

## **Valkyrie 5351**

Chapter 5351 He is right

At this moment, in the endless void, billowing rain of blood fell, the scene was extremely tragic, and the breath of death swept across like a storm, shaking the world.

And Qin Chen, like a god, stands proudly in the endless world, with that magnificent aura, high above, like the master of this world, looking down on his people.

It is almost impossible to give birth to the courage to fight.

At this moment, Nailong Guizu and the others were all terrified. They looked at the void above their heads in horror, at the location of the tomb master who had been beheaded by Qin Chen, and at Qin Chen standing proudly there, their hearts shook.

The owner of the death tomb of the Abandoned Land, just fell like this?

Everyone's heart could not be calm for a long time, and they could hardly believe what they saw.

That's the Lord of Death's tomb.

A truly terrific character in Abandoned Lands.

In terms of cultivation, he possesses supernatural powers, and has reached the late stage of triple detachment. In the control of the way of death order, he is so perfect that he has almost realized the end of the avenue.

In terms of strength, he who owns the supreme treasure of the death scythe is invincible and invincible. No one dares to underestimate him.

Comparing the Evil Venerable Thousand Chills and the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor, although the Master of the Tomb of the Death God is not the top one in the Forsaken Land, in terms of influence, he is definitely one of the few existences.

But now...

Everyone looked at the place where the tomb owner's body collapsed, where the source of death surged and annihilated, and the aura that escaped was several times more terrifying than that of the Evil Venerable Thousand Chills and the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor before?

The bursting and surging breath even stirred up the void, shaking the void within a radius of tens of thousands of miles.

On this side of the world, boundless rain of blood fell. These blood rains were black in color, filled with the breath of death, and even carried a hint of ghostly aura of reincarnation, which made everyone terrified and shocked.

Such a strong man died just like that, and he died on the body of this strong man who had never been seen before, who came out of nowhere.

How can everyone not be surprised? How not to be timid.

At this time, everyone's eyes fell on Qin Chen who was not far away, and... Wangu Mingzu.

Who are these guys?

At this time, above the head of Wangu Mingzu, a jet-black skull crystal was spinning, and the aura emanating from that skull crystal shocked the underworld for eternity, and just a trace of aura that escaped made the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others feel terrified.

This is definitely a dark weapon that is not inferior to the death sickle, otherwise how could it have resisted the full blow of the death sickle before the death of the tomb owner.

What shocked everyone even more was the aura emanating from Wangu Mingzu's body at this moment, this aura was completely different from that of the previous Forest Underworld Ghost King.

If the aura of the Forest Ghost King is gloomy and full of ghostly aura, then the aura of the person in front of him is extremely majestic and profound. Far above all the people present.

"Hahaha, Lord Underworld Lord is mighty."

While everyone was terrified, a loud laugh suddenly resounded through the world, waking everyone up.

But I saw Wangu Mingzu sneered, and with boundless strength of myriad bones, he quickly restrained his body: "Hmph, the boy who is the owner of the tomb of the death \*\*\*\* dared to kill this ancestor before he died. What kind of identity is this ancestor? Can sneak attack kill it?"

boom!

In the disdainful voice, the ghost king of the underworld suddenly soared into the sky, and the Wanming glazed bones re-entered his body in an instant, and his whole body was instantly unified, appearing domineering and extraordinary.

He grabbed the death scythe in the void, sensed it carefully, and then sneered: "Just relying on this ghost king's blade, you want to kill this ancestor? Let alone him, a waste that came out of nowhere, even if it was the tenth temple back then. The top ten ghost kings under Emperor Yan's command did not dare to attack this ancestor. Hmph, if it wasn't for this ancestor's strength not yet fully recovered, with the strength of that boy who is the owner of the Death God's tomb, this ancestor could crush him to death with one finger."

Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor floated in the sky, and said domineeringly, that arrogant tone, the terrifying breath of soul, made all the powerful people present change their colors.

"This aura, you... are not the Forest Ghost King."

"Who are you guys?"

Jilong Guizu and the others changed their colors and couldn't help but speak.

The Forest Ghost King definitely does not have such a treasure, nor does he have such strength.

"Who is this ancestor?"

Wan Gu Ming Ancestor laughed loudly, being stared at by Wu Long Gui Ancestor and the others, he felt an unprecedented pleasure.

He floated in the sky, raised his head proudly, with his nostrils facing the sky, turned his head and glanced faintly at Guilong Guizu and the others, and said with disdain: "You have even seen the treasure of this ancestor, and Lord Mingzhu once called this ancestor's name, You haven't recognized the identity of this ancestor, no wonder you will be exiled to this abandoned place, you are really ignorant, a group of ants..."

Wangu Mingzu looked proudly, this group of guys are really idiots, they have exposed themselves so clearly, this group of guys haven't guessed their identity yet?

It really is uneducated.

But Guilong Guizu and the others were shocked after hearing the words of Wangu Mingzu.

What's the meaning?

Is this person famous?

"You are..." Among the crowd, Old Demon Kongming's expression shook, as if he had thought of something, his eyes showed shock.

"Hahaha, that's right, since you have asked the question sincerely, then this ancestor will tell you kindly that this ancestor is famous..."

"Shut up."

Just when Wangu Mingzu was very excited and was about to climax under the horrified eyes of Jilong Guizu and the others, a cold shout came, but seeing that it was Qin Chen who showed dissatisfaction, he interrupted his nonsense directly.

"Wan Gu, what nonsense are you talking about here? Is the battle over? If you haven't killed the Jiuying old ghost, can you still use this Lord of the Underworld to make a move?"

Qin Chen snorted coldly, showing dissatisfaction on his face.

At this moment, he frowned, looking at the place where the Lord of the Death Tomb fell, as if he was thinking about something.

Wangu Mingzu hurriedly shook his head, cupped his hands to Qin Chen and said, "Yes, Master Ming, my subordinates will do it immediately."

Anxiety suddenly emerged in his heart.

Depend on.

Young Master Chen felt that he had stolen his limelight, dissatisfied?

His thought flashed, and in the next moment, it turned into a stream of light and rushed towards Jiuying Old Ghost.

kill!

The Rolling Ten Thousand Bone Domain was released instantly, and the terrifying aura shook the sky. Now that his identity had been exposed, the Ten Thousand Bone Nether Ancestor didn't care at all. Lived in Jiuying old ghost.

Jiuying old ghost's face changed drastically. The fall of the tomb master of the death \*\*\*\* had already made him extremely terrified. How could he dare to fight Wangu Mingzu at this moment? , my subordinate Jiuying, is willing to take refuge in the adults, and only asks the adults to stay in the next life."

Jiuying old ghost looked at Qin Chen in horror.

However, Qin Chen's eyes were cold, but he didn't respond at all.

Take refuge in him?

With Qin Chen's current strength, does he need this guy's help?

On the side, the blood fiend ghost ancestor suddenly shuddered and woke up suddenly.

His current situation is actually not much better than Jiuying Old Ghost. Qin Chen didn't say that he would definitely let him go. If he can't show his value, maybe it will be his turn next.

"Senior, let me help you."

With a bang, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor instantly turned into a vast sea of blood, rushing towards Jiuying Old Ghost impatiently.

Behind the old ghost Jiuying, the old ghost Xuangui also moved suddenly, and killed him at the same time.

Of these three top powerhouses, even the weakest Xuangui Laomo is faintly stronger than him. As for the remaining Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and Myriad Bone Ming Ancestor, their strength is even higher than him. Now the three With the combination of people and the fact that he is bound by Qin Chen's space domain at this moment, where is there any chance of surviving?

"No!"

Amidst the shrill screams, the Jiuying old ghost crazily resisted and kept begging, but only persisted for a few breaths, but the three of them pierced through the soul in an instant. , The death is extremely aggrieved.

boom!

The sky and the earth shook, and the billowing ghost energy surged, forming a terrifying vision.

But compared to the vision of the tomb owner of the death god, it is much weaker, not on the same level at all.

"Master Mingzhu, fortunately you fulfilled your mission." Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo quickly put away the origin and storage space of Jiuying Laogui's fall, and then came to Qin Chen, respectfully saluting.

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor also hurriedly followed the two to salute, with his head lowered and his heart skipping a beat, for fear that Qin Chen would notice him.

"Another one died."

"The Jiuying old ghost is also dead."

"Brother Bolong, what should we do now?" The ancestor of the virtual crocodile trembled and said through voice transmission.

Up to now, the number of restricted zone masters who have died here has reached three, will there be more restricted zone masters to fall in the future?

The Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others didn't know, but they knew very well that if the other party was determined to attack them, there would probably be many of them who would perish here today.

"Everyone, no matter who the other party is, we must join forces at this moment, otherwise, if we are scattered by the other party, with this person's strength, I'm afraid we will all fall here." The Dragon Ghost Ancestor spoke in a deep voice, his eyes serious.

"clear."

The masters of many restricted areas nodded nervously.

Those who can become the masters of the restricted area are naturally not idiots. They know the truth that if one is prosperous, one will be prosperous, and one will be damaged. In front of Qin Chen, a strong man, they must unite if they want to survive.

But for some reason, although there are more than a dozen masters of the restricted area on their side, representing a huge force in the abandoned land, when they look at Qin Chen and the others in front of them, they all have fear in their hearts, and they are completely at a loss. downwind.

Qin Chen completely ignored the Cautious Dragon Ghost Ancestor and others who were cautiously at the side. When he raised his hand, the death scythe in Wan Gu Mingzu's hand suddenly levitated, and he grabbed it in his hand.

hum!

Above Qin Chen's right hand, an invisible dead energy surged out, and slowly penetrated into the death scythe, as if he was sensing something.

This made the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others a little dazed. Now that the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God, the Giant Spirit Ghost Ancestor, and the Jiuying Old Ghost have all fallen, the Underworld Lord does not deal with the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and does not communicate with them. Research the Death Scythe there.

This...doesn't they take this group of people too seriously?

Although the death sickle is powerful, when the research is not good, it is not enough to throw a group of them here and just go to research, right?

After sensing the blade carving of the death sickle, Qin Chen suddenly squinted his eyes and looked at Wangu Mingzu: "Wangu, are you sure this is the Ghost King's Blade bestowed by the Ten Temple Yan Emperor to his subordinate ghost generals?"

Wangu Mingzu was taken aback for a moment, not knowing why Qin Chen asked this suddenly, he nodded and said: "Master Ming, this thing is the blade of the ghost king. Back then, my subordinates had fought against the ghost king of impermanence under the command of Emperor Yan of the Ten Palaces. This person There is a ghost king's blade, but the strength of the ghost king of impermanence is much stronger than that of the tomb owner of the death god, and his cultivation has already reached the peak of the eternal order state. It's dark, the sun and the moon are dark, that's called tragic, the underworld is about to be destroyed by the two of us..."

"Shut up."

Qin Chen's face was ugly, and he directly interrupted Wan Gu Ming Zu's words.

This guy loves to talk about his past at every turn, making himself very powerful.

"If you don't talk, don't talk, why are you so loud." Wan Gu Ming Zu curled his lips, looking a little aggrieved.

The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor looked dumbfounded.

Qin Chen didn't bother to pay attention to him, his consciousness was once again immersed in the death scythe, as if he was perceiving something.

Wangu Mingzu's words made the group of Wulong Guizu slightly agitated.

"Did you hear that? That guy said that he fought against the Impermanent Ghost King back then?"

"Impermanence ghost king? Isn't that one of the ten ghost kings under the command of Emperor Yan, the four great emperors of the underworld in ancient times? The powerhouses under the command of the four great emperors are all the top detached powerhouses in ancient times, the existence of covering the sky with one hand ."

