

Valkyrie 5341

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At this moment, Emperor Youming couldn't help feeling sour in his heart.

Back then, if he had such a background, would he still have to fight to the death with Emperor Miekong?
Fell in a foreign land?

He doesn't even care about the names of the four great emperors.

Of course, at this moment, he was just thinking about it, the same person does not have the same fate, there are always some people in this world who have already stood at the end point you can see as soon as they were born, which is incomparable.

The Nether Emperor, who has experienced countless setbacks and blows and grew up, is still very clear about this.

"Besides, I didn't have a backer back then, but now that I follow Kid Qin Chen, do I have a connection with that person?"

As if thinking of something, Emperor Youming chuckled, his heart was flattered, and the corners of his mouth parted involuntarily.

Kid Qin Chen is awesome, doesn't he mean that he is awesome?

Isn't his father his own father?

cough cough!

That's pretty much what it means.

"Senior You Ming, what are you laughing at?"

At this time, Qin Chen couldn't help turning his head in doubt, "Could it be my chaotic world, what's wrong?"

"Huh? Oh? Nothing."

Emperor Youming came back to his senses, fearing that Qin Chen would see the clues, he hurriedly looked at the heart of space above his head. After a while, he looked serious, and said in a deep voice: "Boy Qin Chen, if I read correctly, this chaotic world and the heart of space should only have a preliminary fusion, and you have only slightly grasped the heart of space. tiny one

A small amount of power just prevents you from being repelled by the heart of this space. "

Qin Chen nodded.

As Emperor Youming said, the current him has only mastered an extremely small part of the power of the heart of space, it should be only one ten thousandth, not even one ten thousandth.

It's not that Qin Chen's understanding is not enough, but that his cultivation base can't bear such a terrifying space rule.

If you want to completely control the heart of this space, at least you need to step into the emperor level to have this possibility. "Next, if there is no strong external force to separate the heart of space from the chaotic world, then it will continue to merge with the chaotic world, and as the fusion continues to deepen, it will eventually turn into

The most terrifying source. "

"And by that time, if you still can't completely control the heart of space, you will still lose control of the chaotic world."

Emperor Youming warned.

"I see."

Qin Chen nodded. In fact, he has already felt that the current chaotic world has two cores, one is the core centered on him, which controls most of the power of the chaotic world;

The heart of the world's control over the chaotic world is still being strengthened.

If he cannot completely control the heart of space, one day, the core of the chaotic world will become the heart of space.

Qin Chen's eyes were firm, he would never let this day come.

At this time, Sisi and the others flew over anxiously, and they nervously probed Qin Chen's body, their eyes were all red.

"I'm fine."

Qin Chen gently stroked the heads of several people, apologizing that he made Qianxue and the others worry again.

At this time, Sisi's face suddenly turned pale, and there was a wave of turmoil in her body. Her face changed slightly, and she tried not to hum, her body trembled slightly, not wanting Qin Chen to see the clue.

But how could Qin Chen fail to notice this, and hastily grabbed Sisi's hand, "Sisi, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Sisi resisted the pain, and a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, which just matched her pale face, making it even more distressing.

"Boy Qin Chen, why has her original injury worsened so much?"

Emperor Youming glanced at Sisi suspiciously, his expression suddenly changed, and he couldn't help but speak.

Sisi hurriedly shook her head and said, "Senior Youming Emperor, I'm fine."

"Is it okay?" Emperor Youming said with an ugly expression, "Is it okay that your origin is hurt like this? Kid Qin Chen, how long has this emperor been in a deep sleep?"

Emperor Youming suddenly looked at Qin Chen.

"A few months!" Qin Chen said.

"A few months?" Emperor Youming was startled, and his expression became more serious, "It's only been a short time, and her injury has deteriorated so badly, it's impossible. Back then, in the Universe Hainan Thirteen-Star Region and the Heaven Realm, it was obviously not like this. seriously, in the end

What went wrong? Why does the erosion of the power of the abyss develop so quickly? "

Emperor Youming couldn't figure it out, Sisi's injury developed much faster than he expected.

"The reason why my sister's injury worsened should be the phenomenon of returning to the source!" At this moment, the little girl suddenly said.

"Return to the source phenomenon?" Everyone looked over. The little girl nodded and said: "If Xiaoxiao is not mistaken, my sister's origin should have been invaded by some kind of evil force, causing the origin to be severely damaged. And her origin has a power that is very close to the breath of the underworld. This power She was dormant all the time, but because she entered the underworld, the dormant power in her original source is slowly awakening, and because the awakened power is only superficial, it is not only unable to suppress the entry of evil power

Invasion, but aggravated the injury. "

Everyone frowned.

What is the logic?

Awakening the power in the body, but will aggravate the injury?

"I see."

At this moment, a teenager next to Gou Wa suddenly blurted out.

Swish!

Everyone's eyes fell on him one after another.

"Ghost, what do you understand?" Gou Wa couldn't help turning his head and asked. The ghost cultivator hurriedly said: "Is the phenomenon of returning to the source that Xiaoxiao said is the same as when we are in the wild and want to excrete the soul residue. Because the wild is dangerous, we must find a safe place to relieve it. It's okay if we don't have this idea. With this idea in mind, when you rush back in a hurry, you will find that you can bear the anxiety at first, but the more anxious you get when you reach the destination, especially when you are at the gate of the destination, you can't bear it at all, and you can't wait until the time is right. solve

If you don't, it will drag the soul **** on your body..."

...

silence!

There was an instant silence on the field.

Everyone's expressions were dull and dumbfounded.

excrete soul dregs?

What kind of God metaphor is this?

"boom!"

Gouwa slapped the young ghost cultivator on the head, and said with an ugly face, "If you don't know how to compare, then don't compare. I'll make you talk nonsense."

After speaking, he hurriedly turned his head to look at Qin Chen, and said anxiously: "Big Brother, Guitou doesn't understand anything, so don't be angry with him."

Qin Chen waved his hand. He also knew that the ghost cultivator was just talking unintentionally, so he turned to look at Emperor Youming. "The phenomenon of returning to the source is indeed possible." At this time, Emperor Youming nodded, but thoughtfully: "Sisi has the source of Empress Mingyue in her body, and this source has been hidden before, so there is nothing Clue,

It can still be suppressed, but that time, in order to fight against the power of the abyss, Empress Mingyue's origin broke out. Although Sisi was saved, it also awakened Empress Mingyue's origin. ""But when I was in the universe sea before, it was fine. This underworld source was not stimulated, and it would not have any impact. But now once entering the underworld, the source of Empress Mingyue will be slowly activated by the breath of the underworld, and Sisi her

Born in the universe sea, neither the body nor the spirit possessed the power of the underworld, so the awakening of Empress Mingyue's original source would actually aggravate her injuries. "

Qin Chen hurriedly said: "Is there any solution?" "It's better to return to Yongjie Niehai as soon as possible, which is the original place of Empress Mingyue. Once there, the origin of Empress Mingyue in Sisi's body will be completely awakened, and Restored to its peak under the power of Yongjie Niehai, by that time

, Empress Mingyue's origin will not hurt her, but will nourish her body, suppressing the power of the abyss in one fell swoop. "

"Senior You Ming, how much time does Sisi have?"

"When I was in the Southern Thirteen-Star Region, I said that she would be fine within ten years, but now it seems that there is only one year left at most." The Nether Emperor sighed.

"One year?"

Qin Chen's heart sank.

One year is too short.

Moreover, he is still in the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, and he will have a lot of troubles if he wants to leave here.

"I understand." Qin Chen nodded with firm eyes.

"Chen." Sisi stepped forward and couldn't help but hold Qin Chen's hand.

"It's okay." Qin Chen looked at Sisi and smiled slightly: "Don't worry Sisi, I know what to do, Qianxue, take care of Sisi."

Qianxue and others stepped forward, nodded, and took Sisi's hand, "Sisi, let's go, Chen still has a lot to do."

Sisi hesitated for a moment, and finally, several figures flew up, and flew towards the Demon Tree of Myriad Realms in an instant.

Tianyin Shenzun and others also saluted, and quickly left with Gouwa.

"Boy Qin Chen, the emperor will continue to sleep. This forbidden area of the Dead Sea is extremely special. If anything happens, alas... you can wake me up at that time."

Emperor Youming sighed, after experiencing the previous events, his remnant soul became more and more bleak at this moment, but he also knew that the matter was critical, and he would die if he didn't come out.

"Senior Youming, go." Qin Chen nodded, and Emperor Youming immediately disappeared in a stream of light.

"Big brother." The little girl looked at Qin Chen and said firmly, "Don't worry, that sister just now...she will be fine."

Qin Chen smiled and stroked Xiaoxiao's hair: "Xiaoxiao, thank you this time."

"This is what Xiaoxiao should do. If big brother needs anything, just ask Xiaoxiao, Xiaoxiao will do his best to do it for you." The little girl said firmly, then turned and left.

At this time, Qin Chen stood alone in front of the heart of space, silently perceiving the heart of space in front of him.

The heart of space in front of him is 361 degrees, and amazing power of rules flows from every angle. Qin Chen looks at the heart of space as if looking at a supreme treasure.

"This thing must have some kind of connection with the Dead Sea forbidden area. If I can fully comprehend the spatial rules in it, it may be amazingly helpful for me to leave the Dead Sea forbidden area."

Qin Chen was thoughtful.

After realizing the heart of space earlier, Qin Chen was actually a little more sure about leaving the forbidden area of the Dead Sea.

"Let's feel the transformation first."

With a flash of Qin Chen's figure, he suddenly disappeared into the chaotic world and appeared in the empty space outside.

The empty space in front of him is without the heart of space, and the countless space wind blades also disappeared, just a piece of nothingness.

Qin Chen clenched his fists, and the powerful force shook the void.

"This power of space?" Qin Chen sensed the power of space in his palm, and couldn't help showing shock. Although what he realized before was only one ten-thousandth of the rules of the heart of space, but at this moment the breath of space emanating from him, compared to coming to this

Before the void, it was definitely several times stronger.

"Try it."

"Break!" Qin Chen waved his right hand casually, forming a claw shape, and with a bang, the void in front of him was torn open by him.

"this..."

Qin Chen's eyes widened. "This, this, this is really terrifying." Qin Chen felt the strong and majestic space power. Qin Chen had a lot of cultivation before, and perhaps relied on the dead sea's killing intent and the power of the world's rules to evolve. **** of terror

With the power of phase, it is possible to confront the triple detachment.

But now...

Qin Chen felt that the power of space under his control had definitely surpassed the general triple detachment, at least much stronger than the Forest Ghost King Qin Chen had seen.

"Ten times, at least ten times the attack power of the Forest Ghost King!"

Qin Chen's eyes showed excitement.

How accurate the induction of the strong is, Qin Chen can clearly determine that the level of his own space power is ten times that of the Forest Ghost King, no more, no less.

You must know that although the Ghost King of the Underworld is not the top existence in the triple detachment, it is by no means an ordinary triple detachment. Among many triple detachment powerhouses, it should be ranked in the middle. Compared with the triple late stage detachment like the tomb master of the death god, the ghost king of the forest is weaker, but even the triple late stage detachment like the master of the tomb of the death god, the normal power of eternal order is only two or three times that of the ghost king of the forest ghost

.

And the power of space that he displays now is ten times that of the Forest Ghost King, that is to say, compared with the owner of the tomb of the death god, Qin Chen's current attack level is equivalent to about three times that of the owner of the tomb of the death god.

That's definitely a staggering number. "This is only on the level of eternal order, the perception of the heart of space, let me in the aspect of space order, with the cultivation base of double detachment, it is enough to surpass the detachment of the third-level late-stage detachment of the Tomb Master of the Death God. **** me to death

Haishayi and the space labyrinth world domain, if we really want to fight, the tomb master of the **** of death will never be my opponent. "

Qin Chen was excited.

Although Qin Chen broke through to the second level of the Myriad God Realm before, he still dare not say that he has full confidence in the face of many triple transcendent restricted zone masters in the Dead Sea Forbidden Land, but now...

"That's right, this is the heart of space, and it is a top-level treasure that surpasses the emperor level. Even a one-ten-thousandth comprehension is far beyond the general triple detachment."

"Let me try space teleportation again."

After feeling the tenfold increase in the power of rules and order, Qin Chen began to teleport again.

"Whoosh!"

Qin Chen melted into the void in an instant, and then appeared tens of thousands of kilometers away without a sound.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Constantly appearing everywhere in the void, fully performing teleportation.

"Excellent, my spatial movement doesn't cause the slightest change in spatial fluctuations?"

As soon as Qin Chen stopped, he couldn't help but feel joy, and his heart was extremely excited.

When Qin Chen flew in this empty space before, it always caused some changes in the space, because in the previous flying, his figure was moving through the void abruptly.

But now, after realizing the space rules in the heart of space, Qin Chen's teleportation is almost perfectly integrated into the space. His physical body is almost perfectly integrated with this space, and any movement will not cause fluctuations in the space, it is really like teleportation. In this way, in future battles, Qin Chen can easily appear anywhere

Any strong person around, so as not to arouse the other party's awareness.

This is the top attack method.

"In any place, the person who masters the rules of space is a top assassin. With my control of the rules of space, if he wants to assassinate a triple transcendence, how can he guard against it?"

Qin Chen was excited.

If it was like the previous attack on the Forest Ghost King, Qin Chen didn't need to make too much preparation at all, and he might not even be able to find out if he sneaked directly behind the Forest Ghost King.

"Try my space domain again." There was a glint of expectation in Qin Chen's eyes.

The domain is the most powerful method for the strong in the Eternal Order Realm. Whoever has a strong domain means who has the greatest initiative, so this is also what Qin Chen values most.

When Qin Chen mastered the space maze by folding the space outside the secret of Guiwangchi, Qin Chen knew that he had another domain method, but the space maze at that time could only be regarded as an auxiliary method.

But now that he has realized the heart of space, Qin Chen knows very well that his space maze will definitely undergo an astonishing transformation.

It's just that I don't know how powerful it is.

"Let's start." Qin Chen instantly activated the brand-new spatial rules in his body.

hum!

In an instant, with Qin Chen as the core, everything in the space with a diameter of 10,000 kilometers was reflected in Qin Chen's mind. The familiarity of the unparalleled control of the surrounding space is really wonderful.

This is the upgraded space field, but it is not Qin Chen's most powerful space method.

"Space maze!"

Qin Chen's eyes turned cold, and in an instant, the void around him was divided into countless heavens and earths, each of which is equivalent to an independent space domain, controlling one space.

Moreover, the spatial rules in each spatial domain are completely different, representing different directions of space.

boom!

I saw all kinds of different attacks appearing in these folded space domains, such as the blade of space, the killing intent of the Dead Sea, the spooky ghostly aura, and the vast sword intent...

A law student!

All magic is destroyed!

"This is my new space field."

Qin Chen's voice was hoarse, and his eyes were full of excitement. The moment he used the space maze, Qin Chen knew that his newly formed space field was several times stronger than the ordinary space field?

His space maze not only divides a space into countless spaces, but also can continuously superimpose layers of domains like a nesting doll.

"I am space."

"Space for me."

Qin Chen said excitedly, a smile formed on the corner of his mouth.

With this space means, Qin Chen has more confidence in leaving the forbidden area of the Dead Sea.

Just when Qin Chen was looking forward to it with joy.

suddenly.

boom!

A faint wave came from outside the void, causing Qin Chen to frown.

This is, someone is attacking this world in the space under the Ghost King Pond?

Is it the ancestor of the myriad bones?

Or is there something else? Qin Chen's eyes instantly turned cold.

[Chapter 5342: catch it](#)

Qin Chen glanced indifferently beyond the empty space where the breath was constantly passing through, and there was a lot of coldness in his heart, but he was no longer nervous.

Even when he had previously broken through to the late stage of the second-level Myriad Phrases Realm, and his strength was comparable to the third-level detachment, Qin Chen still had a little worry in his heart, so he took Wangu Mingzu and hid back to the Ghost King Hall immediately. . Because at that time, although he was not weak, he could only be regarded as good in the triple detachment. It might be no problem to deal with one triple detachment, but once he faced two or more triple detachment Qin Chen, he would definitely be ashamed immediately.

To run away.

And how many restricted area masters are there in this abandoned land? Qin Chen can be sure that it is definitely not a small sum. But now after realizing the heart of space, Qin Chen no longer cares about these things. It can be said that he is not afraid of any triple detachment powerhouse, even if he is besieged by the triple detachment, even if he is not an opponent, Qin Chen will dare

Make sure you can leave safely.

The rules of space are one of the most supreme rules of the universe, even in the underworld. After mastering such top-level rules of space, Qin Chen can be sure that he is invincible.

Under normal circumstances, it would be very difficult for a strong man in the realm of eternal order to threaten him.

"Hmph, with the virtue of the ancestor of the myriad bones, there is nothing to do, so he shouldn't come to disturb me. So, is it the owner of the death tomb who came to the door? Or is there another master of the restricted area who found this place?" Qin Chen snorted coldly. With a sound, his eyes were indifferent: "Forget it, Sisi's injuries are so serious now that she must enter the Sea of Eternal Calamity within a year, and I don't have time to stay in this forbidden area of the Dead Sea for too long. If the masters of other restricted areas come,

It's also a good time to ask about the situation in the restricted area of the Dead Sea, and see if there is any way to leave this abandoned place as soon as possible. "

A series of thoughts welled up in Qin Chen's mind, and at the same time, he took a step forward and walked towards the void in front of him, and his whole body suddenly disappeared.

After controlling part of the power of the heart of space, this void space can no longer trap Qin Chen at all.

Underground of Ghost King Pond.

At this time, a group of powerful masters of the restricted area gathered here, each of them looked at the empty space barrier below with surprised expressions, and each of them showed a fanatical expression in their eyes.

In front of the space barrier, Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo looked at the group of restricted area masters above their heads with cold eyes, with anger deep in their expressions.

The Tomb Master of Death God and Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor hovered in front of Myriad Bone Ming Ancestor and Xuangui Laomo, with gloomy eyes deep in their eyes.

"Hahaha, okay, it really is a good place, Ghost King Senming, I never thought that there is such a good place in your ghost king's palace, no wonder you recovered from your injuries so quickly." He smiled pitifully, he was the first master of the restricted zone to come to Ghost King Pool, and as soon as he came in, he saw the restriction set by the Ghost King Sen Ming, and immediately knew what was definitely inside the restriction

clue, so the first shot to attack.

After the rest of the masters of the restricted area arrived, they did not hesitate to attack the restriction left by the ghost king of the forest underworld, and directly ignored the ghost king of the forest underworld and the old devil Xuangui who came next.

With the cooperation of so many masters of the restricted area, the restriction left by the ghost king of the underworld was completely broken without holding on for a few breaths.

Then everyone saw the forbidden ghost king pool. The astonishing energy contained in the ghost king pool has already been consumed in the recovery of injuries and cultivation of Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo, and only a little bit remains. With the power of these restricted area masters, at a glance

After seeing the horror of Ghost King Chishui here, he instantly understood why the ghost king Sen Ming recovered from his injuries so quickly. However, they didn't care about the origin of these ghost qi. After all, the rules of cultivation of each restricted area master are different. Not everyone needs the origin of ghost qi in the ghost king pool, but they are concerned about the space deep in the ghost king pool.

Prohibition is extremely curious. Because Qin Chen absorbed the heart of space, the power of the layered void that had been cut into countless spaces here has slowly dissipated, and what was exposed was a space formed by the space passage before Qin Chen entered.

barrier.

Which of the masters of the restricted area here is not a strong man who has practiced for countless years and experienced many places, and he can see at a glance that there must be something hidden behind this space barrier, and it is even related to the secret of the birth of this Ghost King Chi.

Therefore, the masters of many restricted areas did not wait for Wangu Mingzu to open his mouth, but wanted to forcibly smash the space barrier in front of him. This is also the origin of the impact that Qin Chen felt before.

What they didn't expect was that they couldn't break through the space barrier here, and at this time, Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo, who were reflected at this time, hurriedly forcibly blocked the attack of the masters of the restricted area. Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo are very clear that if Qin Chen is not in the Ghost King Pool, he must be behind this space barrier. Although they don't know why the folding space here disappeared, they don't know that Qin Chen happened behind this space barrier.

What, but once the masters of these restricted areas forcibly open the space barrier, it might cause trouble for Qin Chen inside.

So they must not let these guys break through the space barrier here and ruin Qin Chen's good deeds.

"Everyone, this place is the site of my Ghost King Palace. Isn't it too much for you to do this?"

Wangu Mingzu looked at the many restricted zone masters above his head, and said with cold eyes, even in the face of so many restricted zone masters, his expression still did not give in at all.

"Too much? Ghost King of Darkness, are you trying to resist so many of us by yourself?" In the crowd, Wan Chi Xiezun took a step forward, sneered, and looked at Ghost King of Darkness with disdain in his eyes. : "Sen Ming Ghost King, we don't care about the grievances between you and the owner of the tomb of death, but this abandoned place is ours.

Everyone's abandoned place, now each of us is trying to find a way to get out of the abandoned place, but you still hide such a place here, I'm too afraid that it's not you, right? "

In front of so many masters of their restricted areas, the Ghost King of the Dark Forest dared to block them. In the eyes of Wan Chi Xie Zun, this is called life and death.

Originally, the Ghost King of the Underworld had already offended the owner of the tomb of the God of Death, and now instead of trying to win them over, he wanted to stop them. Isn't this because he doesn't know what life or death is? The old devil Xuangui's expression sank when he heard the words, and he took a step forward and said: "Evil Lord Wanchen, this place is just the cultivation place established by brother Senming over the years, and it belongs to brother Senming's private land, not to mention and leaving the forsaken land

It should have nothing to do with you, right? Could it be that you don't have any secrets of your own? "

Hearing the words of Xuangui Laomo, Wan Chixie Zun couldn't help laughing, and the smile became more and more arrogant, listening to Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo all frowned. "Hahaha, this is the training ground established by the Forest Ghost King, Xuangui, old devil, are you an idiot? Or do you think all of us are idiots?" Wan Xiezun sneered: "Such a precious place, contains so surprised

The power of human space can be established by the ghost king of the underworld? As long as it is in this abandoned place, it is the owner of all our forbidden areas, not the private property of a certain person. "

"you..."

Xuangui Laomo's face suddenly became a little ugly.

"Hmph, Brother Wan Chen is right, old ghost Sen Ming, I never thought that you not only killed the people in this seat, but also secretly occupied the Dead Sea spring in this seat, and even hid such a place." He snorted coldly: "Everyone, I don't know how many things the Forest Ghost King has done in this abandoned place these years, and I don't know how many people under your command were killed by this Forest Ghost.

What nonsense, kill him directly, find out what is going on here. "

The death scythe in the hands of the owner of the tomb of the death **** was sacrificed immediately, and a series of misty black sword shadows bloomed. These black sword shadows contained an astonishing and terrifying death energy, which made the surrounding void tremble continuously. The one in the worst mood in the crowd at this time was the tomb owner of the Death God. He never thought that there was such a good place in the depths of the Ghost King Palace. If he had known, he would have sneaked in by himself. will go home

Benqiu followed the Forest Ghost King at the end? Also let this place be exposed to so many forbidden zone masters?

Originally, this place was supposed to be his own, but now that so many masters of the forbidden area have discovered it, the owner of the tomb of the death **** has long realized that this place is no longer something he and the blood ghost ancestor can swallow alone.

