

## Valkyrie 5331

### [Chapter 5331: Sisi's crisis](#)

#### Sisi's Crisis

Qin Chen on the side naturally didn't know Wangu Mingzu's thoughts. In fact, even if he knew, he wouldn't care. He just looked indifferently at the Xuangui Laomo below.

At this moment, the old devil Xuangui fell limply on the ground, trembling all over. At this moment, the once invincible strong man was like a roadside beggar, kneeling beside Qin Chen, as if he had completely surrendered.

Qin Chen stepped forward and stepped forward. The devilish footsteps made the Xuangui old devil who was limp there tremble.

"Head up."

Qin Chen said indifferently.

Old Demon Xuangui raised his head slightly, his eyes were full of unyielding and unyielding, but at this moment they completely disappeared, leaving only the color of humiliation.

"You still seem to be unwilling in your heart?" Qin Chen sneered.

"Don't dare."

The body of Xuangui Laomo trembled, and he said hurriedly, unwilling to recall the almost unbearable pain and torture he had endured before.

However, how could he be reconciled in his heart?

Once he becomes a slave, he will completely lose his freedom and become someone else's running dog. How can he accept this as the master of the forbidden zone in the abandoned land?

Qin Chen's eyes were indifferent: "If you are not willing, I will not force you. You can kill yourself. I will definitely not refuse, but if you really surrender, then let's melt together."

"Rongdao?"

The old devil Xuangui raised his head suddenly: "Don't plant a slave mark?"

In the underworld, the normal surrender is to plant a slave mark and control the soul of others.

"Hmph, idiot."

At this time, Wangu Mingzu took a step forward and said with a sneer: "Surrender to Chen Shao, there is no need to plant a slave mark, but to integrate with this inner world, and integrate your own way with this world of Chen Shao. You are a cosmic reincarnation person, in this world, you have the aura of the regular avenue in the cosmic sea of the Yang world, and once you fuse, it will be enough to make the yin and yang of the regular avenue in your body merge, which will be an extremely huge harvest for your Excellency."

"It can be said that once you merge into the Dao, the benefits to you are incomparable. If it weren't for this abandoned place, Young Master Chen wouldn't even look down on you, an old ghost, and still self-righteously maintain his so-called self-esteem, which is ridiculous."

Wangu Mingzu said disdainfully.

"Cosmic reincarnation? Integrate the rules of the world?"

Xuangui Laomo changed color, he naturally knew what it meant.

"Okay, stop talking nonsense, let's start."

Qin Chen said indifferently.

Plant a slave mark?

With Qin Chen's current cultivation base, how difficult is it to completely enslave a strong man in the realm of eternal order?

The souls of the strong in the Eternal Order Realm have also achieved immortality under the power of the Great Dao. Unless they are destroyed by external forces, they can be preserved forever. For example, the ancestor of the Myriad Bones, a remnant soul can survive for so long.

Of course, this so-called eternity is still time-limited. After all, if the soul wants to preserve it, it will inevitably consume energy continuously.

However, Qin Chen would never use this method to control a triple detachment, because this method has too many disadvantages, and it is even easy to be backlashed, unless Qin Chen's soul breaks through again and reaches the eternal state, the soul is also Eternity is immortal, so this method can be used.

Now? Totally impossible.

"Let's melt together."

Qin Chen spoke again, and the surrounding Dead Sea water slowly surged. Naturally, Qin Chen would not let go of the \*\*\*\* until the other party melted.

"yes."

Xuangui Laomo gritted his teeth, feeling uneasy and a little uneasy, but in the end, he gritted his teeth and looked up at the sky.

boom!

A terrifying eternal breath rose into the sky in an instant. It was the source of order under his control. As soon as this source of order appeared between the heaven and the earth, it would send out rumbling roars and burst into endless terrifying breaths.

Immediately afterwards, the mysterious ghost old devil closed his eyes, and this aura of mysterious ghost quickly connected with the way of heaven in the chaotic world.

Boom!

At the moment when this mysterious ghost aura merged with the chaotic world, the entire chaotic world trembled slightly, and a new transformation began.

in an instant.

Endless power of the world rises from the chaotic world, and the entire chaotic world expands again at this moment, and a horrible world breath that is close to the fusion of the chaotic world with the ancestor of the myriad bones gushes out from the void of the chaotic world, entering into Qin Chen's body.

boom!

Qin Chen was suspended, and this time, he once again felt a brand new power of eternal order.

That is the power of the eternal order of the underworld of Xuangui Laomo.

This power of eternal order descended directly on his soul, and quickly merged with his perception.

A faint ghostly aura emanated from Qin Chen's body.

The strength of the fusion of Xuangui Laomo this time is almost similar to the last time the Myriad Bone Ghost Ancestor merged with the chaotic world.

Although the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor had integrated two kinds of power of eternal order last time, one belonged to the Forest Underworld Ghost King and the other belonged to the Myriad Bone Underworld Ancestor. Yuanyuan, even the Forest Ghost King was still seriously injured at that time, and the power of Yuanyuan was not at its peak.

But this time, the old devil Xuangui was not injured, his original strength was at its peak, and his improvement to the chaotic world was no less than last time.

In an instant, in the entire chaotic world, one after another ghost energy surged up, as if incarnate into the underworld.

And the one who also felt the huge improvement was Xuangui Laomo.

When he merged with the heavenly way of the chaotic world, wisps of the regular aura of the yang world also slowly merged into his body. Although this power was not strong, it was the real power of the yang world, which made him start yin and yang at the level of rules. fusion.

boom!

A sense of completeness lingered in Xuangui Laomo's body.

At this moment, Xuangui Laomo even let out a faint groan, almost unable to suppress the trembling of his soul.

Cool!

So cool!

This feeling seemed to make him fly up to the clouds, soaring among the endless clouds, and his body and soul had a feeling of transparency and perfection, and the unity of soul and body.

"Is this the fusion of yin and yang? No wonder in ancient times, the underworld would launch an invasion of the cosmic sea. This feeling...is so cool!"

Xuangui Laomo's voice trembled.

At his level, he has transcended ordinary people, and ordinary desires can no longer satisfy him in the slightest.

But at this moment, it actually felt a bit of pleasure that mortals possess.

Let him have a feeling that he was born as a human being and truly has life, not just a 'ghost'.

"Hey, how's it going, are you comfortable?" Seeing the obsessed look of Xuangui Laomo, Wangu Mingzu couldn't help but smile: "After surrendering to Young Master Chen, you will know how wise your decisions are. There are more things that will make you happy in the future."

Wangu Mingzu smashed his mouth, he really wanted to experience it again, but for the time being, there was no chance.

at this time.

far away.

In a certain mountain range under the chaotic world, General Mingyan Tomb and others opened their eyes one after another, revealing expressions of surprise.

"Another strong man merged with Dao again, such a powerful aura of regular Dao."

"Is that the mysterious old devil from before?"

"The master of the forbidden area, the strong man of the triple eternal order realm, hurry up, hurry up and realize it, don't miss it."

"Hey, it's comfortable to follow the master, and it's so cool to have top-level understanding of rules and avenues at every turn."

Mingyan Tomb General, Liuju Mingnv, Tianyin Shenzun and others all showed surprise and sat down in a hurry to feel the transformation of the chaotic world.

For people like them, a strong man with a triple detachment into the Dao is an excellent opportunity to feel the eternal breath, and must not be missed.

And at this moment.

In the deepest core of the chaotic world.

An ancient big tree in the sky winds and grows, boundless and boundless.

Around this big tree in the sky, endless pitch-black devilish energy surged, like an abyss like a prison, so dense that it could hardly be melted away.

This tree is the sacred object of the original universe, the Demon Tree of Myriad Realms.

When Qin Chen was wandering in the initial universe, the Demon Tree of Myriad Realms was one of the top treasures he obtained. Relying on the Demon Tree of Myriad Realms, he had escaped countless crises.

Later, when Qin Chen ventured into the cosmic sea, the role of the Demon Tree of Myriad Worlds became much smaller, but it still occupied the most core position in this chaotic world.

At this time, under the Demon Tree of Myriad Realms.

There is a valley with beautiful scenery, and the valley is shrouded in a powerful restriction, and no one can spy on it except Qin Chen.

In that valley, there are small bridges, flowing water, huts and fences.

At this time, there were some wicker chairs on the open space in front of the hut, and several beautiful figures stood here, they were Chen Sisi, Shangguan Wan'er, Ji Ruyue, You Qianxue and others.

If Honghuang Zulong saw this scene, he would definitely be amazed, tsk tsk, Chen Shao knows how to play.

The golden house hides the charm!

In fact, since Qin Chen entered the underworld, Qin Chen has isolated this world and formed an independent space.

Because the breath of the underworld is too strong, Qianxue, Ruyue, and Wan'er have never cultivated the power of the underworld, and they don't know how it will hurt them if they touch the power of the underworld rashly.

As for Sisi, although she has the power of the underworld in her body, she was invaded by the power of the abyss, and her origin was damaged, so she didn't know what kind of mutation would happen.

She is the reincarnation of the daughter of the Demon God, so Qin Chen deliberately arranged them under the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms, so that they could be nourished by the breath of the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms.

However, at this moment, Chen Sisi's face was pale, and she was much weaker than when she was in the heaven.

"Boom boom boom!"

The changes in the chaotic world were clearly transmitted to the perception of several people, making them look worried and clenched their hands.

"Young Master Chen should have won, that underworld powerhouse has begun to merge with the chaotic world."

Qianxue raised her head, looked at the change in the distance, and said softly.

There is an indelible sadness between the brows.

Qin Chen didn't fortify the chaotic world against Qianxue and the others, so Qianxue and the others can naturally perceive everything that happened in it, including the fight between Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo, how could Qianxue and the others know the terrifying movement? Not concerned.

Although the current chaotic world is expanding, Qianxue and the others know that all of this is for Qin Chen.

They would rather that Qin Chen could cultivate slowly and gradually improve, rather than use this risky way to constantly provoke one strong enemy after another, and encounter danger again and again, because no one knows when Qin Chen will be in danger.

They don't want to see their beloved man in danger because of them, wandering between life and death, hovering on the tip of the knife.

A light cough sounded, and Chen Sisi, who was lying there, suddenly spit out a mouthful of black blood, and his face became extremely pale.

"Sisi!"

Qianxue and the others exclaimed and hurried forward.

"I'm fine." Sisi forced a smile with difficulty and waved her hand.

"Why is your breath so weak?"

Qianxue and the others felt it slightly, and their colors suddenly changed.

At this time, Sisi's aura was much weaker than when she was in the heaven, like a candle in the wind, flickering constantly, and might go out at any time.

"I'm fine, just a little tired, don't tell Chen."

Sisi squeezed out a smile, and held Qianxue and the others' hands, with a pleading tone.

"No, if you go on like this, you won't be able to hold on."

Qianxue and the others hurriedly said.

Emperor Youming said at the beginning that Sisi obviously still has ten years to live, why is Sisi so weak now that only a few months have passed?

Several people hurriedly sat cross-legged beside Sisi, infiltrating their own origin into Sisi's body, maintaining her original vitality.

But... it's a drop in the bucket.

"Good sisters."

Sisi tightly held a few people with her hand, and looked at them with pleading eyes: "Chen has worked so hard, and now the enemies he encounters are getting stronger and stronger, if we continue to put pressure on him, I will I don't know what he's going to do."

"If I tell him my situation, he will definitely be more urgent, and even take risks."

"I don't want Chen to be in danger because of me, I believe you would think the same way."

"So, this is fine now, let Chen take his time, don't take risks, don't put yourself in danger."

"Please."

Sisi begged.

"But your injury..." Qianxue said hastily.

"I'm fine." Sisi smiled, but her face was a little pale, and the smile made people feel distressed: "It's just a small injury."

Her eyes were blurred, "I, Chen Sisi, have risen all the way from the Tianwu Continent. What dangers have I not encountered? What desperate situations have I not seen? Ancient Yu Realm, God Forbidden Land, Guanghan Mansion Necromancer Realm, and then the Devil Realm Abyss, there is nowhere to stop me, and the same here."

"I will work hard to live until I become strong enough to control my own destiny, strong enough to be with Chen at ease."

Sisi said softly, her voice was soft, but with firmness that ordinary people did not have.

"Taking this opportunity, you should hurry up and realize that Chen is already far ahead of us. We must work harder to catch up with him and be worthy of being his woman."

Sisi murmured.

Qianxue and the others looked at Sisi quietly, their hearts trembled.

"No!"

Qianxue said suddenly, took Sisi's hand, and just looked at her quietly like this: "Sisi, now, no matter whether you can keep up with his footsteps, you are worthy of being a woman in the dust, and Chen will be so happy because of you. I am happy to have a wife, and we are also happy to have a sister like you."

"Thanks!"

Sisi's voice was soft.

wife?

Sisi looked at the endless aura surging in the distance, as if she saw a tall and straight figure standing between the sky and the earth, she was a little crazy.

far away.

boom!

Qin Chen was suspended, and the billowing breath surged around his body. For some reason, at this moment, he felt an inexplicable throbbing in his heart.

below.

Xuangui Laomo had already completed his fusion with the Dao of Heaven, his body was full of breath, and he had completely recovered to his peak state, and there was a state of unity between gods and spirits, which was quietly revealed.

This is extremely difficult for people in the underworld to possess.

"Master, he..."

At this time, the old ghost Xuangui looked up at Qin Chen in the sky. After merging with the heavens in the chaotic world, his power of rules has become a part of this world, and there is an inexplicable closeness with Qin Chen that has never been seen before. Surrender.

"Hey, Young Master Chen is possessing your avenue of eternal rules, and he is feeling the power of your eternal rules." Wangu Mingzu laughed.

"Possess the Dao? Comprehend the rules?"

Xuangui Laomo was shocked.

"Now do you know how powerful Chen Shao is? Hehe, every time he fuses a strong person, he can comprehend the avenue of eternal order and have a certain control over it. It's just the two of us. If he fuses ten or a hundred strong Or, what will happen?"

Wangu Mingzu excitedly said: "Those who can become triple eternal detachment are giants in the underworld, and every ruled avenue they practice belongs to the top ruled avenue in the underworld, because ordinary branch avenues cannot support them at all. Become the strongest in the Eternal Realm."

"That is to say, one day in the future, Young Master Chen will control many top-notch avenues in the underworld by himself."

"What scene would that be?"

As Wangu Mingzu said, he was very excited.

"One person can control many supreme avenues in the underworld?"

On the side, Xuangui Laomo was shocked.

Just thinking about it makes people's blood boil.

Notice.

In the underworld.

If one can go to the extreme on a top avenue, one can achieve the realm of eternal order and become a giant.

But basically, what a triple detachment can control is only a top-level path. Although there are some triple detachment, no matter how important the cultivation path is, there is often only one that can reach the final step.



As for how many avenues the great emperor and powerhouse above detachment control, they don't know. The great emperor's divine power is not something they can guess.

But no matter what, even if an emperor-level powerhouse can master multiple avenues, it is absolutely impossible for one person to fuse ten, a hundred, or even more top-level avenues like Qin Chen.

It can be said that as long as enough strong people are integrated, Qin Chen will become the one who controls the most top avenues in the underworld.

How terrible is this?

boom!

But at this time, a terrifying breath surged.

Qin Chen finally fell down slowly.

"Owner!"

"Dust less!"

Xuangui Laomo and Wangu Mingzu stepped forward to salute one after another, while Xuangui Laomo even knelt down on the ground with a pious expression, as if worshipping a god.

"Get up, everyone."

Qin Chen looked at the two of them and nodded slightly.

After seeing the changes in Xuangui Laomo's body, Qin Chen frowned: "How is your condition?"

"Master, the subordinates are in better condition than ever before."

Xuangui Laomo was excited.

He wasn't talking nonsense. At this moment, he was full of breath and had an unrivaled feeling.

However, Qin Chen still saw some problems in Xuangui Laomo.

The power of the yang world fused by the other party seems to be much less than that of the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor.

What is the reason?

Qin Chen glanced around, perceiving carefully for a moment, his brows frowned slightly.

After incorporating the rules and origins of many underworld powerhouses, the chaotic world has become much stronger, but at the same time, the current chaotic world actually has a faint yin energy dissipation, as if it is about to transform into the underworld.

"I see."

Qin Chen suddenly understood.

"The fusion of yin and yang requires the power of yin and yang to approach."

"The chaotic world is created by me through continuous sacrifice and improvement. The breath of the cosmic sea and the rules of the yang world in it are born naturally when the world is formed, and I have continuously improved through cultivation. There are also many treasures in it, as well as the fusion of the source of the heavens. ."

"But no matter what it is, it's all based on my cultivation."

"Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo are detached powerhouses of the third level of eternal order. The origin of the underworld they possess is extremely terrifying. The power of the yang world possessed by the heaven and the chaotic world itself may not be able to fully provide it. All the yang power of their yin and yang fusion."

Qin Chen's heart sank.

This is natural.

If only his inner world, or an initial universe, could provide all the underworld powerhouses with the yin and yang power of yang, then how could the ancient underworld need to invade the cosmic sea and launch a war of annihilation against the entire cosmic sea?

Just take away an initial universe.

The stronger the person, the stronger the rules of the yang world required for the fusion of yin and yang.

Qin Chen looked at the Emperor Youming who was sleeping deep in the ancient Yu Tower.

Maybe with a strong man like the Nether Emperor merging his chaotic world, I am afraid that if he swallows all the yang power in his chaotic world, he will still not be able to successfully integrate the yin and yang, and even completely turn his entire chaotic world into the Nether Emperor. The underworld is not necessarily the same.

"It seems that the chaotic world is not infinitely fused with top powerhouses, at least at this stage, it is not possible."

Qin Chen sighed softly.

Perhaps, with the fusion of a few triple detached powerhouses, the power of the chaotic world's rules of the underworld might not be enough.

Forced fusion will only completely turn the chaotic world into the underworld, which is not in line with Qin Chen's purpose.

"Later, it will be streamlined."

Qin Chen made up his mind.

"Go, go out first!"

As soon as he raised his hand, with a bang, Qin Chen, Xuangui Laomo, and Wangu Mingzu disappeared instantly, and reappeared outside the Ghost King Pool.

In the Ghost King Pool.

The power of the Rolling Ghost King surged, and a dark forbidden rune imprisoned the void, trapping a section of dead sea water power here, maintaining the appearance of Qin Chen and the others before they entered.

"Master, let me put away the space-fixing magic talisman!"

As soon as Xuangui Laomo raised his hand, the jet-black rune burst into light instantly and fell into his hand.

The vast Dead Sea water lost its restraint and suddenly surged again.

"Hey." Wangu Mingzu raised his hand, and the power of the Dead Sea immediately fell into his hands.

"Wan Gu, give this section of Dead Sea water to some of the mysterious ghosts and old demons." Qin Chen ordered.

"ah?"

Wangu Mingzu was stunned: "Young Master Chen, this is unnecessary, right? The subordinate can control it. The reason why he was pinned down by the mysterious ghost before was not to lure him into the urn so that he can be brought into the chaotic world. , on purpose, otherwise, relying on his strength, how could he hold the water of the Dead Sea in the hands of his subordinates."

Wangu Mingzu spoke hastily, extremely reluctant.

"I'll give it to you if I ask you, I have my own plan." Qin Chen glanced at him with a cold tone.

"Oh well."

Seeing Qin Chen's words, Wangu Mingzu didn't dare to refute, showing reluctance, and heartbroken, he cut off a part of this vast Dead Sea water and gave it to Xuangui Laomo.

While giving it, he muttered, "I only have such a little Dead Sea water on my body, and Master Chen obviously has so many times more Dead Sea water than me, so I don't know how to take some out."

The dead sea water on Wangu Mingzu's body is only a few hundred miles around at most, like a vast river.

But Qin Chen has the vast dead sea water stretching for tens of thousands of miles, like an endless ocean, the difference between the two is more than a thousand times, ten thousand times.

Listening to the muttering, Qin Chen said lightly, "Wan Gu, what are you talking about?"

"Ah?" Wan Gu was startled: "This subordinate didn't say anything just now. The subordinate said that Young Master Chen is wise and powerful. There must be another reason for doing this."

"Hmph." Qin Chen snorted coldly, this Myriad Bone Netherworld Ancestor is like a miser.

"Don't worry, I asked you to give it to me. Naturally, I have my plan and I won't cheat you." Qin Chen said speechlessly.

He looked at the void outside the Ghost King Pool, feeling heavy in his heart.

Think about everything that happened to them, since they are located in the chaotic world, how could Qin Chen not know?

Next, he must hurry up, leave the abandoned land, and go to the Sea of Eternal Calamity.

Otherwise, Sisi will become more and more dangerous.

Qin Chen clenched his fist silently, his eyes were cold and stern.

### [Chapter 5332: space maze](#)

At this moment, Qin Chen's heart was extremely heavy.

I must hurry up.

There are still more than two months before the opening of the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, but Qin Chen can't wait any longer.

Although he didn't know what happened to Sisi, he could feel that Sisi's injuries were becoming serious, and if she didn't act quickly, Sisi would definitely become dangerous.

"Wan Gu, hurry up and enter the Ghost King's Pond, and restore your original source first, Xuan Gui, you can also use this Ghost King's Pond to improve yourself."

Qin Chen looked at the two of them with a solemn expression.

Now that the old devil Xuangui has been subdued, although a crisis has been solved, a new crisis may come soon, which will be more troublesome than the old devil Xuangui.

