

Valkyrie 5321

[Chapter 5321: I'm a small bone](#)

In the depths of thousands of miles underground, the Ghost King of the Underworld used the Dead Sea water, and the terrifying Dead Sea water suddenly became like a vast ocean, engulfing Qin Chen completely.

Boom boom boom! The pitch-black water of the Dead Sea, at this moment, is like a black giant dragon, winding and flowing in the endless underground, easily strangling and smashing the surrounding solid rocks, the edge of the long river, and the void are trembling faintly, as if they are about to break free at any time.

Generally broken.

"This idiot actually used his body to resist the dead sea water?" In the distance, the ghost king of the underworld was a little confused. When he urged the dead sea water earlier, he had already thought of various possibilities, how Qin Chen would resist and dodge, but he couldn't think of it. The kid in front of him would not dodge or dodge, letting the dead sea

The power of water washed over him.

"I just don't know how to live or die."

After the shock, endless ecstasy surged in the heart of the Forest Underworld Ghost King.

Is this an attack from the Dead Sea? One of the top powers in this abandoned land, even the master of the tomb of the **** of death, would not dare to let the water of the Dead Sea wash away like this. fall

Bar?

"Hehe, is this your hole card attack?"

However, before the ecstasy in the Forest Ghost King's heart subsided, a crisp voice suddenly resounded through the world.

"What?"

The Forest Ghost King was shocked.

Who is speaking?

wrong.

It was the boy who was swallowed by the water of the Dead Sea!

The Forest Ghost King looked at the location of the Dead Sea in horror, and the next moment, he saw a scene that he would never forget in his life.

boom! After the endless dead sea water washed over Qin Chen's body, it did not bring the slightest harm to Qin Chen. All the surrounding rocks and voids had been annihilated into nothingness under the dead sea water, but Qin Chen in front of him was still

Standing there quietly, it was like taking a hot bath, not to mention falling, there was not even a single injury on his body.

"How can this be?"

The Forest Ghost King was so frightened that his skin got goosebumps all over his body.

For hundreds of millions of years in the abandoned land, it was the first time he felt such a creepy scene.

This is the power of the dead sea water? Even the tomb owner of the death **** was hit by it before, and his whole body was torn open with countless wounds, but the kid in front of him... was unscathed. What kind of ghost story is this?

"Impossible, an illusion, definitely an illusion."

The Forest Ghost King roared in fright, the person in front of him must have practiced the way of illusion, confusing his own perception.

Otherwise, how could there be people in this world who are not impacted by the power of the Dead Sea? Unless the great emperor came, no matter how strong the triple peak detachment was, it would be impossible for him to be as comfortable and safe as Qin Chen in front of him.

"Go!" In his fright and anger, the Ghost King of the Forest Ghost, ignoring other things, roared again, and with a bang, a terrifying breath of the forest surged in his body again, and an astonishing original breath emerged. like a handle

Like a sharp blade, it froze in the void, and finally merged into the dead sea water, trying to urge the dead sea water to attack Qin Chen again.

He directly burned the source.

The Forest Ghost King was already seriously injured. Burning his source under such a serious injury will inevitably cause irreparable damage to his source, and he will spend more than ten times his efforts to repair it in the future.

However, in front of such a strange scene in front of him, the Forest Ghost King can no longer control so much. He has a feeling somewhere that if the kid in front of him is not wiped out, he may... die!

boom!

The origin of the vast forest rules poured directly into the sea water of the Dead Sea, and wanted to launch a fierce attack on Qin Chen again.

However, a scene that made the Forest Ghost King even more frightened happened.

When his dark source poured into the Dead Sea water, he discovered in horror that his control over the Dead Sea water had disappeared.

"What... what happened?"

The Forest Ghost King is about to go crazy.

The dead sea water is his biggest hole card now, and it is also the key to his escape from the tomb owner of the death god. If the dead sea water cannot be controlled, then his strength may drop by more than half in an instant.

Boom boom boom! At this moment, he desperately urged and burned his own origin, trying to control the Dead Sea water again, but what made him desperate was that no matter how he urged, the Dead Sea water in front of him did not respond at all, completely blocking his connection.

Tie.

"Hehe, Forest Ghost King, this is your hole card, I am so disappointed."

On the opposite side, Qin Chen chuckled and saw him raise his hand.

boom!

That section of Dead Sea water instantly surrounded his body, docile like a sheep, constantly swimming around, like a wanderer returning home from his hometown, seeing his relatives, incomparably attached and docile.

"You... what did you do to my Dead Sea water?"

The Forest Ghost King said in horror.

"Your Dead Sea water?"

Qin Chen smiled: "This is obviously my Dead Sea water, when did it become yours?"

As soon as Qin Chen stretched out his hand, the section of Dead Sea water surrounded his palm, completely under his control.

"your?"

The Forest Ghost King couldn't believe it.

"if not?"

Qin Chen smiled: "If I hadn't deliberately left the Dead Sea water in Ghost Crying Ridge, how could you have abandoned the Tomb General of Underworld Flame and stayed behind? How could you have met the Lord of the Death God's Tomb? And how could you have been so seriously injured? Where is the little oriole behind?"

"You...you...what do you mean?"

Thumb up!

The Forest Ghost King couldn't help but backed up again and again, frightened.

Who is this kid in front of him? Why do you know so many things? Qin Chen shook his head and said with a smile: "Sen Ming Ghost King, it seems that you are not only weak, but also stupid. This young master has already made it very clear. In fact, killing Mingxu, destroying your consciousness, and tempting you and the **** of death I am the one who fights against the owner of the tomb, you

...do you understand? "

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

The Forest Ghost King roared angrily.

The one who killed his own son was obviously the general of the Tomb of the Underworld under the command of the Tomb Master of the Death God. His purpose was to devour his own power of the underworld, so as to break through the triple transcendence realm. How could it be the kid in front of him.

Lies, everything is lies.

The Forest Ghost King is unwilling to believe that all these are the other party's demonic words to confuse the public, and the purpose is to disturb his own mind.

Yes, it must be so.

"Hey, are the masters of the restricted area in the Forsaken Land so obsessed? In fact, the Dead Sea water you get is only a small half of what you get from the Dead Sea Spring. It can only be considered insignificant."

Qin Chen said with a light smile, the mysterious Rusty Sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

"rise!"

boom!

A terrifying murderous intent shot up from the mysterious rusty sword, and the next moment, boom, a sea that was ten or a hundred times more horrifying than the Dark Sea Ghost King's previous control of the Dead Sea appeared in the sky and earth in an instant.

It was the power of the dead sea water that Qin Chen had obtained.

At this moment, the sea water of this dead sea is mighty, like a surging river and sea, constantly turbulent and surging between heaven and earth.

"you..."

The Forest Ghost King couldn't believe what he was seeing.

This this...

If the Dead Sea water he controlled before was a river, then the Dead Sea water that Qin Chen displayed now is a flowing river, a vast ocean.

Compared with his control, it is more than a hundred times stronger?

"Using the dead sea water under my control to attack me, well, it's really creative."

Surrounded by the mighty Wang Yang, Qin Chen said with a smile.

"Oh, by the way, the reason why I was able to find you is actually because of the water of the Dead Sea. You are running around with my treasures, where can you find them?"

Qin Chen's words were like a heavy hammer, constantly pounding on the heart of the Forest Ghost King.
"you..."

At this moment, the Forest Ghost King's heart was completely sluggish, and his mind was blank.

The shock he suffered in his heart was simply unprecedented.

If the previous scene could still be regarded as an illusion, then what is it now? Is the vast sea of Dead Sea really a fantasy that can evolve? If it is an illusion, what kind of terrifying cultivation is required to evolve such a terrifying illusion? Let his triple detachment of the realm of eternal order be a little bit extreme

Ni can't see it?

"Oh? Still don't believe it?"

Qin Chen looked at the sluggish Forest Ghost King, and smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth.

"What about this one?"

Qin Chen waved his hand, hum, a strange force of space suddenly flashed beside him, and the next moment, a figure suddenly appeared beside Qin Chen.

This figure was burning with dark flames, faintly exuding a terrifying aura close to triple detachment. The moment it appeared, it saluted the Forest Ghost King not far away with a smile on its face.

"Mingyan, I have met Lord Senming Ghost King."

It was the Tomb General of Ming Yan who was brought out of the chaotic world by Qin Chen.

"Ming... Yan... Tomb General!"

The moment he saw the tomb of Mingyan appearing, the ghost king of Senming was as if he was in a hurry, and he was completely stunned.

what happened?

What the **** happened to this...?

Why is the Underworld Tomb General here?

At this moment in his mind, there was a moment of trance. With Qin Chen's explanation, everything that happened before appeared in his mind like a horse watching flowers, gradually forming a clear network map.

It's him.

It was the kid in front of him who had arranged everything to cause him to be seriously injured... almost to fall, and he, completely kept in the dark, didn't know about it all.

The last villain is the kid in front of him.

boom!

The forest ghost king's mind was rumbling and roaring, unable to function for a while.

The strong impact of the truth one by one made him a little dazed.

But at the moment when Sen Ming Ghost King's mind was blank and seemed to be sluggish, Qin Chen's pupils shrank suddenly.

"Wan Gu, such a good opportunity, what are you waiting for?"

A cold voice suddenly came from his mouth.

After talking nonsense with Sen Ming Ghost King for so long, do you really think you are explaining the truth to him? Do you even give the other party time to recover from their injuries?

The purpose of everything is to create opportunities for Wangu Mingzu to seize his home.

Accompanied by Qin Chen's words, his voice fell.

boom!

In the void not far above the head of the Forest Ghost King, a terrifying aura descended suddenly.

"Young Master Chen, just look at your subordinates." A majestic and excited voice echoed between heaven and earth.

At the same time, a stream of black light suddenly appeared, like a stream of light, suddenly rushing towards the head of the Forest Underworld Ghost King.

It is the ancestor of the myriad bones.

"No, you..." The moment the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor appeared, the Sen Ming Ghost King suddenly woke up from his trance, and looked at Qin Chen in horror. Soaring directly into the sky in his mind

, directly blocking that stream of black light.

boom!

The terrifying power of the soul turned into a hurricane vortex, sweeping up, making the surrounding world instantly look like a ghost.

Although he didn't know what the black streamer was, but as soon as it appeared, a strong palpitation emerged in his heart, and it spread all over his body in an instant. However, that black streamer was not afraid, and collided abruptly with the soul storm he displayed, and the Sen Ming ghost king felt that his soul storm was like tofu hitting a piece of iron stone, and it was divided into four parts in an instant.

Cracked.

"Quack, Ghost King of the Underworld, just rely on your spiritual impact, so don't use the ax in front of this ancestor."

An excited and powerful voice echoed continuously between heaven and earth. Only then did the Ghost King of the Underworld realize that the jet-black streamer turned out to be a black crystal skull, and

there were complicated and obscure patterns floating on the crystal skull, so that the Ghost King of the Underworld just took a look at it, and a kind of evil appeared in his mind.

dizziness.

This is definitely some kind of top-level spirit attack method.

The Forest Ghost King was terrified. If he was concentrating, he might still have a chance to stop the opponent, but in the state of shock, trance, and loss of soul, the Forest Ghost King had no time to display any effective means.

The defense that was released has been directly blasted by Wangu Mingzu.

With a bang, the crystal skull where Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor was located was like a ray of light, crashing into the top of the Forest Ghost King's head, directly into his soul sea.

"You...you did it on purpose..."

At the moment when the black streamer entered his mind, the Sen Ming Ghost King looked at Qin Chen angrily, and let out a desperate roar.

boom!

His complexion quickly became ferocious, and terrifying spirit breaths swept out of his body, obviously an astonishing collision and scramble was taking place in the sea of spirits.

"if not?"

Opposite, Qin Chen sneered: "Do you really think I want to chat with you about family matters?"

As soon as Qin Chen raised his hand, boom, the power of the terrifying dead sea water surged continuously, blocking the world in all directions, and not giving the ghost king of the underworld any chance to escape.

Previously, the reason why Qin Chen talked so much nonsense with the Forest Ghost King, and even deliberately brought out the Tomb General of Mingyan, was not to tell the truth to the Forest Ghost King, but just to disturb his mind.

Only by disturbing his mind, Wangu Mingzu would have the opportunity to directly enter his mind and soul sea.

otherwise.

A triple detached statue, if he goes crazy, he will directly detonate his soul sea or origin, and with Qin Chen's current strength, it is too late to stop it.

It will inevitably lead to the failure of all previous efforts.

And now...

Qin Chen looked at the Forest Ghost King who was struggling and resisting frantically in the shock of his soul.

"Wan Gu, if you can't handle the seriously injured Forest Underworld Ghost King, then you will be too disappointed." Qin Chen looked indifferently.

Everything he did was for Wan Gu Ming Ancestor to succeed in seizing the house, but whether he could succeed in seizing the house, naturally only Wan Gu Ming Ancestor could rely on himself.

At this moment, in the sea of souls of the Forest Ghost King, the Myriad Bone Ghost Ancestor has come here.

"Quack, such a rich soul sea, it's not bad at all."

boom!

On the black crystal skull transformed by Wangu Mingzu, horrific rays of light flowed, and the dazzling brilliance traveled in all directions, directly penetrating into the sea of souls of the Forest Ghost King.

"You..." The will of the Sen Ming Ghost King has come to the sea of souls, and he doesn't even care to open his mouth at this moment. The heavy impact is like spring rain, continuously seeping into his sea of souls. The sea of souls is gradually

out of their control.

This surprised him.

The other party's purpose is to seize oneself?

Seizing a statue of triple detachment, this guy has such a big appetite, isn't he afraid of blowing himself up?

The Forest Ghost King was startled and angry.

The triple detachment, at the level of rules, has reached the eternal realm, the body is intact and perfect, not only that, but the soul is also extremely strong and can be immortal for hundreds of millions of years.

It is very difficult to win a triple transcendence, almost reaching the sky. Moreover, a strong person of this normal level, even if the spirit and soul are separated from the body and the body is destroyed, can still use the treasures of heaven, material and earth to condense the body again. at most

If it takes longer, how can you be willing to take away others?

Because only one's own body and rules are the best match.

But this guy in front of me...

Although he was frightened and angry, the Forest Ghost King did not dare to be careless.

One step behind, one step behind.

He is extremely passive at this moment, how dare he take any risks?

"Forest Mystery-Ghost King's Horror!"

boom!

As soon as the Forest Ghost King gritted his teeth, he directly activated his own soul secret technique.

The source of his soul was damaged by the attack of the tomb master of the death god. Now that he uses the secret technique again, it will definitely cause a huge load on the source of the soul, but at this time, he can no longer control so much.

In an instant, his sea of souls boiled immediately, countless souls surged violently, and streaks of jet-black light quickly converged, forming a huge grimace pattern in the sky above his sea of souls. The grimace was extremely ferocious, and opened seven huge black eyes, each eye representing an evil emotion, the seven eyes suddenly opened, greed, anger, ignorance, anger, evil... all kinds of evil breath Soaring into the sky in an instant

rise.

boom! boom! boom!

Countless evil lights shot up into the sky, forming a terrifying storm in the mind of the Forest Ghost King, instantly covering the black skull crystal where the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor was located.

The Forest Ghost King is extremely confident. Under the impact of his own soul, the previous soul attack of the tomb master of the death **** can't be resisted. Is this guy in front of him stronger than the tomb master of the death god?

boom! The terrifying impact of the power of the soul, but what frightened the Forest Underworld Ghost King was that after his own soul secret technique bombarded the skull crystal, the skull crystal actually flowed with amazing black lines, which turned his terrifying

The divine soul attack directly devoured it, and disappeared completely in an instant.

"No, it's impossible..."

The Forest Ghost King roared angrily, unable to believe what he saw.

Even the owner of the tomb of the **** of death cannot resist his own soul secret technique, how could...

And when he was shocked, the black skull crystal suddenly burst into endless black light, and inside the crystal, the phantom of the remnant soul of Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor suddenly emerged.

"Quack, just this little soul attack? Do you want to break through the defense of my ancestor Wan Ming's glazed bone? Too weak, too weak!" The sinister laughter of Wan Bone Ming Ancestor came from the skull crystal, and the next moment, there was a bang, the majestic projection of the remnant soul of Wangu Mingzu emerged. This phantom is composed of countless bones, and each bone seems to come from ancient times.

The giant of the underworld exudes an aura that overwhelms the heavens and sweeps through the ages.

boom!

After the projection of the remnant soul of the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor appeared, endless aura erupted in an instant, and together with the black skull crystal, it rushed into the sea of souls of the Forest Ghost King.

"You...you are just a remnant soul."

The Forest Ghost King screamed in horror.

At this moment, after seeing the projection of the remnant soul of Wangu Mingzu, he finally understood why the other party wanted to take him away.

The opponent turned out to be just a remnant soul.

A remnant soul is different from a complete divine soul. It is normally detached from the divine soul, and can use the power of the original rules to recondense the physical body. However, the remnant soul itself is not complete. If you want to condense the physical body, you must first restore the remnant soul.

Even if it is not completely repaired, at least 70% to 80% must be repaired, and there are no obvious defects before the physical body can be condensed.

And the remnant soul in front of him is obviously just an extremely weak power of the soul, obviously unable to condense the physical body at all. In this case, taking others away is indeed a feasible method.

But, is this just a remnant soul?

The Forest Ghost King was terrified and furious, a remnant soul could burst out with such terrifying power, causing him to retreat steadily.

"You... who the **** are you?"

The Soul of the Ghost King of Forest Underworld let out a hysterical roar. "Huh, my ancestor's name, it's okay to let you know. Remember, my ancestor Wangu Mingzu is one of the seven underworld generals under the command of Emperor Youming. I borrowed your body today, it is your blessing in the world, your avenue, the original ancestor came to accept, your cause and effect, the original

Zu came to pick me up. The heaven and the earth circulate, ten thousand ways reincarnate, the sky is indestructible, the earth is indestructible, and our ancestors live forever! "

boom!

The Wangu Mingzu made a magnificent sound, and the terrifying projection of the soul sank directly into the sea of souls, locking on the core soul origin of the forest ghost king in the depths of the sea of souls.

"The seven underworld generals under the command of the Nether Emperor?"

"Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor?"

Under the rumbling roar, the soul of the Forest Ghost King shook violently.

Great!

Four great emperors!

boom!

Sen Ming Ghost King's mind roared.

The Great Emperor is the truly supreme existence in the underworld.

As a detachment from the Eternal Order Realm, he is already considered a world-class powerhouse in the abandoned land and the underworld, but compared to the emperor-level powerhouse, he is still like an ant.

The wrath of the Great Emperor is enough to destroy the entire abandoned land.

but.

So what if the emperor came in person?

Dare to take me away.

That's not OK.

The soul of the Forest Ghost King fluctuated violently, showing a ferocious look.

"I don't care what you are, the ancestor of the myriad bones, the seven great generals... Even if the emperor comes in person, if he wants to take away my ghost king, there is no way..."

The soul of the Forest Ghost King let out a ferocious roar, and a terrifying wave of soul swept out directly from his core soul.

boom!

The core original spirit of the Forest Ghost King actually boiled directly.

He was actually detonating his soul power.

"Stop seizing the house, otherwise, I will explode my soul, and even your remnant soul will be annihilated here together."

The Forest Ghost King roared.

During the crisis, he had no choice but to detonate his soul.

His divine soul detonated, and with the power of the remnant soul of the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor, it would definitely not be able to stop it. Only in this way would there be a chance of survival.

"Detonate the soul? Hmph, before this ancestor seized you, wouldn't he have thought of it? In front of this ancestor, how can you have the opportunity to detonate the soul?"

Myriad Bone Mingzu shouted angrily.

hum! On the pitch-black crystal skull, a strange black light bloomed directly, and countless black radiances were like tentacles, covering the soul source of the forest ghost king in an instant. At the same time, the black skull transformed by the ancestor of the bones

, For an instant, it enveloped the original core of the soul of the Forest Ghost King.

buzz buzz buzz!

The terrifying light of souls bloomed, and the souls of Wangu Mingzu directly merged with the souls of Forest Underworld Ghost King forcibly, and they quickly fused and entangled with each other. Before preparing to seize the Senming Ghost King, Wangu Mingzu had previewed countless possibilities. During this period of time, his appearance was not good in front of Qin Chen. It was just that Mr. Chen was too awesome, covering up his light, what is this Forest Ghost King?

something? An exiled little triple detached, even dared to threaten him, he did not know whether to live or die.

"You... dare to forcibly devour my soul source, are you... crazy?"

Although the Forest Ghost King wanted to detonate his own soul, he just wanted to scare Wangu Mingzu. If there was a chance to survive, who would be willing to blow up his soul and fly away?

But he never expected that Wangu Mingzu turned a deaf ear to his threat, and forcibly merged with his soul. Isn't this a madman?

As long as he detonates his soul, the other party will have no chance to escape, because the two souls have already begun to fuse, and in the end, the other party's soul will definitely be detonated together.

This is a desperate tactic.

"you..."

The Forest Ghost King was terrified. This guy would rather die than take him away. How could there be such a lunatic in this world.

"Okay, you're crazy, I'm crazy too, at worst, we'll die together."

At the beginning, the Ghost King of the Dark Forest was only trying to scare the Wangu Mingzu, but at this moment, the actions of the Wangu Mingzu had interrupted all his escape routes, and a ferocious feeling suddenly emerged in the heart of the Forest Ghost King.

The big deal is death.

Fight!

boom!

He crazily detonated his soul, this time, he had no reservations, and he was going to die together with Wangu Mingzu.

"Did you think of detonating it completely at this time? It's too late!" However, at the moment when the Forest Ghost King was about to detonate his own soul, a glaring black light suddenly burst out from the Wanming glass bone in the Sea of Souls of the Forest Ghost King. When the skull crystal suddenly became bigger, it was like a big mouthful.

The pot suddenly covered the souls of the Forest Underworld Ghost King and Wangu Mingzu in it.

hum!

The jet-black skull crystal continuously burst out with streaks of black light, and the Forest Ghost King felt an irresistible force coming down, and with a puff, his soul that was about to be detonated at the beginning was instantly extinguished.

boom!

Under the blessing of the terrifying power of the Wanming Glass Bone, the remnant soul of the Wangu Mingzu permeated the spirit of the Forest Ghost King little by little, annihilating his spirit power little by little.

"you..."

The Forest Ghost King struggled desperately, but it was of no avail. He could only watch the spirit of Wangu Mingzu swallow him bit by bit. No matter how he resisted, he couldn't stop the end of being swallowed.

The opponent is just a remnant soul.

And he, although the original soul of the soul is damaged, but it is a complete soul after all, why can't even a remnant soul resist.

The Forest Ghost King didn't understand.

"If you detonated the soul directly from the beginning, maybe it would cause some troubles for this ancestor, but now..."

Wangu Mingzu sneered.

From the moment his remnant soul merged with the soul of the Forest Ghost King, the ending was completely doomed. In so many eras in the Wanming Glazed Bone, although the Wangu Mingzu is just a remnant soul, he has reached a peak in the control of the soul. In terms of control over the soul, ten forest ghost kings can't compare ten thousand bones

Ming Zu. The only trouble with Wangu Mingzu is that he is just a remnant soul, while the Senming Ghost King is a complete soul, but, relying on Wangu Mingzu's powerful control over the spirit and the Wanming glass bone he possesses, he can completely can make up

This missing.

The Wanming Glazed Bone is a treasure sacrificed and refined by the Great Emperor back then, and it belongs to the peak transcendence level Divine Soul Ming Treasure, how can it be compared with ordinary treasures.

In addition, the soul of the Forest Ghost King had already been damaged in the battle with the tomb owner of the Death God. No matter how the Forest Ghost King resisted, he would not be able to escape the control of the Myriad Bone Ghost Ancestor.

"ah!"

In the depths of the Sea of Souls, the mournful roar of the Forest Ghost King kept ringing out. At first it sounded like thunder, but in the end it gradually weakened. Finally, with a puff, it vanished into thin air and disappeared completely.

boom! And with the continuous annihilation of the origin of the soul of the ghost king of the forest ghost, the aura in the entire sea of souls of the ghost king of the forest ghost gradually calmed down. The vast sea of souls was still surging and boiling violently at first, but at this moment, it gradually subsided.

In the end, the tranquility is like a pool of stagnant water.

outside world.

A cold light flashed in Qin Chen's eyes as he sensed the Forest Ghost King surrounded by the power of the Dead Sea.

"The soul aura of the Forest Ghost King is dropping rapidly, Wan Gu, did he succeed?" Qin Chen frowned. The Forest Ghost King in front of him was still filled with an endless terrifying aura, but at this moment, the power of the forest ghost on the opponent's body is rapidly fading away.

Disappeared completely.

In the end, the Forest Ghost King was like a dead corpse, quietly suspended in the endless darkness, without any breath.

Even the aura of Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor disappeared.

Dead silence.

At this time, the aura of the Forest Ghost King was dead silent, as if he had completely died.

"died."

"The soul has disappeared, and the breath of life has also disappeared."

Qin Chen frowned.

But he didn't do anything, just blocked the surrounding void. If he wanted to win the Ghost King of the Forest of the Underworld, Wangu Mingzu had to rely on himself. If he was in such a state as the Ghost King of the Forest of the Underworld, he would not be able to defeat the opponent's soul, and in the end both parties would perish. one, too much

Rubbish.

And while Qin Chen was guarding silently.

In the depths of the soul sea of the Forest Ghost King, the core of the soul, the Wanming glass bone that was originally calm, suddenly felt a slight fluctuation.

hum!

The next moment, the pitch-black skull crystal suddenly lit up, and two dense dark flames burned in the pupils of the eyes in an instant.

This underworld fire was extremely subtle at first, just like two clusters of sparks, but the moment it lit up, it instantly ignited the entire Soul Sea.

boom!

In an instant, the entire sea of souls was ignited with raging flames, and a terrifying aura of souls burst into the sky from it, turning into an astonishing storm of souls, covering the entire world in an instant.

"Hahaha!"

"Quack quack!"

"Jie jie jie!"

"After being trapped for hundreds of millions of years, my Wangu Mingzu finally has a physical body again!"

A loud laugh like thunder suddenly resounded through the vast sea of souls, and the sea of souls of the Forest Ghost King was violently surging at this moment, bursting out with a breath of souls that was countless times more terrifying than before.

at the same time.

outside world.

The 'Sen Ming Ghost King', who was lying there dead silent, suddenly opened his eyes, and two clusters of bright lights burst out from the eyes of the Sen Ming Ghost King, almost piercing through the void.

boom!

A terrifying oceanic aura burst out from the body of the Forest Ghost King, forming a terrifying shock wave in the depths of thousands of miles underground.

Rumble!

A deafening roar resounded throughout, and that shock wave almost toppled the entire underground.

"Hahaha!"

"This power is so familiar with the power of the physical body. My God, my ancestor of the myriad bones has finally returned. The world of the underworld, wait for this ancestor to conquer."

The 'Sen Ming Ghost King' roared up to the sky, he looked at his hands excitedly, the strong breath kept surging, sweeping outward one after another, the whole person was like a **** king descending into the world.

"Hmph, Your Excellency is so majestic." However, before Wangu Mingzu's excitement subsided, suddenly, a terrifying murderous intent lingered, and with a crash, a vast, dark and vast Dead Sea with a length of thousands of miles appeared between the heavens and the earth. , these oceans are filled with endless killing intent, in the

In an instant, Wangu Mingzu was wrapped up.

It was Qin Chen who looked at him coldly.

Seeing Qin Chen's cold gaze, the 'Sen Ming Ghost King' suddenly trembled, hurriedly swished to Qin Chen, and hurriedly saluted: "My subordinate is Wangu, I have seen Chen Shao."

"You are ten thousand bones? Did you succeed in seizing the house?"

Qin Chen glanced lightly at the 'Sen Ming Ghost King' and said.

Terrifying waves of dead sea water surged in, completely enveloping the 'Sen Ming Ghost King', without giving the other party any chance to make a move.

"Chen... Chen Shao, what do you mean?"

Wangu Mingzu glanced at the Dead Sea water around him, and suddenly trembled with fright.

"You don't think I'm the Ghost King of the Dark Forest, do you? I'm your little bone, and the subordinate has successfully seized the house."

Wangu Mingzu was so frightened that the hairs all over his body stood on end.

Chen Shao, is this trying to frame him? Deliberately let yourself win the She Shenming ghost king, and then pretend that you didn't succeed, and just kill yourself, right?

Thinking of this, Wangu Mingzu broke out in a cold sweat.

"Young Master Chen, look clearly, I am ten thousand bones, if you don't believe me feel it, my breath..." boom!

A terrifying aura of the domain of order permeated Wangu Mingzu's body.

"Look, is this the Immortal Bone Domain of your subordinates?"

"Also, look again." Wangu Mingzu hurriedly evolved the soul sea into an entity, and displayed it in front of Qin Chen. He saw that the sea of soul of Wangu Mingzu was vast and boundless. In the depths of the sea of souls, a black skull crystal Ups and downs, exuding an astonishing breath of soul

.

"Young Master Chen, have you seen it? This is the Wanming Glazed Bone bestowed by the Emperor."

"Yes, there are more."

I saw a divine soul emanating from the black skull, which is exactly the appearance of the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor, but even though the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor is still just a remnant soul at this moment, it is several times more terrifying than before, and more complete clear.

After devouring the soul core of the Forest Ghost King, the remnant soul of the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor has been greatly nourished, and it has already been repaired amazingly.

"Look, Young Master Chen, he is really a subordinate."

Wangu Mingzu thought that Qin Chen was going to silence him, and was almost terrified.

"If you really doubt it, you can call the emperor. Yes, the emperor will definitely be able to see that his subordinate has succeeded in seizing the house; and Xiaoxiao, that little girl has the yin and yang eyes of life and death, so she must be able to see the soul of the subordinate..."

"Young Master Chen, this subordinate has only served you for a short time, and you still want to serve you more. Don't want your subordinates."

Wangu Mingzu knelt down with a bang, where there was no domineering and arrogance before, trembling, while crying, as pitiful as he could be.

"okay."

Qin Chen was speechless, "Get up."

It was normal for him to doubt it, after all, anything could happen before he figured it out.