Rather than making it unclear, it is better to dedicate it, and use the hands of everyone to kill the Forest Ghost King, so as to avoid future troubles. Thinking of this, the owner of the Death God's tomb couldn't help but cupped his hands at everyone and said: "Everyone, look at the space atmosphere here, it is so extraordinary, it must be a natural treasure of this abandoned place. And with such a strong original atmosphere here, the people behind you

There is definitely something good in the space barrier, maybe there is the key to leaving the abandoned land. "

"In addition, Ghost King Senming and Old Demon Xuangui are able to control the water of the Dead Sea spring. It is very likely because of this place, and there may be the key to their control of the Dead Sea spring." "Such an important secret, Sen Ming The ghost king hides so deeply, and the strength that the ghost king of the underworld has shown before is much more terrifying than what he has shown before. Hehe, this person hides so deeply, his purpose

what is it This seat thinks that you should probably think about it. "

The corner of the tomb master's mouth was drawn into a sneer, and he kept hinting something, making everyone's eyes flicker, making them all uncertain.

Indeed, the fight between the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God and the Ghost King of the Dark Souls outside the Palace of the Ghost King made everyone faintly realize that the strength displayed by the Ghost King of the Dark Souls was much more terrifying than the strength shown before.

The strength of the former Forest Ghost King was only equivalent to the normal triple detachment, ranking in the middle of all the masters of the restricted area, neither weak nor strong. But the strength shown by the ghost king of the underworld just now is obviously superior to the ordinary triple transcendence, and it is not much better than the triple late stage transcendence like the master of the death tomb. This obviously shows that the ghost king of the underworld has been hiding his strength before

After all, when they reach the realm of eternal order, how can their strength be improved by improving, which one does not need endless years and various opportunities to set off.

And the Ghost King of the Underworld has been hiding his strength all these years, developing in a low-key manner, secretly but not expanding, what is he going to do? Seeing that the eyes of the masters of the restricted areas flickered, the master of the tomb of death knew that many people had doubts in their hearts, and continued to sneer: "Everyone, although we are the masters of the restricted areas, we also have a common goal, which is to leave abandoned

place. ""Didn't Brother Kongming and the others discover the forbidden area of the Dead Sea before and passed it back? There is competition between us, and we all want to leave the abandoned land, but the ghost king of the forest ghost and the old ghost Xuangui deliberately hide this place, even more so.

Hiding the secrets that he can control the water of the Dead Sea springs, if these secrets erupt in the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, who of you will not be plotted by him? "

Hearing this, the pupils of Wulong Guizu and the others shrank suddenly.

Really, with the method used by the Forest Ghost King and Xuangui Laomo to sneak attack on the tomb owner of the Death God, if the Forest Ghost King suddenly targeted them in the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, who among them would be able to withstand it?

Even if he survived, he would probably be seriously injured.

Who dares to say that the Ghost King of Forest Underworld doesn't have such thoughts in his heart?

Immediately, the atmosphere on the field became chilly, and all the masters of the restricted area looked at the Forest Ghost King and the old ghost Xuangui with cold eyes. Seeing the atmosphere here, the Master of the Tomb of the Death God immediately cupped his hands and said coldly: "So everyone, I suggest that since the Forest Ghost King and the Xuangui Old Demon are obsessed with obsession, why don't we join hands and kill or take them down first?" , come again

How about determining what is behind the space barrier in the rear? "

His gaze was fixed on Wangu Mingzu, and a sneer was drawn at the corner of his mouth. Originally, the plan of the master of the tomb of the death **** was to join hands with the blood demon ancestor to kill the forest underworld ghost king and the mysterious ghost old devil, but he never expected that the

strength of the bone ghost ancestor was much more terrifying than he imagined. There are mysterious ghosts and old demons together

As a side note, it is extremely difficult and not easy for him and Xue Fiend Gui Zu to kill Sen Ming Ghost King and Xuan Gui Laomo.

That being the case, and this place has been discovered by so many people, the owner of the Tomb of the Death God knew that he could not monopolize the things here, so he thought of taking this opportunity to use everyone's hands to destroy the Forest Ghost King first.

Everyone listened to the proposal of the Tomb Master of the Death God, their eyes flickered, and various thoughts emerged in their hearts. Which one is an idiot who can become the master of the forbidden area? How can he not know the intention of the master of the death tomb? But they are also very clear that if they forcibly break through the space barrier, they will definitely become enemies with the Forest Ghost King, and he controls the water of the Dead Sea spring.

, once you make a move in the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, the result...

"Hahaha, Brother Death God is right. Brother Kong Ming and the others discovered the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, and they would like to tell everyone in the abandoned land, but the Ghost King of the Dark Forest is hiding it, so he must have ulterior motives." Wan Chi Xie Zun snorted coldly: " From my point of view, the Ghost King of the Underworld may be just as the owner of the tomb of the **** of death said, just to attack us in the forbidden area of the Dead Sea. If this is the case, what are you waiting for? If you are not willing to take action

In other words, this seat will be the first to make a move and give everyone a head start. "

As soon as the words fell, black silk threads appeared in the hands of Wan Chi Xie Zun. These silk threads seemed to have life, and suddenly swept past the Forest Ghost King in front of him. If someone looked carefully, they would find that these black silk threads turned out to be long and narrow borer-like things. These borer insects had joints all over their bodies, and exuded an extremely cold and evil aura.

, Every joint has pitch-black eyes like needlepoints, which makes people feel creepy just by looking at them.

These dense locusts were as flexible as silk threads, covering the void around the Forest Ghost King in an instant, and quickly entangled towards him. Wan Gu Ming Zu snorted coldly when he saw this, this Wan Chi Xie Zun is really presumptuous, without even thinking about it, an astonishing jet-black ghost aura erupted from his body, these ghost aura kept surging, and immediately turned into **** of black storm, yes

With these black silk threads, it swept over fiercely. There was a bang, and the two terrifying forces collided in an instant, making a tooth-piercing crunching sound immediately, and the countless black silk threads released by the evil master Wan Chi were immediately blown out by countless ghostly storm

It was thrown out continuously with a bang, twisting continuously in the void.

But these locusts didn't know how to cultivate. After being invaded by the ghostly aura of Wangu Mingzu, none of them broke, but fell back into the hands of Evil Lord Wanchen, and quickly entangled in his hands.

Xie Zun Wan Chi stepped back two steps, his face slightly dignified. Now he finally knows why the Tomb Lord of the Death God fought against the Forest Ghost King for so long and failed to take him down. The Forest Ghost King is actually so much stronger than he imagined.

The degree of detachment from the later period.

"Everyone, what are you waiting for? Are you not interested in the treasures in the space barrier? If this is the case, I hope you will not break your promise later."

Wan Chi Xie Zun snorted coldly, and when the words fell, he raised his right hand, and immediately more black silk threads rolled out of his hands. This time, the number of these black silk threads was several times more than before. In an instant, countless dense silk threads appeared in the sky. These silk threads were extremely flexible, like long hair flying all over the sky, they crazily rolled towards Sen Ming.

ghost king.

"Hmph." The Forest Ghost King snorted angrily, and a terrifying Forest Domain instantly diffused out. With a bang, the void vibrated, resisting the invasion of these black silk threads. But what shocked everyone was that after these black silk threads hit the domain released by the Forest Ghost King, they immediately made popping sounds.

When you put it on, it's like entering the land of no one. Wangu Mingzu was startled immediately, the thin black thread opened its mouths one by one, as if it could swallow the void directly, it directly bit his domain, and then the dark locust moved towards his the body is

It came from biting fiercely.

Such a scene made the pupils of the other restricted area masters shrink. It is said that the most powerful thing of the evil king is his spirit insect, which can devour other people's domains. Now it seems that it is not easy.

"Hahaha, what are you waiting for? Just follow me." And when the attack of Wan Chi Xie Zun pierced through the defense of Wangu Mingzu, the master of the tomb of the death **** immediately laughed, and swung the death scythe in his hand directly. , with a bang, countless death qi exploded, turning into a sky-reaching sharp blade, directly

It hit the domain released by Wangu Mingzu. With a click, the domain of the Myriad Bone Netherworld Ancestor had been torn apart by the spirit worms of the Evil Master Wanchen, and now it was attacked by the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God, and there was a crackling sound immediately. shaking violently

.

"Brother Senming, be careful." Seeing this scene, the old devil Xuangui's face changed drastically, and his whole body instantly turned into a ghostly aura, flying towards the Senming Ghost King in a hurry, trying to rescue the Senming Ghost King. "Quack, old Xuangui, your opponent is Benu, come, Benu will play with you." At this moment, the blood fiend ghost ancestor suddenly grinned, and with a bang, his whole body instantly turned into an endless pool of blood. Hai, directly kill Xuangui Laomo

Surrounded by the whole. Around, the other masters of the restricted area saw this and hesitated for a moment. Two of the masters of the restricted area immediately took a step forward. One of them roared, his towering body turned into a huge ghost, and punched the person below. Ten thousand Gu Mingzu punched out with one punch.

With a bang, under this person's punch, the void vibrated, and countless spatial forces scattered in all directions, which could not bear his force at all. And the other person has nine long strange heads, each with an evil face, some are smiling, some are crying, some are ecstatic, some are angry, different faces have different emotions that make people not shudder.

As soon as the lord of the restricted area raised his hand, a black circle-like Mingbao appeared in his hand. The Mingbao spun quickly, and in an instant burst out a series of sinister auras, which were shocking to the Wangu Mingzu. shoot.

"Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor!"

"There's also Jiuying Old Ghost!"

Seeing the two masters of the restricted area attack, the faces of the other restricted area masters couldn't help changing slightly, they all looked at the Guilong Guizu, each of them was slightly moved, obviously also bewitched by the evil master Wan Chi and the others, and couldn't help but want to shot. And when their thoughts were surging, the attack of Wan Chi Xie Zun and the others had already landed on the body of Wan Gu Ming Zu, Wan Gu Ming Zu's face changed drastically, and he immediately summoned the dead sea water, countless dead sea water Immediately hallucinate

A pitch-black water curtain resisted in front of him, and sprinkled towards the black silk thread that filled the sky.

"Squeak, creak!" Dead Sea water was splashed on countless black silk threads, and the black silk threads exhibited by Evil Lord Wan Chi immediately let out a painful hiss. Although these borers are extremely strong and can swallow the void, but in the Killing of the Dead Sea

Unexpectedly, streaks of black smoke came out of his body, he let out a painful roar, and a pair of dark eyes burst out with malicious and evil rays of light, which was extremely terrifying.

At this time, the attacks of the Tomb Master of the Death God, the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor, and the Jiuying Old Ghost finally hit the Wangu Mingzu. There was a loud bang, and the domain of Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor was instantly torn apart. With so many masters of the restricted area attacking together, even Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor urged the Dead Sea water to be unable to resist, and the whole person was instantly blasted out, spraying on the spot.

Out a mouthful of black blood.

"hateful!"

Wan Gu Ming Ancestor was furious, if he hadn't been the body of the Sei Ming Ghost King who seized the house, and his cultivation had never returned to the peak, how could he be in such a mess.

But now, when he looked up and saw the eager eyes of the other masters of the restricted area, his heart sank suddenly, this is troublesome. No matter how strong his cultivation is, he will never be able to please so many masters of the restricted area by himself, not to mention that his cultivation has not been fully recovered, even if he has really recovered, he will be defeated by so many third-layers of the eternal order state. detached from encirclement, also

I dare not say that I will be safe and sound.

It's like a tiger falling into the sky and being bullied by a dog!

On the other side, seeing the giant spirit ancestor and Jiuying old ghost also made a move, the owner of the tomb of the death **** was overjoyed. With the help of other restricted area owners, this time the ghost king of the forest ghost is probably doomed, and no one will come save him.

"kill!"

Thinking of this, the tomb owner of the death **** roared, and the death scythe burst out again in his hand, slashing fiercely at the forest ghost king. As for Wan Chi Xie Zun, Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor, and Jiuying Old Ghost, since they made a move, they did not hold back. The masters of the three restricted areas made a strong attack without any mercy at all. It was only for a moment. just added a few more

The scar, opened his mouth to spit out a mouthful of black blood.

"Damn it."

Wangu Mingzu was extremely frightened and angry. He looked to the outside world and even wanted to escape from here. If he continued, he would definitely die here. He finally found a body. How could he die here so easily? It's just that he just glanced at it, and his heart couldn't help sinking. Although the other restricted zone masters such as the Dragon Ghost Ancestor didn't do anything, they have already surrounded the entire underground of the Ghost King Pool, faintly sealing off all the void, as long as he dares to

If he moved, people like Wulong Guizu might try to stop him. On the other side, the Xuangui old devil was surrounded by the blood fiend ghost ancestor, and he roared again and again, but his cultivation base was not as good as the blood fiend ghost ancestor, and coupled with the special supernatural power of the blood fiend ghost ancestor, he was trapped in the blood In the endless sea of blood of the Shagui ancestors,

If it wasn't for the Dead Sea water protecting him, he might be seriously injured now.

In an instant, Wan Gu Ming Zu's heart sank completely. At this time, he was driven to a desperate situation. Unless he blew himself up, recruited the old devil Kongming to help, or persuaded the Dragon Ghost Ancestor, he would definitely not insist. go down.

When was he, the majestic ancestor of the myriad bones, one of the seven underworld generals under the emperor's command, forced to such a point?

"Young Master Chen, Young Master Chen, where are you? What should my subordinates do, please give me an idea."

Wangu Mingzu backed back and resisted again and again, feeling so depressed that he was about to vomit blood. At such a critical moment, Chen Shao suddenly disappeared, so he didn't know what to do at all.

Moreover, what made Wangu Mingzu even more desperate was that even if Chen Shao was here now, it would be impossible for the three of them to resist all the masters of the restricted area who lived there.

Unless there is another way.

"Hahaha, Ghost King of the Underworld, let's see how you can escape today!" Seeing that the Wangu Mingzu was constantly injured and forced to retreat, the owner of the tomb of the death **** couldn't help feeling extremely happy. He let out a long cry, and the death **** in his hand The black light emitted by the sickle expanded more and more, splitting the sea water of the Dead Sea.

Torn apart, it is obvious that there is no way for the Forest Ghost King to survive.

"Young Master Chen, this subordinate is running away first. If you come out later, this subordinate will come back to look for you."

Seeing that he could not hold on any longer, Wangu Mingzu gritted his teeth and was about to leave here, but at this moment, with a click, the space barrier behind him made a crisp cracking sound.

Although this voice was not loud, it was extremely clear in this empty world, and it was transmitted to the ears of everyone present in an instant.

"That is..."

In an instant, everyone's eyes were focused on the space barrier, and even Wan Chi Xiezun and the others who attacked Wangu Mingzu couldn't help but stop their attacks. Then they saw a crack appear on the originally incomparably strong space barrier in front of them. The crack became bigger and bigger, and a terrifying space breath that made people tremble quickly passed through the crack.

come out.

If you look around, you can see the darkness in the crack, which seems to be a passage, and there is an astonishing space at the end of the passage, which seems to lead to an unknown space.

"treasure."

A thought popped up in everyone's mind instantly.

In the void channel behind this space barrier, there is definitely some kind of top-level space treasure, otherwise it would be impossible to emit such a terrifying space atmosphere.

"It's this breath, exactly the same as what I felt before." At this time, the Wan Chi Xie Zun, who was fighting against Wangu Mingzu, was the closest to the space barrier, and he immediately showed a trace of ecstasy, without waiting for other people to react. The person has turned into a stream of black light and rushed towards the space

Where the crack is, he wants to break into the void in front of him directly through the passage in the crack of space.

But before he rushed in, he heard a bang, and the space barrier with cracks in front of him exploded in an instant, and then a figure slowly walked out from the explosion passage.

Seeing this figure, everyone present was shocked. There is actually someone in this space barrier. Who is it?

The next moment, under the watchful eyes of everyone, a young man who looked quite young came out of it. This man was wearing a long robe, his appearance was extremely cold, and he exuded a faint breath of space. This person's appearance is extremely young, even young people feel too young, but his aura makes people feel that they should not be underestimated. , especially his pair of eyes, like stars, sharp and bright, once they come out,

His eyes fell on the people present, and after seeing the scene, his eyes suddenly became cold.

For such a young man to come out of this weird space channel, everyone present felt ridiculous for a while.

Who is this guy?

The illegitimate son of the Forest Ghost King?

"Who are you?"

The owner of the Death God's tomb fixed his eyes and shouted loudly, feeling something was wrong in his heart for no reason, because after he found out that this person came out, there was a sense of relief in the eyes of the Forest Ghost King. But without waiting for the other party to answer, I heard Wan Chi Xie Zun sneer and said: "Brother Death God, whoever he is, since this person walked out of this void passage, he must know what happened to the space fluctuation just now. Maybe it's empty

The treasure in the passageway is on his body. "

After speaking, he didn't wait for other people's reaction, he directly raised his hand and turned it into a huge palm, and came towards Qin Chen, obviously wanting to grab Qin Chen in his hand immediately.

In his opinion, although the aura on Qin Chen's body is not simple, and he came out of that weird space passage, the aura on Qin Chen's body is really too young.

How far can such a young guy reach even if his cultivation is as high as the sky?

First grab it directly, and then hold it in your hand. At that time, if there is any treasure, you can also occupy the first cup. Thinking of this, the sneer at the corner of Xie Zun Wan Chi's mouth could not be concealed at all.

Chapter 5343 - All spirit borers

In order to prevent other people from doing it, Wan Chi Xie Zun almost couldn't wait to do it right away. The vast big hand directly covered Qin Chen like a sky, and he grabbed it fiercely.

boom!

The endless aura swept across the void around Qin Chen like a violent wind and huge waves.

"Hahaha, boy, do you seem to be very obedient? You don't even dodge. That's right. Under the attack of this seat, even if you dodge, the end will be the same. It's better to obediently capture it with nothing, so as to avoid the pain of flesh and blood."

Seeing that Qin Chen remained motionless under his attack, Wan Chi Xie Zun couldn't help laughing.

There are too many restricted area masters present, and his strength can only be ranked in the middle in terms of cultivation base, so he jumps up and down like this.

Surviving in this abandoned place, Wan Chi Xie Zun knows very well that if he wants to get enough benefits, he must pay something. Although he doesn't know what is on Qin Chen, since this person walked out of the space passage, then the previous fluctuations in the space definitely cannot get rid of the relationship with the person in front of him.

Grabbing him is tantamount to gaining the upper hand.

That's why he was so anxious.

Now seeing that Qin Chen was actually motionless under his attack, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, knowing that he was safe this time.

At this moment, his big hand was only a moment away from Qin Chen, and it only took one breath to capture Qin Chen directly and become his captive.

What he didn't know was that when a smile was drawn on the corner of his mouth, on the opposite side, Qin Chen's body remained motionless, and he also sneered as he looked at the big hand of order that was directly grabbing at him.

It's just a joke that a guy who is transcendent in the middle stage of the third level doesn't even show his domain, and he wants to pick him up with just this little Mingqi palm.

Qin Chen suddenly had a very strange feeling at this time. If it was before, he must have tried every means to resist and even escape, but now he looks like he is watching a monkey. This feeling is like a swordsman watching It's as weird as watching a three-year-old child holding a wooden stick and trying to hack himself to death.

At the same time, Qin Chen also felt a lot of emotion in his heart. In the underworld, there is no dignity without strength.

At this time, the palm of Xie Zun Wan Chi had come to the top of Qin Chen's head, and Qin Chen could even feel the terrifying evil power seeping into his skin.

At this moment, Qin Chen sneered and finally released his aura.

Boom!

An aura that was so terrifying that the sky trembled violently rose from Qin Chen's body. In just an instant, it enveloped the surrounding void, and instantly enveloped the big hand displayed by the evil master Wan Chi.

"Hey, are you thinking of resisting now? It's too late!"

Xie Zun Wan Chen grinned grimly. Although he was surprised by the extraordinary aura on Qin Chen's body, the kid in front of him just thought of resisting at this moment. Isn't this a joke?

Thinking of this, Xie Zun Wan Chi didn't hesitate to urge his big hand to grab Qin Chen, and then lifted him up fiercely.

But the next moment his face suddenly showed a look of horror, and he found that the big hand he had cast could not move at all, as if it was frozen in the void and was firmly imprisoned there, let alone grasping. Thinking of the kid in front of him, he couldn't even move.

He was shocked in an instant, secretly thinking that it was not good.

Even if he didn't display the domain, but he is a powerhouse of the triple detachment level. The dark energy he displays contains eternal order, can engrave the void, and is eternal. How can such an attack be easily restrained.

It is field!

And it's still a top-level space-type field!

The extremely young looking guy in front of him turned out to be a detached powerhouse of the triple eternal order realm.

In an instant, such a thought popped up in the heart of Xie Zun Wan Chen. At the moment when this idea came out, a terrifying evil energy in Xie Zun Wan's body almost instinctively soared into the sky, and his powerful Wan Xie The field swept wildly like a tsunami, trying to blast away the terrifying aura exerted by Qin Chen.

It's just that as soon as his domain was released, Xie Zun Wanchen heard a subtle crackling sound, and the crackling sound was not at the position of the big hand he displayed, but at the around his body.

Immediately, the expression of panic once again appeared in the eyes of Wan Chi Xie Zun. He is also a veteran triple detachment master. How many battles have he experienced in his life?

Just hearing this sound made him instantly understand that this is the sound of two domains colliding and breaking, and the other party's space domain has covered the void where his body is at some point. The scary thing is that he has no aware.

And this is not the scariest thing, what frightens Wan Xie Zun even more is that the cracking sound was released by his Wan domain, and the other party's space domain is so terrifying that after his Wan Xi domain is released, it is like When the egg hits a rock, it shatters immediately.

Looking at the evil master Wan Chi who was constantly fighting in the space field, Qin Chen's eyes were indifferent, and a trace of disdain was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and he said: "This is the root of your pride? In front of me, you actually want to use this little dark air palm Grab this seat and shake the tree!"

Qin Chen's voice fell, and he took a step forward. He didn't see any movement, but he heard a click, and the huge dark air palm that was floating not far from Qin Chen's head exploded directly under Qin

Chen's step. When it opened, it turned into countless rules of ghost energy and dissipated in the void, as fragile as soap bubbles in the air.

In the void, Qin Chen walked towards Evil Lord Wanchen step by step, Kakaka... Evil Master Wanchen suddenly felt that the surrounding void was pressing **** him like giant mountains, and the Wanchen Lord he unleashed The domain was actually breaking apart inch by inch.

And as the young man in front of him approached, this oppressive force became stronger and stronger. With a bang, Xie Zun Wanchen creaked all over his body, and his physical body was continuously collapsed and sunken, and there was even black soul blood. It splashed out like a sharp arrow.

"not good."

At this time, the Evil Lord Wan Chi has already been frightened out of his wits. Domain is one of the most powerful means for each triple eternal order realm to transcend. The strength of a domain often represents the depth of the triple transcendence realm.

And his Ten Thousand Realm has no power to resist under the opponent's domain. Doesn't this mean that the young man in front of him is actually a third-level late-stage detachment?

No, even the late-stage detachment of the third level would never have such a terrifying domain, and it is even more impossible to smash his order domain so easily. In this way, could the guy in front of him have reached the peak of the triple detachment?

Otherwise, how to explain that the other party has such a terrifying field?

