cold drink of the prehistoric Ancestral Dragon, he slammed out, like a sky curtain, the dragon claws fell crazily, every time they fell, they could squeeze the stars, and constantly bombard the tentacles of the broken army, forcing him to defend. Back.

"what!"

Breaking the army roared, madly angry.

And the other side.

In the chaotic world, the Lord of Abyss Demon, Heavenly Fire Supreme, Wanling Demon, and Suspended Supreme of Demon Race also felt the aura on Qin Chen's body, and they were extremely excited.

"Master, finally breaking through."

The Lord of Abyss Demon is excited.

The stronger Qin Chen is, the stronger their strength will naturally become in the future, and the brighter the future will be.

boom!

Qin Chen was surrounded by an astonishing atmosphere of the Great Dao.

At this time, Qin Chen naturally didn't know everything about the outside world, and madly merged with Qin Mo. With the help of the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree, Qin Mo's body was getting lighter and lighter, like a cloud of smoke, continuously blending into Qin Chen's body.

Qin Mo and Qin Chen were originally one, and there were no obstacles to fusion, and it was even a thousand times easier than refining some powerful demons.

finally.

At a certain moment.

call!

Qin Mo's soul completely dissipated, and the power of the soul that turned into bits and pieces was completely integrated into Qin Chen's soul.

At the same time, Qin Mo's physical body, condensed by countless dark origin powers and Yuan Mo origins, completely turned into two torrents of yin and yang at this moment, rushing into Qin Chen's body.

The moment all the power entered Qin Chen's body—

Boom!

The sky and the earth are shaking. An astonishing force in Qin Chen's body rose, the supreme aura surged crazily, and his soul aura skyrocketed in an instant. It was originally only the peak half-step after the supreme soul aura merged, and it quickly broke through the shackles.

He rushed to the supreme level.

In addition, the many forces in Qin Chen's physical body also merged, bursting wildly toward the Supreme Realm.

boom!

Numerous powers shot from Qin Chen's body, Qin Chen burst into divine rainbows in his pupils, and all his gestures exuded world-destroying power.

At this moment.

Above the demon world of this universe.

Rumble!

An inexplicable breath came, and between the heavens and the earth, billowing thunder light surged, and countless cosmic origins converged, and an aura of heaven and calamity that destroyed the heavens and the earth began to descend.

Above the demon world, a huge dark cloud emerged.

Click!

World Extinguishing Lightning appeared, and the terrifying aura directly suppressed the entire Demon Realm roaring, as if it were about to be destroyed. At this moment, countless masters of the Demon Race were awakened by this terrifying force everywhere in the Demon Realm.

[Chapter 4857: End the source of mine](#)

Dead Demon!

Holy Demon Race!

Genie!

Heavenly Demon Race...In the headquarters of countless top-level demon races in the Demon Realm, figures that were originally hidden in the endless void of the Demon Realm suddenly appeared. These figures have a terrifying aura, like walking out of an ancient tomb, opening their **** eyes one after another. Hitomi, stare

Toward the sky, all showed horror.

Among them, there are many old monsters of the Demon Race who have been sleeping in retreat for many years, and they are all awakened at this moment.

"This is..."

They looked at the sky in amazement, shaking their hearts.

"Heavenly Tribulation, is someone trying to break through? But the power of this Heavenly Tribulation is too terrifying, right?"

"Who is it? It will cause the origin of the universe to throb."

They were all horrified, they felt the power above the sky, and their expressions changed drastically.

Such an aura is too terrifying, even the old monsters among the major forces of the Demon Race, it is the first time to feel such a terrifying thunder tribulation power.

This kind of power seems to destroy the world, even if it was the invasion of the dark clan royal family, it had never been targeted by the origin of the universe.

"In the Deep Demon Race, what happened on earth?"

At this moment, all the masters of the Demon Race, all the masters of the Demon Race, looked at the location of the Abyss Demon Race in anger.

Who is it that will attract such attention from the origin of the universe and heaven.

They urged their spiritual consciousness one after another and quickly diffused out.

They naturally sensed the shocking fluctuations that came out of the Abyssal Demon Clan before.

But the deep demon ancestor land is the real core of the demon clan. These powerful demon tribes, even the ancestors of the first-line demon clan, would never dare to enter the deep demon clan ancestor without the ancestor's enlistment. Ground.