After all, the Ghost King of the Dark Forest is a strong man of the triple transcendence level, and it may not be impossible to reversely devour the ancestor of the myriad bones.

However, seeing the humble appearance of the 'Sen Ming Ghost King' in front of him, Qin Chen knew that this must be the Wangu Mingzu.

"Young Master Chen, do you trust your subordinates?"

Wangu Mingzu said cautiously.

"With your appearance, even the Ghost King of the Underworld might not be able to do it." Qin Chen gave him a blank look and said.

Hearing the words, Wangu Mingzu immediately smiled, and hurriedly stood up cheerfully: "Thank you, Chen Shao, for your compliment."

Qin Chen: "..."

It can be seen that this is a compliment, the other party is really a talent.

"How are you doing now?" Qin Chen asked curiously.

"Return to the dust is less." Wangu Mingzu saluted and said with a grin: "The condition is better than ever."

"oh?"

"This subordinate has completely devoured the soul of the Forest Ghost King. Its attribute is the attribute of the Forest Ghost. In fact, it is relatively close to the power of the subordinate, so it is easier for the subordinate to devour it."

"In addition, it is relatively simple to take over his body." "Currently, the power of my soul has recovered about 30%, of course, with the help of the Wanming glass bone, which is the treasure of the soul bestowed by the emperor, can help subordinates to refine the soul of the Forest Underworld Ghost King, and control the forest

The soul sea of the ghost king. "So, generally speaking, the subordinates have now completely taken over the physical body of the Forest Ghost King, controlled it, devoured his soul, and captured part of his memory." As for the combat power, with the current state of the subordinates, it is very

About 80% of the peak performance of the Forest Underworld Ghost King can be played. "

Wangu Mingzu said proudly.

"Eighty percent of the peak period?"

Qin Chen was taken aback: "So tall?"

He frowned and looked at Wan Gu Ming Zu: "Your body, the Forest Ghost King, should still be seriously injured and never healed, right?" The ghost king's physical body has not yet recovered, so his subordinates can only recover 80% of their peak fighting power. If he is completely cured, the amount of battles his subordinates can fight

Strength, definitely surpasses this Forest Ghost King. "

"Although this Forest Ghost King has reached the third level of detachment and mastered the eternal order of the Forest, it is actually very rough in its use."

"But the subordinates are different."

"The same soul, the same body, the same rules, just letting the subordinates perform it is far stronger than the Forest Ghost King."

"Besides, the Forest Ghost King has reached the extreme in his cultivation before, but after being controlled by his subordinates, he can continue to improve his body and spirit, and his explosive strength will be even stronger."

Wangu Mingzu is extremely confident.

After regaining his physical body, he is now extremely excited.

"Then how long will it take for you to completely integrate the soul and restore this body?" Qin Chen asked. "Completely merging the spirit and soul can be done in a few days. As for the repair of the body, I'm afraid it will be a bit troublesome." Wangu Mingzu explained: "The restoration of the body needs to consume a lot of the source of the underworld, and it only depends on the subordinates to absorb the source of the outside world.

, It will take about one or two months, or even more. ""However, from some of the memories of the Forest Ghost King captured by my subordinates, I learned that in the Ghost King Hall, the base camp of the Forest Ghost King, there is a Ghost King Pond, which contains an amazing Forest Spirit. If you can enter that Ghost King Chi, afraid

It takes only a few days for this subordinate to heal this physical body. In addition, this subordinate can make this physical body go further. "

Wangu Mingzu said in detail.

"Ghost King Pool?" Qin Chen frowned, thoughtful, and for a moment, he said in a deep voice: "The Ghost King Palace, the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God must be very concerned. If you go back now, there will be conflicts, and you must be prepared first. In addition, There was a lot of trouble here before

Quiet, get out of here first. "

Qin Chen looked around and his eyes flashed.

The previous battle here still caused some fluctuations. To be on the safe side, we still have to change places.

"yes."

Wangu Mingzu said respectfully. "Also, now that you have a physical body, you can fuse the power of the rules you control with this young master's chaotic world, which will definitely greatly improve this young master's chaotic world. After a while, you will merge with this young master's chaotic world and become stronger." Ben Shao

inner world. "

Qin Chen said again.

"It's an honor for my subordinates to be able to work for Shao Chen." Wan Gu Ming Zu excitedly said.

Chen Shao's inner body world is a good thing, once his yin and yang are merged, it will also be of great benefit to him.

Qin Chen was also looking forward to it.

What kind of changes will be caused by the triple detachment of Wangu Mingzu, who merged with his own chaotic world?

"Let's go!" In anticipation, Qin Chen raised his hand, directly put away the vast Dead Sea and the long river, and then disappeared into the ground suddenly with the figure of Wangu Mingzu.

[Chapter 5322: Take the eternal road again](#)

After Wan Gu Ming Patriarch successfully captured She Sen Ming Ghost King. Qin Chen flew all the way in front, while Wangu Mingzu followed closely behind. The two of them left the world in an instant. In the blink of an eye, they flew thousands of miles away until they came to an extremely desolate and remote place. land, this stays

down.

swish.

As soon as Qin Chen landed, a black streamer fell behind him, standing respectfully, it was the ancestor of the myriad bones.

"Wan Gu, your speed is not slow."

Qin Chen was surprised and said that this bone has grown much more than before. "Hehe, Shao Chen, this subordinate still has some means. If it weren't for the fact that the Forest Ghost King's body had never recovered and his injuries were serious, and his subordinate had just gotten familiar with it, otherwise his speed could at least be increased by a few percent." Wan Wan Gu Ming Zu De

Open your mouth.

"oh?"

Qin Chen's eyes flashed.

He was afraid that the Wangu Mingzu would not be able to keep up, so he saved some strength. From this point of view, if Wangu Mingzu recovers, the opponent's speed may be close to his own. "That's right." Qin Chen nodded, "It seems that you have found the right body, at least after recovering the cultivation base and strength of the Eternal Order Realm, your speed can at least keep up with me who just broke through the Vientiane God Realm, otherwise, each time you have to

Let you enter the world of chaos, trouble. "

The smile on Sen Ming Ghost King's face froze immediately.

Depend on.

Is Young Master Chen praising him or hurting him? No matter how you look at it, it doesn't seem like a compliment to keep up with the realm of the Vientiane God with the cultivation base of the eternal order realm.

"How is your injury now?" Qin Chen asked. "At present, seven or eighty-eight have been restored, but some core sources may take some time, and it will not be so easy to restore." Wangu Mingzu said seriously: "The eternal order left by the tomb master of the death **** is not afraid. Down

There is no problem with the attainments to solve it, the key is resources! ""Subordinates want to completely repair the physical body, and the resources needed are extremely huge. It is too slow to rely on the energy absorbed from the outside world. The only solution at present is to go to the Ghost King Pool in the Ghost King Palace, where there are forest ghosts accumulated by the ghost king.

The power of the ghost king, which he has cultivated for countless years, is the core place he built. Where it is, his subordinates should be able to recover soon. "

Wangu Mingzu explained in a deep voice.

Qin Chen pondered for a moment, nodded and said, "Don't worry about going to the Ghost King's Hall for the time being, advance to the chaotic world, and integrate the rules of heaven in the chaotic world."

The words fell.

Qin Chen raised his hand.

Swish!

The two suddenly disappeared in this world and entered the chaotic world.

"Sen Ming Ghost King?"

In the chaotic world, General Mingyan Tomb and others saw the ghost king of Senming and Qin Chen appearing together, and they were shocked when they didn't know what happened outside.

"What ghost king? My ancestor is Wangu Mingzu under the emperor's command. What eyes?" Wangu Mingzu snorted coldly.

"Senior Skeleton? You... why are you in the body of the Forest Ghost King?"

Hearing the words of Wangu Mingzu, Mingyan Tomb surprised them.

what's the situation?

Qin Chen glanced at the crowd and said: "The Forest Ghost King has been killed by this young master, and the ancestor Wangu Mingzu has taken away the body of the Forest Ghost King, so you don't need to panic."

"hiss!"

"The master of the restricted area?"

Hearing Qin Chen's words, everyone was shocked.

Seizing a home may sound like a normal thing in the underworld, but in fact it is extremely difficult and by no means ordinary.

It needs to be far above the opponent in terms of the strength of the soul.

Under normal circumstances, a second-tier peak detachment may not be able to win over a strong man who has just entered the first-level detachment. After all, a detached strong man has reached a terrifying state with a perfect mind and soul.

Not to mention the powerhouse who is the master of the restricted area.

But now...

sharp!

Everyone looked at the Forest Ghost King and admired Qin Chen even more.

"Master is really powerful, I admire you."

Ming Yan Tomb General and others were shocked.

Depend on.

On the side, Wangu Mingzu stared at him.

Obviously it was the ancestor who took over the Forest Ghost King, why did he praise that kid so much? It's Benu who is the best, okay?

"Okay, you guys go to practice first."

Qin Chen ordered.

"yes."

Mingyan Tomb General and others left immediately.

"Uncle Skull, you look better than before."

The little girl also smiled slightly, and bounced away.

Wangu Mingzu heard this, touched his face, and couldn't help but smile: "Hey, you have eyes..."

Before he finished speaking, Wangu Mingzu was stunned.

My current body belongs to the Forest Ghost King, but Xiaoxiao is more beautiful than before, what the hell...

Could it be that my previous self was ugly?

"I..."

Wangu Mingzu looked speechless and dull.

At this time, only Wangu Mingzu and Qin Chen were left on the field.

"Okay, Wan Gu, prepare to integrate into this young master's body, the world's laws of heaven."

Qin Chen had a serious expression.

So far, the strongest person integrated into the chaotic world is only the tomb general of Mingyan, but now Wangu Mingzu is the first triple detachment to integrate his own rules into the chaotic world, so he has to pay attention.

"yes."

Wangu Mingzu didn't dare to be careless.

He calmed down, looked up at the sky, and immediately, boom, a terrifying power of the law of the forest rose from his body in an instant.

"Young Master Chen, my subordinates first merge with the Senming Dao of the Senming Ghost King."

The aura of this avenue is all majestic, like a vast black pillar of heaven thousands of miles long, instantly connecting with the Dao of Heaven in the chaotic world.

Boom!

At the moment when the Daoist rules and the chaotic world merged, the entire chaotic world trembled violently, as if a major earthquake had occurred. Endless power of the world rose from the chaotic world, and the entire chaotic world expanded wildly at this moment, and a world breath that was countless times more terrifying than before surged out of the void of the chaotic world inexplicably, entered Qin Chen's body in an instant.

boom! Qin Chen's whole body was suspended quickly. He could feel that the aura in the chaotic world was undergoing an amazing transformation, and strands of world power merged into Qin Chen's body. At this moment, Qin Chen found himself

His divine consciousness quickly merged with the Dao of Heaven in the chaotic world.

boom!

At this moment, Qin Chen instantly transformed into the Tao of Heaven in the chaotic world, and clearly perceived all the changes that took place in the chaotic world.

"Is this... the power of the Eternal Order Realm?"

Qin Chen clearly felt the power of the underworld rules of the underworld that the ancestor of the myriad bones merged into the chaotic world of heaven. This feeling is completely different from the feeling of devouring and absorbing his original breath with the divine consciousness that killed the ghost king of the forest before.

If Qin Chen's feeling before was only to perceive the eternal-level Senming rules from an external perspective, then Qin Chen now is almost equivalent to possessing this eternal-level rule.

He is the rule, and the rule is him!

"This feeling..."

Qin Chen faintly felt that he also seemed to have mastered the rules of the eternal class.

For him, this is an unprecedented experience, and it has amazing benefits for his understanding of the way of rules.

In the chaotic world.

Wangu Mingzu, who was merging with the heavens of the world, also noticed Qin Chen's change, and couldn't help but widen his eyes suddenly.

"Possession rules... this... this... how is it possible!"

Wangu Mingzu was terrified.

Beyond the three realms, one realm, one heaven and one earth.

Every time one level is raised, the difficulty will increase countless times.

The first stage of transcendence is the realm of reincarnation and destiny, which transcends the cycle of the universe, stands outside the universe, and can be immortal.

Its difficulty is so high that it is almost like climbing to the sky.

And the double detachment is the realm of the myriad of gods, which needs to transform itself into a clear and regular projection, and incarnate into a phantom of the gods.

This kind of difficulty is also extremely terrifying, not weaker than achievement detachment.

As for the third stage of detachment, it is the realm of eternal order.

In this state, the understanding of one's own rules will reach the state of eternity, and the power of a rule can be truly controlled to the extreme.

The heavens and the earth, the sun and the moon, and the universe are destroyed, but the rules are immortal.

What kind of means is this?

It can be said that everything in the world can be destroyed, but the rules will last forever.

Therefore, the third level of detachment is the real achievement in the field of rules and the ultimate attainment.

It is also the most difficult of the three realms of detachment.

Those who can do this are all the best in an era, the unrivaled powerhouse in the universe.

The most difficult thing is how to make the rules last forever.

Rules, nothingness, ethereal, everyone's feelings are different.

For example, the simplest life, every living being in the world has it, princes and generals, beggars and ordinary people also have it, and there is only one life, regardless of high or low, and every living being is the same.

But different people feel life and have different understandings, and the same life can produce different understandings of life. This is the vastness and infinity of the rules.

Because each person's life, the path they take is different, which can be said to be unique.

Not only is this true of life, but death is also the same. Different people have different understandings of death, and even the same person faces death at different stages, and the perceptions they get are completely different.

It can be said that 10,000 people have 10,000 understandings of life and death, and they will have different perceptions in 10,000 different time periods.

The rules are the same.

The law cannot be handed down.

Different eternal order realms will have completely different understandings of the same rule.

This cannot be taught, and everyone needs to use their lives to measure it.

That's why it's so difficult to achieve triple transcendence, because it can't be taught at all, and everyone has to go out of their own way, out of their own eternal way.

can now.

Qin Chen is possessing the rules...

How could Wangu Mingzu not be shocked by this.

This is equivalent to the fact that Qin Chen is walking on the eternal road of the Senming Ghost King at this moment. The Senming Ghost King's understanding of the Senming Way will be completely understood by Qin Chen, without any omission, and transformed into his own perception.

This kind of eternal order, which cannot be passed on personally, has become almost defenseless in front of Qin Chen.

It can be said that as long as Qin Chen is willing, he can re-walk the path of the forest ghost king, and he can directly turn his understanding of the path of forest darkness into eternal order and achieve the realm of eternal order.

What kind of horrible thing is this?

This moment.

Wangu Mingzu's heart trembled, and he couldn't help being deeply shocked by it, which was much more shocking than anything Qin Chen had given him before.

Why are cosmic reincarnations so popular in the universe sea?

Because the cosmic reincarnation person merges with the original universe, and has realized the original heavenly way of the original universe, he is born to be able to condense the law of the law and achieve the appearance of the law.

A cosmic reincarnation person is destined to become a detachment of the double myriad of gods.

And what Qin Chen is doing now is equivalent to a different kind of cosmic reincarnation.

He was born with a sense of the eternal road of the ghost king of the dark forest. As long as he is willing, he is destined to achieve eternal order on the road of the dark forest and enter the triple transcendence realm.

How against the sky?

boom!

At this moment, the power in the entire chaotic world was surging wildly, and Qin Chen's consciousness quickly fell on Wangu Mingzu.

"Wangu, don't be distracted, concentrate on it."

Qin Chen frowned, and said sharply, Wangu Mingzu is still distracted at this time?

"Ah? Yes!"

Wangu Mingzu was startled, and hurriedly came back to his senses, devoting himself to the fusion with the chaotic world.

Rumble! The billowing power of the sun poured down, quickly filling the regular aura on his body. At this time, Wangu Mingzu was shocked to find that his body, which was originally incurable, was being repaired rapidly, and his spirit and the spirit of the Forest Ghost King

The sea of souls is also becoming more and more perfect, with almost no flaws.

Yin and Yang merge.

How effective is it?

Wangu Mingzu was ecstatic in his heart. At the moment when the origin of the forest and the world of chaos were completely merged, boom, a more terrifying aura of rules rose up.

It is his way of ten thousand bones.

This is the true original avenue of Wangu Mingzu. The power of the avenue that has reached the end of the eternal order is instantly urged by Wangu Mingzu to merge with the chaotic world again.

The astonishing roar resounded through the chaotic world, and Wangu Mingzu was completely immersed in it.

Like wandering in the ocean where yin and yang merge.

It can be seen with the naked eye that the aura of Wangu Mingzu and Qin Chen are rapidly improving and becoming more and more perfect.

And when the Myriad Bone Netherworld Ancestor merged with the Heavenly Dao of the chaotic world. at this time.

An extremely dark place in the abandoned land.

woo woo woo.

The ghostly wind was blowing, and there was a gloomy atmosphere. A magnificent black and simple palace stood in this barren world.

Within a radius of thousands of miles of the simple and dark palace, there are corpses and bones everywhere, just like a **** on earth.

This place is one of the forbidden areas in the Abandoned Land - Ghost King Hall.

The Ghost King Hall was founded by the Ghost King Senming alone. It has stood in the abandoned place for hundreds of millions of years. It has gone through many wars and still stands.

But today, people in the Ghost King's Palace are panic-stricken. A group of strong men from the Ghost King's Palace gathered together, with sad faces and terrified faces.

As one of the restricted areas of the Abandoned Land, the Ghost King Palace is naturally very well informed.

The fight between the Forest Ghost King and the Tomb Master of the Death God had been transmitted here as early as the first time, causing endless panic.

In the long history of the Ghost King Hall, there have been many times when the Ghost King fought against people, but it has never been like this, where the Ghost King is dead and dead, and there is no news at all.

"Master Ming'e, may I ask Lord Ghost King, is there still no news from him?"

In the ghost king's hall, there are many strong men from the ghost king's hall standing, men and women are separated, each of them has a ghostly aura, and they are all ghost generals under the ghost king's command.

In the Ghost King Palace, the Sen Ming Ghost King is a truly supreme existence, a powerhouse in the triple eternal order realm.

And for so many years, the Ghost King of the Underworld has subdued many strong men in the abandoned land. Under the Ghost King of the Underworld, there are a total of six ghost generals, each of whom has reached the second level of transcendence, and they are the backbone of the Ghost King Palace.

Now the leaders here are the six ghost generals under the ghost king's command, as well as other strong men in the ghost king's hall. They are all nervously looking at the young black-faced man in the scale robe above them, with anticipation on their faces.

This person, named Mingye, is the most potential one among the many descendants of the Forest Ghost King. affairs.

This time, when everyone in the Ghost King Hall heard the news, they rushed back to the Ghost King Hall in a hurry, just to inquire about the news of the Senming Ghost King from Ming'e.

From the outside world, all kinds of news came out of the sky.

For example, the Forest Ghost King had been beheaded by the Tomb Master of the Death God, and fell to Guikuling Ridge with no bones left.

For another example, the ghost king of the forest underworld was seriously injured, and his life and death are unknown at present, and he will fall at any time.

Furthermore, there are also rumors that the Lord of the Death God's Tomb is leading many strong men from the Death God's Cemetery to the Ghost King Palace, with the intention of destroying the Ghost King Hall.

All kinds of news were passed on, and they couldn't contact the Forest Ghost King at present, so they were naturally extremely terrified.

Among so many people, the only one who is most likely to contact the Sen Ming Ghost King is Ming He, who is the young master of the Ghost King Hall.

"Ghost generals, don't worry, my father has supernatural powers, so there is nothing wrong with him. All the news from the outside world is false. I hope you ghost generals don't panic."

Ming Ye said calmly, his tone was forced to be calm, but in the depths of his pupils, it was difficult to hide a trace of inadvertent panic.

Because, after learning the news, he had sent messages to his father, the Ghost King of the Underworld, many times, but there was no news, which made his heart sink and he felt bad.

In the previous years, such a situation had never occurred. Down below, the leading Guikui ghost general was burly, and said in a deep voice: "In that case, please send a message to Lord Senming Ghost

King as soon as possible. Now there are various rumors from the outside world, and my Ghost King Palace urgently needs the return of Lord Ghost King. To shake the morale of the army

."

"I also ask the young master to send a message to Lord Ghost King as soon as possible to relieve the danger of my Ghost King Palace."

The other ghost king hall powerhouses also spoke in a loud voice, and the sound was like thunder.

Ming'e narrowed his eyes slightly, looking at the Gui Kui ghost general, who is a transcendent duo Kui ghost general, and is now the strongest person in his Ghost King Hall, so naturally he should not be underestimated. "Ghost General Yukui, please rest assured. My young master has sent a message to my father as soon as possible, and my father will return in a few days. During this period, I also ask General Yukui to rule over the many powerful people in my Ghost King Palace, so as not to cause turmoil, otherwise father returns,

All the generals should be clear about his means. "

Ming Ye glanced at everyone present.

heard the words.

All the people present stared at each other.

They are naturally aware of the methods of the Forest Ghost King, and the words of Young Master Ming'e are actually a warning to them.

"In that case, I will take my leave first."

The Cukui ghost general handed over his hands, and led the crowd to turn around and leave the meeting hall.

Ming Ye, who was sitting on top, breathed a sigh of relief, his back was soaked in cold sweat.

"Mingye, is it true that your father will be back soon?"

After the Kui ghost general had left, a group of ghost women came out from the back of the main hall. Led by the leading young woman, they all looked at Ming'an anxiously.

"Mother, why did you bring many of your father's family members to the main hall, why don't you go back quickly?" Ming'e said hastily. The leading young woman had a graceful figure, a pretty face, and a unique charm. She said with some anxiety and panic: "Your girls have all got the news. They heard that something happened to your father, and begged my mother to come over, and my mother was also panicked." very

, you are the young master of the Ghost King Palace, please tell your mother quickly, has something happened to your father? "

"Mother."

Ming'e yelled loudly, interrupting the young woman from speaking.

"With my father's divine power, how could something happen? You stay at ease in the inner hall, and of course nothing will happen, and you..."

Ming'e suddenly looked at the many enchanting women behind the leading young woman, and said coldly: "You guys encouraged my mother to come forward, do you know what the crime is?"

Behind the young woman, a slender ghost woman in a dark gauze dress hurriedly said: "Brother Og, we did this because we were worried about the safety of our husband. Now that the outside world is spreading rumors, we feel uneasy, so we..."

Before this person finished speaking, Ming'e suddenly snorted coldly, raised her hand, the ghost woman let out a cry of surprise, and immediately fell into Ming'e's hands, pinched her neck with five fingers, suspended in mid-air, had difficulty breathing, moved no.

"Brother Og..."

"Stop it, this is your second mother."

Below, countless ghost women exclaimed with panicked expressions. Unmoved, Ming Eg looked coldly at the ghost girl in front of him, and said coldly: "Father went out this time because of investigating the fall of Brother Xu. If something happened to Father, it would be because of Brother Xu. As the mother of Xu's younger brother, she usually treats Xu

If you don't discipline me strictly, now that something happened, my young master is kind enough not to kill you, but you still dare to behave wildly here, get out..."

Ming He waved his hand.

boom!

The ghost woman flew out heavily, and slammed into the wall next to her. Her whole body was limp, she vomited blood, and looked in horror at the demon-like ghost above.

"Aren't you going to get out soon? If there is another time, let alone your heads, even your children will not be able to survive. At that time, don't blame me for not thinking about brotherhood, hmph!"

With a cold snort, Ming'e waved his big hand, "Come here, take them down."

"yes."

Immediately, ghost guards stepped forward and took away all the women in the hall.

"Father, what's the matter with you? Even if you die, you have to die back."

Ming Ye clenched his fists, his eyes were cold, and endless confusion emerged in his heart.

If something happened to his father, it would be the end of the Ghost King Palace.

Over the years, how many forces has the Ghost King Hall offended in the Abandoned Land? Without the strength of the restricted area, but with the name of the restricted area, I am afraid that it will be divided up by many forces in an instant, and there will be no bones left.

Among other things, without the Ghost King of the Underworld, with him alone at the peak of the first level, even Gui Kui and others might not be able to suppress him, let alone hold up the Ghost King Palace.

"No, I have to pack up many treasures. If something happens to my father, I must leave as soon as possible."

A hideous look flashed from the depths of Ming Ye's eyes.

At this time, in another part of the Ghost King Hall, the six ghost generals gathered together.

"Brother Yukui, is what the young master said earlier true? Is it true that Lord Ghost King will be back soon?" Another ghost general whispered.

The other ghost generals were also vigilant around them.

"Really or not, is it that important?" Gui Kui Guijiang's eyes were cold: "You know the methods of Lord Ghost King very well. Although the Lord of the Tomb of Death God is strong, he wants to kill Lord Ghost King quietly. It's never going to be easy."

"You mean, Lord Ghost King is safe and sound?" A ghost general said pleasantly. Yu Kui's eyes were gloomy, but he was not happy at all, and said coldly: "But the rumors from the outside world are not groundless. I have sent my subordinates to inquire about that Guikuling. into ruins.

"

"What?"

"hiss."

Everyone gasped, Ghost Crying Ridge is one of the forbidden places in the abandoned place, if it's like this, what's the deal? "Furthermore, with Lord Ghost King's strength, if he is safe and sound, he may be able to return in a short time, but this time it has been so long, the outside world has spread wildly, and there is no news about him when I summoned Lord Ghost King. write

Really weird. "

The ghost general Cukai said coldly: "Before the young master spoke, although the tone was sonorous, but there was a lack of confidence in the brows, I am afraid that he has other thoughts."

"hiss."

"Brother Yukui, what do you mean?"

The other ghost generals all changed their colors.

"Brother Yukui, you are the head of our six great ghost generals. I hope to advance and retreat with Brother Yukui, and live and die together."

The ghost general said in a low voice.

"That's right. Although the six ghost generals and I are majestic in the abandoned land, we rely on the power of the restricted area after all. If something happens to your lord, we will naturally prepare to

retreat." "Now the forbidden area of the Dead Sea is about to open. I have prepared for such a long time in advance, even if Lord Ghost King is not here, if I wait for a few people to join forces, other restricted areas will definitely care about it and will not kill rashly, but the premise is that we wait

Must join forces. "

"right."

The other ghost generals said one after another.

To be able to live in the abandoned land for such a long time, which of these ghost generals is Yi Yu, they are all old foxes who have been around for thousands of years, so they naturally know the truth of protecting themselves wisely.

They are very clear that it is nothing to take out their many ghost generals individually, but if they advance and retreat together, especially now that the Dead Sea restricted area is about to open and many subordinates are needed, there may not be no way out. "Just wait and see what happens." Ghost King Yu Kui raised his hand, and said in a deep voice: "Your Excellency's means, everyone knows, we must not betray before we are not sure whether something happened to Your Excellency, otherwise, we will seek refuge in other restricted areas in the future Lord,

I'm afraid it's also a dead end. "

"No lord of the restricted area will tear up his face with the adults for us."

"Also, over the years, although the lord has been strict, he has been kind to us after all, so how can he betray us so easily."

"However, if something happens to your lord, you can't blame us."

"It has been an unchanging truth since ancient times that a good bird breaks a tree to live, and no one will say anything about it."

The ghost king Cukui said word by word.

"Okay, let's listen to big brother."

"right."

Everyone nodded.

While they were talking, suddenly, the Cukui ghost changed his expression, and suddenly raised his head to look at the distant sky.

"That is..."

I saw the sky and the earth above my head, and there was a vaguely terrifying figure coming from the sky, and it came to the sky above the Ghost King Palace in an instant.

This figure towered above the sky, like an unrivaled demon god, facing the Ghost King Palace below, it just came down with a bang.

Boom! In an instant, the sky over the entire Ghost King Hall suddenly darkened, and a huge palm with a radius of ten thousand li fell like a comet, directly blasting towards the Ghost King Hall below. At the same time, a terrifying confinement force suddenly

Sealing off the ten thousand miles of void around the entire ghost king hall made the movement of ghost power in the interior of the Gui Kui ghost general and other people become solidified.

"The power of the field..."

"It is the master of the restricted area."

"not good!"

"Activate the guardian array."

Shouts of fright and anger came from all parts of the Ghost King Hall. With a bang, ancient formations rose up from the heaven and the earth in the Ghost King Palace, filled with ghostly aura. In an instant, the area within ten thousand li seemed to be transformed into a forest hell, with countless ghosts rising into the sky, blah blah Changming, turned into

Streams of jet-black light formed an astonishing black ghost formation. This is the large formation that the Senming Ghost King spent many years building. It is called the Yindu Ghost Formation, and it is the guardian formation of the Ghost King Palace. Activated in an instant, turned into

An endless curtain of sky enveloped the location of the Ghost King Palace.

"Who dares to invade my Ghost King Palace? Aren't you afraid that my Ghost King Palace will be wrathful?"

There was a sound of angry shouting, it was Young Master Ming'e, soaring into the sky, and beside him were many strong men who followed him in the ghost king's palace, blessing the formation and pouring in his strongest original power.

Boom boom boom!

In the entire Ghost King Palace, thousands of ghost qi soared into the sky, merged into the formation, and blessed the formation.

"Hmph, the Ghost King's Hall is furious? Even the Ghost King of the Forest Underworld dares to kill him, why are you afraid of a little Ghost King's Hall?"

The icy voice echoed between the heaven and the earth, and the endless breath of death covered the sky and the sun, like thousands of troops, crashing down on the large formation of the Ghost King Palace in an instant.

boom!

A shocking roar resounded through the heavens and the earth, and the entire Ghost King Palace formation trembled under this terrifying breath, rumbled, and continuously made ear-piercing bursting sounds. Under the horrified eyes of everyone in the Ghost King Hall, the terrifying breath of death was

layered upon layer, and it continued to attack mightily. In just a moment, cracks appeared on the protective formation of the Ghost King Hall. The next moment, there was a bang! one sound

Under such a force, the Yindu Ghost Formation, which can be called the triple transcendence level, was directly shattered, turning into endless black streamers, splitting into pieces, and shooting out in all directions.

The terrifying breath of death, like a black sky falling, crashed into the Ghost King Palace.

"Ah!" A shrill scream resounded, and in an instant, the entire Ghost King Hall truly turned into the Senluo Hell. Thousands of ghost king hall powerhouses were directly annihilated under this breath, turning into Doing ghostly energy, instantly dissipating in the void

among.