At this moment, Wan Chi Xie Zun didn't have any luck in his heart. Facing such a scene, he didn't dare to be careless in the slightest. At this moment when life and death were at stake, he didn't even think about it. He suddenly shot up into the sky, Even if the bones all over his body cracked and were constantly shattered under pressure, he couldn't care less about it.

"Wild spirit borer, go..."

With a roar and a bang, his body was instantly ablaze with jet-black Nether Qi, and strands of black silk thread burst out of his body like dense black long hair, turning into countless The black silk thread wrapped around Qin Chen, while biting fiercely at the surrounding void.

And his figure even retreated the moment he used this move, trying to escape Qin Chen's domain constraints.

The all-soul borer he displayed is an extremely terrifying borer in the underworld, which specializes in devouring domains for a living. This is his most powerful hole card and means of attack.

He used this technique to attack before, and easily tore open the forest domain of the forest ghost king, forcing the forest ghost king to retreat and get injured. The opponent's space domain is momentary, no matter whether he can hurt the opponent in the end, he can still have enough time to escape.

As long as he gets out of this void, with so many masters of the restricted zone behind him, such as the Dragon Ghost Ancestor, is he still afraid that the young man in front of him will fail?

The moment he unleashed the spirit locusts, those all spirit locusts that turned into black silk threads opened their small openings one by one, and the needle-like pupils emitted a light of resentment and evil, and stared at the surrounding void. He bit down hard.

Click!

I heard dense crackling sounds, as if countless tiny spring silkworms were devouring the mulberry leaves, and it was as if countless wind-blown sand and gravel in the desert were rolling, even though the sky full of spirit locusts kept opening their small mouths to bite. Looking at the void in the surrounding domain, it seems that the mosquitoes are locked in a glass bottle, and it is impossible to break through the glass that traps them.

As soon as the countless black silk threads displayed by the Evil Venerable Wan Chi came out, they seemed to be imprisoned in a unique void, and slammed into an invisible air barrier fiercely. No matter how they bit or hit, Unable to move forward.

"What?!"

Seeing this scene, Wan Chi Xie Zun was shocked and angry, and couldn't believe his eyes.

It's simply impossible that my most powerful all-soul borer can't bite through the opponent's domain.

"Huh!"

On the opposite side, after Qin Chen sensed the aura of these worms, he let out a slight sigh, revealing a hint of curiosity.

There are locusts that can devour domains in this underworld? If it were Qin Chen's domain before he realized the heart of space, there might be a possibility of being swallowed by him, but today's Qin Chen's domain has been strengthened to a level far beyond that of the general eternal order realm, and mere locusts want to tear it apart, that is simply ridiculous.

Thoughts flashed through Qin Chen's mind, but Qin Chen's hands kept moving. The evil master Wan Chi started to attack him as soon as he came up, and now he turned around and was about to run. How could it be so easy?

"Hmph, you can come and go whenever you want, it's really free." Qin Chen sneered, stretched out his hand to grab it, and the mysterious Rusty Sword appeared in his hand.

After finishing speaking, without waiting for the Evil Master Wan Chi to have any reaction, Qin Chen's mysterious rust sword had brought out a black light with endless killing intent and struck out.

With a bang, the void in front of Qin Chen's eyes was directly torn open a gap, and those who were blocking in front of Qin Chen were split in half without any resistance under Qin Chen's sword. The black murderous sword light transformed by the Rusty Sword instantly slashed at the Wan Chi Xie Zun who was about to retreat.

Xie Zun Wan Chi was extremely frightened and angry, it was the first time he saw the existence of Wan Ling Chi Chi that could be split open with a single sword, at this moment he didn't have any thoughts in his mind, when he raised his hand, countless black light curtains spilled out.

This black light curtain was so densely packed that it turned out to be a sky curtain composed of countless black bugs, covering all directions at once.

These densely packed black insects immediately turned into a mass of sky under the urging of Wan Chi Xie Zun, and directly swept towards the mysterious Rusty Sword. Wan Chi Xie Zun obviously wanted to use his these bugs to defeat Qin Chen's attack, At the same time escape here.

It's just that these black sky curtains have just flown half the distance, and Wan Chi Xie Zun felt that something was wrong. Instead of speeding up, the speed of the countless borers he urged decreased rapidly, as if the countless borers were not flying in the air, but It is slowly moving forward in the quagmire.

Before Wan Chi Xie Zun understood the reason, he felt that the void around him became jerky, and his own body seemed to be trapped in a quagmire, and it was difficult to retreat in this space.

What kind of cultivation level Wan Chi Xie Zun has, he immediately understood that he was enveloped by Qin Chen's domain again, but he had never seen a triple detached domain that was so terrifying, and with his cultivation base, he could not even touch it. Those who move cannot move.

He hastily changed his expression and raised his head in fear, "Stop it, Your Excellency has something to say..."

Before Wan Xie Zun could finish his sentence, Qin Chen's mysterious rust sword and the countless screens of insects he displayed had already collided.

With a bang, countless black thunder lights erupted from the black sword light that Qin Chen displayed. These black thunder lights spread out, and immediately countless locusts fell from the void with a rustling sound, and then turned into ashes fly.

At the same time, the black sword energy that Qin Chen displayed crossed the space between him and Xie Zun Wan Chi, and came to the top of Xie Zun Wan Chi.

At this time, Wan Chi Xie Zun was in Qin Chen's domain, and he hadn't completely escaped. Seeing the mysterious rusty sword's sword light approaching, his eyes suddenly showed a look of despair.

"puff..."

A black bloodstain suddenly appeared on the center of the eyebrows of Wanchen Xiezun, and then a black mist spewed out from the bloodstain. Under Qin Chen's hands, Wanchen Xiezun, who was also regarded as the overlord, could not even make a single move. No, his whole body was split in half by Qin Chen in an instant.

Under the black light, Xie Zun Wan Chi's eyes widened, his body split into two, and black mist burst out, followed by a beam of soul light shooting up into the sky instantly from Xie Zun Wan Chi's sea of souls.

"Your Excellency, I have something to say, everyone, help me..."

Xie Zun Wanchen looked terrified, he never expected that he would not even be able to stop a fight in the opponent's hands, he let out a terrified roar, and at the same time retreated wildly, but before he had time to leave, he A divine soul was instantly pinched by Qin Chen's big hand.

"friend..."

Wan Chi Xie Zun opened his mouth in horror, and before he finished speaking, Qin Chen sneered, and with direct force, he crushed Wan Chi Xie Zun's soul into powder.

boom!

In an instant, a terrifying triple detachment origin collapsed in the void, forming a terrifying shock wave, oscillating crazily between the heaven and the earth.

The whole process sounded long, but in fact, Qin Chen had already killed the Evil Lord Wan Chi who attacked him, and even his spirit was wiped out in ashes, without retaining a single bit.

silence.

There was a dead silence on the field for an instant.

Such a scene made the faces of all the masters of the restricted area present extremely ugly instantly, and many people were even horrified and could not say a word, but looked at the young man standing in the void in front of them in horror, Endless horror emerged in my heart.

At this moment, there was only one thought echoing in their minds.

Who is this guy in front of him?

[Chapter 5344: Underworld forgives sins](#)

Qin Chen beheaded Wan Chi Xie Zun with one move, and immediately put away the stored treasures on his body, then raised his hand, and put them together with Wan Chi Xie Zun's original source into the chaotic world.

During the whole process, Qin Chen didn't even look at the other people present.

This act of ignoring everyone present immediately made the faces of many strong people present extremely ugly.

Crazy guy! Which of the many powerhouses present is not the best in this abandoned place? Characters at the lord level of the forbidden area, let alone in the abandoned land, even if they are out of the abandoned land, they are definitely the overlords of the rampant side.

People so ignored?

At this time, Qin Chen's demeanor of ignoring them immediately made many people feel dissatisfied. It's just that they were dissatisfied, but Qin Chen didn't care about their thoughts at all. After calmly collecting all the things left by Wan Chi Xie Zun, Qin Chen's eyes fell on the Wan Gu Ming Zu who was on the side. covered in scars

Qin Chen's brows immediately frowned at the numerous bone ancestors.

"Wan Gu, why did you become so embarrassed? This seat asked you to guard this place here, and this is how you guard this place? Useless things."

Qin Chen snorted coldly, and the killing intent that had been restrained after killing Wan Chi Xie Zun was once again stirred up, making a loud sound in the void.

Wangu Mingzu was startled.

What does less dust mean? Call yourself Wan Gu? Is this going to reveal your identity?

Thinking of the strength that Qin Chen showed before, beheading Wan Chi Xie Zun casually, and now being so domineering and arrogant, Wan Gu Ming Zu suddenly felt excited, thinking of a possibility.

Could it be that Young Master Chen is planning to deceive and scare the other restricted area masters here?

As soon as this thought came out, Wangu Mingzu was startled, it was not impossible. Now the three of them are facing the master of the forbidden area of the entire abandoned place. Although Chen Shao has somehow improved his strength so much after entering that space, there are too many strong people here, and only the ones on the scene there are no less than ten

My lord, if such a strong team join forces, no matter how strong the three of them are, I'm afraid there will be some troubles. What's more, Wangu Mingzu knew very well that the purpose of Qin Chen's coming to the underworld was not to dominate this abandoned place, but to save people. The most urgent task is to leave this abandoned place as soon as possible. these restricted areas

Master, how did Young Master Chen leave the forbidden area of the Dead Sea? Thinking of this, Wangu Mingzu hurriedly got excited, knelt down on one knee to Qin Chen in full view, and saluted in fear: "Returning to the Lord, it is the incompetence of the subordinates who disturbed the retreat of Lord Ming, the crime of the subordinates!" Damn it, please die

The Lord punishes. "

Ancestor Wan Gu Ming trembled and prostrated himself on the ground, like a courtier facing a life-and-death emperor, fear emerged from the depths of his heart.

Underworld Lord?

But the other powerhouses present were all shocked when they heard the name Wangu Mingzu called Qin Chen, and their eyes changed drastically when they saw Qin Chen.

What a great title?

In the underworld, every strong person has his own title, and each title naturally has some special meaning.

Generally speaking, the vast majority of Eternal Order Realm powerhouses are ghost ancestors, ghost kings, and ghost ancestors. Among them, the title of the tomb owner of the God of Death is already extremely terrifying. After all, it is considered disrespectful to dare to call himself the God of Death. Such a title is also used in the Abandoned Lands.

Those who are dissatisfied will bring disaster on themselves.

But this guy in front of him actually has the title of Underworld Lord?

hiss!

Everyone gasped, their hearts were shocked, what is the background of this person?

Such a title is much bigger than the God of Death, at least in their memory, for hundreds of millions of years, no one in the underworld has ever dared to use such a title.

Moreover, what did this person call the Forest Ghost King before? What's going on here?

At first they thought it was Qin Chen's slip of the tongue, but from the actions and title of the Forest Ghost King, it was clear that there was no slip of the tongue.

eccentric!

For a time, many speculations emerged in everyone's minds. "Hmph, punishment?" At this time, Qin Chen snorted coldly, and said coldly to Wangu Mingzu: "Your guard is not effective, I will punish you, and there is Xuangui, I will let him and you You guarded this place together, but you were trapped by people

Come on, what a useless piece of trash. "After the voice fell, Qin Chen turned his head, looked at the blood demon ancestor, and said disdainfully: "Where did you come from, dare to trap my subordinates, let them out immediately, then knelt down and kowtowed to admit your mistake, my master Maybe I can consider giving you a break

A way out, otherwise, Your Excellency will be waiting to be lost here just like the guy before! "

As he said that, a fierce aura surged in Qin Chen's body.

Seeing this scene, everyone was startled. It didn't count that this guy killed the evil master Wan Chi, but now he even wanted to kill the blood demon ghost ancestor? The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor looked at Qin Chen solemnly, and before he could speak, he heard the Tomb Master of the Death God suddenly snorted coldly, "Hmph, Your Excellency has such a big tone, you killed Wan Xie Zun as soon as you came out, Now even brother Xuesha wants

beheaded. Why, is this abandoned place your private land? ""Furthermore, it was not only Brother Xuesha who attacked this person, but also me and many other powerhouses present. Now that you are going to kill Brother Xuesha, will you not even deal with this seat and other powerful people present? The master of the restricted area is also going to be killed?

Can you kill it alone? ! "

After the Lord of Death's tomb said this, the aura on his body exploded completely, and the surrounding space suddenly rippled in his aura, as if he wanted to stand up for everyone present.

Qin Chen smiled coldly. As soon as the owner of the tomb of the death **** spoke, he already knew what the other party's purpose was. The purpose of saying these words was to make himself and the other restricted area owners stand on the opposite side.

Qin Chen immediately gave a disdainful smile in his heart, and then collapsed in one step. "You're right. Wangu and Xuangui belong to this seat. If you dare to touch someone from this seat, if you don't give an

explanation, this seat will kill you. So what?" Qin Chen was not arrested at all. The aura of the owner of the tomb of the **** of death was frightened, but on the contrary

His murderous intent became more and more intense, as if he was about to strike violently at any time, even if he was an enemy of all the restricted area masters present, he would not be afraid.

If it was before realizing the heart of space, the aura released by the tomb master of the death **** could really suppress him. But at this moment, after mastering a part of the power of the heart of space, although the aura of the tomb owner of the death **** in front of him is amazing, in Qin Chen's view, it is far worse than the killing intent released by the heart of space before. not at all

on one level.

Moreover, there are so many masters of restricted areas around him staring at him, if he takes half a step back, he will really lose his momentum.

"What an arrogant tone." The owner of the tomb of the death **** yelled angrily. He didn't expect that he would pull such a big flag, and the guy in front of him would not give face at all.

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At this time, the owner of the tomb of the **** of death was shocked and angry. He never expected that Qin Chen would not give him any face in front of so many masters of the restricted area.

Isn't he afraid of offending the masters of all restricted areas? In his opinion, no matter what the identity, strength, or origin of Qin Chen in front of him, what he said just now, coupled with the aura he erupted, and in front of so many masters of the restricted area, the other party should always restrain himself ,

Be afraid.

In this way, he will have the upper hand in terms of aura, and will also negate the impact of Qin Chen's beheading of Wan Chi Xie Zun just a moment ago.

But what the tomb owner of Death God didn't expect was that Qin Chen was not affected by his aura at all, and he didn't even speak politely. This made him frightened and angry, but also a trace of ecstasy emerged in his heart again. "Okay, very good, it seems that your Excellency wants to cover the sky with one hand in this abandoned land. I have been in the abandoned land for so long, and I have never seen such an arrogant guy. In my abandoned land, the strong are like clouds. can you alone

The one who covers the sky with one hand, I want to see how your Excellency can fight against so many strong men in abandoned places like me with one hand. "

After the Master of the Death God's Tomb finished speaking, before Qin Chen could reply, the Death God Scythe was directly activated by him. I saw black knife shadows blooming on the death sickle in an instant. These black knife shadows are connected in circles. and

The fluctuations of death energy brought about have already made the other restricted area masters feel the chill all over their bodies.

In terms of cultivation, the master of the Tomb of the God of Death is stronger than the Evil Venerable Wan Mo. In terms of strength, the owner of the Tomb of the Death God with the Sickle of the God of Death is also superior to the Evil Venerable Wan Mo. So when the Death God's tomb master fully stimulated his own origin and activated the Death God's Sickle, the Death God's Sickle had already buzzed in the air before it attacked.

, will instantly become nothingness. The Lord of the Tomb of the Death God sacrificed his scythe of the God of Death and did not shoot directly. Instead, he looked at Qin Chen coldly. The meaning was obvious. Even if you killed the Evil Lord Wanchen before, I, the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God, is not afraid of you at all. We the presence of

Even the masters of restricted areas are not afraid of you at all.

This made the master of the forbidden area sigh secretly at the power of the tomb master of the **** of death, and at the same time couldn't help but look at Qin Chen, wanting to see how he would deal with it.

"Hmph, a mere third-level late-stage detachment, pretending to be here, what qualifications do you have to represent the entire abandoned land, and dare to activate weapons in front of this seat, a life-and-death thing, let's see how this seat destroys you!"

Qin Chen looked disdainful, and before he could speak, the mysterious rusty sword appeared in his hand, and he slashed at the owner of the tomb of death.

At this time, the killing intent in Qin Chen's heart was frantically concentrated, and the reason why he killed Wan Chi Xie Zun as soon as he came out was to establish his prestige. Just as Wangu Mingzu guessed before, he still has to leave this abandoned place. If he wants to leave here, he needs the help of many forbidden zone masters present. Even if he has enough strength, it is impossible to kill all the people present ban

The master of the district, let alone his current strength is astonishing, but it is impossible for one person to fight against the strong in the entire abandoned land.

But now the tomb owner of the death **** deliberately let him stand on the opposite side of all the masters of the restricted area. If he succeeded, wouldn't he fall into the opponent's trap?

Therefore, Qin Chen didn't give the Tomb Master of Death God any time to speak, he just slashed out with a single sword, and the first move combined his top space supernatural powers with his understanding of the heart of space.

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death did not expect that Qin Chen would hit him as soon as he said it, and before he had time to think about it, the **** of death's sickle had already been sacrificed with all his strength. The countless superimposed black sword shadows immediately swelled up, converging into an astonishingly long black sword light that blocked Qin Chen's mysterious rusty sword, and at the same time, countless small black sword shadows superimposed and turned into made a

He wanted to attack Qin Chen from the side where the two collided. An extremely dead air came, and the ten thousand zhang-long black knife light actually carried a powerful force of tearing. Qin Chen even

felt that the mysterious rusty sword in his hand was about to be cut into black by the death scythe. knife light torn

trembled.

The triple late detachment, this is the origin of the Tomb Master of the Death God reaching the late stage of the Eternal Order Realm, combined with the terrifying attack released by the top Mingbao, this is also the reason why the Wangu Mingzu is afraid of the Tomb Master of the Death God.

In general, no matter how strong the late stage triple transcendence is, it is limited in strength, but once equipped with the top-level Mingbao, the strength will definitely increase by several times. Compared with the ordinary triple transcendence, it will be several levels of horror.

Qin Chen was happy and unafraid. He even snorted coldly, and his aura broke out again. Under the surge of the source, the terrifying space field quickly permeated, and the surrounding space even froze.

The tomb owner of the death **** felt that the knife energy from his death sickle began to slow down, and when the terrifying black knife light kept chopping out, it seemed to be oppressed by some kind of terrifying force, and it shook violently.

What shocked the tomb owner of Death God even more was that the void around him was also rapidly solidifying. At this time, he was like an insect slowly frozen in amber, and it became extremely difficult to move his body. The face of the tomb owner of the death **** suddenly changed. Before that, he wondered why Wan Chi Xie Zun was so easily beheaded under Qin Chen's attack. light

It is easy to kill a strong man like Wan Chi Xie Zun.

But at this moment, the Tomb Master of the God of Death finally understands that the kid's domain in front of him is so terrifying, the terrifying power of space can even freeze the breath of his own God of Death's sickle, what can the evil master do to stop it?

This is definitely the realm of the perfect level.

The master of the tomb of the **** of death gasped. He couldn't think of any other possibility besides this. This is definitely a realm that has reached the peak of the eternal order, otherwise it would be impossible to have such a terrifying power.

And under such a terrifying domain, his death sickle would be suppressed, if he couldn't break through the opponent's domain in a short time, then his death sickle would be completely suppressed.

Once the death sickle is suppressed, he who is also in the opponent's domain will also become extremely dangerous, and he will even step into the footsteps of the evil spirit. The owner of the Death God's tomb didn't even think about it, he had already started to burn the source, and instilled all the terrifying breath into the Death God's sickle in an instant, and a terrifying ripple of death energy immediately surged on the Death God's sickle, killing all four.

Zhou's void suddenly opened up a bit, and the owner of the tomb of the God of Death couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief when the God of Death's scythe shook the space around him, and was about to back away at the same time.

"Boom..." However, before the tomb owner of the Death God retreated, the mysterious rusty sword had already struck the Death God's sickle, and there was a shocking sound, and the death energy splashed everywhere. Instantly collapsed,

The terrifying breath of death swept in all directions. However, the spatial killing intent emerging from the mysterious rusty sword has not been completely absorbed by the light of the sword, but pierced through the black light of the death sickle, and the killing intent that pierced the black light instantly split in front of the Lord of Death's Tomb

above the chest.

"Boom" there was a shocking roar, and the Mingbao armor on the chest of the tomb master of the death **** was directly blasted away, bringing up a line of black blood essence, and the whole person flew out heavily.

The whole process sounded like a long time, but in fact it was only in an instant. Everyone saw that Qin Chen smashed the attack of the tomb owner of the death **** with a sword, and directly sent the tomb owner of the death **** flying out, spilling blood into the sky. Such a scene instantly stunned everyone present.

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At this moment, all the masters of the restricted area looked at Qin Chen suspended there in shock, and their hearts were filled with turbulent waves.

lost?

The Lord of Death's tomb was also defeated?

Seeing the tomb owner of the Death God flying out in embarrassment, with a deep sword mark on his chest, and spitting blood from his mouth, all the owners of the restricted area present didn't know what it was like. All the evil gods are even worse.

This is the Lord of Death's Tomb?

One of the top restricted zone masters in the Forsaken Land.

Back then, the owner of the tomb of the death **** came to the abandoned land for the first time, because he acted too arrogantly and offended many people. Among them, the three masters of the restricted area joined forces secretly to ambush the owner of the tomb of the death **** because they could not understand the owner of the tomb of the death god. Kill him here.

As a result, after being ambushed, the owner of the tomb of the death **** was not afraid at all, and directly burned his source, bursting out with terrifying power, not only withstood the sneak attack of the three people, but also used the death sickle powerfully to seriously injure two of them, and the three retreated quickly in shock. The record shocked the entire Abandoned Land.

But the owner of the death tomb did not give up, and then took advantage of the opportunity of the other party to disperse, went directly to one of the restricted areas, beheaded the owner of the restricted area, and finally slaughtered all the creatures in the restricted area, leaving no dogs or dogs

behind, completely bloodbathed He smashed the entire restricted area, and even the mountain gate was smashed into pieces by him.

A sensation in the Abandoned Lands.

After the remaining two restricted area masters found out, they were too frightened to disperse. Later, the other restricted area masters in the abandoned land came forward to make peace. The two restricted area masters were forced to apologize. Promise not to trouble them.

That battle had truly confirmed his reputation as the **** of death.

But now, the tomb owner who was once so domineering and arrogant was actually repelled by the kid in front of him with one move. Such a scene gave many strong people present an unprecedented shock.

"The domain released by this person is completely superior to the tomb owner of the death god. Could it be that this person's cultivation base is stronger than the tomb owner of the death god? But why is the breath on his body so undetectable?"

"That's all, the dark soldier in this person's hand not only blocked the death sickle of the tomb owner of the death god, but also did not lose the wind in the confrontation, and forcibly broke through the attack of the death sickle. Could it be said that the dark sword in this person's hand is inferior to the death sickle? Should it be scary?"

"Triple late-stage peak detachment, plus a top-level underworld weapon, this..."

At this moment, Nailong Guizu and the others squinted at Qin Chen and the mysterious rusty sword in his hand, feeling shocked in their hearts.

No matter which of these two is, it is enough to make everyone vigilant. Now the combination of the two makes everyone's heart sink, and they all understand that the abandoned land is about to change.

They were shocked, and the owner of the tomb of the death **** was even more frightened and angry.