To break in rashly is a capital crime.

If you want to enter, you must get an edict from the ancestors.

And they all know about the battlefield of the ten thousand races. Now that the ancestor is not in the demon world, it is naturally impossible to attract such a target from the origin of the universe and heaven.

But who else could it be if it wasn't the ancestor?

Could it be that the top giant of a certain dark race forcibly descended from the universe?

At this moment, they were all horrified, and their hearts were shaken.

In their divine consciousness, the aura erupting from the abyss demon ancestor land contained terrifying dark power, and it was obvious that a member of the dark tribe intervened.

Could it be that the Dark Clan and the ancestors of the Abyssal Demon have torn their skins?

Various speculations continue to emerge.

But no one took the initiative to go to the Abyss Demon Ancestor to inquire.

Which of the top ancestors of these demons is not a shrewd person, although the ancestor of the abyss has never said clearly, but they have also vaguely guessed that when the ancestor of the abyss and the dark clan cooperated, there was definitely another plan.

That is definitely the top plan for the dark race.

If they go rashly, they will definitely go to die.

"Fine, nothing, just pretend not to see it."

"Quickly retreat."

"Anyway, the ancestor of the Abyss Demon is not in the Demon Realm, huh, if the Yuan Demon Clan has suffered a heavy loss, then that would be good."

The eyes of the ancestors of the demons flickered, each with their own thoughts, and they withdrew their thoughts one after another.

Regardless of the flood of the Abyssal Demon Race?

As long as the human race does not break into the demon world, as long as the ancestors do not give orders, they will never stand out.

And the ancestor is not in the Demon Realm at all now, and is being ambushed by the Xiaoyao Supreme in the long river of space. Without the ancestor, it would be extremely difficult for the Yuan Demon clan to withstand the Dark Clan's targets. When the ancestor returns, the entire Yuan Demon clan is afraid Inevitable loss.

Thinking of this, these demons masters were all excited and inexplicable.

The Abyssal Demon Race has been in control of the Demon Realm for too long. If the Abyssal Demon Race is weakened, will their first-line Demon Race have a chance to be promoted to the top Demon Race and control part of the Demon Realm?

For a time, many powerful demons were concealed with ghosts and disappeared.

at this time.

Dark forbidden area.

Huanggu Supreme and Eclipse Supreme and others also looked up at the sky in anger, shocking each one inexplicably.

Compared with the masters of the dead demons and other demons, they are under the robbery cloud, and they clearly feel the terrifying power of the heavenly robbery above their heads.

"What happened in the world inside the body of the broken army?"

Huanggu Supreme said in anger, that the entire Abyss Demon Ancestor Land would be in danger after this thunder tribulation.

"End the battle, first break open the body of the broken army."

Huanggu Supreme roared, thunder reflected on his face, reflecting his horrified expression.

boom!

The terrifying array of light, accompanied by the astonishing power of the monster, crushed the army's huge body, frantically annihilating the dark aura on his body.

Wuji Supreme was surrounded by the river of fate, constantly undulating in this monstrous attack, like a flat boat on the sea, he squeezed his hand, and the power of fate flowed between his palms.

Suddenly, his face changed slightly, and he said in amazement, "This is... the end of the source of lightning, the ultimate **** of mine transformed by the origin of the universe, what is going on inside?"

The world in the body.

Qin Chen ignored the terrifying power of thunder from the outside world.

His mental power is all concentrated in the body.

In the soul sea, plant green lotus in the fire.

A lotus flower swayed, swaying in the endless fire of karma.

At this moment, after Qin Chen's soul and Qin Mo were completely fused, the soul sea burst into a clear light for an instant, like a jade jade liquid, every drop exuding a heaven-shattering aura.

His soul and body began to merge little by little, and the two were perfectly combined.

The unity of soul and body.

boom!

When Qin Chen's body and soul merged.

The sky and the earth are shaking.

A supreme breath surged crazily from Qin Chen's body.

at the same time.

Boom!

Above the outer sky, a terrible thunder came, and the thunderclouds rolled, with the might of the world, burst directly from the depths of the endless universe.

The billowing thunder light penetrated the endless void, and nothing could stop this thunder, and instantly blasted into the demon world, straight into the dark forbidden ground in the depths of the abyss demon ancestor.