"This guy can fight against the top ten ghost kings? Is this... bragging?"

A group of people were a little shocked.

At this time, the Dragon Ghost Ancestors and the others had already affirmed that the former Forest Underworld Ghost King had long since fallen, and the person occupying the body of the Forest Underworld Ghost King now must not be the Forest Underworld Ghost King himself.

"It's him...it must be him! There is no mistake, it must be him."

But at this time, Old Demon Kongming's pupils shrank, and finally remembered the identity of Wangu Mingzu, his voice trembled a little.

"Old devil Kongming, do you know him?" Guilong Guizu and others looked over quickly.

From the appearance, the old devil Kongming seemed to know the guy who occupied the ghost king of the forest, and looked eagerly.

"Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor... This person is Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor." Old Demon Kongming said tremblingly.

"Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor?"

Everyone was startled. This name seemed vaguely familiar to them, as if they had heard it from there.

"This name, isn't that one of the seven underworld generals under the command of the four great emperors of the ancient times?"

Suddenly, the owner of the restricted area exclaimed in surprise, this person is also a strong man from ancient times, and he has heard of this name.

"Yes, he was right."

Old Demon Kongming nodded repeatedly.

"Are you sure?" Everyone was shocked.

How could such a strong man appear in the abandoned land?

"There is nothing wrong." The old devil Kong Ming tremblingly said: "When I passed by the territory of Emperor Youming, I accidentally violated the rules of the emperor's territory. I was able to get away, so I will never admit my mistake."

From the very beginning, Old Demon Kongming felt that Wangu Mingzu was extremely familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere before, but at this moment, he finally remembered it thoroughly.

That breath, that voice, is definitely Wangu Mingzu.

But, why is he here?

The Wulong Guizu and others who were present were also startled, with dull expressions on their faces.

If the current 'Sen Ming Ghost King' is really the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor under the command of the Nether Emperor.

So, who is this person?

Everyone suddenly looked at Qin Chen with horror in their eyes.

I can't calm down in my heart.

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"hiss."

At this moment, Wulong Guizu and the others all gasped, with dull expressions on their faces.

If the Forest Ghost King in front of them is really one of the seven ghost generals under the command of the Nether Emperor, then Qin Chen's identity is definitely something they can easily guess.

Underworld Lord?

At the same time, the title Wangu Mingzu called Qin Chen also surprised them secretly, and they had many guesses.

"Boom!" At this time, Qin Chen finally recovered from his perception of the ghost king's blade. As soon as he raised his hand, the ghost king's blade had already fallen into the hands of the Wangu Mingzu who was not far away. , so that Wangu Mingzu couldn't help but startled: "Young Master Chen, this...

"

"This ghost king's blade will be used by you in the future." Qin Chen said lightly. "Use it for me?" Wangu Mingzu suddenly became excited. He smiled all over his face and kept rubbing the ghost king's blade in front of him. Although he was extremely disdainful of this ghost king's blade before, now Qin Chen actually said that he would use this ghost king's blade. give him the blade

Yes, it immediately made him so excited that his mouth was full of laughter.

"Hey, thank you Lord Underworld Lord, my subordinates will definitely work hard and live up to Lord Underworld Lord's expectations."

Myriad Bone Mingzu chuckled.

He already possesses the Myriad Darkness Glazed Bone, and his defense is extremely astonishing, but because his soul has not been fully recovered, and his strength has not recovered to the peak, so he is still somewhat lacking in attack. This is also the reason why he has been unable to take down the tomb owner of the Death God for a long time, but if he can control the blade of the ghost king, it is equivalent to filling his lack of attack. With his previous cultivation, if he can completely control the ghost king

The blade will definitely increase his strength by multiples, at least much stronger than the power of the tomb owner of the death god.

Wan Gu Ming Zu swung the Ghost King's Blade a few times under the watchful eyes of the crowd, and suddenly a ghostly aura surged out, chopping the void into ripples, arousing the envious gazes of Gui Long Gui Zu and others. This is the death scythe, one of the top ghost treasures in the abandoned land, if they can get it, it will definitely double their strength, but it's a pity that they are absolutely unwilling to get it now. Dare to plunder

of.

"Okay, put it away, the little ghost king's blade is just a big fuss." Qin Chen disdainfully glanced at Wangu Mingzu who was holding the ghost king's blade triumphantly and couldn't put it down, his face was speechless.

He is also one of the seven great underworld generals, as if he has never seen the world before. Qin Chen didn't care about the Ghost King's Blade. He already had the mysterious Rusty Sword, and he didn't pay attention to any other precious soldiers. Among so many people around him, only Wangu Mingzu could hold it. The power of the Ghost King Blade is completely released.

Let it out, so it is most appropriate to hand it over to Wangu Mingzu.

"Hey, good Lord Mingzhu." Wangu Mingzu didn't care about Qin Chen's ridicule. When he raised his hand, the ghost king's blade disappeared instantly, and he put it away.

Then, Qin Chen's eyes lightly fell on Bolong Guizu and the others in the distance, and being stared at by Qin Chen's gaze, Bolong Guizu and the others felt a thump in their hearts.

"I don't know if it's the Master of the Underworld who came here. If you have sinned before, I hope you will forgive me." The Dragon Ghost Ancestor hastily bowed his hands in salute, and the other masters of the restricted area also bowed their hands, feeling anxious. Qin Chen's method is really terrible. Killing the four masters of the restricted area in a row can be said to be frightening for the already killed Wulong Guizu and others, not to mention that they are still trapped by Qin Chen's space maze. more dare not presumptuous

"Why are you so polite, just call me Brother Ming."

Qin Chen looked at Bolong Guizu and the others, and suddenly smiled.

He raised his hand abruptly, and with a bang, in an instant, the power of countless spaces around him suddenly disappeared, and Guilong Guizu and the others felt that the terrifying power oppressing them disappeared in an instant, as if it had never appeared before.

"So... put away the domain supernatural power?"

Gulong Guizu and the others all showed astonishment and looked at Qin Chen unexpectedly. They obviously didn't expect Qin Chen to put away the space magic power directly. They thought Qin Chen would use this to threaten something. "Master Benming has already said before that Lord Benming came here to find a way to leave this place with you. He didn't have any intention of being an enemy of you. The reason why he did it before was because the Lord of the Death God they are not

It is a pity that the master of the underworld had no choice but to kill them if he wanted to be an enemy of the master of the underworld. Qin Chen said with a sigh, with a sincere tone.

The surrounding Wulong Guizu and others were all stunned. If they hadn't seen Qin Chen forcefully beheaded the owner of the Tomb of the Death God before, and only listened to Qin Chen's current words, they would have thought he was the one being bullied...

However, Qin Chen had said so, so they could only follow Qin Chen's words.

"Oh, the masters of the Death God's Tomb and the others really wanted to offend Brother Ming for no reason, and now that their spirits and souls are gone, they deserve what they deserve."

"That's right, the tomb owner of Death God and the others are looking for their own death, no wonder Brother Ming."

"Brother Ming is already very merciful. It's the owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death and they insist on seeking death, so there's nothing they can do about it."

The ancestor of the virtual crocodile and the others nodded and said, with righteous indignation on their faces.

On the side, the Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor opened his mouth wide and stared blankly. At this time, he only felt that the ancestors of the virtual crocodile in front of him were extremely hypocritical. As the

master of the restricted area, could he be even less moral? Is it possible to turn black and white like this just to survive, or because you don't want to offend the underworld master in front of you?

Bai, don't know right from wrong, and even talk nonsense, don't you know how to blush?

The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor was filled with righteous indignation.

Snapped!

At this moment, Wan Gu Ming Zu came to Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor at some point, and slapped him on the shoulder, startling him immediately.

"Xue Fiend, what do you say?" Wan Gu Ming Zu grinned at Xue Fiend Gui Zu. "Brother Wulong and the others are too good. The Masters of the Tomb of the God of Death and the others deserve to die. They have repeatedly attacked Lord Mingzhu. It is an unforgivable crime. Lord Mingzhu just exploded their bodies and destroyed their souls. Incomparably merciful, if instead

To be someone else, to be so disgusted, I am afraid that they have already refined the souls of the tomb masters of the death gods, and tortured them every day, so that they will never be reborn forever. "

The Ghost Ancestor of Xue Fiend bowed deeply to Qin Chen: "Master Ming Lord is kind, and Xue Fiend admires him very much, and now he is on the next lifeline. It is really the blessing of the Lord of many restricted areas in the land I abandoned."

Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor's tone was passionate, which left Guilong Ghost Ancestor and others dumbfounded.

Absolutely!

Unexpectedly, the blood fiend ghost ancestor is still such a guy.

This is full of nonsense, which is more slippery than anyone else.

"Let you live?"

Qin Chen turned his head and looked at the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor lightly: "Did Lord Benming say that?"

Xue Fiend Ghost Patriarch's heart skipped a beat, cold sweat broke out from his back, and he hurriedly cupped his hands: "Lord Underworld Lord, I really know my mistake, and please put Lord Underworld Lord on the next horse." Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was terrified.

Chapter 5353 - Self-destruct

"It's okay to let you live." At this moment, Qin Chen couldn't help but said lightly, looking at the blood demon ancestor.

Hearing the words, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was overjoyed and hurriedly saluted, "As long as the Master of the Underworld is willing to put him on the next horse, I am willing to go up the mountain of swords and down into the sea of fire, so that the Master of the Underworld will lead the way and do the work of a dog and a horse."

"very good."

Qin Chen nodded, and slowly walked towards the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, then he slowly reached out and grabbed his head.

"You...Master Underworld, what are you going to do?" Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor said tremblingly.

"Aren't you willing to take refuge in Lord Benming and look forward to Lord Benming? Of course Lord Benming wants to plant a slave mark." Qin Chen squinted and said, "Is it possible that your Excellency will not think that the Lord Benming will just say a word of surrender? Will you believe it?"

"Plant a slave mark?"

As soon as these four words came out, the whole body of Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor suddenly froze.

On the side, Wulong Guizu and others were also dumbfounded, their pupils shrinking.

Plant a slave mark for the blood fiend ghost ancestor?

What are you kidding?

Slave imprints are often used to imprint left by the strong in the souls of subordinates. Once the slave imprint is planted, life and death are not controlled by oneself, and will be controlled by others. The most important thing is that once the slave imprint is planted, Those who are sealed will obey the words of the sealer, and there will be no possibility of resistance.

Therefore, this method is often used on low-level underworld necromancers.

However, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor is a triple eternal order realm detached, and in any area of the underworld, he is a giant-level figure. How can such a figure be reconciled to being planted with the mark of slavery?

What a shame, what a joke!

How could it be accepted! ?

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor trembled all over his body, raised his head in horror, and said in a trembling voice: "My lord, my subordinates are willing to look up to your lord, but this slave seal..."

"Oh? You don't want to?"

Qin Chen looked at the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor lightly, "It's okay if you don't want to, the Ming Lord will not force it, but you also said before, Your Excellency has repeatedly taken the initiative against Ben Ming, under normal circumstances, he should have been refined long ago , tortured every day, never to be reincarnated, this Lord of the Underworld can satisfy your wish."

boom!

As soon as the words fell, an invisible and terrifying aura suddenly surged from Qin Chen's body, instantly enveloping the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor in it.

Ka Ka Ka!

He heard amazing sounds of space sounding in the void, and the void within a radius of ten thousand miles was instantly frozen by Qin Chen, firmly imprisoning the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor in this void.

"I..."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was imprisoned by Qin Chen's spatial domain, and his expression changed drastically. He knew Qin Chen's horror well, and with his current strength, it was simply impossible to break free from Qin Chen's shackles.

not to mention...

Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor looked at Wan Gu Ming Ancestor and Xuan Gui Lao Mo who were slowly approaching, and his heart sank.

Qin Chen alone is no longer something he can deal with, not to mention Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo.

"Everyone..."

Ghost Ancestor Xue Fiend's heart turned, and he even looked at Guilong Guizu and others who were not far away. The current plan is that only Guizu and Guilong together can have the hope of saving him.

The faces of Guilong Guizu and the others also changed, and they could see that the current blood demon ghost ancestor has only two choices, one is to be enslaved by Qin Chen in front of him, and the other is to die here.

However, it is absolutely impossible for Jilong Guizu and the others to intervene in this matter.

They were finally freed from Qin Chen's spatial maze before, so how could they easily intervene in the conflict between Qin Chen and the blood demon ancestor.

Besides.

The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor had indeed bumped into and fought Qin Chen several times before, and they had no reason to persuade Qin Chen to stop.

Seeing that Guilong Guizu and others were indifferent, Xuesha Guizu's heart sank. The next moment, he stood up suddenly and looked at Qin Chen firmly.

"My lord, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor is indeed willing to submit to you and serve you, but it is absolutely impossible for me to be imprinted with the slave mark. After all, I have been in the underworld and abandoned places for so many years, planting slaves. How can I accept such a shameful thing as printing?"

Speaking of this, a resolute look suddenly shot out from the eyes of the blood fiend ancestor, and at the same time, a terrifying original aura rose up in his body.

"I, the ancestor of blood demons, roam the underworld. I would rather die standing than live on my knees. If my lord insists on enslaving me, then I can only blow my soul and origin, and I will end here."

A trace of cruelty flashed in the pupils of the Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor, and he said sharply.

Rumble!

A terrifying aura rose from his body. Obviously, if Qin Chen wanted to forcibly enslave him, he would definitely detonate the source and blew himself up here.

Jilong Guizu and the others changed their colors one after another, and hastily gathered their strength secretly.

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor's physical body is surging, the ocean is boundless, and the power of the source is endless. If he explodes himself, the destructive power caused may be enough to completely reduce the entire area where the Ghost King Palace is located, even if it is wrapped by Qin Chen's space domain Hold on, such a force is enough to affect them and hurt them.

"Oh? I didn't expect that Your Excellency would have such a strong temperament? Admire, admire!"

Qin Chen laughed.

"idiot."

At this time, Wangu Mingzu sneered, and said disdainfully to the blood fiend ghost ancestor: "Blood fiend ghost ancestor, you are still a strong man in this abandoned land, and you don't even have the vision to judge the situation. Gu Mingzu has surrendered to Lord Mingzhu, so what are you, to tell you the truth, it is your good fortune to be enslaved by Lord Mingzhu."

Although Wangu Mingzu didn't know why Qin Chen didn't allow the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor to merge with the chaotic world instead of enslaving him, but seeing that the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor would rather blow himself up than be enslaved by Qin Chen, he felt extremely disdainful.

Ordinary people who enslave the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor really want to enslave him, but what is Kechen Shao's identity? It was his blessing to enslave the blood fiend ghost ancestor. How could Yichen care about a mere blood fiend ghost ancestor for his future achievements?

"hehe."

Qin Chen smiled lightly, and directly stopped Wangu Mingzu: "Wangu, the blood fiend ancestor wants to blow himself up to correct himself, let's not stop him, give him this chance, but..."

Qin Chen looked around, "With this person's strength, once he blew himself up, he would definitely cause huge damage to this place, so..."

boom!

Qin Chen raised his hand suddenly, and in an instant, a vast river of the Dead Sea appeared in the void. This long river was incomparably majestic, like a vast ocean, covering the void around thousands of miles around the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor in an instant.

"Well, that's about it. With the water of the Dead Sea wrapped, even if the blood fiend ancestor blew himself up, it wouldn't cause any damage to this place."

Qin Chen looked at Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor with a smile, "Okay, Your Excellency can rest assured and blew himself up."

Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor: "..."

[Chapter 5354: send us?](#)

Looking at the endless dead sea and long river surging around him, covering the void in a radius of ten thousand miles, the blood ghost ancestor opened his mouth wide and looked dull, his eyes were like seeing a ghost.

Fuck!

At this moment, the ghost ancestor Xue Fiend just wanted to scold his mother.

The reason why he dared to threaten himself with self-detonation was because with his strength and cultivation base, once he self-detonated, no matter how strong this space domain was, his power would be enough to destroy the endless void within a radius of 100,000 miles. At the beginning, the Ghost King of the Underworld detonated the source crystal of the Dead Sea to cause such a great power. His blood fiend ghost ancestor was also detached in the late stage of the third level, and the endless blood sea in his body was extremely huge. Compared with detonating the source crystal of the Dead Sea, the power of his self-destruction

Ten times more terrifying.

At that time, the entire Ghost King Palace will be in ruins, and there will be no debris left, and he will be buried with him.

This is why he dared to tell Qin Chen that he blew himself up, just to force Qin Chen not to plant a slave mark in his soul.

But now...

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor looked at the winding thousands of miles around him, compared to the dead sea water that was hundreds of times more horrifying than that performed by Xuangui Laomo and Wangu Mingzu before, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor couldn't help but have a bitter face and a bitter taste in his mouth.

Buried with a ghost! He couldn't be more clear about the power of the dead sea water. With this treasure, coupled with Qin Chen's spatial confinement, even if he really blew his body and soul, the power would be confined in an extremely small range, and he couldn't give ghosts a chance at all.

Wang Dian and Qin Chen caused the slightest damage.

"I..." Ghost Ancestor Xue Fiend opened his mouth with a dull expression, he didn't know what to say at this moment.

Self-destruct? He would just die in obscurity, without even causing any disturbance.

Don't blow yourself up?

What about ethics? What about backbone? What would the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others think of themselves?

But when the blood fiend ghost ancestor was in a dilemma, Jilong ghost ancestor and the others didn't care about the blood fiend ghost ancestor's thoughts at all. Their attention was completely stunned by the dead sea water in front of them.

"So much Dead Sea water? My God."

"Is it true that the dead sea water of Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo was bestowed by this person?"

"So much Dead Sea water is probably equivalent to an entire Dead Sea spring, right? The Dead Sea water contains endless killing intent and cannot be controlled at all. How did this person do it?"

For a while, Wulong Guizu and the others couldn't calm down for a long time. I thought that the water of the Dead Sea controlled by Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo was already all. At this moment, compared with Qin Chen, they woke up instantly. The water of the Dead Sea controlled by Wangu Mingzu and Xuangui Laomo had no of all Dead Sea

An extremely tiny part of the water, the water of the Dead Sea controlled by Qin Chen in front of him, is the real water of the Dead Sea.

At the same time, they also thought of another terrible fact.

"This son, when he confronted the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God, he didn't use all his means?"

"With the water of the Dead Sea, how can the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God and the others fight with all their might?"

"It's not wrong to die at all."

Wulong Guizu and the others were shocked, and they all gasped.

When fighting against the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God and the others, Qin Chen hadn't used all his means. Otherwise, if he had used the water of the Dead Sea before, how could the Master of the Tomb of the Death God and the others have persisted until now?

"I now how to do?"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was in a daze, completely at a loss.

At this moment, recalling the scene of him swallowing Qin Chen into his body before, he felt dizzy and full of fear. At the beginning, Qin Chen just devoured the source of the sea of blood in his body. Otherwise, if he used all the water of the dead sea, would his endless sea of blood be able to resist it? I am afraid that it will be eroded by the water of this endless dead sea in an instant, and eventually

All will is obliterated.

It's just that the master of the underworld has this thing, why didn't he use it in the battle against the tomb master of the death \*\*\*\* before? Now he can't go up or down, and there is no possibility of turning around at all.

"Ghost Ancestor Blood Fiend, weren't you filled with righteous indignation and wanted to blow yourself up in the name of your body? Why is there no movement now?" Qin Chen looked at the blood fiend Ghost Ancestor who had a dull expression on his face but didn't move at all. He chuckled lightly and said,

"Don't worry, even if you blew yourself up now, the Master of the Underworld is already prepared. With the water of the dead sea and the space confinement, don't say you only blew up once.

, Even if it explodes ten times or eight times, the Lord of the Underworld can still block it without damaging the surrounding environment. "

Qin Chen said with a smile.

"I..."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor wanted to cry, but was at a loss, and didn't know what to say.

The ghost wants to blow himself up, he just wants to threaten the opponent with self-explosion, so that the opponent will not plant a slave mark on himself.

Now it's... "What's the matter, Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor, is there any problem? Self-destruction should be quite simple, right? You only need to detonate your soul and body source lightly, and the soul and source will naturally explode later. You if not, or

Do you want me to ask Wan Gu and the others to help you? "

Seeing that the blood demon ancestor hadn't moved yet, Qin Chen couldn't help but gestured to Wangu Mingzu and Xuanguai Laomo, apparently to let them go up to help the blood demon ancestor.

"hey-hey."

Wangu Mingzu had been with Qin Chen for so long, so why didn't he know Qin Chen's thoughts, he suddenly laughed strangely, took a step forward, and instantly came to the coming Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor.

"Brother Xue Fiend, Master Mingzhu is right, self-explosion is very simple, if you don't know how, how about I help you?" Wangu Mingzu said with a smile.

"I..." Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor managed to force out a smile, but that smile was uglier than crying, and hurriedly said: "I don't need to help Brother Wangu, I just need to brew it."

"Hey, there is nothing to prepare for self-explosion, but Brother Xuesha would rather self-destruct than submit to Lord Mingzhu. This kind of integrity is greatly admired by this ancestor." Wangu Mingzu shook his head and sighed: "How is Lord Mingzhu? Identity, let alone in the abandoned land, even in the entire underworld, there are countless strong people who want to follow Lord Underworld, this time Lord Underworld unexpectedly came to this abandoned place

The land is the luck of Brother Xuesha and everyone. "Brother Xuesha's strength is indeed not bad, and he can be regarded as a master in the underworld, but this is a deserted place, a dead sea cage, a place where he can't leave forever. To put it in a bad word, even if it is a line of the underworld

Dogs are more dignified than you, Brother Xuesha, and they don't even bother to trade with Brother Xuesha. "

"Now Lord Underworld Lord controls the water of the Dead Sea, allowing you to get rid of the shackles of this abandoned place and return to the underworld. This kind of glory, Brother Xuesha would rather blew himself up than enjoy it. This ancestor really admires it."

Wan Gu Ming Zu repeatedly sighed and shook his head.

His words made Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor's whole body freeze, and the Pulong Ghost Ancestor and others in the distance also had their pupils wide open.

"You...what did you say? Can you let me leave this abandoned place?" Xue Fiend Guizu's voice trembled: "How is this possible?" "Why is this impossible? You have been in this abandoned place for so many years, Have you ever seen anyone who can really control the water of the Dead Sea? In addition, I heard that you have discovered a forbidden place in the depths of the Dead Sea, and there is a possibility of leaving this place.

Yes, before the arrival of Lord Underworld, why this forbidden area of the Dead Sea has not been discovered, isn't your Excellency surprised? "

Wangu Mingzu smiled lightly.

As soon as these words came out, Wulong Guizu and the others in the distance froze.

It seems... that's true. Before the person in front of you appeared, no one in this abandoned place had ever controlled the water of the Dead Sea. Can palm

Controlling the water of the Dead Sea is most likely all because of the Underworld Lord in front of him. In addition, before Qin Chen appeared, he had never heard of the existence of the forbidden area of the Dead Sea. Now, as soon as the forbidden area of the Dead Sea appeared, the Lord of the Underworld appeared in front of him, and he also controlled such a vast expanse of water in the Dead Sea. only coincidence?