The strength here must be improved as soon as possible.

"Yes, less dust." Wan Gu Ming Zu didn't say a word, and his whole body quickly sank into the ghost king's pool. In an instant, countless ghost king breaths surged out, like streams of dark streamers, quickly blending into Wan Gu Ming Zu. The body is constantly repairing the bones

The origin of Mingzu.

"Hahaha, it's so cool, this ghost king pool is indeed left behind by the ghost king Senming."

Wangu Mingzu opened his eyes wide. It can be seen with the naked eye that his originally damaged physical body is recovering at an astonishing speed.

According to this speed, within three days, his physical body will be completely restored. On the side, the old ghost Xuangui was also immersed in the ghost king pool, quickly nourishing his body, and he had naturally gained insights from the fusion of yin and yang before.

Great tonic.

"Young Master Chen, the power of this ghost king's pool is extremely strong. Such a large pool of water is more than enough to repair the flesh of your subordinates. How about you come in and use the power of this pool of water to condense the essence of your body and prepare for the next promotion." At this

time Wangu Mingzu looked at Qin Chen excitedly and said: "Besides, the power of this Ghost King Chi seems to contain some kind of special power, which can actually restore the soul of his subordinates. The subordinates have a feeling that the power of this Ghost King Chi is absolutely is dark

Some kind of extremely special fetish in the world is formed. "

"oh?"

With a thought, Qin Chen walked into the Ghost King Pool.

boom!

The power of the ghost king in the entire ghost king pool rushed quickly, lingered on Qin Chen's body, and penetrated into Qin Chen's physical body.

"Hey, this is..."

Qin Chen suddenly showed surprise. I saw the wisps of ghost king's power passing over Qin Chen's body, and Qin Chen's skin sneered, which actually made Qin Chen's body strength gradually increase.

Moreover, the power contained in the ghost king's pool , is also slowly

Nourish Qin Chen's physical body and strengthen his cultivation.

"How did this Ghost King Pool form?"

Qin Chen showed surprise.

It should be noted that although he is only at the late stage of the second stage of the Myriad Divine Aspect Realm, his physical strength and spiritual strength are extremely terrifying, and it is by no means that ordinary strength can be improved.

The most important thing is that Qin Chen is different from Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo who are the yang power of the chaotic world that is fused. Qin Chen himself is a man of yang, and his body essence contains the top yang power.

Qin Chen was shocked that this ghost king pool could actually increase his physical strength. This ghost king pool obviously contained some kind of special power, and this power could even make up for some of the power of the yang world.

In this underworld, there is such a power?

Qin Chen only found it extremely miraculous.

"Leave it alone, let's talk about growing the physical body."

Qin Chen closed his eyes and quickly absorbed the power in the ghost king pool.

Rumble! The infinite power of Ghost King Chi quickly merged into Qin Chen's body, and a terrifying vortex formed beside him. The vortex swirled wildly, slightly strengthening Qin Chen's body, and Qin Chen absorbed the power of Ghost King Chi quickly.

The speed is even faster than Wangu Mingzu.

Depend on!

On the side, Wan Gu Ming Zu hastily widened his eyes.

He originally thought that the power of Ghost King Chi was far enough, but now that Qin Chen saw how quickly Qin Chen absorbed the power of Ghost King Chi, his eyes suddenly widened.

No, I have to absorb it quickly, otherwise it will be troublesome if Shao Chen absorbs it first.

Wangu Mingzu hurriedly speeded up and absorbed it quickly.

gurgling!

The power of countless ghost kings poured into Qin Chen's body.

Before Qin Chen had just broken through to the second stage of the Myriad God Realm, he needed a lot of energy to consolidate his cultivation, and the energy in the ghost king's pool happened to bring great benefits to Qin Chen. In addition, Qin Chen's current cultivation base is in the late stage of the second-level Vientiane Divine Aspect Realm, and there is still a big gap from the peak. With his strength, the energy needed to reach the peak of the second-level transcendence, or even step into the triple-level transcendence absolutely nothing

than amazing.

The energy in the ghost king pool can also bring some help.

When Qin Chen and the others quickly repaired and improved in the ghost king pool.

At the place where Qin Chen and Wangu Mingzu had previously broken through.

Two figures are searching for something quickly.

The faces of these two people were ashen, and their eyes were gloomy. When they waved their big hands, the void continued to split, and no breath of breath could escape their divine sense.

"Ghost Ancestor Xue Fiend, are you sure that the Ghost King of the Underworld was here just now?"

A pitch-black figure floated in the sky, with a cold gaze in his eyes.

"Brother Death, don't you believe me?"

Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor's face darkened: "This ancestor's blood sacrifice Dafa is locked here. The person who spied on this ancestor before is definitely here, and there is absolutely no mistake."

The master of the death tomb said in a deep voice: "Brother Xuesha, it's not that I don't believe you, but that we have been searching here for a long time, but there is no news at all... How can this be explained?"

"How does this ancestor know?" Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor was annoyed in his heart: "Are you sure that guy Senming is seriously injured? Or do you remember wrongly? If the ghost king of Senming is really seriously injured, it is impossible to escape my tracking."

"This ancestor can guarantee that he is definitely in a state of serious injuries." The owner of the death tomb seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly frowned: "You mean, someone is helping him?"

"It's possible."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor had a gloomy expression, "Let me take a look."

"Blood Sea Dark Eyes."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor turned into a huge blood-colored figure, and in the sea of blood, a blood-colored eye pupil like a whirlpool suddenly opened.

boom!

Immediately, the countless powers of blood and energy in the surrounding void were all seen by him.

Seeing this, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor's complexion suddenly turned ugly.

"Brother Death God, you are really right." He said coldly.

"how?"

"In this void, there is not only the aura of the Forest Ghost King alone, but another aura has appeared besides it."

"The other breath, who is it?" The tomb owner of the Death God's eyes were cold.

"I don't know, it's strange, why this breath is so rich in blood, and this ancestor has never felt it in this abandoned place before."

A suspicious expression appeared on the face of the blood fiend ghost ancestor.

The blood energy of people in the underworld is generally extremely weak, and it is the blood energy of ghosts. However, although the blood energy in front of him is extremely weak and thin, it is full of a unique scorching aura.

There is such a rush of blood in the abandoned land?

This is strange.

"Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, what else do you see?" The Death God Tomb Master said in a deep voice: "The one who can save the Forest Ghost King must be the master-level powerhouse of the forbidden area in this abandoned land. Could it be that you can't even kill the opponent's? Unable to determine identity?"

"Weird, I have never seen this breath before, it hardly looks like the blood of the land I abandoned."

"It doesn't look like the blood of the Abandoned Land?" The owner of the Death God's Tomb frowned.

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor didn't answer any more, but looked towards the distant sky, only to see some strong qi and blood faintly emerging in the distant void, each exuding a terrifying aura.

"Someone is lying in ambush in the distant sky, Master of the Death God, it seems that there are quite a few people watching you?" Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor frowned.

"Hmph, it's the evil master Wan Chi who have followed all the way here. Don't pay attention to these lingering fellows."

The owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death had a gloomy expression: "Brother Xue Fiend, do you have a way to find the Forest Ghost King and the others."

"Try it."

The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor raised his head, and in his blood-colored eyes, countless rules of the road passed by, and finally locked on a certain direction.

"Walk!"

With a flash of his figure, he turned into blood and disappeared instantly, and the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* also stepped out, disappeared into the sky, and quickly chased after him.

the distant horizon.

in the void.

Some terrifying figures loomed.

"The Lord of the Death God's Tomb and the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor have left again?" Someone frowned.

"That old thing, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, is full of blood that reaches the heavens. Since the owner of the tomb of the Death God has obtained the inherited blood of the Forest Ghost King, he will definitely be able to find the location of the Forest Ghost King with the method of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor."

"They searched here for so long before, is there anything special here?"

"It doesn't matter what so many people do, go, follow up, if the Forest Ghost King really controls the sea water of the Dead Sea, they can't afford such benefits to themselves."

A series of terrifying auras flashed in the void, quickly disappeared, and followed up.

When the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and the Tomb Master of the Death God were searching for the traces of Qin Chen and the Forest Ghost King.

In the Ghost King Pool.

Qin Chen had already absorbed it to the end.

boom!

Countless Ghost King Chishui spread around Qin Chen.

hum!



A strong aura flashed across Qin Chen's body. Qin Chen opened his eyes, his whole body was full of ghostly aura, making him more like a person from the underworld.

"This ghost king pool is really weird." A trace of doubt flashed away in Qin Chen's eyes.

He raised his hand, only to see ghost king pools of water flowing in the palm of his hand.

The power of the Ghost King Pond is somewhat like the sea water of the Dead Sea, but the regular aura contained in it is completely different from the sea water of the Dead Sea. They are two different powers.

"Besides, why do I always feel that there is some kind of weird power in this Ghost King Pond? This power has some kind of strange connection with the power of the Dead Sea? It seems that the two should be one?"

Qin Chen frowned.

When absorbing the power of Guiwangchi before, he even had the feeling of absorbing the power of Dead Sea water in a trance.

Qin Chen glanced at Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo who were still cultivating, and his heart suddenly moved.

"Wan Gu is still healing the body, why not go down and have a look."

Qin Chen's figure flickered, and he swept towards the bottom of the Ghost King Pool in an instant. According to the information obtained by Qin Chen, the ghost king pool was not built by the ghost king of the underworld, but when he came to the abandoned land, he discovered a special secret place here, so the ghost king palace was built here for the purpose of

In order to cover up the truth about Ghost King Chi.

Qin Chen just wanted to figure out how this Ghost King Chi was born. His figure immediately looked like a fish, and he plundered directly towards the bottom of the Ghost King Pool. What surprised Qin Chen was that inside the Ghost King Pool, there were layers of layers of spaces. These densely packed, made the Ghost King Pool seem like one

Like a maze.

"These space cascading restrictions are naturally formed?"

Qin Chen carefully observed these spatial layers, and was surprised to find that these spatial layers were formed naturally, not refined by the ghost king of the dark forest.

This is weird.

Qin Chen moved forward while looking around, suddenly, he was taken aback.

"No, here, I have been here just now."

Qin Chen remembered that he had just walked past this place, why did he come back here now?

Qin Chen was shocked.

How accomplished is he in space? How can you get lost under normal circumstances?

Once you have passed through, you must continue to move forward, and there is no possibility of returning.

what happened?

Qin Chen moved forward quickly, and quickly shuttled through the space.

After a while, Qin Chen's face completely darkened.

He actually got lost.

Are you kidding me, a powerful person who is transcendent in the Myriad Vision Realm, and who has mastered the top space rules of the universe sea, will get lost.

Qin Chen calmed down and looked around carefully.

Seeing this, he was shocked again, the space in front of him actually moved. In other words, the space here is changing all the time, but this change is so secret that he didn't realize it at first. Each layer of space is layered on top of each other, like a Rubik's cube, constantly rotating, Qin Chen

It seems to be moving forward, but it is very likely that when passing through the space barrier, it returns to the next layer of space.

Qin Chen's expression turned ugly.

How can it be easy to stack the space that he is trapped in?

Qin Chen immersed his mind in the void around him, and Emperor Miekong's original power of space was activated instantly.

In an instant, countless changes in the void in front of him were clearly presented in Qin Chen's mind.

But what shocked Qin Chen was that although these changes appeared clearly, Qin Chen could only feel the way he came, but he couldn't see where the real depth ahead was? How to go.

"This spatial layering is too weird."

Qin Chen frowned.

It's no wonder that although the Ghost King of the Underworld established the Ghost King Pool, in the memories obtained by the Wangu Mingzu, he doesn't know what is in the depths of the Ghost King Pool, nor how this place was formed.

Because, the Sen Ming Ghost King must have not been able to go to the deepest part of the Ghost King Pool.

After all, the spatial rules controlled by Qin Chen come from Emperor Miekong, which is the origin of space at the emperor level. Even Qin Chen's attainments in spatial rules cannot crack the space maze here, so how can the Forest Ghost King crack it?

"Such a weird space maze, what is in the depths of the Ghost King's Pool?" Qin Chen was extremely curious for a moment.

### [Chapter 5333: space folding](#)

Such a mysterious place of space instantly aroused Qin Chen's interest, and he immediately understood that this place is definitely an extremely terrifying place of space.

You must know that the space rules he now masters are inherited from Emperor Miekong, and Emperor Miekong was the existence who fought with Emperor Youming back then and almost killed Emperor Youming.

If Emperor Youming hadn't come from the underworld and had a unique way of keeping his remnant soul, it would mean that Emperor Youming and Emperor Miekong would have died together in that battle. Even if Emperor Youming left one more remnant soul than Emperor Miekong in the end, Emperor Youming was also trapped by the secret realm formed by the origin of space after Emperor Miekong's death. If Qin Chen hadn't gone there and obtained the inheritance of Emperor Miekong ,

Liberating Emperor Youming, the remnant soul of Emperor Youming will only be wiped out little by little in the end.

But now, even Qin Chen, who has mastered the space inheritance of Emperor Miekong, can't see through the space fluctuations here. How can Qin Chen not be surprised?

It is possible that he cannot clearly see the space movement here because of his lack of cultivation, but no matter what, the space rules here are so powerful that they must surpass the rules of transcendence.

At the moment, Qin Chen stimulated the origin of space in his body, and constantly analyzed the spatial fluctuations in front of him. The more he analyzed, the more shocked Qin Chen became. The depth of folding and circulation of the space in front of him is nothing at first glance, it is very simple, but when Qin Chen carefully analyzed the origin of the space, he discovered the horror of the space operation, and the profound rules of the rules are actually given to him.

Qin Chen felt dazzled.

But to Qin Chen's surprise, after he had sensed it for a long time, he could vaguely see some clues. Qin Chen couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. If he couldn't see any clues, it would be scary. He might have to turn around and leave, but now, he actually saw a clue, even though it was only a clue. but at least

It means that he can slowly figure out how these spatial rules operate.

As long as the rules are clarified, the spatial operation here can naturally be deciphered.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen hardly hesitated. He was immediately immersed in it, and began to dissect and analyze the rules of the space in front of him bit by bit.

These spatial rules are extremely cumbersome, like a mess of twisted threads, entangled together.

And what Qin Chen saw was as if he had found one of the thread ends, and through this thread, he slowly sorted out the direction of the whole thread ball.

This process sounds simple, but in fact it is extremely cumbersome. For several hours, Qin Chen still only figured out a very small part of the rules, which made Qin Chen's face look ugly. According to this speed, Qin Chen wanted to thoroughly figure out the rules here

Doesn't it take a long time to run?

Only then did Qin Chen understand why the Ghost King Senming had controlled the Ghost King Pool for so many years, but still failed to discover the source of the Ghost King Pool.

Qin Chen was still thinking before, with the strength of the Ghost King of the Underworld, no matter how complicated the space rules here are, it would take such a long time to figure out the direction of the space here.

After all, how can a strong man who has reached the level of the Forest Ghost King not have a little understanding of the rules of space? The formation of the realm of eternal order itself requires the blessing of extremely profound spatial rules.

But Qin Chen now understands that the space here is so complicated that if a triple detachment who only has a certain understanding of the rules of space, it may take hundreds of millions of years to fully understand it.

Because the space rules here are constantly changing.

You parse a part, and soon the space here changes again, and you have to start all over again.

Including Qin Chen's continuous analysis, the space rules here are also constantly circulating. If Qin Chen hadn't mastered the space origin and inheritance of Emperor Miekong, what he did before would almost be in vain.

But even so, if Qin Chen wants to thoroughly analyze the spatial form here, he can't finish it in a day or two, a month or two months, or even a year or two.

"I can't go on like this, I can't stay in this abandoned place for long."

Qin Chen's heart sank. If he had nothing else to do and could practice here with peace of mind, then he naturally didn't care.

But now, Sisi was in a crisis, and he didn't have so much time to waste.

But let Qin Chen give up here directly, and he felt a little unwilling. For some reason, Qin Chen had a faint feeling that special places like Guiwangchi seemed to hide some secrets of the abandoned place.

If he can figure out the formation of Ghost King Pond, it will be of great benefit to him when he leaves the Dead Sea.

"If I don't analyze the space operation here from the underlying rules of the space, how can I pass the space trap here?"

Qin Chen fell into deep thought.

He defines the space flow here as a space trap, in the form of a labyrinth, making it impossible for people to see the core origin of the space rules at this moment.

Qin Chen emptied his mind and suspended in this space. The ghost king's pool of water passed over his body like a breeze blowing over his skin.

At this time, Qin Chen was like a small fish in a river, drifting with the flow of Guiwangchi, aimlessly.

"Go with the flow?"

Suddenly, Qin Chen's mind lit up, as if he had caught something, he opened his eyes suddenly.

The operation of any space, no matter how irregular it is, is actually regular, it's just whether the laws are clear or not. The operation of all things in the world is almost never completely irregular.

For example, for an ordinary person, his life seems to be irregular, but according to his birth and the education he received, the process of going step by step and the final destination are actually regular.

It's just that the rules are vague.

And this ghost king pool, what is the law?

The power of the Dead Sea?

Qin Chen's heart skipped a beat.

For some reason, he always felt that the essential power in the depths of the Ghost King Pond was somehow related to the water of the Dead Sea.

This is not a random guess. The Abandoned Land is surrounded by the vast Dead Sea, which is extremely miraculous. If it is said that the Abandoned Land has nothing to do with the vast Dead Sea outside, no one will believe it.

It is nothing more than the degree of depth of the relationship between the two.

"Since there is some connection between the Ghost King Pool and the power of the Dead Sea, can I combine the power of the Dead Sea to analyze the flow of space in the Ghost King Pool?"

As soon as he thought about it, Qin Chen closed his eyes directly, and bang, an invisible force of the dead sea flowed out of him to sense the space around him.

this perception.

Qin Chen was startled suddenly, because after he released the breath of the Dead Sea, the power of space rules that was originally extremely cumbersome and dense in his perception became extremely simple in an instant.

The space that was originally entangled with the sky, disappeared little by little, became clear, and returned to the original.

"The power of the Dead Sea actually has such an effect?"

Qin Chen couldn't believe it. If he still didn't understand that this place had some kind of connection with the Dead Sea, then he had lived in vain for so long.

Qin Chen immediately continued to release the power of the dead sea.

Boom boom boom!

The breath of the Dead Sea was released from him one after another. To Qin Chen's surprise, with the release of the power of the Dead Sea, the circulation of the surrounding space became easier and clearer.

When he pushed the power of the Dead Sea under his control to the extreme, the spatial rules in front of him became extremely clear, and the difficulty was reduced by tens of thousands of times.

"This law...it's unbelievable that there is such a magical way of space operation in this world."

At this moment, the essence of the space circulating in front of him was completely presented in front of Qin Chen. Looking at the essence of the space in front of him that was reduced to simplicity and returned to nature, Qin Chen was deeply shocked.

The nature of the space in front of me is extremely simple, but there is a deep and vast atmosphere in the simplicity, as if explaining the theory of the supremacy of space.

Moreover, this theory is not the same as the origin of space controlled by Emperor Miekong, it is completely expounded in another direction of the way of space. If the essence of space controlled by Emperor Miekong is tearing, attacking, and destroying, and Qin Chen has mastered such spatial killer moves as the cracking \*\*\*\* mark, then the essence of the space in front of him is the vastness and unpredictableness of space, and the infinite space.

Endless, ever-changing, and immortal, that's why this place is like a labyrinth of space.

At this moment, Qin Chen was completely immersed in the movement of the space in front of him, attracted by the magnificence and vastness of it, and wandered in it.

I don't know how long it has been.

boom!

A deep breath of space surged from Qin Chen's body, Qin Chen suddenly opened his eyes, and a deep space artistic conception flashed from the depths of Qin Chen's eyes.

"Space maze."

Qin Chen suddenly raised his hand.

hum! I saw that the space in front of me quickly folded up, turning into a labyrinth-like pattern, just like a mirror folded continuously, any matter in this void was constantly displaced during the space folding, and was sealed in

the deepest part of space.

"sharp."

Qin Chen was pleasantly surprised.

He never expected that when he came to the depths of the Ghost King Pool, he would have such a harvest, and he would have mastered a unique space rule and space method. The maze of space in front of me is so strong that once I make a move, I can put others in the endless abyss of space in an instant.

will be stronger.

This was definitely a pleasant surprise.

"Go and see what's in the depths of this Ghost King Pool."

Qin Chen put away the power of the Dead Sea and plundered towards the depths of the Ghost King Pool again. At this time, the space folding of Guiwangchi has not hindered him too much. Although it still takes some time to figure out the direction of space here, for Qin Chen, these directions of space are not obstacles, but rather

It is to let him swim in these space folds.

Swish Swish Swish!

Countless Ghost King Chishui quickly passed over his body, and the power of space folding cut through the void like a paper knife, but Qin Chen was fearless, as if walking on flat ground, without any obstacles.

After a while, Qin Chen came to the depths of the ghost king pond.

"This is..." I saw below, one after another astonishing pools of ghost king's water surged, exuding a palpitating atmosphere. At the bottom of the ghost king's pool, there was a huge gap like a black hole. From the gap like a black hole, faintly pass out

There was an extremely terrifying breath.

"Space channel?"

Qin Chen was shocked.

Back then, the bottom of the Dead Sea was a space channel, but the bottom of the Ghost King Pool was also a space channel. Is there any connection between the two?