Boom!

The thunder light rolled, ignoring the enveloping demon formation, in the horrified eyes of everyone, severely smashed the broken army in the great formation.

In an instant, the towering body of the Dark Royal Clan breaking the army, which looked like a demon star, twisted directly and uttered a painful scream.

boom!

Before being attacked by Huanggu Supreme and others, the body of Bianjun, who could not break the wound, was suddenly blasted out of a hole. The thunder followed the wound and went straight into the body of Bianjun, and then suddenly disappeared.

Entered directly into the world of Pojun's body, and there was nothing to stop him.

The world in the body.

In the void of space, a divine thunder suddenly appeared, with a thunderous sound, it aimed at Qin Chen in the package of the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree and smashed it down.

"not good!"

When the Blood River Saint Ancestor and Honghuang Ancestral Dragon saw this, they all got terrified.

This thunder is terrible, and even they have a sense of horror, as if they are irresistible. It should be understood that they are all strong men born from the chaos. How terrible is the thunder that even them feels horrified?

[Chapter 4858: Supreme! Supreme!](#)

"My lord, be careful."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor roared.

boom!

He quickly released his blood sea, and the monstrous blood sea appeared in the sky above Qin Chen for an instant, trying to resist the blow for Qin Chen.

But it's useless. Hearing a pop, I saw that thunder was unmatched, cut down like a sharp blade, and the blood sea of the blood river ancestor was instantly pierced as soon as it was formed. Where thunder passed, all the blood sea evaporated and transformed. It's nothingness, nothing can be resisted

.

The speed of the thunder was extremely fast, and it blasted on the vines of the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree that wrapped Qin Chen in an instant.

boom!

The vines as strong as the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds were unable to withstand the power of this thunder. Numerous vine tentacles burst directly, and the thunder landed, locking Qin Chen below, and blasting into the head of Qin Chen who was breaking through.

The terrifying thunder light swallowed Qin Chen completely in an instant.

"Kid Qin Chen." Honghuang Zulong's eyes widened, his expression horrified.

Such a terrifying blow shocked everyone.

This divine thunder is too terrifying, it is simply unmatched, I am afraid that the late supreme will be crushed when it encounters it, and the peak supreme is extremely difficult to resist.

With Qin Chen's current strength, how can he resist?

I'm afraid that it will turn into ashes in an instant, and disappear into smoke.

"Hahaha."

Po Jun looked up to the sky and laughed, his expression excited.

"It's ridiculous, sad, this is the origin of the heavens in your universe, and all of you are destroyed, hahaha."

Po Jun only felt ecstatic, his eyes were cold, like a devil.

As early as when Qin Chen hit the Supreme Realm, he had already felt something was wrong. Qin Chen was not a dark royal family at all, but a creature in this universe.

Although Pojun did not know how Qin Chen had the blood of the Dark King in his body, when Qin Chen broke through the Supreme, all of his powers were completely exposed, and the Pojun as the master of this world had a clear perception. .

So he was even more furious.

At this moment, seeing that Qin Chen was killed by the thunder of this universe, the ecstasy in his heart was naturally unprecedented.

As long as Qin Chen dies, he will be able to control the Demon Soul Source Device, and by then, the entire universe will be under his control.

He opened his eyes and stared at Qin Chen, wanting to watch Qin Chen annihilate directly under this thunder.

However, an unbelievable scene happened to him.

After this sacred thunder that could destroy the world and the earth smashed Qin Chen's body...

Qin Chen was not annihilated.

At the same time, countless lightning bursts from Qin Chen's body in his body. At this moment, the thunder bloodline in Qin Chen's body was spontaneously activated.

boom!

The boundless thunder light pierced the sky, and instantly merged with the thunder light that fell from the origin of the universe and heaven.

"I am the Thunder!"

Vaguely, everyone seemed to hear a sound from ancient times.

Then he saw that the thunder, which could destroy the gods and kill the demons, was enough to bombard the peak supreme powerhouse, turned into ray of thunder, and quickly entered Qin Chen's body and became a part of his body's strength.

Originally, this way could make countless powerful people change their colors, terrifying, and even terrifying, that the source of lightning was so absorbed and refined by Qin Chen.

This is simply an existence contrary to common sense.

"how so?"