Blood mist drifted down, ghostly aura filled the air, and in an instant, the Ghost King Palace turned into a **** on earth, extremely miserable.

Under such an impact, the top masters such as Ming'e and Yu Kui Guijiang were also dripping with blood, looking at the phantom above their heads in horror.

This phantom came step by step in the void, and in the blink of an eye, it appeared in the sky above the Ghost King Hall, wearing a black robe, holding a black sickle, and emitting endless power of death.

"The Lord of Death's Tomb."

"Giggle..."

Seeing the opponent's appearance, many strong men in the Ghost King Palace were all terrified and trembling.

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death, the person who came here is the owner of the extremely terrifying tomb of the **** of death in many restricted areas of the abandoned land.

Could it be that my lord was really killed by the owner of the tomb of the **** of death?

Seeing the Lord of the Tomb of Death approaching so arrogantly, including Ghost General Yu Kui and others, there was a trace of despair in their hearts, and they didn't even have the courage to resist.

"Hmph, is the Forest Ghost King back? Tell him to get out of here."

A roar of anger resounded through the heavens and the earth, like thunder, and instantly exploded in the ears of all the powerful people in the Ghost King Hall. They were so startled that they were so weak that they almost collapsed and couldn't stand upright.

The master of the tomb of the **** of death watched the wolf as an eagle, and like a god, he came to the ghost king's palace and swept away everything.

boom!

His powerful divine sense was like a vast ocean, and it dispersed in an instant, sweeping across the entire territory of the Ghost King Palace in an instant, searching for everything. The most likely reason

for the heavily injured Forest Ghost King is to hide in the Ghost King Palace to recuperate from his injuries.

[Chapter 5323: Mysterious ghost old devil](#)

As soon as the tomb owner of the Death God came to the Ghost King Hall, he yelled coldly, and his powerful consciousness swept across the entire Ghost King Hall without any hesitation.

Rumble!

How terrifying is the consciousness of the tomb owner of the **** of death? It can be called a vast ocean, and just swept out, it instantly enveloped the entire Ghost King Palace, making it difficult for countless strong people in the Ghost King Palace to breathe, as if they were about to suffocate.

The powerhouse of triple detachment is unrivaled in power, and if he does not reach this level, he is completely powerless to fight.

At this time, in the void in the distance.

"It's the Lord of Death's Tomb."

"He descended to the Ghost King Palace in this way to search for the Forest Ghost King. Could it be that the Forest Ghost King is not dead yet?"

"It should be that he is not dead, otherwise, the Lord of the Death God's tomb would not have said what he said earlier."

"I just don't know if the Forest Ghost King is in the Ghost King Palace. If he is, I'm afraid there will be a great war."

In the void in the distance.

A series of terrifying divine thoughts suddenly rose up, and several powerful auras that were not inferior to the tomb owner of the death **** began to communicate in an instant.

These are the Lords of the Forbidden City who came to the Ghost King Palace from the abandoned city and various restricted areas after hearing the news.

It's just that without knowing the situation clearly, they were just lurking here and didn't come directly, but they just happened to see the scene in front of them.

Ghost King Palace.

The tomb master of Death God's face was gloomy, and his consciousness swept all directions.

Rumble!

The powerful spiritual consciousness penetrates into any void, not letting go of even a stone, a tree, or a tiny bit.

previously.

After the death tomb owner left Ghost Crying Ridge, he followed the breath of space to track the existence of the Forest Ghost King immediately.

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death believed that with his ability and ability, there would be no problem at all if he wanted to find the seriously injured Forest Ghost King.

But in the end, the tomb owner of the death **** was completely disappointed. He flew over many places and carefully checked any space in the void, even if there were abnormal spatial fluctuations, he still completely lost the trace of the ghost king of the forest ghost.

How could this make the Tomb Master of the Death God not angry?

He lost a doppelgänger, his generals fell, and after going through such a big battle, he even suffered a lot of trauma under the source crystal of the Dead Sea, but in the end he got nothing, how could he accept it?

Of course, the dead sea water is what the owner of the tomb of the **** of death cares most about.

Such a treasure is related to the next trip to the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, and he must obtain it.

Therefore, after searching for the Senming Ghost King to no avail, he came to the Ghost King Palace immediately.

According to his guess, the probability of the severely injured Sen Ming Ghost King appearing in the Ghost King Palace should be about 30%, but it is only 30%.

After all, if the Forest Underworld Ghost King hides in the Ghost King Palace under serious injury, he can only become a target.

It can only be regarded as a desperation choice.

Now that it came, he was really disappointed.

His divine sense swept across any inch of soil in the ghost king's hall, but he couldn't find any trace of the ghost king of the forest underworld.

The Forest Ghost King seemed to have disappeared out of thin air, without a trace.

"Where did the Forest Ghost King hide?"

The Lord of the Death God's tomb had gloomy eyes, and when he looked around, a hint of ferocity suddenly flashed across his eyes.

A terrifying aura instantly swept out of him, and suddenly suppressed him.

boom! In an instant, the entire Ghost King Hall shook violently, countless rocks collapsed, and many mountains and forests were directly annihilated. Such a terrifying atmosphere suppressed, causing countless ordinary people in the Ghost King Hall to let out mournful roars.

Fear directly shattered, burst into blood mist.

It was simply a massacre.

Wisps of life breath rose up, and were instantly absorbed into the hands of the tomb owner of the death god.

in the void.

Ming'an's body suppressed by this force creaked, his eyes were instantly bloodshot, and his expression was filled with shock and anger. "Lord of the Tomb of the Death God, my father has not returned yet. If the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God wants to find my father, he can wait for him to return, but it seems not very good to destroy the formation of my Ghost King Hall and kill many people in my Ghost King Hall. Right? My Ghost King Palace, okay

Evil is also one of the restricted areas of the Abandoned Land, please stop, Lord Death Tomb Master. "

Ming'e suppressed his fear and said tremblingly.

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death came to his ghost king's hall so arrogantly, and killed countless strong people in his ghost's king's hall with his hands.

If this goes on like this, even with his cultivation base, he will be unable to escape death in the end.

"not too good?"

The master of the tomb of the **** of death glanced at Ming'an coldly, with a hint of sarcasm drawn at the corner of his mouth.

A person who is detached at the peak of the first level is also worthy of talking to himself?

"You, are you the current host of the Ghost King Palace?" The Death God's Tomb Master stopped in an instant and said indifferently.

A trace of fierce killing intent suddenly descended on Ming'e's body, and his body trembled suddenly, as if half of his foot was on the verge of death.

"Master Master of the Tomb of the God of Death, this junior, Ming'an, is the young master of the Ghost King Palace." Ming'an swallowed, holding back his fear and saying.

"Little Lord?"

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death sneered: "Sen Ming Ghost King is missing, and now there are only two or three big cats and kittens in the Ghost King Hall? Is it worthy of being called a restricted area?"

He glanced around, and his eyes fell on the strongest Gui Kui general in the crowd.

"You should be the strongest person in the Ghost King Palace now?" the tomb owner of the Death God said indifferently.

Stared at by the owner of the tomb of the **** of death, the ghost general Yu Kui suddenly became excited, and hurriedly said: "Xia Kui is the leader of the six ghost generals under the command of Lord Ghost King."

"The six ghost generals?"

The Master of the Tomb of the God of Death has swept through the remaining ghost generals, all of whom are of the second level of transcendence, but in the eyes of a giant like him, the second level of transcendence is undoubtedly just an ant.

He raised his hand.

boom!

The invisible energy surged, and Young Master Ming'e, Ghost General Yu Kui and the others were captured firmly in the void in an instant, their bodies were violently oppressed, cracks appeared everywhere in their bodies, and they were instantly bruised.

This is the power of the eternal order, and it is not something that the Yukui ghost can resist with these double detachments.

"Master Death Tomb Master, please forgive me..."

The Yukui ghost general said in horror.

"Excuse me? Where is the Ghost King of the Underworld? You should have a way to send him a message, right? Send him a message immediately and let him come back, otherwise, I will destroy this Ghost King Hall."

The Lord of Death's Tomb said coldly.

"Lord Lord of the Death God's Tomb, we have already sent the message to the Lord Ghost King, but there is no news from the Lord Ghost King." Many strong people in the Ghost King Hall only felt their physical bodies crumbling little by little, and endless emotions emerged in their hearts. Fear, if things go on like this, within a short while, they will be killed on the spot because they cannot bear the power of order.

Exploded and died.

"There is no news. As the young master of the Ghost King Hall, can it be that you can't contact the Forest Ghost King?"

The tomb master of the **** of death looked at Ming'e, and an invisible force descended.

"ah!"

Ming Ye screamed out in agony, under the power of the tomb master of the death god, his body was shattered bit by bit, and blood spurted out one after another.

"My lord, I can't get in touch with my father, I really can't get in touch."

Mingyi said in horror.

"Then do you know where the Forest Ghost King will be?" The Master of the Death God's Tomb said flatly, but it sounded like a devil's voice to Ming'e and the others.

"My lord, this junior doesn't know." Ming'e tremblingly said.

"have no idea?"

"hehe."

The owner of the tomb of the death **** smiled. He suddenly lowered his head and looked at the crowd below. There, there was a group of enchanting women who were the consorts of the Forest Ghost King.

Abandoned land is a place of imprisonment. As the most supreme existence in this world, the owner of the restricted area has nowhere to go. All he can do in normal times is to have fun.

The Forest Ghost King is one of the best players, and there are no less than a hundred women under his name.

This group of enchanting women are the women of the Forest Ghost King. Among them, there are high and low cultivation bases, but the high ones are only the first level of detachment, so they can't be considered strong.

And in front of this group of women, there is a group of men and women, the breath of life is younger than these enchanting women, and there is a trace of the ghost king in the dark.

"These should all be the children of the Forest Ghost King, right?"

An invisible force brought these people to the tomb owner of the Death God. These people looked terrified and struggled violently.

"Master Death Tomb Master, please let my son go."

Below, among the group of enchanting women, someone screamed in horror.

"Noisy."

The words fell.

boom!

The person who opened his mouth burst open on the spot, instantly turning into a pool of blood, leaving no bones left.

There was silence on the field, and the crowd was terrified, no one dared to speak anymore.

The owner of the death tomb looked indifferently at the group of children of the Forest Ghost King, and said indifferently: "You are all children of the Forest Ghost King, do you know his whereabouts?"

"Master Death Tomb Master, I don't know."

"We really don't know."

The crowd wept bitterly and shouted in fear and trembling.

The sound of crying and shouting was piercing and piercing, like purgatory on earth.

There is no way not to be afraid. In front of a strong man like the master of the tomb of the **** of death, they who were once majestic are really like ants.

On the other side, no matter it was the ghost general Cukui or the young master Ming'e, they didn't dare to move or speak, because they all knew that whoever moved would die in front of the lunatic Master of the Tomb of Death.

"I don't know?" The Tomb Master of the Death God smiled, but that smile fell into the eyes of the Ghost King Hall, like a devil.

The group of children wept in horror and nodded, "I really don't know."

"Since you don't know, what's the use of you?"

The tomb master of Death God snorted coldly, and squeezed his palm lightly.

puff!

Immediately, the body of the leading female ghost prince burst open, and her soul flew away on the spot.

"ah!"

The voice of fear instantly echoed in the Ghost King Palace.

In the void, blood fell drop by drop, staining the ground of the Ghost King Hall red.

"What about you?" The Tomb Master of Death God looked at the others again.

"Forgive me, Lord Death Tomb Master, please forgive me."

"I beg Lord Death Tomb Master, please let me go."

"I really don't know where my father is, please forgive me."

A group of people cried bitterly and said in horror.

"Hehe, if you don't tell his whereabouts today, you will all die."

The words fell.

The palm of the tomb owner of the death **** clenched little by little, and an invisible force in the void instantly enveloped everyone.

"ah!"

The bodies of the people twisted directly and cracked little by little.

puff! puff! puff!

Under the confinement of the Death Lord's power, many children of the Forest Ghost King twisted their bodies and burst open one by one. The screams were like purgatory on earth.

Some of these children are even loved by the ghost king of the forest underworld, and the spirit of the ghost king of the underworld remains in their bodies, but even if they are killed, the spirit of the ghost king of the forest underworld never descends.

"Brother, save... us."

"Master Cukai Ghost General, save us..."

Before this group of people died, they looked at Ming'e and Gui Kui ghost general in horror and despair, but Ming'e lowered his head and didn't look at these half-brothers and sisters.

When the disaster was imminent, they flew separately, and he didn't dare to stand up.

At this time, Ghost General Cukai's expression was ugly, and he couldn't help taking a step forward, saying, "Lord Master of the Tomb of the Death God..."

"Um?"

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death suddenly turned his head, and a terrifying coercion suddenly suppressed the ghost general Yu Kui.

boom!

The breath of death boiled, Gui Kui didn't finish his words, he just spewed out a mouthful of blood, his body split open on the spot, and countless blood splashed out from his whole body, almost shattered directly.

His usually powerful peak omnipotent divine power was completely unable to resist the power of the tomb owner of the death **** at all at this time, and he looked up at the tomb owner of the death **** in horror.

"Here, do you have a share to speak?"

The tomb owner of Death God gave him a cold look: "Don't worry, it will be your turn, don't worry."

How can the owner of the death tomb be reconciled if he doesn't find the ghost king of the underworld? Even if the ghost king hall is destroyed, it will not hesitate.

Ghost General Cuo Kui trembled all over, feeling hopeless, he didn't dare to move an inch.

The owner of the tomb of the death **** turned his head to look at the relatives of the forest ghost king, with a cruel smile on the corner of his mouth: "It seems that the ghost king you most admire has given up on you and left you to die without any news."

His eyes were indifferent, and finally, his eyes fell on Ming Ye.

"I don't know, if he kills his most beloved son, will the Ghost King of the Underworld appear?"

Ming Ye was shocked.

A terrifying breath of death enveloped him in an instant.

"No!"

"Lord Lord of the Death God's Tomb, please forgive me."

Young Master Ming'e trembled, and hurriedly said in horror, wisps of death force penetrated into his body, his body suddenly made tearing sounds, and blood spurted out little by little.

He suddenly panicked and said: "My lord, the owner of the tomb of the **** of death, I wish to submit to you, and serve you like a dog. From now on, I will be your dog. I just beg you not to kill me."

Ming Ye knelt down and said in fear.

In the face of death, he was terrified and completely gave up on himself.

"Huh?" The tomb owner of the death **** was stunned by this.

Obviously, he didn't expect Ming'e to have such a "backbone"! "Didn't your lord want to find your father? I am my father's eldest son, and my father's blood flows through my body. As long as my lord is willing to take in my subordinates, my subordinates are willing to use the technique of blood prohibition, and use the blood karma to find my father for my lord... No, I will find him."

The trail of the Forest Ghost King. "Ming'e gritted his teeth in horror, and offered an idea for the tomb owner of the death god.

And such a scene immediately made the ghost general Yu Kui and others look at it in disbelief.

The most beloved son of the majestic Forest Ghost King, actually cheated his father so much?

"Hehe, bloodline search for souls, this reminds me." The tomb master of the death **** smiled coldly: "Unfortunately, if I kill you, I can also get your blood essence."

boom!

As soon as the death master's voice fell, Ming Ye's body split open instantly.

"No." Young Master Ming'e's eyes were terrified.

at this time...

"That's enough, tomb master of the **** of death, why treat a junior like this?"

Suddenly, a rumbling sound resounded through the sky and the earth, and with this sound, countless ghostly auras suddenly appeared in the sky and the earth with a radius of thousands of miles.

Whoooo!

The ghostly aura covered the sky and the sun, and unjust ghosts danced all over the sky, like ghosts crying and gods howling. Under the eyes of everyone, a majestic figure suddenly appeared and descended on this side of the world. This is a figure shrouded in a black robe. With one step, the endless breath of heaven and earth enveloped his body. The terrifying power of rules and the rule breath released by the tomb master of the death **** continued to expand, confronting each other

.

"Mysterious ghost old devil?"

Seeing the person coming, the owner of Death God's Tomb frowned.

The mysterious ghost old devil is the owner of the Lost Soul Valley in the restricted area of the abandoned land. He has a cultivation base that reaches the sky, and he has practiced the way of mysterious ghosts.

"Xuangui Laomo has a good relationship with the Forest Underworld Ghost King. They often go hunting in the Dead Sea together. Is this to stand up for the Forest Underworld Ghost King?"

"Nowadays, the life and death of the ghost king of the forest ghost is unknown, isn't the old **** Xuangui afraid of angering the tomb owner of the death **** if he does this?"

"Hey, there is something exciting to watch."

"Let's wait and see."

In the void in the distance, one after another tyrannical aura communicated with each other.

They also all saw the killing behavior of the tomb owner of the Death God, but no one was willing to take action. In the abandoned land, such killings were too rare and common to be nothing at all.

"Senior Xuangui, save me." Seeing the appearance of the old devil Xuangui, he yelled anxiously as if he had seen a life-saving straw.

"Xuan Gui, do you want to intervene in the grievances between me and the Ghost King of the Underworld?" said the tomb owner of the Death God indifferently.

Streams of terrifying death aura shot up from his body, instantly turning into an endless ocean and sweeping across, firmly locking onto the old ghost Xuangui. "Master of the Death God's Tomb, don't get me wrong." The old demon Xuangui glanced at Ming'an, and then smiled slightly: "Although I have a good relationship with Senming, I don't want to stand up for him, and I don't want to meddle in your relationship." The grievances and grievances between people, I will come out

, I just don't want to see the owner of the tomb of the **** of death killing wantonly in this Ghost King Palace. "

"After all, the forbidden area of the Dead Sea will be opened soon. As far as I know, the people under the command of the Ghost King of the Underworld have collected a lot of soul power. With a group of them, it will be easier to open the forbidden area of the Dead Sea."

"If all of them are killed, it will be a loss to my abandoned land."

The master of Death's Tomb sneered: "Loss? The Forest Ghost King killed my subordinates and took away the water from the Dead Sea. Is there no loss for me?"

"Kill your subordinates? Take the water of the Dead Sea?"

Xuangui Laomo's eyes flashed.

In the distance, the other masters of the restricted area were also moved. They were also extremely curious about the conflict between the Forest Ghost King and the tomb master of Death.

Could it be that the rumor that the ghost king of the forest underworld controls the water of the Dead Sea is true?

If that's the case, I'm afraid I can't wait to inquire about it.

The old devil Xuangui was moved, and said: "I don't know what is the relationship between the Tomb Master of Death God and Senming? If possible, you can tell me, I am willing to mediate in the middle to resolve the grievances between the two parties."

Xuangui Laomo spoke sincerely, "Not only me, but now the forbidden area of the Dead Sea is about to open. I believe that other friends present are also willing to resolve the grievances between you and work together for a great cause."

The master of the tomb of the **** of death snorted coldly, his eyes swept across the distant void, and with his cultivation base, he could naturally feel the terrifying aura hidden in the distant void.

"Hmph, these guys, it's too early to get out of nowhere, I'm afraid they're all after me and the Ghost King of the Underworld."

In the previous scene where the Ghost King of the Underworld controlled the water of the Dead Sea, there were too many people to see outside Guikuling. Naturally, he couldn't kill them all, and he had long expected that it would attract the attention of other restricted area masters.

It seems that we can't stay here any longer.

The master of the tomb of the **** of death was moved, and turned his head to look at Ming'an. A terrifying force of death suddenly surged from his body and directly covered the opponent.

puff!

Under Ming Ye's horrified eyes, his physical body burst open instantly, and streams of blood spurted out from it, and the blood in his body was extracted little by little by the tomb master of the death god.

"Senior Xuangui." Ming'e said in horror.

Seeing this, Old Demon Xuangui's face changed drastically, and a terrifying ghostly aura suddenly swept out of his body.

Whoooo!

Countless ghost aura descended, directly covering the range of this place, bang bang bang, the terrifying ghost aura domain and the death domain of the tomb owner of the death **** crashed into a group, making a violent roar.

"Master of the Death God's Tomb, it seems that Your Excellency doesn't take me seriously any more." Xuangui Laomo said coldly.

"Clang!" Before he could finish his sentence, a pitch-black sickle suddenly appeared in front of the tomb owner of the death god. Boom, as soon as this sickle appeared, an astonishing breath of death surged in the sky and earth, and there was a crackling sound. The Ghost Qi Domain just formed by the old devil

Under the dual suppression of the death scythe breath of the tomb owner of the death **** and the power of the death domain, it shattered little by little.

"This death scythe..."

Xuangui Laomo shrank his pupils and stared in horror at the death scythe in front of the death tomb owner.

It was rumored that the death sickle possessed by the owner of the death god's tomb was a top-level transcendent treasure. He had never fought against it before, and he was still a little skeptical. Today, when he sensed the death god's sickle breath from the other party, he immediately believed it.

"It's such a terrifying killing intent, it can add so many blessings to the death domain of the tomb owner of the death god, it seems troublesome."

Xuangui Laomo was frightened and angry. Although his domain was activated later, he was not so vulnerable to the death domain of the tomb master of the death god. The only reason was the death sickle.

This caused the origin in his body to rage wildly, exuding an astonishing eternal ghostly aura. The tomb owner of the death **** was unmoved, but just looked at the old ghost Xuangui coldly. The death sickle in front of him was continuously activated, and even made a humming sound. space crack

seam. I saw the master of the death tomb said coldly: "Xuangui Laomo, Senming Ghost King killed my subordinate Mingyan Tomb General and took away my treasure. Between me and him, we will never die. Today I can give you Xuangui Laomo a face." , do not kill other people in Ghost King Hall,

But this young master of the Ghost King Hall will be killed today. "

"If you insist on standing up for the Ghost King Palace, you can try it. But I advise you, today's matter has nothing to do with you, it's best not to meddle in your own business, otherwise I'm not afraid to have a match with you in Luohun Valley. "

The tomb master of death said coldly.

The death scythe in front of him trembled more and more, and black breaths of death surged out, covering the old ghost Xuangui. A strong sense of crisis emerged in the old ghost Xuangui's heart, making him be cautious and dare not act rashly.

At the same time, the tomb owner of the death **** suddenly exerted force, and with a puff, the previously majestic Ming'an burst open instantly, and countless blood essence and spirits fell into the hands of the tomb owner of the death god.

Xuangui Laomo's face was gloomy, but he was locked on by the death scythe of the tomb owner of the death god, and he didn't make a move from the beginning to the end.

He also just came up to dissuade him, and asked him to work hard for the Forest Ghost King, but there was no door for him.

Of course, he still wanted the most basic face, and immediately snorted coldly: "Tomb Master of the Death God, I, Xuan Gui, will give you this face, but if you dare to do something again today, don't blame me, Xuan Gui, for not giving me face."

The Master of the Tomb of the Death God sneered, ignored the old ghost Xuangui, and after collecting Mingye's blood essence, his whole body flickered, and he quickly left the Ghost King Palace and disappeared into the endless sky.

In an instant, the air of death all over the sky disappeared instantly. Only the old ghost Xuangui with gloomy eyes was left behind.

[Chapter 5324: Myriad Fields](#)

Ghost King Palace.

After the tomb owner of the death **** left, the endless breath of death dissipated in an instant, disappeared, and the whole world returned to peace, as if nothing had happened, leaving only a mess.

"Huh? The owner of the tomb of the **** of death has left? He hasn't slaughtered the Ghost King Hall, so he doesn't look for the Forest Ghost King?"

In the distant void, there is a terrifying divine sense surging, showing a look of surprise.

There is no easy-going person who can become the master of the forbidden area. Once he makes a move, he will definitely kill the grass and roots. How could the master of the tomb of the **** of death leave just like that?

eccentric. "It's because of the old devil Xuangui. If you keep killing him, the old devil Xuangui will probably fight him desperately." An old voice said: "Xuangui has been wandering the Dead Sea with the Forest Ghost King all year round. The two have a good friendship, but Now I can stand up for Ghost King Palace

, but it is affectionate and righteous. "

"Jie Jie Jie, love and righteousness? That old Xuan Gui is so kind-hearted? Willing to risk his life to fight against the tomb owner of the Ghost King Hall and the Death God, do you believe it?" Another ferocious and evil voice sounded, showing sarcasm.

"Oh? What do you mean?" "Jie Jie Jie, it's nothing more than profit." The evil voice showed disdain: "Now the whereabouts of the ghost king of the underworld are unknown, and he doesn't know whether he is alive or dead. Preventing the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God from killing Ming'e, resulting in many ghosts in the Ghost King Hall.

The strong have no leader. If the Ghost King Sen Ming does not come back, the Ghost King Palace will definitely fall into his hands. Really good abacus. "

Everyone was startled.

Thinking about it carefully, I was surprised, this is really possible.

If the Ghost King Senming cannot come back, the Ghost King Hall will only be named as a forbidden zone, but not in reality, and many strong men under his command will definitely need to find another backer. At that time, Xuangui will be the best choice.

What a deep scheming.

And at this time.

In the palace of the ghost king. Kui Guijiang and others looked at the ghost king's hall full of mess and ruins, with sad faces, they came to the old devil Xuangui one after another, cupped their hands in pain and said: "Master Xuangui, thanks to the help of seniors this time, my ghost king hall to be preserved, Great kindness, great virtue, we have nothing to repay, and we must remember it in our hearts. "

The miserable scene before was still lingering in their minds, giving them strong fear, cold sweat dripped down their backs, and their bodies went limp. The old demon Xuangui sighed: "You are welcome, brother Senming and I are good friends. Now that the Ghost King Hall is in danger, I can't just stand by and watch. It's just a pity.

The lord is also at the top. Previously, I had too many worries and failed to save many heirs of Brother Sen Ming. I am ashamed of Brother Sen Ming. I hope you will not blame me. "

Xuangui Laomo looked remorseful.

Ghost General Yukui and the others suddenly panicked and said: "Master Xuangui can speak for my Ghost King Hall, it is a great favor, we dare to blame you, but..." Ghost General Yukui and many other ghost generals looked at each other and hesitated After a while, he said: "Now there is no leader among the dragons in my Ghost King Hall, and the Lord Ghost King is nowhere to be found. I wonder if Lord Xuangui can replace Lord Ghost King and temporarily manage my Ghost King Hall?

Master Xuan Gui is the first to look forward, waiting for the return of Lord Ghost King. "

"This...isn't that good?"

The old demon Xuangui was taken aback, frowned and said: "You all are under the command of Brother Senming, I am doing this..." Gui Kui General hurriedly said: "Senior, my lord saved my life, I am very grateful to you, lord It's another friend of the Ghost King, and now the other restricted area experts are probably staring at my Ghost King's palace, please be the master, I'll wait

All are willing. "

"Yes, I am willing to wait."

The other ghost generals also said one after another.

No one who can be a ghost general is an idiot. With the current situation in the Ghost King Palace, if there is no Lord of the Forbidden Area to cover him, even if the Lord of the Tomb of Death God has left, there will be no bones left that will be eaten by other forces in minutes. "This...forget it." The old devil Xuangui hesitated for a moment, seemingly unwilling, but finally gritted his teeth and said, "Then I will take care of the Ghost King Hall temporarily for Brother Senming, and protect everyone. When Brother Senming returns, This seat will hand over the Ghost King Palace safely

in his hands. "

"Master Xuangui has a kind heart, I admire you." Gui Kui General hurriedly saluted and knelt down on one knee: "I have seen Lord Xuangui before."

"Wow."

Behind him, other ghost generals and other strong men in the Ghost King Palace also knelt down one after another: "I have seen Lord Xuangui."

"Get up, everyone."

As soon as Xuangui Laomo raised his hand, he supported Mokui and others one after another. Then, the old demon Xuangui turned around, looked at the void in the distance, and said to the void, "My friends, brother Senming is missing now, and many of his descendants have been slaughtered by the owner of the tomb of the death god. I'm throwing away some leftovers

The strong and widowed mothers of the land, I hope you will give me Xuan Gui a face, let them go, and keep some vitality for the land I abandoned, and prepare for the opening of the Dead Sea forbidden area. "

The rumbling voice of Xuangui Laomo quickly echoed between the heavens and the earth, rumbling and roaring like thunder.

Void in the distance.

The masters of many restricted areas heard the words, and their faces were ugly.

It was really hit by Xie Zun Wanchen, this old ghost Xuangui actually planned to subdue the Ghost King Palace.

Dare a group of them come here just to watch the excitement, but let the old devil Xuangui take over a restricted area for nothing? Made a wedding dress?

"Jiejie, Xuangui, old devil, your wishful thinking is good. If I hadn't been waiting here, how could the tomb owner of the death **** have retreated so easily? With the help of us, you can take advantage of it, tsk tsk, this business is worth it. Not bad."

A cold and mocking voice resounded between heaven and earth.

The masters of the other restricted areas also sneered.

Everyone took a trip, but you took the benefit alone, isn't it appropriate? The old demon Xuangui's face remained unchanged, and he cupped his hands again and said: "My friends, I am only protecting the Ghost King Hall on my behalf, and I have no intention of taking advantage of you, and I believe that Brother Sen Ming is still alive. When he returns, the Ghost King Palace of nature

Will give it back to him. "

"Also, I heard that Brother Senming has controlled the power of the Dead Sea. If he is still alive, he will definitely be of great help to us in our next exploration of the forbidden area of the Dead Sea. Therefore, the best thing to do is to find Brother Senming."

"The reason why the tomb owner of the Death God was willing to leave before must be because he already knew where Brother Senming is, otherwise, how could he leave so easily? What do you think?"

Everyone was shocked when they heard the words.

If it wasn't for Xuangui Laomo's reminder, they would have almost forgotten what the purpose of coming here is.

It's the Dead Sea water.

It is rumored that the Ghost King of the Underworld has controlled the seawater of the Dead Sea, which is why they came here one after another, not just to watch the fun.

"Blood cause and effect."

"The master of the tomb of the death **** killed the descendants of the ghost princes and took away their essence and blood. Could it be that he really found the location of the ghost king?"

"No wonder he was so motivated to leave."

"Damn it, let's go, catch up with the Tomb Master of the Death God, and find the Forest Ghost King."

Whoosh whoosh!