In the depths of the special place among the two abandoned places, there is a space passage leading to an unknown place, so why doesn't Qin Chen think too much about it?

Where does this space channel lead to?

Qin Chen approached slowly. In the dark space passage, one after another ghost king pools of water surged out. Qin Chen approached this dark passage. Suddenly, he felt a slight tingling sensation all over his body, and a faint pain suddenly emerged in Qin Chen's heart. of Crisis

feel.

This is almost the same as when he approached the bottom of the Dead Sea spring.

"When I was at the bottom of the Dead Sea Spring, my cultivation base was not high, so I couldn't enter the space channel. Entering rashly, life and death are unpredictable."

"But now..."

Qin Chen looked at the space passage in front of him, his figure flickered, and he flew straight towards the space passage.

boom! The moment Qin Chen entered the space channel, a terrifying space breath swept out, and in an instant, the entire Ghost King Hall trembled, and an astonishing space breath burst out of the Ghost King Hall in an instant, rushing straight up Thousands of miles of high altitude, sweeping all directions.

#### [Chapter 5334: rhombohedral crystal](#)

The moment Qin Chen entered the space passage, a terrifying space breath suddenly rose into the sky, turning into endless space power and lingering over the entire abandoned land. In an instant, the entire abandoned land trembled violently

stand up.

Boom boom boom!

There is an astonishing phenomenon surging in the sky above the abandoned land.

"what happens?"

"This power of space? Where did it come from?"

At this moment, the powerhouses in the entire Abandoned Land were shocked, and they all looked at the place where the spatial fluctuations came from, and they all showed shock.

It was the first time that the powerhouses of the abandoned land had seen such weird spatial fluctuations for so many years.

what's the situation?

When many powerhouses in the abandoned land were shocked.

Outside the ghost king hall.

The strong men in many restricted areas lurking in the outer mountains and responsible for monitoring the ghost king's palace opened their mouths in shock. I saw a breath of space suddenly rushing out of the entire Ghost King Hall, bang, in an instant, the entire Ghost King Hall was surrounded by this special force of space, and those experts in the restricted area who were in charge of monitoring only felt

You have to be in a vast ocean, with strong winds and huge waves, and your whole person seems to be in an independent space, completely locked, almost unable to move.

Fortunately, this spatial fluctuation came and went quickly. In the blink of an eye, it dissipated completely, and these people resumed their actions one after another.

But all the pupils showed a look of panic.

They had a feeling before that under the previous force of space, they had no possibility of moving at all, like meat on a chopping board, which could only be slaughtered.



horrible. It should be noted that those who can be sent here are all the best in the restricted area, and many of them are even detached strongmen who are in the second stage of the Myriad God Realm. feeling, it makes them feel like

Why not be surprised?

What kind of space power was that just now? Moreover, this force actually came from the Ghost King Hall, but there are only some ordinary ghost generals such as the Kui ghost left in the Ghost King Hall. what else he

Something we don't know?

"Quick, send the message to the adults."

"There is definitely a problem in the Ghost King Palace."

"Hurry up and send a message."

The strong men in these restricted areas showed shock, and immediately picked up the communication tools and started sending messages one after another. In the crowd, Ming Dao and Sha Gui also took out their communication tools and pretended to communicate. At the same time, they looked worriedly at the Ghost King Hall in front of them. What happened to the master? Why is there such a big commotion?

These are not in the plan at all, are they?

At the same time that these people have summoned one after another.

In the ghost king's hall, ghost general Yu Kui and many other strong men were also startled by this power of space.

"Ghost General Yukui, what happened just now?"

Many of the family members of the Ghost King Senming hurried out, and when they saw the ghost general Yu Kui, they asked anxiously.

Now Ghost King Hall, Gui Kui Guijiang is undoubtedly the strongest and the backbone of everyone.

As for the Xuangui Laomo who guarded them, they disappeared from the beginning, and they didn't know where they went.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I don't know what happened, but the power just now came from the space below our Highness the Ghost King, maybe it was some kind of protection left by the Ghost King."

The Turkui ghost will explain.

"The guardian thing left behind?" Many family members were puzzled.

"right."

The Yukui ghost will nod. In fact, he doesn't know the specific situation, but he can explain it this way. He even has a guess in his heart that the previous fluctuation is very likely to be left by the old ghost Xuangui who touched the Lord Forest Ghost King in their Ghost King Palace. of a

Not necessarily some treasures.

But he certainly couldn't say that.

"Ladies and gentlemen, don't be impatient, this subordinate will go and investigate."

The Cukai ghost dropped his voice, his body flickered, and he flew directly to the depths of the ghost king's hall.

"Let's go too."

No matter how willing these family members of the Forest Ghost King were to stay here, they followed suit one after another.

And at this time.

In the distance, in a vast endless void.

Whizzing!

Two figures exuding a terrifying aura were quickly searching the void, they were the ancestor of the blood fiend and the owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death.

Suddenly, the two of them stopped abruptly, and suddenly raised their heads to look at the distant sky. The space breath surging out there caused the pupils of the two to contract suddenly.

"That's... the Ghost King Hall?"

The owner of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* was startled, why is there such a terrifying spatial fluctuation coming from the direction of the Ghost King Hall?

Could it be...

A possibility that he didn't dare to think about rose from his mind in an instant. Behind the two of them, in the hidden void, some masters of the restricted area who were following them also stopped, as if sensing something, they suddenly took out their respective communication tools, and after sensing the news in the communication tools ,

The pupils of the masters of these restricted areas shrank suddenly.

"Walk!"

"Go to the ghost king hall."

Without any hesitation, the masters of these restricted areas directly gave up on the pursuit of the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* and the ancestor of the blood fiend. With a flicker of their figures, they suddenly plundered towards the distant sky and disappeared in an instant.

The aura of the departure of the masters of these restricted areas was naturally sensed by the master of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death in an instant, and his face immediately turned livid.

At this time, he had a faint feeling that he was probably being tricked by the ghost king of the underworld, and the ghost king of the underworld most likely had already returned to the hall of the ghost king, and gave himself a carbine.

boom!

Endless killing intent suddenly shot up from the Tomb Master of the Death God. If he was really tricked, then he might become a joke in the entire Abandoned Land.

"Walk!"

With a flash of his figure, the Master of the Tomb of the Death God's face was cold, and without any hesitation, he disappeared into the sky in the blink of an eye, and rushed towards the Ghost King Hall.

When many strong men rushed to the Ghost King Hall in the abandoned land.

In the passage deep in the Ghost King Pool.

Qin Chen didn't know that entering this space channel would cause such a huge fluctuation. He had already used the method of space folding to directly enter the space channel.

Puff puff!

As soon as Qin Chen entered the space passage, countless space cutting forces appeared in the void. These space cutting forces were extremely terrifying, like countless wind blades, constantly flying in the void.

These space blades looked extremely ordinary, but the moment Qin Chen sensed these space blades, dense goose bumps suddenly appeared all over his body, and a strong sense of crisis came to his mind instantly.

The murderous intent aroused by these space blades made Qin Chen instinctively feel a trace of fear.

"not good."

Qin Chen was shocked.

The mere perception of this space blade made him feel such a strong sense of crisis, so how terrifying is this space blade? Before the shock in his heart subsides, with a bang, a spatial blade suddenly appeared beside Qin Chen. This spatial blade cut through his body silently, and a long and narrow blood-stained wound appeared on Qin Chen's body instantly.

A cloud of blood immediately splashed out.

"Damn it!"

Qin Chen was frightened and angry. The power of the space blade was so powerful that it tore his physical body apart in an instant. You must know that his current physical body is so powerful that even triple detachment can't easily hurt him, but now...

Before the thoughts in Qin Chen's mind fell, puff puff puff, he saw countless space blades like dense storms, which had left dozens of wounds on his body.

This feeling made Qin Chen feel like when he first entered the crack in the space of the secret realm of Guixu.

But when he was in the secret realm of Guixu back then, he wasn't even detached, but now that he has achieved the second stage of the Myriad of Gods, he is still as embarrassed as before. How can Qin Chen believe this?

"Space Realm." Qin Chen immediately activated the space source in his body, forming a terrifying space barrier around his body. At the same time, Qin Chen pushed his own space \*\*\*\* body to the extreme. Hum, on his body, the bright light of space Flickering, Qin Chen's whole body

Blooming the power of endless space, trying to resist the blades of space around.

But what surprised Qin Chen was that after his space domain was displayed, and these space blades entered his domain, he didn't even notice anything, and he didn't even have the slightest ability to control these space blades. Almost in an instant, more than a dozen wounds appeared on Qin Chen's body, and there were a few "chi chi" sounds of the clothes being torn, and the clothes on Qin Chen's body were instantly shattered. In a short time, Qin

Not only has the armor disappeared from Chen's body, but even a piece of intact skin has disappeared, and the entire body has been bloody. Qin Chen was terrified in his heart. This is because he possesses the divine body of space. If he hadn't been a strong man who controlled the avenue of space rules, but a triple detachment like the Forest Ghost King appeared here, he might have been overwhelmed by the space here.

The blade was cut into countless pieces.

Moreover, when these spatial blades cut his body, they were also cutting his soul.

"If I go on, I may die here, and I will hide in the chaotic world first."

Qin Chen raised his hand, and with a bang, a quaint pagoda appeared. Qin Chen sacrificed the ancient tower immediately, and the chaotic world merged with the ancient tower. At this time, the ancient tower was the shell of the chaotic world.

The moment Qin Chen sacrificed the ancient Yu Tower, a blade of space slashed directly across his back, and with a 'pop', a blood mist was brought out, and he didn't even have a chance to dodge it.

Qin Chen saw a few more space blades coming, so he didn't dare to stay here, and quickly entered the chaotic world. If he was slower, he was afraid that he would have been cut into countless pieces by the blade of space.

In the chaotic world.

With a bang, Qin Chen fell heavily and fell to the ground, which instantly alarmed many people in the chaotic world.

Because he came in too hastily, Qin Chen didn't even have time to block others.

"My lord, are you all right?"

Tianyin Shenzun and Liujue Mingnv hurried forward and said nervously.

"Big brother."

The little girl also walked up immediately, looking at Qin Chen worriedly with her big dark eyes.

"I'm fine."

Qin Chen waved his hands, "You all step back first."

With that said, Qin Chen directly activated the chaotic world, covering himself up and forming an independent space.

Tianyin Shenzun, Liujue Mingnv and others left worriedly.

At this time, in the independent void, Qin Chen was lying there in a state of embarrassment. He was completely naked, with scars on his body, bloodstains and wounds everywhere.

Such a strong space killer. At this time, Qin Chen remembered that when he was in the secret realm of Guixu, he was so embarrassed in the vortex of space. He didn't expect that after so many years, his strength had reached this point, and he would encounter such a crisis.

machine.

Qin Chen had to sigh in his heart, space is too profound, the more you study deeply, the more you can feel the depth, vastness and boundlessness of it.

After sighing, Qin Chen didn't dare to be careless. While trying to heal his injuries, he immediately threw out a monitoring array. He had to figure out where the space channel at the bottom of Ghost King Pool led. As soon as the monitoring array fell outside, Qin Chen saw a world of nothingness from inside the monitoring array, or a place of empty space. In that space, there was nothing alive, and there was nothing

At the exit, one can only occasionally see huge space blades annihilating and flickering, forming a dead space killing zone.

One after another space blades danced around in the turbulent flow of space, and occasionally some space blades slashed on the ancient tower.

Dang Dang Dang Dang Dang!

After these space blades slashed on the Gu Yu Pagoda, Qin Chen even saw slight traces appearing on the Gu Yu Pagoda, which were obviously marked by the slashing by the space blades.

puff!

The next moment, the formation plate thrown out by Qin Chen was also chopped into pieces by a blade of space.

Qin Chen's heart sank instantly. The power of this space blade is so terrifying that even the ancient Yuta can leave traces. If it continues like this, once the ancient Yuta can't hold on, then you and the chaotic world will definitely be directly annihilated by such a terrifying space blade

destroy.

At that time, all creatures in the chaotic world will die here.

"We must find a way."

Qin Chen's eyes quickly calmed down. When the crisis was getting worse, Qin Chen became calmer, because he knew that rushing could not solve any problems.

"You have to figure out where you are first."

With the continuous floating of the Guyu Tower, Qin Chen quickly threw out pieces of monitoring array disks, and soon, the surrounding scenes were continuously captured by Qin Chen.

All around is a world of nothingness. The more he saw, the deeper Qin Chen's heart sank. He originally thought that the space channel at the bottom of Ghost King Pond had some connection with the Dead Sea. It should lead to somewhere in the depths of the Dead Sea, and maybe even leave the forbidden area of the Dead Sea. what

It is not related, so he will venture in.

But what Qin Chen didn't expect was that after he entered the space channel, there was nothing in it, only a void space, and it was a space full of terrifying space blades.

That's all, at this time Qin Chen found that he couldn't even find the way out, that is to say, he was already trapped in this empty world, and he had to endure such terrifying attacks from space blades.

This is simply a dead place.

Moreover, Qin Chen found out with an ugly face that his injury could not be healed. There was some kind of special space power in the space blade, and all his healing methods had lost their effect.

"The power of this space is so stubborn?"

Qin Chen changed color.

"Back in the secret realm of Guixu, I used the power of the Nine Star God Emperor Art to refine the power of the space vortex to escape. I will try this time."

Qin Chen closed his eyes, and immediately began to run the Nine Star God Emperor Art.

boom! The powerful power of the Nine Star God Emperor Jue quickly absorbed a trace of the power of space left in his body, but it was only a trace, and the remaining power of space destruction remained in his body, so he could only stop it a little bit.

cannot be completely removed.

"Not even the Nine Star God Emperor Art?"

Qin Chen's heart sank, and he felt troublesome for the first time. The Nine-Star God Emperor Jue is a skill taught by the elders of the ancient gods. It was invincible in the secret realm of Guixu transformed by Emperor Miekong back then. to absorb

The power of space here cannot be refined by the Nine Star God Emperor Art. Doesn't this mean that the power of space here is as strong as the ancient emperor's predecessors?

Yes.

Whether it is the killing intent of the Dead Sea or the weirdness of this abandoned place, they all show the extraordinaryness of this place.

A power comparable to that of the ancient emperor's predecessors, Qin Chen's scalp tingles just thinking about it.

From the conversation between Emperor Youming and the ancient emperor, Qin Chen could feel that the strength of the senior ancient emperor was much more terrifying than that of the four great emperors of the underworld like Emperor Youming.

Qin Chen doesn't know what realm the Great Emperor is at the end of, but it can be seen from this that the strength of this place is absolutely extraordinary.

I want to leave...I'm afraid...

"Huh? Is there... something?"

Just when Qin Chen's heart was getting heavier and heavier, in the monitoring array he threw out, suddenly there seemed to be something faintly glowing in the center of the empty space.

In this empty space, there seems to be something there!

"what is that?!"

Qin Chen looked through the monitoring array and wanted to see clearly the things that existed in the depths of the empty space, but because of the distance and space folding, no matter how he looked, he couldn't see the existence of the things clearly.

The power of space is everywhere here, and the distance on the surface is not far, but in fact it spans countless space distances.

"We must figure it out." Qin Chen made up his mind.

This is the only thing he saw in this empty space that wasn't a space blade, maybe there is a way to leave here.

But how close?

Qin Chen is in the chaotic world and cannot easily activate the ancient Yu Tower. As long as his consciousness goes out, it will be annihilated by the power of space outside.

"It seems that I have to go out in person." Qin Chen felt ruthless.

Whoosh! Seizing the opportunity, Qin Chen appeared directly outside the Ancient Yu Tower, immediately mobilizing the Space Domain and the Space Divine Body, and the power of the Space Labyrinth was also activated by him, and then Qin Chen quickly approached the nothingness with the Ancient Yu Tower null

deep in the room.

After just a few breaths, a lot of wounds were added to Qin Chen's body again, and he got closer to the thing in the distant space.

When he felt that he couldn't hold on anymore, Qin Chen flickered and entered the chaotic world again.

boom!

This time, Qin Chen was well prepared and covered everyone. He was covered in blood, lying on the ground, gasping for breath.

He didn't dare to waste time, and directly started to heal with his legs crossed. Although the Nine Star God Emperor Art could not eliminate all the power of space, it could absorb part of it, which was better than nothing for Qin Chen. What surprised Qin Chen was that the space labyrinth field he had comprehended at the bottom of Ghost King Pond before could slightly block the power of the space blades here, otherwise the injuries caused by so many space blades before would have been absolutely impossible.

Yes, it is much more serious than it is now.

This finally made Qin Chen feel a lot better. With the power of the space maze, Qin Chen can at least guarantee that he will not be directly torn apart by the power of space in a short period of time.

After taking a rest to recuperate from his injuries, Qin Chen left the chaotic world again without pausing, and took the ancient Yu Tower towards the place of the mysterious thing.

After being seriously injured, Qin Chen returned to the chaotic world again. After leaving and coming back again and again, Qin Chen's body has long been scarred, almost no one is intact, and even his bones are broken a lot, but Qin Chen does not stop at all, he knows that he is here hour

The longer the time, not only the more dangerous he is, but also the more and more troubles for the ghost king and old ghost Xuangui outside.

As Qin Chen expected, when he kept approaching the object, at the bottom of the Ghost King Pool, Myriad Bone Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo looked at the empty bottom of the Ghost King Pool, and they were completely dumbfounded.

What about Chen Shaoren? At this time, in Guiwangchi, the power of disordered space surged, forming layers of spaces, and in this space, they could not see Qin Chen's figure at all. What surprised them most was , they should have been with Qin Chen

There was some kind of connection between them, and now even that connection has disappeared.

"Young Master Chen will be gone, right?"

The hearts of the two sank instantly.

If Chen Shao was gone, what would the two of them do?

"Don't panic, don't panic, with Chen Shao's strength, he definitely won't say nothing, he must be at the bottom of the ghost king's pond, but we can't find it." Wan Gu Mingzu encouraged himself.



"Yes, even if Chen Shao is in danger, the emperor is still by Chen Shao's side, so what can happen?"

Thinking of this, Wangu Mingzu immediately felt relieved.

"The large spatial fluctuations that emerged in the Ghost King Pond before will definitely alarm other experts. With their speed, they will be here in a short time. We must hurry up and practice."

Wangu Mingzu said to Xuangui Laomo.

The most urgent task is to increase the strength as soon as possible.

Whizzing.

The two returned directly to the sky above the Ghost King Pond.

"Senior Wangu, the people in your Ghost King Palace seem to be blocked from the restriction."

As soon as the two of them returned to the Ghost King Pool, they noticed the void outside the restriction of the Ghost King Pool. Ghost General Yu Kui and others were searching around there. Behind the ghost general, there were many worried relatives, all of whom turned pale. .

"Leave them alone."

Wangu Mingzu let out a cold snort, and his consciousness passed over the body of several concubines again and again, and finally put away his consciousness reluctantly.

Now that Chen Shao is nowhere to be seen, I have no time to think about other things.

Let's talk about the owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death after they are settled.

The two immediately continued to practice.

In the mysterious space.

After many times of moving, Qin Chen finally approached the core of the void space.

At this core, there are actually countless fine spatial blades, which are sometimes born and sometimes disappear.

Countless space blades form a very beautiful shape, like a huge nest, wrapped in its core... At the core of countless space blades, a diamond-shaped crystal is floating. This is a strange crystal with a 361-degree angle. Rhombic crystal, each face of the rhomboid crystal contains a special space dao rhyme, only this crystal

The body, as if it contains a real universe, seems to contain all the rules and regulations of the universe.

"treasure."

Qin Chen stared at the diamond-shaped crystal in the ancient Yu Tower.

The moment he saw the rhomboid crystal, Qin Chen knew that it was definitely the core of this empty space.

"This thing should contain the power of the entire empty space. As long as I can control this thing, I might be able to leave here." Qin Chen's heart became excited instantly.

### [Chapter 5335: The Legend of Hades](#)

The diamond-shaped crystal in front of him contained an amazing breath of space, and every space dao pattern flowing on it made Qin Chen feel as if he was going to be attracted into it.

The magnificent spatial pattern is more perfect than any spatial structure Qin Chen has seen before.

On multiple diamond-shaped surfaces containing 361 degrees, colorful streamers flow, like a treasure, showing that it is the top treasure in the world.

Qin Chen's breathing suddenly became rapid.

It was the first time he had seen such a terrifying space object, and it was definitely one of the top treasures he had ever seen. "Such a treasure should be something in the core space, perhaps the key to this space. As long as I control it, I should be able to leave here without fear of the space blade, but how can I control it?"

Woolen cloth? "

Qin Chen looked at the diamond-shaped crystal in front of him, feeling worried.

This diamond-shaped crystal is surrounded by countless fine space blades. With his current cultivation base, as long as he gets close to these space blades, his body will be torn apart by these space blades, let alone controlled.

"Anyway, try it first."

Qin Chen made up his mind, and with a flick of his figure, he suddenly appeared outside the Ancient Yu Pagoda.

The moment he appeared outside the Ancient Yu Tower, countless spatial blades seemed to have discovered his existence and slashed towards him on their own initiative.

"Space Labyrinth!" Qin Chen was startled. He never expected that these space blades seemed to have life. An invisible force of space spread out from his body instantly, and the force of space around him was quickly folded to form a Taoism

It looks like a labyrinth, trying to stop the attacks of these space blades.