Or, as the Wangu Mingzu said, there is some kind of connection between all these, and this person is actually the key to take them out of the abandoned land?

Wangu Mingzu's words made them have various guesses in their hearts.

At this time, the blood fiend ghost ancestor trembled: "You... what you said...is it true?"

A chance to leave the Forsaken Land?

What a luxurious dream this is!

"Of course it is true. What is the identity of the ancestor, and you need to lie to you? You can understand with your brain that in the eyes of Master Ming, Your Excellency, it is really nothing..."

Wangu Mingzu looked at the blood fiend ghost ancestor like looking at an ant who had never seen the world, which made the blood fiend ghost ancestor feel ashamed.

"What's more, how honorable Lord Mingzhu is, how can he stay in this abandoned place forever? Even if this abandoned place can trap anyone in the world, it will certainly not be able to trap Lord Mingzhu."

Wan Gu Ming Zu had a proud face, with a condescending expression.

At this moment, he was really not bragging. In his heart, he was extremely sure that Qin Chen would be able to leave this abandoned place.

And his tone and demeanor were naturally deeply imprinted in the hearts of Guilong Guizu and others.  
yes.

What is the identity of Wangu Mingzu? Once one of the seven great ghost generals under the command of the four great emperors, the Nether Emperor, such a person can already be regarded as a real high-level figure in the underworld.

At least among all the masters of the restricted area present, none of them had a high status in ancient times, not even a tenth of his status.

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor's heart fluctuated instantly.

"Is this one the heir of Emperor Nether?"

At this time, Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor suddenly raised his head to look at Qin Chen, and quietly asked Wan Bone Ming Ancestor.

Although it was quiet, the sound spread to the ears of all the masters of the restricted area, causing their bodies to tremble, and they even listened to it one after another.

They were too curious about Qin Chen's identity.

They couldn't think of any other possibility except for the heirs of Emperor Youming to be able to follow one of the seven great underworld generals under Emperor Youming.

However, after Wangu Mingzu heard the words of the blood fiend ghost ancestor, his body shook suddenly, and he looked at the blood fiend ghost ancestor in fear, with a terrifying murderous intent in his eyes, and shouted angrily: "Blood demon ancestor!" Ancestor Shagui, you... wanton!"

The murderous intent seemed to be completely severed from the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, and everyone present was shocked by such a change.

Ghost Ancestor Xue Fiend was startled, what happened to Ancestor Wan Bone Ming? Did I say something wrong before?

"What is the status of Lord Mingzhu, how dare you defile him as the heir of the great emperor, don't you want to live?" Wangu Mingzu was furious.

tarnish?

As soon as these words came out, Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor and others opened their mouths wide, what's going on? Isn't this Lord Underworld the heir of the Nether Emperor?

"Hmph, Lord Mingzhu has a noble status, even Emperor Youming would not dare to commit a crime. It is your first offense, this time it will be fine. If there is another time, even the Emperor himself will not be able to save you, remember." Wan Gu Ming Zu said coldly.

"Yes!" The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor nodded hastily.

In the distance, Wulong Guizu and others heard something quietly, and their hearts trembled. Even the emperor dared not make a mistake. What is the origin of this person?

"Wan Gu, what are you muttering about? Does it take so much time for you to help him blow himself up?"

At this time, Qin Chen frowned and couldn't help but snorted coldly. "Yes, Lord Underworld Lord, this subordinate will do it." Wangu Mingzu's body trembled, and immediately said to the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor: "Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, since you don't want to submit to Lord Underworld Lord, you want to use your body martyrdom, hurry up, don't let Master Ming

Awaited. "

"If you don't know how, then Benzu can help you."

As soon as the words fell, a terrifying aura erupted from Wangu Mingzu's body, and this aura turned into an endless ocean, which was about to blast towards the body of the blood fiend ghost ancestor.

"Wait a minute."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor spoke hastily.

"Um?"

Wangu Mingzu stopped attacking and looked up.

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor raised his head, and said righteously: "After thinking about it carefully, I found that my previous thinking was too narrow. I just thought about myself and didn't want to bear the shame, but I forgot all the living beings in the underworld, many dead spirits. "I have practiced for so many years, and it is not easy to achieve this level of cultivation. If I blew myself up like this, it would be a loss to the underworld, a loss to all living beings, and I should keep a useful body to share the worries of Lord Underworld. Underworld many

All living beings share their worries. "

"So, I am willing to be planted with a slave mark, and I only hope that in the future, my lord will allow me to dedicate my own strength to the many undead in the underworld."

The blood fiend ancestor spoke righteously, his body was tall and straight, and his figure suddenly became majestic.

He came to Qin Chen, knelt down on one knee, lowered his head, and said proudly: "Please also plant a seal for your subordinates."

"I rely on... this is fine."

Seeing the heroic appearance of Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor, Wangu Mingzu looked dull.

How could this person be so shameless?

Jilong Guizu and the others also looked dull. The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor is heroic on the surface, but bitter in his heart. His previous so-called self-destruction was just to threaten Qin Chen to save his life.

It's a real man.

"very good."

Qin Chen lowered his eyes and looked at the blood fiend ghost ancestor calmly. He had seen clearly the actions of the blood fiend ghost ancestor. wait until now?

The soul condensed in his body, Qin Chen covered his palm, spread his five fingers, and directly grabbed the \*\*\*\* head in the form of the blood demon ancestor.

The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor trembled all over, and a terrifying dark thunder \*\*\*\* soul slave seal slowly entered his body, and his whole body continued to tremble violently...

However, his soul defense was gradually removed by him until there was no defense at all.

boom!

A terrifying dark thunder slave mark emerged from the depths of his soul sea, and was deeply engraved in his soul sea.

And everything contained in the soul of the blood ghost ancestor was completely exposed in front of Qin Chen, and Qin Chen clearly felt it.

"The rules and order of this blood fiend ghost ancestor are a bit special."

Qin Chen's eyes were fixed, and he had a faint feeling.

The process of planting the slave seal is a process of getting to know the other party. During this process, everything about the blood demon ancestor will be clearly observed by Qin Chen, which is why he resisted so much before.

Once the slave mark is planted, everything that has been planted will not be hidden from the master.

At this moment, the slave mark continued to infiltrate, bit by bit imprinting the soul of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor.

Ghost Ancestor Xue Fiend shuddered all over his body, and Ghost Ancestor Wulong and others held their breaths completely... Witnessing this amazing scene, a strong man in the Eternal Order Realm was planted with a slave mark, is it possible?

It should be noted that the slave mark is not something that ordinary people can easily plant. It is extremely difficult for strong people of the same level to plant a slave mark, because the strength of the soul is the same, and it is impossible to achieve absolute control.

Unless, even though two people want to become one, it is only possible if one of them has a much higher soul level than the other. For example, in the legendary monster clan, the clan of the demon emperor and the clan of the real dragon will be stronger and nobler than other monster clans. imprint on the mind

This is blood suppression.

In the underworld, everyone is reincarnated from the river of undead, and what really determines whether their souls are noble or not is the quality of their souls.

And in front of him, if the person who claims to be the Lord of the Underworld, with the cultivation level revealed at this moment, can really leave a mark of slavery on the soul of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, this is what can truly confirm what the Myriad Bone Underworld Ancestor said earlier.

At this time, amidst the trembling, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor did not have any resistance, allowing the slave seal from Qin Chen to be deeply engraved in the deepest part of his soul.

boom! A special soul imprint slowly appeared in the soul of the blood demon ancestor. In terms of the strength of the soul, in fact, Qin Chen's soul cultivation was not much stronger than that of the blood demon ancestor. After all, Qin Chen now detached double

Vientiane Divine Realm. However, Qin Chen's soul imprint contains an extremely obscure and terrifying thunder light. The strength of this thunder light is just a little bit, which makes the soul of the blood demon ghost ancestor extremely frightened. He has no courage to resist at all, and can only do whatever

With this slave mark, his soul was completely imprinted.

boom!

This slave seal glowed, completely fused with the soul of the blood fiend ghost ancestor, and planted it perfectly.

Unless Qin Chen lifts it himself, or completely destroys his soul, it will never be destroyed.

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, a special existence in this abandoned land, a strong man who has been in the abandoned land for many years, has become the first person to be planted by Qin Chen as a slave.

After a while, Qin Chen's palm slowly moved away from the head of the blood fiend ancestor.

Plop!

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor put his hands on the ground, his head hanging on the ground, and the previous proud posture of kneeling on one knee suddenly changed to the most humble kneeling: "Old slave Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, pay homage to the master."

In his expression, there was no anger, unwillingness and other emotions, but only extreme piety and fear.

From the moment the slave seal was planted, his soul was full of devotion to Qin Chen, and this would be the only master he would serve from now on, without any further disobedience.

Seeing the posture of Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor lying on the ground with all four limbs, Bolong Ghost Ancestor and others were deeply shocked, and remained silent for a long time.

Such a strong man who has been with them in the abandoned land for many years, was taken down like this, they were still very moved, but at the same time, the eyes they looked at Qin Chen were even more frightened.

Actually planted a slave mark.

What is the origin of this person?

Their hearts could not be calm for a long time.

If they had some doubts about Wangu Mingzu's words before, then this suspicion has completely dissipated now.

Qin Chen ignored their thoughts, he looked down at the blood fiend ghost ancestor, the palm that had left the blood fiend ghost ancestor's head suddenly flashed, and slapped heavily on the blood fiend ghost ancestor's head.

Seeing such a scene, Jilong Guizu and the others all stared wide-eyed in horror.

boom! !

Facing the master's power, it was impossible for the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor to resist at all. That strange force spread all over his body in an instant, and completely engulfed him in the blink of an eye.

This is Qin Chen's triggering the power of the yang world rules in the chaotic world in his body, and directly penetrated into the body of the blood ghost ancestor, among which there is some yang world rule power left by the ancestor of the blood river.

When this yang energy entered the soul of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was shocked and stood up suddenly.

"This is..."

He made a sound in shock, and with a bang, a terrifying sea of blood burst out from his body, and the billowing sea of blood immediately boiled, as if it was about to explode.

"ah!"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor roared in pain, but amidst the roar, the aura on his body was rising crazily.

What's more, the soul and will of his body, which was damaged by Qin Chen's devouring of the source, is recovering at an astonishing speed.

boom!

Endless aura surged, and the entire body of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was suspended, and the power of his entire body was sweeping wildly.

The fusion of yin and yang, for a person as powerful as the blood fiend ghost ancestor, what he can improve is much more terrifying than Gouwa and the others.

Of course, Qin Chen didn't dare to draw too much power of rules in the chaotic world. After all, the power of yang in the chaotic world has been consumed too much. Once too much is drawn, it will lead to an imbalance between yin and yang.

And the power of many rules of the underworld controlled by the blood demon ancestor was also extracted by Qin Chen, and integrated into the chaotic world, perfecting the rules of heaven in the chaotic world.

After a while, Qin Chen stopped instilling and let go of his right hand.

boom!

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor floated in the air, stopped roaring, and at the moment he stopped roaring, he suddenly froze, then raised his hands tremblingly, staring blankly, as if he had suddenly fallen into an incredible dream.

The Dragon Ghost Ancestor and others in the distance originally thought that Qin Chen was about to kill the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and were extremely frightened, but at this moment they froze suddenly, their eyeballs widened, and they couldn't believe their eyes and perception for a long time.

Because the life breath and soul breath of the blood fiend ghost ancestor have completely changed.