He was covered in blood, and looked at Qin Chen angrily, trembling in his heart.

He, the majestic **** of death, lost the tomb master?

Relying on the death scythe all these years, he has been rampant in the abandoned land. When did he receive such humiliation?

"Top Ming Treasure."

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death stared at the mysterious rusty sword in Qin Chen's hand in front of him.

The mysterious rusty sword in Qin Chen's hand looks extremely ordinary, but the power that erupted earlier made him wake up instantly. This is definitely a top-level dark weapon, because ordinary dark treasures can't resist the attack of his death sickle at all. .

"Lord Mingzhu is mighty." Myriad Bone Mingzu was pleasantly surprised and shouted excitedly.

Fuck, Fuck, Fuck!

Young Master Chen is too awesome, right?

How long has it been since then, and Shao Chen's strength has risen to this level?

This is simply perverted.

At this moment, Wangu Mingzu was completely convinced by Qin Chen.

No wonder even the Great Emperor is so polite to Chen Shao. With such talent and strength, given him some time, wouldn't he be able to sweep the entire underworld?

Hearing the words of Wangu Mingzu, Qin Chen snorted coldly, showing disdain on his face: "Hmph, you have the face to say it. Who do you think you lost to? It turned out that it was just this one in front of you." Guy, this person's strength is not much stronger than that of an ant, and he can't even take down such a guy, don't say you are under the command of this seat outside."

Wangu Mingzu looked mournful, and hurriedly explained: "Lord Mingzhu, it wasn't just the guy in front of me who attacked his subordinates earlier, there were also the evil master Wan Chi, the ghost ancestor of the giant spirit, and the old ghost Jiuying. Speaking of martial arts, several people besieged one of the subordinates, otherwise, with the strength of the subordinates, how could they be injured by such a dead master?"

"oh?"

Qin Chen frowned.

On the side, the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and Jiuying Old Ghost couldn't help but tremble, feeling extremely regretful in their hearts.

If I had known that the Underworld Ghost King had such a deep background, I wouldn't have taken the initiative to show up if I killed them.

At this moment, both of them couldn't help but sink in their hearts.

"I'll talk about your business later, after I kill the ants first."

Qin Chen was too lazy to talk nonsense with Wangu Mingzu, turned his head and looked at the tomb master of the death **** again, and said with a cold snort: "Boy, you do have some strength, and you were able to survive the attack of this seat. No wonder you were so arrogant before. It's a pity! Your Excellency only has a little bit of strength, let's see how you can escape under this seat this time."

After the words fell, Qin Chen didn't wait for the tomb owner of the death **** to answer. As soon as the mysterious rusty sword raised his hand, the terrifying killing intent sword aura was aroused again, and these killing intent sword auras turned into black sword lights. It appeared on the top of the head of the tomb owner of the death god, and fell on him fiercely.

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death suddenly felt great hatred. With his cultivation base, he has always been arrogant. He used to kill other guys casually. When did others despise him so much?

But even though he was resentful, he was always vigilant, even Qin Chen was so scary that he didn't dare to be careless at all, and he didn't even dare to treat his injuries. The misty light slashed out at the streaks of black murderous sword aura above his head.

boom!

The death scythe burst out with a shocking light, almost tearing the sky apart.

"What are you waiting for? This person is lawless in the place I abandoned, and he doesn't pay attention to me at all. If you don't take action again, after this person attacks me, you will be next." Scythe roared.

"Hmph, how dare you sow discord!" Qin Chen snorted coldly.

Before the voice of the owner of the tomb of the death **** fell completely, Qin Chen's murderous sword energy had already collided with the sickle of the owner of the tomb of the death god. The terrifying power contained in the air made the Death God's sickle sacrificed by the Lord of the Death God's Tomb tremble continuously, and the black death air on it was split like melting snow under Qin Chen's terrifying attack.

"Damn it, why is the opponent's attack power so strong?"

The owner of the Death God's tomb was frightened and angry. At this time, Qin Chen's murderous sword aura contained a thunderous aura like dark thunder. This aura was extremely restrained against his death aura attack, and it directly tore The light from the outside of his death scythe descended in front of him.

Boom!

A huge black and dark thunder sword light instantly appeared in front of the tomb owner of the death god, carrying a terrifying and murderous intent.

"not good."

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death was shocked. At the critical moment, he frantically urged his own domain, and at the same time, he slashed out with the scythe of the **** of death desperately, and his figure hurriedly wanted to retreat violently.

But as soon as he moved, he felt the void around him solidify again, and his figure wriggled like a snail in this solidified void.

Once again, he couldn't help but feel great hatred in his heart. After so many years in this abandoned land, it was the first time he was so aggrieved in a fight. The opponent's domain was too strong and completely surpassed him. Without the help of the domain, his The combat power can't be fully displayed at all.

"You must not be struck by this black sword light... Ah!"

The strong sense of crisis made the tomb owner of the death **** recklessly swing the death scythe, and there was a bang. Under the frantic resistance of the tomb owner of the death god, his death scythe crazily crossed in front of him, and hit it fiercely at the nick of time. That black and dark thunder sword light is like thunder.

"blocked."

The owner of the Death God's Tomb was overjoyed. As long as his Death God Scythe could hit the opponent's attack, he would be able to block it. So far, he has not seen an attack that can directly break through his Death God Scythe.

But before the ecstasy in his heart subsides, the tomb master of the death **** saw in horror that after his death scythe hit the huge black dark thunder sword light, the black dark thunder sword light shattered in an instant, one of the thunder arc sword qi struck straight at the top of his head.

The tomb owner of the death **** was shocked. In the panic, he only had time to move his body sideways, and the lightning arc sword energy had already struck his right shoulder.

There was a slap, blood flew across, and the tomb owner of the Death God screamed, his right hand was scorched black under the light of the thunder arc sword, and half of his arm was almost smashed to pieces, the whole person was like a rag bag Flew out in embarrassment.

And the moment he was sent flying, Qin Chen snorted coldly, without giving him a chance to react, and several bursts of sword light came.

He and the owner of the tomb of the death **** have already taken over the feud. Among so many people present, the owner of the tomb of the death **** is the one he must kill, so naturally he will not hold back the slightest.

Seeing so many dark sword lights rushing towards his face, the Tomb Master of the Death God was frightened out of his wits. A flash of sword lights almost killed him before, how could he resist the sudden appearance of so many sword lights this time?

"Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor, Jiuying Old Ghost, you don't have to hurry up...you won't survive even if I die." In the crisis, the owner of the Tomb of the Death God hastily frightened and asked for help.

The faces of the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and the Jiuying Old Ghost changed, showing hesitation, but only for a moment of hesitation, they gritted their teeth and rushed towards the Tomb Master of the Death God.

boom! boom!

Two black streamers shot out, and quickly gathered together with the owner of the tomb of the death god, it was the ancestor of the giant spirit and the old ghost of Jiuying.

Because they all know that the two of them were also the ones who attacked the Forest Ghost King before, and since they did it, they can only go to the dark one way, otherwise, when Qin Chen really solves the tomb owner of the death god, then the two of them must also Will embark on the same path as the Lord of the Tomb of Death, and die at the hands of the other party.

For the current plan, only by joining hands can they gain a chance of survival, otherwise they will end up like the evil master Wan Chi.

"kill!"

The two shouted in unison, with ferocious faces, and punched Qin Chen's sword light hard.

With a bang, the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor punched out, and in an instant, a misty black fist shadow reached the sky. This fist shadow was towering and huge, like a huge star, sweeping everything and suppressing the ages, it directly hit Qin Chen's fist. Above a sword qi.

On the other side, the Jiuying old ghost also quickly activated the source in the body, and a phantom like a black spirit snake quickly swam out. It turned out to be a black ghost baby, with a piercing cry, and crashed into Qin Chen On top of another sword qi that was split.

With the help of the giant spirit ancestor and Jiuying old ghost, the master of the tomb of the death **** heaved a sigh of relief, and with a roar, the death sickle in his hand burst out a dazzling black brilliance again, and slashed out suddenly.

boom!

Several astonishing auras collided instantly, and a heaven-shattering roar erupted.

In the eyes of the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and Jiuying Old Ghost, although Qin Chen's attack was terrifying, it should not be difficult for the three of them to resist the opponent's attack together.

But when their attack really collided with Qin Chen's sword energy, their expressions changed suddenly.

Qin Chen's black murderous sword aura contained unrivaled terrifying power. Under Qin Chen's sword aura, the attack the two of them unleashed didn't even have the ability to stop it, and it shattered in an instant , and a terrifying murderous dark thunder force crazily infiltrated into the two people's bodies along with their attacks.

"not good."

The Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and the Jiuying Old Ghost were so startled that their scalps went numb. At this moment, they finally knew why Wan Chi Xie Zun and the Tomb Master of the Death God were so embarrassed in front of Qin Chen. It is far above them.

This kind of power is not the power of the attack itself, but the unique power contained in the attack, especially the murderous intent, the power of dark thunder that destroys everything, and the strange and unpredictable space Power.

The combination of these three forces was completely irresistible based on their cultivation base. Frightened and angry, the two of them hurriedly burned their own origins, pushing their physical defenses to the extreme in an instant.

Two bangs were heard, and after the bodies of the Giant Spirit Ancestor and the Jiuying Old Ghost were hit by the secret dark thunder sword energy, two puffs of gorgeous black blood burst out in an instant, and the two of them fell heavily in an instant. Flying upside down, two deep sword marks appeared on their bodies. Qin Chen's sword energy almost split half of their bodies, and they fell into the void in embarrassment.

Although the owner of the Death God's Tomb was seriously injured, he was better than the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and the Jiuying Old Ghost with the Death God Scythe. He urged the Death God Scythe to

resist Qin Chen's blow forcefully, and his body slammed Flying backwards with a sound, it flew tens of thousands of feet before stopping with difficulty.

And the moment he stopped, with a bang, the void behind him collapsed directly, turning into a stream of particles all over the sky, and at the same time, a mouthful of black blood spewed out from his mouth again, in an extremely embarrassing situation.

At this time, the tomb owner of the death **** doesn't have the majestic appearance at the beginning. His hair is disheveled, his body is covered in blood, and his robe is even more tattered. It is as if he has passed through the gate of hell. .

"Hmph, it's really tough, let's see who else will stand in your way this time."

Qin Chen stepped forward, and the mysterious rusty sword in his hand was activated again, about to kill the tomb owner of the death **** again.

"Brother Blood Fiend, save me." The owner of the Death God's Tomb was shocked, and he didn't care about face, he screamed out in a hurry and retreated violently.

As soon as the Lord of the Death God's tomb finished speaking, a huge sea of blood surged from the void on the side, and swept towards Qin Chen frantically.

"Boy, if you want to kill the owner of the tomb of the gods, have you asked this ancestor?" The blood fiend ghost ancestor snorted coldly, and the rumbling roar resounded through the world in an instant.

boom!

Seeing the sea of blood floating and sinking, the body of the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor swelled in an instant, and the blood waves all over the sky soared into the sky. In an instant, these blood waves turned into sky pillars, each of which contained amazing killing power. Yi, came to Qin Chen's body in an instant.

Boom!

The monstrous blood sea of the blood demon ancestor collided with the space around Qin Chen, and there was a creaking sound of the void breaking. Qin Chen swallowed and wrapped.

"you wanna die."

Qin Chen was killing the master of the tomb of the death god. At this moment, he was blocked by the blood demon ancestor, his eyes suddenly became extremely cold, and he suddenly turned his head to look at the blood demon ancestor, endless murderous intent emerged in his eyes instantly.

"Your Excellency trapped the old ghost Xuangui, not only did you catch him without a fight, but begged me to forgive you, and even dared to attack me, okay, very good, then I will kill you together, just to see what you are capable of, how dare you Disobey the majesty of this seat."

Qin Chen stepped out in one step, walking like a dragon and a tiger, like a **** king descending into the world, with extraordinary bearing. As he stepped forward, the mysterious rusty sword in front of him trembled crazily, and was instantly activated, slashing directly at the **** waves below.

Chi Chi Chi!

Countless black sword lights exploded, tearing apart the void into gullies, and splitting into the sea of blood below in an instant.

These sword lights have not yet arrived, and the fierce aura that emanates makes the ancestor of the blood fiend slightly change color. Before Qin Chen slashed the tomb owner of the death **** with his sword, he didn't seem to care, but how dare he be careless in his heart?

Before Qin Chen's sword light fell, the blood demon ancestor directly ignited his own origin, boom, the blood sea boiled, and the vast blood sea below suddenly surged violently like boiling water. Along with the waves of blood, the Dao resentful soul kept screaming and screaming, setting off the sea of blood like a purgatory.

"Boy, this is the first time I have seen such an arrogant person like you in the abandoned land of my ancestors for so many years. This ancestor wants to see how capable you are that you dare to kill this ancestor."

Accompanied by the roar of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, his whole body swelled wildly, and the sea of blood filled the air like crazy, and it swelled more than several times in an instant.

boom!

Qin Chen's sword qi pierced into the sea of blood below in an instant, splitting the blood-colored wave pillars displayed by the blood fiend ancestor in an instant, one after another sword qi pierced into the sea of blood below, and even smashed the **** waves below. The sea of blood blasted out huge ravines as long as ten thousand feet.

The terrifying killing intent contained in Qin Chen's killing intent sword qi raged crazily in the sea of blood incarnated by the blood fiend ghost ancestor, splitting out waves of turmoil.

However, there is no serious problem with the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor. Unlike a strong man like the Tomb Master of the Death God who has a physical body, his physical body is the endless sea of blood that he incarnates. As long as the sea of blood is not destroyed, he will be invincible place.

"Boy, you want to kill this ancestor just with your attacks. It's wishful thinking. Look at this ancestor's blood cage."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor endured the severe pain brought about by Qin Chen's attack, roared, and the sea of blood shot up into the sky in an instant, turning into a huge sky in an instant, like a prehistoric monster opened his **** mouth , swallowing Qin Chen violently.

boom!

The sea of blood surged, and the void where Qin Chen was originally was instantly occupied by the terrifying sea of blood, which suddenly covered him and disappeared.

"Quack quack, brat, you have entered the cage of this ancestor's sea of blood. Let's see how this ancestor will obliterate you and refine you into the nourishment of this ancestor's blood sea." The blood demon ancestor roared ferociously.

Boom boom boom!

In the void where Qin Chen was originally, there were terrifying seas of blood wriggling. The blood seas were like huge millstones, frantically strangling towards the inside, and the surrounding void kept trembling, and the burst of power made everyone tremble. Can't help changing color.

"That guy was trapped by the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor."

"Blood Sea Cage, too careless. Once trapped in the Blood Sea Cage, it will be difficult to escape even if you have a cultivation base as high as the sky."

"I don't know if this son will survive."

Seeing the scene in front of them, the masters of many restricted areas present were communicating with each other with dignified eyes.

It should be noted that the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor is an extremely special existence in the entire Abandoned Land, and his most terrifying places are in two places.

One is his physical body, transformed into a sea of blood, he is almost an immortal existence, if he wants to annihilate his physical body, he must completely wipe out this monstrous sea of blood.

Back then, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was besieged by many masters of the restricted area because of his many misfortunes. The Lord was caught in a sea of his blood and fell into it.

This is his second terrifying place, which is the world of blood.

The Blood Sea of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor is equivalent to another heaven and earth. Combined with the power of his domain, once someone is wrapped in his blood sea, it is equivalent to being oppressed by two layers of domains, and they can only be trapped in it alive. way of escape.

Back then, if the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor had not killed too many people, angered the public, and was jointly suppressed by many forbidden zone masters of the entire Abandoned Land, and finally made an agreement to strictly prohibit him from devouring other restricted areas of the Abandoned Land, otherwise the entire Abandoned Land would be destroyed. Will be eroded by the blood demon ancestors.

Now, the guy in front of him was shrouded in a sea of blood, the ancestor of the blood fiend, and everyone was vigilant, wanting to know what the final result would be.

An existence that can easily seriously injure the tomb owner of the **** of death, or a blood demon ancestor who is almost immortal in the flesh, which one is stronger?

"Okay, okay." Seeing that Qin Chen was trapped by the ancestor of the blood demon, the owner of the tomb of the death **** couldn't help being overjoyed: "Brother Xue Fiend's sea of blood is so powerful that even if I am trapped, I dare not say that I can escape. This son is afraid." It's hard to escape being trapped."

"Hurry up and treat the injury first."

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death breathed a sigh of relief, and hurriedly began to treat his injuries, his eyes were extremely gloomy.

Among the crowd, only Wangu Mingzu remained calm.

Hmph, that guy dared to devour Chen Shao, isn't that just asking for his own death?

at this time.

In the endless sea of blood of the blood fiend ghost ancestor.

Qin Chen was suspended there, looked up at the surrounding world, and saw seas of blood surging around him, like mountain peaks rolling towards him crazily, each sea of blood contained The shocking killing intent is enough to destroy the world.

"Inside the blood sea?"

The corner of Qin Chen's mouth drew a sneer, did he enter the blood sea of the blood demon ancestor?

There was no panic on his face at this moment.

This is natural, how many dangerous places Qin Chen has experienced in his life, among other things, the previous void space is much more terrifying than the inside of the blood sea of the blood demon ancestor, how could Qin Chen be afraid of this.

"Since we have entered the sea of blood, why don't we go find Old Demon Xuangui first."

Qin Chen's eyes flickered, and he immediately stepped out, following his soul control over Xuangui Laomo, and walked towards a certain place in front of him, strolling around in the courtyard, as if he was watching.

"Boy, in the sea of blood of this ancestor, you dare to be so arrogant."

Seeing Qin Chen strolling leisurely in his cage in the sea of blood, with no expression of fear at all, the ancestor of the blood demon suddenly trembled with anger.

Fuck!

Over the years, how many strong men have been trapped by his blood sea? Whether it is in the underworld or in this abandoned place, it can be said that there are countless.

After these people entered his sea of blood, which one was not terrified, trembling, frantically looking for a way to leave, and wanted to escape here, how could anyone be as calm and leisurely as Qin Chen?

In the eyes of Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor, Qin Chen's current behavior is nothing short of blatant contempt for him.

"Blood kill!"

Accompanied by the furious roar of the blood fiend ghost ancestor, seas of blood poured in quickly, each sea of blood contained astonishing corrosive power, releasing terrifying oppressive force, and suppressed Qin Chen in an instant.

Boom, the sea of blood was trying to crazily corrupt Qin Chen's body.

In addition to this oppression, there was an astonishing aura of the blood domain, which suppressed Qin Chen firmly, and did not give him a chance to resist.

"Huh? Two worlds?"

However, facing this terrifying oppressive force, Qin Chen drew a sneer.

For other strong people, under the oppression equivalent to the dual domains, they can only be exhausted, but in Qin Chen's eyes, this oppressive force is nothing at all.

"Space field!"

Qin Chen sneered, and immediately released his space domain.

As soon as Qin Chen's spatial domain was released, the sea of blood around him was squeezed crazily away, and there was a constant rumbling sound, and an independent vacuum area was instantly formed within a thousand feet around Qin Chen's body. No matter how the blood sea of the blood fiend ancestor surged, it couldn't penetrate Qin Chen's body for a thousand feet.

What?

The blood fiend ghost ancestor couldn't help but widen his eyes.

What field is this? It actually directly squeezed away the double oppression of his blood sea and heaven and earth, no matter how his blood sea attacked, he couldn't penetrate it.

How can this be?

His sea of blood contains the coercion of the two realms of heaven and earth. Who can resist it in the realm of eternal order?

But in front of this...

What the hell.

[Chapter 5347: Silence](#)

Looking at Qin Chen who was enveloped by the endless space, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was both shocked and angry. Over the years, no one has ever been in his sea of blood, who would have such a means to not be affected by his blood at all. sea influence.

"This ancestor doesn't believe it anymore." Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor roared in his heart, bang bang bang, he tried his best to stimulate the power of his blood sea, and layers of oceans crazily hit the space barrier in front of him, but no matter what he did, the barrier Nothing moves, like a rock indestructible.

Qin Chen's space barrier is like the dam, no matter how the waves wash away, it will never move.

"This blood fiend ghost ancestor has some tricks."

In the space barrier, Qin Chen's heart skipped a beat, and he was a little amazed at the surging sea of blood. The power of this sea of blood is extremely terrifying. When it hits his space barrier, the power is extremely terrifying. Although it is not as terrifying as the full blow of the death scythe by the master of the tomb of the death god, but compared to the evil spirits such as the evil king and the ghost king. ban

The master of the district is too scary.

Compared with the death scythe attack of the tomb owner of the death god, the blood sea attack of the blood ghost ancestor is also more terrifying, that is, it penetrates everywhere.

Once wrapped in a sea of blood, there is almost nowhere to hide, and one can only bear and resist forcefully, unlike facing the attack of the tomb owner of the death god, like the ghost king of the underworld, who can still have a chance to escape once lost.

Even Qin Chen, who is surrounded by this sea of blood at this time, needs to constantly stimulate the power of space to resist and prevent the space barrier from being blasted.

It's no wonder that the blood fiend ghost ancestor is so famous in the abandoned land. That is to say, he, Qin Chen, is here, and it is almost impossible to please any other master of the restricted area here, and he also controlled part of the power of the heart of space in that empty space before, forming this unique space field

, in order to be safe and sound.

"Such a sea of blood contains astonishing power of the rules of the underworld. If this blood fiend ghost ancestor is killed, it can be swallowed by the blood river ancestor in the future, and used to fuse yin and yang to enhance strength."

Qin Chen said silently, although he was trapped inside the sea of blood, in Qin Chen's eyes, this blood demon ancestor was already a meal on the plate.

"However, there is no hurry to kill this blood fiend ghost ancestor, first find the old ghost Xuangui."

Qin Chen thought, and quickly walked to the front where the breath came from.

"This kid..." Seeing that Qin Chen was still so calm under his own attack, the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor was even more angry. His eyes were ferocious, and he shot out an unprecedented cold light, and the vast sea of blood became more and more intense. Frenzied, almost desperate mad rush

Hit on the space barrier Qin Chen cast. "This ancestor doesn't believe it anymore. The formation of a domain requires the urging of the origin. The blood of the ancestor is endless, and the origin contained in it is almost eternal. No matter how strong this kid is, he can't always activate this space barrier. Sooner or later will be

The original ancestor's blood sea broke through, and when the time comes, the original ancestor will cramp his tendons and skin, and die by training his soul alive. "

The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor roared in his heart, and continued to attack Qin Chen's space barrier desperately and frantically.

Dripping water wears stone through, as long as he keeps attacking, he doesn't believe that Qin Chen can always maintain the space barrier without being breached.

Bang Bang Bang.

Under the impact of the sea of blood, Qin Chen's space barrier continued to make heavy roars, but he didn't care, and continued all the way in.

"Well, does this kid want to meet up with that mysterious old devil?"

And at this moment, the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor finally sensed Qin Chen's purpose.

"Wow!"

A thick wave of blood blocked Qin Chen in an instant, trying to stop him from advancing.

"Um?"

Qin Chen frowned, his eyes were cold, trying to stop himself?

Innocent. Qin Chen sneered, and the spatial domain around him shook violently. Boom, the sea of blood in front of him was quickly shaken by the power of his space. Kakaka, the sound of domain shattering sounded. under the space domain,

The blood sea domain released by the blood fiend ghost ancestor made a harsh cracking sound, which could not stop Qin Chen at all.