The army screamed hysterically, unbelievable.

"The Great Tribulation of the Origin of the Universe, this is definitely the most terrifying disaster in this universe, and it was actually refined by this kid? Such a disaster, even the Supreme Supreme is extremely difficult to resist, how can he do it? It's impossible for this kid in the end Who is it?"

The dark royal clan broke into an angry roar, unable to understand everything he saw.

Why is the thunder tribulation of this universe like this? The origin of the universe, the way of heaven, shouldn't all masters who break through the supreme realm be suppressed?

Why does it seem to be helping this kid break through at this moment?

This is something that you can't figure out even if you have gone through a cosmic reincarnation of the broken army.

Can't understand.

The Honghuang Zulong on the side also stared straight, not to mention breaking the army, even he was a little confused.

Boom!

The billowing thunder light entered Qin Chen's body, and the strength in Qin Chen's body increased at an astonishing speed.

At this moment, countless avenues gathered in Qin Chen's body, and under the power of this original source of thunder, they quickly integrated and improved.

There is a source of darkness.

There is the origin of Yuanmo.

Human origin.

There are also **** emperor totems.

Dark Luotian rules.

The power of death in the underworld.

The continuous fusion of various forces caused Qin Chen's breath to rise at an astonishing speed.

finally!

When Qin Chen's soul and body were completely fused together.

Boom!

A huge vortex formed in Qin Chen's body. This vortex was extremely huge, just like a huge black hole, and countless forces merged in this vortex, converging into an unprecedented power.

This power surged all over Qin Chen's body in an instant.

A force that seemed to tear the sky apart rose in Qin Chen's heart.

"Supreme!"

Qin Chen opened his eyes, the countless rules in his pupils were circling and rotating, and the divine rainbow exploded directly through the void.

Qin Chen felt the surging power on his body and looked around. At this moment, he even had the illusion of destroying the world, as if this universe, this world, could not suppress him, and would be easily torn apart by him.

But Qin Chen knew that this was just an illusion, tearing the world apart and destroying the universe, fearing that it could only be done by a detached strong man, and it was still too far away from him now.

But Qin Chen also had a feeling that the heavens of this universe could no longer restrain him, and even the highest rules could not restrain him at all.

The feeling of a strong man is revealed.

Supreme!

Supreme!

Qin Chen looked up to the sky and roared, after going through all kinds of difficulties, he was finally supreme.

"So this is the Supreme?"

Qin Chen lowered his head, feeling his body.

In the incredibly powerful body, the rolling power is surging, and with a single finger, it can destroy the sky and the earth. Compared with her half-step peak, she is more than a hundred times stronger, a thousand times stronger?

"No wonder it is said that if you can't reach the supreme, you don't see the gods, the supreme realm is really extraordinary."

At this moment, Qin Chen had a feeling that if he was here instead of himself before breaking through, he was afraid that he would be bombarded with a single punch.

Only after breaking through the supreme, can he truly understand how terrifying the supreme realm is.

A feeling of blessing to the soul flowed, making Qin Chen seem to have peeped into the mystery of the heavens and the earth, the heavens of the universe, and all the circulation of the heavens and the earth and everything in his heart.

The power of destiny circulates in his heart.

Suddenly, in the dark, Qin Chen felt a hint of crisis approaching.

Suddenly he woke up.

"No, it's not the time to relax, there is danger coming."

Qin Chen's eyes flashed, his expression sharp, and he looked at the Demon Soul Generator not far away for the first time.

This thing, accompanied by Qin Mo being swallowed by him, directly expelled Qin Mo's body and appeared in this void. It was not refined by him.

[Chapter 4859: Ancestor clone](#)

"Hmph, the supreme artifact of the Demon Race, come here." Qin Chen yelled sharply, sticking out his big hand, and with a bang, five fingers sticking out, like a pillar of heaven, sweeping everything, directly grabbing the Demon Soul Source Tool, above that finger The power of the law flows, evolves the formation of each world, earth, water, fire and wind,

The five elements yin and yang are all reincarnation, birth and death in it.

boom!

Qin Chen urged the power of Yuan Mo, Qin Mo entered the body, countless Yuan Mo sources had become his original power when they broke through the supreme realm, like an arm drive, directly penetrated into the Demon Soul Source Device. To forcibly refine the magic soul source device.