The former Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor had mottled souls and broken aura due to serious injuries, and was even colder and evil. Because he had swallowed too much blood energy of the dead, his origin was even more mottled.

But now, the aura of his whole body has become extremely round and perfect, and his soul and origin have become extremely stable and transparent.

There is a faint feeling of returning to nature.

An inexplicable coercion swept over, causing Guilong Guizu and others to feel a strong oppression from the depths of their souls.

This is just the coercion passed on.

What happened to the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor?

"This this..."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor looked at his hands in shock, and excited words that seemed to be dreaming came out of his throat. He clearly felt the changes in his body. Over the years, after absorbing so many dead spirits from the underworld, when he became stronger, he actually left many sequelae in his body, and these sequelae were extremely terrifying.

The further back, the greater the damage to him. But now, these sequelae have completely disappeared, and he feels that his soul is incomparably perfect, as if he has been reborn, a faint glimpse of the peak state of the third stage, permeating from his soul

out.

And all of this was given by Qin Chen.

Suddenly, the whole body of Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor was shaken, and he suddenly fell to the ground, knocking his head to the ground with incomparable weight, and said excitedly and reverently to Qin Chen: "Subordinate, thank you master for your gift!"

His head hit the ground, his expression was agitated, and there were tears in his eyes.

Originally, he had no choice but to surrender to Qin Chen, and being planted with the mark of slavery was essentially a shame, but at this moment, he felt endless glory, and even felt extremely grateful and grateful for being able to surrender to Qin Chen. pleasure.

The idiot owner of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death, dared to choose to fight against the owner, how dare he?

How can he covet and provoke such an existence as the master?

"Get up." Qin Chen looked calm, and when he raised his hand, he immediately helped the blood fiend ghost ancestor up, without paying attention. "Haha, Brother Xuesha, we will be a family from now on." Wangu Mingzu laughed, stepped forward, and put his arm around the neck of Xuesha Ghost Ancestor, "However, the name Xuesha Brother is not very good. Nice to hear, from now on, Benu will call you For blood two! "

"Blood Two?"

Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor looked at Wan Bone Ming Ancestor suspiciously, wondering why he would give himself such a name. Wangu Mingzu laughed and said: "Don't look at me like that, the reason why I call you Xue Er is not because of you, but because there was already a blood Dao expert under the command of Lord Ming Lord, and this person is called Blood River Saint. Ancestors can also transform into a sea of blood,

The breath is surging, and you have been following Lord Underworld for a long time, so now that you join Lord Underworld, you can only rank second. "

"Sacred Patriarch Blood River?"

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was in awe, and hurriedly said: "Thank you, Senior Wan Gu, for reminding me." , I will cover you." Wangu Mingzu said proudly: "There are also Xuangui and Laomo, you can all use it in the future.

You can hang out with me. "

"Thank you, Boss Gu." The Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor cupped his hands.

Xuangui Laomo also hastily surrendered.

In terms of seniority, Wangu Mingzu is indeed above them.

"It's easy to say, easy to say."

Wangu Mingzu smiled and looked excited. He finally had a few followers, and he was a top-notch powerhouse, which is great.

With the talent of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, once he breaks through to the peak of the late stage of the third stage, he will definitely be a ghost general or a top ghost king.

On the side, Qin Chen didn't care about the treasure of Wangu Mingzu, but turned to look at Guilong Guizu and others.

"Senior Underworld Lord."

Guilong Guizu and the others no longer dared to despise Qin Chen, and hastily saluted him respectfully.

Qin Chen smiled, raised his hand, and boom, the water of the boundless Dead Sea converged and disappeared in an instant, but there was still a piece of Dead Sea water with a radius of a hundred miles remaining.

Qin Chen swiped again, and the objects within a hundred miles suddenly turned into dozens of roads, which floated in front of Wulong Guizu and others.

Jilong Guizu and the others were taken aback.

"Senior, this is..." They looked at Qin Chen suspiciously.

"The purpose of everyone's coming is for the water of the Dead Sea, right?" Qin Chen said lightly.

"Don't dare." Jilong Guizu and the others hurriedly waved their hands.

Just looking at the water of the Dead Sea, the eyes were faintly hot.

The water of the Dead Sea is extremely powerful, and the most powerful thing is that one can penetrate deeper into the forbidden area of the Dead Sea by comprehending the killing intent in it, which is the treasure of the abandoned land.

They came here for this thing before, so how could they not covet it in their hearts? It's just because Qin Chen is too strong, they don't dare to think about it now. "Hehe, you don't need to be nervous. The Lord of the Underworld came to this abandoned place to find a way to leave the forbidden area of the Dead Sea with you. The Lord of the Underworld also knows the reason why you want to get the water of the Dead Sea. Therefore, these ten Multiple cuts

The water master of the dead sea is given to you, and you can take it back, or integrate it, or comprehend it, so as to improve your resistance to the killing intent of the dead sea, so that you can enter the forbidden area of the dead sea more conveniently and find a way to leave. "Qin Chen said lightly.

"What?"

"Give it to us?"

"this..."

At this moment, Jilong Guizu and the others were all stunned, with shocked expressions on their faces. incredible!

[Chapter 5355: own intention](#)

This is the water of the Dead Sea. Such a precious treasure is extremely cherished in the entire abandoned land. It is called a treasure, and it is just given to them directly.

This... is too heroic, right?

What does the other party mean?

At this moment, Nailong Guizu and the others were startled, and their eyes became suspicious.

Although there is not much water in the Dead Sea in front of you, there is only a few miles in front of everyone, which is very different from the thousands of miles of ocean that Qin Chen controlled before, and it is even worse than the hundred-mile long river of Wangu Mingzu and others. A lot, but no matter what, this is also the water of the Dead Sea, a drop is enough to make many people covet the treasure.

After all, the water of the Dead Sea in front of me may be lacking for fighting, but it is far enough for comprehension, and even used properly, it can even give the enemy a fatal blow in battle.

The most important thing is that if they all successfully comprehend the killing intent in the water of the Dead Sea, it will be extremely difficult for the Underworld Lord in front of him to attack them with the water of the Dead Sea in the future, which is tantamount to tying his own arm.

Who would be so kind?

Qin Chen looked at the tense-looking Wulong Guizu and the others, and smiled slightly: "Everyone, I said before that the purpose of my seat is to take you out of this abandoned place. You are being held in this abandoned place. In the land, the shortest time is probably extremely long. Now that hundreds of millions of years have passed, no matter how big mistakes you have made, you should pay them off. As long as you don't do evil after you leave, this world should give you a A chance to turn around."

"What's more, as far as I know, the so-called evil you once did is not really what you did. It was just a violation of the rules of some controllers of the underworld at that time, so you were exiled here. It's ridiculous."

Qin Chen raised his head, looked at the surrounding world, and said with a sneer, "This so-called cage of the underworld is nothing more than a private prison for some people. The Lord of the Underworld came here this time to destroy these so-called 'righteous ways'. Return the world to a bright future."

The words fell.

boom!

An inexplicable aura surged out from Qin Chen's body, and this aura went straight into the sky, turning into a sharp judgment, as if to judge many injustices in the world.

Teng Teng Teng.

Under Qin Chen's aura, Gulong Guizu and the others couldn't help backing back again and again, and then looked at Qin Chen in horror, with various strange colors in their eyes, with inexplicable touches.

Although many of them made some mistakes back then, a large part of the mistakes they made were just offending some controllers of the underworld back then, but don't force them to be exiled here, they cannot leave for hundreds of millions of years.

In the early years, they were resentful, unwilling, angry, and regretful, but hundreds of millions of years have passed, and their edges and corners have long been worn away, fighting for the right to survive in this small abandoned land like walking dead.

Once upon a time, they were also the outstanding figures in various regions of the underworld, people who raised their arms and caused a sensation in all directions.

Looking at Qin Chen in the distance at this moment, they couldn't calm down for a long time. Who hasn't been angry with their clothes? Who doesn't want to roam the world and roam in the vast underworld?

And the water of the Dead Sea in front of them is the key to them leaving this place.

"Hmph, my lord gave you the water of the Dead Sea, the original intention is to make you more hopeful to leave this underworld, but I didn't expect you to be ungrateful, anyway, it just so happened that my ancestor lacked the water of the Dead Sea, so I gave the water of the Dead Sea to my ancestor."

At this moment, a disdainful and domineering voice resounded between the heavens and the earth. It was Wangu Mingzu. He raised his hand, and boom, a terrifying force enveloped the dozen or so dead sea waters, intending to kill those dead seas. The water is collected and used for one's own use.

"Wait a minute, brother Wan Gu."

Guilong Guizu and the others changed their colors, and hurriedly mobilized their domain of order to guard the water of the Dead Sea in front of them.

"Brother Wan Gu, senior, I was the one who didn't know what was good or bad before, please forgive me."

The ancestor of the dragon ghost gave a deep salute, with a solemn expression: "Senior is selfless and gave me the water of the Dead Sea. We are grateful. As the senior said, we have spent countless years in this abandoned place. Is it a ghost or not? Mobumo, if I can use this to leave the abandoned land in the future, I will be grateful and disrespectful for the kindness of seniors. If seniors have any needs, feel free to ask. If we can do it, we will definitely not refuse."

"Yes, I will never refuse."

"I offended my lord and Senior Wan Gu Ming Ancestor earlier, please forgive me."

The ancestor of the virtual crocodile and others also spoke one after another.

"If you want to talk about needs, I do have a request." At this moment, Qin Chen suddenly said.

"Senior, please speak."

"My lord of the underworld is now aware of the great way of the underworld, and is in great need of the rules and ways of various attributes in the underworld. If you have some rules of the underworld, please give me some." Qin Chen said with a smile.

Underworld rule avenue?

Guilong Guizu and the others were startled.

Generally, one is enough for a strong person to comprehend the way of the underworld. For example, the ancestor of the myriad bones understands the way of the myriad bones, the ancestor of blood evil ghosts comprehends the way of blood in the underworld, and the master of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death comprehends the way of death energy. .

The avenue is vast, majestic and boundless, with almost no end. It is extremely difficult for a strong man to go to the end of a road. What does the Underworld Lord need so many regular avenues with different attributes?

The Dragon Ghost Ancestor laughed: "It's just a rule, but I have saved a lot in the past few years. Since the senior needs it, I will leave it to the senior."

As soon as Wulong Guizu raised his hand, a black ball fell in front of Qin Chen in an instant, and it contained some unused rules and avenues left by him from killing the strong over the years.

These rules and avenues are not considered strong, and are useless to the ancestor of the dragon ghost. Now that Qin Chen needs it, he will naturally not be stingy. Compared with the water of the Dead Sea, these rules and avenues are nothing more than a drop in the bucket.

Other Kongming Laomo and others also took out the rules and avenues that they didn't need, and handed them over to Qin Chen.

Seeing the avenues of rules in front of him, Qin Chen was extremely excited. These avenues of rules are naturally useless for the masters of the restricted area to improve their strength, but they are of great help to perfect the rules of the chaotic world.

"Everyone, there is a space power of the Lord of the Underworld on the water of the Dead Sea. You can store it in your own storage space. There are still about two months before the opening of the Dead Sea forbidden area. I hope that you can use it in these two months. Nei Duoduo comprehended the power of the Dead Sea and made more preparations for going to the forbidden area of the Dead Sea."

Qin Chen smiled and cupped his hands: "I won't keep you here anymore, and we will see you in the forbidden area of the Dead Sea in two months."

Hearing this, Guilong Guizu was overjoyed. After putting away the water of the Dead Sea, he quickly left this place and disappeared into the endless sky. Those powerful people who were brought by him also hurriedly followed. Follow up.