Some of the space blades were shifted and changed direction immediately, but there were too many of these space blades, like fine sand, even if they were shifted a part, there were still many space blades that struck Qin Chen body.

Puff puff!

In an instant, bloodstains appeared on Qin Chen's body. Even after being blocked by the space maze, Qin Chen's blood scab that had been repaired was split open again, and his whole body instantly became a blood man.

buzz buzz buzz!

Moreover, the countless fine space blades in the distance are like a disturbed hornet's nest, rolling towards Qin Chen quickly and madly.

"Not good." Qin Chen was shocked in his heart. At this time, he had never imagined that the fine space blade here was completely different from the space blade he had encountered before. He hadn't perceived it wrong before. Blade of Space

It seemed to be alive, like a huge school of fish that had been alarmed, it locked on to him in an instant.

If he was strangled by so many fine space blades, Qin Chen would be torn into pieces in an instant. ,

"Walk!"

Panicked, Qin Chen suddenly disappeared and returned to the Ancient Yu Pagoda immediately. But what shocked Qin Chen was that these fine spatial blades did not disperse after sensing Qin Chen's disappearance, but continued to slash towards him frantically. together

The vast Jianhe slammed into the ancient tower continuously, making a subtle cracking sound.

Ka Ka Ka! In Qin Chen's perception, the ancient Yuta was attacked by so many fine space blades, just like a sailboat in the middle of a tsunami, it was constantly slammed by huge waves and swayed in the waves go, those fine

The dense space blade quickly left a series of fine white marks on Gu Yuta's body surface.

In the Ancient Yu Tower, Qin Chen was covered in scars and dripping with blood, but he didn't care about his physical body at all, and perceived the outside of the Ancient Yu Tower with an ugly face.

"This is troublesome." Qin Chen's heart sank.

Yes, trouble. The previous blades of space were random and there was no warning at all, so every time he hid in the ancient tower, only occasionally some blades of space would strike the ancient tower, just causing some slight scratches on the ancient tower

, no problem.

But now...

So many blades of fine space seem to smell the smell of blood, and they are fixed on the target shark, constantly impacting on the ancient tower. One or two of these fine space blades may not matter, but now there are thousands or ten thousand. The number is so large that it is like a wave of waves constantly hitting the reef in the void.

The tower will definitely be completely blasted by these fine space blades.

And once the ancient Yu tower shattered, everyone in the chaotic world would be finished.

Including Sisi them.

This must not be allowed to happen.

Qin Chen's eyes suddenly turned cold.

However, before the thoughts in his mind settled down, he saw that the blades of many fine spaces outside the Ancient Yu Tower made whistling sounds after they found that they could not break through the Ancient Yu Tower. In just a moment, such a whistling sound resounded throughout the void world. Under Qin Chen's frightened eyes, he saw that countless space blades in the entire void space in front of him were slowly attracted come over

. If someone stands above the entire void space, they will see that the fine space blades that were originally located at the core of the void space are bombarding the ancient Yu Tower, and at this moment, the space blades that exist everywhere in the entire void space

was attracted. Each space blade is like a drop of water, and these water droplets gradually converge into a small stream, which then turns into a small river, and the small river converges into a river, and finally, the countless space blades turn into a mighty ocean one

Like, coming towards the ancient Yu Tower.

boom!

Like a tsunami, the vast ocean of blades of space hit the ancient tower fiercely. Amidst a shocking roar, the ancient tower clicked, and a tiny crack appeared on it.

And the chaotic world located in the ancient tower shook violently, as if a major earthquake had occurred.

Crash! The chaotic galaxy and the ghost galaxy in the sky shook violently, and the waves surged, as if they were about to fall down at any time. From the galaxy, a huge flame turtle rushed out and looked at the sky in horror.

The scorching sun turtle that Qin Chen found from the chaotic galaxy.

Today's Scorching Sun Tortoise is more than a hundred times larger, like a scorching sun burning with flames, but it is still dizzy under such a large impact and makes a long cry.

And on the ground below, Liujue Mingnv, Tianyin Shenzun, Gouwa and others all fell to the ground in embarrassment, looking at the vision between heaven and earth in horror, with fear in their eyes.

What the \*\*\*\* is going on out there?

They were terrified and bewildered.

Under the Demon Tree of Myriad Realms.

At this time, Qianxue and the others who were practicing also opened their eyes suddenly, looked at the sky in horror, and stood up one by one.

"Chen is in trouble, the chaotic world is under attack, everyone hasten to stabilize."

Qianxue changed color, soaring into the sky, mobilizing her own strength immediately, and began to stabilize the surrounding world.

Shangguan Wan'er, Ji Wuxue and the others also soared into the sky, exuding a vast aura of detachment from their bodies, blending into the chaotic world and stabilizing this world.

The Myriad Realms Demon Tree, Chaos Fruit Tree, Void God Pattern Fruit Tree, and many other sacred trees around them swayed their branches and rattled under the violent shock, filling all kinds of chaotic atmospheres, calming the void in all directions.

Among all the people, Qin Chen was the most nervous.

"not good."

His gaze instantly fell on the crack on the ancient Yu Pagoda outside, and his expression changed immediately. Although this gap is not big, even for the ancient Yuta, which is tens of thousands of feet high, it can be called extremely small, but with one impact, the Guyu Tower was hit with a crack, so thousands of times, under ten thousand times Woolen cloth

?

Can Guyuta withstand it?

"Everyone, follow me to stabilize the chaotic world."

Qin Chen yelled loudly, not daring to be careless, and hurriedly mobilized the chaotic world, instilling an invisible force of space on the ancient tower outside the chaotic world.

boom!

The Gu Yu Tower rotated and surged rapidly, bursting out an astonishing aura, forming a space defense.

At the same time, Qin Chen's voice resounded in the hearts and minds of everyone in the chaotic world.

"Everyone, hurry up."

Liuju Mingnv and others said anxiously, one by one rushed to act, operate the source, and stabilize the heavenly way of the chaotic world under Qin Chen's command.

Once the chaotic world is broken, they will not escape death.

In an instant, all creatures in the entire chaotic world are working hard for their own survival.

"That is..."

Among all the people, only the little girl raised her head and stared at the sky in a daze. Her eyes seemed to see the scene outside the Ancient Yu Tower, and saw the endless space blade outside.

And when everyone was crazily stabilizing the chaotic world, the mighty space blades from the outside gathered together again after an unsuccessful attack, and charged fiercely at the ancient tower.

Boom boom boom!

These space blades impacted the ancient tower again and again, and under the impact of these space blades, the towering and tall ancient tower was immediately thrown back and forth like a ball, violently rolling.

The dense space blades were like gravel in a sandstorm hitting the bulletproof glass, making a bang bang bang sound, and countless densely packed small pits appeared on the ancient tower.

Although these small pits are not big, they gather sand to form towers and collect water to form rivers. Once they continue, they will cause irreparable damage to the ancient tower.

"It can't go on like this."

Qin Chen's expression changed slightly.

If it goes on like this, it won't be long before the Guyu Tower will be broken open.

He suddenly turned his head and looked at the deepest space of the ancient Yu Tower, where the Nether Emperor was sleeping.

For now, the only way is to wake up the Nether Emperor.

"Emperor Youming, wake up."

Qin Chen yelled loudly, and the powerful soul turned into a sharp blade, and quickly poured into the sleeping soul of the Nether Emperor. When entering the underworld, Emperor Youming fell into a deep sleep in order to defend Qin Chen from the terrifying attack of a great emperor, and asked Qin Chen not to wake him up until Huangquan Mountain, but at this time, Qin Chen had already ignored that.

so much. If it was Qin Chen himself, he would naturally have no fear. Even if he was wrapped by these space blades, Qin Chen could fight with the mysterious Rusty Sword and the Ten Tribulations Hall and other treasures, but he couldn't risk Sisi and the others. broken bit

Sisi and the others in the chaotic world will inevitably be exposed to this terrifying space blade.

At that time, all creatures in the chaotic world will surely die.

And Emperor Youming is one of the four great emperors of the underworld, so maybe he will know the origin of this mysterious space and the method to crack it.

You can only treat a dead horse as a living horse doctor.

"Emperor Netherworld!"

Rumble!

Qin Chen's voice was like thunder, resounding continuously in the sleeping remnant soul of Emperor Youming.

"Well."

I don't know how long it took, but under Qin Chen's call, Emperor Youming suddenly made a tired voice, unwilling to wake up.

"wake up."

Qin Chen shouted the sound transmission again, and his consciousness directly turned into thunder, piercing directly into the soul sea of Emperor Youming.

Boom!

The thunder surged, and the thunder exploded the world. The sleeping soul of Emperor Youming suddenly jolted and woke up instantly.

"Why did it suddenly thunder? Who is calling me?"

Accompanied by the sound of this voice, an endless ghostly aura instantly revived in the ancient tower.

"So it's Qin Chen, you boy. Have you arrived at Huangquan Mountain? No, what is this place? Fuck... What's wrong with Gu Yu Pagoda?"

Emperor Youming was still a bit sleepy at first, but it was only for a moment. After sensing the picture of the outside world, he suddenly woke up with a start, and sweat broke out all over his body in an instant.

Fuck!

This is that?

Why is Guyu Tower being attacked? And what about the terrifying space blade from the outside world?

"Boy Qin Chen, what exactly did you provoke?"

The Nether Emperor said in shock. "Senior You Ming, to make a long story short, we are now in a void space, and there is nothing in this void space, only the endless space blade in front of us, and in the center of that space blade is a diamond-shaped void with 361 degrees.

Interstitial crystals, the power of these space blades is extremely terrifying, even the space origin of Emperor Miekong can't resist, do you have any way to get us out of here? "

Qin Chen didn't talk nonsense, and said eagerly at the first moment.

"Void space? 361-degree diamond-shaped space crystal, what the hell? Tell me first, what is this place? Why doesn't this emperor know that there is such a strange place in the underworld?"

Emperor Youming's scalp was numb.

He is also well-informed, but the terrifying scene outside the ancient Yu Tower at this moment makes him a little frightened. The key is that as one of the four great emperors of the underworld, he has never heard of the void space that Qin Chen said. That.

Is there a place in this underworld that he doesn't know?

"This place is the forbidden area of the Dead Sea. After you fell into a deep sleep, we fell into the turbulence of space and came to this abandoned land by accident. This void space is a special space inside the abandoned land."

Qin Chen hurriedly explained.

"What? Forbidden area of the Dead Sea?"

"I'm sorry...you mean we're in the forbidden area of the Dead Sea?"

Emperor Youming repeated the words "Fuck" a few times, with a shocked expression on his face, as if he had seen a ghost.

"Yes, it is rumored that the four great emperors of the underworld used to hold prisoners. You should have a way to leave, right?" Qin Chen hurriedly said.

"God, the cage where the Four Great Emperors kept the prisoners, do you know where the Dead Sea Forbidden Land is?" The Emperor Youming was going crazy: "The Dead Sea Forbidden Land is a forbidden place in the underworld, and it is related to an ancient legend in the ancient underworld. It is extremely dangerous. It is indeed the place where I exiled some powerful people back then. However, I waited for the exile

These people came in not to imprison them, but to sacrifice to the Dead Sea Forbidden Land, so that the Dead Sea Forbidden Land would give birth to the top source and strengthen us. "

"Sacrifice to the Forbidden Dead Sea? Birth of the top source?" Qin Chen was startled, "What do you mean?" The Emperor Youming sighed, and said solemnly: "The Forbidden Dead Sea is not ordinary. Let's put it this way, even our four poles back then The emperor didn't dare to break into it, because there is no life or death here, as long as he enters, there will be no death at all.

Impossible to get out. Once you enter this place, even the great emperor and powerhouse will not be able to leave at all..."

"Even the emperor can't leave? Are you sure?"

Before Emperor Youming could finish speaking, Qin Chen interrupted with an ugly expression.

"What did I lie to you for?"

"But why do Wangu and the others say that this place is where your Four Great Emperors imprisoned prisoners who violated the laws of the underworld?"

"Wangu, they know nothing." Emperor Youming cursed angrily, his face extremely gloomy: "He was just an errand runner under the emperor, what do you know, you just need to know that the birth of the forbidden area of the Dead Sea is more important than our four great emperors. It's still early, and it's about an event in the underworld back then.

The secret, and this secret is related to the rumored God of Hades. "

"Underworld!" Qin Chen was startled, this was the first time he had heard of this character. "The \*\*\*\* of the underworld is the creator of my underworld. He truly controls the existence of the underworld with one hand." The Emperor Youming's face was solemn: "In ancient times, the underworld \*\*\*\* was in charge of the river of death and all the reincarnation of life and death in the underworld. But later, for some reason,

The God of Hades disappeared, and eventually became a legend in the underworld. "

"Some say that he has fallen, others say that he transformed into the underworld, and some say that he merged with the underworld and heaven. Of course, some people say that he left the underworld and went to the universe sea, and then disappeared without a sound."



"In short, in the underworld, there are countless legends about the \*\*\*\* of the underworld." Emperor Youming said with pious eyes, "However, from the perspective of our four great emperors, we can be sure that the \*\*\*\* of underworld must exist, because there are too many people left in the underworld. There are many things about the underworld, these things have no other reason

Law explained. "

"Pluto?"

Hearing the story of Emperor Youming, Qin Chen instantly remembered the demon \*\*\*\* of the demon world in the initial universe, that is, Sisi's father.

In the Demon Realm, the Demon God has disappeared for tens of thousands of years, but everyone believes that the Demon Realm was created by the Demon God who enlightened under the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms.

In this regard, it is very similar to the underworld \*\*\*\* of the underworld.

"It's just, what is the relationship between the God of the Underworld and the Forbidden Land of the Dead Sea?" Qin Chen frowned and said, "Could it be that the Forbidden Land of the Dead Sea was built by the God of the Underworld?"

"The Forbidden Dead Sea was not built by the \*\*\*\* of the underworld, but it is actually similar. According to the legend of the underworld, the forbidden area of the Dead Sea is rumored to be a dangerous place left over from the confrontation between the \*\*\*\* of the underworld and a strong man from the cosmic sea."

"It's left over from the confrontation with the strong man in the Universe Sea?" Qin Chen was taken aback. "Hmph, do you think we are the only ones from the Underworld to invade the Cosmic Sea?" The Emperor Youming snorted coldly, "In ancient times, there were strong men from the Cosmos Sea who broke into my Underworld, and even caused wars in my Underworld, which almost fell apart. In the end, it was the Underworld.

Lord God made a move, repelled the incoming enemy with all his strength, and suppressed Eternity. "But..." Emperor Youming shook his head: "These are just rumors. When I was born, there was no trace of the \*\*\*\* of the underworld, but the Dead Sea Forbidden Land actually existed, but this place is extremely strange.

Forbidden land, many strong men from the underworld had forcibly entered the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, but there was no news. Later, even a strong man at the emperor level entered this place, but also failed to come back alive. "

Speaking of this, Emperor Youming had an extremely serious expression.

"Even the Great Emperor didn't come back alive?" Qin Chen gasped: "Are you the Four Great Emperors?" "No, do you think there are only four Great Emperors in the underworld? The Great Emperor is just a realm. They are emperors, and the four great emperors only represent the four extreme positions of the underworld. In fact, the great emperors of the underworld back then

, there are more than four gods at all, any emperor of the underworld can challenge the position of the four poles, and the weak eat the strong. "Emperor Youming said in a deep voice: "You just need to know that there was an emperor who broke into the forbidden area of the Dead Sea back then, and he did not come out alive. Since then, no one has dared to break into the forbidden area of the Dead Sea. However, not long after the great emperor entered this place and disappeared, some top-level sources of the underworld drifted out of the forbidden area of the Dead Sea. Later, through experiments, I discovered that as long as a strong person enters the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, after a few years, the source will drift out of the Dead Sea. The stronger the person who enters, the stronger the source will drift out. Since then, This forbidden area of the Dead Sea has become a place for us to exile prisoners

, It is said to be exile, but it is actually a sacrifice. "

hear this.

Qin Chen's heart sank completely.

The Dead Sea Forbidden Land turned out to be such a source.

"If the forbidden land of the Dead Sea is a place of sacrifice, why didn't the strong man who was exiled in this abandoned place not perish?" Qin Chen asked with a frown.

"You mean, none of the powerful people exiled here died?" Emperor Youming was stunned.

"Yes, it's true that I didn't die. I met many exiled transcendent strongmen here, and many of them have triple transcendence." Qin Chen affirmed. Emperor Youming frowned: "This emperor doesn't know, because this emperor has never entered the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, but, according to the principle of matter conservation, if the Dead Sea is to release the source, someone must fall, otherwise

Then, after so many years, wouldn't the Dead Sea have withered long ago? Or, can this forbidden area of the Dead Sea draw strength from other places? "

Qin Chen also frowned.

At this time, Emperor Youming frowned and said, "What about Emperor Shimei?"

"Emperor Shimei?"

"It's the emperor who broke into the forbidden area of the Dead Sea back then." Emperor Youming explained.

Qin Chen shook his head: "I've never heard of this person, and there doesn't seem to be any rumors about him in this abandoned place."

"This is strange." Emperor Youming was puzzled: "If according to what you said, these ordinary supernatural beings can live, how could they fall here with the cultivation of Emperor Shimei?"

boom!

At this moment, the Guyu Tower suddenly shook violently, with a click, a crack appeared on it again, the Guyu Tower rolled over, and everyone in the tower almost fell to pieces.

"Emperor Youming, regarding the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, let's talk about it later, is there any way for you to leave this empty space?"

"What can I do?" Emperor Youming's face was ugly, "Now the emperor has only one remnant soul left. If it was in its heyday, he might not be afraid of these space blades, but now... nothing more, you mean, this void of space The core is in the middle of those space blades

right? Then the emperor can only try. "

Emperor Youming snorted coldly, and a terrifying emperor's aura erupted from his body instantly. Although there was only one remnant soul left, in order to survive, Emperor Youming could only burn his own remnant soul again.

boom!

In an instant, an astonishing power of the Great Emperor swept out from the ancient Yu Tower, surging out an endless terrifying aura.

"Damn, following you kid, I wanted to be popular and drink spicy food, who would have thought of working for you all day, I am really unlucky for eight lifetimes..."

Emperor Youming cursed secretly in his heart, the burning power of the emperor enveloped the ancient Yu Pagoda, and collided violently with the blade of space that filled the sky.

Boom! Amidst the heaven-shattering explosion, countless fine sand-like space blades were torn apart fiercely as if they had hit a huge mountain peak. The terrifying aura of the Nether Emperor directly shook off the countless space blades. , with ancient

Yuta quickly rushed to the core position of the void space.

These space blades seem to have never expected that the ancient Yu Tower could suddenly burst out with such terrifying power, as if the yellow sand in the sky was blown away with a punch, directly exposing the diamond-shaped space crystal in the middle.

"That is..."

Seeing the diamond-shaped space crystal in the middle, Emperor Youming shrank his pupils.

hum!

At this time, this space crystal without any movement seemed to feel the aura of the Nether Emperor, but in an instant, a ray of magnificent space light flashed across the 361-degree crystal surface at the same time.

puff! Silently, the void in front of me was torn apart, as if an invisible paper knife directly cut open the void, so fast that people couldn't see the situation clearly, and there was no time to react. of space

With no force, he slashed fiercely on the aura released by Emperor Youming.

boom!

The astonishing sound of the explosion resounded through the heaven and earth, and the burning breath of the Great Emperor Nether gave off a violent roar, and it was split open in an instant.

"Not good." In the ancient Yu Pagoda, Emperor Youming exclaimed, spewed out a mouthful of black soul blood, and roared hastily: "It's the heart of space, Qinchen boy, close the chaotic world quickly, this thing can directly control the space according to the fluctuation of space. attack to the presence of an attack on it

exist..."

At the moment when Emperor Youming roared, Qin Chen also felt that something was wrong. At this moment, the hairs all over his body stood on end, and a strong sense of crisis surged through his mind.

During the crisis, Qin Chen didn't care about other things, and hurriedly closed the Guyu Tower completely to seal off all spatial fluctuations.

But it's too late. Before Qin Chen could completely seal the Ancient Yu Tower, or even wait for the Nether Emperor to finish speaking, this terrifying force of space cutting had already penetrated into the interior of the Ancient Yu Tower in an instant along the space fluctuation between the Ancient Yu Tower and the chaotic world.

, appeared directly in the chaotic world.

With a click, a huge gully appeared in the chaotic world directly under this terrifying space force, which could not bear the power of this space force at all.

And after this power of space appeared in the chaotic world, it locked onto Qin Chen who was controlling the chaotic world in an instant, and slashed down at Qin Chen below.

boom!

The terrifying power of space permeated Qin Chen for an instant, causing his pupils to shrink instantly to the size of a pinhead! Danger!

[Chapter 5336: don't hurt big brother](#)

"dust!"

"careful!"

"Boy Qin Chen!"

Everyone's pupils suddenly widened, and they cried out in fright and anger. They wanted to rush over one by one, but it was too late.

The power of space was so fast that everyone didn't even have time to react. This attack that could destroy everything had already arrived in front of Qin Chen.

Feeling this terrifying power of space, a hint of ferocity suddenly rose in Qin Chen's heart.

"Judgment God Thunder!"

A furious roar sounded, and in an instant, Qin Chen's whole body was enveloped by endless thunder, and thunder lights burst out of his body like an ocean, like endless thunder snakes, rushing out in an instant.