"hateful!"

The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor was startled and angry.

What kind of cultivation is this kid in front of him? How could his domain be so terrifying? Under his double world, not only is it not affected at all, it can't even trap the other party in the slightest.

At this moment, Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor couldn't help but feel hairy. All the opponents he has faced before have never been as terrifying as the kid in front of him.

The other party was like a hedgehog covered with sharp thorns, making it impossible for him to speak.

"Um?"

After walking for a while, Qin Chen finally stopped, and saw a mass of killing intent surging out of the sea of blood in front of him, and a piece of Dead Sea water with a radius of about a hundred miles appeared in front of him .

On the outskirts of the Dead Sea, a sea of blood continuously bombarded the Dead Sea. Every time there was an impact, there was a scorching sound. The blood sea emitted scorched air, but it couldn't break through the area of the Dead Sea at all.

And this Dead Sea water is constantly swimming, forming a Dead Sea barrier, forming a world of its own, preventing its interior from being eroded by the sea of blood.

Although the blood sea power of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor is strong, it is still too far behind the water of the Dead Sea. Even stronger than the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, he cannot break through the barrier of the Dead Sea, which is only a hundred miles around.

"Mysterious ghost old devil."

Qin Chen shouted coldly.

"Big... my lord!"

From the Dead Sea barrier, the excited voice of Xuangui Laomo came out: "Why are you here?"

The next moment, his voice changed suddenly.

"My lord, this place is inside the Blood Sea of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor. This place is full of dangers. You should leave immediately."

Xuangui Laomo said eagerly.

"Leave? Huh." Qin Chen snorted coldly: "What is there to fear in this mere sea of blood? You are also under the command of the Underworld Lord, and you are trapped in the mere sea of blood. You are nothing but a waste."

"Underworld Lord?" The old devil Xuangui's voice was full of panic, "It's my subordinates who have fallen into the prestige of Lord Underworld Lord, and I ask Lord Underworld Lord to punish you."

"Punishment is natural, but wait until we get out."

Qin Chen's eyes were indifferent, and he took a step forward, directly entering the Dead Sea barrier. This terrifying Dead Sea barrier allowed Qin Chen to enter without any hindrance.

"Damn it."

In the sea of blood, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor cursed angrily. Originally, he wanted to wait for Qin Chen and Xuangui Laomo to meet. Once there was a flaw, he immediately seized the opportunity to kill one at the first time.

But who would have thought that the sea water of the Dead Sea would not block Qin Chen at all, allowing him to enter.

He could only watch helplessly as Qin Chen and Xuangui Laomo met in this dead sea barrier.

"Damn it, if this ancestor can get the water of the Dead Sea and then integrate it into his own blood sea, who else can be my opponent in this abandoned land from now on?"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor looked at the Dead Sea barrier in front of him and said angrily. Just the barrier of the Dead Sea with a radius of a hundred miles prevented him from attacking Xuangui Laomo. If this stock could be controlled by him in the past, a guy like Xuangui Laomo might be annihilated by him in a matter of minutes. in the sea of blood,

How can I stick to it until now.

In the Dead Sea barrier.

With one step, Qin Chen came to the inside of the Dead Sea barrier, and saw the mysterious ghost and old devil inside.

At this time, the old devil Xuangui was in a fairly good condition, trying his best to mobilize the water of the Dead Sea to maintain his own safety.

Seeing Qin Chen's appearance, the old demon Xuangui hurriedly knelt down on one knee in panic, his eyes were full of shame, he lowered his head and said, "Master Mingzhu."

"Hmph, embarrassing."

Qin Chen snorted coldly.

Xuangui Laomo looked even more ashamed: "My lord, you..."

He looked at Qin Chen with a curious expression on his face. It's been a while since he last saw him. His aura has improved so much that even he is terrified. Moreover, when did your lord call himself the Lord of the Underworld?

Qin Chen knew that Xuangui Laomo had a lot of curiosity in his heart, but he didn't bother to explain, and said lightly: "Okay, get up."

"Yes." The old demon Xuangui hurriedly stood up and said, "My lord, the blood sea of this blood fiend ghost ancestor is extremely terrifying. Once trapped and unable to distinguish the direction, it is impossible to break free. It is also because of the water of the dead sea that the subordinates can not be caught. obliterate, want to get out of here, big

I am afraid that people can only mobilize the water of the dead sea, so that the blood fiend ghost ancestor will be afraid and let me go..." The old devil Xuangui knew very well that what he and Wangu Mingzu got was only a hundred miles long. The water of the Dead Sea is just the water of the Dead Sea, which can only be used for ordinary fighting and defense, but there is a vast piece of Dead Sea water in Qin Chen's body, which is the water of the entire Dead Sea.

All the water of the Dead Sea in Haiquan's eyes.

The water of such a large-scale Dead Sea is not much more than the blood sea of the blood demon ancestor. As long as Qin Chen releases all the sea water of the Dead Sea, it is enough to quickly corrode the blood sea of the blood demon ancestor and be forced to let them go. go.

"Where is the use of these to deal with this blood fiend ghost ancestor?"

Qin Chen said disdainfully, "Put away your dead sea water."

"ah?"

Xuangui Laomo was taken aback.

With the water of the Dead Sea put away, and without cover, wouldn't this Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor be able to attack them unscrupulously?

"If you tell you to put it away, you will put it away."

Qin Chen's face darkened, and he looked at the old devil Xuangui. The faint coercion emanating from Qin Chen's body made the old devil Xuangui startled.

The master is getting more and more terrifying.

Xuangui Laomo was terrified in his heart, and he didn't dare to speak any more. With a bang, he immediately took back the surrounding Dead Sea water.

In an instant, Qin Chen and Xuangui Laomo were directly exposed to the sight of the blood demon ancestor.

"Um?"

The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor is still dealing with the headaches of Qin Chen and Xuangui Laomo. Seeing that Xuangui Laomo put away the water of the Dead Sea, he couldn't help being surprised.

what's the situation?

"Xuan Gui, follow me."

Qin Chen was too lazy to care about the thoughts of the blood ghost ancestor, raised his head, and the whole person suddenly soared into the sky with the mysterious ghost old devil.

"Huh? Is this kid going to run?"

The face of the blood fiend ghost ancestor changed slightly, and instantly activated countless powers of the sea of blood, forming a solid barrier above Qin Chen's head.

"Want to stop me?"

Qin Chen sneered, and the mysterious rusty sword suddenly appeared in his hand, and he slashed out at the front.

I saw a sky-reaching sword light burst out suddenly, smashing fiercely into the thick and vast blood barrier in front of us.

With a bang, only a shocking roar sounded, and the blood barrier in front was instantly torn apart by Qin Chen's sword, and a gully as long as ten thousand feet was split out. "Hmph, want to break through the blood sea of our ancestor? How can it be so easy!" The blood demon ghost ancestor sneered, not afraid of Qin Chen's attack at all. put his attack blood Haiche

If the bottom is blasted away, he can remain invincible. "

boom!

I saw the sea of blood boiling and closing quickly at the moment it was split open, trying to form a barrier again.

However, before the barrier was formed, a terrifying killing intent suddenly exploded at the location where it was split open before.

"ah!"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor let out a roar of fright and anger in an instant.

"This attack..." The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor was terrified and furious. The sword light that Qin Chen had slashed before could not help but contain a terrifying killing intent, and it also carried a terrifying thunderbolt and the annihilating power of the Dead Sea. This power Diffused from previously cleaved gullies

, continuously infiltrating into his sea of blood, actually rapidly annihilating the origin of his sea of blood, which shocked him suddenly.

His most powerful thing is his own origin of the sea of blood. Once the origin of the sea of blood is annihilated, his sea of blood will have the shape of a sea of blood, without the power of the sea of blood. In the end, it will only become an empty shelf.

At this moment, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was about to break out in cold sweat, and his hair could not help but shudder. The root of his self-confidence is that no one else can harm his origin of the sea of blood. In fact, this is also the case. The attacks of the general masters of restricted areas, such as the evil spirits and old demons, can hardly annihilate his origin of the sea of blood. ,Only

Can be considered a slight loss.

And his blood sea source can be continuously replenished, almost endless.

Among all the masters of the restricted area, there is an existence of the level of the master of the tomb of the **** of death. Combined with the top treasure of the dead, such as the sickle of the **** of death, it is possible to hurt his blood sea source even by relying on the power of the dark soldiers.

He also has some means to check and balance.

But now, Qin Chen in front of him, with a random sword strike, directly annihilated so much of his origin of the sea of blood, which has seriously threatened his life.

One sword is like this, what about a hundred swords, a thousand swords, or ten thousand swords?

How can he live?

At this moment, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor felt the threat of death for the first time in the abandoned land for hundreds of millions of years.

"arrive."

But when the blood fiend ghost ancestor was startled, Qin Chen didn't make another move, but quickly came to a certain place in the blood sea, and stopped his figure.

Qin Chen looked at the sea of blood around him, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

"What are you going to do, kid?"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was terrified, and felt his hair stand on end. A bad idea popped up in his mind instantly.

"Space Domain..."

Hearing Qin Chen's low shout, with a move of his mind, the spatial field that originally covered him with a range of thousands of feet expanded rapidly, spreading out unscrupulously.

boom! In an instant, a huge spatial domain rapidly expanded and formed. This time, Qin Chen did not block the invasion of the blood sea of the blood fiend ghost ancestor, but allowed the blood sea of the blood fiend ghost ancestor to enter his own space domain, only for a moment room, Qin

Chen's spatial domain has expanded to millions of feet in size, and it is full of strong blood sea power everywhere.

A blood-colored space ball with a large amount of blood sea power appeared around Qin Chen.

"not good."

Although he didn't understand what Qin Chen was going to do, when Qin Chen's spatial domain expanded and covered his countless blood sea power, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor instinctively wanted to draw out his own blood sea power.

However, before the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor had time to withdraw his blood sea power, he saw Qin Chen in the middle of the space field and suddenly grinned.

"Space maze."

buzz buzz buzz...

Astonishing breaths of space formed one after another, and Qin Chen's millions of square meters of space were instantly folded into countless spaces, forming a huge space cube. And in this space cube, the space is rapidly folded, forming countless small space cubes, each small space cube is only a few hundred feet square, densely packed, layered on top of each other, and the millions of feet of space

The space is divided into countless small spaces.

It seems to form a huge space honeycomb. At this moment, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor only felt that the space in his blood sea was disordered, and the water in the blood sea with a radius of several million feet that originally appeared in his perception was cut into countless pieces of blood in an instant. the waters of the sea, and

These waters of the sea of blood that were originally closely connected have completely lost contact with each other at this time, as if they are in an independent void.

"not good!"

At this moment, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was shocked all over, with a terrified expression, frantically about to draw back the water from the sea of blood in these countless "hive spaces", and reintegrate it into his own sea of blood. But no matter how he urges, these divided blood sea waters seem to be trapped in a maze of space, and they cannot be connected at all. Under his urging, they are like headless flies, and they are like "hives" in this area. of

There are surges everywhere in the space, but they can't form a cohesive force at all.

Take the simplest example.

Originally, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, a sea of blood with millions of feet, was like a mighty swarm of locusts, gathering together, they were invincible and could devour everything in the world. But now Qin Chen's spatial maze seems to have trapped each of these locusts in a separate hive space, bumping around in the separate hive space like headless flies, but unable to communicate with other locusts. get together

Combining, dividing and transforming, it is simply impossible to form enough power. Moreover, the power of space in the space maze formed by Qin Chen is chaotic. The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor may have wanted to urge all the water in the sea of blood to surge to one place, but the final result is that each space cube of the Sea of Blood

The direction of the water surge is different, and it is impossible to form enough force.

"It's over."

Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor's heart sank. Although he didn't know what would happen next, he could already foresee that he would be in trouble.

The water in the sea of blood that has been divided into so many pieces can be completely divided and wiped out by the opponent, wiping out the water in the sea of blood little by little.

However, under the horrified eyes of the blood fiend ghost ancestor, Qin Chen did not annihilate the countless blood seas with a radius of millions of feet one by one, but waved his hand lightly.

boom! A terrifying murderous dark thunder force instantly diffused out, and quickly swept across the countless billions of space cubes in front of the eyes. This terrifying murderous dark thunder contained amazing power, and it did not destroy the water in the sea of blood. the origin of

It just wiped out the will of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor in an instant.

Rumble!

Dark thunder surged, and the power of thunder contained in this terrifying dark thunder made the blood fiend ancestor's divided weak will powerless to resist, and was annihilated in an instant.

"Ah... my will..." Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor roared, his eyes widened. At this moment, he finally understood what Qin Chen was going to do. Qin Chen wanted to imprint his will in this sea of blood. Annihilate them all, making him lose control of these **** waters

. Originally, it was almost impossible for the other party to do this. With his cultivation, his supernatural powers, his strength, and the sea of blood gathered by countless wills, it was like a huge army. unshakable

the power of.

Once his blood sea water is attacked, the entire regiment will be mobilized, even if it is a three-layer transcendent peak Eternal Order Realm powerhouse, it is impossible to say that his will will be directly annihilated in the blood sea.

But now Qin Chen has divided his blood sea water into countless small units, and each small space cube is equivalent to only one soldier.

A legion is extremely difficult to defeat, but a soldier is easy to kill, and it is impossible to organize effective resistance at all.

puff! In the horrified eyes of the blood fiend ancestor, Qin Chen's power of annihilating dark thunder was just like a spark falling in this space for just a moment. turned into endless

The flame instantly burned rapidly in the countless space cubes in this millions of feet of space.

The Light of Dark Thunder wanders away.

In an instant, in this multi-million-foot space maze, all the willpower belonging to the blood fiend ghost ancestor was quickly annihilated, breaking away from the control of the blood fiend ghost ancestor.

"No!" In the roar of fright, within just a few breaths, the blood fiend ghost ancestor felt that he had lost control of all the water in the sea of blood in this space, and the space range of millions of feet in front of him inside, although a large amount of blood is clearly visible

The water of the sea was surging, but the water of the blood sea no longer belonged to his blood demon ancestor.

"receive!"

With the power of will to annihilate all the ancestors of the blood fiend ghosts, Qin Chen raised his hand, and the water of the sea of blood was quickly collected into the chaotic world by him.

Without the control of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, the water in the sea of blood is like an ownerless thing. Apart from its powerful origin and power, it has no instinct to resist.

In an instant, inside the blood sea of the blood demon ancestor, the void that was originally filled with countless blood seas suddenly lost a huge piece of water in the blood sea, as if it was swallowed by something.

"My sea of blood..."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor roared in fright, trembling all over, feeling fear from the depths of his heart.

Although his blood sea body is extremely vast and winding without bounds, a sphere of space with a radius of several million feet still occupies almost one-tenth of the space in his body at this moment.

In order to trap Xuangui Laomo and Qin Chen and have enough attack power, his blood sea space naturally cannot expand without limit, but has a certain boundary.

If the expansion is too vast, the prestige of the sea of blood will be diluted more and more. It is no problem to deal with some ordinary undead of the underworld, but facing the master of the restricted area in the eternal order state, it will naturally not look good enough.

Therefore, in order to kill Qin Chen and the old ghost Xuangui, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor did not have a large body in the previous blood sea, and Qin Chen's doing so was equivalent to directly taking one-tenth of his body and strength.

How can this not surprise him?

This is one-tenth of the sea of blood, how many strong men does he need to swallow? How long does it take to practice to reach such a scale?

And when the blood fiend ghost ancestor was frightened and terrified, the Xuangui old devil behind Qin Chen was also stunned.

Incredible. This is majestic in the abandoned land, the blood fiend ghost ancestor who has been arrogant for so many years is so easily annihilated in front of Chen Shao, and such a large piece of origin is annihilated. yes, simply

I can't believe what I see in front of my eyes.

Previously, he tried his best to mobilize the water of the dead sea, but he just persisted under the attack of the blood fiend ghost ancestor. On the contrary, Qin Chen didn't even mobilize the water of the dead sea at all, and directly made the blood fiend ghost ancestor lose part of his powerful power.

It's like a fantasy.

"Don't stand still."

While the old devil Xuangui was in a daze, Qin Chen suddenly let out a cold snort, which woke him up from his daze.

"Follow me."

With a low shout, Qin Chen suddenly soared into the sky, and the old devil Xuangui didn't dare to be careless, and hurriedly followed.

Whizzing! Qin Chen and Xuangui Laomo turned into two beams of light and soared into the sky. Under Qin Chen's leadership, with a puff, they swept past this empty space that had lost the water of the sea of blood, and rushed into the top of their heads again. Wang Wang formed by the ancestors of blood fiends

Inside the foreign blood sea, and at this moment, the blood fiend ghost ancestor didn't even have time to react.

After all, with Qin Chen's spatial attainments, how fast is he? With just one step, the Ten Thousand Miles Void arrived in an instant, and once again entered the depths of the Blood Sea of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor.

"not good!"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor only woke up at this moment, as if he had thought of something, his expression was terrified, and he frantically wanted to take back the sea of blood around Qin Chen.

But it's too late.

"Space maze!"

At the moment when the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor wanted to take back his blood sea, Qin Chen's space domain was released, and countless space mazes were formed instantly, and the layers of space once again enveloped the entire void within a radius of several million feet.

Countless blood-colored sea water was once again wrapped in Qin Chen's space maze, imprisoned in this independent void.

boom! At the moment when these spatial cubes were formed, Qin Chen once again stimulated the dark thunder and killing intent in his body, and with a bang, the void within a radius of several million feet was directly ignited again, quickly igniting the will of the blood demon ancestor. submerged off.

"No!"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor could only watch this scene helplessly, but he had absolutely no ability to stop it. After just a few breaths, Qin Chen completely annihilated the willpower of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor in this blood sea, and then Qin Chen raised his hand, and the blood sea within a radius of several million feet was once again collected by Qin Chen In the chaotic world, suddenly

Then disappeared.

"ah!"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor let out a shrill roar, he was really frightened.

He is not afraid of the attack of any strong person. In his blood sea domain, it is extremely difficult for any strong person's attack to cause him fatal damage. His blood sea can be said to be endless, and can be continuously derived and fused.

But now Qin Chen's attack is just pulling out the bottom of the pot, directly extracting his core blood sea, how can he be able to regenerate?

It's gone, it's gone, the birth of the origin of the blood sea is by no means that simple, otherwise the blood fiend ghost ancestor would have dominated the entire abandoned land long ago.

"Boy, stop." The blood ghost ancestor said angrily. After being absorbed by Qin Chen again, he quickly withdrew the power of the blood sea around Qin Chen, and directly formed a vast void around Qin Chen. Never dare to use the power of the sea of blood against

When Qin Chen made a move, it could be said that he avoided it like a snake and a scorpion.

He was scared, really scared.

In the blink of an eye, two-tenths of the source is lost, and two-tenths of the will is annihilated. Any strong person would be scolded and feared.

"Hehe, stop, if you tell me to stop, then I will stop. Doesn't this seat seem very embarrassing?"

Qin Chen sneered, completely ignoring what the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor said, and took the figure of the Xuangui Laomo to plunder again.

boom!

Qin Chen's figure was so fast that countless voids quickly folded under his feet, and he instantly caught up with the retreating speed of the blood demon ancestor blood sea, and once again rushed into the rapidly retreating blood sea.

The moment he entered the depths of the sea of blood, Qin Chen's eyes turned cold, and a terrifying force of space quickly permeated. With a bang, Qin Chen's space maze took shape again within a radius of one million feet.

"Destroy!" Qin Chen directly displayed the killing intent of the dark thunder. This time, Qin Chen was familiar with the road, even more proficient than the previous two times. will annihilation, and then this vast

The sea of blood was brought into the chaotic world by Qin Chen again.

At this moment, it was only a dozen or so breaths since Qin Chen made his first shot.

"No!"

At this moment, the blood fiend ghost ancestor is really desperate.

And he finally understood why Qin Chen broke through his blood barrier and came to the previous position.

Because that place is the place where his blood sea is the thickest, and it is also the core of his vast blood sea.

Ordinary strong people are trapped in the sea of blood, thinking how to escape from the sea of blood, they will definitely go to the weakest edge of the sea of blood, but Qin Chen went the opposite way and directly found the bottom of the sea of blood. central place.

This made it too late for the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor to completely put away his sea of blood.

"Your Excellency, stop, I am willing to let you out, and I will never intervene in the grievances between you and the Lord of the Tomb of Death."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor roared in horror.

He is really afraid.

This guy in front of him is a devil. If this continues, his blood power will be swallowed up. At that time, any master of the restricted area can easily annihilate him.

The sea of blood is endless, it is indeed invincible, but what if the water in his sea of blood is drained, or evaporated to dryness? What the **** is he invincible?

Without the vast sea of blood, his blood fiend ghost ancestor is like a rootless duckweed, and he is afraid that any master of the restricted area can easily kill him.

"Stop, do you think it's possible?"

Qin Chen sneered and said, his figure soared to the sky again, boom, a terrifying space maze was formed, quickly obliterating the will of the blood demon ancestor.

"No, stop, as long as you stop, I am willing to help you deal with the tomb owner of the death god." The blood fiend ghost ancestor said in horror.

"Does this seat care?"

Qin Chen sneered.

Can't you deal with the tomb master of death? Do you still need the help of this blood fiend ghost ancestor?

"you..."

The ghost ancestor of the blood demon finally despaired, knowing that it was useless to say anything to Qin Chen, so he could only crazily restrain his own blood sea, and did not give Qin Chen a chance to devour it.

boom!

The boundless sea of blood is introverted. The sea of blood that originally covered countless voids receded rapidly. He didn't dare to expose it to Qin Chen. He just wanted to stay as far away from Qin Chen as possible.

But Qin Chen didn't care how the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor restrained the sea of blood, he just activated his own space labyrinth, constantly annihilating and collecting the boundless blood sea of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor.

One of the two took it back, the other plundered, and they were racing against each other, unwilling to waste any time.

And at this moment.

The void outside the Ghost King Pool.

It was less than half a stick of incense since Qin Chen was swallowed by the blood demon ancestor. At this time, everyone's eyes were focused on the vast sea of blood incarnated by the blood demon ancestor.

Boom boom boom.

Ever since Qin Chen was swallowed by the vast sea of blood, it has been surging continuously, rolling up waves soaring into the sky. Everyone knows that there is definitely a world-shattering battle going on inside the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor.

"Sigh, covered by the sea of blood from the blood fiend ghost ancestor, that kid hasn't been able to escape for so long, I'm afraid...he's doomed."

At this time, the master of the restricted area sighed.

"Yes." On the side, another master of the restricted area nodded: "If that guy is powerful, he should have escaped immediately. Now that he hasn't been able to escape for so long, he probably has no way to escape at all."

"It's a pity that such a master is about to fall just like that. His biggest mistake was being attacked and devoured by the blood fiend ancestor. Otherwise, with his strength, it would not be easy for the blood fiend ancestor to kill him." thing."

There were many discussions among the masters of the restricted area, and they were not optimistic about Qin Chen's survival. As the masters of the restricted area of the abandoned land, they have also dealt with the blood fiend ancestor a lot, and they all know that once they are covered by the blood sea of the blood fiend ancestor, the best way to survive is to In the moment of being enveloped, straight

Take it out.

Regardless of whether it is burning the source or using any means, it must be killed as soon as possible.