"Young Master Chen, why did you give them so much water from the Dead Sea? It's a waste."

Seeing Nailong Guizu and others leaving, Wangu Mingzu couldn't help but stepped forward and said depressedly.

Although there is not much water in the Dead Sea in a radius of a hundred miles, it is better to waste it on others than to give it to him.

"Short sight."

Qin Chen glanced at Wangu Mingzu, and said lightly: "I gave them the water of the dead sea, so of course I have my own intentions. You just need to look at it later."

After saying that, Qin Chen turned and left, returning to the Ghost King Palace.

#### [Chapter 5356: The way of hiding](#)

"I'm short-sighted?"

In the void, Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor looked bewildered. Does Master Chen have any intention of giving these guys the water of the Dead Sea?

However, no matter what the intention is, giving the other party the water of the Dead Sea will enhance the other party's strength. This is for sure. Isn't it an enemy in the end?

Wangu Mingzu rubbed his head, but he still couldn't figure it out.

At this moment, Wangu Mingzu inexplicably felt that the atmosphere around him was a bit strange.

When he came back to his senses, he saw the Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor, the Xuangui Old Demon not far away, and the Dark Sword and Shagui flying over from the mountains in the distance, as well as the Guikui Ghost General from the Ghost King Hall below. It was looking at him with weird eyes.

Wangu Mingzu blushed, but fortunately his complexion was so dark that outsiders could hardly see it. He rolled his eyes, coughed immediately, and snorted coldly: "Huh, what are you looking at? Do you really think that this ancestor doesn't know what your lord is up to? Heh, just kidding, this ancestor has been with you for so long, what is your lord thinking?" Ancestral movement

You can guess it with your toes. "

"The reason why this ancestor pretended to be stupid in front of adults is just to set off the wisdom and martial arts of adults."

Wangu Mingzu spoke proudly, as if he had already known it by heart.

Everyone's eyes lit up, and they saluted one after another: "It turns out that Master Wan Gu has this intention, I will learn later."

Wangu Mingzu smiled triumphantly, "Hehe, it's good that everyone understands, sometimes, the principles of life and practice are exactly the same, the wood is beautiful and the forest wind will destroy it, and knowing how to hide clumsiness is the kingly way."

"Master Wan Gu is brilliant." Everyone suddenly realized that they deserved to be Master Wan Gu.

"Boss Bone, my lord has gone down now, shall we hurry over..." At this time, Xuangui Laomo couldn't help but speak.



Many of the family members of the Ghost King of the Dark Forest fell to their knees on the ground, pleading with Qin Chen, crying endlessly.

"Young Master Chen, listen to my explanation..." Wan Gu Mingzu froze, and hurriedly said to Qin Chen: They... this..."

He was so nervous that he even forgot the title of Lord of the Underworld, not knowing what to say.

In the main hall, Qin Chen's eyes were indifferent, and he glanced at the many family members of the Forest Ghost King below. These family members were watched by Qin Chen's eyes, trembling all over, and their bodies were lowered, and their postures were even more seductive.

"Hmph, where is the ghost general in the Ghost King Palace?" Qin Chen snorted coldly.

"The subordinates are here."

Ghost General Cukui and others came up quickly, with a panicked look on his face.

"Take them all down, and then you all step down first."

"grown ups..."

What else do these women want to say.

"Huh?" Qin Chen narrowed his eyes, and everyone fell silent.

Qin Chen glanced at these people, and said lightly: "Don't worry, everyone, I am very clear about your thoughts. Now I am sitting in the Ghost King Hall. As long as you old people in the Ghost King Hall don't make trouble, I will not deal with it." you."

"Thank you, my lord."

The original people in the Ghost King Hall breathed a sigh of relief, and then hurriedly retreated.

"Young Master Chen, don't these guys even know that their ancestor is not the Dark Forest Ghost King?" Wangu Mingzu asked suspiciously. Before the fight, almost everyone knew that he was not the Forest Dark Ghost King, but these female relatives just now...

"Is it important to them whether you are the ghost king or not?" Qin Chen glanced at him.

Wangu Mingzu was stunned. Qin Chen said indifferently: "These ghosts are of average cultivation, the reason why they can survive in this abandoned place and enjoy good treatment is nothing more than following the Senming Ghost King, so that they can enjoy the treatment of ghosts here, so ,they

In fact, they don't care whether the person they devote themselves to is the Forest Ghost King, but only cares whether the person they devote themselves to can bring them enough security and identity. "

"Chen Shao, what do you mean, they actually knew that their subordinates were not the Forest Ghost King just now, but they just pretended to be so, as long as their subordinates give them a sense of security, they will continue to throw themselves into their arms?"

Wangu Mingzu was astonished.

"Otherwise? Do you think you are attracted to them by your appearance?"

Qin Chen glanced at Wangu Mingzu, and didn't even bother to talk to him.

Wangu Mingzu's eyes lit up, and for some reason, he felt a little excited in his heart. On the side, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, the Xuangui Old Demon and others saw this scene, and suddenly thought in their hearts that Lord Wan Gu was acting stupid again. Even they could see the thoughts of the female relatives of the Forest Ghost King before, and even those takui ghosts

The general and the others also knew it well, would Lord Wan Gu not know with such a cultivation level?

Along with Zang Zhuo, Master Wan Gu is indeed the leading master in the underworld.

"Okay, let's not talk nonsense, before the Dead Sea forbidden area opens, there are a few things that I need to ask you to do."

Now that there are only less than two months left before the opening of the Dead Sea forbidden area, Qin Chen needs to improve himself as soon as possible within these two months, and among them, perfecting the rules of the chaotic world is one of the major events. Although the Abandoned Land is a place of imprisonment, for so many years, the strong people imprisoned here have gathered people from countless ethnic groups and forces in the entire underworld. It is even easier to complete the rules of the underworld here than to return to the underworld.

and convenience.

"Xuanguai, old devil, go back to your territory immediately and bring all your subordinates."

"Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, you will accompany Mingyan Tomb back to the Death God's Cemetery and bring many masters from the Death God's Cemetery." He and the giant spirit ancestors and other dead masters of the restricted area brought all of them, as many as they could bring, and their cultivation was not limited.

The different rules practiced in the bloodlines that came. "

"Everyone, do you understand?"

Qin Chen ordered coldly.

"yes!"

Although Qin Chen's intentions were not particularly clear, Xue Fiend Guizu and the others did not dare to ask any questions, and left quickly one by one.

"There are so many rules in the Abandoned Land that they cannot be underestimated. Once completed, I will return to the Cosmic Sea in the future, and the Chaos World will be completely formed and become a brand new universe."

Qin Chen said silently. He will be the first strong man to successfully smelt the rules of the underworld and the cosmic sea.

[Chapter 5357: Sanqian Avenue](#)

When Qin Chen arranged for Xue Fiend Gui Zu and others to do things.

An endless void that is countless distances away from the Ghost King Hall.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

One after another figures exuding a terrifying aura suddenly appeared here, and they were none other than Jilong Guizu and others who had left before.

Looking at the Ghost King Palace in the distance, which could no longer perceive any aura, the masters of these restricted areas all heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that they would survive the catastrophe.

"Unexpectedly, that Lord of the Underworld would actually let us go." The ancestor of Xu Crocodile was covered in cold sweat, until this time, his heart was completely let go. After leaving the Ghost King Palace, they, the masters of the restricted area, didn't even dare to separate, for fear that what Qin Chen said earlier was just a show, and then intercepted and killed them halfway, so they walked hand in hand all the way.

We can fight the enemy together.

Fortunately, they are already far away from the Ghost King's Hall. If the other party really wanted to make a move, they would have already made a move, and they would not wait until now.

"Brother Bolong, that guy is really so kind, he gave us the water of the Dead Sea? And just let us go, what is the purpose of this guy?"

The master of the restricted area frowned and said that the previous respect for Qin Chen had disappeared, and there were only doubts and solemnity in his eyes.

"Yeah, with this person's strength, together with Wangu Mingzu and others, they can kill even the owner of the death tomb. If they really attack us, less than half of us will survive. This person What is the purpose?"

"Such a kind-hearted person? Weird, is it true that he wants to take us out of this dead sea cage as he said?"

The masters of many restricted areas showed doubts.

After so many years in the abandoned land, they were full of doubts about Qin Chen's kindness. Even though the tension in their hearts had eased a little now, they still had a trace of vigilance.

After all, in a place like the Abandoned Land, the guys who didn't know how to be vigilant were almost dead long ago, not even bones left.

Guilong Guizu didn't speak, but his eyes were deep in thought. After a while, he turned his head to look at Old Demon Kongming, and said in a deep voice, "Kongming, tell me the truth, that Ghost King of Forest Ming has really been killed by Ancestor Wanguming." Occupied the house?"

"Brother Bolong, you don't believe me?" Old Demon Kongming frowned.

"It's not that I don't believe it, I just want to make sure."

The old devil Kongming said affirmatively: "I am 100% sure that this person is the ancestor of the myriad bones under the command of the four great emperors of the past, Emperor Youming."

"Ten percent?!" Everyone was shocked, this is almost 100% sure.

"This seat has dealt with the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor back then. The soul breath and domain breath are indeed him. These things cannot be faked, but the most important thing is the tone and temperament."

The old devil Kong Ming fell into recollection: "The temperament and character of a strong man are actually very difficult to change. The character shown by the Wan Gu Ming ancestor before is extremely special, and it is extremely difficult for ordinary strong men to imitate."

"Personality, temperament?"

Everyone couldn't help nodding their heads when they recalled what Wangu Mingzu had done before. That guy's temperament was indeed somewhat different from that of a normal strong man.

"Brother Bolong, what are your plans? If this person is indeed the ancestor of the myriad bones, if we want to target him, we may not be enough alone. At least we need to join forces with other restricted area masters in the abandoned city." There is the restricted area master. Shen Sheng said.

"Unite with other restricted zone masters?" Guilong Guizu sneered and glanced at him: "Brother Niehai, what do you want to do?"

"Uh, it's natural to find out their true origins, how the other party controls the water of the Dead Sea, and what their real purpose is..." Nie Hailongmo frowned.

"An idiot who doesn't distinguish between priorities." Guilong Guizu sneered.

Niehai Longmo's face was ugly and said: "Brother Bolong, what do you mean?"

"It's not interesting. You want to cooperate with the other restricted area masters in the Abandoned City. Go by yourself, as long as you don't bring your own ancestor." Guilong Guizu sneered. "Brother Bolong, haven't you been frightened by the other party?" Nie Hailongmo sneered: "Although this person is strong, but with so many masters of restricted areas in my abandoned land, are you afraid of him alone? What's more The one in the abandoned city

He is in seclusion because of the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, so he never came this time. If he learns that the other party controls the water of the Dead Sea, will he not be tempted? "" Say you are an idiot, you really are an idiot. "The Dragon Ghost Ancestor glanced at him disdainfully: "The Lord of the Underworld is right, the most important thing for us now is to leave this abandoned place, otherwise no matter how strong we are, we will be trapped in this abandoned place for the rest of our lives."