In an instant, many terrifying auras in the void ahead flew up one after another, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Sensing everyone's departure, the old devil Xuangui's eyes flashed, he turned around and said, "Everyone, the masters of the rest of the restricted area have been driven away by me, so you can rest assured."

"Thank you, Master Xuangui." Ekui and the others hurriedly saluted. "You don't need to be too polite." The old demon Xuangui waved his hand, and suddenly said: "I will sit in the Ghost King Palace next, but I heard Brother Senming once said that the Ghost King Palace is full of restrictions. should have shuttle these

Forbidden token, you can give me one, so I won't be in trouble when I sit in the Ghost King Palace next. "

Kui Guijiang hurriedly took out a pitch-black jade tablet and said, "My lord, this is the control token of my Ghost King's Hall Chief. You can walk around my Ghost King's Hall at will." The old ghost Xuangui took the token and said with a smile: " Don't worry, I'm sitting here, I won't walk around at will, it's just for convenience, if that's the case, then I'll leave first, if you have something to do, you can call me, I'm right here

Appearing outside the ghost king's palace at any time. "

"Master Xuan Gui, please do what you want."

Ghost General Cuo Kui and others saluted one after another, while Old Demon Xuangui disappeared suddenly.

"Brother..."

After the old ghost Xuangui left, the rest of the ghost generals stepped forward one after another.

"You don't need to say too much, I know what you are thinking, but I believe that even if Lord Senming Ghost King returns, he will understand our situation." Ghost General Cukui sighed.

Handing over the prohibition token is tantamount to entrusting the entire Ghost King Palace to the old ghost Xuangui. Today's Ghost King Palace will not have any defenses against the old ghost Xuangui, and all secrets are known to the other party.

but...

This is also a helpless move.

Kui Guijiang secretly sighed: "Master Senming Ghost King, if you are still alive, please come back as soon as possible, otherwise, my Ghost King Palace..."

well.

A sigh, full of helplessness.

at this time.

In an extremely hidden layer of space somewhere deep in the ghost king's hall.

Boom boom boom! A pool of endless pitch-black liquid is constantly surging, exuding a palpating ghostly aura. Every drop of the liquid in this pool is as black as ink, but it is as heavy as a thousand ounces, exuding vast power, as if it contains a world

generally.

Swish!

At this time, a figure suddenly appeared here, it was the old devil Xuangui.

"Ghost King Pond." Looking at the pitch-black pool in front of him, Xuan Gui Laomo's eyes flashed, and a smile was drawn on the corner of his mouth: "Brother Senming actually hid this Ghost King Pond so secretly, if it wasn't for the prohibition token, he could spy on all the forbidden layout of Ghost King Palace, this seat will push back

I'm afraid it will take a while to find the possible location of Guiwangchi out of thin air. "

While speaking, the old devil Xuangui came to the ghost king pool.

hum!

All of a sudden, the ghostly aura in the Ghost King Pond was very strong, and terrifying restraints rose up one after another. This aura made even the old ghost Xuangui feel a little palpating.

"Eternal restriction?" Xuangui Laomo sneered: "Brother Sen Ming is really careful, he actually set up a restriction with the eternal order of his Sen Ming way as the core outside this ghost king's pool. Said, this ghost Wangchi is afraid that it will also cause self-destruction

."

Xuangui Laomo stopped, looked at the restriction in front of him, and carefully detected it.

This restriction, after all, is a dead thing. Although it contains the power of eternal order of the Dark Ghost King, it may not be impossible to break it given his cultivation base takes enough time.

After a while, his face turned ugly: "There is no killing intent from the Dead Sea, so Brother Sen Ming did not leave the Dead Sea water here." He frowned: "Where did Brother Sen Ming get the Dead Sea water? Strange, I have been with him in the Dead Sea for so many years, and I have never heard him talk about it, and I have never seen him use the power of the Dead Sea when hunting ghost beasts last time

."

Old Demon Xuangui is very familiar with the Ghost King of the Underworld, so he is most curious about the power of the dead sea water obtained by the Ghost King of the Underworld. "According to the information, Brother Sen Ming was seriously injured in the fight with the Lord of the Death God's Tomb, and his origin was damaged. If he is still alive and wants to repair his injuries, he will definitely try his best to return to this ghost king's pool. This place is Brother Sen Ming's greatest strength. The foundation is where it can be repaired

The core of the copy source. "

Xuangui Laomo's eyes flickered: "I'll just wait here, as long as Brother Senming wants to restore the original source, he will definitely come to this ghost king pond, then..."

With a smile on the corner of his mouth, Xuangui Laomo's figure flickered, and suddenly disappeared into the void.

Instead of following around like the master of the tomb of the **** of death, it is better to sit here and wait for rabbits.

And when Xuangui Laomo stayed in the Ghost King Hall waiting for the return of the Senming Ghost King.

In the endless void of the abandoned land.

The formidable figure of the tomb owner of the death **** is flying by quickly.

In his hands, streams of essence and blood flowed, exuding a strong aura of darkness.

"Buzz!"

The right hand of the tomb owner of the death **** reached into the blood essence, trying to perceive the traces of the ghost king of the forest ghost according to the forest ghost breath, but nothing was found.

"The Way of Essence and Blood is the top-level avenue. If you want to rely on the spirit of the dark spirit in this bloodline inheritance, and through the power of cause and effect, to find the trace of the ghost king of the dark spirit, you must be a strong person who has achieved great success in the way of blood or cause and effect." "

The tomb master of the death **** had an ugly face. What he controlled was the way of death, and he was not proficient in blood. "Nowadays, there are already many people who know about the fact that the Forest Ghost King controls the Dead Sea water. I must find the Forest Ghost King before these people and regain the power of the Dead Sea sea water. Prior work

Give it up, and make a wedding dress for others for nothing. "

"From this point of view, it seems that we have to find that one."

The master of the tomb of the **** of death pondered for a moment, his eyes flashed, and he finally made up his mind.

Whoosh!

He took a step forward, and his figure disappeared into the sky in an instant.

Moments later, somewhere dark in the Forsaken Lands.

Rumble!

In the world below, there is an endless sea of pitch-black blood.

This sea of blood is vast, boundless, and constantly surging, containing an astonishingly dead breath.

This place is an extremely terrifying forbidden place in the Abandoned Lands - the Sea of Blood.

This **** sea is similar to Guikuling Ridge, and it is famous in the abandoned land, even more so, because this **** sea has an extremely terrifying ability, that is, to move.

This sea of blood can walk in the abandoned land. Everywhere it goes, blood flows into rivers, and there are no bones left, devouring all living beings and turning them into a desperate land.

At this time, in this sea of blood, occasionally a corner of a building emerged, and there were still skeletons floating up and down, obviously a city that had just swallowed up an abandoned place.

The bodies of these skeletons were distorted, and they obviously suffered great pain before they died. Even if they turned into skeletons, they could still feel the fear, despair, and anger before they died, which set off the sea of blood like a purgatory on earth.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the void in front of him split open, and a majestic figure stepped out of it.

boom!

As soon as this figure appeared, endless death energy rose up, colliding with the breath of blood sea ahead, causing an astonishing roar.

"Brother Xuesha, come and see me."

Looking at the endless sea of blood in front of him, the Tomb Master of the Death God said in a deep voice.

"Jie Jie Jie, Brother Death God is so elegant, what wind brought you here to my land of blood."

boom!

The pitch-black sea of blood soared into the sky, rolling up gigantic waves, with endless ghost energy mixed with surging blood energy. From the endless sea of blood, a figure covered in blood robes stepped out on the waves, and came step by step to the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God. in front of.

This is a figure completely condensed from pitch-black blood energy, and the sea of blood is wriggling all over it, which is extremely strange and terrifying.

This person is an extremely terrifying master of the restricted area in the Abandoned Land—the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor. Different from the restricted area, other restricted areas, whether it is Luohun Valley, Ghost King Hall, or Death God Cemetery, have many subordinates, but this blood demon ghost ancestor has only one person, and each person forms a forbidden area, constantly devouring the abandoned land. strong

Those who live by devouring the ghost energy and blood energy of the strong in the abandoned land.

Although the Abandoned Land is located in the underworld, not all creatures in the underworld have only death energy, and also have blood and flesh, but this kind of blood and flesh are different from the cosmic sea.

"Brother Xuesha, I'm here today because I want to ask Brother Xuesha to do something." The Master of the Tomb of the Death God said indifferently, his expression unchanged.

"Oh?" The **** figure grinned and said, "Brother Death, what do you need to ask me? My ancestor just devoured a ghost city and got some news. I heard that you and that guy, the Forest Ghost King, are having sex. Let Benzu help you, it's gone

that old thing? "The **** figure chuckled: "You know, this ancestor doesn't want to get involved in the disputes between your restricted areas. This ancestor just wants to eat and eat everything. If your other restricted areas don't stop you, what this ancestor wants to do most is to put the whole abandoned land away. land owned

The living beings are eaten up, Jie Jie Jie. "

Speaking of this, the sea of blood below surged crazily, and the waves of blood surged to the sky.

The Master of the Death God's Tomb sneered: "Ghost Ancestor Blood Fiend, I am here today because it is indeed related to the Ghost King of the Underworld, and don't worry, since I have asked you to act, I will not let Brother Xue Fiend return empty-handed."

"Oh? Brother Death God, what is he going to give back to this ancestor? Could it be the soul blood of countless strong men in your Death God Cemetery? If Brother Death God is willing to give this ancestor the entire powerhouse in the Death God Cemetery to eat, Ben Zu can think about it, Jie Jie Jie "Hmph, what are those strong men in my death cemetery?" The owner of the death cemetery sneered: "Since brother Xuesha knows the news of the fight between me and the ghost king, he naturally knows the reason, so the ghost king killed me. , take away this seat

A Dead Sea spring, what I have to do is to kill this person and take back the Dead Sea water. "

"If Brother Xue Fiend agrees, then I am willing to give Brother Xue Fiend the endless blood energy of the Underworld Ghost King to devour, and give Brother Xue Fiend a piece of Dead Sea water, how about it?" said the Tomb Master of Death God confidently.

"The blood energy of the Forest Ghost King and the sea water of the Dead Sea?" The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor became excited instantly, boom boom boom, the endless sea of blood boiled.

All the blood and ghosts of a strong man in the eternal order realm are much more delicious and attractive than an ordinary strong man in a restricted area.

"The ghost king of the dark forest really controls the power of the dead sea water?" the blood ghost ancestor smacked his lips. "Naturally." The master of the Death God's tomb said coldly: "In the form of brother Xuesha, the power of the Dead Sea water is extremely tempting to you, right? If brother Xuesha really controls the power of the form of sea water in the Dead Sea, if you can really leave this deserted place,

In the entire underworld, apart from the Great Emperor, why is Brother Xuesha afraid of anyone? "

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor immediately stirred up waves of blood. Indeed, he practiced the power of the sea of blood, and yearned for the vastness of the Dead Sea. He had also entered the depths of the Dead Sea, trying to comprehend the power of the Dead Sea. Unfortunately, as soon as he entered, he was annihilated by the terrifying power contained in the Dead Sea. force

Quantity, scared to run back quickly. If he can control the power of the Dead Sea and integrate it into his own blood sea, then he will be a smaller Dead Sea. Once the abandoned land returns to the underworld, no matter how powerful the triple peak transcends him, he will not be afraid. Invincible

.

"Brother Death God wants this ancestor to make a move?" Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor said.

"Here are some blood essences of the descendants of the dark ghost prince. With Brother Xuesha's accomplishments, with these blood essences, we should be able to find the whereabouts of the dark ghost king." In front of Ghost Ancestor.

Although his cultivation is as high as the sky, he is not a master of blood cultivation after all. It is extremely difficult to find the Forest Ghost King with the power of these blood essences.

But the blood fiend ghost ancestor is very likely to do it. I saw the blood demon ancestor swallowing the power of the blood essence in front of him in an instant, and immediately showed intoxication: "Well, tsk tsk, it's the breath of that old thing Sen Ming, and the ancestor is now against the old man who devoured Sen Ming. more interested in the flesh of things

Yes, Jie Jie Jie. "

"Blood Soul Dafa!"

boom!

After the words fell, a strange blood totem suddenly appeared in front of the tomb owner of the death **** and the blood ghost ancestor. This blood totem turned into a strange forbidden rune power, which was refined by using the blood essence of many descendants of the ghost king of the forest ghost. made.

In the dark, strands of blood essence merged into the void in front of him, pointing to a certain place in the world.

The tomb owner of the death god's eyes were cold, and he burst into divine light.

This Ming'an and the others are the descendants of the Dark Ghost King, the blood essence in their bodies contains a ray of the blood inheritance of the Dark Ghost King, using the power of this bloodline inheritance, they can trace the cause and effect to the location of the Dark Ghost King.

"Well, I found it."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor grinned.

boom! I saw the endless sea of blood below soaring into the sky in an instant, and entered the body of the blood demon ancestor one after another. In the blink of an eye, the sea of blood below, which was winding endlessly before, disappeared in an instant, leaving only a remnant

A dilapidated city, and countless miserable skeletons scattered throughout the city.

"Walk."

After the Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor's words fell, his figure suddenly supported the long blood shadow, and rushed towards the void in the distance.

The Tomb Master of the Death God's eyes were indifferent, and he quickly followed, disappearing into the endless sky.

at this time.

Somewhere hidden deep underground.

In the chaotic world.

Wangu Mingzu's fusion of the chaotic world of heaven has also come to an end.

Rumble!

The expansion of the chaotic world slowly calmed down.

Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor fell instantly.

On his body, a kind of mellow state flows, as if returning to the basics.

Wangu Mingzu raised his head, and saw Qin Chen floating there, exuding an astonishing aura all over his body, a faint eternal power circulating in him.

"sharp."

Wangu Mingzu was amazed.

Although the eternal power in Qin Chen's body is false, because the current Qin Chen has not even cultivated to the extreme in the second stage of the myriad of gods, but he has faintly sensed a trace of the Taoism of the eternal order.

This is controlled by merging the heavenly way of the chaotic world, comprehending the ghost king of the underworld and his own power of eternal order.

Although it was an external force, it was enough to make Qin Chen countless years ahead of others in terms of cultivation.

A statue of double detachment that has not even fully comprehended the state of the myriad of gods, actually has a faint sense of eternal order of triple detachment. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, Wangu Mingzu himself would not have believed it.

boom!

In amazement, Qin Chen quickly fell down.

"There is little dust."

Wangu Mingzu stepped forward quickly.

"Wan Gu, how are you?"

Qin Chen opened his eyes, a trace of Dao rhyme emerged from his eyes, and he couldn't help but look at Wan Gu Ming Zu.

At this moment, Wan Gu had the illusion of being completely penetrated. "There is little return to the dust, and my subordinates have integrated the heavenly way of the chaotic world, and I only feel that the state is unprecedentedly good. Moreover, because of the fusion of the chaotic heavenly way, the subordinates and the soul sea of the Forest Ghost King are more perfect, and they are more compatible with the physical body, almost perfect

Wu Que, holding the Yuan and keeping the One, can mobilize the deeper power of the physical body to achieve a true perfect fusion. "

"Oh?" Qin Chen was surprised.

The way of heaven that merges with the chaotic world actually has such an effect?

"In addition, with the fusion of yin and yang, the subordinates have a clearer understanding of the Dao, and feel enlightened. If the subordinates are allowed to restore the peak cultivation level of the previous life, maybe they can go further and break through the realm that has never been broken in the previous life."

Wangu Mingzu excitedly said.

"What about your strength? How is your recovery?"

Qin Chen didn't care, the only thing he cared about was the strength of Wangu Mingzu.

"This..." Wangu Mingzu shook his head and said: "Young Master Chen, there is too little Yang Qi in this chaotic world. After all, it is only the inner world, not the real cosmic sea, so it is very difficult for subordinates to improve their realm. ...in addition, the subordinate's injured Ben

The source, still has not been healed, repairing the source requires a lot of source power, this chaotic world can not provide much source power, if you want to recover completely, you still have to go to the ghost king pool to completely restore the source. "

Wangu Mingzu said with an ugly face.

The power of the source cannot be generated out of thin air, and it is naturally difficult to restore it.

Qin Chen nodded slightly when he heard the words.

Although there is some regret in my heart, there is no surprise. After all, the integration of yin and yang, the biggest improvement is not in strength, but in the understanding of the world, which means that the previous understanding is lost. Now that this piece is completed, the road ahead of the cultivator can naturally be seen more clearly

thorough.

But in terms of improving the realm and restoring the original source, it is not so exaggerated.

After all, the world within his own body is still very weak, it has only integrated the origin of the heavens, and it has not even completely integrated the origin of the original universe.

Although the rules are thick and there are many avenues, they are not strong enough. And Wangu Mingzu is a strong man who used to be a triple peak detached level. If a strong man in this realm wants to achieve the true fusion of yin and yang, he must enter the cosmic sea and integrate the most supreme rules of heaven in the cosmic sea. absolutely

Not something a small world can do.

As for the restoration of the original source, the same is true. With the strength of the ghost king of the underworld, if he wants to restore his own original source by absorbing the original source of the chaotic world, I am afraid that the original source in the chaotic world will disappear quickly, causing a huge impact.

Of course, with the improvement of Qin Chen's strength and the continuous growth of the chaotic world in the future, the original power will naturally continue to increase, but it will take a long time to achieve this.

"What about you, Chen Shao?"

Wangu Mingzu couldn't help asking.

At this moment, the breath on Qin Chen's body gave him an unfathomable feeling.

"Me?" Qin Chen smiled: "I have a little understanding."

As soon as the words fell, his mind moved, and with a buzzing sound, he saw an invisible breath of order surging out of Qin Chen's body, instantly covering the surrounding world.

And at the moment when this power of order surged out, Qin Chen even urged the power of killing intent to spread out in an instant in the form of world power.

The field of killing intent.

boom!

formed instantly.

The moment when this killing intent field enveloped Wangu Mingzu.

Chi Chi Chi!

Wangu Mingzu only felt that he was surrounded by endless killing intent. This killing intent made him feel awe-inspiring, the hairs all over his body stood on end, and his skin felt like being stabbed by needles and knives.

"Wan Gu, how are you?" Qin Chen looked at Wan Gu Ming Zu with a smile.

"This killing intent field."

Wangu Mingzu couldn't help but change his face, revealing a shocked look: "Chen Shao, this is too real, it is exactly the same as the realm of eternal order."

Wangu Mingzu stretched out his hand, even with his cultivation base, he couldn't perceive the difference between the realm of killing intent and the realm of eternal order.

"Try using your domain again." Qin Chen said with a smile.

"yes."

Wangu Mingzu nodded.

boom!

In an instant, a terrifying aura of dark spirit permeated the air. After the fusion of yin and yang, Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor not only completely merged with the body of the ghost king of dark spirit, but also fully comprehended his rules and turned them into his own power. .

Forest realm!

Ka Ka Ka!

When the aura of the Senming domain of the ancestor of Wanguming spread out, there was an astonishing sound of collision between the two forces in the void, and the two domains clashed wildly, like a needle point against a wheat awning.

each other in a state of balance.

"This... Chen Shao, are you sure you really haven't broken through the realm of eternal order?"

Wangu Mingzu said in shock.

He had felt Qin Chen's killing intent domain before. Although Qin Chen's killing intent domain was extremely real back then, when he sensed it carefully, he could vaguely feel a very slight ailment.

But now, the domain of killing intent in front of Qin Chen is exactly the same as the normal domain of eternal order, and there is no difference at all. Even with the spiritual cultivation base of Wangu Mingzu, he can't see any flaws.

Qin Chen smiled slightly: "Myriad Bone Mingzu, there are more surprises for you in the future, look forward to it."

The words fell.

boom! Under Wangu Mingzu's shocked gaze, the domain of killing intent that had enveloped him began to change, and an indestructible will slowly emerged, with strong bones surging, and with the breath of death and ethereal meaning, among them bring

With the terrifying killing intent breath, a field breath that is completely different from the previous pure killing intent domain surged out.

Ka Ka Ka!

The forest realm around Wangu Mingzu's body trembled, shaking continuously under this aura.

"Young Master Chen, you are..."

Wangu Mingzu was shocked.

In the aura of this domain, he actually felt the aura and power of the Immortal Bone Domain. In addition, there was a combination of killing intent, death intent, and ethereal ghost killing intent. "This domain breath is the result of my fusion of your Immortal Bone Domain and the meaning of death of the undead emperor, plus a ray of original breath of the Nether Emperor, plus the power of killing intent from the Dead Sea killing intent. , which I call—

— Myriad Dao Domain! "

Qin Chen's eyes flashed.

"Myriad Dao Domain?" Myriad Bone Mingzu's eyes widened.

"Yes, merging and evolving the power of ten thousand daos is for the ten thousand dao domain." Qin Chen smiled and said, "my killing intent domain was too obvious before, as long as the strong in this abandoned land can feel my power His killing intent field is very similar to the Dead Sea killing intent, but now that so many different attribute powers are integrated, no matter how much he

No matter how they guess, they can't see my origin. "

"In addition, my domain is not only pure world power, but also has a hint of eternity. Therefore, no matter how strong the triple detachment is, it should not be obvious that I am only a double detachment."

Qin Chen looked proud.

Previously, although the killing intent field he displayed was extremely real, it evolved from the killing intent breath and the power of the world after all. If it were some powerful Eternal Order Realm experts, they could still feel a little different.

It will even spy out his true cultivation.

But now, Qin Chen has added a lot of breath of eternal order to his domain, and it will be as difficult as reaching the sky to see through the power of his domain.

"sharp."

Wangu Mingzu exclaimed, and it has to be said that he was really convinced.

"Let's go, go back to the Ghost King Palace first, and after you have fully recovered, go to the Dead Sea and find a way to leave this place."

Qin Chen said in a deep voice.

As long as Wangu Mingzu recovers, with the strength of the two of them, they are enough to have a place in this abandoned place, and they can walk openly without fear of others.

also.

After Wangu Mingzu merged into the chaotic world, the entire chaotic world had an astonishing improvement, not only the chaotic world itself, but also the Tomb General of Ming Yan and others in the chaotic world.

"good."

Wangu Mingzu nodded.

Immediately, the two left the chaotic world directly, and left this side of the ground.

"Huh?" However, when the two of them first came to the ground, Wan Gu Ming Zu frowned suddenly, revealing a look of doubt.

"Wan Gu, what's wrong with you?" Qin Chen frowned.

"Young Master Chen, this subordinate seems to be being spied on by someone. Someone is following this subordinate, and they are approaching quickly." Wan Gu Ming Zu raised his head, looked beyond the boundless sky, and said in a deep voice.

[Chapter 5325: I see](#)

Qin Chen frowned: "Someone is following you?"

Wangu Mingzu said in a deep voice: "That's right, this subordinate's feeling is extremely strong, there should be nothing wrong with it."

"Could it be the Lord of Death's Tomb?"

Qin Chen was thoughtful.

He is the most likely to track down the tomb master of death.

"Hmph, that guy, dare to come here, Young Master Chen, why don't we join hands and eat him?" Wan Gu Ming Zu sneered, eager to try.

As soon as he got his body, Wangu Mingzu couldn't help being extremely excited, and couldn't wait to have a big fight.

"Eat him?" Qin Chen's heart skipped a beat.

"Yes." Wangu Mingzu excitedly said: "Although the strength of the subordinates has not recovered much, they should have reached the state of the previous heyday of the Forest Ghost King."

"And the tomb owner of the death **** was injured earlier, so it shouldn't be so easy to repair it in such a short period of time. If you add Chen Shao and you ambushing at the side, there should still be a high probability of success."

Qin Chen looked at Wangu Mingzu: "Wangu, you are one of the seven underworld generals under the command of the Nether Emperor. You must have experienced many battles back then. The chances of the two of us joining hands to win the tomb owner of the death **** is about How much?"

Wangu Mingzu pondered for a moment and said, "About fifty percent."

"Only fifty percent?" Qin Chen frowned: "So low?"

This probability is neither high nor low. Wangu Mingzu said carefully: "Young Master Chen, my subordinates have experienced many battles in the past, and I still have some experience in this regard. It's okay if it's just the tomb owner of the Death God. The Force of the Dead Sea, at least

There is an 80% probability of keeping the opponent and beheading him completely. "Speaking of this, Wangu Mingzu paused, "But the tomb master of the death **** has the ghost king's blade, which is a top-level transcendent underworld weapon, which can break everything, and is almost unrivaled in the transcendence level. In addition, even the ghost king of the forest ghost has a dead sea

With a method like Yuanjing, the owner of the tomb of the death **** might have some top-level life-saving method. "Besides, I'm waiting here to fight. If I can't take it in a short time, it might alarm other experts in the Abandoned Lands. If another master of the restricted area arrives, the difficulty will be even more terrifying." These unexpected factors must be taken into account

Included, so it is conservatively estimated that the probability of success is about 50%. "

Wangu Mingzu explained carefully.

Qin Chen's expression was cloudy and uncertain.

The probability of 50% is too low.

If he fails, he will be exposed to the entire abandoned land. In this way, he will lose a trump card.

"Chen Shao, don't hesitate, the 50% probability is actually not low." On the side, Wangu Mingzu urged: "You don't know, the strong in the eternal order realm are generally extremely difficult to kill, after all, the eternal order has already It represents the limit of detachment, and the tomb owner of the death **** was seriously injured before, only

If the Forest Ghost King, who was still alive, could be killed so easily, there wouldn't be so many forbidden zone masters in this abandoned place. "

"50% probability, worth a try."

Wangu Mingzu is eager to try.

In the ancient underworld, there were too many cases of big fights. Some strong people in the realm of eternal order fought with each other for countless epochs, but they couldn't do anything to each other. This kind of thing also abounds.

Taking it out with a 50% probability is far enough.

"Not in a hurry." Qin Chen shook his head, not in a hurry to make up his mind, he always makes decisions before acting, how could he be so impulsive?

"First find out if the other party is the owner of the tomb of the **** of death. Moreover, the owner of the tomb of the **** of death should not have left a mark on the ghost king of the forest ghost. How did he track you this time?"

Qin Chen frowned and looked at Wan Gu Ming Zu.

The remnant soul of the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor is extremely secretive. The other party doesn't even know about the existence of the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor. It is obviously impossible to find this place by tracking the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor.

Then it is only because of the physical body of the Senming Ghost King who seized the home of the Myriad Bone Underworld Ancestor.

However, if the owner of the death tomb had left a mark on the Sen Ming ghost king, he would have found the Sen Ming ghost king a long time ago. It is impossible to wait until now, but if it is not through the mark tracking, what method is used?

This must be clarified.

"Subordinates feel it." Wangu Mingzu also had doubts, nodded and said. With a sound of "Boom!", he circulated the power in his body, and various auras were revealed. At the same time, the consciousness of Wangu Mingzu quickly immersed in this body, and he carefully sensed the various forces circulating in the body to see if there was any abnormal,

Find the root of the traced.

"Let me take a look too."

Between Qin Chen's brows, the Creator's Eye suddenly opened, and with a buzzing sound, an invisible light burst out from Qin Chen's Creator's Eye, directly covering Wangu Mingzu in front of him.

There are two main ways to track a person.

One is foreign objects, such as leaving a mark on the body of the Forest Ghost King, or tracking along the traces of escape.

The second is through a special channel of rules, such as blood, such as cause and effect, and so on.

And Qin Chen started from these aspects to see if he could find the abnormality.

"Well, your body..." Qin Chen suddenly noticed something unusual after seeing it.

There is indeed a faint atmosphere of cause and effect circulating in the ghost king of the forest underworld. If Qin Chen hadn't practiced the way of destiny and possessed the eye of creation, he might not be able to see the clue for a while.

"Is it the breath of cause and effect?"

Qin Chen frowned: "Did the other party follow you through cause and effect?"

"It's really a breath of karma..."

Wangu Mingzu also noticed the clue, and his face suddenly turned ugly.

This is troublesome.

Karma is a very special force. In this universe, anyone who does anything will leave Karma, which is the many trajectories of life experience, which are inextricably linked and entangled with each other.

Moreover, the power of cause and effect is extremely complicated and cannot be eliminated easily. Not to mention Qin Chen, even the top powerhouse cannot completely cut off the cause and effect in others. No one in the world can completely cut off cause and effect.

If the owner of the tomb of the **** of death was tracking the ancestor of the **** of death through the power of cause and effect, then Qin Chen and the others could not solve it at all.

"No, it shouldn't be cause and effect."

After thinking for a moment, Qin Chen couldn't help shaking his head.

How powerful is the power of cause and effect?

It may be a different matter if the emperor is strong here.

But the tomb master of the death **** is just a triple detachment who entered the eternal order through the way of death, and he should not be able to track others according to cause and effect.

If there is such a method, it is impossible for the Forest Ghost King to escape from the palm of the tomb owner of the death **** before.

It should be by other means.

Qin Chen stared carefully at Wangu Mingzu, and immediately saw something else.

I saw the causal aura exuding from Wangu Mingzu's body, which seemed to be released from some power deep in his body, and this power was hidden deep in the flesh and blood, and was extremely familiar.

"Is it... the power of bloodline inheritance?"

Qin Chen's heart skipped a beat.

"I understand." Qin Chen suddenly woke up.

[Chapter 5326: fierce eyes](#)

"Young Master Chen, what do you understand?"

Wangu Mingzu blinked and blinked, his face dazed.

"Is it the power of bloodline inheritance? The other party should be tracking you through this." Qin Chen's eyes flashed, and his tone was affirmative.

"The power of blood?" Wan Gu Ming Zu frowned, "Young Master Chen, you mean that the other party has a ray of blood essence from my body, and this time he is using the power of blood essence to track down his subordinates?"

Wangu Mingzu was a little suspicious. "This...isn't possible?" After hesitating for a moment, Wangu Mingzu asked suspiciously: "When the Forest Ghost King fought against the Lord of the Death God's Tomb earlier, he did indeed run blood essence, but the so-called blood essence of the people in the underworld is just Original soul blood, not

With the real power of blood, if you want to perceive the body of the Forest Ghost King where your subordinates are with just that ray of blood essence, even if your subordinates were in their heyday, they couldn't do it, just rely on the tomb master of death? "

Wangu Mingzu couldn't understand. When a strong man fights, when it comes to life and death, he must mobilize the blood essence, and the blood essence does contain a ray of the original breath of the strong man, but the so-called flesh body of the people in the underworld is all transformed by the ghost energy, and the spray spit blood, also

It is all condensed by the dark energy and the source of the soul.