Even if it is self-destruction of the source, it has to be done. Because at this time the power of the blood sea has not been fully mobilized, it is the greatest chance to escape from the sea of blood, and once surrounded by the sea of blood for a period of time, the blood ghost ancestor can completely mobilize all the power of the sea of blood strength

, keep besieging him, no matter how he struggles, he will only sink deeper and deeper.

It's like being stuck in a quagmire, the best way is to climb out immediately, if you can't get out at the first time, then you will sink deeper and deeper, and it will be impossible to struggle out.

As for the former Qin Chen, who was not able to escape when he was swallowed by the blood fiend ghost ancestor, it is almost impossible to escape now after so long. "He also claims to be the master of the underworld... You see, the blood sea of the blood fiend ghost ancestor is still boiling violently. This person should be attacking madly in it, right? It's a pity that he can still cause such a big commotion now. This person's strength is indeed stronger than Mysterious ghost old devil

They were too strong, but it was too late. "

Gulong Guizu and the others sneered and sighed. They are most aware of the horror of the blood sea of the blood fiend ghost ancestors. If any master of the restricted area in the abandoned land is covered by the blood sea of the blood fiend ghost ancestors, no one is not frightened. This is a devil's lair. Any strong person only to be devoured

Among them, in the end, only bone dregs will be left.

"Young Master Chen, it won't be impossible to come out, right?"

In the distance, Wangu Mingzu looked calm at first, but seeing that Qin Chen hadn't come out after being swallowed for so long, his heart couldn't help beating.

"No." Wangu Mingzu shook his head, secretly cheering himself up: "With Shaochen's identity and strength, and the emperor in his body, even if Shaochen himself loses, the emperor will not let Shaochen be beaten by him." Swallow, he must be fine."

Wangu Mingzu felt uneasy.

Because the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor is indeed quite special, if this kind of existence is swallowed up by the current him, he can't say that he will definitely be able to escape, unless he recovers the

cultivation base of the peak period in his previous life, then there is a possibility of escape. While Wan Gu Ming Zu was staring at the continuously boiling sea of blood in front of him, in the distance, the aura of the Tomb Master of the Death God, who was originally scarred and healing, finally stabilized, and his eyes suddenly fell on Wan Gu Ming Zu, all over

A terrifying murderous intent emerged.

"Everyone, now that the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor is trapping that guy, you all follow me to kill the Forest Ghost King and cut off his arm."

The Master of the Tomb of the Death God had only recovered a little from his injuries, and he couldn't wait to kill the Forest Ghost King.

Because he is well aware that at this point, both sides are immortal, and only when one side is destroyed can the other side survive, and there is absolutely no possibility of relaxation.

"Hehe, Brother Death God, why are you so anxious, the battle between that guy and Brother Xuesha is not over yet, why don't you watch it again."

At this time, the other masters of the restricted area all smiled when they heard the words.

Although they were sure that Qin Chen would surely die after being enveloped by the blood demon ancestor, what if something unexpected happened?

How could they end rashly before the winner was decided?

"These bastards." The master of the death tomb cursed in his heart, knowing that these guys are the masters who don't see rabbits and don't scatter eagles. After the ghost king and the previous guy are really killed by them, these guys may not be as they are now. Generally calm, it will be

Come up for a share.

It's just that at this time, the owner of the Death God's Tomb was seriously injured, and he couldn't care about it anymore. He could only look at the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and Jiuying Old Ghost beside him.

"What do you two say?"

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death said coldly.

"Brother Death God, why should you be so cynical? We are already on the same boat, so we naturally obey Brother Death God's orders."

A trace of ferocity flashed in the eyes of the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and the Jiuying Old Ghost, and they said in a low voice to the Tomb Master of the Death God. The two of them had shot several times before, but now they can only go to the dark with the Master of the Death God's Tomb.

"That's good."

The owner of the Death God's Tomb felt relieved, with the help of the Giant Spirit Ancestor and the Jiuying Old Ghost, the three of them joined forces, even if they were seriously injured, it would not be difficult to kill the equally seriously injured Forest Ghost King.

"kill!"

The master of the tomb of the **** of death gave a low shout, and the sickle of the **** of death was activated by him immediately, turning into a misty light of the knife, and blatantly slashed at the ancestor of the gods in front of him.

boom! The terrifying death scythe burst out a sky-high blade light in an instant. Under the violent slash, the entire void rumbled, and the void directly tore a huge gully. The terrifying blade light seemed to split the sky. ,root

Ben is irresistible.

"Death Scythe..."

In the distance, the pupils of the masters of many restricted areas shrank.

This treasure is the trump card of the tomb owner of the death god, and it is also the existence they are most afraid of. With this treasure, even if the owner of the tomb of the death **** is seriously injured, he can explode the fighting power far beyond the ordinary master of the restricted area.

Behind the tomb owner of the Death God, the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and the Jiuying Old Ghost also seized the opportunity to soar into the sky, and their powerful aura instantly locked on the Wangu Mingzu.

"kill!"

The two rushed out together, instantly blocking the void around Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor, and the three of them formed a triangle, obviously not giving him any possibility of escape, and violently beheaded Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor from the other two sides.

The three major domains blocked the Sifang world, treating Wangu Mingzu as a lamb to be slaughtered.

"Damn, these guys..."

Wangu Mingzu was furious, and the three masters of the tomb of the **** of death were pinching him like a persimmon. When did he suffer such humiliation? It's really like a dragon swims in the shallows and gets teased by shrimps, and a tiger falls in Pingyang and gets bullied by dogs.

He was angry in his heart, and his body was surging, staring at the death scythe of the master of the death tomb, his body suddenly shot up into the sky, and a terrifying power of ten thousand bones burst out from his body, facing the attack of the death scythe.

Young master Chen even directly called him Wangu, so he naturally no longer tried to hide it.

Moreover, the dead sea water appeared behind Wangu Mingzu, turning into a jet-black water shield, blocking the attacks of the giant spirit ancestor and Jiuying old ghost.

boom! The next moment, three attacks landed on Wan Gu Ming Zu in an instant. In the void, there was a violent explosion and roar. Wan Gu Ming Zu flew out heavily, with blood spurting from his body.

However, he also blocked the death of the three tomb masters join hands

attack.

"What? It actually blocked it?"

Everyone present was surprised.

The Forest Ghost King had already been seriously injured before, but now that the three masters of the Tomb of Death have teamed up, how could the Forest Ghost King still block it?

"There seems to be an extremely terrifying aura emanating from the Forest Ghost King, what's going on?"

They were as strong as the Dragon Ghost Ancestor, but they keenly felt the Ten Thousand Bones Qi erupting from Wan Gu Ming Zu's body before, and they couldn't help frowning.

Although this aura felt rather weak, the essence contained in it was extremely terrifying, and it actually faintly gave them a strong sense of fear.

what happened? But among the many masters of the restricted area, the old devil Kongming suddenly frowned, and looked suspiciously at Wangu Mingzu. feeling, as if I used to

Where have you seen it.

There must be no such power in this abandoned place. Could it be that I have seen it when I was in the underworld? But where did you see it?

When Old Demon Kong Ming recalled doubts in his mind, the three masters of the Tomb of the Death God were terrified and furious. They never thought that the three of them had failed to kill the Forest Underworld Ghost King with their previous joint attack.

A very special force seemed to erupt from the body of the Forest Ghost King, and it was this force that blocked his blow.

This person actually has a hole card?

"kill him."

The master of the tomb of the **** of death shouted angrily, his eyes were crazy, the stronger the Wangu Mingzu, but the more disturbed he felt in his heart.

boom!

This time, the tomb owner of the death **** directly burned his own source. He was already seriously injured, and if he burned the source again, it would cause irreparable damage to himself, but at this time he couldn't care less.

He must kill Wangu Mingzu as soon as possible to resolve all uncertainties.

However, this time before the attack of the three of them fell, suddenly—

boom!

The sea of blood transformed by the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor below suddenly boiled rapidly.

Boom boom boom!

Shocking roars resounded through the sky, and the sea of blood where the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was located surged crazily, as if a volcanic eruption had occurred on the bottom of the sea, triggering an endless tsunami.

"what happened?"

"What happened?"

Such a scene instantly attracted everyone's attention, and everyone looked at the sea of blood transformed by the blood fiend ghost ancestor in shock, with shock in their eyes. Under the watchful eyes of everyone, they saw that the sea of blood that the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor originally covered the endless void above the Ghost King Pond shrank rapidly, just like the tide receding, or shrinking like a balloon.

The vast ocean of tens of thousands of miles of void turned into a pool of blood in an area of only a few hundred miles, and then frantically condensed into a human form.

It is the blood demon ghost ancestor. But at this moment, the blood fiend ghost ancestor had endless fear in his pupils. No one could describe the expression on his face at this moment. That expression seemed to be fused with fear, panic, shock, despair, apprehension, and loss of soul. ,

Annoyance, remorse... all kinds of negative emotions melted into one body.

It was like seeing a ghost.

"What happened to the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor?"

Everyone was shocked. After so many years in the abandoned land, this is the first time they have seen so many emotions on the face of the blood fiend ancestor. The blood fiend ancestor who has always been lawless and domineering seems to be avoiding something that scares him at this moment. generally

, There is a feeling of being out of your mind. The tomb owner of the Death God and the others were located in another place because they attacked the Forest Ghost King, but they didn't see the expression on the face of the blood fiend ghost ancestor. They stopped attacking, and the first thing they saw was the blood fiend ghost ancestor's sharp attack. shrinking sea of blood

, there was no trace of Qin Chen and Xuangui Laomo, and I was overjoyed.

"Hahaha, Brother Xue Fiend, you are really powerful. You should have killed that kid and the old devil Xuangui. Hahaha, you are indeed the peerless powerhouse in my abandoned land. Brother Xue Fiend is indeed mighty and invincible."

The master of the tomb of death laughed out loud.

At this moment, the stone in his heart finally fell completely, since the blood fiend ghost ancestor had already killed the boy and the old ghost Xuangui, only the ghost king of the forest ghost was left, even if he had the ability to reach the sky, he would have no way out.

"Brother Xuesha, since you have already killed that kid and the old ghost Xuangui, why don't you come to my aid and kill the Forest Ghost King as well. By then, all his soul blood will be used to nourish you, Brother Xuesha." ."

The Lord of Death's tomb said excitedly.

"Supplement your mother..."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor roared angrily when he heard the words of the Tomb Master of the Death God.

"What?"

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death was stunned.

Did he hear wrong just now? What is the blood fiend ghost ancestor talking about?

The masters of the other restricted areas were also stunned.

Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor is swearing?

At their level, the order is unified, the perception is like a god's perception, extremely sharp, how can they hear the slightest mistake? The ancestor of the blood demon was actually insulting the tomb owner of the **** of death.

what's going on?

I saw Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor looking down in horror, his body shrunk sharply and turned into a sea of blood, like a balloon inflating, as if something had gathered in it.

"Master of the Death God's Tomb, I, Xuesha, have been beaten up by you this time. If you don't die today, I, Xuesha, will have to kill you."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor looked at the swollen part of his blood sea in horror, gritted his teeth, and with a bang, he directly detonated the blood sea in his lower body, cutting the blood sea out of his body abruptly .

Immediately afterwards, his figure soared into the sky, turning into a stream of blood, he actually gave up half of his body in a sea of blood, and was about to leave this void impatiently.

"It's not right." Among those present who can become the master of the restricted area, which one is a simple character? Seeing this scene, I was shocked in my heart. Whether it was the terrified expression of Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor, or his action of giving up half of the sea of blood, it all represented the current situation.

He is facing unprecedented danger.

That's half of the sea of blood, isn't it? I'm afraid that all the origins condensed by the blood fiend ghost ancestors in the abandoned land for countless years, just gave up just like that?

Just when everyone was terrified, they heard a cold snort suddenly remembered in the half of the sea of blood.

"Ghost Ancestor Xue Fiend, where do you want to escape to in front of me?"

A familiar icy voice resounded throughout the world, like thunder, echoing in the minds of every restricted area master present.

next moment-

boom!

Everyone only heard a loud bang, and the sea of blood on the lower body of the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor exploded in full view. The endless sea of blood was surging, and I saw a figure like a **** slowly walking out of the endless sea of blood, and behind this person, the body of the old ghost Xuanguai also slowly emerged, his whole body was intact and his breath was strong, did not

There is a little injury.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Qin Chen could see endless dark thunders surging all over his body. These thunders filled the air, and in an instant, they instantly annihilated the will of the blood demon ancestors in the countless blood seas around him.

Then with a wave of Qin Chen's hand, the void was suddenly cleared, and the sea of blood that had burst open was instantly collected by Qin Chen into an unknown void, as if he had done it countless times proficiently.

Such a scene instantly stunned everyone present.

"This person...isn't dead?"

I don't know where, a trembling voice came out, and I saw Jilong Guizu and others' eyes widening, their pupils shrinking wildly, and endless fear and horror were revealed in their eyes.

Combined with the figure of the blood fiend ancestor fleeing in panic before.

An extremely terrifying guess instantly filled their minds.

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, who had transformed into an endless sea of blood, was actually repulsed by someone? Even frightened to the point of fleeing in panic on the spot?

Being able to do this clearly shows that this person has the ability to kill the blood fiend ghost ancestor, otherwise how could the blood fiend ghost ancestor be so panicked.

How on earth did this person do it?

But when everyone's hearts were turbulent and surging, and they couldn't calm down, Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and he stepped forward with one step.

boom! The space fluctuated, and in just a split second, Qin Chen had already appeared above the head of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, floating above the endless void of the Ghost King Hall, facing the blood-colored stream of light rising into the sky below, he slapped hard. beat hard

Come.

"I still want to escape in front of this seat, can I escape?" The icy voice sounded like thunder surging, and under the unbelievable eyes of everyone, this huge palm containing the power of endless space instantly formed a vast expanse of space. The space cage will hold the blood demon ancestors that soar into the sky,

He slapped it back fiercely, and smashed heavily into the deep ground of the Ghost King Palace, causing endless landslides and roars.

"ah!"

The screams and roars of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor resounded through the entire world at the same time, frightening people's hearts and souls. All is silent!

[Chapter 5348: hand it over to your subordinates](#)

boom! At this moment, endless explosions occurred in the entire area of the Ghost King Hall. The original Ghost King Hall mountain range was destroyed by the tomb owner of the Death God before, and it was in ruins. At this moment, under the attack of Qin Chen, it suddenly exploded again.

A collapse occurred, and countless gravels splashed everywhere, making a rumbling roar.

The palaces were turned into ruins, and even the guardian array covering the ghost king's palace cracked and burst, unable to bear this force at all.

Outside the Ghost King Hall, a group of figures retreated crazily, their faces full of horror. It was the Gui Kui ghost general and others who were guarding the outside of the ghost king's hall before. At this moment, they looked terrified, and the family members who were protecting the ghost king of the underworld retreated crazily.

It's panic.

At this time, Qin Chen was just floating quietly in the sky. The figure blooming with endless power, like a god, looked down on the people below, causing unprecedented shock and fear to the hearts of Gui Kui and the others. .

This person seems to have blasted a **** streamer into the ground of the Ghost King Hall just now, and from the cold shout that came from that, everyone vaguely guessed the identity of the **** streamer—

—

Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor!

hiss!

The sound of gasping for air resounded in an instant outside the Ghost King Hall. Not only Gui Kui and the others, but also the strong men who originally guarded the many restricted areas around the Ghost King Hall were all shocked at this moment.

That is the ancestor of the blood fiend, one of the top forbidden masters in the abandoned land, who has been in the abandoned land for countless years. Many years ago, the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor caused a terrifying slaughter in the Abandoned Land, thus offending many powerful people in the

Abandoned Land, but no one could do anything to him. In the end, many restricted areas in the Abandoned Land Lord join hands

, besieged it, and made an agreement to end the turmoil.

From this we can see the horror of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor.

But now, what did they see? The majestic blood demon ancestor, the giant-level powerhouse of the Forsaken Land, was directly blasted into the ground of the Ghost King Palace by this young figure. Such a scene was deeply engraved in the depths of everyone's minds. , give them

Unprecedented shock.

Who is this person?

"It's the master."

"Haha, it's the master."

Different from the horror of the powerhouses in other restricted areas, in the mountains outside the ghost king's hall, Ming Dao and Sha Gui looked ecstatic, and their fists were clenched in excitement.

They knew that the master was the most powerful and invincible existence.

"Ah!" Amidst the endless roar, an angry howl resounded at this time, and with a bang, a stream of blood suddenly rose into the sky from the depths of the collapsed Ghost King Hall. Angrily looking at Qin above his head

dust.

At this time, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor did not have the arrogant and domineering appearance at the beginning. He was in a mess and his breath was weak, just like an old man fleeing famine, with no intact parts in his body.

Whoosh whoosh! And at the moment when the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor rushed out, from the depths of the Ghost King Hall, one after another terrifying figures also rose into the sky, and they came to the sky above the Ghost King Hall one after another. all the time

Looking at Qin Chen and the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor above his head, he was inexplicably terrified.

"Hahaha, Wan Gu has seen the Lord of the Underworld, and his subordinates know that this old **** ghost still wants to devour Lord Underworld.

When Wangu Mingzu saw Qin Chen and Xuangui Laomo who were safe and sound, he immediately screamed excitedly, his expression excited.

His eyesight is indeed very powerful.

"Brother Xue Fiend, what happened? Can this person escape from your sea of blood?"

At this time, the three masters of the tomb of the death **** came to the blood fiend ghost ancestor in a hurry. Looking at the blood fiend ghost ancestor who was extremely weak and seemed to have been seriously injured irreparably, their hearts skipped a beat, and they couldn't help but speak hastily.

On the side, Guilong Guizu and the others looked at the **** ghost ancestor with weak breath and Qin Chen who looked like a **** above his head in horror, their hearts were shaken, and they wanted to know what happened.

The sea of blood of the blood fiend ghost ancestor is a unique skill in the abandoned land, but now this unique skill has been broken by someone.

"Go away." Seeing the Tomb Master of the Death God and the others approaching, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor couldn't help feeling great hatred in his heart, and quickly moved away from the three of the Tomb Master of the Death God. If it wasn't for the Tomb Master of the Death God, how could he have been involved in this battle? In such a mess, I almost died

And the actions of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor naturally made the three masters of the Tomb of the Death God thump in their hearts, feeling something was wrong.

This is... to disassociate myself from them. The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor naturally ignored the thoughts in the minds of the Tomb Master of the Death God, but looked at Qin Chen above his head in horror, gritted his teeth in horror, and said, "Your Excellency, you must forgive others and forgive others. There is no deep hatred between you and me. why do you have to kill

What about extermination? "

He had no intention of confronting Qin Chen in his heart, and only wanted to beg for mercy. There is no way, now Qin Chen has absorbed at least half of his endless blood sea. The fight with Qin Chen earlier made him clearly understand that just because he and the Lord of the Tomb of Death wanted to deal with Qin Chen, it was simply a waste of time. impossible

Affection.

The final result of forceful confrontation can only be death here. The so-called people who know the current affairs are heroes, and begging for mercy is not shameful.

"Hehe, there is no deep hatred?" Qin Chen stood proudly in the void, and sneered: "Not to mention that your Excellency joined forces with the tomb master of the death **** to hurt my subordinates, and you want to devour me and kill me, isn't this a deep hatred? What's more, when you offended me at the beginning, I made a big deal of it

Mercy, I have already spared you once, but you are still stubborn and dare to continue to target my subordinates, how can I not kill you? "

Qin Chen's tone was as cold as a blade.

"Forgive me once?"

The blood fiend ghost ancestor was taken aback, when did it happen?

His face was ugly, and he hurriedly said: "I don't know when I have offended the pavilion...Senior, if I have offended senior, how dare I offend senior again."

At this moment, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor couldn't care less about anything else, and kept his posture extremely low. Comparing Qin Chen with his predecessors, he had only one thought in his heart, and that was to survive.

Thinking about how many tribulations he has experienced from a necromancer to the present state, it is beyond the imagination of ordinary people. How can he just die here?

And hearing the title of Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor, Guilong Ghost Ancestor and others were shocked.
senior?

The ancestor of the blood fiend actually called the other party a senior.

With their identities and realms, which one is not the unruly generation? He is easily disobedient. Back then, even the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestors were besieged by the masters of many restricted areas in their abandoned lands, and they didn't say that they put their posture so low, but now...

How frightening must it be to say such a title?

The backs of the three masters of the Death God's tomb even started to break out of sweat.

Qin Chen sneered: "Your Excellency really has a good memory. Not long ago, Your Excellency used the technique of blood to track down my subordinates. I interrupted your forbidden technique and only punished you slightly. Why, you forgot it so quickly? "

"Back then I broke my ancestor... No, it was the senior who broke the lower forbidden technique?" The blood demon ghost ancestor was startled, and he immediately understood what Qin Chen meant. Back then, he and the tomb master of the death **** tracked down the forest ghost king, but his The technique of bloodline tracking was once interrupted by a powerful force. At first he thought it was a forest ghost

Wang urged the power of the Dead Sea to cut off his perception, but it was Qin Chen unexpectedly.

"Senior, I don't know what happened back then, otherwise how dare I offend senior again."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor has great hatred in his heart, and he is also the owner of the tomb of the **** of death. If he were not the owner of the tomb of the **** of death, how could he offend the other party.

At this time, what he hated most in his heart was the tomb owner of the **** of death. "Hehe, it's all right if you don't know? Earlier, I once said that as long as you let go of the old ghost Xuangui and kneel down to admit your mistake, I might spare your life. Reaper's Tomb Master's Counterbook

My lord, I have forgiven you many times, but you have always been stubborn. Now, do you still want me to forgive you again? "

boom! Qin Chen yelled coldly, the sound was like thunder, and in an instant, a terrifying aura emanated from him. This aura contained amazing power of space, like a vast ocean, and ruthlessly suppressed the blood demon ancestor. , to him again

hands on.

"senior."

The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor was shocked, "Please stop, it is the owner of the tomb of the God of Death. Everything is instigated by this person. I am willing to atone for my crimes. I just ask my senior to spare my life."

Speaking of this, a sharp and fierce light suddenly shot out from the eyes of the ancestor of the blood demon ghost. Before Qin Chen could reply, he plundered directly towards the tomb owner of the death god.

"Master of the Death God's Tomb, you instigated me to take action against Senior Underworld Lord, you deserve death. Today, this ancestor will kill the cancerous tumor in your abandoned land, and relieve the hatred in the heart of Senior Underworld Lord."

With a bang, the voice fell, and blood energy surged all over the body of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, which suddenly swelled and turned into a vast ocean again, and it came to attack the tomb owner of the Death God fiercely.

"Brother Xue Fiend, are you crazy?"

The tomb master of the Death God roared in fright and retreated violently.

However, the Blood Sea Domain of the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor snaked quickly, and an invisible blood light enveloped the Tomb Master of the Death God, and the vast sea of blood rushed directly to the Tomb Master of the Death God regardless of everything, without holding back at all.

"It's all you. If it wasn't for you, how could this ancestor offend senior? You deserve death." The blood demon ancestor roared angrily, as if all the water in the river of death could not extinguish the hatred in his heart. meaning.

"you..."

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death was frightened and did not dare to be careless. In a crisis, he could only activate the scythe of the **** of death, and slashed out in anger.

boom!

The death sickle brought a misty pitch-black knife shadow, and split the sea of blood blasted by the blood fiend ghost ancestor in an instant. The terrifying death intent contained in the death **** sickle crazily shook the blood fiend ghost ancestor's sea of will.