What's the point? "The Dragon Ghost Ancestor had deep eyes and looked into the distance: "For so many years, we have never had a way to leave the abandoned land. Now that we finally see hope, why waste our energy on fighting each other, and wait until we leave the land? Abandoned

Earth, isn't that vast underworld just for us to wander around? ""If you want to do it, you just do it yourself. Anyway, in the past two months, my ancestor just wants to understand the water of the Dead

Sea as soon as possible, understand the method of controlling the water of the Dead Sea, and improve the resistance to the killing intent of the Dead Sea. cage machine

Yes, this ancestor can catch it. "

As soon as the words fell, Guilong Guizu's figure flickered, and he went straight to plunder the abandoned city. "Brother Niehai, what Brother Bolong said is right. Even if that one really makes a move, what benefit can you get with your cultivation? I'm afraid it can only be used as cannon fodder like Wan Chi Xie Zun and the others, and die there miserably." It's better to feel more

After realizing the water of the Dead Sea, and returning to the underworld with our cultivation base, wouldn't the heaven and the earth let us have fun? "The ancestor of the virtual crocodile glanced at him, shook his head, and followed the ancestor of the dragon ghost.

"Let's go."

The other people were also moved in their hearts, followed closely, and disappeared into the sky.

"This seat is just talking." Nie Hailong Mo muttered, and followed closely.

In the palace of the ghost king.

After Qin Chen arranged many things, the first thing he did was to select controllers with different rules in the Ghost King Hall.

Now Qin Chen's chaotic world has been upgraded by the heart of space, which is enough to accommodate many rules of the underworld, and there is no need to worry about being completely assimilated into the underworld by the rules of the underworld in a short time.

It's just that because of the scarcity of rules in the world, Qin Chen can only accommodate some low-level powerhouses to merge with the heavens of the chaotic world for the time being.

Soon Qin Chen completely filled in the rules of the strong man in the Ghost King Palace that he never had in his chaotic world.

And after completing the rules of the Ghost King Hall, the old ghost Xuangui, the ancestor of the blood ghost, and the ancestor of the myriad bones also returned one after another, bringing with them many powerful people from forbidden areas, who were also integrated into his own chaotic world by Qin Chen middle.

In just a few days, the rules of the underworld in Qin Chen's chaotic world have reached an astonishing number.

"Currently there are a total of 37,367 different rules..."

Qin Chen glanced at the chaotic world, and he clearly calculated the rules of the underworld in the chaotic world, which had reached more than 30,000, close to 40,000. Although the number of strong men in these restricted areas captured by Qin Chen is extremely terrifying, including many ordinary ghost cultivators, there are at least tens of millions of them, but because many ghost cultivators practice the rules of the road, there are some differences between each other. contact, even

Even some of them are exactly the same regular avenues, so in total, there are only more than 20,000 regular avenues.

The rest of the more than 10,000 rules and avenues were extracted by Qin Chen from the source of the strong given by the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others.

This has reached more than 30,000 kinds of rule avenues. "There are thousands of rules in the world, almost countless. Although there are a lot of 37,000 kinds, they can only be regarded as the tip of the iceberg. If you want to collect the rules and avenues of the entire underworld, even if you search the entire abandoned land, it is impossible.

possible. "

Qin Chen narrowed his eyes.

He is very clear that there are too many rules and avenues for the operation of the world. Each rule can generate infinite possibilities. It is almost impossible to collect them all. "Although the great avenues of the world are complicated, they always have branches. Although I can't collect all the avenues, as long as I collect the most important three thousand avenues, it can be regarded as a simple way to control the rules of the underworld. evolution

A small underworld came out. "

The Three Thousand Avenues is the program of the Ten Thousand Avenues. As long as you master the most important Three Thousand Avenues, you will be able to master most of the Great Dao in the underworld. This is also Qin Chen's goal.

And what Qin Chen has to do next is to sort out the number of the three thousand ways that belong to the general outline of the rules from the more than 37,000 kinds of rules. As long as he completes the missing Three Thousand Ways, Qin Chen has completed the task.

[Chapter 5358: go outside to see](#)

Three thousand avenues represent the three thousand top-level avenues initially opened up by heaven and earth.

They are the general outline of the avenue for the operation of the rules of the world.

For example, the five-element avenue represented by gold, wood, water, fire, and earth is one of the five typical avenues among the three thousand avenues. Among them, even the simplest avenue of fire includes the way of yin fire, the way of yang fire, the way of refined fire, the way of dark fire, etc... and the artistic conception represented by the way of fire, in addition to bursting, destruction, etc., also is alive, future,

Hope and so on, so just one path of fire can generate thousands of different rules of the avenue, representing thousands of different roads.

But among the three thousand avenues, there is only one way of fire, and that is the only avenue of fire.

Therefore, the Three Thousand Avenues represent the general outline of the avenues on which the world operates.

As long as you control the three thousand avenues of the underworld, you can form an independent small underworld. This is much simpler than controlling all the avenues in the underworld, and it is what Qin Chen needs to do now.

In the following time, Qin Chen kept comprehending and sorting out these many ways of the underworld in the chaotic world.

The process of sorting out the avenues is equivalent to the process of comprehending the avenues, allowing Qin Chen to understand the perception of these avenues and better integrate with the chaotic world.

In addition, while Qin Chen was sorting out these avenues of the underworld in the chaotic world, Wangu Mingzu and the others were also frantically improving their strength under Qin Chen's order. After beheading the Lord of the Tomb of God and others this time, all Qin Chen needed was the most essential power from the Lord of the Tomb of the Death God. As for other powers such as the power of soul blood and the power of soul, Qin Chen rewarded all the power of the blood. Shaguizu and others, blood

The improvement of Shaguizu's strength will also be of great help to Qin Chen.

chaotic world.

Rumble!

Half a month later, a terrifying aura surged and permeated the entire chaotic world, sweeping across the entire world.

Gouwa and others who were originally in the chaotic world looked up at the sky in surprise, and were shocked to find that the aura in this world seemed to be more perfect, which made their aura slightly improved a lot.

"The rules are perfect again."

The little girl stood in the crowd, looking at the world around her, with a hint of joy on her face. The stronger Qin Chen was, the happier she was naturally.

"If one day, big brother can subdue the entire underworld, how great would it be?"

The little girl murmured, her eyes gradually dimmed.

Because she knew it was too difficult, and no one had ever been able to do it for so many years.

In the endless void, Qin Chen slowly opened his eyes, looking at the power of rules sweeping across the world.

"The rules of the Three Thousand Ways, now I have mastered 1356 kinds, and there are still 1644 kinds... I have mastered more than 40%, close to 50%."

Qin Chen said softly.

Although he only controlled about 40% of the regular road and more than half of it, Qin Chen was already very satisfied. After all, he hadn't been in the underworld for a long time.

Being able to control so many Three Thousand Ways in such a short period of time is already considered extremely terrifying. If it spreads out, it may shock the entire underworld. "This abandoned place has imprisoned countless prisoners of the underworld for hundreds of millions of years, and they come from all regions of the underworld. This place has the most rules and avenues. It is definitely the place with the most rules in the underworld. I must master enough rules here as soon as possible."

Otherwise, once you leave this place, if you want to continue to make up, the difficulty will definitely increase several times. "

Qin Chen was very clear about his plan.

"In addition, my cultivation seems to have improved a bit. It seems that the improvement of the chaotic world has also greatly benefited my cultivation."

It wasn't long before Qin Chen broke through to the late stage of the second level. At this moment, he already felt that his cultivation had faintly improved again, and he was even close to the peak state of the late stage of the second level.

"From this point of view, if I can collect all the three thousand rules of the underworld, maybe I can go a step further."

Qin Chen's heart skipped a beat.

However, he just smiled, then stepped forward and disappeared into the world.

Under the Demon Tree of Myriad Realms.

Qin Chen suddenly appeared here, looking at the four excited Qianxue, Sisi, Ruyue and Wan'er in the courtyard, he walked forward with a smile on his lips.

"Sisi, how are you?" Qin Chen asked concerned.

"I'm fine." Sisi smiled slightly, but her face was still quite pale.

"Chen, the chaotic world seems to have improved a lot. Have you integrated many rules of the underworld?" Qianxue and the others whispered as they nestled in Qin Chen's arms. Qin Chen nodded: "Now the chaotic world has integrated more than 1,300 kinds of the three thousand ways of the underworld. In fact, you can also understand the rules and ways of the underworld here, so that your resistance to the rules of this place should be

It will also be greatly improved, and it can also improve your cultivation. "

Qianxue smiled and said: "We have already done this, but Sisi can't integrate too much of the way of the underworld for the time being, and it is easy to affect the injury."

Qin Chen looked at the four of Sisi tenderly: "Don't worry, Sisi will be fine with me here."

"Chen, can you take us outside to have a look?" At this moment, Sisi suddenly said.

"You want to go out?" Qin Chen was startled, looking at Sisi: "But your injury."

"I'm fine." Sisi looked at Qin Chen expectantly: "Senior Youming said that I am actually a descendant of Empress Mingyue, and I also really want to see what the underworld is like and how it is different from the universe sea."

Qianxue and the others also nodded.

Qin Chen saw that Sisi and the others did not speak. After a while, he smiled slightly and said, "Okay, as long as you want to do, I will promise you."

After saying that, Qin Chen raised his hand, and the next moment, the five of them disappeared into the chaotic world.

On a mountain peak far away from the Ghost King Hall, Qin Chen and Qianxue suddenly appeared here. With a wave of Qin Chen's hand, a terrifying force of space enveloped the five of them, forming an independent space.

With Qin Chen's control over the avenue of the underworld, he has been able to shield most of the influence of the avenue of rules on Sisi and the others.

"Is this the underworld?" As soon as Sisi and the others appeared here, they looked at the surrounding world in amazement. The gray sky was filled with dead silence. Dilapidated, seems to have just been through

Like a big battle.

Especially under the palace in front, there are huge ravines and collapses, leading directly to the ghost king pool, which are left by Qin Chen's previous fight with the owner of the tomb of the death god.

All of this seemed extremely desolate. "The place we are in is called the Abandoned Land. In the underworld, it is a place where prisoners are exiled." Qin Chen, Sisi and the others stood on the mountain peak, looking at the broken mountains and mountains in the distance. At this moment, the palace actually possessed a trace of rare demureness that had never been seen before.

#### [Chapter 5359: in a hurry](#)

"A place where prisoners are held? No wonder the world here is like this." You Qianxue leaned against Qin Chen, looking at the dark world in the distance, and then at the broken ruins in front of her.

But it was such an extremely dismal place that made You Qianxue and the others feel extremely at ease and completely relaxed physically and mentally.

During this period of time, they have been in the chaotic world, and this is the first time they have come to this underworld, so they are naturally full of curiosity.

It's just that they didn't have the slightest worry in their hearts, because as long as they were with Qin Chen, they wouldn't have the slightest fear.

"Sisi, how are you?" At this moment, Qianxue and the others all looked at Sisi. "I'm fine." Sisi smiled palely. She took two steps forward, stretched out her hand to sense the void around her, and suddenly a powerful breath of the underworld continuously penetrated into her body. Sisi could feel that as long as she had a reason, she would can be crazy

Madly absorbing the breath of heaven and earth here to improve one's cultivation.

"Familiar breath." Sisi murmured, but put away the contact with the breath of the underworld, because she knew that once she really absorbed the breath of the underworld between heaven and earth, the injuries on her body would become more and more uncontrollable. The only thing that greets her is death

a result.

"It would be great if Sisi's injury healed. Even if this place is just a cage, as long as you are here, Chen, we are willing to treat this place as our home." Ruyue suddenly sighed, and Wan'er nodded at the side. Nodding, for them, they don't care where they are, whether it is the cosmic sea or the underworld, in their minds, as long as there is Qin Chen

It is happiness.

"Don't think so much." Seeing Kisaragi and the others' sad eyes, Qianxue grabbed their hands and said.

"Don't worry, I will definitely cure Sisi. Over the years, we have overcome so many difficulties, so what is this difficulty?" Qin Chen stroked the hair of several people and said softly, feeling a little distressed.