There is no real power of blood.

How did the other party track him through blood essence?

Furthermore, the so-called power of essence and blood is somewhat similar to external force, which is equivalent to the unique aura of each person. If the tomb master of the death **** can track the positions of other strong people according to a ray of aura, then... it is simply against the sky .

"You don't understand." Qin Chen looked calm, shook his head and said, "I'm not talking about the power of essence and blood, but the power of blood inheritance."

"Is there a difference?" Wan Gu Mingzu scratched his head.

"Idiot, of course there is a difference."

Qin Chen glanced at Wangu Mingzu speechlessly, how did this guy cultivate to this level?

"The so-called power of bloodline inheritance refers to your bloodline inheritance, which is equivalent to soul inheritance, or even the inheritance of rules and avenues. It is not just a kind of breath. For example, if you leave an heir in the world..."

Speaking of this, Qin Chen seemed to understand something, and looked at Wangu Mingzu:

"You...should have no heirs, right?"

"Well."

Wan Gu Ming Zu was listening carefully, he was startled when he heard the words, he couldn't help stammering: "Young Master Chen, why are you asking this?"

"It seems that there is no heir." Qin Chen nodded: "No wonder..." Wangu Mingzu's face flushed suddenly, and he said hastily: "Young Master Chen, don't underestimate your subordinates. He has no

heirs, but his experience in that area is also extremely rich, and there are countless underworld beauties who like his subordinates

Countless, it can be said that there are three thousand beauties in the harem, and the beauties are like clouds, they are quite romantic..."

Wangu Mingzu's anxious state looked like he was afraid of being underestimated by Qin Chen.

"Just you? Three thousand beauties in the harem?" Qin Chen glanced at Wangu Mingzu: "You look like a junior brother."

"I..."

Wangu Mingzu's complexion suddenly turned darker than the bottom of the pot.

"Okay, are you one of the three thousand beauties in the harem? I'm not interested in whether you have rich experience or not." Qin Chen waved his hand immediately when he saw what Wangu Mingzu wanted to say, and said in a deep voice: "If you have children, you will know what I'm talking about. The so-called power of blood inheritance will continue from generation to generation, just like Gouwa and the others.

Although their cultivation levels are average today, they all have a trace of the power of rules that is not weak. This power of rules comes from their ancestors and has been passed down from generation to generation. No matter how thin it is, it will be preserved. "

"This is the inheritance of all races in the universe. This inheritance includes blood, origin, and rules. It is a multi-level inheritance, and it is difficult to completely annihilate."

"And the causal aura on your body before was related to the power of the bloodline of the ghost king of the forest ghost. In this way, the master of the death tomb should lock your position and determine your direction through bloodline inheritance."

Qin Chen explained in detail: "Just like Ming Xu, who has the inheritance of the ghost king of the forest ghost, through that Mingxu, we can analyze the way of rules practiced by the ghost king of the forest ghost, and understand some of its original power."

Wangu Mingzu thought deeply: "Young Master Chen, I understand when you say that." Qin Chen squinted his eyes: "So, the owner of the death tomb should have been to the Ghost King Palace. , there should be quite a few heirs, and through the power of blood inheritance on their heirs, they can to some extent

Lock down the position of your physical body. "

Wangu Mingzu changed his expression immediately after hearing the words: "Young Master Chen, you mean that the Lord of the Death God's Tomb has already destroyed the Ghost King Hall?"

He was shocked immediately.

The Ghost King Pond in the Ghost King Palace is the key to his physical body restoration. If the Ghost King Pond is destroyed by the tomb owner of the Death God, the time it takes for him to restore his body will increase by tens of times.

"It's hard to say whether the Ghost King Hall was destroyed, but the other party definitely went to the Ghost King Hall and killed one of your heirs, or some of your heirs."

Qin Chen's tone was affirmative.

Such a thing, with the character of the tomb owner of the death god, must be able to do it.

"That's right." Suddenly, as if thinking of something, Qin Chen suddenly turned his head to look at Wan Gu Ming Zu, frowned and said: "Wan Gu, there is a divine consciousness left by the Sen Ming Ghost King in Ming Xu's body, his The other heirs must have spiritual consciousness left in their bodies.

, You have devoured the soul of the Forest Ghost King now, didn't you feel anything? "

"Consciousness?"

Wangu Mingzu hastily immersed his mind in the sea of spirits and souls, and he was startled for a while.

"There really are." Wangu Mingzu continued: "Chen Shao, the previous subordinate's soul sea did have several special connections with the direction of the Ghost King Hall, but when the subordinates merged with the chaotic world before, this The vague connection is directly broken, it is hard to

Do you think this is the spiritual connection left in the body of the ghost king of the underworld? "

Qin Chen: "..."

"Why didn't you say it before?" Qin Chen said speechlessly.

"This subordinate doesn't even know that this is the consciousness he left in his son's body." Wan Gu Mingzu looked helpless.

"It's terrible not to have a son." Qin Chen was speechless.

Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor: "..."

He looked at Qin Chen curiously, "Master Chen, do you have an heir?"

In the beginning of the universe, did you hear Chen Shao say it?

Qin Chen's expression froze. "Let's not talk about this first." Qin Chen waved his hand, changed the subject, and frowned again: "The power of bloodline inheritance is extremely special, even if the master of the tomb of the death **** killed the descendants of the Forest Ghost King, he got the bloodline inheritance from them Of

If you want to find your position through the power of this bloodline inheritance, it is also extremely difficult. "

"If you want to sense other people's identities through the power of blood inheritance, you must be someone who has a deep knowledge of blood. Is the owner of the tomb of the death **** still a strong blood?"

Qin Chen was puzzled.

Wangu Mingzu shook his head and said: "In the memory of the Forest Ghost King, the tomb owner of the Death God became enlightened through death. As for the way of blood, there is no such record."

"If the owner of the tomb of the death **** has no attainments in the way of blood, then there is only one possibility."

Speaking of this, Qin Chen's face suddenly turned ugly.

"What's possible?" Wangu Mingzu looked over curiously.

"The owner of the death tomb should have found a helper."

Qin Chen raised his head, and between his brows, the eyes of creation suddenly opened.

"The power of destiny!"

boom!

An invisible force of fate followed his eye of creation and instantly merged into Wangu Mingzu's body, and then followed the cause and effect of this bloodline to quickly trace the past.

The endless void, under fate, crosses in an instant.

boom!

Vaguely, Qin Chen saw the end of the endless cause and effect, and there seemed to be a terrifying surge of blood energy. This blood energy was extremely thick and deep, giving Qin Chen a faint feeling of palpitation.

at this time.

In the endless void hundreds of millions of miles away from here.

Two figures are crossing the void.

It is the owner of the tomb of the **** of death and the ancestor of the blood demon ghost.

At this time, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor controlled the blood talisman restriction in front of him, sensed the position of the Forest Ghost King, and kept following him, while the Death God Tomb Master followed behind the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, following closely all the way.

Suddenly, the blood fiend ghost ancestor seemed to feel something, and suddenly raised his head to look at the sky, and a cold light suddenly bloomed in his pupils.

"Who dares to spy on this ancestor, get out for this ancestor."

A cry of icy anger came from the mouth of Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor, who quickly squeezed the hand formula, and a terrifying **** aura suddenly burst out from his body.

Boom! The endless blood light surged, and a blood-colored soul power turned into an endless sky and suddenly swept out towards the void in front of him. He vaguely captured a trace of the power of the soul, which was Qin Chen's lingering power based on the power of cause and effect. Bloody

Shengteng wanted to completely trap Qin Chen's power in this world.

Wan Gu Ming Patriarch's side.

Qin Chen was shocked.

"Huh? Was it discovered?"

In the distant void, an invisible force rose up, instantly trapping Qin Chen's power of destiny in the middle.

"snort!"

"Fate is invisible, hidden everywhere."

Qin Chen snorted coldly, and the power of fate shrouded in endless blood light dissipated instantly. At the same time, Qin Chen's consciousness quickly withdrew and returned directly to his body.

"If you want to go, since you dare to spy on your ancestors, you must have the consciousness of death." The rumbling roar sounded, and the endless **** aura found that after Qin Chen's power of fate dissipated, he followed the dissipated power of fate all the way. Come, turn into an endless **** figure, across the endless void, to descend

Come to this world.

This person's soul power is so strong that he chased him all the way from the unknown endless void.

At this time, before his aura had completely descended, a terrifying **** soul power was like a hurricane and tsunami, heading straight for Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu.

This ray of blood, light and soul power penetrated through cause and effect, not only to destroy Qin Chen's consciousness, but also to directly attack Qin Chen's body along with the dispersed power of fate.

"Huh? Soul tracking?" Upon seeing this, Wangu Mingzu's face darkened, and he naturally knew with his strength that there was a powerful existence coming from the sky, and the spirit was about to launch an attack.

Using spirit attack in front of him to target Chen Shao, do you really think you don't exist?

Wangu Mingzu snorted coldly, the sea of spirits and souls surged, and he was just about to make a move, but was directly stopped by Qin Chen.

"Hmph, how dare you chase after me, do you really think that I dare not fight you?"

Qin Chen raised his head, his spirit snorted coldly, the other party dared to use his power of destiny to chase and kill him, it was really lawless.

He activated the dead sea water in the mysterious rusty sword, and with a bang, a terrifying murderous aura shot up into the sky instantly, covering the blood-colored soul light that was about to descend.

"What, this killing intent power..." A shock flashed across the blood-colored soul light consciousness, and his power was instantly enveloped by Qin Chen's killing intent, crushing and destroying him continuously, and he heard " With a bang, the killing intent of this blood-colored soul light in the Dead Sea water

Under the breath, it suddenly shattered, disappeared, and turned into nothingness.

The killing power of the dead sea water is invincible in this abandoned place. If the opponent's soul body descends, he may still be able to fight, but it is just a **** soul light breath, which is not worth mentioning in front of the vast power of the dead sea.

After killing the blood-colored soul light that descended from the opponent, Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and he quickly squeezed the hand formula, and the killing intent surged out, completely erasing all traces in the void, leaving nothing behind. breath.

In an instant, the force following closely behind by the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor completely lost its target and could only return in vain.

call!

Qin Chen let out a breath.

"Young Master Chen, that **** soul light just now..."

Wangu Mingzu looked up.

Qin Chen's face was gloomy, and he said coldly: "The other party has indeed found a helper. Moreover, this person's spiritual sense is extremely keen. As soon as my young master's soul penetrates through, this person will be aware of it." On the power of the soul, Qin Chen's soul Although he has reached an extremely terrifying level, it is not unreasonable to face the triple transcendence, but his cultivation base is only the second level of transcendence after all. Facing a top triple transcendent master, in terms of spirit,

Qin Chen didn't have the upper hand. A strong man with triple detachment cultivates the power of eternal order, and his soul is also perfect. Unless it is a person like the Forest Ghost King whose soul origin has been seriously injured, it is extremely difficult for Qin Chen to simply injure the other party's soul. ,Several

impossible.

Unless all cards are exposed.

Qin Chen put away his eyes of creation, raised his hand, and triggered the chaotic world. With a flick, the little girl appeared in front of Qin Chen in an instant.

"Big Brother." The little girl looked at Qin Chen.

"Smile, help me see, how many breaths are there in that direction?" Qin Chen pointed to where the force of cause and effect was leading.

Previously, he only hastily perceived the existence of a terrifying blood light, but he didn't know exactly how many people there were.

The little girl's yin and yang eyes of life and death are more special than his eyes of creation, and can silently observe the world.

The little girl nodded and looked up.

In her pupils, yin and yang flowed between life and death, like a kaleidoscope, the endless world, under the pupils of the little girl, seemed to have nothing to hide. "Big brother, there are two very powerful auras over there, one is lifeless and pitch black, and the other is blood-red and blood-red, like a vast ocean, and besides these two auras, there seem to be some strong gas

It's just that the distance is too far, and Xiaoxiao can't see clearly. "

The little girl closed her eyes, as if she had consumed a lot of energy.

really!

Qin Chen nodded, "Smile, which of these two forces do you think is stronger?"

"Big brother, I can't tell you this. It should be that each has its own merits, and there is no distinction between top and bottom." Xiaoxiao opened his eyes and thought for a while.

Qin Chen patted the little girl's head: "Smile, thank you for your hard work, go back and rest."

As soon as Qin Chen raised his hand, the little girl disappeared instantly and returned to the chaotic world.

"Wan Gu, in the memory of the Ghost King of the Underworld, is there any strong blood in this abandoned place?" Qin Chen turned to look at the ancestor of Wan Gu Ming. Wangu Mingzu said in a deep voice: "Yes, Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, this person is the master of the Blood Fiend Sea in the abandoned land, a top-level blood powerhouse in this abandoned land, and the whole person himself is a vast sea of blood , it is rumored that his blood is immortal, his soul

It is immortal, and judging from the blood-colored soul light just now, if the subordinate guessed correctly, this person should also be a detached powerhouse in the late stage of the third level. "

"Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor?" Qin Chen narrowed his eyes: "Wan Gu, do you have a way to conceal the power of bloodline inheritance?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Chen, if you completely break the cause and effect, your subordinates may not be able to do it, but if you cover up some blood inheritance power for a short period of time, it shouldn't be a problem." Wangu Mingzu grinned.

boom!

In an instant, the rolling bones in his body surged, and at the same time, a murderous force surrounded his body. Suddenly, the aura of Wangu Mingzu slowly subsided, and finally completely covered him.

"Young Master Chen, it should be much more difficult for the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor to spy on his subordinates now." Wan Gu Ming Ancestor said proudly.

"Walk."

Qin Chen nodded, turned around and soared into the sky.

Wangu Mingzu was stunned, "Young Master Chen, where are we going? Are we not going to ambush the tomb master of Death God?"

"Ambush the tomb owner of the death god?" Qin Chen shook his head: "Do you think the ambush can still be successful? A tomb owner of the death **** and a blood demon ancestor, if we want to ambush these two people, what is the probability of our success?"

"This...maybe 30%...less than!"

Wangu Mingzu's face was ugly.

It is extremely difficult to deal with the tomb master of death alone. If there is another strong person of the same level, the difficulty of killing the opponent will increase several times. "That's enough, not to mention that Xiaoxiao also said that there are other auras behind them. Even if they are not with the owner of the death tomb, they must be the other restricted area masters in the abandoned land. Once a battle occurs, they are very

We will soon be on the battlefield, and by that time, we will be the ones who are passive. "

Qin Chen said in a deep voice.

"What do you mean by Chen Shao?"

"Go back to the ghost king's hall, first restore the source of your physical body, and then make a decision on the rest."

Qin Chen said coldly.

Make up your mind before acting. Now that there are other situations, Qin Chen will naturally not act lightly.

"yes."

The two immediately soared into the sky, stepped out of the void with one step, disappeared in an instant, and rushed towards the Ghost King Palace.

And at the same time that Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu left.

In the endless void in the distance.

"boom!"

The invisible sea of blood spread out, causing the surrounding void to vibrate violently, as if about to explode.

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was surging with blood and anger.

"Brother Xuesha, who was spying on me just now?"

The Lord of Death's tomb asked in a deep voice.

"It should be that guy Sen Ming." The blood fiend ghost ancestor said coldly. "It's him? He found us?" The tomb owner of the Death God was startled, and frowned: "How is this possible? Brother Xuesha, your Blood Soul Dafa is terrifyingly powerful, directly penetrating the power of blood. The Forest Ghost King was seriously injured before. body and soul

The origin has been severely damaged, how did you discover Brother Xue Fiend's spying? "I don't know about it, but the ancestor's divine sense tracked him earlier. Although he never saw the face of the other party, he was annihilated by a terrifying killing intent. The killing intent was very similar to the Dead Sea's killing intent. It should be Sen Ming

Ghost King was right. Hmph, that guy Sen Ming actually controlled the killing intent of the Dead Sea, how did this guy do it? "

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor raised his head, and a pair of blood-colored pupils shot out a divine rainbow, with an extremely ferocious murderous intent, like a devil.

"The Forest Ghost King not only discovered your pursuit, but also annihilated one of your divine senses?" The tomb owner of the death **** changed his face slightly.

Did the Forest Ghost King heal so quickly?

He is very clear about the strength of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, even if it is a divine sense, it is definitely not so easy to annihilate, let alone even the face can not be seen.

what happened?

And when the owner of the tomb of the **** of death was startled.

"wrong."

Suddenly, the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor at the side exclaimed.

"What happened?" The Tomb Master of Death God looked over with a frown.

The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor stared at the Blood Soul Rune in front of him, and kept pinching his hands. After a long time, his face became gloomy: "My ancestor's Blood Soul Dafa can't trace the trace of the Forest Ghost King."

"how come?"

The face of the tomb master of death changed slightly.

"Walk!"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor didn't care about explaining, his body flickered, and he quickly rushed towards the previous position of the Forest Ghost King, and disappeared in an instant.

And the owner of the tomb of the **** of death quickly followed up.

the other side.

Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu walked cautiously and quickly through the void. They had to rush back to the Ghost King Palace as soon as possible.

Once the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and the Tomb Master of the Death God can't find their traces, they are likely to return to the Ghost King Hall again, and Qin Chen and the others just want to return to the Ghost King Hall, enter the Ghost King Pool, and restore physical body.

The only thing they are worried about now is that the owner of the tomb of the **** of death discovered the ghost king pond when he was in the ghost king palace, and has already destroyed it.

If so, it will be troublesome.

Under Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu's rapid grazing, the two kept clearing the traces behind them, and they quickly left the endless void behind them.

This place is extremely far away from the Ghost King Hall.

It would take at least a few days under normal transcendence flight, but what cultivation levels did Qin Chen and Wan Gu Ming Zu have? After only a few hours, the two of them had arrived at the periphery of the Ghost King Palace.

"Don't worry, see if there is any movement here."

Looking at the dark and desolate area ahead, Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu hid in the void and approached the Ghost King Palace cautiously.

Now the news came out that although the tomb owner of the death **** and the blood demon ghost ancestor were following them, they were definitely not in the ghost king's hall, but who knew if there would be other restricted area owners hidden here.

"Well, is there really someone?"

After approaching the core area of the Ghost King Hall, Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu immediately sensed that there was a transcendent powerhouse hidden in the void in front of them.

"This aura should be the detached powerhouse of the double myriad of gods."

Qin Chen quietly opened his eyes of creation, and immediately discovered the powerful hidden in the void in front of him, and there were more than one.

These people are all hidden outside the Ghost King Hall, and they are always monitoring the situation in the Ghost King Hall. They are obviously sentry posts.

"Chen Shao, it's just some double detachment. Let's touch them and eat them directly." Wan Gu Mingzu licked his tongue, grinned and bared his teeth, with a fierce look in his eyes.

[Chapter 5327: Make up for it](#)

Now Wangu Mingzu's physical body is damaged, and his soul has never returned to its peak, and he needs a lot of nourishment from his soul and physical body. Seeing those double detachments in front of him, his eyes are almost green.

If he could swallow them, it would be of great benefit to his body and soul recovery.

For a moment, Wangu Mingzu was full of murderous intent, staring at the strong man lurking in the distant void, like a beast waiting for an opportunity to hunt, ready to pounce on his prey at any time, showing a fierce look.

"Eat and eat, you will know how to eat."

Snapped!

Qin Chen shuddered and slapped Wangu Mingzu directly on the head, shaking him all over. "Young Master Chen, what are you doing? These guys are lurking outside the Ghost King Hall, they must be enemies of my Ghost King Hall, and a few small double detachments, with the strength of your subordinates and Chen Shao, say Eat and eat, just do whatever you want already. "

Wangu Mingzu rubbed his head, bewildered.

I don't understand why Qin Chen stopped himself.

"Hmph, you've said it all, these guys are just one or two levels of detachment. If you destroy these guys, how much can your physical body and soul be restored?" Qin Chen sneered.

With Wangu Mingzu's current cultivation base and strength, if he wants to restore his original source, it is not enough for some one or two levels of detachment to be satisfied.

"Isn't this better than nothing?" Wan Gu Ming Zu smacked his lips. "Better than me? Hmph, this is looking for the end." Qin Chen sneered and said, "These guys are just one or two levels of detachment. Under normal circumstances, how dare they provoke the Ghost King Hall? No matter how you say it, the Ghost King Hall is a restricted area. of these guys

So if you stay here, you must have received many orders from the restricted area, and you are just guarding here, wanting to spy on whether you have returned. "

"If you do it, killing these guys is a trivial matter, but it will directly expose the existence of your return. At that time, many masters of the restricted area and the master of the tomb of death will know that they will come together. Your injuries have not recovered. Can you resist it?"

Qin Chen glanced at him.

"This..." Wangu Mingzu's face froze.

There are so many strong people in the abandoned land, even in his heyday, he would not dare to fight against all the masters of the restricted area, let alone now.

"Don't forget our business. We even avoided the tomb owner of the death **** directly, in order to let you go back to the Ghost King Hall to absorb the power of the Ghost King Chi, and restore your body as soon as possible. You can't sacrifice everything."

Qin Chen looked deeply at the Ghost King Palace in the distance, and said coldly: "Look at the ruins of the Ghost King Palace, the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God and others must have been here, the most urgent thing is to find out the condition of the Ghost King Pool, how can you live longer?"
Something happened?"

Listening to Qin Chen's narration, Wangu Mingzu suddenly felt excited.

"Young Master Chen is wise." He looked at Qin Chen with admiration, and the admiration in his heart was born spontaneously.

Damn.

What Chen Shao said is too reasonable, why didn't he find out about this before? If it wasn't for Chen Shao, he might have been exposed just now.

so close!

"Young Master Chen, let's sneak into the Ghost King Hall now to see if the Ghost King Chi is still there!" Senming Ghost King hurriedly said, and was about to step forward in a flash.

"Stop." It's just that he was stopped by Qin Chen directly before he started, with a displeased expression on his face.

"Young Master Chen, what's the matter?" Wan Gu Ming Zu was stunned.

"idiot."

Qin Chen looked at Wangu Mingzu speechlessly.

"Aren't you afraid of being exposed if you go this far?" Qin Chen hated iron for not being steel.

"It's just a few first- and second-level detachments. With the cultivation base of my subordinates, can these guys find out?" Wan Gu Mingzu looked stunned: "Young Master Chen, are you being too careful?"

Qin Chen glanced at Wan Gu Ming Zu speechlessly.

Oh shit.

If only people in the underworld were as nervous as you.

"These guys may have some special means to be sent here by the restricted area, so don't be careless."

Qin Chen said coldly.

These guys are not to be feared, but who knows if they have any special monitoring method?

"Then what do you mean?"

Wangu Mingzu said in a daze.

Qin Chen's heart skipped a beat.

Swish! Swish!

Suddenly, two figures appeared beside him, they were Ming Dao and Sha Gui.

"Meet the master."

As soon as Mingdao and Shagui appeared, they knelt down to Qin Chen, saluted respectfully, and looked devout.

At this moment, the two of them had the powerful power of myriad phenomena surging, and they had already stepped into the second level of detachment.

This is natural.

The two people's previous cultivation bases had already reached the peak of the first level of transcendence, and they were only one step away from the second level of the Myriad of Gods.

The reason why it cannot break through is that it is restricted by the chaotic world. Previously, the chaotic world merged with the tomb general of Ming Yan, as well as the origin of the ancestor of the myriad bones and the ghost king of the underworld. Qin Chen made a breakthrough and expanded the chaotic world. Ming Dao and others were naturally affected, and realized the top-level origin of eternal order

, the cultivation level will naturally break through.

In fact.

Among Qin Chen's subordinates, the one who benefited the most was the Tomb General of Mingyan.

This person has already touched the threshold of the triple detachment. After realizing the origin of Wangu Mingzu and Senming Ghost King, he was greatly inspired. Now he is only a step away from breaking through the triple detachment.

It's a pity that the general of Mingyan Tomb has a special status and cannot be released.

Seeing Ming Dao and Sha Gui appearing, Wan Gu Ming Zu was slightly stunned: "Young Master Chen, what did you let them out for?"

Qin Chen glanced at Wangu Mingzu, not bothering to talk nonsense with him at all, his eyes seemed to be looking at a mentally handicapped.

well.

Tired!

Stared at by Qin Chen's strange gaze, Wangu Mingzu felt guilty for a while, what kind of gaze is this, Young Master Chen? Do you have flowers on your face?

He touched his face, didn't seem to have it?

Qin Chen didn't bother to pay attention to him, and gave two orders to Ming Dao and Sha Gui, and the two immediately took orders and left quickly.

After a while.

boom!

In the distance, there was a roaring sound suddenly, and there was a faint fighting spirit surging.

"Come with me."

At the moment when this wave was transmitted, Qin Chen took Wangu Mingzu, his figure flickered, and suddenly disappeared into the void.

at this time.

Outside the ghost king hall.

A group of forbidden land powerhouses are lurking, watching the Ghost King Palace all the time.

These restricted area powerhouses each find their exact positions and lurk in some broken mountains and ruins around the Ghost King Hall, in twos and threes, extremely secretive.

"Hey, tell me, will the Forest Ghost King come back?" a strong man couldn't help but ask.

"How do you know?" The person beside him shook his head. "If you want me to say, it's no wonder that the Forest Ghost King will come back." Another voice sounded from the side, "According to intelligence, the Forest Ghost King and the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God were seriously injured in the battle at Ghost Cry Ridge. Keep an eye on the restricted area

Looking at this place, if the Forest Ghost King dared to come back, he would be courting death. ""That's right, and the tomb owner of the Death God had slaughtered wantonly in the Ghost King Hall before, which has eliminated the possibility of the Sen Ming Ghost King in the Ghost King Hall. The reason why the tomb owner of the death **** forcibly killed all the descendants of the ghost king of the forest ghost was probably because he wanted to use the method of blood

, Searching for the traces of the Forest Ghost King, I am afraid that those adults in the restricted area are secretly tracking the Forest Ghost King, maybe they have already found it and made a big fight, hehe. "Someone sneered.

"Hush, keep silent, are you dying?"

At this time, there was a scolding sound, with a cold tone.

"Cut, what are you afraid of?" The man glanced at the other party: "Did you really think that the ghost king of the dark forest would come back? We are here, just pretending, and we will definitely return in vain."

"That's right, several adults searched together. It's no wonder that the Forest Ghost King escaped. Maybe the battle has come to an end. Alas, the battle of the master of the restricted area, I really want to see it. We haven't seen it in the abandoned place for many years." So exciting."

"Who says it's not? The masters of the restricted area want to kill each other. It's always difficult. I don't know what's wrong this time. The master of the tomb of death seems to be crazy."

"Didn't you hear? It's because of the water in the Dead Sea. Hehe, this thing is incredible. Whoever controls it will have a certain advantage in the next Dead Sea forbidden area. It's no wonder that the masters of these restricted areas are not crazy."

"No wonder the adults gave us all the monitoring treasures in their restricted areas. Tsk tsk, the one in your hand should be the soul measuring orb. This is a good treasure. The master of the soul domain is really generous."

"Hey, the giant underworld disk in your hand is not simple." The man replied.

A series of discussions sounded. The vast majority of those who can be sent here are detached from the second-level Myriad Divine Aspect Realm. These people are not ordinary people in the abandoned land, and they are also top-level existences in the restricted area, which is equivalent to the Tomb of the Underworld. will be in the cemetery of the dead, of

A top figure second only to the master of the restricted area.

It can be said that he is under one person and above ten thousand people.

Now they are sent here to monitor the dilapidated Ghost King Hall, everyone is very boring.

And in their hands, there are also some dark treasures, some of which are like array disks, flickering faintly, and if there is a strong aura approaching, it will show abnormalities.

Some are like dark beads, surrounded by dead energy, which can detect the fluctuation of nearby top breaths.

What's more, it is directly some kind of supernatural power, which can listen to the changes around the world.

It can be said that the tools are complete.

boom!

And when they were talking, suddenly, there was an astonishing roar from the side, which directly caused the fluctuation of their detection of Mingbao.

"what happened?"

Everyone was startled, turned their heads suddenly, and looked at the void in the distance.

I saw the void in the distance, two auras rising up, colliding with each other, full of murderous aura, threatening to go to war.

"Who is fighting here?"

"Damn, are you courting death?"

Some strong people cursed.

Such a big impact, not to mention the fluctuations in their detection of Mingbao, might arouse the people in the Ghost King Hall. If the Forest Ghost King is nearby, they might be alarmed too.

Isn't this looking for trouble?

Boom boom boom!

However, the two of them did not realize that they were still doing it.

There was even an angry shout: "Ming Dao, last time, you killed one of my subordinates, Chao Jie, today, I will definitely kill you."

"Hmph, ghost, do you think I'm afraid of you? So what if I kill your subordinates? If you're presumptuous, I'll kill you too."

Boom boom boom!

The evil spirit rose, the sword intent was vertical and horizontal, and the two fought.

Fuck!

Finally, a strong man couldn't bear it anymore, he jumped forward and shouted angrily: "You two, where are you from? What are you doing?"

When Ming Dao and Sha Gui saw someone coming, they backed away from the fight, cupped their hands together and said, "Brother, we are sent by the master to monitor the Ghost King Hall, and we have no intention of disturbing you."

"Monitoring the Ghost King Palace?"

"Fuck, is there such a surveillance?"

Others cursed in their hearts, which idiot came from the restricted area?

"Stop quickly, or I will kill you no matter which restricted area you come from."

Someone scolded the sound transmission.

"Yes, yes, I will stop waiting."

Sha Gui and Ming Dao hurriedly clasped their hands together, then looked at each other, snorted coldly, and immediately separated, landing on two different ruined mountains outside the Ghost King's Palace, as if they didn't want to get close to each other.

Moreover, the two were still close to the other restricted area powerhouses in this mountain range, so they couldn't help sneaking forward and leaning on them.

"Hey, brother, how long have you been here first? The speed is so fast, have you noticed anything?"

"Brother, what kind of treasure do you have in your hand? It should be the top treasure, right? Brother, which restricted area is so rich?"

The two sneaked up and asked in a low voice.