"Ah!" The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor roared in pain. The Death God Scythe is a top-notch treasure, which is enough to break through the power of the sea of blood and hurt his soul. If he was in his prime, he would not be afraid, but now his sea of blood is gone. Most of it was taken away by Qin Chen, and the will was also lost.

He was annihilated a lot, his soul was damaged, and the attack of the death sickle immediately caused him huge damage.

"Tomb Master of Death God, you bastard, kill."

In the severe pain, the blood fiend ghost ancestor roared wildly, his eyes were ferocious, and he crazily killed.

Boom boom boom! Immediately, the world shook, and the ancestor of the blood demon and the master of the tomb of the **** of death fought crazily. One surged with endless blood, and the other activated the scythe of death. The two sides fought to the death. drama

Tremors.

Such a scene shocked everyone instantly.

what's going on?

Aren't the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and the Tomb Master of the Death God in the same group? Why did the two sides fight to the death? At this moment, everyone's expressions changed, and Guilong Guizu and the others looked at Qin Chen in horror. What happened between this person and Guizu Xuesha before? Why would the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, who has been in the Abandoned Land for so many years, be so frightened that he would rather

Are you willing to fight to the death with the Tomb Master of the God of Death, and you don't want to be an enemy again?

Not only them, but Qin Chen was also stunned.

"Hehe, this blood fiend ghost ancestor is really decisive..."

Qin Chen shook his head, he hadn't really done anything to him yet, the ancestor of the blood fiend had fought to the death with the owner of the tomb of the death god, if he made a move at this time, wouldn't he be helping the owner of the tomb of the death god?

For a moment, Qin Chen had no choice but to stop his shots, and looked at the blood demon ancestor, and saw him and the tomb owner of the death **** fighting together frantically. .

"Hehe, do you want to fight and run?"

Qin Chen sneered in his heart, and saw him take a step forward, and at the same time, an invisible field of space was suddenly released in his body, and boom, it instantly enveloped the void within a radius of tens of millions of miles.

Immediately, an invisible coercion of space permeated the world, causing the bodies of everyone present to sink.

As for the ghost general Cukui and the double detachment powerhouses in many restricted areas in the surrounding mountains, their bodies were shaken violently, and they fell to the ground one after another.

Not only them, but all the masters of the restricted area present also changed their faces drastically.

"The power of this space..."

Gulong Guizu and the others raised their heads one after another, their faces showing shock. Because the power of space released by Qin Chen covers too wide a range, its power is less than one-tenth of

that when it is released in real combat, but the power of space that is only less than one-tenth of the power makes it even more powerful. many bans present

The void around the district master's body trembled violently, as if he couldn't bear it anymore.

"What a terrifying power of space."

At this time, Guilong Guizu and the others finally understood why Qin Chen and Xie Zun Wan Chi had fought each other before, and they could kill each other so quickly. Qin Chen's power of space is too terrifying. It can have such power when it covers tens of millions of miles of void. Once the battle starts, the power of space forms an absolute space field.

How terrifying is Yu Zhiwei?

I am afraid that it can tear and blast the order field of most of the eternal order realm powerhouses in an instant.

And the triple detachment that lost the advantage in the field of order is tantamount to losing an arm in the battle, so how can it make Qin Chen's opponent.

Those who want to understand this point, Long Guizu and others are all horrified.

Naturally, Qin Chen didn't know what was going on in their hearts. The endless power of space diffused out, and immediately enveloped the ancestor of the blood demon ghost and the tomb owner of the death **** under his own power of space.

"Ghost ancestor Xue Fiend, don't you want to use the chance of fighting to escape?"

Qin Chen narrowed his eyes and said indifferently, with a sneer drawn at the corner of his mouth.

Click.

Hearing this, Ghost Ancestor Xue Fiend was startled, to be honest, he really had this plan before.

How strong is the master of the tomb of the **** of death? Although his blood fiend ghost ancestor claims to be immortal, there are some restricted area masters in the abandoned land. Although he is not afraid, the other party is not afraid of him either.

The Lord of Death's Tomb is one of them.

The master of the tomb of the **** of death, who possesses the top-level treasure of the **** of death, the scythe of the **** of death, tried his best, but his blood sea may not be able to trap the other party.

Therefore, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor is fighting desperately now, in fact, he wants to take advantage of the opportunity of fighting the Lord of the Death Tomb, leave Qin Chen's control, and find a chance to escape from this place.

Once he escapes from this place, the Dead Sea is extremely vast, and even if he can't hide in the abandoned place, he can still hide in the depths of the Dead Sea. He doesn't believe that Qin Chen can go to all the forbidden places in the depths of the Dead Sea for him.

But now feeling the faint power of space around him, the corner of Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor's mouth drew a wry smile, and he knew that his idea might have come to nothing. He knows the horror of Qin Chen's space domain very well. Under the cover of the other party's space power, it is undoubtedly as difficult as going to heaven for him to escape Qin Chen's control. Once Qin Chen is angered, he is afraid that it is true no hope of life

up.

"kill."

Thinking of this, he didn't dare to hide any more. He roared ferociously, and with a bang, the terrifying power of the sea of blood boiled and burned in an instant.

In order to kill the God Tomb Master, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor directly burned his own origin. Although doing so would seriously damage his originally seriously injured origin again, and even cause his realm to fall, he couldn't care less .

Because he knew that at this moment, between him and the tomb owner of the death god, only one can survive.

boom!

The endless sea of blood directly enveloped the Tomb Master of Death God.

"asshole."

"Are you crazy, Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor?" The tomb master of the death **** roared, and the other party actually burned his origin. This is really desperate for him, and there is no room for recovery. , causing the body of the tomb owner of the death **** to sneer

Sound, the origin between the two is rapidly annihilated.

"Crazy, crazy!"

The owner of the tomb of the death **** was frightened and angry. This is almost the way for the ancestors of the blood demon to perish together. Use the original source to annihilate the original source, and you will see whose original source is stronger and who can hold on. Hundred means.

That guy is really so terrifying that the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor would rather perish together than become an enemy of him?

"ah!"

Originally, the owner of the tomb of the death **** still had the idea of saving the ancestor of the blood fiend, but now, his idea has been completely extinguished, and he was frightened and angry, and directly burned his own origin.

"Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, since you are crazy and want to die, then I will fulfill you." The master of the Death God's tomb looked crazy, and integrated his own origin into the Death God's sickle in his hand like crazy, boom, the Death God's sickle burst out suddenly One after another of dazzling runes, black filaments shot out from these runes.

The black silk threads all over the sky quickly merged, turning into a sky-reaching black knife shadow, and slashed down at the blood demon ancestor in front of him.

"Boom!" The sea of blood boiled, the blood sea of the ancestor of the blood demon ghost was absorbed by Qin Chen, and only about three-tenths of its combat power remained. , let out a shrill roar

, Shensoul suffered heavy blows.

But he didn't retreat in the slightest. Instead, he burned his blood sea more and more crazily, crazily enveloping the tomb master of death, trying to annihilate his soul.

perish together.

The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor knew very well that today either the owner of the Tomb of the God of Death died or he died, and there must be only one person between him and the owner of the Tomb of the Death God who survived.

"ah."

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death roared, "Giant spirit ancestor, Jiuying old ghost, what are you still doing? Come and help me, when I die, do you think you can survive?" After he finished speaking, he looked at Guilong Guizu and the others roared angrily: "There is also Guilong Guizu, everyone, this person does not know what his origin is, as soon as he came out, he caused such a slaughter in the place I abandoned, even the blood demon ghost ancestor was frightened into death by this person. Like this. With this person's strength, once we fall, do you think there will be a good result? He dares to kill Wan Chi Xie Zun, dares to kill this seat, dares to kill the blood demon ancestor, dares to kill you, once I die, You are bound to be on this man's chopping block

The meat is left to be slaughtered by this person. "

The death tomb owner roared again and again.

Hearing the words of the tomb owner of the death god, the faces of everyone present changed.

It has to be said that the crazy behavior of the blood fiend ghost ancestor, the words of the tomb owner of the death god, and the fall of the evil master Wan Chi, made everyone agree with the words of the tomb owner of the death god.

Today's Abandoned Land has actually maintained a balance all year round. Although there are fights between them, there are not many fights, but as soon as Qin Chen appeared, he immediately broke the hidden balance of the Abandoned Land.

This is something that people simply don't want to see.

"Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor, Jiuying Old Ghost, what are you still standing there for?" The Tomb Master of the Death God crazily split open the monstrous sea of blood in front of him, his body was crazily burned by the endless sea of blood, screaming in pain.

"kill."

The Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and the Jiuying Old Ghost hesitated for a moment, then turned ferocious and rushed towards the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor crazily.

No matter what, the owner of the tomb of the death **** can't die now. Once the owner of the tomb of the death **** dies, the two of them will definitely be alone. Seeing the giant spirit ancestor and Jiuying old ghost make a move, Qin Chen's eyes turned cold, and he looked at Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui old devil coldly: "You two, go help the blood fiend ghost ancestor, don't let him If you are dead, the person who works for this seat can only be handed over to this seat

Come to kill, be killed by other people, wouldn't it be too embarrassing to spread the word. "

"Yes, Lord Underworld."

"Quack, Lord Underworld, leave it to your subordinates."

Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo looked at each other, both of them rattled, their figures suddenly rose violently, and rushed straight to the battlefield below.

Seeing this scene, Guilong Guizu and the others finally couldn't bear it any longer. They looked at each other, stepped forward one step at a time, and approached the battlefield one by one.

"Um?"

As soon as Wulong Guizu and the others moved, Qin Chen suddenly turned his head and looked at the few people. A sharp killing intent burst out from Qin Chen's body, instantly enveloping Wulong Guizu and the others .

"Everyone, is this going to stand up for the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God and make an enemy of the Lord of the Underworld?"

boom! The terrifying killing intent swept across like a vast ocean, conveying a strong sense of killing, which caused Guilong Guizu and others to change their colors one after another.

[Chapter 5349: enough confidence](#)

At this time, Qin Chen's terrifying killing intent surged like a vast ocean, quickly passing over all the masters of the restricted area present, with the slightest warning, as if they would violently strike if they made any changes.

This changed the complexion of many restricted area masters present.

The master of the restricted area had a gloomy face, and snorted coldly, "What do you mean, Your Excellency?" "What do you mean?" Qin Chen sneered, squinting his eyes and looking at the other party: "I should be the one to ask you, right? Now the master of the underworld is fighting against the master of the tomb of the **** of death, everyone stepped forward together, what, everyone is going to fight

Do you want to embarrass the master of the tomb for the death god? "

boom!

As soon as the words fell, Qin Chen suddenly felt more intense killing intent. This killing intent was like a divine rainbow, soaring into the sky, straight into the clouds of the nine heavens, and shaking the void.

"Put the ugly words of the Lord of the Underworld first. Anyone who dares to help the Tomb Lord of the Death God today is the enemy of the Lord of the Underworld. The Lord of the Underworld will never be soft-hearted when dealing with enemies."

Qin Chen looked contemptuously, facing the masters of the restricted area present, he did not back down in the slightest.

Such a scene made the ghost general Cukui in the distance and the powerhouses in many restricted areas gasp and stunned.

mad!

It's crazy.

Now everyone standing in front of Qin Chen is the master of the restricted area of the abandoned land, the detached powerhouse of the triple eternal order, and if one is picked out at random, it is an existence that would tremble in the abandoned land.

And Qin Chen faced the masters of the many restricted areas by himself, not only did he not have the slightest fear, but also said such crazy words, wouldn't he be afraid of making enemies of the entire abandoned land?

And Qin Chen's words naturally made the other masters of the restricted area look gloomy and annoyed. "Hmph, your Excellency is a bit arrogant, isn't it? Helping the Lord of the Death God's Tomb is an enemy of you. Why, do you mean that everyone in our abandoned land must follow you? How reasonable is this? What's more, we Across the Abandoned Land

For many years, you have maintained the order of the abandoned land. Even if your cultivation is as high as the sky, how can you cover the sky with one hand. "

The master of the restricted area said angrily, his eyes were cold and stern, if it wasn't for Qin Chen's amazing strength in beheading Wan Chi Xie Zun in an instant before, if someone else dared to speak like that in front of them, they would have killed each other long ago.

Not only him, but the other masters of the restricted area also had cold eyes.

To be honest, they were only shocked by Qin Chen's strength and fearful, but now what Qin Chen said was too embarrassing for them.

Whoever can become the master of the forbidden zone is easy to deal with, whether in the abandoned land or the outside world, they are all giants, Qin Chen's actions simply don't pay attention to them at all. Qin Chen glanced at the person who spoke. This is the master of the restricted area covered in pitch-black scales. He was born with a single horn. He didn't know what race he was in before he was alive. His dark red pupils glowed coldly, as if he wanted to choose someone to devour. There is an inexplicable evil

The spirit of fierceness surged. But Qin Chen was not afraid at all, and even ignored the other party, but said indifferently: "You can say that the Lord of the Underworld is arrogant, or you can say that the Lord of the Underworld covers the sky with one hand. Today, the Lord of the Underworld has already put his words here. Whoever does it, who is benming

Enemy of the Lord, if you don't believe me, you can give it a try. "

boom! A fierce murderous intent burst out from Qin Chen's body, and he rushed directly towards the opponent. The terrifying killing intent almost turned into substance, and when he heard a click, a gap was torn open in the void under this murderous intent, and he slashed towards the opponent instantly. of the restricted area

host. The owner of the restricted area obviously didn't expect that Qin Chen would dare to take the initiative to attack him in front of so many people. He didn't notice it for a while, and when he reacted, the killing intent from Qin Chen's explosion had already come to him in front of

With a roar, he punched out.

Roar! The power of the fist swept across, and the lord of the restricted area covered in scales shook the void with a punch, as if another ancient beast rushed wildly from the sky and the earth, roaring and roaring, trying to bite the sky and the earth, and the killing intent inspired by Qin Chen bang bumped together.

There was a bang and crack, and under everyone's horrified eyes, the invisible wild beast shattered under Qin Chen's attack, and slammed into the scaled fist of the master of the restricted area. above. With a click, the person grunted in pain, the solid scales on the face of the fist were smashed to pieces, and at the same time, a sword mark with deep bones appeared on the face of the fist, and the whole person stepped back seven times in a row amidst the death aura Eight steps, this is stable stature.

"The ancestor of the virtual crocodile!" Seeing this, the other masters of the restricted area changed their colors and looked at Qin Chen in horror. It's just a burst of energy aroused at will, and it actually repelled the ancestor of the virtual crocodile in the eternal order state. Although the ancestor of the virtual crocodile was not aware of it for a while and made a hasty move, this level of strength still made everyone change color. jump wildly

"You..." The ancestor of the virtual crocodile was repelled in full view, and he lost all face, his face turned red, and he was furious.

boom! There was a terrifying aura of dark death rising from his body, the ancestor of the virtual crocodile looked at the ghost ancestor of the dragon in horror, and said angrily: "Brother Bolong, this person is too arrogant, why don't we take action together, let's fight together. teach him a lesson, so that he may know

Dao, this abandoned place is by no means a place for him to be domineering and arrogant! "

The ancestor of the virtual crocodile was furious, but he didn't rush towards Qin Chen rashly.

Qin Chen's blow earlier made him deeply understand Qin Chen's horror, and he might be beheaded like Wan Chi Xie Zun if he stepped forward alone.

But he couldn't swallow that tone before, so he could only turn to Guilong Guizu for help, hoping that Guilong Guizu could stand up for him.

As long as they have so many masters of the restricted area to attack together, are they still afraid that the guy in front of him will fail?

"Brother Xu Crocodile, be safe and don't be impatient." Guilong Guizu raised his hand. He was actually very angry in his heart, but Qin Chen's strength that was exposed earlier made him extremely jealous and did not dare to act rashly. But I saw him stepping forward, looking at Qin Chen with squinted eyes, cupping his hands and smiling, "Friend, I'm not going to be an enemy to you, it's just the master of the death tomb, the ancestor of the giant spirit ghost, the old ghost of the nine infants, and the blood demon." No matter what the Ghost Ancestors say, they are all my survivors.

The Robe of the Abandoned Land. Now that the Dead Sea Forbidden Area is about to open, any Lord of the Forbidden Area in the land I abandoned is precious..."

"In this way, today, your Excellency might as well sell the old man a thin face, please stop first, as for how to deal with these people who offended their friends, let's discuss it later, how about it?"

Guilong Guizu said with a smile.

He felt that his etiquette was already in place, and no matter what, the other party would give him face in the face of so many of them.

"No way." However, Qin Chen sneered, without giving any face, and said coldly: "Today's tomb master of the death god, the master of the underworld will undoubtedly kill him. If you don't do it, you will still be friends with the master of the underworld. But if you stop the master of the underworld, hmph, the consequences

conceited. "

After saying that, Qin Chen's figure suddenly darted towards the battlefield below, his eyes burst into a cold light, after so long, it's time to kill the tomb owner of the death god, otherwise the night will not be long and dreamy.

Qin Chen's speed was so fast that in an instant, he had already arrived at the battlefield below. At this time, in the battlefield below, with the help of Qin Chen's space power, the Xuanguai old devil restrained the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and the Jiuying Old Ghost, while the Wangu Mingzu and the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor attacked wildly. The owner of the tomb of the **** of death, making him frequently

He retreated, covered in scars and dripping with blood.

Seeing Qin Chen storming away at this moment, the owner of the death tomb was shocked.

"Brother Bolong, Brother Kongming, everyone, save me quickly."

The owner of the Death God's Tomb looked terrified, and roared anxiously. He knew Qin Chen's horror well. The strange black sword was astonishingly powerful, and the killing intent erupted was enough to compete with his Death God Scythe. What's more, he is seriously injured now, and only relying on the power of the death scythe to go back and forth with the blood demon ancestor and the forest ghost king, but he is also frequently injured, and he is stretched. Once Qin Chen joins the battlefield again, with his current state

How can he resist the attack of the three strong men, and he will surely die here like Wan Chi Xie Zun.

Now the only ones who can save him on the field are Guilong Guizu and others, and only Guilong Guizu and others can resist Qin Chen's attack together.

"Hmph, save you? Tomb Master of the Death God, you have offended the Lord of the Underworld, even if the four great emperors of the underworld come down today, you will not escape death." Qin Chen snorted coldly, descending on the battlefield, the terrifying space domain was suddenly released, and in an instant For a moment, the tomb owner of the Death God only felt a force that was several times more terrifying than before suppressing him in an instant, making his breathing difficult.

become difficult.

Ka Ka Ka!

Void made a fragile tearing sound under the power of space.

What a terrifying space field.

The owner of Death's Tomb looked at Qin Chen in horror. This field of spatial order alone was enough for him to roam freely in this abandoned land, and there were probably very few people who could contend with it.

"Master Underworld Lord."

When Wangu Mingzu saw Qin Chen looting, he stopped attacking and hurriedly saluted.

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was also taken aback, quietly dodging aside, not daring to look directly at Qin Chen, and bowed his head in salute.

Damn.

Here comes the devil.

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was terrified and his heart trembled. He knew Qin Chen's horror best. Just thinking of the scene of Qin Chen devouring his sea of blood before, he couldn't help trembling.

"Hmph, two wastes, the tomb owner of the death god, I haven't taken it for half a day, and I still need the master of the underworld to do it himself."

Qin Chen said with an ugly face.

Wangu Mingzu bared his teeth and said: "Lord Mingzhu, this kid is easy to kill, but the Mingbing in his hands is extraordinary, so..."

"Ming Bing?" Qin Chen directly interrupted Wan Gu Ming Ancestor's words: "The mere peak surpasses the Ming Bing, is it very strong? Wan Gu, don't you have treasures on you, are you hiding them and putting them in the coffin?"

Wangu Mingzu was stunned, what Chen Shao meant...

"Hmph, don't hold back, kill this person directly, I don't want to waste any more time, leaving this forbidden place of the Dead Sea as soon as possible is the right thing to do."

After saying that, Qin Chen looked at the owner of the tomb of the death god, and the mysterious rusty sword had already appeared in his hand. He sneered and said, "Master of the tomb of the death god, you should go on your way obediently. No one can save the person I want to kill."

As soon as the words fell, the mysterious rusty sword in Qin Chen's hand had already inspired bursts of black sword energy and shot out. Seeing Qin Chen killing him, the owner of the tomb of the **** of death saw Qin Chen coming, his eyes were full of horror, and he hurriedly said to the ghost ancestor and others in the distance, "Brother Bolong, you don't have to save me, as long as you save me, I will be killed in the cemetery of the **** of death." everything as long as you want

, this seat can give you all. And you have forgotten that both the Ghost King Senming and the Old Demon Xuangui have the water of the Dead Sea on their bodies, which is the key to entering the depths of the Dead Sea. Don't you all want it? "The master of the tomb of the death **** roared. While roaring, he didn't dare to be careless. At the risk of serious injury to the source, he once again burned his own death source, and infused it into the scythe of the **** of death madly. At the same time, the master of the tomb of the death **** faced die

The divine sickle spurted out a mouthful of blood, and then urged the death sickle to slash at Qin Chen suddenly, trying to resist the black sword energy that Qin Chen slashed out. The master of the Death God's tomb slashed out, and dazzling rays of light suddenly shot out from the Death God's Sickle, and one after another inscriptions lit up on the Death God's Sickle, bursting with dazzling black light, and at the same time burst out from the black light up

Twelve terrifying sword auras. The twelve black death sword aura instantly enveloped Qin Chen with the sound of tearing space. When these sword auras first appeared, they were still twelve black sword shadows, and when the twelve sword shadows were completely sacrificed time, has become

A black curtain covering a ten thousand zhang radius was revealed, and the whole space was supported by the black curtain.

This kind of horrific knife-light shady scene, not to mention people being involved, anything that gets close to this knife-light shady scene will be smashed to pieces.

Is it actually a sword formation?

Qin Chen sneered in his heart, the owner of the tomb of the **** of death actually left his hole card, this saber air formation was more terrifying than any of his shots before, and it was obviously his trump card. However, Qin Chen looked crazy, and had already stimulated the source to the extreme, and even spurted out blood, Qin Chen immediately knew that this saber air formation was definitely not for the tomb owner of the death to use, once it was used Ken

There must be certain conditions, even conditions that cause great damage to the source. In fact, this is also the case. To activate the dark pattern formation on the death sickle, the tomb owner of the death **** needs to infuse his own origin and blood into it to sacrifice the death sickle. This kind of sacrifice is irreversible, that is to say, once he uses it

Exercising this secret technique will permanently damage his essence and blood, which cannot be repaired.

But at this time, the owner of the tomb of the **** of death can't care so much anymore. He just wants to survive Qin Chen's attack, and only by surviving can he have a future. And after triggering the death scythe dark pattern formation, he retreated violently towards the place where the dragon ghost ancestors and the others were. buzzing

The sound seemed to break through the air. This is another Ming Treasure of the Lord of Death's tomb. Although this Ming Treasure is not as powerful as the Death Scythe, it is also a top-level Ming Treasure in transcendence. He has never used this Ming Treasure before, so it is one of his trump cards. At this moment

He couldn't care less about hiding anymore, and the pitch-black death spear trembled violently as soon as it appeared, turning into a storm of pitch-black spears that blasted at Qin Chen. Qin Chen snorted coldly. Although the desperate aura of the tomb master of the death **** was terrifying, and the dark pattern formation surging on his death sickle was also extremely powerful, in Qin Chen's eyes, compared with the attack he encountered from the heart of space, but still worse

Far.