Recalling carefully, it seems that every woman who is with him has experienced countless hardships. Seeing that Qin Chen seemed to be affected by their emotions, You Qianxue suddenly chuckled and said: "Chen, after Sisi recovers from her injuries, let's find a quiet place to make a baby. When the time comes, we will bring a group Come on

around you. "

Qin Chen blushed when he heard this. Although the others had some experience with Qin Chen, they couldn't bear You Qianxue's straightforward statement, and two red clouds appeared on their pretty faces.

A sense of satisfaction suddenly rose in Qin Chen's heart. He stretched out his hand and brought the four of them into his arms: "Okay, then the five of us will make babies together."

At this time, no one spoke anymore, and everyone was enjoying the quiet warmth.

The happiness after suffering is even more precious, and the reunion after a long absence is even more cherished.

I don't know how long it took, Sisi suddenly said: "Chen, the following is the Ghost King Palace you mentioned before, why don't you take us down for a walk, we haven't seen what the Ghost King Palace looks like yet?"

You Qianxue and the others also raised their heads and looked at Qin Chen.

Sensing the curious gazes of the four, Qin Chen smiled slightly, "Well, I'll take you to see the Ghost King Palace."

As soon as the words fell, Qin Chen took Qianxue and others to step out in one step. In an instant, Qin Chen and the others appeared on the square of the Ghost King Palace.

Because of the previous confrontation, the Ghost King Hall is full of ruins, and many people from the Ghost King Hall are coming and going, and they are all practicing diligently.

"I have seen Master Mingzhu."

Seeing Qin Chen and the others appearing, the people from Ghost King Palace hurriedly saluted with respect, and at the same time, after seeing Sisi and the others beside Qin Chen, their eyes showed amazement and shock.

The appearances of Qianxue and the others could be called goddesses in the underworld, especially their aura, which was completely different from the ghost cultivators in the underworld, giving the ghost cultivators of the Ghost King Hall an unprecedented shock.

Qin Chen nodded, led Sisi and the others inward, and soon entered the interior of the Ghost King Palace.

"Who are the goddesses next to Master Mingzhu just now? Judging by their temperament, they don't look like people from our abandoned land at all."

"You don't have to ask, it must be Lord Mingzhu's woman. Lord Mingzhu has a noble status, and the women around him are naturally not ordinary people."

"Then shouldn't you be called Mistress?"

Wherever Qin Chen passed by, the people in the Ghost King's Palace were full of shock, and at the same time they all exclaimed and discussed in low voices.

It's just that these conversations naturally fell into Qin Chen's ears.

"The people of the underworld look no different from the universe sea. Except for the difference in the rules of cultivation and the difference in the condensed body and soul, everything else is almost the same."

Qian Xue said with a smile.

"In fact, that's the case." Qin Chen smiled slightly: "The so-called people in the underworld are actually no different from the heaven, demon, demon, and dark universes in our initial universe." "Go, I will take you to the deep world." Look around, there is a special space channel in the innermost part of the Ghost King Hall, the heart of space in the chaotic world is obtained from the space channel deep in the Ghost King Hall, you can also go and see

."

During the conversation, several people had come to the depths of the ghost king's palace.

"Husband, you just follow us."

"That's right, my lord, the Underworld Lord has already said that he will never deal with us in the future. It can be seen that the Underworld Lord does not dislike us."

"Furthermore, Husband, you have been retreating and practicing painstakingly recently. You must be exhausted. It is better to combine work and rest. Come, my servant will beat your shoulders."

"Husband, I want it too!"

Just when Qin Chen and the others came to the depths of the Ghost King's Palace, suddenly, there was a sound of laughter, Yingying Yanyan, extremely tempting.

"What are you doing? Stop, stop quickly, hey, where are you putting your hands?"

At the same time, there was a rough and flustered voice, appearing to be in a hurry.

"Dust... this is..."

Qianxue and the others were all stunned, stopped in their tracks, and were continuously surprised.

"who?"

The movement here was immediately sensed by the people in the inner hall, and several auras rushed towards the door in an instant, and snorted coldly while rushing: "Hmph, who dares to trespass into your husband's inner hall, who is so bold?"

I saw a few half-dressed white bodies appearing at the door in an instant. They were a group of family members of the Forest Ghost King. After the leader saw Qin Chen, he was stunned: "Ah...Master Mingzhu."

Tom.

There was also a sound of falling down inside, and then a figure ran out in a hurry, rolling and crawling, it was Wangu Mingzu.

"Young Master Chen!" Wan Gu Ming Zu looked embarrassed, his old face flushed.

[Chapter 5360: this place](#)

"Senior Myriad Bones?"

Sisi and the others were all astonished. The scene in front of them was too eye-catching.

Although Wan Gu Ming Zu didn't reveal anything at this moment, but Wan Gu Ming Zu's panicked appearance made people think of those guys who were caught and raped in bed.

Seeing Sisi and the others, Wangu Mingzu's face turned even more reddened, wishing he could find a crack in the ground and get down.

Shame, it's too \*\*\*\* shameful. "Ahem, Chen Shao, mistresses, things are not what you think, isn't this subordinate just getting acquainted with this body? And they are also very familiar with this body, so just talk to them study the body

The purpose of this structure is to better cultivate the physical body and increase the strength of the physical body, there is no other meaning. "

Wangu Mingzu hastily explained.

"Yes, Lord Underworld, we are just studying the body structure."

Many family members of the Ghost King of Forest Underworld also spoke hastily. While talking, they secretly glanced at Sisi and the others beside Qin Chen, and couldn't help but feel ashamed. Some of them actually had some thoughts about Qin Chen secretly, but they didn't dare to do anything about Qin Chen. They were thinking about whether they would post it if they had a chance, but now they saw Sisi and the others, they knew that Mingzhu adults are

It's impossible to look up to yourself.

"It's okay, Wan Gu, just do your research, this young master won't even take care of this matter." Qin Chen glanced at Wan Gu Mingzu: "But the premise is to raise your strength to the highest level as soon as possible. Did the masters of the tomb of the gods of death give you some of their soul origin? We are leaving for the Dead Sea in less than a month.

I know you delayed your cultivation, so don't blame me for severely punishing you. "Don't worry, Mr. Chen, this subordinate has already refined the origin of the souls of the tomb masters of the Death God to a great extent. Now the subordinates' souls have recovered nearly 50%, and their strength has also improved by leaps and bounds. The reason why they study the body structure ,Too

In order to achieve a more perfect fusion of the physical body and the soul, there will be no delay in major events. "Wangu Mingzu hurriedly said.

"That's good." Qin Chen nodded, turned and left with Sisi and the others.

"Damn it, I've been tricked by you guys."

Watching Qin Chen leave, the Master of the Tomb of the Death God wiped the cold sweat from his brow, and cursed at the group of young ghost cultivators.

Fortunately, he is very much loved, this little thing will not affect his image in the eyes of adults.

"Husband, I know I was wrong."

"Yeah, I didn't know Lord Mingzhu would come here, not to mention how exciting you were playing just now, husband."

"Now Lord Underworld is gone, my husband, why don't we continue to study the structure of the human body, no one will bother us this time."

"come on!"

A group of ghost cultivator young women stepped forward one after another, pulling Wangu Mingzu, their bodies pressed tightly together, warm and fragrant.

Wangu Mingzu hesitated for a moment, then snorted coldly: "Forget it, in order to get a better combination of spirit and flesh, and get familiar with this body, this ancestor will reluctantly work hard."

"Husband, come."

A group of ghost cultivator young women suddenly smiled and pulled Wangu Mingzu back to the inner hall again.

at this time.

In the depths of the Ghost King's Palace, Qin Chen was leading Sisi and the others slowly towards the ghost king's pool.

Qianxue smiled and said, "Chen, that Senior Wan Gu really has a taste for elegance."

Qin Chen nodded and said: "It's hard for him. I haven't had a physical body for so many years, and I finally recovered my body. I also experienced a big battle before. Naturally, I need to relax. This is also very reasonable."

Qianxue turned her head to look at Qin Chen. At this moment, Ruyue, Wan'er and the others also looked over.

"What's wrong? Is there something on my face?" Qin Chen was stunned.

Qianxue smiled and said: "Chen, you have also experienced a big battle before, don't you need to relax?"

Qin Chen was stunned: "How to relax?"

"It's the same kind of relaxation as Senior Wan Gu."

Qin Chen: "..."

He glanced at Sisi and sighed slightly.

Now that Sisi's injury has not healed, how can he be in the mood to think about other things.

Seeing this, the others also looked sad, obviously knowing what Qin Chen was thinking.

Sisi hesitated for a while, and said: "Chen, although I am injured, I don't mind, I can still cheer you on."

Everyone: "..."

Cheer on the sidelines?

Just thinking about this scene makes me feel extremely weird and... uncomfortable.

Qin Chen was speechless and said, "Sisi, what are you talking about? Even if I agree, Qianxue and the others probably won't agree."

"Chen, we actually... don't mind." Qianxue and the others all smiled.

"I..." Qin Chen was stunned.

"Cluck!"

Seeing this, Qianxue and the others all pursed their lips and chuckled, looking at Qin Chen teasingly, apparently quite excited by Qin Chen's embarrassment.

Qin Chen's face was full of black lines: "You guys are kidding me..."

Qianxue smiled and said, "If Chen wants to, it can be true."

Qin Chen was too lazy to say any more.

After such an interruption, everyone's mood improved a lot, and in a short while, they had arrived at Ghost King Chi's place.

"boom!"

At this time, where the ghost king pool is, a thick \*\*\*\* smell surges.

Sensing Qin Chen's arrival, the boundless blood energy instantly condensed into a figure, and saluted Qin Chen respectfully: "Master Mingzhu."

It is the blood demon ghost ancestor.

Sensing the terrifying aura of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor in front of him, Sisi and the others all changed their colors slightly.

"The body of the sea of blood?" Sisi and the others murmured. At this time, after the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor has integrated into some of the rules of the yang world, his aura has improved terrifyingly, and he has faintly approached the peak state of triple transcendence. This kind of cultivation base can also be called the top level in this vast underworld.

.

"Well, how are you, Xue Fiend? Have you recovered from your injuries?" Qin Chen asked, looking at the blood fiend ghost ancestor. "My lord Huiming, thanks to the blood energy that I gave to my subordinates earlier, not only have my subordinates' cultivation levels recovered, but they are even one step closer. Before heading to the Dead Sea, my subordinates will definitely make a breakthrough in their cultivation bases. better for big

Humans act like dogs and horses. "

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor looked excited.

Although Qin Chen took away almost two-thirds of his original soul blood, he also took the soul blood of the four strong men who had been killed before, the master of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death, the evil master of thousands, the ancestor of the giant spirit ghost, and the old ghost of the nine infants. bestowed on him. Each of these four strong men is a powerhouse at the level of the master of the restricted area, especially the master of the tomb of the \*\*\*\* of death, whose supernatural powers are even more shocking. the pinnacle of

, It is a step closer to the original foundation.

He had a feeling that if he was given enough time, it would be just around the corner to reach the peak of the Eternal Order Realm in the future.

"Cultivate well, as long as you follow the master of the underworld, the peak of the eternal order realm is nothing, and there will be more benefits in the future." Qin Chen nodded.

"Thank you Lord Underworld."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor was excited.

Qin Chen had a few conversations with Xue Fiend Ghost Ancestor, and then quickly brought Sisi and others to where the original space passage was located in the depths of Ghost King Pool.

"this place?"

When Sisi appeared here, her pupils shrank suddenly.

"Here..." There was an inexplicable tremor in Sisi's eyes.