Qin Chen didn't retreat but advanced, stomped his right foot on the ground, and rose fiercely into the sky to meet this terrifying force of space.

boom!

The endless thunder and the power of the vast space in front of him collided brazenly. In fact, with Qin Chen's control over the chaotic world, although the power of space is astonishingly fast, he still has a chance to dodge. Here, time and space are under his control, but Qin Chen did not dodge, because

He knew he couldn't dodge at all.

Once he dodges, although he can escape the attack of this force of space, the chaotic world will definitely be exploded by this force of space, and by that time, Sisi and the others will be finished.

Therefore, at this time, Qin Chen can only subconsciously urge his strongest power, which is the power of the Judgment God Thunder, to crazily resist this power of space.

With a bang, the thunder light exploded, and the ocean swept across.

The endless thunder, blooming dazzling brilliance, collided with the power of the vast space under the eyes of everyone, causing endless explosions in an instant. The sound of explosions was continuously transmitted in the void, and the chaotic world continued to emit rumbling and explosion sounds. Gouwa and others were blasted out in the explosion, one by one opened their mouths to spurt blood, and fell heavily on the ground. land

.

"grown ups."

They didn't care about anything else, they hurriedly raised their heads and looked at Qin Chen in horror.

In the void, Qin Chen was confronted with the terrifying power of space, the thunder light and the power of space were constantly entangled, and the two sides unexpectedly reached a certain balance.

The power of space continued to pervade Qin Chen's body one after another, and blood spattered out of Qin Chen's body continuously. If it weren't for the power of the ruling god's thunder to wrap his whole body, Qin Chen would be torn apart by the power of space in an instant open.

"dust!"

Under the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms, Qianxue and the others looked terrified, soaring into the sky one by one, and rushed towards Qin Chen frantically.

"Qianxue, don't..."

Qin Chen turned his head, covered in blood, said angrily, and opened his mouth to spit out streams of blood.

At this time, there was hardly a single intact part of his body, wounds and blood were everywhere, and all internal organs were torn apart by this terrifying force of space.

But he remained motionless, like a nail, firmly nailed to the void, nailed to the sky above everyone, blocking this terrifying attack for everyone, without any retreat.

The terrifying power of space is still coming, Qin Chen is like a rock, standing in the void, fighting to the death without retreating.

He must not let any power of space escape. Once it spreads, no one in the entire chaotic world can resist it except him. However, how could Qianxue and the others resist rushing forward? They burst into tears one by one, and the essence in their bodies burned up one after another immediately, turning into scorching suns, and they wanted to sacrifice themselves to resist this one for Qin Chen.

Terrifying power of space.

"Qianxue, you guys... stop."

Qin Chen's heart was twisted like a knife, and he said in horror, and at the same time turned his head to look at Emperor Youming, and roared: "Youming, stop them before you make a move."

Facing Qin Chen's angry gaze, Emperor Youming's heart trembled. At this moment, he, the former Four Great Emperors, did not dare to look directly into Qin Chen's eyes. .

Moreover, the source of Emperor Youming descended directly, turning into an icy field, condensing and blocking Qianxue and the others' actions, and extinguishing their burning source.

"Emperor Youming, let us go."

Qianxue and the others changed color, and said angrily. "Guys, it's not that I insist on stopping you. This is the heart of space. If you go up and stop the attack of the power of space, then I will risk offending kid Qin Chen, and I won't stop you. However, face to face heart of this space

, Even the power of Qin Chen's verdict can't be completely resisted, you will die if you go up, it is meaningless at all. "

Emperor Youming said eagerly.

"The heart of space, what exactly is that?"

Qianxue and the others tremblingly said with ashen faces. "The heart of space is formed by condensing the way of space to the extreme. In terms of strength, it is equivalent to the convergence of the space avenues of a universe, and this universe is not comparable to any initial universe in the outer universe sea.

It is equivalent to a weakened version of the underworld, which is a condensed way of all spaces in a realm such as the underworld. "

"The way of space in the entire underworld?" Qianxue and the others tremblingly asked. "This is just a metaphor. In fact, the underworld is one of the top realms of the cosmic sea. Naturally, this space heart

is not as strong as all the ways of space in the underworld, but what is certain is that the space heart space of control

Strength is definitely above the Great Emperor, not to mention that I am just a remnant soul now, even in my heyday, I dare not say that I will be able to suppress the heart of space. "

Emperor Youming said in palpitation.

In fact, he can't suppress the heart of space that is not necessarily able to be suppressed. It can be said that he can't suppress it at all. If he can suppress it, it won't make him so discolored.

Couldn't even suppress the Nether Emperor in his heyday?

Qianxue and the others' expressions suddenly changed: "Then what can we do to suppress this spatial heart?"

Emperor Youming's face was ashen, "I don't know, if I can reshape my body, I can naturally resist this space force, but now I am just a remnant soul, and I can't do anything now."

"But don't worry. At present, the heart of space is just releasing a force of space, and it has not exploded completely. And Qin Chen's judgment \*\*\*\* thunder is extremely terrifying, and it is the top power in this cosmic sea."

"Although with his current cultivation base, he still can't display the true power of the God of Judgment Thunder, it is still possible to resist this power of space. Now pray that the heart of space will not continue to attack, otherwise..."

Before Emperor Youming finished speaking, in the empty space outside, that 361-degree diamond-shaped space crystal seemed to feel that his attack was blocked, and it turned rapidly.

hum!

A series of strange spatial powers bloomed instantly from the diamond-shaped space crystals, and these spatial forces turned into a series of spatial blades, entering the chaotic world again.

"not good."

Emperor Youming's expression changed drastically.

It's over.

The heart of space simply cannot tolerate any existence that provokes it in this void, and obviously refuses to stop until it destroys this world. If it is a strong person, what chance does the Nether Emperor have to talk to and dissuade the other party, but the heart of space in front of him is just a top-level space avenue, which contains only the natural laws of the universe, so how can he persuade him?

?

"careful."

In his fright and anger, Emperor Youming rushed forward in a hurry to block the power of space for Qin Chen.

At this time, it can only be treated as a living horse doctor. If Qin Chen falls here, it will not survive at all.

However, its remnant soul dared to approach Qin Chen's place, and it flew out with a bang, the breath on its body became weaker again, and its soul swayed.

It was just a remnant soul, and it was already seriously injured. How could it resist the power of space, let alone resist, even Qin Chen, who was connected to the surging judgment \*\*\*\* thunder, and the power of space could not do it.

"It's over, I, You Ming, won't die here, will I?"

Emperor Youming had a bitter expression on his face.

Unexpectedly, the self who fell in the fight with Emperor Miekong back then has already died under this space heart today, and fate actually played such a big joke with him.

Emperor Youming watched desperately as the power of space rolled towards Qin Chen, but at this moment, suddenly, without knowing when, a thin figure suddenly blocked Qin Chen.

It was the little girl smiling, who had arrived here at some point, opened her hands, and shouted loudly at the incoming space power.

"You are not allowed to hurt big brother!"

A weak and angry voice suddenly rose from the sky and the earth, and it was clear, simple, and filled with pitiful emotions, and it was transmitted all at once.

"Smile, hide quickly." Qin Chen shouted anxiously.

Xiaoxiao's body is so fragile, how can it block the power of space? I am afraid that it will be wiped out in an instant and turned into nothingness.

Not only Qin Chen, but other people in the chaotic world also changed color.

"Smile, come back quickly."

Gou Wa said in horror, rushing up in a panic.

"hateful."

Qin Chen held the mysterious rusted sword, gritted his teeth and shot up into the sky, rumbling, the endless dead sea surged, wrapped him up, and swept towards the little girl crazily.

"You are not allowed to hurt big brother!"

The little girl stood proudly in the void, unaware of other people's calls, just stood still, with firm eyes, and shouted again at the surging terrifying space power.

"don't want!"

Gouwa was crying with tears all over his face. At this moment, a scene that made everyone unbelievable happened. After hearing the little girl's words, the vast power of space collapsed instantly, blowing the little girl's body like a spring breeze, to blow



Picking up her hair, caressing her body.

Like spring wind and rain, in an instant, all the power of space disappeared, turning into a gentle breath of space, enveloping the little girl, and holding her high in the void, with incomparable intimacy.

"What?"

Everyone was stunned, looking at the scene in front of them in disbelief.

into petrification.

And when Qin Chen and the others were in crisis in the chaotic world.

In the ghost king pool outside.

Wangu Mingzu and the others also encountered trouble.

boom!

The endless dark pool water was absorbed by Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo, and turned into the most powerful source in their bodies, and at the same time healed the damage of the source in the body of Wangu Mingzu.

Finally, after absorbing half of the water in the ghost king's pool, Wangu Mingzu's originally damaged body was completely healed.

"My physical body is finally healed."

Wangu Mingzu opened his eyes with surprise on his face.

Although this body belonged to the Forest Ghost King, the healing of his physical body at least meant that he could unscrupulously display the strongest strength of this physical body without worrying that the physical body would be overwhelmed.

This is finally good news that is not good news.

"Um?"

At this time, Wangu Mingzu suddenly raised his head and looked at the void outside the ghost king's palace above, his eyes gradually became gloomy.

He felt several terrifying auras, which were rapidly approaching.

After such a long time, the master of the restricted area finally arrived.

When Wangu Mingzu's face became gloomy, the Xuangui Laomo who was beside him also felt these auras at this time, he couldn't help raising his head, and his heart sank suddenly.

"Master Wan Gu, the master of the restricted area is here, what shall we do next?" Xuan Gui Laomo hurriedly looked at Wan Gu Ming Zu.

Regardless of status, status and strength, Wangu Mingzu is far above him.

"What can we do? Now that Shao Chen's whereabouts are unknown, we are naturally the ones to go out? Hmph, I want to see what the powerhouses in this abandoned land are capable of." Wan Guming Ancestor sneered.

As a former emperor, he naturally has his own arrogance.

"Just the two of us?" Old Demon Xuangui was startled, feeling a little flustered in his heart. He knew the horror of the Abandoned Land, and if the Lords of the Forbidden Land of the Abandoned Land joined hands, the two of them alone would not be enough to see.

Although Wangu Mingzu was under the command of the former emperor, but after all, his soul has never recovered, and his body is only that of the Forest Ghost King, so how much strength can he display?

"What? Scared?"

Wangu Mingzu glanced at Xuangui Laomo.

"No." Old Demon Xuangui hastily denied. "Hmph, remember, you are now under Chen Shao's command, and you are just a few triple detachments. I'm afraid, let alone a triple detachment, even if the great emperor came, in front of Chen Shao... No, Chen Shao's backstage In front of you, you have to kneel down and call

grandfather. "

"Young Master Chen's backstage?" Old Demon Xuangui was taken aback. "Forget it, I don't understand if I tell you, just go out with me later, remember, listen to my ancestor's orders, and don't act without authorization. If this ancestor tells you to do it, you do it again." Wangu Mingzu calmly waved his hand, Straight up from the ghost king pool, boom

, the rolling power of Ghost King Chi quickly merged into his body, strengthening his aura.

at this time.

In the endless void outside the ghost king's palace.

boom!

Several horrific auras swept over quickly, and within a few breaths, they had already reached the sky above the Ghost King's Hall. Above the sky, there was a gloomy atmosphere, making the Ghost King's Hall quickly enter the darkness.

A few figures stepped out of the endless void.

This is the first batch of masters of the restricted area to come.

"I have seen you adults."

Many strong men in the restricted area who were originally guarding outside the ghost king's hall rushed out one after another, saluting respectfully with pious eyes.

"What just happened here?"

The leader of the forbidden area looked at the Ghost King Hall not far away, squinted his eyes and said.

"Returning to my lords, an astonishing breath of space suddenly emerged from the depths of the Ghost King Hall earlier..."

Among them, a strong man in the restricted area hurriedly explained.

Among the crowd, Ming Dao and Sha Gui looked anxiously, looking deep into the ghost king's hall.

After listening to the narration of this group of people, the leader of the forbidden area frowned and said, "Oh, so, apart from the space fluctuation before, there is no other movement in this ghost king's palace?"

"Yes." The man nodded.

"What do you guys say?"

The master of the restricted area turned his head to look at the crowd.

"Haha, I'll wait to hear from the Dragon Ghost Ancestor." The master of the restricted area said with a smile, not wanting to be the first to stand out.

"Hmph, what a waste of time, I'm waiting for so many people, just go in and have a look, and see what's weird in this ghost king's palace?" A sinister voice sounded.

The next moment, a figure in the shadows walked out, and with a strong evil spirit, he quickly rushed towards the Ghost King Palace.

Sudden...

"Hmph, Evil Lord Wanchen, this Ghost King Palace is my target, when is it your turn to do it?"

An angry shout sounded.

"boom!"

Accompanied by the angry shout, a terrifying black light suddenly swept from the void in the distance. This black light contained endless killing intent, and in an instant, it came to the front of Wan Chi Xie Zun, and slammed down on him .

"Um?"

Xie Zun Wan Chi's complexion changed, and he turned around hastily. Two pitch-black sharp claws suddenly appeared in his hands. Countless evil spirits surged from the sharp claws, instantly blocking this terrifying black light.

However, an astonishing murderous aura surged from the black light. This murderous aura was so fierce that it directly tore apart the surrounding void, and the terrifying tearing intent rushed into Wanchenxie Zun's body. Wan Chi Xie Zun was startled, and with a bang, his body suddenly exploded under the black light, turning into clusters of shadows. quickly without

The void in the distance re-condensed into the figure of the Evil Lord Wan Chi.

Wan Chi Xie Zun raised his head and looked angrily at the place where the attack came from, and said coldly: "Tomb Master of Death God, what do you mean?"

Wan Chi Xie Zun's face was originally extremely gloomy, but at this moment it was even more gloomy and dark.

The other masters of the restricted area also turned their heads coldly, frowning and looking over. In the void, a figure suddenly stepped out, full of death energy, wearing a robe, it was the tomb owner of the \*\*\*\* of death, glanced coldly at the crowd, and said coldly: "Everyone, it must be me who said this? Underworld ghost king killed this seat's subordinates, but

He is the enemy of this seat. Now, there is an abnormality in his Ghost King Palace. Naturally, this seat is going to investigate. What do you mean by this? "

The tomb owner of the God of Death squinted his eyes: "Before you followed me, I didn't care about it, it was already kind, why, now you want to get ahead of me, can't you?"

The master of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death was full of murderous aura, holding the sickle of the \*\*\*\* of death, sweeping away everyone present.

That aura, the feeling that if there is a big disagreement, they will fight. "Get ahead first?" Wan Xie Zun's face was cold, and he said with a strange air: "The master of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death, the forest ghost king is one of the masters of the restricted area of the land I abandoned, and he can be regarded as my partner. What kind of grievances do you have with him? between you

Since when did the Ghost King Hall become your private property in the Death God's Cemetery? Or is it that your Excellency boasts that you are powerful, but you actually ignore everyone present, such as the Dragon Ghost Ancestor? "

These words made the faces of all the masters of the restricted area in the scene sink.

Indeed, although the Lord of Death's Tomb is strong, his previous actions were a bit too arrogant, simply ignoring the other masters of the restricted area present.

"Quack quack, why are you angry?"

At this time, a ferocious laugh resounded through the world.

boom!

In the distant sky, an endless cloud of blood surged over. The blood cloud was not big at first, but after a few breaths, it covered the sky and covered the sun, turning into an endless sea of blood, covering millions of people in a radius. The void within.

All the powerhouses under this sea of blood felt that their qi and blood were surging, and the blood in their bodies seemed to be out of control.

"Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor!"

Everyone snorted coldly, directly suppressing the qi and blood in their bodies, and eliminating the other party's influence on them.

"Hey, friends, I haven't seen you for a long time, so don't come here to be safe."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor laughed grinningly, the endless sea of blood converged, and quickly turned into a blood-colored figure, standing beside the tomb owner of the Death God. I saw the ghost ancestor of Xue Fiend glanced at everyone, and said with a chuckle: "This ancestor was entrusted by Brother Death God to deal with the grievances between him and the old ghost of Senming. Now there is a change in the Ghost King Palace. No matter what the reason is, it should be Brother Reaper will investigate first, if

Is there really something strange, you are all present, could it be possible to miss your success? Do you think so? "

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor laughed and said, \*\*\*\* vortexes swirled around him, like countless \*\*\*\* eyes, staring at everyone present.

"Ghost Ancestor Blood Fiend, what good did the Master of the Death God's tomb give you? Are you determined to help him?" Xie Zun Wan Chi said coldly. "Benefits? What are the benefits?" Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor licked his tongue and looked at Evil Master Wan Mo: "This ancestor is not interested in other things, he is only interested in food. I heard that you have There are countless bugs and grandchildren, and the original ancestor is here

Abandoned land, I have eaten too much ghost energy and blood, but I have never eaten insect energy and blood, and I don't know how it tastes? "

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor smacked his lips, looking as if his saliva was about to flow down.

Xie Zun Wan Chi's face darkened, and everyone else frowned. This blood fiend ghost ancestor is not an easy person to mess with, even more troublesome than the tomb owner of the death god. The owner of the Death God's Tomb at least has the Death God's Tomb as his foundation and base, but this blood demon ancestor devours Qi and blood everywhere, and the land he passes can be said to be lifeless. Moreover, this person specially relies on devouring Qi and blood to improve himself offend him , It is even more troublesome than offending the Lord of the Tomb of Death.

"Hehe, Brother Xuesha is right. Since Brother Death wants to investigate first, I can just wait aside."

At this moment, Guilong Guizu suddenly smiled and said.

"Brother Bolong..." Everyone looked over one after another.

"Earlier, it was indeed Brother Death God who wanted to investigate the Ghost King Hall, but was stopped by Brother Xuan Gui. This time Brother Xuan Gui went somewhere, so it is naturally best to let Brother Death God come forward." He smiled at everyone.

Hmph, I believe you a ghost. Seeing the smiling face of Bolong Guizu, everyone sneered in their hearts, when did Bolong Guizu become so talkative? But they obviously also know what the Dragon Ghost Ancestor means. At this time, if they can not intervene, naturally they will not intervene first.

good.

The old ghost Xuangui is nowhere to be found, and there is nothing in the ghost king's palace. If there is a real fight, it will depend on the situation.

The Dragon Ghost Ancestor cupped his hands at the Master of Death God's Tomb and said, "Brother Death God, please."

Why didn't the master of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* know what was going on in the mind of the ghost ancestor of the dragon, he snorted coldly, and said to the ghost ancestor of the blood fiend, "Brother blood fiend, let's go first."

Within one step, the two figures came to the sky above the Ghost King Palace in an instant.

Looking at the Ghost King Hall below, a look of ferocity flashed in the eyes of the owner of the Death God's Tomb. Without saying a word, he directly pressed down hard with his big hand on the next convenience.

boom! Endless dead energy boiled and surged out in an instant, wanting to blast the entire Ghost King Palace into ruins in an instant.

#### [Chapter 5337: why go](#)

This time, the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* didn't bother to talk nonsense at all, and directly used his terrifying supernatural powers. The vast palm turned into a vast ocean, and fell down fiercely towards the ghost king hall below in an instant.

boom!

Accompanied by the master of the tomb of the death god's attack, the billowing death energy turned into a vast ocean, and each death energy was like a sharp blade reaching the sky, enough to destroy mountains and seas, and annihilate everything.

Last time, it was because he was too cautious that he missed some situations. This time, the owner of the death tomb will naturally not make such a mistake.

As long as the Ghost King Palace is completely destroyed, he doesn't believe that he can't see the clues.

"Master of the Death God's Tomb, you..."

At the moment when these attacks landed, Ghost General Yu Kui and others flew out from the Ghost King Hall below, looking at the vast attacks above their heads, each of them looked ugly and terrified.

The tomb owner of the \*\*\*\* of death wanted to completely destroy his Ghost King Hall.

"Let's go!"

The Turkui ghost will roar.

Boom boom boom!

A series of large formations rose up crazily, forming a series of astonishing ghost defenses. "Hmph, small tricks." The master of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* sneered, and the power in his hand shook slightly. The

countless large formations below suddenly creaked under the endless death energy. In just a moment, the guardian formation of the Ghost King Hall appeared

Numerous cracks burst open.

"Master Xuangui."

Ghost General Cukai and others shouted in horror into the surrounding space.

Master Xuan Gui said that he is in the ghost king's palace, as long as he is called, he will appear.

"Tomb Master of the Death God, stop." A cold voice sounded, and under the surprised eyes of Gui Kui and the others, a dark figure suddenly soared into the sky from the Ghost King Hall below, and a huge ghostly palm suddenly blocked it. On top of the attack of the tomb owner of the death god, boom

, The two terrifying forces collided, erupting with a shocking roar, and firmly resisted the attack of the tomb owner of the death god.

"Mysterious ghost old devil?"

The tomb master of death snorted coldly, his eyes gloomy.

But Gui Kui and the others all showed surprise on their faces, and saluted the old devil Xuangui one after another, and Master Xuangui was still here as expected.

"Master of the Death God's Tomb, didn't you agree to me not to deal with the Ghost King Hall anymore? What? Do you want to break the promise?" Xuangui Laomo said coldly, his momentum surging.

In the distance, Wulong Guizu and others watched Xuangui Laomo leisurely, with calm expressions, watching the play from the sidelines.