"Go, stay away from me."

"Your boy, go to another place to monitor, and warn you, don't get close to the old man."

The strong men in the two mountain ranges all said impatiently, with unhappy faces.

Oh shit.

I don't know which idiots came from the two restricted areas, what a bad luck.

Ming Dao and Sha Gui were embarrassed, and they both retreated, and then lay down in the mountains, secretly peeping at the Ghost King Hall in the distance.

"Two poor ghosts."

Seeing that the two of them didn't have any treasures to show, the other restricted area powerhouses around them sneered, showing disdain.

Continue to stare at the detection treasure in your hand.

It's just that what they didn't notice was that when the Dark Saber and the Shagui had fought before, which caused them to detect the fluctuation of the treasure, the two figures had sneaked into the Ghost King Palace without a sound, without causing any fluctuations.

"Whizzing!"

In the core inner hall somewhere in the depths of the ghost king's hall, Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu quietly appeared.

"Chen Shao, you are still wise."

Wangu Mingzu said to Qin Chen with admiration.

When the two of them sneaked into the ghost king's palace earlier, they vaguely found several hidden forces sweeping over their bodies.

Should be some top monitoring treasures.

If they come in directly, although they may not be found, they may not be exposed, and once exposed, they will be in trouble.

"There are still some strong people in the Ghost King Palace, and there are quite a few people with double transcendence. There are actually several. Didn't the master of the tomb of the death **** kill everyone?"

Enter the Ghost King Palace.

Qin Chen's consciousness swept across most of the ghost king's hall in an instant, and immediately felt the aura of many strong men in the ghost king's hall, even some of the strong men who had surpassed the second level.

It made Qin Chen a little curious.

He thought that the Ghost King Palace had been completely destroyed, and there was no one left alive.

Unexpectedly, not only are there so many people, but there are also some masters at the double detachment level.

Is the Lord of Death's Tomb so merciful?

"Young Master Chen, these two supernatural beings should be some strong ghost generals under the command of the Sen Ming Ghost King, and the leader should be called Cukui Ghost General."

In Wangu Mingzu's memory, some information appeared vaguely.

The memory of the Forest Ghost King is not so easy to absorb. The Myriad Bone Ghost King devoured the soul of the Forest Ghost King, and the memories obtained are only fragmentary memories, not complete memories.

"As for these people not dead, it should be that the Forbidden Area of the Dead Sea is about to be opened. The Lord of the Tomb of the Death God doesn't want to kill too many people, or maybe the Lord of the Forbidden Area has come forward." Wangu Mingzu searched for memories, vaguely Thinking

of something, he said: "I heard that in the Dead Sea forbidden area that will be opened soon, a large number of soul origins of the abandoned land are needed. The soul origins of these strong people are all treasures.

If you kill one, there will be one less, unlike those ordinary gods of the underworld, who can collect the source of the soul at will. "

"The origin of the soul?"

Qin Chen was thoughtful.

If this is the case, then the explanation makes sense. Of course, there may be other reasons, for example, wanting to keep the Ghost King Palace on the sidelines, so that the Forest Ghost King can invite you into the urn.

Didn't you see that there were so many people watching from the outside world?

This is also a possibility.

Of course, Qin Chen himself was not there at the time, so he could only guess at will.

But no matter what, it is a good thing for Qin Chen that some strong people in the Ghost King Palace are not dead. After all, integrating these double detachments into the chaotic world can also slightly strengthen the origin of the chaotic world.

It's just not the time yet.

Qin Chen pondered in his heart, and his spiritual consciousness permeated again.

"Hey, there are still some female ghost cultivators living in the core area of the Ghost King Palace, and their cultivation bases don't seem to be strong?"

At this time, Qin Chen also felt that there were many female ghost cultivators living in the inner hall behind him, so he couldn't help frowning.

Who are these people?

Could it be that he came to the inner family area of the Ghost King Palace?

"Female ghost cultivator?"

At this time, Wangu Mingzu also sensed many female ghost cultivators in the inner hall behind him.

It has to be said that these female ghost cultivators are not weak in temperament and figure, and each has its own style and characteristics, which can be called boutiques.

"Young Master Chen, this place is the inner hall of the Ghost King's Palace, which is the living area. As expected, these female ghost cultivators should be the women of the Forest Ghost King..."

Speaking of this, Wangu Mingzu suddenly stared.

Depend on.

Isn't the woman of the Ghost King of the Dark Forest her own woman?

Wangu Mingzu's spiritual consciousness glanced at these female ghost cultivators with different styles and hot bodies again, and his heart was inexplicably empty, and his breath fluctuated.

This...is a bit big for playing?

"What's wrong with you?"

Sensing the fluctuations in Wangu Mingzu's body, Qin Chen frowned and glanced at Wangu Mingzu.

Just a few women can make you a majestic ancestor, a giant-level figure with such a big fluctuation?

Is it spring?

Qin Chen's face darkened, and he scolded: "Wan Gu, put away your little Jiujiu for me, don't think about it now."

"Even if you haven't touched a woman for a long time, hold on to me. Don't forget that the most important thing now is to restore the original body."

Qin Chen's face was ugly and he was angry.

The guy with the brain on the sperm.

Don't know the priority of things?

At this time, I was actually moved.

"Young Master Chen, I don't have one." Wan Gu Ming Zu hurriedly said.

"You better not."

Qin Chen glanced at him coldly, "When your physical body is repaired later, the matter is settled, you can do whatever you want, now...be patient with me."

Qin Chen's tone was very rude.

What kind of person, I can't stand this, how can I do something big?

"I..."

Wangu Mingzu wanted to cry, but he couldn't tell Qin Chen that he had never touched a woman in his life, right? Just now he suddenly thought that he has so many women, can he not panic?

No, can't say.

In front of Chen Shao, he had to maintain his image.

"Young Master Chen, don't worry, what is the identity of this subordinate, I haven't seen any women in the past, and the women of the Forest Ghost King are all looked down upon by subordinates."

Wangu Mingzu hastily said in disdain.

Qin Chen frowned and looked at Wan Gu Ming Zu.

What the hell?

What can't be seen?

Qin Chen said coldly: "Don't talk nonsense, you should know where the ghost king pool is, let's go there now."

The Tomb Master of Death and the others will not be deceived all the time. Once they cannot be found, the probability of turning back is not low, so we must hurry up.

"The subordinates take orders."

Wangu Mingzu hurriedly replied, his body swayed, and with a swish, he dived directly into the void under the ghost king's hall, and kept going deeper.

Before leaving, he glanced at the female ghost cultivators again with his spiritual sense, and his heart moved, there seemed to be a few of them, and they looked pretty good.

Wangu Mingzu couldn't help but licked his tongue.

Qin Chen frowned furiously as he watched.

Not long after Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu left.

Swish it.

Where the two were standing before, a figure suddenly appeared, it was Ghost General Yu Kui.

He looked vigilant, quickly glanced around, and frowned.

There seemed to be some aura fluctuations here before, but after he arrived, there was nothing.

Could it be that my perception is wrong?

Ghost General Cukai shook his head, his brows were wrinkled, and his heart was low.

Now the lord is missing, the young master and others are all dead, I can only temporarily commit myself to the mysterious ghost and the old devil, and I don't know whether it is right or wrong.

Back then, adults were kind to me, but I...

I believe that if the adults are or are, they should understand their own difficulties.

He turned around and was about to leave.

Suddenly, a soft voice sounded from around.

"General Yukui, please stay." Ghost General Yukui hurriedly turned around, and saw a charming ghost cultivator woman walking out of the inner hall in front of her. , fluttering with the wind, delicate skin looming, extremely

its charm.

"Second lady."

Ghost General Cukai hastily bowed his head and saluted respectfully.

"Why is General Yukui here?" The young woman Guixiu asked softly, her lips parted, her voice soft and extremely touching.

"Back to Second Madam, this subordinate just sensed a little fluctuation here, thinking that someone has sneaked in, so I came here to investigate."

The Cukui ghost general lowered his head, not looking at the graceful woman. "So, General Yukui has a heart." The young woman Guixiu walked up to Ghost General Yukui, "Now my Ghost King's Hall is in danger, thanks to General Yukui, my Ghost King's Hall can have a safe place, Thanks for being here

I have passed General Yukui. "

The young ghost cultivator bowed slightly to salute, a burst of ghostly scent unique to female ghost cultivators wafted through, making Ghost General Cukui tremble all over.

"Second madam can't, share the worries of the Ghost King Palace, that's what the subordinates should do." Ghost General Cukui hurriedly said.

"Ah." The young woman Guixiu put her hand on the arm of Guijiang Yukui, trying to lift him up: "General Yukui is indeed a loyal person. Now that your husband is alive or dead, I am afraid that I will have to rely on him in the future." General Kui, please, General Yu Kui

Too much trouble. "

The delicate hand of the young woman Guixiu touched the arm of Cukui Guijiang, and he was startled immediately.

"Second Madam is serious. My lord has supernatural powers, so he will be fine. Second Madam, there is nothing wrong. The subordinates will go back first and leave."

Ghost General Cukui hastily cupped his hands, took a step back, and immediately disappeared with a swish, not daring to stay here any longer.

"Hmph, what a wooden head."

Seeing the disappearing figure of Ghost General Yukui, the young woman Ghost Xiu's eyes dimmed.

"Now that Xu'er is dead, and my husband doesn't know whether he is alive or dead, I have no one to rely on in this Ghost King Palace. Only the strong can survive. I didn't expect this ghost general to be so timid and fearful. No wonder I can only be a ghost general for the rest of my life." "

The young woman Guixiu's eyes were resentful. "I just don't know where Master Xuangui is now? He said before that he would always guard my ghost king's palace, but now he doesn't know who is there. If Master Xuangui can take a fancy to this concubine, then there will be a concubine in this abandoned place." The foundation of life

up. "

The young woman Guixiu's eyes flickered: "No, I still have to find a chance."

In the depths of her eyes, various thoughts flashed, she turned around immediately, swayed her waist, and left slowly, leaving only a faint fragrance lingering in the inner hall.

Deep in the ground of the Ghost King Hall.

Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu continued to go deeper, and after a while, the two had crossed layers of space.

"This Forest Ghost King Jiang Ghost King Chi is really set up in a secret way."

Feeling the layers of restrictions around him, Qin Chen exclaimed.

At this time, they have crossed many restricted spaces, but they have not yet reached the Ghost King Pool, which shows how secret this place is.

If Wangu Mingzu hadn't swallowed the Senming Ghost King and got some information, Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu would have to spend some time searching for it.

However, the deeper he went, the more ecstatic Qin Chen felt.

There is obviously no trace of the restriction here being destroyed. Obviously, the owner of the death tomb should not have found the Ghost King Pond, otherwise it would never be so safe and sound, and it would have been destroyed a long time ago.

"Chen Shao, Ghost King Chi should be right ahead."

At this time, Wangu Mingzu suddenly spoke.

I saw an obscure restricted space appearing in front of my eyes, piercing through that restricted space, there was some kind of astonishing aura surging faintly.

This aura, even if it was as strong as Qin Chen, could still feel faint waves of shock, containing terrifying energy.

On the side, Wangu Mingzu showed even more excitement.

"This ghost king pool really deserves its reputation, there is little dust, let's go in quickly."

Saying that, Wangu Mingzu quickly raised his hand, about to break the restriction and enter it.

"Wait a minute."

At this moment, Qin Chen suddenly reached out and stopped him.

"Young Master Chen, this is..." Wan Gu Ming Zu was startled.

"Don't worry, let's inquire first." Qin Chen looked cautious, even if there was no trace in front of him, he would not move rashly, he opened the eye of creation between his brows, and saw an invisible breath coming out, directly Peep at the forbidden place ahead, and then slowly

Penetrated in, extremely secretive.

aside.

Wangu Mingzu was stunned.

"Ms. Chen is too careful, right?" He muttered in his heart.

This is all outside the Ghost King Pond, and the restriction here has not been broken at all, so can there be any problems inside?

It's just superfluous.

certainly.

Wangu Mingzu also felt sad in his heart, saying that he never dared to say it.

"Young Master Chen, is there any problem inside? Let's go in quickly."

After a few breaths, seeing that Qin Chen didn't respond, Wan Gu Ming Zu couldn't help but said.

Now outside the restriction of Guiwangchi, he already felt the imminent movement of his physical body, and inside, there was definitely an astonishing energy that nourished his origin.

However, before he finished speaking, Qin Chen frowned, and suddenly showed a look of surprise:

"Huh?"

A sharp light burst out from Qin Chen's pupils.

"What's wrong?" Wan Gu Ming Zu was taken aback.

"There is something going on inside." Qin Chen frowned, his pupils flickering coldly: "There is a strong man lurking inside."

"What?"

Wangu Mingzu was taken aback, what's the matter? There are strong men lurking inside, so Young Master Chen must have misread it, right?

He hastily released a sliver of his spiritual consciousness and quietly penetrated it.

Immediately, the space inside was completely presented in front of Wangu Mingzu. The vast ocean of Ghost King Pond was surging, containing astonishing energy. Every drop was as black as ink, and the endless ghost energy in it was like purgatory.

And in front of this pitch-black pool, there is a terrifying prohibition rising, exuding an eternal forest atmosphere.

"It should be the eternal order restriction set by the ghost king of the forest ghost."

Wangu Mingzu saw the origin of this restriction at a glance. This restriction is used to protect the Ghost King Pool. Only the Forest Dark Ghost King's own Forest Order can be broken. If outsiders want to break it, a careless move will trigger a riot in the Ghost King Pool, and if they attack forcibly, it will even lead to chaos.

Send the self-destruction of the entire Ghost King Pond.

Now that the astonishing ghost king pool explodes, it can even seriously injure some ordinary triple detachments, which is not imprecise.

And in the void outside the restriction, Wangu Mingzu faintly felt something was wrong.

"That is..."

That piece of void is extremely secretive, located in the corner of the ghost king pool space, even with the cultivation base of Wangu Mingzu, if you don't look carefully, you may not be able to find it for a while. But now with Qin Chen's reminder, Wangu Mingzu immediately noticed something was wrong. In that void, the light folded, and there was a vague shadow fluctuating with the breath of Guiwangchi.

lurking there.

Moreover, the aura emanating from this figure is very similar to the aura in the Ghost King Pond. It is a certain kind of ghost aura, so it is so concealed that it will not be directly discovered.

"You found out too?"

Qin Chen turned his head to look at Wan Gu Ming Zu.

"Yes, Young Master Chen, there is a strong man lurking outside the Ghost King Pool, and judging by his aura, he is at least a giant of the third level of detachment."

Wan Gu Ming Zu was startled, his whole body was covered with cold sweat, and his hair was almost standing on end.

Oh shit.

Who would have thought that the restraint outside the Ghost King Pool was safe and sound, but there was still a triple transcendent statue lurking beside it.

What the hell.

If it wasn't for Qin Chen's reminder, he went in hastily, and the other party made a move without anyone noticing, he might not even have time to react.

"This breath should not be the tomb owner of the Death God." Qin Chen sensed it carefully and said slowly.

Afraid of being noticed by the other party, Qin Chen could only perceive carefully.

"Hey, why does this breath feel so familiar to me?"

At this moment, Wangu Mingzu suddenly frowned, he frowned, searched his memory carefully, suddenly thought of something, and hurriedly said: "Young Master Chen, I remembered, it's the old devil Xuangui."

"Mysterious ghost old devil?"

"right."

Wangu Mingzu nodded: "This person cultivates the spirit of mysterious ghosts, and he is good friends with the Forest Ghost King. The two have fought together in the Dead Sea all year round, and they take care of each other. They are strategic partners in this abandoned place."

"Strategic partner?" Qin Chen was speechless. "Is the relationship between the two of you so good that even Ghost King Chi knows about it?" Fragments, the ghost king pool is his core place, and he has never

told anyone else, and although this Xuangui old devil has an inseparable relationship with him, but in this leftover

In the land of abandonment, how can there be true friendship? It's just mutual use and cooperation, so Xuangui Laomo is definitely more than Guiwangchi's place. "

"Then what is he hiding here for?" Qin Chen sneered.

Since Xuangui Laomo is a friend of the Forest Ghost King, he should guard in the Ghost King's Palace, why did he come here?

unless...

Qin Chen sneered, already having a guess in his mind.

"Young Master Chen, what shall we do now?" Wangu Mingzu's face was ugly, and it seemed that he could go in and restore his origin once he was outside the Ghost King Pond, who knew that something like this would happen again.

Oh shit.

unlucky.

"What can I do?" Qin Chen smiled, his eyes flickered, and his eyes narrowed: "How is the strength of the old ghost Xuangui?"

"In terms of strength, they should be on the same level as the Forest Ghost King. They haven't really fought against each other, but the difference should not be too big." Wan Gu Ming Zu thought for a while. "It's similar to the Ghost King of the Underworld?" Qin Chen's thoughts flickered, and then he laughed: "In this way, Wan Gu, you just pretend that you don't know anything, and just go into the Ghost King Pool to restore the source. The target should be

The dead sea water on your body, if he dares to attack at that time, we will capture him immediately and integrate into the chaotic world. "

"Young Master Chen, are you trying to capture this mysterious old devil?"

Wangu Mingzu said in surprise.

"if not?"

Qin Chen looked over. "Didn't you say that there are many strong guards in the restricted area outside the outside world, and once they do something, it is easy to alarm them?" Wangu Mingzu couldn't help but said: "And, in case this person is lurking here, he is only guarding the Ghost King Palace, and he is not trying to plunder attributes." under

What about Dead Sea water? "

"Do you believe it?" Qin Chen glanced at him: "Guarding the Ghost King Hall for you, guarding the Ghost King Pool?"

"Ugh!" Wangu Mingzu was speechless.

"Furthermore, does his purpose of coming here matter? It doesn't matter whether he came to sneak attack or guard the Ghost King Palace. Since he came here, he must be taken down."

Qin Chen's eyes were cold.

The strength of this abandoned place exceeded Qin Chen's expectations. Even after breaking through to the second level of detachment, Qin Chen still dare not say that he can run rampant here.

Among other things, if the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God joins forces with that blood fiend ancestor, he and the ancestor of the Myriad Bones may not be able to completely eat each other, let alone many other masters of restricted areas.

Therefore, Qin Chen must take down this mysterious ghost old devil.

If this mysterious ghost and old devil is also under his control, then the three of them will join forces, at least they will not be afraid of anyone in this abandoned place.

"Hey, Young Master Chen, this subordinate understands."

Wangu Mingzu just didn't react before, but now he understood what Qin Chen meant, and suddenly grinned.

understood.

Even if the mysterious ghost old devil didn't intend to do anything, he would force the other party to do it.

Fishing enforcement.

It's not like he doesn't know how to do it.

"You act alone first, remember, you must pretend to be seriously injured, be weak, I will lurk on you later, and at the critical moment, make a move again, and everything will be decided in one fell swoop."

Qin Chen warned Wangu Mingzu,

As soon as the voice fell, his figure flickered, and his whole body disappeared suddenly, directly entering the chaotic world, and the chaotic world turned into an insignificant dot, attached to the body of the Forest Ghost King.

"Hey, Young Master Chen, leave the rest to your subordinates. Your subordinates are very good at this kind of thing."

Wangu Mingzu chuckled, and the next moment, his aura instantly weakened.

"Ahem."

Wangu Mingzu coughed loudly, his body was originally scattered, his robe was torn, and blood was stained all over.

In just an instant, his whole body became bruised, as if he was seriously injured and was about to die, as miserable as he could be, and he was completely lacking in the energetic, domineering and invincible appearance just now.

Then, dragging his broken body, he rushed towards the Ghost King Chi Restriction in front of him in a panic.

Outside the Ghost King Pool.

In the hidden void.

Xuan Gui Laomo's aura was restrained, motionless, as if dead still, without causing any fluctuations.

This is his top breath-holding technique, the mysterious ghost technique.

This secret technique allows him to integrate with the external environment without being noticed by anyone.

Of course, this is also because of the astonishing ghost energy dissipating from the ghost king's pool here, and what he cultivates happens to be the mysterious ghost energy, which is close to the power of the forest ghost king's cultivation, otherwise it would not be so easy.

"That guy, the Forest Ghost King, hasn't come back yet? Couldn't this guy have been found by the tomb owner of the Death God?"

While waiting quietly, Xuanguai Laomo was deep in thought. The Ghost King Pond is the most powerful place of origin of the Forest Underworld Ghost King. According to information, the Forest Underworld Ghost King was seriously injured in the fight with the Tomb Master of the Death God. If he wants to recover from his injuries as soon as possible, the best way is to enter the Ghost King Pool and use the Ghost King Pond.

There is no second possibility for self-cultivation. "With the temperament of the Ghost King of the Underworld, he is extremely cautious. Even if the owner of the tomb of the death **** took away the soul blood of Ming'e and others, it would not be easy to find him. And if I go out with the owner of the tomb of the death **** and others to follow , not to mention me and Sen Ming

I can't take action against him because of my friendship. Even if the ghost king of the underworld really falls, I can't gain much from so many masters of the restricted area. "

"Just wait here."

Xuanguai Laomo's eyes were dark, "If Sen Ming returns, he will definitely come here, and if he falls, only I will know about this ghost king pool, but I can slowly decipher it, = I will have it alone."

"Therefore, staying here is an excellent strategy for maximizing the benefits of this seat. It can be said that it can advance and retreat well, gain and lose freely."

"Keep waiting."

Xuanguai Laomo said silently.

As soon as he thought about it, suddenly...

boom!

An astonishing aura quickly came from outside the Ghost King Pool, and entered the Ghost King Pool in an instant, awakening the old ghost Xuangui instantly, and looked straight ahead.

That is...

I saw a figure in a state of embarrassment and a weak breath, rushing out of the restriction of Ghost King Pond. Along the way, ghost blood was spilled, and it was really scarred.

"It's Sen Ming."

Xuangui Laomo's eyes lit up immediately, and his heart was ecstatic.

After waiting for so long, he was finally not in vain, and the result came.

"Ahem."

As soon as Wangu Mingzu entered the Ghost King Pond, he sat there slumped in a weak state, with almost no intact parts all over his body. The injury was as serious as it looked.

"Tomb Master of the Death God, you old ghost, today you hurt my origin, in the future, I will definitely kill you, take your head, refine your spirit every day, so that you will live forever and never be reborn."

Wangu Mingzu looked ferocious, and said through gritted teeth, with endless hatred surging in his tone.

"puff!"

In the middle of speaking, he immediately spurted out a mouthful of black blood. The soul blood was dim, as if he had lost his soul and lost the power of order.

And after spitting out a mouthful of black blood, his body was almost limp on the ground, unable to move at all.

In the chaotic world.

Qin Chen was speechless.

Oh shit.

This Wangu Mingzu is too good at acting.

Let him pretend to be weak, not only is he weak, he is like a dead man. Who can hold back and make up for it?

[Chapter 5328: open for me](#)

Not far away, the hidden void.

Xuangui Laomo's eyes completely fell on Wangu Mingzu's body, and his face showed shock.

"Sen Ming Ghost King's injury...is it too serious?"

At this time, Wangu Mingzu's soul blood is dim, his aura is weak, his body is full of scars, and his original aura is a little scattered, which obviously looks like he has hurt the original source of the Dao.

It can be said that only half of life is left.

In such a state, there is not much left of a normal person's strength, at most only one-third of it is left.

How could it hurt so badly? "According to the information, the owner of the death tomb forcibly attacked Sen Ming in Ghost Cry Ridge. First, he forcibly injured his soul, and then severely injured his body with the death sickle. In the end, Sen Ming had no choice but to detonate the source crystal of the dead sea, using the dead

Haiyuanjing's explosion, escaped secretly. "

Xuangui Laomo secretly thought in his heart. The information about the fight between the Lord of the Death God and the Ghost King of the Underworld may not be clear at the beginning, but at that time, there were many strong people who arrived, and many survived. Of

The heart of the master-level powerhouse has already been analyzed.

Combining the information obtained, Xuangui Laomo concluded that the injury of the Senming Ghost King in front of him should not be underestimated. "Just being attacked by the Lord of the Death God's tomb will damage the original soul and body, not to mention the detonation of the source crystal of the Dead Sea. This thing is so powerful that I will be injured even if I am prepared. The state at that time was even more

Lose half your life..."

Xuangui Laomo secretly analyzed.

However, he did not act at this time.

"Sen Ming has always been very thoughtful, let's observe more for now and play by ear, otherwise if the judgment is wrong, then..."

Xuangui Laomo suppressed his desire to make a move and thought silently.

This place is the lair of the Underworld Ghost King. Once he makes a move, it will inevitably end in immortality, and there will be no chance of turning around.

After all, he and the Ghost King of the Underworld are good friends, even if they want to make a move for profit, they have to have a perfect strategy, how could they just do it in such a hasty way.

"Keep waiting."

Xuangui Laomo carefully observed the Forest Ghost King.

On the other side, seeing that he had pretended to be like this, and the old devil Xuangui hadn't made a move yet, Wangu Mingzu felt a little impatient.

"Damn it, this Xuangui old devil can really bear it, why don't you make a move?"

Ancestor Wan Gu Ming was full of grief and continued to groan.

"My origin... this **** tomb owner of the **** of death, ahem, I must fight him desperately..."

Wangu Mingzu continued to vomit black blood, with a sad and indignant expression, the ferocious eyes, as if pouring out the water of the Styx River, could not dispel the hatred in his heart.

"Wan Gu, that's enough."

In the chaotic world, Qin Chen came out through voice transmission, with black lines on his face.

Since Xuan Gui Laomo didn't make a move immediately, it is obvious that this person is an extremely cautious person, and if he is not fully sure, he might not make a move rashly.

If Wangu Mingzu continues to act like this, it will be obvious that he is fake.

"Go to Guiwangchi to restore the source, and see if he can't bear it."

Qin Chen continued to transmit the voice.

"Understood, Shao Chen."

Wangu Mingzu grinned, took a breath, and moved his steps carefully. Before he came to the restriction of Guiwangchi, before he broke the restriction, he carefully looked around, as if to see if it was safe or not.

The Xuangui Laomo who was hiding in the void was startled, and quickly shrank back.

Now he is hiding here with a ulterior motive in his mind. Once Wangu Mingzu finds his trace, he will never be able to explain it clearly, and he will have to do it if he doesn't do it.

Fortunately, the origin of Wangu Mingzu was damaged and his breath was weak, so no trace of him was found.

I saw him raise his hand with difficulty.

boom!

A weak forest breath diffused out, blooming an eternal breath, and quickly lifted the restriction in front of the ghost king's pool together.

With a buzzing sound, the two eternal breaths were lifted, and the restriction outside the Ghost King Pool was quickly removed, but the speed of removal was a bit slow.

"Is Sen Ming's injury so serious? Is it so difficult to break the restriction?"

The dark ghost old devil's eyes flashed.

The ban on the Ghost King Pool was set by the Ghost King of the Underworld. It stands to reason that the Ghost King of the Underworld only needs to directly stimulate his own power of eternal order to break the restriction.

But at this speed...it seems a bit difficult to break through.

What he didn't know was that it was not the Sen Ming Ghost King who had broken the restriction, but the Myriad Bone Ghost Ancestor. When he came into contact with this restriction for the first time, it was naturally impossible to break it with a wave of his hand. Fortunately, the eternal order restriction in front of us was set up by the Forest Ghost King using his own power of eternal order. It only needs the energy of the Forest Domain to break it, and with the strength and insight of the ancestor of the Bone, he quickly figured it out. This forbidden knot

The organization, after spending several breaths, finally broke the restriction.

With a bang, the restriction was broken, and a terrifying ghostly aura surged out in an instant. In an instant, the entire underground space was filled with endless ghostly aura, covering the sky and the sun, like a vast ocean.

"It's such a strong ghost aura, containing endless power of origin, how many treasures has this guy collected and smelted here?"

Xuangui Laomo said with a surprised face. Before the restriction was not broken, I didn't feel anything completely. Now that the restriction was broken, the old ghost Xuangui suddenly changed his color. Ghost King put these

All the treasures obtained in the year were smelted in it.

If he can obtain this kind of treasure pool, it will be of great benefit to his cultivation base, not to mention, it may not be impossible for his cultivation base to take a step closer. In the Ghost King Pond, Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor stepped out of it one step at a time, and his whole body was enveloped in it. In an instant, the endless power of the Ghost King surged like a tidal wave, continuously entering into Sen Wangu Nether Ancestor's body, repairing it. with him

physical origin.

Just for a moment, Wangu Mingzu felt a sense of comfort that he wanted to groan out loud. The wisps of Ghost King's Qi entered his body, continuously nourishing his physical body, and he couldn't help himself for a while.

"Such a rich energy, comfortable..."

It has to be said that the energy contained in this Ghost King Pond is too strong, even the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor can't help but marvel at the extraordinariness of this place, no wonder the Forest Ghost King takes such a fancy to it.

"This place should not only be built by the Forest Ghost King himself, but it should have some kind of extraordinary treasure. After being discovered by the Forest Ghost King, it will be transformed and it will take countless years to form it."

Wan Gu Ming Zu had such a vision that he could see the extraordinariness of this place at a glance.

With the strength of the Ghost King of the Underworld, relying on himself alone, it is absolutely impossible to build such a treasure pool, but to transform it in a special area.

Perhaps, the reason why the Ghost King Palace was built here is because the Ghost King of the Underworld had found such a treasured place, so he purposely built it on top of the Ghost King Pool to conceal the extraordinariness of this place.

"With the strength of the energy in the ghost king's pool, I'm afraid it will take a few days for me to recover from damage to my origin."

Wangu Mingzu became more and more amazed.

The speed of his body's original recovery was somewhat beyond his expectations.

However, Wangu Mingzu also knew his purpose at this moment, and it was not the time for proper treatment. He continued to cough up blood while practicing, showing a serious injury.

Outside the Ghost King Pool.

Xuanguai Laomo showed hesitation.

Should I do it?

He hesitated in his heart.

Now the Ghost King of the Underworld is repairing his injuries, if he doesn't make a move in time, once the Ghost King of the Underworld recovers from his injuries, the situation will be over.

But asking him to make a move now, Old Demon Xuanguai still hesitated.

Is it worthwhile to become sworn enemies with former friends just for the sake of Guiwangchi?