"Buzzing..."

This demon soul generator that had been refined by Qin Mo was shaking violently at this moment, as if it was about to break free from Qin Chen's shackles, and would not be refined by him.

"Huh? Not right."

Qin Chen frowned. It stands to reason that this demon soul generator has been refined by that demon, but now Qin Mo has merged with him, and this demon soul generator should become his treasure.

But now, there was a gap between him and this demon soul generator, and the demon soul generator kept vibrating, as if to get rid of his shackles, made him frown and felt puzzled.

This is totally unreasonable.

There is a problem with the magic soul source device.

"Hmph, let Ben Shao see what is going on?"

Qin Chen let out a cold cry, the power of the tumbling deep demon pouring into this demon soul generator.

boom!

boom!

boom!

Qin Chen's strength was unmatched, and he broke into directly. Originally, with Qin Chen's strength, even if he broke through the supreme realm, he might not be able to forcibly refine this demon soul source device. After all, this thing, even the pinnacle royal family of the dark clan like Pojun, wanted to refine it. Is the supreme treasure of the demons

. But Qin Chen is different. He breaks through the supreme, the origin of the Yuan Demon merges with himself, and is completely integrated with the Qin Demon, and Qin Demon himself refines the Demon Soul Origin Tool, plus the blessing and suppression of the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree, so This magic soul generator can't stop it at all

His power.

If even Qin Chen could not refine this Demon Soul Source Device, then no one in the world could refine this Demon Soul Source Device.

I saw Qin Chen's power entering the core of this Demon Soul Source Artifact strongly.

But at this moment...

boom!

suddenly.

From the core of the Demon Soul Source Device, a shocking power suddenly rose up.

"Who is it, plundering the treasure of the ancestor, looking for death."

Suddenly, it seemed that the whole world trembled, and a predominant, ancient, gloomy, and evil thought came.

Boom!

From the depths of the Demon Soul Source Device, a huge face emerged, and then, from the depths of the deep Demon Soul Source Device's origin, a shocking power came. The billowing demon aura soared into the sky. This force almost completely transformed the entire emptiness of the inner world into the world of the abyssal demon. As the breath expanded, the void and power in the inner world, one by one, retreated, turning this area around. Millions of miles

Heaven and earth have truly evolved into the power of Abyssal Demon.

boom!

The endless aura of the abyss soared to the sky.

This is a top master of the Abyssal Demon Race, and the world has come.

"Ancestor?"

Seeing this face, the Lord of the Abyssal Demon in the Chaos World was suddenly shocked and said in a silent voice.

"Ancestor of Abyss Demon?"

Qin Chen frowned, and instantly recognized the person. This lofty phantom was not someone else, but the ancestor of the Yuanmo clan.

But how could the ancestor of the deep demon be in this demon soul generator?

"wrong."

Qin Chen's pupils contracted and stared carefully. Under the eyes of his creation, all the aura of the other party was invisible, and Qin Chen finally realized that the phantom in front of him was not the body of Yuanmo ancestor, but just A soul mark.

It is a mark hidden in this magic soul source device.

"I see."

In an instant, Qin Chen woke up and couldn't help but sneer again and again. At this moment, he could completely understand why the Demon Soul Source Device did not listen to his call, because the Demon Soul Source Device was never really controlled by Qin Mo. Qin Mo's so-called refining of the Demon Soul Source Device was just The source of the devil soul is refined on the surface

It's just a device.

The real control of the Demon Soul Source Device is actually in the hands of the Yuanmo ancestor, who branded his own soul mark in the depths of the Demon Soul Source Device.

Under normal circumstances, this soul mark will not be activated at all, but once someone tries to refine the demon soul source device, then this soul mark of the ancestor of the deep demon will be instantly activated, preventing the other party.

"What a despicable means."

Qin Chen's eyes were cold.

What devil? What descendants, I am afraid that Qin Mo is just a target set by the ancestors of Yuan Mo.

But also, how can such an important treasure of the Demon Soul Source Tool, which can even control the destiny of the entire Demon Realm, be easily handed over to an outsider? I'm afraid that even his own son would not dare to pass it on easily, right?

With a thought in his heart, Qin Chen's face changed as the soul mark of the ancestor of the deep demon woke up, and at the same time the aura of his body was flowing, and a deep power of the dark king's blood swept across in an instant.