Last time, it was because of Xuangui Laomo's attack that the tomb owner of Death God left, but then the special space fluctuation before made everyone understand that this ghost king's palace is absolutely unusual.

But this time, when everyone came back again, it was obvious that they would never leave just because of Xuan Gui Laomo's words.

What puzzled everyone was that, for some reason, everyone always felt that the aura of the mysterious old devil in front of them seemed to be stronger than when they saw it before.

Of course, this might just be an illusion, and in the face of the situation in front of them, everyone will naturally not take action easily, and everything will be done after the death of the tomb master.

"Hmph, I'm still pretending, old ghost Xuangui, there was a special spatial fluctuation in the ghost king's palace earlier, don't tell me that you don't know about it?" The master of the death tomb snorted coldly. Mo Juedu is an accomplice.

Even if the ghost king Sen Ming is not in this ghost king hall, there must be something strange in this ghost king hall.

"Brother Death God, why are you talking nonsense with him, Xuangui, old devil, back away quickly, don't stop me from devouring this kid from the Ghost King Palace, otherwise, I will swallow you too, hehehe, quack quack!"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor took a step forward, and said with a chuckle, staring greedily at the Gui Kui General and the others below, the corners of his mouth almost dripping.

All the ghost soul blood in a forbidden place is a great tonic for him, and he hasn't drunk it like this for many years. "Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor?" Xuangui Laomo glanced at the other party, his eyes were dignified, and said in a deep voice: "What space fluctuations? I don't know, you two, please retreat quickly. If you insist on doing something against the Ghost King Hall, don't blame me for being rude

."

The Xuangui Laomo did not retreat at all.

"It's up to you?" The eyes of the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* gradually turned cold: "This time, I will definitely destroy this Ghost King Palace, and it will be useless for anyone to come."

As the words fell, a sharp flash of sternness flashed in his pupils, and his figure suddenly moved, boom, the figure of the tomb master of death suddenly appeared in front of the old ghost Xuangui, and punched the old devil Xuangui brazenly.

Boom!

With one punch, death energy rises, the world collapses, and the terrifying aura suddenly comes in front of Xuangui Laomo, detonating the endless void around, revealing the formidable strength of the Tomb Master of Death God in an instant.

"you..."

The Xuangui old devil was frightened and angry, and endless ghost energy rose from his body, turning into a black curtain reaching the sky. There was a bang, and in a hurry, Xuangui Laomo was blown out and smashed heavily into the ghost king hall below. With a loud bang, the ghost king hall below collapsed immediately, and countless strong people among them flew away like birds, terrified.

extremely.

"Master of Death's Tomb..." Xuangui Laomo roared, just about to soar into the sky, the master of Death's Tomb snorted coldly, without giving him a chance to react, his body flickered, and he came again.

Boom boom boom!

The endless death energy was like a raging wave, smashing on the old devil Xuangui crazily, smashing him into the ground of the ghost king hall, and the figure of the tomb master of the death \*\*\*\* also rushed out, directly plundering the old devil Xuangui, suppressing him Couldn't hold my head up at all.

Since he chose to fight, the Tomb Master of the Death God would naturally not hold back at all. When he came up, his posture was to suppress the mysterious ghost and the old devil to death.



Endless death energy rose, and the master of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death suppressed the old devil Xuangui under the ruins of the ghost king's palace. The old devil Xuangui seemed powerless to resist.

"hiss."

In the distance, the other masters of the restricted area were shocked.

The strength of the tomb master of the death \*\*\*\* is so strong? Was it so suppressed that the old ghost Xuangui had no ability to resist at all?

wrong.

It's not that the tomb master of death is strong.

But Xuangui Laomo is weaker than they imagined.

But how is this possible?

Everyone frowned. Everyone is a person who knows the basics, and the old demon Xuangui is also the master of the restricted area of the Abandoned Land. In terms of strength, although he is not the top group in the Abandoned Land, it is by no means an existence that can be easily suppressed. fight back

No power.

What's more, when the old ghost Xuangui appeared earlier, Guilong Guizu and the others faintly felt that the old ghost Xuangui's aura seemed to be a little stronger than before. How could it be so careless?

Unless it is deliberately showing weakness.

However, in such a battle, what is the purpose of Xuangui Laomo deliberately showing weakness?

There is no reason at all.

Just in the midst of everyone's doubts.

Sudden...

boom!

A penetrating aura suddenly erupted from under the Ghost King's Palace. This aura was terrifying, like purgatory, and it enveloped the entire Ghost King's Palace in an instant, covering the void with a radius of ten thousand miles.

"you..."

Immediately afterwards, a frightened and angry voice came from under the ruins of the Ghost King Hall, and the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* suddenly roared, boom, his figure suddenly retreated, and he was about to turn into a stream of light and return to the sky in an instant .

"Hey, Master of the Death God's Tomb, since you're here, why are you in such a hurry to leave?"

A cold voice suddenly reverberated between the sky and the earth, causing everyone's pupils to shrink suddenly, and each of them raised their heads suddenly, showing expressions of shock.

This voice...is the Forest Ghost King.

### [Chapter 5338: Mysterious Ghost Talisman](#)

At this moment, everyone was shocked and looked into the depths of the Ghost King Hall.

what happened? Is the Forest Ghost King really in the Ghost King Hall? When did this happen?

Meanwhile, Gui Kui and the others looked at the underground of the Ghost King Hall in astonishment, with surprise in their eyes.

"Master Forest Ghost King."

"It's my lord."

"Husband!"

All kinds of exclamations sounded at the same time, and they all looked over excitedly.

Seeing the endless underground, a terrifying dark aura enveloped the entire Ghost King Palace in an instant. This aura was extremely terrifying, like purgatory, sealing off the surrounding void in an instant.

At the same time, under the horrified eyes of everyone, a terrifying figure suddenly rushed out from the ground deep in the ghost king's palace, with a monstrous ghostly aura surging all over his body.

That towering figure, like a devil who came out of hell, is the Forest Ghost King. With a smile on his lips, he stepped forward with one step, and the terrifying forest ghost energy all over his body rushed out like shooting stars, and exploded in an instant. Come.

boom!

The billowing ghost energy of the dark forest was like a vast ocean, and in the process of plundering, it condensed into a series of forest swords, slashing fiercely at the tomb owner of the death god.

Every aura of these forest swords is extremely terrifying. Obviously, they have been prepared for a long time, and they just want to take this opportunity to deal a fierce blow to the tomb owner of the death god.

"Sen Ming Ghost King, it really is you..." The Tomb Master of the Death God yelled angrily, his eyes were cold, and his body retreated violently, but he was suppressed by the dual domain power of Xuangui Laomo and Forest Ghost King, and he was completely powerless in a short time. Breaking free, I can only watch these Senming swords slash and die.

Come. Seeing that these dark sabers were about to hit him, the Tomb Master of the Death God suddenly let out a cold snort, and at the very moment, countless dark and dead auras suddenly appeared around him.

In an instant, it turned into a giant sky and blocked in front of him.

Rumble!

The billowing ghost qi and saber slashed on the dead air sky, and huge ripples were immediately startled, resisting the overwhelming saber aura one after another.

"Hey, the owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death has already prepared?"

In the distance, many other restricted area owners who originally thought that the owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death would be attacked were shocked. This dead air canopy is condensed from the origin of the death aura of the tomb owner of the Death God. Although it can be formed in a hurry, it is by no means so powerful. Now, this dead air canopy has resisted the sudden attack of the Forest Ghost King.

, it is obvious that this dead air sky screen was prepared by the owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death a long time ago. "Hahaha, Brother Death God, you are right. This Forest Ghost King is really hiding in the Ghost King Palace. My ancestor said that this old mysterious ghost is also the master of the restricted area. How could he be so powerful? It's a pity that you are in the urn.

When it comes to you and me, it's unlucky for them, quack. "

In the sky, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor laughed ferociously, and at the same time that the Tomb Master of the Death God was under siege, his whole body instantly swelled up.

boom! In the sky, a vast sea of blood suddenly appeared winding for thousands of miles. The sea of blood exuded a disgusting and strong \*\*\*\* aura, and contained incomparable terrifying energy. pour fell down.

"Huh." After blocking the attack of the ghost king of the death god, the tomb owner sneered, and the corners of his mouth were mocking, "Sen Ming, you are hiding here, and you still want to sneak attack on me? Do you think this is you? How can you be so Is it easy to be attacked by you?

Ridiculous, since you have come out this time, don't try to escape again. "

As soon as the death tomb owner raised his hand, a pitch-black sharp blade suddenly appeared in his hand. It was the death sickle, and he slashed away at the forest ghost king who was looting from below.

boom!

The phantom of the black sickle exploded, and turned into a monstrous sword shadow in an instant. The densely packed sword shadows suppressed the world, sealed off the surrounding void, and directly blocked the forest ghost king.

"not good."

The Forest Ghost King turned pale with fright, and hastily shot, but under the attack of the death scythe, he retreated again and again, panicked.

It turned out that the owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death turned the guest into the master in an instant.

Seeing such a scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

sharp!

In the distant void, Jilong Guizu and the others were all amazed, and they all looked at the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* with extremely serious eyes.

The owner of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* is worthy of being a seasoned master in the abandoned land, but he used his tricks and directly led out the ghost king of the forest underworld. On the surface, he was confused by the weakness of the old ghost Xuangui, and chased him all the way to the depths of the ghost king's palace. In fact, he did this on purpose. Attract the Forest Ghost King out

. But the Ghost King of the Underworld hides in the dark, seeing the owner of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* chasing him, he thinks that the scheme has succeeded, so he can't help but secretly attack. But he didn't expect that the owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death was actually prepared, and everything was deliberately lured him to take action.

After resisting the attack of the Forest Underworld Ghost King, he immediately turned his back on the guest. Instead, he blocked the escape space of the Forest Underworld Ghost King and trapped the Forest Underworld Ghost King here.

This twists and turns of the battle is simply dazzling and wonderful, and it also makes everyone have a deeper understanding of the horror of the tomb owner of the death god.

This person is definitely an old fox, not to be easily offended.

boom! At this moment, in the sky above the Ghost King Palace, endless blood is boiling, and the blood sea transformed by the blood demon ghost ancestor directly blocks all the void, while the attack of the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* is fixed on the ghost king of the forest ghost, and the breath of death sickle makes him completely No

space to hide.

"Damn it, Xuangui old devil, stop him!"

Under the attack of the Death God's Scythe, the Forest Underworld Ghost King regressed and was in a state of embarrassment. His face was extremely gloomy, and he shouted anxiously at the old ghost Xuangui, his expression extremely frightened and angry.

Moreover, there was faint black blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth, and there was a surge of origin on his body. Obviously, the injury was not healed. Under the attack of the tomb master of death, the injury broke out directly.

"Old ghost Sen Ming, hold on!"

Xuangui Laomo also had a panicked expression at the moment, as if he knew that the Forest Ghost King was in trouble, his eyes were fierce, and he hurriedly gritted his teeth and rushed over.

"Mysterious Ghost Talisman!"

Xuan Gui Laomo let out an angry roar, gathered ghost energy in his right hand, and hastily punched the tomb master of the death god, obviously to rescue the ghost king of the forest underworld. Hearing a bang, a huge black rune instantly appeared between heaven and earth with a fist of Xuangui Laomo. There are amazing ghost energy flowing on the surface of this rune, and each ghost energy seems to be able to shake the mountains. ,in

There were countless howls of ghosts and gods, obviously gathering the power of countless resentful souls.

This mysterious ghost talisman is obviously a terrifying rune formed by the mysterious old devil who has condensed ghost energy for countless years. It is a treasure that he has condensed countless painstaking efforts. .

boom! This mysterious ghost talisman is like lightning. Under the urging of the mysterious ghost, it instantly came to the tomb owner of the death god, and directly covered it. The whimpering sound was extremely eerie, like ghosts. The tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* was howling in front of him, trying to \*\*\*\* his soul into it.

#### [Chapter 5339: related to that one](#)

Everyone could see that in order to save the Forest Underworld Ghost King, Xuangui Laomo was already desperately trying, because if he didn't save the Forest Underworld Ghost King, he would be the next one to be unlucky. The tomb owner of the Death God, who was shrouded in the attack of the mysterious ghost, the old devil, and the mysterious ghost talisman, couldn't help but frowned at this time. What he wants to do most now is to kill the ghost king of the forest ghost and take away the Dead Sea water from him. As for the others man he is not yet

interested.

But now that the old demon Xuangui is so desperately attacking him, if he is seriously injured without noticing for a while, and then causes the Forest Ghost King to escape, then he will never forgive himself.

Thinking that there was a blood demon ghost ancestor outside the ghost king's palace to stop him, the master of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* glanced at Xuangui Laomo, and a trace of cold murderous intent suddenly emerged in his heart.

"Hmph, little tricks, mysterious ghost, old devil, since you insist on courting death, then I will fulfill you now." After the words fell, the master of the death tomb showed disdain, without any hesitation at all, the death scythe in his hand exploded quickly. A glaring black glow came out, and the mysterious ghost talisman that was blasted at the old devil Xuangui was cut out with a single knife.

go.

As for the endless sobbing and soul attacks around him, the owner of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* didn't care at all, and he didn't even try to resist it deliberately. He is already detached in the late stage of the third level, how powerful is his spirit? Moreover, what he cultivates is the supreme death energy, a strong man who has come out of the mountain of corpses and the sea of blood, how can he care about this mere soul attack, which is harmful to the other three?

It is useful to detach again, and it is not even necessary for him to resist.

The moment the death scythe was struck, it immediately made a humming sound, which instantly suppressed the howling sound of ghosts and gods emitted by the mysterious ghost talisman urged by the old devil Xuangui.

At the same time, glaring black lights emanated from the death scythe, and these black lights quickly gathered and turned into an astonishing black blade shadow, which directly tore open the void, and slashed fiercely at the mysterious ghost talisman above.

boom!

There was a sharp, ear-piercing hissing sound, and the Xuangui Demon Talisman activated by the old demon Xuangui burst under the blade of the death scythe in an instant, as if it was fragile and vulnerable to a single blow.

"Hmph, with this little ability, you want to protect the Forest Ghost King and become an enemy of this seat, Xuangui Laomo, you are simply too naive..."

Seeing that his death scythe easily tore through the attack of the old demon Xuangui, the owner of the death tomb immediately sneered and made a mocking sound, but before he finished his words, he suddenly seemed to feel something, and his face changed suddenly. I saw an astonishing spatial aura coming out of the torn mysterious ghost talisman, a dark space flashed away, and the next moment, a dark river of murderous intent rushed from that strange space. surging out

.

As soon as this pitch-black river appeared, a fierce murderous intent instantly filled the entire void, and poured towards the tomb owner of the death god. Before the dark river of murderous intent fell on the body of the tomb owner of the death god, the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* had already felt a penetrating killing intent enveloped him, and the thick killing intent seemed to penetrate his body, directly killing kill his soul

so-so.

"Dead Sea water, you also have Dead Sea water on your body..." The owner of the Death God's tomb looked very shocked. He immediately recognized that the dark river in front of him was the Dead Sea water that he wanted to get with all his heart, but this Dead Sea water was not in the forest. On the ghost king? Why is this mysterious ghost old devil body

also on?

Before the shock in his heart subsided, the monstrous sea water had already enveloped the body of the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* with a bang.

"Damn it."

The owner of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* was shocked, and the death energy burst out from his body in an instant, and the death energy quickly gathered into a shield, covering him in it, and resisting the invasion of the murderous intent for the first time. However, the long river of killing intent is too close. The reason why the old devil Xuangui hides the dead sea water in the space in the mysterious ghost talisman is to relax the vigilance of the tomb owner of the death god, so the guardian in front of the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* hood just formed

In an instant, this terrifying killing intent seawater had already ruthlessly hit the jet-black dead air barrier.

Chi Chi Chi! The shield in front of the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* suddenly let out harsh scoffing sounds, and holes were corroded in the shield in an instant. Although the power of his death shield is extremely terrifying, it can resist The main level of the residential area

attack, but in the face of the attack of the Dead Sea water, it is still not enough. Fortunately, the tomb owner of the Death God had already personally experienced the power of the Dead Sea when he fought against the Forest Ghost King, so the moment the death energy shield in front of him was corroded, he retreated violently, and at the same time, the death sickle in his hand

Turning into a dark light curtain, it is necessary to block all these dead sea waters from the outside world. At the moment when he had just finished all this, before he had time to breathe a sigh of relief, suddenly, a strong sense of crisis emerged from behind him, and his spiritual sense suddenly saw in horror that the Forest Ghost King had appeared before him at some point behind

, and raised his hand abruptly at him.

boom!

Another vast Dead Sea water was splashed out. Compared with the Dead Sea water stimulated by Xuangui Laomo, the Dead Sea seawater released by Sen Ming Ghost King was even more terrifying and fierce.

"you wanna die!"

The owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death roared angrily. He never thought that the ghost king of the forest underworld would dare to attack him at this time. In the crisis, he didn't care about other things, and directly burned his own origin.

boom!

A terrifying dead air exploded rapidly from the tomb owner of the death god, like a star that exploded, blasting away all the Dead Sea water that was splashing around in an instant. At the same time as the dead sea water was blown away, some dead sea murderous aura had already landed on the tomb owner of the death god, making a scorching sound, leaving small pits on his body, and the whole person never previous wind

The degree is elegant and becomes embarrassing. The figure of the tomb master of the death \*\*\*\* stabilized in the void, panting heavily, and his eyes were ferocious, but before he could catch his breath, a terrifying murderous intent erupted from the Xuangui Laomo not far away, and the whole body People are violent at this moment

Grabbing towards the tomb owner of the \*\*\*\* of death, he punched out fiercely.

boom!

The billowing ghost energy surged and turned into a vast ocean, sweeping towards him. At this time, the aura of the old ghost Xuangui was fully doubled compared to the beginning.

A series of ghostly murderous intent surged, and dense goosebumps aroused on the body of the tomb owner of the death god, and he frantically warned in his mind.

"You..." At this time, if the owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death has not realized that the old ghost Xuangui deliberately pretended to be weak, then he is too idiotic. He slashed at Elder Xuan Gui

magic. With a bang, the sharp black knife light collided with Xuangui Laomo's fist. Xuangui Laomo felt a terrifying death aura permeating in, and he groaned suddenly, his body retreated violently, and at the same time Just a few mouthfuls

The black blood spurted out and flew upside down for tens of thousands of feet before he managed to stabilize his figure. This death scythe is a top-level transcendence-level treasure, and it can easily tear apart a triple-transcension-level flesh body under a full burst. Although Xuangui Laomo has improved his cultivation, it is still difficult to completely block such a heavy treasure as the death scythe.

But he was not feeling well, and neither was the tomb owner of the Reaper. A strong ghost energy penetrated into his body instantly along the Reaper's sickle, causing him to sway and let out a muffled groan. He had already consumed a lot of energy by burning and mobilizing the original energy to block the water of the Dead Sea. Now, no matter how hard he endured the blow from the mysterious ghost and the old devil, even if the master of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* had the death sickle, it would not be easy for him.

The blood was surging and it was extremely uncomfortable.

However, before he could relax, a sense of crisis that was even more terrifying than that of the Xuangui Laomo emerged from his mind again.

"Brother Death, be careful."

Above the head, a frightened and angry voice came, it was the ancestor of the blood fiend, who turned into an endless sea of blood and quickly suppressed it.

In his line of sight, the Sen Ming ghost king behind the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* took advantage of this opportunity to get close to the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* at some point, and the thick ghost claws touched the back of the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* in an instant above.

"Hey, Master of the Death God's Tomb, don't come here unharmed."

The Forest Ghost King grinned, and there was a ferocious indifference in the depths of his eyes, and in the palm of his hand, a terrifying ghostly aura suddenly erupted from the surface of the tomb owner of the death god.

"Sen Ming Ghost King, you are courting death!"

The owner of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* roared, and felt the movement of the ghost king of the underworld for the first time. The old thief, the opponent, took advantage of the surge of soul blood in his body and suddenly attacked him.

boom! A terrifying death energy erupted from the main body of the Death God's Tomb, turning into an infinite impact, trying to resist the impact of the Forest Ghost King, but what shocked him was that the attack power of the Forest Ghost King was so powerful that it instantly to tear

The dead energy defense on his body surface was opened, and it rushed into his body fiercely.



Drive straight in and hit Huanglong. With a bang, the tomb owner of the Death God grunted, and was sent flying out by the Senming Ghost King. Under this blow, his body slammed into the rock below. With a bang, the entire peak of the Ghost King Hall It's instant

The collapse disintegrated, and countless broken stones shot out, as if the sky collapsed and the earth collapsed, and the end was coming.

Wan Bone Mingzu got a hit, and his figure was exposed again, and he wanted to take advantage of the victory to pursue him.

But at this time.

"snort!"

A cold snort sounded, and above Wangu Mingzu's head, a huge sea of blood surged, directly covering Wangu Mingzu.

Wangu Mingzu's face darkened, he hesitated for a moment, and could only give up the attack on the tomb owner of the death god. When he raised his hand, the endless dead sea water came back to him, and at the same time, he punched the endless sea of blood in the sky with a bang. out.

boom! The spooky power of the fist collided with the endless sea of blood, and a shocking roar erupted immediately. Wangu Mingzu felt that his attack was quickly weakened, and finally dissipated with a bang.

no trace. And the monstrous sea of blood rushed into a huge wave that reached the sky, and then quickly dissipated. Moreover, the killing intent of the dead sea brought by the attack of the ancestor of the bones scorched the endless blood. The sea is finally flat

After resting, the endless sea of blood turned into the figure of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, towering into the sky.