He hesitated in his heart, and Wangu Mingzu was also speechless in his heart.

"Damn, you still don't do it?"

Wangu Mingzu was unable to complain.

This mysterious ghost old devil is too cautious, right? None of this?

Or is it that the current self is not attractive enough?

Wangu Mingzu's eyes flashed.

If so.

Then add more oil yourself.

boom!

Wan Gu Ming Zu's mind moved, and a terrifying murderous aura suddenly rose, and the next moment, a deep and vast jet-black river suddenly appeared around Wan Gu Ming Zu's body.

This pitch-black stream of water contained endless killing intent, mighty and mighty, as soon as it appeared, that terrifying killing intent directly impacted in all directions, and it actually impacted the power of ghost energy in the ghost king's pool in all directions, constantly agitating .

"Dead Sea water?!"

Not far away, the pupils of Xuanguai Laomo suddenly widened, revealing endless excitement.

real.

it is true.

The rumors from the outside world turned out to be true.

Old Ghost Sen Ming actually controls the power of the Dead Sea.

How can this be? In front of the dark river around the ghost king of the underworld, it is constantly undulating. Although it is only a hundred miles away, the aura that escapes from it is extremely terrifying and sharp, making the hairs of the old ghost Xuangui stand on end, and there is a kind of trembling.

A sense of movement.

It is indeed Dead Sea water!

"When did that old ghost Sen Ming control the power of the Dead Sea water? Why didn't I know it at all?"

Xuangui Laomo showed jealousy.

He has an inseparable relationship with the Forest Ghost King. They fight in all directions together, kill ghost beasts, and fight against other restricted area masters. They both know some of their cards.

But he didn't know anything about the Dead Sea water.

This shows what?

It shows that the Forest Ghost King has been guarding against him all these years and never regards him as his closest partner. "And the source crystal of the Dead Sea, I don't know about it. Looking back now, it should be obtained from the hidden place in the depths of the Dead Sea a million years ago. We were all injured that time, that guy Sen Ming got this treasure

But without saying anything, this is not treating me as a friend at all. "

"Yes, it must be so."

"Swallow the treasure alone, grow yourself secretly."

"Since he is unkind, how can I be righteous?"

The old devil Xuangui had a ferocious expression on his face, and he made up his mind the moment he saw the water of the Dead Sea.

dry.

"Old ghost Sen Ming, this time, don't blame me, it was you who betrayed me first."

"I killed you only because you failed me."

The mysterious ghost and the old devil quietly activated the source in his body.

hum!

A ray of invisible mysterious ghost energy slowly dissipated, quietly blending into the endless ghost energy escaping from the ghost king's pool, and quietly diffused towards the forest ghost king.

At this time, in the ghost king pool.

"Well, do you do it?"

Wan Gu Ming Zu noticed it the first time Xuan Gui Laomo released the Xuan Gui Qi.

A cold smile suddenly appeared in his heart, "Hey, the fish is hooked."

But there was no change in expression on his face, and he continued to push the water of the Dead Sea with all his strength.

While cultivating, he induced the sea water of the Dead Sea, as if he had never fully controlled it, every time he induced it, he would reveal the color of pain.

"Just work harder."

Wangu Mingzu sneered in his heart.

opposite.

The old devil Xuangui continued to quietly disperse his power, looking for opportunities to attack, seeing the pained look on Wan Gu Mingzu's face at this time, he became more and more sure of his judgment.

"This old ghost, Sen Ming, probably hasn't fully controlled the water of the Dead Sea, but yes, the water of the Dead Sea is extremely special, and almost no one can completely control it. The old ghost of Sen Ming probably only controlled a part of its power."

"Now, he is using the power of Guiwangchi to completely control the water of the Dead Sea."

The old devil Xuangui's mind turned, and he seemed to understand the thoughts of the ghost king Senming.

This made him feel cold. "We can't let him go on. Once Senming old ghost completely controls the power of the Dead Sea water, it will be troublesome. This thing is amazingly powerful. It is said that he used this thing to withstand the explosion of the Dead Sea source crystal before. in hand escape. "

"And this Ghost King Chi can also quickly restore his origin, so we must do it as soon as possible to catch him by surprise."

The Xuangui Laomo is like a cheetah waiting for an opportunity to hunt, following his prey closely.

The Forest Ghost King is not weak. Even if he is seriously injured, the old devil Xuangui dare not be careless, so he has to find the best time to make a move.

And at this moment.

Buzz.

The dead sea water around Wangu Mingzu suddenly fluctuated violently, the killing intent boiled and surged, Wangu Mingzu seemed to have received a strong backlash, he let out a muffled grunt, and spewed out a mouthful of black blood, his expression instantly weakened .

The connection between Wangu Mingzu and the water of the Dead Sea was cut off in an instant.

"A good opportunity, this is the time."

The eyes of Xuangui Laomo suddenly lit up, and at the moment when the connection between Wangu Mingzu and the sea water of the Dead Sea was broken, he directly detonated his original power.

boom!

in an instant.

A terrifying ghostly aura descended from the sky, filling the entire space of Ghost King Pool in an instant, and a terrifying ghostly aura suddenly formed in the entire world, suddenly cutting off the connection between Wangu Mingzu and the water of the Dead Sea.

The realm descended, like billions of stars, directly suppressing the body of Wangu Mingzu.

Boom boom boom!

That terrifying domain was like a vast ocean falling from the sky, arousing endless auras of destruction. At the same time, the figure of Xuangui Laomo suddenly exploded, like an eagle hitting the sky, waves crashing on the shore, and appeared in front of the Forest Ghost King in an instant. A ghostly dagger suddenly appeared in his hand. up, deep

The ghost aura rune on his face flickered and lit up, and in an instant, it burst out with the power of a rainbow piercing the sky.

"die!"

Xuangui Laomo showed a ferocious expression on his face, aroused the original power of the Dao, and stabbed out with a dagger in his hand.

boom!

The pitch-black Ghost Knife was like a glimpse, tearing the void, and appeared in front of the Sen Ming Ghost King in an instant, stabbing at the source of his physical body, as if entering a land of no one.

woo woo woo.

In an instant, there was a ghostly aura, and the world was turned upside down. The Wangu Mingzu, who was cultivating, fell into endless danger before he could react to what happened.

"Who?!" Wangu Mingzu showed horror on his face, as if he hadn't expected such a scene at all. He raised his head in shock and anger, his face was ferocious, and a terrifying forest breath swept out, like a vast ocean, colliding fiercely. The mysterious ghost cast by the old devil

Above the domain is the forest domain of the forest ghost king.

Boom!

When the two fields collided, there was an ear-piercing void bursting sound, and the entire void was violently distorted, trembling, and even shattered. However, the 'Sen Ming Ghost King' was seriously injured, and the power of the domain could not be pushed to the extreme. In addition, he was a latecomer, how could he break through the domain of the mysterious ghost and old devil? His dark

forest domain was only stretched a little, and he was led by the mysterious ghost of the mysterious ghost old devil.

The domain was tightly suppressed, shrinking and collapsing continuously.

At this time, the ghost dagger of Xuangui Laomo had already appeared in front of the 'Sen Ming Ghost King'.

"You... Xuangui old devil, it's you? Why..."

The 'Sen Ming Ghost King' showed a terrified look, as if he recognized the person who shot him, his eyes were full of disbelief, obviously he couldn't believe that the person who shot him was such an old friend.

Frightened eyes surged in his eyes, and amidst the frightened anger, streams of terrifying forest energy quickly gathered to block the ghost dagger in Xuangui Laomo's hand.

At the same time, Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor was surging with the power of his soul, wanting to directly stimulate the power of the Dead Sea water, wanting to use the power of the Dead Sea sea water to protect himself.

"Hmph, it's not that easy to mobilize the Dead Sea water." A ferocious and sinister voice sounded, and at the moment Wangu Mingzu was about to mobilize the Dead Sea water, an astonishing talisman appeared between heaven and earth. When it appeared, it erupted with a terrifying ghostly aura in an instant.

Blocked between the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor and the sea water of the Dead Sea, and the surrounding void, even under such a ghostly aura of void, was forcibly frozen, like frozen sea water.

The old devil Xuangui has been planning for so long, and he has already made a plan, how could he give Wangu Mingzu a chance to turn around.

"You..." Wangu Mingzu looked terrified. The old demon Xuangui had been prepared for a long time, and he was seriously injured. At this critical moment, he used all means, but he still could only watch Xuangui helplessly. The old ghost's dagger stabbed fiercely

On the forest spirit in front of him.

puff! The spirit of forest darkness activated by Wangu Mingzu only resisted the dagger in Xuangui Laomo's hand for a moment, and the dagger directly tore open the spirit of forest darkness activated by Wangu Mingzu. Already posted Wangu Mingzu's

Flesh body, the blade even directly penetrated into the flesh of Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor, tearing his flesh apart quickly.

too weak.

Such a smooth success even made Old Demon Xuangui a little dazed.

After all, the Ghost King of the Underworld is also a master of the forbidden area. Even in the case of serious injuries, he has amazing resistance. How could he be stabbed into the flesh so easily by himself?

This is too easy, right?

"You... Xuan Gui, why!" Wan Gu Ming Patriarch roared in fright, and endless forest energy surged in, madly wrapping the dagger in Xuan Gui's hand, trying to stop its invasion, but it was useless, Xuan At this time, the old ghost has already activated his core origin, and cast

With all the strength, how could it be easily blocked.

"Don't blame me, Senming old ghost, you never told me about such an important matter of the Dead Sea, which means you don't regard me as a brother at all. Since you are unkind, then don't blame me for being unrighteous."

Xuanguai Laomo let the 'Sen Ming Ghost King' roar in front of him, with a ferocious look in his eyes, and the dagger in his hand pierced fiercely into the flesh of the Forest Ming Ghost King.

boom!

A terrifying mysterious ghost aura rushed in the body of the 'Sen Ming Ghost King', as if entering the land of no one, instantly found the source of the 'Sen Ming Ghost King's' physical body, and then rushed into it.

Hearing a puff, the physical body of the 'Sen Ming Ghost King' was shattered in an instant under the attack of Xuanguai Laomo, like a dream bubble, disappearing in an instant.

"So simple?"

The old ghost Xuanguai was stunned.

After all, the Ghost King of the Underworld is also an eternal powerhouse of the triple detachment level. No matter how damaged the original body is, it will not be annihilated so easily.

This feeling is like stabbing a fake origin, how can it be so weak?

"wrong."

The next moment, Xuanguai Laomo's pupils suddenly shrank.

After the physical body of the 'Sen Ming Ghost King' was shattered, his body did not collapse, and the forest domain did not dissipate.

How can this be.

"you..."

The old devil Xuanguai raised his head and looked at the 'Sen Ming Ghost King' in shock and anger. Could it be that the origin of the body he blasted was fake?

And the moment he raised his head, he saw that the angry, painful, and screaming 'Sen Ming Ghost King' in front of him suddenly regained his composure, then grinned and smiled at him: "Xuan Gui, what's wrong with me?"

"It's not right!"

At this moment, the hairs all over Xuanguai Laomo stood on end.

At such a time, 'Sen Ming Ghost King' can still laugh? And the moment that kind of smile bloomed, Xuangui Laomo had goosebumps all over his body, and an inexplicable sense of crisis quickly lingered in his mind.

"retreat!"

Almost instantly, the old ghost Xuangui made a decision, and his figure suddenly retreated in an instant.

"Since you're here, why bother to leave?"

Wan Gu Ming Ancestor grinned again, his hands had reached behind Xuan Gui Lao Mo at some point, holding him firmly in his arms.

"You..." The old devil Xuangui struggled violently, the terrifying aura of Xuangui erupted from his body in an instant, and with a bang, he wanted to break free from the shackles of Wangu Mingzu, but when he dared to start struggling, he saw the opposite The Ghost King of Forest Darkness chuckled again: "

There is less dust, which is fine. "

Less dust?

what?

Before the thoughts in Xuangui Laomo's mind were settled, an invisible force of space suddenly came to this world, directly wrapped his body, and wanted to take him to another inexplicable space.

"Space shifting, where do you want to take me? Don't even think about it!" Xuangui Laomo roared angrily, boom boom boom, endless mysterious ghost energy erupted, trying to break free from this world, but at this moment, he was being The ghost king of the forest ghost' hugged him tightly, and at the same time the forest domain also came, and in the forest domain

In addition, there is actually a terrifying domain descending. This domain is much more terrifying than the Sen Ming domain, and it directly crushes it with an indestructible will.

With a click, the mysterious ghost domain released by the old devil Xuangui burst apart in an instant, which greatly reduced his control over the square space.

The old devil Xuangui was frightened and angry. Before he could react why the Ghost King of the Underworld could release two different domain auras, his whole body was completely enveloped by the force of space that suddenly appeared before.

hum!

A sense of dizziness instantly appeared in Xuangui Laomo's mind, and the next moment, the space around him was shifting, and when he came back to his senses, he was already in a vast world.

Above this piece of heaven, earth, and sky, there are stars hanging one after another. Above the ground, there are vast stretches of mountains, green grass, and the recovery of all things, a peaceful and peaceful scene.

And beside the stars in the sky overhead, there is even a vast river of stars hanging across the sky, forming a grand scene.

"where is this place?"

The old devil Xuangui was startled, his body trembled, and boom, the terrifying Xuangui domain was released, trying to arouse the dark energy in the surrounding world and break through the void.

But what shocked him was that when he pushed it with all his strength, he was unable to arouse the dark energy of the surrounding world, as if the rules he had comprehended had completely disappeared, as if he had come to another completely different world. "Hey, don't waste your energy. In Chen Shao's internal body world, the rules of the underworld you have mastered no longer exist. What you can mobilize is only the original power in your body. If you want to mobilize the rules of the world in the four directions power, that

It's an idiot's dream. "On the opposite side, the 'Sen Ming Ghost King' smiled. He didn't have the miserable and embarrassing appearance at the beginning. The wounds on his body disappeared, and the exhausted breath disappeared. The whole person stood proudly in the void, and the rolling power of rules surged, Clothes

Robe Lie Lie, like a god, looked at him mockingly.

"Inner body world? Could this be... a small world?"

The old devil Xuangui showed shock, and instantly caught the information in the words of Wangu Mingzu. Could it be that he came to a special small world?

However, what kind of small family can block their connection with the underworld? You know, as a strong man in the realm of eternal order, his understanding of the rules has reached the point of eternity. It can be said that even if he enters a small world controlled by a strong man, he can sense the power of the underworld. the power of,

There is no small world that can do anything to block the connection between him and the underworld.

"It's not the small world, but the inner world, forget it..." Wan Gu Ming Zu sneered, "I told you that you don't understand."

Inner world?

What the **** is that?

People in the underworld are all transformed from necromancers, how could they have the inner world?

"Where is this place... Also, Sen Ming, haven't you been seriously injured by the owner of the death tomb? How could it be..."

Xuangui Laomo looked at Wangu Mingzu angrily, and looked around vigilantly.

Does the 'Sen Ming Ghost King' in front of him look seriously injured? It didn't look like he was injured at all, and his aura seemed to be a little weird, including his tone and demeanor, which was very different from the previous Forest Ghost King.

It made him faintly feel inexplicable uneasiness.

I seem to be caught in something not very good.

"Hey, that guy who is the owner of the tomb of the **** of death, how could he hurt this ancestor? As for the ancestor of Senming? Hmph, this ancestor is not some kind of ghost king." Wangu Mingzu grinned.

"Aren't you the Forest Ghost King?"

Xuanguai Laomo was taken aback.

"That's right." Wangu Mingzu grinned, "My ancestor, Wangu Mingzu, is one of the seven underworld generals under the command of Emperor Youming. He came to the abandoned land to follow Mr. Chen and rescue you evil people from the abandoned land. Yes, it is not easy for you to practice meditation,

If you don't hurry up and get caught, surrender to Chen Shao, otherwise, today and this place will be your death day. "

Wangu Mingzu took a step forward.

boom!

The spiritual aura representing the peak of the triple transcendence bloomed out, turning into endless surging storms, covering the sky and the sun, and directly covering the old ghost Xuanguai.

"This aura..." Old Demon Xuanguai was terrified. At this moment, he felt a surge of spiritual aura that was far stronger than him. This kind of aura was never possessed by the former Forest Ghost King. "Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor." Old Demon Xuanguai stared at Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor. At this moment, he had already sensed that although the body of the person in front of him was exactly the same as that of the Forest Underworld Ghost King, the aura of spirit was similar to that of the Forest Underworld Ghost King. quite different, but

From another strong man.

There is only one possibility to do this.

The old demon Xuanguai trembled and said: "Could it be that you have seized the Forest Ghost King?"

"Hey, it's an honor for the Forest Ghost King to occupy his body." Wangu Mingzu didn't deny it.

hiss.

Xuanguai Laomo suddenly gasped.

The strong who seized the realm of eternal order? This is real?

In an instant, a raging sea surged up in his heart.

If you want to seize another person, you must completely surpass the other party in terms of the strength of the soul, and the ghost king of the dark forest is a strong man in the realm of eternal order, and his soul is tenacious and immortal. What cultivation base?

The seven underworld generals under the command of the Nether Emperor?

That's just a strong man who has surpassed the peak of the third level. Could it be so powerful?

"What are you waiting for, hurry up and integrate your way into this world, and take refuge in Chenshao, that's the right way." Wangu Mingzu sneered.

"Fusion of heaven and earth?"

The old devil Xuangui raised his head and looked at the void above his head, a gloomy look flashed in his eyes.

I don't care what kind of inner world you have, or what kind of small world.

"Open it for me!"

Xuangui Laomo roared, and the source in his body erupted directly, rumbling, and in an instant, a terrifying aura erupted like a volcanic eruption, turning into an endless ocean and sweeping out.

In an instant, the entire chaotic world seemed to be boiling, the void trembled, the sky and the earth roared, and the space continued to fluctuate.

How terrifying is a triple detached powerhouse? Even if they cannot communicate with the underworld, they can still activate the power of eternal order and rules in their bodies, and no small world in this world can trap them. If Qin Chen's chaotic world hadn't been fused with the power of space in the ancient Yu Tower, plus the original power of the Wangu Mingzu and Senming Ghost King, it would have become extremely terrifying. eternal power

, enough to directly tear this world apart.

Feeling the constantly fluctuating power of space around him, Xuangui Laomo's face changed slightly. What a powerful space force in this small world? Can bear his strength?

[Chapter 5329: I do not believe](#)

"I don't believe it anymore, what kind of small world in this world can stop me."

Roar!

"Open!" The mysterious ghost roared again, the mysterious ghost domain was once again crazily promoted, and it dispersed wantonly. up, oscillating

null. At the same time, under his urging, the terrifying mysterious ghost aura in front of Old Demon Xuangui turned into a jet-black sharp blade in an instant. the past, to tear apart

The world in front of you.

small world.

It's not that the mysterious ghosts and old devils don't know that they are all unique spaces that use special space power to condense. The biggest advantage of this kind of space is concealment, but the biggest weakness is fragility. A small world detached from the strong may be like a vast world to some venerable strong, but at the level of Xuangui and Laomo, who are in charge of the eternal order, they naturally know that there is nothing in the world.

No small world can trap them.

Order is eternal, immortal and immortal.

I want to trap him with a small world, dreaming.

"Ghost Slash, break!"

The Xuangui Laomo roared, slashing down the pitch-black sharp blade in his hand frantically.

puff!

The sharp blades flickering with countless ghost auras swept across the void, and the void in front of them screamed violently and trembled faintly, as if it would be torn apart at any time under such a force.

"I don't know how to live or die, I want to die."

On the opposite side, Wangu Mingzu's face was ugly, and his anger rose instantly.

I wasted a long time talking and talking in vain, but this Xuangui old devil didn't move at all, so where would I put myself in front of Young Master Chen?

If you let the old ghost Xuangui destroy Chen Shao's inner world, then you will be guilty of a great crime.

"Forest Domain!"

"Immortal Bone Domain!"

Wangu Mingzu's eyes turned cold, and he shouted angrily, "Boom, boom, two vast domains swept away instantly, directly covering the mysterious ghost and old devil in front of him, and the breaths of the three domains collided, sending out dense crackling bursts in an instant. The sound of cracking.

At the same time, Wan Gu Ming Zu shot up into the sky, and suddenly punched out.

boom! When the punch was released, the world shook violently, and everything collapsed. The fist of Myriad Bone Netherworld Ancestor contained endless divine power, and it struck the black sharp blade in the hands of Xuangui Laomo like lightning, and there was a bang, a violent explosion. Che, the mysterious ghost old devil hand

The sharp blade of ghost aura in the hole was punched into gaps in an instant, and the ghost aura scattered, and it was almost unstable to condense.

"hateful."

Xuangui Laomo was frightened and angry. He could feel that the world in front of him was indeed not as strong as he imagined. If he continued to attack, he might not be able to break through the void in front of him and return to Ghost King Chi. But at this time, Wangu Mingzu was in front of him to prevent him from making a move. At the same time, the power of the opponent's two domains was not under his mysterious ghost domain, and the two domains collided with his mysterious ghost domain. The mysterious ghost domain is constantly being

Suppressed, there was a groaning sound like toothache, and it was actually collapsing and shrinking bit by bit.

How can I fight this?

"Damn it."

A savage look flashed in the eyes of Xuangui Laomo, and the sharp blade in his hand slashed out, forcing Wangu Mingzu back with a bang, and at the same time his figure retreated in an instant.

He looked at Wangu Mingzu with cold eyes, glanced around, and roared in a cold voice: "Stop!"

At this time, endless cold light burst out from the gloomy eyes of Xuangui Laomo.

His body was as thin as a stick, his bare skin was gray and white like an old corpse, his bones were skinny, his limbs were extremely dry, like withered branches, he looked like a corpse.

But at this moment, the aura emerging from his body was extremely terrifying, full of ghostly aura, and the fire in his eyes was like a fierce ghost.

"Oh? Are you finally ready to join Chen Shao?"

Wangu Mingzu stopped, said with a sneer, and looked at Xuangui Laomo indifferently.

"Take refuge with you guys? Hey, hey." Xuangui Laomo sneered, with a ferocious face on his face: "Why do you ask me to take refuge in you? Are you an idiot? I, Xuangui Laomo, have killed countless people in the underworld, even if I was imprisoned. Entering the abandoned land for hundreds of millions of years, it is also domineering and rampant.

It is a dream to ask me to rely on others. "

"How dare you insult Young Master Chen, you are courting death!"

Hearing the words, Wangu Mingzu's face suddenly became extremely fierce, and a ferocious killing intent shot out from his eyes instantly.

Anger, unprecedented anger. This Xuangui old devil is too bad, dare to be so arrogant, if he is not someone else who seized the house, the soul has never recovered to the peak, and the strength of the body has never recovered, like this kind of triple detachment in the past, he would have been beaten to death by himself have no idea

How many times, where is there any chance for him to be arrogant?

Under the anger of Wangu Mingzu, he was about to strike again.

"This seat tells you to stop."

Xuangui Laomo shouted angrily, a trace of madness flashed deep in his eyes.

boom!

A terrifying aura of original order suddenly surged out from the body of Xuangui Laomo. This aura was terrifying, like a volcanic eruption. The entire chaotic world suddenly roared and rumbled, and the void seemed to be boiling.

How terrifying is a powerhouse like Xuangui Laomo? In the underworld, it is enough to tear the void of the underworld. No matter how strong Qin Chen's power of space rules in the chaotic world is, it cannot be compared with the underworld for the time being.

Immediately fluctuated violently. The old demon Xuangui said with a grim expression: "What kind of Chenshao inner world do you think this place is? If so, this world must be one with this person's origin. If you let me go, that's fine, otherwise, I am in a hurry,

This seat directly detonated the origin and destroyed this small world. "

Xuangui Laomo said ferociously, looking madly at Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor, he directly stimulated the original breath in his body, bang bang bang, layers of terrifying power diffused towards the surroundings, sending out rumbling roars.

"you dare!"

Wangu Mingzu stared coldly at Xuangui Laomo, his anger surging.

"Look at me, dare you!"

The old ghost Xuangui grinned and said, with a ferocious and crazy look on his face, and the original aura on his body flourished again.

boom!

The billowing ghost energy soared into the sky, shaking all directions.

The old devil Xuangui's eyes were ferocious, but he secretly hated him for being ambushed by others?

Don't look at his tone at this moment without the slightest despair and panic, but his heart is full of panic.

Because he knew very well that everything the other party did in the Ghost King Pool before was deceiving him, why was he seriously injured, what was only half his life left, looking at the current Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor, how can he still look injured at all?

This shows what?

It explained that everything the other party did was to lure him into this special world, and this place was a trap aimed at him.

From the moment he shot, he had already fallen into the opponent's encirclement.

If he couldn't leave this world in time, he would most likely perish here, so he had to fight hard. He is betting that the other party will not dare to let him detonate the origin and destroy this world, and once he leaves this world, he will be safe, because as long as he makes a little noise, the guards outside the ghost king's palace will all guard the restricted area. be able to

I realized that at that time, the troublesome guy in front of me would be the guy who took over the Forest Ghost King.

Wangu Mingzu looked shocked and angry, but he really didn't dare to make a move for a while.

After all, the chaotic world with little dust is his inner body world, no matter how strong it is, there are limits. Among other things, even a normal initial universe cannot withstand the outbreak of a triple detachment powerhouse.

"Hehe, Wan Gu, if he wants to blow himself up, let him blow himself up. Although the value of the dead triple transcendence is much smaller, it still has some effect, so it's not a loss."

At this moment, a cold chuckle suddenly echoed between the heaven and the earth.

"There is little dust."

Wangu Mingzu hastily bowed to the void in front of him.

Xuangui Laomo was startled, and raised his head hastily.

I saw a figure slowly appearing in the void in front of me. This figure was not very majestic, but once it appeared, it was like the core of this piece of heaven and earth, blooming endless rays of light, illuminating the earth.

The surrounding world is instantly controlled by this person, and this person is the master of this world, controlling everything.

"This person..."

When Xuangui Laomo saw Qin Chen, his pupils shrank, and he was shocked.

young.

too young. The figure in front of him looks extremely young. This kind of youth is not just about the appearance. After reaching the transcendence state, the appearance can remain youthful forever. The key is the breath of life on the other party's body, which is extremely vigorous, like the scorching sun,

Blooming light and heat.

Unlike other powerhouses in the Abandoned Land, they are lifeless, a kind of twilight with no future.

And what frightened Xuangui Laomo even more was the aura of the other party. This kind of aura was not because of what this world possessed, but because of its real strength.

Triple detachment, eternal immortality, can see through emptiness, Xuangui Laomo has a feeling that even if the opponent is not in this internal body world, he is still a top-level powerhouse, enough to confront him.

And how did he do it at such a young age?

The old devil Xuangui was shocked, his expression remained unchanged, and he said fiercely, "You are that young master Chen? This place is your inner world?"

After the shock, his eyes quickly returned to madness, and his tone was cold.

"That's right, you're the mysterious ghost old devil?"

Qin Chen looked at the person below, the corners of his mouth slightly opened, and he outlined a sneer.

interesting.

It is worthy of being the master of the restricted area of the abandoned land, and it is not so easy to surrender. "That's right, it's me." Xuangui Laomo said coldly, "I'd like to give you a piece of advice, let me go, and I will let the past go, otherwise, I will detonate my own origin and destroy your inner world. I think, by then, Your Excellency

What kind of inner world will be destroyed? And you will definitely be seriously injured and exposed to all the powerful people in my abandoned land. At that time, I see you two, how will you leave this Ghost King Palace alive? "

Xuangui Laomo had a ferocious expression and said hysterically.

"Hahaha."

However, after hearing the words of Xuangui Laomo, Qin Chen suddenly smiled, and his smile was extremely bright, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

So much so that Wangu Mingzu looked at Qin Chen in astonishment.

"You, what are you laughing at?"

Xuangui Laomo said angrily, Qin Chen's eyes at the moment seemed to be looking at an idiot, which made him feel unprecedentedly angry.

is it funny?

"Xuangui, old devil, hehe, everyone in this abandoned place says you are crazy, but in fact, how can a person like you be really crazy?"

Qin Chen walked towards Xuangui Laomo step by step, his eyes were dark: "I can assure you, you dare not blow yourself up, do you believe it or not?"

"Are you forcing me?"

The old ghost Xuangui roared, boom, a violent original wave lingered out of his body again, boom boom boom, the terrifying aura impacted, the old ghost Xuangui looked crazy, clenched his teeth, but he never really detonated himself origin.

As Qin Chen said, all his madness is not real madness. If he was really mad, he would have detonated his original power long ago, so how could he wait until now?

Once the source is detonated, even if the world is torn apart, he will be seriously injured. In a place like the Abandoned Land, where the weak and the strong prey on the naked, serious injury is equal to danger. How can other restricted area masters miss such a good opportunity?

He was just intimidating Qin Chen.

For a moment, the original aura of terror vibrated violently, sweeping like a storm.

The heavy storm hit Qin Chen's body, fluttering his robes.

"There is little dust."

Wangu Mingzu hurried forward, stopped in front of Qin Chen, and blocked the impact for him.

"Back off."

Qin Chen glanced at Wangu Mingzu faintly, "In this young master's inner world, if there is someone who can hurt this young master, that would be a joke."

Qin Chen came to the old devil Xuangui step by step, and said coldly: "Remember my name...Qin Chen, I want you to engrave this name firmly in your soul, and you will never forget it forever."

"Because this is the name of your future master, and it is also the name that will bring you supreme glory!"

The deep voice, like a trial, fell directly into the ears of Xuangui Laomo.

Xuangui Laomo looked frightened and angry. The picture in front of him was completely different from what he had imagined. Isn't this guy in front of him really afraid that he will detonate the origin?

"Only by you?"

The old devil Xuangui disdainfully said: "If you want to be the master of my Xuangui, are you qualified?!"

"Are you qualified enough? You will know." Qin Chen's eyes were indifferent: "From the moment this young master took a fancy to you, everything was doomed and could never be changed. It's kind of useful, a waste like you, I don't even watch it

out of sight. "

"Trash? Do you dare to call me a trash?"