When Qin Chen had just finished all this, the projection of this face had already descended above the Demon Soul Generator, looking down at him coldly like a god.

"Huh?" The soul mark of the ancestor of the deep demon descended, and after feeling the surrounding environment, he suddenly stunned: "The world in the body? Which dark emperor is in the wild in my ancestor of the deep demon? Still dare to plunder the demon of the ancestor. Horcrux. Hmph, my ancestor gave you the dark clan

Where you live, you dark people do not know how to be grateful, and you dare to plunder my dark people's treasures. What sin should you do? "

This lofty phantom roared angrily, facing Qin Chen's big hand that grabbed and captured the Demon Soul Source Device, it condensed a huge demon energy giant hand, and slammed it down with a palm.

He wants to stop Qin Chen's refining.

boom!

Energetic soaring to the sky, under this palm, the sky and the earth roared, as if the sky and the earth would burst directly under this palm, unmatched. "The ancestor of the deep demon, it really is you, huh, what gave me the habitat of the dark clan? My dark clan and your demon clan are just using the relationship. Today, this seat will plunder your demon clan's treasure Demon Soul Source Device, will truly hold your Demon Race

Controlled in the hands of my dark people. "

Qin Chen's body shook, and the dark king blood in his body shot out directly, the monstrous king blood aura was like a sea, one after another, shot out, resisting the big hands of the ancestor of the deep demon.

"Hahaha, the ancestor of the deep demon, you are just a mark of the soul. I really think that you can deal with this seat with one hand if you don't really come here?" "Boy, what an arrogant tone, you Although the dark race is strong, in this universe, the ancestor is truly invincible. Don't be obsessed with it!"

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The voice of the ancestor of the deep demon was almost angry, and the anger was burning in the air: "You give up refining the demon soul source device and turn your head back. We still have room to discuss. My demon world and the deep demon clan still have the possibility of forming an alliance. Today All kinds of ancestors

But let the past go, otherwise, you will die immediately! "

Under the angry voice of the ancestor of the deep demon, the devil energy moved with a big hand and was blocked.

The ancestor of the deep demon is worthy of being the ancestor of the deep demon, simply invincible.

However, taking advantage of this time, Qin Chen sneered, and suddenly in his body, he poured his own power directly into the Demon Soul Source Device, shaking the control of the Demon Soul Source Device by the ancestor of the Yuan Demon.

Qin Chen knew very well that only by controlling the Demon Soul Source Device could he gain real initiative.

Of course, if the Yuanmo ancestor's body was here, Qin Chen was afraid that he would turn around and leave without saying a word.

But just a soul mark of the ancestor of the abyss also wants to force him to leave?

It's ridiculous.

boom!

Qin Chen urged his own soul power, the Heavenly Soul Forbidden Technique was used, and an astonishing force directly penetrated into the Demon Soul Source Artifact.

Competing with souls, Qin Chen has never been afraid of anyone.

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

The ancestor of the Abyssal Demon couldn't help it completely, killing intent boiled, and with a bang, his soul brand burned directly in an instant.

The billowing soul aura madly dissipated between the heaven and the earth, and in an instant, the entire body world was surging with astonishing demon aura. This demon aura was extremely powerful, and there was a vaguely detached force permeating.

"Super breath..."

The Primordial Ancestral Dragon, the Saint Ancestor of the Blood River, and the broken army of the dark clan all turned their heads, their faces shocked.

boom!

As soon as this breath fell, Qin Chen was firmly locked in.

In an instant, Qin Chen seemed to have a sense of death coming, and he was going to lose his soul on the spot. In addition, the magic soul generator was also directly activated. Kakaka, the magic soul generator continued to rotate and vibrate, and a series of ancient runes from the sky rose through the sky, and each rune contained an ancient rule. It's like the Devil's world collapsed and destroyed forever

The aura of extinction agitated for an instant.

Such a breath is too terrifying, if it weren't for Qin Chen to break through the supreme realm, and to directly reach the initial peak supremacy, his body was transformed, and his soul merged.

"Owner."