"Brother Death, are you alright?"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor looked intently at the Wan Gu Ming Ancestor below, frowning.

The dead sea murderous aura released by Wangu Mingzu earlier made him feel a little trouble.

"Unlucky." Wangu Mingzu glanced unhappily at the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor above his head. If the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor hadn't made the move, with the unexpected attack of him and Xuangui Laomo, they might have taken down the tomb of the God of Death Lord, at least he can be seriously injured, but now

...Wangu Mingzu curled his lips in displeasure, but he did not continue to attack, but stood here leisurely, because he knew that the masters here were not only the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and the Tomb Master of the Death God, but also many others. many abandoned

Lord of the restricted area. His current physical body belongs to the Forest Ghost King, and his remnant soul has not fully recovered. It can be said that he has only recovered a small part of his strength now.

other people.

Worst of all, we have to wait for Chen Shao to come out. Now Wan Gu Ming Zu is most concerned about Chen Shao's safety.

After Wangu Mingzu stopped, the other side was originally where the Ghost King Hall was. With a bang, countless broken stones splashed, and a figure rose into the sky from the collapsed mountain. It was the owner of the tomb of the death god. by

To no small injury.

As soon as he rushed out, he spit out a mouthful of black blood, looking sluggish, he hurriedly raised his hand, and a black soul nourishing pill suddenly appeared in his hand, he swallowed it in one gulp, and then looked at Sen Ming angrily. ghost king.

"Sen Ming Ghost King, your injury has healed? How is this possible?"

The owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death looked at the ghost king of the underworld angrily, with disbelief and shock in his eyes. Before in Ghost Crying Ridge, he clearly remembered that he had seriously injured the Forester Ghost King. Such a serious injury would never recover in such a short period of time, but now, the aura of the Forest Ghost King in front of him clearly indicated that he was safe and sound.

Let him not be shocked.

"Hey, Lord of the Tomb of the Death God, with your little attack, it is not easy for me to recover from my injuries, so there is nothing to make a fuss about."

Wangu Mingzu sneered, at this time, he didn't look like he was scarred at the beginning, the strong aura on his body had basically returned to his peak state.

"Brother Death God, are you sure that the Forest Underworld Ghost King was seriously injured by you in Guikuling, wouldn't it be a fake?" Above the sky, the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor also said with a frown.

At their level of cultivation, ordinary injuries are nothing at all, and they can be recovered casually, but it is impossible for serious injuries to heal so quickly, not in a month or two, or even a few years, may not be able to heal.

After all, the serious injury of the triple transcendence level is definitely caused by damage to the source, or damage to the order. How can it be cured in a few days?

"I..." The tomb master of the Death God was speechless. He remembered very clearly that he definitely seriously injured the Forest Ghost King at the beginning. Among other things, his soul attack directly descended on the soul of the Forest Ghost King. Why? may recover so quickly

Heal?

What exactly is going on?

The Master of Death's Tomb is a little out of his mind. When he was puzzled, the ghost general and others beside him were full of ecstasy and excitement. They didn't dare to get close to each other in the

previous fight. Now that the battle was over, they came to the ghost king of the forest ghost immediately.

Before him, he knelt down respectfully and saluted: "This subordinate has seen Lord Forest Ghost King."

"Well, get up, you've done a good job." Wangu Mingzu glanced at the group of people, nodded slightly, quite a master demeanor, when he served under the command of Emperor Youming, he was one of the seven great generals, There are also strong men under his command, and even the strong men of the triple detachment level have

, naturally there will be no fuss.

"Husband, you must avenge E'er."

Suddenly, a shrill scream sounded, and a young ghost cultivator came directly in front of Wangu Mingzu, hugged his arm, and cried miserably. This young ghost cultivator has a graceful figure, and her twin peaks are even bigger and protruding. At this moment, crying bitterly, her whole body is almost pressed against Wangu Mingzu's body, and the two soft masses are constantly changing on the arm of Wangu Mingzu With the shape, Wan

Gu Mingzu's expression was startled, and his body froze immediately.

"Husband, you are going to avenge Xu'er."

"Husband, Ze'er is also dead. He was killed by the tomb owner of the \*\*\*\* of death. He is your beloved son." When the first ghost cultivator howled out, the other ghost cultivator young women seemed to get it at the same time. Like the horn of a charge, they all rushed forward in an instant, sticking to Wangu Mingzu's body one after another, howling all kinds of things, wrapping Wangu Mingzu in his arms.

Surrounded tightly, the scene was so spectacular that the ghosts and old demons on the side were dumbfounded.

What the hell, a ghostly scene. Wangu Mingzu thought it was a bit sensual at first, but after a group of ghost nuns and young women jumped on him, Wangu Mingzu only felt a headache, as if there were countless flies buzzing in his mind, which was comparable to the \*\*\*\* of death. tomb

A main battle will make people explode.

"Shut up." A thunderous roar sounded, and with a bang, a terrifying aura erupted from Wangu Mingzu's body. Immediately, these ghost cultivator young women were blown out one after another, and fell to the ground one by one in embarrassment. ground, disheveled, some

Even the white and greasy skin was exposed, looming in the wind.

"It's embarrassing, and you all retreat to me, how decent it is."

Wangu Mingzu didn't even look at the few people, but said to the ghost general Cukai and others: "Why are you still standing there? Why don't you take them all down?"

Gui Kui and the others did not dare to be negligent, and hastily brought a group of frightened ghost cultivator young women away, not caring about avoiding suspicion.

"Hey, Brother Sen Ming is really in a good mood, tsk tsk."

At this moment, a gloomy voice sounded, and Xie Zun Wan Chi walked up, squinting his eyes, staring at the Dead Sea water beside Wan Gu Ming Zu, with a hint of greed in his eyes.

Seeing the Evil Lord Wan Chi coming up, the Tomb Master of the Death God and the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, who originally did not allow other people to intervene, also looked gloomy at this time, and did not speak.

From the time the two of them exposed the water of the Dead Sea, the Tomb Master of the Death God and the others knew that it was impossible to swallow this secret in full view, not to mention that they had suffered a dark loss at the hands of the Forest Ghost King.

If they wanted to forcibly swallow them all, they would only be isolated by the other restricted area masters.

"snort."

Sensing the dignified atmosphere around him, Wangu Mingzu couldn't help but snorted coldly, and then looked at the people present, "It's all of you who are so upbeat, are you all planning to hold a meeting in my ghost king's hall?"

"Brother Senming is serious. We were all attracted by the breath of space from before here." At this moment, Guilong Guizu walked out slowly, and he looked at the ghost king's highness who was previously captured by the tomb owner of the death god. A piece of ruins and voids were blasted out, and then looked at the dead sea water around the ghost king Sen Ming and the old ghost Xuangui, squinted his eyes and smiled: "Close

Regarding the space breath before and the dead sea water beside the two, shouldn't Brother Senming have an explanation? "

At this time, the eyes of all the masters of the restricted area fell on the Dead Sea water beside the Ghost King of the Dark Forest, their eyes were fiery and shone with inexplicable light. The dead sea water is the top treasure in the forbidden area of the dead sea. No one has ever been able to control the sea water of the dead sea.

They controlled a section of Dead Sea water, which made them not excited.

If they can also control the water of the Dead Sea, how much will their strength be improved.

No master of the restricted area can resist such a temptation.

"Damn, these dogs."

Wangu Mingzu glanced at the masters of the restricted area gathered around him, his heart sank, and he felt troublesome.

Now that Young Master Chen is still below, what should he do in the face of such a master of the restricted area alone?

Wangu Mingzu only felt a headache. "Hmph, what are you guys talking so much nonsense with this guy, just kill him directly. This person killed me from the Death God's Graveyard and took away the treasure that should belong to me. This person definitely has some way to control the waters of the Dead Sea. just kill

He, still worried about not getting this method? "

At this moment, the Tomb Master of the God of Death suddenly snorted coldly, and without waiting for other people around to react, the God of Death's sickle in his hand had already turned into a mass of black blade light, and directly chopped at the ancestor of the Myriad Bone Netherworld in front of him.

With a bang, the dense Death God's Sickle Qi instantly turned into a monstrous wave, covering Wangu Mingzu in an instant, obviously intending to kill him on the spot.

"Master of the Death God's Tomb, you are courting death."

Wangu Mingzu snorted coldly, he didn't expect that the seriously injured Tomb Master of Death God would dare to take the initiative to attack him, and immediately became furious, his whole body soared into the sky, and confronted the Master of Death God's Tomb in an instant.

bang bang bang!

An astonishing roar resounded through the heavens and the earth, and the ghost king hall that had just calmed down roared again, and the void kept shaking. While fighting against Wangu Mingzu, the master of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* also sent a sound transmission to the blood fiend ghost ancestor at the side for the first time, and shouted anxiously: "Brother blood fiend, do you still want to devour the forest ghost king and ghost king hall?" The soul blood of the strong? Not yet

Come on with me? If you turn around and kill that old ghost Xuangui, the soul blood of this old ghost Xuangui and all the dead soul blood in the restricted area will also belong to you. "The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor licked his tongue, and immediately grinned grimly: "Quack, Brother Death God is right, he killed the old ghost, the Forest Underworld Ghost King, and there is definitely a secret hidden in the ghost king's palace. extremely weird, say no

Determine what is hidden inside, kill him first. "

The voice of the blood fiend ghost ancestor fell, and it turned into a vast sea of blood and descended directly.

"kill!"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor also directly joined the battle, and the infinite sea of blood directly surrounded Wan Gu Ming Ancestor.

Seeing this, Old Demon Xuangui's expression changed, and he sternly shouted: "Brother Senming, I'll help you."

The next moment, Xuangui Laomo soared into the sky and joined the battle group together.

Boom boom boom!

The rolling roar resounded between the sky and the earth, and the two sides fought again in an instant.

Seeing that the Tomb Master of the Death God and the Forest Ghost King started fighting again within two minutes of talking, Wan Chi Xie Zun, Ji Long Gui Zu and others who were about to step forward were startled.

what's the situation?

Why are you doing it again?

However, they were only stunned for a moment, and their eyes flickered, they had already guessed the meaning of the tomb owner of the death god.

"Hmph, I'm afraid the master of the Death God's Tomb doesn't want us to reach an agreement with the Forest Ghost King." Guilong Guizu said with a sneer.

The masters of the other restricted areas also sneered and nodded.

It's really possible.

From what the tomb owner of the Death God said earlier, it was obvious that he didn't want to swallow the water of the Dead Sea all by himself. In this way, he just didn't want them to talk to the Forest Ghost King and reach an agreement with the other party. But yes, there is no hatred between them and the Ghost King of the Dark Forest. If the Ghost King of the Dark Forest is willing to hand over the water of the Dead Sea and explain the reason for the previous space fluctuations, they do not necessarily have to fight to the death with the Ghost King of the Dark Forest.

If the triple detachment fights to the death, who knows if some of them will be injured or even fall?

But the tomb owner of the death \*\*\*\* is different. The relationship between him and the ghost king of the forest ghost is already an endless ending. As long as the ghost king of the forest ghost is still alive, he will definitely find trouble with him.

Therefore, the owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death only wanted to put the forest underworld ghost king to death, and he couldn't think too much about other things.

"Hey, let's fight, let them dog eat dog."

"We'll go up after we get the results."

Originally wanting to go up to persecute the ghost king of the underworld, Guilong Guizu and others are not in a hurry now, and they all have a good time to gather around and watch the excitement.

Whether it is the master of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* who kills the forest underworld ghost king or not, it will not do any harm to them. Sensing the actions of the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others, the Tomb Master of the Death God couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. What he was most worried about just now was that the other forbidden zone masters and the Sen Ming Ghost King had resolved the crisis during the conversation. ghost king

Hands-on will definitely meet some resistance.

But now, as long as he kills the Forest Ghost King, the right to speak is in his hands.

"boom!"

The owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death was furious, and countless black sword shadows shot out from the scythe of the \*\*\*\* of death in an instant.

"Senior Wangu, is the owner of the death tomb crazy?"

The Xuangui old devil resisted the attack of the blood fiend ghost ancestor, and couldn't help but secretly frightened and angered.

"Hmph, he's not crazy. He's very shrewd. He doesn't want us to negotiate with other restricted area masters. I'm afraid we will reach an agreement with other restricted area masters."

Although Wangu Mingzu is an idiot, he has also experienced a lot of time under the command of Emperor Youming, and this can be seen.

"Then we..." Xuangui Laomo was startled.

"It's all right to plan, and the master of the death \*\*\*\* and the blood ghost ancestor also want to kill Lao Tzu? I'm not afraid of breaking my teeth!" Wangu Mingzu sneered: "Now Young Master Chen doesn't know what's going on, let's just spend it like this, wait Let me talk about the news about Chen Shao. Also, when you are fighting, come closer to me.

Once you are involved in his body, combined with the death scythe of the tomb master of the death god, you will be in danger of life. The strength of the original ancestor has not been fully recovered, and it will not be able to save you at that time. "

Although Wangu Mingzu had a sneer at the corner of his mouth, he didn't dare to be careless in his heart. He surrounded himself with the mysterious ghost and the old devil, and fought with the tomb owner of Death God and the others, facing each other \*\*\*\* for tat.

"Young Master Chen, come back quickly."

He prayed silently in his heart.

With so many masters of the restricted area in front of him, Wu Chen Shao was there, and Wan Gu Ming Zu inevitably felt a little flustered in his heart.

And when Wangu Mingzu was talking about Qin Chen.

In the endless mysterious void deep in the Ghost King Pool.

Qin Chen and the others were still in a daze.

"Senior Youming Emperor, what's the situation...?"

Seeing the power of space completely enveloping the little girl, Qin Chen's face was dull and his heart was shocked.

This is the power of space that even the ancient Yuta and the Nether Emperor can't resist. Why did they suddenly become so gentle after meeting Xiaoxiao?

"This... you ask me, who am I going to ask?"

Emperor Youming was also dumbfounded. He couldn't be more clear about the power of the Heart of Space. The complete Heart of Space might not be able to block it even in its heyday, but now it is blocked by this little girl in front of him who doesn't seem to have any cultivation.

See, the Nether Emperor even felt dazzled.

"There is absolutely something extraordinary about this girl."

The Emperor Youming's pupils shrank, hum, suddenly an astonishing ghostly power pervaded his body, this ghostly power could trace back to the past and the future, and directly shrouded the little girl, trying to see clearly the clues of the little girl.

It's just that before his strength approached the little girl. As if feeling the actions of Emperor Youming, the space breath that had been calmed down once again rioted, and the terrifying killing intent filled the air, instantly locking onto the remnant soul of Emperor Youming.

If he moves, he will rise up and strike at any time, killing the Nether Emperor here.

"Misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding, ahem...don't be nervous..."

Emperor Youming was so frightened that his remnant soul froze for an instant, not daring to move.

At this moment, he felt a strong sense of crisis. He had a feeling that if he dared to spy on the little girl, the Heart of Space would definitely attack him, even to death.

In the void, the little girl only reacted at this time, she stretched out her hand lightly, and saw the power of space lingering around her fingertips, as if following her command.

"Xiaoxiao, what's going on? How can you control the power of the heart of space?" Qin Chen couldn't help but said, he knew that the problem was definitely on Xiaoxiao. Xiaoxiao shook his head, there was doubt in his eyes, he was obviously curious that he was not affected by these space forces, and couldn't help saying: "Big brother, Xiaoxiao doesn't know why, Xiaoxiao only knows that these space forces are very powerful.

Kind, just like knowing Xiaoxiao. "

"Know you?" Qin Chen frowned.

"Boy Qin Chen, is there any connection between this little girl and the forbidden area of the Dead Sea?" Emperor Youming asked suspiciously. Hearing this, Qin Chen couldn't help but think of the situation in the eyes of the Dead Sea Spring. In the abandoned land, he had never heard of anyone who could control the water of the Dead Sea, but Xiaoxiao could easily control the water of the Dead Sea at that time. ,Disaster

What does Tao Xiaoxiao really have to do with the forbidden area of the Dead Sea? "Senior Youming, didn't you say that the forbidden area of the Dead Sea is related to the \*\*\*\* of the underworld? Smiling, she is not only not affected by the heart of this space, but also not affected by the killing intent of the Dead Sea water before, and can even control the water of the Dead Sea. will it



What does it have to do with the legendary \*\*\*\* of the underworld? "" Has something to do with the \*\*\*\* of the underworld? "Emperor Youming was startled when he heard Qin Chen's words, and couldn't help shaking his head and said: "I don't know, the \*\*\*\* of the underworld is a legendary existence.

It was left by a strong man from the Cosmic Ocean, even if this woman has nothing to do with the Underworld God, she must be inseparable from the other one back then..."

"You mean, who is Xiaoxiao related to who confronted the \*\*\*\* of the underworld?"

"I'm just guessing."

The Nether Emperor shook his head.

Qin Chen took a deep breath. Now he should not think about why Xiaoxiao can control the heart of this space, but what he should do now.

"Xiaoxiao, can you let these powers of space withdraw from the chaotic world, and then let us leave this empty space?" Qin Chen asked with a smile. Xiaoxiao closed her eyes, as if she was communicating something, she shook her head after a while and said, "Brother, although these space forces won't attack me, I can't control them, but I can feel that there are many of them here. Year

, I'm so lonely, I really want to enter the inner world of your big brother. "

"Into my inner world?"

Qin Chen was stunned.

"Damn, kid Qinchen, this is a great thing." The Emperor Youming gasped, and couldn't help but speak in shock, with endless excitement in his eyes.

"A great deal?"

"Hiss, you idiot, do you know what it means for the Heart of Space to enter here?" The Emperor Youming was speechless, and said: "The Heart of Space is a treasure that contains the top space avenue in the universe. Although your current internal body world is already extremely complete, it is even equivalent to a small world.

The space of the world operates, but compared to the way of space in the heart of space, it is nothing but nothing. ""Let's put it this way, let me give you a simple example. If this emperor is just a remnant soul now, if this emperor is in his heyday, as soon as he enters your internal body world, your world will collapse instantly, and you can't bear this emperor at all." strength

, and the reason why it can bear it now is also because of smelting this ancient Yuta treasure. "But once the heart of space enters your inner world, if it can merge with your inner world, then your inner world will become a real universe, at least in terms of the way of space, it is nothing compared to a real universe."

not weak. "

"It can be said that once the heart of space can be integrated with your internal body, even if this emperor returns to his peak state, you don't have to worry that your internal body will collapse because he cannot bear the power of this emperor."

The Nether Emperor said anxiously.

Listening to Emperor Youming's narration, Qin Chen also gradually understood the meaning of the heart of space. He frowned and said, "According to what you said, senior, isn't there any problem?"

Emperor Youming was stunned for a moment, and his tone gradually calmed down. He frowned and said, "Indeed, there are some problems, that is, your cultivation base is too weak to control the Heart of Space." "Once the Heart of Space merges into this chaotic world, you may be seized control, that is to say, this chaotic world will operate under the rules of the heart of space, and you will also be suppressed by the rules of the heart of space, and will not

It's not that you completely control this chaotic world. "

Qin Chen said in a deep voice: "Then how can I completely control the heart of space?" "Emperor."

Emperor Youming said solemnly: "In terms of cultivation, you must at least be a great emperor to compete with this heart of space. The control of the inner world, even the great emperor is only possible, unless you can reach the void of heaven

The level of that one in the sea, otherwise, it would still be difficult to completely control the heart of this space. "

Senior Ancient Emperor?

Qin Chen's heart froze. That person has reached the end of evolution, and even Emperor Youming is extremely afraid of him. Can only a strong man like Senior Ancient Emperor be able to control the heart of space?

"Of course, this is just my guess. With your identity... maybe it won't take that long at all." The Emperor Youming glanced at Qin Chen: "Actually, the power of the ruling \*\*\*\* thunder on your body must absolutely override this space." What is above the heart is that your cultivation base is too low, and it is impossible to display the true power of the Judgment God Thunder.

With Jushen Lei and other powers, maybe you can completely control the heart of this space when you step into the realm of the Great Emperor. Alas, it's a pity that such a good power falls on you... your cultivation base is too low. "

Qin Chen: "..."

Why does this sound so bad?

However, after hearing so much, Qin Chen's heart gradually sank.

The chaotic world is extremely important to him, and Sisi and the others also live here. If he loses control over the chaotic world, he will definitely not be willing to do so.

"Big Brother, the Heart of Space just told me that it will not seize control of this world."

At this moment, the little girl suddenly spoke.

"Not to seize control?" Qin Chen looked over.

The little girl nodded and said: "Yes, it said that it just wants to find a place to leave here, and will not seize control of this place, and will repair the damaged space here, and consolidate this world."

Qin Chen was stunned: "Can this spatial heart speak?"

"It didn't speak, but Xiaoxiao could feel what it meant." The little girl said, "And Xiaoxiao also told it that this is the territory of the big brother."

"The gods and objects have spirits, and it is not impossible to give birth to a vague spiritual intelligence with the terror of the heart of space."

Emperor Youming nodded at this moment.

Qin Chen fell silent. He sensed the terrifying space blade outside, then looked at Sisi and the others in the distance, and gritted his teeth, "Okay, smile, you let it in, the premise is that you must take us out."