The old demon Xuangui was frightened, he has been an ancestor-level powerhouse for so many years, how long has he not heard such two words, who dares to call him a waste in the whole world?

"Could it be that you are not a waste?" Qin Chen's eyes were indifferent: "There are so many strong people in the abandoned land. As far as I know, you and the ghost king of the forest ghost should not be the top group, right? I dare not even the master of the tomb of the **** of death!" Provoke, even the ghost kings of the underworld dare to kill them, instigating them to fight to the death, to get

The benefits of a fisherman, playing with everyone is in the palm of your hand, you... what are you? "

Xuangui Laomo's pupils shrank suddenly: "You...you designed the fight between the Tomb Lord of Death and the Ghost King of Forest Darkness?"

With an expression of disbelief on his face, he said angrily, "Impossible." "Nothing is impossible." Qin Chen chuckled, his eyes indifferent: "I just came to this abandoned place when I first came, and I just wanted to know some information, and I didn't bother There was a big fight, but Ming Xu, the son of the Forest Ghost King, insisted on offending this young master, so this young master had no choice but to

I can kill him, but the Forest Ghost King insists on his divine sense descending to kill me, so I can only destroy his spiritual sense as well, and finally make him die, tsk tsk, this is another Why bother? "

"It was you who destroyed the divine consciousness of the Forest Ghost King?"

The old demon Xuangui was startled: "Didn't the tomb owner of the Death God destroy it?" At that time, he was hunting ghost beasts in the depths of the Dead Sea with the Forest Ghost King, so he naturally knew about it, and the Forest Ghost King The reason for the disaster is because he went to Heiyun Mountain to investigate Mingxu and his own consciousness as soon as he came back.

one thing.

However, the Ghost Crying Ridge happened later, and all kinds of news spread all over the sky. According to the information he got, the person who wiped out the consciousness of the Forest Ghost King was most likely someone from the Death God Cemetery.

As a result, the Forest Ghost King killed a strong man in the Tomb of the God of Death, which aroused the anger of the owner of the Tomb of the God of Death. The two sides fought at Guikuling. How could it be this guy who killed him...

"The owner of the Death God's tomb? Do you mean the general of the Mingyan Tomb?" Qin Chen chuckled, "The idiot, the owner of the Death God's tomb, wanted to kill this young master with a clone. This young master had no choice but to let the two of them A dog bites a dog at Ghost Crying Ridge, and when they finish biting, this young master will come back and deal with them.

The poor Forest Ghost King thought it was the Lord of the Tomb of Death who provoked him first, it's really sad. "

"Are you lying to me?" Xuangui Laomo said angrily.

Qin Chen actually said that he deliberately caused the battle between the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God and the Ghost King of the Underworld. How could it be possible that the masters of the two majestic restricted areas would be played around by him.

The master of the restricted area, who has not experienced countless battles, and a person with extraordinary wisdom, if he is such an idiot, how can he go back to the end, and died in the hands of others on the road to growth.

"Lying to you? Is it necessary?" Qin Chen chuckled: "Forget it, let you meet someone, and you will know whether I have lied to you or not."

"Ming Yan!"

Qin Chen said lightly.

"The subordinates are here."

Boom!

A roar sounded, and a crack suddenly opened in the void around Qin Chen. The next moment, a strong man exuding a terrifying breath of dark fire suddenly appeared beside Qin Chen, knelt down on one knee, and saluted respectfully.

"My subordinate Mingyan, I have met my master."

Mingyan Tomb will respectfully say.

"You are... the Tomb General of the Underworld Under the Tomb Master of the Death God." The old devil Xuangui's eyes widened for a moment: "No, the aura on your body... triple detachment, have you stepped into the triple detachment?"

Xuangui Laomo looked at the Tomb General of Mingyan in disbelief, his whole body trembling.

what happened? Isn't Mingyan Tomb General one of the top tomb generals under the command of the Tomb Master of Death God? How would it appear here? Moreover, at this moment, the aura of the general of the Tomb of the Underworld is so thick that there is already a faint eternal power permeating out, could it be that he has crossed the threshold?

Have you entered the triple detachment?

"It turns out to be Lord Xuangui." The Tomb General of Mingyan raised his head, glanced at Old Demon Xuangui, his eyes were calm, and he was not surprised to see such a triple detached statue here. He said indifferently: "My lord Xuangui has misjudged me. I haven't completely entered the triple realm yet, but it should be soon. All of this is thanks to the help of the master, so that I can overcome the shackles that I have been unable to overcome for so many years.

brace. "

"Haven't you completely stepped into the triple detachment?"

Xuangui Laomo was speechless.

He was too shocked before to see clearly, but now he has carefully seen that the Tomb General of Ming Yan in front of him has indeed entered the triple detachment state. Because the original power in him has changed from the power of the myriad appearances to the power of eternal order. This can no longer be explained by a simple half-step triple detachment, but that he has truly touched the realm of eternal order, which can be called

The triple detachment shall prevail.

It can be said that as long as the tomb of Mingyan completely transforms the power in his body with time, he can truly become a triple transcendent powerhouse. This is only a matter of time. "Hehe, you must have noticed that Mingyan is still in the stage of transforming the eternal power because he lacks the eternal power. If you blew up the source, it would solve one less trouble. I think

It shouldn't be a problem to use Your Excellency's original power to speed up the transformation of Mingyan's eternal power and let him directly enter the triple transcendence realm. "

Qin Chen smiled.

"Integrate the origin of this seat, hmph, can he...can eat it? Don't go crazy, you will explode and die."

Xuangui Laomo sneered.

If it is so easy to directly step into the triple transcendence, then it will not be so difficult to achieve the triple transcendence in this underworld.

Even if half of Mingyan Tomb has stepped into the triple detachment realm, his own origin is not something he can easily devour.

But Qin Chen chuckled and said, "Naturally, ordinary people can't do it, but Mingyan has merged Yin and Yang, and it's not difficult to devour the eternal power of your Excellency."

"Yin-yang fusion?" Old Demon Xuangui was startled.

What's the meaning? "This young master's inner world contains the power of the rules of the universe, sea and yang, and when integrated into this young man's inner world, it will be nourished by the rules of the universe. The two powers of yin and yang are fused to achieve unity."

Said.

"The power of the universe, the sea and the sun?"

Xuangui Laomo suddenly raised his head and looked at the surrounding world. When he saw this, he was shocked for an instant.

Before, he felt that something was wrong with this world, but now that he heard what Qin Chen said, he immediately discovered that there was really a power completely different from the underworld lingering in the world he was in.

This power is full of masculine aura, hot and vast, completely opposite to the rules of the underworld he cultivated, and very similar to the power in the legendary cosmic sea.

"The power of the sun? Are you from the cosmic sea?"

The old devil Xuangui looked at Qin Chen in amazement. At this moment, he also felt the difference in Qin Chen. His breath was thick and strong, which was much more solid and vast than those of the underworld powerhouses like them.

On the side, the Tomb General of Mingyan chuckled and said, "My lord Xuangui, if the master hadn't given me the power to rule the yang world, so that the younger generation can fuse yin and yang to achieve unity, how could the younger generation enter the realm of eternal order so easily?"

No wonder. Xuangui Laomo was horrified. It is rumored that the unity of yin and yang can make the body and soul of the people in the underworld perfect.

The reason for the war.

If the Tomb General of Mingyan in front of him really achieves the unity of yin and yang, then it seems logical to achieve the realm of eternal order.

Qin Chen looked at the old devil Xuangui who was in a turbulent heart, and smiled lightly: "Your Excellency, do you think that the Tomb of Underworld Flames will be able to swallow your original power now?"

Xuangui Laomo was startled.

this...

It's really possible.

As long as one's own origin is devoured, the Tomb of the Underworld Flame will definitely save the process of transforming the eternal power, and achieve triple detachment, which is just around the corner.

"boom!"

Xuanguai Laomo suddenly surged with original power, his face was vigilant, and his murderous aura was boiling, for fear that Qin Chen would attack him now.

"Okay, Mingyan, I have met Senior Xuanguai, you, go back and practice." Qin Chen didn't care about Xuanguai's vigilance, and waved his hands lightly.

"Yes, I will take my leave."

Mingyan Tomb General cupped his hands, his body flickered, and he disappeared suddenly.

"Do you believe me now?" Qin Chen looked at Xuanguai Laomo with a smile.

"What do you tell me so much, does it matter if I believe it or not?" Xuanguai Laomo said coldly.

But in his heart, he was terrified, and he couldn't calm down until now, and he was terrified. Because, according to his investigation, the trigger for the fight between the tomb owner of the death **** and the ghost king of the underworld is that on the side of the ghost king of the underworld, his consciousness was destroyed by the strong man in the tomb of the death god, and he stood on the side of the tomb owner of the death god. , is the Mingyan Tomb under his command

Will be killed by the Forest Ghost King.

This matter was said by the tomb owner of the Death God himself when he killed Ming'e in the Ghost King Hall.

But now, the Tomb General of Ming Yan is not dead at all, but is in the internal body world in front of him, and his cultivation is close to the third level of detachment.

this...

If what Qin Chen said in front of him is true, then both the owner of the tomb of the death **** and the ghost king of the forest were instigated by this person. Before anyone knew it, the owner of the tomb of the death and the ghost king of the forest became each other A knife in hand.

At this time, Xuanguai Laomo couldn't help but glance at Wangu Mingzu beside him. Among them, the Forest Underworld Ghost King has fallen and was taken away by others, while the owner of the death tomb is still searching for the seriously injured Forest Underworld Ghost King, but what no one knows is that the Forest Underworld Ghost King who was taken away has returned to the Ghost King Hall , and on His injuries have almost fully healed.

horrible! At this moment, the hairs all over Xuanguai's body stood on end, and his soul trembled. He felt that he had fallen into a terrifying vortex. This vortex was like an abyss.

The deeper the sinking, the more unable to extricate themselves.

In this world, there are such terrifying people. Thinking of this, the old devil Xuangui no longer dared to stay here any longer, he looked at Qin Chen in shock and anger, and said coldly: "Let me go, I will pretend that nothing happened here today, and I will never let you go." Will not reveal any information about you,

I can swear to the **** of the underworld. Otherwise, I will detonate my origin. I believe that even if the Tomb of Underworld Flame will swallow my origin, it will not be in your interest. "

"Once I blew myself up, the news here will definitely spread. Even if I die, the masters of the restricted area in the entire abandoned land will know your plot, and you will die."

Xuangui Laomo said crazily.

He's scared.

The majestic master of the forbidden zone was scared and begged for mercy, only asking the other party to let him out.

As for becoming the opponent's slave, Xuangui Laomo couldn't accept it for a while, even if the opponent showed a lot.

"You old ghost, you are still stubborn at this time."

Wangu Mingzu's face darkened, and finally he couldn't hold back any longer. Boom, he stepped forward with a single step, with murderous aura surging, covering the front fiercely.

"Young Master Chen, ask your subordinates to kill him."

Wangu Mingzu said coldly.

"No need."

Qin Chen raised his hand and directly stopped Wangu Mingzu, then looked at the crazy, ferocious and desperate Xuangui Laomo, and suddenly smiled.

"It seems that Your Excellency is really ruthless."

Qin Chen smiled slightly.

In front of him, Xuangui Laomo saw Qin Chen's smile, and felt more and more frightened inexplicably.

At this time, the other party can actually laugh. Could it be that he can't see that he is really going to work hard?

Is he really not afraid?

The old devil Xuangui directly aroused the source of his physical body, and he was frightened and angry. As long as the opponent dared to do something, he would definitely dare to detonate the source of the physical body.

He Xuangui is not weaker than others all his life, he would rather die than be a slave!

The unyielding will directly shakes the void.

"Tsk tsk."

Qin Chen smiled: "It seems that your Excellency is determined to detonate the source, well, let me guess, it should be the source of the body that you want to detonate, right?"

Xuanguai Laomo's pupils suddenly shrank.

"Hmm." Qin Chen murmured, resting his chin in his hand, "With Your Excellency's strength, it is really possible to shatter the void here and break the shackles of the world in my body." "At that time, Your Excellency Although the origin of the spirit and soul will also be damaged in the explosion, at least you can get out alive. Once you leave, you should be able to use some means to escape from the Ghost King Pool. If Master Ben forcibly blocks it, the fluctuations caused

No matter how many restrictions there are in the space where Ghost King Chi is located, it will be noticed by people watching from other restricted areas. "

"So, when your gambling capital is so low, you can only be forced to let your soul go."

"Well, or, you still have some means that you haven't used. I'm sure that even if this young master makes a forceful move, your soul will have a certain degree of confidence to escape from this young master's obstruction and escape."

"Putting it to death and rebirth, it's like the ghost king of the underworld detonating the source crystal of the dead sea to escape the death of the tomb owner? Is my guess right?"

Qin Chen looked at Xuanguai Laomo with a smile.

"you..."

The old ghost Xuanguai felt cold all over his body, as if Qin Chen had seen through him completely. At this moment, unprecedented fear emerged from the depths of his heart.

Because, everything was as Qin Chen guessed, that's what he planned, and there was no difference.

There are also some treasures on him, which can ensure that even if his soul is damaged by the self-explosion of his body, he can still escape the shots of Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu, and escape from birth.

However, in this way, all his life-saving treasures will be lost, and he will only be left with a remnant soul, lingering in this abandoned place, panicking, and will be hunted down by other forbidden zone masters at any time, no matter how difficult it is to recover to the peak realm.

He was terrified in his heart, but his eyes became more ferocious and crazy.

"So what did you guess?"

The old devil Xuanguai felt ruthless in his heart, and roared, "Can you stop it?"

This is a conspiracy, so what if the other party guessed it? There is no way to stop it.

Facing the crazy state of Xuanguai Laomo, Qin Chen chuckled and didn't care.

He took a step forward and came in front of Xuangui Laomo, his eyes gradually turned cold. "Believe it or not." Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and he looked like a **** of death in an instant: "Don't say that you just blew up the source of your body, even if you blew up the source of your soul, you will die in the end, and this young master is safe and sound, even in this chaotic world.

It won't be broken either. "

Qin Chen said indifferently.

"I do not believe!"

Xuangui Laomo roared: "You want to lie to me?"

He has already felt that although the surrounding space is strong, it will definitely not be able to withstand the self-destruction power of a strong person in the Eternal Order Realm. It may not completely collapse, but at least there will be gaps in the space for him to escape.

"Do not believe?"

Qin Chen sneered, and suddenly raised his hand in front of Xuangui Laomo.

"Keep your dog eyes open."

Accompanied by Qin Chen's indifferent voice.

boom! In an instant, the murderous aura boiled over, and a mighty, dark river with an unknown number of thousands of miles appeared in this chaotic world. The river was turbulent, like a pitch-black sky, and Qin Chen and the three present were completely enveloped in an instant.

In it, an absolute space barrier is formed.

"This is... Dead Sea water!"

The old ghost Xuangui looked at the spherical space around him in horror. The vast, dark water flowing continuously exudes a terrifying killing intent to annihilate everything. It is the most terrifying dead sea water in this abandoned place.

His heart sank instantly, as if falling into an abyss. Despair!

[Chapter 5330: have great wisdom](#)

"Dead Sea water, how is it possible?"

At this moment, Old Demon Xuangui looked in disbelief at the endless and vast rivers of water that emerged around him. The waters of these long rivers were mighty, like a vast ocean, covering the entire void around them. In this sea water, strands of astonishing killing intent from the Dead Sea surged out, each killing intent was like a sharp sword, hundreds of millions of sharp swords floated in the sky, exuding a terrifying killing intent that could destroy the world, surrounded by the three of them

Strictly, without leaving a single gap, it is completely blocked in this world. Xuangui Laomo suddenly looked at Wangu Mingzu, and said in shock: "How is it possible, the sea water of the Dead Sea was

blocked by the magic talisman of this seat, how could it appear here... Besides, how can you control such a thing?" How much Dead Sea water? This

Things are not controlled at all. In the history of the abandoned land, no one has ever been able to completely control the water of the Dead Sea. Why do you..."

Xuangui Laomo's voice trembled, filled with endless fear.

Such a large amount of dead sea water contained such a terrifying dead sea killing intent, if it were poured down, it would be enough to completely annihilate his body.

The point is, this completely overturned his understanding of the Dead Sea's killing intent.

"Blocked?" Wangu Mingzu sneered: "Idiot, what you blocked in the ghost king's pool is just a little bit of dead sea water controlled by this ancestor, just to attract the tomb owner of the death **** and the ghost king of the forest ghost to fight and confront each other. "

A mocking smile was drawn on the corner of his mouth: "The real dead sea water is controlled by Young Master Chen, and its vastness is boundless. How could it be blocked by your mere triple detachment?"

Xuangui Laomo's heart throbbed and he looked at Qin Chen.

Is this person in control?

I saw Qin Chen looking at the old devil Xuangui indifferently, his eyes were indifferent, and he said indifferently: "Didn't you want to blow yourself up earlier? You can try to blow yourself up to see if your physical origin can blast through my dead sea water defense."

"However, this young master might as well tell you that if you die, this young master's Dead Sea water will not be destroyed. As for this young master's chaotic world, it will be safe and sound."

Qin Chen's tone was cold and superior.

This is the real reason why he dared to bring the triple detachment of Xuangui Laomo into the chaotic world.

With the dead sea water as defense, he is not afraid of any self-destruction of triple detachment.

opposite.

Xuangui Laomo's face was ashen, and his heart sank suddenly.

He looked at the vast and surging Dead Sea water all around him, like a vast ocean, covering the sky and covering the sun, blocking all the void around him, and a wry smile formed at the corner of his mouth.

He knew that Qin Chen was right, the other party was not afraid of his self-destruction at all. There is so much Dead Sea water, not to mention just detonating the physical body, even if the physical body and the soul are detonated together, at most it will only cause some damage to the inner world. If you want to completely break the inner world in front of you,

It will be almost impossible to escape through this. After so many years in the Abandoned Land, Xuangui Laomo is well aware of the power of the dead sea water, which is the existence that can truly destroy

them, these triple transcendence powerhouses, otherwise they would not have trapped so many Eternal Order powerhouses for so many years

After a while, the corner of his mouth twitched, he raised his head with difficulty, his throat rolled slightly, looked at Qin Chen with despair, and said dryly, "What do you want?"

"Submit to me."

Qin Chen said indifferently, his tone was cold, without any emotion.

"Impossible." The old devil Xuangui growled, his eyes were crazy and sharp, like sharp blades, piercing through, "This seat is the old devil Xuangui, one of the giants of the ghost realm in the underworld, a ghost king-level powerhouse. I have been pursuing the supreme way all my life, how can I surrender to you...

..."

"For another request, as long as I can do it, I can guarantee that I will never refuse, I just ask you to let me go."

He growled, his voice hoarse and angry.

Let him surrender, how is it possible?

Qin Chen looked at him quietly, letting his eyes be sharp and crazy, but Qin Chen's eyes were always as calm as a lake, without any waves.

"Do you have a choice?"

Qin Chen said very calmly.

Xuangui Laomo's expression froze.

yes.

Does he have a choice?

"Does it have to be done to death?" Old Demon Xuangui's eyes turned cold, as if warning.

"Fish dead and net broken?"

Qin Chen smiled, the smile was very calm, but this smile fell in the eyes of the old devil Xuangui, but it seemed to come from the contempt of the nine heavens.

"I can guarantee that you will die, but I may not be caught."

"you..."

"Unfortunately, that is the truth."

Qin Chen said indifferently.

But at this time, Wangu Mingzu took a step forward and looked at Xuangui Laomo with disdain in his eyes: "I finally know why your Excellency was imprisoned in this abandoned place."

He showed disdain: "The giant of the ghost domain, is it very strong? Maybe in the ghost domain of the underworld, if it spreads, it is indeed majestic and majestic, not to be ignored."

"But in the eyes of this ancestor, he is nothing more than an ant. I don't know how many strong men of eternal order died in the hands of this ancestor in those years. He is just a ghost king. What is it? I am also proud of this identity, which is ridiculous and sad. ."

Wangu Mingzu shook his head in disdain. In his eyes, the arrogance of the mysterious ghost and old devil is the self-esteem of the weak, which is not worth mentioning. "It's you who is the sad person." Xuangui Laomo looked at Wangumingzu, with contempt surging deep in his eyes: "If it is true, the underworld general under the command of the majestic emperor is so proud to have taken refuge with such a kid, what qualifications do you have to humiliate

I? "

"If the emperor finds out, he will be ashamed of you."

Xuangui Laomo roared. "What do you know?" Wangu Mingzu looked at Qin Chen respectfully: "Young Master Chen has a noble status. It was the Emperor who ordered me to follow His Excellency and obey His orders. Even the Emperor himself was willing to assist Young Master Chen. To meet Young Master Chen is a my luck, you

what do you know? "

"The emperor ordered you to follow the other party?"

Xuangui Laomo's pupils shrank.

Even Emperor Youming is willing to assist the other party, how is it possible?

He and Emperor Youming did not belong to the same era. When he was born, Emperor Youming had long since disappeared, and his life and death were uncertain. However, the names of the four great emperors of the underworld were also shocking in ancient times, and no one knew about them.

That is the real top existence in the underworld.

In the eyes of the emperor-level powerhouse, the ghost domain he was in was nothing more than a territory under his command. "Otherwise, why is this ancestor willing to assist Chen Shao? Hmph, not to mention the Great Emperor, you know that in that cosmic sea, even the leader of the ancient **** race, the ancient emperor, favors Chen Shao, so what are you Xuangui? Can rely on less dust, but

It's all just a chance encounter for you, otherwise, with your identity and status as Young Master Chen, you, a mere ghost, can climb high? I don't know how to cherish it, it's ridiculous. "

"The ancient emperor of the ancient gods?"

Xuangui Laomo gasped.

He is a creature of the underworld. Although he is a strong person in the realm of eternal order, there is a difference between life and death. The underworld and the cosmic sea are separated by yin and yang. Many people in the underworld actually don't know much about the existence in the cosmic sea.

But this doesn't mean that he doesn't know the ancient emperor of the ancient **** race.

That person's reputation is really too terrifying.

In ancient times, this person once led the ancient gods to fight against the cosmic sea, and almost wanted to unify the existence of the cosmic sea. Such a prestige is spread even in the underworld.

In front of the ancient emperor, his identity as a mysterious ghost is like an ant, at most he is one of the many generals under his command, the difference is too far.

But how is this possible?

"Hmph, who knows what you said is true or not, maybe it's just nonsense, you say that the emperor assisted this person, do you have evidence?" Xuangui Laomo sneered.

Emperor Youming, the ancient emperor of the ancient **** clan, all favor this person? No matter how you listen, it feels like an exaggeration.

"evidence?"

Wangu Mingzu sneered: "Isn't this ancestor the evidence?"

"You? You're just a self-appointed Seven Great Generals, who knows your real identity?" Old Demon Xuangui shook his head.

"You..." Wangu Mingzu was angry, suddenly looked at Qin Chen, and said in a deep voice: "Young Master Chen, if this ghost doesn't believe it, why don't you invite the Great Emperor out and see if he believes it or not."

"Please bring out the emperor?"

Xuangui Laomo was startled, could it be that there really is a great emperor in this internal body world?

He suddenly looked at Qin Chen.

Of course!

Qin Chen's eyes were extremely calm, and he just looked at the old devil Xuangui coldly: "Just him, is he worthy of letting Emperor Youming come out? Ten thousand bones? You have lived for so long, and this is all you can do? You want the emperor to support you? Ridiculous !"

Qin Chen's tone was dissatisfied.

Wangu Mingzu hurriedly lowered his head, showing shame on his face: "Yes, the subordinate is reckless." He was just thinking for Qin Chen before, and didn't want Xuangui Laomo, a strong man in the eternal order realm, to fight to death. Although sea water can prevent the self-explosion of the opponent and absorb most of the impact, it will also affect the chaos of the world.

cause some damage.

Qin Chen's Judgment God Thunder is one of the most powerful forces in the world, and it is also Qin Chen's strongest force today. Even a trace of such power is enough to make the old devil Xuangui want to die.

"Ah, I'm going to kill you." In the pain, the old ghost Xuangui roared and roared. Enduring the severe pain, he rushed forward frantically. Boom, the terrifying Xuangui Domain was released, and his huge His sharp claws are like dense ghost claws, condensing infinite eternal ghost energy,

In an instant, he came to Qin Chen's body.

He will fight to the death.

On the side, Wangu Mingzu moved when he saw this, and was about to make a move, but was stopped by Qin Chen raising his hand.

"Let him come." Qin Chen sneered, ignoring the attack of the old ghost Xuangui, and stood quietly, allowing the attack of the old ghost Xuangui to come to him.

"This idiot."

Seeing Qin Chen standing there motionless, with such support, the old devil Xuangui was overjoyed. He seemed crazy, but he was actually extremely cunning. He made a crazy move at this moment, in fact, he wanted to take this opportunity to catch Qin Chen.

Because he knew that now he was the turtle in the urn, and if he wanted to escape, Qin Chen in front of him was the biggest key.

Capture Qin Chen, and he will live.

"die!"

In an instant, the old ghost Xuangui burst out all the power in his body, surging from the source, and the endless ghost energy turned into a huge ghost hand, which fell down brazenly.

boom!

In an instant, the sharp claws of Xuangui Laomo were like pillars of heaven, wrapping Qin Chen tightly in an instant, allowing his ghostly aura to bind and imprison Qin Chen.

"It's done."

Xuangui Laomo showed ecstasy.

"ignorance!"

At the moment when he grabbed Qin Chen with his big hands, a mocking smile was quietly drawn on the corner of Qin Chen's mouth, which was restrained by the boundless ghostly hands.

The next moment, a terrifying murderous aura surged out of Qin Chen's body, accompanied by the shocking thunder power of the ruling god.

Boom!

The thunder rolled and exploded in an instant. This time, the power of the ruling **** of thunder was several times stronger than before. The endless thunder light rose from the sky. It was really thunder that came to the world, setting off Qin Chen like a **** of thunder.

Thunder light bloomed all over the sky, like a burst of silver light, turning the entire area of ten thousand miles into a sea of thunder, and the terrifying light of thunder was like a swimming snake, quickly permeating his whole body along the claws of Xuangui Laomo.

"ah!"

A scorched smell came, and the thunder was vast, crazily beating the old ghost Xuangui, destroying his body from the outside to the inside.

This kind of pain made Xuangui Laomo howl in pain. The combination of the two forces caused him pain that he had never experienced in hundreds of millions of years.

"Dare to disrespect your future master, this is your punishment."

Qin Chen stood proudly in the middle of the thunder, shrouded in endless thunder and killing intent, like a **** of thunder, looking down at the mysterious old devil. With dim eyes, he looked at the mysterious ghost old devil who was burning with thunder and murderous intent, with a deep sneer on the corner of his mouth: "Since you want to play so much, then I will have a good time with you, I just hope that you Let Ben Shao have fun

."

boom!

Qin Chen raised his hand, and the power of the rules of the four directions surged, turning into the power of the world and suppressing it. Suddenly, the breath of Xuangui Laomo was infinitely suppressed.

"The power of the world?"

The Xuangui Laomo roared, urging the ghost energy in his body to frantically fight against the power of this world.

Boom!

The two forces collided, and Qin Chen's power in the chaotic world was actually propped up by the mysterious ghost domain of the old devil.

Although Qin Chen's chaotic world is powerful, relying on the power of the rules in the chaotic world alone is like suppressing a strong man in the realm of eternal order, which is naturally extremely difficult.

"It's a bit of a skill, no wonder it's so arrogant."

Qin Chen sneered, but he didn't take it seriously. He gently activated the power of the dead sea water. In an instant, on the power of this chaotic world, a power of a domain rose up, which was the domain of killing intent.

On the side, Wangu Mingzu sighed and shook his head.

This Xuangui old devil is really stupid, doesn't he know how happy and honored it is to take refuge in Chen Shao? If you have to find guilt, you simply don't know how to live or die.

"How is it? Are you still stubborn?"

Qin Chen looked at the old demon Xuangui who fell like a mad dog, and said coldly: "Didn't you want to blow yourself up? Why didn't you blow yourself up again? You can detonate your physical body and see if this young man There will be pity."

With the power of thunder all over his body, Qin Chen walked towards the old devil Xuangui unhurriedly.

Outside the chaotic world, it was naturally extremely difficult for Qin Chen to deal with such a strong man.

But in the chaotic world, he is the master here, unless the old ghost Xuangui dares to explode himself to break the bondage, otherwise he can only be ruled by him.

To the people of the underworld, the terrifying power of thunder is no different from piercing the body with thousands of blades and piercing the soul with thousands of swords...

Even at the level of the soul, they all suffered from the terrifying devouring power. There is no words to describe this kind of pain, and no willpower can resist it.

"Self-destruct?"

Hearing this, the old devil Xuangui was filled with endless anger.

Are you really going to blow yourself up?

He looked up and looked around. I saw that the vast Dead Sea blocked everything, exuding the power of the endless ocean, like a cage, completely sealing him in this world. Such a scene, like a basin of cold water, poured on the top of his head in an instant, making his whole body

It's cold, like falling into an ice cellar.

Even if he really blew himself up, what could be changed?

It was nothing more than the fall of oneself, while the other party... was safe and sound.

sad.

As the other party said, from the moment I entered here, I had no choice.

In other words, from the moment I moved my mind to the dead sea water and made a move on the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor in front of me, all the endings were already doomed.

It's ridiculous, I'm still maintaining the so-called dignity of the strong, and the boy in front of me doesn't care about me at all.

"I...will surrender, forgive... me..."

The level of pain is greater than the injury.

"Bitch!"

On the side, Wangu Mingzu looked at Xuangui Laomo indifferently, and sneered.

Wouldn't it be better if it was earlier?

Why persist for such a long time and have to endure such pain?

Since the submission is not the same in the end, what can be exchanged for the previous arrogance and rejection?

Dignity?

ridiculous!

Thinking of his submission back then, Wangu Mingzu couldn't help but nodded in satisfaction.

It's still that I am smart, and those who know the current affairs are heroes, and I will take refuge in Chen Shao all of a sudden.

Thinking about it now, how could I be so good at that time?

Thinking about it, Wangu Mingzu felt a little complacent.

Myself, so wise. This is truly great wisdom!