In the chaotic world, the Lord of Abyss Demon made an anxious voice, and Heavenly Fire Supreme and the others also showed nervousness. "Boy, you, a member of the dark race, also want to refine the

treasure of my demon world. If my soul is imprinted here, you can be completely suppressed. It's ridiculous that you don't even know that your ancestor has given you a chance before, but you If you don't realize it, then stop

Blame my ancestors for being so polite, for suppressing you here, you will never be able to turn around forever. "

The ancestor of the deep demon made a terrifying voice, "Just because you want to refine the demon soul generator? I don't know whether to live or die."

Heavy forces struck, causing Qin Chen to retreat continuously, the supreme power in his body was strongly suppressed, and he could hardly move.

In an instant, Qin Chen fell from the overbearing power of breaking through the supreme to the cloud, like a tiger falling on the plain.

That terrifying power shocked Qin Chen's heart.

"Are you detached?"

No, it's not detachment.

Qin Chen's eyes were cold.

He knew very well that the ancestor of Yuanmo was not a transcendent powerhouse, just like Xiaoyao Supreme, only half-step transcendence.

Of course, half-step detachment is already the top combat power in this universe, the strongest existence in recent epochs, and an unmatched figure.

However, the sentence is still the same.

If the Yuanmo ancestor's body is here, perhaps he still needs to be jealous, but now he is just a soul mark.

"I, Qin Chen, have gone through many difficulties and dangers, and have experienced countless lives and deaths. This is the only way to break through the supreme realm."

"Being the protagonist of this era, for the human race, for this universe, I dedicate everything and spur my blood."

"How can you face a soul mark and run away in embarrassment? Retreat without a fight?"

"Do not!"

"I can not!"

"Never retreat!"

Qin Chen roared and banged in his heart. In his body, the infinite supreme power boiled, and the blood of the Dark King burned in an instant, and in the blood of the Dark King, a strange ascendant rose, which was the power of the **** emperor's totem.

Use the power of the **** emperor totem to mobilize the blood of the dark king and protect yourself.

At the same time, the power of the deep demon in Qin Chen's body was instantly activated, and an extremely pure power of the deep demon instantly poured into the chaotic world, motivating the demon tree of the ten thousand realms.

boom! In an instant, the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Worlds shook violently, and the infinite magic power of the earth was spurred. Between the heavens and the earth, an ancient demon tree that reached the sky emerged. Of this emptiness

middle.

As soon as the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree came out, Qin Chen's body was suppressed by the Demon Soul Generator and the feeling disappeared in an instant.

Bang bang bang!

In his body, layers of power exploded and climbed steadily. In the end, Qin Chen's body was towering and tall, like a demon god.

Supreme!

Breaking through the supreme, Qin Chen was fearless and in a mess.

He leaned on the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, really like a demon god, descending from the sky, and firmly confronting the ancestor of the deep demon.

"Really? The ancestor of the deep demon? You said I can't refine this demon soul source device? It's too much to underestimate the people of the world. Today I will blow your soul imprint in front of you and take away this demon soul. Source device."

Suddenly, Qin Chen stepped out, and the power in the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree was blessed on his body. In an instant, the power of the Abyssal Demon in his body was urged to the extreme, and it entered the Demon Soul Source Device. middle.

The entire Demon Soul Source Device exploded repeatedly, and everyone saw that the Demon Soul Source Device was shaking violently, as if to break free from the control of the ancestor of the Abyss Demon.

"Impossible, this... is this the Devil Tree of Ten Thousand Realms?"

The ancestor of the Yuanmo was frightened, and suddenly he let out a hysterical roar.

Because he was so shocked.

What did he see?

His supreme sacred object of the Demon World, the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds?

This is the ancient sacred tree that was born with the heavens and the earth when the universe was opened up, flourished, and chaos spread. It is the origin of the demon between heaven and earth.

In the chaos war, the demon **** fell, and the tens of thousands of demon races fought for the front, and the demon tree of the tens of thousands of worlds also disappeared. Who knows, I saw such a **** here again.

"How did you get the Ten Thousand World Demon Tree?"

The ancestor of the deep demon roared, unable to believe his eyes.

A dark royal family from the Universe Sea actually took control of the sacred Demon Tree of their Demon Realm. It was incredible how they thought about it. The Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree urged, the Demon Soul Source Device trembling violently, and the detached breath released by the ancestor of the Yuan Demon was suppressed for an instant, like a candle in the wind.