"Um."

The little girl nodded.

hum! As if hearing Qin Chen's words, the 361-degree diamond-shaped space crystal in the empty space suddenly burst into a bright light. The next moment, the diamond-shaped space crystal disappeared suddenly, and then appeared in the

In the chaotic world.

boom! A terrifying space breath suddenly swept wildly in the chaotic world.

#### [Chapter 5340: Fusion Heart of Space](#)

boom!

As soon as this space heart entered the chaotic world, a terrifying spatial fluctuation swept across the entire chaotic world in an instant. In an instant, the space in the entire chaotic world fluctuated violently.

Ka Ka Ka!

Then Qin Chen and the others were shocked to see that the void in the chaotic world was shattered into cracks under the breath of the heart of space, as if porcelain was smashed, and it was about to burst at any time.

One after another astonishing breath of space escaped from the ancient yu tower crazily, and the whole ancient yu tower trembled violently.

"not good."

Seeing this scene, Qin Chen was shocked. He is the master of the chaotic world, so he can clearly feel the changes in the chaotic world. The aura erupting from the heart of space in front of him is really terrifying. Although he has restrained his aura, with the current strength of the chaotic world

It was still unbearable, and it was as if it would split open under this terrifying force of space.

"Qin Chen boy, quickly suppress this world and stabilize the heart of space, otherwise if this world can't hold on, it will be troublesome if it explodes on the spot."

Emperor Youming said anxiously, with a flustered expression.

He couldn't help but panic, once the chaotic world exploded and the ancient Yu Tower was destroyed, Qin Chen and the others could still go to the outside world, but if his remnant soul had no place to rest, he might really be in trouble.

"I'm already suppressing it, but I can't suppress it at all."

Qin Chen gritted his teeth, and at this time, a terrifying breath of space origin permeated his body, which was the space origin of Emperor Miekong controlled by him.

However, even if he activated the space origin of Emperor Miekong, he still couldn't completely suppress this void. It's really that the power contained in the heart of space is too terrifying, and he couldn't feel it when he was in the outside world. Now, as soon as he enters the chaotic world, Qin Chen immediately feels the horror of the heart of space.

Get up, that's the difference between the stars at night and the sun at noon.

The heart of space at this time is like a scorching sun, hanging in the void of the chaotic world, emitting endless light and heat, and this light and heat are the terrifying power of space, lingering on everyone.

puff!

Gouwa and the others had already been suppressed and knelt down under this terrifying force of space. Their bodies could not move at all, and they just watched this scene in horror.

And the tortoise of the scorching sun also let out an uproar in fright, and hid in the chaotic galaxy, poking the tortoise's head, stretching and contracting in the chaotic galaxy, carefully peeping here, its body trembling.

Ka Ka Ka! The terrifying heart of space exudes amazing power of space, trying to merge with the chaotic world, but the more the heart of space merges, the more crisp and crackling sounds the surrounding space will make, and one after another space cracks can be seen

It keeps appearing, like cracks in porcelain that meander.

If this continues, the entire chaotic world will explode completely in a short time.

"Damn, this is troublesome."

Qin Chen's expression changed, and he hurriedly said, "Senior You Ming, is there anything else you can do?"

He never imagined that his own chaotic world would not even have the ability to withstand the heart of space.

"What can I do?" Emperor Youming is like an ant on a hot pot, anxiously turning around, "Unless you can break through to the emperor level and completely control the space origin of Miekong, maybe you can suppress it, but now, You are just a double detached realm... Alas!

"

Emperor Youming had a terrible headache.

The space inheritance of Emperor Miekong is at least the inheritance of the emperor level, and naturally it will not be as weak as it appears, but the current Qin Chen is at the level of transcendence, and he cannot exert the power of the level of transcendence at all.

Qin Chen's heart sank: "Could it be that there is nothing we can do?"

He looked at the chaotic world that was constantly breaking apart, his eyes were cold, no matter what method he used, he would never let the heart of space destroy the chaotic world.

"It's not that there are no solutions." Emperor Youming turned his mind and said anxiously: "There are only two that I can think of."

"Which two?"

"One is to let the heart of space stop merging with this world, and then leave here. As long as the heart of space stops merging, it will naturally not destroy the space structure here." Emperor Youming hurriedly said.

Qin Chen hurriedly looked at the little girl. There was also a trace of anxiety on the little girl's face, as if she was communicating with the Heart of Space. After a while, she shook her head bitterly and said, "Big Brother, the Heart of Space said that it had already started to merge the moment it entered this world, and this fusion

It can't stop the process, it's a natural combination of the power of space, it's not under its control.

"Emperor Youming did not hesitate at all, and hurriedly said: "The second way is to control the heart of this space. This world is under your control. If you can control part of the power of the heart of space, you can secretly improve this world. the knot

Structure, under the ebb and flow, at least this world can hold the power of the heart of space, so as not to collapse. "

Control the heart of this space?

Qin Chen looked at the heart of space, is the heart of space willing?

This thought was just a flash, and Qin Chen's eyes flashed fiercely, and he stepped forward suddenly.

Now it's not a question of whether the heart of space is willing or not, but if he can't do it, then the chaotic world will completely collapse, and it's unknown how many people will die here.

The little girl also turned around at this moment, and said anxiously: "Big Brother, I communicated with this Space Heart, and it said that you can try to control its power, but it thinks you will die."

die?

Qin Chen felt ruthless in his heart. If he was afraid of death, he would not have come to this underworld.

"boom!"

Qin Chen stretched out his big hand directly, and sternly shouted: "Smile, let it transmit the power."

The little girl nodded, as if communicating with the heart of space. After a while, the heart of space trembled suddenly, and suddenly, an invisible force of colorful space rushed to Qin Chen's deep palm.

Click!

In just an instant, there was a clear cracking sound on Qin Chen's palm, and a crack appeared on his palm, visible to the naked eye.

"dust!"

In the distance, Qianxue and the others suddenly changed color and hurried forward, but the space fluctuations in front of them were like a moat, blocking the void, making it impossible for them to approach.

The heart of space at this time is like a time bomb that may explode at any time, bursting out endless power of space, if it cannot be controlled, it may blow up here at any time.

"Qianxue, don't be impulsive, I will definitely bear it and control the power of this space."

Qin Chen said with firm eyes and gritted his teeth.

Ka Ka Ka!

It's just that before his words fell, the crack on Qin Chen's palm spread rapidly, and soon, Qin Chen's entire arm was covered with cracks, which would be annihilated under the terrifying space atmosphere at any time. The power of this heart of space is really terrifying. Even if Qin Chen is not the master of this chaotic world, and has the space origin inheritance of Emperor Miekong in his body, if someone else is here, his body will collapse in an instant.

Dazed.

"ah!"

Qin Chen roared in his heart, and the terrifying power of space impacted his physical body, causing countless cracks to appear in Qin Chen's physical body instantly.

But at this time, the heart of space only transmitted less than one ten-thousandth of the power.

How can you control this?

boom! The power of the colorful space was transmitted one after another, and Qin Chen felt as if he was in a colorful world, but his physical body was cut into countless pieces in this space and scattered in the space the countless

corner.

"This is troublesome."

In the distance, Emperor Youming's face was ashen. If he continued like this, before Qin Chen could control the heart of space, Qin Chen would be torn apart in an instant and assimilated into the most basic space power.

But in his current state, even if he wanted to help, he couldn't help at all.

"Sure!" Seeing that Qin Chen's body was about to shatter, Qin Chen roared angrily. Rays of thunder light bloomed in his body, and the power of the ruling god's thunder permeated in an instant. At the same time, a mysterious rust appeared in Qin Chen's hands. sword, the terror of the dead sea

The breath is crazily dissipated.

The mysterious Rusty Sword, the breath of the Dead Sea, and the power of the Judgment God Thunder made Qin Chen's impact weakened a lot in an instant.

However, the heart of space continued to exude a terrifying aura, and as the power released from the heart of space increased, the aura on Qin Chen's body fluctuated again, and even cracks began to appear in his soul sea.

The horror of the power of the heart of space not only acts on the body, but even acts on Qin Chen's soul. What frightened Qin Chen even more was that while he was feeling the power of the heart of space, the power of the heart of space was merging with the chaotic world at the same time, and suddenly the countless tiny space cracks in the chaotic world grew crazily.

In the end, space storms formed one after another.

Countless pitch-black space storms swept wildly in the chaotic world, and the entire chaotic world seemed to come to an end in an instant. In the sky, huge gaps appeared one after another, the sky seemed to have collapsed, countless rules of force fell from it, and on the ground, terrifying gullies and cracks were born, countless rocks shattered, and the earth rumbled, forming a true formation.

In a sense, heaven and earth shattered.

Such an impact could not wait for Qin Chen to control the heart of space, and the entire chaotic world might have collapsed.

Internal and external troubles.

Whether it is the chaotic world or Qin Chen, they are all on the verge of collapse at any time.

"Senior Nether Emperor..."

Qianxue and the others shouted anxiously.

"I... can't help it!"

The Emperor Youming sighed, his face was ashen, and he stared at Qin Chen and the world. Now not only is the chaotic world in trouble, but Qin Chen is also in trouble. The infusion of power cannot be stopped.

It will also crash.

In the same way, even if Qin Chen can hold the power of the heart of space, if he fails to control the heart of space in time before the chaotic world collapses, the world will still collapse.

It almost became a dead end.

"Is there no other way?"

Everyone's heart sank, and they looked around in despair.

"No, there is absolutely no way."

At this time, Sisi said firmly.

They don't believe it. Several people surged with their original power and tried their best to stabilize the void. Even if they knew that the mantis was acting as a cart, they would never admit defeat, and while stabilizing the void, they actively gritted their teeth and flew towards the heart of space, going to replace Qin. dust

Share the power of the heart of this space.

Several people resisting is better than one person resisting.

"You... stop, stop!"

Seeing this, Emperor Youming hurriedly exclaimed, his complexion changed drastically, are these guys planning to court death? Based on their cultivation base, they are afraid that if they are slightly affected by the power of the heart of space, they will be wiped out and turned into ashes.

But Qianxue and the others looked resolute and did not pause at all.

"I am done."

With a desperate look in the eyes of Emperor Youming, with a bang, he watched helplessly as a strong spatial fluctuation suddenly pervaded Sisi and the others' bodies.

Just when Emperor Youming thought that Sisi and the others were going to be smashed to pieces on the spot, suddenly, buzzing... from Sisi and the others, a terrifying force suddenly emanated.

As soon as this power appeared, it abruptly blocked the erosion of the power of the heart of space for them.

"This is..." The Nether Emperor opened his eyes wide.

"Auntie!" Sisi and the others looked shocked. This power was exactly the power left in their bodies when Qin Yuechi helped them transform.



And at the moment when this power appeared, Qin Chen, who was on the verge of collapse, also sensed all this, turned his head and looked over, "Mother?"

However, this power only appeared for a while and then dissipated. After all, it was only the power left by Qin Yuechi in several people's bodies, not the remnant of her real will. However, at the moment when Qin Yuechi's power dissipated, with a bang, another special power rose up in the entire chaotic world.

A special force suppressed the entire chaotic world.

"This is... the Town Boundary Bead? It's the power left by my father!"

Feeling this power, Qin Chen suddenly felt excited.

The formation of the chaotic world has actually gone through many evolutions. The chaotic world at the beginning was just the jade plate of heaven and earth that Qin Chen obtained from the secret realm of the demon.

Later, it merged with the blood soul crystal soul of Laoyuan, the origin beast of the Yimo Continent, obtained the rules of the creation of the world in the Yimo Continent, and transformed it into a small world.

Immediately afterwards, it was incorporated into the Boundary Suppressing Orb that suppressed the Lord of the Abyss Demon, and finally formed a chaotic world.

Later, after entering the heaven, Qin Chen merged the ancient tower and the origin of the heaven in the chaotic world, coupled with the terrifying rules he controlled when he broke through the transcendence, and finally formed the current chaotic world. Therefore, the chaotic world was originally formed by combining the jade plate of heaven and earth with the township beads, and the township beads were obtained by his father back then, and contained a trace of his father's power.

When a space divine vein was used, it had a miraculous effect.

But now, the power left by his father in the Zhenjiezhu exploded again.

As soon as this force appeared, the chaotic world that was about to shatter immediately became stable in an instant.

As strong as the heart of space, it can't destroy the weak power left by his father.

At this time, the Emperor Youming who was not far away also trembled suddenly after feeling the power in the Zhenjiezhu, and his face showed shock.

"This power...is that one!"

He was shocked and dumbfounded.

Because he clearly knows the horror of the heart of space, even in his heyday, he may not be able to suppress it.

But now, just the slight remaining power of that person has suppressed the riot in the heart of space, which made Emperor Nether personally experience the power and terror of that person.

The legend is indeed true.

It's just that although the current chaotic world has stabilized, the anxiety in Emperor Youming's heart has not disappeared. Instead, he hastily turned his head to look at Qin Chen with a nervous expression on his face.

Because although the chaotic world has stabilized now, Qin Chen's crisis has not yet been resolved.

If Qin Chen couldn't bear the power of the heart of space and fell here, then the chaotic world would still collapse.

But Qin Chen, can he resist?

Click!

There were crisp cracking sounds, and at this moment, Qin Chen's physical body and soul were cracking uncontrollably.

Emperor Youming just glanced at it, and his heart sank suddenly.

Can't bear it.

He looked bitter. It can be seen from his cultivation base that Qin Chen's physical body can at least persevere relying on the space origin of Emperor Miekong, the power of the Dead Sea, and the power of the Judgment God Thunder's bloodline, and it cannot be regarded as a complete collapse. the soul is

There are not so many things to guard.

Although the power of Qin Chen's soul is already comparable to the detached powerhouse of the triple eternal order realm, but in front of the heart of space, how can the mere soul of the triple eternal order realm be able to resist?

If this continues, Qin Chen's spirit will inevitably collapse before his physical body.

I saw Qin Chen's soul being torn apart little by little under the terrifying power of space, and seeing that Qin Chen's soul was about to be completely annihilated, suddenly...

hum!

An invisible breath surged out from the depths of Qin Chen's soul. Under the shocked eyes of Emperor Youming, a light appeared strangely in the depths of Qin Chen's soul.

This ray of light was extremely weak at first, but then it quickly brightened, and in just a moment, it became extremely dazzling and bright, filling the depths of Qin Chen's mind.

"What is that?" Emperor Youming stared at that ray of light with his eyes wide open. At the moment when this ray of light appeared, his remnant soul trembled, as if as long as he was illuminated by this ray of light, his ray of light The remnant soul will be scattered

so-so.

"It's a mysterious ancient book."

But Qin Chen, whose soul had been annihilated, was in a daze, and his soul was about to burst, felt ecstasy in his heart after feeling this ray of light.

When Qin Chen's soul was in danger many times, many times it was the appearance of this mysterious ancient book that resolved the crisis for him.

It's just that in these years, the mysterious ancient book has always disappeared. Even after breaking through and transcending, Qin Chen has carefully searched his own soul sea, but still found nothing. Qin Chen almost thought it was gone.

Unexpectedly, this time at this critical juncture, the mysterious ancient book would appear again.

boom! After the mysterious ancient book appeared, strands of white light quickly bloomed, buzzing and trembling in Qin Chen's mind, bursts of white light bloomed, and an invisible force quickly flowed out, forming a vortex in the void.

As if, he completely swallowed the power of space pouring into Qin Chen's soul.

boom!

In an instant, Qin Chen's soul shook violently, not only Qin Chen's soul, but also the void of the entire chaotic world, and even the heart of space trembled violently.

That astonishing aura made everyone look over in amazement, including Emperor Youming, including the little girl, who looked at Qin Chen who was enveloped by white light in shock.

At this time, the aura emanating from Qin Chen's body actually made them feel a little bit of terror.

The power of space escaping from Qin Chen's soul, the heart of space, was continuously devoured by the mysterious ancient book, clattering, the mysterious ancient book surged, and there seemed to be fonts appearing on it, faintly, Qin Chen seemed to see a word "empty"!

A series of understandings of the power of space emerged in Qin Chen's mind, which was precisely the perception of the heart of space.

And after these powers of space were swallowed by the mysterious ancient books, there was also a force of space that fed back to Qin Chen's soul. Qin Chen's originally damaged body and soul were quickly reunited under this power. .

boom! Finally, I don't know how long it took, the heart of space no longer transmitted the power of space, Qin Chen's mind was shaken violently, his whole body was suspended, the mysterious ancient book disappeared again, but Qin Chen was lingering around

An astonishing breath of space.

"The power of this space..."

Qin Chen stretched out his right hand, and above his palm, a faint power of space circulated, which was part of the power transmitted by the heart of space.

At this moment, Qin Chen looked at the heart of space, and there was an extremely cordial feeling in his mind.

He knew that this was because he had realized part of the power of the heart of space. Although this trace of power is extremely subtle, even only one ten-thousandth of the power of the heart of space, but with the perception of this trace of power, combined with the chaotic world, it is enough for Qin Chen to have a slight control over the heart of space, allowing chaos World

The world will not be destroyed by the power of the heart of space.

At this time, the heart of space is still merging with the chaotic world.

Qin Chen's figure flickered, and he came straight to the heart of space. At this time, the heart of space in front of him still exuded a terrifying aura, but this aura could no longer harm Qin Chen.

"Big brother." The little girl looked at Qin Chen excitedly.

Qin Chen nodded with a smile, then suddenly squeezed his hands, "Ning!"

Relying on his control over the chaotic world and the heart of space, he accelerated the fusion between the two.

Boom!

In an instant, the entire chaotic world expanded crazily at this moment, and the spatial structure in it also began to change. This change was much more terrifying than the previous fusion of the triple detachment of the Myriad Bone Netherworld Ancestor.

This is a metamorphosis in the essential sense.

boom!

While the chaotic world was rapidly becoming stronger, waves of space-shattering aura surged out of this void world, and part of the power even stirred up this void and dissipated into the ghost king pool outside.

At this time, the ghost king palace was in the sky.

Guilong Guizu and others were looking at the Tomb Master of the Death God and Wangu Mingzu and others who were fighting. Suddenly, they seemed to feel something, their expressions changed, and they suddenly looked down at the void below the Ghost King Palace.

"That is..."

Guilong Guizu and the others frowned.

Just now, they vaguely felt that there seemed to be a hidden spatial fluctuation coming from the ghost king's highness.

"There's something down there."

A thought quickly passed through their minds.

Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo, who were fighting frantically with the tomb owner of Death God, also changed their expressions, "It's Young Master Chen."

"Okay." Evil Master Wan Chi showed a ferocious face: "Sen Ming Ghost King, Xuan Gui Laomo, it seems that you have indeed hidden something here, let me see what is under there."

As soon as the words of Wan Chi Xie Zun fell, his body flickered, and he suddenly flew under the ghost king's palace, completely ignoring the other people who were fighting here.

Wulong Guizu and the others looked at each other and snorted coldly, "Let's go."

Streams of light surged and rushed downward one after another at the same time, how could they give Wan Chi Xie Zun a chance alone.

"not good."

With a bang, Wangu Mingzu, Xuangui Laomo and Death Tomb Master suddenly separated from each other with a look of shock and anger in their eyes.

Dust is still below.

Don't let these guys do bad things.

Whizzing!

Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo didn't even care about entangled with the Tomb Master of the Death God and the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, they flickered and rushed to the space below.

"Damn it!" The Death God Tomb Master and the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor in the sky looked at the void where only the two of them were left, with cold eyes, they even swept towards the ghost king's palace.

They also want to find out what is under the ghost king.

Boom boom boom!

Streams of light flew towards the bottom of the Ghost King's Hall, and in the blink of an eye, all the terrifying auras above the Ghost King's Hall disappeared completely, leaving only the other strong men in the restricted area, looking at each other in blank dismay.

The masters of the restricted area have all gone down, do they want to follow?

There are conflicts in my heart.

At this time, in that empty space.

boom!

The chaotic world expanded rapidly in Qin Chen's perception, and I don't know how long it took before the heart of space stopped merging, and the expansion of the chaotic world finally stopped.

"This is..."

Looking at the vast chaotic world in front of him, comparable to a small initial universe, Qin Chen was extremely shocked. Although the previous chaotic world was extremely vast, in terms of territory, it was

only half the size of the heaven at most, but now, after initially merging the heart of space, the chaotic world in front of Qin Chen has expanded far beyond the sky

, almost approaching the point of a small initial universe.

That's not to mention, in addition to the increase in the space range, the space structure in the chaotic world is also more than a hundred times stronger than before? If it is said that the former Xuangui Laomo and other triple detached powerhouses could threaten to destroy the chaotic world by self-destructing their origin, then the current Xuangui Laomo would not even think of harming the chaotic world even if he self-destructs ten times.

Boundary.

"Unbelievable."

Qin Chen punched out hard, the void shook, and it was extremely firm, which shocked Qin Chen's heart. "Hmph, it's amazing, this is the horror of the heart of space, and, if I read correctly, the heart of space and this chaotic world are only initially fused, once they are completely fused, your chaotic world will transform arrive

An even more exaggerated point. "

Emperor Youming exclaimed from the side.

It was also the first time he had seen someone who could actually fuse the heart of space.

As expected of that person's descendant, if the scene just now was changed to someone else, I'm afraid he would have died long ago and could not die anymore.

well!

It is good to have a background. ?? You? Ming Emperor could not help but sigh.