What made Qin Chen even more calm was the other party's domain of order. The death domain of the tomb master of the death **** was already considered powerful among strong players of the same level, but it was not worth mentioning in front of Qin Chen's space domain.

Qin Chen also took a step forward, and the mysterious rusty sword had already been struck out again - the killing intent and dark thunder sword energy in space! In an instant, more pitch-black sword lights exploded out. These pitch-black sword lights were mainly based on the killing intent of the Dead Sea, supplemented by the power of space, and fused with a certain amount of thunder power from the underworld. Countless pitch-black sword lights turned into a vast expanse. Kill the formation, block the death

The Twelve Saber Qi Formation of the Lord of the Tomb of God.

Facing the dark death spear of the master of the tomb of the **** of death, Qin Chen was also not afraid at all, his aura burst out, and the terrifying space domain also expanded at the same time. A crackling sound that only the owner of the tomb of the death **** could hear spread around, and the owner of the tomb of the death **** immediately changed his face. He had fought against Qin Chen a long time ago, and knew that Qin Chen's domain was extremely terrifying, but he never imagined that he would burn the source

The domain formed after the essence and blood was still so useless in Qin Chen's spatial domain, and it shattered in just a moment.

"Bang bang..." There was another burst of dense noises. Just now, a dark knife curtain like a black curtain was formed. It was swept by Qin Chen's killing intent and sword energy, and it was suddenly messed up. In addition, in Qin Chen's space field, The firing speed of those knife arrays also

become extremely slow.

But at this time, Qin Chen showed no mercy at all, and slashed out with a mysterious rust sword. The dark thunder flashed, and with a long black silk thread, it collided with the death spear storm of the tomb owner of the **** of death. appeared one after another

space cracks. With this move, the void in the Abandoned Land was blown apart, and the Tomb Master of the Death God could no longer bear the panic in his heart. At this moment, he fully understood that even if he burned the source, it was impossible for him to be Qin Chen's opponent,

The opponent's domain is much stronger than his own. The tomb owner of the Death God spurted out another mouthful of blood without even thinking about it. At the same time, he also burned his soul. Again

Coupled with the boiling of blood, if there is no heaven-defying genius to repair it later, the cultivation base of the tomb master of the death **** will definitely drop after this battle. But at this time, the tomb owner of the death **** can't care so much anymore, because he will definitely die if he doesn't work hard. After burning the soul, source, and blood essence at the same time, the tomb owner of the death **** feels that he has recovered instantly under Qin Chen's space domain up

A lot of action.

"Huh?" Qin Chen sneered in his heart. The owner of the death tomb was so decisive that he actually directly burned his three roots to break free from the shackles of his space domain. However, even if he survived like this, he would be half dead. But Qin Chen is

There is no chance of him surviving. At the same time that the master of the tomb of the death **** was burning the three major roots, the twelve jet-black saber light formations also neighed extremely finely, breaking free from Qin Chen's endless killing intent sword aura, and then the twelve jet-black knives Light made a disc in the air

Spinning, he charged at Qin Chen again with a sharper saber intent.

At the same time, the owner of the tomb of the death **** rushed to the place where the dragon ghost ancestors and the others were. He knew that even if he burned the three major roots, he could at most stop them. If he wanted to survive, he had to seek the protection of the dragon ghost ancestors and the others.

"Giant Ghost Ancestor, Jiuying Old Ghost, what are you waiting for? If you don't burn Sanyuan, come over and join me, and ask Guilong Ghost Ancestor for help, otherwise you will die if you stay here."

While flying towards the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others, the Tomb Master of the Death God roared angrily at the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and Jiuying Old Ghost. The Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor and the Jiuying Old Ghost never thought that the Tomb Master of the Death God would still think of them when he was escaping, and seeing the miserable appearance of the Tomb Master of the Death God, they also understood instantly, and continued to entangle with the old ghost Xuangui. the two of them

One is bound to die.

Therefore, at the moment when the tomb master of the death **** roared, the two of them also instantly ignited their souls and origins, and at the same time spurted out a mouthful of blood, and the soul blood all over their bodies boiled instantly.

With a bang, the two teamed up to break free from the shackles of the mysterious ghost and old demon Dead Sea, and crazily rushed towards the tomb owner of the death **** and the ghost ancestor of the dragon.

In the sky, seeing the three powerful men rushing towards for help, the ancestor of the virtual crocodile even looked at the ancestor of the dragon ghost, and said anxiously: "Brother Bolong, if you look at it again, the master of the tomb of the **** of death may really die, don't forget the dead sea of water."

Guilong Guizu's eyes flickered, he finally gritted his teeth, and said in a deep voice: "Forget it, come with me, directly use the field of order, save Brother Death God and others, and try not to conflict with the Lord and the others."

As soon as the words fell, the Dragon Ghost Ancestor flew straight down, and the other masters of the restricted area behind him also looked coldly when they saw this, and rushed out one by one.

Boom boom boom! While plundering, Guilong Guizu and others released their domains of order in an instant, and in an instant, terrifying domains of order appeared in the sky and earth, like invisible giant mountains, fiercely collide

It hit Qin Chen's space power.

Boom! How terrifying is the scene where the masters of many restricted areas join forces to display the field of order? If the domain impact of a forbidden zone master is like a huge meteorite hitting a planet, then the combination of many forbidden zone masters is equivalent to a dozen or so meteorites.

The superimposed power of meteorites and the power of these domains all hit Qin Chen's power of space in an instant.

A huge rumbling and tearing sound was heard, and Qin Chen's space power that permeated thousands of miles was directly torn apart, triggering a shocking space storm.

boom! The entire area of the Ghost King Hall was shaken violently under this force, and countless mountains collapsed, as if the sky and the earth were torn apart. Ghost General Cukui and others looked terrified and fled in panic. They all looked at this place in horror from a distance, at least a dozen of them

The masters of the restricted area shot together, let alone seen such a scene before, they had never even heard of it.

Seeing the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others plundering them with their hands, the Tomb Master of the Death God and the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor felt ecstatic in their hearts, their soul blood burned, and their speed increased to the extreme. As long as they rushed to the place where the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others were, they would be able to live. They didn't believe that Qin Chen and the others dared to fight against the masters of so many restricted areas, such as the Dragon Ghost Ancestor. Abandoned

The strong man of the land is the enemy, and in this abandoned land, there is no doubt that he will die.

"Master Ben Ming said that if you dare to do something, you are making an enemy of Master Ben Ming. You are looking for death."

Qin Chen shouted angrily, and a cold light burst out of his pupils.

The Dragon Ghost Ancestor greeted him, and said in a deep voice: "Your Excellency, we are not an enemy of you, but just want to save Brother Death God and the others, and don't want Your Excellency to start killing in this abandoned place."

"Hahaha, how many people have been saved from the Tomb Master of the Death God? Ben Mingzhu said that if Ben Mingzhu wants them to die today, they must die. It's useless for anyone to come." Qin Chen's eyes were cold.

"Arrogance."

The ancestor of the virtual crocodile shouted angrily when he heard the words.

The other masters of the restricted area also had cold eyes, and Qin Chen's words were too disrespectful to them.

Even Guilong Guizu was a little displeased, who did that guy think he was? Can he fight against so many masters of restricted areas with his own strength?

Although the masters of the restricted area present were not all the strong men in the Forsaken Land, they were also forces that should not be underestimated.

"Arrogance?"

Qin Chen's eyes were cold: "Then let everyone see where the arrogance of the Lord of the Underworld lies. No one can save the person that the Lord of the Underworld wants to kill today."

After the voice fell, Qin Chen directly urged his own space domain, and heard a bang, and a terrifying space domain instantly permeated. Originally, Qin Chen's power of space covered a range of tens of thousands of miles. Within such a vast range, the power of Qin Chen's power of space would naturally be greatly weakened, and Qin Chen directly restrained his power of space at this moment, and

Instantly form its own space domain within a radius of ten thousand miles.

boom!

A terrifying space field was formed in an instant, several times more terrifying than before.

"Huh? Space order domain?" The expressions of Wulong Guizu and others changed. Only when they were really shrouded in Qin Chen's space order domain, did they know how terrifying Qin Chen's domain was. In an instant, among the many restricted areas present, The master only felt his body sinking, but even

It became difficult to breathe, and at the same time, the domain they displayed rattled, trembling and shattering under Qin Chen's spatial domain.

"Everyone, follow me to mobilize the power of the domain and break the ban on this place."

Wulong Guizu's eyes were cold, and he let out a voice of shock and anger.

No matter how strong Qin Chen's space order field is, as long as so many of them work together, they will still not be afraid of Qin Chen's space blockade.

However, before they joined forces, Qin Chen sneered and spit out a few words: "Space Labyrinth."

boom! The four-dimensional space is directly folded, and the space where Wulong Guizu and the others are located, the void surges rapidly. In an instant, Wulong Guizu and others who were standing together and guarding each other were split in an instant. none

In several separate spaces, in that space, they can only stimulate their own power, but cannot unite with others.

"What?"

This kind of accident immediately changed the expressions of Wulong Guizu and the others.

What's more, they originally rushed towards the body of the tomb owner of the death god, but at this moment they were running around in all directions in this void, completely lost in this void, and they couldn't even distinguish the direction.

"what happened?"

"It's space folding!"

"We're trapped in this space."

"What kind of supernatural power is this?"

The masters of many restricted areas uttered panic. They had rich experience in fighting in this abandoned land, and they immediately understood that they should have fallen into some kind of supernatural power and were divided into independent spaces.

This is nothing at all, but what shocked them was that each of them was a powerhouse of the triple eternal order realm, and they were able to divide a group of them into independent voids using domains. How did they do it?

With one move, the master of many restricted areas is divided, which is simply unheard of.

"Everyone shoot together, join hands to kill."

Wulong Guizu changed his color and roared hastily. At the same time, he directly burned the source, and a red saber appeared in his hand, and immediately slashed at the walls of the surrounding void.

The others didn't dare to be careless, and they activated their top-level supernatural powers in panic, and attacked the front frantically, only to hear astonishing roars continuously, and the surrounding void suddenly trembled, faintly about to be blown apart. This made Wulong Guizu and the others heave a sigh of relief. If they can't shake the barriers of the surrounding space maze with their shots together, then they can't even imagine what kind of supernatural power it is.

possible.

Looking at the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and others who were attacking the maze of their own space in panic, faintly about to break through their own space barriers, Qin Chen sneered in his heart. He never thought of trapping so many masters of the restricted area with his own strength. . Although he has comprehended the power of space folding in the heart of space, but because his cultivation base is too low, after all, he has only realized a little bit, and these guys in front of him are all strong in the triple eternal order realm.

It's simply not practical to house everyone.

All Qin Chen wanted was to trap the other party for a moment, and with this moment, it was enough for Qin Chen to do what he wanted to do.

"Die." Qin Chen fixed his eyes on the tomb owner of the death **** below, and raised his hand, the mysterious rusty sword sparked a dark thunder sword light, and directly chopped on the twelve jet-black blades that rushed in, with a bang, a burst A violent roar sounded, and Qin Chen instantly

The twelve-knife light array inspired by the tomb owner of the death **** blocked it. The owner of the tomb of the Death God was originally surprised when he saw the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others, but the next moment he saw the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others were trapped in countless folding spaces, his heart sank suddenly, and then he saw Qin Chen unexpectedly once again

After blocking his Twelve Dark Pattern Saber Qi, he was frightened out of his wits, and subconsciously shot the death spear towards Qin Chen.

Qin Chen didn't want to waste time, so he said directly to the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor beside him: "Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, go and stop that death spear."

Hearing Qin Chen's words, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor trembled. Without any hesitation, he turned into a sea of blood and directly blocked the dark death spear.

With a bang, the blood sea incarnated by the blood fiend ghost ancestor was directly pierced through a ravine, and his soul was in great pain, but he didn't dare to relax at all, and tightly trapped the death spear, for fear that he would not be able to complete Qin Chen's task.

And Qin Chen, who freed his hand, raised his hand, directly sacrificed dozens of dark thunder space sword arcs and smashed at the tomb owner of the death god, and at the same time his people rushed towards the tomb owner of the death **** in an instant. The Lord of the Tomb of the Death God looked terrified. Before the dark arc of the dark thunder sword arrived, the owner of the tomb of the Death God trembled all over. A feeling of death filled his mind directly. He knew that if he was hit by these arcs of the dark thunder sword, he would not die. also

Will definitely be seriously injured.

At this moment, his heart became ruthless, his face was full of ferocity, and he directly grabbed the giant ghost ghost ancestor who was flying towards him, and blocked the dozens of dark thunder sword arcs.

"Master of the Tomb of the Death God, you..." The giant ghost ancestor never thought that the owner of the Tomb of the Death God was so fierce that he used himself to resist Qin Chen's attack. At this

moment, he suddenly understood why the owner of the Tomb of the Death God wanted them to escape. I just want to use them as a block

Wrigley.

"The master of the tomb of the **** of death."

The giant ghost ghost roared, his heart was extremely angry and full of hatred, if he could turn around, even if he was killed, he would not follow the master of the tomb of the death **** out of greed.

But no matter how much he regretted it at this moment, it was too late. At this time, dozens of dark thunder sword arcs that Qin Chen raised his hand had come to him with terrifying killing intent, and the sharp and terrifying murderous intent that emanated made him feel like he was dying. trembling.

He opened his mouth and spurted out a few mouthfuls of blood, and he sacrificed a semicircular defensive shield, and at the same time brought a wall of giant spirits, trying to block Qin Chen's dark thunder sword arc, and his figure is even more At this moment, he will retreat violently.

It's just that as soon as he moved, he felt a burst of sluggishness, as if his body had fallen into a mud pit.

boom! At this moment, the dozens of dark thunder sword arcs that Qin Chen slashed had already hit his giant spirit shield and defensive shield, and without any pause, those dozens of dark thunder sword arcs sacrificed him. His defensive treasures were shattered, and his

Under Qin Chen's attack, the defense was like an egg shell, fragile and vulnerable.

The giant ghost ghost ancestor was terrified. As a triple transcendent, he naturally knew that he had fallen into Qin Chen's space domain. If he couldn't break free from Qin Chen's domain in an instant, what awaited him would be a dead end. He crazily burned his soul blood, origin and soul, trying to break free from Qin Chen's space domain, but before he could break free from the shackles of Qin Chen's space domain, the dozens of dark lightning sword arcs were already splitting his body of Defense Treasure

Then it came before his eyes.

What a nice view!

The Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor murmured, completely immersed in the killing intent inspired by Qin Chen, and the dark thunder sword arc that filled the sky pierced through his body in an instant.

"Pfft!" Countless origins collapsed, and the body of the giant ghost ancestor was instantly pierced by the dark thunder sword arc, and a soul exuding the breath of death overflowed. It was the soul of the giant ghost ancestor who was also captured by Qin The dark thunder sword arc cast by Chen directly

Annihilated, turned into ashes on the spot.

Boom!

The heavens and the earth roared, and a master of the restricted area of the third-level eternal order fell, and the entire abandoned land rumbled, as if crying in mourning.

Guilong Guizu, who was desperately bombarding Qin Chen's spatial maze, was stunned.

After the Wanchen Xiezun, another master of the restricted area fell, and it fell almost without resistance, but they, the masters of the restricted area, could not stop it at all here.

At this moment, a trace of fear emerged in the hearts of all the masters of the restricted area present.

It turned out that Qin Chen said earlier that no one could stop the person he wanted to kill. He didn't just talk about it casually, but he had enough confidence. It's ridiculous that they are still trying to stop them, but now they are trapped in this space maze, and they can't break free for a while, so how can they have the qualifications to stop the other party?

Chapter 5350 What are you...

In the void, everyone looked at the terrifying original aura surging in the sky at this time in horror, their hearts were inexplicably shocked and filled with fear.

For so many years, the Forsaken Land has already entered a period of peace. Except for the masters of the restricted area who explored in the depths of the Dead Sea, there are very few restricted area masters who have fallen due to fighting in the Abandoned Land.

But today, as of now, two masters of the restricted area have already fallen. Such a scene made everyone present terrified and felt sad.

Between the heavens and the earth, the rumbling triple order origin is surging, which is the origin of the giant spirit and ghost ancestors that dissipated after the fall. This kind of origin is a great supplement for any master of the restricted area, but at this moment, no one is collecting it at all. No one dared to collect it.

Killing the giant ghost ancestor with one move, Qin Chen's eyes were calm, and as soon as he raised his hand, the countless original powers and storage spaces in the world were instantly collected by him, including the soul blood power of the giant ghost ancestor. He took it away completely, leaving nothing behind.

After doing all this, without any hesitation, Qin Chen's gaze had once again locked on the tomb owner of the death god.

"Just use your partner as a shield, Your Excellency is really despicable, but unfortunately, no matter how hard you struggle, you still cannot escape death."

Qin Chen snorted coldly, not giving the Tomb Master a chance at all, and his space domain stretched out again, restraining the desperate Tomb Master in the distance in an instant, dozens of arcs of dark lightning swords erupted in an instant when he raised his hand Rolled out, and once again descended on the head of the tomb owner of the death god.

Each of these dark thunder sword arcs contains terrifying power, tearing the void into a series of fine cracks, sealing the whole body of the tomb owner of the death god.

At this moment, the Tomb Master of the Death God looked at Wulong Guizu and others who were still struggling in the space maze in the distance, with a look of despair in his eyes, and he knew that he had no hope of life.

But it was impossible for him to be caught without a fight. His eyes turned to Wangu Mingzu who was not far away, and a flash of sternness suddenly flashed across his eyes.

"It's not that easy to kill me."

The master of the tomb of the death **** roared, his heart became ruthless, and the three major sources in his body burned crazily in an instant, and the billowing breath of death soared into the sky, like a terrifying storm.

This time, he didn't dodge Qin Chen's attack at all, because he knew that he was already covered by Qin Chen's space domain at this moment, no matter how much he dodged, he couldn't escape Qin Chen's attack.

He just quickly formed a black death shield defense around his body, and at the same time tried his best to urge the death scythe in his hand, and slashed wildly at the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor not far away.

"Even if I die, I will take away the Forest Ghost King, so that you can feel the pain of losing your subordinates."

The Master of the Death God's Tomb looked grim, and an aura that was nearly twice as terrifying as before surged on the Death God's scythe, and he saw countless dark patterns flowing, and the twelve sword lights were formed again, and each sword light contained energy. The terrifying death power of the Master of Seriously Injured Forbidden Zone turned into a formation of swords reaching the sky, covering Wangu Mingzu in an instant.

And at the moment of his attack, dozens of dark thunder sword arcs that Qin Chen sacrificed had already landed on him.

bang...

Hearing a series of explosions, the tomb owner of the death **** had no power to resist under the attack of dozens of dark thunder sword arcs. In just an instant, the death field around him was completely shattered. Qin Chen The arc of the dark thunder sword was like a broken bamboo. After blasting through the death domain, it instantly smashed the death shield on his body, and blasted heavily on the body of the tomb owner of the death god.

A shrill scream sounded, and with a puff, the Tomb Master of the Death God suddenly flew upside down. In the midst of the crisis, a pitch-black talisman suddenly appeared in front of him, exploded suddenly, and turned into a black light covering the surrounding area. , blocked this heavy blow for him.

But even so, the tomb owner of the Death God was still seriously injured.

With a puff, he opened his mouth and spat out big mouthfuls of black blood, and his whole body fell heavily into the void like a tattered cloth bag. His whole body was tattered, as if it had been sieved through a sieve, and there was almost no intact place.

At this time, the shady sword light transformed by the death scythe of the tomb owner of the death **** has also descended on the head of Wangu Mingzu.

"Hahaha... I'm dead, Sen Ming... That guy... has to die too... You're too late to save him!"

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death stared at Wangu Mingzu, laughing excitedly, his mouth was full of black blood, and he looked like a madman, full of anticipation.

He wanted to see with his own eyes the Forest Ghost King die in front of him.

"Madman, the owner of the tomb of the **** of death is crazy."

"Knowing that he is not the opponent of the Underworld Lord, he would rather perish with the Forest Underworld Ghost King than surrender."

"I'm afraid he also knows that even if he surrenders, he still cannot escape death."

In the distance, everyone sighed, their hairs on their skins were terrified, no one could have imagined that the tomb owner of the Death God would be so ruthless that he would take away one person before he died.

Not far away, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor also trembled all over, with great hatred in his heart. He knew very well the horror of the attack of the Lord of the Death God's Tomb, and even he could not resist the terrifying attack of the Death God's Scythe. No, he just begged Qin Chen not to take his anger out on him after the death of the Forest Ghost King.

However, to the disappointment of the owner of the tomb of the death god, at this moment, he did not see any anxiety and fear from Qin Chen.

"Save him? Hehe, you underestimate Wangu too much. Even if the subordinates of Lord Ming are trash, you are not something you can kill."

Seeing the Mysterious Bone Ancestor shrouded in the darkness of endless saber energy, Qin Chen sneered, he didn't even have any thoughts of rescue, the mysterious rusty sword appeared in his hand, and the whole sword turned into a black light, instantly appearing in front of the Tomb Master of Death, A sword slashed to the center of his eyebrows.

The master of Death's Tomb looked frightened and angry. He never thought that Qin Chen would not rescue him at all when the Forest Ghost King was attacked by him. He would rather watch the other party die than do something to himself. Isn't he afraid of losing completely? Is it popular?

And just when the tomb owner of the death **** couldn't believe it, suddenly, a terrifying aura erupted from a distance. This aura was actually much less terrifying than him at his peak, and with this aura The terrifying aura erupted, and there was an arrogant and domineering voice.

"Hmph, Master of the Death God's Tomb, you want to kill this ancestor with just this mere ghost king's blade, it's just out of the blue, Wanming Glass Bone, come out!"

Under the unbelievable gaze of the tomb owner of the death god, a terrifying aura erupted from the body of the Forest Ghost King, and at the same time, a jet-black skull crystal shot up from his body instantly.

The skull crystal erupted with a shocking aura, and under his horrified gaze and in full view of everyone, it collided fiercely with the death scythe he had chopped out.

With a bang, a shocking roar that shook the entire void resounded through the heavens and the earth, and the terrifying shock wave swept all directions. After the strongest attack of his death scythe driven by the burning source hit the skull crystal, it was unexpectedly resisted. It came down without causing the slightest harm to the Forest Ghost King.

"How can it be..."

The owner of the tomb of the **** of death widened his eyes and said in horror: "You are not the ghost king of the forest, what are you..."

puff!

Before he could finish speaking, the mysterious rusty sword in Qin Chen's hand suddenly turned into a ray of black light, piercing through his brows in an instant, annihilating his entire body, including his soul, into nothingness in an instant.

"Death is death, and there is so much nonsense."

As soon as Qin Chen raised his hand, the mysterious rusty sword turned back and hovered in front of him. Qin Chen's body was tall and straight, his eyes were as cold as ice, and he looked down, like a **** staring at ants.

The words fell.

boom!

The sky and the earth shook, and everywhere shook!

The blood rained down in the void, and the death energy exploded, as if the end was coming.

The tomb owner of the **** of death who has lived in the abandoned land for countless thousands of years.

Finally fell!

The heaven and the earth mourn together!